

**NUMBER 30.**

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## Newspaper Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the office—whether directed to his name or not—must pay for it in advance. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

2. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office or removing and leaving them unsealed for a prima facie evidence of fraud.

THE nomination of Hon. Enoch Foster of Bethel for Justice of the Supreme Court of Maine, meets with hearty approval from many sections of the State. We have no doubt that when it is generally understood that he is to be a candidate, he will receive such support as will secure the place for him.

THE TWO GOVERNORS.—They say down in Maine that Ex-Gov. Fialist will advocate the nomination of Gov. Butler for the presidency in his Democratic newspaper, the Augusta New Age. The ex-governor and the governor are firm friends, and the former has a very exalted opinion of the latter's ability and statesmanship. The other Democratic editors in Maine are looking in another direction for a presidential candidate.

PERSONAL.—The people of this village who attend church are well satisfied with the religious character and services of Rev. F. E. Shaw, and intend to invite him to remain with them another year.—*Ma-chias Republican.*

—The Morning Star learns that by duly authorized action subsequent to the recent meeting of the Trustees of Hillsdale College, Rev. A. T. Salley, pastor of the Roger Williams F. B. Church in Providence, R. I., has been elected to the Chair of Sacred Literature in the theological department of that institution. Mr. Salley has accepted the position and the F. B. ministry of New England will lose another of its younger and most useful ministers. Mr. Salley is a graduate of Bates College. He has resigned his Providence pastorate.—*Levee Journal.*

Mr. Salley formerly taught school on Paris Hill.

CANTON STREAM MILL.—The Canton Steam Mill Company is financially embarrassed. Their debts are about \$80,000. It is thought that there are assets enough to nearly cover the indebtedness. A meeting of creditors will be held at the company's office next Monday at 10 a. m.—*Ex.*

It is probable that the Steam Mill Co., has sufficient assets to meet its liabilities, and that an extension of time only will be asked.

TEMPERATURE LAST WEEK, at 7 a. m.—Sunday, 62°; clear; Monday, 60°; clear; Tuesday, 53°; clear; Wednesday, 54°; clear; Thursday, 55°; clear; Friday, 56°; clear; Saturday, 56°; rain.

ENDORSES HIM.—The Oxford Democrat suggests Hon. Enoch Foster of Bethel, for the vacancy to be created by the promotion of an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Maine to the office of Chief Justice, and justly remarks of him that he has naturally a judicial mind, and has proved himself an able and well-equipped lawyer, admirably fitted for a position on the Bench.—*Levee Journal.*

MECHANIC FALLS.—Last Thursday we spent a few hours in this village, and through the courtesy of C. F. Libbey, esq., made a tour of the large shoe shop just erected in that village for the firm of Jos. Harris & Sons of Marblehead, Mass. The people of Mechanic Falls have put up this building 200x40 feet, three stories in height, and leased it to the firm. They also put in a splendid Harris-Corliss engine and piped the building for steam heating. The whole work has been done in a most substantial and thorough manner, and is a credit to the place. Messrs. Harris & Sons have already begun to put in stock and machinery, and will soon have the factory busy. They will employ some three hundred hands.

At the store of J. A. Bucknam & Co. we found Mr. J. H. DeCoster, lately a citizen of Buckfield, active and cordial as ever. Mr. DeCoster has charge of the first floor of this store. Messrs. Bucknam & Co. have adopted the cash system and give credit to no one, under any circumstances. They have taken a step in the right direction, as New England business is done altogether too much on the credit system. They claim that this plan has worked very well, as they are able to make such a reduction in price as to keep their old customers and to attract many new ones.

BRIDGTON ACADEMY.—It will be seen by advertisement in another column, that the fall term of this well known institution will begin Tuesday, August 28, and continue twelve weeks. J. F. Moody, A. M., who has become one of Maine's most popular and successful instructors, continues in charge. There is a large and efficient corps of instructors to supplement Mr. Moody's personal work. The school is well located, and many students from Oxford County avail themselves of the superior advantages offered.

On our 3d page today will be found a striking and instructive illustration of the comparative worth of the various kinds of baking powders now in the market.

MR. DAVID WOODBURY of Paris, placed on our desk, last Saturday, a bouquet of elegant pinks of his own raising.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Five Insolvent Notices.

Royal Baking Powder.

Non Resident Tax Sale, town of Woodstock.

Non Resident Tax Sale, town of Canton.

Fryburg Academy, Albert F. Richardson, A. M., Principal. Fall Term of twelve weeks, begins September 15th.

Bridgton Academy, J. F. Moody, A. M., Principal. Fall term of twelve weeks, begins August 28.

Maine Wesleyan Seminary, Kent's Hill. Fall Term begins Aug. 21.

Dollar Bargains at N. D. Bolster's store, South Paris. Mr. Bolster is selling all kinds of goods at low prices.

Gould's Academy, Bethel. Fall Term begins Aug. 21. Same corps of instructors as last year.

Semi Annual Statement of Harper Mfg Co., Welchville, Maine. Also of Robinson Mfg Co., at Oxford.

One Probate Notice.

Sale of Wild Lands by State Treasurer.

## OXFORD COUNTY LOCALS.

ANDOVER, July 27.—The dry house of R. A. Grover's dwell factory was burned last Friday P. M., with some 30,000 dwell strips.

Mr. H. B. Keith had a severe attack of bleeding of the lungs, Wednesday, and is now in a critical condition.

Leforester Howe gave an interesting lecture on "Army Life," last Saturday evening, at Union Hall.

A Sunday school with fifty members meets at the school house in district No. 4, every Sabbath. It is under the Superintendency of Mr. James D. Newton.

Mrs. W. L. Hanson of Lawrence, Mass., is visiting her friends here.

Mrs. Mary Stevens of Boston, is spending a few weeks with her father, H. R. Cushman, esq., of this place.

Grass-hoppers are thick, and doing considerable damage.

Some of the farmers have finished haying, others have quite a lot of grass to cut yet.

BETHEL, July 27.—A week of delightful weather for the farmers to get their hay. Our oldest inhabitants say more hay will be cut this season than any time for thirty years.

Sunday was a delightful day, and the churches were well filled. Rev. Mr. Hooper, pastor M. E. Church, preached an eloquent sermon; subject, "The Old, and the New Faith." Mr. Hooper is very popular, and is listened to, by a full house every Sabbath.

We learn Mrs. Peggy Oxnik, about seventy years old, while out in the potato field killing potato bugs as supposed, had a fit, as she is subject to them. After coming out of it, she started on a run in the direction of the woods, and was not found till 5 o'clock the following morning.

Mr. C. E. Comer, President Commercial College, 666 Washington Street, Boston, boarding at Watersport Mountain House, was thrown from a swing against a stone hitching post, striking his head, cutting a huge wound on the back of his head. Mr. C. was quite badly shaken up otherwise, but is now doing as well as can be expected. Arrivals this week at Watersport Mountain House: Miss Mamie Green, Miss Lillie Green, Miss Coburn, Miss Cale, Mrs. Green, from Chelsea, Mass.; Miss M. E. Percival, from Lynn; and Mr. Hynes, from North Cambridge, Mass.

Rev. Mr. Woodbury of Foxcroft, Mass., is spending a few days with his family at Bethel. His brother and wife from Pottsville, Pa. arrived yesterday—will stop two weeks.

BETHEL.—Miss Fannie O. Philbrick, the popular preceptor of Gould's Academy, and teacher of Literature there, is taking advanced studies in her subject at the Martha's Vineyard Summer Institute, Cottage City, Mass.

BUCKFIELD.—The efficient management of Mr. and Mrs. Tilton has made the Buckfield House deservedly popular; and quite a number of city guests are finding it one of the pleasantest of summer resorts.

Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee has purchased of Ex-Governor John D. Long, of Massachusetts, the old Long homestead in this village. It was owned and occupied for many years by Zadoc Long, esq., the Governor's father, and was the birthplace of the Governor himself. Mr. Bisbee will reside at it once and occupy it soon.

CANTON.—From the Telephone: Otis Hayford and family are at the seashore. The July issue of the *Maine Horse Breeder's Monthly* comprised 1850 copies.—Mrs. Robert Swett has an apple-blossom geranium which contains 27 buds and blossoms.—Harvey Ripley is putting some lathern windows on the residence of T. C. Gurney, Point Street.—Henry Keene has moved from the A. G. Staples building into the DeShon house on School Street.—Wednesday morning, Carroll Hutchinson stepped on a nail which pierced his foot, laming him so that he is obliged to use crutches.—On Tuesday, Frank R. Stevens was unloading a mowing machine from a cart when it fell, striking him on the left forearm, bruising it quite severely.—A little son of Cyrus Gammon, while fishing with some other boys between the foundry and red building, got caught in the shaft and was carried around a number of times before assistance reached him. He was taken from the shaft senseless, badly bruised, but no bones were broken. Dr. Coolidge was called, and the boy is now comfortable and doing well.

DIXFIELD.—We are having quite cold nights. The top of the ground is getting dry. We have had no rain for ten or twelve days. It is a busy time with the haying. Some have finished, but there is a good deal of grass to cut yet. The hay crop is good—has not been so good for three or four years. The potato bugs are unusually numerous; some have applied paria green three times already this year. There have been about 300 lbs. of it used on the potatoes in this vicinity this year. Crows are looking well, especially sweet corn.—*Journal.*

FREYBURG, July 27.—Saturday afternoon was a meeting of the temperance association at the Methodist church. The speakers were Rev. Mr. Greenhatch, Dr. Mason, F. Y. Bradley, E. C. Farrington, etc.

The "Oxford Bears" were to have visited Freyburg, this week but the excursion is postponed until later in the season.

Mr. Nelson McIntire of Freyburg and Miss Julia Whitehouse of Sweden were married Wednesday, July 18th, at Sweden. Miss Whitehouse is a graduate of Bridgton High School, and Gorham Normal School, and has a high representation as a teacher; she has taught in this town for the past year and has made many friends, who are glad to welcome her as a permanent resident.

Mrs. O. H. Tenney of St. Augustine, Florida, is visiting her mother Mrs. Powers.

Mrs. John D. Lord of Baltimore, is in town, called here by the illness of her sister Mrs. John Howe.

Mr. Williams Southern met with quite a painful accident, Wednesday, by stepping on a nail and running it into his foot. It would be quite a surprise to him if he should get through one season without an accident of some kind.

The hand organ men have been very plenty in this vicinity lately, some five or six having been here within three days. They are no fools, they know when they are appreciated.

INO.

GHAFTON.—Mr. James Tenney, formerly of this place, but now of Gorham, N. H., recently lost a little seven years old daughter, and she was brought here and buried, Sabbath, beside another little one buried about two years ago. Rev. Mr. Stevens

attended the service; Rev. Mr. Witham being called away to attend another funeral, and Mr. Stevens was engaged to supply his appointments.

July 23d.—Nearly every one has begun haying. Hay is very good.

A. F. Brooks has recovered from his sprained ankle enough to ride his mowing machine, but cannot walk a step without crutches yet.

Albion Richards had a nice cow get hung in the woods and so badly injured that she cannot walk at all. He will probably lose her.

Died, in Gorham, N. H., July 21, Gerlie O. Tenney, aged six years and ten months, daughter of James Tenney, formerly of this town. Gerlie was brought to Gorham for burial. She was sick only a few hours and her death seems a link between her and her twin brother, Bertie O., who died just two years ago with the same disease, and who died at the same hour and was buried the same day of the month. Mr. Tenney was at Portland on both occasions, having left his children in their usual health, and came home to find them dressed for the grave. It is a sad blow to the sorrowing parents, but their sorrow is softened by the knowledge that they are safe from the storms of life forevermore.

Rev. Mr. Stevens of Bethel, spoke words of comfort, in the absence of Mr. Witham, who was called to Mason to attend a funeral.

DOLLIE DART.

HARTFORD, July 24.—Rev. Gilman Rice, pastor of the Congregational Church of E. Sumner, preached at Hartford Cold Spring on the Sabbath of the 22d, at 4 o'clock p. m. Text—Jeremiah 11-13. A large, appreciative audience, including a large number of aged people of both sexes, listened with interest to the two evils and the sin committed, why their elders would not hold water, and the happy allusion to the eldren near by, ever flowing with pure water regardless of heat and cold. The congregational singing, including Prof. L. W. Mason, with his daughter, Mrs. H. A. Irish, organist, added much to the first religious meeting ever held at that place.

From where the above meeting was held I counted seventy farms on the 24th where a large crop of hay had been or is being secured. It is the best crop the farmer raises to pay him extra interest for expense.

A party left this town on the morning of the 25th, including widow M. Lawrence, for the Old Orchard Beach Camp Ground.

Miss Avoline R. Forbes has closed her summer term of school near East Buckfield chapel, and is engaged to teach the winter term; also to teach the fall term at the Line Dist., Hartford.

HARTFORD.

LOVELL.—Died, in Lovell, July 22, 1883, Dexter B. Moore, aged 76 years and 3 mos. Mr. Moore came to Lovell from Paris, some fifty years ago, and was one of our oldest and most respected citizens. He has always been a devoted Christian from a young man, and a kind, affectionate father. His wife, to whom he was most dearly attached and with whom he had lived some fifty years, passed away some six years ago. Soon after he became an invalid. He had a number of children who have striven to make his last days peaceful and happy. He has a sister at South Paris, Mrs. James Deering; and a brother, who lives in Massachusetts, survives him. Mr. Moore has been a great sufferer for the past eight years. Tenderly was he cared for in his declining years, and patiently he bore his affliction. The neighbors of the deceased have the heartfelt thanks of the family for their kindness and attention during the years of his illness.

NEWRY, July 26.—Mr. John Searies, of Newry, was having in his field a few days ago, and came across what he thought looked like "minister's hay." So he just slipped over to the parsonage and requested the minister to come for it, and it was splendid hay. If all were as ready to see the "minister's hay" and report, ministers' horses would not go hungry nor ministers go begging for hay. Brethren and friends, look sharp for the minister's hay—and be careful and not put it into the wrong barn.

NORTH NEWRY, July 22d.—School closes in the Baker district, July 27. The teacher Sallie Stone has made it a very profitable term, and the scholars complain that the school is not half long enough to suit them.

Miss Alice Billings from Bethel teaches at the Branch.

Mrs. John Littlehale and daughter have been very sick with rheumatic fever, but are recovering.

Fireworks at Poplar Hotel, the night of the 24th. Lots of people attended the entertainment, and some pronounced it good as "Fourth of July."

It is hard telling if the farmers are rushing haying or the haying, rushing the farmers.

They say there is a scamp prowling around people's buildings nights, and one man had his horses badly frightened one evening by some one, attempting to take them by the bridle. Hope some one will catch him soon.

D—D—

THURSTON'S Steam Mill has stopped work for a few weeks.

NORWAY.—From the *Advertiser*: S. H. Howe of Grinnell, Iowa is visiting here.—Mr. Joseph Cole, of Paris has just completed the brick sidewalk in front of Norway Block.—Mr. U. H. Upton was stricken with paralysis last Tuesday morning. His left side is helpless.—Eddie Cummings, seven years old, son of C. B. Cummings, recently caught a black bass that weighed 2 lbs. 5 oz. He fished with a mud worm.—Another secret organization is talked of. The Order of the Golden Cross, it is called. It is a beneficial and social order.—The following are the elective officers of the Charity Lodge, No. 9, D. of R.: N. G., Nellie Jewett; V. G., Rose Priddy; R. G., J. A. Brown; Treas., C. A. Priddy.—The school in Dist. No. 1, closed Friday, July 20, Frankie O. Tuttle, teacher. The following are the names of the scholars not absent during the term:—Cora Brown, Ava Brown, Myrtle Merrill, Chandler Merrill, Gerlie Dewey, Walter Dyer, Estella Newcomb, Jessie Newcomb, and Walter Newcomb.—At the recently adjourned meeting of the Norway Building Association, the following officers were elected:—President, N. W. Millett; Vice President, Charles G. Mason; Secretary, H. M. Bearce; Treasurer, H. C. Smith; Directors, W. H. Whitcomb, C. S. Hathaway, J. L. Howe, S. I. Millett and W. F. Foster.—D. H. Harmon has hatched some 160,000 salmon at Cold Spring Hatchery house this season. He put some 140,000 or so into Crooked River and the balance into the Little Androscoggin. He considers he has had exceptionally good luck with the young salmon having hatched about ninety-six per cent of the eggs

the fish commissioners sent him. Mr. H. is a considerable sportsman and can tell many an interesting story of the trout he has landed and the game his dog and gun have brought down.—Miss Annie F. Hayden taught the summer school in Dist. No. 10, which closed Friday after a very profitable term of ten weeks. The registered attendance was 18. Average attendance 12. The following pupils were not absent one half day during the term:—Robert Millett, Sadie Millett, Merle Millett, Susie Millett, Fred Millett, Ruth Jackson, Sallie Jackson and Newhall Jackson. The examination on Thursday was largely attended by visitors. Mr. Roberts of the School Board also present. The exercises were listened to with marked attention and much interest. The examination was very thorough and showed that the pupils had an excellent drill through the term and had made good advancement. After the examinations and recitations, which were very good, Mr. Roberts in a few well-chosen remarks expressed his satisfaction at the results attained during the term and the efforts of the teacher in behalf of the school. Miss Hayden is a fine scholar, manages a school first-rate, is an excellent instructor and a general favorite among the scholars. She graduated with the class of '83 Norway High School as its historian, her sharp and witty composition attracting general attention and favorable comment. Her school has been an excellent one in every respect and gave general satisfaction.

OXFORD.—Many of our farmers are taking advantage of the dull weather to feed a little paris green to their potato bugs.

Through the courtesy of M. Crockett we had the pleasure of seeing a copy of the *Norway Advertiser* for August 30, 1884.—Berry & Blake, proprietors. There was not a single item of Norway or even of Oxford County news in it, except what could be gleaned from the advertisements. Robert Noyes filled much space in a pathetic appeal to his fellow-countrymen to "bring in their old tags" and swap them for books and fancy goods. A wholesale store at Harrison village, a woolen mill at Locke's Mills, another at Norway, a fine water-power for sale at Steep Falls, a few political and school notices complete the list. Mr. C. also showed us a bound copy of the *Farmer's Almanac*, 1895-1896. These almanacs were started, we think, in 1792.

Most all the women in town have gone a-berrying, leaving the lonesome eye-baymakers sitting in hunger and desolation at home.

The Mechanic Falls Base Ball Club came up here, Wednesday, in all the dazzling glory of their new uniforms, intending to make short work of the Keokas. Through some misunderstanding, our Club had not been notified of their coming, and the captain and others were away, so the game was postponed a few days. When the rival Clubs do come together, you will see the far cry.

Mr. Hatch, of Welchville, is canvassing with good success for James G. Blaine's new work, "Twenty Years in Congress." Geo. Walker, esq., is also an agent for this most valuable work.

H. A. Fuller, of South Paris, the genial agent of the South Paris Shoe Folks, interesting newspaper correspondent, successful school teacher, etc., etc., is in town. Oxford County is not only the land of lovely women, but also the home of honest men. Among the latter, not the former, we class Mr. Fuller. A few years ago we traded with him for a Maine Register, paying in advance. Before the time for delivery came we moved away. A year later, Mr. F., hearing through the DEMOCRAT, that we had returned, harnessed up his horse and came clear down here on purpose to bring us our book.

F. F. Bartlett has just closed a good run of business here—having sold four nice gold watches, besides smaller jewelry, and some watch-tinkering. For several years Mr. B. has wandered up and down on the face of Oxford County seeking for some one who wanted their watch fixed. His route is Rumford Centre, Andover, North Waterford, Harrison, Oxford and West Paris,—stopping about 10 days in each place. He is both a good watch-maker and a good fellow. He tells that the best class of people in the world live in Andover.

Mr. Chase, the artist, recently showed us some bills printed at the OXFORD DEMOCRAT office, which we call one of the best jobs of printing in one color we ever saw. Mr. C. says the DEMOCRAT folks do the best job printing, at the most reasonable prices of any one he knows of.

Blueberries, raspberries, etc., etc., are very plenty, but as they all get ripe at once the season will be unusually short to suit them.

A. WARD, JR.

PARIS.—Rev. H. C. Estes D. D. occupied the Baptist pulpit, last Sabbath. Next Sunday Rev. Mr. Cushman, who preached one week ago, will again officiate.

H. B. Hubbard cut about 3500 pounds of hay on a piece which last year yielded fifty pounds less than a ton. This is about the proportional increase in the hay crop this year.

RUMFORD.—A large amount of hay is being housed at Rumford, and crops of all kinds except apples, look promising. The villagers were entertained a few evenings ago with recitations by Miss Robinson, a teacher in elevation at Bridgton Academy.

Some more than fifty friends and parishioners of Rev. N. D. Center, met at his residence on the 24th inst., to celebrate his 61st birthday anniversary. The company were happily entertained by two choice recitations by the Misses Knight of East Rumford, also a select reading by Mrs. Kimball of Rumford Centre. An easy chair and over \$30 in cash were presented the pastor by Rev. Mr. Hannaford, who made a feeling presentation speech which was heartily responded to by Rev. Mr. Center. It was also the 29th birthday anniversary of Dr. Small, the village physician, who was present, and made appropriate remarks, thus enjoying a double celebration. The ladies furnished a bountiful supper, which was enjoyed by all present, and all returned to their homes feeling it had "been good to be there."

Mrs. Lott and Miss Lottie Little of Lewiston, are spending a few weeks at Rev. Mr. Center's.—*Journal.*

PERSONAL.—By the action of the Court on his application, Judge Hardy was this week ordered to practice as a barrister before the U. S. District Court. His Honor is rapidly obtaining promotion in the profession, of which an eminent jurist once remarked that "there is always plenty of room up-stairs." The *Mining Journal* recites him the contents of his will of late practice.—*Marquette, Mich., Mining Journal.*

MR. S. P. Maxim of South Paris, was in the city, Saturday, looking over the school property and school houses of the two cities. Mr. Maxim is in charge of the construction of an elegant school building at So. Paris, to cost from \$3,500 to \$4,000, and is looking over Lewiston and Auburn school houses with an eye to their best points.—*Journal.*

## EXCURSION OF MAINE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

(Continued.)

The sail across the bay was one of almost unalloyed pleasure. A few of the passengers were obliged to heed the calls of Neptune, but the rest wandered at will, up stairs and down, on deck or in the cabin, while the air sang with "God save the Queen," "Mary and Martha's just gone along," etc., frequently interrupted by an impromptu stanza of the "Siege of Belle Isle."

About noon we reached Digby, and those who were not in the dining-room watched the busy people on the wharf. At this place the tide rises about 30 feet. It was flowing in at the time, and necessitated rapid work on the part of the baggage-masters. In twenty minutes the water had advanced three or four feet. The steamer is built with three decks, and there is a sort of double wharf, the lower one being used at ebb tide, and the upper one at flood. There is yet another part of it at which the vessel can be moored, and by these means the captain can accommodate himself to the changes of the tide. In the northern portion of the Bay of Fundy the tide rises 70 feet.

At two o'clock we reached Annapolis, where we were met by members of the press who had travelled from Windsor to greet us. By courtesy of the railway officials we were assigned the rear car, and in it we traveled the whole afternoon through a country of surpassing beauty.

For a description of the happy valley, we refer the reader to the poem of Evangeline, written by the late H. W. Longfellow. In the Annapolis valley we saw sloops apparently sailing through the green meadow, as the Cornwallis River itself was hidden from view. One of our company secured a piece of willow which grew by Evangeline's early home. It was speedily broken into fragments and distributed among the occupants of the car. The conductor, a genial, courteous man, kindly gave us an opportunity to leave the train and stroll about a little in Grand Pre and Wolfville. At the latter place we parted with Prof. Elder of Colby University, who had given us valuable information in regard to the formation of the coast of the Bay and Digby Gut. There are the beautiful buildings of Acadia College, established by the Baptists. Surrounded by the beauty of Nature, and the atmosphere of Poetry, her alumni should take a high stand among the workers of the world. "The view from the belfry of the college is said to be the finest in the Eastern Provinces." Unfortunately there is now a debt upon the college, which we hope will soon be liquidated.

Our Nova Scotia friends left us at Windsor, but not before informing us that their town is the seat of the oldest college in Canada, and is also the birthplace of Judge Haliburton, better known as "Sam Slick" the comic writer.

We journeyed on, with no perceptible diminution of gaiety, until nine o'clock, when we stopped at Halifax. Fortunately the ample proportions of the Halifax House saved us the trouble of house-hunting at so late an hour. In a short space of time we were doing justice to a very palatable supper, nicely served, and soon after yielded ourselves a willing prey to Morpheus.

Morning brought us yet new pleasures. The members of the press in Halifax had arranged a programme for the day, but during the early hours we rambled about the town. Up and down hills as steep as those of Augusta, past dingy wooden houses much like those of Portland near the wharfs, we wandered on, and asked ourselves over and over, "Are we really in a foreign country?"

Finally we reached the citadel where a red-coated, white-helmeted sentry paced to and fro. Our blue ribbons seemed to be a sort of "open sesame," for we were allowed to pass unchallenged. We climbed again, and soon a glorious view was spread before us. The earth was clad in robes of brilliant green, dotted with golden gems of flowers. Hill and valley were flooded with sunshine, while nearer to us were the lines of scarlet roofs, their brightness rendered more intense by the surroundings. We thought they would make the finest of targets and wondered at the choice of that color for a uniform. The soldiers were at drill and some of our party preferred watching their movements to gazing on the country.

After passing our opinion on the cannon and various sort of balls and shells, we turned our feet in the direction of the wharf. There, at eleven o'clock, we found the little steamer Bertha, chartered by our friends for the day, on which we embarked. We were accompanied by several Halifax gentlemen and ladies, who were appointed to entertain us. Among them were Messrs. Barnes and Fielding, with their wives, who were well known to many of us, as this was not the first time they had shown their kindness and hospitality.

We first boarded the Northampton, a fine iron man-of-war, which lay in the harbor. All hands were busy preparing for a ball to take place there in the evening, but not too busy to show us every courteous attention. The upper deck was beautifully decorated with flags, evergreen trees and potted plants, and the boards were as white as scrubbing could make them. Below that we saw the wonderful machinery for carrying death and destruction to the foe. As we noted the order and precision of all the arrangements and saw the ponderous guns swung around upon their track, we thought we could understand something of the fascination of war. Under the great excitement of a battle, one could easily forget the suffering and misery—and delight in the stirring action and feeling of power. The torpedo is a slender pointed cylinder of steel, as highly polished as a needle, furnished with all the machinery necessary to propel it through the water, and explode it at the proper moment. Still lower down we went and saw the men at work. Some were making or mending their clothes, using the needle without awkwardness, and a thimble open at the top. One was splicing rope; others blacking shoes, and still more cooking. We found that seven hundred men make their home on the vessel—quite a little village.

The cry, "All aboard!" took us back to the Bertha and we sailed, and we sailed, till long past noon. We returned to our starting point, took on various laggards—and more Halifax friends—and were conveyed to the Lunatic Asylum at Mt. Hope.

## At first we did not know whether this action was to be considered as a reflection upon our state of mind, or we were to be kindly warned of the fate likely to befall us if we remained too long in the land of fog, and searching winds. We shortly found the body, instead of the mind, was to receive attention, for we were soon seated at a feast of good things furnished by the Board of Charities. After the feast of reason(?) came the flow of soul—and we were treated to toasts and speeches until all were ready to cry, "Hold—enough—do not kill us with kindness."

We sailed again, and this time skirted the shores of the northwestern part of the basin, by which means we obtained a better idea of the city. One heavy fog-bank settled down to let us know what the thing was like; but most of the time our view was unobstructed. We passed the beautiful park, in which we could see the little children at play, and many fine summer residences which stood upon the bank. These houses are not smoked by the soft coal, as are those in town; but look as fresh and pretty as any in our own country.

It was past six o'clock before we reached the hotel, tired and hungry, but well pleased with the experience of the day.

Early to bed and early to rise, was the motto of the time, for we were to leave by an early train. Some had not enough, and remained the next day to be entertained by the Mayor, but 8 o'clock in the morning found most of us homeward bound. All the way along we experienced the same friendliness and hospitality. We again had the rear car "all to ourselves," and at Amherst were treated to a fine hot dinner to which we all did ample justice. Several of our gentlemen were allowed to ride on the engine, and the experience is said to be most delightful. Some of us took seats upon the back platform watching the beautiful country as it widened and sped away—and decided if they were not equal to a seat on the engine they were the next thing to it.

We made a wide circuit passing to the north through Moncton, at the head of navigation, then westward and southerly to St. John. The country was entirely different from that we traversed two days before—but the scenery was not one whit inferior. It was a continually shifting panorama of beauty. The fertile valleys smiled upwards their happy promise for the future, the exulting little hills clapped their hands for joy, while the larger ones looked on with grave but tender sympathy. Sparkling brooks would flash sud-

denly and transient glances upon us—while lakes and ponds showed us their waters quiet and at rest.

We scarcely tired of it for twelve long hours—but weary nature would have her way, and at length reminded us that we had been traveling constantly for nearly a week. Toward the last, farewells were spoken as at different stations one after another took leave, to go home by another route, or extend the vacation by a closer acquaintance with some especially inviting nook. Still a goodly number of us reached St. John, from which place we started at 7 o'clock the next morning for the last day of our journey. The heavy rain which followed us until afternoon was very welcome. It cooled the air, and laid the dust, besides veiling the harsh rocks and scrubby evergreens from view. Those of us not familiar with the road might at least imagine it would be pretty if we could see it—but as we could not we contented our minds with reviewing the visions of the past.

Good bye followed farewell until scarcely a dozen of us were left to enter Portland, but the various papers from all quarters of the State show that many are still left to tell the tale.

S. R. W.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Saturday: There were 662 deaths in Egypt from cholera; the disease has made its appearance in London.—The British rifle team won over the Americans in the first contest by 1951 to 1906 points.

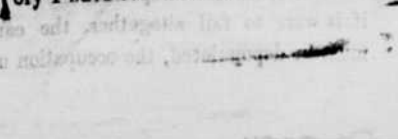
Monday: Prince, the Boston bicyclist, won the championship of the world at Washington, making ten miles in 33 minutes and 38 seconds.—Eight men were killed at Geddes, N. Y., by the lining of a furnace falling on them as they were repairing it.—Gen. Ord died at Havana of yellow fever.

Tuesday: Ex-Gov. Thos. Swann of Md. died.—Seventy persons lost their lives by the falling of a pier, near Baltimore.—The Southern cities were devising measures to prevent yellow fever.

Wednesday: Henry W. Longfellow's estate was appraised at \$350,320.—A citizen of Lewiston was felled



**NUMBER 30.**





## SUPPLEMENT.

## Newspaper Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the office, whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office or removing and leaving them uncollected is prima facie evidence of fraud.

## FARMING.

## LET EVERY MAN HOE IS OWN ROW.

THE KIND OF TALK THAT RUINED MR. STICKNEY.

(Letter to the Home Farm.)

I have been reading some articles in *The Home Farm* of April 26, and May 24, by Hon. D. H. Thing of Mount Vernon, and "O. H. L." whom I take to be Mr. Leavitt of Turner. It seems that Mr. Thing and Mr. Leavitt have come to the conclusion that farming does not pay, either in dollars and cents, in respectability, in care and comfort, or in any other desirable good.

Permit me to say that it was just such talk as Messrs. Thing and Leavitt are making that ruined me! I do not mean in any theological or ethical sense, but made my life one of never ending effort to accomplish something which I could never reach, when I ought to have been and might have been a successful and independent farmer. Instead of being half of my life a barque tossed upon the boiling waves of circumstances, and the other half struggling to reach the top of some hill which, when there, was not worth the stopping for one hour, I might have been the lord of my hundred acres, upon which I would have greeted friends with heartfelt welcome, and bidden a scornful and bitter defiance to enemies.

I do not wish to obtrude upon the public my personal history, except to illustrate a point. I ought to have been a farmer. I was educated for that occupation. I hired with, and worked seven years during my minority, for one of the best farmers in Chesterville, from 1816 to 1823. He and his family were workers. Many were the mornings in July and August that he and I were at the hoeing and mowing in the grey of the morning, and his girls at their churning. I thought then sometimes it was rather hard to work from five in the morning until eight in the evening; but many is the time, during these many years, I have seen boys doing nothing, or worse than nothing, and raising the devil, (this is figurative), at an early age, that I have thanked God from the depth of my heart that I had the employer I had. I learned there in that home the lessons of industry, order, punctuality, early rising, attention to work and business, skill and intelligence in cultivating the earth, and in the care and management of domestic animals, to love and enjoy a good and pleasant home. I loved green fields and waving grain, fruit trees in blossom and bearing, the garden, the field and the forest, the hum of bees and the quiet repose of the Sabbath at home upon the farm away from the tumult of town, and better than all I loved to go with other young members of the family to the house of God.

Now I should have been a farmer, and I should have been had I not been continually hearing this talk about how hard farmers have to work, how poor they are, how few privileges they have compared with others, how a farmer can never rise in the world, he is a farmer and can never be anything else, how people of other occupations live without work, wear good clothes, have plenty of money, fare sumptuously every day, and have all that heart can wish or soul desire. It was this kind of talk, just such as Mr. D. H. Thing and Mr. O. H. Leavitt are now talking, which led me when I left my early friend's home, to quit all idea of making farming a vocation and to try something else. I doubt not there are and have been thousands of boys who have had their heads turned by the same kind of talk, have abandoned the occupation in which they were educated, and have floated Micawber like upon the sea of mercy, hoping for something to turn up which never did.

I was the victim of another misfortune appertaining largely to yankee boys and men, which this same kind of talk helps to develop. I could build houses, teach school, row a boat, pull and haul the laundry and hayracks upon a ship's deck, preach, and edit a country paper, one thing about as well as the other, and hence as a matter of necessity I was eminent at nothing, but could do indifferently well a great many things. I do not whine or complain over my want of success in life, but I say that the experience of a long life has indicated to me that I ought to have been a farmer, that with the same energy, industry and skill which I have applied to other pursuits, I should have been successful upon a farm.

I do not think that any man is in the line of his duty, who is dissuading young men from making farming a business for life. The most ancient occupation in the world, the most important one which, if it were to fail altogether, the earth must be depopulated, the occupation up-

on which all are dependent for the food which we eat, the clothes which we wear, and very largely for all the blessings of civilized life, ought surely not to be spoken against.

I remember some years since, at the meeting of the Board of Agriculture at Houlton, a gentleman from Cumberland, in his remarks made himself merry and others sad, in a strain of sarcastic remarks upon farm labor. He said he had heard enough about the dignity of labor, and the pleasures and joys of rural life. There is no such thing, said he, as dignity in labor or pleasure in work, and if a man wished to be rich he need not expect to get rich by work. He wished to know how much dignity there is in shovelling manure or pleasure in digging potatoes, or how long it would take for a man to get rich at the wages ordinarily paid for farm labor? Governor Perham replied to him in the tone of a true man. He said he took no such view of the matter as did the gentleman from Cumberland. That he had labored for years upon his farm, and regarded himself as being engaged in an honorable, useful and hence dignified occupation. That he had had better success in the accumulation of property when upon the farm than in any other pursuit.

I might extend this article indefinitely and note the vague and indefinite ideas which prevail among young men, especially upon the relative profit of farming and other pursuits. The talk there has been in the *Home Farm* upon a \$5000 farm is a case in point. Mr. Thing talks and writes just as if a property among farmers worth \$5000 is very unusual, and by inference hundreds of young men come to the conclusion that by trade or speculation, or practicing law or medicine, or by going West, clerking in a city, getting some government office or being a runner for some mercantile house, trading in fast or fine horses, buying or selling cattle, or by some other hocus pocus it is a very easy and common thing for men to accumulate \$5000. All old men who ever have any thought upon what is going on, know that all this is the merest bosh in the world. In the first place, it is not so very uncommon as is pretended for farmers to be worth \$5000, including farm, stock, tools, and other appendages to a farm. Of the two hundred and fifty farmers in Presque Isle including the former town of Mayville, fifty of them at least have farms and other property worth at least \$5000 each. Some of them are worth 10,000. There are plenty of farms in this town which cannot be bought for \$6000. Some have been offered that and refused to sell. The 5802 farms in Aroostook according to the census of 1880, with their stock, tools and crops for one year are worth, on an average, \$1480 apiece, and the 5431 farms in Kennebec are worth, on an average, \$3000 apiece. Now, when a stump speaker comes up to Aroostook and tells us that the farmers of the State are so poor they cannot buy their wives and daughters a new print dress, all but the fools know just what it means, but when he lays aside his political vesture, and undertakes to write upon a matter of grave importance to farmers and their wives he ought to know better, and knowing ought to write truthfully. But how large a proportion of the men of other occupations are worth \$5000? Who can pay their debts and have \$5000 left? Look over any town or village and tell me what proportion of the men, young or old, who have not farms whose note for \$200 due in one year, would be good at any bank or would be taken by any good business man without a collateral? How many of the speculative trading men, or men who do not own farms who are popularly supposed to be worth \$10,000, \$15,000, \$20,000 and so on to \$100,000, are in reality worth one-half of what they are supposed to be? Recently a man of my acquaintance died who was said to be worth from \$30,000 to \$60,000. I am told by a gentleman who knows that there will not be a remainder of over \$5000 when the estate is finally settled.

I could hope that young men who are thinking of leaving the farm, and embarking in some other business which they think promises more of ease, comfort, pleasure, honor, wealth and respectability, will, before making the fatal plunge, stop and consider that an intelligent, skillful, prudent and industrious farmer, who owns his farm, on which no one holds a mortgage is the truly independent man.

DANIEL STICKNEY.

Presque Isle.

—A wagon containing a calf in a cage was at the market yesterday morning with a farmer's wife in charge, and a butcher with an eye to veal stepped up and inquired: "Madam, is that calf for sale?" "Yes sir." "Is he a Durham?" "He may be." "Isn't an Ayrshire, is he?" "Like enough." "Don't you know his breed?" he asked in a surprised voice. "No I don't." "Then how do you expect to sell him?" "All I know about that calf is that his father hooked a justice of the peace to death, and his mother chased a female lecturer two miles, and if that ain't breed enough to ask \$4 on you needn't take him." The butcher said the breed was all right.

—A Pennsylvania man has applied for a pension because he lost a tooth during the war. The fact that he lost only one tooth would seem to indicate that he never got near enough to the front to chew hard tack.

Be careful in your conversation with the steple chase rider—he takes a fence easily.

As well expect life without air, as health without pure blood. Cleanse the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Because horses are used to reins, it does not follow that they are unaffected by wet weather.

Rev. W. B. Smith, of Grafton, Mass., says: "I have derived benefit from using Brown's Iron's Bitters for a low state of blood."

American pork cannot get into Germany for Bismarck still keeps up his "watch on the rhine."

Wells' "ROUGH ON CORNS." Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

A Pennsylvania plumber has joined a theatrical company. His specialty will be preparing the bills.

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all Nerve Diseases. All its stopped free. Send to 331 Arch Street, Phila., Pa.

Philadelphia has a Benevolent Order of Buffaloes. The members are known by the horns they get away with.

C. I. Hood & Co., of Lowell, Mass., apothecaries, proprietors of Hood's Sarsaparilla, write: "We have sold Adamson's Cough Balsam for many years with great satisfaction."

It would hardly do to speak of the girl who has her dress caught in a door-jamb as a fast girl, and yet that is just what she is.

TAKE 15 CENTS. And get Kemp's Botanic Liver Pills for Headache, for Biliouness, for Torpid Liver, for the Complexion. Use no other. Sold by A. M. Gerry, So. Paris.

The engaged couple is not two souls with but a single thought, as is generally supposed. The thought about staying single never occurs to them.

All persons about to visit foreign lands, sailors, fishermen, lumbermen and miners should take with them a supply of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It is for both internal and external use and is worth its weight in gold.

Paradoxical as it may appear, although there are no blue fields in our streets, still every day you can see plenty of blue fishermen coming home with empty baskets.

Hip disease, fever sores, ulcers, blotches and pimples, and many loathsome diseases originate in impure blood. *Parsons' Purifying Pills* make new rich blood and will change the blood in the entire system in three months, taken one a night.

It is said that the United States would stand a poor show in naval engagements because she has so few war ships. This cannot be. She has plenty of navy to back her.

New lungs cannot be made by the use of medicines or the skill of physicians, but the old lungs can be protected and strengthened by using the Household Blood Purifier and Cough Syrup. It is sold by all dealers.

Rhubarb pies, says a cookery item, are improved by being baked in a slow oven. So there is one thing in this world which is the better done for being done in slow-oven manner.

"Facts are stubborn things," and sufferers from chills and fever generally find their complaint a very stubborn fact, until they commence the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. That medicine eradicates the noxious poison from the system, and invariably cures even the worst cases.

Harper's Bazar says a widow should be married in a bonnet. She should have an exceedingly diminutive widow, for the bonnets nowadays are not big enough to marry a mouse in.

Our readers will notice a new advertisement, Clover Bitters. This medicine we have heard spoken of, highly as it is commended from the red and white clover. It contains great virtue for spring and blood diseases, and all who are ailing should call on their druggists for it.

Self-preservation is the first law of nature. "What makes chickens come out of their shells; they make so nice and warm and comfortable inside?" "Perhaps it is because they're afraid of being boiled."

DAUGHTERS.—Persons dealing in bitters put up in a style similar to "L. F. Atwood's" are in danger, as the label has been copyrighted. Observe his signature; also trade-mark "L. F. Atwood" and to sell a different article when this is desired, especially that which is put up in a style imitating this, will be promptly resented.

"Why Our Fish Disappear," is the title of an article in the *American Angler*. It is because small boys with bent pin hooks and pockets full of worms are allowed to fish in the streams after the city sports have gone home disgusted.

A CARD. To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, N. Y. City.

Montreal, P. Q., is experimenting with electricity on its street cars. This is a good idea. We have an impression that it would wake up a Montreal street car horse to strike him with a thunderbolt. Nothing else has ever been known to startle him.

NO WOMAN. Is beautiful with a bad skin, covered with pimples, freckles, moths or tan. I have been asked many times what will remove these unsightly blemishes. No face paints or powders will remove them, as they are caused by impure blood. The only sure remedy I have ever seen is Sulpur Bitters and in hundreds of cases I have never known them to fail.—*Editor's Fashion Gazette.*

Much of the distress and sickness attributed to dyspepsia, chronic diarrhoea and other causes is occasioned by humor in the stomach. Several cases, with all the characteristics of these complaints, have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Other causes effected by this medicine are so wonderful that the simplest statement of them affords the best proof that it combines rare curative agents and when once used secures the confidence of the people.

The Chinese Wall is fifteen hundred miles long, and from fifteen to thirty feet high, with towers forty feet high at intervals. Six horsemen estimated that if all the bricks, stones and masonry of Great Britain were gathered together, they would not be able to furnish materials for this wall, and all the buildings of London would not make the towers and turrets that adorn it.

## LORING, SHORT &amp; HARMON,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

## BLANK BOOKS,

—DEALERS IN—

## NEW and SECOND HAND

## LAW BOOKS

School Books, Wall Papers, Fancy Goods, Stationery etc.

471 CONGRESS ST., - - OFF. FREEBIE HOUSE

## PORTLAND MAINE.

## CARRIAGES !!

We have on hand a fine lot of Beach and Concord Wagons,

—ALSO A FEW—

## OPEN BUGGIES,

which we will sell low for cash. These carriages are all built in a thorough manner from the best of stock, and warranted to be as represented. Enquiries by mail promptly answered.

L. M. & W. E. MANN,

Milton Plantation.

June 2nd, 1883.

IF YOU WANT

## A Good Smoke,

CALL ON

G. H. Porter, So. Paris,

Near the Post Office.

He keeps a splendid line of

Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, &c.

Also a full stock of

CANNED GOODS,

now in the market, including the California fruit.

Confectionery, Fruit, Nuts, &c.,

of all kinds always on hand in large quantities at the proper season for each.

I have just added a

FISH MARKET,

to my business, and shall have constantly on

hand a full line of

FRESH FISH, OYSTERS, CLAMS, Etc.,

Cart will visit Paris Hill, Tuesdays and Fridays

SAVE YOUR MONEY

AND PLACE IT IN

An Endowment Policy

—IN A—

HOME COMPANY.

UNION MUTUAL

Life Insurance Company

OF PORTLAND, MAINE, is now in its Thirty-Fifth Year, and at no time has it been more prosperous, more successful. Its results last year was A LARGE INCREASED BUSINESS, INCREASED ASSETS, INCREASED SURPLUS, INCREASED DIVIDENDS TO POLICY HOLDERS, and all secured at a decreased expenditure.

ASSETS

OVER SIX MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

PAID TO POLICY HOLDERS

Over Eighteen Millions of Dollars.

Our new business thus far in 1883, shows a large increase over 1882.

BUSINESS IN MAINE.

1881 1882

\$246,000 \$366,000

Agents Wanted Everywhere,

FREELAND HOWE, Agent,

AT NORWAY, MAINE.

Fishing Tackle,

Hooks, Lines, Reels, Rods,

Flies, Spoon Bait, Sink-

ers, Baskets, Drinking

Cups, Scales &c.,

In fact everything pertaining to Fish-

ing Tackle at lowest possible

prices at

Crockett's Drug Store,

NORWAY, ME.

BUY YOUR

Doors, Windows, Blinds

MOULDINGS,

Stair Rail, Balusters, Newels

ASH AND PINE SHEATHING,

WINDOW and DOOR FRAMES,

BRACKETS, PICKETS, &c.

—OF—

S. P. MAXIM & SON.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

PRICES LOW.

N.B. Every description of House Finish

done at short notice.

Painting, Matching, Band Sawing, and gen-  
eral jobbing attended to. Also Agents for

RUBBER PAINTS.

BABY CARRIAGES,

Doll Carriages, Children's Carts,

Wagons, and Wheelbarrows,

Velopoceds, Croquet, Hammocks,

Bird Cages, Children's Balls,

Bats, Hoops, &c.,

AT LOWEST PRICES AT

CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE,

NORWAY, MAINE.

Notice.

All persons are forbidden picking blueberries on the Adams Mountain, Little Mountain, the flat or shell pond ledge, without a permit from me, all being land in my possession.

N. H. PALMER.

No. Lovell, July 31, 1883.

## Facts! Facts! Facts!

INDISPUTABLE.

Everybody knows who has tried, and those who have not should call at once and be convinced, that we sell

Better Goods For Less Money,

than any other House in this vicinity. We have the Latest and Best styles in

Spring and Summer Clothing

—AND—

Furnishing Goods.

Men's, Youth's and Boy's,

SUITS,

HATS, CAPS, &c.

Large Assortment,

GREAT VARIETY,

LOWEST PRICES.

Please Call and Examine

—AT—

ELLIOTT'S CLOTHING STORE,

NORWAY, MAINE.

22 Opposite Norway Hall.

PARIS GREEN,

Insect Powder,

—AND—

CALOMEL,

White Hellebore,

POISON

—AND—

Sticky Fly Paper

—AT—

Noyes' Drug Store,

NORWAY, MAINE.

Maine Steamship Co.

semi-Weekly Line to New York

ON and after Saturday the second day of June next, the steamer, ELEANORA and FLAX CONTA, will leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 6 P.M. and leave New York, New York, every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 4 P.M. During the summer months these steamers will touch at Vineyard Haven on their passage to and from New York. Price, including State room, \$5.00.

These steamers are fitted up with fine accommodations for passengers, making this a very desirable route for travellers between New York and Maine, or for parties desiring to take a pleasure excursion in the summer months to Vineyard Haven.

Goods shipped by this line destined beyond Portland or New York will be at once forwarded to destination on arrival.

Tickets and State rooms can be obtained at 22 Exchange Street.

J. B. COYLE, JR., General Agent, Portland, Me. July 10, 1883.

Dry and Fancy Goods

By Mail.

In view of the very flattering success with which our past efforts in this line have been met, and have largely increased our facilities for the accommodation of those living

OUT OF TOWN

THROUGH OUR

Sample and Mail Order Department,

so that anyone sending to us for SAMPLES, can make their selections at home, and

ORDER BY MAIL,

thus securing the same benefits as those living in the city. Our business is conducted on a strictly

ONE PRICE SYSTEM,

and all our goods will be found as represented.

Samples of any of Our Goods

together with descriptive containing very important information relative to

MAIL ORDERS

sent free to any address.

EASTMAN BROTHERS & BRANCROFT,

492 & 494 Congress St.

Portland, - - Maine.



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