

The Oxford Democrat.

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The Oxford Democrat

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GEO. H. WATKINS,

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THE GREAT GERMAN

REMEDY FOR PAIN.

RHEUMATISM,

Sciatica, Lumbago,

HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,

SORE THROAT,

QUINCY, SWELLINGS,

SPRAINS,

Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,

FROSTBITES,

BURNS, SCALDS,

And all other bodily aches

and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and

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THE PIOUS THIEF.

FRANK JAMES IN THE ROLE OF A CONVERT.

"Good people!" quoth the bandit chief,

As he derided the train.

"I am the great converted thief—

Come sit, your watch and chain—

I've seen the error of my ways—

Your bracelets, madame, please—

And find that my conversion pays—

No, sir, you keep your keys!

"I'll take your locket, ma'am, and purse;

God bless you; now your rings.

You know the pretty Bible verse

About wealth taking wings!

Now, sir, hand out your pocketbook—

May heaven's blessings rest

Upon your life—I'll take a look

Around inside your vest.

"Why should ye cling to earthly dross—

That waiteth in your boot!

Why should ye mourn financial loss,

Of evil, all the more?

Hold up your hands! Hand me those rolls!

Oh, ye, half-sunk in sin,

What gain, if mankind lose their souls

To save a little tin?

"Now take your seats and do not move

Until I'm out of sight!

Pray ever to the God of love!

That necktie, madam, that's right!

Repeat your sins—I'll hang the mail

And treasure or I'll shoot!

This world is but a fearful vale!

Good bye! I guess I'll shoot!

FOUND HIS VOCATION.

"How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is,

To have a thankless child!"

Quoted Mrs. Deacon Washburn, in her

weak, tremulous tones.

Harry, her "eldest born," stood before

her, tall, dark, with blazing eyes and

firmly compressed lips. A handsome,

manly fellow he was, save for the

portentous frown which contracted

his brow. The expression of his counte-

enance indicated character and an indom-

itable will, with lines of discontent and

moodyness, such as dispositions like Harry

Washburn's sometimes develop, under

certain circumstances.

He raised one strong, brown hand with

an impatient gesture.

"So you are ready to take sides with

father against me!" he exclaimed, his

voice full of suppressed passion.

Mrs. Washburn sighed in that weak,

tremulous which had marked every ac-

tion of her entire existence.

"Oh, dear! What can I say to you?"

she cried appealingly.

"You can say that you believe I am a

scoundrel, if that is what you have in

your mind. Of course there is no blame

anywhere except with me. Joe and

Charlie are saints, because they haven't

spirit enough to draw lines for themselves

nor resolution to follow them in the face

of opposition. I merely requested father

to let me study for a profession, and he

fired up at it, and said his trade had

brought half a dozen children up from

infancy; feeding and clothing them, and

that his trade was good enough for boys.

Bah! As though I had no right to look

above a carriage-maker's shop because I

was born in one."

The youth spoke with intense bitter-

ness. Wheeling abruptly, he would

have left the house at once, but a slender

form stood in the doorway, and two deep

blue eyes met his in a glance which was

full of mingled sympathy and apprehen-

sion.

"What is the matter, Harry?" ques-

tioned the girl, a ring of anxiety in her

sweet voice.

"Another flare up?" was the senten-

tious response. Then in a lower tone:

"I'm going away, Pet. I've borne

this life as long as I can."

Petronilla Wayne—the orphan child

of a distant kinsman of Mrs. Washburn

—reached both hands upward, and

placed them upon Harry's shoulder,

which were almost as high as she could

reach.

"Oh, Please don't go!" she said,

pleadingly.

A rift of white crossed her cheeks.

But her words did not cause the young

man to waver in his purpose.

"Do not remonstrate, Pet. I've thought

it all over, and made up my mind what

is best. I haven't been a dutiful son at

home—I have brought disgrace upon my

father's name. He said so this very

morning. He said, that I was the

black sheep of the flock—because of

those boyish pranks of mine, I suppose.

I hate to go, though, with you blaming

me."

His manly voice showed signs of

breaking, and he turned away his face to

hide the signs of emotion which he could

not keep back.

"I do not blame you, Harry. Per-

haps it is for the best for you to go, only

—it will be very lonely for me. That's

all."

The girl stood quite bravely. Harry

dared not trust himself to speak again.

Bending quickly, he kissed the quiver-

ing upturned lips of Petronilla, leaving

one of his tear-drops upon her cheek.

Then he pushed almost rudely past her,

and strode out into the gray and misty

morning.

Pet watched him out of sight. Then

she saw Deacon Washburn, tall and grim,

coming up the path.

"Harry has gone, Uncle Joseph," she

said, as the man ascended the steps.

Deacon Washburn's younger sons, Joe

and Charlie, married and settled down to

a humdrum existence within half a mile

of their father's roof-tree.

But Petronilla Wayne remained with

her benefactors. Mrs. Washburn had

become too feeble and tremulous to at-

tend to the household duties, and the

brunt of them descended upon Pet's

strong, young shoulders. So she went on

with the simple routine of housework, a

trifle wan and sad-eyed after the news of

Harry's death.

One day a new misfortune came to

them. The deacon's carriage shop, with

all it contained, was burned. And while

attempting to extinguish the flames, the

deacon himself was severely injured. There

was a chance for his life, the doctor said,

but his physical labors could never be re-

sumed.

Misfortunes never come singly. Be-

fore Mr. Washburn was able to leave

the house a former resident of the town

put in an appearance, declaring that the

Washburn cottage, and the valuable cul-

tivated ground belonging to the estate,

were held by a spurious title; in other

words, that Deacon Washburn did not

own them at all.

This was a startling discovery to the

unfortunate man. The claimant of the

estate brought proofs which only a long

and expensive suit could set aside.

"Sorry to turn you from your home,"

said Mr. Hoskins, blandly. "But it is

not my fault that the person who gave

you the title to this property has no right

to do so. Indeed, you were in fault for

not learning the irresponsibility of the

party when you made the purchase. I

shall not force you to move away until

you have sufficiently recovered to do so.

I am a kind man at heart, you see, Mr.

Washburn."

The "kind-hearted" Hoskins smirked

and bowed, and left the cottage.

He could not afford to carry on

an expensive legal suit, with the probabili-

ty of being defeated in the end.

There seemed to be no alternative.

They must give up their home and go—

whether?

The week dragged along.

Then a letter came to Deacon Wash-

burn, written in a scrawly business hand.

It was a pithy affair, and read as fol-

lows:

I read in a newspaper that one Albert

Hoskins disputed the legality of Joseph

Washburn's title to the house and land

which the latter was supposed to own.

SCROFULA

and all scrofulous diseases, skin eruptions, blotches, pimples, and all the "AGES" are the direct blood.

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 arrearages, 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 Court has decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office or removing articles leaving them unsealed for the post office is evidence of fraud.

STATE FAIR.

The consolidated exhibition of the Maine State Agricultural Society, Maine State Pomological Society and the Androscoggin County Agricultural Society will open at Lewiston, on Tuesday, Sept. 18, and continue through Friday, the 21st. Oxford County should be well represented at this fair, both in exhibits and attendance. There is a large premium list and some heavy purses for trotting. Reduced fares on Railroads have been secured, and very convenient arrangements have been made for visitors, both in the city of Lewiston and on the fair grounds.

Rev. W. W. Hooper, who has for some two years occupied the position of pastor in the Universalist Churches of Norway and Paris, has resigned his double pastorate, and will locate at Mechanic Falls. Mr. Hooper has been a very popular pastor, one of the kindest and most sociable of men, and we shall be sorry to lose him from the County. We trust these parishes will soon be able to secure a suitable successor to Mr. Hooper.

We recently called at the carding mill of Geo. A. Cole, in Norway, and found Mr. Cole busily engaged in custom carding. Mr. Cole has a good lot of machinery, and understands his business thoroughly. His work is custom carding entirely, and wool is sent to him from all sections of the County. It is quite interesting to watch the picking and carding processes, and to see the wool finally come out in fine, soft rolls, to be tossed up in a clean white sheet, ready for its owner.

Mr. L. E. Tibbs made us a pleasant call, last Tuesday. Mr. Tibbs is a son of Ezra Tibbs, an old teacher of Paris, who resided in the eastern part of the town. Mr. L. E. Tibbs is making his first visit to Paris for thirty years. He has been in California and Minnesota for that length of time.

THIS New York daily Sun celebrated its fiftieth birthday, Sept. 3d. It was started Sept. 3, 1833, and with its semi-centennial number, it issues a fac simile of its first number. The Sun is a two cent paper, decidedly popular with a certain class in the cities. It has acquired a remarkable circulation, as will be seen from the following extracts from its historical article:

The Sun prints more than one million copies a week. Its edition proceeds from eight Bullock presses, one of which can be depended on to print 32,000 copies an hour. Last year the total number of Sun's produced in this establishment, and sold for cash was 53,536,000. The amount of white paper actually used last year was 4,536,783 pounds. The cost of producing the 53,000,000 Sun was well up to a million dollars. The Sun spends about \$17,000 a week before it gets a cent of profits. Its expenses for a single day have reached as high as \$8,000. An army of thousands of workers with brains and hands is concerned in its production and distribution. Its price is two cents a copy.

A CORRECT VIEW.

(Gardner Journal.)

When Jeremiah Black left the Cabinet in 1861 he was \$2,000 in debt. How this must disgust the Robersons, the Chambers, and the Shermans at the thought of their foolishness of Judge Black—Exchange.

We should never think of bringing up the fact that a Cabinet officer couldn't meet his bills as anything to his credit. It may be a sign of an "Honorable Man," as the Lewiston Gazette heads the above item, but we should suppose an ordinary prudent man might live on his salary as a cabinet officer, even in Washington. But probably his office had no more to do with his indebtedness than the same office has to do with the wealth of some others.

—Pennsylvania receives an annual income of \$76,000,000 from her mineral wealth, but spends it all, and \$2,000,000 more for her annual liquor bill.—Catholic Temperance Advocate.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—COUNTY Commissioners' notice of hearing on road in Summer. Also one on road from Gilead to Batchelder's Grant.

Messenger's Notice in estate of George A. Shuttle of Paris.

Notice of Appointment of E. E. Hastings, assignee in estate of Simon Smith of Stow.

Palmer Wire Co., W. H. Lee, P. O. Box 2,277, N. Y., from Geo. P. Rowell's New York Agency.

Grand Excursion to Portland, Old Orchard and Boston via the Grand Trunk Railroad. This is a very cheap trip and affords an excellent opportunity to visit the two great fairs at Boston.

Garment lost between Trap Corner and So. Paris. We hope it will be returned as promptly as the last one which we advertised was.

M. M. Phinney, of Norway, advertises a large stock of fall goods. He has everything in the line of Dry and Fancy Goods, at very low prices. He also has the best and most expensive grades of silk, etc. You can trade here as well as at any city store.

Dissolution of Partnership between F. A. Thayer and T. F. Hathaway, doing business at South Paris as the South Paris Furniture Co. F. A. Thayer continues the business at the old stand.

Freedom Notice by Lemuel Gurney of Hebron.

Warrent for meeting of the proprietors of the Congregational Parsonage at Sumner.

C. C. Chapman offers for sale or to rent, the store and connecting buildings, near the Depot, Bethel, so long occupied by his father, the Hon. R. A. Chapman.

Hon. G. A. Hastings and A. B. Godwin of Bethel give notice of their meeting as Commissioners in the Insolvent Estates of R. T. Allen of Milton and of David F. Brown of Bethel.

The great fair of the Massachusetts and Mechanics Institute is now open at the Institute building, Boston. Advertisement calls attention to same.

Riley's Cream Balm.

COUNTY LOCALS.

ANY, Sept. 4.—The frost of Monday night was pretty severe.

Summer visitors are fast leaving and returning to winter quarters.

Rev. G. T. W. Patrick, who has very recently and acceptably supplied the Congregational Church, closed his labors last Sunday, and will return to the Seminary to pursue his studies.

Carter A. Grover has purchased the Laycock stand and is making repairs on the buildings, clapboarding and painting the house, etc.

Horace Foster, our blacksmith, has purchased the stand at the "corner," including the store formerly owned by Lovejoy & French and the house and stable built by D. F. Cummings.

Stock is selling rather slowly, but at pretty good prices. Seven feet oxen for two hundred dollars a pair. Parker Dresser sold a pair of two years old steers for one hundred and twenty-five dollars.

A. G. Bean is having his bark hauled to North Waterford, to Smith's tannery.

ANDOVER, Sept. 7.—The village schools open Monday, Sept. 10, in charge of Mr. and Mrs. Corson.

Miss Nellie Cutting, aged 21 years, died Aug. 29, after an illness of several months with consumption.

Rev. Abel Parlin preached at the school house in District No. 5, last Sunday afternoon.

Among former residents whom we have lately noticed in town, are Mr. Isaac Hutchins of Illinois, J. S. Colby, esq. of Lowell, and W. L. Hanson, esq. of Lawrence, Mass.

The hop crop is nearly secured.

The boarding houses are still full of visitors.

BETHEL, Sept. 8.—The house and barn of Augustus Maxwell was burned last Wednesday, about noon with all their contents. Mr. Maxwell was away at the time and did not save anything. Fire supposed to have caught by a window being open and the wind blowing sparks from the stove.

Sept. 7th.—Corn is being taken to the factory in big loads. The late frost has made the vines look drooping, but these lovely days enliven the sick people and speak of health and happiness.

Miss Mary Russell's case was pronounced by Dr. Weeks to be heart trouble and general dropsy. She is cheerful and in good courage. Her mother is in feeble health but has a happy expression.

The M. E. church has received a new coat of paint.

Summer company are making the best of these fine days in riding through the valleys and over the hills for pleasure and profit.

Mr. G. Kendall's health has improved much since July. He has been under the care of Dr. James Reins of Washington. Mr. Kendall has liver and spinal disease.

Miss Minnie Kimball is visiting friends in Dover, N. H.

The M. E. minister on this charge is liked much and his sermons are listened to by a full audience.

Sept. 8.—The farm buildings of Augustus M. Maxwell of Bethel, with all their contents, were burned Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Maxwell loses his clothing, farming tools, hay and grain, and has only \$500 insurance.

The drouth is very severe and the fall feed is ruined. The severe frost of Sept. 3 ruined the squashes and injured the corn in many localities.

The canning factory is running at its full capacity. About two hundred cases of sweet corn were planted on contract.

The farmer will have a large amount of fodder which is very valuable for milk cows and young stock.

A good opportunity will be afforded the farmers to select some valuable young stock from the herd of S. D. & J. M. Philbrook. They will arrive on Friday, the 14th inst., with two hundred and fifty young cattle selected from the best stock farms in Vermont.

Gould's Academy opened with ninety-three scholars, under the care of Prof. Johnson and Miss Fanny Philbrick. They have proved very successful and accomplished teachers.

CANTON.—from the Telephone: Peabody's new store is nearly ready to occupy. W. E. Ellis is painting buildings at Buckfield for the R. R. Co.—James Stanwood, a brother of the Dr., has been visiting in town.—John Hall has purchased the stand now occupied by Luther Hervey.

Miss Mary A. Lincoln, daughter of Supt. Lincoln, is stopping at Hotel Swasey.

F. L. Longue has purchased the stock in trade of E. Harlow, and will continue the business with additional goods.

The village schools will begin Monday, Sept. 10th, under the instruction of Mr. W. S. Bosworth, of Worcester, Mass., in the grammar department, and Mrs. Laura B. Fogg, of Hartford, in the primary.

Charles Oldham's thrashing machine has been in town thrashing a few special lots of grain. This machine is nearly new, costing \$145, and the carpenters are now at work on the frame. Chas. Ellis has his cellar stoned up, ready for the underpinning.

The school in Stetson District No. 12, Hartford, closed Aug. 30, taught by Mabel C. Kidder, of Canton. Scholars who abstained from whispering were Emma P. Alley, Theda Robinson, Stella Kilbreth, Rosie Francis, Carrie Marston, Ida Marston, Addie Marston, Celia B. Ford, Flora Thompson, Willie Thompson, Charlie Ricknell, Maurice Kilbreth, Willie Kilbreth, Percie Ford, Freddie Ford. Scholars not absent one day, Theda Robinson, Rosie Francis, Ida Marston, Celia B. Ford.

FRYEBURG, Sept. 7.—The camp meeting is in session and will hold over Sunday.

The temperance camp meeting of the Saco Valley Association was held last week. Mrs. Stuckney of Brownfield, presiding. Among the speakers were Ex-Gov. Perham, Mrs. Stevens of Portland, Miss Lucia Kimball of Chicago, etc. Sunday evening, there was a temperance concert at the Vestry. Miss Kimball was present by invitation, and gave a very able address.

Rev. Mr. Stone and a large delegation from his society attended the annual meeting of the Maine Association of New Churches held in Bath, last week, consequently there were no services at the New church on Sunday.

Rev. J. F. Smith of Crete, Illinois, a native of Fryeburg, preached Sunday morning at the Congl' church.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Page have returned to Leicester, Mass.

Miss Annie Mason has gone back to her school at Stephenstown, N. Y. Mrs. Oscar McFaire returned with her to visit her mother, Mrs. J. E. Osgood.

Mrs. Susie C. Vogt, who wrote up Fryeburg for the Boston Sunday Herald last year, is in town.

Wm. O'Brien of Cornish is a guest at the Oxford House.

One of the greatest strangers in town, this week, was Barnes Walker, sen., of Lovell, a former resident of Fryeburg. Mr. Walker was born and always lived in Fryeburg, and is still a member of the Congregational Church here, and although 76 years of age, he is in his step and appearance younger than either one of his boys.

The Academy opened Wednesday, Sept. 3, with a good number of students, larger even than was expected. Besides those from all parts of this town, other places are well represented. Among those from away are J. P. Hubbard and Miss Hubbard of Hiram; S. Addie Lord, Steep Falls; Gov. Robie's son from Gorham; Miss Selz, North Conway; C. P. Graham, of Westbrook; L. H. Poor and Miss Fitch, Sebago; Richie Chase, Baldwin; and Miss Brown and others of Lovell; also Lewis Walker, Boston.

There was a severe frost last Tuesday morning, doing considerable damage to the crops, especially the sweet corn.

The two corn factories—Portland Packing Company here, and Perry's, just across the river in Conway—are in full force, on account of the frost. The Portland Packing Company are shipping several carloads in the husk to their shops at Cumberland Mills and Sebago Lake. Thursday, the huskers in the employ of the latter Company struck for higher wages.

Mr. Fogg paid them off promptly, and their places were filled by others.

ISO.

Thursday evening there was a concert at the New church, by the following Portland artists: Messrs. W. H. Stockbridge and D. C. Robinson, Miss Belle Bartlett, Harvey Murray, accompanist. Also Miss Farrington took part with the above. The following was the programme: 1. Quartette—"See the rivers flowing." 2. Song—"Ye merry birds." 3. Songs—"a. 'Barcarolle'; b. 'Thou art so like'; c. 'Spring night'." 4. Quartette—"Only a pansy blossom." 5. Song—"I fear no foe." 6. Solo—Piano, selected. 7. Song—"Forever and aye." 8. Quartette—"Farewell to the forest." 9. Song—"The miller and the maid." 10. Song—"Thy sentiment am I." 11. Quartette—"Now the day is over."

GILEAD, Sept. 6.—We have been having a variety of weather of late, ranging from the summer duster to the winter overcoat and mittens with a very little rain. It has been very dry, which has been a great damage to late planted crops. On the night of the 3rd inst. quite a severe frost visited us, which killed most all the tender plants and vines and nipped corn and larger crops some, but to no great extent.

Our farmers have commenced to pick their sweet corn and draw to the Bethel factory. So far, the yield is not quite as good as last year.

Quite extensive preparations are being made to do a large lumbering business around here the coming winter. A Mr. Dole, from Portland, I believe, who has purchased a large tract of land in the Wild River Valley, is making arrangements to put a crew of men into the woods soon to build roads, camps, etc., for a large winter's operation.

I understand Major Hastings has some six hundred cords of bark peeled in the same valley, which he will get out this winter, besides cutting a large amount of spruce and hemlock. His last winter's operation amounted to five hundred cords of bark and two millions spruce and hemlock timber. Mr. H. purchased, last spring, of the White Mountain Stock Farm, a small piece of land on Wild River in Bachelder's Grant, lately used as a pasture, of which he intends making a farm. He has a good set of farm buildings already up, and is harvesting some ten acres of oats, and has about six acres in potatoes, which are looking well.

HEBRON.—The Class of '84, Hebron Academy, have elected the following officers for the fall term: President, F. V. Mathews; Vice President, H. C. Prince; Secretary, Hattie A. Hooper; Treasurer, R. L. Kidder; Executive Committee, E. L. R. Hammond, Belle Brigham, and F. B. Rell.

Hebron is a town without a village, and a town of general prosperity, noted for its great products from its maple and fruit orchards. Mechanic Falls and Lewiston are within easy distance of travel for marketing. Its highlands and swells of hills have a strong soil and when the surface is freed from rocks affords easy tilling. The ladies of Hebron are unequalled in the home industry of making sale work with sewing machines.

Through the centre of the town from Buckfield to Milot, is a belt of Intervale; on its upper or northern part, which is the narrow valley of the river that empties into the Little Androscoggin at Mechanic Falls are some of the best agricultural farms in town. Lower down, below East Hebron Station, the bottom land widens and becomes more boggy in places and is less adapted to cultivation, but it yields a bountiful supply of mixed grassy variety. This is owned by the upland farmers in small areas.

An unusual crop of hay has been cut—Lewiston Gazette.

LOCKE'S MILLS, Sep.—You are asking a little too much, as Locke's Mills has no individuality of its own, we are too modest to assert our rights, you must know that sometimes, (I might say often) we are visited by people from other towns, who enjoy our pleasant drives, views, boats and our fishing grounds, taking away large strings of fish, freely saying they had just the very best time they ever had in all their life. And yet, when noticed in a newspaper, or elsewhere—Bethel, Bryant's Pond, or some other noted place has the credit of furnishing the fish. Why, I remember a few years ago, we had a "wash out" on the road, and Bethel claimed that, it hurt our feelings immensely, at the time but, we recovered when they asked us to assist them in some grand enterprise.

We belong to the working class, make spoons, trading, fill and empty the store and house with one kind of product and another. Just now, we are building a little church, and when that is ready for occupancy, we may be brave enough to speak right out, and hold on to our own.

How many times, I have heard strangers ask: "Where is Locke's Mills? I never see the place mentioned in papers, can't find it on the maps, don't believe there is such a place." That's it, but if you want to get into the country for health and rest, where nice berries, fresh milk and plenty of fish abound, where you want to be alone to do, or not to do, search till you find—

LOCKE'S MILLS.

MILTON PLANTATION.—We had a severe frost here last Monday night, Sept. 3rd, which killed everything on low land.

Eben Bodwell and Lorenzo Hopkins started for the Aroostook, last week, with the intention of moving there should they like.

Wm. H. Hemingway is building a mill on the falls near Poplar school house. He thinks of putting in a board machine, and machinery to work brick, and intends to run it the coming winter.

NORWAY.—from the Advertiser: Don't believe all you read.—Sawey will cleanse his father's next week.—Mrs. Cyrus Tucker is visiting in Portland.—W. A. Marston has just completed an extensive addition to his residence.—Mrs. G. L. Reed, who has been quite sick for the past few days, is some better.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Brooks have returned from a visit to Boston.—G. H. Dunham and wife of Chelsea, Mass., have been visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

The same teachers who taught in the village schools last year, are engaged to teach this year, with the exception that Miss Carrie Farrow will teach the Upper Primary.—Florence Philbrook, who some six weeks ago had his right arm so fearfully crushed at the tannery is getting along very nicely. It is thought that he will save his arm.

The severe freeze of Monday night did an immense amount of damage on the low lands, and in some places it reached well up on the highlands. Many acres of sweet corn have been ruined.—Chas. W. Howe and wife, of Rochester, N. H.; Walter E. Mann, wife and child, of Milton Plantation, and Frank H. Howe, of Boston, have been visiting the parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Howe.—Lowell E. Bennett was recently severely and dangerously kicked by a horse. He was at Mr. Dutton's where he has been at work and is unable to be moved home. He was struck in the side and is badly injured.—A. F. Jackson has one of the largest farms in Oxford County. There is nearly 700 acres. It cuts annual 100 tons of hay. There are good buildings on the place, and two barns, one 40x100 feet with 32 feet post, the other 30x36. Mr. Jackson keeps from 8 to 10 horses, 50 head of neat stock and 75 sheep besides dealing in stock. There is a fine wood and timber.—S. I. Millett has one of the best stock farms in town. There are some 250 acres well divided into tillage and pasture and woodland. It cuts annually from 40 to 50 tons of hay and has two barns, one 38x75 feet, the other 35x38, three sheds and a two story house. There are some 500 young apple trees in good bearing condition and a fine sap orchard of over 400 trees. It is pleasantly located overlooking the lake and the farm is for sale.—The second Grangers' picnic took place at Mrs. H. C. Granger's Wednesday of last week, some two hundred being present and a good time "had come." Dinner was served in the grape arbor, after which a season was spent in speaking, singing and games for the children. Several members of the Grange were present and the speaking was by G. F. Hammond, M. J. Rowe, David Gorham and others. Before separating a collection amounting to several dollars was taken up as a donation to Mrs. H. C. Reed. All went away satisfied and happy.

OXFORD.—I rise to remark that the sidewalks on the south side of Main and High Streets ought to be fixed. The planks were laid a good many years ago, and have become very rotten. In many places they have broken through, leaving holes into which the foot of an unwary mortal often drops, in some cases clear up to his or her knees. The planks have warped and twisted until, torn from their fastenings, they leave so many projecting ends as to make this sidewalk the best place in the whole world to stub one's toe and take a tumble.

A few days ago, Mrs. Joseph Robinson, an old and feeble lady, stepped into a hole in this sidewalk, fell, and was injured quite badly. On the same day, a mill girl struck her toe while hurrying, and fell, striking her temple on the end of a plank. This is only one day's record. I notice new planks have been hauled, and if the day of judgment doesn't come too soon, Oxford will feel big over a new sidewalk.

No blame rests on our good Board of Selectmen. This sidewalk is scarcely used by the mill hands, and the Selectmen didn't know what a bad condition it was in.

Later.—A fine new sidewalk has been built on the south side of Main and High Streets.

Mrs. G. H. Jones brings in the finest string of black bass I have seen this season. Several of them weigh over two pounds each.

Minnie Jones, Harry Hayes and Frankie Hawkes are at school at Hebron Academy. Millie Walker is attending school at Lewiston High School and Egbert Ellis has gone to Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts.

Morris Clark has been drawn as Grand jurymen, and Samuel P. Stuart Traverser, jurymen, for next term of Court.

A correction: The type-setter got one of the sentences mixed with the other in my sketch of the water power here. It was the woolen mill that was erected ninety or ninety-five years ago. The saw mill was put up several years before that.

"The largest amount of milk ever given by one cow in a year, of which we have any record, was given by an Ayrshire in Maine, 10,801 pounds."—N. Y. Sun. Whose cow is it?

Measurements on Thompson's Pond: From Robinson's dam to outlet of pond (sand-bar), 2,000 yards. From the dam to Hayes's Cove, 2,400 yards. From dam to opposite Morse's Brook, 4,500. From dam to opposite Perkins's house, 5,500. From dam to where the men were drowned, (off Lun's shore), 6,750. From Lake-st. Wharf to McGuire Island, 7,750 yards; to middle of Island, 8,000. From dam to Brooks's house, 9,750; to Jerry Edwards's Cove, 10,250.

A few years ago the tide of emigration was flowing very strong from Maine, and especially from Oxford County, towards the West. Young men seemed to think that if they could only get "out West," a few brief years would bring them boundless wealth. They are coming back now,—that is, what few theague has not shook to pieces, the tornadoes blown away, the floods devoured, the earthquakes swallowed up, or who have not quite starved to death in the land where the grasshopper flourished, or on the great alkaline plains where nothing will ever grow. A letter to the Sun from Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Quite a number of people, disgusted with the West, pass through this place almost every day, going back to Maine, mostly to Oxford County, about 35 miles from Portland."

land" (guess the writer does not read the Democrat, or he would be better posted). "Part were going by rail, some with teams, and some were footing it. The latter had spent all their substance, not in riotous living but in trying to keep from starving to death. But the face of each and every one was set as strong towards the hills of far-off Maine, as ever the face of mortal being was set towards California in the most frenzied gold fever days. They said they would give every single thing that they had if they could only get back to Maine, and that most of the Western country was not fit for a decent person to die in."

A. WARD, JR.

PARIS.—Mr. and Mrs. Keith of Portland have been visiting Mrs. P. N. Andrews.

The Directors of Paris Hill Mfg. Co., are blasting for water. The factory wells are both dry, and water has to be drawn from quite a distance. It is expected that the new reservoir will hold enough water to last over such a dry spell in the future.

The Baptist church expects to exchange its parsonage with B. S. Doe for his residence near the church. This will be a good arrangement, as Mr. Doe will probably put a good house on the parsonage lot, in place of the tumble down concern now there.

Plasterers are now at work on the Academy building.

The village schools began last Monday. Miss Giles will instruct the Grammar department and Miss Harlow of Buckfield the primary. Mr. J. F. Stanley the District Agent, has had the school house thoroughly cleaned during the past week.

W. S. Hatchinson of Boston is visiting his father S. D. Hatchinson.

SOUTH PARIS, Sept. 3.—L. H. Hathaway has sold his stand, advertised last week in the Democrat, to Mr. Winslow Richardson, formerly of Sumner. His son-in-law, Mr. Orin Bumpus, has moved into the house. Mr. Hathaway will return to Dakota in a short time, where he has bought quite a tract of land and is one of the proprietors of a hotel.

So. Paris Furniture Co. has dissolved. Mr. T. F. Hathaway having sold out his interest to F. A. Thayer, who will continue the business at the old stand.

Mr. T. F. Hathaway intends going to Dakota with his brother Laurence, when he returns.

Mr. Ansel G. Dudley, with a crew of men, is busily engaged putting in the foundations for the new buildings soon to be erected by gentlemen now connected with the Paris Hill Mfg. Co. The main building will be two hundred feet long and two stories high with basement showing three stories on the front. There will be other smaller buildings as the business requires. Another crew are at work on the well which is to be thirty feet across and ten feet deep, and as there is an abundance of water there now in all probability the well will never go dry, as we seldom have a sharper drouth than the present.

The masons will commence in a few days the erection of the big brick chimney for the boiler and engine and the carpenter work will be let out as soon as the foundations are completed. A new street is contemplated running from Albion Taylor's down to the depot on the west side of the railroad, thus accommodating the drawers of lumber and all travel to the buildings of the company.

The corn shop is running at full blast this week. It is a busy place and well worth a visit by any one unacquainted with the process of canning sweet corn. The forenoon is the best part of the day for a visitor to see the business at its best.

Wm. A. Frothingham, who is general superintendent as usual this year, will give the visitor every attention and afford an opportunity of seeing the canning at every stage of its progress from the corn in the ear to the labeled can all ready for the market.

Mr. L. S. Billings has lately enlarged his engine house connected with his mill, by the addition of another story and other improvements.

The vacant rents in the village have been taken quite rapidly of late. A short time ago there were about twenty vacant rents, and now hardly one to be found.

The Andrews House has been quite full of late. It is reported that Mrs. Andrews, the proprietress of the hotel, who is in very poor health, wishes to dispose of the property, and unless she finds a purchaser soon will close the house through inability to attend to the business. It is a good opening for some one, as the house has always had a good patronage and done a profitable business.

S. P. Maxim & Son are much driven with work this season,—step-ladders being the principal manufacture at present, and large quantities of which are shipped to Philadelphia. In addition to these they have a large demand for builders' finish, in which they deal largely, such as mouldings, brackets, window frames, doors, etc. A picture frame department is also connected, in which several hands are constantly employed, making frames to supply the trade. Over twenty thousand feet of mouldings being made into picture frames the past season.

Rev. J. B. Wheelwright, a former pastor of the Congregational Church in this village, made a short visit in this place a few days since, as the guest of G. A. Wilson, esq.

Chas. Morgan, esq. of Portland, a former resident of this village and one of the members of the Jackson Mills Co. of this town, spent a part of last week in the village superintending repairs on his stand on High Street, which he is putting in first-class order for Dr. J. W. Davis, our village Dentist, to whom he has leased the house.

Dr. Davis has been so badly indisposed for some days past as to be unable to yank aching molars, but is around again now. The Dr. reports business as exceedingly good in his line, having orders ahead for over 40 sets of teeth.

An untimely frost on the night of Sept. 3rd, destroyed all the cucumber vines throughout this section, and also did much damage to sweet corn, beans, squashes, tomatoes, etc. One of the oldest inhabitants says he does not remember so severe a frost so early in the season for fifty years past.

Judging from the number of meat-carts daily seen in our streets, this must be a beef-eating community. Thayer Bros. do a large and prosperous business, besides which we see the carts of J. C. Cummings, from the Hill, F. C. Briggs of Norway, and a new cart lately put on by John and

Gilman Penly, and still a good roast costs a small fortune. Competition is said to be the life of trade, but if the present inflated prices are to continue we hope the life will die out a little.

Chas. F. Jackson, esq. has just returned from a two weeks' business trip to Montreal, P. Q. He is a member of the firm of Jackson & Knowles, of Norway, who does a large business extracting grease from the waste scraps of leather from shoe factories and the waste scrapings of hides from the tanneries. This is a comparatively new industry, this waste till fuel by being thrown away or burned as used, the boilers in shops where steam was used. There is a brisk demand for this grease or oil and they have all they can do to keep up with their orders.

F. C. Merrill, esq. is reshingling his foundry buildings. He has a good stock of plows on hand for the fall campaign and will give all competitors a "hard one" at the State and County Fairs this fall.

Rev. W. H. Bolster has been spending his vacation with his brother, N. D., at the old homestead.

JEAN.

WEST PARIS, Sept. 6th.—The steam mill having closed for the time,

