THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAMMOND, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

CARE OF ROADS.

Having been driving on the roads the most of the time for over two years, and having had my attention called many times to the condition of the roads, I thought I would write a few lines for the Farmer and give my ideas of how the roads should be managed here in Maine, so as to give the best roads with the least expense. In the first place as soon as practicable in the spring, before the mud is all dried up the roads should be thoroughly harrowed and brushed with a heavy brush and the stones picked and thrown out of the road; if this course is followed the roads will settle smooth and hard and it will be good traveling from the start. I have seen a piece of road so rough that a horse would not want to trot on it, made so smooth in this way that the next day after it was done a horse would trot readily over it with a good load, and the carriage would run smooth and easy where it was full of jolts the day before, and it would remain a good road all summer, while in another district with the same kind of a road that they did not harrow but waited until the usual time of working on the road, they have had a poor road until they worked on it, which many times is the last of June, and I have even known it to be as late as August, before anything was done. And after the roads are worked on, many times it is worse traveling for some time than before.

So to commence with, I would have every road in town harrowed and brushed, and the stones taken out as soon as practicable in the spring. And then when the road machine was put to work, see that it was used in such a manner as to leave the road as smooth and hard as possible, leaving it the highest in the middle, with a true taper each way, and wide enough so that teams can pass each other readily, never leaving a ditch inside of a ditch, but always making the road wide enough so that the slope will not be so steep but what you can drive safely on any part of the road when the middle is raised two or even three feet higher than the edges. If a road is properly constructed, and kept the highest in the middle, with a sufficient and true slant to the edges each way, the water will run off the sides instead of running in the middle of the road.

I have seen quite a steep hill, where the road was built in this way, that the water did not gully at all, although there was not a turn-out for the water on the hill, and have seen other pieces of road no steeper that were left flat, with shoulder to the road, with turn-outs enough to make it disagreeable driving, badly washed. In many places they will drag a lot of sods into the road and leave them there, thus leaving a rough, jolty road for a long time. I have seen a good piece of road made where it was soddy by running the machine light, and bringing the sods into the middle of the road, and then reversing the machine, and working them all out again, leaving the road hard and smooth.

The foregoing are my ideas of how a road should be managed where the soil is heavy, but on sandy soils I don't think it amounts to much to raise the middle of the road with sand. I have seen a good piece of sandy road that has been kept flat for years, only smoothed up now and then. Where the soil is coarse sand, gravel or clay should be carted on sufficient to make a hard, smooth road. I have seen a sandy road rendered almost unfit to travel by bringing from six inches to a foot of sand into the road.

To sum it all up, we can have good roads the most of the time in the summer without any extra expense, if those that have the management of the roads will get this idea instilled into their minds, that in order to have good roads you must have a smooth, hard surface.—D. L. BRETT in Maine Farmer.

FUTURE DEMAND FOR HORSES.

Contrary to all expectation and prophesies the use of steam and the locomotive increased the use, necessity and value of the horse instead of diminishing it, for the very reason of the vast increase of wealth and industry born of its use, and if the electric motor shall have added any new forces to civilization it will stretch out into new fields, creating new demands for the horse which in itself it can not fill. During the past two years farmers have not had enough horse stock to supply their own demands on the farm, and already we hear buyers saying that good horses for the fancy market were never so scarce and hard to pick as at present. We believe that the man who has some good young horses coming on now will be considered fortunate a year or two hence, for a scarcity of this stock will soon be felt in the horse marts of the country.—Agricultural Epitomist.

SOME EXAGGERATION—MUCH TRUTH.

The state experiment stations are each expending something like $100,000 a year in teaching agriculture in their various commonwealths, and the taxpayers are paying the freight, but I doubt if any one of these establishments is doing as much good as one well-conducted agricultural journal, the expense of which oft-times is carried by one individual. The papers are at it continuously, and the work goes on forever like the water that turns the mill, while an agricultural college receives great praise for getting out four measley little bulletins a year, and some of these are so technical as to be utterly useless to the ordinary reader. Agricultural Advertising.

The grange offers as good opportunities for co-operative buying among farmers as any other organization in existence. If farmers want a car of feed or of phosphate they can get these articles at lowest wholesale rates, by paying for them. But little attention should be paid to the schemes for buying or selling which are presented by glib-tongued agents who represent buying associations of various kinds. Use the grange for co-operative buying and tell these shyster agents to "skip."

A heifer just coming in has a tender bag. Some men forget this and ruin a good cow.

Help

Is needed by poor, tired mothers, overworked and burdened with care, debilitated and run down because of poor, thin and impoverished blood. Help is needed by the nervous sufferer, the men and women tortured with rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, scrofula, catarrh. Help

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Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE BUTTER OUTLOOK.

Dairymen have been not a little disappointed that the price of butter has gone no higher this winter. The usual winter rise in price has not been realized, and the season is now so far advanced, and the supply of the product so plentiful that no marked increase in price can now be expected. In fact, the price at this date is lower by several cents a pound than it was several weeks ago. Trade journals say that the consumption of butter has been lighter than usual this winter. This taken in connection with the fact that the business of butter making is on the increase all the while, and especially that a much larger proportion of winter butter is now made than formerly, is enough to account for present conditions. But a small portion of the cold storage butter has been needed for home consumption, the fresh made being nearly sufficient to meet the demand. Fortunately the export trade has drawn heavily on the stored butter. Had it not been for this foreign demand the price of the fresh article could hardly have been held up to present figures. The New York Produce Review claims that the supply from now on will be ample, and that it will require a moderately low range of values to keep the market healthy and active. The price of butter is not so low, however, as to discourage production. In fact, as values of staple productions are now ruling all around, dairymen have reason to feel that their business is still in the lead.—Maine Farmer.

GIVE THE BOYS A CHANCE.

In many instances the farmer has a great responsibility in deciding what line of work it is best for his boys to follow, and in shaping their tastes and inclinations in that direction. While it is not expected that all farmers' sons will remain upon the farm to till and cultivate the ancestral acres it is desirable and almost necessary that some should do this, and in doing it many a young man that has been allured away from the farm by seemingly attractive occupations would find all the opportunities for an honorable and successful life and arrive at old age with better health and a larger bank account. The father can do much in developing in the boy a love for the farm and farm work if he will give a little attention to the matter. At the age when the young mind is pliable and easily bent, it is a simple matter to impress such feelings towards farm life as will never be eradicated. If the boy is worked early and late with no incentive to take an interest in the crops and stock beyond what may have been inherent, he is liable to become tired of farm life and seek some more congenial employment. The Rural World, commenting upon this subject, expresses the following ideas in regard to interesting the boys in the farm by giving them a chance:

"Interest the boys in the care of live stock, and keep them on the farm. Give each of them a heifer, colt, pig or lamb, and instruct them carefully in its management and care. Let them understand that the animals and their produce are theirs, providing they take proper care of them. A little inducement of this character will interest them sooner than anything else. If we mistake not, each boy will strive to make his animal do as well as his brother's and they will become attached to their charge. Let them read our live stock department, as well as that of any other paper you may take, that they may be constantly learning—not alone how to do, but also what has been done. If the animal has any merit at all, the extra care which the boys will give it should bring out all its better points.

"Later on, as the number increases, teach them how to select the best; how to mate up in breeding for special points; how to trace back pedigrees; how to feed for certain results. If the boy is an apt scholar he ought to be an enthusiastic breeder by this time, and know many of the ins and outs of the business. There is always room for more good breeders; and the business will pay well, providing the management is good. Give the boys a chance."—Mirror and Farmer.

POINTS IN BUYING COWS.

If you are buying a cow, look for a long udder lengthwise of her body, very elastic, for that means milk; a soft skin, large, roomy barrel with broad ribs, wide apart. Prominent milk veins; prominence is of more importance than actual size. Firm muscles in the abdomen mean good constitution. Rather long, lean neck, clear cut face and prominent eyes.

KEEPING ACCOUNTS WITH COW.

Are your cows just "boarders" or are they paying their way and a good interest with it? Try keeping accounts this year and make the Babcock tester one of the most prominent features of your dairy.

CLIPPINGS.

Try a brush on your cows at least once a day and see how much more contented they are.

Don't allow dogs, boisterous children or noisy men in the barn, or you will lose in the milk pail. Watch this and see.

President Jewett of the Worcester agricultural society keeps his cows in the barn all winter and sees no bad effects from it.

At the South Bristol farmers' club it was suggested that bulletin boards in several parts of the city be maintained by producers, and that the prices of produce be corrected every day by some reliable man who shall make it his business to keep run of the market. If this was done every farmer who strikes town will know what to ask for his commodities.

That community is always progressive which has in its midst educated, influential, public-spirited men who never tire in their labor for the general welfare of the public. Too frequently such men are underestimated by their fellow citizens, who permit envy to overshadow their better judgment, and endeavor to decry the movements that may be made in the interest of a common cause.

The commercial side of agriculture is what tells. Farmers who put up their products in attractive form are the ones who make the most money. In selling to marketmen we must not crowd the market. Better feed a little green stuff to your cows and pigs than do so. The thing we should urge is that as producers we deserve fair prices for our commodities, and ought not to take whatever any one may see fit to offer us.

After more than forty years of observation and trial, I have found August to be the best month for cutting timber, and September, October, November, December, July and January the next best, in the order named, the most undesirable seasons are March, April, and May, in the order named; though it needs to be said of Massachusetts that the variations in seasons will sometimes make April a better month than January, or July better than December.

Stock kept thrifty won't need condition powders. Keep salt where all animals may have it at will. If stock acts rather dull, has poor appetite or bad breath, give a little soda every few days in the feed. When the hair is coming off in big spots, examine for lice and if you find any, grease with coal oil and lard mixed half and half. Mix them well and put in an ordinary machine-oil can, and squirt it along the back on neck and flanks, rub it in well, and the trouble will soon be over.

MY OLD HOBBY-HORSE.

It is only a well-worn hobby-horse
And you never would guess, to see
This battered toy of a careless boy,
It could seem so much to me.
For never a steed of the highest breed
Was ever one-half so fine,
Or half so fair as is this rare
Old hobby-horse of mine.

But the little boy who rode this steed
Has finished his happy play,
And, smiling, gone through the gates of dawn,
To the land of the Far Away.
And the horse seems sad that once was glad,
As he rocked o'er hill and lea,
And crossed the streams in the land of dreams
To the world that was to be.

And I often muse as he waiting stands
For the rider who does not come,
Would his heart rejoice could he hear a voice
And the sound of a noisy drum?
And my soul, some day, shall steal away,
And we'll ride to the Hills of Joy,
Where I'll place the rein in the hands, again,
Of the little, laughing boy.
—[Nixon Waterman, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

FROM PARIS, MAINE, TO PARIS, FRANCE.

No. 14.

KENILWORTH AND STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

(From our Special Foreign Correspondent.)

LONDON, ENGLAND.

We scarcely leave the little hamlet before coming to parts of the old walls which originally surrounded the estate of Kenilworth. There is no ruin in all England more interesting than this grand old baronial castle. It was founded in 1100, and came to be the property of the crown before the time of Elizabeth, who gave it to her favorite, the Earl of Leicester. Scott's novel tells you of the lavish way in which Leicester entertained her there in 1575. Ten thousand soldiers were required to guard the outer walls, and the historic memories of the place appeal to us more powerfully than those of any other castle in England.

On each side the road we see picturesque ruins of parts of the buildings that belonged to the renowned esuate, the ancient priory among them; and when the magnificent old ruin itself is revealed to view behind the trees, and we first behold that nest of royal romance and home of tragedy, our emotions cannot be put on paper. Our coachman, of whom we hoped to gain some information regarding the place, thinking he might know more about it than we did, having lived within the shadow of its frowning walls all his life, informed us, when we bargained with him to return for us in an hour, that we "wouldn't want ter stay there an hour—there's nothin' in *there* ter see." But we found that the hour was all too short, and made him wait an extra half-hour for us.

The first object on entering the gate where you deposit your sixpence, is the Great Gate House, the only part of this vast ancient structure that is kept in repair—for the use of the care-taker. It is massive and very interesting, but not so much so as the ruins that rise up here and there, all about you, as you traverse what were once the beautiful gardens, beautiful still, though unadorned by the flowers which care and cultivation make to bloom for us; not even brightened with the wild-flower, or the springing blade of grass, for it is a typical gray November day, far more in keeping with the sombre mood of the place, than would be the sunshine and the springing flower. We have been told that spring-time, when all the earth is blossoming and full of life and brightness, is the best time to visit England, but not so these places which tell us of its decaying glory, of its tragic, long-gone visions of splendor, of its romances, its heart-rending scenes of life, love and sorrow, for they are seen at their best when the sun hides his face, and all the earth is in sympathy with the gloom that surrounds.

So we look not for the nodding flower and waving grass and budding tree, but feed our eyes and nourish our souls with the symmetry of the gnarled and crooked hawthorn tree, bereft of leaves, with its glowing dark red berries, and forbidding thorns, and the abundant holly-trees, whose profusion of variegated shining yellow and green leaves we have seen nowhere else. Some of them have a yellow border entirely around the edge of the leaf. These leaves stay on the trees all winter with their bright scarlet berries. The same is the case with the ivy, which so closely clings to the walls which it has protected for centuries; and here the ivy truly speaks of strength, partaking not of the attribute of the clinging vine, for it throws its strong, protecting arms about the weak and tottering object of its affection, sustaining and sheltering it from the blasts that chill, and even Time cannot destroy, so tender is its watchfulness and care.

One moment the sun comes out and shines on these crumbling walls and towers of red sandstone, making them glow like shafts of red tourmaline, except where the clinging ivy has grown over them, making them far more beautiful than they could ever have been when perfect and entire. The deer that formerly stalked about have turned into plain common every-day sheep, and black ones at that, though originally white, for everything that is white, is black, in England, because of the smoky atmosphere. They find shelter in dungeon, niche and cranny of the old ruin.

Inside these mouldering walls we seem to see the proud Leicester treading the armorial halls. We see Elizabeth receiving his homage, and that of her many other admirers, and the glory of the knights and ladies in gorgeous array going through the graceful figure of the stately minuet. And in the ruin of the old banquet hall we hear the voices, the shouts, the songs of merriment, and the clink of glasses that speaks the glowing presence of "wine, woman and song," and the heart beats fast as all this panorama of imagination, fascination, and glowing, thrilling, pulsing life, passes before you, and you almost audibly say, "On with the dance, on! on!"

But when your feet traverse this dark, narrow, winding staircase, whose every stair has been worn through in the centre to the very bottom by the footfalls of centuries—when you climb this stairway that leads to the tower, where, up above all the revelry and mirth going on below, sits poor Amy Robsart, her solitary and lone watch keeping for the loved one who never came, ah, how your sympathies go out, as you picture her image, her sad face, her worn features, beautiful still with untold suffering, and the heart of true, pure, trusting womanhood, that never failed, never faltered, in its allegiance to the weak and erring husband, though his neglect had scorched and seared her very soul, yet woman-like she loved and trusted on.

Walter Scott has not made the erring Leicester so black a character as history has painted him, for even though his ambitious and pride, and greed of gain and glory, drove him to wickedness and deceit, yet when worst came to worst the spark that was divine overcame ambition, and he would not give up his poor Amy, even for his queen, and he confesses all at the risk of banishment, or imprisonment and ignominious death, and expresses his willingness to leave all—castles, riches, friends, home, fame, splendor, royalty and all, for he had found out that all these could not be compared to the love of one true heart, and it was only in the moment of jealous, insane rage, when his colleagues had succeeded in making him believe her untrue, that he reluctantly consented to let them do her harm; and even then he soon relented and did all in human power to recall them, but it was too late—the deadly work had been done, and the long-suffering, agonized spirit had found rest.

The poetic words of William Winter speak more eloquently of this spot than can any poor words of ours: "What opulence of splendid life is vital forever in Kenilworth's crumbling ruin! What pomp of royal banners! What wealth of pageantry! * * * And the moonlight streaming through the turret-window falls on the white bosom and the great, startled black eyes of Amy Robsart waiting for her lover. * * * But silence and ruin are now here, alike eloquent and awful; and, much as the place impresses you by what remains, it impresses you far more by what has vanished. Ambition, love, pleasure, power, misery, tragedy—these are gone; and being gone they are immortal!"

But we must linger no longer, for the close proximity of Stratford-on-Avon invites us, and the temptation is too great to resist, so we wend our way to the birth-place and burial-place of the "Bard of Avon," whose presence "many a time and oft" was wont to grace these same remotely festal scenes we have just left, for Shakespeare was especially favored of the gracious Virgin Queen.

This place has been so often described, that there seems left nothing for us to say, only that unlike all the other descriptions, the sun did *not* shine in a halo of glory around the spire of the little church, but only made for it a dark and sober background; the water of the silvery Avon was *not* crystalline and sparkling with light and life, but full of shadows and darkness, none the less beautiful; the birds were *not* singing their love-songs in exuberance of delight—but every song was hushed, and the stillness was far more eloquent than the song of warbling bird and droning bee. The fragrance of opening bud and flower did not regale our senses with exquisite perfume, as did the smell of autumnal decay and the moist earth and sere and falling leaf. We scarce wonder at the inspiration of angelic ministrations, or that the poor Ophelia, the child of his dream, grew demented with the melancholy beauty and almost uncanny charm of this place. We can see her sitting here calling over the names of her flowers: "There's rosemary, that's for remembrance; and there is pansies, that's for thoughts; there's fennel for you, and columbines; there's rue for you; there's a daisy—I would give you some violets, but they withered all when my father died."

The little town of Stratford in outward appearance is much like the other little towns in England, but it is the inward atmosphere of the place that you breathe into you, that makes it unlike all others. Not many things remain as they were when the world's great genius was born here, more than 300 years ago, but the Avon still ripples on, and the paths he trod will never wear out. The house in which he was born is still standing, as also is the school in which he was taught, and the cottage where he wooed his sweetheart, which stands in substantially the same condition as when his footfalls at the door made music to the ears of Ann Hathaway. We copy these lines attributed to himself, who must have been the ideal Romeo:

"Would ye be taught, ye feathered throng,
With love's sweet notes to frame your song?
Go pierce my heart with thrilling lay,
Listen to my Ann Hathaway.
She hath a way to sing so clear,
Phœbus might, wondering, stoop to hear;
To melt the sad, make billhe the gay,
To charm all hearts, Ann hath a way;
She hath a way,
Ann Hathaway,
To breathe delight, Ann hath a way!"

The house is still occupied by a descendant of the Hathaway family.

Not many details can be traced of his life, except that he went to school from the age of 7 to 14, and then had to work for a living, some say as an apprentice to a butcher—that he attended the religious entertainments given at the near city of Coventry—that he married at 18, and left a wife and three children at 22, and went to London to seek his fortune, and at last came home to his beloved native heath to live out his remaining years, and be buried 'neath the soil he loved so well.

Most of you are doubtless familiar with the strange epitaph written by himself, which has ever since marked the slab that covers him in the little village church:

"Good friend, for Jesus' sake forbeare
To dige the dust enclosed heare;
Blese be ye man yt spares these stones
And curst be he yt moves my bones."

It is said that no one for fear of the curse dared touch his grave-stone, though his wife and daughter "did earnestly desire to be laid in the same grave with him." And it has also been imagined that the reason for his fear that some one might disturb his bones, was that he intended to take with him into his grave a confession that the works attributed to him were written by some one else, which question has yet never been settled in some minds.

We do not consider your correspondent capable of making any criticisms, but will venture the remark that a man who can succeed in making the whole world believe for 300 years that he knows something, must be a genius, when so many of us can't make anybody believe it, for that number of minutes.

But the gathering twilight and approaching darkness warn us that we must leave these quiet, peaceful haunts of enchanted memory, and return to the contrast of the great metropolis; so, the train whirls us on towards warmth, light, refreshment and welcoming faces, which after all we can't get along without, though we dwell for a season amid ideals and dreams.

MARTHA MAXIM.

Obstacles to Art: "There is one thing," said the heavy man of the theatrical company, "that'll have to be attended to." "What is it?" asked the stage manager. "You remember the scene in which I pledge the princess' health in this crystal goblet of foaming wine?" "Yes." "Well, you can do one of three things. You can make that cold tea weaker, put some sugar in it, or else get some man who isn't in danger of making a wry face to play the part."

Let The Whole World Know The Good Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Does

HEART DISEASE, has its victim at a disadvantage. Always taught that heart disease is incurable, when the symptoms become well defined, the patient becomes alarmed and a nervous panic takes place. But when a sure remedy is found and a cure effected, after years of suffering, there is great rejoicing and desire to "let the whole world know." Mrs. Laura Wineinger, of Selkirk, Kansas, writes: "I desire to let the whole world know what Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has done for me. For ten years I had pain in my heart, shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in my left side, oppressed feeling in my chest, weak and hungry spells, bad dreams, could not lie on either side, was numb and suffered terribly. I took Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and before I finished the second bottle I felt its good effects, I feel now that I am fully recovered, and that Dr. Miles' Heart Cure saved my life."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health.....

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee that first bottle benefits, or money returned.

THE MATE OF THE HINDU

By Captain RALPH DAVIS.

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[CONTINUED.]

On the second day of the calm I had another talk with Mary Williams. She had been closely watching the two young women, but they evidently suspected the espionage and had been on their guard. She had caught on to but one suspicious circumstance. That very morning, while my mate had the deck, she had seen Miss Foster pass something to York in a sly manner as she promenaded the deck. As the young woman had just come out of the dispensary it was natural to believe that the object was something carried from that room. The idea of poison flashed through my mind, but was discarded when I remembered hearing the doctor say he had nothing of the sort among his stores. Whatever it was, York had had ample time to secrete it, and it was useless for me to cudgel my brains.

At about midnight of the second night the calm was broken, though the breeze was very light. When morning came, we saw that the whaler had altered her plans and was bearing up for

"It's the same durned skunk I left there six weeks ago."

the north, and it was with a heavy heart I bid her goodby. Things ran smoothly up to noon, and then it was Haskell who came aft and reported to the doctor that at least three different men in Ben Johnson's cage had developed cases of the smallpox. Dr. Haxton at once went down to investigate, and a quarter of an hour later he reported that the pestilence was present in a virulent form.

In such an emergency as this it would have been everything to us to feel that we had a competent physician aboard. It might be smallpox or might be measles or the men might be shamming. The three men had eaten heartily at breakfast, proving they had no fever or premonitory symptoms, and the idea of smallpox was absurd. Dr. Haxton not only insisted, but with more fervor than I had ever known him to use before. The passengers were terribly alarmed, as you may imagine, but I took notice that not a single man among the guards and only two among the crew appeared to be at all anxious. This fact alone would have satisfied me that it was an understood thing. I said all the passengers were alarmed. I should have made an exception as far as the two young women were concerned. Their pretense of alarm was so transparent that I was not the only one to see through it.

We had provided no hospital aboard the bark because the government did not contract for anything of the sort. Epidemics were not counted on or provided against. If one broke out, then let the doctor do the best he could. If the convicts died, well and good. If they got well, they must be turned over to the officials at Botany Bay. Odds was the difference to the government.

The question with us was, "Is it really smallpox?" We were not willing to take the word of the ship's doctor for it, and you can see what a situation that put us in. While yet the alarm was upon us Haskell announced that he had something to communicate. Convicts, guards and sailors knew that he was faithful to the ship and were on their guard that he should neither see nor hear anything. He had made some few discoveries, however, and was satisfied in his own mind that a trick was being played on the doctor, and that the two young women were cognizant of it. In doing his turn below he had got a strong odor of what he thought was croton oil, and he suggested that the doctor be questioned about it.

Dr. Haxton was immediately sent for and asked if any of the oil mentioned was included in his medical outfit. He answered promptly in the affirmative and went away to fetch the bottle. It was missing. If croton oil be rubbed upon the face, it will produce a blotch similar to that which appears in the first stages of smallpox. He was sure that he had an eight ounce bottle of the stuff, and just as sure that other hands than his had removed it from the dispensary. That settled it with the rest of us, but not with the doctor. He became indignant that we should question the correctness of his diagnosis, and added that if the patients were not isolated he should not hold himself responsible for results.

I have said very little concerning our passengers, male or female, because they were passengers only and had no part or portion in our discussions and worriments. Up to the hour they got word of the sickness below they were totally unsuspicious that danger menaced. When the doctor announced smallpox, something had to be done to allay the panic. The passengers were assembled in the great cabin, and Captain Clark plainly told them in the presence of the doctor that he was not satisfied that a pestilence had appeared. When sure of it, he would take every precaution to prevent its spread, and he advised them to resume the even tenor of their ways until the question was settled. He called their attention particularly to the fact that we had a clean bill of health at the Cape, and that no disease of the sort existed there. As every convict had been vaccinated before leaving England, it was simply impossible for a virulent outbreak to occur.

Dr. Haxton construed the captain's language as an insult and hotly reiterated his professional opinion, and there we were, worse off perhaps than as if a pirate ship with the black flag flying and her cutthroat crew at quarters was bearing down on us with the intention to rob, ravish and scuttle.

CHAPTER XI.

THE MUTINY.

The captain's decision was carried forward to convicts and crew, and I looked for an outbreak within an hour. Perhaps the reason it did not take place was because they feared the whaler might show up again. I felt that it would not long be delayed, however, and Captain Clark, Haskell, Williams and Roberts agreed with me. Saunders, Smith and the two single women stuck to the doctor, and thus we were divided into two factions.

The ship was never more quiet than during the remainder of that day and all through the night. The sailors were prompt to respond to every call, but moved quietly and spoke in low tones. This might have been attributed to their fears of the pestilence, but I realized that there was something back of that. I had the watch on deck from 8 to 12, and I noticed many little things which satisfied me that if the whaler nor other sail was in sight when morning broke the climax would come.

When I was relieved by the second mate at midnight, I had a bit of a talk with him. His name, as I don't remember to have told you before, was Cortrite. He was a middle aged man, well up in his duties, and I have said nothing of him simply because I had not taken him into my confidence. I don't mean that I mistrusted him, but that I thought it wise to confine my suspicions to as few persons as possible as long as they were only suspicions. The meeting in the cabin had of course brought him a knowledge of the situation, and there was no doubt that he could be thoroughly depended on. The bo'sun might or might not be with us. When I asked Cortrite his opinion of things, he replied:

"Mr. Tompkins, if I hadn't known that you were watching the run of things I should have posted you a bit. It's my opinion that the two women have been won over and that they have also made a tool of the doctor. If there's nothing in sight when the sun comes up, then God help us!"

"You think there'll be an outbreak—a mutiny?"

"I'm as sure of it as that I stand here. I understand that we have arms aboard. If I might be bold enough, I'd advise you to make ready for what is to come."

When I went into the cabin, I found Captain Clark up and dressed and waiting for me. I told him what Mr. Cortrite had said, and he replied:

"We can't begin too soon. You quietly fasten on the iron shutters while I overhaul the firearms."

It was a quiet night, with only enough wind to give the craft steerage way, and fortunately for us the dolt of a man Hawley was at the wheel from midnight to 2 o'clock. The provisions for convicts and sailors were stowed forward of the cages, as was also a number of the water casks. Those for cabin use were stowed in the lazarette, and there were other water casks ballasted between the bulkheads of the passengers' cabins and the one hiding the after iron cage from view. You will remember that this bulkhead or partition was pierced for musketry.

We could come at water and provisions without leaving the cabin or exposing ourselves, and when we had the shutters up and the firearms ready for service Captain Clark looked about and said:

"Ralph, we cannot only make a good fight for it if attacked, but I think the advantage will be on our side. Our greatest care now will be to guard against any sudden rush aft."

Neither of us turned in that night, and both of us were on deck at daylight. At sunrise a man was sent aloft with a glass, but he swept the sea in vain for sight of sail. The fellow could not hide the exultant look in his eyes as he came down and reported, and we felt that the hour of peril was close at hand. The demeanor of the men as they washed down the decks was defiant, and had the convict gangs come up as usual the outbreak would have occurred with the advent of the first. The cap-

We saw Roberts knocked down.

tain ordered that they remain below until after the doctor's morning inspection. In view of the supposed pestilence this order did not seem to excite any great surprise.

When the passengers gathered for breakfast, all were surprised to observe that the cabin had been put in a state of defense. I may add that Dr. Haxton and those who sided with him were also cynical and inclined to joke about it. As the iron shutters were fitted inside, no one forward could know about them. We didn't want them to know, and I kept watch of the two single women as they went on deck after breakfast. I privately told Mr. and Mrs. Williams and Mary to remain below, and the other women somehow got warning and gave up their usual morning promenade, though the weather was beautifully fine.

As Dr. Haxton went forward to pay his morning call Roberts accompanied him. There were three children on the poopdeck, and I sent them below just as Haskell came aft, bringing his musket with him and working away at the lock as if it was in need of repairs. He gave me a look which signified that the time had come. Forward, there were the sailors of the morning watch, the guard relief, the doctor and Roberts. Aft, we had the captain, second mate, Haskell, all other passengers and myself.

As Dr. Haxton descended to the cages Captain Clark ordered the two single women below, speaking so gruffly that they obeyed at once. Then he turned to Saunders and Smith, who were smoking and lounging, and said:

"Gentlemen, please step below for a minute, and don't stop to ask questions. Go now—at once!"

Something in his tones warned them of peril at hand, and they were out of sight before you could count 20. Ten seconds later a sound came aft which I can only compare to the confusion in a menagerie when the animals become excited. It was the convicts making their rush from cage No. 1 as the doctor opened the door to pass in. Most of the sailors rushed forward to the hatch, the guards called out and aimed their muskets, and then men in convicts' uniform began to appear on deck. We saw Roberts knocked down, heard cheers from the other cages, and then we made a dash for the cabin just as sailors and convicts were preparing to rush aft. The mutiny was on.

When sailors and convicts saw us disappear in the cabin, they realized that we were prepared for the revolt and could not be surprised and overpowered at a dash. They therefore returned forward to assist the rest of the prisoners on deck and consult on what was best to be done. On our side we barred the cabin doors, put the iron shutters over the skylight and informed the penned men and frightened women just what had occurred and what we proposed to do.

There were only seven men of us in the cabin—the captain, both mates, Haskell, Williams, Saunders and Smith. Mr. Williams was an old man and counted for nothing. Both cooks, the steward and the bo'sun joined with the mutineers. Not a single man among the sailors came aft to cast his lot with us, though we had looked upon some of them as steady, honest fellows.

You may think there was great excitement among the women and children when they came to know the worst, but I can tell you that they were very quiet over it. Helpless people are always that way in the face of great peril. They were white faced and trembling, but there were no wailing and wringing of hands. The cabin lamps were lighted, and the women and children sat about on the chairs and lockers, while the men made final preparations for defense and spoke in hushed voices.

The exception was in the case of the two single women. They had certainly been very foolish to strike up a romantic attachment with such villains, but it was plain that they had never contemplated a mutiny and the horrors that might follow. When they realized what had occurred and witnessed our grim preparations for defense, they became conscience stricken and hysterical. Miss Foster admitted that her sympathies had been worked on until she had come to regard Ben Johnson as a martyr and had filched the bottle

ESTABLISHED 1823.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, FEB. 23, 1897.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

TERMS:—$1.50 a year if paid strictly in advance. Otherwise $2.00 a year. Single copies 4 cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, steam power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

SINGLE COPIES.

Single Copies of the Democrat are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris, Shurtevant's Drug Store. Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway, Noyes' Drug Store.
Buckfield, Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Fryeburg, A. F. Lewis, Insurance Office.
Paris Hill, M. I. Mellen, Post Office.

COMING EVENTS.

Feb. 22.—Oxford County Medical Association, Mechanic Falls.
Feb. 22 and 23.—"The Merry Noblemen," comic opera, Opera House, Norway.
Feb. 27.—Local Union, Y. P. S. C. E., Hiram.
March 1.—Annual town meetings.
March 2.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Bethel.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Union Mutual Ahead in Maine.
Reputation.
If You Want a Fit.
For Sale.
George P. Jones & Son.
The Excelsior Frame Co.
Dissolution of Partnership.
Legislative Notice.
Petition for Ferry near West Bethel.
Probate Notices.
Wanted.
Appointment of Administrator.
Dull, Mysterious Headaches.
Insolvency Notice.

TOO YOUNG.

The number of divorce cases presented at the term of court just closed at South Paris has been exceptionally large, and one feature of these cases has been noticeable. In a considerable percentage of the divorces decreed the women were married too young. A number of them were married at 16 and 17 years of age, while in the Brady case in which Ex-County Attorney Smith obtained the divorce, the girl was married at only 14, the youngest case ever brought before Judge Foster.

In several of these cases the judge asked the parents why they allowed their daughters to marry so young. One father replied: "because I was a fool" and the reply of a mother in another case was, "I told my daughter that she was too young. I also told her that she would be divorced before five years, but she was just the age when girls know more than their mothers do;" to which Judge Foster sagely added: "Yes, and just the age when girls are afraid they will die old maids." There's a lesson in this.

THE WORK OF GOOD TEMPLARS.

[The following letter from Ex-Governor Perham to the Oxford District Lodge, I. O. G. T., was read at the recent session of the lodge.]

To the Oxford District Lodge, I. O. G. T.:

I am requested to make some suggestions as to what can be done to make the work of the I. O. G. T. lodges more efficient, and cheerfully comply with the request.

Preliminary, however, to what I may say on the subject, I desire to refer to the importance of sustaining these lodges and making them a greater power for good. The prominent position on the temperance question, which the state of Maine holds among the other states of the Union, is the result of long years of faithful, persistent, individual effort, largely through the temperance organizations that have at different times flourished in the state and country.

Many of these organizations have ceased to exist, but all have done good work in their day, and have aided in strengthening the temperance sentiment of the state.

The education of the people through these organizations made it possible in 1851, to pass the act known all over the world as the "Maine Law", and the same influences have enabled the law to withstand all the assaults of its adversaries to the present day.

The most of those who were prominent in this work have gone to their reward, and many of the societies that were most efficient in those times have given place to others, but their influence remains as a blessed inheritance to us, and places the state of Maine far in advance on this subject.

We must not allow our standard to be lowered. The cause demands our most earnest and persistent efforts. "Eternal vigilance" is the price of success.

We have many efficient temperance organizations, all doing good work; but the I. O. G. T., as it appears to me, furnishes the best facilities for the accomplishment of the necessary work, of any organization of which I have any knowledge. It is world-wide in its operation; it has an efficient state organization, capable of aiding and strengthening the weaker lodges; it includes both male and female, old and young; it is not partisan; it is not sectarian; no one is barred by his political or religious opinions; the platform is broad enough for all who are willing to pledge themselves to total abstinence, to stand upon.

The difficulty in keeping up the interest, and maintaining the usefulness of such organizations, has been realized by all who have had any thing to do with them. The first requisite is that all the members should as far as possible attend all the meetings of the lodge, and be ready to contribute something to the interest of the occasion. Every Good Templar should feel a personal responsibility in this regard.

The best method of conducting the meetings presents a problem that each lodge must solve for itself. No iron-clad rule can be prescribed—what would be best for one lodge, might be entirely inappropriate to another. Within certain limitations, it will generally be safe to follow the wishes of the majority of the members.

The membership of many of our lodges is composed largely of young people. This is hopeful. The young people should be encouraged to come in. But it sometimes happens that a programme that would be interesting to them, may not be enjoyed by the older people, and vice-versa. In such cases, each should yield something to the other.

It is not necessary or advisable that all the exercises should have reference to the temperance cause. Other subjects relating to the welfare of the people may with propriety be considered, and may aid in increasing the interest, and in strengthening the lodge. But the fact should never be lost sight of, that the lodge exists especially for the promotion of the cause of temperance, and that its teaching and influence should be along that line.

While there is no occasion for running the lodge on a narrow gauge principle, care should be taken that its meetings shall not degenerate to a plane so low as to be inconsistent with the dignity and grandeur of the organization.

In the management of the lodge, every member, as far as possible, should be made to feel that he has something to do, and that his constant attendance is important to the success of the meetings.

Much more might be said on this line, but a lodge made up of men and women, thoroughly consecrated to the cause of temperance, will not be at a loss for methods to accomplish its work.

SIDNEY PERHAM.

Washington, Jan. 22, 1897.

Every farmer who has a little leisure should set apart ten minutes of it to counting up on his fingers the number of good bargains he ever made with glib-tongued agents. It might be irksome for him to count up the times he has been swindled by them.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

PARIS HILL.

First Baptist Church, Rev. H. A. Roberts, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7:00 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 P. M.

Universalist Church: Rev. E. W. Pierce, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Meeting of Young People's Christian Union, Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

Deacon Austin Chase died Friday, at the age of 83 years. Deacon Chase was one of the oldest citizens of the town, as well as one of the most respected. For the last two or three years he has been in feeble health, but he retained his physical strength and mental faculties much longer than the average of men. He has been a member of the Baptist church in this place since 1831, and served as deacon of the church for twenty years, from 1854 to 1874. Mrs. Chase survives him.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Hammond expect to start Thursday for New York, where they will spend about two weeks with their sons, G. L. Hammond and Dr. Frederick P. Hammond.

At the Baptist Circle Friday evening, one table was set for supper in antiquarian style, with boiled dinner, Indian pudding, two-tined forks, candles, etc.; the other table was in modern style. After supper a number of tableaux were given, representing and contrasting old-time and modern pursuits, customs, size of families, etc. Mr. A. E. Morse of South Paris was present and gave, both in connection with the tableaux and separately, some half-dozen of the choicest selections in his repertory. It is needless to say that his selections were highly appreciated, and that he was enthusiastically recalled, at every appearance. Owing to several circumstances, there was a small audience.

Friday evening, Feb. 26, the Universalist Circle will serve supper at Academy Hall, after which the Green Street Dramatic Club will present the drama "Sylvia's Soldier," with the following cast of characters:

Mr. Horton,	Ellsworth Thayer.
Horace Lyford,	Sidney Thayer.
Arthur Horton,	Scott Colby.
Sylvia Horton,	Dora Colby.
Bessie Bray,	Bessie Colby.

The evening's entertainment will be closed by dancing. Admission as usual 10 cents.

The "Old Folks' Concert" to be given at Academy Hall next Saturday evening promises to be one of the best entertainments of the season. An unusually good chorus will render the songs of "Auld Lang Syne," and in addition to the chorus, selections will be given by the Paris Hill Brass Band and to this is added still another attraction, Mr. C. H. Chandler of Lynn, will entertain the audience with some of his choice readings. Last but not least Mrs. Marinda Cummings, 81 years of age, will sing a part now almost unknown, the "counter." The singers on the Hill will be assisted by the choirs of the Methodist and Baptist churches of South Paris, who will come up to the Hill Saturday afternoon, and after rehearsal, supper will be provided for all the singers and the band and a good time is confidently looked for. The Old Folks' paper has been liberally patronized and will prove a great help. It, of course, looks well, as it was printed at the Democrat office.

Miss Persis N. Andrews returned Saturday to her home in this place, from Portland, where she has spent several months. She is recovering from her recent serious illness.

WEST PARIS.

The social visit and donation party which was arranged for Tuesday evening, Feb. 16, at Rev. Z. J. Wheeler's, was postponed on account of the storm and will occur on Wednesday, Feb. 24. All are cordially invited. Singing and select reading will occupy a portion of the evening. Let us fill their new house to overflowing; their hearts with cheer, and also carry a good supply of material good.

OXFORD.

Rev. Mr. Baker of Mechanic Falls exchanged with Rev. Mr. Howard Sunday.

The prize contest will be on the evening of Feb. 22 at Robinson Hall. Mr. C. H. French offers $50 in prizes on condition that an admission be taken for the benefit of the high school.

Mrs. Brown has sold her place to Mr. Stuart.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

The sad news of the death of Alice P., youngest daughter of Chesley and Sarah Tibbetts, was received here a few days since, with much sorrow. For months she was a victim of that dread disease, consumption, but through her lingering illness was patient and cheerful, always trying to comfort those about her as the end drew near, frequently expressing not only a willingness but a desire to go. She was about 22 years of age. A father and mother, one brother and three sisters survive her. The sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved family.

RUMFORD.

Mrs. Eugene Barker and Miss Anna Tuttle entertained the circle at the V. I. S. Hall Wednesday evening.

Howard's Novelty Comedy Company were at the V. I. S. Hall Monday night.

Harry Elliott visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Elliott, Sunday.

School in Dist. No. 1 closed Friday, Feb. 12, after a term of eleven weeks, taught by Miss Katherine Elliott.

Mrs. Hannah Colby from Rumford Falls is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. H. Hutchins.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Taylor have been to Colebrook to consult a physician for Mrs. Taylor.

E. S. Bennett is laid up with a cut foot.

Percy Ripley, who has been building piers at Parker Hill Pond, boarded his crew at Flint's Hotel.

R. A. Storey returned from Augusta Saturday.

GREENWOOD.

The most of last week, together with the first of the present, was so favorable for visiting that several looked at it in that light, and acted accordingly.

Dannie Bryant went on a visit to Norway, where he stopped among relatives several days.

John Howe and family of Bethel visited at his wife's father's, Chas. B. Brooks', stopping with him over night.

The following persons visited at the Bennett place: Mrs. S. B. Cummings and her niece, Lois Swan, I. W. Swan and Mrs. Edgar Morgan, together with three little children.

Fred Cole has commenced preaching, and everybody hopes he will make a good minister. It was reported that he was to preach at the City Sunday afternoon, and some went from this neighborhood to hear him, but it proved to be a mistake.

S. A. Farr, formerly of Alfred, bought the Sylvester Cole farm at the Centre several years ago, but being now without any help he has sold out to Daniel Cole and will soon go back to his old job, that of working on the railroad. Mr. Farr has six children by his first marriage, but none of them are living at home.

Daniel Cole went to Bryant's Pond last Friday to get furniture, preparatory to keeping house. He has formerly been living in his father's family.

Stock was so low last fall that some are wintering more than they intended, and now find themselves under the necessity of buying hay. And if the spring should be cold and backward as it was one year ago, hay will be scarce and high.

The two snow storms of Tuesday and Wednesday came pretty near together, but were not at all severe. Just one year ago this morning, Feb. 17, the temperature was 18 below zero. This morning the same glass stood at 21, a difference of 39 degrees. Both observations were taken at daylight, with a clear sky.

Old Boreas has not worked his bellows as yet, and it is hoped he will omit that part of the program; since it is much more convenient using the snow spread out as it falls, than it is after being piled up into drifts.

The bleating of young lambs and calves tells us spring is coming, just as surely as those sticks and other objects floating on the water told Columbus that he was approaching the land.

ANDOVER.

R. A. Grover was obliged to kill his valuable stallion that had been sick for several months with a complication of diseases.

The sportsmen's ball given to-night was a success in every way. The hall was beautifully decorated and music fine. A more extended report will be given later.

The late snow helped the sledding considerably. Some of the lumbermen are nearly through with their contracts.

The Universalist sociable met last Tuesday evening with Mrs. George W. Abbott.

The high school closes to-day at the village.

WEST SUMNER.

Miss Bessie P. Burgess has returned from Portland to her sister's, Mrs. Annie B. Andrews'.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Garey had a little girl born to them last week.

Dennie Parlin was at Augusta recently on business.

Geo. E. Pulsifer has sold a promising 5-year-old horse to Dr. Geo. Emerson of South Berwick.

George Bisbee passed away on the 15th inst. He had heart failure. Funeral services were held at the Universalist church on Friday. He leaves a widow, who has the sympathy of the community.

C. M. Packard of Canton was in this place last Sunday.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Frank Turner of Marlboro, Mass., was in our place the 16th to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, Chas. A. Warren, who was killed in the woods at North Sumner, the 13th. The funeral was at his father's, J. A. Warren's, of our place. Mr. Rich of the lower village, with the assistance of the Odd Fellows, conducted the services.

E. F. Bicknell and wife of Norway were in our place Sunday, the 14th.

Mord Rowe is at Rumford driving stage this week.

Parsons & Morrill are drawing birch for Heald Bros. this week.

Horatio Flagg is at work for Carl Heald hauling pine lumber.

EAST WATERFORD.

Mrs. P. N. Haskell has failed very much this winter. She has nearly lost the use of her limbs. The oldest daughter, Mrs. S. F. Millett, is with her for a time.

Elmer H. Haggett and family of South Paris spent Sunday in this place.

William H. Chadbourne accompanied the McIntires this week on their trip to Brighton with a carload of cattle. Geo. Rice has charge of his stock meantime.

Miss Jennie Ames is spending a fortnight with relatives in North Bridgton.

Joseph Patterson is at home and working in P. N. Haskell's mill.

Rev. Joseph Cross of North Norway gave a Bible lecture Tuesday evening at the school house with magic lantern illustrations. He also gave an exhibition with the graphophone. Owing to the storm the attendance was small.

H. L. Hill is at home sick for two or three weeks. Meantime his brother Harry is working in his stead at McWain Farm.

Grace Pride is at Norway this week.

LOVELL

William Chapman of Kezar Falls and Thomas Mason of Rockport, Mass., have been visiting friends in town and enjoying fishing through the ice. They took home a fine lot of pickerel.

James Lombard and wife have been at C. K. Chapman's.

Congregational circle of the Centre was held at the town house Wednesday evening.

The village circle will be entertained Friday evening at the hall by Mrs. G. W. Walker and Mrs. Frank E. Emery. After the supper the drama of "The Wrecker's Daughter" will be given.

M. A. Charles has recently sold two good pairs of steers, and now wants to buy again.

WEST PERU.

Fine weather.
Business booming.
Wood on the move.

John Harlow has got a lot of teams haulling pine and loading it on the cars. It goes to the Portland Star Match Company.

William Woodsum bought a full-blooded Jersey cow of parties in Lewiston, paying $75 for cow and calf.

Glendale Lodge, I. O. G. T., received a visit from Mount Zircon Lodge. They numbered twenty-eight. All enjoyed a good time. Glendale Lodge is going to give a public entertainment Feb. 25. All are invited.

Leforest Delano is still on the gain.

WEST FRYEBURG.

The S. L. C. met with Mrs. J. W. Towle, in spite of the storm, on Tuesday, Feb. 16, the members all being present. Mrs. Mary Hill had charge of the program, which consisted of celebrated rides and quotations, and was well carried out. Mrs. Susan Ballard, an honorary member of the club, gave a brief talk on "The sacred history of woman," which was very interesting. Mrs. Ballard is a very old lady, and is but seldom able to meet with us. The husbands joined their wives for supper, and a very social evening was spent.

Mrs. Eunice Hutchins has returned from her sister's.

Mrs. Olive Hutchins entertained the whist club on Wednesday evening.

Roger Wiley is visiting his uncle, S. O. Wiley.

Lloyd Stevens got hurt quite badly by a limb falling on top of his head.

Mae Andrews and Nellie Hardy are visiting their former teacher, Fannie Hubbard of Lovell.

EAST BETHEL.

The weather seems quite spring-like. The snow has settled down to good sledding, which is being improved. There are many horse teams on the road, drawing spruce, birch, etc., also one ox team, which is a rare sight, and one little boy asked what they were.

Mrs. Cox of Norway visited in this place last week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Twitchell of Gorham, N. H., recently spent a week at their farm here.

Eugene Twitchell has bought him a farm in Hanover.

Carl Swan cut his foot quite badly, while at work in the woods with his father.

HEBRON.

Prof. W. E. Sargent, F. R. Glover and Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Stearns went to Boston to attend the meeting of the Boston Hebron Academy alumni Tuesday evening. A most enjoyable time is reported.

Mr. Porter Stearns of Paris is spending the week at his son's to look after affairs during their absence.

Mr. C. H. George attended the meeting of the Pomological Society at Winthrop this week.

Miss Grace Bumpus closed her school at Harris Hill last week, and is now at home.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Bumpus and others are quite sick with the prevailing cold.

Miss Edith Cushman is in very poor health this winter, and her sister, Mrs. Hannah Robinson, of Otisfield, is now with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pike are still in Portland and news from there is not encouraging.

Ernest W. Sturtevant went to Shelburne, N. H., this week.

NORWAY LAKE.

Mr. Bartlett closed a very successful term of school here yesterday. The scholars and teachers gave an entertainment at the school house Thursday evening.

Dan T. Welch of Boston is visiting at C. W. Partridge's.

Mrs. Walter Young and baby Phil are visiting at J. F. Bradbury's this week.

Mrs. J. L. Partridge was called to Gardiner this week by the sickness and death of her father.

We hear that they have taken Prentice Buck to the asylum in Augusta.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

Miss Georgia Hemingway from Farmington is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Coleman Hemingway.

C. M. Elliott has furnished wood for four school houses in town, the ones at South Rumford, East Rumford, Virginia and the Flat.

W. F. Clark with his niece, Miss Hortense Jones, went to the sportmen's ball at Andover.

Several horses in this vicinity are used up with bad colds, so as to be unable to work.

CANTON.

About twenty of the grammar school scholars are sick with the grippe.

J. M. Johnson has bought out M. A. Waite in the meat business.

Ferd Woodward is clerking for Will Gilbert.

Johnson is filling W. O. Hayford's ice house.

A. M. Briggs has been laid up with a carbuncle on his eye.

C. O. Holt swapped horses with Artie Russell of East Sumner.

The remains of Mrs. Corthell were interred in Pine Grove cemetery the 30th.

Quite a number of R. A. Masons attended King Hiram Chapter at Lewiston, the 12th, by special invitation.

C. F. Oldham will build two cottages on his land near the fair grounds.

Sleighing is getting thin in some places.

Mrs. L. W. Smith went to Portland the 12th.

The streets are full of wood teams.

William Bailey is hauling tacking boards from Monmouth for L. W. Smith.

Mrs. Gideon Ellis returned home from visiting her daughter in Beverly, Mass., the 13th.

S. B. Ellis, of Bridgton, wife and boy, visited their parents last week. Came with a team but on account of the thaw had to return by rail.

The sick are all on the gain to-day, Wednesday.

Our cribbage club has lost one of its members; he has to stay at home with his wife who is afraid to stay alone.

W. K. DeCoster has put a window of colored glass into his hall way.

Mrs. Fogg, mother of Mrs. Chas. Houghton, died at Hartford the 14th.

The Grangers gave a drama at their hall Tuesday evening.

GRAFTON.

Mr. Gilbert Tyler's family moved into their new house last Monday, the 15th, a month from the time their house was burned. They seem very happy to get back to their old place.

Florence Farrar has returned from her visit at Deering.

The man who was badly hurt at Fred Lane's camp has been carried home to Nova Scotia.

Monday night eight heavy horses and a crew of men passed through this town. They came from Success and were going to Swift River to work for Twitchell & Blanchard.

Otis Brooks has got some very nice lambs.

SWEDEN.

Frank Stone had the misfortune to get kicked in the side by his horse a few days ago. As the horse was at play and didn't mean to hit him, he forgave him.

S. L. Plummer has sent his big horses up on the Glen road to work this winter, driven by Frank Stearns. Mr. Plummer still keeps a four-horse team at work on his birch, as he has a pair of 3-year-old colts he is educating.

Seven teams went to Bridgton from Sweden for fertilizer Thursday of last week.

CANTON POINT.

An invited party of about twenty friends assembled at the home of Mr. Richard McCollister Thursday evening, Feb. 4th, to celebrate Mr. McCollister's 74th birthday. The evening was spent with social intercourse, card playing, vocal and instrumental music. Ice cream, cake and coffee were served. Before the company broke up Mr. McCollister made some remarks appropriate to the occasion.

Sledding is good and woodsmen are making business lively.

M. A. Waite has sold out his meat business at Canton Mills.

We want six weeks' sledding in March.

Bert Delano is attending school at Wilton.

A small party attended the drama at Dixfield Wednesday evening.

John Marston is still in rather poor health.

Mrs. C. M. Holland is slowly improving.

Louis Magner is at work for Mrs. Nathan Reynolds at the village.

Miss Vera Blackwell is spending a short vacation with her mother, Mrs. Blackwell.

Our new blacksmith is expected the last of the week.

L. O. Virgin and A. K. Foster made a business trip to Livermore Thursday.

The old folks' ball took place at Union Hall Wednesday evening, Feb. 17. As the moon was bright and the snow was light all turned out, and we found, after counting up the tickets, there were some seventy-five couples present. At about 11:45 a baked bean supper, which was furnished by the ladies' circle, and was All. Good music was furnished by Richardson's Orchestra. Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Buck led the grand march, and Mr. John Forhan took charge of the floor, which was done in a very pleasing manner.

WEST BETHEL.

Rather an unusual spectacle was witnessed in our village last Saturday. It was none other than a citizen of an adjoining town driving at full speed with one of our Bethel deputy sheriffs in close pursuit, but the sheriff got the worst of it and soon returned. The man pursued returned Sunday about 1 P. M. He was wanted as a witness, that was all.

Almon Tyler came near having a serious accident one day last week. When driving down hill with a heavy load it got the better of his steers and drove them against a tree, breaking a yoke and scratching their heads somewhat.

A sled-ride by moonlight by the young folks was much enjoyed of late.

KEZAR FALLS.

The last Monday of November, A. D. 1895, saw gathered together in this village twenty young women who had been schoolmates together in their girlhood; some of them were "schoolmarms" or had taught school one or more terms, just to acquaint themselves with childhood, for the most of them were saints when young. Some of them have dropped an "is" and substituted an "r" in place—some will never run the risk—some may never get the chance. Their purpose in meeting was to organize a reading club to be known as the L. M. R. C., "Ladies' Magazine and Reading Club." After adopting a code of rules they selected a list of magazines and I have noticed one list contained The Forum, Munsey's, New England, McClure's, Housewife, Scribner's, Household, Current Literature, Ladies' Home Journal, and Review of Reviews.

These are distributed among the members every Monday night until "read" by all.

They make their meetings more than interesting by reading history, science or literature. They have a "Quiz Box" and the report goes out that it is very entertaining. Each one is taxed $1 per year for the support of reading matter.

When this club was some six or eight months old some one advanced the idea that they start a circulating library open to every person who cared to read; a library that should be under no creed or belief except that no person is too old to learn or to improve if they try. Six or eight weeks ago they gave notice that they should be at their room Saturday afternoon, and would be pleased to see any one who would give them a lift. Some who have not seen behind the curtain are helping them in their good work, others have said amen!

I called upon them Saturday, and was informed that persons sent from Parsonsfield, Hiram and Porter village for books. They have 250 volumes of No. 1 books on their shelves at present, and every Saturday sees a few more added.

We are informed that people who call this the home of their childhood have promised the young ladies aid in the near future. Wm. Redlon, of Boston, who spent the days of his youth on a rocky farm in this vicinity, sent the young ladies a piece of paper the other day. They consider it as good as a bank note. I said, "Mr. Redlon believes in casting his bread upon the water." Considerable has been returned to him with more than simple interest, and he may receive more in years to come. I am informed that the doors of this library are opened Saturday afternoon and you can pay $1 and get a card that entitles you to a book every week, or you can pay 5 cents per week.

So we have a beginning. We know what that has been; may it live forever. May there be no such thing as stop growing. May it be, not a tablet, but a monument, that can be pointed at by "our" grandchildren as begun by twenty young women who lived at this place in the last years of the nineteenth century.

ROXBURY.

Two of the Armenian refugees are at work for Swain & Reed. I hear that they are good help. One of them is sad and well he may be, for his wife starved to death before he left, and his two daughters were nearly dead and no doubt died soon after he left. "What shall the harvest be" of powerful Christian nations who stand by and not lift a hand to stop the wholesale murder and starvation caused by the vile Turk?

We are having spring snow storms already.

We have a new boss on this section of our railroad in place of Frank Philbrick who has kept the section in good trim so that the long trains have always kept the track.

Mrs. J. E. Irish is in poor health, so also is Mrs. Geo. Morgan.

Mr. Chapman has changed his side track so as to make it much easier loading cars.

BRYANT POND.

The Grand Trunk quarry has been opened again for active business.

Miss Jennie M. Perham has gone to Bondsville, Mass., where she has a position in a factory.

H. C. Bacon closed his school in the Chase District the 12th inst. This was the fifty-fourth term taught by Mr. Bacon.

Mr. G. L. Cushman contemplates a trip to Washington to witness the inauguration of Pres. McKinley.

SUMNER.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Parlin visited in Lewiston last week.

Lettie Abbott has gone to South Paris to work.

There was a party at Alton Ames' last Monday night. Quite a number were present and a good time was enjoyed by all.

They are still cutting ice on Labrador Pond. H. C. Thomas is at this time getting his.

HARTFORD.

Hurrah for the Democrat! It has reached Japan in safety. It was only 24 days in going from South Paris to Kobe, Japan, and was not sea sick. We had a letter from our friend who resides there. She speaks very highly of the Democrat in general and of the editor in particular, on account of his being a son of Dea. Atwood of Buckfield.

Not long ago the constable of Buckfield, in going his rounds, lit down in an ironmonger's shop very suddenly, where he found himself among a lot of Shakers very much to their surprise. We hear the company was composed of some of the leading citizens of the village. The officer made a short speech to them after which they promised on their honor to go and shake no more.

Died, in Hartford, Feb. 15, Mrs. Mary Fogg, widow of the late Nathaniel Fogg, aged 74 years. Mrs. Fogg was a good woman, respected by all. This is the third death in the same neighborhood since Jan. 4. Our death rate is running high.

Our selectmen are busy looking over the finances of the town preparatory to making their annual report.

Our farmers have got their ice harvested for the the coming year, and a very nice lot they have.

Oxen are selling well, and there is a lively call for them.

All kinds of stock are wintering well, and there is no complaint of a scarcity of hay.

Mr. Joshua Ford of Melrose, Mass., has been at work for Mr. Alley for the last six weeks. Mr. Alley has been quite sick for some time, but is better at this writing, and with good luck may get out again. He was attended by Dr. C. A. Coolidge of Canton.

A nice little snow storm yesterday, Tuesday, which will help the going very much.

NEWRY.

Mrs. L. W. Kilgore died Monday of this week; funeral services were held at the house Wednesday.

Mrs. H. N. Kendall and child of this town, with her sister, Mrs. Bertha Montz, and brother, Jo Spinney, who lately cut his foot, started for Errol, N. H., on the stage Wednesday. They are intending to stop for several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Montz, who will now resume housekeeping.

We have had several light snow falls lately. The weather is mild and business is driving.

It is an old saying, "Let well enough alone," and I think would do well to apply to our school laws. Rural Maine has had enough of change in the last ten years in that direction. As long as the people have to pay the fiddler, why not let them say what music they want to dance to.

STOW.

Lizzie Charles has been spending a few weeks with her sister.

Quite a number of the people from this way attended the valentine supper at Fryeburg.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Guptill celebrated the 20th anniversary of their marriage Feb. 3d. They received many useful and valuable presents. About 130 took supper, and all seemed to enjoy themselves.

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Walker visited their daughter, Mrs. Sadie Osgood, a few days last week.

Miss Lena Lufkin and Georgie Walker are taking painting lessons of Miss Nellie Walker.

Mrs. Martha Barrows returned to her home at Mr. O. B. Barrows'. She has spent most of the winter at North Fryeburg.

EAST HEBRON.

Rev. W. L. Bradeen is engaged by the committee to remain the present year and supply the desk—so report says.

James Fogg, the oldest citizen in this vicinity, is very feeble of late.

We understand the doctor says he thinks Mrs. Howard Merrill cannot recover. Her sickness has been of long duration.

Frank Pierce and H. A. Record are hauling lumber to Chase's Mills, and haul the boards sawed from it on their return.

Snow is too thin for the lumbermen.

Mrs. H. N. Merrill's health is failing.

Geo. H. Hodsdon, janitor of City Buildings, Portland, passed a few days last week with his relatives in the place.

Mrs. Dr. Tenney, *nee* Lillian Jenkins, of West Auburn, gave your correspondent a call last week. Her childhood home was here.

Hester A. Phillips is taking music lessons of Mrs. Horace Irish of Buckfield.

Edie Packard and Belle Keene are taking music lessons of Mrs. C. G. Phillips.

Bernice Berry takes her lessons in music at Hebron Academy, where she attends school.

Mrs. Frank Pierce, with her little son and daughter, is visiting her husband's parents in Lewiston.

Gracie Russell is canvassing for soaps and flavorings.

Hay is hauled from Buckfield here and from this place to Buckfield. A larger amount than usual has been moved this winter. Prices from $6 to $13 per ton.

EAST SUMNER.

Apples are moving a little better. Three carloads were shipped from the station last week.

Good oxen are in quite good demand for beef. Frank Merrow of Auburn has bought several pairs in town of late.

Cord wood and dowel stock is coming quite freely now.

Plenty of snow for business.

Allie Barrows is assisting Eastman in his seed business.

Meetings at the Congregational church last week under the labors of Rev. Mr. Boynton, assisted by our local pastors. Times and methods of special religious work have greatly changed within a half century. Services now are not so doleful and are run with less brimstone. A grin on the face and lively spirited music isn't so wicked as it used to be. Bless the Lord.

BROWNFIELD.

A great many of our townspeople are suffering from a mild form of the grippe.

Edith Swan is visiting relatives in town.

J. L. Frink has gone to Paris.

Grand masquerade ball at town hall Thursday evening, Feb. 25th. Bennett's Orchestra.

Alvin Perkins has assumed charge of the town farm.

Perley Linscott has moved from Dr. Pitch's rent into the Perkins house.

BETHEL.

Mr. Walter Chandler was up from Norway Monday and made his parents a short visit.

Tuesday evening the Universalist society held a very pleasing social at their chapel.

Judge Woodbury went to South Paris Tuesday morning and delivered a temperance address in the evening. He left Paris Thursday morning for Pennsylvania where he will visit his son for some weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Park are receiving congratulations from friends, the occasion being the arrival of a little daughter in their home Thursday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Young entertained their friends at whist Wednesday evening.

Wednesday evening Mr. J. G. Rich passed away after a very severe illness. Mr. Rich was well known to travelers in the lake region, as a hunter, trapper and guide. He has been the correspondent for several papers, and although in feeble health he attended to his pension business until very recently. Mr. Rich had a large circle of friends who will sympathize with the widow and children in their bereavement. The funeral took place from his late home on Spring Street, Saturday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Israel Jordan, pastor of the Congregational church. The Free Mason service was used at the burial.

The Ladies' Club held an interesting meeting with Miss Annie Cross, last Thursday afternoon. A paper written by Miss Boyd of Worcester, upon the "Art of Living," was read by the secretary, and discussed. The club intend to give a "Hayseed Social" at an early date.

Thursday evening La Barre's minstrels gave a very good entertainment in Odeon Hall.

Mrs. J. G. Gehring, accompanied by her son, George Farnsworth, went to Boston Friday.

Friday evening, Miss Marion Chandler, president of the Christian Endeavor, entertained the members at her home. A very pleasant evening for guests and hostess was the result.

The Bethel Library Association will serve dinner at the hall town meeting day.

The Christian Endeavor society will hold a "Washington social" at Garland Chapel Monday evening.

The Federation of Clubs will hold its first meeting Friday afternoon.

BUCKFIELD.

Clarence Atwood of Auburn and Mrs. C. C. Loring of Lewiston were in town the 14th.

Geo. H. Hersey of the Casco Heater Works visited New York this week.

Mrs. Geo. D. Bisbee and daughter and Mrs. Waldo Pettengill of Rumford Falls were in town Thursday.

William Gregg and mother of Andover were in town Friday.

Mrs. Thomas Lincoln of East Buckfield had a shock this week, and on account of her age will not survive it long.

Mr. Ransom Wyman and wife of Canton were in town Friday.

The death of Mrs. Hepsibeth Atwood Cole Wednesday, Feb. 11, widow of the late Artemas F. Cole, removes another of our citizens whose years connect the present with the earlier generations of Buckfield. Mrs. Cole was born in Livermore in 1806, and was the daughter of Capt. Samuel Atwood, and sister of the late Ephraim and Lorenzo Atwood and Mrs. Sidney Spaulding—and the last of a family of 13 children, at the ripe age of 91 years. The most of her life after her marriage with Mr. Cole was spent in Buckfield. In April, 1893, she had the misfortune to fall and break her hip, from which injury she has been a helpless sufferer for almost four years. She was one of the original nineteen members who, nearly forty-three years ago, constituted the Buckfield village Baptist church, being baptized by Rev. A. K. P. Small, D. D. Through the infirmity of advancing years, and the consequent suffering from her injury, her faith was an element of power, sustaining her to the end. She had the constant and devoted care of her youngest daughter, Mrs. R. E. Thomes, who has resided with her since the decease of Mr. Cole. Two daughters survive, Mrs. Geo. Gregg of Andover and Mrs. R. C. Thomes. The funeral took place Friday afternoon, Rev. G. B. Hannaford of Rumford Falls—a connection of the family—officiating, assisted by Rev. R. A. Rich.

RUMFORD FALLS.

John E. Stephens has gone to Boston to attend the bicycle show this week.

Fred C. Pearson died last Tuesday after a painful illness of several months. He leaves a wife and three children. His remains were carried to Portland last Thursday where funeral services were held.

Last Friday in the police court John Batcheldor was sent up for 30 days for liquor selling.

A man by the name of Henry Eastes, working in the wood room at the paper mill, had his foot badly jammed last Friday by a large block falling upon it.

Mr. Grady, bookkeeper at Blanchard & Twitchell's, is very sick. He is attended by Dr. Houghton.

Among those who attended the hunters' ball at Andover last Thursday were Geo. McKenney, Allen Porter and lady, Geo. B. McMennamin and wife, Harry Holt and wife, David Robinson and wife, James McMennamin. They report a grand good time.

Nathan Akers and S. W. Richards of Andover were at the Falls last Friday and Saturday.

Rev. G. B. Hannaford was called to Buckfield this past week to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. Cole of that town.

The Catholics will hold their annual fair next week.

With our laws as strict as they are in regard to putting dead animals into our ponds and rivers, it is doubted by some whether a person guilty of such an offence would own it. Therefore the correctness of the solution of the Rumford may-be-murder as recorded in the Rumford Falls Times is likewise doubted. We hope, though, their solution is correct.

DENMARK.

Mr. Geo. W. Gray has been in town for a few days.

The selectmen are quite busy making their annual report.

The Walker-Sharron case was not brought to trial at Paris, but was settled.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Jones are visiting friends in North Fryeburg.

Mr. Moses Wentworth has a number of friends from Portland stopping with him on a fishing excursion.

Dr. Bond of Portland is in town on professional business.

Mr. I. H. Berry is surveying oak for the Archibel Wheel Co. at their mill near Berry station.

SOUTH HIRAM.

Mrs. Clinton Wood returned to Conway, N. H., Friday.

Alonzo Thompson is to drive the Porterfield mail.

Guy Ridlon and wife moved to Limington last week.

I. S. Gould went to Portland one day last week.

Francis Gilpatrick and family moved to North Parsonsfield Saturday.

Joe Perkins of Snowville, N. H., was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Rosa Leavitt of Chatham is visiting at David Stearns'.

Monroe French is at Hiram on business this week.

NORTH PARIS.

Landlord Tucker, of Rumford Falls, and his wife, visited her sister, Mrs. Lowe, last week.

A. J. Abbott made a visit to South Waterford last week.

Cliff Dunham goes to Vermont to work for his brother.

Frank Gowell and Charles Stevens are drawing lumber from the Cole lot for J. F. Littlehale.

Mrs. Caroline Marshall is at work for George Ridlon while his baby is sick.

Albert Litt

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: 6:00 to 7:00 A. M; 8:00 A. M. to 8:00 P. M.

Mails close: For Portland, &c., 6:25, 9:15 A. M., 3:50 P. M.; for Gorham, &c., 9:15 A. M., 3:20 P. M.

Mails arrive at post office: From Portland, &c., 9:50 A. M., 3:46, 8:13 P. M.; from Gorham, &c., 6:45, 9:50 A. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

On and after Sept. 21, 1896, trains leave South Paris: Going down 6:25, 9:40 A. M., 4:13 P. M.; going up 9:40 A. M., 3:26, 8:03 P. M.

Sunday trains: Going down, 9:40 A. M.; going up, 7:06 A. M., 8:03 P. M.

Sunday excursion train until Oct. 11, goes up 10:10 A. M., down 3:32 P. M.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, R. J. Haughton, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching services, 10:45 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening; Christian Endeavor meeting Sunday evening.

Methodist Church, Rev. I. A. Bean, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayer meeting, 9:30 A. M.; preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting, 6 P. M.; evening prayer meeting 7 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening; class meeting, Friday evening.

Baptist Church. Rev. T. J. Ramsdell, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings, Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 30, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

P. of H.—Paris Grange, second Saturday of each month. The Grange store is open for trade Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

U. O. G. C.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

I. O. G. T.—South Paris Lodge, No. 311, meets first and third Monday evenings of each month in the G. A. R. Hall.

G. A. R.—W. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets Saturday on or before full moon, in G. A. R. Hall.

Wm. K. Kimball Relief Corps meets first and third Thursday evenings of each month, in G. A. R. Hall.

N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets at G. A. R. Hall first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

K. of P.—Hamlin Lodge, No. 31, meets every Friday evening at Masonic Hall.

O. U. A. M.—Norway and South Paris Council, No 16, meets in G. A. R. Hall every Tuesday evening.

Seneca Club meets every Tuesday at 2:30.

Miss Ivy Richardson is in Boston for a stay of some weeks.

Town meeting next Monday. Get your ballot orders in early.

Prof. W. L. Gray of the Bridgton High School was at home over Sunday.

Stuart brothers are at work at the town farm with paint, paper and whitewash.

Harry Wheeler shows the Democrat a big hen's egg, which measures 6 1-2 by 8 1-4 inches.

The store of N. Dayton Bolster & Co. will be closed Wednesday of this week to take account of stock.

Miss Madge Wilson returned the first of last week from a visit of several weeks to relatives in Massachusetts and elsewhere.

Judge Wilson has a client who wishes to purchase a nice farm in Paris. Parties having such a one to sell will do well to apply to him.

Deacon Alvan Rice offers for sale his three-tenement house on High Street, opposite the park, described in his advertisement elsewhere.

Alton C. Wheeler closed a very successful term of school at West Paris last Friday. Mr. Wheeler is said to be one of the best of the many good teachers in town.

Professor and Mrs. C. A. Record, teachers of Dixfield high school, and Ernest Crockett, returned Saturday from Dixfield, the school there having closed.

The teamsters are making good use of the sledding. For one item of business, over fifty teams were delivering lumber at the yard of the Paris Manufacturing Co. last Thursday.

Charles A. Gray, who has been working in the Democrat office for the past fifteen months, is out on account of trouble with his eyes, which will not allow of such trying work.

Miss Leona Stuart celebrated her eighth birthday Monday of last week with a party given to a number of her young friends, from 2 to 6 o'clock P. M. They had an elegant time.

This was not so far from correct as it might have been. A stranger at the court house was asking another about the nature of the case on trial, and got this answer: "Why, it's a case where one man has sued another for assassination of his wife's affections."

This did not occur at South Paris, notwithstanding reports to the contrary.

She walked into the office of the judge of probate and inquired:

"Are you the judge of reprobates?"

"I am the judge of probate," was the reply.

"Well, that's it, I expect," quoth the lady. "You see my husband died detested and left me several little infidels, and I want to be appointed their executioner."

Wm. J. Wheeler left Saturday for New London, Conn., having received word that his brother, Edward H. Wheeler, of New London, was very ill and not expected to live. Mr. Wheeler is a native of Dixfield, and is well known in that section of the county, having been a school teacher in Canton, Rumford and Dixfield for several years.

Powers' concert Thursday evening drew the best house of the course so far. Miss Plummer was unable to sing on account of illness, and the disappointment of the audience when this was announced was eloquently expressive of the pleasure which Miss Plummer's singing gives at home. Otherwise the program was carried out as previously announced.

Constable A. K. Lord of Rumford Falls brought to the jail Saturday a young man by the name of Batchelder. It appears that two Rumford Falls citizens got hilarious at Contractor Smith's stable and upon being placed in the "cooler" one of them "gave away" the fact that Batchelder had furnished them with thirty long-neckers. Batchelder is now thinking it over in the county jail at South Paris.

The children who attend the children's meetings at the Baptist church were entertained by the pastor's wife, Mrs. T. J. Ramsdell, at her home, Thursday afternoon and evening. Those under 8 were present from 2 till 5, those over 8 from 6 till 9. About forty-five young people enjoyed themselves very much. Miss Margaret Murch, who has charge of the children's meetings in connection with Mrs. Ramsdell, assisted in entertaining.

Hamlin Lodge, K. of P., Friday evening entertained visitors from the lodges at Hanover, Rumford Falls, Norway, Stoneham and Kennebunk. The visitors were taken to the Congregational Circle for supper, after which the Knights proceeded to the hall. There was work in the long form, then refreshments were served, and such of the visitors as came from a distance were entertained over night. The visitors were much pleased, and highly praise the work of Hamlin Lodge, which they say is in the front rank of lodges in this vicinity.

As announced elsewhere, the hardware firm of Richardson & Kenney was last week dissolved by mutual consent. J. A. Kenney retires, and J. P. Richardson will continue the business. This hardware establishment, which was founded by the late Stephen Richardson, is one of the oldest and largest in the county. Mr. Kenney has been in the firm eight years. He tells the Democrat that he has nothing else in view at present for business, but it is to be hoped that he will find something right here that will be not only for his advantage, but for the advantage of the village as well.

A crowded house will greet the "Merry Noblemen" at the Norway Opera House to-night. This is without doubt the finest attraction that has played Norway for a number of years. The company of thirty people arrives this afternoon with their own orchestra and will doubtless give the people of Norway and South Paris an entertainment long to be remembered. The wonderful boys of whom the Lewiston papers spoke so highly, the pretty girls, the bright music and the great dancers go to make up an organization such as it is rarely our pleasure to see. The entire production is under the personal direction of the composer, Frank L. Callahan.

The Bates students were all at home over Sunday.

Miss Gertrude Jones has been visiting friends in Portland for a week.

Sylvan Shurtleff, Esq., has been up from Portland for two or three days.

Mrs. L. L. Powers went to Boston Saturday for a visit to her sister, Mrs. F. E. Douglas.

Paris Grange will give a good drama at New Hall some evening next week. Further particulars will be announced later.

H. V. Starrett is in town in the interest of that useful work, the Maine Year Book, published by G. M. Donham of Portland.

One of the county officers has three hens which laid six eggs in one day—and Sunday at that. And we know this is so, for he himself hath said it.

The Seneca Club will meet with Mrs. Barnes at 3:45 Tuesday, Feb. 23d. Topic, Home and Education. All the members are requested to make a special effort to attend.

Miss Gladys Prescott gave a birthday party to about twenty of her young friends Tuesday evening, from 7 to 9. Ice cream and cake were served for refreshments.

Advertised letters in the South Paris post office Feb. 22d:

William E. Herrick.
Albion S. Richards.
Mr. Geo. E. Pierce.
R. L. Fortney.

The trustees of the Oxford County Agricultural Society met Saturday, and decided upon Sept. 14, 15 and 16, as the dates of the next county fair. A few unimportant changes were made in the premium list.

Next Monday is town meeting day, and several members of the Democrat force will exercise the duties of citizenship at the town house. For that reason, and in order to report the doings of the meeting, the Democrat will go to press somewhat later than the ordinary time, and part of our mail subscribers will probably receive it one mail later than usual.

H. G. Fletcher sold his fast young horse, "Doctor," to W. F. Scruton of Lewiston last week. He obtained a long price and he ought to, for no more promising horse ever went out of town. When the Lewiston boys go down the road with the South Paris horse they will get into fast company, and we shall expect to see this horse take a low record if raced.

The following are the names of those attending the primary school, B. S. H., winter term, not absent one half day: Robert Wheeler, Perley Cole, Herbert Cole, Roy Bennett, Georgie Clark, Robbie Ham, Carl Robinson, Dell Hill, Arthur Marston, Lewie Marston. Those absent but one day, Mildred Parlin, Lala Merrill, Helen Holman, Lillie Dwinals, Willie Dwinals.

Last Sunday evening Rev. Mr. Haughton commenced a series of discourses on Christ. The first: "The Humanity of Christ or Christ as a Man" was listened to by a large audience. Next Sunday evening the second will be delivered. Subject, "The Divinity of Christ or Christ as God." Others will follow on "Christ as a Teacher," "Christ as a Redeemer," etc. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

We would advise everybody who is interested in good roads to read the article by D. L. Brett, taken from the Maine Farmer, which appears in the agricultural department of this issue. It is short, and is thoroughly practical and commonsense. It doesn't talk about macadam roads such as we can't afford to build, but talks of dirt roads such as we can afford, and shows how we can improve them without extra expenditure.

David B. Woodbury of this village, the well-known pansy specialist, has just issued from the Democrat press a neat circular and price-list of select flower and vegetable seeds, bulbs, etc. In an introductory word to his patrons he says: "Since my last was sent you I have moved to a large, 'up-to-date' village with city conveniences, where I can serve you even better than formerly." It is evident that David knows a good thing when he sees it.

Newell Cook was badly hurt Thursday night. He had been to drive a barge load of Rebekahs from Norway to Harrison. After they got back into Norway village, part of the passengers got out, and it happened that most of the load was left on one side. In this condition the barge slewed a little, and the one-sided load carried it over. None of the passengers were much hurt, but Cook was badly bruised and shaken up. He is still confined to one position, flat on his back, and suffers a good deal. Some internal injury was at first feared, but it is hoped he is coming out all right.

The appalling sufferings from cold and hunger of the widows and orphans in Armenia have enlisted the sympathies of the people of our village, and it is desired to send a contribution toward their relief. Rev. I. A. Bean has generously offered to give his popular illustrated lecture on the World's Fair, in the Baptist church on Thursday evening of this week, at 8 o'clock, the entire proceeds to go to the Armenian relief fund. This lecture is illustrated by over sixty views and has been received with great favor wherever given. A canvass of the village will be made and tickets sold. They have been placed at the low price of fifteen cents for adults and ten cents for children under 12 years of age. It is hoped that the lecture will have a generous patronage.

It was a very pleasant time, under the auspices of the Ladies' Circle at the Congregational vestry, last Friday evening. The supper was excellent. The tables looked exceedingly inviting, and an unusually large number sat down to enjoy the good things with which they were laden. The Knights of Pythias of Hamlin Lodge, with some visiting brothers, were present. During the evening music was furnished by Misses Leach and Cook; Misses Wheeler and Shaw; Messrs. Powers and Howe, Miss Marion Jones, accompanist. Mrs. Mary F. Burnham of Portland delivered a very interesting lecture on "Switzerland." Mrs. Burnham was very much at home with her subject, and gave her auditors a most entertaining and instructive description of the land of "William Tell." We trust Mrs. Burnham will feel disposed to visit South Paris again on a similar errand, for we understand that she has several lectures on her "travels" and her many friends will welcome her, and even a better audience will be secured. Come again, Mrs. Burnham.

BISCOE DISTRICT.

W. F. Foster's horse has a badly cut foot.

We hear that Mr. Lewis Jackson is to build in the spring.

Zenas Mills of Norway bought a yoke of oxen of A. J. Penley last week.

Joel Foster and wife, of Hebron, were here visiting their children last week.

C. R. Penley has filled an order for four pairs of large oxen for a Saco man.

Lucy Swan, who has been working for Mrs. A. H. Andrews, has gone home sick.

C. R. & A. J. Penley have been on a trip through Harrison and Bridgton looking after cattle.

A. K. Jackson has cut all the pines in the young orchard on Maplewood, making a great improvement.

Ernest Penley is doing quite a business teaming for his uncle and the neighbors, also swapping horses.

Nearly every one has sold their apples. Only two large lots left in this vicinity, we think; those of Ed Barrows and A. J. Penley.

PERSONAL.

A very pleasant event occurred on Saturday, Jan. 30, at the home of Rev. Seth B. Chase and wife of Rocky Hill, Conn., formerly of Paris, when they celebrated their golden wedding. They received from their many friends rich presents, among which were ten $5 gold pieces.

Kennebec Journal: Difference of opinion respecting municipal questions in several Maine towns may not be an unhealthy sign.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT.

FEBRUARY TERM, 1897.

Enoch Foster, Presiding Justice.
Charles F. Whitman, Clerk.
Minta S. Powers, Stenographer.
John S. Harlow, County Attorney.
Fred A. Porter, Sheriff.
Henry E. Hammond, Crier.
W. A. Barrows, Messenger.
H. C. Davis, Librarian.

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday were occupied in the trial of the case of William H. Brown against James M. Seavey, the plaintiff suing for alienation of his wife's affections and asking damages in the sum of $2500. Alienation cases are of extremely rare occurrence in our courts, and this one attracted a great deal of attention, a large audience thronging the court room during the entire three days. Hon. John P. Swasey and Herrick & Park appeared for the plaintiff and Hon. James S. Wright and Judge R. A. Frye for the defendant.

The parties reside in Bethel. The claim of the plaintiff is that James M. Seavey, unjustly contriving and intending to injure the plaintiff and to deprive him of the comfort and society of his wife, Judith A. Brown, and to alienate her affection from him, did wrongfully and wickedly persuade and entice the plaintiff's wife to live separate from him, and that thereby the affection of the said Judith A. Brown for the plaintiff was destroyed and alienated by means whereof the plaintiff has wholly lost the comfort, society and assistance of the said Judith A. Brown in his domestic affairs which the said plaintiff ought to have had, and otherwise would have had.

The defence claims that owing to the plaintiff's cruel and abusive treatment of his wife, and his habits of intoxication, the wife's affections for her husband had already been alienated previous to the alleged alienation by the defendant, and that she had just cause for leaving her husband, and that the defendant's conduct did not influence her in that direction; also that owing to the husband's conduct, she had once previously left him and had her goods packed to do so at two other times.

After an exceptionally able and exhaustive presentation of the case by counsel and an eminently fair and impartial charge by the presiding justice, the jury remained out all night and reported in the morning that they were were unable to reach an agreement.

THURSDAY.

Salome McQuarry, who came before the court on appeal from decision of Trial Justice A. E. Morrison of Rumford Falls, on search and seizure process, was given a trial before the first jury. Fourteen pint bottles of liquor were seized in a trunk in her possession. She claims that the trunk was taken by her on account of an unpaid board bill, and that she did not know what it contained. The jury returned a verdict of acquittal. County Attorney John S. Harlow for state, John C. Swasey for respondent.

Edward F. Kennedy, indicted at this term for larceny, was sentenced to four months in the county jail.

Willie E. Brooks, indicted for concealing mortgaged personal property, retracted his plea of not guilty, entered a plea of nolo contendere and was sentenced to sixty days in the county jail. Hon. James S. Wright addressed the court in his behalf. The respondent had bought a horse of Charles F. Thayer, giving as security a chattel mortgage upon some personal property which he had since disposed of, and refused to tell what had become of it.

Fred Walker, indicted for the larceny of a gun, etc., was sentenced to six months in the county jail. This was Walker's second offence.

In the case of State vs. Michael Dalton, appelant on search and seizure matter from decision of Trial Justice Morrison, the case was nol prossed and the respondent discharged. Dalton has been in jail about two months.

FRIDAY

a lengthy hearing was had before Judge Foster upon petition of Mrs. George W. Hazelton of Norway Lake for the custody of a minor child during the pendency of divorce proceedings which are entered for hearing at the May term. Chas. E. Holt and John P. Swasey appeared for Mrs. Hazelton and James S. Wright and Judge S. S. Stearns for the father, Dr. Geo. W. Hazelton. The hearing occupied most of the day Friday, and disclosed an unhappy and unfortunate state of domestic relations. After a talk to the parties tending toward reconciliation and filled with wisdom and good advice, Judge Foster decreed the custody of the child to the mother until the May term.

The jurors were discharged Thursday noon and the court adjourned finally Friday afternoon.

FULL LIST OF THE DIVORCES.

Frank E. Bishop, libelant, vs. Lillian M. Bishop. Desertion.
Dora M. Brady, libelant, vs. Johnson Brady. Cruel and abusive treatment.
Charles F. Harriman, of Paris, libelant, vs. Mina Harriman. Desertion.
Chas. E. Cross, libelant, vs. Cora E. Cross. Adultery.
Chas. Clement, libelant, vs. Hattie Clement. Adultery.
Livingston L. Cotton, libelant, vs. Lydia L. Cotton. Desertion.
Bessie E. Lovejoy, of Hartford, libelant, vs. Charles L. Lovejoy. Gross and confirmed habits of intoxication.
Nellie M. Strout of Oxford, libelant, vs. Charles A. Strout of Poland. Cruel and abusive treatment.
Lillian M. Hayford of Hartford, libelant, vs. Wm. S. Hayford. Cruel and abusive treatment and non-support.
Harriet A. Rawson, libelant, vs. Samuel H. Rawson. Cruel and abusive treatment and non-support.
George R. Howe, libelant, vs. Emma J. Howe. Desertion.
Rose M. Reed, libelant, vs. Frank H. Reed. Adultery.
Calista A. Hopkins, libelant, vs. Wm. H. Hopkins. Cruel and abusive treatment.
Betsey A. Neale, libelant, vs. Wm. J. Neale. Cruel and abusive treatment.
Winnifred I. Corbett, libelant, vs. John F. M. Corbett. Cruel and abusive treatment.
William Coffren, libelant, vs. Lena Coffren. Adultery.
Leander L. Kilbreth, libelant, vs. Clara A. Kilbreth. Desertion.

GOVERNOR'S RECEPTION.

Governor Powers, assisted by President Day of the Senate, and Speaker Larrabee of the House, will receive the members of the legislature, state officials and the people of Maine at the State House on Tuesday, Feb. 23d, from two to four o'clock in the afternoon. The Governor's military staff will be in attendance.

The invitation to the public is general and all are cordially invited to be present. Half rates of fare on the Maine Central and Bangor and Aroostook Railroads will be granted to all who desire to attend upon the reception.

Mrs. Governor Powers, Mrs. F. M. Simpson and Mrs. Larrabee will receive in the council chamber. The members of the executive council and their ladies will be present.

The capitol will be finely decorated. The executive department will be furnished with flowers. Pullen's Orchestra of Bangor will furnish music for the occasion.

OXFORD POMONA GRANGE.

Oxford Pomona Grange holds its next session with Bethel Grange on the first Tuesday in March. Program:

FORENOON.

Song, Choir.
Opening Grange in fifth degree, and regular routine work.
Ladies' half hour. Question: What shall be a woman's work on the farm? Opened by S. E. Jackson, followed by L. M. Valentine.
Dinner.

AFTERNOON.

Music, Choir.
Declamation, F. L. Starbird.
Song, Norway Grange.
Recitation, Lillian Luxton.
Essay, C. E. Valentine.
Song, L. T. Brett.
Poem, Harry Farrar.
Song, Bethel Grange.
Essay, H. E. Carter, Paris Grange.
Question: Is it possible or desirable to curtail production in any line of farming in this country, and thereby raise the price of farm products? Opened by Brother Kimball of Round Mountain Grange, followed by E. E. Witt of Norway Grange.

SEC.

NORWAY GRANGE.

The meeting of Norway Grange Feb. 13th was well attended. Voted to accept the invitation of South Paris Grange to meet with them on Feb. 27th. At 2 o'clock nearly all the voting members left to attend the town meeting. The rest listened to a short literary program. The Grange has recently purchased new singing books, and some books for the library.

The Maine State Pomological Society held a three days' session at Winthrop last week.

THE TEMPERANCE MEETING.

The Oxford County Temperance Association met at the Court House at South Paris, Tuesday evening, Feb. 16, Judge E. W. Woodbury, president, in the chair. He congratulated the county on the advance of total abstinence principles in the county and spoke partially as follows:

"Total abstinence was practically unknown at the commencement of this century. Among the items in a diary of Elijah Morse, who graduated at Brown University, in 1816, was '$100 for liquor to treat my friends on commencement day.' He was then studying for the ministry, and Brown University was a good Baptist college. At that time there was not a total abstinence society in the country. To-day there are thousands of total abstinence societies, and millions of our people are total abstainers, in these closing years of the nineteenth century.

"The effect of alcohol and narcotics is taught by law in every state and territory in the Union save three. Thanks to one noble Christian woman, Mrs. Mary Hunt, the saloon is by vote of the house tabooed in the United States capitol, and the committee of inauguration of Wm. McKinley as president of this great republic have prohibited the sale of wine on that day. Fashionable society has discarded the use of wine at Christmas and New Year's receptions.

"Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, said: 'Were I to choose my place among the forces of Nature, do you know what I would be? I would be the dew that falls silently and invisibly over the face of the earth, trampled under foot and unconsidered, but perpetually blessing and refreshing all forms of life.' So home influence should pervade the atmosphere of family life silently and invisibly as the dew.

"Martin Luther, the German reformer, was born Nov. 10th, 1482, at Eisleben. His father was a miner. Philip Melancthon was born Feb. 16th, 1497, at Bretten, in the Palatinate of the Rhine. His father was an armourer. Erasmus was born in Rotterdam Oct. 28th, 1467, one of the most vigorous promoters of the reformation. He said, that the great truths Luther dug out of the mines of God's revelation in the Bible, Melancthon forged and shaped and polished for use as deadly weapons against the arrogance of Rome. So the home is to take the unhappiness, the lust, the misery, the wretchedness, the crime, caused by drink, and teach it as a warning to the children, and a beacon light to show them the danger in their pathway, and use them as potent weapons against the arrogance of the saloon."

Judge Woodbury was followed by Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee in a practical address on the cultivation of the temperance sentiment in the home and the community.

Rev. H. A. Roberts gave a scholarly address on the duty of the citizen and the economics of total abstinence and prohibition. He was followed by Hon. J. P. Swasey in one of his eloquent persuasive addresses. Hon. J. S. Wright, J. H. Bean, Esq., S. P. Maxim, Esq., and Rev. Insley A. Bean added interesting remarks, and the following resolution sent in by Judge Whitman, was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we heartily approve the provisions of the cigarette bill, so called, now before the legislature of the state, and earnestly hope that it may be enacted into law.

MAINE NEWS NOTES.

The Biddeford daily and weekly Times, which suspended a month ago, will resume publication next week, under the management of a stock company.

The Maine Ministers' Association met at Auburn Wednesday, and discussed "The gist of the new theology" in a very amicable and fraternal way.

Commissioner Deering is authority for the statement that the state cattle commissioners will destroy no more cattle till the legislature provides funds to pay for those already destroyed.

A lumberman was tried in the Dover Municipal Court last week, and found guily of killing two deer in excess of the legal number, who is commonly reported to have killed forty-three deer this season.

A Lewiston young lady has been deaf in one ear for years, and the other day went to a physician to have the ear examined. The examination resulted in the extraction of a brass button that was lodged there when the lady was a little child.

The year just closed at the mine in Mt. Apatite in Auburn has been a most successful one, and the amount of feldspar shipped to East Liverpool and other places where fine china is made, is reported to be ahead of anything in the history of the ledge.

T. D. Emery of Cornish, the veteran clothing manufacturer, is about to remove to Harrison where he was formerly in business. He will open his shop there about March 1. During the five years he has been in Cornish he has manufactured 169,546 garments. His shop pay roll has varied from $1500 to $2000 per month.

Thomas J. Welch of Bangor was tried last week on the charge of assault and battery upon his wife, Mary Welch. Mrs. Welch was taken to the insane hospital a week after their marriage, and died not long after. Welch was drunk continuously after the marriage, and abused his wife terribly. The defence made at the trial was that Mrs. Welch was addicted to drink before marriage, and that remorse over this drove her crazy. It took the jury only a few minutes to find Welch guilty.

A good story is related of a pastor who labored with the people of Dover years ago. One of his parishioners admitted to his pastor that he did not think he had attended prayer meetings as he ought but that he didn't like to hear Brother —— talk in meeting. The pastor inadvertently remarked that he'd as soon hear a bull bellow as that man talk or pray. This gradually sifted through the community, as such things will, until Brother —— heard it. He went to the pastor and demanded that he go down to the store that evening and take it all back. The pastor complied. He told the men assembled there that his remark was ill-advised and that he did wrong to make it, adding, however, "But, after all, gentlemen, I have no confidence in this man's religion."

A peculiar accident occurred at Danforth Tuesday morning. Oscar Darling runs a jewelry store and barber shop. Some time since burglars made a break on him, and he afterward rigged up a trap by means of which he could set his rifle and by means of a spring it would be discharged when one went behind the counter. Monday he saw some suspicious characters around and that night he set his trap. Tuesday morning he opened the door and went in, and without thinking anything about the trap he had set for the thieves, he ran against it and off went the gun. The ball went through the left leg about six inches above the knee and into the right leg where it lodged. The legs were badly mangled and the bone in the left leg was terribly shattered. Physicians were quickly summoned and the wounds were dressed. The bullet was recovered. It being cold weather the doctors hope to save the man's leg, but some conditions may arise which may make amputation necessary.

THE PRESIDENT'S DAILY ROUTINE.

Ex-President Harrison has written of "A Day with the President at his Desk" for the March Ladies' Home Journal. The article is said to be singularly interesting in the detail with which it describes the wearisome routine of the President. It is said that General Harrison, in this article, has delivered himself with great directness and vigor, relative to the annoyances that are visited upon a Chief Executive by persistent office-seekers, and he suggests a unique plan by which the President's burdens in that direction could be greatly lightened, and he be enabled to devote more attention to more important matters. A feature of the article that will have a timely interest to those ambitious to serve the country under the incoming administration, describes very fully how the President makes appointments to office. "A Day with the President at His Desk" is unique in being the first time that the daily life of the President has been described by one who has filled the exalted office. Articles upon the social and domestic life of the President by General Harrison will follow in successive issues of the Journal.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

Universalist Church, Rev. Caroline B. Angell, Pastor. Preaching service on Sunday, at 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 11:45 A. M; Y. P. C. U. meeting, 7:00 P. M.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service Sunday 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 11:45 A. M.; Social Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; regular weekly Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evening; Young People's Meeting Friday evening.

Methodist Church, Rev. F. Grosvenor, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Social Evening Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting, Tuesday evening; class meeting, Friday evening.

Baptist Church, J. L. Harding, Pastor. Preaching service, 2:00 P. M; Sabbath School, 3:00 P. M. Prayer Meeting, Saturday evening.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Union R. A. C., No. 36, assembles Wednesday Evening, on or before full moon, at Masonic Hall. Regular meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, in Masonic Hall, Monday Evening on or before full moon. Oxford Council, R. & S. M., Friday evening, on or after full moon.

Norway Division, Sons of Temperance, in Ryerson Hall every Saturday evening.

I. O. O. F.—Regular meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday Evening. Wildey Encampment, No. 21, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month. Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 56, meets on first and third Friday of each month.

K. of P.—Regular meeting in Hathaway Block, every Thursday Evening. U. R., A. O. Noyes Division, No. 13, meets third Friday of each month.

P. of H.—Norway Grange meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month at Grange Hall.

G. A. R.—Harry Rust Post, No. 54, meets in New G. A. R. Hall on the third Friday Evening of each month.

W. R. C.—Meets in New G. A. R. Hall, Monday evening.

N. E. O. P.—Lakeside Lodge, No. 177, meets in New G. A. R. Hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

Delightful sleighing.

C. B. Cummings & Sons have their lumber yard well filled with birch for shook.

Capt. Amos Noyes, who has been confined to his house for the past few weeks, by sickness, is again in very good health.

Mrs. M. L. Kimball entertained her father, Alderman J. L. Cook of Ellsworth, this week.

Mrs. A. H. Williamson is visiting her parents in Farmington. She will be gone some days.

Coleman F. Lord fell from the court house steps at South Paris Wednesday evening, and was somewhat lamed but not seriously injured.

The new clerk at J. O. Crooker's store is James McDonald of Augusta.

The W. C. T. U. meet with Mrs. Dexter Andrews Monday evening, Feb. 22d.

Mrs. Jennie A. Frost and daughter visited her brother, Geo. L. Richardson, at Brunswick, the first of the week.

The Christian Endeavor meeting at the Congregational church Sunday evening was well attended and most pleasing and entertaining.

Mrs. John M. Cummings is very sick.

B. P. Porter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Pride, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Oxnard, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene E. Andrews and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Kimball and others assembled at Truman Crosby's Friday, to assist him in the celebration of his 77th birthday. The day and evening were most pleasantly passed.

The warrant for the annual town meeting is out. As usual it contains several very interesting articles for the consideration of the town's voters. Article 21 is to see if the town will vote to buy one or more of the winter road machines manufactured by J. L. Holden. Price of machine $80. Article 22 is to see what action the town will take regarding the drainage of the low land on Winter Street, and article 23 calls for action relative to permanent improvements on the Norway Lake road, also as to the construction of a sidewalk from the village to the pumping station.

The Norway municipal court room has been closed during the week owing to the absence of the judge, who has been attending the S. J. Court.

When the heavy teams get stuck on the electric car track motorman Davis hitches on the electric power and all moves on with ease.

We understand that the Beal's House is to be painted inside and out. The rooms will be papered.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bicknell from Mechanic Falls visited relatives in town Sunday.

A "chowder supper" will be served by the ladies of the Congregational church, Tuesday evening, at the vestry.

Miss Hunt, assistant in the high school, has gone home owing to sickness. Mr. Hugh Pendexter of Bates College will take Miss Hunt's place for the remainder of the spring term.

About fifty members of Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 58, visited Woodland Rebekah Lodge, No. 42, Thursday evening of this week. They went in two four-horse teams and returned at an early hour Friday morning.

An act was presented in the legislature last week to incorporate the Oxford Light, Heat and Power Co. The incorporators are George E. Macomber of Augusta, John F. Hill of Augusta, H. I. Shepherd of Rockland, Fred E. Richards of Portland, and others. The business of the company is to furnish light, heat and power by electricity in the towns of Norway and Paris. The company have bought the entire plant of the Norway Electric Light Co., the transfer to take effect about the first of March. The Wallaces, the former principal owners, sell out entirely, retaining no interest.

John L. Best of Portland, dealer in meats, etc., and William Gunn, foreman of Best's rendering works, have been arrested upon the serious charge of selling diseased meat for food. When it was decided to kill the herd of Alonzo Libby of Westbrook, which was infected with tuberculosis, the cattle were sold to Best, for the hides and what grease he could get from them. The cattle were driven to Best's rendering works at Scarboro Crossing, and left. It is now charged that the meat of these cattle was taken in the night to Mr. Best's establishment on Commercial Street, and thence disposed of for food. If the whole herd was disposed of in that way, it means about ten thousand pounds of diseased beef distributed.

WHAT IS THE MOST IMPORTANT DUTY OF THE PRESENT LEGISLATURE?

TWO MORE OPINIONS EXPRESSED.

The most essential thing for the legislature to do is to let the ballot law alone, so voters can get used to it, and cut down all appropriations to the lowest notch. C. O. HOLT, Canton.

To make more stringent laws in reference to intemperance and licentiousness, and demand a more rigid enforcement of the same. Make it a crime, the punishment for which shall be felt, for selling cigarettes or intoxicants of all kinds to minors. Extend the age of consent (so called) from 14 years to 21 years. Put as much thought and attention to protecting the "dears" of our homes as the "deer" of the forest. Yours for God, for home, for native land,

L. C. PUTNAM, Dickvale.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

The X-rays give a new insight to scientists only, but the improved rays through our glasses give new sight to every one.—Dr. Richards, Consulting Optician, South Paris.

A. P. Bassett of Norway has been recently appointed fish and game warden, he also holds the office of state detective, coroner and constable. Any business reported to him in either line will receive prompt attention. All letters are held strictly confidential and promptly answered.

The homes of many persons are made happy and cheerful in consequence of the Maine Keeley Institute, Deering, Maine. Kind reader, is there not some within your midst that would move the clouds of sorrow and despair from their firesides, if you would send them to be cured and become reformed men—loving husbands and kind fathers. In heaven's name, do something for those who are lingering with a disease that cannot be thrown off by the poor unfortunate without physical aid. Thousands have been saved, and millions more are on the road to the Keeley Cure.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1-4 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15cts. and 25cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1-4 the price of coffee. 15c. and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers.

BORN.

In West Sumner, Feb. 9, to the wife of Alvin Gary, a daughter.

In Norway, Feb. 5, to the wife of T. H. Thurlow, a son.

In Rumford Falls, Feb. 9, to the wife of James L. Demerritt, a daughter, (Eva Mary.)

In Rumford Falls, Jan. 24, to the wife of H. L. Mitchell, a daughter.

In Dixfield Centre, to the wife of Charles Durrell, a daughter.

In Bethel, Feb. 18, to the wife of E. C. Park, Esq., a daughter.

In South Paris, Feb. 17, to the wife of Whitefield Stuart, a daughter.

In Buckfield, Feb. 16, to the wife of Edwin F. Atwood, a daughter, 11 pounds.

In Rumford Falls, Feb. 12, to Mrs. J. McKenzie Young, a son (James McKenzie, weight 10 pounds.)

In Rumford Falls, Feb. 17, to Mrs. Z. Blanchette, a son, 12 pounds.

MARRIED.

In West Paris, Feb. 7, by Rev. Z. J. Wheeler, Mr. Edwin E. Thurlow of Woodstock and Miss Rosie M. Berry of Paris.

In Norway, Jan. 22, by Rev. B. S. Rideout, David Robert York and Addie Sanborn, both of South Paris.

In Andover, Jan. 28, by C. A. Andrews, Esq., Wm H. Robinson of Andover and Grace Cordwell of Bethel.

DIED.

In Newry, Feb 15, Mrs. L. W. Kilgore.

In Hartford, Feb. 15, Mrs. Mary Fogg, widow of the late Nathaniel Fogg, aged 74 years.

In Norway, Feb. 11, Edgar Austin, aged 24 years.

In Denmark, Feb. 11, Alice Tibbetts, aged about 25 years.

In Gilead, Feb. 8, George Burnham, aged 81 years and 6 days.

In West Sumner, Feb. 16, George Bisbee, aged 67 years, 11 months, 18 days.

In Paris, Feb. 19, Austin Chase, aged 83 years.

In Bethel, Feb. 17, Joshua G. Rich.

In Rumford Falls, Feb. 12, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gagnon, aged 13 months.

In Rumford Falls, Feb. 12, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Keasley, aged about 3 months

In Buckfield, Feb. 17, Hepsibeth Atwood Cole, widow of the late Artemas F. Cole, aged 91 years.

THE EXCELSIOR FRAME CO.,
Gold and Silver Picture Frames,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The firm of Richardson & Kenney is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Either partner is authorized to collect or settle bills of the old firm. All parties indebted to the firm are requested to settle at once. The business will be continued by J. P. Richardson.

J. P. RICHARDSON.
J. A. KENNEY.

South

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris.

Pianos and Organs,
Piano Stools,
Covers
—AND—
Instruction Books.
—AT—
Reasonable Prices.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10¢ and 25¢. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

Johnson's Belladonna Plaster
CURES
WOMAN'S PAINS

by touching the SPOT

FLOUR, FLOUR, FLOUR,

— OF —

Choice Family Grades!

For sale by

South Paris Grain Co.

Every Barrel Warranted as represented and will be sold at

LOWEST MARKET PRICE!

Don't fail to call and get prices. It will pay you.

PORTLAND STEAMSHIP — BOSTON STEAMERS

FARE $1.00 ONLY

One of the new and palatial steamers,

"Bay State" or "Portland"

Will leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, at 7 P. M. daily, Sundays Excepted.

Through tickets can be obtained at all principal railroad stations in the State of Maine. Street cars from Union Passenger Station run to Steamer dock.

J. B. COYLE, Manager. J. F. LISCOMB, General Agent.

PORTLAND, MAINE.

Oct. 1st, 1896.

Call and see Harry Lane's

New fall and winter Scotch Suitings and English Novelties.

Suits got up in the latest Styles, well made and well trimmed, from 12 to 20 dollars. I also carry a nice line of Pantings, I am making up from 3 to 5 dollars.

Also an extra nice line of all styles of worsteds,

Home and Foreign makes

That I will make for prices that will surprise you, and a nice line of Fall and winter Overcoatings that I can make from 10 to 20 dollars.

Call and see for yourself

H. LANE.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

TAKE THE BEST

25cts., 50cts. and $1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

SOLD BY

F. A. SHURTLEFF,
South Paris, Me.

MID-WINTER FOOTWEAR!

OUR STOCK OF BEAVER BOOTS, BEAVER SLIPPERS, OVER-SHOES, GAITERS &c., IS COMPLETE.

A Few Pairs of those Wool Boots and Rubbers left in small sizes, for $1.40 per pair.

W. O. & G. W. Frothingham.

CUT PRICES ON HORSE BLANKETS.

The Advantages of Prepared Mince Meat

should be honestly considered by every housewife. It has great advantages, as one trial of

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

will prove. You will find that it is clean—it could not be more so; that it is convenient—always ready and never spoils on the shelf; that it is economical—a 10c. package makes two large pies, fruit pudding, or delicious fruit cake. Get the genuine—take no substitute.

Send your address, naming this paper, and we will send you free a book, "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

Cramps, Colic, Colds. | Croup, Coughs, Toothache,

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain Killer.

(PERRY DAVIS'.)

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

A carload of Canada Horses received each week. 1000 to 1600 lbs., $75 to $100 buys a good one. A good assortment of harness, heavy team harness a specialty. Lowest Prices.

Telephone 51-3.

JONAS EDWARDS,

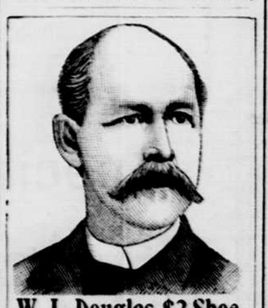
Auburn, Maine.

$3,400.00 GIVEN AWAY EACH MONTH IN CASH. BICYCLES AND WATCHES FOR SUNLIGHT SOAP WRAPPERS

For full particulars apply to LEVER BROS., Ltd., Nudson and Harrison Sts., New York.

For Catarrh — Hay-Fever — Cold in Head

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.



W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe.

Stylish, durable, perfect fitting. Endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.

W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00 Shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible at these prices. Also $2.50 and $2 Shoes for Men, $2.50, $2 and $1.75 Boys

We use only the best Calf, Russia Calf, French Patent Calf, French Enamel, Vici Kid, etc., graded to correspond with prices of the shoes. If dealer cannot supply you, write Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

SOLD BY

W. A. FROTHINGHAM & Sons.

VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM

The old, well-known cure for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. 25c. 50c. 'Best in the World" Cutler Bros. & Co., Boston.

BERRY'S AUTHEMERON CANKER CURE.

"Cures in a Day."

All Druggists. 25 Cents.

CUTLER BROS. & CO., Proprietors, Boston.

LEGISLATIVE NOTICE.

The Committee on Judiciary will give a public hearing in its room at the State House in Augusta, Thursday, Feb. 25, 1897, at 2 o'clock P. M. Resolve of the Somerset County Pomona Grange in favor of the cash system for repairing highways.

W. J. KNOWLTON, Secretary.

THE PUZZLER

No. 1.—Charade.

My FIRST is a preposition.
My SECOND means to partake of food.
Steamers frequent my THIRD.
My FOURTH is competent.
My WHOLE is impossible to endure.

No. 2.—Illustrated Rebuses.

—Country Gentleman.

No. 3.—A Rhyming Puzzle.

A. Think of a word which rhymes with YOU.
1. B. Is it a small number?
A. No, it is not a ——
2. B. Is it a sea fowl?
A. No, it is not a ——
3. B. Is it a company of men?
A. No, it is not a ——
4. B. Is it an herb?
A. No, it is not ——
5. B. Is it a color?
A. No, it is not ——
6. B. Is it a tree?
A. No, it is not a ——
7. B. Is it a prospect?
A. No, it is not a ——
8. B. Is it found mostly in the morning?
A. No, it is not ——
9. B. Is it another word for a color?
A. No, it is not a ——
10. B. Is it a game of cards?
A. No, it is not ——
11. B. Is it to regret?
A. No, it is not to ——
12. B. Is it a number?
A. No, it is not ——
13. B. Is it an abbreviation of a woman's name?
A. No, it is not ——
14. B. Is it to seek a woman's love?
A. No, it is not to ——
15. B. Is it what all our words should be?
A. Yes, it is ——

No. 4.—A Puzzle of the Zodiac.

1. The name of the constellation which contains the celebrated clusters of the Pleiades and the Hyades, an animal distinguished for strength and fierceness.
2. The name of a constellation which the sun enters at the vernal equinox, an animal having crooked horns.
3. The name of the fifth sign of the zodiac, an animal possessing great size and strength. It is distinguished by a flowing mane and tufted tail.
4. The name of the constellation which the sun enters at the winter solstice, an animal wearing a beard.

The initials of these names form a word signifying "a soft magnesium mineral. When compacted, it is called soapstone."

No. 5.—Decapitation.

A body sound may hold a mind
Of earth and to the earth inclined;
A mind which dwells among the stars
A fragile body often bars.

A tall giant, like a two,
Erect of WHOLE, face clear and true,
Is hardly to be found with ease,
If you're a trifle hard to please.

No. 6.—Riddles.

Why is the letter T like an island?
What Spanish musical instrument will remind you of a fisher's occupation?

No. 7.—Transposition.

The gorgeous trees, beneath a gorgeous sky,
Invite us out, and, where a stream ONE by,
The sunnach becks, with crimson SECONDS high;

From every PRIMAL of the fence we TWO
Rich goldenrod and ageratum blue,
And passion flower of tender lilac hue.

At the Hardware Store.

The brace got married to the bit.
Said chisel, "They're a bore."
The mallet struck the chisel then,
Down at the hardware store.

A pair of nippers tried to pinch;
The saw, it ripped and tore;
The rule, it would not give an inch,
Down at the hardware store.

The plumb bob, he got hung today.
Said scythe, "He is no mower."
The saw, it saw, but naught did say,
Down at the hardware store.

The scissors tried to walk away;
The key, it locked the door;
The knife cut in and made them stay,
Down at the hardware store.

The mattock tried to pick a fight;
The mop, it licked the floor;
The vise just kept its jaws shut tight,
Down at the hardware store.

—Exchange.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 392.—Numerical Enigma: Newcastle.

No. 393.—A Hollow Diamond:

S
E P
D I
I C
T A
H L
G G
I O
L

No. 394.—Anagrams: Industry, inadvertence.

No. 395.—Word Changes: Mate—1. Sate. 2. Rate. 3. Gate. 4. Late. 5. Hate. 6. Fate. 7. Date. 8. Bate. 9. Fate. 10. Eate.

No. 396.—Found In the Garden: 1. Spearmint. 2. Catnip. 3. Caraway. 4. Coriander.

No. 397.—Central Acrostic: Armenia. Crosswords: 1. drAma. 2. foRge. 3. leMon. 4. whEel. 5. fuNny. 6. knIfe. 7. pLAte.

No. 398.—Riddle-me-ree: Geranium.

No. 399.—Transposition: Rove, over.

Flatulence is cured by BEECHAM'S PILLS.

"Yes, sir," said the man in cell 171, "time was when I was admitted to the very best houses."

"And what brought you here?"

"They caught me coming out."

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Well, Teddy, have you been a good boy to-day? asked his mother upon her return home late in the afternoon.

No, ma'am; replied the truthful Ted. I hope you have not been a bad boy?

No, ma'am; not a very bad boy and not a very good boy—just comfortable!

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT TEA

is a sure cure for Headache and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

IT SAVES LIVES EVERY DAY.

Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

"Sumptuous?" repeated the legitimate actor, his eyes glistening with enthusiasm. "Why, it was the most sumptuous Shakesperian pasentation I ever saw. If you will believe me, they actually had two ghosts in 'Hamlet.'"

A FACT WORTH KNOWING.

Consumption, La Grippe, Pneumonia, and all Throat and Lung diseases are cured by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

ALL RECOMMEND IT.

Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Consumption. They will recommend it. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, Paris, Maine.

OUR BODIES AND HOW TO USE THEM.

In this day of "fads" the unthinking man and woman dub everything a fad which their grandparents did not invent or practice; thinking people, imbued with the practical spirit of the day, class everything among the fads which does not, on the face of it, suggest some utilitarian benefit to mankind, either to save labor or to produce something useful out of hitherto useless material. The study of fads and their effect leads one to think that it is only through a fad that the mass of people can be reached, and I make the statement without reserve, it is better to study a thing because it is a fad, than not to study at all. Some fads, which start in their career as superficial and artificial accomplishments, develop into a science or an art which proves of inestimable value, and the senseless fad of one decade becomes the every day useful study of the next.

A few years ago ladies took up the study of movements to add to their stock of society manners, and learned how to make a graceful bow according to mathematical calculation, more or less inaccurate. This kind of physical culture was laid aside in the kitchen because its work-a-day value had not been found out.

Much that is called physical culture is only physical exercise,—and here let me make a distinction between physical culture and physical exercise.

Physical culture is exercise taken in accordance with the laws and demands of the body and in harmony with the mind. Physical exercise may be sawing wood or it may be the meaningless movements of the idiot.

Physical culture aims to give the body freedom and make it express the individual; physical exercise is usually taken without legitimate aim.

It is the freedom which physical culture brings to the body that makes it of practical use in the kitchen, the laundry, the sick room, the factory, the store, the office, and wherever one is obliged to perform physical labor or exercise.

The housekeeper can do more work in less time and with less expenditure of vital force if she knows how to use her muscles and all parts of the body in their proper relations.

The first requisite of the human body for work of any kind is freedom of movement; no muscle can move freely and do its work properly unless it is free and unbound. The muscles of the body are so arranged over the skeleton that one set overlies and overlaps another and in some places there are several layers of muscles. Should one become stiff or rigid or too much contracted from over use the working of many others is affected.

Let me see you stand at work or in conversation and I will tell you where you grow tired, and will give you a correct standing position which if persisted in will take the tired ache away and in time prevent its return. Then work will be restful.

First the body must be in perfect harmony with gravity; we usually stand in such a manner that a large part of our force is expended in keeping the body semi-upright or in a position approximating erectness. This force is really wasted so far as our work is concerned; let us save on this waste and acquire a habit of erect carriage.

A good exercise to gain habitual erectness is to take the entire weight directly over the balls of the feet and press downward with the balls and allow the head to float upward and lift with it all the contents of the torso. Each organ of the body should be lifted several inches higher than the average man or woman usually carries it; as they usually stand and walk every organ is bearing down, adding its weight to every other organ until all are weakened and we have a prolapsus of various organs. Lifting every organ by the muscles surrounding it will bring relief to a prolapsed organ, and relief can come in no other way.

We have to make an effort at first to stand erect but the result warrants it, and the effort soon becomes unconscious or habitual.

Are we washing dishes—take the weight firmly and squarely on the balls of the feet, lift the head very high and the chest as high as possible—muscles of the back, heretofore unused come in to relieve overtaxed muscles, and that bearing down feeling goes away. A tired weakness back of the knees may come at first because we have stood wrongly so long that those muscles are too short; bathe and rub those parts a few times and they will come out all right and gain sufficient development to support their share of the weight.

At the ironing board, the wash tub, the kneading board, keep the body as erect as possible. If your sink is too low to allow this put a brick under the dish pan; remodel the ironing board,—at any rate keep the vital organs high.

Several exercises may be taken to aid the body in becoming erect.

1. Take the weight of the whole body firmly and squarely over the balls of the feet, let the top of the head float upward from the feet, drawing with it the organs of the entire torso.

2. With the weight over the balls lift the crown of the head upward until a slight stretch is felt in the entire length of the back.

3. Take the same position as in No. 2, and bring the body forward as though bending to pick something from the floor, but stop the bend when a gentle stretch on the back is felt, and rise to a standing posture; all the time press downward with the balls of the feet.

4. With the weight over the balls of the feet take a good hearty yawn and carry the arms out so as to stretch upward every muscle of the body. Be sure that the weight is correct and the yawn is deep.

5. Place the fingers lightly on the front of the hips, weight over balls of feet, yawn and lift the head and top of the chest as high as possible. Each of these movements should be taken twice and allow an interval of about one-half minute between any two.

These few exercises persisted in four times per day for one week will make a marked improvement in any one, but it requires a much longer time and many more movements to give full control over the body.

The muscles should be kept elastic and flexible all the time; any rigidity is a waste of energy and strength.—American Kitchen Magazine.

RECIPES.

FIG PUDDING.—1-4 pound figs chopped fine, 2 cups bread crumbs, 1 cup brown sugar, 1-4 pound suet chopped fine, 2 eggs, grated rind and juice of 1 lemon, 1 tablespoonful of molasses, 1-2 a nutmeg grated, 1 tablespoonful of flour. Mix the chopped figs and suet with the bread crumbs, add the eggs beaten with the sugar, then the lemon, molasses, spice and flour. Turn into a buttered melon mold and steam three hours. Serve with a lemon sauce.

LEMON SAUCE.—2 cups of hot water, 1 cup of sugar, 3 heaping teaspoonfuls of corn starch, grated rind and juice of 1 lemon, 1 tablespoonful of butter. Mix the sugar and corn starch thoroughly, add the boiling water, and cook eight or ten minutes, stirring often. Add the lemon juice, rind and butter, stir until the butter is melted and serve at once. If the water boils away, and the sauce becomes too thick, add more hot water till of the right consistency.

FIG CAKE.—1 1-2 cups of sugar, 1-2 cup of butter, 1-2 cup of sweet milk, 1 1-2 cup flour, 1 teaspoonful of baking powder, 1-2 cup cornstarch, 6 eggs (whites.) Bake in two layers, and fill with fig filling.

FIG FILLING.—1 pound of figs, 1-2 cup sugar, 1 cup of water. Chop the figs, add the sugar and water, and stew until soft and smooth. Spread between the layers, and ice the whole cake with boiled icing

HOT WATER GINGERBREAD.—1 cup of molasses, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 1 tablespoonful of ginger, 1 tablespoonful of butter melted, 1-2 teaspoonful of salt, 1-2 cup of boiling water, 2 cups of flour. Mix in order given, beat well and bake in shallow pans, well greased.—American Kitchen Magazine.

It is customary in Holland to announce the birth of a boy baby by hanging a red pincushion outside the door. If the baby is a girl the pincushion is white.

MOVING A MOUNTAIN.

A good section of the mountain at San Diego overhanging Morena dam on one side was torn off the other day by 100,000 pounds of powder, lifted several feet straight up and then pushed bodily forward 40 or 50 feet, trembling over the mighty gorge below the dam, and then falling with an awful roar 125 feet, to remain hereafter for all time as the bulwark of the great dam being built to impound water for the city.

The dam is 43 miles east of the city. For two months or more preparations had been made for the monster blast, in common with another blast that is nearly ready. The plan was to cut tunnels into the side of the mountain at various points about the bed of the creek and to place in these tunnels, first, great stores of black powder, which ignites slower than giant powder, and, therefore, has more pushing power and less shattering effect.

On the surface, and in places through the mountain side were placed big deposits of giant powder for the purpose of shattering the mass and lifting it up. According to plans, the black powder, when it exploded, would hurl the mass straight forward, making a bridge of granite across the gorge and blocking the stream.

The plans were carried out with the greatest care. Danger was constantly feared from the great mines of powder, but all went well, and the blast was finally ready. A lot of insulated electric wires, connecting with each deposit of powder and attached to exploders, were gathered into one circuit in a tunnel across the gorge and above the blast, where the foreman, John Duggan, stationed himself to press the button.

At 2:45 o'clock the signal was passed along that all was ready. The workmen had posted themselves at a safe distance and eagerly watched to see the stupendous break in the hillside. Foreman Duggan closed the switch, and a wonderful scene instantly followed.

The side of the opposite hill, composed of great bowlders and masses of granite in dikes, quivered, rose from its bed of centuries and shot out thousands of little squirming tongues of dust, that gave the whole hill a peculiar fuzzy appearance.

This was for a fraction of a second. A growl, like the angry diapason of the ocean, sounded deep down in the hill, and before the spectators recovered their equilibrium after the earthquake the mass was falling.

An incessant rattle of rock filled the air like a regiment of musketry. Dust arose in billows and hung over the wrecked hill for an hour. The falling of small rock continued for almost as long. When the dust cleared away it was found that the blast had dislodged a mass of rock 400 feet up and down stream, and an average of 60 feet in hight, completely bridging the canyon. The engineers estimated that the amount dislodged weighed 150,000 tons. The rock was thrown exactly as the engineers had planned.—San Francisco Chronicle.

ASSERTING HER DIGNITY.

It did not take place in the city of Washington, because no man in Washington leaves a lady alone while he goes out between the acts at a theatre—unless it be his wife, and, of course, that doesn't count.

But it did occur, and the site of its occurrence is not west of the Alleghanies, where, according to some Eastern thinkers, all the peculiar occurrences occur.

The man in the case was perhaps 30, the girl 22, and the theatre was one in which the melodrama has its home. The girl was pretty and there was that kind of a jaw hedging the lower part of her rosy cheeks that ought to have been a hint to the young man. The young man was a very fair sample of the average chap who makes $1200 to $1500 a year.

Between them and the aisle sat a big man of 50 with his wife and two daughters, and the big man had a voice bigger than he was. When the curtain went down on the first act there was a slight scrap between the couple, which ended in the young man not going out between the first and second acts, because the wait was short and he hadn't time to argue. The girl's cheeks were redder than before when the curtain went up, and the set of her jaw was firmer.

At the next fall of the curtain there was a slight scrap again, which ended this time in the young man dragging himself over four people and leaving the girl to sit alone until he was ready to come back to her.

Two minutes later the girl dragged herself after him, over the same four people, but she stopped in the aisle long enough to say something to the big man with the two daughters. Then she disappeared.

It was a long wait, and just as the curtain started up the young man hurried down the aisle, and was about to drag himself over four people when the big man called his attention to the vacancy which had occurred during his absence.

The young man's jaw dropped, and he actually grew red in the face.

The big man handed him a ring with a bright little diamond glistening in it.

"She gave me that and told me to give it to you," he said, with a menace in his tone, as he looked over at his own girls, "and she said if you ever came to her house again or spoke to her her father would thrash you as you deserved."

The young man was paralyzed.

"And I want to say," added the big man, "that if the old man ain't able to do it he can call on me."

Then he let the young man go, and the way he went was a caution to a flying machine.

It was a clear case of ships that pass in the night, but with just a little more interesting cargoes than usual.—Washington Star.

One of our customers writes, "I never risk taking a cough cure recommended by my friends, I have always found yours an immediate relief and after a few doses a positive cure. Why then should I take anything but Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam?"

Housekeeper: "Half the things you wash are torn to pieces." Washerwoman: "Yes, mum; but when a thing is torn in two or more pieces, mum, I count them as only one piece, mum, and only charge for one."

Rheumatism is a foe which gives no quarter. It torments its victims day and night. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and cures the aches and pains of rheumatism.

Willie. "It's always in damp places where mushrooms grow, isn't it, papa?"

Papa. "Yes, my boy."

"Is that the reason they look like umbrellas, papa?"

IF YOU WILL USE A LITTLE REASONING

you can easily prove that catarrh is climatic and not a blood disease. Have you not the severest catarrhal attacks during winter and spring, and but little evidence of catarrh during the summer? Yes. Well, this proves it is climatic, inflaming the nasal passages. It is a waste of money to invest in blood remedies. The proper treatment is a local application, and the most prompt to cure is that popular remedy, Ely's Cream Balm.

Party at the Door: "Is the lady of the house in?" Cook: "I'm wan of thim, surr."

FOR DYSPEPSIA

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Money is very welcome in these days. A man who had to leave his office, and was expecting a caller to pay him some money, left this notice on the door: "I have gone out for half an hour. Will be back soon. Have been gone twenty minutes already."

THE ILLS OF WOMEN.

Constipation causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for constipation. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

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DACOITS OF BURMA.

THOUGH SOMEWHAT CHANGED THEY STILL EXIST TO PLUNDER.

Authorities Are Unable to Stop the Thieving and Do Not Often Capture One of the Dacoits—A Sample Case of the Inefficiency of the Police Officers.

Burma is one of the countries that are changing very fast, and one of the things that have changed in Burma is the dacoit. The sportive gentlemen described by Rudyard Kipling and others who crucified villagers wholesale and filled old ladies with kerosene were flourishing in full vigor less than ten years ago, but they already belong as completely to the past as Dick Turpin and his colleagues in England. No doubt a fresh war or any event seriously shaking the British power or reputation might produce a recrudescence of the old disease, but in the meantime the dacoits have entirely changed their habits. Instead of living together in bands in the jungle they are scattered through separate villages in the guise of peaceful cultivators. During the day each man attends to his paddy fields just like his neighbors, and it is only at night that they meet together for the dispatch of their more important and lucrative business.

Dacoity as defined by law is simply robbery committed by a band of five men or more, and it is important only because of the Burman's strong natural propensity toward it and the great difficulties which his national character places in the way of his detection. It must always be remembered that, Burma being in a transition stage and much less settled than India and the government being extremely short handed, an immense amount of various kinds of work falls upon each single English official. Hence it is wholly impossible for him to exercise any close or detailed supervision over any particular part of his district. This of itself renders the detection of criminals a difficult matter. When the dacoits were in the woods, it was simply a case of turning out occasionally to hunt them down. At present the matter must necessarily be left chiefly in the hands of natives.

Now, the natives are for the most part honest and tolerably law abiding, and they have no sympathy whatever with a man who goes dacoiting, but the dacoit goes armed, and the supineness and cowardice of the Burman in the presence of arms, more particularly of firearms, are something almost incomprehensible to the western mind. It is quite sufficient for a party of half a dozen men to have a gun among them—effective or useless, loaded or empty, matters little, the mere show is enough—and they may go fearlessly to work in the midst of a crowd. No one will interfere with them. In more than one instance bold robbers have made successful attacks when armed merely with their dabs—the dagger which every Burman carries—and with a pretended rifle made of a stick, with which they frightened off all opposition.

But perhaps the strange workings of the native character are best exhibited in the following case, which occurred quite recently. The facts are vouched for by an English officer: There was a band of five men who were in the habit of practicing dacoity occasionally. Three of them came from the same village—not a common thing, as it makes detection easier—the fourth from another village, and, as for the fifth, no man knows whence he came, for reasons that will appear. One night these five men, armed with nothing but their knives and spears, which are used for fishing in lower Burma, entered a house, tied up the owner and began plundering. Now, this house was in a large village, containing not only a population of some 1,400, but a police post with 15 native policemen armed with sniders. The alarm was given and the house surrounded, and then there was a pause. The robbers continued their work undisturbed within. The villagers, some 200 or 300 ablebodied men, all more or less armed, sat around on the dam which surrounds and protects every house on the delta, looked down on the house and discussed the question. The police stood rather nearer the house and fired shots into it through the bamboo walls, hurting no one.

One solitary policeman after a time volunteered to advance. He crept up quite close to the house and fired in through an opening in the wall. Then he went farther and actually put his head and part of his body through the hole, apparently to see what execution he had done. One of the robbers promptly pinned him to the ground with a fish spear and killed him. By this time they had completed their preparations; so they sallied forth, each man with his pack of plunder on his back. Though the house was surrounded, they appear to have had no difficulty in making their way through, only the police fired after them with buckshot and hit three of them in the back, not seriously wounding them. But one of the band had the misfortune to stumble and fall. Instantly the crowd rushed upon him, and before he could rise literally hacked him to pieces, and so effectively that not the slightest clew to his identity remained. He was absolutely destroyed. No one knows even what was his nationality. The other four got clear away.—Public Opinion.

Imaginary Ailments.

Physicians very often meet with people who are carrying around imaginary ailments, and who really believe themselves as badly afflicted as they assert. Some curious cases have been noted. A young woman of this city had been confined to her bed many months with an illness which wholly deprived her of the use of her lower limbs. The doctor who attended her failed to discover the nature of her affliction, which might ordinarily have been attributable to several causes. Examination, however, revealed nothing calculated to throw light on the matter, and the doctor, after patient and exhaustive analysis and attention, came to the conclusion that the illness was imaginary.

Although he discreetly kept his opinion to himself, proof was eventually forthcoming as to the accuracy of his view. Being lifted in the sheets out of her bed one day, while the mattress was rearranged, the young woman surprised her attendants by suddenly jumping from the couch on which she had been placed, with a loud expression of alarm. It was discovered that she had been laid upon a needle cushion inadvertently left on the sofa, and that the sharp points of several needles had pressed violently into her back. The contretemps revealed the fact that she could stand easily.—Scottish Nights.

Hopeful.

The dry goods merchant was explaining the situation to the new drummer he had just employed.

"Your predecessor," he said, "has gotten his business all tangled up, and if you take his place you will have a difficult task getting order out of chaos."

"I don't know who Chaos is," cheerfully replied the drummer, "but I bet I'll sell him a bill of goods if I have to hang on to him a week."—Detroit Free Press.

Why It Was an Outrage.

A country rector complained to a well known dignitary of the church that he had received only £5 for preaching a sermon at Oxford.

"Five pounds!" ejaculated the dignitary. "Why, I would not have preached that sermon for £50."—London Tit-Bits.

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