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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.

A BATCH OF TIMELY QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

CUTTING SCIONS AND GRAFTING. PRUNING POINTS. FACTS ACOUT CORELESS APPLES. BEST CHEMICALS FOR CORN.

A correspondent asks how to cut scions, and wants a recipe for grafting wax.

Scions may be cut any warm day in winter or early spring before the buds begin to swell. They should be stored in a cool cellar where they will neither dry nor start to grow. Slightly damp sand will keep them perfectly, so will damp moss. Scions are sometimes cut the day they are set, but this is not a safe practice except early in spring when it is usually too cold to graft with comfort. If there is any difference the scion should always be a little behind the stock in starting into growth. Grafting wax is made of rosin, beeswax and tallow melted together in proportions to suit the operator. An old recipe is four parts rosin, two of beeswax and one part of tallow. Another reverses the last two. Both of these will stick to the hands if used dry. With wet hands they may be applied more readily. A better wax, though more costly, is made of three parts each of rosin and beeswax and two of tallow. When the ingredients are melted they should be poured into a vessel of cold water, and when cool the mass can be worked like molasses candy. Drawn out into convenient sized sticks and rolled in paper they may be kept any length of time and be always ready for use.

Another correspondent asks how to prune a grape vine and when to do it.

To answer the last question first, the best time is as soon as the leaves are all off in the fall. If done then it will not be neglected later as is too often the case. The vines cannot be handled when frozen without danger of breaking or splitting, otherwise there would be no harm in cutting off the surplus wood at any time in winter before the sap begins to run. Some successful growers claim that no harm will follow pruning up to the time growth begins. How to prune depends upon the condition of the vine. If it is an old one long neglected, it may be as well to cut it back so severely as to get no crop the first season but a strong growth of new wood for the next year's product. There are several methods of pruning, but all pointing in one direction, the encouragement of healthy new wood for next year's fruiting, the old to be cut away after bearing one crop, also the shortening in of the new wood to prevent the setting of more fruit than the vine can carry to perfection. A common fault in pruning is to leave an excess of new wood and more bunches of fruit than the vine can ripen thoroughly. After summer growth is well advanced it is well to nip the ends of the new shoots to prevent wood growth at the expense of fruit. This should be done after the fruit is set, but a few good thrifty canes should be saved without nipping to grow for next year's fruiting. If too much fruit sets part of it should be taken off and in some cases it is well to thin out the berries on the bunches.

Mr. Gilbert of the "Maine Farmer" has little faith in the stories of coreless apples being produced by grafting the scion wrong end up. Neither have I, but there are such apples and I would like to learn as much about them as possible, and it was for this reason that I asked readers to tell me what they knew in the matter, and I am glad that Mr. Gilbert has made a like request of the orchardists of Maine. None of the writers thus far heard from have had any personal experience in producing coreless apples; they have known of trees that produced such fruit, but the origin is in the dark, or little better than darkness. Mr. O. S. Bliss of Georgia, Vt., has eaten such apples grown last season by neighbors living near him who have a few trees that came from scions of trees known to have produced coreless fruit in their day, but nothing is definitely known of how the original variety was produced. The Georgia apples begin to ripen early and continue to mature all the fall. The owner of one of the trees says there are cores and even seeds in some of the latest, though very infrequently. This was true, I think, of some of the fruit of the Hopedale tree I alluded to in my previous talk on the subject. I have as much faith in producing coreless apples by setting scions the top end down as I have in that old story of apples half sweet and half sour being produced by dividing scions or buds of different varieties and adjusting the halves so nicely that they will grow a single shoot as though no such nice job of surgery had beenper formed. Facts are wanted, not hearsay. Who has or who can produce a coreless apple?

"F." of Blackstone, Mass., has an acre of land which he wishes to plant to corn this spring, and asks which are the best chemicals to buy for it. It was wood land thirteen years ago and he burned it over, sowed to grass seed. It has been in pasture ever since.

That is a question that no human being can answer and be sure that it is answered right. Any complete fertilizer from manufacturers with a good reputation may be applied with reasonable hope of success, provided always that the user does his part in the way of cultivation, and the season is fairly favorable. If unmixed chemicals are bought it will be safe to rely on muriate of potash, dissolved bone and nitrate of soda. The latter would be most profitably applied at two or three different times through the early summer, as, if it is all put on at once, it might be partly wasted by heavy rainfall. Last year cottonseed meal was one of the cheapest forms in which to buy nitrogen. What fertilizers to buy will be a perennial question, I expect, for some time yet to come.—A. W. CHEEVER, in New England Farmer.

Eight sugar-beet factories have been in operation the past season in this country. Their total output of granulated sugar is placed at sixty million pounds.—Maine Farmer.

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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MAINE FARMING NOTES.

EXCELLENT ICE-CUTTING SEASON. LESSONS OF A SHORT HAY CROP.

This winter has been remarkable so far in this locality for the light fall of snow, the absence of drifts and the generally mild temperature.

Men and teams are now returning from their annual trip to the Kennebec ice-fields, where they get a job varying from four to six weeks in length, at good pay; they report the job this year a short one, there having been very litt'e snow to scrape, and in consequence a very fine quality of ice has been harvested at small expense.

The mild winter is favorable for the small hay-mows, and for this reason, as also from the fact that substitutes have taken its place, hay is not likely to be so scarce as was anticipated earlier, and the high price predicted has not as yet been realized, $9 to $11 per ton being the price paid by shippers delivered at the station.

Light hay crops are in many cases educators, and the necessity for economy proves a blessing in disguise.

Many farmers now living date their experience in economic feeding from 1871, the "grasshopper year," when the hay crop was almost entirely destroyed, and other crops badly damaged by the swarms of grasshoppers that infested every field. A great deal of stock was wintered, carried through with little or no hay, substitutes in the shape of different kinds of straw and corn fodder being used, and these in small amounts, supplemented with grain feed of some kind. In this way it was learned that stock could be wintered in good condition on much less feed than before had been thought possible, and that a creature did not require to be "stuffed" in order to do its best. In after years, when full crops were secured, the knowledge thus attained was profited by, and instead of resuming the old method, more stock was fed or hay sold.

FARMERS AND BAD GRAMMAR.

A writer in the "Farmer's Friend" asks why it is that writers of stories in which farmers and farmers' families figure attribute such bad spelling and bad grammar to the characters they depict. If our way of talking really sounds as these writers would make us believe, then it is quite time for us to turn about face, go back to first principles and study once more our spelling books and grammars. If some of these writers would visit the country and go around among our people they would discover that while the country folk may not be so fluent of speech as some of our city cousins, they have much solid information, and appreciate and possess good manners. For country people not to progress, not to learn of the world's way of doing and talking, argues that we do not read our grange papers, and those who do read the grange papers faithfully will tell you that they feel that they are abreast of their city cousins in the gleaning of information and happenings in the world. Even the Sunday-school books give the same mistaken idea that the farmer is uneducated, awkward, and not worth much consideration. Some writers describe a farmer's meal as consisting of salt pork, potatoes and brown bread. They forget that town and city tradesmen, eager for custom for the farmer's patronage, send their meat and grocery wagons two or three times a week to the farmer's door. They forget the fresh butter, eggs and milk, the early vegetables and luscious fruit to be had right on the farm.

SCISSORED AND PENNED.

Some experiments recently made at the Massachusetts agricultural college by Asa S. Kinney, seem to show that a current of electricity will accelerate the germination of seeds. In a collection of seeds treated for twenty-four hours, thirty per cent. more germinated under the current than in lots untreated, and the seeds which received the electrical stimulus gave a higher percentage of germination than others.

Agricultural colleges and farmers' institutes are far more popular than they were a few years ago. They have demonstrated their usefulness to such an extent that few, if any, intelligent farmers would be willing to have them abandoned. But while the merit of these aids to profitable farming is more clearly and more generally recognized than ever before, there is a good deal of misapprehension as to the expense that is involved in their maintenance.—Practical Farmer.

The best information available from detached communities here and there all over the United States, as well as from general intelligence on the subject, is to the effect that the proportion of good horse-flesh to the population of the country has seldom, if ever, been as low as it is now. The discouraging conditions surrounding the horse markets everywhere have had the natural effect of turning stockmen away from the growing of good horses, until the result alluded to is so plainly manifest as to admit of no question. What may be expected as the legitimate result?—National Stockman.

Farmers are prone to run to extremes. Twenty years ago they depended mainly upon barnyard manure; then for a while green manures were all the rage, but for the last ten years none of the natural resources of the farm in the way of home fertilizers have been utilized on the majority of farms, but everybody pays out hard earned money for what in many cases is either openly wasted or but indifferently conserved.—Professor Jordan.

S. B. Keach of Connecticut, writing to the "Country Gentleman," says: Nobody suffers more loss and inconvenience from bad roads than farmers. They regret the apparent prospect and probable necessity of a discontinuance of the good roads work, thus far accomplished by state aid. But, by unwise management, the state has become so involved in debt, that a state tax on the towns is proposed. Much as they want good roads, farmers had rather travel over poor ones than to be overburdened by taxes to keep down interest-bearing and ever-expanding debts.

The new secretary of agriculture appreciates the full importance of stock husbandry to the farmer and to the country. The farmer of to-day, he says, who has learned the wisdom of diversifying his crops, raising cattle and looking after his dairy, is in most instances indepenednt and prosperous.—Maine Farmer.

Comfort and convenience are most essential features to the country home, and if the farmer would keep the wrinkles of care from his brow, and have those about him happy and contented, he will look to these matters carefully and well. As a usual thing they are entirely overlooked.

The Olden Fruit Farm, in Howell county, Mo., numbers 105,000 peach, 55,000 apple, 3000 pear, 3000 plum and 3000 cherry trees, and forty acres of berries.

The highest price for the year paid for fat beeves was reached last week at the Chicago stock yards.

Nearly all farmers are coming to realize that in general their farms are too large for the intense and careful farming now necessary to meet the demands of the market and to secure profitable returns. The pioneers who settled these broad fertile valleys were not satisfied unless their farms were large enough to consume a whole day in interviewing their crops and their live stock scattered over their broad acres. To them quality was not of so much account as quantity.

FROM PARIS, MAINE, TO PARIS FRANCE.

No. 20.

LIVING IN PARIS.

(From our Special Foreign Correspondent.)

PARIS, FRANCE, March 16, 1897.

The problem of living in Paris is the greatest theme that confronts an American who comes here. We shall not be likely to forget our first days of experiencing the joys of a boarder's life in Paris. The boarding place that had been previously engaged through correspondence, was called an "English Home," for students and governesses. Great stress had been laid on the luxury of a private room, which had been promised, so one night after dark we proceeded towards our future abode.

The cabman who takes luggage from one place to another, of course will not load the trunks, so a middle-man must be provided, in order to put more money in circulation, for foreigners invariably think Americans are made of money, so they study up all sorts of schemes to get it away from them.

If the place you happen to strike has no *concierge*, or what we call janitor, you must hunt up some kind of a man to take your trunks into the house, and if you happen to be a stranger in a strange land, and can't *parley Francais*, very likely you will have to take your trunk off yourself and carry it up more or less flights of stairs—mostly more—we've only had six so far. We were fortunate enough to have an interpreter in our party, who after several futile attempts in seeking a man, at last succeeded in finding one. All your other luggage, steamer trunk, gripsack, umbrella and steamer wraps, you must carry up yourself or pay another fee, so we shoulder our knapsack and march.

Somehow, by instinct or other supernatural or astrological power, we find our way to a back entrance, after going through a hole in the high board fence with which every house is surrounded here, and through a damp, dank, dark court into a narrow back alley way, and at last emerge into a back yard, where at the back door stands the matron of this imposing habitation, with a candle in her hand. She escorts us down through what reminds us of "Old Grimes' cellar door," and up through another narrow passage way, from which on our side a room opens, where many females of certain and uncertain age are confined; some knitting, knitting, some only sitting, sitting, others trying to sew on some necessary article of apparel, perhaps one or two trying to read, but anon their eyes would wander aimlessly around the room; some nursing a cold or hollow consumptive cough, wrapped in thin and threadbare garments, but none of them rocking to and fro, to and fro, for a rocking chair is too much of a luxury for Paris, but all of them with that dejected, unhappy, sorrowful, discouraged and hopeless look born of privation, want and suffering.

Our thoughts travelled to our own warm though not luxurious covering, and we mentally resolved that if we were doomed to make one of this number of hopeless, pitiful creatures, that this girl should have our fur lined cape to cover her naked shoulders, and that one should have our steamer rug to wrap around her, and the other one should have our warm woolen shawl.

At last we reach our room after groping up a stairway, narrower and dirtier than the stairs that go to your hen loft in the barn. We find it contains two beds, each of which would comfortably accommodate a knife-blade if turned up edgewise, and the space between, which was the entire territory of the room, was about wide enough for you to walk through, if you didn't mind such a little thing as skinning your shins.

On one of the beds sat a grim-visaged female, apparently waiting our advent in order "to kill us with a look," for daring to invade her precincts, but she need not have wasted all that ammunition, for we felt like saying to her that we did not court her society any more than she did ours, and inwardly vowed that we would not stay in that house one night for all of Paris and part of Woodstock, Pinhook, Hungry Hollow, and the Darnit "deestrict" thrown in; so we turned to the proprietress of this elaborately embellished apartment and asked, "where was our private room?" "This is a private room," she blandly replied, when we stared at the attenuated apparition opposite, wondering how anything could be private with the eagle eye of this female dragon-fly in reserve. We should positively have died of fright before morning if we had stayed in the presence of this ogre, and then this tale would never have been unfolded!

We afterwards learned that their "private rooms" were for two or three people, while the others all had to occupy one room. On our way out we cast one more pitying glance upon the forlorn group within, never wishing more fervently for riches, with which to endow an institution for the comfort of these poor privation-haunted girls.

Our next venture was at another so-called "home" for American girl students. Though we found it a vast contrast to the first one, yet in the way of appointments and luxuries the room we were assigned to you would not put your dog in; but as it had the grace to be *clean*, we resigned ourself to our surroundings, only too glad to find some place where phantoms of memory would not haunt us, for we were very sure they would be scared out of here. It was a homesick night that folded itself down upon us, and but for the little angel in the next room, who, though an entire stranger, came and tucked us into our narrow bed, and brought warmth and tender hands, and with soothing, comforting words made us feel we were not alone and friendless, the night would have been a weary one. In the morning the same sweet ministering presence brought our breakfast and otherwise helped and encouraged, by telling how she had been through it all herself, and how soon we would get used to our Bohemian surroundings and like it as well as she did.

By dint of a little daylight which straggled in through a small window in the wall, we were enabled to "take account of stock" in our little room. In one corner was the bed, on which a part of our anatomy reclined, for owing to the lilliputian area of all the apartments here—for space costs money—we were enabled to rest only a part of us at a time. Had the bed been large enough to accommodate a whole woman, it would have covered the entire room, so we are under the necessity of sleeping in it two nights in order to repose the entire being.

The extensive wardrobe consists of three pegs driven into the wall, and one of these having been broken, we find a way to get along with two, by hanging the rest of our clothes up on the floor under the bed. The elaborate toilet stand consists of a little frame in which a blue bowl is suspended, and in this a broken pitcher reposes, the whole surmounted by a round mirror of such extent that the end of the nose and one ear is plainly discernible. We can at least obey one scriptural injunction, even though in Paris, for when we make the glass "tired" looking at one cheek we can "turn to it the other, also."

The sumptuous couches and settees are two straight-backed wooden chairs, one of them rickety. The elaborate drapery at the window is half torn off and hanging. It strikes us that they must be as avaricious of daylight here as they are of space, for no matter how large the room, there is never but one window, and "darkness is visible" at almost any hour of the day or night. The small wooden table, just about large enough to repose our luminary on, which consists of a tallow candle, completes the furnishing of this sumptuous apartment. One side of the wall is beautifully frescoed by the generous rains which pour in continuously and leave their impress there.

The narrow hallway which affords us ingress and egress, is lighted only by the fires of genius with which it is surrounded, and as we scarce venture out without running into ourself, we conclude the flame must be exceeding small. It makes us think of the workman who got home so late nights that he met himself going back in the morning. There being no place for a fire in our room, in order to keep our temperature from a state bordering on *rigor mortis*, we are under the necessity of enveloping ourself in the bed covering, with a rubber bottle of hot water at our feet, or tepid water, for it seems entirely against the principles of the population of this country to have the temperature of anything many removes from zero. Even the stoves, when you are lucky enough to find one, are non-heated, for you can actually sit down on one and not burn your clothes. These stoves might remind you of your days of doll housekeeping, for they are not much larger than a toy utensil, and one of them is considered enough to warm a whole house, being moved from room to room when one room is considered sufficiently heated for the day.

No one can wonder that the statistics of the city of Paris alone give the number of deaths from consumption as 20,000 yearly. We can truthfully say that so far we've had a hand-to-hand tussle with the thermometer, but must confess to being vanquished. Some of the girls here who have money to burn have to burn it to keep warm, for the rooms that are a few degrees better than ours are furnished with fireplaces, and the fuel required costs about $2.00 per week extra, and with their rather more luxurious quarters, and lamplight to see themselves exist by, it foots up to about $12 per week—for you must pay extra for your lights if you please, or if you don't please.

And now a word about the *cuisine*. Some of you know perhaps that the French breakfast, or *petit dejeuner* as it is called here, is only a cup of coffee and a crust of bread. Nothing else can be had unless you pay extra for it, so we really have but two meals a day, the real breakfast coming at 12:30 or 1 o'clock. The cooking here is very good, what there is of it, but even that part of the struggle for existence is carried on with the same degree of smallness that everything else is, for several times some of us have gotten up from the table with the same "aching void" that we sat down with. It is of no infrequent occurrence for the vegetables to give out before they have been much more than half-way around. The vegetables and other ingredients are generally of the cheapest kind, frequently the only vegetable being stewed dry white beans with no seasoning whatever, and the dessert is usually dry crackers and stewed prunes, at which we all turn up our noses at home.

For drink we must either use the water which all physicians say is deadly, or else the sour wine, which in view of our State of Maine prohibition principles we had resolved not to touch, preferring to dry up and blow away for want of moisture; but it is one thing to make all these good resolves and another thing to keep them—in Paris!—for we can imagine that a traveller in the desert of Sahara would drink almost anything he could get hold of, even if he belonged to all the total abstinence societies in creation when he was "ter hum;" so the only thing we can do is to perform the miracle of turning water into wine—turning about half a glass of water into the same quantity of wine, and then turn this concoction into a woman.

For all these luxurious appointments and accommodations we pay the price of $7.00 per week, and when the extra luxuries of lights and laundry are counted in, it brings it up to about $8.00. If you are a bloated bondholder you can buy a lamp for $5.00, and kerosene oil for 70 cents a gallon, but as we don't belong to that favored class we must content ourselves with the oleomargarine candle, and as one gives no more light than the traditional white bean, two or three must be used, the extra candle-ticks being improvised from broken bottles, et cetera.

And so, dear friends, you may picture your foreign correspondent sitting up in the aforesaid bed with our overcoat on, burning the midnight candle and writing these letters to you, before we "wrap the drapery of our couch about us, and lie down to pleasant dreams"—of a country where feet are cold no more forever.

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

A PROPER ADIEU.

Mme. de Billi, wife of the Danish ambassador to the Court of St. James, is an American by birth. Her father was Chancellor Zabriskie of New Jersey, and before her marriage she was noted not only for her beauty but for her vivacity and wit. Many stories illustrating her love of fun are told of her. One of them relates to her first meeting with her husband. It was at a great reception, at the close of which Mr. de Billi, who had been in the country only a short time, came up to her and asked her what was the conventionally proper thing for him to say to his hostess on bidding her adieu. With a perfectly sober face, though her eyes sparkled with merriment, she replied that in this democratic land the only proper thing to say was, "Madame, by golly, I have had a bully time." Believing this was a "straight tip," he thus delivered himself. When he first discovered the joke he was furious, but his fury was short-lived, and he married the beautiful belle.

Cora: "Love is a strange thing." Clara: "Oh, I don't think so. I've been engaged seven times."

THE PAINTER.

Nature hath taken her delicate brush,
Her palette and paints and all.
She hath worked in the silence of starlight hush,
She hath worked in the storm's loud brawl.
She works, and, lo,
The frescoes grow
On the sides of her ample hall.

She hath tinted the apple with flushes of rose,
She hath covered the pear with white,
And the osier blooms where the honeybee goes
She hath crowned with a golden light.
The leafing sloe
Is draped in snow,
And the celandine stars gleam bright.

She hath sprinkled the meadows with silver and gold
And the cuckoo flower's delicate hue,
She hath kindled the gorse on the wind haunted wold
And hath garnished the woodlands anew.
The speedwell's eye,
Demure and shy,
She hath touched with a heaven born blue.

And in and about and around them all
She hath filled in a background of green.
The leaf buds burst at her noiseless call
And spread out a verdurous screen,
And wearied eyes
In quiet wise
Find rest in the soothing scene.

—T. Bruce Dilkes in Temple Bar.

WANTED.

"An ugly case," remarked Jim to me confidentially; "a very ugly case indeed!"

The unconscious patient, borne into our surgery upon a stretcher, was frightfully injured. That was evident at a glance.

He was a passenger by a ship just arrived from the Cape, and while preparing to come ashore a heavy box, swung aloft by the vessel's crane, had slipped and fallen on him.

Jim Clifford and I were partners in an east end practice, close to the docks.

His blood soaked clothing bore no marks which could lead to his identification.

No limbs were broken, but the neck and shoulder were fearfully lacerated, and one side of the face was dreadfully mangled. It was not until late the following evening that he seemed to recover his senses, and then of course he was too weak to converse.

Jim was strongly in favor of his removal, as soon as practicable, to the nearest hospital. The sick man must have overheard our conversation, for he signed feebly to my colleague to stoop down.

"Not to the hospital, for heaven's sake!" whispered the poor fellow. "Anywhere but there. Stay here—no friends—soon be better!" he gasped painfully.

Neither of us had the heart to remove our patient against his will, though his stay involved one of us being constantly in the house and the services of a male attendant as well.

Days and weeks slipped by, and, though our patient hovered between life and death more than once, he continued to stay with us and to engross more or less of our attention.

The singular thing was that apparently the patient was without relatives or friends in this country—did not know a soul in London. So he told us, bit by bit, adding that his name was Octave Henry, and that he had been in South Africa for many years. A couple of rude sea chests, sent up from the ship, contained all his belongings.

"I'll tell you what it is," said Jim in his own emphatic way as we sat together in our snuggery one night, "I'll tell you what it is, Fraser, our friend up stairs will slip through our fingers after all if we don't look out. There's brain mischief setting in from some splintered bone, and unless we can do something to remove the brain pressure—well, goodby to his chance of life!"

Our patient willingly gave his consent to the operation, and the whole affair was arranged and carried out within a week.

Recovery from the operation of trepanning is always tardy. In the case of the man Henry, with his already shattered physique, it was more than usually protracted.

One morning I remember well. Clifford and I were by the bedside. The patient, for the time being, had revived sufficiently to show himself conscious of our presence and feebly to sign his wants.

But there was something about the appearance of his eyes that morning which struck me as being unusual, a curious, preoccupied look. When Jim and I had left him to the care of his attendant, I remarked upon this symptom.

"You noticed it, then?" answered Jim moodily. "I thought you would. Ah, but that is only one aspect of the case, not the most serious either!"

Here he broke off abruptly. I waited, without speaking, till he began once more:

"Did you ever study the subject of sense transference?"

I confessed that I had not done so to any great extent.

"It begins to occur to me," continued Jim, "that that is what we have to deal with in the case—nothing more or less. However it has happened, one thing is very plain to me—that the sense of hearing in this case is not absolutely destroyed, but, as I may put it, diverted into the optic region—grafted, as it were, into the sense of sight."

"But is such a thing possible?" I exclaimed anxiously.

"Yes, theoretically it is," returned my partner gravely, "but practically no example of it has yet occurred in the case—that is, of a human being. I can only guess that in the present instance purely accidental causes have led up to it. But the fact remains that, as I have just said, the man now sees—actually sees, remember—that which, in ordinary circumstances, he would have heard."

My colleague's diagnosis proved to be true, as we soon found. Little by little, as consciousness returned, it became painfully evident that the patient's senses had become what I may call, for want of a better word, entangled.

With what startling vividness such sensations thus took bodily shape before him we could only surmise from his excited manner. Sensitive to an extraordinary degree to every breath, every whisper around him, his staring eyeballs too plainly showed how the faculty of vision was exalted, in his case, to a preternatural extent.

"Please, sir," said a maidservant at the door; "please, sir, Dr. Clifford wants you up stairs at once."

Clifford and the attendant were holding down the patient by main force upon the bed. He was struggling to rise, and the expression of his face was one of terror. His eyes seemed as if starting from their sockets.

"Something has induced a violent paroxysm," whispered Jim. "He can't last long if it continues."

The sick man sank back on his pillows. His lips moved. By stooping over him I could catch some of his words.

"They are coming—coming now," he gasped, "ever so far away, but I can see them! Something moves before them—something dark! I can't make it out. Something about to break! Will it save poor Octave? Will it"—

"Visibly worse," said Clifford aside to me, "and the pulse abnormally high. If this goes on, he will be in a high fever before long."

It was a breathless summer evening, but the sky was overcast with murky clouds, foreboding a tempest. The room already grew dark with the shadow of its coming.

Suddenly there was a loud knocking at the front door. Presently I heard voices in conversation, then heavy footsteps began to ascend the stairs.

At that instant a rose colored flash gleamed through the darkness of the room, a terrific peal of thunder followed, its echoes crashing and rolling as if the building were about to fall upon our heads. The sick man sprang convulsively to an almost upright position in his bed, then fell backward—dead!

The door opened. There was a pause, and two plainly dressed men slipped quietly into the room.

"Dr. Clifford, I presume?" inquired the foremost politely.

Jim nodded assent wonderingly.

"I have a very painful duty to perform in respect of your patient here," continued the speaker fumbling a paper as he spoke; "a very painful duty indeed. But the fact is, I hold a warrant for his apprehension under the name of Henry—Octave Henry—on a charge of"—

"My patient," interposed Jim very quietly, "has just obeyed another summons. The man died while you were coming up stairs."

From the explanations which ensued it seemed that our late patient had long been "wanted" by the police on no less a charge than that of murder. Doubtless his unwillingness to be removed to a hospital arose from his persuasion that he was safer from detection in a private dwelling.

Guilty or not guilty of the crime he was accused of, it was long before Jim and I ceased to speak of him. Nor, in turn, had he forgotten us. We were handsomely remembered in the will he had executed before the operation. But we will never again undertake the care of a resident patient.—Answers.

She Deserves a Monument.

A little group of advanced women, girls with strong ideas of the rights of women, believers in their free competition with men and repudiators of the idea that women should be treated with more deference than men, were talking when one of them began:

"Oh, girls, what do you suppose? I bought two men a drink."

"You did?" exclaimed the chorus in admiration.

"I did."

"Not in a saloon, I hope?" anxiously inquired one who was not as advanced as the rest.

"No; of course not. It was in a drug store."

"Oh, do tell us all about it!"

"You see, I was walking along the street with two men, when one of them suggested that we go in a drug store and get a drink. I made up my mind that I would not go in a drug store and let any man buy me soda water. I determined that I should insist upon my rights as a woman and buy the drinks. So I said I would go if they would let me pay for it."

"You brave girl!"

"They treated it as a joke at first. The very idea! But I told them my principles, and finally they agreed, although the mean things laughed. Then we went in. You don't know how afraid I was that they would pay for the drinks anyhow. But I was too quick. When the clerk laid down the check, I just grabbed it, and I wouldn't give it up, and when we went out I reached the cashier first and laid down just the right amount. The cashier seemed surprised. I don't see why. But I actually bought soda water for two men. What do you think of that?"

"You were a hero!" declared the girl who was the first to recover her breath. "Some day your sex will erect a monument in your honor."—Chicago Times-Herald.

His Awful Break.

The fair girl from Boston gazed upon Harold Bentley's face, and a new feeling took possession of her. He was one of Cleveland's most aristocratic young men and as handsome as a Greek god.

After they had been introduced they strolled away from the crowd, and he told her about his sisters and his mother, who were in Europe, and Beatrice Montgomery suddenly realized that the flame of love was beginning to flicker in her breast.

She talked vivaciously of her days at Wellesley and of her explorations in the rich mines of Sanskrit and of her investigations of the Mahatmas and the occult flapdoodles of the far east.

Then he told her about his horses and his rubber tired traps, and they gazed into each other's eyes and sighed a lot of long drawn sighs and were beginning to feel that they had passed through the pearly gates and were strolling through streets that were paved with gold.

At last Beatrice Montgomery said:

"You have told me about your mother and your sisters being in Europe, but you have said nothing about your father. Is he with them?"

"No," the handsome young man replied after a painful pause; "he is not with them. My mother is a widow woman."

When the doctors had finally succeeded in bringing the fair Boston girl out of her swoon, she waved her hands at Harold Bentley and wildly cried:

"Take that man away!"—Cleveland Leader.

They Were Ready.

One of the district school trustees was a crank on the subject of fire, and when he called around with the examining board he always confined his remarks to a question addressed to the pupils as to what they would do in case the building should catch fire.

The teacher was acquainted with his hobby, so she prompted her scholars as to the answer they should give when he arose to propound his accustomed inquiry.

When the board called, however, this particular trustee, perhaps from a desire to emulate his associates in their addresses, rose and said:

"You boys and girls have paid such nice attention to Mr. Jones' remarks, I wonder what you would do if I were to make you a little speech?"

Quick as thought 100 voices piped in unison:

"Form a line and march down stairs."—Detroit Free Press.

Heard From.

Bacon—Do you remember you prophesied that young Blowman would be heard from when he got a little older?

Egbert—Yes, I believe I do remember saying something like that.

"Well, your words have come true. He's moved next door to me and has taken up the cornet."—Yonkers Statesman.

The lad who accidentally sat down on a redhot stove pensively remarked that he was reminded of the retreating general who burned his bridges behind him.

THE OLD HUMORISTS.

STRANGE ADVENTURES OF A BE

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, APR. 6, 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.

April 6.—Oxford Pomona Grange, South Paris.
April 6.—Annual meeting South Paris Board of Trade.
April 8.—Electric railroad town meeting, Oxford.
April 14.—Maine Methodist Conference, Portland.
April 22.—Fast Day.
May 4.—Supreme Judicial Court, South Paris.
May 4.—Masonic Grand Bodies, Portland.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Road Petition.
Shake Into Your Shoes.
Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!
There is a Class of People.
Wanted.
Save Money.
Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.
Berry's Authemeron Canker Cure.
Hires' Root Beer.
Agents.
Easter Millinery Opening.
Opening.
For the Coming Season.
Notice of Appointment of Administrator.
Plymouth Rock Eggs for Hatching.
Eggs for Hatching.
Baggage Insurance.
Miss E. G. Skillings.
Came.
New Spring Opening.
Seed Potatoes.

NEW ROAD LAWS.

The legislature which has just adjourned turned down the bill for a state commissioner of highways, which was endorsed by the State Board of Trade; but nevertheless it made some radical changes in the road laws — more probably than most of the citizens of the state realize.

In the first place, by Chapter 266 of the public laws of this session, the educational and statistical work relating to highways, which was provided for in the commission bill, is placed upon the Board of Agriculture, and the amount that may be annually expended in institute work is increased five hundred dollars to allow for this line of work.

Chapter 314 provides for the removal of bushes and shubbery growing within the limits of the highways. Whether putting those words into the statute will make any actual difference in the care of the highways is a question that can only be determined by the workings of the law.

Chapter 329, passed near the close of the session, is the one which makes radical changes. In the first section of the law as printed in the supplement sheets there is very evidently a clerical error. If the same error appears in the engrossed bill signed by the governor, that section may be of no effect. Providing it is all right, then the effect of the law, if we understand it rightly, is this: The "working out" of highway taxes is done away. Highway taxes are to be assessed like all other taxes. The care of the roads in each town is placed in the hands of one road commissioner, who shall be elected by ballot at the annual meeting, and shall not be one of the selectmen. He is to be sworn, to give a satisfactory bond, to have entire charge of the expenditure of the highway money, and to receive not less than $2.00 per day for his services.

Seventy-five per cent of the highway money must be expended before the fifteenth day of July, and the balance at the discretion of the commissioner.

This law takes effect March 1, 1898, so it will make no difference in the highway repairs for this year, but each town will have to raise its highway taxes in money and choose a road commissioner, at its annual meeting next spring.

This law will make a decidedly radical change in the manner of caring for the highways, in a large portion of the Maine towns, and will doubtless have a great deal of adverse criticism; but there can be little doubt that the new method, with its concentrated responsibility and direct administration, is much more business-like than the old method.

LETTER FROM GEORGIA.

[The following extracts are made from a private letter recently written to a friend by a Maine man who is spending the winter in Georgia. It seems to have taken but a short time for him to become imbued with some ideas which sound rather like heresy to our Northern ears—even to the extent of spelling negro with two g's.]

I am down in Georgia, just about the geographical centre of the state, and in really and truly the *land of cotton*. Until within ten years cotton was the only money crop raised here, and with the exception of peaches, pears and *watermillions* (that is vernacular) it is so today. This is the land of corn and the home of the cane. Planters here grow corn enough only for their own use, and a little patch of cane, to make the molasses they want for home use, no more. If they raised corn they could not sell it. They do get some money out of peaches and melons, but there is no certainty that they will.

A man told me of his one experiment in shipping melons to New York. He didn't raise them, but he could buy them so cheap he thought it must pay. I think he put 600 melons in a car and consigned them to a produce commission house in New York. They paid freight, took out their commission, and returned him the magnificent sum of 54 cents. All he has done in melons since is to eat them, and I have no doubt the Georgia melon is about the most enticing fruit in the world. He tells me that the best melons raised here can not be shipped, because they will not bear transportation. If they were ripe now I would give you my personal impressions, but they are not, though all the peach trees are in blossom, and in our garden are peas in blossom. Strawberries were in blossom when I got here Dec. 29th, but we had some heavy frost in January, and they quit.

This is a pretty country, well watered, well timbered, good soil and good climate, yes, and good people; but they don't make one dollar where they might make fifty. But they make all they want. There is not a pauper in the county. The petty criminals in a chain gang make the roads, and they are good roads too.

White men don't work, and niggers don't work any more than they have to to keep body and soul together. Amongst them there is no such thing as morals. They don't know what they are.

It costs $1.50 to get married. (That is the charge for the license, and the judicial officer who issues the license will marry them for nothing.) I have seen three couples married, and one couple came awful near, but they couldn't raise the $1.50. I think a divorce costs about $5, but they don't often waste money on such luxuries. It is easier and cheaper to get along without.

Local politics is entirely controlled by the whites, and it is all right too. I am as solid a Republican as a man can be, but if I had to live here I should be heartily and altogether with the white people, and so would you or any man in Maine. There are in this county two blacks to one white. The whites govern.

I never saw a quieter, more contented community in my life, anywhere. Not a drop of liquor to be had unless a man does as we do in Maine, have it come by express. And a nigger never has money enough to spare to send for any. If the niggers could get rum by the glass the Old Scratch himself couldn't hold 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.

John P. Penley has moved on to the Giles farm, from which E. M. Thayer moved a short time since. It is understood that Mr. Penley has bargained for the place.

John Pierce, on his way home Friday night, got entangled among the little Himalaya Mountains and Mississippi River which occupied the roadway, on the hill above the cemetery. It was a little too much for his buggy. When he got out of the scrape two wheels and some other essential parts of the vehicle were missing.

George Proctor took a load of apples to the station Friday, and as he had to go with a sled, this is the route he took, to keep on the snow as much as possible: Down over "Old Granny Hill" and the "Job French road" to the Giles place, across by a wood road to the other road just above Walter Farrar's, then down through Farrar's pasture and out by a wood road to the foot of the sand hill. And it wasn't all good sledding at that.

Advertised letters in Paris post office, April 1st:

Mr. G. M. Spry.
Osker Holway &c.
Veazie E. Price.
Mrs. Jane C. Lunt.
Miss Millie Beckwith.

The Universalist society wish to extend their thanks to the four persons who have so generously left five cords of wood at the church.

Preparations are being made for the concert exercises, which are to be held at the Baptist church on Easter Sunday. "The Procession of the Centuries" will be the feature of the exercise. Full particulars given later.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Atwood of Buckfield visited relatives here last week.

Professor George L. Vose is in town, stopping at Mrs. Chase's.

The Universalist Circle will meet at the hall next Friday evening. There will be no supper, the suppers being discontinued for the summer. The entertainment will be "The Old Country Store," the character of which is indicated by the title. It includes twenty-six characters, and promises lots of amusement. Dancing as usual after the play. Admission 10 cents.

DENMARK.

Extensive repairs are being made on the parsonage by members of the church.

The Crane Bros. of Bridgton gave a musical entertainment in Odd Fellows' Hall, Monday evening, followed by a social dance.

Mr. Augustine Ingalls has finished logging.

Mr. A. Walker and son are operating the sugar orchard of Fred Sanborn, on shares.

Mr. Frank Jewett and help have been idle the past two or three weeks on account of non-arrival of tin.

Mrs. Geo. Colby has been quite sick with grippe, but is now better.

The snow is fast disappearing in this section.

RUMFORD.

Geo. Stearns has moved his family from this village to the Falls.

There is much sickness in this vicinity. The doctors are driving day and night.

W. W. Stevens is quite ill with grippe.

Fred Stevens has tapped his sugar orchard. There has not been any sap weather here.

Mrs. Haines of Bethel, was in town Wednesday, visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Colson Abbott.

Miss Lottie Elliott's famous rose bushes have borne 50 roses since January.

Dana Elliott and mother of Rumford Center, visited Mrs. Philena Elliott, Wednesday.

SUMNER.

Moses Merrill is very poorly at this writing.

Mrs. Georgia Dyer and daughter Della, are caring for Mrs. Samuel Dyer and Thomas Dyer, who are sick with the grippe in Hartford.

Mr. Atwood Ames is sick at his son Alton's.

Miss Flagg of North Buckfield, is working at W. E. Bowker's.

Mrs. Sabra Robinson of Peru, was called last Friday to see her brother, Sylvester Bisbee.

Working up wood piles is now the order of the day.

George Sampson visited his aunt, Mrs. C. M. Parlin, recently.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

The sick ones are all gaining and there are not many new cases of the grippe now.

James Babcock has broken up housekeeping and gone to the Falls to board. His sister-in-law, Mrs. Mattie Hewey, has taken his little boy, Forest.

Iva Cusley, from Buckfield, is visiting her cousins, Minnie and Hortense Jones.

John Porter and family have moved into the John Irish house.

Charlie Moore from Rumford Point is stopping at W. A. Wyman's.

WEST PERU.

Ward Howard has bought the John Wyman stand in West Peru village.

Justin Casey has rented part of Wallace Hammon's house and has moved into it.

We understand that the stage route from West Peru to Dickvale is taken by a Mr. Pratt, from Carthage, for the next four years.

The logging teams are all leaving the woods. Saw Mr. Glidden's team en route for home from the Dead River region.

All that were sick with the grippe are improving.

HARTFORD.

Died, in Hartford, March 25, Mrs. Lois H. Cox, widow of the late Sullivan Cox, aged 65 years; her daughter, Alice G., wife of E. W. Tinkham, died at the same place, January 4, making a great change in a few weeks.

Moses Alley has hired Charles A. Allen and his wife for one year.

Charles Brown works for Oscar Turner.

Stanley Benson has rented his father's farm for one year.

Joseph Child and son Roscoe, are away packing apples.

Mrs. J. A. Hillman is visiting her brother, M. A., in Hartford, this week.

H. S. Howard has received $1 31 net, for his apples sent to Liverpool. Quite a good thing for him. He had some 75 barrels.

A very nice day this, March 31.

WEST SUMNER.

A. D. Hazelton and family of North Paris, have moved into the Polly Howe rent.

The grippe has been prevailing here but is now subsiding. There are some quite sick yet, among whom are Mrs. Ruby Harden, Chas. Handy, John Dunn and wife, Miss Sapphire Bisbee, Mrs. Webster, Mr. Dolloff and Howard Curtis.

Mr. Geo. E. Pulsifer has been away for a few days to Massachusetts.

The death of Hannibal McAllister, which occurred last week, was caused by the grippe and asthma. He was buried under the Masonic rites of Granite Lodge, F. & A. M., of which he was a member. He leaves a widow and three children.

Ralph Merrill, son of Lennie Merrill, met with a very painful accident one day last week, by striking his eye with a pointed stick while teaming some steers, cutting quite a gash in the globe of the eye. It is hoped he may not lose the sight of it.

Mrs. Albion Abbott of Paris, is visiting relatives and friends here.

Herbert Heath has been at work for Dr. Andrews, caring for his horses through his busy time.

Harold Chandler has improved in health so he has been in the store and shop.

Miss Mary E. Howe is at home on a vacation. She has been teaching at Rumford Falls.

ANDOVER.

The grippe is getting a hold on lots of our people.

Spring has come in earnest.

Good sledding is a thing of the past, although some are worrying a few more loads to market.

Those having sap orchards report a fair run of sap.

Born, to the wife of Simon Baker, a son.

The lumbermen are to have a dance at the hall Tuesday, I am told.

The lodge of Good Templars will hold a meeting the last Friday in April for the choice of officers.

Ferguson's teams passed through here to-day from the lumber regions en route for home.

Local operators have broken camp. All report good work.

John Wyman has finished his birch contract.

The town assessors are on the warpath.

The Methodist annual fair and sale was held at the hall last Wednesday evening. A good crowd, and many fine articles were disposed of by auction.

One of Wallace Abbott's children is critically ill.

Will Akers is feeble, will be taken to the hospital as soon as able.

CANTON.

The affair at Canton the past week has been the fair at G. A. R. Hall, Tuesday and Wednesday afternoon and evening, gotten up by the Ladies' Universalist Circle. The hall was filled with booths, where you could buy aprons, sweeping caps, fancy work of all kinds, ice cream, fruit and confectionery. There were also various things to guess on, and if you were lucky in buying your ticket for admission to the hall, you could draw something to take home with you, as there were lots of things given away. Tuesday evening there was a short program, consisting of readings by Miss Nason and Miss Lizzie Russell of Dixfield, and Herbert E. Gilbert, a solo by Mrs. Will Libby, and a medley sung by a number of our female singers.

The first part of Wednesday evening was devoted to distributing the prizes, the selling at auction of a pretty parlor clock, then a fancy dance by Miss Noyes, and singing by the gentlemen. A dance followed, which was largely attended, and at intermission a fine supper was served. Richardson's orchestra furnished excellent music both evenings.

The ladies took over $200, but as there are bills yet unpaid they are unable to tell just yet how much they have cleared. The weather was fine, but the traveling was so bad it prevented many from outside attending.

Mrs. Ed Stevens of Mexico attended the fair here last week, and sang with the female chorus.

Misses Abbie Johnson and Millie Woodward and John Stevens left Friday for Boston, where they will join the excursion for Washington, which leaves Boston Monday morning.

W. B. Gilbert and J. M. Johnson made a trip to Lewiston by team last week. They found the traveling terrible.

NEWRY.

A few days of good sap weather now.

The snow is running very freely, and sledding will soon be a thing of the past.

Fred Kilgore's folks have a new-comer, a little daughter.

J. H. Baker returned from Lewiston Friday.

Mrs. N. S. Baker has been to the hospital, but will not submit to a surgical operation at present. The doctors do not hold out much hopes of relief save by a very severe and dangerous operation.

The loggers are now wending their way homeward daily. Report says it has been a prosperous season.

GRAFTON.

Here we are around to all fools' day, 1897, with lots of snow and not very warm yet. The lumbermen have had no better sledding ths winter than at the present time.

Most of the men are coming out of the woods with their jobs done. A few will stay next week. On the whole it has been a good winter for them.

The Library Association are to hold their fair on Thursday, the 8th, at the town hall, weather and traveling permitting. There will be a dance and oyster supper.

EAST HEBRON.

Snow is rapidly taking its vacation.

Sap orchards yield an abundance.

H. A. Record markets his syrup in Auburn at $1 per gallon. He has the same customers he had the first year he sold in that place.

S. H. Keene's health is very slowly improving and his wife is quite sick. All of the family at home have been visited with grippe and a part of those away are sick.

Mrs. Willie Keene received a dispatch from Augusta that her mother, Mrs. E. Conant, could not live more than a few days at longest.

Wm. DeCoster, a much respected citizen, recently passed away after a short illness. He will be missed not only by his family, but by his neighbors and many friends.

Eva DeCoster of Minot, is clerking for Fred Packard.

Mrs. B. F. Holmes of North Auburn is visiting her father, C. F. McKenney.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

Hon. W. H. Stickney, who has been in town for a fortnight, returned to Andover, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Allard have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Allard for a few days.

Miss Nellie Marr of Cornish, has been visiting Miss Genie Rounds during the week.

Mrs. Smith Grey had an ill turn last week, and at this writing is very poorly.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bickford are both suffering from an attack of the grippe. Mr. Bickford, who has been ill all winter, is reported very sick. Mrs. Bickford is somewhat better.

Little Jay Linwood Wentworth, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Will Wentworth, who was reported ill last week, died Friday evening, March 26, aged 1 year, 6 months. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon, attended by Rev. C. F. Sargent of Denmark.

ROXBURY.

Some of our voters wished the town to go back on its vote to build the bridge and a town meeting was called and the voters turned out in full force and a lively time was expected, and several were filled with eloquence enough to spread over the side of a large barn, but they had no use for it, for the town—by a large majority—voted to pass over the article, making a very short town meeting and leaving the bridge question as it was before, the town to build it this summer. The people think that the two sides of the town should be united by a bridge across the river.

The bright, sunny days and cold nights make the very best of sap weather.

Our sledding is going fast.

Mr. Dresser has considerable birch yet to haul. The last of it will come hard.

Our section men lost their hand car. The machine went down the line at good speed on its own hook and the men had to foot it home and lug their tools.

CANTON POINT.

Spring has surely come and the little birds are singing their happy songs.

Some are out on wheels. Both wheeling and sleighing are very hard.

The sick ones are all improving.

Mr. E. S. Benson made us a call April 1st.

Fred Leonard and wife are at work for B. C. Waite, this season.

Those that have trees tapped are getting a good flow of sap.

Long trains of logs come over the new railroad.

G. M. Park has ten sheep and seventeen nice lambs.

Our crossing on the ice remains very good.

Miss Nellie Caswell has so far recovered as to be out.

Our blacksmith is to have an addition to his shop this spring.

I. L. Harmon is at work for E. H. Johnson.

The mill at Gilbertville has shut down for a few days.

Mrs. E. E. Ludden is spending a few weeks in Medford, Mass., with her sister, Mrs. Geo. B. Perkins.

Ellis Delano and wife are visiting at Jay and Livermore, for a few days.

Most farmers have sold their apples to F. L. Barrett.

BETHEL.

Mr. Fred Merrill returned from Bowdoin, Thursday night, and will spend his vacation at home.

Last Thursday afternoon the Ladies' Club met with Mrs. Herrick. The usual quotations were given, followed by current events. Mrs. Gehring kindly entertained with a reading. The club meets with Mrs. L. T. Barker this week.

Some of the members of the "X. I. W." Club entertained their many friends at Odeon Hall, Tuesday evening. A very enjoyable evening is reported by all.

Mr. Abial Chandler returned from Augusta a few days ago, where he has spent the winter.

The many friends of Miss Dearing will be pleased to know she is soon to return and begin spring millinery.

Miss Adelaide Farwell, who has taught in Natick the past few months, is now at the home of her mother for a vacation.

Let all bear in mind the grand concert to be given at the Congregational church, Tuesday evening, April 6th. Should the weather prove unfavorable, it will be held Thursday evening. Admission 25 cents.

The scholars of Gould Academy met at their building Thursday morning at quarter of eight, and started out for a crust walk. A better day could not have been chosen, and after journeying a distance of four miles, they were fortunate to discover a sugar camp, and all felt repaid for their tramp after getting a generous supply of the syrup. Not returning until eleven o'clock no session was held in the forenoon.

Several of our farmers are about the village with maple syrup. The last four days have been especially good sap weather, and no trouble will be found in procuring all one wishes.

FRYEBURG.

The post gave a reception to the Sons of Veterans at the hall, Saturday evening, March 27. It was a very pleasant affair. Rev. Samuel Worcester of Portland gave the address, followed by Rev. E. H. Abbott, Mr. A. Jenness and Mr. Dean Ballard. The Fryeburg orchestra furnished music. Readings by Mr. John Osgood and Mr. John Eastman.

The drama "The Old Country Store," was given at the Congregational vestry, Tuesday evening, March 30, to a crowded house. It dated back to President Jackson's reign, and it was very amusing. The receipts of the entertainment were $33. The academy orchestra furnished excellent music. The entertainment was in Miss Sue Walker's hands and that is recommendation enough.

SNOW'S FALLS.

Will D. Gaetz returned from the woods last week, and stayed over night with his brother Richard. He left next morning for West Sumner, where he will take a much needed rest after his hard labors of the winter.

The ice is gradually going out of the river, but prospects seem to indicate that we shall escape the severe freshet which has almost become annual with us.

A large part of our able-bodied men are now engaged in sawing wood by horse-power at South Paris. We look for them home soon, for we have wood to be sawed ourselves.

Charles Buck has bought a pair of two-year-old steers from some party in Sumner.

B. C. Curtis proposes to build a unique form of aqueduct. His sap house is located at the foot of a steep hill, and most of his trees are at the top. It makes a hard jaunt with a pail in each hand, and he intends to run a line of pipe to carry the sap down the hill. Distance will be about twenty rods, and the fall about forty feet.

PERU.

D. W. Knight has sold his horse to Mr. Shaw of Buckfield.

Willis Haines works for H. R. Robinson this season.

C. S. Luce bought a cow of C. Lapham.

H. W. Babb & Son have had part of a car of phosphate come.

Miss Ada Hodsdon has returned home to her father's from Byron, where she has been visiting.

Miss Sadie Castle of Waterville, has been visiting friends and relatives in town.

EAST PERU.

Charles Chase works for A. B. Griffith this season.

Wallace DeShon is at work for E. M. Howard.

BROWNFIELD.

Mr. J. W. Hubbard has sold out his groceries and returned to his home in Hiram.

Mr. S. N. Adams has bought of Cyrus Durgin, the buildings formerly owned by Irving Libby.

Dr. Gatchell has gone to Boston.

Dr. Carroll has gone to Poland, Me., where he intends to practice medicine.

E. L. Frink went to Freeport to visit old friends, the Libby family.

Mr. S. N. Adams is quite sick, also Fred Meserve.

Maple syrup is selling at 55 cents per gallon.

Mr. John McDonald cut his foot very bad.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Mrs. Fairfield Farrar has forty Plymouth Rock hens which laid 942 eggs during the month of March.

SWEDEN.

The concert given at Town Hall, April 1st, by the Cirone Brothers, now stopping at Bridgton, was very fine and much enjoyed by a good sized audience. They are people of great musical ability and their music is of a high order and very entertaining. Mr. Frank Cirone, the leading player, has been blind for eight years. We hope to have them again next season and wish them success wherever they go.

Harry O. Saunders returned home from Potter Academy, Sebago, March 26th.

Erving O. Maxwell went to Lancaster, Mass., April 2nd, where he is to be employed on the farm connected with the State Industrial School, the coming season. We greatly miss our young people when they leave our little town, yet we know they can do better in larger places.

EAST BETHEL.

Miss Mattie Tracy has returned to her studies at Colby University.

Thomas Kneeland is sick at the home of Jas. H. Swan.

Miss Rose Kimball spent the past week with friends at Bethel Hill.

J. M. Bartlett and G. H. Swan, who have been working for the Bethel Chair Company, in fifty days with two teams, landed on the bank of the river, five hundred thousand feet of spruce. An average of ten thousand feet per day.

Mr. Clarence Bumpus, who has been working the past two years for Z. W. Bartlett, has returned home to Oxford.

EAST SUMNER.

In the death of Mr. E. Sylvester Bisbee, which occurred on Sunday, the 28th inst., the community has lost a good citizen whose death will be much lamented. He fell a victim to the dreadful grippe that is prevailing. Age nearly 67 years. His case was similar to that of H. H. McAllister, who recently died from the same dread disease.

The saw mill started up on Monday. It will be a short run this spring.

A few good sap days last week and the luscious sweets are in the market. Somehow, from a sweet tender youth, we preferred it to smoked herring, and like it now even better than the sport of turning a grindstone. We early found maple sweet preferable to oil of birch and withwood. Strange, 'tis true.

HEBRON.

Spring has come in earnest.

The snow is fast melting and mud is coming to the surface.

The sick ones are gaining slowly.

Mrs. S. A. Bumpus is now in a fine way to recover.

Dr. Crane was able to preach Sunday.

Every one is busy now preparing for the opening of the school Tuesday, April 6th.

Miss Daisy Cushman is in Massachusetts visiting relatives.

Miss Jennie Packard went to Boston this week for a two weeks' visit.

Miss Etta Sturtevant goes to South Milford, Mass., this week to stop a while with her cousin.

We understand F. R. Glover has secured the services of A. M. Richardson in the store and post office this spring.

BUCKFIELD.

Stanley Blabee, Esq., and family, were the guests of Mrs. Blabee's father, C. C. Spaulding, over Sunday, March 28th.

J. H. DeCoster and wife of Mechanic Falls were in town this week.

Merritt Parsons, Esq., has returned from a visit to Nashua, N. H.

We had a heavy snow storm one year ago April 3d.

Mrs. O. H. Hersey visited friends in Auburn this week.

Edward Bicknell, Esq., of Hartford, delivered a lecture before the Young Men's Reading and Debating Club at Nezinscot Hall, Friday evening. Subject, "From Serfdom to Freedom." A good audience for the traveling. A good lecture.

Mrs. Wilson Conant died very suddenly, Saturday morning of heart disease. She was 22 years of age.

Hon. Charles H. Prince has sold his homestead on Elm Street to A. F. Warren.

NORWAY LAKE.

Mrs. Charles Gammon and little son visited at David Flood's last Tuesday.

Maud Partridge was at home from Portland from Saturday evening until Monday morning.

David and Virgil Flood went to Oxford visiting relatives and friends Thursday.

Frank Pottle has been hauling lumber from Waterford to build a hennery and repair his stable.

LYNCHVILLE.

Mrs. P. F. Hastings of Bethel, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Silas McKeen, last Friday and Saturday. Mrs. McKeen is sick with the grippe.

H. B. McKeen and family went to West Stoneham, Tuesday, to see Mrs. Keen's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McGammon, who are sick with the grippe.

Austin McAllister has finished sawing hard wood for L. H. Burnham, and is now changing the machinery in the mill ready to saw long lumber.

Elmer Cordwell has been running the engine in Bartlett & Elliott's mill for Henry Plummer, who has been quite sick.

LOVELL.

Mrs. Marshall Evans of North Lovell, died the 1st inst. Mr. Evans is also sick.

There are many cases of bad colds and grippe about town and the doctors are kept busy.

W. O. Brown is sick with a severe attack of neuralgia.

The Congregational Circle of the Centre was entertained Wednesday by Mrs. W. O. Brown.

G. R. Hamblen and Miss Mabel Stearns of Bridgton, were in town Sunday. Mr. Hamblen came over for his wife who has been making a visit here.

Edwin Meserve is away on business connected with an increase of pension.

We learn of the recent death at Hot Springs of Mrs. Maggie, wife of Frank C. Stearns, formerly of Lovell. The people of Lovell had become acquainted with her by her frequent visits here. She was a pleasant, kindly lady, a devoted wife and mother and her early death saddens the hearts of her friends about here. She leaves a husband and five children.

The parsonage has been rented to Eli Barnes.

Roscoe LeBaron and wife have taken charge of the town farm. Mr. Palmer and family will move into the James Meserve house.

GREENWOOD.

Good-by, March, thou most stormy and rough, though the last of thy days were pleasant enough.

"Tis April the 1st, and all fools' day, and thus they will have it whatever we say. But look out or you will make a bigger fool of yourself than anyone else.

The week past has been good sap weather, and lots of syrup has been made.

One frog thawed out last week, although he was not sufficiently limbered up to make a forward spring.

It would be rather too far to haul hay from West Bethel, but if there were a few tons of it here now it would go like hot cakes.

Mr. Davis writes us that they had about six months of winter in Minnesota, from four to five feet of snow, and at the last of March it began to act like spring. He thinks the young man had better go east instead of west, Horace Greeley to the contrary, notwithstanding.

WEST BETHEL

"The blue-birds are singing,
Yet April is flinging
Alternate smiles and tears;
While old winter dallies
On hilltop and valleys,
And flings back pointed spears."

Hazen Lowell is working for M. M. Mason.

Coasting on the hillsides mornings is a healthy exercise, and many are trying it.

New moon Thursday. Did you see it for the first time over the right shoulder?

Mrs. Alice Ordway, Mrs. Eva Cruise, and Miss Hattie Bacon are on the sick list.

Mr. Moses Mason and his son, M. Mellen, have been confined to the house by sickness for about two weeks.

The snow is slowly melting away, but teams still cross the Androscoggin River on the ice.

Loaded teams are still running to the mill here from Mason and North Albany and wagons are not yet thought of.

Mr. E. G. Wheeler is still very sick, but little if any improvement being seen in his condition since last week.

Nice weather last week for sugar making, and the markets will soon be well supplied with the boiled-down sweets of the maple.

Charles F. Reed, of Hartford, passed through town last week selling flavoring extracts, and various kinds of medicines of his own preparation.

NORTH PARIS.

Everett Robbins has got home from Newry and Grafton and has moved back on to his farm. He has bought a cow of Lyman Beck.

A. D. Haseltine has moved to Jackson village into Mrs. Polly Howe's rent.

M. M. Hathaway of Bryant Pond was at this place March 26th buying apples. He loaded a car at West Paris March 29th, price per barrel 50 cents, put in loose.

Kingman Churchill and wife went to South Paris Monday, the 27th, to visit their daughter, Mrs. Blood.

Teaming is about over for the winter as the roads are getting poor.

Geo. O. Chase will carry the mail for a short time now, as W. H. Childs, who has been doing it for him for nearly two years, has got a job in Lewis Mann's mill at West Paris.

Miss Sarah Bradford died last week after a sickness of several years and much suffering.

P. Mayhew, M. Littlehale and H. Robbins came out of the woods last week. Also Charley and Arthur Stevens.

Rev. Seth Benson is expected to move back on to his farm this spring.

Mrs. Dodavah Hammond has been visiting friends in Peru.

TRAP CORNER.

Charles Aldrich is very sick with typhoid pneumonia.

Mrs. Glidden is also very sick with the same disease at Mr. Aldrich's, having been brought there sick from camp in the Dead River lumber region.

Mr. Glidden came here last week with three teams and camp equipage and is expected to stop here for the summer. W. D. Gates drove one of his teams the past winter.

L. Pratt expects to move his family to Bethel this week. Mr. Pratt, son and daughter work for the Bethel Chair Company.

WILSON'S MILLS.

J. W. Clark is on the sick list at present.

Ed Hamill came down from his camp on the Little Magalloway, with eight oxen and six horses.

H. E. Ellingwood and wife, accompanied by Mrs. Lemear and son, from the Parmacheenee Club farm, went out the first of the week.

Fred Taylor has moved out of his camp to his house, but is still hauling yarded timber.

Joe Gilbert is keeping house in Taylor's camp.

Flint's team has been to Rangeley after shingles for another building for the Parmacheenee Club.

OXFORD.

Mr. Allen of Canton was in town last week.

Mr. Hopkins, general agent for the Lothrop Publishing House, Boston, was in town last week to appoint agents.

The annual corporation meeting for the election of officers was held Wednesday evening.

The new catalogues for the Freeland Holmes library are received and for sale. 276 books are ready for distribution, at fifteen cents each.

One of Mr. Cook's stage horses slipped on a piece of ice in the road near the covered bridge and was badly cut.

Maple sirup is offered for sale at 25 cents per quart.

Mrs. Keith has returned to Boston.

HON. JOHN D. LONG.

A SKETCH OF THE "OXFORD BEAR" MEMBER OF THE M'KINLEY CABINET.

In a very interesting illustrated article entitled "The New Administration at Washington" by Albert Shaw in the April number of the Review of Reviews, the author has the following to say of New England's cabinet timber and of Hon. John D. Long, who, as is well known, is a native of Oxford County, having been born in Buckfield, in the house now used as a hotel under the name of Hotel Long:

NEW ENGLAND'S CABINET TIMBER.

Mr. Dingley's preference for his place in the House made it necessary for Mr. McKinley to select some other man to represent New England in the Cabinet. There is no lack of good men in that corner of the American Commonwealth. Indeed, Maine alone could furnish a whole Cabinet of distinguished and well-qualified Republicans, Vermont and New Hampshire in turn could fit out an admirable one. Massachusetts could equip another, and Connecticut and Rhode Island still another. Imagine a Maine Cabinet, for instance, with Reed for Secretary of State, Dingley for Treasury, Boutelle for the Navy, and men like Frye, Hale, Milliken, and others for the remaining positions. A Vermont and New Hampshire Cabinet could make Mr. Edmunds Secretary of State, or Mr. Phelps,—who supported Mr. McKinley, and who is much more of a Republican than Mr. Gresham was ever a Democrat. Mr. Morrill, with young Assistant Secretaries, could still hold a portfolio; Mr. Chandler would be at home in his old place, the Navy Department; Mr. Proctor is a recent ex-secretary, and there are plenty of others in the "marble" and "granite" states. Massachusetts, in turn, has men of eminence and calibre in such numbers and variety that Mr. McKinley undoubtedly could have made up three Cabinets with names suggested to him from that good state; and any Republican could fit out a strong Cabinet from the leading Republicans of Connecticut and Rhode Island.

MR. LONG AS A TYPICAL MAN.

But in selecting the Hon. John D. Long,—originally of Maine, and afterwards of Massachusetts,—as the New England member of his Cabinet, Mr. McKinley made a choice that the heart and brain of New England must thoroughly approve. Mr. Long most worthily represents the character, capacity, intelligence, culture, and high ideals that belong to New England in her best estate. He has the energy and strength that characterize the sons of Maine, and he has the mental and ethical culture that belongs to the best type of Harvard's graduates. Although an older man than the late Governor Greenhalge, and the late Governor William E. Russell, John D. Long represents that same young element and spirit in Massachusetts public life. He paved the way for the later "Harvard men in politics" who have served their state so creditably and have set so good an example to college-bred men the whole country over.

John D. Long was born in Maine as long ago as 1838. He graduated from Harvard in the class of 1857, at the age of nineteen, with very high rank for scholarship, and with the position of class poet. He became master of a typical Massachusetts academy for two years, and then spent two years in the Harvard Law School, being admitted to the bar in 1861. He began practicing in Maine, but changed his plans in 1862, and returned to Boston, there to make his professional career.

HIS POLITICAL CAREER.

Having rare gifts as a platform speaker, he took his part in political campaigns; but it was not until 1874, at the age of thirty-six, that he entered official life. He was elected to the State Legislature and immediately attained influence and popularity. The next year he was re-elected and made Speaker of the House,—an experience which was repeated for three successive years, when he was universally looked upon as the most promising young Republican leader in the state, and was elected Lieutenant-Governor. In the three years that followed he was elected to three successive annual terms as Governor of the State of Massachusetts. In one of these elections his opponent was no less dangerous an adversary than the late General Benjamin F. Butler. He declined further service in the Governorship, and accepted an election to Congress, where he remained for three terms. He then became a candidate for the United States Senate; but Senator Dawes secured reelection for his final term, to be succeeded later by Mr. Lodge. Mr. Long retired to the practice of his profession, and for eight or ten years had not until last month held public office. His very exceptional ability is recognized by all who have followed his career. His scholarly tastes and associations have never been forsaken, and he stands preeminently in Mr. McKinley's administration as the representative of American scholarship. He claims no especial fitness for the Navy portfolio, but no one doubts his ability to master his task rapidly and to utilize intelligently the services of a permanent organization that is full of technical experts.

$100 REWARD $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreadful disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

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 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

CAME

to my house Mar. 30th, a white and liver Fox Hound, owner can have same by paying for this advertisement.

W. C. McARDLE,
South Paris.

MISS E. G. SKILLINGS,

wishes to announce that her Grand

SPRING OPENING

will occur on Friday and Saturday, April 16th and 17th.

All EASTER HATS will be strictly attended to and done in due time.

116 Main Street.

Save Money.

Make Home Attractive.

CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAINS make Old Furniture look like new and transform it into beautiful imitations of choice woods finished with varnish. Anybody can apply them. These are the Original and only perfect Varnish Stains ever produced. If you cannot find them in your vicinity, write CARPENTER-MORTON CO., Boston, Mass., Manufacturers.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

J. HASTINGS BEAN, REGISTER.

ALBANY.	
Catherine Grover to Ariel F. Carver,	$ 325 00
CANTON.	
Inhabitants of Canton

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., 3:40, 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: 6:35, 9:40 A. M., 4:13 P. M.; going up: 9:40 A. M., 3:36, 8:00 P. M.

Sunday trains: Going down, 9:40 A. M.; going up, 7:00 A. M., 8:00 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 10, meets in G. A. R. Hall every Tuesday evening.

Seneca Club meets every Tuesday at 2:30.

S. A. True, Esq., of Portland, was in town Saturday.

Wirt Colby of Rumford was at South Paris last week.

Col. A. S. Hapgood of Waterford was in town Saturday.

Clerk of Courts Whitman made a trip to Boston last week.

Some sea gulls were observed flying over north one morning last week.

W. H. Winchester has a new stock of candy and tobacco at his shop on Pleasant street. Try it.

Governor Powers has named April 22d as Fast Day. The fair grounds-diamond will be in good condition by that time.

Dr. Rounds was chosen the Oxford County vice-president of the Christian Civic League of Maine organized at Waterville last week.

A. C. Dyer of Lynn, Mass., was in town last week. Mr. Dyer was formerly in trade here in the store opposite the depot, now occupied by Geo. Jones.

H. P. Dennison and C. W. Bowker represented the South Paris Board of Trade at the meeting of the State Board of Trade at Deering, last Wednesday.

The South Paris Light, Heat and Power Company has bargained with the Jackson's Mills Company for the water power, building and entire property of that company at Jackson's Mills.

Sylvanus Porter of the "Porter neighborhood," a life-long resident of Paris, died Monday of last week with pneumonia. He was buried on the eightieth anniversary of his birthday.

Miss Fannie Smith, who was for some years a member of Postmaster Farrar's family, came last week to attend Mrs. Farrar's funeral, and will remain for the present as housekeeper for Mr. Farrar.

Two of the Upton burglars, Ellingwood and Raymond, have secured bail and been released from jail, leaving Webb and the three West Paris burglars the only prisoners held for the grand jury.

S. P. Maxim and crew are at work on the remodeling of J. H. Bean's house. The lower story is to be raised two feet and entirely remodeled. Some changes will be made in the second story. An ell will be added and the stable moved back.

Prison Inspector Whitman Sawyer of Portland, made an official inspection of Oxford County jail last Tuesday. In conversation he expressed himself as highly pleased with the condition of things, especially with the use of prison suits.

The Banner Match Company of this village have received an order for over four thousand gross of their matches to go to Honolulu, Sandwich Islands. They are now making nearly three hundred gross a day and increasing the output constantly.

Miss Minne Anne Plummer expects to sail for Italy some time this month. She will spend a year in the study of music at Florence, sailing from New York directly to Genoa. According to present arrangement, which may be changed by circumstances, she will sail about the 20th.

Seven tramps—all young fellows, apparently between 18 and 25 years—applied at the jail for accommodation Wednesday night. The season is beginning early for these gentry. As they had no order from the municipal officers they could not be put up. The same night two or three buildings in Norway were broken into. There may be no connection between these facts, but there is what Mr. Blaine used to call "a suspicious contemporaneousness."

E. F. Stone, who by the way has taken a good deal of interest in the subject of village improvement, advances the proposition that the village corporation ought to make some permanent improvement at Moore Park every year. We think Mr. Stone is right about this. There are various ways in which the park might be improved and beautified and if done a little each year, in course of time it would become a very attractive spot and the expense would hardly be felt by any one.

The bicycle cranks begin to get out in the morning and ride on the crust and frozen ground, and also go back and forth on the little strip of road that is dry on Pleasant Street. The repair shops are filled with stacks of wheels to be overhauled and put in shape for the season's riding. All the new wheels are looked over critically, and their points discussed, and a multitude are wavering in their minds as to whether they shall buy at all, or what they shall buy. There are no indications that the "craze" is going to subside materially this year. The bicycle has come to stay, even if it doesn't always stay right side up.

Deputy Sheriff Frith of Cumberland County was at South Paris Thursday. He came to look at the three young fellows who are now held in jail for breaking into Willis' house near West Paris. By means of clothing and other small articles in their possession which he identified, he made sure that they were the ones who recently broke into some summer cottages at Cape Elizabeth, and one of them, on being questioned, admitted it, and gave a somewhat circumstantial account of the job. They got into one cottage, found some clothing, and exchanged their own for what suited them best. Then they broke into several other cottages, and exchanged clothing wherever they could find anything that suited their fancy better than what they had on. They also carried off a number of small articles, and turned things generally upside down in all the cottages. This was on Saturday. That night they came to West Paris on a freight train, and the next day broke into Willis' house, "raised Cain" generally, and were captured and lodged in jail as previously related in the Democrat. The Cumberland County officers want them, but as they will have to wait till October for trial, it will probably be some time before Oxford County gets through with them. They seem to enjoy jail life, and say they have a good boarding house.

Dwight Wise was at home from Lewiston over Sunday.

Mrs. J. R. Bennett has returned from Boston with a new stock of spring millinery.

Mrs. Frank L. Adkins went to the Maine General Hospital for treatment, last Thursday.

Gideon Richardson of Boston was here over Sunday on a visit to his brother, Mark Richardson.

Miss Med Howard, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Chester Record, has returned to her home in Portland.

The annual meeting of the South Paris Board of Trade, for election of officers, &c., occurs Tuesday evening of this week, April 6.

Dr. C. L. Buck's dental rooms will be closed Wednesday and Thursday of this week. The doctor has just added a new stock of teeth.

Advertised letters in the South Paris post office April 5:

Miss Emma H. Bailey.
Mrs W. D. Robinson.

The annual meeting of the Sunday School Board of the Methodist Sunday School will be held next Saturday evening at 7 o'clock, in the small vestry.

W. O & G. W. Frothingham began Monday morning the work of enlarging and modernizing their store. A. C. T. King is the artist in charge which insures a first-class job.

Mr. W. L. Farrar wishes to express through the Democrat his thanks to neighbors and friends for their kindness during his recent trouble and bereavement, also to Mount Plessant Rebekah Lodge, which attended the funeral of Mrs. Farrar in a body.

Rev. Mr. Haughton was unable to go to Bangor last week as announced, on account of sickness. He was threatened with pneumonia. Mrs. Haughton has also been ill for the last few days, but both are reported somewhat better Monday morning. Rev. Mr. Varley of Oxford supplied Mr. Haughton's pulpit Sunday.

With this issue of the Democrat is issued a supplement containing the public laws passed by the recently adjourned legislature. Ignorance of law excuses no one, and it would be well to make a study of these laws. Especially will it be well if you are a sportsman, doing any fishing or hunting. So many changes were made by this legislature in the game laws, that a sportsman will almost need to take a copy into the woods with him. One case has been discovered where a law of special application passed early in the session was neutralized by a general law passed later in the session. The laws may not be exciting reading, but it is well to know at least what they relate to.

The gentlemen of the Methodist society are to give a red, white and blue supper and entertainment at the church Wednesday evening, April 7th. The entertainment is to be first-class. The following talent has been secured: Mrs. Frank Kimball, of Norway, soprano soloist; Miss Lulu Cook, contralto soloist; Mr. Winslow Cook, tenor soloist; Mr. Arthur Norseworthy, cornet soloist; The Crescent Quartette; Mrs. Herman Horne, accompanist; Messrs. Henry and Berry harmonica; Miss Iva Richardson and Mr. Frank Starbird, readers; and other good talent not mentioned. Let all attend this entertainment and give this most excellent talent a good house. Supper at 6:30. Entertainment in auditorium at 8:00. Supper and entertainment 20 cents. Supper or entertainment 15 cents.

The members of the South Paris Fire Department met at Engine House Hall Saturday evening, April 3, for their annual election of officers in the different hose companies. Following are the officers and members of each company:

HOSE CO. NO. 1.

Foreman—W. A. Porter.
Assistant Foreman—E. N. Haskell.
Clerk—Geo. R. Pulsifer.
Pipeman—J. D. Haynes.
Assistant Pipeman—I. E. Andrews.
Members—F. A. Thayer, E. M. Dunham, Wirt Stanley, E. N. Hall, D. M. Gammon, C. W. Bowker.

HOSE CO. NO. 2.

Foreman—M. W. Maxim.
Assistant Foreman—J. M. Cummings.
Clerk—Franklin Maxim.
Pipeman—Chas. Brett.
Assistant Pipeman—Ronello Edwards.
Members—J. C. Curtis, F. E. Barrows, Sanger Maxim, Arthur Royal, Sew. Parker.

HOSE CO. NO. 3.

Foreman—John Emeley.
Assistant Foreman—Horace Edwards.
Clerk—Albert Dean.
Pipeman—Geo. Hussey.
Assistant Pipeman—Ed McArtle.
Members—A. W. Walker, Willis Edwards, Vernal Edwards, Percy Walker, Lou Monk, Alfred Jackson.

HOSE CO. NO. 4.

Foreman—F. W. Bonney.
Assistant Foreman—P. E. Lowell.
Clerk—Geo. W. Berry.
Pipeman—P. E. Wheeler.
Assistant Pipeman—J. E. Murch.
Members—J. E. Henry, E. J. Swan, J. E. Kenney, W. L. Bonney, M. P. Shaw, W. R. Henry, R. T. Flavin.

THE COUNTY TAX.

The county commissioners had a meeting last Tuesday and assessed the county tax for 1897. The amount assessed upon the several towns is as follows:

Albany,	$ 233 78
Andover,	324 75
Bethel,	1,433 49
Brownfield,	571 72
Buckfield,	964 88
Byron,	142 52
Canton,	694 06
Denmark,	590 16
Dixfield,	993 17
Fryeburg,	1,464 67
Gilead,	252 19
Grafton,	104 01
Greenwood,	265 14
Hanover,	145 68
Hartford,	460 20
Hebron,	377 06
Hiram,	598 78
Lovell,	969 80
Mason,	57 13
Mexico,	331 27
Newry,	179 66
Norway,	2,047 11
Oxford,	792 64
Paris,	2,162 56
Peru,	405 50
Porter,	435 70
Roxbury,	104 34
Rumford,	2,936 22
Stoneham,	131 07
Stow,	209 55
Sumner,	465 54
Sweden,	228 24
Upton,	164 95
Waterford,	561 52
Woodstock,	379 01
Milton Pl,	90 40

THE OXFORD RAILROAD.

The promoters of the Oxford Central Railroad are advancing another project, for an electric road from Oxford village to Oxford station, by way of Welchville. The road would be two and three-quarters miles long, of standard gauge, for passenger and freight traffic. The town of Oxford will have a meeting on Tuesday, April 6, to see if it will raise $10,000 in aid of the project.

It is hinted that this road, if built, will be one link of a chain, the other links of which will be, Lewiston to Mechanic Falls, Mechanic Falls to Oxford station, Oxford village to Norway, and the Oxford Central road, making Lewiston the terminus of some fifty miles of electric road, most of it in Oxford County.

THE AMERICAN BENEFIT SOCIETY.

A lodge of the above named society was instituted in South Paris March 31st, by H. C. Reed, deputy, with twenty-three signers on the list. The following officers were elected and installed:

President, W. B. Young.
Vice-President, C. E. Brett.
Orator, Mrs. Jennie L. Brett.
Junior Past President, Benj. P. Adkins.
Senior Past President, E. L. Parlin.
Secretary, Albert D. Park.
Collector, Chandler Garland.
Treasurer, J. Hastings Bean.
Chaplain, Mrs. Nellie M. Young.
Marshal, Percy M. Walker.
Warden, J. E. Cole, Jr.
Sentry, C. L. Curtis.
Trustees, J. P. Richardson, C. E. Brett and C. H. Marston.
Medical Examiner, Dr. Horatio Woodbury.

PERSONAL.

Mr. H. R. Dunham, a Paris boy who was fermerly a successful school teacher, and has been in business in a Waterville firm for some years, has just gone into business entirely on his own account, and has opened a large new clothing and furnishing store on Main street, Waterville.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

The Bethel Chair Co. has carried on extensive lumbering operations on Chapman Brook, Gilead, the past winter. About a million feet of spruce and hard wood lumber has been cut.

IT BRINGS NEWS OF FRIENDS.

A READER OF THE DEMOCRAT WHO APPRECIATES THE WEEKLY NEWS IT BRINGS TO HER.

LEWISTON, MAINE, March 31, 1897.

Editor Democrat:

For two years or more a kind friend has sent me her Democrat after she has read it, and when she ceases to do so you'll have another subscriber, for I can not do without it. I look forward to its coming as one would for a good newsy letter from some old friend. It tells me all about Tom, Dick and Maria, where they are and what they are doing. I have learned who the contributors are from the different towns. Many of them are friends I knew in the "days of auld lang syne," who sang with me when I was young, "Beneath the Homestead Tree," "Sweet Bye-and-Bye," "I come, I come," and songs as old as these.

Ah me, ah me, how time doth fly,
It surely does not wait;
I wish it might, for you and I,
Before it is too late.

When your paper comes to hand now I hasten to read the items from the different towns. How familiar they sound to me, especially those of Paris, Norway, Hebron, Sumner, Minot and Buckfield. An item from North Buckfield not long since carried me back so plainly to the time when I taught the district school there, in the little red school house on the corner, and boarded round. It was my first experience in that line, and as the people were entire strangers to me, I felt a little uneasy about it. But I found each boarding place the best, and enjoyed my stay with the different families so much, that I am always glad to see or hear from any of them.

When I read the Sumner news I am reminded of the cattle shows which were wont to be holden there; and I enjoy the state fair no more to-day than we used to that country fair. How plainly I can see that hospitable Robinson homestead where we all made ourselves so much at home, and were welcomed by those "Robinson twins." I shall never forget the good dinners they served. I wish I could dine there to-day, also have a drink from the "old oaken bucket that hung in the well," where so many quenched their thirst at the time of the Sumner fair.

The East Buckfield items interest me most, for they tell me all about the "home folks." It was there I spent my childhood days, and

"How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood."

Many changes have taken place in the old neighborhood since I left the home roof, yet quite a number of the dear old friends still remain under the roof that sheltered them when I was a child. We form new acquaintances as we go out into the world, and find them pleasant; yet there are none, after all, quite so near and dear to us as the friends of our youth, our schoolmates, and those who have shared our joys and sorrows, as people in country towns are wont to do.

As I take a retrospective view of the old home neighborhood, I can but see that it was one of the best, and so safe a place for one to spend the days "when the twig was being bent."

The Hebron and Minot news interests me. I have many pleasant acquaintances in both towns of whom I should seldom hear if not for the Democrat.

What interesting letters Mattie Maxim sends us regarding her travels abroad! They are worth all one pays for the Democrat.

But I will stop writing. I did not intend to write so much when I took up my pen, but simply to say that I enjoyed the Democrat, also found it instructive, and in every way a first-class paper.

GEORGIE DECOSTER MORRELL.

MAINE NEWS NOTES.

An East Waldoboro man is credited with saying his wife is so comfortable to live with he never knows when she cleans house.

A Biddeford youth has before him the unpleasant task of explaining to the court why he didn't know his age when he registered and voted this spring.

Judge William Penn Whitehouse of Augusta has been renominated by Governor Powers as Associate Justice of the Supreme Bench of Maine for a second term of seven years.

There are over 100 men in Alfred jail sentenced to hard labor. But as only 15 of them can labor at a time in the little stone yard, the tramps wink the other eye and seek incarceration.

A Biddeford man tried to peddle out three barrels of apples the other day. He worked four hours at it but was able to get no better offer than 25 cents a barrel. Finally he drove down to the river and threw the apples in.

Work on the construction of the Washington county railroad will commence as soon as the ground is in a suitable condition. Upward of 1000 men will be put to work in the early spring, and the work of grading the road will be pushed along rapidly, is the latest report from Calais.

The York County Agricultural Society lost its state stipend this year, which should have amounted to something like $200. The reason is supposed to be because the society allowed things to run in connection with the last fair that the state does not recognize as a legitimate part of fairs.

The St. Croix cotton mill has shut down and will hereafter run every other week until June 1. This is practically a half-time schedule. Nearly 500 people are affected. The cause of the curtailment is the poor demand for goods and the general unsatisfactory conditions of the market.

George S. Lord, a Bath boy who is interested in the collection of foreign postage stamps, received a letter the other day from the Queen of Holland in answer to a communication concerning rare varieties. The Queen has an extensive collection of stamps which rank among the finest in the world.

The story goes of a member of the Bath school board that he tried to help one of the big good looking girls, who was wrestling with a problem at the blackboard on examination day, handing her a slip with his solution upon it. A little later the teacher made several corrections in the work, which, by the way, was about all wrong, and chastised the pupil a little for the blunder.

HAMILTON-DUNHAM.

A very pretty quiet home wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Dunham, Church Street, West Paris, at 12:30 P. M., March 31st, 1897, the occasion being the marriage of their youngest daughter, Fannie Frances, to Mr. Harry Edward Hamilton of Everett, Mass. Only a few of the nearest relatives and five young ladies, intimate friends of the bride, were present.

To the strains of the popular wedding march from Lohengrin, played by Miss Jennie Brown, the bridal couple descended the stairs to the parlor, preceded by four young ladies—Miss Nina Bryant, Mrs. Dora Ridlon Jackson, Miss Lulie Tuell, Miss Ruth Tucker.

The room was tastefully and beautifully decorated with flowers, the generous gifts of her many friends. In the large bay window the lace draperies were fastened at the sides and top with clusters of flowers, in pale pink and white, interwoven with maiden-hair fern and trailing vines of smilax. In the centre was an arch made of English ivy, below which hung a white slipper filled with carnations and smilax. The happy couple took their place beneath the slipper, and in a most beautiful impressive ceremony were united in marriage by Rev. F. E. Barton of Bethel.

The bride wore a very pretty traveling gown of dark blue cloth, and carried a beautiful bouquet of bride's roses. After the ceremony a lunch was served, and congratulations given. The presents were many and valuable.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton took the 4 P. M. train for Portland. They are soon going to Everett, where they will reside for the present.

Mrs. Hamilton will be greatly missed, especially in her church society where she was a very active, helpful worker.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton leave behind them a large circle of friends, whose hearty good wishes for their future happiness follow them.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

Universalist Church, Rev. Caroline E. 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.

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. 58, 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. 12, 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. 84, 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.

Very good wheeling in the village.

Mrs. M. L. Kimball has been very sick with the grippe.

Dr. Annette Bennett has been suffering with a severe cold and unable to attend to her practice for several days.

Dr. E. C. Walker appeared in the municipal court Wednesday morning and answered to a complaint made against him by Officer Boober. The doctor pleaded guilty to the allegation of cruelty to his horse and paid a fine and costs amounting to ten dollars. The horse was killed.

Officer Boober destroyed a horse belonging to Charles Wentzel this week. The animal was wholly unfit for use.

The drama, Rebecca's Triumph, presented by the high school girls, at the Opera House, Wednesday evening, was the best entertainment given here this season. The leading parts by the Misses Abbott, Richards, Chapman, Gammon, Myrtle Gammon, Carter and Cragin were nearly perfect. The following is the cast of characters:

Mrs. Rokeman, a wealthy lady, Annie M. Abbott.
Mrs. Delaine, a widow, Nettie M. Richards.
Rebecca, Lora L. Chapman.
Clarissa Codman, a spinster, Clara M. Gammon.
Grace Greenwood, of the club, Grace L. Bennett.
Dora Gaines, of the club, Franie H. Paragard.
Sadie Morrill, of the club, Alice M. Smith.
Jennie Woodman, of the club, Ethelyn A. Cummings.
Mellie Dunbar, of the club, Grace L. Faunce.
Emma Stevens, of the club, Grace M. Jordan.
Maria Gray, of the club, Lotta S. Richardson.
Alice Leeds, of the club, Belle Harriman.
Gussie Green, of the club, Lillian E. Anderson.
Katie Connor, an Irish girl, Myrtle Gammon.
Gyp, a colored girl, Emma K. Carter.
Meg, a vagrant, Hattie E. Cragin.

The tambourine dance, between the second and third acts, by young ladies in costume, was most pleasing. The proceeds will be used for the purchase of a piano for the school. The house was crowded.

W. H. Whitcomb has opened the subscription books for the farmers to sign to plant sweet corn for the Norway Packing Company. He hopes to get 150 acres.

Hon. C. F. Whitman and his son, Prof. V. M. Whitman, who is spending his vacation here, started for Boston Thursday for a short business trip.

Miss Grace K. Nevers has gone to Portland where she will work for Mrs. L. A. Waterhouse, Congress Street, as milliner.

The annual meeting of the Universalist Circle was held Tuesday evening and the following officers elected:

President, Olive A. Woolsum.
Vice President, Mrs. H. L. Libby.
Secretary, Ellie S. Swan.
Treasurer, Mrs. H. F. Favor.
Doorkeeper, Della M. Noyes.

The circle cleared over a hundred dollars this winter.

Norway is the only town in the county that furnishes steam heat and three good square meals per day for tramps, and the gentlemen of the road all know about it. Thursday night no less than nine were furnished lodging by Constable Bassett at the town lock-up. Several of them were seen about town soon after dinner Thursday. It is rather expensive for the town but a luxury for the poor tramp. Why not make them work?

The grist mill of C. B. Cummings & Sons, the blacksmith shop of E. H. Haggett and the paint shop of C. A. Young, all on Cottage Street, near the depot, were broken into Wednesday night. Nothing of value missed.

Arthur Hebbard and mother have leased the tenement in Jackson Clark's house on Bridge Street.

Mr. W. C. Leavitt has moved into his new home on Orchard Street.

Mrs. V. W. Hills and her milliner, Mrs. Fred Drake, are in Boston this week.

L. P. Swett has a very large and attractive display of bicycles at his store.

Judge Davis, while building his office fire one morning this week, got his overcoat too near the blaze and it ignited. The judge not knowing about it hung the garment on a peg. He is now wearing a new overcoat.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Allen of Raymond are visiting Mrs. Allen's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Moses E. Kimball, in this place.

C. F. Lord was up town several times this week. He is on the gain.

C. N. Tubbs & Co. have discovered why their store cellar has been full of water this spring. The cellar drain connects with the street drain and the latter is frozen up at the lower end, and the street water, instead of running into the river runs into the store cellar. For a week or ten days a crew have been pumping it out.

John Callahan, for six or seven years foreman of the stock fitting room at the shoe factory, closes his engagement with the firm Saturday. He will return to his Lynn home.

Mrs. A. E. Morrison and children of Rumford Falls are stopping with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Freeland Howe.

The relatives of Frank E. Thompson have news to the effect that R. W. Eastham, who shot and killed Thompson at Davis, West Virginia, will recover from his wounds.

Charles C. Warren, Esq., of Fryeburg, was at the Beal's House the last of the week.

The railroad commissioners have appointed Wednesday, April 7, at 1 P. M., as the day of the hearing on the approval of the articles of association of the Oxford Central R. R. Petition made by the board of directors. Capital stock is $100,000, in shares of $100 each.

O. W. Edgcomb, of Mechanic Falls, has leased Aaron Paige's tenement on Danforth Street, and will move in at once.

Agnes Tucker entertained a large company of friends at a whist party, at her home, Friday evening.

L. P. Swett has taken rooms over Mrs. Greene's laundry on Water Street.

Oxford Lodge, No. 18, F. and A. M., will entertain members from Granite, Jefferson and Bethel Lodges at its next regular meeting.

Pittsfield has been having a small-sized school war, the trouble arising over the punishment of a boy by the principal of the high school. The boy's parents assert that he is permanently injured by the punishment. The full school board gave a hearing in the matter, and decided to retain the teacher by a vote of 4 to 3. Some of the citizens are very much disatisfied with the decision.

In response to the request of Speaker Reed, the Secretary of the Navy has issued an order to the admiral commanding the North Atlantic squadron to visit Portland this summer with the fleet. As it is expected that extensive fleet manœuvres will take place this summer off the New England coast, it would not be surprising if the squadron visiting Portland should be large and interesting.

NERVES ON EDGE.

I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Karl's Clover Root Tea made me well and happy.—MRS. E. B. WORDEN. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

Electric railroad schemes are numerous, all over the state.

FIRE AT GILBERTVILLE.

THE BIG PULP MILL THERE BURNED SATURDAY MORNING.—SEVENTY-FIVE TO ONE HUNDRED MEN THROWN OUT OF EMPLOYMENT.

The alarm of fire was given at the pulp mill at Gilbertville at about 3:15 o'clock Saturday morning, and in about two hours time the mill was in ashes.

The fire is supposed to have started in the black ash room and spread with such rapidity that the fire appliances of the mill were not able to conquer the flames.

It is a great loss to Canton and will throw from seventy-five to one hundred workmen out of employment.

The mill was owned by the Poland Paper Co., owners of the paper mill at Mechanic Falls.

The loss will exceed $100,000, with insurance of $75,000.

Whether the mill will be rebuilt at Gilbertville can not be told as yet. A meeting of the directors will be held in a few days to decide.

EXPERIMENT STATION BULLETIN.

JAPANESE MILLET. BARN-YARD GRASS.

The Massachusetts Agricultural Experiment Station has recently introduced three new varieties of millets from Japan. Among them is a variety of barn-yard grass, *Panicum Crus Galli*, which, while it differs in its habits of growth, is botanically identical with the common barn-yard grass. The variety from Japan has been grown for a few years at the Massachusetts Experiment Station. Professor Brooks of that Station is very enthusiastic about it, and recommends it as a fodder crop, either for feeding green or for the silo. As a forage plant it may yield ten to twelve tons of fodder per acre, and when thinly sown in rows about a foot apart, a yield of fifty to ninety bushels of seed may be obtained.

Ordinary barn-yard grass is a coarse annual, with stems two to four feet in length, appearing in mid-summer, in low, somewhat damp places or on cultivated grounds. The ordinary variety is a very troublesome weed. Professor Brooks says: "This Japanese variety of the species has not become a weed here, however, although the seed does not lose all vitality during the winter. Although it is possible that it might under some circumstances become troublesome, it is hardly liable to prove more so than clover or winter wheat, for instance."

This plant is being quite extensively advertised by seedsmen under the name of Japanese Millet or its scientific name, *Panicum Crus Galli*. While this may prove to be a valuable acquisition to our fodder plants and not become a means of spreading a bad weed, the Experiment Station would recommend the farmers of Maine to be cautious about purchasing seed of this new plant. Certainly the seed of *Panicum Crus Galli* should be bought only of reliable dealers, who will be sure to furnish the seed of the Japanese variety. The mischief that would be wrought by sowing seed of ordinary barn-yard grass is self-evident.

CHAS D. WOODS,
Director Experiment Station.
State College, March 26, 1897.

NORWAY GRANGE.

The entertainment at Norway grange was mostly music at the last meeting, March 27.

There were eight selections by the choir, by the "baby quartette," and a song by Clementina Lightfoot.

There was some discussion of school matters, and more of horse sheds or a stable.

April 10, first and second degrees conferred.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Prices reduced on all kinds of rubber boots and shoes at Smiley Shoe Store, Norway, Maine. Look for our ad in the paper.

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.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it *to-day*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

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.

BORN.

In Norway, March 17, to the wife of Henry J. Bangs, a daughter, (Marion Lois.)

In Rumford Falls, March 20, to the wife of Joseph Roy, a son.

In North Buckfield, March 16, to the wife of Frank Stiles, a son.

In East Brownfield, March 21, to the wife of Lyman McLucas, a son.

In Andover, to the wife of Simon Baker, a son.

In Rumford Falls, March 26, to the wife of Joseph Busselari, a son.

In Andover, Mar., to the wife of Henry Porter, a daughter.

In Andover, Mar., to the wife of Geo. Cutting, a daughter.

In West Buckfield, Mar. 23, to the wife of James Richards, a son.

MARRIED.

In Rumford Falls, March 27, by Rev. E. W. Webber, Samuel T. Simpson and Mrs. Angie E. March, both of Rumford Falls.

In North Paris, March 27, by Rev. A. K. Bryant, Will Adams of Berlin, N. H., and Lorana Robbins of North Paris.

In West Paris, March 31, Mr. Harry Edward Hamilton of Everett, Mass., and Miss Fannie Frances Dunham of West Paris.

DIED.

In South Paris, March 29, Abbie A., wife of Joshua D. Kilgore, aged 68 years.

In Hartford, March 25, Mrs. Lois H. Cox, widow of the late Sullivan Cox, aged 65 years.

In Sumner, March 28, E. Sylvester Bisbee, aged nearly 67 years.

In Albany, Mrs. Ann Bean, aged 66 years.

In Norway, March 25, Albert Hall Stuart, aged 64 years, 2 months, 21 days.

In East Denmark, March 23, Mary A., wife of Erastus W. Deering, aged 67 years.

In East Hiram, March 9, Mrs. James J. Watson, aged 80 years.

In Harpoot, Turkey, Feb. 22, Rev. Egbert Ellis, formerly of Oxford.

In East Stoneham, March 29, Mrs. Georgiana McAllister, aged 42 years.

In Denmark, March 24, Nicholas Merrill, aged 80 years.

In Rumford, March 27, Sullivan R. Hutchins, Esq., aged 64 years, 5 months, 20 days.

In Greenwood, March 28, Alston Wales, aged about 40 years.

In South Paris, March 29, Sylvanus Porter, aged 79 years, 11 months, 29 days.

In East Brownfield, March 26, Jay Linwood Wentworth, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Will Wentworth, aged 1 year, 6 months.

In Gorham, N. H. March 31, Mrs. Emeline L. Shorey, widow of the late Urban Shorey, aged 73 years, 18 days.

In Lovell, April 1, Mrs. Marshall Evans.

In Rumford Centre, March 31, Isaac E. Richardson, aged 77 years.

In West Buckfield, Mar. 25, infant son of James Richards.

In Rumford, Mrs. Abagail Newton, aged 85.

In Rumford Centre, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Small.

In Buckfield, Apr. 3, Mrs. W. H. Conant, aged 22 years.

SEED POTATOES.

I have for sale a few bushels of the "Early Six Weeks" Potatoes. Good to yield, fine quality and VERY early. Price per bushel $4.00. Per peck 30c.

O. A. MAXIM.

Paris, April 5, 1897.

NEW SPRING
MILLINERY,
—AT—
MRS. J. R. BENNETT'S.

All the latest styles in Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers and Laces.

Also a large assortment of Ladies' Underwear.

Rubber Footwear.

PRICES REDUCED:

Men's Rubber Boots former price	$3 00 now	$2 75
" " " " "	2 75 "	2 50
Boys' " " " "	2 50 "	2 25
" " " " "	2 25 "	2 00

Women's Storm Slippers former price 55 and 60c. now 50c.

All other styles in the same proportion. Remember we have the Largest Stock in Oxford County. All new goods—no old stock. Yours truly,

Smiley Shoe Store,

Next Door to S. B. & Z. S. Prince's new Store, NORWAY, MAINE.

E. N. SWETT, Manager.

Our New Spring Goods!

Have arrived. It will pay you to look them over before you buy.

We are showing the best line of Nobby Spring Suits ever shown in Norway.

All Goods Sold for Cash after this Date.

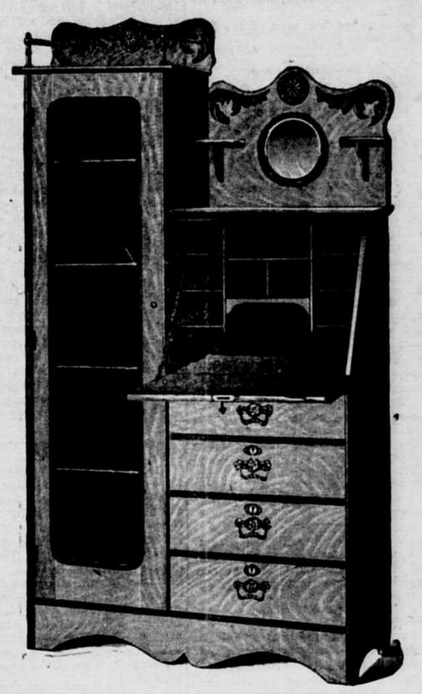
Remember Cash buys Cheap.

J. W. SWAN & CO.,

Norway Clothing House,

NORWAY ME., Opposite Opera House.

We Will Give Away Ten of These Handsome Quartered Oak Combination Cases!



In order to induce and build up business we will allow any person a score of one point for every cent paid us for subscription, advertising or job printing before October 1st, 1897, at noon, and to the person scoring the most points in EACH of the ten classes following, we will present one of the handsome quartered oak combination cases as shown in the illustration.

WHO MAY COMPETE.

Any person, male or female, young or old, residing in Oxford County may become a competitor in the class in which he or she resides and any person may have his points placed to the credit of any candidate regardless of class.

THE CLASSES

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.

MUSIC while you wait!

I sell Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars.

I will give you a tune on the Graphophone with every 15 cents, worth you buy. You can hear Band, Banjo, Orchestra, singing, etc.

W. H. WINCHESTER,
24 Pleasant St., South Paris.

WANTED Men and ladies in small towns wishing to earn $25 per week should write at once to Mattoon & Co., Oswego, N. Y.

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.

TAKE THE BEST

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

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.

HARVARD COUGH BALSAM,

—AT—

SHURTLEFF'S.

Has helped others; try it.

$3,400.00

GIVEN AWAY

EACH MONTH IN CASH. BICYCLES AND WATCHES FOR

SUNLIGHT SOAP WRAPPERS

For full particulars appl' to LEVER BROS., Ltd, Hudson and Harrison Sts., New York.

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50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

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.

Pain-Killer.

(PERRY DAVIS'.)

A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is

Pain-Killer.

This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps,	Cough,	Rheumatism,
Colic,	Colds,	Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa,	Croup,	Toothache.

TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

FARM FOR SALE.

I offer for sale my farm in Paris, situated on Stony Brook road, 1 1-2 miles from Grand Trunk Railway station and county buildings. It consists of 100 acres of land. Cuts from 15 to 20 tons of hay. Has a young orchard of 100 apple trees set out a few years ago, besides a large number of older trees in bearing condition. Pastures supplied with never-failing water, likewise a never-failing well at the house, which also supplies the barn.

The buildings consist of a two-story house and ell lately repaired and finished throughout. Woodshed and carriage house clapboarded and painted connecting with the barn. Barn 32x40, in good repair. There is a large amount of wood and timber on the farm, all kinds of which find a ready market at South Parts village.

HENRY FOBES,
South Paris, Maine.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss.

SEAL. Supreme Judicial Court, February Term, A. D. 1897.

Zachie Blanchet vs Peter Willett.

And now on suggestion to the Court that Peter Willett, the Defendant at the time of the service of the Writ, was not an inhabitant of this State and has no tenant, agent or attorney within the same; that his goods or estate have been attached in this action, and that he has had no notice of said suit and attachment.

IT IS ORDERED, That notice of the pendency of this suit be given to the said Defendant, by publishing an attested copy of this order, together with an abstract of the Plaintiff's Writ, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a newspaper printed at Paris in said County of Oxford, the last publication to be not less than thirty days before the next term of said Court, to be holden at Paris, in and for said County, on the first Tuesday of May A. D. 1897, that said Defendant may then and there appear and answer to said suit, if he shall see cause.

Attest:—CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

(ABSTRACT OF PLAINTIFF'S WRIT.)

Writ dated Sept. 29, 1896. Returnable at the October Term, 1896, in a plea of the case.

Assumpsit on a promissory note dated Rumford April 25 1895, given by Defendant to Plaintiff for the sum of $55, on one year's time—same to be paid $5 per month till paid.

Ad damnum $50.

A true copy of order of Court, with abstract of the Writ.

Attest:—CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.
SWASEY & SWASEY,
Attys. for Plff.

STATE OF MAINE.

County of Oxford, ss.

To the Sheriff of any County in our said State, or either of his Deputies, GREETING:

WE COMMAND YOU, To attach the goods and estate of William McGilbney, Commerant at Berlin, in the county of Coos and State of New Hampshire, to the value of one hundred dollars; and summon said defendant, (if he may be found in your precinct,) to appear before our Justice of our Supreme Judicial Court, next to holden at Paris, within and for said County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of February, A. D. 1897, then and there to answer unto Alice M. McGilbney, of Rumford in the County of Oxford, in a plea of libel for divorce.

To the Honorable, the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court next to be holden at Paris within and for the county of Oxford on the second Tuesday of February, 1897. Alice M. McGilbney of Rumford in the county of Oxford aforesaid wrote libel and give this honorable court to be informed that she was lawfully married to her husband, William McGilbney on the 18th day of August, 1888, at Madison in said state of Maine, by the Rev. A. E. Parlin, and that they have resided since that time in the state of Maine; that since said intermarriage she has always conducted herself toward her said husband as a chaste and affectionate wife, but that he, regardless of his marriage covenants and obligations, has been guilty of cruel and abusive treatment of your said libellant; that he also has been guilty of gross and confirmed habits of intoxication, and that, being of sufficient ability, and able to labor and support your libellant, he has grossly, wantonly and cruelly refused and neglected so to do, and she has been obliged to support herself; that she have had born to them of said marriage, one child, Eva, aged six years. Wherefore, she prays right and justice and that the bonds of matrimony existing between her and her said husband may be dissolved according to the statutes in such case made and provided, and that the custody of their said minor child may be decreed to her, your said libellant.

Dated at Rumford aforesaid this fourth day of December, 1896.

ALICE M. MCGIBNEY.

and have you there this Writ, with your doings therein.

Witness, JOHN A. PETERS, Chief Justice of our said Court at Paris, the 4th day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

SEAL. Supreme Judicial Court, February Term, A. D. 1897.

Alice M. McGilbney, liblt., vs. William McGilbney.

And now it appearing to the Court that the said Libelee is not an inhabitant of this State and has no tenant, agent or attorney therein, and that he has no notice of the pendency of this libel.

IT IS ORDERED BY THE COURT, That the said Libelant notify the Libelee of the pendency thereof by causing an attested copy of this libel with this Order of Court thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a newspaper printed in Paris in said County, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the next term of said Court, to be holden at Paris, aforesaid, on the first Tuesday of May 1897 to the end that the said Libelee may then and there appear at said Court and show cause, if any he have why the prayer of said Libelant should not be granted.

ATTEST, CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

A true copy of writ and libel and Order of Court thereon.

ATTEST, CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.
SWASEY & SWASEY,
Attorney for Libellant.

CALL

and examine my goods before buying your spring suit. I have what you are looking for.

E. L. JEWELL,
Merchant Tailor,
Market Sq, - - So. Paris, Maine.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT.

OXFORD COUNTY.

Clerk's Office, Paris, Me., March 10, 1897.

No. 31. State of Maine, by complaint, vs. Salome McQuarry, Appl't. Search and Seizure.
9d. Trial before 1st jury, verdict not guilty, Respondent discharged.

No. 32. State of Maine, by complaint, vs. Michael Dalton, Appl't. Search and Seizure.
9d. Nol Pros'd on motion of Co. Att'y.

No. 18. State of Maine by Compl't. vs. Arthur N. Carpenter, Appl't. Search and Seizure.
4d. Complaint dismissed for informality.

No. 19. State of Maine, by Compl't. vs. Benj. Bradbury, Appl't. Search and Seizure.
4d. Complaint dismissed for informality.

I certify that the foregoing contains the disposition of all the cases relating to intoxicating liquor prosecutions finally disposed of at the February Term 1897 of said Court.

Attest, CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

THE PUZZLER

No. 47.—Charade.

In dewy fields on summer morns
The farmer's men go to and fro
About their work, and they my FIRST
With steady motion, strong and slow.

Far off above the tossing waves
My SECOND circles in the air,
Or, weary, sinks upon the sea
To float and rest in safety there.

My WHOLE is but a memory now,
But in the days that are no more
His word was law, in India great,
From mount to sea, from shore to shore.

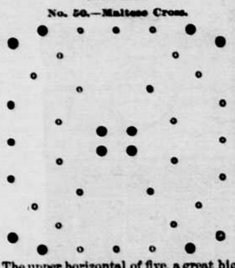
No. 48.—Illustrated Rebuses.

—Country Gentleman.

No. 49.—Hidden Proverb.

It is great fun to skate.
The weasel is known by its white breast.
Tom is never late for his dinner.
That house is too large for us to live in.
It is getting late, so we had better get home quick.
Can we go to the zoo next week?
Please will you mend my Noah's ark for me?
Select one word from each of the foregoing, to form a proverb.

No. 50.—Maltese Cross.



The upper horizontal of five, a great high priest. The upper right slant of four, a city where a young man was raised from the dead. The next slant, a land for cattle. The right vertical of five, a land for gold. The slant of four, a famous daughter-in-law. The next slant, him whose children witnessed the transfer of the field of Ephron to Abraham. The lower horizontal of five, a king of Tyre. The lower left slant of four David smote. The next slant, a soothsayer. The left vertical of five, a damsel who hearkened at a gate. The upper slant of four, a wicked king of Israel. The next slant, a valley.

No. 51.—Metagram.

1. A word of four letters naming an island between England and France. Change the first letter and have:
2. Deprived of light.
3. An inclosed piece of ground.
4. Listen!
5. Part of a tree; the cry of an animal.
6. A visible line or impression; a coin.
7. A bird famed for its beautiful note.

No. 52.—Anagrams.

(In the dining room.)

1. Sparking inn.
2. E— skates back.
3. Crude as sun caps.
4. P. sold no horses.
5. Boys' rag vat.
6. Sit rude fish.
7. Sink pan.
8. Top season.
9. O pure sunset!
10. I march, I sing, or nod.

Remarks of the Young Folks.

"Tommy, who was Joan of Arc?" asked the teacher. "Noah's wife," said Tommy, who is considered great at guessing.

Old Mrs. Chaffie—Johnny, how many times have I told you to stop that noise? Johnny (reflectively)—Seven.

"What would you do if mamma should die?" asked a fond mother of her little boy. "I don't know," he replied. "I suppose I'd have to spank myself."

Angry Father—Jack, can't you bridle your tongue? Jack—Not a bit.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 39.—Arithmetical Puzzles:

1. $\frac{33}{33}$=1. 3+3+3−3=6. $\frac{33}{3}$−3=8. $\frac{3\times3\times3}{3}$=9.

2.
9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1=45
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9=45
8 6 4 1 9 7 5 3 2=45

No. 40.—Historical: French revolution.

No. 41.—Pictorial Final Acrostic: 1. Cutlas-S. 2. Locus-T. 3. Zeb-U. 4. Umbrell-A. 5. Gulta-R. 6. Epaule-T. Finals—STUART.

No. 42.—Square and Diamond:

C H A S M E D
H E R O I N E
A R T I S T S
B O I L U R E
E I S U S E R
E N T R E A T
D E S E R T S

G
F L Y
G R A T E
G L A S G O W
B A G G Y
L O T
W

No. 43.—Changed Words: 1. Carp, care, core, sore, sole. 2. Lose, lone, line, fine, find. 3. One, son, sun, six. 4. Cook, coot, cont, mont, meat.

No. 44.—Hidden Proverbs: "Good things are done up in small parcels." "Half a loaf is better than no bread."

No. 45.—Buried Cities: 1. Dover. 2. Bombay. 3. Quebec. 4. Frankfort. 5. Geneva. 6. Texas. 7. Troy.

No. 46.—Anagrams—Noted People: 1. Dred Scott. 2. Carl Schurz. 3. Benjamin Franklin. 4. John Howard Payne. 5. Clement C. Moore. 6. Joseph Rodman Drake.

For all effects of over-eating—BEECHAM'S PILLS.

Barber—Your hair needs cutting badly, sir. Customer—Well, I don't know of any one who can cut it worse than you.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, biliousness. 25c.

Old Lady—Glad to see you always so industrious, Murphy.

Murphy—Yis, mum. Sure I'm always gardening whin I'm doin nothin.

ARE YOU MADE

miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

A GREAT GERMAN'S PRESCRIPTION.

Diseased blood, constipation, and kidney, liver and bowel troubles are cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

Dennis: "Arrah, Pat, and so yez have come back to sthay?" Why, didn't yez loike it out West in that place where yez had such a good job?" Pat: "Och, it's no place for a Christian mon, Dennis. There ain't a livin' soul about the place that hasn't died wid the malarium."

NERVES ON EDGE.

I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Karl's Clover Root Tea made me well and happy.—MRS. E. B. WORDEN. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

THE BEST COUGH CURE

is Shiloh's Cure. A neglected cough is dangerous. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure. 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.

GLOXINIAS FROM SEEDS.—Gloxinias, to my mind, approach as nearly to the perfect flower as can reasonably be expected. For years I was not successful with the full-grown bulbs, and even now, after many experiments, failures will come; but they may be invariably traced to some neglect of their needs. I have grown them from seeds, and found many fine colors in a packet of mixed seeds, but I have never succeeded in getting them to bloom the first year; I patiently waited, like many another flower "crank," until they got ready to unfold their beauty, and have always felt the sight of the blossoms was well worth waiting for. Just now I can recall no flowering plant which so fully realizes my idea of perfection—not even the rose (the queen), or the lily in all its stateliness. I wonder if it is partly because the labor and care expended upon the gloxinia is greater? You know, a mother has greater love for her afflicted child—one she cradled and watched over night after night—and her heart yearns over this one more than over the rugged, healthy ones. Perhaps this theory is correct. I only know the gloxinia is my pet. The tubers are a little difficult to keep over winter, but I have good success if they are kept warm. I have a shelf in my sitting room, and upon this, in a jar of sand, covered to keep out the light, I put the dry bulbs, and as early as February they will begin to show life, when they may be potted and brought to a sunny window.

HOW TO SOW SMALL OR DUST-LIKE SEEDS.—Now for the way to plant seeds of this and any other plant with fine seeds, to insure growth. I usually procure flat cigar-boxes, bore several gimlet-holes in the bottom, cover them with broken bits of charcoal, and over this a little sphagnum moss. For the soil use woods earth and a little coarse sand. You must have a porous soil, one that will not bake. Fill the box or flat to within an inch of the top, and then set it into a pan of boiling water, the soil having been first sifted. When the moisture reaches the top set out to cool and drain, then sow the tiny seeds in rows or broadcast, as you choose. Sift over all the tinest bit of dry sphagnum, and set the box on a warm brick on a shelf near the stove. You will not have to water again until the seedlings are up, which will be in eleven or twelve days, sometimes sooner. Keep a pane of glass over it, and when they begin to peep out, remove to a light window, though not a sunny one for the gloxinias. Now is a critical time for the little seedlings, for there is great danger of their damping off. Raise the glass often and wipe off the moisture collected there, or if they are in need of water, set the box into a pan of tepid water as before. As soon as they are out of the seed-leaf transplant to another shallow box of earth, of the same kind, one inch apart, and treat much in the same way until you have transplanted into the pots in which they are to bloom; by this time they will be stocky plants, and will soon begin to show buds. I am speaking of plants in general, such as tuberous begonias. The gloxinias, however, do not bloom for me until the second year; I keep them growing all the time until they do bloom.

There is so much enjoyment in a trial of seed that it fully repays one for the trouble.

RECIPES.

LITTLE CARAMEL PUDDING.—Put four tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar in a clean frying-pan and stir over a moderate fire till it melts, being careful not to let it become too dark. Divide this in six small moulds, turning each so that the bottom and a part of the sides may be coated with the caramel. In a bowl, heat together three eggs and four tablespoonfuls of sugar; add one and one-half cups of milk and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Fill the moulds with this mixture, set in a pan of warm water, and bake in a very moderate oven till firm in the centre. Turn out at once and serve ice cold.

DELICATE PUDDING.—Two-thirds of a cup of orange juice, one third of a cup of lemon juice, one cup of water, the whites of three eggs, three tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, a pinch of salt and sugar to sweeten. Put the fruit juice and water on a fire, sweeten to taste, and, when boiling, stir in the cornstarch dissolved in a little cold water. Boil slowly ten minutes and add the whites of the eggs stiffly beaten. Mix well, take from the fire and turn into a wetted mold. Serve cold, with a sauce made of the egg yolks, one pint of milk, three tablespoonfuls of sugar and flavoring.

CRULLERS.—One cupful of butter, two cupfuls of sugar, four eggs, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of nutmeg, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one cupful of milk, one-half a teaspoonful of salt, sufficient flour to roll out. Cream the butter and sugar, add the beaten eggs, flavoring and salt, and enough flour to make a batter, alternating with the milk. Sift in the baking powder, then add more flour until you have a medium stiff dough. Roll out a little bit of the dough and test one by frying in the hot fat. If it soaks, work a little more flour in the dough.

OMELET SOUFFLE.—The whites of six eggs, the yolks of three, three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, the juice of one-half a lemon. Beat the egg yolks and sugar until light and thick; add a pinch of salt to the yolk and whip very stiff. Pour the yolk mixture over the whites and cut lightly together, at the same time sprinkling over the lemon juice. Put in a pastry bag and press out on an earthenware platter. Dust thickly with sugar and bake about six minutes in a very hot oven. Serve at once, as it will not stand.

CREAMED EGGS.—Six hard-boiled eggs, one and one half cups of milk, two level tablespoonfuls of butter, one and one-half tablespoonfuls of flour, one-half a teaspoonful of salt, onefourth of a teaspoonful of pepper, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Put the butter, flour and seasoning in a saucepan over the fire; when melted and mixed, add the milk and stir until it thickens. Add the eggs, sliced, simmer five minutes, stir in the parsley and serve.

MUSH MUFFINS.—Two cups of warm cornmeal mush, two cups of milk, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and sufficient flour to make a drop batter. Mix in order given, add one-half a cake dissolved in a little lukewarm water and heat five minutes. Stand in a warm place until light. Half fill your muffin rings, set on a well-greased griddle and, when raised and brown on the under side turn and brown on the other side.

GERMAN PUFFS.—In a saucepan over the fire put one cup of milk and two tablespoonfuls of butter. When boiling stir in one cup of flour until a thick paste is formed. Remove, and when almost cold add the yolks of four eggs, one at a time. When well incorporated add the whites to a stiff froth. Put in four well-greased pans, brush over with beaten egg and bake about thirty minutes in a hot oven.

RAISED MUFFINS.—Scald one pint of milk, add one tablespoonful of butter and, when melted, one tablespoonful of sugar and two beaten eggs. When the mixture is lukewarm add one quarter of a yeast cake dissolved in a little lukewarm water and flour sufficient to make a drop batter. Let stand over night and do not stir in the morning, but lift out lightly with a spoon and drop in muffin rings on a hot griddle, or in gem pans, and bake in a quick oven.

TOMATO FRICASSEE.—In a saucepan put one-half of a can of tomatoes, one heaping tablespoonful of butter, salt and peper to season very highly and a pinch of baking soda. Simmer fifteen minutes, add three well-beaten eggs and take from the fire the moment it begins to thicken. Pour over toast.

DATE PUFFS.—Two eggs, one cup of sugar, one-fourth of a cup of milk, one teaspoonful of baking powder and flour to make a thin batter. Stir in one cup of stoned dates; fill muffin cups half full and steam thirty minutes. Serve with liquid sauce.

Sea Raven and Sculpin.

It is the common habit of fishes, in swallowing other fishes as food, to swallow them head first. The fish's spines and fins smooth down toward the tail, and if the fish were swallowed tail first the spines and fins would spread out and catch in the swallower's throat and choke it, perhaps, to death, as has not infrequently happened.

In a tank at the aquarium is a sea raven 14 or 15 inches long. Like all sea ravens, it has a big head and an enormous mouth for a fish of its size. In the same tank is a sculpin, perhaps a foot long and a little slenderer than the sea raven. The two were lying on the bottom of the tank the other day, the sculpin just ahead of the sea raven and wagging its tail idly in the sea raven's face. Whether the sea raven was incensed by this or the motion simply suggested a chance for a square meal without hunting for it, it would be impossible to determine, but the next time the sculpin's tail came by the sea raven detained it, and then it began to swallow the sculpin tail first.

The sea raven had taken in four-fifths of the sculpin, about all but its head. The sculpin, too, has a great head for a fish of its size, but the sea raven, with its capacious mouth, would have got it down all right and swallowed the entire fish but for the short, stout spines that the sculpin has, one on each side of its head. These now spread out and settled in the corners of the sea raven's jaws. It was like spreading a stick across the mouth of a pit. It was quite impossible for the sea raven to swallow the sculpin any farther. In fact, its only desire now was to get rid of it, and, helping itself a little with some slight wrigglings, the sculpin was soon free again and swimming about.—New York Sun.

A BABY'S LIFE SAVED.

"My baby had croup and was saved by Shiloh's Cure," writes Mrs. J. B. Martin of Huntsville, Ala. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

CAPTAIN SWEENY, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50c. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED by the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great cough cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

PILLS DO NOT CURE.

Pills do not *cure* Constipation. They only aggravate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels.—Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

"Why do they say 'as smart as a steel trap?'" asked the talkative boarder. "I never could see anything particularly intellectual about a steel trap." "A steel trap is called smart," explained Mr. Asbury Peppers, in his sweetest voice, "because it knows exactly the right time to shut up."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

If You Wish to purify your blood you should take a medicine which cure blood diseases. No other medicine has such a record of cures as Hood's Sarsaphilla.

"I'll teach you to play pitch and toss," shouted an enraged father. "I'll flog you for an hour, I will!"

"Father," instantly replied the incorrigible, as he balanced a penny on his thumb and finger, "I'll toss you to make it two or nothing."

After using a 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm you will be sure to buy the 50 cent size. Cream Balm has no equal in curing catarrh and cold in head. Ask your druggist for it or send 10 cents to us. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

I suffered from Catarrh three years; it got so bad I could not work; I used two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm and am entirely well; I would not be without it.—A. C. Clarke, 341 Shawmut Ave., Boston.

JUST ARRIVED,

a car of new Lime, and will be kept constantly on hand at the Storehouse on siding near B. & M. Corn Shop. Also the famous Brooklyn Bridge and Portland Cement, in fact everything for a mason, **BRICK, SAND, CEMENT, LIME, HAIR.** And for cold weather **COAL,** and for hot weather **ICE.**

A. W. WALKER,
So. Paris.

New Spring Goods

At Morton's Bryants Pond.

WALL PAPERS, CARPETS, MATTINGS, FURNITURE AND CROCKERY.

To the Municipal Officers of the Town of Paris, Maine:

The South Paris Light, Heat and Power Company hereby makes application for a written permit specifying where its posts may be located, the kind of posts and the height at which and the places where its wires may be run in the town of Paris, for the purpose of distributing and supplying electricity for lighting, heating, manufacturing or mechanical purposes.

South Paris Light, Heat & Power Co.,
by GEORGE M. ATWOOD, Treas.

Upon the foregoing application of the South Paris Light, Heat and Power Company, the undersigned Selectmen of the town of Paris, give public notice that a hearing will be had upon said application at the Grand Army Hall in South Paris, on Wednesday the seventh (7th) day of April next at ten o'clock, A. M., at which time all residents and owners of property upon the highways to be affected thereby, shall have full opportunity to show cause why such permit should not be granted.

Dated at Paris, this 20th day of March A. D. 1897.

H. D. HAMMOND,
W. S. STARBIRD, } Selectmen of the town of Paris.

FARM FOR SALE.

Pursuant to a license from the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public auction, on the premises, on Wednesday the 21st day of April, A. D. 1897.

The Homestead Farm of Elbridge H. Fifield, situated on Bird's Hill in the town of Bethel, known as the Chas. C. Bryant place. Also at same time and place a lot of farming tools, including two moving Machines, Horse Rake, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, &c.

Sale positive, terms made known at time of sale.

ELMER O. MILETT, Guardian.
South Paris, March 15, 1897.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY, OF OXFORD, ss.

SEAL. Supreme Judicial Court, February Term, A. D. 1897.

Edward Falardo vs. Hilaire Breton et Thomas Falardo Trustee.

And now on suggestion to the Court that Hilaire Breton, the principal Defendant at the time of the service of the Writ, was not an inhabitant of this State, and had no tenant, agent or Attorney within the same; that his goods or estate have been attached in this action, and that he has had no notice of said suit and attachment.

IT IS ORDERED, That notice of the pendency of this suit be given to the said Defendant, by publishing an attested copy of this order, together with an abstract of the Plaintiff's Writ, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a newspaper printed at Paris in said County of Oxford, the last publication to be not less than thirty days before the next term of said Court, to be holden at Paris, in and for said County, on the first Tuesday of May A. D. 1897, that said Defendant may then and there appear and answer to said suit, if he shall see cause.

Attest:—CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

(ABSTRACT OF PLAINTIFF'S WRIT.)

Writ dated Aug. 31, 1896, and returnable at the October Term, 1896, in a plea of the case.

Assumpsit on a promissory note dated Rumford, June 26, 1895, given by Defendant to Plaintiff for the sum of one hundred dollars, payable three years after date without interest.

A true copy of order of Court, with abstract of the writ.

Attest:—CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.
SWASEY & SWASEY, Attys. for Plaintiff.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST for a generous **10 CENT TRIAL SIZE.**

Ely's Cream Balm contains no cocaine mercury nor any other injurious drug.

It is quickly Absorbed.

Gives Relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50c.; Trial Size 10c. at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

PARIS LAUNDRY.

24 Pleasant St.,

W. H. WINCHESTER, Clerk.

Work sent to the wash every day.

Wholesale Prices

ON

Horse Blankets & Fur Robes

DURING

March and April, at

TUCKER'S HARNESS AND TRUNK STORE,

NORWAY, MAINE.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of CHARLOTTE KIMBALL, late of Sweden, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Mar. 16th 1897. JOHN H. KIMBALL.

NOTICE.

The subscribers hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed executors, of the estate of LUCY BARNARD, late of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Mar. 16th 1897. DELPHINA C. ROOT. EMILY C. KNIGHT.

Notice of Petition for Discharge.
STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:—Court of Insolvency. In the case of EDWARD C. SLATTERY, of Sumner, Insolvent debtor.

Notice is hereby given that a petition has on this 17th day of Mar., A. D. 1897, been presented to said Court for said County, by Edward C. Slattery, of Sumner, in the County of Oxford, praying that he may be decreed a full discharge from all his debts, provable under the provisions of Chapter seventy of the Statutes of Maine, and upon said petition it is ordered by said Court that a hearing be had upon the same before said Court at Paris, in said County of Oxford, on the 21st day of April, A. D. 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published in said county of Oxford, once a week for three successive weeks, the last publication to be 3 days before the day of hearing; and that all creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons interested, may appear at said place and time and show cause, if any they have, why a discharge should not be granted said debtor according to the prayer of his petition.

Attest:—ALBERT D. PARK, Register of said Court for said County of Oxford.

MESSENGER'S NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF OF OXFORD COUNTY.
STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:—Paris, March 17, A. D. 1897.

This is to give notice, that on the 17th day of Mar., A. D. 1897, a warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of CHARLES O. GODWIN, of Waterford, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said Debtor, which petition was filed on the 13th day of Mar., A. D. 1897, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed; That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; That a meeting of the Creditors of said Debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said County, on the 21st day of April, A. D. 1897, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

CHANDLER GARLAND, Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of April, A. D. 1897, at nine of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause:

HEPSEBETH C. COLE, late of Buckfield, deceased. Will and petition for probate thereof presented by Josephine Thomes, the executrix therein named.

LEMUEL CROOKER, late of Oxford, deceased. Will and petition for probate thereof presented by George Hazen, the executor therein named.

MARSHALL WALKER, late of Fryeburg, deceased. Petition for allowance out of personal property presented by Mary E. Walker, widow.

EBENEZER R. HOLMES, late of Oxford, deceased. Account of James S. Wright and W. S. Starbird, administrators debonis non, with the will annexed, presented for allowance.

EVELINE L. DRESSER, late of Sweden, deceased. First and final account presented for allowance by Edward C. Walker, administrator.

SEWARD S. STEARNS, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—Attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

MARGARET HOLT, late of Canton, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Mar. 16th, 1897. C. O. HOLT.

Notice of Assignee of his Appointment.

At Paris, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, the 17th day of March, A. D. 1897.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of the insolvent estate of CHARLES S. CLARK of Woodstock, in the County of Oxford, Insolvent Debtor, who has been declared insolvent upon his petition by the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

GEO. A. WILSON, Assignee.

MESSENGER'S NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF OF OXFORD COUNTY.
STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:—Paris, Mar. 29th, A. D. 1897.

This is to give Notice, that on the 29th day of March, A. D. 1897, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford, against the estate of JAMES S. LANE, of Bethel, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 27th day of Mar., A. D. 1897, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed; that the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the Creditors of said Debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris in said County, on the 21st day of Apr., A. D. 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

MILTON PENLEY, Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford.

FOR ADOPTION.

A bright American boy, aged three years. For further particulars please address,

MRS. M. B. MCGREGOR,
No. 8, Pine St., Portland.

Permanent homes are desired for two American boys aged 10 and 12 yrs.

This cut shows one of the five pianos in Louis XV. Style, finished in gold, made to order for the

BRIDAL CHAMBER OF THE WALDORF HOTEL BY

BEHR BROS.

The pianos of a firm, whose instruments have been chosen to grace this palace Hotel of the world, may beyond all question be relied on to satisfy the critical taste of discriminating purchasers and connoisseurs.

. . . . Send for Catalogue and Price List of these Pianos. . .

W. J. WHEEL