THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 64. SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1897. NUMBER 41.

GEORGE D. BISBEE,
Counsellor at Law,
RUMFORD FALLS, - MAINE.

S. S. STEARNS,
Attorney & Counselor,
NORWAY, - - MAINE.
Savings Bank Building.

JOHN S. HARLOW,
Attorney at Law,
DIXFIELD, - MAINE.

ALBERT D. PARK,
Licensed Auctioneer,
SOUTH PARIS, - - MAINE.
Terms Moderate.

E. F. SMITH,
Attorney at Law,
NORWAY, - MAINE
Horne Block. - - Collections a specialty.

CHARLES E. HOLT,
Attorney & Counselor,
NORWAY, - MAINE.
Hathaway Block, Main Street.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, - MAINE.
Addison E. Herrick. Ellery C. Park.

HORATIO WOODBURY, A.M., M.D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
Office Odd Fellows' Block. Open day and evening. Refers to Drs. Dana and Weeks, Portland.

C. L. BUCK,
Surgeon Dentist,
SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.
All my best work warranted.

S. A. STEVENS,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor,
Lock Box 171,
NORWAY, - - - - - MAINE
Special attention to the retracing of old lines. Estimates furnished and correspondence solicited.

A. C. JONES,
Smith & Machinist,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery and tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing and threshing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, knives, traps, etc., neatly and promply repaired. Steam and water piping done to order.

ARTHUR E. COLE,
... Dentist. ...
From noon on first Monday of each month for two weeks exceeding Saturday P. M. and Monday A. M. at RUMFORD FALLS
AND
Remainder of month at BUCKFIELD.
My aim in Dentistry is to save teeth.
My specialty is Crown and Bridge Work.

FRANK HAPGOOD, successor to John Hapgood. Dealer in Fancy Groceries, Fruit, Confectionery, Cigars and Sporting Goods, BETHEL.

G. H. HERSEY,
Attorney at Law,
BUCKFIELD, ME.

THOS. S. BRIDGHAM,
Attorney at Law,
BUCKFIELD, ME.

W. H. CONANT,
Hair Dresser,
BUCKFIELD, ME.

J. A. RAWSON,
Drugs, Medicines,
BUCKFIELD, ME.

WM. BURT,
Truck and Expressman,
BUCKFIELD, ME.

PRINTING OF ALL KINDS
Done as it Should Be.
ATWOOD & FORBES, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

RALPH H. MORRILL,
General Merchandise,
BUCKFIELD, ME.

ALFRED COLE,
Books and Stationery,
BUCKFIELD, ME.

C. S. CHILDS, Dentist,
Artificial Teeth, $5.00 a Set.
BUCKFIELD, ME.

L. N. BICKNELL,
Millinery and Fancy Goods.
BUCKFIELD, ME.

A. DAMON, Machinist,
Bicycle Repairs of all Kinds.
BUCKFIELD, ME.

MILTON PENLEY,
Deputy Sheriff and Cruelty Agent,
BETHEL, ME.

MISS H. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

L. W. SHAW,
Stove, Hardware, Tinware and Groceries,
BUCKFIELD, ME.

C. M. & H. A. IRISH,
Die Blocks, Sole Cutters and Cutting Boards,
BUCKFIELD, ME.

HOTEL LONG, Buckfield, Me.,
GEO. R. COYLE, Proprietor.
Good Livery Connected. Carriage to all trains.

J. E. STEPHENS,
Watches, Clocks, Bicycles and Sporting Goods.
RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

A. F. WARREN & SON,
Harness, Carriages, Sleighs, Robes, Whips, etc.
BUCKFIELD, ME.

BENJ. SPAULDING,
Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Furnishings, Hardware
BUCKFIELD, ME.

THE EASTMAN SEED CO.,
(Mollie Seeds of our own growing a specialty. Catalogue free.)
EAST SUMNER, ME.

READ OUR NEIGHBORS' ADVERTISEMENTS
Then come and buy General Merchandise of us.
C. B. ATWOOD & CO., BUCKFIELD, ME.

C. H. TUTTLE,
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, Watches and Jewelry.
BUCKFIELD, ME

E. F. BICKNELL,
Sporting Goods, Guns and Rifles,
Opposite J. O. Crooker's. NORWAY, ME.

F. H. ATWOOD & CO.,
Groceries and Meats,
RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

I. W. ANDREWS & SONS,
Wholesale and Retail Mfrs. Burial Caskets.
So. WOODSTOCK, MAINE

GEO. G. JONES, Druggist Bryant's Pond, Me
Try Jones' Headache Powders, Cough Syrups Tooth Liquid and Cream of Rose and Almonds.

H. J. LIBBY,
Books, Stationery and Daily Papers.
Post Office Building, BRYANT'S POND, MAINE.

B. W. TUTTLE, Rumford, Maine.
Proprietor Bryant's Pond, Andover and Rumford Falls Daily Stage Line.

H. A. BRADEEN, Milton Plantation, Maine.
Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes at Bottom Prices.

N. M. SMALL & SON, Bryant's Pond, Maine
Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Groceries, Furnishing Goods and Clothing. Boots & Shoes Repaired.

WHEN in Lewiston you will find the very finest in the eating line at Long's Restaurant.
37 Lisbon St. Near Music Hall, LEWISTON, ME

BUY Equipoise Waists, Corsets, Gloves and Mullinery. Bridal & Mourning Outfits a Specialty.
LEMONT & BOLAND, LEWISTON 117 Lisbon St.

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.

FALL PLOWING BEST.

Whether it is better to plow in the fall or not until spring, depends upon conditions. All the readers of your valuable paper sixty years of age or upwards, will probably remember the excessively dry season of 1849. Later in the fall of 1848, my father sent me to drive a breaking up team for one of the neighbors. We commenced on a plot containing one and one-half acres. We plowed, as I remember it, about one-half the plot, intending to finish the same on the morrow. The day was windy and cold; the ground froze during the night too hard to allow of plowing the next day and the land was not finished that fall. In the spring of 1849 the remainder of the plot was plowed, the whole was manured, harrowed and planted to corn. The whole field being treated in all respects alike and all planted the same day. The 4th day of July of that year, the owner had a crew of men and boys to hoe that corn the second time. The corn was forward, the spindles showing in most of it. The fall plowed part of it was on both sides, the spring plowed in the centre. There was a clear and distinct demarkation in the corn, showing to a furrow where the fall plowing ended, and where the spring plowing commenced, the centre part being very badly affected by the excessive dryness of the soil and heat of the sun, while the fall plowed was but slightly affected by the drouth. The condition of the field was noticed by the older men present and spoken of and commented upon. The result at harvest time was equally conspicuous in favor of the fall plowed. I have noticed results similar in my own experience since. The field above alluded to was upland, stony, hard wood land.

My experience has led me to the conclusion that fall plowed land will withstand the adverse conditions of a summer's drouth much better than land plowed in the spring; it is also a great advantage in the spring considering how short a time we sometimes have to do the work of that season in. But on intervales and all land subject to overflow by early spring freshets, and mucky land that will settle together too compact or hard from the effects of frost and water, I would plow and harrow in the spring and as near the time of planting as practicable. Witch grass land I prefer to plow in the spring close up to the time of planting. As a rule I would advise plowing late in autumn. Land that is to be planted in the spring or seeded to grass and grain if plowed in the fall can be worked as soon as its condition will admit, without having to wait for the plow. Land should be seeded down as early as possible.—Cor. of the Turf, Farm and Home.

COTTONSEED MEAL.

Cottonseed meal is a risky food to give young calves, pigs and other animals. It is rich in nitrogenous material, and specially valuable for feeding mature animals in connection with coarse fodders lacking in such material. Flaxseed meal, which is similar to cottonseed in its content of nitrogen, is one of the best kinds of concentrated food to give young calves. Why cottonseed meal is so dangerous has long been a mystery to cattle feeders. Prof. H. W. Wiley of the United States department of agriculture says the trouble is due to poisonous bases known as cholin and betain. When fed in moderate quantities, they are not noticeably injurious to mature animals, but they often cause serious disturbance in the alimentary canal of young animals. This is the kind of knowledge the experiment stations were designed to furnish a clear explanation of the "why" of things.

SHORTAGE IN BEEF CATTLE.

There has been talk of cattle shortage for several years past, but there has not been a time for many years when there was such a sure-enough shortage as at present. As long as there are plenty of calves and young cattle in sight the shortage of fat cattle does not amount to much, but a time has now come when there is a big shortage of not only matured cattle, but of calves, yearling and breeding stock. Not only are cattle scarce in the corn belt, but they are scarce in every section of the country to which one may turn. The Eastern states are short in spite of liberal purchases from Canada, and the southwestern purchases of Mexican cattle have seemed to cut no figure. The southeastern states have not enough cattle to supply them in beef. There is, unquestionably, a great shortage in cattle, young and old, and of all kinds.—Drover's Journal.

STABLE FLOORS.

Don't let stable floors over cellars go too long without repairing when the lives of valuable animals are at stake. Every year such floors give way unexpectedly, resulting in losses that owners can ill afford. Many think a single floor is safest because it shows the wear while the under-planks of a double one may rot and give way without warning. Few accidents of this kind would happen if people would mend things as soon as they know they ought. Losses usually occur because of neglect.—New England Farmer.

Manure made in summer wastes much faster than it does in winter. The warm weather hastens its decomposition. It is easy to prevent serious loss, however, by keeping the excrement piled and so covered with earth that no ammonia can escape. When cows are allowed to lie in the barnyard during the night, much of their liquor excrement is wasted. All such wastes detract from the profit of dairying, when, as milk and butter prices now are, the most must be made of everything to keep the balance on the side of profit.

We judge of a farmer by his farm, and of a farm by what we see in passing it, says a contemporary. If all is neat and tidy, fences and outbuildings, as well as dwelling house in good repair, if tools, wagons and machinery are housed and painted, and animals sleek and contented, we are satisfied that the owner is a good farmer and is prosperous.

Extremely Nervous

Barely Able to Crawl Around—Now Perfectly Cured and Doing Her Own Housework.

"I was extremely nervous, barely able to crawl around, with no strength or ambition. I could not sleep, would have very bad spells with my heart, and my stomach was in a terrible condition. I had dreadful neuralgia pains in my side, and would be dizzy. In the midst of it all I had malarial fever. I was miserable for months after; could not sit up over half an hour without being all exhausted. At last one of my neighbors wanted me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was persuaded to do so and in a little while could eat and sleep better. This encouraged me to continue. I have now taken five bottles, and am perfectly cured. I am doing my housework alone." MRS. FRED TURNER, Barre, Vt.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
The Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

THE ROADSIDE.

It is no credit to the farmers of this country that they have let the roadsides become so infested and overgrown with all sorts of weeds and shrubs that have in no end of instances actually become trees and thickets. As one drives across the country and only sees here and there a farm with well-kept roadsides, the impression is not a favorable one. Not only is this brambly condition of a roadside an offence to sight, and against good farming, but a waste of land as well, and more than a waste, as it is not only a propagating territory for foul weeds, but a harbor for vermin of divers sorts, and often bad habits. There is a corrupting influence that goes hand in hand with this roadway neglect, that of allowing the inside of field fences to grow up to similar long lines of rubbish and briar. In some sections there is a dispensing with road fences, and ploughing down to the very road edge, which, while against best effects, is a great improvement upon no care of the roadside at all. The average road is sixty feet in width, and the usual inside brush adornment adds ten feet more; so that from the centre of the road there is a width of fully two and a half rods perfectly useless to the farmer, and where he has a hundred rods of road front, this makes quite an acre and a half of land on which he pays taxes and interest on capital. Why allow this? A very little work will so prepare the roadside that a mowing machine can be easily run over it, and the hay will give good pay for the outlay of labor, and then the use of a scythe close up to the fence will complete the job, and the satisfaction of having a clean roadway will be the best pay of all. The road masters have a lesson to learn, one of cutting the roadside ditches with true lines exactly so far from the centre of the road, and avoiding ploughing up and scraping out so many unsightly holes, and goose ponds that in hot weather become festering pools with the road wash. Our roads are worked too much—in places—and if clean, well lined open ditches at the sides were insisted upon, the greatest work of the master would be running the road machine over the roads to keep them smooth and rounded up, instead of piling up the track with soft soil two feet deep, to become a mortar bed with the first rain, making the roadsides a chain of lakes.—New York Tribune.

SELECTION OF SOWS.

The time is now at hand when we can make an intelligent selection of young brood sows from the early litters to replace sows that should be discarded. The strongest growers and best feeders and grazers, and those possessing an active, vigorous disposition, with other individual merits, should be selected. We may find a good grower that will lay on flesh fast, but of a lazy, sluggish habit, which seldom makes a good mother. Great care should be taken to learn if their hearing is good. It is quite a disappointment to select a sow that seems right in all particulars, but have her in after life overlay and kill all her pigs, which often results from defective hearing, and, besides, that defect is likely to be transmitted to her progeny. The more uniform as to size and build (the selection can be from year to year) the greater the beauty of the herd, which adds materially to the selling price when the herd is inspected by the buyer.

And we should take well into consideration the sow that bred those we now select. We would not select breeders from sows that did not harmonize with our idea of what a breeder should be. It is always safe, and tends toward improvement, to select from those that have filled our anticipation as breeders and mothers for several generations, and that are of that general build and form that shows improvement. It is better to hold to one or two lines, of the same breeding, for the desired characteristic will then become more hereditary, while the change of sires will bring about the necessary changes in breeding to insure vitality while retaining many of the desired characteristics of a line of sows. We can hold the uniformity of a herd of feeders, designed for market from year to year, by careful selection of sows, and in this way secure a steady improvement.—Farm, Stock and Home.

FARM FAGOTS.

To make your boy into a progressive up to date farmer send him to take a course at the agricultural college.

Do you think the country roads would have been any better this season if they had been thoroughly drained?

Any abuse inflicted upon the cow poisons the milk to some extent.

Never do puttering jobs when the main work of the farm demands your attention.

Look after the water supply closely now; good water and plenty of it should be the rule.

One of the most frequent mistakes made is that of sowing too little clover seed to the acre.

The stagnant water that the cow may be forced to drink goes into the milk, with all or most of the nastiness of the water.

Good plants of the raspberry are obtained by cutting vigorous roots in pieces four or five inches long, and planting about eight inches apart.

Cuttings of the gooseberry, currant and grape may be made as soon as the leaves drop. New growth should be selected and cut into pieces about eight inches long.

It does not need proving that land can not be overcropped if supplied with plant food equivalent to that removed by the crop, and if the robber weeds are kept down.

Science and skill employed in agriculture have served more to draw fertility from the soil by thorough tillage and persistent cropping than they have to improve our lands.

Make the home just as pleasant and comfortable as you can. You will be better satisfied and the children will be happier and will not be half as apt to want to leave the farm.

It is not perhaps to be wondered at that after a fine fruit orchard or garden has been located on a farm a general improvement in all the agricultural surroundings quickly follows.

If more attention was given to the study of the small matters of every day life, learning to turn to account everything that comes in the way, we would hear less of "Farming don't pay."

One of the saddest sights I see, is that of the old man or woman living around with the married children, buffeted about like a leaf in the autumn wind. The home in which the children were reared has been given up at their solicitation, the spoils divided, while the aged parent receives, in compensation, the children's promise to take care of him.—Rural New Yorker.

COUNTY FAIR.

PERFECT WEATHER AND THE LARGEST CROWD EVER SEEN ON THE GROUNDS.

Every one who attended the Oxford County fair pronounced it a grand success, not as to its races, nor to its exhibits in any particular department but as a complete agricultural fair. The exhibits in the various departments revealed the fact that the people of Oxford County are not content with a record of holding a fair which will rank favorably with those in other counties, but since there is a foremost place to be occupied by some one they are determined to occupy it.

Some of the best trotting ever seen on the Oxford track was witnessed; over 200 head of fine cattle were on exhibition; the exhibition building was well filled, every department being represented; a balloon ascension took place each day; the Norway band furnished excellent music and in fact nothing was wanting to make it worthy of the name success.—Bethel News.

FROM PARIS, FRANCE, TO PARIS, MAINE.

My native hills! I stand once more
  Upon your sacred sod,
And for this glorious heritage
  I thank our fathers' God.

The echoings of Paris, France,
  But call to me in vain,
For the longings of the heart reach out
  To the hills of Paris, Maine.

O dweller 'mid embattled walls,
  I envy not your store
Of castles fair, where Kings and Queens
  Dwelt in the days of yore.

Nor do I covet your renown,
  Proud city by the Seine,*
For I honor more the peace and truth
  Of your namesake here in Maine.

Where'er my footsteps wandered,
  By castle or palace gate,
I seemed to see the hills and vales
  Of the grand old Pine Tree State.

O pine trees, radiant pine trees!
  In your stately, fair array,
You are dearer yet, and nearer,
  When I am far away.

Sometimes you're crowned with snowflakes;
  Sometimes through your branches free
The song of the wood-thrush was wafted
  Over the ocean to me.

And I heard again the music,
  With its ceaseless, sad refrain,
Of the murmuring pines and the hemlock
  Of my dear old State of Maine.

I've looked upon the thrones of kings,
  Whose fame has spanned the sea,
But to sit beneath thy pine trees' shade
  Is throne enough for me.

I've gazed on sceptre and on crown,
  On gems that monarchs wear,
But the jewels from Mt. Mica
  Are far more rich and rare.

O glorious hills of Paris!
  O beautiful woods of Maine!
Again I bow in thankfulness,
  To be with you again,

And for this safe return to thee,
  From lands of ancient lore;
But most of all that I am here,
  At home, at home, once more.

MARTHA MAXIM.

Paris Hill, Maine, Sept. 24, 1897.

*Pronounced *Saine*.

HAWTHORNE'S DIARY.

A NEW BOOK WITH MATTER HERETOFORE UNPUBLISHED.

There was an episode in the early life of Nathaniel Hawthorne of which his biographers have made little account, but which had a marked effect in the formation of his character. For several years—a much longer time than has been hitherto supposed—his home was in the picturesque wilderness, on the northeastern shore of Lake Sebago, in Maine. He kept a diary in those days, in which he wrote of whatever interested him in the life of the little hamlet, of fishing and gunning expeditions, and of the folk-lore of the region, which abounded in ghostly and supernatural incident. When he went to college this note-book was left behind at Raymond, and for many years did not come to light. At length, during the civil war, a colored man, named William Symmes, was nursing a Maine soldier in a hospital in Fairfax county, Virginia, and learned that this soldier was from Raymond. The boyhood of Symmes had been spent in that vicinity, and he had had for playmate a boy of his own age named Nathaniel Hawthorne. It came out that though the soldier knew nothing of the great novelist, he recollected that he had a book full of writing on which he had noticed his name. Symmes eventually obtained and treasured this book, not letting it leave his hands until he died, when it disappeared, and no trace of it has yet been found, though sought for with great care. But fortunately Symmes, who realized the value of his treasure, copied many passages from it and sent them to a Maine paper. On the editorial staff of this paper was Samuel T. Pickard, the biographer of Whittier, who has now told the whole romantic story of the diary, its discovery and its loss, and it is soon to be published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., under the title of *Hawthorne's First Diary*. Every line saved from the diary by the careful copying of Symmes, will be given in this volume, and not the least interesting feature of it will be the story of Symmes himself, which Mr. Pickard has gathered from many sources. Symmes' immediate ancestors for several generations were graduates of Harvard, Puritan clergymen of note for two centuries in Massachusetts, and his father was a leading lawyer of Portland at the beginning of the present century. But his mother was unfortunately of African descent. The authenticity of the note-book is amply proved by evidence both external and internal. Its style is decidedly Hawthornesque. Mr. Pickard believes the diary is still in existence, and hopes the publication of this story will result in bringing it again to light. Symmes died at Pensacola, Florida, Oct. 28, 1871.

This book is illustrated with several admirable pictures of the scenery of the Lake Sebago region, and will be valued as a souvenir by those who have lived or visited in that picturesque country.

Operations at the Bangor lumber boom in 1897 will be the largest for many years, if not the largest on record. The crews are now rafting out the ninth drive of the season, and on Monday next will go after the tenth drive. The nine drives already aggregate about 55,000,000 feet, and it is expected that there will be three more drives, bringing the total for the season up to 72,000,000 feet, which will be much in excess of the amount rafted in 1896, and probably the greatest in the history of the boom.

It is said the old-fashioned rag carpet is again coming into favor. A South Waldoboro woman has had to put in a new fly shuttle loom to supply the increase in orders.

It tickles Portland to think some of that big western grain crop must come through her new elevator. That was built at just the right time.

Miraculous Benefit
RECEIVED FROM
Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure.

ELI P. BABCOCK, of Avoca, N. Y., a veteran of the 3rd N. Y. Artillery and for thirty years of the Babcock & Munsel Carriage Co., of Auburn, says: "I write to express my gratitude for the miraculous benefit received from Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. I suffered for years, as result of army life, from sciatica which affected my heart in the worst form, my limbs swelled from the ankles up. I bloated until I was unable to button my clothing; had sharp pains about the heart, smothering spells and shortness of breath. For three months I was unable to lie down, and all the sleep I got was in an arm chair. I was treated by the best doctors but gradually grew worse. About a year ago I commenced taking Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and it saved my life as if by a miracle."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address,

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure

DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

DOMESTIC MOUNTAIN CLIMBING.

COLORADO PEAKS IN PLENTY THAT NO MAN HAS SUCCEEDED IN SCALING.

The terrible Jungfrau of Switzerland is but 14,000 feet high, yet travelers from all over the world journey to Interlaken to climb it, or to say they have sat in the hotel and wished that they might climb it. Mont Blanc, in the same delightful little European republic, is forever quilted with snow, and for this reason it is one of the most seductive features of travel to the neighborhood of Geneva. The Chor health resort, on the east side of the Swiss republic, is visited by thousands of invalids, because it is one of the loftiest and noblest of European sanitariums.

Then why should not every American who has money to spare and the desire to make a journey get out to Colorado, strap a pair of mountain boots on to his legs, put a spike on an ash staff, and attempt to climb Mont Blanca, in the southern part of this state? Mont Blanca is over 14,400 feet high. Or if he does not care to take the risks of this perilous ascent, why should he not come up into the northern part of the state, place his field glasses in his hands and gaze on the glacier and the perpetual banks of snow that cover Mt. Hallett? Or if tourists be possessed with reverence or of piety, why may not they locate in central Colorado and fix their eyes upon the great white cross that indents the Mount of the Holy Cross at an elevation of 14,176 feet?

If it is the duplicate of Chor that tourists seek, Manitou, in this state, rests at the foot of 14,000 foot Pike's Peak for them and is itself 6,300 feet above the sea, while being endowed with health-giving waters the equal of Carlsbad.

There are 110 mountains in Colorado whose peaks are over 12,000 feet above the ocean level. Forty of these are higher than 14,000 feet, and more than half of that number are so remote and rugged that no one has dared to attempt to climb them. They are as unique as those of Switzerland, and as fearful as the Alps in the warning they offer to the men or women who are so hardy as to defy them by starting upon their ascent. Some of them are massed with snow, others have glaciers over their approaches, and others are merely masses of jagged rocks.

Not even the Coloradoans have sought as yet to surmount them, and the profession of "guide" is still open to whoever may care to enter it. Railroads reach to within close enough range to provide hotel facilities, but otherwise the mountain climbing of Colorado is yet awaiting its pioneers. Did the Coloradoans or the people of other states fully realize the intoxication as well as the health giving powers of mountain climbing, Rocky Mountain climbing would be one of the most popular recreations of America.

Only one mountain-climbing club is known to exist in Colorado. There is room for a dozen more. There should be one in every city. The evidences such clubs might offer of their thrilling experiences and of their unexampled pastimes and adventure might be widely advertised, and Colorado thus be pushed forward to the place it must eventually occupy as the American substitute for Switzerland.—Denver Times.

SHOES.

The girl of to-day who slips into her bicycle boots for a morning spin, later into her tennis shoes for a good game, and ends her day in dainty house shoes perhaps does not realize the action she is taking toward the establishment of perfect health. Yet the same course of shoe-changing pursued throughout the year would work marvels in keeping her free from ailments of the throat, influenza, and kindred troubles.

If there is one thing more important than another to which woman's attention should be called, it is the necessity of taking care of her shoes. The sympathy which exists between the foot and the throat is probably more marked than between any other two members of the body, and nothing obviates the possibility of throat diseases and vocal inconveniences so much as keeping the feet well shod and perfectly dry.

A generally delicate feeling prevails when the subject of feet is broached, as if a conversation based upon it might have in it somewhat of the indelicate; and when discussed at all, the style of the shoe, the cost of it, are about the only permissible points one may dwell upon. We must all ruefully admit that the latter is a worthy subject for consideration, but it would be a less depressing one if taken up more thoughtfully.

Proportionately it is not one of the great extravagances of the wardrobe, but we demand of one pair of shoes at least double the service we ask of a dress, a skirt, or other garment. Were we to resolutely supply ourselves in the beginning of each season with an adequate number and variety of shoes, the purse as well as the body would ultimately be the gainer.

We wear one pair too steadily. We would look upon it as dangerous to our health to wear any other garment a proportionate length of time. From an economical standpoint, it is more profitable to keep six or seven pairs of street shoes in wear, using them in regular turn.

Notwithstanding the hard, firm, almost impervious character of the finished outside of the leathern foot-wear, it should be remembered that the rough inside is more or less absorbent. The healthy foot should perspire as freely as does the rest of the body; and since we cover it with leather instead of with the light and easily cleansed fabrics employed for the person generally, we should at least see to it that as many changes are provided for it as for the freer portions of the body.

Were this done, the leather would have the same opportunity for purification and drying out by thorough airing as have other garments, the heavy texture of which prevents them from knowing the cleansing medium of soap and water.—Harper's Bazar.

FROM BACK TO BACK IN A DAY.

Make a coat in a day: from shearing the wool from a sheep's back to putting the finished garmeut on one's own back. Nonsense! it could not be done. This would probably be the reply to any one claiming such a thing, or, if not, at least one would receive a reply expressing a strong doubt of the possibility of doing so, notwithstanding the vast improvements in machinery within the past fifty years. The feat, however, was accomplished even as far back as 1811, by Mr. John Coveter, of Greenham Mills, near Newbury, England.

At five o'clock in the morning Mr. Coveter was presented with two Southdown Wedder sheep. At first the sheep were shorn, the wool spun, the yarn spooled, warped, loomed, and wove. After that the the cloth was burred, milled, rowed, dyed, pressed, and late in the afternoon put in the hands of the tailors. By half past six the coat was finished, and Mr. Coveter presented it to one of the gentlemen of the town amid the thundering applause of five thousand spectators.

"Here are a few letters I wish you would mail for me, dear," said Mrs. Tenspot to her husband, who was preparing to go out.

As Mr. Tenspot took them he glanced at the stamps, and asked:

"My dear, why did you put 15-cent stamps on these letters? Two-cent stamps would have carried them."

"I know it," replied Mrs. Tenspot, "but how would a red stamp look on envelopes of that lovely violet shade? This new stationery is of an exquisite color, and I could not think of spoiling its effect with stamps which did not harmonize. These purple 15-cent stamps are the nearest match the post office keeps."—Harper's Bazar.

FELIX MARCHANT.

By CLARENCE PULLEN.

[Copyright, 1897, by the Author.]

CHAPTER XIII.

That there was a prospect of heavy rains to come upon us that day would be more evident to one who knew the country well than to a tenderfoot. Off to the south the mirage phantoms danced and floated as lightly as they had done at any time before during the day, and from the clear sky the sun shone in the southwest as brightly as he had beamed throughout the morning. It was in the north and northwest that the thickening sky boded rainclouds, which might linger in the mountains to discharge their contents among the peaks or might drive forth above the plain to fall in heavy showers of rain, characteristic of this region. At this time of the year, after weeks of clear weather, the rainy season might be supposed to have ended, but it often happens in New Mexico and Arizona that such days of brightness prove only the prelude to a terrific rainstorm which gives the grand finale to the rainy season in true melodramatic fashion, with the accompaniments of wind, hail, lightning, crashing thunder and inundation.

The rainstorms of this arid region come from off the mountains, as in the coast regions they come from off the sea. So the increasing haziness about the Peloncillos and the Burro range, though far away, indicated possible trouble later for us out upon the plain. The pleasant southern breeze that had blown throughout the morning had fallen, and there were a boding stillness and mysterious electrical quality in the half sultry air that oppressed the spirits and filled the minds of all our party with vague uneasiness. So we traveled silently forward over the trail, and when one of our number spoke what he had to say was said briefly and in monosyllables. Without the appearance of great watchfulness, our eyes closely scanned the country far and near, from the distant mountains from which Apache smoke spires rose fitfully here and there to the rocks and eminences and hollows, the yuccas, cactuses and mesquite clumps closer at hand. Whenever our party drew near a point where the trail descended an arroyo, as the dry water courses of the country are called, or turned the base of a foothill, Felix or I rode forward in advance of the carriage to explore the ground ahead and see that it sheltered no Indian ambuscade. Not less we watched well to the rear lest Apaches, lying unseen as we passed, should dash upon us from behind, their chosen method of attacking a traveling outfit.

One thing which surprised us was that we had seen nothing of the two prospectors. They had started from the station much earlier than we, and we knew how astonishingly far the long, swinging pace of men like these, accustomed to cover long distances on foot, will carry them in the day's round. Still it seemed that we ought by this time to have sighted them somewhere in the distance before us. That they were yet ahead of us we could tell by their tracks and the hoof prints of their horses upon the trail. The buzzards that we had seen gathering in the air were now circling above a point we were approaching near at hand. It was evident that they were only waiting for some one to go away and leave them a clear field before settling down upon a prey that they had discovered.

Ah, here were signs that might account for the presence of the buzzards! The tracks of the prospectors and their horses were lost in a confusion of hoof prints of horses and mules which recently had crossed the trail. A little farther along a dead burro, which we recognized as one of those driven by the prospectors, lay dead, shot with a bullet, beside the trail. Cautiously we went on, scrutinizing every object to left and right that might conceal an enemy. A quarter of a mile farther along, against a rocky slope grown up with scrub oak, our mules suddenly shied away to the right, swerving so much that it was with difficulty that Manuel held them to the road.

We were not kept waiting long to learn the cause of the mules' alarm. Out of the bushes rose a man, who waved his hat as a signal for us to stop and then came down to meet us, carrying his rifle, muzzle forward, on his shoulder in token of his friendly intentions. Behind him a second man appeared, pale and disheveled, his arm supported by a sling made from a cotton handkerchief. He slowly followed the other down toward the trail. They were the two prospectors.

We paused at their approach and after a nod of recognition waited to hear what they had to say.

"Does any one of you happen to be a surgeon?" asked the foremost man.

"No," I answered. "What's the matter? Has your partner been getting hurt?"

"Nothing but an Apache's bullet through his arm. The Indians jumped us from ambush, just back of here, while we were traveling along the trail. Came pretty near getting us too. But we got up the hillside, in among the chaparral and kept our rifles pumping wherever a redskin showed so much as a glint of an eye. After a few minutes they sneaked to where they'd left their horses and stolen stock and rode to the south. Our skirmish was pretty hot while it lasted, though. They killed one of our burros at the first fire, but the other two followed us into the brush and staid as closely by us dogs, so the Apaches couldn't stampede 'em, t what they would. They knew the Indians too well to let that happen. But Jim's wound here needs dressing. He's lost considerable blood and feels pretty bad. I don't think he'll be good for much traveling afoot for a good spell yet, and it's a bad country to be left in wounded. I was in hopes one of you was a doctor and would find some way the green slope, with the feeding mules and horses, and in the background was the cloud pall that covered the mountains, rent by vivid lightning flashes that were accompanied by the frequent crashes and constant deep toned mutterings of the sullen thunder.

The general course of the arroyo was northwest, leading toward the Gila river. Two hundred yards above the stage trail crossing by which we descended into it the channel made a sharp bend, so that upon two sides it inclosed the spot where the carriage had halted. Up the channel, half way to this bend, was a moist place in the sand about which were footprints of antelope, coyotes and smaller animals leading to and from it. These tracks were an unmistakable indication that water was near the surface. Digging a hole in this moist spot, we soon had the satisfaction of seeing it fill with water quite up to the level of the river bed, and soon it ran over and trickled in a rivulet along the sands.

"Ah!" exclaimed Felix. "Here's a sign of high water. There's a river running through these sands below the surface. We're beginning to hear from those storms in the mountains. When the full head of water gets along, we may have a flood in the arroyo.

"Look over there," he continued. "The water's coming in sight already."

At a low place in the channel, where five minutes before we had noticed no moisture, a little pool was forming. In several other places moist spots were forming by water rising through the sand. And, even while we looked, upon the opposite side of the arroyo a little stream came round the bend, trickling down the channel, seemingly pushed forward by a growing volume of water behind.

Our outfit was on the safe side of the arroyo, and we certainly were assured of water in plenty. Looking up at the turn in the channel I suggested:

"Wouldn't it be a good idea to walk up to the bend and take a look beyond

Just in time to see four horsemen dashing down the valley.

it? It's just the route a band of Indians or rustlers would choose in sneaking up to within gunshot of our camp."

"Good! Let's go," said Felix. And, leaving our shovel sticking in the sand by the pool, we started up the channel for the bend.

Scarcely had we taken our second step when we were brought to a sudden halt by the sound of pistol shots ringing out beyond the bank in the direction of our encampment. With the firing were mingled the sounds of the swift trampling of horses, shouts of men and wild screams of terror from a woman's throat.

The steep, crumbling banks of the arroyo offered us no chance of ascent at that point. With revolvers drawn, we ran down the channel to the stage crossing and up the bank to the prairie level. We arrived at the top of the bank just in time to see four horsemen dashing down the valley at breakneck speed. All were Mexicans and well mounted. The foremost one, riding a magnificent black horse of great size, was Gaspar Sangrado. Held before him, struggling wildly to free herself from his grasp and crying for help, was Carmen.

Don Ramon, near the carriage, was firing after them with his revolver, while Manuel came running to him, bringing his repeating rifle. The old don seized the rifle and sent several bullets after the fleeing bandits, but they already were a long rifle shot away, and, with his child among them, it is little wonder that his shots went wild.

The bandits' sudden attack had been as complete a surprise to the party at the camp as it was to Felix and me. With Manuel, Don Ramon had gone to a little distance away from the carriage to straighten out a difference between two mules whose picket ropes had become entangled. Sangrado and his followers had emerged from the arroyo, beyond the bend, and the first notice Don Ramon had of their presence was their shouts and pistol firing as they dashed down past the carriage. Their bullets, evidently aimed to kill, had whistled unpleasantly near the don and his servant; but, the distance being considerable, regarded at pistol range, and the shots being fired from the backs of horses going at a tearing gallop, no one was hit.

As Carmen stood, arranging the flowers she had picked, between the carriage and the arroyo, the sound of rushing hoofs and shouts and shooting had caused her to turn in startled dismay. The next moment Sangrado, leading his men, had checked his horse for an instant by her side, had caught her up from the ground, swung her upon the horse's shoulders before him and was off like the wind down the valley, with his followers putting their horses at top speed in the endeavor to keep up with him.

These details I learned later. What Felix and I could perceive at the time, which was all we needed to know, was that the bandits were off and away and that they had Carmen. What we did was to rush for our horses, catching up our rifles, saddles and bridles as we passed the place where they had been laid down. It was the work of but a minute to saddle and bridle our trained and docile animals and to cast off the picket ropes. Then, springing to the saddle, we set spurs hard against our horses' flanks and were off, with a bound, together. The race was one with to fix up his wound so 'twould do till he could get into Silver City."

Felix was off his horse at once and was by the wounded man's side examining the injured arm. That he had been a medical student before he came to the west had often stood us in good stead in the haps and tumbles of our rough life, and I used sometimes to call him Dr. Felix. He felt the wounded arm and had the man move it to and fro and turn it about.

"There are no bones broken," he said. "I think we can fix this to do you all right until you strike white settlements and a doctor."

A bit of packing rope tied tightly above the wound had served as tourniquet. Felix untied it and satisfied himself that the flow of blood was stanched. From his cantinas he took a roll of lint cloth. From this he tore several strips and with them bandaged the wound.

"There, you'll do for awhile—until tomorrow morning, if necessary," he said, when he had completed the operation. "Now take these extra strips, and you'll have them at hand when you want to renew the bandage. Now about your getting to Silver City"—

"He can ride with us," said Don Ramon from the carriage. "We will make room for him, and he will be very welcome."

The prospectors looked at each other and shook their

ESTABLISHED 1823.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, OCT. 12, 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.
	Stone's Drug Store.
Buckfield,	Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Fryeburg,	A. F. Lewis, Insurance Office.
Paris Hill,	M. I. Mellen, Post Office.
Bryant's Pond,	H. J. Libby, Post Office.

COMING EVENTS.

Oct. 14-16.—Maine Musical Festival, Bangor.
Oct. 18-20.—Maine Musical Festival, Portland.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Millinery.
Now We have It.
This Season.
Carpeting.
W. H. Winchester.
Music Store.
E. L. Jewell.
Messenger's Notice.
For Sale.

MAINE NEWS NOTES.

A Maine Central train Tuesday afternoon killed a big moose near Forest station, between Bangor and Vanceboro.

The corner stone of the new cottage at Good Will Farm built by the Grangers, was laid with appropriate ceremonies Monday.

Among the state meetings of interest held last week were the Baptist anniversaries at South Berwick, the Federation of Women's Clubs at Bangor, and the Universalist state Sunday School and Y. P. C. U. convention at Skowhegan.

A general advance in wages is to be made by the Goodall Worsted Company at Sanford and notice to that effect is posted on the factory doors. This is a large manufacturing concern employing seven hundred hands. The exact percentage of the advance is not made public but it is understood to be a return to McKinley prices.

Honore Grenier, who was serving a sentence for manslaughter in the state prison at Thomaston, for killing Honore Dionne about two years ago, has become violently insane from horror and remorse. One of his brothers died of a sore on his leg and his body was stolen from the cemetery. Another brother was thrown from a team and accidentally killed.

Bert Gilpatrick, youngest son of Elisha Gilpatrick of Danforth, while hunting for deer Saturday, accidentally shot himself. He was putting the gun in a canoe when the hammer caught in such a way as to discharge the weapon. The charge of shot struck him in the groin and went entirely through his body. He died that afternoon.

Edward Leavitt of Exeter has been acting in a peculiar manner lately and Tuesday night he wandered away. Wednesday he was found dead in a pasture by a searching party. He was in debt, and his family say he died of a broken heart, but the doctor says heart disease was the cause. He was in debt and probably worried about it. He was 28 years old and married.

Burglars in Cornish on the night of Oct. 1, broke into the stores of John F. Jameson and Geo. A. Allen. At Allen's jewelry store they got a case of thirty watches and some other things. The post office is in Jameson's store, and five holes were there drilled in the safe, but none of them deep enough to blow it. A team was stolen in the south part of the village the same night.

At Bald Island Thursday William McCay of Quincy, Mass., who was at work in a granite quarry, was instantly killed by the falling of a block of granite weighing about forty tons. Mr. McCay was working at the bottom of the quarry and the granite, which struck him, fell about twenty feet. He was badly crushed and it took the workmen over an hour to get him out from under the stone.

A burglar who gives the name of William Hyde was captured in Deering early Sunday morning. He was scared up and chased by one citizen who found the intruder in his kitchen, and was captured by another citizen who joined the pursuit in his night shirt. Hyde proved to be the one who recently broke into several houses in Alfred, some of the things there taken being found upon him. He belongs in New Brunswick, and asserts that until within a few weeks he has always lived an honest life.

A lime kiln tender, Charles W. Bowen by name, was found dead in the barn of Mrs. Lucinda Foss in Rockland Monday. An inquest was held, and a verdict returned that Bowen was killed with some blunt instrument in the hands of some person or persons unknown to the jury. The matter was placed in the hands of the county attorney, and Francis A. Curtis has been arrested. Curtis is about 20 years of age. He has been working jobbing around and making a few trips to sea.

An interesting feature of the Moosehead landscape this season will be one hunting party, composed exclusively of women. All of them have been in the woods before, and are accustomed to roughing it. But heretofore they have been under masculine escort. They want to show their husbands that women can go about in the Maine woods with entire safety, and have a far better time in a party by themselves than in company with the men. Under the new guide law it is easy to secure responsible men to conduct parties of this nature, and it is likely that there will be other strictly feminine excursions into the deep woods. No danger of their shooting men for deer is apprehended.

HERE AND THERE.

Some of the state papers are inclined to find fault because none of the Oxford County papers have given the reason why the Italian laborers on the Oxford Central Railroad haven't got their pay. Isn't it rather a new idea that newspapers are expected to publish the reason, every time an individual or corporation fails to meet bills as they become due? Newspaper men would be kept a good deal busier than they are now, if that was expected as news.

How many of the "foreign" sportsmen who have the ill luck to go home empty-handed, after spending their time and money in the Maine woods in pursuit of big game, will believe that the deer are so plenty in this state that they make themselves a nuisance by eating the farmers' crops, and that moose get out on the railroad tracks and allow themselves to be run over by passenger trains?

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Whereas, Union Grange, No. 80, P. of H., East Sumner, is called to mourn the loss of a worthy sister,

Resolved, That in the death of Sister Addie A. Morrison we have lost a worthy member of our order; one who was ever willing to work for the good of the order.

Resolved, That we tender our sympathies to the bereaved children and father and assure them that we will ever cherish her memory.

Resolved, That our charter be draped for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be entered on our records, also a copy sent to the bereaved family, and to the Oxford Democrat for publication.

JENNIE H. BONNEY, } Committee
EUNICE S. FOSTER, } on
CYNTHIA MORRILL, } Resolutions.

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 7:30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Marble and Mrs. O. A. Thayer started Wednesday on a trip to Boston. Mr. and Mrs. Marble will remain about ten days, Mrs. Thayer about a month.

The Young People's Christian Union held its annual meeting at the Universalist church Monday evening, and re-elected the old board of officers. The reports indicate that the first year of the Union has been a profitable one in all ways.

W. E. Perkins and daughter, Miss Lillian, have gone to Rockville to visit Mr. Perkins' son, G. E. Perkins, who is sick.

Miss Alice Hammond left Thursday on a visit to Boston, and Rockville, Conn. She will be gone several weeks.

Miss Lillian M. Lawrence, who has been spending the summer on Paris Hill, has returned to her home in Paris for a week's vacation.

The apple crop is pretty nearly conspicuous by entire absence this year. There are a few, but they are almost as scarce as the proverbial hen's teeth. One orchardist who in an ordinary year has a hundred barrels or so, went out the other day and picked his entire crop in a half bushel basket—and he didn't have to make but one trip with it.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. McKenney of Auburn visited relatives in Paris the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Wing of Wayne were visiting at Geo. L. Mellen's last week.

Messrs. Kilbon Perham and G. W. Q. Perham of Bryant's Pond were at Ex-Governor Perham's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Maxim made a White Mountain trip last week, driving to Fryeburg and there taking the Maine Central excursion train to Fabyan's. They spent three very pleasant days in that way.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stone and Mrs. Selina Hooper, of Fall River, Mass., have been visiting friends in Paris for the past two weeks.

There was a very pleasant gathering at Mr. J. H. Jackson's last week, consisting of Mrs. Jackson's brothers and sisters, and daughter and husband, and also her niece, Mrs. K. Holden.

The Universalist circles for the season were started in good shape Friday evening. The supper was as good as ever. The bidding for packages was lively, as it didn't cost anything to bid, and much fun was afforded by the opening of the bundles, disclosing a great variety of articles. Two hours' dancing followed.

Miss Mary Pierce entertained the teachers and students of Paris Hill Academy at her home last Thursday evening.

WEST PARIS.

We wish to thank those who were so kind to us in our time of trouble and sorrow, and sincerely appreciate all that was done for us.

MRS. MARY G. BRADBURY.
MRS. EFFIE A. HAMMOND.

Lewis Rowe lost two fingers in Cushman's mill last week.

N. J. Cushman is in Boston for a week.

The sick ones are reported as doing well.

The State of Maine Wood Rim Co. have removed the old engine in the press room and put in a larger one, as the small one did not furnish power enough to run the presses. They are preparing to do a big winter's work, under the careful management of Mr. A. T. Sloan and H. P. Dennison.

GREENWOOD.

What fine hay weather! And it is being utilized for that purpose to some extent. One man is cutting his meadow this week, and another got in two loads of second crop yesterday in perfect order.

The writer called on Mr. Emmons the other day, whose son has the bad leg, and was informed that there was a chance to save it yet. The sore has begun to heal and seems to be doing well. He was shown a piece of bone taken from the leg by the doctor. It was two inches in length and half as wide and thick. The bone sore came by the boy going into the water and getting cold in it.

When Charles Morgan went to take up his other bee tree he found that some sneak thief had cut down the tree and taken the honey, without as much as thanking him for it.

Frank Morgan, a boy 11 years old, looked on to see how his uncle lined bees, and afterwards took the business up on his own hook, and was soon rewarded by finding a tree containing ten pounds of honey. Not bad for the first one, and a boy of that age.

Francis Cole, together with his wife and two children, visited at the Bennett place the first of the week.

Mrs. Rossie Martin and Mrs. Isaac Judkins are both on the sick list. The latter is the daughter of the late Sylvester Yates, who died recently of consumption, and she seems to be going the same way.

The rheumatism is again troubling Dea. S. B. Cummings, so that he was completely prostrated three days last week.

Your scribe and his better half visited in Albany and Bethel recently, and more favorable weather could not be desired. The two last calls were on E. R. Briggs, the well known puzzle editor at West Bethel, and the editor of the Bethel News on the Hill. Both calls were necessarily brief for the want of time.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

W. F. Clark has finished his season's work for his sister, Mrs. S. B. Jones, and will begin trapping and hunting soon.

Mrs. Mary Silver, who is working for Mrs. W. A. Wyman, is the happy possessor of a Crawford bicycle.

W. A. Wyman went to Lewiston recently and bought a beach wagon.

NORTH PARIS.

Mr. C. R. Lawrence of Lawrence, Mass., is visiting friends at North Paris, also in Sumner, his native town, and Bethel.

Two of Mr. Lowe's nephews of Randolph, Vt., visited him last week.

Mr. Newt has returned to his home in Massachusetts.

Mr. H. W. Dunham and wife visited his brother in Waterville last week.

A goodly number attended a corn roast at Tanglewood farm last Friday evening.

OXFORD.

Mrs. Towne, widow of the late Wm. Towne, died at the home of her son, George Towne, Monday, October 4th, aged 75 years. Her funeral was held on Wednesday, Rev. Mr. Stanley officiating. Her loss will be deeply felt by her children and grandchildren.

Rev. Mr. Aprahem preached at the Congregationalist church Sunday.

The T. A. Roberts Post, G. A. R., held a campfire at Robinson Hall Saturday, Oct. 2d. Delegates from Mechanic Falls, Bridgton, Paris, Norway, Edes Falls, etc., were present. After the dinner the old army songs were sung and speeches were in order. It was a very pleasant occasion.

BRYANT POND.

Miss Lizzie F. Jacobs, for a long time stamp and account clerk at the Portland post office, died Tuesday morning at Bryant Pond of consumption, with which she had been afflicted some time, having left her place in the post office last April on this account. Miss Jacobs was 27 years of age. Her mother was formerly postmistress at Bryant Pond, and Miss Jacobs was a clerk in that post office. In 1889 she went to Portland, took the civil service examination, and was appointed a clerk by Postmaster Palmer. She resigned when Postmaster Briggs was in office, was reappointed by Postmaster Small, and continued by Postmaster Swett. Her mother died several years ago. Miss Jacobs was a capable and efficient clerk, and was very popular with her fellow employes, all of whom sincerely mourn her death. She will be greatly missed by a large circle of friends.

ANDOVER.

Now that harvesting is over the farmers are turning their attention toward fall plowing, preparatory to another year's crop.

Corn is as a rule rather light, although some pieces are extra good.

Potatoes are light, and readily bring $1 per bushel.

The apple crop is below the average.

Rev. Mr. Adams has been engaged to preach for the Congregational people for one year. Mr. Adams is a young man of much promise, and we bespeak for him success in his new field of labor.

Deer are plenty and shy; but few have been taken yet.

Most of the Andover people that have been employed at the lakes this summer have returned home.

A lodge of K. P. is to be established here. Forty names have been pledged.

The Methodist circles have been postponed for three months.

Several are on the sick list, but none are seriously ill.

HEBRON.

Mr. W. A. Bartlett, who has been in Wyoming for thirteen years, returned here last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Wing of Bath were through this place Tuesday, and called on a few friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson of Auburn and Mrs. Wing and son of Colorado are visiting at Dr. Donham's.

Deputy C. H. George is away this week inspecting the granges of Oxford County.

Miss Winnie Harden is in Appleton, where she will spend the fall with her father.

The ladies' circle had their regular meeting and supper Tuesday of this week.

EAST HEBRON.

A goodly number went to Turner to Pomona Grange last Wednesday.

L. G. Perry takes his family out in a new double seated top carriage, drawn by a fine span of horses, handsomely equipped. The team takes the prize in this vicinity.

Rev. W. L. Bradeen and family are away on a prolonged vacation.

Fred Packard's customers keep him busy handling grain. He was obliged to give the charge of the depot into other hands, as his time was fully occupied.

Dr. Robinson went to Andover last Thursday.

A. G. Roberts and Charles Russell took their steeds to Rigby last week.

Mrs. Hiram Conant is very sick with typhoid fever. Much anxiety is expressed by her numerous friends.

Report says that F. U. Saunders and wife are coming to his old home to make a permanent home with his parents, I. F. Saunders and wife.

Everett Pierce shot a hawk last week that measured three feet from tip to tip. He was taking his breakfast off of one of Everett's chickens.

The cross road leading from Albert Merrill's to H. A. Record's has been repaired recently. The past season it has been unsafe for traveling.

LYNCHVILLE.

Gardner McAllister from Roxbury came down Wednesday on his wheel to visit his relatives in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin McAllister will attend the Advent conference at Bridgton Saturday and Sunday.

Hannah Barker of West Stoneham visited her granddaughter, Mrs. H. B. McKeen, last week.

Mrs. Mason of Bethel was at Charles Buck's through the fair.

Payson McAllister has a litter of ten handsome pigs.

HARTFORD.

Born, Oct. 2d, to the wife of F. L. Warren, a son.

B. A. Hutchinson is collecting cream on the north end of the route once occupied by Joseph DeCoster.

The line school is progressing finely under the instruction of Miss Mitchell.

We are under great obligation to Mr. Stetson for *not* putting our last week's card in the post office.

DENMARK.

Mr. E. Dayton Jones has returned to his home in Montpelier, Cal.

Mr. W. L. Jones and wife have returned to their home in Lowell, Mass.

Mr. S. G. Davis has returned to his labors in Washington, D. C.

Mr. Ed Swan of Winchester, Mass., is a guest at the Maplewood.

Mr. Walter Luck and wife have the sympathy of many friends and neighbors in the loss of their little girl, which died Monday night. Mr. and Mrs. Luck have another child very sick, and not expected to live.

Mr. Gray's gang of labelers at the corn shop finished their labors Saturday, Oct. 9.

Mr. George Whales has a baby very sick and not expected to live.

HIRAM.

Mr. Herbert Moulton is visiting his brother Albert, who is foreman in a machine shop in Philadelphia.

Lemuel Cotton and Eugene Wadsworth went to Bridgton this week.

The new sidewalk between our villages is an indication of progress.

Messrs. Edward K. and Ephraim E. Hanson, Elder Francis H. Tibbetts, William Trafton and Wm. H. Clemons started Monday to row up the Saco, hunt in the vicinity of Lovewell's Pond, and return Saturday. We hope they will not disturb the slumbers of Paugus.

On Sunday Rev. J. Albert Corey of Auburn, presiding elder of this district, preached an able sermon at the quarterly meeting at the Methodist church.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a public meeting at East Hiram Oct. 17th. All are invited.

Austin Storer is removing to the Buck house.

Wm. P. Buck and his mother have removed to the Hale house.

SWEDEN.

The many business friends of Mr. Calvin Whitney, of Bridgton, were much saddened to hear of his death which occurred Sept. 28th at his Bridgton home.

J. W. Chute has bought a house at South Paris and is soon to move there. Mr. and Mrs. Chute have been life-residents of our town and always ready to help in every good undertaking, and to say they will be greatly missed only partially expresses the sentiment of our entire community. Mrs. Chute is now at Bridgton assisting her sister, Mrs. R. L. Woodbury, in disposing of her home there, after which she will make her home with Mr. and Mrs. Chute.

SUMNER.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morrill went to Franklin last Sunday.

W. E. Bowker is making great improvements in the looks of his house by putting in new windows.

Nettie Morrill has gone to Lewiston on a visit.

Jerry Brackett, of Auburn, visited his sister, Mrs. E. C. Bowker, recently.

Nellie M. Foster has gone to Auburn to work in the Elm House.

John Davenport has sold his oxen.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Saturday, Sept. 25th, the mercury stood at 80 degrees, Monday morning at 40 degrees, snowflakes quite numerous in the air Tuesday and mercury at 32 degrees, but is warm and pleasant at the present time.

F. A. Flint has a new aqueduct laid to his buildings from a spring above the school house. Dan Stanton of Pittsburgh is boring the logs.

The bridge is now pronounced finished and Shatney has gone to Cambridge, N. H., to cover a barn for E. S. Coe.

H. E. Ellingwood went up the river Monday.

Crews of men, teams and loads of supplies have been going up every day the past week for the Berlin Mills Co.

The circle of King's Daughters met with Mrs. J. W. Clark Wednesday.

Dr. Kittredge, a dentist from Farmington, was in town Wednesday.

Rev. S. S. York had a meeting at the school house Friday evening.

WELCHVILLE.

Mr. Horace Howard has bought the Holmes place.

The grammar school commenced with a large attendance.

Mr. E. H. Boynton of Berlin, N. H., was in town last week.

Mr. Sumner has moved to South Paris.

Mr. Bennie Dudley and wife will soon move into the Boynton house at the station.

BETHEL.

The process of labeling the cans is going on at the corn shop.

Tuesday afternoon the W. C. T. U. met at the house of Mrs. O. M. Mason. Very interesting reports of the state convention were given by the delegates, Miss Annie Cross and Miss Isabel Shirley. Resolutions of respect to the memory of the great temperance hero, Neal Dow, were adopted, and many kind words of appreciation of his great work spoken.

Thursday the Ladies' Club met at the elegant new residence of Dr. Gehring. It was very pleasant to meet in this new home for the first meeting of the new year, and every one recalled the hospitality always shown in the old home, and the kind hostess made it evident that the same generous hospitality would always be extended in the new home.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Lovejoy are receiving congratulations, the occasion being the recent arrival of a little daughter.

Saturday, Oct. 2d, the Columbian Club met with Mrs. G. P. Bean. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Pres.—Mrs. A. E. Herrick.
1st Vice-Pres.—Mrs. G. R. Wiley.
2d Vice-Pres.—Mrs. J. M. Philbrook.
Sec.—Mrs. O. M. Mason.
Treas.—Miss Mae Wiley.
Directors—Mrs. J. G. Gehring, Miss Mary True, Mrs. Gilbert Tuell, Miss Annie Cross, Miss Alice Billings.

The club will continue the study of Grecian history, and will also take up the history of Grecian architecture and art.

Mrs. Bird of Portland is the guest of Miss Mary A. True. Friday afternoon Miss True gave a very pleasant at home to her friends from 4 to 5 P. M. Light refreshments were served in the dining room, the table being presided over by Mrs. Gilbert Tuell and Miss Alice Purington. The guests were most kindly served by Miss Alma Gehring of Cleveland, O., and Miss Arna Carlson. Miss True has a delightful home, and is a charming hostess. Miss True was assisted in receiving by Mrs. True, Mrs. Gehring and Mrs. A. E. Herrick.

Mr. Geo. H. Shirley will return to Brooklyn next Thursday, accompanied by his daughter Isabel.

ROXBURY.

Mrs. Chas. Rundlett died the 5th inst. She was one of the most patient, home-keeping women who ever lived in this town, and her death is a terrible blow to her family as she leaves several small children.

Rev. D. A. Gammon is on a visit to West Peru and vicinity. His wife is canvassing in Camden.

Twenty-seven teams crossed our new bridge in one day last week which proves that we needed the bridge.

The roads have been made to the bridge on each side.

Herbert Mitchell has built a set of nice new buildings.

Much call for sheep and lambs.

Hon. John P. Swasey and family are at Birch Brook Pond.

The forests are now one great bouquet.

EAST SUMNER.

The labeling machines have been placed in the Minot Packing Co.'s plant here, which will greatly shorten the work of getting the goods ready for shipment.

A train of 52 cans passed up the P. & R. F. line the other day drawn by one engine. This line is one of the best equipped and best paying railroad lines in the state. Quite a contrast to the old Frank Smith farce of a railroad, composed of two streaks of iron rust and an unpaid for quart of rum.

East Sumner will be represented at Maine's great musical festival at Portland.

George Moore of Canton is settling up the estate of the late O. F. Taylor.

NORWAY LAKE.

Mrs. David Flood visited her daughter, Mrs. Asa Flood, on Pike's Hill on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Gammon and Miss Lizzie Gammon visited at David Flood's Wednesday.

Miss Beatrice Watson of Norway is visiting at Benj. Tucker's.

George Adams came home from his work last Saturday.

Victor Partridge and Ervin Bean are both out of the shoe shop, sick with colds.

Evelyn Partridge is boarding at the village and attending high school.

FRYEBURG CENTRE.

James Hobbs has taken charge of the Highland Park Farm.

Henry Gordon and wife of Parsonsfield are visiting his mother.

Potatoes are selling for 85 cents per bushel, but none have been sold as yet.

Perley Wiley and wife of Portland have been visiting at Frank Eastman's.

NEWRY.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hannaford of Lewiston have been in town since Tuesday of this week visiting at N. S. Baker's. They left for home Friday morning.

Mrs. N. S. Baker, Miss Maime Baker and J. S. Allen go to Stoneham Friday afternoon, Saturday will attend the fair at Waterford.

Orrin Foster and wife returned from Berlin Wednesday.

Bert Harlow shot a big bear Wednesday of this week.

The bears have killed several sheep for John Coolidge and his son Edgar this week.

E. B. Knapp is on the war path after bruin. He laments that he has got to go on the jury right in the best trapping season.

SUNDAY RIVER.

Lively times lately catching bears. Louis Eames caught one, Mr. Trask one and another went off with his trap.

Elmer Trask is fixing up the ell to his house, shingling and putting in windows.

R. M. Willimson has a good piece of potatoes.

The selectmen were here last week and settled with Mrs. Oscar Littlehale for stone for the new school house.

Andrew Jackson has taken a premium at every fair with his span of grays.

MASON.

Mason Circle will meet with Nellie Bean next Wednesday afternoon and evening. The young people are cordially invited.

Ben Skillings of Otisfield visited his daughter, Mrs. Arthur Tyler, the past week.

Brackett Small, of Bolster's Mills, is visiting in town and hunting foxes.

John Chapman, of Bethel, is putting in the abutments for the bridge below F. I. Bean's mill.

George Westleigh and wife visited in Norway last week. They came home with a new horse.

Mrs. Peter Wheeler of Bethel and Mrs. Moses Libby of Somerville, Mass., visited at Addison Bean's the past week.

Arthur Tyler planted about twenty bushels of potatoes and harvested fifteen bushels. Some get two for one planted.

EAST WATERFORD.

C. H. Pride, wife, and little daughter, visited at North Fryeburg, and attended the Fryeburg fair.

T. B. Doughty is moving on to the Allen farm which he bought of Alonzo Brickett. Mr. Brickett bought and moved to the John Hill place on the Norway road.

Abraham Norwood is in the place picking his apples. He will take his work horses back to Westbrook with him.

Mrs. Holt, who had been gaining for some months, has been very sick the past week.

Edgar S. Keen's health is much improved.

Mrs. Marion Gerry and four children of Melrose Highlands, Mass., are visiting her uncle, J. W. Atherton.

Kimball Brothers and Ernest Pike are in this vicinity with their threshing machines.

BROWNFIELD.

Mr. Burnell has shingled his house.

Mrs. Julia Bean is having her stable repaired.

Mr. E. B. Bean is having his store painted.

T. G. Ham, our new postmaster, has taken the office to the old stand occupied until within a few months by ex-postmaster N. S. Adams.

Mr. Joseph Cousins has moved into the Stewart house.

D. A. Bean Post held their annual campfire Tuesday, Oct. 5th. A good dinner was given to all who were present.

Mrs. Sidney Kennison is in very poor health.

BUCKFIELD.

Dr. J. F. DeCosta, Stanley Bisbee and wife and Mrs. W. E. Pike were in town Saturday, the 2d inst.

Harry Dudley got quite seriously hurt by his colt getting scared Sunday, the 3d inst., and running away.

Benj. K. Barrett of the Soldiers' Home, Togus, was in town Monday, Oct. 4th.

Mrs. Merritt Parsons is visiting friends in Nashua, N. H.

Rev. and Mrs. Sumner Bangs attended the Baptist anniversaries at South Berwick this week.

Mrs. C. H. Prince is visiting her son and daughters at Waterville.

Ardon Tilton and wife of Auburn are guests with Mr. Gilbert Tilton's family.

The friends of H. C. Ricker, who was so seriously injured by a vicious bull recently, were glad to see him so far recovered as to be able to ride to the village this week.

Alfred S. Holland of Portland was in town this week.

Arthur Latham and family of Auburn were the guests of Wm. H. Bridgham this week.

Mrs. B. Spaulding and Mrs. O. H. Hersey attended the Federation of Clubs at Bangor this week, as representatives of the Ladies' History Club, Buckfield.

Mrs. C. S. Childs is visiting friends in Somerville, Mass.

High Street is receiving the benefit of the road machine this week, if it may be proved a benefit so late in the season.

The New York Sun recently published a statement of the business done by the 323 presidential post offices in New York state for the fiscal year ending June 30 last. Out of the whole list the post office at Floral Park made the best comparative showing, its expenses being only 20 per cent of its receipts, while West Troy was at the other extreme, with expenses 80 per cent of its receipts. The Floral Park post office was established by a Buckfield boy, Hon. John Lewis Childs, and its postmaster, under whose administration this fine showing has been made, is another Buckfield boy, W. Herbert Tilton. It's a record to be proud of.

WEST BETHEL.

Remarkably pleasant fall weather during the past week.

L. T. Barker, his wife, and Mrs. J. H. Bean were in the place the first of the week.

Moses Cobb, of Westbrook, was visiting friends in this vicinity the first of the week. He is a jolly, genial, sort of man whom all are glad to see.

Work on Pleasant River bridge is progressing slowly, but we hope substantially.

The road at the meadow bridge is to be completed this week.

The new church is to be dedicated the 16th inst. Exercises forenoon and afternoon.

A very interesting session of Pleasant Valley Grange was held this week. Special, to receive a visit of state deputies. A very instructive program.

SOUTH HIRAM.

C. F. Wadsworth finished picking his cranberries Thursday.

The Ossipee Valley Canning Co. have a crew at work labeling their corn.

Mrs. Charles Wentworth is quite sick.

Oliff Mason of Conway, N. H., called on friends and relatives in this place Thursday last.

Curtis Libby fell Monday night breaking his leg above the knee. This makes the third time the leg has been broken in the same place, within the past year.

Mrs. Daniel Gray, a lady 67 years of age, has made the past summer three quilts, one of which contains 4,388 different pieces.

Miss Florence M. Stanley gave a party Saturday evening, it being her eleventh birthday. About ninety were present. The evening was passed in playing games and social converse and was well enjoyed. Refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake were served.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Chris Bryant has bought Dana Grant's horse.

Joseph Crooker was buried here last Thursday.

Lafe Lapham and wife of Rumford Falls lately visited here.

Harris & Ross of Mechanic Falls opened their portrait car here for business Oct. 4th.

Dana Grant's eyesight has failed rapidly and he is now unable to distinguish persons across a room.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Garey are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Burnell, and her husband, also a granddaughter and her children.

Ira Jordan, wife, and son Harry, and his little boy, of Bethel, visited Mrs. Bean Sunday, Oct. 3d, and attended church here.

Mrs. Doughty's father, C. K. Evans, of Madison, has been visiting her. He delivered an interesting sermon in the church here Oct. 3d, from the text, For whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap.

Harry Farnham is working at West Paris.

A. J. Ayer visited his daughter, Mrs. Albert Green of Mexico.

Joseph Crooker of this place, an aged man, died the 5th.

Dana Grant is at the hospital for treatment on his eyes. The doctors now give very little encouragement that he will ever have the use of either eye.

George Waterhouse's family moved to Gorham, N. H., last week.

Mrs. Geo. Hussey rode out last Sunday for the first time since the first of May.

Otis and Henry Howe of Paris spent the night, Tuesday of last week, with their schoolmate, Walter H. Farnham, on Howe Hill.

Master Arthur Ayer is visiting his grandfather, A. J. Ayer.

DICKVALE.

John A. Putnam has a crew in the woods cutting birch.

J. C. Wyman is making considerable improvement in his buildings.

R. S. Tracy is reshingling his barn.

L. C. Putnam has gone to Bridgton to hold meetings this week.

Cattle buyers are plenty. There is some one around nearly every day.

Harvesting is nearly done.

S. Morrill has his new house plastered.

LOVELL.

Mrs. B. E. Brown and Mrs. Leslie Stearns have gone to Rockland, Mass.

Rev. Mr. Hardy, of Lyndeboro, Vt., occupied the pulpit of the Congregationalist church here Sunday.

W. O. Brown is at work building a house for Charles Bartlett of Stoneham.

Benjamin Russell and son are at work in Conway.

Mr. James Durgin, a veteran of the war, who has been living in this town, died the 3d inst., aged 70 years. The funeral was on Wednesday. His wife has removed to Haverhill, Mass., her former home.

The pack of sweet corn is being drawn to the station at Fryeburg.

NORTHWEST BETHEL.

Mrs. Sylvanus Mason has been quite sick for two weeks past, but at this writing is thought to be gaining slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sebra of Yarmouth, with their daughter Eva, are visiting Mrs. Sebra's aunt, Mrs. Sally Bennett, at this place.

James Tyler has sold his place to a Mr. Proctor, and will soon move his family away.

Mrs. E. S. Skillings of Portland is visiting her parents, Geo. Mason and wife.

A number from this place attended the Waterford fair.

Mrs. Etta McKeen of Shelburne and Mrs. Anna Grover of West Bethel were here to visit their aunt, Mrs. Sylvanus Mason, recently.

Mrs. Fisher Parish has returned to her home in Portland.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

Mrs. Wesley Perkins has gone to Boston to purchase her stock of fall and winter millinery.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Gilpatrick of Biddeford visited Mrs. G. M. Sanborn last week.

Mr. Ed McLucas and family of Wolfboro have been spending a week with friends and relatives in this place.

We are sorry to report that Hon. W. H. Stickney is quite sick.

Mr. John Perkins is preparing to build on his house lot in this village.

Mr. John Gray, who has passed the summer with his sister, Mrs. Harrison Quint, returned to his home in Massachusetts this week.

FRYEBURG.

Mrs. Mary C. H. White of East Northfield, Mass., daughter of Rev. Carlton Hurd, pastor of the Congregational church here for more than thirty years, is stopping at Mr. Barrows', and renewing the associations of her early years in her native place.

A football game on Saturday afternoon between Potter Academy of Sebago and Fryeburg Academy resulted in favor of the former 12 to 6.

Rev. Mr. Abbott left on Monday for Brooklyn to attend the marriage of his sister Harriet.

Miss Eva Goodwin went to Portland on Monday on her way to Boston, and was joined on Tuesday by Miss Mary Barrows who came to assist the secretary of the agricultural fair.

Mr. Wilson Evans of Philadelphia is at his brother Andrew's, has come for a month's shooting.

The noise of the sportsman is abroad in the land, making the woods resound.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Warren will keep house at Miss Fanny Tibbetts' at present.

Mr. Giles is moving into the Perry house.

Mr. Fred Walker of Boston has made a short visit to his parents.

Mr. Whitney, of Phillips, who is filling Mr. Allen's place at C. T. Ladd's, is boarding at Mrs. Heald's.

The first meeting of the Woman's Library Club was held at their room on Friday, Oct. 8th, in charge of the committee of literature and art. Subject, Hawthorne.

Mrs. Frank Locke is ill with a throat trouble.

Mr. Locke and son have gone to Lancaster, N. H., to take charge of a mill.

RUMFORD FALLS.

The butter factory at the Centre was burned last Tuesday night. Cause unknown.

John Caldwell of Andover was in town last Wednesday.

Dr. Stuart of Rumford Corner and Dr. Abbott of the Point were among our visitors within the past few days.

The piano contest of the Times has closed with T. H. Burgess as winner.

F. F. Bartlett is building him a stable for his pony.

Mrs. S. R. Cutting, who has been sick at the Maine General Hospital, returned home last Saturday.

Louis Hillman has house nearly completed.

Miss Hall has moved into her new store near the Stephens block.

Brother Wallace Moore is happy over his new desk won in the Democrat's desk contest.

The teachers' meeting held at the high school building last Saturday afternoon was an interesting and profitable session. Nearly thirty teachers were present. Interesting papers were read by Prof. Geo. W. Stearns on "Methods of teaching civil government," Miss Allen of Mexico on "How to teach drawing," and "The schools of yesterday and today," by M. F. Corson. These meetings are held once a month, and the results are apparent in the excellent condition of our schools.

Fred Rollins is at work at Livermore Falls.

Rev. J. L. Hoyle delivered his illustrated lecture on Pilgrim's Progress at Mexico last Monday evening.

Cashier Pratt has his house nearly completed.

Among the recent visitors in town we noticed C. P. Kimball of Andover.

Joseph Potvin, who is clerking for Israelson & Marx, has moved his family to Rumford Falls.

During the absence of Miss Jennie Martin, Miss Esther Moore, R. F. H. S., '98, taught in her place—second grade primary.

The Packard Bros. have moved into the cottage recently vacated by Superintendent Lovejoy.

Hon. Waldo Pettengill has been in Portland during the past week.

Dell Howard is building a stable.

The most important and the most strictly observed holiday in the Jewish calendar, Yom Kippur, was observed by the devout Hebrews of this place last Wednesday.

EAST BETHEL.

Merton Holt is threshing in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Bartlett have returned home from Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Monte Cole and children from Washington are spending a few weeks at D. W. Cole's.

G. K. Hastings is laying a pipe for running water to his house and barn.

Miss Emma Brown has returned home from Massachusetts.

Herbert Blake shot a handsome deer last week, which weighed, when dressed, 85 pounds.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Mrs. Wm. A. Clapp, of Salem, Mass., who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Martha Record, for the past two months, has returned to her home.

Mrs. Abbie Farrar has gone to South Paris on a visit to her son, Fred Chesley.

S. B. Damon has bought him a horse.

Jefferson Farrar has sold his oxen.

Guy Turner has bought him another cow.

Mrs. Edmund Richards is very ill at this writing, and is not expected to live.

Mrs. J. F. Bicknell returned from her visit at her brother's in Peru.

Lots of building and repairing has been done in our place this season. The workmen have got done, and we are very well pleased with the improvements.

NEVENS-JOHNSON.

At 1 o'clock P. M., Wednesday, many of the relatives and friends assembled at the residence of the bride's parents at Canton, the occasion being the marriage of Ella Marie, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George K. Johnson, with Mr. George D. Nevens of Lewiston, a member of the firm of C. T. Nevens & Co., of Auburn. The house was handsomely and appropriately decorated with a profusion of rich and beautiful flowers, the parlor having an arch with a cluster of dahlias in the centre. To the strains of the wedding march, played by Miss Angie Starbird of Lewiston, the party proceeded to the parlor, the bride on the arm of her father, attired in a rich novelty gown with Persian front and hat, carrying a bunch of bridal roses, presenting a scene of modest loveliness. The ring ceremony was performed underneath the arch by Rev. H. R. Rose, pastor of Elm Street Universalist church, Auburn, in a very impressive manner. Mabel J. DeShon and Lila Gilbert, two

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

On and after Oct. 4, 1897, trains leave South Paris: Going down; 6:40, 9:40 A. M., 4:23 P. M.; going up; 9:40 A. M., 3:40, 8:05 P. M.

Sunday trains: Going down, 6:40 A. M.; going up, 7:05 A. M., 8:05 P. M.

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, 9:25 A. M., 4:00 P. M.; for Gorham, &c., 9:25 A. M., 3:25 P. M.

Mails arrive at post office: From Portland, &c., 9:50 A. M., 3:50 P. M.; from Gorham, &c., 9:50 A. M., 3:50 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 evenings of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 25, 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.

C. O. G. T.—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 in G. A. R. Hall second and fourth 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. 26, meets in G. A. R. Hall every Tuesday evening.

William Holbrook moves into Hiram Pulsifer's rent.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bowker were in Boston a few days last week.

Mrs. W. B. Edwards has been visited by her cousin, Miss Susie Stanley of Roxbury.

J. A. Lambe has appeared out with a dandy new grocery wagon, well covered with gold leaf.

Mrs. Crockett Clark has moved into the rent formerly occupied by E. L. Jewell in Davis Block.

Albert D. Park was at Dixfield several days last week, conducting an auction sale for W. G. Harlow.

Charles White, brought from Oxford, is serving thirty days in jail in default of fine and costs, for being a vagabond.

Fred Bigelow, who was called to Foxcroft by his father's illness, expects to return in a few days, as his father's health is improved.

Herbert L. Bean and wife of Albany have been stopping a few days with his uncle, Rev. I. A. Bean. They were on their way to New York.

Elmer E. Thomas, formerly of this place, and for the past few years the popular clerk at Swett's Hotel, Portland, is stopping at the Andrews House.

R. L. Cummings, the apple dealer, has been buying apples in Canada, and three of his brothers are now buying in the West, where there is a large crop.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Andrews of Lawrence, Mass., are visiting his brother, C. G. Andrews, here. Redy Andrews and wife of Lovell have also spent a few days there.

Mr. C. W. A. Stearns, who has been in the Starbevant drug store for a while, has closed his engagement there, and his place is taken by Ernest P. Parlin of Farmington.

S. F. Stearns is putting in the foundation for a house on his lot on the south side of Pleasant Street. He will another season put up a house, ell and stable sufficient for two families.

W. B. Stuart, who has sold his place on High Street to J. W. Chute of Sweden, is moving into the house formerly occupied by Harry Clark on the corner of Gothic and Church Streets.

H. W. Powers' music store in Masonic Block is not to be, after all. The arrangements regarding the division and renting of the store failed, and Mr. Powers has hired rooms in Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Billings, Arthur E. Forbes, and E. Grant Harlow from the Hill, went to Portland Thursday night to see Joseph Jefferson play Rip Van Winkle, and feel well repaid for the outlay involved.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Davis of Charlemont, Mass., are here on a two weeks' visit, coming to South Paris from Guilford. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dow of Charlemont, who are on their wedding tour, accompanied them here.

Norman H. and Augustus Libby and Alice Lightfoot of Bridgton were at South Paris Wednesday. They were on a bicycle trip of a couple of days, starting from Bridgton and taking in Poland Spring and South Paris in their circuit.

J. F. Plummer was at Sweden several days last week to gather his apples. He took his gun along and wrote home that he would not return as early as he intended, because he found the apples more plentiful than he expected. Don't it beat all what an apple crop we see this year when we have our gun with us!

Register of Probate Park came home from one of the auctions at which he officiated with a plow made in "old poddingtown." It has an iron point, and a wooden mouldboard covered with badly worn sheet iron. It would be a pretty poor tool to use on a rock-paved lot—but perhaps he is going to have it gilded and hung in the parlor.

There is a new style of cattle guard at the railroad crossing on Nichols Street. This is not a hole in the ground, like the ordinary guard, but is laid directly on the ties, and consists of hard wood boards, running parallel with the rails, three or four inches wide and a little less than that apart, and set at an angle. A man has to use reasonable care in placing his feet to get over it. What the effect will be on the disposition of an adventurous calf or a lawless cow, must be left to be told by some one who is familiar with its workings.

Mr. C. G. Andrews, while on a recent trip to Boston, visited Lieut. Peary's vessel, the Hope, which was then in port there, and inspected the big meteorite which Lieut. Peary brought from Greenland, and which is estimated to weigh one hundred tons. The composition of this big junk of metal is principally iron with a small percentage of nickel, making practically what is known as nickel steel, such as is now used for vessel armor, bicycle tubing, etc. It is unquestionably of meteoric origin, as nothing of that composition was ever found native on the earth. The loading of this enormous irregular mass into the hold of the Hope, even with the best appliances which could be carried, was a great undertaking, which was carried out without accident or mistake.

A party of five from South Paris and Norway made the ascent of Mount Washington last Tuesday night. They left on the afternoon train, taking supper at Gorham, and going by team from there to the foot of Mount Washington. The ascent of the mountain was made on foot by moonlight. They reached the half-way house about 10 o'clock, and rested there till 2, arriving on the summit in time to see the sunrise. Although the atmosphere grew thick early in the day, they had about an hour of beautiful clear weather in which to view the magnificent panorama. They walked down the mountain, and the team which was waiting at the foot took them back to Gorham, where they took the afternoon train, being gone from home a little over twenty-four hours. They are enthusiastic in their reports of their enjoyment of the trip, and declare it was well worth all it cost. The party consisted of Postmaster Farrar, Clerk of Courts Whitman, C. B. Cummings, George I. Cummings and Howard Moulton of Norway.

The regular court week storm.

First snow storm of the season Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Wirt Stanley were in Auburn Sunday.

S. F. Stetson, Esq., of East Sumner, was in town Saturday.

Mrs. W. P. Morton is on a visit to relatives in Port Jervis, N. Y.

Howard Wheeler has entered the freshman class at Bates College.

Miss Maud Carter left Monday to attend the Farmington Normal School.

Judge S. L. Fogg of the Bath Municipal Court spent Sunday with relatives here.

A. W. Walker is rigging his portable engine to run the elevator at his coal shed in Walkerville.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hargrave of Portland are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Morton.

A furnace has been set in the basement of the new Catholic chapel on Alpine Street during the past week.

Station Agent Scott has moved into the Chauncey Richardson stand at the corner of Gothic and Church Streets.

Mrs. True returned to South Paris last week. Byron Evans and family have engaged rent in her house, and will move in soon.

Mr. Sylvan Shurtleff was in town Sunday. He and Mrs. Shurtleff have returned to Portland and taken a house there for the winter.

Al Morse has qualified as truant officer, and is on the war path for delinquent scholars. Al is not a humorist when he has his war paint on.

Mr. J. K. Saulsbury and family of Bar Harbor, who spent the last winter at South Paris, will be here again the coming winter. Miss Bertha Saulsbury is here now attending school.

W. A. Stinchfield, engineer of the Norway train, is taking his vacation, and he and Mrs. Stinchfield are spending a couple of weeks in Milo, Foxcroft and other places in Piscataquis County.

Mr. and Mrs. George Briggs were in Gray over Sunday. In the absence of Mrs. Briggs Mr. Carl Tolman officiated as organist at the Congregational church, and Mr. R. N. Hall took Mr. Briggs' place in the choir.

Rev. R. J. Haughton and wife go to Boston Monday, where Mr. Haughton will take a course in vocal training at the Emerson College of Oratory, remaining a few weeks. Prof. Anthony of Bates College will supply the Congregational pulpit in his absence.

Dr. C. L. Buck of this place and Dr. J. W. Davis of Charlemont, Mass., are to make a business trip to Andover, Upton and Bethel this week, and to Rumford Falls and Dixfield next week. Dr. Buck's office will be closed except on Saturday of this week, and on all days except Friday and Saturday next week.

The American Mechanics will work the first degree on three candidates, and the second degree on six candidates next Tuesday evening. One week from Tuesday they will work the third degree on nine candidates, after which will be served a baked bean supper. All members of the order are cordially invited to be present.

The next meeting of the Paris teachers will be held Saturday, Sept. 16, at 2 P. M., in the high school room. All the teachers are urged to be present. Members of the school committee are cordially invited. Prof. Rand, principal of the Webster grammar school, in Auburn, will be present and speak on the subject of Geography.

ELM HILL.

L. S. Swan and daughter Abbie have been visiting relatives at Bethel.

Miss Lydia Godfrey of Weymouth, Mass., spent last Thursday at H. L. Swift's.

Last week G. M. Whitehead extracted over 100 pounds of honey from the comb of four swarms of bees.

Howard Swan has caught in his corn field two coons, two skunks, one hedgehog, weighing forty-two pounds, four grey squirrels and a peck basket of striped squirrels.

BISCOE DISTRICT.

C. R. Penley is painting his barns and outbuildings red.

Mr. Ayer, the Maine Farmer man, was through here last week.

Ida, Annie and Robbie Kerr from Elm Hill attend school here.

Mrs. S. E. Jackson of South Paris was here lately making calls.

Chester Record and J. L. Penley are helping A. J. Penley shingle.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Foster went to the Waterford and Casco fairs.

Mrs. Eunice Corbett spent a day last week visiting Mrs. A. J. Penley.

McIntire & Wardwell were through here buying cows. C. R. Penley sold them four.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Foster of Hebron were visiting their children in this vicinity last week.

A. H. Andrews went to Boston last week. Herman McKeen is doing his chores while he is absent.

Mrs. Chester Record and Master Howard staid at A. J. Penley's, while Mr. Record went to Fryeburg fair.

School in this district began Oct. 4, taught by Miss Elva Marshall of West Paris, who boards at A. J. Penley's.

THEY GOT AWAY.

Last Monday night about midnight, a telegram was received at South Paris for Jailer Garland from Mechanic Falls. It was sent by the conductor of a freight train, and requested the jailer to be at the station to meet the train and secure a couple of tramps who had broken into a sealed car.

Sheriff Garland was called up, and was at hand when the train came in. Sheriff and trainmen went as soon as the train stopped and unlocked the door of the car where the tramps were in hiding, when lo! the other door of the car was open, and the birds had flown.

The train men had discovered the two tramps getting into the car at Mechanic Falls, and immediately ran and fastened the door and telegraphed to the sheriff. But the burglars seem not to have relished the prospect of a term in prison, and so they went to work, with a jackknife or some better tool, and cut a hole through the other door of the car, large enough to get an arm through. They evidently tore their hands somewhat, as there was considerable blood around the hole in the door. But they accomplished their object, broke the seal, got the door open, and skipped.

The train ran through from Mechanic Falls without stopping, and at good speed until above the bridge near South Paris. A brakeman stood on top of the locked car with a lantern all the way, but neither heard nor saw the operations which went on. The men must have jumped after the train slacked speed, and were probably not far off. The sheriff hunted a while, but it was dark, and the search was fruitless.

FIRE AT RUMFORD CENTRE.

Wednesday morning the old butter factory and a small dwelling house were burned at Rumford Centre. The old factory was bought last year by Chandler Abbott who had it fitted up for a carpenter and carriage shop. The house which stood near it and was burned, was also owned by Mr. Abbott and occupied by Fred Williamson. The Rumford Falls Times is informed that Mr. Abbott went to the shop about 5:15 and started a fire and returned to his house for breakfast. About 5:45, fire was discovered in the upper part of the building near the chimney, and it is thought that it was from a defect in the chimney that the fire caught. If a supply of water had been near when the blaze was discovered, the building could have been saved. The greater part of the tools were saved and nearly all of Mr. Williamson's household goods. The loss was $1500; insured for $600. By hard work Mrs. Martha Farnum Richmond's buildings were saved.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT.

OCTOBER TERM, 1897.

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

GRAND JURORS.

Walter I. Beckler, Albany.
George Clark, Paris.
James O. Crooker, Norway.
G. L. Cushman, Woodstock.
W. E. Gammon, Oxford.
A. S. Hathaway, Canton.
Oscar W. Howard, Mexico.
Albert Kimball, Lovell.
Granville G. Mansfield, Brownfield.
A. K. Martin, Rumford.
Geo. H. Newman, Dixfield.
Eli F. Stearns, Bethel.
Wm. H. Trask, Peru.
Fred W. Warren, Buckfield.
George Warren, Fryeburg.
Francis L. Watson, Hiram.
Daniel Wentworth, Porter.
Henry Young, Waterford.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

Enoch Abbott, Upton.
Lucius C. Bates, Sumner.
A. T. Bennett, Norway.
Elmer K. Cole, Greenwood.
David F. Cummings, Hebron.
Elmore Emerson, Fryeburg.
Joseph W. Gilpatrick, Porter.
R. A. Grover, Andover.
Asia F. Hayford, Canton.
Seth F. Heald, Lovell.
John R. Howe, Rumford.
Amiel Jones, Buckfield.
Clarence E. Jones, Sweden.
E. B. Knapp, Newry.
William S. Leavitt, Stow.
V. H. Littlefield, Stoneham.
I. W. Mason, Bethel.
Chas. H. Merrill, Paris.
Frank G. Noble, Norway.
A. F. Philbrick, Roxbury.
Gardner H. Rankin, Hiram.
Dwight C. Rose, Bethel.
C. C. Rowe, Oxford.
Charles E. Smith, Jr., Denmark.
W. S. Starbird, Paris.
Samuel Warren, Brownfield.
Fred Weld, Dixfield.

The October term of Supreme Judicial Court for Oxford County opens at South Paris Tuesday morning. This is the first term of court held since the grading of the grounds was completed, and court attendants will appreciate the improvement.

The continued civil docket contains 316 cases, including cases in law court, referred cases, some dead wood, etc. The length of the docket is little index of the length of the term.

The grand jury will have plenty to do for two or three days. In addition to several who are now out on bail, twelve are now in jail awaiting this term of court. These are their names:

Jesse Webb of Upton, on the charge of breaking and entering and larceny. John H. Raymond and Walter L. Ellingwood, who were arrested for the same offence, are out on bail.

Victor Dastou of Rumford Falls, assault with intent to rape. The victim of this assault was a little Italian girl, and the affair was reported at the time of its occurrence.

Edwin J. Richardson of Rumford, larceny.

William F. Ross of Rumford, illegal transportation of intoxicating liquor.

Albert A. Hodgdon of Greenwood, breaking and entering at Bethel.

Chas. A. Plummer, alias Clement A. Plummer, of Portland, breaking and entering.

Fred E. Thomas, lately of Brockton, Mass., arrested at Rumford Falls on the charge of practicing medicine without being a registered physician.

Ernest Henderson, alias Ernest Taylor, of Willimantic, Conn., larceny of a bicycle.

Levi Frost of Bethel, breaking and entering, and larceny of liquor from the house of the Bethel liquor agent.

Walter Damon of Lewiston, breaking and entering.

Benjamin Aldrich of Riley Plantation, breaking and entering.

Leroy G. Houghton of Dixfield, illegal transportation of liquor.

THE GRAND JURORS.

WALTER I. BECKLER of Albany is 34 years old, a native of that town and was educated at the Norway High School. Mr. Beckler is married and is a hotel keeper by occupation. He is a Republican and a Congregationalist and is the present collector of taxes for the town of Albany.

GEORGE CLARK of Paris Hill, who is the Paris representative on the grand jury for the coming year, is a native of Paris and a son of the late James T. Clark of that town. Mr. Clark is 51 years of age, single, and one of the most prosperous farmers in town. In politics Mr. Clark is a Republican and his religious preference is with the Universalist denomination. He was educated in the public schools and at Paris Hill Academy.

JAMES O. CROOKER, who represents Norway on the grand jury this year, is 55 years old and a native of Paris in which latter town he received his education in the public schools and at the Oxford Normal Institute, also at Colebrook Academy. Mr. Crooker is a married man and has one child. He is one of Norway's popular hardware dealers. He is a Republican and a Universalist and has been considerably honored with town office having been chairman of the Norway board of selectmen in 1877, 1878, 1879, 1894 and 1895.

GEO. L. CUSHMAN, of Woodstock, is 37 years old. He was born in Woodstock and educated in the common schools and at Bridgton Academy. He is married and has three children, and follows the occupation of farming and teaching. Mr. Cushman is a Republican and a Universalist. He has been on the school board for the past twelve years and was superintendent of schools in 1894 and 1896. He is at present a member of the board of selectmen of Woodstock.

W. E. GAMMON, Oxford's representative on the grand jury, is the youngest member of that body, being 25 years of age. He is a native of Oxford and follows the occupation of trackman and farmer. Mr. Gammon is married and has one child. He is a Republican and a Universalist.

A. S. HATHAWAY, the well-known Canton insurance broker, is a member of the grand jury. Mr. Hathaway is 52 years of age. He is a native of Canton, is married and has three children. Besides conducting an extensive insurance business he does considerable business as a real estate agent and conveyancer. Mr. Hathaway is a Republican and a Free Will Baptist. He has served as selectman and was census enumerator in 1880. He is a Justice of the Peace and Medimus Justice. He has had previous experience, having served as foreman on the traverse jury in 1884.

OSCAR M. HOWARD of Mexico is 56 years of age. He was born in Mexico and educated at Dixfield. Mr. Howard is a widower with five children. By occupation a carriage repairer. He is a Prohibitionist and a Universalist.

ALBERT KIMBALL, of Lovell, is 61 years old, a native of Lovell, married, and has two children. Mr. Kimball is a Democrat. He was town treasurer in 1876, and selectman in 1878, 1879, 1885 and 1886.

ELI F. STEARNS of Bethel, is 49 years old and is a native of Newry. He is a farmer, Republican and Methodist.

WILLIAM H. TRASK, of East Peru, is 57 years old and was born in Peru. He is a farmer, married and has two children. Mr. Trask is a Republican and a Universalist.

FRED W. WARREN, the Buckfield grand juror, is a native of Lincoln, Maine. He is 33 years old, a single man, a Republican and a Congregationalist. Although engaged in farming at present, Mr. Warren has had several years' experience in electro-plating, which trade he thinks he will continue later. He is a member of the Odd Fellows and Good Templars and an outspoken advocate of temperance.

GEO. O. WARREN, of Fryeburg, who represents that town on the grand jury, is 39 years old and a native of that town. He was educated at Fryeburg Academy and the University of Maine. Mr. Warren is married and has two children. He is one of Fryeburg's popular merchants and a member of the Republican party.

F. L. WATSON, of Hiram, is 60 years of age, a married man and has two children living. He is a farmer and a Democrat. Mr. Watson has several times been honored by his townsmen with election to the offices of chairman of the selectmen, town treasurer and collector.

DANIEL WENTWORTH, of Porter, is 64 years of age and was born in Limington, in this state. He is married and has four children. Mr. Wentworth is a blacksmith by occupation. He is a member of the Democratic party and in religious preference a Free Will Baptist. Mr. Wentworth was town treasurer in 1878 and 1879.

HENRY YOUNG, of South Waterford, is 57 years old. He is married and has one daughter. Mr. Young is a farmer, a Democrat and a Universalist.

THE TRAVERSE JURORS.

ENOCH ABBOTT, of Upton, is a native of that town, 49 years old, married, and has three children. Mr. Abbott is a merchant and farmer and is also town treasurer of Upton. He is a Republican and a Baptist.

LUCIUS C. BATES, of West Sumner, is 52 years old. He was born in Sumner and educated in the public schools. He is married and has two children living. Mr. Bates is one of the most progressive farmers in his town. He is a Democrat and a Universalist.

ALBERT T. BENNETT of Norway is 49 years old. He was born and educated in Norway. Mr. Bennett is a married man with two children. He conducts a meat and grocery business in Norway. He is a Democrat and a Methodist.

ELMER K. COLE, of Greenwood, was born in that town. He is 28 years old, a single man, a farmer and a silver Democrat.

DAVID F. CUMMINGS, of Hebron, is 64 years old and was born in Albany in this county. He was educated in the common schools and at Bridgton Academy. He is a farmer by occupation, is married and has seven children. Mr. Cummings is a Republican and a Congregationalist. He was town clerk in 1862 and supervisor of schools from 1867 to 1873 in Albany and town treasurer in 1884 and collector and constable in 1886, in Hebron.

JAMES ELMORE EMERSON, of Fryeburg, was born in the neighboring town of Stow, 45 years ago and was educated in the public schools of Stow and Lovell. He is married and has one daughter. Mr. Emerson is a farmer, Republican and Congregationalist.

JOSEPH W. GILPATRICK, of Porter, is 40 years old. He was born in Hiram. He is married and has two children. By occupation Mr. Gilpatrick is a granite cutter. His political preferences are with the Democratic party. He was one of the selectmen in 1892 and town treasurer in 1896 and 1896.

R. A. GROVER, of Andover, is 43 years old and was born in Upton. He is married but has no children living. He is a millman, carpenter and surveyor of lumber. Mr. Grover is a Democrat and a Universalist.

ASIA F. HAYFORD, of Canton, is a native of that place and is one of the youngest men on the jury, being 27 years old. Mr. Hayford is unmarried, a farmer and a Republican.

SETH F. HEALD, of Lovell, is a native of that town, having been born there 35 years ago. Mr. Heald was educated at Bridgton Academy. He is married and has one daughter. By occupation he is a merchant. In politics a Democrat and his religious preference is with the Universalist denomination. Mr. Heald is superintendent of schools of the town of Lovell the present year and a member of the Democratic County Committee.

JOHN R. HOWE, of North Rumford, is 33 years old, a native of Rumford and says he received his education in "the old red school house at North Rumford." Mr. Howe is a Republican. He works at farm work and is a member of the Rumford school board. He was supervisor of schools in that town in 1892, '93, '94 and '95.

CLARENCE E. JONES, of Sweden, is a native of that town and 37 years of age. Mr. Jones is married. By occupation a farmer. He is a Republican and a Methodist, and at present chairman of Sweden's board of selectmen.

E. B. KNAPP, of Newry, is a native of Byron, 62 years of age. Married and has three children. By occupation a blacksmith. Republican in politics, in religious preference a Methodist. Mr. Knapp has done jury duty before.

W. S. LEAVITT, of Stow, is 37 years of age. He was born in Chatham, N. H. He is a married man with two children. By occupation a farmer. His political preference is with the Democratic party. Mr. Leavitt was chairman of the selectmen in 1895, 1894 and 1895.

VIRGIL H. LITTLEFIELD, of East Stoneham, is another one of the youngest jurymen in attendance, being 24 years old. He is a single man and a farmer, a Republican and a Congregationalist. Mr. Littlefield served as third selectman last year and is in second position on the board the present year.

ISRAEL W. MASON, of Bethel, is a native of Bethel. He is 30 years old and received his education at Gould Academy. Mr. Mason is an unmarried man, and a Republican. He is engaged in the lumbering business.

CHARLES H. MERRILL, of South Paris, was born in Paris 38 years ago. He is a married man and has two daughters. Mr. Merrill is a skilled mechanic and holds a good position at the works of the Paris Manufacturing Company. He is a Republican and a Baptist.

FRANK G. Noble, of Norway, is 28 years of age and a native of that town. He is married and has one daughter. Mr. Noble is a farmer by occupation and has been in the employ of Hon. John A. Roberts for the past six years. He is a Republican.

ALWYN F. PHILBRICK, of Roxbury, is 35 years of age, a farmer, married and has five children. Mr. Philbrick is a Republican and has served two terms as selectman in Roxbury in 1890 and 1896.

GEORGE H. RANKIN, of East Hiram, is a native of that place, 29 years old and received his education in the common schools and at Bridgton Academy. He is married and has one child. He is a teacher by occupation and a Republican in politics. Mr. Rankin was superintendent of schools in Hiram in 1894-6.

DWIGHT C. ROSE, of Bethel, is 68 years old and was born in Norwich, Conn. He was educated in the public schools of Massachusetts and New Hampshire. He is married and a farmer, a Republican and a Methodist.

CHARLES C. ROWE, of Oxford, is a native of Oxford and 41 years of age. He is a farmer, married and has four children. Mr. Rowe is a Democrat and a Congregationalist. He is one of the selectmen of Oxford at the present time and has held other minor offices.

CHARLES E. SMITH, JR., of Denmark, is 36 years old and was born and educated in Denmark. He is married and has one child. Mr. Smith is a farmer by occupation and in political preference a Republican.

WINFIELD S. STARBIRD, of South Paris, is 50 years of age and a native of Woodstock. He is married and has four children. By occupation Mr. Starbird has until recently been one of the prosperous farmers of Paris—also doing more or less at his trade as a carpenter. Since removing from his farm to South Paris he has worked at carpentering some when not engaged in town business. Mr. Starbird is a Republican and Methodist. He is at present one of the selectmen, this making five years in which he has served in that capacity.

SAMUEL WARREN, of Brownfield, is 61 years old and a native of Denmark. He is married and has five children. Mr. Warren is a Republican and was a deputy sheriff for Oxford County from 1881 to 1885. He was town treasurer and a constable of Brownfield in 1894 and a member of the school board in 1896 and the present year. Mr. Warren is a P. G. in the order of Odd Fellows and has been treasurer of the lodge at Brownfield for 14 years. He is also commander of Daniel A. Bean Post, G. A. R. He enlisted in Co. A, 11th Maine Regiment, in October, 1861, was wounded severely in the battle of Fair Oaks May 31st, 1862, and discharged from the Douglas Hospital in Washington July 31, 1862, since which time he has been an invalid. Mr. Warren was a contractor and builder five years in Portland and was in trade in Boston five years. For the past twenty-one years he has lived in Brownfield village and done something at farming until disability obliged him to retire from active business.

FRED WELD, of Dixfield, is 38 years old, married and has a family of seven children. He is a farmer by occupation and a member of the Republican party.

A GREETING TO THE FESTIVAL CHORUS.

O come from your rock-girdled mountains,
From lake-bordered hamlet and plain,
And leave your pine-trees' soft wooing,
For the sea to take up the refrain.
Everywhere a welcome awaits you;
Music lovers unite in one strain,
In greeting this Festival Chorus
Of the sons and daughters of Maine.

Supreme is your power, O Music!
Sweet measures you beat in all lands;
And firm are the fetters that bind you
So strong in your "musical bands."
Then come from your elm-shadowed valleys,
Busy mart and emerald dell,
Come, O come, ye sweet-throated songsters,
And help the Maine Chorus to swell.

Every dashing white-crested billow,
Or the tiniest rippling wave,
Helps on the grand paean of nature,
And fills the world's mighty nave;
So, lofty and soul-stirring melody,
Or the tenderest heartfelt strain,
Responds in swelling this chorus,
In our dear old State of Maine.

In unison with nature's rich harvest,
The world shouts aloud in one voice,
In gratitude for all this bounty,
"We will lift our hearts and rejoice."
O Autumn, endowed with rare beauty,
Thou glory-crowned month of song,
We would we could hold you forever,
That ages could your gladness prolong.

The anthems that ring through the forests,
The melodious rhyme of the rills,
Are brought by each whispering zephyr
Away from the sunset hills.
O could we but borrow their music,
That over and over again
High arches could ring out greetings
To the Festival Chorus of Maine.

A. Z. PLUMMER.

South Paris, Oct. 2.

UNIVERSITY OF MAINE NOTES.

ORONO, MAINE, Oct. 6, 1897.

The freshmen number about ninety this term. It is thought that many are kept from coming here on account of the tuition, but on a careful study of the catalogue it will be seen that some of the other expenses are lowered, so that the total expense remains about the same.

The football team has its practice every night after the college exercises are over. There are about thirty-five men out each night, and both first and second teams are doing some excellent work. The first game comes with Bates Saturday on the U. of M. grounds.

Co. G, 2d Regiment, of Bangor, have been invited to spend their fall "field day" with the Coburn Cadets on Saturday. The day will be devoted to military work until the ball game begins. It is expected to give a riot drill and sham battle, but no definite arrangements have as yet been made.

The freshmen are making a great advance in military tactics under Major Dillingham and Second Lieut. Dow. The Battalion have already learned the new "manual of arms," and the old men are taking more advanced work in drill.

The quarter-mile cinder track is about completed, and there is no reason why we should not be second in athletics with the colleges of Maine next year.

The stable at the commons is being remodeled into a gymnasium. This will be better than none at all, but what we need the most of anything is a first-class "gym."

By having ten states of the Union represented in the class of 1901, we see that our university is known almost as well out of the state as it is in it.

The underpinning for the new Q. T. V. society house is laid, and the building will be rushed along now.

Hunting has begun in earnest. Every Saturday sees the old veteran hunters of the college and many new ones off for the woods. No large game has yet been secured.

The officers of the Cadets had to furnish their own swords, and they are fine ones. Extra fine work ought to be done this year in the military line.

A large hen house is being built on the farm to be used for study of breeding, etc. Is is to be divided into compartments about 10 by 16 feet, and different numbers of hens are to be kept in each, to see which is better, if there is any difference, in having a few in a house or if a large number will do just as well in the same room.

POSTAL MATTERS.

Charles H. Gilbert has been appointed postmaster at Canton.

James L. Bowker has been appointed postmaster at Bryant Pond.

E. Grant Harlow has been appointed postmaster at Paris.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

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

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

Methodist Church, Rev. F. Grovernor, 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, 3:00 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. 56, meets on first and third Friday of each month.

K. of P.—Regular meeting in Hathaway Block, every Thursday Evening. U. R., A. O. Noyes Division, No. 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. 54, meets in New G. A. R. Hall on the third Friday Evening of each month.

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

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

Clerk of Courts C. F. Whitman, Chas. B. Cummings and George I. Cummings, of the firm of C. B. Cummings & Sons, and H. E. Moulton, of the firm of Allard & Moulton, went up Mount Washington this week to witness a sunrise.

John Roche, while at work at the old pulp mill Wednesday, at Steep Falls, caught his finger in a wheel and lost the end of it.

The October term of the Norway Municipal Court was held Tuesday. The docket shows several new entries of cases. The action Frank Woods vs. Isaac D. Fuller was heard and judgment rendered for the plaintiff. The defendant appealed to the Supreme Judicial Court. E. F. Smith, Esq., for the plaintiff, and Hon. O. H. Hersey for the defendant.

Mrs. Dr. J. C. Gallison, of Boston, and Mrs. E. C. Chamberlain, of Bridgton, were in town and visited Wednesday at Deputy Sheriff Cross', while on their way to Bridgton.

Frank A. Hayden is taking a course at the Boston Dental College.

The many friends of Capt. Bisbee are glad to have him with them again. It has been several years since Wright moved to North Adams, Mass. He will remain here two or three weeks.

At the annual meeting of Union Royal Arch Chapter, No. 36, Wednesday evening, the following officers were elected for the current year:

H. P., James O. Crooker.
K., Chas. H. Adams.
S., Wm. C. Leavitt.
Treas., Cyrus S. Tucker.
Sec., Howard D. Smith.
Committee of Finance, A. C. T. King, S. S. Stearns, and E. F. Smith.

The election was followed by work in the P. M. degree and a supper.

During Miss Annie Monahan's absence in Portland this week her sister Katie took charge of the library and telegraph office to the satisfaction of all.

A music room will be opened in the Lane store in Howe Block this month by H. W. Powers of South Paris.

Wm. K. Bickford will move from the Beal's House to the Evans stand on Fair Street.

Rev. J. A. Harding, late pastor of the Norway Baptist church, is now attending the Newton Theological School.

Mrs. Polly Howe of West Sumner made her son, Freeland Howe, a visit this week.

The store recently occupied by C. F. Ridlon is being changed to make it convenient for a restaurant and tenement.

Dr. F. E. Drake is having his dental rooms enlarged to accommodate his business.

Wm. Harley, of No. Adams, Mass., is visiting his Norway friends, the guest of Wm. F. Jones.

The Universalist Circle will serve a harvest supper at Concert Hall Friday evening. Following the supper will be presented "The Husking Bee." An excellent time anticipated.

The shop on Cottage Street recently vacated by B. R. Howard has been leased by Otto Schnuer, the chair maker.

A. W. Faunce announces to the public that he has returned to town and again engaged in the repair of furniture, etc.

Moses Hawkins of Sullivan and Henry Hawkins of Bates College were in town this week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Esther Dyer.

Mrs. Esther Dyer died at her home on Cottage Street, on Monday morning, after a short sickness. She was 69 years of age and a most pleasant and estimable lady. She leaves a large circle of friends who will greatly miss her.

H. W. Neal has sold his candy business and store to E. A. Hopkins of Richmond, who is a practical man in the business.

Friday's Boston Post says, "Robert Davis, a builder of electric railroads, was fined $10 for drunkenness and carrying concealed weapons, in the Dorchester court yesterday. Davis was one of the men recently seized as a hostage at Oxford, Maine, by several hundred Italian laborers and imprisoned because the wages of the Italians were not paid."

P. M. George W. Holmes installed the officers of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, F. & A. M., Monday evening.

The new Masonic order known as the Ark Mariner Lodge, No. 1, has already become a most interesting part of the Masonic work in Norway. It was instituted about one year ago and already has a very respectable membership. As it is the only lodge in the state the work must necessarily be done here. The meetings are held on the Wednesday evening following the full moon each month.

William H. Barnes, barber, has closed his labors with Mr. Foster and will return to Portland with his family.

Charles P. Lawrence, wife and son, started for Lynn, Mass., where they will enjoy their vacation for two weeks. During his vacation Mr. Lawrence will go South for a few days.

The Beal's Hotel property has been sold to John Woodman of Manchester, N. H.

RAILROAD NOTES.

A hearing has been ordered by the railroad commissioners at Rumford Falls Oct. 21st, on the petition for location of the Oxford County Railroad. This location runs from Bryant's Pond to Rumford Falls.

No work has been done on the Oxford Central Railway since the Italian war, and it is probable that no more will be done this fall, but it is not likely that the enterprise, having been pushed as far as it has, will be allowed to drop.

A meeting of stockholders of the Oxford and Welchville Electric Railroad was held Friday, the 1st, at the office of the president, George Hazen, Esq., in Oxford. The resignation of F. C. Wilson, of Oxford Central Electric road fame, was accepted, and W. H. Smith of Boston, elected in his place. It was voted to buy a Patton

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.

Want a New Carriage?

The largest assortment of Carriages of every kind in Oxford County is carried by

H. P. MILLETT,

SOUTH PARIS.

AGENTS!

We have a good opening for a few live salesmen. We pay salary or commission. Write us for terms.

W. D. CHASE & CO., Nurserymen, Malden, Mass.

I WANT people everywhere to take orders for me, $150 a month easily made.

Address with stamp F. R. WADLEIGH, Alton, N. H.

"Saco Valley Settlements and Families."

By G. T. RIDLON, Sr.

This remarkable work embraces the fruits of researches carried on in the Saco valley during the past 25 years, and covers the settlement and history of every town bordering on the river from the seashore to the White Mountains, with extended genealogies and biography of the pioneer families.

ROYAL OCTAVO Size, 1260 pages.

Beautifully Illustrated.

In substantial cloth binding, $5.00.
In 2 volumes, full gilt, bound in Levant Morocco, $16.00.

Every native of the Saco valley towns, at home or abroad, should read this valuable work.

Sold by the author,
G. T. RIDLON, Sr.,
Kezar Falls, York County, Maine.

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.

J. A. LAMBE,

SUCCESSOR TO
H. N. BOLSTER,

22 Market Sq., SOUTH PARIS, ME.,

Keeps a full line of

Groceries Dry Goods Paper Hangings, Carpets.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear,

Paints, Oils, Lime, Hair and Cement.

CALL AND SEE US.

FOR SALE.

Dwelling house situated in South Paris village, on Park Street, the Mrs. S. D. Rawson stand. For further particulars inquire of

GEO. COOK,
South Paris, Me.

Daily Service Sundays Excepted.

THE NEW AND PALATIAL STEAMERS

Bay State and Portland

alternately leave FRANKLIN WHARF, Portland, every evening at 7 o'clock, arriving in season for connections with earliest trains for points beyond.

Returning steamers leave Boston every evening at 7 P. M.

J. B. COYLE, Manager.
J. F. LISCOMB, Genl. Agt.

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

Notice of Assignee of his Appointment.

At Paris, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, the 22nd day of Sept., A. D. 1897.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of the insolvent estate of FRANK F. HOLMES of Norway, 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.

JAMES S. WRIGHT, Assignee.

GIVEN FREE

EACH MONTH

(During 1897)

4 First Prizes, each of $100 Cash
20 Second Prizes, each of $100 Pianos
Special Bicycles
40 Third Prizes, each of $25 Gold Watches

FOR

Sunlight

SOAP

WRAPPERS

For particulars send your name and full address to Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Streets, New York.

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.

Cramps, Colic, Colds,

Croup, Coughs, Toothache,

Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Bowel Complaints.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain-Killer

It is the trusted **friend** of the **Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor,** and in fact all classes. Used **internally or externally.**

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere.

25c. and 50c. bottles.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

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.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss: CLERK'S OFFICE, SUP. JUD. COURT, Paris, Maine, Aug. 23, 1897.

Notice is hereby given of the intention of Alfred C. Andrews, Esquire, of Buckfield, in said County of Oxford, to apply for admission to practice law in the courts of this state at the term of the Sup. Jud. Court to be held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1897.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN,
Clerk Sup. Jud. Court.

W. G. MORTON,

WEST PARIS

—AND—

BRYANT'S POND,

DEALER IN

HAMMOCKS, CROQUET SETS, FURNITURE, AND FULL LINE OF HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

NOTICES.

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

At an Insolvency Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the 22nd day of Sept., 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 an Insolvency Court to be held at said Paris, on the 20th day of October, A. D. 1897, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

JOSEPH A. JACKSON, Insolvent debtor, of Rumford. Second meeting of creditors appointed by the assignee, with the consent of the Judge.

CHARLES O. GOODWIN, Insolvent debtor, of Waterford. Second meeting of creditors appointed by the assignee with the consent of the Judge.

CHARLES S. CLARK, Insolvent debtor, of Woodstock. Petition for discharge from all his debts provable against his estate under the Insolvency Laws of Maine, presented by debtor.

SEWARD S. STEARNS, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—attest:
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD.

COUNTY TREASURER'S OFFICE, South Paris, Maine, Sept. 21, 1897.

The following list containing the aggregate amount of costs allowed in each criminal case as audited and allowed at the September term 1897 of the Court of County Commissioners for said County of Oxford and specifying the court or magistrate that allowed the same and before whom the case originated is published in accordance with the provisions of Sec. 19 of Chap. 116 and of Sec. 12 of Chap 136 of the Revised Statutes of the State of Maine:

BEFORE NORWAY MUNICIPAL COURT.

State vs. Frank W. Hall	$19 95
James W. Clement	9 80

BEFORE G. WILLARD JOHNSON, TRIAL JUSTICE.

State vs. Alex McDonald	12 57
Walter Welch	9 96
Intox. Liquor	9 02
Intox. Liquor	6 78
Intox. Liquor	6 71
Intox. Liquor	6 68
Intox. Liquor	7 81

BEFORE A. E. MORRISON, TRIAL JUSTICE.

State vs. Thos. Sullivan	7 71
Jos. Forney	9 61
Intox. Liquor	5 83
Intox. Liquor	4 41
Intox. Liquor	4 41
Intox. Liquor	4 41
Intox. Liquor	4 41

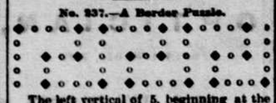
GEORGE M. ATWOOD,
Treasurer of Oxford County.

THE CRACKSLER

No. 236.—Enigma.

No person of a peaceful mind
Will wear me on his face.
Behead me, and you'll surely find
A monk's hood in my place.
Behead again, and you will see
A bird whose symbol all would be.
Curtail me now and bring to view
A pretty boat that's large and true.
Behead, curtail me, then behold
An animal by farmers sold.

No. 237.—A Border Puzzle.



The left vertical of 5, beginning at the bottom, "a dwelling place;" the upper horizontal of 5, a planet; the vertical of 8, "a head covering;" the horizontal of 3, "a resinous substance;" the vertical of 3, a rodent; the horizontal of 5, an article of furniture. Continuing in the same order, "the extension of a roof of a house," a number, the last name of an American humorist, the close of day, part of the head, a dark colored bird, a point of the compass, a very sweet substance, "an affirmative," "the ocean," "part of a circle," "a lid," "a jingle of words."

No. 238.—Progressive Numerical.

1 comes once in a thousand years;
2 leads ever in acts and arrears;
1, 2, is akin to rich and poor;
1, 2, 3, you find at your door;
1, 2, 3, 4, is something we mow;
2, 3, is close by wherever you go;
3, 4, 5, is of street definition;
3, 4, 5, 6, prevents repetition;
4 and 5 for another must stand.
To 4, 5, 6, take your needle in hand;
5 and 6 is a measure of space;
6 and 7 has a mother's face;
6, 7, 8, is to tangle and mix;
7, 8, by your side forever you fix;
8, 9, 10, is productive of pain;
8, 9, 10, 11, to tactics pertain.
My whole is a science, exact and precise;
To use it needs skill in sign and device.
Though some of its parts are acknowledged not pure,
Still praise for its truth will always endure.

No. 239.—Beheadment.

What all farmers have to do, behead,
And leave a noise that is by cattle made
Again and find yourself in debt, instead,
Once more behead, part of a fowl's displayed.

No. 240.—Pictorial Rebus.

No. 241.—A Rhyming Puzzle.

All the blanks represent words which rhyme together:

Alice wandered toward the —,
Gathering here and there a —.
Suddenly she saw a —,
Looking very wide —,
Which made her very bones to —
And every separate nerve to —.
She seized a long neglected —
Some one had left beside the —
And did a well aimed buffet —,
Designed the reptile's life to —.
As now her head began to —,
She downward stooped her thirst to —,
Then did reluctantly —
The precincts of the lovely —
And hastened to her home to —,
That you today may take the —.

No. 242.—Word Squares.

1. A precious stone. 2. A choice body. 3. A willow twig. 4. Relating to the manners. 5. A physician.

1. Perforations. 2. A tree. 3. Made of flax. 4. Levels or smooths. 5. Meaning.

1. An ornament. 2. Dark wood. 3. To hurt. 4. Weariness. 5. A female name.

No. 243.—A Riddle.

It is sleek, and it's lithe, and it rubs round your knee;
It swims, and it also sails over the sea;
It warbles and trills in the top of the tree;
Sometimes it has one tail; sometimes it has nine.
Come, tell me the name of this strange beast of mine.

No. 244.—Beheadments.

Behead a small winged insect and leave a poisonous serpent.

Behead an adjective and leave a consonant.

Behead a female sheep and leave a pronoun.

Behead a verb and leave an adjective.

Behead a descriptive adjective and leave a definitive adjective.

The Spelling Lesson.

"Class B! Attention, Benny!"
The teacher said. "Spell aunt."
But Benny held his head down
And said, "I'm frald I * * * *."

The next time that his turn came
'Twas at the word "began,"
But Benny only stammered,
"I don't believe I * * *"

The third time, though he tried it,
He couldn't spell "unite."
"Well, Benny," said the teacher,
"Spell 'wrong.'" He spelled it * * * * *.
—Youth's Companion

A Mean Swindle.

Mistress—Did you ask for milk bread?
Domestic—Yes, mum.
"What a miserable little loaf they gave you!"
"Yes, mum. It's my opinion, mum, that that baker is using condensed milk."

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 231.—A Riddle: S-nail.

No. 232.—Cutting a Five Pointed Star: No answer required.

No. 233.—Nonsense Numbers: MILLIO (ten) N (I and V run together). 2. COXCOMB 3 CLIO.

No. 234.—Connected Squares: I—1. Cone. 2. Omen. 3. Need. 4. Ends. II—1. Bats. 2. Ague. 3. Tune. 4. Seen. III—1. Sins. 2. Idea. 3. Neap. 4. Saps. IV—1. Ages. 2. Gnat. 3. Ease. 4. Stem. V—1. Seen. 2. Edge. 3. Eggs. 4. Nest.

No. 235.—Favorite Sons: 1. Addison. 2. Tennyson. 3. Edison. 4. Madison. 5. Johnson. 6. Jason. 7. Judson. 8. Garrison. 9. 10. Jackson, Harrison. 11. Mason.

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.

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.

Quite different. Penelope—What did he send you for a wedding present? Pauline—Cut glass. Penelope—Ah, table ware, I suppose? Pauline—No—a necklace.

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.

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 judge down in Kentucky charged a jury the other day as follows: "If you believe what the counsel for the plaintiff has told you, your verdict will be for the plaintiff, but if, on the other hand, you believe what the defendant's counsel has told you, you will give your verdict for the defendant. But if you are like me, and don't believe what either of them said, I don't know what you will do."

Consumption is the natural result of a neglected cold. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs, bronchitis, asthma, and all lung troubles down to the very borderland of consumption.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

FINE ART OF SERVING EGGS.

APPETIZING AND SATISFYING DISHES THAT COST LITTLE TO PREPARE.

With meats, *hors de prix*, as the French say, it will profit the frugal housewife to take up the innocent egg for economic and gastronomic consideration.

As a nation, we eat too much meat and the result is we have nervous or naughty children, bad tempers and gold teeth, stomachs that are treacherous at twenty, worse at thirty, and the best market for liver pills and liver pads in the world.

Farmers and day laborers are the only Americans who can safely eat three meat meals a day, and they don't, for obvious reasons.

Eating chops or steak for breakfast is a habit that the American gets out of as soon as he goes abroad and learns a few good old lessons in gastronomy.

Many people do not like eggs, but there is usually a good reason for the aversion. Housekeepers are generally to blame. The *restaurateur* or the hotel keeper may be forgiven for serving antique omelets on old Delft or Staffordshire; he likes things to match; but there is no excuse for the presence of a suspicious egg on a gentleman's table, and it should be the eternal disgrace of the cook who attempted to impose upon his credulity.

Good eggs, like all good things, have their value. We regularly pay 22 cents for a pound of chops, and revolt at a dozen of eggs at 30 cents, which represent double the amount of nutritious element, not to mention the minimum tax in assimilation. There is a flavor about a fresh egg as positive as that of a fine cutlet or choice fish, and to those who appreciate it, it is one of the most appetizing of foods. It is from this class that the dairy shop keepers get their clients and 60 cents a dozen for eggs the year round.

Given a really good egg, a slice of nice toast, and almost anything left from the dinner previous, and a dish for a sybarite or a brain fagged man of family can be readily prepared.

Most people boil eggs, and consequently most eggs are ruined, just as potatoes are. Neither should be put into hot water. Both contain albumen which becomes so much glue by sudden contact with heat. Eggs in the shell need enough cold water to cover them, a quick fire and four minutes' cooking by the clock. They should be sent to table in hot water, opened with a wooden or silver spoon and eaten at once. They are prime with salt and a bit of butter, but it is a crime to pepper them. Some gastronomes Parisiennes season with a pinch of minced parsley; Russians add a dash of papriks, and a real Roman will have the egg cup rubbed with a bit of garlic or ring of onion.

The poaching ring is the test of an egg. You can't poach a bad egg; it wabbles the moment it is dropped, the yolk breaks, and the connoisseur knows at a glance that he is the victim of ignorance or fraud. But an egg above suspicion, poached sufficiently to "set" the yolk, salted just before leaving the kettle and served on a thin slice of nice brown toast, generously buttered, is a dainty bite any hour of the twenty-four. This dish admits of the greatest elaboration. Indeed, the lover of poached eggs may have a surprise every day in the month, and find each a bit more appetizing than its predecessor. Parenthetically, eggs are delicate and should be delicately served—individually, that is.

Here is a dainty dish for breakfast or to introduce a lunch or supper:

Stew a teacupful of tomatoes, season with a slice of green sweet pepper, slice of olive and onion and bit of chopped parsley; cook to the consistency preferred, add two or three mushrooms, and salt and butter to taste. Lay the toast on an individual platter, put the poached egg on the toast, pour the tomato sauce over them and serve at once. There is not a man of good taste in the community who would not prefer this to a piece of heavy meat. This very savory dish may be varied by changing the sauce. If high seasoning is liked, a whole pepper may be added, with one or two seeds, the sauce cooked down, strained and then warmed up with condiments to taste.

Poached eggs in a dish of French peas is both pleasing to the eye and palate.

Poached eggs smothered in stewed cauliflower is a very appetizing breakfast dish. Poached eggs with a border of creamed carrots and buttered beets sliced and nicely seasoned is good to look upon. Poached eggs on toast laid on a bed of caulrhoby, or stewed cucumbers, is very nice; and poached eggs on broiled or French fried potatoes are not half bad. A platter of poached eggs, trimmed with quarters of peeled tomatoes and chips of broiled ham or bacon is a royal little spread.

Now, for stirred eggs: Make a tomato sauce, season to taste, and when cooked, break an egg in it, stir a few minutes and pour on squares of buttered toast. Eggs may be stirred into a pan of stewed peas, green or butter beans, shredded cauliflower, cream potatoes or celery; with tips of asparagus, they are really fine.

The following recipe will suffice as a suggestion for Spanish omelet. It is all a matter of taste, and where one consumer may like it piquant, another will be satisfied with mild seasoning: Brown a teaspoonful of butter, add a minced onion and "cook down to nothing." Put a little catsup on the remnant, add a cup of tinned tomatoes, or two or three whole ones, a whole or part of a sweet pepper, from which the seeds have been removed, and cook until the peppers melt. Strain or not, season with salt and parsley, add a few mushrooms and olive rings, and prepare the omelet. Beat the yolks and whites separately; have the buttered pan hot; pour in the yellow first, and then add the beaten whites. This gives the omelet a second story—makes it light-headed, so to speak. When cooked, lay on a big platter; pour the tomato sauce over half the surface, turn down the other section, rush it to the table, and oh, what gustatory delight awaits the guest. If the dish is for a luncheon, tea or a hungry company, it may be fortified by the addition of finger-lengths of deer-foot sausages, Frankfurters, or slices of broiled beechnut bacon, separately cooked, but dropped into the hot tomato sauce. Men and children will eat Spanish omelet three times a week, and bring their friends to share the savory compound.

By way of variety, eggs may be stuffed with codfish. Dish up a mayonnaise of salmon, for example; scoop out half the eggs, leaving only a shell of white, and pack with the salmon; dust the top with minced fine herbs, or sprinkle with grated anchovy toast. Cold striped bass, seasoned with papriks, lemon juice, melted butter and minced celery, makes a relish of a cold egg. Stuffed eggs are quite as good cold as baked or fried.

An inexpensive course for washing days and rainy days is called Cream Gravy Bullets. Boil potatoes, onions, beets and eggs separately. Make a rich cream gravy; dish the vegetables, shell the eggs, garnish with fine herbs, pour on the gravy, and there you are. Children will engulf this with relish, as well as benefit, for there is sugar and water enough in the beets to dissolve the potato starch, and the onion is an acknowledged tonic.

When women with big families and small incomes learn the value and possibilities of eggs as a meat substitute, they will have happier households and more money for clothes and furniture.—Table Talk.

GASTRONOMIC CHIPS.

The epicure has forgotten the clam and is now for getting the oyster.

Every dinner is not a feast; but a cunning cook can make it so.

Many graves have been dug by the frying-pan; and lo, the sexton's assistant still holds its grip on the kitchen.

The symmetry of a dinner lies in the choice, rather than the abundance, of its dishes.—Table Talk.

THE DETECTION OF FORGERY.

HOW EXPERTS DETERMINE A BOGUS SIGNATURE.

A very curious fact about the philosophy of handwriting is this: That a man never writes his name twice in exactly the same way, or in other words, one signature is never a facsimile of any other. So that, if an expert finds among some genuine signatures one that corresponds in every detail with a disputed signature—and such a thing has happened several times—he is absolutely certain first, that the latter really is bogus, and, second, that he has before him the very model used by the forger. All detectives of the ink pot agree that the discovery of two signatures which on being superimposed and held to the light are identical, seem as one, is a conclusive proof that there has been tracing.

Such are the leading principles of the expert's profession. How are they applied? In some cases they are not applied at all. The paper itself, the stamp, if there is one, may proclaim a document to be a forgery. Then the microscope and the other appliances will sometimes show whether a signature is fraudulent. Swindlers commonly write a name in pencil and then ink it over. If the expert has reason to believe that this method has been adopted—and it is not difficult to detect, because, for one thing, the signature looks duller than the other writing—he has only to put a drop of acid on one of the letters, and, presto! the ink disappears revealing the glistening plumbago beneath. But it is practically impossible to obtain by any mode of tracing a sign manual that will successfully bear the closest scrutiny. In following the model, whether that be a facsimile in pencil or carbon, or a genuine signature held to the light, the pen hesitates, giving the writing a zigzag appearance, which, although not visible to the naked eye, can be clearly seen with the aid of a microscope. The most useful ally of the expert, however, is the camera, which has no equal for showing signs of erasure, correction and pen hesitancy.

In one way and another, then, a document may be pronounced a forgery without any comparison of handwriting. Rarely is this so when the work of a really accomplished professional penman comes to hand. He generally practices a signature till he can imitate it closely enough to deceive any bank cashier, when he dashes it off at the foot of a check with greater fluency, perhaps, than could its owner. In this art Jim the Penman was an adept—the greatest adept in the annals of crime. No tracing or boggling for him, no rubbing out or touching up; he wrote at once exactly what was wanted, imitating the most difficult hand with a freedom and ease and a perfection that were marvelous.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

CHILDREN IN THE SEA.

In the Hawaiian Islands it is considered as necessary for children to swim as to walk. Indeed most little Hawaiians can swim before they can walk.

The manner of teaching them the art of natation is very simple. The parents go down to the seashore and throw the tiny things into the water; not into the water of the ocean, where the surf is always strong, but into the briny stillness of some inlet or lagoon. As a rule the babies swim at once, showing that the human animal is as well provided as any other with the natural instinct of self-preservation. If the infant be too tiny or too feeble to swim the parents, much chagrined, dive after it and take it home, hoping for better luck next time.

Among the Anglo-Saxons all children love to wade or paddle by the seashore, but some of them make a decided fuss when expected to regularly go bathing. A mother who had a weak and timid boy of three, for whom a daily sea bath was recommended, settled the matter skillfully. At the sight of the big, cool ocean the boy was so frightened that it had a bad effect on his nerves. The mother was equal to the occasion. She had his tin tub brought to the beach and filled with sea water. There, except for the fact that he had on a tiny bathing suit, he was tubbed by the nurse just as if he had been at home. After a few days he conceived a precocious idea that it would worry his mother (who took good care to be in the water ready for him) if he should jump out of the tub and follow her into the ocean. Of course he carried his idea into execution, exactly as she had hoped he would, and her object was achieved without nervousness or worry.

THE RETORT SUFFICIENT.

"Well, little chap," said the stranger in the family, picking up one of the children, "what are you going to be when you're a man?"

"Nuffin'," said the child.

"Nothing? Why so?" asked the stranger.

"Because," said the child, "I'm a little girl."—Fun.

A Wrong Diagnosis. Spudds—Young Hawkins seems very pensive to-night. Do you suppose that he has fallen in love? Spatte—Oh, no. He is only breaking in a pair of tight shoes.

For Itching Piles, irritation of the genitals, or itching in any part of the body, Doan's Ointment is worth its weight in gold. No matter how long-standing the trouble, Doan's Ointment will not fail to give instant relief.

Mrs. Howso—Did the butcher send the lobsters? Bridget—He did, mum, but I sent them back. They wuzn't ripe.

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.

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.

Miss Singleton—They tell me that happy marriages are rare. Tell me, did you ever have any trouble with your husband? Mrs. May Tedd—No trouble that I recollect, except in getting him.

Have you earache, toothache, sore throat, pains or swellings of any sort? A few applications of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will bring relief almost instantly.

His Complaint. Prison Reformer (to convict)—Have you any complaint? Convict—Well, I'd be better satisfied if I wasn't locked up.

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 Street., 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 Avenue, Boston.

"No, we don't permit our names to go in the directory, don't you know." "And why not?" "So deuced common, don't you know. Why, last year my name was sandwiched in between a garbage collectah and a city councilman! It's a fact, 'pon honah."

"Burdock Blood Bitters entirely cured me of a terrible breaking out all over my body. It is a wonderful medicine." Miss Julia Elbridge, Box 35, West Cornwell, Conn.

An Explanation. Ethel—Wonder why Good Friday is called Good Friday? Freddy—Why, you s'prise me; its named after Robinson Crusoe's faithful servant, of course.

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.

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.

EUROPE'S HIGHWAYS

SPLENDID SPECIMENS OF THE ROAD-BUILDER'S ART.

Object Lessons of the Value of Good Roads. Built For Pleasure as Well as Utility. Much of Our Labor and Money Expended on Roads Is Wasted.

To the advocates of good roads the progress made in Europe is full of encouragement. It was about 1820 before Macadam was able to arouse Scotch and English sentiment in favor of his project. He had no army of wheelmen at his back to encourage him and to compel the public to listen, but wherever a mile of macadam road was built the sharp contrast between it and the wretched roads about it compelled public attention and approval. Telford, the Scotch engineer, turned aside from his great engineering projects and gave the movement his powerful support. In less than 50 years the gospel of good roads was spread not only throughout Great Britain, but through all the settled districts on the continent. Now good roads of the macadam or telford type are everywhere, writes C. M. Dickinson in Home Magazine. Every day in the year the peasant farmer of Europe can haul to market as heavy a load as he can draw across his thrashing floor. He makes one trip instead of two or three. There is no mud, no stone working up to the surface. His beast of burden ambles along easily instead of the fret and strain from stone and rut and wabbling wagon and would doubtless sing his master's praise if he had the power of speech given to the beast ridden by Balaam.

Nor is the good roads movement in Europe confined to highways that are strictly necessary. It is as contagious as measles. The governments are taking it up and building expensive roads, which must be largely for the special delight of tourists. A splendid road has just been finished from Sorrento, Italy, to Salerno, fully 30 miles. Except for a few inconsiderable villages it runs along the rocky and uninhabitable coast of the gulf of Salerno, and much of the road is cut through the almost perpendicular limestone cliffs that rise from 1,000 to 2,000 feet above the sea.

A DIRT ROAD IN ILLINOIS.
[From L. A. W. Bulletin.]

In many places there are long tunnels through the rock, and in others the mark of the blasting drill where the rock has been torn from the face of the cliff is to be seen fully 50 feet above the road.

This is one of the moststupendous specimens of modern roadbuilding in Europe, but something hardly less difficult and expensive is the road now in course of construction by the Swiss government from the Rhone glacier over the Grimsel pass to the lake of Brienz. The road is already completed from Meiringen to Handegg falls, perhaps 15 miles—as fine and difficult a specimen of macadam as can be found anywhere—and from Handegg to Rhone glacier hundreds of men are at work cutting their way through the rock, over barren summits which are always in or above the clouds whenever clouds are in the sky.

With the object lessons in roadbuilding which Europe presents, why should not public sentiment in this country be appealed to through every medium in favor of good roads? What Europe has done in the last century America may do in the next. The obstacles of cost and "magnificent distances" will look less formidable as we approach them. In the state of New York alone, outside of villages and cities, more than $3,000,000 is expended annually in the so called repair and construction of roads. The most of this immense sum is thrown away. Expended under the direction of competent engineers, it would build from 600 to 800 miles of the best macadam pavement.

At this rate how many years would it take to embalm Macadam and Telford and all their wisdom under every highway and cowpath in the state of New York? And the increased value of farms brought nearer to market in wet weather as well as dry, the saving of time and wear and tear on men and horses and wagons, would more than offset the entire cost. And why should not the state prisons be opened and the convicts taught roadbuilding on the European plan? Superintendent Lathrop reports that over 1,000 prisoners are still out of employment. What worthier work could be given them than the building of good roads?

The agitation for good roads should not be confined to the several states. Persistent appeals should be made to the general government. Congress has a special warrant under the constitution to build roads. In 1796 an act of congress authorized a national road from Baltimore to the west. It was built for 650 miles, 80 feet wide, with broken stone 30 feet in width, on a stone foundation, through Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois. Though out of repair, it is still a good road. It ought to be extended at least to the Missouri river, and the states through which it passes should build their macadam systems into this great national artery stretching across the continent.

A PERPETUAL EVIL.

A Good Roads Text That Is Suitable For All Occasions.

Chauncey Depew, in a banquet speech, made the broad assertion that "bad roads are a perpetual evil." The remark was quoted by a New York city paper and commented on to a considerable extent. It spoke of a suburban village not far from Greater New York, declaring that it was a type of many villages, as having roads that are literally sloughs for weeks at a time every year. It is said that these village and country roads are the kind where a horse sinks at every step to the fetlocks, frequently to the knees and sometimes so far down into the thick mud that it is necessary to haul him out with double teams.

That text is a suitable one from which to talk on the good roads or bad roads question in a convention, in a newspaper, in business circles, anywhere, for every one knows that "bad roads are a perpetual evil." No wonder that the brightest and best young men living in eastern villages and cities that are cursed with bad roads, and with equally bad roads for miles around them, have packed their trunks and gone west, to the prairies, pineries and foothills.—Cedar Rapids Gazette.

The Town Responsible.

In a town of about 5,000 inhabitants in Massachusetts a dwelling house was burned to the ground because the roads were too muddy for the fire department to reach it. Insurance men claim that the town can be held responsible for the loss.—Exchange.

A MAINE POSTMASTER.

Undertakes a Contract Without the Sanction of the New Administration.

All the mail matter dropped in our postoffice addressed to East Surry, Maine, a small village four miles southwest of Ellsworth, and all the letters and papers addressed to our office mailed in East Surry for some years, have passed through the hands of Mr. or Mrs. J. G. Gray. When Mr. Gray unlocked the mail bags and shook out the contents, or locked them up for the mail carrier to convey to the depot, it mattered not to him whether the letters were harbingers of peace and joy, missives containing regrets or condolences, or ordinary duns for long overdue accounts, his object was to get through the task as soon as possible, as easily as possible, and to sit down and rest, for his back ached and every movement of his arms brought him pain. Very concisely he states below what he considers was the cause of it, how he tried to get rid of it, and finally what agency he employed to radically root out the trouble. Mr. Gray says: "In 1861, when in the army near Washington, I contracted measles which did not break out, and the trouble settled in my kidneys. This was the start of what afterwards turned out to be a rather serious kidney complaint, producing a lame and aching back and an annoying urinary weakness, particularly noticeable at night. It is a miserable thing to have so bad a back that you are afraid to stoop over or lift anything for fear of twinges. I have been laid up with mine all the way from a day to eight weeks. I used a good deal of medicine and spent a good deal of money looking for a cure. Doan's Kidney Pills were the last attempt, and I believe they have done me greater good in a short time than any or all medicines I have ever used. Doan's Kidney Pills do more than is claimed for them." Just such emphatic indorsement can be had right here at home. Call at the nearest drug store and ask what customers report.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents per box, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name, "Doan's," and take no other.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of

CYRUS SPAULDING, late of Buckfield, 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.

Sept. 21st, 1897. BENJAMIN SPAULDING.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Sept., A. D. 1897.

On the petition of Herbert S. Denning of Oxford, praying for the appointment of S. D. Edwards of Oxford as administrator of the estate of LUCY BROWN, late of Oxford, in the said County of Oxford, deceased:

ORDERED, That notice of the foregoing petition be published for three weeks successively, prior to the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1897, in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County.

SEWARD S. STEARNS, Judge.
A true copy—Attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

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