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"The Beeches"

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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

BOARD BULLETIN FOR JULY.

STOCK HUSBANDRY.

In looking over the condition of our crops, it will be noted that in the sections where the caterpillars were the most abundant the apple appears to be lowest in per cent. This would indicate that this pest may have had something to do with the large decrease in the prospect of the apple crop from last month.

SUMMARY FOR OXFORD COUNTY.

Condition of the hay crop, 116 per cent. Condition of pastures, 111 per cent; improvements noted, cutting of bushes. Pastures not depended upon as much as formerly. Amount of soiling crops, 102 per cent. Condition of oats, 104 per cent; mixed grain, 117 per cent; barley, 100 per cent; rye, 100 per cent; sweet corn, 88 per cent; yellow corn, 88 per cent; potatoes, 102 per cent; apples, 47 per cent; plums, 48 per cent; strawberries, 111 per cent; raspberries, 106 per cent; blackberries, 102 per cent; other small fruits, 100 per cent.

OXFORD COUNTY.

PARIS—As we ride through the surrounding towns and notice the farms along the way, we see but few young cattle in the pastures. Farmers in this section are making a specialty of dairying, and keep nearly as many cows as their farms will carry, instead of growing young stock. For this reason, the back pastures are growing up to bushes and woods. Farms where cows are kept and large quantities of grain fed, are the ones that show the most improvement. Nothing on the farm has paid us better for the past year than our oxen and steers. I think if more steers were raised and the farmers would do their work with oxen and keep less horses, they would be better off. H. D. HAMMOND.

DENMARK—Stock in this section seems to run, as I think, too much on dairying, to the exclusion of young stock. I think every farmer should raise cows for his own use and some to sell, also steers, as good matched steers and oxen always command a good price, and certainly it is less work to feed and care for them than it is to care for milk.

CHARLES B. SMITH.

PORTER—I should judge that stock husbandry in this state is of vital importance to our farmers. The high prices now paid for all kinds of cattle, the over-abundant amount of feed our pastures are producing to fatten it, and the unusual amount of hay that will be harvested this season, together with the low prices paid for good hay now in the market, should induce the farmer to secure a sufficient amount of stock, nice, matched, young, thrifty, growing steers, and promising heifers, to eat his pastures feed this summer season, and his hay through the coming winter. He can sell this stock at a good profit and have the manure to enrich his fields. Sheep, I think, with care can be kept at a big profit in nearly all parts of this state. I think cattle or neat stock, and sheep, are the two best branches of stock husbandry in this locality, and these will find a ready market at home at highest prices. I should say that yellow corn and oats are the best and cheapest kind of grain to raise for cattle feed in this vicinity. Mix and grind together, or feed whole. I think there is no risk in keeping and growing good stock.

A. H. MASON.

DIXFIELD—The matter of stock keeping on the farm is simply imperative, if fertility and productiveness are to be maintained; and that is the standard by which the value of a farm is to be judged. It is to be regretted that the old-time stock industry has so degenerated, but conditions brought about by the great development of the west, have entirely changed the whole course of matters. I believe a serious practice is now common throughout the whole state, and that is, keeping a breed of cattle suited for a single purpose only. Such stock as the Roan Durhams, in my opinion, combine excellent qualities to make them an all-around stock, valuable for beef, dairy, salable cows, oxen, etc. As to feeds, we raise too little, and buy too much. On natural hay lands, raise all the good hay we can. On lighter soils, raise an abundant supply of silage. Feed young stock on roots, also sheep, and plan to have all the green feeds for cows as soon as pastures begin to dry up.

E. L. TORREY.

SOUTH PARIS—I remember of hearing a solid old farmer make the remark many years ago, "There is nothing like cows to bring up a farm." If this was true thirty years ago it is much more so now. The advance in dairying in that time has been made only by an equal advance in feeding methods, supplemented by better breeding. I do not consider the buying of western feeds as bad for the community as many writers and speakers represent, as long as our cows foot the bills. A man can profitably keep as many cows as he has good forage to go with the provender they need. They will pay for the provender. As a trader with capital accumulated can do many things a beginner in trade cannot, so the farmer who by good management has accumulated fertility can do many things profitably that cannot be done without this surplus capital. I think the best interests of the state will be met by an increase in the quantity and quality of both beef and dairy stock.

S. M. KING.

BETHEL—I think if every farmer would keep a few sheep in his cow pasture, he would would find it much easier to keep the pasture free from bushes, as the sheep will eat young sprouts of nearly all kinds, excepting the evergreens. I have in mind several pastures that used to support a large herd of cattle and a small flock of sheep. Several years ago the sheep were sold and only cattle pastured there. Bushes have grown up, and now those pastures will not support more than one-half as many cows as when the sheep were there.

H. F. MAXIM.

ANDOVER—In order to keep up the fertility of the farm it should be well-stocked with cattle and sheep. I think raising steers and heifers more profitable than dairying and to make either pay requires a good pasture, with a good supply of water. Then with good cured grass for hay, corn ensilage, and small grains that can be raised on the farm, I see no reason why it should not be a success. Our fathers had fat cattle, sheep and horses. They did not go south or west to buy feed for them. Would it not be better if more practiced that way of doing now? I say, yes. While our farm abounds in clover there are farms in town under good cultivation where clover seed has been sown in early spring, and makes a fair growth, but none is to be seen the next year. Why is it?

GEO. W. ABBOTT.

[NOTE.—Clover is a biennial, and should show itself for at least two years. That is, it grows and perfects the plant the first year, and matures its seed the second year. The plant then dies, and all that appears rom that sowing afterwards, either comes from accidental sowing or from original plants which have been prevented from maturing seed. If clover is cropped too close the first year, it will hardly survive the winter; this may account for its failure on the farms indicated, or the soil may be too close and not sufficiently drained. This will cause winter-killing, or rather spring-killing, as the roots freeze and thaw in spring. We can hardly understand why it should fail under even conditions.—SECRETARY.]

DIXFIELD—The many substitutes for hay, among which is ensilage, which I regard as essential to the success of every farmer, make a large surplus of fodder, and this, with the low price of hay, would seem to indicate that we should keep more stock and consume the fodder on the farm, thereby adding to the manure pile, and enabling us to raise our crops with less purchased fertilizer. We should return to the method of our fathers, and sow more peas and oats or barley, thereby getting more protein from the farm, and at the same time improving the soil by raising nitrogen gathering crops. We cannot afford to get on with a dairy without protein, neither can we afford to purchase protein with the present price of butter.

GEO. H. NEWMAN.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

OTISFIELD—Generally speaking, there is no other way to farm it in this locality, than to keep sufficient stock to consume all the fodder grown on the farm. All the hay that is sold with us is what finds a local market; not any is baled and shipped away. As many farmers buy hay as sell it. But for once there seems to be more fodder in sight than there is stock to eat it, though a sharp drought from now out may yet make a great change in regard to this. Of our domestic animals, cows are the most important. The more cows we keep, the more hogs we must have and the more provender we must buy, consequently the more and better manure is made, which means more crops of all kinds. Of course this method is not best for every locality and every individual case. In regard to cows, I am still of the opinion that we must not aspire wholly to butter qualities. There would still be butter enough for the demand if a much larger per cent of our cows tended more to beef. I believe it is generally understood in scientific circles, that the devastation of forests tends to drought and light rainfall. How is the theory made to harmonize with our rainfall for the last two seasons?

W. W. ANDREWS.

[NOTE—That the rainfall of the last two seasons has been excessive cannot be disputed, but it, without doubt, comes from sources independent of forest growth. That the cutting of forests has tended to lessen rainfall and lower the general water level cannot, we believe, be disputed. We also fear a somewhat protracted drought sometime during the present season, and desire to take this opportunity to advise all our readers to prepare for it in every possible way. Extra cultivation of all hoed crops, and extra care of all fodder crops will surely pay for before the year 1900 we may find market conditions materially changed, and a scarcity of fodder crops being reported.—SECRETARY.]

AGRICULTURAL.

The government wants 40,000 horses and great care is being taken in their selection.

The unfavorable weather lowered the standard of the weekly exhibition of fruit and flowers at the horticultural society's hall.

Some New Yorkers have been interesting Groton farmers in a creamery project. Appearances point to the early construction of the creamery.

F. C. Pooler of Skowhegan, Maine, has recently purchased from Hood Farm, Lowell, Mass., the three young cows, Postscript, Queen Ismens, and May Naomi.

C. N. Winship has a field of corn, one row of which is ten miles long, but it takes the whole field. It is planted so that the corn harvester can start in and cut the entire field without having to turn corners.—Barre (Mass.) Gazette.

Fred Bieber of South Manchester, Conn., has only 15 acres, but has a good variety of produce. He has but two cows and raises berries, potatoes and vegetables. He believes that his 50 apple trees grow much faster when the land is cultivated.

The house and barn of Charles Carlile of Talcottville, Conn., were burned in February. Since then he has been living with the hired men in an improvised shanty. But with true Yankee determination his house is soon begun. He produces eight acres of cabbages and sweet corn, also 5000 tomato plants. His 12 acres of potatoes are mostly Early Rose, Burbank, Green Mountain and New Queen.

Among the good cows represented by the milk and cream tested by Secretary McKeen at the recent farmers' institute in Cherryfield, Maine, was one, a four-year-old, owned by A. W. Cleave of Steuben, member of Lincoln Grange, whose milk tested as follows: cream, 44 per cent; whole milk, 6 per cent; skim milk two-tenths of one per cent. Average quantity of milk per day 26 3-4 pounds, which produces 1 4-5 pounds of butter daily.

FARM FAGOTS.

In these times of close margins in all kinds of business, a slight thing turns the scale from success to failure.—S. L. Clark.

There is a great difference of opinion regarding the value of hayloaders. But the majority of large haymakers find them a necessary part of their outfit.—H. T. A.

The case is quite clear that scabby potatoes do communicate the disease to land even when placed in or upon it several months before the seed potatoes are planted there for a crop.—B. D. Halstead, New Jersey experiment station.

In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the farmer who contemplates moving to a more favorable location will find it more profitable to stay on the old farm, and let his "moving" consist of getting away from the old, profitless methods.—Farm, Stock and Home.

It is now possible to buy palms, ferns, and grasses, mummified by some chemical process, so that they retain the color, texture and shape of their growing condition. There are several dealers in these plants in New York, and they assert that their product commands a large sale.

It is significant of the faculty which the French have of turning advantages to account, that the flower crop of the Alpes-Maritimes is estimated at $3,000,000. The orange flower crop alone is of great value. Had Spain but half the industrial enterprise of France, she would be one of the wealthiest of countries.

Let me sound the slogan for smaller farms, tilled more carefully; for less ambition to excel in money making; for quieter joys; for more real enjoyments and comforts in the home; for a few hours' refreshing and reading in the evening; time to go to a good lecture occasionally; time for a day's picnic occasionally. In short, do let us live as our Maker intended us to, in harmony with His laws.—H. M. Gee.

Market figures showing an increased consumption of butter are encouraging.

Don't cultivate the small fruits too late in the season, as new growth will put out, to be killed by the cold weather next winter. Keep down the weeds and grass with hoe and scythe.

Those Dreadful Sores

They Continued to Spread in Spite of Treatment but Now They are Healed—A Wonderful Work.

"For many years I have been a great sufferer with varicose veins on one of my limbs. My foot and limb became dreadfully swollen. When I stood up I could feel the blood rushing down the veins of this limb. One day I accidentally hit my foot against some object and a sore broke out which continued to spread and was exceedingly painful. I concluded I needed a blood purifier and I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. In a short time those dreadful sores which had caused me so much suffering, began to heal. I kept on faithfully with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a short time my limb was completely healed and the sores gave me no more pain. I cannot be too thankful for the wonderful work Hood's Sarsaparilla, has done for me." MRS. A. E. GILSON, Hartland, Vermont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

WHEN YOUR EYES SMILE TOO.

When your eyes smile too—when your eyes smile too,
It's then I know your hidden heart is laughing out with you.
It's often I have seen your lips go searching up a smile,
And, oh, I somehow knew your heart was grieving all the while,
And the sky was dark and gloomy and the bird songs were so few,
And the sun forgot its shining—till your eyes smiled too!

When your eyes smile too—when your eyes smile too,
Oh, the listen of the willows and the glisten of the dew!
Oh, the brightness of the meadow and the lightness of the grain,
And the music of the little winds that laugh along the lane!
Oh, the whisper of the valley and the deepness of the blue,
And the glory just of living when your eyes smile too!

—New York Press.

IN THE LAND OF THE BLUEBELL AND HEATHER.

NO. 14.

(From the Democrat's Foreign Correspondent.)

ABERDEEN, SCOTLAND.

"It may not be, it cannot be,
That such a gem was made for me,
But oh! gin it had been my lot,
A palace, not a Highland cot,
That bonnie simple gem had thro'n
Bright lustre round a jeweled crown,
For oh! the sweetest lass to me,
Is Annie o' the Banks o' Dee."

—Old Scotch Song.

Sitting here in the twilight, our eyes look from the window on that beautiful winding river, the Dee. And surely may not that figure wandering on its banks be another Annie o' the Banks o' Dee? It is easy at any rate to weave some sort of a romance around her, for we are indeed in the land of all lands to give color and romance to even such a little incident of every day life as a maiden wandering solitary by the riverside; but you shall supply the love-story this time, for in truth our vocabulary is well-nigh exhausted.

Aberdeen is called the "granite city" because of its extensive traffic in a very superior article of granite. All the houses are built of this grayish-white stone, giving the city the appearance at a distance of a gigantic rock with crags and peaks, which are its steeples and towers. Its antiquities are an old church built in the time of Gregory the Great, a Scottish monarch who died in the year 892. The house 64 Broad Street is where Lord Byron lived when a boy. The "Brig of Balgowrie" celebrated by him in Don Juan is about a mile away.

The valley of the Dee, or Deeside as it is poetically called, has long been a favorite resort for tourists because of the wildness and grandeur of its scenery. On the highway to Braemar is a farmhouse where Byron lived, "rude as the rocks where his infancy grew," and yonder is old Lochnagar, with its perennial snows, "the most sublime and picturesque of our Caledonian Alps," whose beauty inspired him to many a sublime lyric.

A great part of the whole surface of Aberdeenshire is under natural wood, and some of the immense oak trees bear such unmistakable signs of age as to proclaim them to have witnessed the rites of the Druids—ancient priests of the pagan tribes of Scotland. The oak was their sacred tree. Their great remedy was the mistletoe, a parasitic plant growing from the branches of the oak. It flowers in winter when all else is dead, and thus presented to them an emblem of immortality. They never cut it except on the sixth day of the moon's age. A Druid in white robes severed it from the tree with a golden sickle, and other Druids held a white cloak spread to receive it as it fell, for it was supposed that its virtues would be lost if it touched the ground.

These mountain forests abound in wild game and here herds the red deer—and to-morrow we will be saying

"My heart's in the Highlands,
My heart is not here,
My heart's in the Highlands
Chasing the deer,"

and indeed it will be safe to predict that we shall in memory for long be repeating,

"Chasing the wild deer and following the roe,
My heart's in the Highlands wherever I go."

If our construction were on the principle of the sportsman, we could almost listen for the cry of the huntsman, the joyous bark of the foxhounds, the notes of the pipers and the clang of the horse's hoofs; but all, all is silence, and no sound save of murmuring breeze comes from the heart of this great forest, pulsing and beating and throbbing with a life almost human, for indeed, of all inanimate objects on earth most like a human being is a tree.

To us who love Nature, the man who cuts down a tree cuts into our hearts. From my attic window in the land beyond the sea, for years there stood a stately tree on the hill. When the eyes looked out upon the morning, the first object sought was this majestic tree, standing alone—in summer enjoying its green feathers and in winter its bare branches yet more beautiful, outlined against the sky. But one heart-breaking day, a man and an ax appeared. It was useless to say, "Woodman, spare that tree!" At every stroke of the executioner the life-blood flowed. Now a stately mansion rears itself over the spot where once flourished my beautiful tree, and I can think of nothing but a gorgeous mausoleum erected over the grave of a friend.

At Abernathy, just outside the city, is one of the few round towers that Scotland has preserved. It is a fine specimen 74 feet high. These ancient towers, of which Ireland can boast a goodly number, are so old that it is not certainly known for what purpose they were constructed, but presumably for purposes of defence—dating from before the time that Scotland's written history can be read, which began in the year 84—but its unwritten history can be read from materials found on the waste moors, and in the ancient cairns, or burial mounds.

It is not known at what period Scotland first became a human habitation, but presumably, shortly after Ireland, which claims great antiquity. While in Dublin a short time ago, the writer was told by the librarian of the Dublin Historical Society, Mr. McSweeny, that they had there documents and manuscripts which gave unmistakable proof that the island was inhabited shortly after the deluge, and that even the names of some of the inhabitants at the present time could be traced back to Noah!

Many of the ancient dwellings have been found hereabouts—mere pits in the earth roofed over with sticks and stones. The stone axes and other implements brought to light after countless ages, tell the story as plainly as a printed book, and bear mute evidence that their owners were savages. The arrows, drinking cups of sun-dried clay, and rude clay urns, found in the burial mounds, are evidence that the people of these long-forgotten ages had the same idea of a future life as our own Red Indian, whose belief in a Great Spirit and Happy Hunting Grounds might put to shame some of the civilized religions of the present day.

The town of Forfar is just beyond the hill and boasts of having been a royal residence in the time of good King Duncan, a thousand years ago, who with Malcolm, his son, were the Duncan and Malcolm of Shakespeare's Macbeth—and yonder is the Castle of Glamis wherein a part of that famous tragedy was enacted, but Banquo's Ghost failed to materialize this time. Every one knows the story so grandly told by the great dramatist, but it differs slightly from the facts of history.

Macbeth was a cousin of Duncan and contrived to get his throne by causing his death, but when Malcolm grew to manhood he made war on the usurper of his father's throne and slew him on this very field we now traverse.

A beautiful excursion from here is to the "Birks of Aberfeldy," thus described by Burns—

"The braes ascend like lofty wa's,
The foaming stream deep roaring fa's,
O'erhung wi' fragrant spreading shaws
The Birks of Aberfeldy,"

and again a vision of days that are no more comes over the senses "like the evening sun on my soul"—a vision of a wintry night away off in a remote country across the sea, where through the darkness a loved voice comes ringing up through the rafters and the silence singing:

"Bonnie lassie, will you go,
Will you go, wi-l-l-ill you go-o-o,
Bonnie lassie, will you go
To the Birks of Aberfeldy?"

The answer has come now after many years, and a more beautiful spot can be found nowhere on earth. At every step the glories of Nature confront you—but descriptions are too tame.

But the halo around this Northern country arises from its association with the "King o' the Highland Hearts, Bonnie Prince Charlie" and his generous and heroic followers who made it their dwelling-place. In these mountain fastnesses was his hiding place for many months, where he was ministered unto by his faithful Highlanders with a devotion unequalled in all the annals of history or fiction.

Sir Walter Scott tells of an old man he knew in his youth who was one of the band who sheltered and nourished the loved wanderer for many weeks in a cave in these mountains. His peculiar characteristic was carrying his right hand always hidden in his breast, the reason being that the Prince had shaken hands with him when they parted. Nothing could ever induce him to use his right hand for any purpose.

Another example of the Highlanders' devoted heroism was a young man whose appearance was much like that of the Prince, and because of this he was one day set upon by a band of ruffians who had in mind the £30,000 offered for his head. He would not reveal his identity, thinking it might save the Prince, and dying he said to them, "Alas! you have slain your Prince!" They took his head to Edinburgh and for many months thereafter the poor wanderer was free from molestation, and enabled to escape.

Every one knows of the heroic conduct of Flora MacDonald in aiding him to escape by lending him the garments of her servant maid and leading him safely through desperate dangers. She was imprisoned in London for a time in consequence, but afterwards was shown much honor for having played such a dauntless part, and even the royal family expressed great admiration for her heroism and noble conduct, though exerted in behalf of their dangerous rival. The simplicity and dignity of her character was expressed in her remark that she never thought she had done anything wonderful till she heard the world wondering at it.

There is an old song called "The Lament of Flora MacDonald" written by Neil Gow, the composer of most of the old Scotch reels, and whose home was the little whitewashed cabin down yonder in the valley.

"And oh! there is one whose hard fate I deplore,
Nor house, ha' nor hame in his kintry has he;
The conflict is past, and our name is no more,
There's nought left but sorrow for Scotland an' me."

The suffering and sorrow that filled the souls of these loyal Highlanders at the bitterness of their defeat will never be forgotten. In Smollett's "Tears of Scotland" he tells of their sad heart-breakings.

"Mourn, hapless Caledonian, mourn;
Thy banished peace, thy laurels torn."

No one can help but admire the indomitable spirit of these Highlanders. Looking at their whole conduct during this bitter strife, when they fought so heroically against overwhelming numbers, "it presents," says Sir Walter Scott, "a dazzling picture to the imagination unequalled in splendor and interest by any which could be described by fiction, and such disinterested conduct will reflect honor on the Highlands of Scotland while their mountains shall continue to exist."

The heather was brown on the hillsides, the broom was shaking its golden banners across the moorland, silver clouds half hid the azure of the zenith, and over the grim tops of the mountains the white mist was drifting, when in the tender light of the morning we bade good-bye to the Highlands of Scotland.

"Farewell to the Highlands,
Farewell to the North,
The birthplace of valor,
The country of worth!"

MARTHA MAXIM.

The Blue Hole of Kentucky.

One of the places in our neighborhood which is shunned alike by saint and sinner is the old spring near our town, in Logan county, known as the Blue hole. Though legendary, the story I shall relate of this spring is true, for it has been corroborated by the former generation, by the older men of the present century. According to this story, when the Shaker village at South Union was first established by a few venturesome though hardy pioneers, a member of the sect was dispatched on horseback to put the money in a safe in the county capital.

When the treasure bearer reached the spring, he rode his horse in to give it water, but rider and animal were swallowed up, never to rise again. It is said that the Shaker's friends used as much as 500 feet of rope in an attempt to recover the body and coin, but never struck bottom. I myself have heard old men say they have tried to find the bottom of the spring by using hundreds of feet of cord and a lead sinker, but without success.—Auburn (Ky.) News.

Gratitude In Women.

Are feelings of gratitude absent in women? That clever gentleman who does the Private Diary in The Cornhill Magazine is not quite satisfied upon the subject. This is his way of putting it: "As gratitude depends upon imagination, it may well be that women, having less imagination than men, are less grateful. The doctor told me 'intermittent heart' is a not uncommon female ailment." To sugar the pill, however, the diarist says: "In defense of the maligned sex I should like to record a case of gratitude in a woman that left me a little mournful. I had sent Charlotte a book for her birthday last autumn, and at breakfast today she said, 'Oh, thank you for that delightful book you sent me!' 'Oh,' I said, 'what was it?' 'Dear me,' said Charlotte, 'I have quite forgotten.'"

Made Sure of It.

Some time ago I was at a small village in Somersetshire fitting up a steam dairy.

As is well known, water is a most essential thing in a dairy. So, being unable to obtain a sufficient supply from a well already sunk, it was suggested to open a disused well near and try the water there.

Instructions were given to the men to be careful on opening the well, as it might be unsafe to descend on account of foul air.

They were told to light a candle and let it down, and if it continued to burn they would then know that there was no danger in descending.

On the following day, on asking if it was safe to go down, one of the men replied: "Yes, that's safe enough. I took the candle down with me, and it burnt beautifully."—London Globe.

The Roman penny was valued at about 15 cents.

The Guns for Cuba.

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE.

[Copyright, 1898, by the Author.]

er done kicking you, once it's got a fair start, and you never know where it will shove out its ugly hoof from next. No, Mr. Gedge, give me the States for nice, comfortable law, where a man can buy it by the yard for paper money down, and straight pistol shooting is always remembered in his favor."

The young man who owned the steamship Sultan of Borneo tapped his blotting paper impatiently. "Stick to the point, Kettle. We're in England now and have nothing whatever to do with legal matters in America. As for your advice, I am not a fool. You can lay your ticket on it I know to an inch how I stand. And I may tell you this, the shipment is arranged for."

"I'd like to see us cleared," said Captain Kettle doubtfully.

"No one will interfere with the clearance. The Sultan of Borneo will leave here in coal, consigned to Havana. A private yacht will meet her at sea and transship the arms out of sight of land."

"Tyne coal for Cuba? They'd get their coal there from Norfolk or Welsh steam coal from Cardiff or Newport."

"It seems not. This contract was placed long before a ship was asked for to smuggle out the arms."

"Well, it looks fishy, anyway."

"I can't help that," said Gedge irritably. "I'm telling you the naked truth, and if truth, as usual, looks unlikely it's not my fault. Now, have you got any more objections to make?"

"No, sir," said Captain Kettle. "None that I can see at present."

"Very well, then," said Gedge. "Do you care to sign on as master for this cruise or are you going to cry off?"

"They'll hang me if I'm caught," said Kettle.

"Not they. They'll only talk big, and the British consul will get you clear. You bet they daren't hang an Englishman for mere smuggling in Cuba. And besides, ain't I offering to raise your screw from £12 a month to £14 so as to cover the risk? However, you won't get caught. You'll find everything ready for you. You'll slip the rifles ashore and then you'll steam on to Havana and discharge your coal in the ordinary humdrum way of business. And there's a £10 bonus if you pull the thing off successfully. Now, then, captain, quick. You go or you don't?"

"I go," said Kettle gloomily. "I'm a poor man, with a wife and family, Mr. Gedge, and I can't afford to lose a berth. But it's that coal I can't swallow. I quite believe what you say about the contract. Only it doesn't look natural. And it's my belief the coal will trip us up somewhere before we're done and bring about trouble."

"Which, of course, you are quite a stranger to," said Gedge slyly.

"Don't taunt me with it, sir," said Captain Kettle. "I quite well know the kind of brute I am. Trouble with a crew or any other set of living men at sea is just meat and drink to me, and I'm bitterly ashamed of the taste. Every time I sit underneath our minister in the chapel here in South Shields I grow more ashamed, and if you heard the beautiful poetical way that man talks of peace and green fields and golden harps you'd understand."

"Yes, yes," said Gedge, "but I don't want any of your excellent minister's sermons at secondhand just now, captain, or any of your own poetry, thanks. I'm very busy. Good morning. Help yourself to a cigar. You haul alongside the coal shoots to get your cargo at 2 o'clock, and I'll be on board to see you at 6. Good morning." And Mr. Gedge rang for the clerk and was busily dictating letters before Kettle was clear of the office.

The little sailor went down the grimy stairs and into the street and made toward the smelling Tyne. The black cigar rested unlit in an angle of his mouth, and he gnawed savagely at the butt with his eyeteeth. He cursed the fates as he walked. Why did they use him so evilly that he was forced into berths like these? As a bachelor, he told himself with a sneer, he would have jumped at the excitement of it. As the partner of Mrs. Kettle and the father of her children he could have shuddered when he threw his eye over the future. For a week or so she could draw his half pay and live sumptuously at the rate of £7 a month. But afterward, if he got caught by some angry Spanish war steamer with the smuggled rifles under his hatches and shot or hanged or imprisoned or otherwise debarred from earning income at his craft, where would Mrs. Kettle be then? Would Gedge do anything for her? He drew the cigar from his lips and spat contemptuously at the bare idea.

With the morality of the affair he troubled not one jot. The Spanish government and the Cuban rebels were two rival firms who offered different rates

"The shore part must lie entirely with you, sir," said Captain Kettle. "It's mixed up with the foreign enlistment act and the Alabama case and a dozen other things which may mean anything between jail and confiscation, and my head isn't big enough to hold it. If you'll be advised by me, sir, you'll see a real first class solicitor and stand him a drink and pay him down what he asks right there on the bar counter and get to know exactly how the law of this business stands before you stir foot in it. The law here in England," said the little man, with a reminiscent sigh, "is a beastly thing to fall foul of. It's nev- of freight according to the risk, and he was employed as carrier by those who paid the higher price. If there was any right or wrong about the question, it was a purely private matter between Mr. Gedge and his God. He, Owen Kettle, was as impersonal in the business as the ancient Sultan of Borneo herself. He was a mere cog in some complex machinery, and if he was earning heaven it was by piety inside the chapel ashore and not by professional exertions (in the interests of an earthly employer) elsewhere.

He took ferry across the filthy Tyne and walked down alleys and squalid streets, where coal dust formed the mud and the air was sour with foreign vapors. And as he walked he champed still at the unlit cigar and brooded over the angularity of his fate. But when he passed between the gates of the dock company's premises and exchanged words with the policeman on guard a change came over him. He threw away the cigar stump, tightened his lips and left all thoughts of personal matters outside the doorsill. He was Mr. Gedge's hired servant. His brain was devoted to furthering Gedge's interests, and all the acid of his tongue was ready to spur on those who did the manual work on Gedge's ship.

Within a minute of his arrival on her decks the Sultan of Borneo was being unmoored from the bollards on the quay; within ten, her winches were clattering and bucking as they warped her across to the black straddling coal shoots at the other side of the dock, and within half an hour the cargo was roaring down her hatches as fast as the railway wagons on the grimy trestle overhead could disgorge. The halo of coal dust made day into dusk; the grit of it filled every cranny and settled as an amorphous scum on the water of the dock, and laborers hired by the hour toiled at piece work pace through sheer terror at their employer. If his other failings could have been eliminated, the little skipper with the red peaked beard would certainly have been, from an owner's point of view, the best commander sailing out of any English port. No man ever wrenched such a magnificent amount of work from his hands. But it was those other failings which kept him what he was, the pitiful knockabout shipmaster, living from hand to mouth, never certain of his berth from one month's end to another.

That afternoon Captain Kettle signed on his crew, got them on board and with the help of his two mates kicked the majority of them into sobriety. He received a visit and final instructions from Gedge at 6 o'clock, and by nightfall he had filed in his papers, warped out of dock and stood anxiously on the bridge watching the pilot as he took the steamboat down through the crowded shipping of the river. His wife stood under the glowing arc lamp on the dock head and waved him goodby through the gloom.

Captain Kettle received his first fright as he dropped his pilot just outside the Tyne pier heads. A man-of-war's launch steamed up out of the night, and the boarding officer examined his papers and asked questions. The little captain, conscious of having no contraband of war on board just then, was brutally rude, but the naval officer remained stolid and refused to see the insults which were pitched at him. He had an unpalatable duty to perform; he

With the morality of the affair he troubled not one jot.

quite sympathized with Kettle's feelings over the matter, and he got back to his launch thanking many stars that the affair had ended so easily.

But Kettle rang on his engines again with very unpleasant feelings. It was clear to him that the secret was oozing out somewhere; that the Sultan of Borneo was suspected; that his course to Cuba would be beset with many well armed obstacles, and he forthwith made his first ruse out of the long succession which was to follow. He had been instructed by Gedge to steam off straight from the Tyne to a point deep in the North sea, where a yacht would meet him to hand over the consignment of smuggled arms. But he felt the night to be full of eyes, and for a Havana bound ship to leave the usual steam lane which leads to the English channel was equivalent to a confession of her purpose from the outset. So he took the parallel rulers and penciled off on his chart the stereotyped course which just clears Whitby and Flamborough Head and the Sultan of Borneo was held along this, steaming at her steady nine knots, and it was not till she was out of sight of land off Humber mouth and the sea chanced to be desolate that he starboarded his helm and stood off for the ocean rendezvous.

A hand on the fore topsail yard picked up the yacht out of the gray mists of dawn, and by eight bells they were lying hove to in the trough, with 100 yards of cold gray water tumbling between them. The transshipment was made in two lifeboats, and Kettle went across and enjoyed an extravagant breakfast in the yacht's cabin. The talk was all upon the Cuban revolution. Carnforth, the yacht's owner, brimmed with it.

"If you can run the blockade, captain," said he, "and land these rifles and the Maxims and the cartridges, they'll be grateful enough to put up a statue to you. The revolution will end in a snap. The Spanish troops are half of them fever ridden and all of them discouraged. With these guns you are carrying the patriots can shoot their enemies over the edges of the island into the Caribbean sea. And there is no reason why you should get stopped. There are filibustering expeditions fitted out every week from Key West and Tampa and the other Florida ports, and one or two have even started from New York itself."

"But they haven't got through," suggested Captain Kettle.

"Not all of them," Mr. Carnforth admitted. "But, then, you see, they sailed in schooners, and you have got steam. Besides, they started from the States, where the newspapers knew all about them, and so their arrival was cabled on to Cuba ahead, and you have the advantage of sailing from an English port."

"I don't see where the pull comes in," said Kettle gloomily. "There isn't a blessed country on the face of the globe more interfering with her own people than England. A Yankee can do as he darn well pleases in the filibustering line, but if a Britisher makes a move that way the blessed law here stretches out 20 hands and plucks him back by the tail before he's half started. No, Mr. Carnforth, I'm not sweet on the chances. I'm a poor man, and this means a lot to me. That's why I'm anxious. You're rich. You only st

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, JULY 26, 1898.

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. R. 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 a 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,	Sturtevant'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,	E. G. Harlow, Post Office.
Bryant's Pond,	H. J. Libby, Post Office.
West Paris,	Samuel T. White.

For Governor,

Llewellyn Powers,

of Houlton.

For Representative to Congress,

Nelson Dingley, Jr.,

of Lewiston.

For Senators,
ALMON YOUNG, of Hiram.
A. C. THOMAS KING, of Paris.

For Clerk of Courts,
CHARLES F. WHITMAN, of Norway.

For County Treasurer,
GEORGE M. ATWOOD, of Paris.

For County Attorney,
JOHN S. HARLOW, of Dixfield.

For Register of Deeds,
J. HASTINGS BEAN, of Paris.

For Register of Deeds, Western District,
ECKLEY BALLARD, of Fryeburg.

For County Commissioner,
JONATHAN BARTLETT, of Stoneham.

For Sheriff,
JAMES R. TUCKER, of Paris.

REPRESENTATIVE NOMINATIONS.

District composed of Paris, Hartford and Buckfield,
VIRGIL P. DECOSTER, of Buckfield.

District composed of Andover, Hanover, Bethel, Newry, Upton, Rumford, Grafton, Lincoln and Magalloway Plantations, North and West Surplus, and all territory not otherwise included,
EBEN S. KILBORN, of Bethel.

District composed of Hiram, Lovell, Brownfield, Fryeburg and Porter,
EDGAR F. GENTLEMAN, of Porter.

District composed of Canton, Sumner, Dixfield, Roxbury, Peru, Mexico, Byron, Milton and Franklin Plantations,
JOHN REED, of Roxbury.

District composed of Gilead, Waterford, Mason, Denmark, Sweden, Stow, Stoneham, Albany, Woodstock, Fryeburg Academy and Bachelder's Grants,
ISAAC H. BERRY, of Denmark.

District composed of Norway, Oxford, Hebron and Greenwood,
JOSIAH C. DONHAM, of Hebron.

COMING EVENTS.

July 28-Aug. 11—School of Methods, Martha's Grove, Fryeburg.
Aug. 2-20.—Chautauqua Assembly, Martha's Grove, Fryeburg.
Aug. 22.—Reunion 23d Maine Regiment, South Paris.
Aug. 29-Sept. 2.—Eastern Maine State Fair, Bangor.
Sept. 5-9.—Maine State Fair, Lewiston.
Sept. 13-15.—Fair of Riverside Park Association, Bethel.
Sept. 20-24.—Maine Congregational Conference, Saco.
Sept. 20-22.—Oxford County Fair.
Sept. 21, 22.—Oxford North Fair, Andover.
Sept. 27-29.—Androscoggin Valley Fair, Canton.
Sept. 27-29.—West Oxford Fair, Fryeburg.
Oct. 12-13.—Semi-annual Session, Grand Lodge, Good Templars, at South West Harbor.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Wanted.
Notice of Appointment of Executor.
Notice of Appointment of Administratrix.
Probate Notices.
Blue Store.
Closing Out Sale of Millinery.
Messenger's Notice.
Notice of Appointment of Administrator.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democratic County Convention of Oxford County will be held at the court house, South Paris, on Friday, Aug. 5, 1898, at 11 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of nominating two candidates for senators and candidates for the county officers, also to choose a democratic county committee.

The basis of representation will be one delegate from each town and plantation and one delegate for each fifty votes cast for the democratic governor at the State election of 1896, or for a fraction of thirty votes in excess of fifty.

Per order, Democratic County Committee.
By J. A. KENNEY, Secretary.

SUMMER SCHOOL FOR SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Arrangements for the summer school for Sunday School teachers to be conducted by the Maine State Sunday School Association are now completed. Special rates have been arranged with the railway and steamboat lines. The exercises promise to be of great interest. Already a large number of people are at Northport, and others are arriving daily.

The summer school will begin its sessions on Saturday, July 30. Special services will be held on Sunday, the 31st, and the regular studies of the school will begin on Monday morning, at 9:30.

All Sunday School and day school teachers are invited to attend. All mothers and guardians of children, who can do so, should attend the afternoon studies of "Child Life," which will be led by Prof. St. John of the Bible Normal College, Springfield, Mass.

There is no charge for tuition and the rates of traveling and board are such as to attract all who want a pleasant and healthful vacation combined with real helpfulness in the spiritual life and methods of work.

The steamboat fare from Portland and return is $2.00; Bangor and return, $1.00. The railroad fare from Augusta and return is $2.70; Brunswick and return, $4.00; Portland return, $5.20; Lewiston and return, $3.70; Waterville and return $2.25, and other places in proportion. Write at once to the general secretary, Mr. Geo. H. Archibald, Northport Campground, Maine, for full traveling directions and rates of board.

OXFORD COUNTY'S CONTRIBUTION

TO THE SOLDIERS' RELIEF FUND.

Rev. C. S. Cummings has reported in detail the contributions made to the Maine soldiers' relief fund up to Friday noon, the 15th. They are mostly made by church collections. The Oxford County contributions are as follows:

Canton, Baptist,	$ 2.21
East Sumner, Baptist,	2.30
Norway, Congregational,	6.00
Norway, Universalist,	5.00
Paris, Universalist,	8.05
Paris, Baptist,	7.22
Peru, Baptist,	5.00
South Paris, Congregational,	20.00
South Paris, Methodist,	6.50
West Peru, Free Baptist,	3.50
West Peru, F. B. Nelson,	.25
West Sumner, Mrs. C. C. Garey,	1.00
West Paris, Methodist,	2.00

This does not represent the total of Oxford County's contribution, as it is known that several of the churches for various reasons deferred their collections until a later date.

A YANKEE REPLY.

A Maine soldier boy writes home that an Arkansaw guard was chinning the Maine sentry, who was pacing his parallel beat.

"S'near I can see, there ain't much difference atween we uns and you uns, 'cept that we uns reckon an' you uns guess."

"That's about all, neighbor," replied the Maine man, "'cept that we can guess a darn sight better than you can reckon."

And the Arkansan trod along in silence trying to reckon who got the best of the sally.

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.

UniversalistChurch: Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Miller of Concord, N. H., arrived at Geo. L. Mellen's last Thursday.

The minor children of Daniel Houghton, of this place, have been granted a pension of $14 a month.

Rev. G. G. Hamilton will again supply the pulpit at the Universalist church next Sunday at the usual hour.

Miss Fannie Perham joined her family here last week.

Miss Olive Fobes entertained a number of her cousins at a birthday party last Friday. Among the guests were Misses Isabel and Kitty Morton and Ethel Crockett of South Paris and Miss Ruth Forbes of Canton, N. Y.

A camping party consisting of Mrs. Elbridge Forbes and Arthur E. Forbes of Paris Hill, E. F. Fobes and family of Lexington, Mass., and Mrs. Warren White of Newton Highlands, Mass., also Mr. Jim C. Dewey of Paris Hill, left here Saturday morning for Speckled Mountain.

Mrs. Warren White of Newton Highlands, Mass., is visiting at her brother's, E. F. Fobes'.

Mrs. Corey, Miss Sanford, and Master Sanford Corey, of Portland, are at the Hubbard House.

County Attorney John S. Harlow of Dixfield visited his family at Mrs. Cyrus Ripley's last week.

Prof. Vose tells the Democrat that the dolls from the North end visited the dolls at the Chase house Saturday afternoon and enjoyed themselves exceedingly. All the porcelain dolls had their faces washed, and all the cloth dolls were neatly brushed according to his instructions.

Myron Roberts of Wolfboro, N. H., visited his parents, Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Roberts, last week.

Mrs. A. F. Lang and baby daughter of Lynn, Mass., are at Rev. H. A. Roberts'.

Mr. and Mrs. Albion Keith of Portland and two sons are guests of Miss Persis N. Andrews.

Mrs. Col. Tracy of New York is at the Chase House.

Mrs. Edward L. Parris of New York, with Miss Marion Parris and Master "Bunt" arrived Saturday and opened their home here for the summer. Mr. Parris will come a little later.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Murray Quinby started for their home in Newton, Mass., Sunday afternoon driving as far as Poland Springs, where they will make a short stay. Mrs. Caroline P. Harlow accompanied them as far as Portland, where she will remain for a few days.

There will be a lawn party on the parsonage grounds on Monday evening, Aug. 1st, weather permitting. Music will be given by the Paris Hill band. Ice cream and cake will be for sale during the evening. The public are most cordially invited.

Professor Greenough, of Harvard, and Mrs. Greenough, are guests at Mr. Lewis M. Brown's.

Mr. Lewis B. Brown, 2d, is spending a few days with friends in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Rowe of Bay Shore, Long Island, N. Y., and Mrs. Churchill of Norway, are guests of their brother, Ex-Gov. Perham.

The union picnic of Baptist and Universalist Sunday Schools that was to have been this week, has been postponed until week after next. Further announcements will be made later.

Mrs. Robinson, *nee* Miss Ellen True, of Portland, now of Brookline, Mass., with her little daughter and maid are among the guests at "The Beeches."

LOVELL.

A very heavy shower passed over here Tuesday afternoon, lasting from two to three hours. A large amount of rain fell and the lightning struck in a number of places but no serious damage was done.

F. M. Russell is visiting at his fathers'.

M. F. Charles and his little son are visiting at Warren Charles'.

A number of young men from the village are camping at the mouth of the Mill Brook.

Will L. Vance has bought Rev. J. E. Werren's horse.

Miss Cousins of Fryeburg is visiting at E. T. Stearns'.

If you have a good steer calf to sell you are well nigh independent.

We never knew how much real go there was to the old horse until we drew in a load of hay without the bridle.

Mrs. Emma Gordon has gone to Harrison with her husband.

HEBRON.

Arrivals at Greenwood Hill Springs for this week are: Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Austin, Portland, Me.; Mrs. C. F. Moulton, Portland, Me.; Mr. J. Frank, Boston, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Farr, Rockland, Mass.

Harry Hamilton, a former student at the academy, was at Mrs. C. E. Harden's, Wednesday.

Leroy Flye who was a student here at the same time is now in the army.

Mrs. Bert Shaw and little boy and Mrs. Viola Mason of Auburn, are at A. J. Smith's.

Changes have been made in the post office here the past week and there is now a special delivery room.

H. K. Stearns has a seperator and is much pleased with the way it works. Mr. Stearns is now milking 20 cows and is one of our most prosperous farmers.

EAST SUMNER.

Has the drought broken? If not the record will be.

Rev. P. E. Miller is taking a four weeks' vacation in the eastern part of the state. The church will probably be closed during his absence.

Mr. Orlando Russell and wife are on from Iowa visiting friends in the vicinity. Mr. Russell is a prosperous lumber dealer in the west, and when a boy lived in Hartford. His wife is a daughter of Urias Bonney.

"Uncle Morse," who has traveled on the road for B. B. Farnsworth & Co., Portland, for nineteen years, has severed his connection with that house, and Mr. J. W. Maxwell of Deering takes his place. "Uncle Morse," however, is still doing duty, but for another house.

GREENWOOD.

Accidents will happen, and the past week has been somewhat noted for them. As Floyd Morgan was cutting down a tree the axe went into his foot, making a wound which bled profusely, although not a very serious one, so that now he is at work again.

George Cole's horses ran away with the mowing machine damaging it to the amount of quite a number of dollars. A day or two afterwards he fell from a load of hay giving him a bad shaking up, but breaking no bones.

While removing the stagings from the roof of the Rowe barn, after shingling it, some one threw down a bracket which struck A. S. Brooks just over the eye, making such a gash that it was necessary to go to Dr. Carroll to have it dressed.

Daniel Bryant and wife generally take the lead in the poultry business, and this year they had sixty-eight chickens of different sizes. The other night some kind of an animal got among them, probably a fox, and the next morning fifteen of the flock failed to answer the roll call.

Report says deer are getting more plentiful, and their tracks seem to indicate as much. A few days ago Frank Morgan saw one in the pasture running for his life, while two dogs were in full chase, trying the old game of eat and be eaten.

Children's Day was observed at the City last Sunday with good success. There was a full house and the children all did well in whatever they undertook. The music, both vocal and instrumental, was first-class, and the floral display was equal to the occasion. Rev. Mr. Leard made the closing remarks, which were well spiced with humor, and were highly interesting, not only to the little folks, but also to the children of larger growth. He and his wife are both fine singers. Mr. Leard is working hard for the benefit of the people, and if he fails to accomplish his object it will not be his fault.

And now that the latter rain has come everybody is thankful for the blessing—or ought to be.

BRYANT POND.

Our village presents quite a lively appearance at the present time. There are a large number of boarders at the Glen Mountain House and other places, where summer travel is accommodated, besides many visitors stopping with friends here. All seem to be enjoying to the fullest extent the usual pastimes, driving, boating, sailing and bathing in the lake, especially the last named recreation, for the past week.

Col. H. D. Littlefield has his hands full teaching some of the young ladies how to swim, and they are doing him much credit.

Mr. Collier is putting the finishing touches to his summer cottage, which is situated on the southwest shore of the lake, opposite what is called the big island. It will be a very pretty cottage when completed.

Mrs. Gleason, of New York, with a lady friend, is among the new arrivals. Mrs. Gleason has spent many summers among the hills of Maine and likes very much.

Mr. E. R. Freeman and wife and Mr. Jesse Bird and wife of Boston are stopping at Mr. Arthur Ricker's.

Mrs. Homer Graham and Mrs. Julia Coffin are stopping at Mr. Walter Arkitt's.

Mr. E. W. Robinson, a teacher from Cohasset, Mass., is sick at Mr. Jerry Farrar's. Mr. Farrar was carried home Friday noon being overcome by the heat, while working on the railroad, but he was able to be out in the afternoon.

Mrs. Ezra Stephens is sick in bed.

Mr. Thomas Ryan of Boston is boarding at Mr. Del Cole's.

Wednesday afternoon being hot and showery the circle at Mr. Wm. Pearson's was postponed.

The congregation at the Universalist church last Sunday had the pleasure of listening to a fine solo sung by Mrs. Virgie Wilson of South Paris.

Mrs. T. R. Day is visiting her daughter Grace at Lewiston.

Mr. E. S. Dutton has opened a fruit store here and all kind of fruit can be purchased at reasonable prices.

Mrs. Emily Felt is gaining and wishes to thank through the items her friends for the many letters expressing their love and sympathy for her during her illness.

Christopher Lake Commandery, No. 125, elected their officers for the term ending Dec. 31, 1898, and are to be installed at a special meeting to be held July 23, by D. P. G. C. Lady E. E. Bowker:

P. C.—S. G. Wyman.
W. C. G.—C. E. Dunham.
W. L. G.—Lalla Estes.
W. P.—Velma Dunham.
W. H.—Charles Hill.
F. K. of R.—H. F. Houghton.
N. K. of R.—G. L. Stephens.
V. C.—Fannie Houghton.
N. C.—Mabel Cushman.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

Mrs. W. H. Stickney and her daughter have gone to Hampton, N. H., for a few weeks.

Mrs. Minnie Johnson of Providence, R. I., is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. G. Mansfield.

Mr. Henry Griggs, agent for the Portland Transcript, passed a few days at his home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pavitt of Boston are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Colby.

HIRAM.

On July 19 after a severe drought we had two heavy thunder showers. The lightning struck the residence of Gardner H. Rankin in East Hiram village.

On Monday a spark from a Maine Central Railroad locomotive set fire to a pine timber lot on the Hiram and Brownfield line belonging to Miss Elvina Lane and Melville Gould, and burned over some twenty-five acres.

Prof. Hitchings of Massachusetts, a boarder at Mountain View Farm, made a fine sketch of the scene.

Mr. George W. Babb has built a new barn.

Prof. Henry Hitchings, wife and daughter, Mrs. Henrietta Fick, Miss Elise Fick, Mrs. Franklin Granert, Miss Annie Granert, Miss Louisa H. Clapp, Miss Susan E. Currier of Boston, and Mr. and Mrs. George Blackwell and Miss Blackwell of Portland are boarding at Mountain View Farm (Eli C. Wadsworth's).

Miss Florence B. Spring is visiting her uncle, Mr. M. C. Burnell in Gorham.

Mr. John Waldron of Mt. Hermon, Mass., preached at Hiram recently, as a candidate for the Congregational pastorate.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

Mrs. Hannah Richardson has returned from an outing at Old Orchard.

Mrs. H. R. Swain is very ill with heart trouble.

Mrs. Woods is on the gain.

Miss Hattie Woods is at home from Chicago.

Mrs. Asbury Hoyt had fifteen teeth extracted Saturday.

W. R. Swain has sold a lot to the town on which to build a school house.

Mr. and Mrs. David Walker of Lynn, Mass., are visiting at C. H. Graham's.

The drought has broken.

SWEDEN.

Miss May King is visiting her father and friends in Concord, N. H.

Mr. J. F. Plummer visited his Sweden home one day last week.

Mrs. M. M. Hamelin visited the Plummers Thursday of last week.

John Evans has gone to Deering to work through the haying season.

Dr. Frank W. Evans has located in North Stratford, N. H., and reports a good practice.

Maud Brackett of Lovell is visiting at her uncle's, Mr. Seth Brackett's.

Mr. O. B. Stone and son Walter of Salem, Mass., are spending their vacation at Mrs. James H. Stone's.

Mr. Dean Andrews and Miss Mary Webber are boarding at Mr. O. P. Saunder's.

Mr. Frank Stone sold his valuable horse, Dandy, to Boston parties a short time ago.

On account of the clear hay weather our farmers have been able to store their hay in fine order.

Mrs. O. R. Maxwell has returned home from Peabody, Mass., accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Knight and and little son Allen.

WEST BETHEL.

Mrs. F. A. Deane from Edgartown, Martha's Vineyard, is visiting at the home of E. G. Wheeler.

A heavy thunder shower passed over this section last Thursday forenoon, but no damage was done in this vicinity. The rain was much needed and appreciated by the farmers.

The hay crop is being secured in an excellent condition, but will be much lighter on dry land in consequence of the severe drought.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vinson of South Weymouth, Mass., have been visiting friends here.

Mrs. Perkins and daughter Ethel from Worcester, Mass., are stopping with Miss Amy Bean on the north side of the river.

Charles Wight is spending a few weeks at his old home here.

SUMNER HILL.

Fanny Sherman, of San Diego, Cal., who is visiting relatives here, received sad news last week of her father's, Capt. Mathew Sherman's, sudden death.

Emma Barrett visited her sister at North Paris one day last week.

The Three Hour Circle will meet at Mrs. Mary Sewall's Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Adeline Barrett remains about the same.

Mrs. E. M. Barrett is visiting in Woodstock, also Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Hutchinson.

Moses Spaulding is at work for his father, George Spaulding, through haying.

ROXBURY.

The severe drouth has been broken by copious showers, causing general rejoicing.

Several families were being troubled about their water supply, but it is all over now.

Jim Irish has shut up his house and moved to his farm in Peru to cut the hay there, having finished haying here.

John Reed is cutting the grass on M. E. Taylor's farm.

Asa Touchett has nine heavy horses and is an honorable man. Any one having a heavy job would do well to try him.

The Swaseys have been taking an outing at Birch Brook Pond.

WEST PARIS.

A very pretty wedding occurred at the home of Mrs. Isaac Curtis Sunday, July 17th. Mrs. Curtis' only daughter Irene was united in marriage to Frank Briggs, also of this place, Rev. F. E. Wheeler performing the ceremony. Only the parents of the parties concerned were present. They received some very pretty and useful presents. Both parties are well-known here and many friends wish them a long life of happiness and prosperity.

Frank Reed and wife visited relatives at Locke's Mills last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Elisha Emery spent Sunday, July 17th, with friends at Gorham, N. H.

Miss Jennie Pierce, of New York, is making her annual visit at S. B. Locke's. She, in company with Mr. Locke's family, is camping at South Pond, Shadagee.

Mrs. L. B. Andrews, of South Paris, and Mrs. James Ramsdell, of Lynn, Mass., were here calling on friends Thursday. Mrs. Ramsdell formerly lived here, and this is her first visit here since moving away about seven years ago.

Sadie Peckover of Lawrence, Mass., is visiting at Albert Ricker's.

John Dunham, of Danville, Junction, is visiting his sisters, Mrs. Charles Barden and Mrs. Fred Lurvey.

H. W. Dennison and wife left here on their wheels Tuesday en route for Freeport where they are to spend their vacation.

George Jackson and wife of Norway were at Mrs. Clara Ridlon's over Sunday.

Arthur Lovejoy and wife, of Boston, were at Leonard Swan's this week. Mr. Lovejoy was a former employe of the J. W. Kimball Manufacturing Co.

Bert Barker, of Rumford, Maine, is stopping here visiting friends.

Gideon Libby and wife, of Philadelphia, accompanied by his son, wife and daughter, are visiting at L. M. Mann's.

Mrs. Nathan Small of Bryant Pond visited at Levi Shedd's Friday.

Margaret Bolles of New York is at Mrs. J. W. Kimball's for a few weeks.

Mrs. Emma Estes of Bryant Pond has been visiting at E. M. Emery's a few days.

Flora Dunham of Boston is visiting friends here.

L. L. Dunham and wife of Brattleboro, Vt., are at his father's, S. W. Dunham's, for a few weeks.

The bicycle shop has shut down for a few weeks.

ANDOVER.

The drouth was broken by a beautiful rain Wednesday. The continued dry spell gave the hay makers ample time to secure the large crop of hay. Most people are through here.

Installation of officers in the lodge K of P., last week called out a good number. D. G. Chancellor Melcher did the work of that office satisfactorily. He installed the officers of Oxford Bear Lodge, Hanover, last Saturday evening. I might add that the Ladies of Cabot Lodge provided a repast for all at the close of the exercises at their installation.

Fred Russell, our harness maker, just completed a fine set of harnesses for local parties for $150.00. His trade in this line is fast increasing.

Fishing in the brooks is poor on account of low water.

Universalist social Aug. 2; place announced later.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Mrs. Sarah E. Burgin of Chicago is a guest at her nephew's, D. C. Bennett's.

The Misses Maggie and N. Bly Hinckey have been guests at Flint's hotel the past week, also Master Harry Flint of Colebrook.

Mr. F. T. Pennock is having another ill turn.

Friday, the closing day of Miss Littlehale's school at Magalloway Plantation, the scholars were out for a ride in the afternoon in a hayrack nicely fitted out with seats, drawn by six horses, driven by W. W. Linnell, with the glorious stars and stripes waving above their heads, and decorations galore of smaller flags flowers.

Saturday a party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. J. Tyler Stevens of Lowell, Mass., with five children came in from Lakeside on the boat, stopping at Flint's for dinner, then going to Camp-in-Meadows. They returned Sunday and Flint's team took them to Lakeside Wm. Sargent and Henry Sweat guides.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Stevens of Mexico and A. W. Brooks, wife and son, of Grafton, were at the hotel over Sunday.

RUMFORD.

Phil Sherman from Lynn, Mass., is visiting his uncle, S. L. Moody.

Mr. W. T. Elliott has returned to Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H.

G. T. Thurston and Chas. Farnum are cutting the hay on the Walker farm.

The drought has nearly spoiled the raspberries.

The frost July 11 killed beans and potatoes in many places.

The ladies of the V. I. S. met at the hall Wednesday to sew.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Mrs. John Cobb, of South Boston, is a guest of her mother, Mrs. Rozetta Bicknell.

Professor Moody's daughter Maidie was a guest at B. F. Heald's the 18th and 19th.

Dr. Gibbs' wife and two daughters, of Livermore Falls, are visiting in our place at this writing.

Mrs. Gilman Wheeler of Bangor is at her uncle's, Ezsel Smith's, for a while.

A. G. Pearson is getting to be quite a horse jockey.

Everybody in this section has his barn full of very nice hay this season.

PERU.

Well, the drouth has broken at last, and so I thought I would write a card for the Democrat and let them know about it. We feel very grateful for the showers.

Some have got done haying and some will take about another week and all will harvest a good crop.

Miss Addie Harriman is at work for Mrs. J. E. Conant this summer.

Miss Maggie Castle of Waterville is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Harriman and Mrs. Kidder.

GRAFTON.

Tuesday night's showers were very welcome to us. We were feeling the need of rain greatly, scarcely a drop having fallen for three or four weeks.

Mr. Dodge and daughter of Boston are spending the summer in Grafton.

Mr. F. B. Maynard and Mr. H. T. Woods, of Boston, who have been spending a few weeks here, have been on a three days' trip to Dixville Notch returning last night.

Miss Florence Farrar, whose school in this town has recently closed, thinks she had some very smart little boys, the following not missing a day of the whole ten weeks, nor were they late a morning: Alton, Gleynne, Berto, and Clyde Brooks, Irving and Leslie Davis.

Several of our men are away haying.

OXFORD.

Mrs. George Towne was called to Waterford by the death of her mother, Mrs. Peter N. Haskell.

The time of services at the Congregationalist church has been changed to 2 P. M. Sunday School at 12:45.

Mrs. Louise Richmond is having the foundation laid for a home adjoining her stable.

Mrs. Milliken, of Portland, with children and nurse are at the Oxford Spring House.

Miss H. E. Hersey of Boston will lecture here July 27th. Subject, "The modern novel and its relation to the modern woman."

There were fourteen guests at the Oxford Spring House last week.

Mrs. Cash and sons are spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Murdock, at Poland.

Mrs. Emily Smith, of Massachusetts, formerly of this place, is visiting here.

Silas P. Hall, a former resident, was brought here for burial July 20th.

EAST BETHEL.

Z. C. Estes of Massachusetts, is in this place for a few days on business.

Mrs. W. H. Tracy is spending the week with friends at Norway.

Miss Elsie Bartlett of Lowell, Mass., is spending her summer vacation at her home in this place.

Miss Clara Needham of Portland is visiting her grandparents in this place.

Onnie Farwell while mowing was thrown under the machine and dragged some distance, one leg was badly bruised but fortunately no bones were broken.

BETHEL.

The chief topic of interest among the business men here is the rebuilding of a chair shop building. No decision has been made but it is hoped that in the near future a building in every way adapted to the needs of the company will be built.

Miss Mattie Hersey is spending a few weeks in Bethel.

A heavy thunder shower visited Bethel Thursday, about noon. The rain poured in torrents. The house of Mr. Nathan Stearns, on Grover Hill was struck by lightning.

Thursday afternoon the Ladies' Club met with Mrs. A. E. Herrick. Supper was served upon the lawn. Ice cream and cake was served in the evening. It was a most enjoyable occasion, both young and old improving the social hour.

Parties from Bryant's Pond were brought to Bethel for trial Thursday. Sufficient evidence was not found and they were released.

The following announcement of the corps of teachers for Gould Academy for the year '98-'99, has been made: Frank E. Hanscome, princial, Latin, Geometry, Phychology, Civics; Ernest H. Pratt, A. M., Greek, Modern Languages, Algebra; David D. Spear, A.B., Natural Sciences; Alice E. Purrington, Literature, Rhetoric, History; Maud Mayo, Elocution and Physical Culture; Alice L. Billings, Instrumental Music. The teachers have been chosen for their fitness for the different departments of work and the students can avail themselves of special advantages. The teachers have all had experience in their especial line of work, and the success of Gould Academy now depends upon the interest that the parents and the public generally take in its welfare. The popularity of the principal and his assistants last year will no doubt be continued during the coming year.

The Ladies' Club will hold the annual sale and supper in Garland Chapel, Thursday, Aug. 11. Useful and fancy articles will be for sale. In the evening an entertainment will be given under the direction of Prof. and Mrs. Chapman who have very kindly consented to aid the ladies—and this needs no further assurance of its success than to announce their names. Bethel always shows appreciation of their kindly aid and interest in her welfare.

The Oxford County W. C. T. U. will hold a convention in Garland Chapel, Tuesday, July 26. Lunch will be served in the chapel.

FRYEBURG.

Mrs. Maude McKenney Cousins and son of Portland have been at Dr. Gordon's. Dr. Cousins came to return with his family.

Mr. Will H. Dow and wife and Mr. Wade of Portland are at Miss Page's. Also Mr. and Mrs. Wilson and daughter of Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Annie Glover, of Springfield, Mass., is at E. P. Weston's.

Chas. C. Warren, Esq., has removed from Miss Fanny Tibbetts to the Perry house now owned by Mrs. Weeks.

Mrs. Seth Page and daughter Clara are at Biddeford Pool for a few weeks.

Thomas Souther of Portland is taking a vacation and is at Mr. Barrows.

Mr. and Mrs. Fox of Lovell have been at Mrs. Randall's this week. Mr. Fox has been taking his son's place who is out camping.

R. C. Surbridge, Esq., of Boston, is in town.

S. W. Fife, Esq., is at his camp at Lovell's Pond this week.

In the shower of Thursday afternoon one of Mr. Carlton H. Walker's barns was struck by lightning and burned with all its contents. The barn contained a hay-scale for which it was originally designed, some old hay, a cart loaded with hay just drawn in, a pulverizer, several plows, add other agricultural implements.

On Thursday evening, an entertainment, "The Old Kentucky Home," was given at New Church Hall.

EAST HEBRON.

The late rain was a very welcome guest. Farmers have commenced their work with renewed zeal. Large quantity of hay was out through the storm, some in good condition and some not bunched up.

Mrs. Oscar O. Roberts died in Brockton, Mass., on Thursday, the 21st, and will be brought to Turner Saturday A. M., for interment. She leaves a baby three months old. Her husband has a little daughter that was greatly attached to her new mother. She had many warm friends to miss her from their circle of esteemed friends.

Ida Spencer of South Paris is working for B. C. Keene again.

Mrs. Bryant is making Albert Merrill and sister a long visit. She took the care of their father in his boyhood days. She is very active for a lady eighty-seven years of age.

Geo. Bradbury is working for J. E Bonney, he has a large lot of hay and two workmen.

Dr. Robinson is gaining and rides out but is now quite feeble.

Emily Allen is growing quite infirm but still cares for her flower garden daily and her work indoors.

Frank Pierce's nephew from Lewiston is visiting his family and having fine sport fishing and working in the hay field with his cousins.

Mrs. Elbridge Bridgham is gaining from her sickness but her health is quite poor.

Corn has thrown out its spindles and is growing well since the rain.

BROWNFIELD.

A terrible thunder storm passed over this town Tuesday afternoon. The lightning struck the house of Harry Harnden in this village, doing considerable damage.

Irving Linscott while putting down a window accidentally put his hand through a pane of glass, cutting it badly.

Farmers are nearly through haying.

Mrs. Dr. Fitch has gone to Sebago for a few days.

Mrs. Frank Meserve has a young son.

DIXFIELD.

Mrs. Sophronia Stowell spent last week with her brother, Frank Stanley.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thayer of South Paris passed through here Friday. They are on a driving trip through this part of the country.

Mr. John Holland is spending his vacation at home.

The lightning struck Cyrus Newton's house last Thursday, burning the stable and ell. The rest of the house was saved. There was a good deal of excitement for a while. The lightning has done a lot of damage here this summer.

The selectmen have put a stop to bicycle riding on the side walks.

Miss Nellie Abbott spent last week at Lake Webb.

NEWRY.

The drought at last is broken. Wednesday and Thursday we had fine showers. It was none too soon; vegetation in some places was at the last gasp.

T. S. Littlehale is very poorly. Dr. Twaddle is attending him.

G. R. Emery is suffering with erysipelas.

Andrew N. Stowe is a very smart old man. On his 90th birthday, which was some time in June, he walked two miles and took dinner with a neighbor and then walked another mile, made a call, then a mile across lots wading Sunday River to his home.

Geo. Emery has been on the sick list for a number of days.

Mrs. C. A. Baker and daughter Helen of Methuen, Mass., have been stopping at N. S. Baker's the past week.

There was quite a frost Monday morning. It marked a few beans and pumpkin leaves in low places, but did no serious damage on this river.

W. F. Small is about done haying. The weather has been fine for securing the crop.

Our pastor, Rev. O. L. Stone, has gone to N. W. Frost's to board.

SUNDAY RIVER.

Born, to the wives of Leroy Stowe and Willie Emery, each a daughter.

C. B. Foster and family are here for the summer from Everett, Mass.

G. F. Atherton, wife and child, from Susquehanna, Pa., are visiting parents.

Mrs. Maud Trask and three boys of Ontario, Cal., are visiting at N. Trask's.

Judge Woodbury is conducting a Sunday School in this place, which we all appreciate.

Herbert Kendall is doing carpenter work in Mason.

SNOW'S FALLS.

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Newton and son from Somerville, Mass., are visiting at Fred J. Wood's.

Three loads of picknickers came here last Thursday and apparently enjoyed the heavy shower immensely.

Dr. Charles L. Buck of South Paris has been practicing his profession among us the past week.

Services are now held in our school house each Sunday afternoon under the leadership of Rev. Z. J. Wheeler of West Paris. A good attendance has so far encouraged the promoters to continue.

The hay crop in this vicinity is unusually heavy, and no one was fortunate enough to finish before the rains began. George W. Hammond has his barn nearly full already and more yet to be cut. We understand he has engaged room in Wood's stable for some of the balance. The meadows above the Falls have hardly been touched yet, only A. B. Frost and the Berrys having cut their parts.

Lewis M. Mann and party from West Paris made an inspection of the Falls last week.

Vernon Robinson of Stearns Hill has been visiting his sister, Ethel Robinson, who keeps house for Charles Cordwell's family.

The laugh is on one of our citizens, who, at the close of the dry spell, erected an elaborate system of piping and pump to draw water from the river and distribute it at points convenient for watering his garden. He got it finished in time to have it well washed by all the showers we have had, and he now claims it was made for a rain-maker.

SOUTH HIRAM.

Miss Minnie Wadsworth of Hiram has been visiting at E. F. Stanley's.

Mrs. Burnham, of Portland, is boarding at Monroe French's.

The showers of Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday were much needed to cool the air, also to water the crops as it was getting very dry.

Frank Gilpatrick is helping S. P. Fox during haying.

The Kezar Falls Base Ball Club goes to Portland Saturday to play the South Portlands.

Willis Thompson is working for Charles Trueworthy.

NORWAY LAKE.

Miss Mollie Billings has gone to her home in Waterford for a few weeks.

Misses Iva and Grace Kilgore are visiting friends in Harrison for a week.

Mr. Shattuck is gaining slowly.

Miss Quint and daughter Gwendolyn are visiting at Wm. Perry's.

Miss S. P. Newhall is at home for her summer vacation.

J. O. Smith and wife returned to their home in Presque Isle Saturday.

DENMARK.

Mr. Fred Abbott of Biddeford is a guest at the Maplewood.

The usual order for drawing the water from Moose Pond, has been given by the Saco Water Power Co., and the water is leaving very fast.

Mr. Angustine Ingalls, while packing lumber in his store house, fell through the floor and met with some bad bruises. Although no bones were broken he has been confined to the house the past week.

Some very heavy thunder showers have visited this section the past two days. A big elm in front of Mr. Ingalls was struck by lightning. Not much damage.

DICKVALE.

The past three days have been the best weather we could have here. The frequent showers have well watered vegetation and no damage has been done by lightning in this section.

The great sensation of the week has been the arrest of Geo. O. Hussey, for criminal action. A warrant was sworn out by Hiram Howard whom the defendant claims to be a jealous husband. Mr. Hussey secured bonds and the trial is postponed till the 29th.

A RECEPTION IN HIGH LIFE.

The historic mansion of the Hamlin family on Paris Hill, now the residence of Mr. James L. Chase, was the scene of a somewhat unique gathering upon Saturday afternoon. The dolls of the North end of the village learned that in the Hamlin mansion there was a wonderful baby house, the work of former generations, and resolved to call in a body to inspect the same.

The dolls of the Chase house learning that such a visit was intended, for even dolls on Paris Hill know what is going on among their neighbors, determined to receive their guests in a becoming manner, and immediately set to work to "clean house" in true New England style; that is, to turn everything upside down, and to leave not a cor

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

On and after June 20, 1898, trains leave South Paris: Going down: 5:00 A. M., (Sundays included), 9:55 A. M., 4:16 P. M.; Going up: 9:53 A. M., 3:40 P. M., 10:11 P. M. (Sundays included). Sunday paper train arrives 10:19 A. M.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: 6:00 to 7:00 A. M; 8:00 A. M. to 5:00 P. M.

Mails close: For Portland, &c., 9:35 A. M., 4:00 P. M.; for Gorham, &c., 9:35 A. M., 3:25 P. M.

Mails arrive at post office: From Portland, &c., 10:02 A. M., 3:50 P. M.; from Gorham, &c., 10:10 A. M., 4:20 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; Christ the 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.

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

P. of H.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 26, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

I. O. O. F.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

I. O. O. F.—South Paris Lodge, No. 311, meets first and third Monday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

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

W. R. C.—Kimball Relief Corps meets first and third Tuesday 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.

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

N. E. O. P.—Norway and South Paris Council, No. 38, meets in G. A. R. Hall every Tuesday evening.

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

Mr. Alva Shurtleff spent a few days in Boston last week.

Ansel Dudley of Bryant's Pond was at South Paris, Thursday.

Hon. George D. Bisbee of Rumford Falls was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Ellingwood of Bethel recently visited at Mrs. Clara Howard's.

Master Murray E. Forbes of Potsdam, N. Y., is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Cook are at their cottage at Poland Camp Ground.

Mrs. Ramsdell and daughter of Lynn, Mass., are visiting at Wallace Ryerson's.

Miss Ann Ruby Waterman of Auburn was a guest of Mrs. Frank Skillings recently.

Miss Dolly Brown and Master Harold Collins of Portland, are guests at J. J. Emery's.

The selectmen have again posted notices forbidding bicycle riding on the sidewalks.

Mrs. Henry M. Watkins of New York is visiting friends at South Paris, arriving Friday.

Rev. G. G. Hamilton will preach at New Hall again next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The annual reunion of the Twenty-third Maine Regiment will be held at South Paris on Tuesday, Aug. 23d.

Charles A. Gray, of the Democrat office, goes on his vacation this week. He will take a bicycle trip to Dixmont.

Mr. Thomas Jewell and wife of Portland were in town Sunday, called here by the death of Mr. Jewell's friend, Mr. Edgerly.

Mr. T. E. Madigan, the well known druggist at Merrill's Pharmacy, Portland, spent Thursday and Friday with J. J. Emery.

Postmaster Davis attempted to shut his thumb into his safe for safe keeping the other night. He wears it in a cloth bandage now.

Mr. and Mrs. Wirt Stanley are beginning to move into one of C. W. Bowker's new tents. Dr. and Mrs. Woodbury will occupy the other.

The meeting of Paris Lodge, F. and A. M., comes on Tuesday evening of this week. This the astronomers have decided after careful calculation.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Thayer started Tuesday morning on a carriage drive of about a week through Rumford Falls, Wilton, Skowhegan and other towns.

Prof. I. C. Glover and wife formerly of Hebron Classical Institute, Houlton, are at Wm. H. Stiles. Prof. Glover has been elected principal of a school in Massachusetts.

Silas P. Maxim has taken the contract to remove the ruins of the Wilson store from the lot, and the most unsightly place there is in the village is fast being improved.

Will L. Wheeler had a call Tuesday from James L. Painter, secretary of the Orient Insurance Co. of Hartford, Conn., and his son, James P. Painter, a student at Yale College.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Shaw of New York are spending their two weeks' vacation here. They and Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Morrison have been spending a few days in camp at Concord Pond.

The work in the Market Square park is progressed—with a hoe—removing the varied growth of pigweed which flourished there, and greatly improving the square from an esthetic point of view.

The Portland railway took several short washouts during the rainy season last week. Thunder showers that cost a street railway each are an expensive occurrence, and the railroad men dodge them now.

During the shower of Wednesday afternoon the lightning struck a pine tree which stands near the railroad house back of Frank Kimball's house. It did quite a job of bark peeling, but no further damage.

J. Milton Cummings has been at home from Auburn laid up for about a week. He has learned that a man who is at work in a foundry can't pour molten iron on his knee and allow it to trickle down over his foot, without getting hurt. He has recovered sufficiently to go back to work.

Don't forget the Carroll concert at the Norway opera house Thursday evening, July 28, at 8 o'clock. The rehearsals indicate work of excellence, and the program is a fine one. The orchestra is extremely fortunate in securing the services of Miss Flora Belle Nichols of Haverhill, Mass., who is an artistic performer on the violin. All lovers of good music should not fail to attend.

A petition was sent to Rt. Rev. James A. Healey, Catholic Bishop of Maine, by the Volunteers of the 1st Maine Heavy Artillery, stationed at Fort Popham for the services of a Catholic priest. The Bishop has appointed Rev. Father M. D. Summa, pastor of St. Catherine's church in this village, who was especially mentioned in the petition as being the choice of the volunteers. Father Summa is an ardent worker and has numerous friends. The first service was held Sunday, July 24th.

Mr. W. S. Edgerly, of Portland, died at the residence of his mother, Mrs. Edgerly, on High Street, in this village, last Saturday night. Mr. Edgerly has been very poorly for the last nine weeks, and thinking a visit to his old home might be a benefit to him, he and Mrs. Edgerly came up last week for a few days' stay. Thursday he had an ill turn and kept growing worse until the end. Mr. Edgerly was a man much respected and loved by all who knew him. He has been an employe of the Grand Trunk Railway for many years. He leaves a wife, an aged mother, two sisters, and many friends who have the sympathy of the community in their deep affliction. The funeral will be at his mother's home on High Street Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. Mr. Edgerly was a member of the order of Railway Conductors, Knights of Pythias and Odd Fellows.

Dog days are with us in earnest.

The Misses Lambe are at home for the summer vacation.

Miss Ruth Forbes of Canton, N. Y., is visiting relatives here.

Fred Fields of Auburn spent Sunday with relatives in the place.

Mrs. Hackett of Potsdam, N. Y., is visiting friends in this place.

Miss Persis Staples of Portland is visiting at Mrs. J. P. Richardson's.

Mrs. Bacon and daughter of Connecticut are visiting at Rev. I. A. Bean's.

Mrs. D. N. True is spending a few weeks at "The Beeches" on Paris Hill.

Keith Spofford has been at home from North Berwick since last Thursday on a sick leave.

Lydia E. A. Keene has returned from Mansfield, Mass., to her sister's, Mrs. A. E. Towsand's.

Geo. W. Kimball, of Boston, Mass., has been stopping with J. A. Kenney for a few days past.

Miss Lillia Stearns, of the Partridge District, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. C. Colby.

Don Bean had a very enjoyable lawn party last Thursday evening at his home on Gothic Street.

Mr. Ansel Swift's son's wife from Minneapolis, Minn., has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Swift.

Installation of officers of Hamlin Lodge, K. P., Friday, July 29. All members requested to be present.

Misses Louise and Alice Kelley of Portland are spending their summer vacation with Charles Flagg on Western Avenue.

After a long confinement to the house Mrs. Wm. Shaw is again seen out on the streets. She has had serious trouble with her eyes.

Joseph Clifford and wife of Chapman, Kansas, are visiting his brother, O. K. Clifford. Mr. Clifford has been out west about thirteen years.

If you want to see the cutest looking boy in town just get your eye on Master Henry Howe with his "Admiral George Dewey" uniform on.

W. A. Porter and T. S. Barnes went "way up country" on a fishing trip last week. They say they'll tell how many they got when they go again.

G. C. Blake, Esq., one of the well known citizens of Bethel, and for twenty-two years a deputy sheriff of Oxford County, was calling on friends at South Paris Saturday.

Rev. G. G. Hamilton preached to a very appreciative audience in New Hall last Sunday afternoon. He will preach in the same place next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Miss Ollie Stuart gave a five o'clock tea, at her home on High Street, last Friday, to a few friends, in her cousin's, Mrs. McDonald's, honor. A most enjoyable time was had.

Advertised letters in South Paris postoffice July 25, 1898:

Miss Mary Dunham,	Mr. Forest S. Benson,
Mr. Austin S. Esty,	Mrs. Belle McCleasy,
Miss Mary Mann,	Mr. Charlie Patterson,
Miss Jennie R. Stevens,	S. H. Warfwell,
Mrs. Eunice Wing,	Mr. John White,
Isac Thorn,	Mr. B. Whitten.

Undertaker F. A. Thayer was summoned home from a carriage drive by the death of B. B. Goodwin and Will Edgerley. Mr. Thayer got his telegram at Wilton at 6:30 Saturday afternoon and reached South Paris at half-past two Sunday morning.

Mrs. E. A. Howe, who has recently purchased Mrs. J. R. Bennett's stock of goods, was in Boston last week purchasing new goods. She is offering the millinery purchased of Mrs. Bennett at cost to close it out. Read her advertisement in another column.

Proofs of the death of Capt. F. T. Bartlett under policy in the Union Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Portland, were sent to the company July 21st and check returned July 22d. Such promptness will be appreciated by the many policy holders in this company.

If Geo. A. Wilson, Jr., or Will Blake invite you to have a soda at their expense, it's because they went down to Marshall Pond fishing Saturday, and you're not expected to ask any questions about the way that either they or the Judge's mare got home. Just drink the soda and talk about the weather.

What two men can do having with one horse and a yoke of oxen. Marion Bessey, 70 years old, and Hosea Bonney of Paris, cut off twenty-six loads of hay and hauled in twenty-eight loads in six days. If any two men have done better please report. Mr. Bessey says that his barn will not hold near all of his hay this year and will have to stack some out of doors, what he can't give away.

The last rose of summer. On the afternoon of July 23d, Mrs. King, at Kingleside Farm, picked the last she could find of the old-fashioned red roses and put it in the neck of her dress. She was seated on the piazza with her sewing when a humming bird perched on a chair a few feet away for a moment and then came and sipped from the rose at her throat. It perched on the chair again and again returned to the rose.

Miss Belle B. Goodwin requests the Democrat to extend her most heartfelt thanks to the neighbors and friends who have so kindly assisted her, not only through her recent bereavement, but also through all the years of her father's declining health. She says: "You cannot say too much for I can never express to my many friends my appreciation of the kindness they have constantly extended to me."

Two young ladies who live at Norway and are employed at South Paris concluded one afternoon last week that it looked pretty showery, and they had better get home while they were sure of a chance. So they got aboard the 4:45 car—and they stayed aboard. The shower was coming fast, and the electrical people aren't taking any chances nowadays on the lightning striking their armatures and things. So they tied the trolley pole down, and waited in front of the Andrews House. At 6 o'clock John Haselton brought the shoe factory employes over in a carriage, and the young ladies who had been waiting an hour and a half jumped at the chance to go back in the carriage. They got in, and when they were about half way the car went by them. They have to stand some good-natured chaffing about the affair.

Benjamin B. Goodwin passed away at his home on Church Street in South Paris, last Friday, at the age of 76 years. Mr. Goodwin was born in Billirica, Mass., in 1822, where his early life was spent. He was a cabinet maker by trade, and in 1871 he located at Paris Hill where he entered the employ of Hathaway & Davis, and remained with them until their business was removed to South Paris when he found employment with the Paris Manufacturing Company. Upon the removal of that company's plant to South Paris, Mr. Goodwin moved to this village where he has resided the remainder of his life and continued in the company's employ so long as he was able. Mr. Goodwin's wife died May 7, 1888, since which time his health has gradually failed, but until about two weeks before his death he has been able to get out more or less. He leaves one son, Marcellus B. Goodwin of Dorchester, Mass., and one daughter, Miss Belle B. Goodwin of this place with whom he has lived and who has been a most faithful comforter to him in his declining years. For the past two weeks Mr. Goodwin has failed rapidly and has been a great sufferer, yet he has had all that the good care of kindly friends and neighbors, and a most dutiful daughter could do to comfort him. Mr. Goodwin early in life became a member of a Congregational church in Massachusetts and some twelve years ago he took a letter and joined the South Paris Congregationalist church. He was a faithful man, respected by all who knew him and leaves many friends in this community. His funeral was held Sunday afternoon attended by Rev. Mr. Bean.

THE WEEK IN MAINE.

THE MOST IMPORTANT STATE NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD.

The new batteries are actually worrying lest the war will end before they have a chance to show their valor.

If it were not for a lost town order Cambridge would be out of debt. As the money is waiting in the treasury, it is clearer from debt than most Maine towns.

While Elmer Bowley of Lewiston and Fred C. Leonard of Auburn were fishing at Lake Auburn Wednesday afternoon, their boat capsized and Bowley was drowned. Leonard hung to the boat until assistance arrived.

A construction train on the Candian Pacific railway ran into a hand car at Mackamp Thursday, and the conductor and brakeman, fearing a derailment, jumped off. The conductor, whose name was Fitzgerald, was killed.

Rev. Robert D. Towne has sold the Lewiston Daily Sun to George W. Wood, editor and publisher of the Maine Statesman. The Sun will be run as an independent newspaper and the Statesman will continue to be published as a weekly.

The owners of the new pier at Old Orchard have chartered a steamer to run between that point and Boston this summer. She will run between Boston and the pier, making the trip in five hours and will stop at Salem Willows, Portsmouth and other places on the route.

E. H. Lander alias Edward Hoffman, was killed by the noon Bar Harbor express near Rumford Junction while asleep on the track, Thursday. He was intoxicated and had just been discharged from the county jail. He is said to belong in Clinton, Mass.

Miss Grace W. Root of Chicago, daughter of the late George F. Root, the well-known musical composer, committed suicide at her summer home at Bailey's Island, Casco Bay, Saturday, the 16th. The cause was despondency due to long-continued illness. Miss Root was a beautiful and accomplished young lady.

Speak a good word for the English sparrow. He is said to be invading the orchards on every hand now and capturing and tearing to pieces the moths which were preparing to raise up another large and interesting family of forest tree caterpillars. The sparrow seems to have just waked up to a realizing sense of what he is here for. Success to him in his new role.

It is not often that a railroad commences earning money before a single rail is laid. The Washington County Railway, however, appears to be thus lucky. A considerable amount of its rolling stock is built and is all ready for service. Accordingly as there was a shortage of freight cars in Buffalo, N. Y., recently half a dozen Washington County flats were pressed into service and are now earning car mileage for the company, even though there is no road at all.

REVENUE TAX DECISIONS.

SOME WHICH ARE OF INTEREST TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC.

Commissioner Scott of Washington has issued an important digest of decisions which he has recently rendered under the war revenue stamp bill. The digest is in the form of a circular, which is issued for the benefit of revenue officers and the public. The answers not only give the affirmative decisions rendered by the commissioner, but many negative decisions with their reasons, are also given. Many decisions which have not been hitherto accessible are given.

Here are some of the decisions which are of general interest:

A person has to place a stamp on an order for cash drawn on a merchant by one of his customers.

Certificates of deposit drawing interest, if left a certain time, are taxable the same as promissory notes.

The withdrawal of funds by a depositor on the presentation of his deposit book at the savings bank does not require a stamp if there is nothing accompanying it in the shape of an order for money. Receipts given for the withdrawal of savings account do not require a stamp.

Real estate mortgage notes require to be stamped in addition to the stamp placed on the mortgage.

In cases of loans on real estate, where promissory notes are given, which are not paid at maturity, but on which an extension of time is granted, without the taking of a new note, it is held that every such extension is a renewal of the note within the meaning of the statute and that the requisite stamp must be affixed for every such renewal or extension.

All checks drawn by officers of states, counties and municipalities for the discharge of the obligations of the states, counties and municipalities are exempt from stamp taxes.

The person who signs and issues a bank check without affixing the proper stamp becomes involved in liability unless it is shown that he had no design to evade the payment of the stamp tax, and that the stamp was affixed and canceled at the bank before payment.

A bank may remedy the defect of an unstamped check by affixing the stamp itself; otherwise it becomes liable to the penalty under the law.

Bucket shop proprietors giving memoranda of transactions are required to pay special tax as brokers.

The exemption granted to co-operative building and loan associations is confined to the stock and bonds issued by the associations, and does not relieve them from other stamp taxes.

The ordinary notaries jurat is not required to be signed.

Certificates of death, marriage and birth given in pursuance of the laws of the state requiring the collection of vital statistics as a basis of the administration of the public health laws, come within the exemption of section 17.

The term "certificates of any description not otherwise specified in this act, but which are required by law," has caused more inquiries than any other one matter. It is ruled that in order to subject any given certificate to tax it must be a certificate required by some municipal, state or national law. Certificates in the exercise of state, municipal or governmental functions are exempt, but when an officer gives a certificate on his own private business it is subject to tax.

Baggage forwarded by railroad company or express, subject to extra charges, comes within the law requiring a stamp on bill of lading.

Deeds signed, acknowledged and fully executed in June do not require a stamp even though delivered in July.

As to mortgages, it is the general principle that a mortgage is not valid unless admitted to registration. No mortgage should be admitted to registration without the proper stamp affixed.

A policy of insurance does not require the stamp until it is issued, or is offered as an insurance policy. The local agent can affix the stamp when the policy is presented to the customer just as well as the general agent. A stamp must be attached to premium notes as well as to policies.

Only purely co-operative or mutual fire insurance companies carried on by the members for the protection of their own property and not for profit are exempt from taxation. Assessment beneficiary life associations insuring their own members and not for profit come within the exemption provision. Exemption given to fraternal beneficiary life associations applies also to fraternal beneficiary accident associations.

An original lease requires a stamp. No stamp is required for copies of the lease issued at the same time as the lease.

Reports of earnings and dividends do not require stamps.

Bonds given by persons appointed by the court, such as guardians, receivers, assignees, executors, are taxable.

There is no tax on the bill of sale of a vessel.

In regard to the cancellation of stamps, which is required by law, it is held that cancellation by initials and the date is sufficient. This cancellation may be by writing or imprinting with a hand stamp.

Old stamps issued under repealed acts cannot be used in lieu of stamps required by the present law.

SLOCUM'S RAMBLES.

HE VISITS THAT GREAT HEALTH RESORT, POLAND SPRING.

EAST SUMNER, June 30, '98.

To carry out in part a desire to extend, through the press, the knowledge of interior Maine's rare natural attractions for the tourist, sportsman, or those seeking relief from the cares of business, or help from depression caused by ill health, we made a recent trip to the far-famed popular and magnificent earthly paradise, known as Poland Spring.

We had exalted ideas of this lovely resort gained by reading glowing accounts of its attractiveness and by conversation with delighted guests at this famous hostelry, but our conceptions, high as they were, were more than realized at this our first visit.

One not familiar with the pleasant locality might wonder at the ever-increasing popularity of the place so much talked of. We desire to briefly state a few of the qualities that tend to make the spot so fascinating to the visitor.

First, its natural location, situated upon a high eminence overlooking the beautiful surrounding country for miles around. In clear weather, looking southerly, one may behold the ocean, while from the northwest the White Mountains rear their lofty heads, as if to catch a view of this charming ideal resort, while at a short distance and in full view are three or four fine lakes whose placid waters reflect from their mirrored surface the tall forest trees that seem to guard them like Alpine sentinels. Every point presented is harmoniously blended with that which adjoins it. We have yet to see another place in the wide world, that presents such a rare combination of pleasing scenic effects as is presented from this beautiful hilltop.

Another attractive element is the pure air which the gentle breezes, even in the sultry midsummer days, are wafting through the fine parks, over the beautiful clean lawn, and its healthful ozone is inhaled by the weary invalid while sitting upon the broad verandas or reclining on luxuriant couches in the airy parlors of this elegant mansion.

Still another prominent feature is the pure, healthful, cooling waters that nature here affords. The waters containing rare medicinal virtues, must always be one of the chief attractions of the locality.

To our better half, who always has an observing eye for any stray dirt, nothing seemed to impress her mind like the perfect order, system and scrupulous neatness that characterized the entire plant from cellar to dome. If "cleanliness is next to godliness," this place must indeed be as near heaven as any earthly paradise can be.

Mr. E. P. Ricker evidently took pleasure in showing us about the culinary and laundry departments, even to the wash rooms of the help, and neatness and freedom from the usual odors of the cook room was plainly apparent. We inspected meat and vegetable rooms, store rooms, refrigerators, pantries, etc., and the same inflexible law of cleanliness was obvious. This is one of the secrets, if a secret it can be called, that tends to the great and lasting popularity of the place.

Whatever we have said regarding this house in this respect, is alike applicable to the "Mansion House," for we were, by the courtesy of Mr. F. L. Castner, shown all through that popular, cheery, home-like "mansion."

Order, system, almost perfect sanitary measures, excellence of cuisine, attentive servants, obliging and courteous clerks, rooms with all the modern furnishings, electric lights and bells, bath rooms, reading rooms, commodious music hall, with fine artistic orchestral accompaniments, and some of the lesser attractions, but none the less essential to the enjoyment of the guests.

Mr. Ricker and his obliging office clerk, Mr. Frank Daly, furnished us a few figures that may convey an idea of the immensity of the entire plant. Help employed in the busy season on the grounds, houses, stables, bottling houses, etc., over 300 persons. We give a few figures to show the weekly consumption of some of the substantial foods: meat and fish 8000 pounds, flour 19 barrels, milk 2200 quarts, cream 700 quarts, eggs 10,000, sugar 2000 pounds, coffee 150 pounds, tea 55 pounds, 25 bushels of berries, 24 boxes of fruit, 10 bunches bananas. To run the establishment requires 85 to 90 horses and we counted 26 cows in their stalls.

Mr. H. W. Ricker showed us through the vast bottling establishment, where the same order and neatness is observed. It requires from 1300 to 1400 cords of wood to feed the boilers at the plant, including the electric dynamos. In a word, immensity, system, neatness, courtesy to guests, fine surroundings, excellent table and room service, mail and telegraph services, and a warm welcome to all, "is what tells."

SLOCUM.

WORK OF LIGHTNING.

LARGE PORTION OF CANTON CORN SHOP DESTROYED.—BARNS BURNED AT DIXFIELD AND FRYEBURG.

During the severe shower Tuesday evening, the corn factory owned by the Portland Packing Company, at Canton, was struck by lightning and set afire. The citizens rallied at once, and by persistent work saved the most of the machinery, but the main building and one shed were destroyed. The remaining sheds, the engine house and the bath house were saved. About 325,000 cans prepared for use this fall were lost. The loss is estimated at $3000, on which an insurance of $2000 is reported.

The rain fell copiously for about three hours, which was a great assistance, together with a favorable wind, in saving the remaining buildings. Canton's good firemen worked persistently with buckets and fire extinguishers which did good execution.

Mr. Perry S. Oldham, who was at work in the building, was overcome by the smoke and heat, and it was with much difficulty that he could make his escape. He was badly exhausted and was taken to the house of a physician near by and attended, and at last account he was reported to be improving slightly.

Representatives of the Packing Company were soon on the ground, and decided to rebuild on a somewhat larger scale than before. The work of clearing up was begun immediately, and the new buildings will be finished in time for this season's run.

During the shower of Wednesday afternoon lightning struck the barn of Cyrus Newton at Dixfield, setting it afire. The barn and ell were destroyed, but with the use of a hand engine the house was saved. All the hay in the barn and some of the cattle were burned.

During a severe thunder shower Thursday forenoon the barn of Carlton H. Walker of Fryeburg was struck by lightning and burned to the ground.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs are surely cured by it. Call on F. A. Shurtleff, Druggist, and get a trial bottle free. Regular size 50c. and $1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

NEW DOCTORS REGISTERED.

The State Board of Registration in Medicine examined and passed a large list of candidates last week. Among the successful candidates are these from Oxford County:

William A. Purington, Oxford.
Fred E. Wheet, Rumford Falls.
B. L. Bryant, Bethel.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at Shurtleff's Pharmacy.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

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

Second Congregational Church, Rev. B. S. Masonic, 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. W. B. Eldridge, 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 H. A. Roberts Pastor. (Residence Paris Hill.) 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. 26, 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. Widley Encampment, No. 21, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month. Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 38, 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.

F. Wilson Walker is driving a baker cart for John Hayes, the Norway baker.

Jas. A. Tuell lost a valuable horse the first of the week.

Mrs. Chas. A. Young and family are enjoying a few days camping near the lake.

E. C. Walker, Esq., of Bridgton, was at the Beal's House this week.

Sergt. M. L. Kimball, of Co. D, 1st Regiment, Maine Volunteers, has been promoted by Gen. C. P. Mattocks to the responsible position of Brigade Commissary Sergt. He is very fortunate in receiving the appointment as it places him in a very desirable position.

Although it has been excellent hay weather for the past five weeks lots of hay was out during the storms of Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

Geo. A. Gunn, of Lynn, Mass., the former superintendent of B. F. Spinney & Co.'s shoe factories in Norway is at Bass Island enjoying his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Nevers visited their daughter, Mrs. W. H. Young, of Bethel, this week.

Dr. F. E. Drake, District Deputy Grand Chancellor, installed the officers of Pennesseewassee Lodge, No. 18, K. of P., Thursday evening. They were as follows:

C. C.—W. H. Ginn.
V. C.—A. G. Wiley.
M. of W.—O. M. Cummings.
P.—L. P. Swett.
M. at A.—H. A. McKay.
K. of R. & S.—H. H. Nevers.
M. of F.—C. G. Mason.
M. of E.—H. Cole.
I. G.—A. Millett.
O. G.—E. Lebroke.

The Holmes store at the Falls is being repaired and will soon be ready for Dea. W. S. Pratt who will put in a stock of groceries.

C. H. Masory, E. A. Poole, E. S. Hunt and F. A. Doane, of Boston, are at Bass Island for their annual outing.

Miss Stella Pike is spending her vacation in Dover, N. H. Miss Tuell is supplying her place at the bank.

Bills are out for the Carroll concert. It will be the musical event of the season.

Wm. C. Leavitt has hired J. W. Carter. Mr. Carter has recently returned from California.

Many water lilies are brought into the place now. They are as usual very beautiful.

Notwithstanding the very heavy and frequent showers on Thursday the Universalist Sunday School went to Snow's Falls for a picnic. Very many of the little ones went in a hay rack. They returned in the afternoon apparently having greatly enjoyed the trip.

The members of the junior Y. P. C. U. will take a trip and days's outing at Della Noyes' camp on the shore of the lake next Wednesday. The steamer will leave the landing at 10 o'clock A. M. They anticipate a big day.

"Fiddy" Cummings caused a great commotion among the boys Monday by capturing three small ones smoking in his lumber yard. He took the young men before Judge Davis who talked law to them and let them go when they promised not to repeat the act.

Mrs. W. R. Cobb, of Cornish, has been visiting at C. F. Ridlon's.

The Democratic town committee have called their caucus for the selection of delegates to the county convention, July 30th, at the Opera House.

A party consisting of Percy Parker, C. W. Littlewood and Will Gerry are camping at Sand Pond.

Elgin Greenleaf, of Bangor, is stopping with his mother, Mrs. A. P. Greenleaf, Main Street.

Julius Judkins captured nearly a hundred good pickerel from the bog this week.

Mrs. A. E. Verrill and daughter Edith, of New Haven, Conn., are visiting at C. M. Smith's.

Arthur N. Record is enjoying his vacation from F. P. Stone's drug store. John French takes his place in the store.

A party of young ladies consisting of Cora Shedd, Annie Laferrier and Gertrude Gardner are at Old Orchard where they are enjoying life much.

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father in His Infinite wisdom has removed from the cares and trials of this earthly life, Capt. Frank T. Bartlett, of Co. D, 1st Me. Regt., U. S. V. M., and

Whereas, By his untimely death a cherished wife is left to mourn the loss of a faithful and affectionate husband; an only son deprived of the wise guidance of a father's hand in the morning of life; and

Whereas, Our friend and comrade of the Grand Army of the Republic, Lucius I. Bartlett, and his estimable wife, are called to mourn the loss of a dutiful and loving son, and an only brother, Sergt.-Major Chas. Bartlett, deprived of the presence and sympathy of one who has been his companion through life, and,

Whereas, Co. D, 1st Me. Regt., has been called upon to part with an honored leader, "True as steel, kind as a brother, and a man who held honor above all things;" one who was ever faithful to duty and cheerful under all circumstances, thefore be it,

Resolved, By the Oxford County School of Instruction, of the Woman's Relief Corps Department of Maine, auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic, now assembled in G. A. R. Hall, Norway, Maine, that the sincere love and sympathy of this body be extended to the mourning and sorrowful wife and child in this hour of their greatest affliction; to the father and mother whose comfort and stay has been removed; to the brother whose only fraternal tie has been broken, asking for each and all the blessed comfort of our Master's presence.

Resolved, That the sympathy of this body be extended to the members of Co. D, 1st Maine Regiment, in the loss of a leader who was pre-eminently loved and respected by all.

Resolved, That these resolutions be placed upon the records of this meeting, a copy sent to the bereaved family and also to Co. D, 1st Maine Regiment, and that they be sent to the Oxford Democrat, Norway Advertiser and Rumford Falls Times for publication.

Respectfully submitted in F. L. & C.

CHRISTINA W. C. BUDDEN,
Chap. Harry Rust Post, No. 45.
ADDIE VIOLA GRANT,
Dept. Pres. Me. W. R. C.
NANCY J. COLBY,
Past. Dept. Pres. Me. W. R. C.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

There is nothing equal to success. The Keeley Institute, 151 Congress St., Portland, is daily asserting its importance and value in meeting the demands made upon it by those who desire to become cured of rum, opium, and tobacco diseases, as well as of nervousness and nervous prostration. Correspondence solicited.

All those holding certificates against my studio please come in as soon as posible and have a sitting.

MISS LIBBY.

Benefit combined with luxury. Several parties have the privilege of sea-bathing while taking the Keeley Treatment in Portland. Go now by all means.

Miss Libby would say that her studio is open every day and will attend to sittings personally.

MISS LIBBY.

A CLEVER TRICK.

It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has Lame Back and Weak Kidneys, Malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to Liver and Kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, Sleeplessness and Melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c. a bottle at Shurtleff's Drug Store.

Champion Shot of the World.

Miss Annie Oakley writes: "Myself and many of the Buffalo Bill Wild West Co. have given Allen's Foot-Ease, the powder to shake into the shoes, a most thorough trial, and it does all it not more than you claim." It instantly takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, aching, nervous or sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy N. Y.

BORN.

In Bethel, July 20, to the wife of Rev. F. E. Barton, a son.

In Bethel, July 13, to the wife of Howard Coburn, a son.

In Paris, July 11, to the wife of Wm. S. Austin, a daughter.

In Paris, July 11, to the wife of Manley M. Bessey, a daughter.

In Newry, to the wife of Leroy Stowe, a daughter.

In Newry, to the wife of Willie Emery, a daughter.

In Hiram, July 5, to the wife of Ashbury Huntress, a daughter (Pearl Elice).

In Norway, July 16, to the wife of George H. Dunn, a son.

In Norway, July 15, to the wife of Walter F. Morgan, a daughter.

In North Waterford, July 18, to the wife of Noah Nason, a son.

In Bethel, July 16, to the wife of Prof. W. S. Wight, a daughter (Marie Bartlett).

In South Paris, July 21, to the wife of Herbert W. Hilliler, a daughter.

MARRIED

In Gorham, N. H., July 19, George Tubbs and May F. Sparrow of Bethel.

In West Paris, July 17, by Rev. F. S. Wheeler, Mr. Frank S. Briggs and Miss M. Irene Adams, both of West Paris.

In Gorham, N. H., July 19, Mr. George Tubbs and Miss May F. Sparrow, both of Bethel.

In Wells, July 6, by Rev. W. H. Teal, Mr. Otis N. Mason of West Bethel and Miss. Alice H. Hodges of Wells.

DIED.

In Riley's, Jay, July 18, John Thomas of Rumford, aged 31 years.

In West Buckfield, July 17, Lysander Lowe, aged 85 years, 2 months, 22 days.

In South Paris, July 23, W. S. Edgerly, aged 48 years.

In South Paris, July 22, Benjamin B. Goodwin, aged 76 years.

Closing Out Sale of MILLINERY!

In order to close out the stock of summer Millinery recently purchased of Mrs. J. R. Bennett, I shall offer the goods at cost. This is your opportunity to secure a bargain.

New Goods.

I have just returned from Boston where I have purchased a full stock of new goods consisting of

LADIES UNDERWEAR,
CORSETS, GLOVES,
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Covers
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Instruction Books.
—AT—
Reasonable Prices.

NOTICE.

My wife, Mrs. Luella May Randall, having refused to come with me, I warn all parties against harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date.

C. L. RANDALL,
Norway, Maine.

July 11, 1898.

NOTICE.

To all persons and corporations:—

It appearing that upon the petition of R. L. Melcher, and others, to the County Commissioners of Oxford County, representing that common convenience and necessity required new locations, alterations, discontinuances and gradings, in the highway as traveled between Thomas Hotel, in Andover village, via Andover West Surplus—Andover North Surplus, and through a portion of the town of Grafton to a point at or near the dwelling house of E. I. Brown, in said Grafton, and known as the Dunn's Notch Road, thence by the highway to the Upton Post-Office; the said County Commissioners adjudged and determined that common convenience and necessity did require the locations as prayed for in said petition and granted the prayer of the petitioners; and it further appearing that Sumner P. Davis, Arthur L. Farrar, and Julian H. Farrar, Selectmen of the town of Grafton, and Joseph W. Chapman, agent of said town of Grafton, in behalf of the inhabitants thereof and by vote of the same, who appeared at said hearing, at a term of the Supreme Judicial Court begun and holden at Paris, within and for said County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of February, A. D. 1898, duly entered their appeal from said decision and adjudication, and that the Justice of said Supreme Judicial Court holden as aforesaid, duly appointed the undersigned a committee to act upon the subject matter of said original petition, to affirm or reverse in whole or in part said decision and adjudication; Notice is hereby given to all persons and corporations interested in the subject matter of said original petition of R. L. Melcher, and others, aforesaid, that Tuesday, the thirteenth day of September, A. D. 1898, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at Thomas' Hotel, in Andover Village, has been appointed by said committee, the time and place to act upon the said subject matter, and for the performance of the service authorized and directed under a commission to said committee duly issued in the premises, by said Supreme Judicial Court on the fifth day of July A. D. 1898.

ALFRED K. KIMBALL,
JOSEPH C. HOLMAN, } Committee.
SETH CHANDLER,

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

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I will furnish DOORS and WINDOWS of any Size or Style at reasonable prices.
Also Window & Door Frames.
If in want of any kind of Finish for Inside or Outside work, send in your orders. Pine Lumber and Shingles on hand Cheap for Cash.
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4 First Prizes, each of $100 Cash
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BEECHAM'S PILLS
FOR BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS
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IN MEN, WOMEN OR CHILDREN
Beecham's Pills are
Without a Rival
And have the
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of any Patent Medicine in the World.
25c. at all Drug Stores.

The Successful Remedy for
NASAL CATARRH
must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will by its own action reach the inflamed and diseased surfaces.
ELY'S CREAM BALM combines the important requisites of quick action and specific curative powers with perfect safety to the patient. This agreeable remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. All druggists cheerfully acknowledge that in it the acme of Pharmaceutical skill has been reached. The most distressing symptoms quickly yield to it. In acute cases the Balm imparts almost instant relief.
By Absorption.
Catarrhal sufferers should remember that Ely's Cream Balm is the only catarrh remedy which is quickly and thoroughly absorbed by the diseased membrane. It does not dry up the secretions, but changes them to a limpid and odorless condition, and finally to a natural and healthy character.
The Balm can be found at any drug store, or by sending 50 cents to Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York, it will be mailed.
Full directions with each package.
Cream Balm opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays inflammation, thereby stopping pain in the head, heals and protects the membrane and restores the senses of taste and smell. The Balm is applied directly into the nostrils.

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McCORMICK,
and get the BEST MACHINE made.
They are the stillest running,
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Mower Knives, Sections, Heads and Guards for all kinds of Mowers.
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all day long when you only need a fire a little while at meal time is poor economy. Such a stove overheats the house, makes everything dirty, keeps the housewife busy. A modern
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has none of these objections. You light it when you want it, put it out when you're through. It burns STOVE GASOLINE and pays for itself in less than a month. Stove Gasoline manufactured by the Standard Oil Company, makes no dirt, never smokes nor smells. Every modern home should have a modern Vapor Stove. You can cook anything on a Vapor Stove that you can cook on any other stove, and do it better.
If your dealer does not sell Vapor Stoves and Stove Gasoline, write to the Standard Oil Company, New York City.

THE PUZZLER

No. 147.—Decapitation.

A PRIMAL was heard within the wood
That stood behind the barn.
A SECOND, rude and naughty boy,
Came, ax upon his arm.

"Come, my son, I am surprised.
What was the noise I heard?"
The son with innocence replied,
"I cut the bending THIRD."

No. 148.—Pictorial Puzzle.

The initials of the articles pictured above, if arranged in the proper order, form the name of a well known tree.

No. 149.—Endless Chain.

All the words described contain the same number of letters. The last half of the first word forms the first half of the second, and so on.

1. A cozy place. 2. A kind of fish. 3. Surface. 4. Every one of a group. 5. Part of the face. 6. A Peruvian monarch. 7. Money. 8. Wounded. 9. A masculine name. 10. A dwelling place. 11. Contemptible. 12. Before. 13. A web footed bird. 14. A part in music. 15. A musical sound. 16. Trim. 17. A legal abbreviation. 18. A famous city of ancient times. 19. A lively dance. 20. A feminine name. 21. A narrow road. 22. The same as the first word described.

1. A thought. 2. A point of the compass. 3. To bespangle. 4. A curve. 5. To cut. 6. A precious stone. 7. A confederate. 8. A musical instrument. 9. Genuine. 10. Likewise. 11. A square in London. 12. A tramp. 13. Two. 14. Very slender. 15. Within. 16. A ponderous volume. 17. Recompense. 18. To prepare for publication. 19. A paragraph. 20. A feminine name. 21. A young girl. 22. The same as the first word described.

No. 150.—Central Acrostic.

Each word is composed of five letters:
1. A well known fruit. 2. "The dish of a balance." 3. A stage player. 4. "Unbending." 5. Cloth made of flax.
The vertical centrals, the language of the ancient Romans.

No. 151.—Beheadment.

If you would ride a TOTAL horse,
Be sure the bit and girth are strong
And that your arm has ample force
To guide him when he would go wrong.

In FINAL business one should be
On guard as soldier in a fray,
Cool headed, but undauntedly
Resolved in fight to win the day.

No. 152.—Arithmetical Puzzle.

If I had twice as much money as I have in my purse I should have as much under $20 as I now have under $12. How much have I now?

No. 153.—A Palindrome.

'Tis the blowing of a horn that you hear.
'Tis a sheep that is grazing the field.
The sun is in the zenith warm and clear.
We labor to increase our scanty yield.
Oh, the girls do what in making lace?
And, you solvers—ah, your work is too tame!
To form a dogma, these initials place
So that back and forth they read just the same.

No. 154.—Hidden Birds.

1. How low is the mercury this morning?
2. My nephew rents an office in the new block.
3. I expect there will be a crowded house to hear the lecture this evening.
4. We shall look for Rob in the morning.
5. The dealer has now birds of all kinds in his store.
6. There will be a glee club formed here soon.
7. Mr. Shaw keeps a herd of tame buffaloes.
8. He now thinks of selling them in the spring.

Strange Transformations.

The letters Norse cat will spell ancestor; potash becomes pathos, and cart horse is transformed into orchestra.

He Did.

"I guess I'll wed and settle down," said Krupp. He wedded, and now he's settling up.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 139.—The Mysterious Box: The body: It contains two eye "lids," a "hart" (heart), two "soles," tulips (two lips), two knee "caps," two "pupils" of the eyes, a lot of "mussels" (muscles), two "palms," "ten dons" (tendons), "nails," eye "lashes," "vanes" (veins), "hares" (hairs), two "arms," two "temples," two ear "drums," "calves" (of the leg), "hands" and "feet," "ayes" and "noes" (eyes and nose).

No. 140.—Hourglass: 1. Scampered. 2. Charade. 3. Shine. 4. End. 5. C. 6. Net. 7. Motto. 8. Honored. 9. Adventure. Vertical: Princeton.

No. 141.—Crossword Enigma: Stuyvesant.

No. 142.—Buried Towns: 1. Oxford. 2. Nice. 3. Chester. 4. Windsor. 5. Cork.

No. 143.—Patriotic Quotations:

1. Columbia! Columbia! To glory arise!
The queen of the world and the child of the skies!

2. On tower, or fort, or tented ground,
The sentry walks his lonely round.

No. 144.—Word Squares: 1. Oscar. 2. Scare. 3. Carol. 4. Aroma. 5. Relay.
1. Realm. 2. Endue. 3. Adorn. 4. Lurid. 5. Mends.
1. Gloat. 2. Leave. 3. Oases. 4. Avert. 5. Testy.
1. March. 2. Azure. 3. Rural. 4. Crave. 5. Helen.

No. 145.—Charade: Prop-a-gate.

No. 146.—Changes: 1. Gale, gate. 2. Hale, hate. 3. Smile, smite. 4. Whine, white.

A little life may be sacrificed to an hour's delay. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhœa come suddenly. Only safe plan is to have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always on hand.

Permanent Position. Farren—How are you making it, old fellow? Kooler—First rate. I have the promise of a 10 year job. I'm to help get out the next census.

Hives are a terrible torment to the little folks, and to some older ones. Easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails. Instant relief, permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

What's the secret of happy, vigorous health? Simply keeping the bowels, the stomach, the liver and kidneys strong and active. Burdock Blood Bitters does it.

Supday School Teacher—What is the lesson we are to draw from this war with Spain? Little Willie Wicklemeyer—They ain't no lesson in it fer us. We are teachin' Spain a lesson.

An enemy to health is impure blood, as it leads to serious disease and great suffering. Hood's Sarsaparilla meets and conquers this enemy and averts the danger.

Another Long Felt Want. "Mme. Snipper has perfected a wonderful invention." "What is it?" "A revolving hat; it works so that the congregation can see all sides of it."

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

A SUGGESTION TO BUSY HOUSEKEEPERS.

I wonder how many housekeepers know that cooked food three times a day is by no means necessary to the health and well being of a family? Two of the three meals a day may consist solely of fuit and milk, with results that in most cases will be not only satisfactory, but markedly beneficial. This is no purely theoretic statement, but one based on the writer's personal experience, and supported by that of a number of acquaintances.

A few years ago I was under the necessity of consulting a physician. My trouble, I may be allowed to state, was insomnia, my appetite and digestion both being good. To my surprise the doctor, a well-known New York practitioner, upon making a few inquiries, calmly informed me that I was in the habit of eating too much bread and meat, and that I must refrain from taking either at breakfast or luncheon, and partake of them only in moderate quantities at dinner. The regimen he prescribed for me was as follows:

Breakfast, one or two glasses of milk, sipped slowly in the intervals of dressing, and a little fruit, preferably a banana or two. Luncheon, the same. Dinner, a small portion of meat, roast or broiled, one potato, one vegetable, fruit and coffee. No soup, bread, pudding or pastry! I was advised also to drink two glasses of milk between breakfast and luncheon, and the same between luncheon and dinner, always taking care to consume it quite slowly, as otherwise it would be difficult of digestion. From three pints to two quarts a day is a fair allowance for an adult who adopts this regimen, but, if necessary, the quantity can be increased.

I was extremely skeptical as to the benefit which I was assured I would derive from this treatment, and was convinced that the meagre breakfast and luncheon allowed me would prove quite inadequate to the strain on body and mind, consequent on regular editorial work. To my surprise, however, I discovered that my usual substantial breakfast of fruit, porridge, bacon, toast and coffee, could be replaced without the slightest inconvenience or unpleasantness, by the simple banana and pint of milk. For the latter menu, I confess, I had at first but small relish. Following the physician's advice, however, I did not go to the breakfast table, where I might easily have been tempted to disobey orders, but partook of my simple repast in my own room. I observed this regimen scrupulously for a period of three months, and the result was entirely satisfactory. I never felt faint or hungry, was not once troubled with indigestion, and my general health was better than it had been for months before. I eventually returned to my former evil ways, not from any necessity, or particular craving for a change, but because my lot being cast for a time among strangers, I preferred to conform to the customs of the house in which I was a guest.

My experience, however, has taught me a lesson of some value. I have the satisfactory assurance that at any future time, when household or other emergencies may make the preparation of meals a serious drain on time or strength I can with perfect impunity, revert to my partial diet of fruit and milk, which involves no labor of preparation, and but little cleaning up.

In the case of a family, if all the members were amenable to reason, they might be induced to make the experiment at least occasionally, thus doing away with half the domestic responsibilities of the housekeeper's day. Where milk is plentiful, the saving would be enormous, but even at city prices, the increased supply of milk needed would be more than set off by the saving of fuel, and the decrease in the butcher's and baker's bills.

The woman who has all her own work to do and a large family to care for, might well try this experiment, as an occasionable saver of time and strength. It is especially adapted to the summer months when fruit and milk are cheap, and the labor of cooking most exhausting. I cannot say whether a workingman would find sufficient sustenance in the fruit and milk diet, but for those who do office or house work, it amply suffices.

Fruit may be bought at the lowest prices in large quantities. A whole bunch of bananas or a case of oranges may be ordered for family use. Dried, as well as fresh fruits may be introduced into the diet, but not canned or preserved fruits unless eaten without bread or biscuit.

It seems extraordinary that one can subsist wholly without bread or farinaceous food of any kind, but having proved this to be the case, I can no longer regard the so-called staff of life as a necessity. After three months' complete abstinence from it, my health was better than ever before.

I have personal knowledge of three other instances in which this treatment proved entirely successful, the subjects being a distinguished New York journalist past 50, a society woman in her 30's, and a hard working young reporter, none of whom suspended any of their ordinary occupations or experienced the slightest ill effects from the sudden and radical change of diet.

There are, of course, persons who are unable to take milk in any form, but those who are, may safely make the experiment. Single men and women who live in lodgings will find it a convenient and economical arrangement. Those who work in an office or shop can have a quart of milk delivered daily at their place of business, the sealed bottles being most convenient for this purpose. A pint in the morning and the remainder in the afternoon can be taken in small quantities at intervals.

If any reader doubts the value of this suggestion, I shall have pleasure in referring him to the well-known physician from whom I first received it (and whose fee, if I remember rightly, was $5), but such as are willing to take the same advice from one who followed it, and proved its wisdom, are welcome to the information free of charge.—American Kitchen Magazine.

RECIPES.

LETTUCE SANDWICH.

Select nice, tender, crisp lettuce, wash and dry well, but do not make the sandwiches until just before serving.

Butter the bread and cover with the lettuce and spread a thin layer of salad dressing on the other slice and press together tightly. Cut in halves, or cut into rounds before filling. Tear the lettuce to fit the slices. When a rich mayonnaise is used it is not necessary to spread with butter, although many recipes call for it.

CONTINENTAL SALAD.

Select small, smooth tomatoes, cut from the centre of the top down nearly to the stem, through the skin and thick part only, dividing it into six equal parts, and then cut each of these points half way down or more, away from the centre, leaving that like a ball of juicy pulp and seeds with these points opening out like petals.

Arrange two or three delicate leaves of lettuce in a circle. Spread two tablespoonfuls of whipped cream dressing in the middle, lay a tomato on the cream, and if you like put a triangle of cucumber between the petals. Mayonnaise may be used if you prefer; or a simple French dressing.

WHIPPED CREAM DRESSING.

Chill and whip half a pint of thick cream until stiff. Add gradually three tablespoons lemon juice, one teaspoon salt, one saltspoon each of paprika and black pepper; and three tablespoons of grated horse radish.

RASPBERRY TRIFLE.

Steam one cup of rice in three cups of milk till soft. Salt to taste, and let it dry off. Pile lightly on a platter, making a wall or border round the edge. Fill the centre with fresh raspberries, piling them higher than the rice. Sprinkle with powdered sugar. Reserve one pint of the berries, mash, and strain the juice, sweeten to taste, and mix it with one cup of cream. Pour this gradually over the rice border.

CAUGHT 'EM BY MAIN STRENGTH.

LUMBERMAN'S COOK PULLS IN LAKE TROUT IN A WAY THAT PAINS "ANGLERS."

The old-fashioned "plug-fisher" is not so infrequently seen at Moosehead that he is a rarity. Time was when all the farmers for miles around used to go up there and salt down the trout they captured. In the spring they used to "lay down" enough to last them until after haying. Now most of the visitors are sleek city men whose angling equipment is worth as much as a farmer's best cow. Every trout has a chance for his life after he has been hooked, and there is about as much nicety of form as prevails in a duello.

But one day this week a Boston party came across one of the old school.

He was up off the mouth of Tomhegan stream, and was fishing out of a lumberman's batteau. It developed later that he was the cook for a crew of river drivers.

On the bank near at hand stood the cookee, or his helper. The cook had thrown about a peck of table refuse into the lake in order to "tole" the fish, and over that lure he was having great luck. His pole was of the jib-boom variety and when a fish bit he would derrick it over his head into the bushes where the cookee was stationed.

The Boston men from their canoes watched operations with all the disgust of true sportsmen.

"Got enough for supper yet?" shouted the fisherman over his shoulder as he sent another great trout flopping into the bushes.

"No, better catch six or eight more," shrilled back the cookee.

"Say, how many fish do you fellows usually eat for supper?" shouted a Boston man who didn't understand the situation.

"When you've cooked for twenty-two river drivers as long as I have," yelled the cook, derricking another fish, "you will know more about empty nail kegs."

Barely was this enigmatic utterance out when there came a tug at his line that was nothing short of tremendous. He twitched. The fish didn't come. He braced, set his jaws and pried. His line only sawed the hissing water.

"Play him! Play him!" screamed the excited sportsmen from the city.

"Play your grandmother!" bellowed back the cook. "I ain't here to play. I'm here to fish." And as he spoke he boosted over his head a fifteen pound laker. And a man in the Boston crowd would have given ten dollars to have played him an hour at the end of an eight ounce rod. 'Twas too much for their nerves. They came away.—Kineo Correspondent Bangor Commercial.

AN INCIDENT OF APPOMATTOX.

A dramatic incident of the closing hours of the fight at Appomattox Court House is related by Gen. George A. Forsyth (in Harper's Magazine). A shell had burst in his command, and he rode out to find the hidden battery:

Riding in the direction from which the shot came, I found myself within long pistol range of a section of a battery of light artillery. It was in position near a country road that came out from another piece of woods about 200 yards in its rear, and was pouring a rapid fire into the woods from which I had just emerged. As I sat on my horse quietly watching it from behind a rail fence, the lieutenant commanding the pieces saw me, and riding out for a hundred yards or more toward where I was, proceeded to cover me with his revolver. We fired together—a miss on both sides. The second shot was uncomfortably close, so far as I was concerned, but as I took deliberate aim for the third shot I became aware that in some way his pistol was disabled; for using both hands and all his strength I saw that he could not cock it. I had him covered, and had he turned I think I should have fired. He did nothing of the sort. Apparently accepting his fate, he laid his revolver across the pommel of his saddle, fronted me quietly and coolly, and looked me steadily in the face. The whole thing had been something in the nature of a duel, and I felt that to fire under the circumstances savored too much of murder. Besides, I knew that at a word from him the guns would have been trained on me where I sat. He, too, seemed to appreciate the fact that it was an individual fight, and manfully and gallantly forebore to call for aid; so lowering and uncocking my pistol, I replaced it in my holster, shook my fist at him, which action he cordially reciprocated, and then turning away, I rode back into the woods.

About this time the enemy's artillery ceased firing, and I again rode rapidly to the edge of the woods, just in time to see the guns limber up and retire down the wood road from which they had come. The lieutenant in command saw me and stopped. We simultaneously uncovered, waved our hats to each other and bowed.

I have always thought, says General Forsyth in conclusion, that he was one of the bravest men I ever faced.

HOW RUSSIA IS PREPARING FOR WAR.

At Nikolskoye, about seventy miles from the Pacific, I stopped for the night. It is a great military centre, and always has been recognized as a strong strategic point. There are fortifications, ruined and dilapidated, out upon the prairie near the town, which have been pronounced to be the handiwork of Tamerlane or Genghif Khan.

Suddenly, with a bump and a jolt, we came abruptly to a standstill, and I followed the izvozchik's whip to where he was pointing to the plain below. It was white with tents. How many there were standing there I shall never know, as the evening closed in, and when I had counted 1,000 I lost my count in the dusk; but there were still many, very many, more. It was a summer camp, and there were anywhere from 15,000 to 20,000 soldiers lying here *perdu*, where their presence was as little suspected, where they were as secluded as somewhere in the heart of Africa. I afterwards learned that this was but one of the three entrenched camps around Nikolskoye, and not the largest. The men were leading the life of soldiers on active service, and were ready for mobilization, to the last button.

It is my experience that nine out of every ten questions addressed me have reference to the changes which the completion of the great road would bring about in Russia's military capacity and efficiency. In summer, I believe, Russia could mobilize an army of 200,000 men within two weeks upon any given point of the frontier of China or Korea.—Stephen Bonsal, in Harper's Magazine.

Lawyer Sharpseft found he would be unable to go home in time for supper. His typewriter girl having quit for the afternoon, he sat down at the machine himself, and succeeded after half an hour's work in evolving the following, which he sent to his wife by a messenger boy: "atthe Office 5 30p. m! DEar mILLi e:: : I shial not be xxxxxxxxx at hOme t his evnennnig until until vrey very xxxxxx late do not wait fr for mEA me a A clien t who Has Acilent with whoM I haev an apopointmen t is xxxxxx is cmoing to cnosult consultme & it wil taKe al al all evenxxx-cqcning your loving husgxxxx husbnd. j hiraMæ?"

She—And are you sure, Henry, you want me for your wife? He—No, dear; I want you for myself.

Diphtheria relieved in twenty minutes. Almost miraculous. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. At any drug store.

Taking No Chances. "Isn't there something in my policy," asked a caller at a La Salle Street insurance office the other day, "about my having to 'report any change of residence?'" "Yes, sir," said the man at the nearest desk, picking up a pen. "Where have you moved to?" "I haven't moved anywhere," rejoined the caller. "I have made a change in my residence by painting it a light straw color and putting a jack on the kitchen chimney. I think that is all. Good day."

I was afflicted with catarrh last autumn. During the month of October I could neither taste nor smell and could hear but little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it.—Marcus Gee, Shantz, Rahway, N. J.

PLAGUE OF LEGISLATORS.

Why Some of the States Once Had Two Capitals.

Baton Rouge freely translated means red stick. That is the limit of my understanding of the affair, however. It is a quaint old town, consisting chiefly of river. When I studied geography several decades ago, I knew that Louisiana had two capitals, one at New Orleans and the other at Baton Rouge. They have got tired of entertaining legislators at New Orleans of late years and have unloaded the whole job upon the smaller and more nearly defenseless city.

Looking back to those old days, I recall that Louisiana was one of the very few states which required two vents for their legislatures. Connecticut was one, with Hartford and New Haven as capitals, and Rhode Island, the smallest of states, was another, with Providence and Newport. Of late years there has been a sort of centralization of capitals. The fashion of having one at every enterprising city in a state has fallen into disuse. You might tramp all over any of the states nowadays and not run the risk of blundering into a legislature in full blast where it might have been least expected. I asked the Pocatello man what he thought was the reason for the wealth of capitals in earlier times.

"In those days," he said, "the states were young and tender and had not fully developed their muscle and their power of resisting great assaults. It was therefore to distribute the evil of a legislature sitting over a great deal of country so as not to give any particular city the worst of it. As time went on and a town showed especial hardihood and ability to stand great calamity the legislature was switched upon it as a perpetual and permanent institution. New Orleans and Newport and other towns which in other days were capitals had the good luck to draw two aces and to win out, sending the legislature in the one instance to Baton Rouge and in the other to Providence. It takes a game town to stand a persistent plague of legislature."—Chicago Record.

COLOR IN FLAGS.

Red Predominates Largely In the Standards of the Chief Nations.

Though the policy of military authorities in using less glaring colors in uniforms has been very marked of late years red remains the most popular color for national standards. Of 25 countries 19 have flags with red in them, the list including the United States, England, France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Spain, Denmark, Belgium, Sweden, Switzerland, Turkey, Mexico, Chile, Portugal, Venezuela and Cuba.

The countries which have blue as an element of their flags are the United States, Russia, France, England, Holland, Ecuador, Sweden, Chile, Venezuela, Portugal and Cuba. Three countries have black as one of the elements of their flags, Germany, Belgium and China, but Germany is the only one of three which has black and white together.

There are five countries (excluding from consideration Ireland, the familiar flag of which is not officially recognized among the national standards) which have green as a color; Brazil, the flag of which is green chiefly; Mexico, Egypt, Italy and Persia. There are nine countries in which the flag is partly of yellow. These countries are Austria, Spain, Belgium, Egypt, Sweden, China, Persia, Brazil and Venezuela. Countries with flags partly white are the United States, France, Germany, Russia, Austria and Italy, six of the seven chief powers.

There is no white in the national standard of England, but the British naval flag has a white background. Other countries having white in their flags are Switzerland, Turkey, Persia, Japan, Mexico, Holland, Denmark, Portugal, Cuba, Chile and Ecuador, the flag of which is nearer white than any other country, being made up of two parallel white columns, between which is a column of blue, upon which are white stars.—New York Sun.

Social Mistakes.

Perhaps the greatest of all social mistakes is to be continually talking about oneself. There is no word in all the vocabulary of conversation so tedious to others as that personal pronoun "I." Though one of the smallest words in use, there is none that takes up more room in the everyday world. "I" is a bore. It is better not to mention his name oftener than can be avoided. Another social folly is "gush." There is an insincere ring about it. True, there are people who gush from sheer good nature in wishing to give pleasure, yet they should remember that even amiable exaggeration is like a coarse sugar plum, agreeable at first, but leaving a doubtful taste in the mouth afterward.

On the other hand, there is a certain class of people in society who are equally foolish in going to the other extreme. They feign indifference about everybody and everything, seldom expressing either interest or admiration. They think it "bad form" to show any pleasure in life, and a sign of superiority to be incapable of enthusiasm. A social folly is to imagine that people are always looking at or thinking of you. Such ideas are often the offsprings of conceit. As a matter of fact, the people very often look at you without seeing or thinking of you. They have other things to think of. If we could only convince ourselves that we are not always the pivot of our friends' and acquaintances' thoughts, there would be fewer hurt feelings and imaginary grievances.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Visitors From Space.

Whatever be their origin, it would seem that these solid bodies (meteorites) are hurtling through space at velocities which may be anything between 10 and 40 miles a second. If they come near enough to this earth to be attracted by it, their course is changed, and presently they enter our atmosphere. The result is a sudden check to their speed, owing to the intense resistance and friction engendered by contact with the air particles.

What happens may be likened to the sudden application of the wooden brake block to the rapidly moving wheel of an express train. Heat is generated in exchange for motion, and the trail of sparks from the checked wheel is represented in the checked meteorite by a luminous trail. We commonly call it a shooting star, and if its mass be small it is possibly altogether dissipated in heat and gas, or it may ultimately find its way to our earth as dust. Such "meteoric dust" has been found on the eternal snow of mountains, where dust of the ordinary type would be impossible. If, on the other hand, the mass of matter be large, its surface only will be affected by the sudden heat generated, and it may fall to the ground entire or possibly explode and be scattered in fragments over a wide area.—Chambers' Journal.

A Novelty In Bells.

Herr Appunn of Hanau has invented a bell of a new shape, which is said to have a very deep tone and to be as powerful as considerably heavier bells of the form at present in vogue. The shape is peculiar, being hemispherical, while the metal is uniform in thickness except near the "sound bow" (or the thickened tip which the clapper strikes). From the edge to some little distance above the sound bow the metal is very thick, and then alters suddenly to the uniform thickness which it has for the rest of the bell.—Invention.

EVER WATCHFUL.

Constantly on the Alert is the Only Guarantee of the Future.

When we hear of a burglary in our neighborhood, we always take the most careful precaution to fasten and lock up our premises. When we read a "danger" sign, we heed its warning. None but the reckless rush into dangerous places unless compelled by necessity, and still thousands upon thousands receive a note of warning daily, a danger signal of deep import, and do not give it a passing thought.

A little backache, a twinge, a twitch or pains in the back, are not very hard to bear at first, but they're a warning, a danger signal of what's coming. Most backache pains are due to kidney disorders, pass them by unnoticed, and the kidneys become more troubled. In time urinary complaints, Bright's disease, and death result. Be ever watchful of a backache. A few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills taken at the proper time will save future trouble, perhaps life itself.

Mr. P. D. West, architect, with offices in the Patriot Block, Woonsocket, R. I., says: "Some ten years before my kidneys became more than troublesome, I noticed irritation in one of them. For a long time I paid little attention to it, thinking that nature would assert herself. In my case nature either did not or could not, and by and by the secretions from the kidneys became thick, high colored, often deposited a sandy like substance, my back ached, and finally became so bad that it interfered with my work when stooping over my drawing table. Something had to be done, and luckily for me I stumbled across Doan's Kidney Pills. I was both gratified and surprised at the result obtained from that preparation. They were thorough, and up to the present time, and it is more than a year since I stopped using the preparation, the result has been permanent."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

FOR SALE.
One second-hand one Horse Mowing Machine. One second-hand two Horse Mowing Machine. One Horse Rake. Will be sold cheap.
J. F. PLUMMER,
Box 149, South Paris.
July 11, 1898.

FOR SALE.
Two Sows and Pigs.
NELSON G. ELDER,
July 11, 1898. South Paris.

ACTS AT ONCE!
The same wonderful properties that render
TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR
so highly efficacious in expelling worms from the system make it a Perfect Blood Purifier. It expels all waste and poisonous matter, leaving the blood rich and pure. 25 cents. Ask your druggist for it.
Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

To the Honorable County Commissioners of the County of Oxford and State of Maine:

The undersigned citizens of the towns of Fryeburg and Lovell, respectfully represent that a certain place known as the Seymour Farrington hill located in the town of Fryeburg in the public highway leading from Lovell village to Fryeburg railroad station should be graded down to the extent of four feet more or less as you may think best after examining the same. Your petitioners further represent that all the business both public and private, between the towns of said Fryeburg and Lovell, is done over said highway and that if the said Seymour Farrington hill should be graded down to the extent asked for in this petition it would be a great public benefit. Wherefore your petitioners respectfully request your honorable body after due notice, hearing thereon and an examination of said highway to cause the grading down of said hill.

Lovell, Maine, June 11th, 1898.
EBEN A. FOX, and 73 others.

STATE OF MAINE.
COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss.
Board of County Commissioners, May Session, 1898; held by adjournment July 1, 1898.

UPON the foregoing petition, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, and that inquiry into the merits of their application is expedient, IT IS ORDERED, that the County Commissioners meet at the American House in Lovell village in said county, on the 23d day of August, A. D. 1898, at nine of the clock A. M., and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in said petition, immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties and their witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity, and such other measures taken in the premises, as the commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ORDERED, that notice of the time, place and purpose of the commissioners' meeting aforesaid be given to all persons and corporations interested, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon to be served upon the Clerk of the Town of Fryeburg, in said Oxford County, and also posted up in 3 public places in said town and published 3 weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said County of Oxford, the first of said publications, and each of the other notices, to be made, served and posted at least thirty days before said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

ATTEST:—CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.
A true copy of said petition and order of court thereon.
ATTEST:—CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

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 22d day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight. 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 26th day of July A. D. 1898, at 9 of the clock in the for