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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.

FATHER AND SON ON THE FARM.

Why is it that so many of our farm lads conceive a dislike to the farm, and seek a precarious livelihood as clerks, or in the over-crowded professions? The answer is not far to seek. Overwork and the evils resulting from it; lack of leisure for healthful and congenial recreation: the relaxed muscles and strained, disordered nervous system, refusing the spontaneous action of body and brain necessary to mental, moral and physical development.

It is not uncommon to hear a parent remark: "Yes, Johnnie is growing up. He can do a man's work almost anywhere you put him." But poor, 12-year-old Johnnie's stooping shoulders, lusterless eye and dragging feet, tell a very different story.

It is nothing less than cruelty to ask or expect a boy from 12 to 15 to do a man's work, or even the half of it. Even up the work, and there are few boys that will shirk or neglect his share. If he prefers chores, let him be chore boy, if he would rather work in the field, well and good. But if you want your boy to stay with you, don't send him to the field all day and attach as much work, in the shape of chores, morning and night, as should comprise his daily task.

Getting up in the morning at an unreasonably early hour is one of the things that the average farm boy dreads. Nor is he to be blamed for this. A growing boy requires a great deal of sleep. What is the use of tumbling the whole family out of bed at 4 o'clock in the morning and prowling about in the dark for two hours, waiting for it to get light enough to work, just for the sake of being ready when daylight comes? Of course, there are certain seasons when early rising is a necessity, such as planting, harvesting, and husking times, but two months, or at most three months, out of the year, will cover the period when man, woman, child and beast can do as much good between sun-up and sun-down as is good for their physical well-being.

Pocket money is another problem which our country lad—God bless him—is almost certain to stumble against sooner or later. The method that prevails to a great extent of allowing a boy to cultivate a certain amount of land for his own benefit, or of giving him a colt or a calf to have for his work in caring for same, offers many advantages. But, for various reasons, we do not approve of it so well as another plan. In the first place, the cultivation of almost any crop to profit is uncertain, and disappointment to a boy is not only bitter, but discouraging as well.

If the boy prefers, give him a reasonable amount of work with the understanding that he is working for all, and that all are working for him, without any cash basis, placing the whole case on the basis of mutual helpfulness and affection. Then on days when he really wants money, Fourth of July, county fair days, and circus days, allow him a generous outlay. What if he does spend it on things that seem foolish to us; they are not foolish to him. Let him spend it as he likes.

Remember the country boy, unlike the city boy, has his world all around him; the fields, the woods and the streams at his feet. There are no expensive journeys and exorbitant hotel bills to be planned for him before he can enter into his own. All he needs is to be taught to understand aright the wonders which nature constantly reveals to those who study her, and leisure for these revelations to develop. The result in nine cases out of ten, will be a healthy, contented boy.

After all, sympathy is the keynote of success with our boys, and if we want them to love the farm, we must give it without stint. We have always heard a great deal about the duty of children toward their parents. Turn it the other way around, and let the parent consider his whole duty toward his son, and we believe farm life will assume an entirely different aspect to the average boy. To feed and clothe the creature for whose existence we are responsible, is not enough. We should study him, play with him, work with him, laugh with him and grieve with him.

Blessed is the boy whose father retains enough of his youth to enter understandingly into the dawning manhood of his son; who will share with him all the simple sports dear to boyish hearts, and who has no secrets, business or otherwise, which his son cannot share.—L. V. Hopkins.

STALE EGGS.

Stale eggs have their uses, and those who cater for this, by reason of neglect to collect and ship the fresh goods, or the attempt to palm off the nestful found under the barn of uncertain age, are of course content with the low price, and will be pleased to learn what becomes of their product. 40,000,000 are annually consumed by calico printers, and 140,000,000 by photographers, wine clarifiers, book binders, glove manufacturers, leather finishers, etc. Here's an open market for poor goods, and somehow it is always crowded, strange though it may seem. There is open daylight at the other extreme, but not here. The demand for this class of goods is on the increase as the possible uses to which eggs may be put are appreciated, but somehow this call is not for the choice article.

The spores or black knot are carried from the common wild cherry of the fields. These should be destroyed, root and branch, and then, by thorough cutting of the affected parts of plum and cherry trees, this dread disease may be controlled. Spraying plum trees helps kill the knot, and also is a remedy for rot and other troubles.

The first prize butter, scoring ninety-five points at the Fredericton, N. B., winter butter exhibit, was made from cows fed at the time one-half bushel of turnips a day each. Who says turnips cannot be fed without characteristically flavoring the product?

Undertake to produce nothing upon the farm of which you cannot take the best of care, for here is where the profits come in.

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HIRING HELP ON THE FARM.

"I greatly need help on my farm, and would like to have the labor question discussed in the Farmer," writes a young farmer.

The price of nearly all the staple production of the farm have ruled low the past year, and must continue measurably so for a year to come. At the same time the price of such labor as a Maine farmer wants on his farm remains the same as years ago, when the income from it was much greater than now. This makes it very difficult, or quite impossible, to make this labor return its cost. Hence with a young farmer but recently starting out in business for himself and having no great accummulations with which to bridge over any deficiency that may occur at the end of the year, he may well look the problem over before entering into an arrangement that does not promise to pay its way through.

The writer has always employed help on the farm, whatever the outlook. If land is not kept at work it is poor property. It must be kept doing something. Neglected to run down in production, it rapidly deterioates in actual value, and drags the owner down with it. This course will never answer with any farmer. It only leads to poverty of pocket with the owner, and poverty of soil with the land. Hence there are years when the hired help is actually paying its way, though the immediate returns from the labor do not figure that way. This is a view of the problem that no owner of a farm should overlook.

It is a peculiar characteristic of land, and not to be found with any other class of property, that the more you draw from it the more valuable it grows. Treat it so generously as to secure good crops, and it is left in condition to do still better the next year. Neglect it and there is the double loss of a less crop and a lost productiveness. Hence the farmer with means will find it to his advantage to carry on his work with a steady hand. Seasons of depression pass by, and the reaction is sure to come which tilts the balance in the other direction and finds the productive acres all ready for a generous response.

But the amount of labor needed to carry on a farm and keep up its condition depends of course on the kind of farming carried on. This may be greatly modified without reducing the productive condition of the land. Hence there may be a great saving of hired help made by adopting a system of farm management that calls for the least practicable of man labor. Such a course is found in the exclusive production of fodder crops to be fed out to stock. This work from beginning to end is chiefly done by the team. It is, too, a line of work that, properly handled, may be relied upon for profitable results. Under conditions and surroundings adapted to this line of production such a course has much to commend it. In large measure it solves the perplexing problem of hired help on the farm. This does not and need not by any means contemplate the neglect and the running down of the land. Rather it means the working of the soil for the production of such crops as require the least labor. This system can be easily dropped into any year. We commend it to the attention of those who are considering the probably of hired help on the farm.

The question of labor on the farm is an important one. We throw out the above ideas as suggestive rather than directory.—Maine Farmer.

THE FARMER'S FRUIT.

Every farmer should produce his own fruit. The theory that fruit can be purchased cheaper than it can be grown may sound all right, but the results are not satisfactory, for instead of buying, the family are compelled to go without it. No money consideration can atone for absence of health so often caused by the lack of fruit. The strawberry is the first fruit of the season and can be easily grown. Raspberries come next, followed by blackberries, plums, grapes and apples. By selecting a few of each from the best native varieties, any farmer can have fruit during almost the entire year. Any one who has a small nook or waste corner, can set a few trees in clumps and as he finds better kinds, top work them from time to time. In this way choice plums can be had from August until October at merely a nominal cost. Do not rob your children of the opportunity to look back with pleasure to their home, where many hours of enjoyment were spent in eating fruit from their own trees.—F. W. Kimball.

(Mr. Kimball makes the point we have often emphasized, but now is the time to attend to this matter. If you don't order your large and small fruit plants at once for spring planting, you will neglect it for another year probably. There may be a surplus of fruits in the markets, but is there in your home? Our advertisers' catalogues describe methods of culture and standard varieties, and offer stocks at wonderfully low prices. It never was so easy to start a family fruit garden. Thousands who have heeded our advice to do so in past years, have been thankful for it ever since. So far as fruits and vegetables go, the farmer's table should equal that of a king's. If we don't have "the best the world affords" in this line, it is our own fault.)—Homestead.

SPRAYING FRUIT TREES WHILE IN BLOSSOM.

A Vermont subscriber, referring to a state law against this practice, framed in the interest of bee keepers, wants to know the practical results of delaying until the blossom dropped. Director Hilgard of the California experiment station, who has probably had as much experience in this as any one in the country, writes us as follows:

"So far as California methods are concerned, it is generally thought best to avoid spraying while the trees are in bloom, not only on account of bees, but also because of possible interference with pollination. We dislike to have it rain into our fruit bloom on that account, and we therefore avoid making artificial rain, also. The enemies that would interfere with the development of the codlin moth, etc., is best reached in and the flower can be reached in the bud, the forming fruit. Grape growers mostly avoid even sulphuring the vines while in bloom, as in case of rain, or even heavy dews, plastering the sulphur on the stigmas, there may be failure to set fruit, if the sulphur is used in the slightest degree acid. There should, in my view, be strong reasons for running the risk of spraying into the bloom, in order to justify the practice."—Homestead.

A new farmers' organization has recently come into existence in Illinois to take the place of the grange which is criticized as "too slow and conservative" to be of any value to farmers at the present time. This new organization is called "The American Order of Agriculture," and it is expected that its high sounding name, with the equally high sounding phrases which are used in the prospectus circular will insure its success. To this circular is signed the name of a traveling preacher, a tree peddler, a professional politician, a lawyer, and two others whom the "Grange News" of Illinois says "are not eligible to entry in the herd book of agriculture and patriots." Farmers to-day ought to be bright enough to steer clear of such "orders." Those who have the interest of the farmer at heart are in favor of the grange as a farmers' organization. Those who are seeking to institute new orders for the rural population are generally those who want to "favor the farmer." Beware of the latter.

Some facts worth repeating are very patent to the observing, enterprising stockman. Scrub cattle will not pay, because fed at a loss; they will not sell at the top price at any time; they have taken the same care as better ones, have required a longer time to mature, and, in consequence, have consumed more food.

FROM PARIS, MAINE, TO PARIS, FRANCE.

No. 18.

POINTS OF INTEREST IN PARIS.

(From our Special Foreign Correspondent.)

PARIS, FRANCE, Feb. 26, 1897.

There are a few things in Paris that the have been written about so much that metropolitan journals forbid their correspondents saying anything about them, and that's just the reason that we are going to tell you about them, for they say that whatever is forbidden is the most interesting and fascinating. It was a Frenchman, of course, who said, while eating some of our luscious strawberries, "How much more luscious they would be if it were only wicked to eat them!" We confess we have as yet failed to discover what *is* considered wicked here, for the ten commandments seem to be an unknown quantity; but perhaps they read backwards in French, or that little word "not" is left out in the French language.

The chief among these forbidden subjects is Eiffel Tower, Arc de Triomphe, Champs Elysees, Place de la Concorde, the Tuileries, and the Bois de Boulogne.

As some of your readers may not have had the opportunity to read all that has been said about these stale old "chestnuts," we will begin with Eiffel Tower, which is, of course, the first thing one sees on entering Paris, as it is the highest thing in the world—or thinks it is—but if it would perambulate over to Paris Maine, we might show it a thing or two that would make it hide its diminished head—old Streaked Mountain, for instance.

As the first glimpse of the famous trestlework rises up before us, we are reminded of the parting advice of our host in London; but must first tell you the story. At one time he imported a distant relative on the maternal side, to take a position in his gun works at Crayford, and from the kindness of his heart, invited the wife to be his guest at his mansion in Baldwyn's Park.

She proved to be the kind that could never see anything quite so grand as what she had been accustomed to at home, though in reality she had been reared in a remote back town in Pennsylvania, and had never before been out of her own chickenyard. On one occasion, when some of his guests were admiring the lofty and beautifully decorated ceiling on his drawing-room, she made the startling declaration: "Oh, that's nothin'! Ye'd orter see our'n! More'n twice as high, an' all han' painted"!

Ever after that, whenever anything out of the ordinary appealed to him, he would quote his former guest, and his parting injunction to us was to remember the ceiling, and not fail to say to the friend who first showed us Eiffel Tower that, "That's nothin'! Ye'd orter see our'n! More'n twice as high, an' all han' painted!" And so we say it *is* nothing, for they can't get anything so high as our own Mt. Washington, which is indeed all "han' painted," by the Hand that paints the ceiling of the skies!

But, seriously, Mister Eiffel did do quite a *tall* thing when he erected this lofty fret-work monument, which will perpetuate his name through coming ages, for it is the highest structure of human workmanship on the surface of globe, being 985 feet high. It is built of interlaced ironwork, and you can "see daylight" through it, all the way to the top. On the first platform, 375 feet from the ground are restaurants and cafes where many thousand people can be accomodated at once, and in summer they have a band of music, every day and dancing is indulged in to some extent. The second platform is much smaller and used chiefly for observation, being 863 feet high, and that seems quite as high as most people care to get, till they aspire to mansions in the skies, but if they wish to go still higher, the "left" will take them to the very top platform, 904 feet from the ground, and large enough to hold 800 people, where the city looks like a vast checker-board spread out beneath them, and human beings on the ground are of not so much consequence as flies. There are 1792 steps from base to summit, but we decline *with thanks*, the invitation to go up that way. The four columns that from the base cover over 2½ acres of ground and form a triumphal arch 300 feet high. The only time we ever saw it when there seemed anything particularly attractive about it, was one misty grey day, when the skeleton-like outline was dimly shown through the mist that enveloped it, so that, as the gaze traveled upward, the form grew dimmer and dimmer, till it was lost entirely in the shadowy atmosphere, for as it had got discouraged trying to climb to the skys, the sky had come down to meet its emaciated suitor, hiding his head in the drapery of her garments. One can understand when they again reach the ground, after soaring to such dizzy heights, how the old lady felt, who, when she again reached terra firma, after riding up the trestle-work of the Mt. Washington railroad, when she ejeculated "Thank the Lord, we're lit!"

The next object of importance is the Arc de Triomphe, said to be the finest piece of architecture in the world. Most people go into raptures over this renowned piece of workmanship whose exterior is covered with statues and monuments, fashioned by the hand of man, but it did not particularly impress us, and we again felt like saying, "Ye'd orter see our'n etc.," for it is mean to littleness compared to our own old New England statue of the Old Man of the Mountain, hewn from the mighty and eternal hills, by the Sculptor to Her Majesty, Mother Queen Nature! We may display very poor taste, but these things impress us only with a sense of wonder—it is only the majesty of mountains that can appeal to that sense within, which is not eyesight, but soul-sight.

One can form some idea of the immensity of this structure, when he reflects that it is 160 feet in height, and 146 in breadth. On each of its four mammoth pilasters is a collossal group of statuary portraying Napoleon in his various victories. It was built to commemorate his numerous defeats of the enemy in 1805-6. From the base of this arch, radiate 12 of the finest avenues in the world. Paris is laid out in the form of a spider's web. The Arch of Triumph is the spider. The greatest of these avenues is the Champs Elysees (pronounced Shons Eleesy). This street is the widest and most beautiful in the world, being really a park, between two rows of houses, with walks and driveways, bridle path, and bicycle thoroughfare, all running alongside, perfectly straight, from the Arc de Triumphe to the Place de la Concorde, and in the evening when the straight rows of gaslights on each side are glimmering, and you see them meet in perspective at the farther end, it really is quite a spectacular spectacle. The intervening space are taken up with cafes, jugglers, Punch and Judy shows, cake stalls, restaurants and drinking places, for everybody drinks here, everything but water, and chairs and settees are all around, under the trees, for the convenience of the traveler, who will here see one of the characteristic phases of Parisian life, for in mild weather the place is alive with human beings till after midnight, but the less frequented parts had better be avoided after dark.

The Place de la Concorde is the finest and largest square in the world. It is very nice to have such a breathing place in the heart of a city. It is filled with statues and fountains, but its history is anything but inspiring, for the scenes of barbarity and cruelty that have been recorded here and passed into history, make the place almost revolting, for one can think of nothing else but the blood that has washed the streets, for only 100 years ago the guillotine began its deadly work here, and kept on till 2800 persons had been beheaded on this spot, among them the ill-fated Queen, Marie Antoinette, and that brave young enthusiast, Charlotte Corday. An immense fountain has been erected on the spot where the scaffold stood, but Chateaubriand aptly observed that all the water in the world could not wash away the blood stains which sullied the place.

The "Obelisk of Luxor" is the most interesting object here, the history of which is, that Ramses II, King of Egypt, better known by his Greek title of Sesostris the Great, who reigned 14 centuries before Christ, erected a huge gate before a temple which his great ancestor Amenophis had built in a suburb of Thebes, which is now the poor village of Luxor. In front of the gate stood two beautiful obelisks, and it is one of these, more than 3000 years old, that now ornaments the Place de la Concorde. Each of its four sides are covered with hieroglyphics inscribed by Ramses II, and record how he, the "Lord of the earth, the sun, and the annihilator of the enemy," erected the obelisk in honor of Ammon Ra, the Egyptian deity, in return for the victorious might with which the god had endowed him.

Right here also are the Gardens of the Tuileries, but where the gardens come in, we haven't discovered, unless the soil of fertile imagination is sufficient to cultivate them—ours is not fertile enough, and our eyesight is not endowed with a sufficient halo, even though we *are* in Paris to discover anything but the cemented pavements and macadamized ground, which we walk over, and which we can see no beauty in, unless we look over the tops of the trees, and see the sky through their leafless skeleton branches, for when we look down to the ground, all feelings of admiration are dispelled, for these artificial cemented grounds are a poor substitute for nature's sweet mossy banks. It is bad enough to shave the grass down with a razor, wherever a little stingy plot is allowed to grow, but to compel these beautiful trees to "grow up" through such an unnatural, unbeautiful soil, seems adding insult to injury; and the trees themselves, poor things, seem to stretch out their arms appealingly, and ask us to take them back to their own wildwood element, where they can live and breathe and have their being, once more. But even a tree has its sphere, and its work to do, and we hope these trees find compensation in sheltering and comforting the children of the poor, who come here to sit and play beneath their branches, but we can't help wishing they might also have the soft, green blanket, of mother earth, on which to recline, which she so generously throws over all.

We believe the Tuileries were once extensive gardens belonging to the Palace of the Tuileries, which was burned by the communists in 1871.

The history of France is a bloody one. From the time of the Parisii, a tribe who settled on the banks of the Seine about the time of Julius Cæsar, till the time of the communist war, a quarter of a century ago, France had never laid aside the sword scarce six months at a time.

The Bois de Boulogne is a beautiful park, covering an area of 2250 acres, just outside the city gates. Here the eye is not distressed with the cemented floor of the earth, but the green carpet is allowed to remain. The trees are small, and not very near together, and the trunks, way up into the branches, are covered with a sort of moss, or mold, vivid green in hue, making them look exactly as if wound around with green velvet, and the ground is also covered with a green carpet, even at this time of the year; and when the green leaves are on the trees, we can imagine how it might almost equal in verdancy the sojourner from the state of Maine.

We shall have to give you another chapter on the Bois de Boulogne at some future day, but space forbids at this time. And now, dear friends, notwithstanding the "hayseed" in our hair, and the fact that we have *not* stood with open mouth before these wonderful triumphs of art and architecture, and have had the courage to depart from the usual *gush* of the usual visitor to Paris, don't imagine that we think we've seen nothing worth seeing in "La Belle France," but just the same, the art of old Dame Nature and the architecture of the Almighty, is good enough for us!

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P. O. Box 65, David City, Nebraska.

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

WHERE THE SURPRISE CAME IN.

A certain young man in Atchison stood on a corner last night wondering what he could do with himself to kill time, when he saw a crowd of thirty or more people approaching with baskets on their arms.

It was a surprise party, and when he fell in line and asked a pretty girl if he could carry her basket, she consented, thinking he was a guest whom she had not met.

Every one in the crowd seemed to think that some one else had invited him, and some one, finding out his name, introduced him to the others. He had the best time in his life. He had a good supper, kissed seventeen girls, escorted the prettiest girl in the crowd home, and was invited to two parties to be given next week.

There is nothing like seizing an opportunity to be in the social swim.—Atchison Globe.

Western Land Agent—"I wish to withdraw my big advertisements of city lots for sale in Riverside addition." Newspaper Editor—"Eh? What's the matter? Don't you consider my paper a good advertising medium?" "Oh, yes, the paper is all right; but I don't care to attract attention to those lots for a while now. We are nearing the season of the year when that land is generally under water."

THE MATE OF THE HINDU

By Captain RALPH DAVIS.

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CHAPTER XVII.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

It was broad daylight before we heard from the mutineers. Then the whole crowd of them swarmed out of the forest and down on the beach, and in their madness and desperation they were no longer men. Their cursing was something awful to hear, and but for the six or eight great sharks cruising around in the bay they would certainly have tried to board the bark in the face of our firearms. They showered us with pebbles, and some of them even picked up handfuls of sand and flung them in our direction. It was a long quarter of an hour before they cooled down, and then Ben Johnson stepped to the front and said:

"Aye, Captain Clark, you gave us the slip last night, but we count ourselves no worse off. Within a week we'll have the Hindu and the life of every man, woman and child aboard!"

Having exhausted their rage, they retired to the shelter of the forest and their camp. It was raining that morning, and I cannot tell you how thankful I was. Those men had been worked up to that pitch that they would have fired the bushes without an hour's delay in hopes to encompass the death of all aboard the bark. They would ten times rather have destroyed her than to see us sail away. The last threat of Johnson's could not make us any more vigilant, for there was never a minute we were off our guard. Even the children were put on watch during the day.

So far as I could observe from aloft, the mutineers stuck pretty closely to their camp, while the quarrels among them were frequent and violent. In one of the altercations one of the sailors was killed, and through the glass I could plainly see them dig a shallow grave and roll him into it as if his body had been the carcass of a dog.

On the morning of the twenty-second day of our anchorage in the bay the sun came up in a cloudless sky. The bad weather was not yet over, but this was a lull or break in it. I came on duty at 7 o'clock that morning, and as soon as reaching my accustomed perch aloft I made out a brig, with her sails aback and only about a mile away to the west. The signal flag which the mutineers had kept flying had evidently attracted attention. From the number of boats on the davits I believed the brig to be a whaler; but, if so, she must have blown inshore or had some business I could not well reason out. She showed no colors, but I took her to be a German or Dane.

I turned my glass on the camp of the mutineers and saw them all running down to the west shore in great haste. I hailed the deck and told Captain Clark what was going on, and he at once came up to me, bringing the British ensign and a rifle. Just as he got up a small boat with four men in her pulled away from the brig toward the shore. At the same moment we saw such of the mutineers as wore the uniforms of convicts secrete themselves in the thicket, while the sailors were pushed to the front.

"Ralph, we must block that game," said the captain after a look through the glass. "If they take off those men, the brig will be seized, her crew murdered, and the mutineers will make off. I'll set the ensign flying, and do you load and fire the rifle as fast as you can."

The boat's crew had got within half a cable's length of the beach before our signals were seen and heard. They could see our flag over the tree tops, and the reports of the rifle must have been very distinct. The boat was held steady for three or four minutes, and then the brig signaled for her return. I saw a man going aloft with a glass and was satisfied that he could see me and would make such a report as would stop the boat. She pulled back to the brig, and then came pulling along the west shore until she opened the bay and got sight of us. We signaled for them to come in, but they were evidently afraid of a trap, and when we lowered a boat to pull out to them they at once took to their oars and rowed for the brig. We hoped her captain might investigate, but he evidently became alarmed at their report and swung his yards and made sail. Had he come in to us, he might have lent us a few men to navigate the Hindu down the coast, but in driving him off we had at least balked the plans of the mutineers.

From the lookout aloft I saw them return to their camp. They were wrangling and quarreling, and many of them stopped to shake their fists in the direction of the bark. We expected another visit from them en masse, but they did not appear. About midafternoon the weather shut down again, accompanied by rain, and aboard ship we settled down into the old routine. We were daily looking for the appearance of a man-of-war, and I think every man of us felt more hopeless and discouraged that night than at any time since we had been embayed. You can therefore imagine our joyful surprise when, an hour after midnight, we heard the boom of guns on the open ocean to the south. That signified that the long expected relief ship had arrived. From the moment we got the report of her first gun up to daylight we were up and down and on the watch. We could make out her lights and knew that she was lying to for the day to break.

It seemed to us as if daylight would never come, but when it finally did it was a glad sight which met our eyes. There was the old Endeavor lying out there, carrying forty odd guns and a crew of over 200 men, and we had only made her out when a boat left her side and came pulling into the bay. Captain Clark was taken off in her to make a report of our case, and soon after his arrival on board the Hindu her captain sent us off four sailors and six marines. The latter were to relieve us of our guard duty and the former to help us to get things shipshape preparatory to running out of the bay. Just before noon Captain Clark returned in company with the first lieutenant of the man-of-war, whose name was Robson. He had heard the particulars of our story, and after introducing himself he rubbed his hands in anticipation and said:

"But it's all right now. Of course you'll get help to take the bark to her port of destination, and of course we'll soon be after these fellows who have caused all this trouble. They must know of our arrival, and I'm looking for them to come down and offer to surrender and take their punishment."

At that very moment, though we did not suspect it, the entire gang of mutineers was concealed in the bushes near by. They no longer hoped to capture the Hindu, but Ben Johnson had worked them up to such a pitch of desperation that they were burning for revenge and had armed themselves with large pebbles from the western shore. As soon as we had the marines aboard we carried our private firearms to the cabin, and Lieutenant Robson and others of us were strolling about the decks, when the mutineers suddenly sprang out and began to bombard us with stones. Some of the marines were below, and those on deck had to wait to load their muskets, and for a couple of minutes our assailants had it all their own way. As we were driven to shelter the lieutenant was struck on the head and rendered senseless, while none of the others of us escaped injury. As soon as the marines opened fire the mutineers retreated, but even with muskets leveled at his breast Ben Johnson stood up and defiantly said:

I saw them all running down to the west shore.

"You may land your whole crew, but you cannot take us alive! We'll die fighting before you shall ever lay hands on one of us!"

When the officer recovered, he was for going on a man hunt at once, but as he went off to the Endeavor to make his report the rain began to pour down again, and nothing could be done. The wind was fair for getting the Hindu out of the bay, however, and after dinner four more sailors were sent us, and we lifted her anchor and sailed out and around to a good anchorage on the east side. Then Captain McComber of the man-of-war came aboard in person. He had met the merchant vessel at sea, and he was on his way to Adelaide, but had been obliged to make that port, and had also been delayed by heavy weather. A full and circumstantial account of the mutiny had to be written out and attested by every passenger, a survey held to ascertain damages to ship and cargo, and the legal proceedings were not finished for four and twenty hours.

Everything depended on Captain McComber's report to the government authorities, and you can well believe that at least Captain Clark and I were on the ragged edge until he had finished his business and was pleased to say that we had done all that could be expected under the circumstances. Had the ship's doctor been living, he would certainly have been held legally answerable for the outbreak, but he was gone, and the best thing to do was to recapture such prisoners as were alive and make our way into port. Before making a move against the mutineers we fixed up wooden cages or partitions to hold the convicts, and it was proposed to give us plenty of marines to guard them on our passage down the coast. Two men were detailed from the Endeavor to act as cooks on board the Hindu, and after we had got washed and scrubbed and had a few regular meals it seemed like living again. Captain McComber was so dilatory about moving against the mutineers that I spoke of it to Captain Clark, who turned on me with a wink and replied:

"Never you mind, Ralph. If it be so that they build a raft and all go off together and get drowned, we shan't have no more bother with them, and it will be good riddance to bad rubbish."

I went aloft with the glass for the first time in three days to take a look at them, but they were not raft building. There was plenty of timber on the island, and the sailors among them could have made a stout raft without trouble, but to put to sea in such weather on anything they could construct meant disaster before they were clear of the land. I saw a few of them lounging about the tents as cool and unconcerned as if their necks were not encircled with halters, and I greatly wondered what would be the outcome of the affair.

You would have thought that among so many men at least one of them would have played the sneak on his companions and come down to the shore and made terms for himself by furnishing all the information he could. Not one of them appeared, however. If any one was so minded, he was doubtless deterred by the threats of the others. They were watching one another, and had any one attempted to slip away he would have fared badly.

I think Captain McComber had an idea that the men would revolt against Johnson and bring him to us tied hand and foot, thus throwing themselves on the mercy of the court which would try them when we reached port, but nothing of the sort came to pass. They were sullen and defiant, and it really seemed as if they might have some plan in view by which they hoped to escape the hunt which they could reason out would be surely made for them.

I told you in one of the opening chapters that Mr. Williams, Mary's father, was an old man. He was over 60, and, though hale and hearty at the beginning of the voyage, and even up to the date of our first trouble, the mental and physical strain pulled him down very fast. He held himself almost by will power until the arrival of the man-of-war, and then there was a collapse. On the second day we had the surgeon of the Endeavor aboard, but he had little encouragement to offer. Just at night on the fourth day, without even his wife or daughter realizing how near his end he was, he died in his bed, passing away so quietly that they still thought he slept.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE FINISH OF A SAILOR'S STORY.

On the morning of the sixth day after the arrival of the man-of-war Mr. Williams was buried on the island. There was another break in the weather, and it was a fair day. About 100 people went ashore, and of this number about 40 were armed to be in readiness for any move the mutineers might make.

That the death of the poor old man was a sad blow to wife and daughter, and that they had the full sympathy of every one aboard, you cannot doubt. In my own mind I had planned that when we reached port I would ask him for Mary, and perhaps remain ashore to take hold of the new life with him. Now that he was dead it was not likely that the survivors would want to remain in that faroff land, and of course marriage could not be thought of for months to come.

The men dug a grave on the east shore of the island, and, with the chaplain of the man-of-war conducting the services and all the officers ashore, we buried the poor old man whose love and solicitude for his daughter had given him a grave begirt by the sea. I spoke such words of comfort and solace to the widowed and fatherless

ESTABLISHED 1828.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, MAR. 23, 1897.

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

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

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

SINGLE COPIES.

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

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

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ely's Cream Balm.
Hindercorns.
Royal Baking Powder.
2 Appointments of Administrator.
Appointment of Executor.
Probate Notices
Notice of Assignee of his Appointment.
Notice of Petition for Discharge.
Our New Spring Goods.
We Have no Agents.
Messenger's Notice.

SOME RAMBLING THOUGHTS.

BY "NEMO."

(Copyrighted.)

How sheep-like many of us act! We reflect on neither past nor future; there is for us no glorying in deeds done by the race, no realization of our share in further progress; no learning from the voice of history, no vision of happy people yet to be blessed. Sheep take things as they find them; men force nature to their will. Sheep are content if merely well-fed, men do not live by bread alone. Sheep look constantly at material things; men gaze upward unabashed even by the shimmering glories of the throne of everlasting might. Let us be men.

* * *

Try to outlive a free mind that will believe in things not seen, in deeds not shared in, in powers not possessed by yourself. A tad-pole's horizon is limited by his unwholesome puddle, but your horizon is limited by nothing if you will but curb selfishness and be a sentinent being. The past is all yours. Though often you forget it, you are a lineal descendant from the earliest ages. The great of every clime are your kinsmen, bone of human bone and flesh of human flesh. Find interests outside of yourself; enjoy the inheritance of great things already done.

* * *

Just as learning a dead language helps us understand English, so the past interprets the present with its multiform activities. Without such knowledge life is to us, as with the unthinking brute, bereft of clue as to whence or whither. The blood of heroes for rightousness and martyrs to racial duty courses in human veins. Such knowledge will thrill a man into the full stature of manhood. Yet the supreme grandeur of living can be ours only when doing something definite. We may draw inspiration and pride of birthright from the past; we must live and act in the present.

* * *

Bunyan's muck-heap raker saw no beauties; selfishness in the essential duties of life, and appreciation of the full meaning of life do not abide together. We cannot serve our race and worship Mammon. If we flank ourselves with money-bags, or if we want to, just for what they may bring of personal comfort we are condemning ourselves to loneliness and heartaches. Money never bought a friend, and money never held one. The transforming grace of a true woman's love, it never purchases. It buys eye-service; it buys self-seeking sycophants. The house of the heart is empty when such fill it.

* * *

The trained ear can detect sounds inaudible to the untrained; the trained eye can see into beauties invisible to ordinary mortals; the trained hand accomplishes things impossible to gross manipulation. The heart trained to interests outside itself looks upon a new world. Without interest in others, a narrow life remains narrow; with it even a sick room may become the centre of world-wide influence. The shepherd tending his wandering sheep, the miner working amid dangers, the farmer wrestling with difficulties, the wife at her unpaid labors, all can live transformed lives, if they feel their share in the world's best interests.

* * *

Whittier describes life as "a cry between the silences." That is a lonesome view of it. Your life and mine are links in an endless chain. We are the living expression of the dead who rest from their labors; we are the custodians of the future, if so that we live. How dead the imagination that cannot understand this! Unborn sons and daughters are within you. For them your daily life is preparing a gloomy or a glorious morn. What that morn is to be, we—you and I—are predestinating by our strength or by our weakness.

* * *

But mark you! To live is to turn the back on inaction; sloth and real living are antipodal. Likewise, earnestness and full appreciation by our fellows are impossible. Human no-bodies have no enemies but he who goeth forth with noble purposes, is bound to run counter to the legion demons of laziness and stupidity, gluttony and filth, who cry out "Leave us alone. What have we to do with thee?" They whose souls are to go marching on with armies whose footsteps never yet have echoed, must face contumely if they try to lift humanity one inch higher.

* * *

Unhappy for the world is it for a man to attain his full ambition. He ceases his efforts; in action is death. Better far to have the full fruition of effort always just evading the hand, and thus beckoning to further deeds. Let there be no contentment with one good thing done; but have each purpose merely a part of something greater; just as with the universe, made up of numberless stars, all grouped into a solar system, these included in the vast aggregation itself, and that in turn pushing onward through space to something yet neither seen, nor foretold, no imagined.

* * *

Poverty is no bar to breadth of mind or of helpfulness. The poor have always given proportionately more to each other than the rich have bestowed upon them.

The widow's mite is no solitary instance in the world. And as for giving, whose pleasure is greater — they who give and are glad to have money take the place of fellowship, or they who suffer in order to help? Real giving means sharing. Or as the Master says in Lowell's poetry:—

"For the gift without the giver is bare
Who gives himself with his alms, feeds thee.—
Himself, his hungering neighbor and Me?"

* * *

Do not train your little ones to think that the main object of life is to pass expeditiously and silently by the world as a foe to grace. We are here, to live right where we are, and now, setting up righteousness and striking down wrong. The religion that justifies a man in taking all his communal rights, peace, protection, government, and in giving no service in return; even deriding the world as lying in the evil one—that religion itself is an abhorrent foe to the grace of living which is the noblest preparation for the grace of dying.

TOWN ELECTIONS.

PERU.

Moderator, L. M. Wing.
Clerk, S. F. Robinson.
Selectmen, James W. Gowell, L. M. Wing, Charles Tracy.
Treasurer, W. S. Walker.
Collector, Wallace E. Hammond.
S. S. Committee, H. F. Floyd, David Atkins.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

PARIS HILL.

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

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

The "prevailing epidemic" prevails. The sick list is a long list.

O. A. Thayer, who has partially recovered from his physical ailments, has been in Portland a few days.

Prof. James M. Pike and wife closed a very successful term at the academy last week. Volume 6, Number 2, of the Academy Zephyr, published by the students, made its appearance Wednesday. It is a handsome magazine of twenty-eight pages and in the matter of literary excellence and artistic typographical appearance is one of the best numbers yet published. A credit to the school and well deserving the support of the community. The editor-in-chief is Helen Hammond, '97, and the associate editors are Harold H. Thayer, '97; Clintie E. Thurlow, '98; Robert S. Benson, '97; Persis M. Sibley '97; and Katie F. Royal 1900. The business manager is O. Everdell Curtis, '97, and the treasurer Clintie E. Thurlow, '98. The school library has been increased by over one hundred volumes the past term and a commodious and convenient bookcase added. Rev. H. A. Roberts has very kindly given the students instruction in music during the term. Mrs. Mabelle C. Pike, wife of the principal, who succeeded Miss Persis N. Andrews as preceptress, has won a warm place in the hearts of the students.

The movement for supplying Paris Hill with spring water is said to look very encouraging at present. At the meeting last Monday evening committees were appointed to ascertain the number who would take the water if the works were put in, also to see how much land damage, if any, would be claimed by those through whose land the main must be constructed to come by the most direct route from the springs on the hills east of the village. Although a well, stand-pipe and wind-mill system had been suggested, the first meeting demonstrated the wisdom of our citizens in favoring no other arrangement than that which would give us first-class spring-water by the gravity system. There are several of these springs that can easily be bought into use, and they are high enough to insure plenty of head on the mains. The quality of the water is beyond criticism, probably as good as can be found in the state, and the supply is said by those who claim to know to be ample. This group of springs is owned by H. E. and H. D. Hammond, who have generously volunteered to donate them with all land around them necessary for storage, etc., to the water company, if one shall be organized for the purpose of supplying Paris Hill with spring water. The meeting was adjourned for one week when the reports of the committees will be received.

The students and trustees of Paris Hill Academy extend their sincere thanks to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Marble, who have given the school library a splendid set of Macaulay's History of England, 5 volumes. They would like a "History of the town of Paris;" Who will give this?

Miss Bertha M. Twitchell is at home after a somewhat prolonged absence. Miss Twitchell has been teaching in Somerset and Wilmington, Vermont, and more recently visiting her relatives in Ashland, Mass.

Rev. Edwin W. Pierce was called to West Sumner Friday to attend the funeral of Miss Clara Bates whose death occurred very suddenly at her home there. Miss Bates was twenty-two years old, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Clinton Bates, and formerly resided at Paris Hill, where their many friends sympathize deeply with the bereaved family.

On account of the unusual amount of sickness, the audience at the Baptist circle Friday evening was smaller than otherwise would have been. Those who were able to attend speak highly of the entertainment, consisting of the drama, "Our Folks," played by members of Paris Grange and singing by Harry Hodsdon, the blind musician from Yarmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Elwood, who have been stopping at H. P. Hammond's the past two weeks, returned to Norway this Monday morning.

Rev. E. W. Pierce of the Universalist church will preach next Sunday upon "The Fallacy of Sin."

The Universalist Circle will be held at Academy Hall next Friday evening. A pink supper will be served at 6 o'clock sharp. All that can do so conveniently are requested to contribute something pink, as by so doing they will greatly aid the committee who have the supper in charge. Come to supper if you can. The entertainment will consist of a title party in which every person in the audience is invited to take part by coming prepared to represent the title of some book. Cards will be furnished by the committee upon which to write answers. Bring along your pencil. Prizes will be awarded to the most successful and also to the most unsuccessful guesser. Admission 10 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pierce and Miss Mary went to Boston Monday morning for a vacation of a week.

Miss Jeannie Hubbard returned from Boston Friday.

The ladies interested in the Universalist circle are requested to meet at the parsonage on Saturday afternoon of this week at 3 o'clock. There being several matters of interest to come before the meeting, it is hoped there will be a good attendance.

ROXBURY.

The cold snap is a boon to those having birch cut in the woods that must be brought out, the roads are well frozen up and will probably last until the birch is all out.

Frank Reed and family spent Sunday with Mr. Reed's mother, aunt Hannah Reed, who is poorly with a bad cold or the grippe.

Old Boreas was out Monday and Tuesday and had fun with the new snow.

MASON.

John M. Philbrook of Bethel, was in town recently buying oxen and calves for the Brighton market.

Mrs. Cyrene J. Bean of South Paris is visiting friends in the place.

Our school commenced last Monday with Miss Lizzie Grover of Bethel, teacher. Owing to the snow blockade only 13 scholars were present the first day.

Archie Hutchinson and little son are on the sick list.

F. I. Bean put in his ice the past week. It is 18 inches thick and of good quality.

Sugar making is close at hand. Let everyone be prepared to get what sweet out of the trees they can.

The one that lost a mitten between West Bethel and Bethel can find it at your scribe's, Addison S. Bean.

WEST PERU.

Last week J. A. Arnold had the largest car of corn ever set off on this side track. It contained 985 bushels.

Everybody is sick with the grippe around town.

There is quite a talk over a horse trot, in which one of our townsmen had a horse, at Rumford Falls, a few days ago. The Rumford Falls and Peru stories do not agree very well.

C. E. Knox has quite a fast horse and he is thinking of selling him. Here is a chance for somebody to get a good horse cheap.

SUMNER.

Dana Edson of East Bridgewater, Mass., is visiting at C. M. Parlin's.

C. B. Tuttle with his family is visiting his sister, Mrs. Wm. Glover at Livermore Falls.

George Dyer and wife and Mrs. E. C. Bowker are on the sick list.

Charlie Bonney has traded horses.

F. L. Barrett has started on another trip buying apples; this time at Winthrop.

G. D. Grose has hired Elbridge Benson and wife to carry on his farm the coming year.

N. H. Varney has lost a nice colt.

O. L. Varney and mother have returned from a visit to relatives in New Hampshire.

BETHEL.

Gould's Academy opened its spring term last Tuesday, with about thirty students.

About forty teachers took the examination Saturday, held in the brick building.

Whist clubs continue to be the rage at present. Invitations have been issued by gentlemen, Mr. W. W. Hastings and Dr. Hill for a whist party at Odeon Hall next Tuesday evening.

Miss Florence Carter went to Massachusetts last week where she will remain some time.

The W. C. T. U. meeting will be held in the Universalist Chapel next Tuesday P. M. and a special program is being prepared in honor of Neal Dow. It is earnestly desired that a large number be present.

The Woman's Federation Club held a "Gentleman's Evening" at Garland Chapel Wednesday. Mr. Snyder rendered "Good Bye Sweet Day" in his usual charming manner, while Mrs. Gehring and Miss Lilian True kindly assisted with several duets. Refreshments were served. Miss Annie Frye presided at the chocolate table; Mrs. John Philbrook at ice-cream, Mrs. Wiley, with coffee, and Miss Purington at the cake table. These tables were daintly arranged, which added doubly to the occasion. All felt the evening to have been one of the pleasantest of the season.

Last Thursday P. M. the Ladies' Club met with Mrs. Bunting. A large number were present, and after the usual quotations, Mrs. Dr. True entartained with a short talk on the "Administration," which led to a brief discussion of Cuban affairs. Mrs. Bunting then gave a most instructive talk upon the human body, illustrating by charts showing different sections of the body. A vote of thanks was heartily given for her efforts.

Friday evening Mrs. Enoch Foster entertained her many friends at the Bethel House in honor of her son Robert's birthday. The room was tastefully decorated with plants and flowers, giving a most home-like atmosphere to each guest. Dancing seemed to be the main feature of the evening, while speeches in honor of the occasion caused much merriment. Mr. Simpson's poem was enjoyed immensely, also no appreciation seemed lacking in the one following by Mrs. Herrick. All departed with pleasant memories of the occasion.

WELCHVILLE.

Died in Welchville, Mar. 13, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Alonzo Dean, Mrs. Martha P. Stiles, aged about 80 years. Two daughters and two sons are left to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate mother.

Howard Coy is more comfortable at this writing.

H. W. Stuart moved to Oxford last week.

Horace Howard has gone to Boston.

We understand that Miss Lena Perkins has accepted the office of supervisor of schools in this town.

Miss Grace M. Warren visited at North Conway last week.

Curtis Stiles of New York, formerly of Norway, Me., was in this place last week to attend the funeral of his mother.

The subject of conversation at the present time is an electric railroad from Oxford depot to Oxford village. Parties from Lewiston were in town last week looking over the route. It is hoped it will be a success.

[Intended for last week.]

Miss Lizzie Chaplin, is visiting at Albany.

Miss Nettie Small of Bradford, Mass, is visiting her sister Miss Emma Washburn.

Rev. Mr. I. A. Bean of South Paris, gave a temperance lecture in the M. E. church, Wednesday evening, March 10.

The school board held their third meeting at Oxford Thursday and elected Miss Lena Perkins as supervisor of schools. It is not known at this writing that Miss Perkins will serve. We understand she was not consulted on the subject before the meeting.

Miss Alice King has returned home from Lewiston.

Mrs. Moses Hanscome visited Mrs. J. French Thursday of last week.

Mrs. E. F. Staples and Mrs. Tennie King are on the sick list.

Miss Grace Warren is visiting at Waterford.

Mr. Albert Soule of Minot visited his sister, Mrs. S. M. Patterson, recently.

Howard Coy is gaining, he has been very sick. Drs. Oaks and Bradford performed the second operation for appendicitis recently.

EAST PERU.

Mr. Wood has removed from M. Hall's to Marshall Carver's farm in Dixfield. farm.

John Ludden has moved onto the farm he bought of M. Hall.

A. B. Griffeth was in Lewiston last week and swapped horses.

Hart Oldham has been sick with the grippe but is getting better now.

PERU.

Miss Ada Gerish has been sick and she had to get Mrs. Marcia Hall to take her place and keep school for a couple of days.

Geo. Hodsdon has bought his family a new organ.

NEWRY.

A regular March blizzard this week.

Business has been at a standstill so far. To-day (Thursday) the wind seems to have stopped blowing and there will be an opportunity to open the roads. I presume this spell of weather will cost the town more than it has for the winter before.

J. F. Eames went to Upton Saturday with a load of apples. Apples are not fetching much of a price.

Naham Frost is still very poorly.

Mrs. N. S. Baker is very much worse, she is not able to sit up much of the time.

Charles Frost has had to come home on account of his father's illness.

There was a lyceum at the Branch Saturday evening. Parties in attendance report an enjoyable time.

SUNDAY RIVER.

The roads are rather bad at present on account of drifts.

A lot of birch and spruce to be hauled yet.

Mr. Kendall has closed his house till the 1st of May. He is working in Roxbury at Chapman's mill.

Fred Atherton of Portland has been at home. He has left for Susquehanna, Pa., where he has a place in the Erie Railroad machine shop.

Mrs. Orrin Littlehale and two daughters are visiting a sister in Charlestown, Mass.

The Jackson boys are hauling pine to Thurston's mill.

We have two private schools.

Mr. Atherton and son spent a few days in Roxbury last week.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

An artist has asked where she can find an overshot mill wheel in condition to paint. If any of the correspondents know of one will they mention it in the items.

Mrs. Frank Thomes of Fryeburg is spending a few days with Mrs. Eli Whitney.

Mrs. Mary Dearborn of Chicago, who was called here by the death of her mother, will remain here for a week or two with her father, Mr. Johathan Devereaux.

Mr. Charles Allard, who is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Allard, is confined to the house with the mumps.

Mrs. Sylvia Smith and her family, who have passed the winter with Mr. and Mrs. John Perkins, are soon to move into the George Moulton house.

Mrs. Charles Sanborn is reported quite ill.

HEBRON.

Mrs. C. E. Harden, who has been spending a few weeks with her husband, got home Monday.

Many are still more or less sick with the grippe.

Miss Phebe Merrill is very sick.

The disease must run out soon for want of victims.

The academy school closes Friday. There will be prize speaking in the evening.

Mrs. J. D. Sturtevant got home from Auburn Tuesday.

SNOW'S FALLS.

S. S. Webber has resumed his fish route through our neighborhood. He accounts for his omissions by sickness and a trip to Harpswell to see old friends.

George E. Buck has been using the neighborhood's red and black pung to haul apples to West Paris.

We thought summer had got here last Wednesday when we heard the familiar sounds of blasting, but it turned out to be only Madison Bartlett's way of splitting refractory bolts.

James Suckles intends taking a trip to Upton this week.

Mrs. F. Eaton Shaw is seriously sick and for some days has had no change in her condition. We are glad to say that she is not in danger, however. Ira Curtis is working for her.

We hear rumors of a new tenant in the Crocker house, soon to arrive.

The dramatic contingent of Paris Hill Academy passed through here Tuesday afternoon, on their way to West Paris. We could not but admire their courage in facing such a cold wind.

EAST BETHEL.

Master Edmond Cox of Norway is visiting in the place.

Miss Mattie Tracy of class '97, Colby University is at home on a short vacation.

H. O. Blake has returned home from work at West Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Farrar are entertaining a little daughter recently come to their home.

Master Wm. Holt drives out a pretty span of two-year-old colts well trained by himself, he allows no one else to care for them or drive them.

Mr. Thomas MayConnell died at his home in this place Mar. 11th, after a short but severe sickness. Funeral services were held Mar. 14. Rev. Mr. Bounds officiating.

[Intended for last week.]

The "Old Black Crow" heralds spring.

There are many sick ones in this vicinity.

In last weeks items it should read Miss Ineze Brown is visiting at Newry instead of New York.

Many were pained to hear the sad news of the death of Mr. James O. Brown, which occurred at his daughters home in Milton, March 7th, where he has been living the past year. Mr. Brown has always lived in this place and was a loved and respected friend, neighbor and citizen. The bereaved family have the deep sympathy of their many friends and neighbors in this vicinity. He was brought here for burial March 9th.

CANTON POINT.

[Intended for last week.]

Our snow is fast going.

G. M. Park and daughter, Mrs. McWilliams, were at Lewiston recently on business matters.

Mr. B. C. Waite has nearly recovered from his recent sickness.

Chas. Benson has nearly completed his contract of wood cutting for E. O. Godding. What next.

B. B. Dailey and wife are spending a short visit at Norway.

Mr. Bumpus has completed his job cutting and drawing lumber from I. A. Ellis' farm.

Miss Nellie Caswell is slowly improving.

Miss Vera Blackwell is at work for Mrs. A. J. Foster.

Mr. R. McCollister is visiting Dr. McCollister of Gray, Maine.

Mr. J. M. Ludden is soon to move on to his new farm in Peru.

Lula M. Packard, for the past week has been sick in bed with sores in her head.

Our trader has been confined to his room the past few days with serious throat troubles.

Many of our neighbors are afflicted with similar diseases.

Mrs. Eunice Holt is at work for Mrs. C. Farnum in Dixfield.

Those in want of fertilizers would do well to call on C. M. Packard, he has two nice varieties.

Our drama that was due to be played March 11th, was postponed on account of the sudden sickness of Miss Russell, who takes a very prominent part in the play.

Al Bartlett is drawing aunt Lydia Ludden's poplar to Gilbertville to ship on the cars.

John Marston is quite sick.

Reuben Arsanult made us a call Mar. 12.

CANTON.

There are about twenty cases of the grippe in the village.

The Grange gave a drama and dance the 17th.

Rev. H. C. Munson was in town last week.

John Tammany is still confined to the house and has been for some eight weeks.

A. M. Briggs is firing on the Rangeley road on one of the log trains.

Hon. Otis Hayford and family have returned from Augusta, where they have been stopping this winter.

We are looking to see who will bring in the first maple syrup.

Wells are getting dry.

Nights are growing shorter.

BROWNFIELD.

Mrs. Eaton has moved into Dr. Fitch's vacant tenement.

Mr. A. Bennett has moved into one of Mr. Albert Blake's houses.

Mr. Wendell of West Baldwin has moved in to one of Mrs. Julia Bean's rents.

Dr. Carroll has rented a part of Mrs. Julia Bean's house.

Dr. Gatchell has gone into practice again at his old stand much to the satisfaction of his many friends.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Daniels after visiting some of the noted places in Oxford County, arrived at the beautiful county buildings with the intention of spending one night, but it seems instead of a peaceful sleep he was like Daniel of old, cast into a lion's den, just because he would not pay 25 cents for his head. Is he to blame?

EAST HEBRON.

During the recent wind blow, several were caught from home. Those who started from the Twin Cities had a laborous time. Al. Russell reached home by going through fields. J. Buck reached this place and put up until Tuesday P. M.

Dr. Robinson was called to Buckfield to see a sick horse on Monday night. He had to drive over a low stone wall in a field. He found hard passing most of the way.

Our mail messenger was obliged to cross the fields to reach the station the same day.

Dr. Robinson has seven and L. R. Hodsdon thirteen plump little pigs in their pens.

Rev. W. L. Bradeen is circulating a paper to obtain funds to finish the chambers to the parsonage.

H. B. Phillips is hired by H. R. Keene to drive a cream team, W. E. Bradbury is to work for J. E. Bonney on the farm.

F. F. Saunders commences work the last of this month on a new house. He will complete his job of hauling timber in a few days.

Addison Monk's health is failing.

Mrs. R. N. Merrill still remains very feeble with no change for the better.

Rugs, toilet cushions, and sofa pillows occupy the ladies time of late.

BYRON.

A. S. Young bought at Henry Merrill's auction Monday last, a nice 3-year-old Conrad colt, a perfect mate for the one he raised. A better matched pair of colts is hard to find.

Twenty-four carloads of logs left the rail last Friday evening, causing a general smash up near the Alden place, Hop City. We didn't learn that any one was hurt.

Fred E. Rendall of Rumford Falls came up Saturday to take views of the wreck. He also went to Blanchard & Twitchell's camps to take views.

John S. Taylor caught a large fisher Friday. "Buckskin Sam" helped find the cat. He was quite fierce. After shooting a 38 caliber bullet through his head and pounding his head till they thought him dead, they put him in their sack and started for home. They found after a little time that the cat was coming to life. He had turned over in the sack and began to bite and scratch. They were obliged to use the hatchet vigorously to subdue him.

J. E. Shaw is to visit friends in Buckfield the coming week.

OXFORD.

News has been received of the death of Rev. Egbert Ellis, missionary at Harpoot, Turkey, on Feb. 22, of congestion of the brain. In a letter written to the Congregational church in this place, of which he was a member, he describes the field of labor, the suffering of the Armenian people. The closing words were "The times are so dark day-break must be near." The perfect day has indeed dawned for him who is remembered with love and respect for his devoted and consecrated service to the Master whom he loved so well and in whose presence he so constantly dwelt. Mr. Ellis home was in this town for a number of years. His father, the late Rev. Thomas Ellis, was at one time pastor of the Congregational church here.

Mrs. Stiles died at Welchville, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Alonzo Dean, March 14, aged 80 years.

Edwin Holbrook, a former resident, died at Otisfield, March 15, of pneumonia.

Mr. Stuart is moving into his house lately purchased of Mrs. Roscoe Brown.

A meeting of the citizens of Oxford was held at Robinson Hall on Wednesday to listen to the proposal of Messrs. Eastman and Clifford to build an Electric railroad from Oxford Station through Welchville to Oxford village. They make the statement from figures shown them by the station agent that 3700 passenger tickets were sold during the past year and more than 700 tons of freight were handled in the same time. Mr. Eastman assured those present that the road could be built and put in running order for $32,000, and Mr. Clifford stated if the matter was as represented he would furnish $10,000 if the town would loan their credit for a like amount. A committee of citizens consisting of John Robinson, Henry Richmond, Frank Lord, Geo. Hazen, E. P. Faunce, S. E. King and O. B. Coy was chosen to consider the subject.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

Mrs. Belle Jones is visiting her husband in Worcester, Mass.

There are about a dozen cases of the grippe in the neighborhood, and new ones coming down with it daily.

Master George Jones is visiting cousins in Buckfield.

Freemont Abbott is at home.

LOVELL.

Benjamin Russell and wife and Cyrus Andrews and wife are visiting in Bridgton.

Miss Ella Charles is in very poor health. She has failed recently.

Fred W. Brown and Mrs. J. M. Farrington are visiting Will Farrington and wife at Gilead.

The members of Kezar Valley Lodge, I. O. O. F., gave an oyster and pastry supper at their hall Saturday evening. About 150 were present, and all seemed to enjoy the occasion.

Rev. C. S. Young has rented the John Walker place and we hear will move there soon.

Mr. John B. Kimball is quite poorly now.

S. L. Hatch and wife have visited in Portland and Saco.

Rev. C. L. Baker has returned from his labors at Berwick.

RUMFORD FALLS.

[Intended for last week.]

Rev. Geo. B. Hannaford was called to Bryant Pond recently to attend the funeral of Mrs. McKenney. She was a lady over 90 years old, much respected by all who were acquainted with her. She was greatly interested in all Christian work, being one of the founders of the Methodist church at Locke's Mills where her labors will be greatly missed.

W. W. Small has moved into his new house on Knox Street. Mrs. Voter is to live in the tenement up stairs.

Henry Edgerley has gone to Boston to work. He is to have charge of one of the industrial institutions. His daughter accompanied him as far as Portland.

Geo. McKenney, night superintendent of the paper mill, is on the sick list.

M. F. Corson is to be the superintendent of schools for the town of Rumford during the coming year.

On account of the absence of Mr. Hannaford Mr. Richard Bolt led the weekly Thursday night meeting at the Methodist church. It was an interesting occasion.

Mr. James McGregor has moved into Mr. Morse's house, recently occupied by Dr. C. M. Bisbee.

The evangelist, Mr. Hatch, is soon to hold a series of revival meetings at the Baptist chapel. Probably they will be union services.

The past warm days have brought hosts of people from the surrounding towns to our village with wood and produce to sell. Wood sells for $4 per cord, eggs 15 cents per dozen, apples $1 per barrel, butter 20 cents per pound, and a ready market. Farmers this way can't complain when the above is true, and all our mills running on full time and the workmen receiving good pay; $1.50 per day being the smallest pay any of the help receives. Hard times don't trouble Rumford Falls, still you will find some "kickers."

During the past three days a hearing has taken place in this village between S. W. Foster of Dry Mills and A. Z. Cates of Rumford Falls. It ended Friday noon. It was before Judge Foster and the decision will be rendered at the May term of court. Last fall Mr. Foster built Cates Block which is a four-story brick building. The plaintiff did not receive the full sum stipulated in the contract. Mr. Cates claiming the building was not completed and work unsatisfactory, hence the suit. The hearing was very interesting as expert testimony was given on both sides. The plaintiff was represented by M. P. Frank of Portland, the Democratic candidate for Governor last fall, the defendant by A. E. Stearns and George D. Bisbee of Rumford Falls.

We are getting in condition to apply the fad "up to date" up this way. Last Thursday night the lovers of the manly art were treated to a sparring exhibition, and it was called a very "clever affair" with "honors easy." The event of the evening was the set-to of Patrick Darrington and James Furry. This was called an exceptionally "clever bout" both receiving and taking some hard punches. We understand that part of the program was not carried out as one of the principals imbibed too freely of the "oh-be-joyful," and considered himself in an unfit condition to appear, and therefore repaired to his corner—and—requiescat in pace.

During the past week ex-policeman Cobb has been visiting relatives and friends at Paris and Oxford.

Last Thursday evening several of our people attended the grange ball at Rumford Centre. They reported a very enjoyable occasion. Music by Chase's orchestra, Dixfield.

Now is the time to subscribe for the Oxford Democrat. It should have a large list of subscribers at Rumford Falls, since every edition of the paper contains a large amount of Rumford news.

Mrs. John Babcock is very sick.

J. R. Howe of North Rumford was in town last Monday.

Prof. George W. Stearns was in town Monday and Tuesday.

The Methodist Church Aid Society met with Mrs. A. Virgin of Virginia last Friday evening. Quite a large company was present, and a pleasant evening was passed.

WILSON'S MILLS.

J. C. Bean and son have finished logging, and are now pressing hay.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Clark, with Mrs. Rule Holmes, made calls Monday at R. A. Storey's, W. K. Bennett's, and on their daughter, Mrs. R. S. Bean.

Will Hart and wife are out on a visit to friends, and to trade.

The well and favorably known agents of E. S. Coe, Mr. Sewall and S. F. Peaslee of Upton, were in town Thursday.

Married, March 11th, by R. A. Storey, Craigie Turner and Laura Chappell, of Wentworth Location, N. H.

Town meeting March 12th with the following result:

Moderator, J. W. Clark.
Clerk, R. A. Storey.
Treas., J. C. Bean.
Assessors, R. A. Storey, F. A. Flint, S. W. Bennett.
School Committee, John Olson.
Collector, R. S. Bean.
Constable, E. S. Bennett.

Voted to raise $500 for the bridge.

NO ONE DIES.

No one dies of pulmonary disease, the result of cold, who takes "77" in time. For sale by all druggists. 25 cents.

NORTH PARIS.

Some sixty members of Franklin Grange visited West Paris Grange March 13th and furnished a fine literary program, our grange furnishing the dinner.

Charles Kimball has got the contract for carrying the mail for the next four years, commencing July 1st, at $160 per year.

Henry Tuell has just lost his best cow by getting choked by her chain.

Dell Littlehale has gone to packing apples on Stearns Hill.

J. G. and P. A. Crawford and their families are sick with the grippe.

West Paris Grange returns the visit of Franklin Grange March 20th, and furnishes the programme.

RUMFORD.

Mr. Pearl Martin is at home on a week's visit from Oxford.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Small are visiting at Paris.

Tuesday, March 16th, John Estes went on the road with the road machine, eight horses and five men.

The cream gatherer failed to make his trip Tuesday, the first time this winter.

Mrs. M. F. Virgin has twelve little chickens.

Mr. George Tuttle, a former stage driver, has returned to Rumford and is driving stage.

Miss Cynthia Walker was called to Lewiston last Thursday by the death of her brother's wife, Mrs. Chas. Walker.

Mrs. Geneva Kimball, widow of the late Asa Kimball, died at the home of Roscoe Knights last Monday.

STOW.

March came in blustering and it has held out well The 15th the wind blew with a fury and blocked the roads so there was no mail until Tuesday night.

Mrs. Benjamin Charles, who has been very feeble, is now so as to be about the house.

Charles Barrows has been laid up with a felon on his thumb, but is now so as to be out among his friends again.

W. Crosby of Bridgton was in town last week.

The baked bean party visited Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Guptill Friday. They are to visit Edwin Walker soon. A fine time we have.

The ladies' social meets with Mrs. F. E. Guptill March 30th. All are invited to come.

The school taught by Miss Hattie Woodward is getting along finely.

Clifford Eastman is at work for J. A. Hanscom.

Mrs. Elkins entertained the social March 9th. They had a very nice time. 55 took supper.

Mrs. Wm. Leavitt entertained the Rebekah Circle March 10th. On account of the rain not many of the members were out. There were 51 in number.

Iva Charles is boarding with her uncle and going to school.

The wind blows.

HARTFORD.

If this is not cool enough send for something cooler. It is giving our wood haulers a grand time.

There is a large amount of wood being hauled to Hartford Centre this winter.

The owners of the Hayford estate are getting 500 cords, Albert Sampson 300, and many more, less quantities.

What for the ruin of our town schools next? Why not send them to Siberia?

Yes, I voted for Senator Roberts, but I will take it all back—I mean if I could. The bill does not take effect for two and one-half years; something may turn up.

I will say to L. D. that Mary Page Fogg was the mother of six children, three living—the oldest, Hattie, the wife of W. S. Robinson.

A very nice day this, March 17, but cold.

Died, March 18, Mrs. Joseph Philbrick, aged about 60 years. Mrs. Philbrick was a kind and industrious wife and mother. She leaves a husband and six children to mourn her loss besides many friends who deeply symphthize with the afflicted family.

Mrs. George Record has been very sick, but is better at this writing.

EAST SUMNER.

The Baptist quarterly meeting was held at the Baptist church on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. The meetings were interesting, but owing to bad roads and weather the attendance was not large.

A pary with wood saws surprised Rev. Mr. Miller one day by sawing up his woodpile. Such surprises can be borne without crying or swearing and Brother Miller did neither, but evidently appreciated the joke.

Several Odd Fellows of the place by invitation visited Pennacook Lodge at Rumford Falls on Tuesday evening and witnessed their fine degree team in its work. The work was very impressive and the courtesy and hospitality shown the visitors was unbounded. The visitors were brought back by a special train after the services.

The grange entertainment, owing to bad weather, has been twice postponed.

The town of Hartford has offered a reward of $300 for the conviction of the party that fired Albert Sampson's buildings.

GREENWOOD.

How is this as a relapse of arctic winter? About here they call it pretty well up to anything we have had during the season. Breaking roads again in order, and flies and crows returned to their winter quarters; but then better to have it this month than later on.

Daniel Bryant was in here yesterday and informed us that one man in Woodstock had made several gallons of maple syrup this spring. But he did not inform us as to what the man said over to cause his trees to run during such weather.

The widow McKenney's remains were carried by here and deposited in the cemetery near Lyman Martin's, recently.

S. A. Farr and family stopped with Frank Bennett a day or two before moving back to their old home. While there, Mr. Bennett's little boy Jason, went to feed his dog, which for some reason, seized him by the cheek and lacerated it in such a manner that Dr. Yates was sent for to come and dress the wound. That dog's wind ought to have been shut off the very minute he committed the beastly act. We have not been able to learn how the little boy is getting along.

Frank L. Willis is still running his sawmill to its utmost capacity, having already cut out more than 200 million of long hardwood plank. They go there for sawdust from every direction for packing ice.

HIRAM.

On Monday evening, the drama entitled "The Deacon" produced again at Pythian Hall, by a talented list of actors, and on Tuesday evening they produced it at Denmark to a large audience with equally good results.

Mrs. James J. Watson died in East Hiram March 9th, of paralysis, aged 80 years.

Mr. Thomas J. Watson is sick with lung fever.

Miss Zilpha McDonald has removed from Brownfield to East Hiram, and opened a millinery shop in the shop vacated by Mrs. Isaac S. Lowell.

Dr. Charles E. Wilson has been elected superintendent of schools.

Mrs. Octavius Ridlon is in poor health.

Mrs. Minot S. Brazier is very sick.

Geo. H. Goodwin has recovered from his recent illness.

The Pythian Sisterhood is holding meetings on Saturday afternoon at K. P. Hall.

Mr. Fred Ward of Baldwin has commenced a course of religious meetings on Hiram Hill, a community hitherto much neglected.

Misses Blanche and Flossie Spring are attending Fryeburg Academy.

Mr. Moses Wentworth, of Denmark, was in town Thursday.

Very many of our citizens have been sick with colds for the past week.

On Wednesday, the 17th, the thermometer registered 18 below zero.

The Knights of Pythias this Friday evening go to Kezar Falls to present the drama entitled "The Deacon," it being their fourth performance, with good results.

Mr. Th

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

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

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

Mails arrive at post office: From Portland, &c., 9:50 A. M., 3:40, 8:13 P. M.; from Gorham, &c., 6:45, 9:50 A. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

On and after Sept. 21, 1896, trains leave South Paris: Going down: 6:35, 9:40 A. M., 4:13 P. M.; going up: 9:40 A. M., 3:36, 8:03 P. M.

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

Sunday excursion train until Oct. 11, goes up 10:10 A. M., down 5:32 P. M.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

O. U. A. M.—Norway and South Paris Council, No. 10, meets in G. A. R. Hall every Tuesday evening.

Seneca Club meets every Tuesday at 2:30.

Harry Gerry was in town last week.

All of our Bates students were at home over Sunday.

H. P. Dennison was in Portland on business last Friday.

Miss Alice Wheeler is visiting friends in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. Stuart of West Paris visited at L. B. Andrews' last week.

Hon. J. S. Wright was at Augusta several days the past week.

Mrs. T. S. Barnes and daughter Helen were in Portland over Sunday.

Arthur Clark was at Albany Saturday calling on relatives and friends.

Elmer Andrews of Lovell visited at Charles G. Andrews' last week.

Miss Med Howard, from Portland, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chester Record.

Miss Bertha Shaw returned home Saturday from a visit to relatives in Boston.

Mrs. S. C. Heald, of East Sumner, visited her sister, Mrs. A. D. Park, last week.

Several from this place attended the ball at West Paris last Friday evening.

Hon. Geo. O. Robinson of North Cambridge, Mass., was in town last week.

Miss Pearl M. Small of Bates College was the guest of Miss Mary Lambe last week.

Mrs. George Haskell, of New Gloucester, is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. N. True.

F. A. Shurtleff made a business trip to Portland and Boston the last of the week.

Mr. Lamb, a Colby student, was the guest of Geo. A. Wilson, Jr., at his home in this village.

F. P. Knight, principal of the Alfred High School, has been visiting at Hon. J. S. Wright's.

Miss Jennie Tirrell, of Colby University, is spending her vacation at her home in this place.

Miss Ethel Cook, who has been visiting friends in Bethel for the past few weeks, has returned.

Miss Bertha Andrews of Lovell is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Andrews.

Naphtali Mason of Buckfield was in town the past week. He was formerly a long-time resident of Paris.

Geo. A. Wilson, Jr., a student at Colby, is spending his vacation with his parents, Judge and Mrs. Wilson.

Sixteen of the Bates students who took part in the exhibition at Norway Friday evening, stopped at the Andrews House.

Miss Sue Rounds and a college friend, Miss Hastings, of Bethel, were at Miss Rounds' home in this village last week.

Nelson Elder, the popular clerk at J. F. Plummer's, was out of the store a few days last week sick with the grippe.

Miss Una Taylor, of the Democrat office, was out of the office the most of last week sick with the prevailing epidemic.

W. H. Porter wishes to inform his customers through the columns of the Democrat that he is too ill to attend to his usual business.

Advertised letters in the South Paris post office March 22d:

Miss Agnes M. Clement.
Mrs. Onezeme Dafour.

W. L. Gray, principal of the Bridgton High School, who has been spending a ten days' vacation at his home here, returned to Bridgton last Thursday.

Mrs. Effie Howe moved last week from the W. L. Farrar house into the Stowell house on Pleasant Street. Mr. Farrar will hereafter occupy his whole house.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church will hold their monthly business meeting Thursday evening, the 25th. All of the members are requested to be present.

About seventy-five from this place attended the athletic exhibition and concert, given by the Bates College students at Norway Opera House, last Friday evening. The entertainment was pronounced first class in every respect.

Mr. Morrill Jewell of Sebago visited his son, E. L. Jewell, last week. His daughter, who has been keeping house for her brother, for the past winter, went back home with him for a short visit to her folks and will return in a short time.

The entertainment which was to have been given last Saturday evening by Silver's Concert Company with the Kaleiscope, has been postponed to Wednesday evening of the present week. The postponement was on account of the sickness of some of the participants.

H. P. Dennison tells the Democrat that there is absolutely no truth in the report recently published in one of the city papers to the effect that he and L. P. Hawkins are to operate the Frothingham shoe factory at South Paris. Like all other good citizens of South Paris, Mr. Dennison is anxious to see the factory start but stories like the above have no foundation.

The corn supper at the Methodist vestry Thursday evening was the best ever served in that vestry. It consisted of food made of corn with a few cakes and pies. It was enjoyed by a large crowd and the ladies realized quite a sum of money. The vestry was decorated with strings of pop corn and looked very pretty. The entertainment consisted of vocal and instrumental solos, readings and also a quartette.

This quotation from the annual town report of Limington reaches us. "The academy this year has been under the instruction of Herbert L. Whitman, A. B., Colby University. Your superintendent believes he is entitled to much credit for the pains he has taken with the school. He has made the school a model of quiet and mannerly deportment, and studious and scholarly behavior, and all their work has been done in such a quiet and unobtrusive way, that few realize how effectually it has been done. Prof. Whitman is assisted by Miss Mary G. Brackett."

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Haynes spent Sunday at Danville.

Herbert Bonney and son of Bath spent Sunday with his brother, Fred Bonney.

Joseph Jones' baby was very sick Saturday night, but is reported some better at present.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Record attended the funeral of his grandfather at Otisfield last Friday.

Donald H. Bean is clerking at J. F. Plummer's while Nelson Elder is confined at home with the grippe.

J. Hastings Bean will soon commence the work of raising up and remodeling his residence on Gothic street.

Rev. T. J. Ramsdell and George B. Crockett attended the Baptist quarterly meeting at East Sumner last week.

Geo. R. Morton, Esq., treasurer of the Paris Manufacturing Company, went to Portland Monday on business for the company.

Fred Pike did a scientific job of taking down one of the large elms in N. D. Bolster's yard Monday. It was done on the installment plan.

There will be a meeting of the South Paris High School precinct at Engine House hall next Monday evening, March 29th, to see what amount of money the precinct will vote for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Morton, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Crockett, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Lowell, W. H. Robinson and James Robinson attended the funeral of Miss Clara Bates at West Sumner last week.

The annual meeting of the South Paris Savings Bank for the election of officers, that was to be held last Thursday afternoon was adjourned for one week on account of sickness, and will be held at the Bank on Thursday afternoon of this week at two o'clock.

W. J. Wheeler made a trip to Rumford, Hanover and Dixfield last week. He says that if it should be announced in the Democrat that he sold two pianos and two organs while he was gone, people would think he (or we) were lying; so we refrain from saying anything about it.

Erastus Clark died at his home at Peter Frost's on Pleasant street Wednesday evening. He was a native of Turner 66 years ago, but had lived here for a long time. He leaves a son and daughter, one brother one sister. He was a brother of the late Gen. Philo Clark. He was a member of Oxford Lodge, F. & A. M., under whose auspices the funeral services were held.

ELM HILL.

L. S. Swan has 100 trees tapped.

Ethel and Ralph Ellis were at their old home for a visit last week.

Mr. Hollis and family visited relatives at Sumner during the past week.

Mr. Kerr and family have moved here from Andover, to the place recently purchased by L. L. Jackson of Gorham, N. H.

There are many sick ones here at present.

H. L. Swift has just trapped his twenty-seventh rat. Last fall he procured a cat from a member of the Liars Club at South Paris, of course she was highly recommended but though she makes havoc among the mice, fights shy of rats.

TO LIGHT THE TOWN.

THE SOUTH PARIS LIGHT, HEAT AND POWER COMPANY ORGANIZED TO OPERATE AN ELECTRIC PLANT FROM THE JACKSON'S MILLS POWER.

Since the very favorable report made by the electrical engineer who was employed to examine the water-power at Jackson's Mills on the Little Androscoggin River and estimate the cost of establishing and operating an electric plant at that point for the lighting of South Paris, the promoters of the enterprise who hold a refusal of the power, have decided to incorporate and establish the plant unless the legislature grants such exclusive priviledge to the Oxford Light, Heat and Power Company, who are the successors of the Norway Electric Light Company, as shall prohibit the new company from doing so.

The new corporation was organized at the office of Judge Wilson last Monday afternoon in accordance with the provisions of Chapter 48 of the Revised Statutes of the State of Maine and acts amendatory and additional thereto, for the purpose of making, generating, selling and distributing electricity for lighting, heating, manufacturing or mechanical purposes within the town of Paris.

The incorporators are:

Geo. A. Wilson,	L. S. Billings,
James S. Wright,	J. H. Bean,
Harlan P. Dennison,	George M. Atwood,
Horace N. Bolster,	J. A. Lambe,
N. Dayton Bolster,	S. P. Maxim,
J. F. Plummer,	F. A. Shurtleff,
Franklin Maxim,	Frank A. Thayer.

The name adopted by the new corporation is the South Paris Light, Heat and Power Company and the officers elected are:

President, N. Dayton Bolster,
Clerk and Treasurer, George M. Atwood,
Directors, L. S. Billings, J. A. Lambe, J. Hastings Bean.

If this corporation is not prevented by legislation from establishing its plant, it will be of great benefit to the town of Paris, for it will doubtless furnish electric lights in South Paris at about one-half the price now paid to the company who are seeking from the legislature the exclusive priviledge of lighting Norway and South Paris.

It is also more than probable that in addition to lighting South Paris, the lines of the company will be brought over Paris Hill and eventually extend to West Paris and these villages also be given the benefit of electric lights at a low price.

TRAMPS AT WEST PARIS

HAVE A REAL NICE TIME IN AN UNOCCUPIED HOUSE BUT MUST PAY THE PENALTY.

Sunday last, the house of Frank Willis, a mile above West Paris, which has been unoccupied this winter, was broken into by three tramps who amused themselves by destroying what they did not want to steal. Mr. Willis, accompanied by J. Orra Bird, happened to pay a visit to the house during the call and surprised the gentlemen at their diversions. The burglars left at one side of the house, as Mr. Willis entered the other, carrying the whole window sash in their haste. A posse was hastily gathered under the leadership of Constable Curtis of West Paris, and at present writing the prisoners are being arraigned before Judge Davis in the Norway Municipal Court.

OXFORD POMONA GRANGE.

The next session of Oxford Pomona Grange is with Paris Grange on the first Tuesday of April.

PROGRAM.

A. M.

Routine work.
Conferring fifth degree.
Woman's half-hour of the following question: Which is the most benefit to society, the bachelor man or the bachelor woman? Opened by Helen Noyes, Norway.

DINNER.

P. M.

Music,	Choir.
Address,	A. H. Andrews, Paris Grange.
Response Lecture,	G. W. Q. Perham.
Recitation,	Ina French, Norway Grange.
Declamation,	F. L. Starbird, Paris Grange.
Essay,	Mrs. H. T. Stuart, Norway Grange.
Recitation,	Mrs. Hattie Mooney, West Paris.
Song,	A. E. Morse, Paris Grange.

Question:—Are the Agricultural Colleges of the Country meeting the demands of the people for Agricultural education? Opened by J. F. King and L. T. Brett.

Recitation,	Miss Lora Chapman, Norway.
Music,	Choir.

MAINE NEWS NOTES.

There are now at the hatching house at Cold Stream lake in Enfield, 300 000 Atlantic salmon eggs to be distributed in the Penobscot waters according to the orders of the fish and game commissioners.

Horace Hodgkins, aged 14, hanged himself in the stable of Nathan Wilbur, Eastbrook, Sunday morning. His parents are paupers in the town of Hancock. The boy was placed at work by the selectmen of Hancock, with Wilbur, and apparently had a good home. No cause for the suicide is assigned.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

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

I. O. O. F.—Regular meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday Evening. Wildey Encampment, No. 21, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month. Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 58, meets on first and third Friday of each month.

K. of P.—Regular meeting in Hathaway Block, every Thursday Evening. U. R., A. O. Noyes Division, No. 12, meets third Friday of each month.

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

G. A. R.—Harry Rust Post, No. 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.

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

St. Patricks Day was properly observed by Norway citizens.

A hearing was held at the Norway Municipal court room, before Judge Davis, Monday, on the application of Charles F. Boober, for process to destroy an old and disabled horse belonging to Alfred Shattuck of Norway Lake. Upon a full hearing of the matter judgment was rendered for Boober, and that an order to destroy the horse should issue. It will be remembered that about the first of March Mr. Shattuck was arrested for alleged cruelty to his horse, found guilty and appealed. A few days after the trial, the horse was again used and the last prosecution was commenced in which it was alleged the horse was unfit for use, which allegation the court found to be true. Many of the best citizens in Norway appeared as witnesses in the case. C. E. Holt and J. P. Swasey appeared for Shattuck, E. F. Smith for Boober. An appeal was taken and a bond given by Mr. Shattuck to officer Boober, for the support and care of the horse until the May term of the Supreme Judicial Court. The support and care are to be paid each week.

Officer Eben N. Perry, of Portland, agent of the Maine State Society for the protection of animals, was in town Monday on the Shattuck case.

A party of young ladies gave a whist party of fifteen tables at G. A. R. Hall Wednesday evening. The hall was beautifully decorated and the gathering was the social event of the season.

The Colby Glee Club gave an entertainment at the Congregational church Thursday evening.

Rev. J. H. Roberts of Pleasantdale, South Portland, was in town Sunday and Monday. He officiated at the funeral of Allen J. Crooker, who died Friday at his residence on Pleasant Street, South Paris.

Frank Kimball, who has purchased the Arthur Hebbard house on Cottage Street, will move his family here at once.

Frank A. Danforth is confined to his home with a sprained ankle. Mr. and Mrs. Danforth are now well settled in their new home on Pleasant Street.

We understand that Charles S. Cummings carried a life insurance of about $9000.

One John Farwell, of Portland, on complaint of chairman Sanborn, of the board of selectmen, was arraigned in the municipal court this week on the charge of being a tramp. He pleaded guilty and was sentenced to hard labor in the county jail for sixty days.

Aaron C. Noble died at his home at the Falls, on Main Street, in this village, Thursday morning, of the grippe. He was out during Wednesday afternoon. He was about 70 years of age. His wife and daughter survive him. Mrs. Noble has been blind for many years.

Civil engineer, L. B. Wilson, brother of president Fred C. Wilson, of Boston, has commenced work on the Oxford Central Railroad.

Mrs. Frank Hurd has returned from a visit to her people at Lovell. She has been gone two weeks.

Town Clerk Mason has called on all owners of dogs not to forget to secure a license. Charles has a financial interest in this matter and the owner will be obliged to call.

Wm. F. Jones, supervisor of schools, has appointed April 3d, as the time, and the high school building as the place, for the examination of teachers.

The selectmen advertise for proposals to furnish professional services and medicines, for a fixed sum, for all cases where the town may be in duty bound to render such assistance, from the year commencing April 1st, '97, and ending April 1st, '98.

Miss Maud Mayo, of Lewiston, is drilling the actors for the May carnival to be given at the Opera House.

Some money changed hands in this place on the result of the prize fight.

At the annual meeting of the Norway Savings Bank Monday evening the following were elected:

Trustees, C. E. Tucker, C. L. Hathaway, C. F. Ridlon, F. H. Noyes, Horace Cole, A. S. Kimball and George E. Tubbs.
President, Cyrus S. Tucker.
Vice-President, F. H. Noyes.
S. S. Stearns, Treasurer and Secretary.

W. H. Porter wishes to inform his customers through the columns of the Democrat that he is too ill to attend to his usual business.

At the meeting of the school board Thursday Wm. F. Jones was re-elected supervisor of schools.

The Bates College athletic team gave an entertainment at the Opera House Friday evening, which was well attended.

L. E. Tufts, of Lynn, is the new foreman, having charge of the cutting room at the shoe factory.

The village schools will be in session again Monday, the 22d, after a vacation of two weeks.

Mrs. Tenney is visiting her daughter, Mrs. F. A. Danforth, this week.

Changes are being made at the shoe factory this week from the old to the new part.

Dr. B. F. Bradbury, Judge Stearns, Geo. W. Holmes and C. H. Adams visited Oxford Chapter at Bethel Friday evening.

Henry Farwell, chairman of the board of selectmen at Bethel, was in town Friday.

Seth Fife of Fryeburg and L. R. Giles of Brownfield were in town Friday on business.

At the annual convocation of Oxford Council, No. 14, R & S. M., Friday evening, the following officers were elected for the current year:

T. I. M., Eugene F. Smith.
D. M., Charles F. Ridlon.
P. C. of W., Harry F. Jones.
Treasurer, Cyrus S. Tucker.
Recorder, Howard D. Smith.
Committee of Finance, Seward S. Stearns, Charles F. Ridlon, George W. Holmes.

A delegation from Oxford Lodge, No. 18, F. and A. M., attended and took charge of the funeral of Erastus Clark Saturday afternoon. Mr. Clark was a member of Oxford Lodge.

A. C. T. King of South Paris is working for Dr. B. F. Bradbury on his house.

Jona. Bartlett, Col. Hapgood and others interested in the new railroad were in town Saturday looking into the arrangements to commence work on the undertaking as soon as possible.

At the meeting of Norway Grange on March 13th, there was quite a good attendance in spite of the wind. The question, "Would it be better for two or more towns to unite in hiring a school superintendent," proved to be very interesting. It led to a discussion of school matters in general, which will be continued at the next meeting, March 27th. The grange is gaining. One or more proposals for membership received at every meeting.

A Bangor man 37 years old cast his first vote in the recent municipal election.

Winfield J. Hudson, aged 35, married, a brakeman employed by the Maine Central, while engaged shackling cars at 11 o'clock Monday night, at the gas house crossing in Portland, slipped on a piece of ice and fell under the car. The wheels passed over both legs below the knee, crushing them so badly that they had to be amputated. His recovery is doubtful.

MAINE MISSIONARY SOCIETY FIELD DAY.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE SESSION AT SOUTH PARIS.

The meetings that were held at the Congregationalist church last Thursday under the auspices of the Maine Missionary Society were not only interesting, but very educational.

In the afternoon at 2:30 Rev. Israel Jordan of Bethel opened the service, and introduced to the audience Mrs. S. E. Foster of Skowhegan, general missionary. Mrs. Foster, who is a very earnest Christian woman worker and a pleasing speaker, delivered a very interesting address on missionary work in Maine. We regret that owing to the prevailing sickness the attendance was not larger. She was followed with remarks by the secretary of the Maine Missionary Society, Rev. D. P. Hatch. This is the first time that Mr. Hatch has visited Oxford County since his appointment to the secretaryship, and the people seemed pleased to see and know the present incumbent.

The evening service was opened by the pastor, Rev. R. J. Haughton. After singing and prayer Rev. Mr. Hatch (by the aid of a large map of the state of Maine on which were marked the 246 Congregationalist churches of the states—the self-supporting churches being indicated by a black mark, and the churches aided by the missionary society by a red mark) gave a most interesting account of the work which the society he represents is doing.

Rev. C. L. Parker, pastor of Ashland, Maine's largest parish, spoke of the immense field in the northern portion of Aroostook County where he has been actively engaged since June, 1895. It was simply astounding to hear Mr. Parker describe the ignorance of religious things which prevails in his immense parish, and it was extremely gratifying too, to listen to the work which has been accomplished in enlightening and uplifting humanity by the aid of the missionary society. Mr. Parker related the story of a girl he met, who was wholly destitute of any knowledge of religion, and who had scarcely any knowledge of any world larger than the little circle in which she moved every day. One day he heard her singing the words of a modern song, "My sweetheart's the man in the moon," and he said he couldn't help feeling thankful that she had learned where to go for a sweetheart!

The closing address was by Rev. W. G. Puddefoot, field secretary of the Con'g'l Home Missionary Society of New York. Mr. Puddefoot quite electrified the audience with his abundance of humor and wit. Although he has a national reputation as an able speaker, the people of this portion were not expecting such a treat. The audience was a very good one; but the church ought to have been filled to its utmost capacity. Mr. Puddefoot will not visit South Paris again without having a packed house to listen to him—this is the general sentiment.

The meetings which were "to promote intelligence, stimulate interest and increase contributions for the support of the Maine Missionary Society", did not fail to accomplish their object. They have been styled by many as the most interesting missionary meetings that have been held about here for a long time.

HERE AND THERE.

One thousand Bathites sick with the grippe.

Peaks island expects a new hotel this spring.

There are some who say Portland has a faro bank.

A blue lamb has been born in North Lamoine. Probably that color was selected before McKinley was inaugurated.

A. L. Goss of A. L. & E. F. Goss of Lewiston, died suddenly Monday evening. He had been kept from business by illness for several months.

Mrs. Webber of Clinton, who was shot by her husband early in the winter and in whose body are now embedded the bullets, has apparently regained her strength.

Mayor Noble and Mrs. Noble left Wednesday for Boston, and will go thence to Lakewood, N. J., for an extended rest. Mayor Noble is much worn by unceasing hard work, and most of his trouble comes from insomnia and the effects of the grip, Lakewood, his physicians think, will bring him into his old form again.—Lewiston Journal.

Congressman Milliken has been appointed one of the three members of the congressional board of visitors to the military academy at West Point. It is the duty of this committee to visit the academy at the time of the graduation, next summer. This will be a particularly pleasant duty for Mr. Milliken, for the reason that his son is a cadet in the senior class and will be one of the graduates at that time. The young man has made excellent record in the academy. He has not yet determined whether he will enter the army or retire and take some position in civil life, writes the Washington correspondent of the Portland Press.

LITERARY NOTES.

THE PRESIDENT'S SOCIAL LIFE.

Ex-President Harrison, whose articles in The Ladies Home Journal are creating such widespread interest, will write about "The Social Life of the President," in the April issue of that magazine. The ex-President will tell of the dinners, receptions, etc., that are given by the Chief Executive, and detail the great social demands made upon him. He also gives a peep into the White House dining-room and silver closet, and notes the beauty of the service used for state dinners, which was bought at second hand. It is said that he also pays heed to the oft-repeated question, "How much of his salary can a President lay aside?"

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

J. HASTINGS BEAN, REGISTER.

ALBANY.	
Wm. Melvin to Cecilia Melvin,	$ 1 00
R. J. Virgin to E. S. Kilborn,	250 00
BETHEL.	
Trustees M. E. Church to S. D. Philbrook,	1 00
J. M. Philbrook to S. D. Philbrook,	1 00
D. H. Grover admr. to A. J. Grover,	400 00
D. H. Grover admr. to S. W. Grover,	500 00
P. C. Thomas to E. Bryant,	1 00
S. D. Philbrook to J. M. Philbrook,	1 00
CANTON.	
Wealthy Childs et al to Sidney A. Childs,	500 00
GILEAD.	
J. V. Burnham et als to Florilla A. Burnham,	1 00
HARTFORD.	
Geo. W. Brown to A. E. Newton,	200 00
MEXICO.	
C. I. Howard to J. B. Redmond,	1 00
NORWAY.	
Arthur Hibbard to Frank Kimball,	3400 00
NEWRY.	
N. S. Baker to J. H. Baker,	2000 00
PARIS.	
A. H. Minard to W. W. Dunham et als,	10 00
Roslila Purington to Fred A. Bolster,	900 00
Fred A. Bolster to Dora I. Farrar,	950 00
Charlotte E. Howe to Chas Walker,	1 00
C. B. Stevens to H. W. Dunham,	700 00
J. H. Linscott to A. W. Walker,	50 00
PERU.	
M. V. Eastman to Ada L. Cole,	300 00
RUMFORD.	
Maude V. Wheeler to Nellie V. Small,	1 00
P. L. Bates et al to John A. Wheeler,	1 00
Albert Virgin et al to L. L. Niles,	72 12
WATERFORD.	
David H. Lebroke to Winslow Bisbee,	10 00
A. C. McCrellis to Geo. M. Stevens,	325 00

A Bird of the Far North.

During Dr. Nansen' long voyage into the Arctic sea in search of the north pole he came upon a group of four islands in the neighborhood of Franz Josef Land, near which he saw large numbers of a very rare and beautiful bird known as Ross' gull. It is described as "the most beautiful of all the animal forms of the frozen regions," and as the "most markedly polar of all bird forms." It is distinguished from other species of gull by "its beautiful rose colored breast, its wedge shaped tail and its airy flight." Speaking of the discovery of these birds, Dr. Nansen says, "Hitherto it has only been seen by chance on the utmost confines of the unknown polar sea, and no one knew whence it came or whither it went, but here we had unexpectedly come upon its native haunt, and although it was too late in the year to find its nest there could be no doubt about its breeding in this region."—Youth's Companion.

BORN.

In West Peru, to the wife of E. E. Demeritt, a daughter.

In Paris, to the wife of Chas. Gowell a son.

In Rumford Falls, March 16, to the wife of John Jewer, a daughter. (12 lbs.)

In Rumford Falls, March 18, to the wife of Albert Tripp, a daughter. (13 lbs.)

In Norway, March, 14, to the wife of G. Leon Curtis, a daughter. (Mildred Idell.)

In Rumford Falls, March 5, to the wife of Fred Kirkland, a daughter.

In Kezar Falls, Mar. 7, to the wife of Joseph Crowther, a daughter.

In Oxford, March 12, to the wife of Charles Stearns a son.

In Oxford, March 13, to the wife of Willis Wing a daughter.

In East Bethel, to the wife of Mr. Geo. E. Farrar, a daughter.

DIED.

In Norway, Mar. 18, Aaron C. Noble, aged about 70 years.

In West Peru, Mar. 17, Seth Jenne, aged 93 years.

In Norway, March 13, Benard Heavey, aged 28 years.

In Norway, March 11, William Cox, aged 88 years, 3 months, 12 days.

In Milton, March 13, Mrs. Abbie, wife of John H. Richardson.

In Milton Plantation, March 7, James O. Brown, aged 64 years.

In Upton, Feb. 28, Mrs. Hannah J. Carr.

In Norway, Mar. 16, Henry M. Judkins, aged 57 years, 8 months, 5 days.

In Woodstock, Mar. 13, Col. Perrin Dudley, aged 94 years.

In Pomona, Calif., Mar. 15, Woodsum Mason, formerly of Bethel, aged 78 years.

In Rumford Point, March 15, Mrs. Geneva Kimball, widow of the late Asa Kimball.

In Sumner, March 7, William R. Sewell, aged 64 years.

In Dixfield Centre, March 11, Nancy B. Holman, aged 81 years, 1 month and 28 days.

In South Rumford, Mar. 13, Mrs. Lizzie Babcock, aged 34 years and 8 months.

In Hartford, March 18, Mrs. Joseph Philbrick, aged about 80 years.

In Welchville, Mar. 13, Mrs. Martha P. Stiles, aged about 80 years.

In West Sumner, March 16, after a brief sickness, Miss Clara A., eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Bates, in her 22nd year.

In Rock Hill, S. C. Mar. 18, at the Normal College, Laura C. Hutchinson.

In Sweden, March 14, Mr. Charles Whitehouse, aged 77 years, 2 months, 10 days.

In East Bethel, Mar. 11, Thomas Mayconnell, in Buckfield, March 20, Mrs. Silas Mitchell, aged 68 years.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

CATARRH

A LOCAL Disease
A Climatic Affection

Nothing but a local remedy or change of climate will cure it. Get a well-known pharmaceutical remedy.

Ely's Cream Balm

It is quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflamation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Cocaine, No Mercury, No Injurious drug. Full Size 50c.; Trial Size 10c. at Druggists or by mail.

COLD IN HEAD

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

A Great Saving for Horse Owners.

Carriages, buggies and harness can be bought of the Elkhart Carriage and Harness Mfg. Co., of Elkhart, Ind., at one-third less than dealers' prices. Their products are described in a large catalogue that is mailed free.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

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

If you are CONSUMPTIVE or have Indigestion, Painful Ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MESSENGER'S NOTICE.

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

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

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

Given under my hand the date first above written.

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

Notice of Petition for Discharge.

STATE OF MAINE.

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

Notice is hereby given that a petition has on this 17th day of Mar., A. D. 1897, been presented to said Court for said County, by Edward C. Slattery, of Sumner, in the County of Oxford, praying that he may be decreed a full discharge from all his debts, provable under the provisions of Chapter seventy of the Statutes of Maine, and upon said petition it is ordered by said Court that a hearing be had upon the same before said Court at Paris, in said County of Oxford, on the 21st day of April, A. D. 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published in said county of Oxford, once a week for three successive weeks, the last publication to be 5 days before the day of hearing; and that all creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons interested, may appear at said place and time and show cause, if any they have, why a discharge should not be granted said debtor according to the prayer of his petition.

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

NOTICE.

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

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

JUST ARRIVED,

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris.

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

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

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

A VISIT to the SICK ROOM

TOUCHING THE SPOT with Johnson's Belladonna Plaster

FARM FOR SALE.

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

The buildings consist of a two-story house and ell lately repaired and finished throughout. Woodshed and carriage house clapboarded and painted connecting with the barn. Barn 32x42, in good repair. There is a large amount of wood and timber on the farm, all kinds of which find a ready market at South Paris village.

HENRY FOBES,
South Paris, Maine.

Commissioners' Notice.

The undersigned, having been appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1897, commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of Nathan L. Marshall, late of Paris, in said county, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the date of said appointment are allowed to creditors in which to present and prove their claims, and that we will be in session at the following times and places for the purpose of receiving the same, viz.: on Tuesday the 23d day of May next, and on Tuesday the 10th day of August next, at the court house, South Paris.

Dated this 8th day of March, A. D. 1897.

GEO. A. WILSON, A. E. HERRICK, } Commissioners.

PORTLAND STEAMSHIP CO. — BOSTON STEAMERS

FARE $1.00 ONLY

One of the new and palatial steamers,

"Bay State" or "Portland"

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

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

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

PORTLAND, MAINE.

Oct. 1st, 1895.

Call and see Harry Lane's

New fall and winter Scotch Suitings and English Novelties.

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

Also an extra nice line of all styles of worsteds,

Home and Foreign makes.

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

Call and see for yourself

H. LANE.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

TAKE THE BEST

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

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

SOLD BY
F. A. SHURTLEFF,
South Paris, Me.

MID-WINTER FOOTWEAR!

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

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

W. O. & G. W. Frothingham.

CUT PRICES ON HORSE BLANKETS.

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

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

Cramps, Colic, Colds, | Croup, Coughs, Tooth-ache,

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain Killer.

(PERRY DAVIS'.)

Used Internally and Externally.

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

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

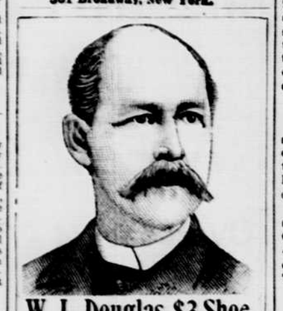
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

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

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

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

MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.



W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe.

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

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

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

Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. SOLD BY

W. A. FROTHINGHAM & Sons.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss.

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

Zachie Blanchet vs. Peter Willett.

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

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

Attest:—CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

(ABSTRACT OF PLAINTIFF'S WRIT.)

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

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

Ad damnum $90.

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

Attest:—CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

SWASEY & SWASEY, Attys. for Plff.

STATE OF MAINE.

County of Oxford, ss.

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

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

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

Wherefore, she prays right and justice and that the bonds of matrimony existing between her and her said husband may be dissolved according to the statutes in such case made and provided, and that the custody of their said minor child may be decreed to her, your said libellant.

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

ALICE M. MCGIBNEY.

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

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

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.

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

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

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

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

ATTEST, CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

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

ATTEST, CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

SWASEY & SWASEY, Attorney for Libellant.

CALL

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

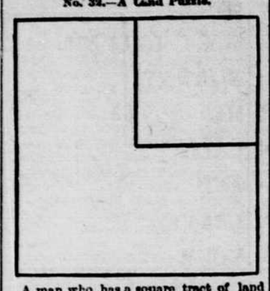
E. L. JEWELL,
Merchant Tailor,
Market Sq., - - - So. Paris, Maine.

THE PUZZLER

No. 31.—Enigmatical Rivers.

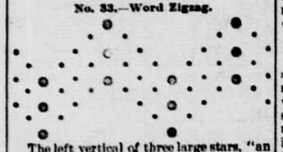
1. A landing place; one of the vowels.
2. To separate; the fourteenth letter of the alphabet.
3. To fall; part of the verb "to be;" to drink by small drafts; a consonant; a vowel.
4. The title of an unmarried lady; a pronoun; one of the vowels.
5. A spring; a conjunction

No. 32.—A Land Puzzle.



A man who has a square tract of land reserves one fourth for himself, as in the diagram, and divides the remainder among his four sons in such a way that each son shares equally with his brother and in similar shape. How does he divide it?

No. 33.—Word Zigzag.



The left vertical of three large stars, "an instrument for propelling;" the second, also reading downward, "the last;" the third, "a mass of metal and earth;" the fourth, "an unctuous fluid;" the upper left slant of three, the call of a certain bird; the slant of five, the name and fruit of a certain tree of semitropical regions; the second slant of five, a goddess of poetry; the third of five, "an olio;" the last of three, a certain tree of temperate climes; the second left slant of three, a plant and the beverage obtained from it; the slant of five, the beautiful fruit of the last named tree; the second of five, "opposed to 'zenith;'" the third of five, a Jewish doctor of divinity, or doctor of the law; the last of three, an article freely consumed in warm weather; the lowest left slant of three, a substance obtained from the pine tree; the slant of five, "furious," "raging;" the second of five, "one of the people dwelling on Mount Lebanon, in Syria, and speaking Arabic; their religion is peculiar to themselves and involved in some mystery;" the third of five, part of the outfit of a painter; the last slant of three, "a cover."

No. 34.—Geographical Diagonal.

When the words have been rightly guessed and written one below the other, the diagonal, beginning at the upper left hand letter and ending with the lower right hand letter, will spell the name of a country of especial interest of late.

Crosswords: 1. The capital of a southern state. 2. A river of South America. 3. One of the islands of the Malay archipelago. 4. A river in western New York. 5. A city of Arizona. 6. An African republic. 7. An island belonging to China.

No. 35.—Hourglass.

My centrals, reading downward, spell the name of a musician who was born in July, 1714. Crosswords: 1. A bundle of sticks. 2. Entire. 3. In plucky. 4. To perform. 5. A jester.

No. 36.—Girls' Names—Anagrams.

1. Hit a crane. 2. Hoard. 3. Real coin. 4. The bar. 5. E. sang. 6. Thy door. 7. H. bored A.

No. 37.—Decapitation.

Some pride themselves upon the ALL
That they can TWO a monstrous meal,
But if their stomachs are not small
Their heads essential lacks reveal.

To swallow eggs a score or more,
Or oysters by the dozen raw,
But proves the boasting one a bore,
Who cares for his capacious maw?

The only recompense for us
In the recurring issue lies,
That he who vaunts his courage thus
Sometimes, through his imprudence, dies.

No. 38.—Single Acrostic.

My initials spell the name of a writer.

1. A large piece of water. 2. A vegetable. 3. A place where birds live. 4. Something growing in a field. 5. Something you often seen in the winter. 6. An imaginary being. 7. To be gay. 8. A sign of mirth. 9. A tree. 10. A transparent substance.

A Remarkable Word.

There is a word of three syllables, from which, if you take away five letters, a male will remain; if you take away four, a female will be conspicuous; if you take away three, a great man will appear, and the whole word presents you with a great woman. What is this word?

He, her, hero, heroine.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 22.—Numerical: Orchard.

No. 23.—Syncopations: 1. Dah-L-ia, geran-I-um, harebe-L-l, hone-Y-suckle. 2. O R-chis, magn-O-lia, mo-S-s, n-E-ttle. 3. Larks-P-ur, hel-I-otrope, hyacl-N-th, periwin-K-le—LILY, ROSE, PINK.

No. 24.—Single Acrostic: Warwick—1. Willie. 2. Arm. 3. Robin. 4. Whistle. 5. Ire. 6. Cat. 7. Kite.

No. 25.—Charade—Motor (moat, mote; or, ore):

I trow a bridge may span a MOAT,
Even though the moat be dry,
But I'd suggest perhaps the MOTE
Was in your brother's eye.

I grant you on is difficult
Exactly to explain,
But whether one is hard to mine
Depends upon the vein.

No. 26.—Illustrated Zigzag: 1. Judge. 2. Heart. 3. Cuffs. 4. Knife. 5. Bugle. 6. Sword. 7. Bison. 8. Money. 9. Noose.

No. 27.—A Hidden Flower: Dandelion.

No. 28.—Metagram: Dart, mart, part, cart, tart.

No. 29.—Anagrams: 1. Imagination. 2. Strategem. 3. Monarch. 4. Question. 5. Patriarch. 6. Artist. 7. Sweetheart. 8. Absence. 9. Majority. 10. Moments. 11. Granite.

No. 30.—Geographical Enigma: Manchester.

Drowsiness is dispelled by BEECHAM'S PILLS.

Small Sister: "How do you s'pose peoples way up Norf teep warm in de winter, Bobby?" Small brother (scornfully): "Why, what does you s'pose de fur-twees is for?"

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

"Hit's cur'us ter me," said Uncle Eben, "ter hyuh how folks will 'buse er gossip behind her back and ter see how glad dey acks when she comes roun' ter tell de news."

FOR DYSPEPSIA

and liver complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

CATARRH CURED,

health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

After the College Vacation. Father (at the station): "Good bye, old fellow, and let us hear from you occasionally when you don't want money." Freshman: "All right, father. But let's understand each other. When I write to you and don't mention money, you'll understand that I'm devilish hard up."

THE ILLS OF WOMEN.

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

A NATURAL BEAUTIFIER.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

THE WAY WE DID AT COOKING SCHOOL.

SOUP STOCK.—For the soup stock we used juicy, lean uncooked beef, because cooked or stale meat would not give a clear stock. We wiped the meat with a dampened towel and cut the meat from the bone (it was a shin bone.) The meat was cut into pieces about an inch square, so the water would have a chance to act on every part. We placed the bones on the bottom of a granite kettle (a porcelain kettle would do as well), and put the meat on top of the bones. We then added five quarts of cold, soft water, and stood the kettle on the back part of the range for an hour, so that the cold water might draw out all the substance that it could from the meat and soften the texture. At the end of the hour we placed the kettle over a good fire. When the water began to steam and the scum had risen, we placed the kettle on a more moderate part of the fire and added a cupful of cold water and skimmed off the scum. We covered the kettle and left it where its contents would simmer gently for four hours; at the end of which time we added one onion, one carrot, one turnip, and one stalk of celery cut in slices, and also added two bay leaves, one sprig of parsley and twelve whole cloves, and let it simmer one hour longer. We then strained the stock through a fine sieve and added to it one tablespoon levelful of salt. We placed the stock where it would cool quickly, because if kept in a warm place for a few hours it would not form a nice jelly. When it was cold we removed all the fat from the top and it was ready to use.

VEGETABLE SOUP WITHOUT MEAT.—The same day we made soup stock we also made a vegetable soup without meat. First we washed the vegetables with a brush about four inches long, something like a scrubbing brush. We then peeled the vegetables and cut them in slices about three-sixteenths of an inch thick. You can cut them into dice-shaped pieces or else use fancy cutters and cut each vegetable into different shaped pieces. For this soup we used one carrot, one sweet potato, one turnip, one parsnip and one onion. We put one ounce of butter into a frying pan and when hot we added the vegetables and fried them a light brown. Then we turned all into a soup kettle and added two quarts of cold water, one bay leaf, one sprig of parsley, one root of celery, one level teaspoonful of salt and two tablespoonfuls of rice. After it had boiled slowly for one hour and a quarter, we added one white potato which had also been cut into fancy shaped pieces. We allowed it to boil fifteen minutes longer; then we mixed one-fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper with a level teaspoonful of salt and added it to the soup, and the soup was ready to be served.

A RIB ROAST.—The next thing we did was to roast a rib of beef in the oven. First we looked after the oven to see that it was very hot. We wiped the meat carefully and then dredged it lightly with pepper and placed it rib-side down in a granite baking-pan; then we added one level teaspoonful of salt to a half pint of boiling water and poured it in the pan. We placed it in the oven, which was very hot, and basted it every ten minutes. As every oven has one part a little hotter than the other we turned the pan two or three times during the roasting, so that the meat would have a chance to roast evenly. It was roasted fifteen minutes to every pound. After placing the meat on a heated plate we poured all but two tablespoonfuls of the drippings from the pan. We then added two rounding tablespoonfuls of flour, which browned in the baking pan on the top of the stove while we rubbed it smooth. To this we added a pint of water, stirring continuously until it boiled. We seasoned it with one level teaspoonful of salt and six dashes of pepper, and when we had strained it through a small sieve into the boat it was ready to serve.

It will be observed that these are ordinary dishes cooked in a plain, unpretentious way—what might be called the every-day food of the common people. The instructions are especially valuable in that they show so clearly how to do these necessary and indispensable things. In the same line are a few more recipes.

TO BROIL STEAK.—In preparing to broil steak on a range see that the direct draft is open and that the fire is clear and free from gas. Put a good meat plate on the warming shelf, and also a granite plate. Having greased the broiler, put it to heat. Free the steak from suet and place it in the warm broiler, and put the broiler over the fire. Count twenty and turn the other side to the fire, and continue to count and turn. It will take eight minutes to broil a thick steak if wished well done, or five minutes if rare. When done turn the top of the broiler back underneath the lower side. Place the granite plate over the meat and turn the broiler, steak and plate over at the same time. In this way the steak will be placed on the plate without losing any of the juices. Season with salt and pepper; turn the steak and season the other side. Place the steak now exactly where wanted on the good meat plate and serve at once.

VEAL CUTLETS.—In preparing veal cutlets we first covered them with boiling water, and after letting them stand about a minute we took them out of the water and wiped them dry. We cut them into pieces about two inches square. We broke an egg in a soup plate and added one tablespoonful of hot water to it. The water keeps the egg from becoming too light while thoroughly mixing the white with the yolk by beating, and it also makes the crust more tender. After placing the veal in the egg we, with a spoon, poured the egg over every part not already covered by the egg. We carefully drained the veal and laid it on a bed of grated bread crumbs and piled crumbs all over it. After pressing the crumbs down hard we took up the veal, shook it lightly and placed it on a granite plate. We put two tablespoonfuls of drippings into a frying pan, and when it was hot we put in the breaded veal cutlets; when one side was a nice brown we turned it over, and when that side was browned it was ready to be dished and served with tomato sauce.

BEEF STEW WITH DUMPLINGS.—In making a stew from beef we used two pounds of lean meat, which we cut into pieces about one inch square and dredged it thickly with flour. Having put two tablespoonfuls of butter or drippings into a frying pan over a good fire, as soon as it was very hot we added the meat. We kept turning the meat, and as soon as it was nicely browned we turned it into a saucepan. We added one tablespoonful of flour to the butter remaining in the frying pan, and when well mixed we added one quart of boiling water. We stirred until it boiled, then we poured it through a sieve into the saucepan containing the meat. We added one sprig of parsley and a small onion, and having placed a lid on the saucepan, we let its contents simmer for two hours. When the meat had cooked one hour we added one teaspoonful of salt and three dashes of pepper. In making the dumplings we sifted one pint of flour and added to it one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder and sifted it again. We added one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt and about one-fourth of a pint of sweet milk, only enough to make a soft dough. We stirred the dough with a wooden spoon and dipped the dough by small spoonfuls, placing it over the meat. We covered the saucepan and left it to simmer for about twenty minutes. We were very careful not to uncover the pan while the dumplings were cooking, for fear they would fall, and as there is danger of the stew scorching after the dumplings are added, we moved the pan to a moderate part of the fire. As soon as the dumplings were done they were served with the meat on a warmed platter.—Good Housekeeping.

TRY, TRY AGAIN.

For the beginning of a felon, wrapping cotton around the finger, wet in camphor gum dissolved in alcohol.

For insomnia, rubbing the flesh, at night, briskly with a flesh brush.

For scalds or burns, baking soda.

FILLING A BULLDOG'S TEETH.

A powerful and ferocious bulldog owned by Dr. Ward, of Scranton, Pa., enjoys the distinction of having a big gold filling in one of his incisors, and a good many citizens who have caught a gleam of the gold in his mouth wonder how the filling was done. Some think it was done through hypnotic influence by the doctor over the dog, while others insist that it was through the dog's implicit obedience of his master's command.

The bulldog's name is Gem. He is as ugly in appearance as a prize winner in a dog show. His nose is a mass of wrinkles, and his eyes have a wicked gleam for any one but his master and Mrs. Ward. His affection for them, however, knows no bounds. Gem was discovered one day clasping his muzzle between his paws, rolling over and over on the floor and moaning. His mouth was examined and it was found that there was a big cavity in one of the incisors. It was decided that a dentist should be consulted. The dentist found that it would be necessary to use a rubber dam, and he promised to fill the cavity provided. Gem was etherized. This was done and the operation was considered a successful one, although Gem evidently thought otherwise. Some time afterward the filling came out and Gem's last state was worse than his first, for he refused to submit to another operation with ether. At the first sniff of the anaesthetic he not only added a score of wrinkles to those already on his nose, but showed his teeth in so dangerous a way that the dentist refused to proceed. Dr. Ward insisted that he could make Gem stand on the table and have the tooth filled without wincing. The dentist was dubious about trusting his hand between the brute's jaws, but finally consented to try.

Gem was put on the table and his master stood in front of him, kept his eye fixed on Gem's and told him to open his mouth. Gem did so, and a rubber dam was soon adjusted in place. The dentist set to work with the instrument of torture called a burr, and one of Gem's ears went down in a threatening way, while the other remained cocked. The doctor held one finger raised and kept his eyes fixed on Gem's, that never wandered from his master's gaze. The attitude of Gem's ears proved a barometer of his sufferings when the burr touched a spot close to the nerve. When both ears went down the dentist knew that he had gone as far as the dog's nature would let him go. Gem's eyes never wandered from the doctor's in the hour and a half the dentist was at work. Gem stood the final polishing, and when his master gave the word for him to get down from the table Gem danced with demonstrations of joy at his release. Since that day he has had no trouble in masticating the biggest bone.—New York Sun.

A GRATEFUL TENANT.

Mr. Ford has some houses in Brooklyn, one of which he rented to Mr. Stone, a mason. For three months Mr. Ford failed to collect the rent, and at last resolved to send Mr. Stone adrift.

"But if I am put out, Mr. Ford," said Stone, "I can't move my duds. I have no money."

Mr. Ford, being tender-hearted, gave him two dollars, and Stone moved out. Shortly afterward Mr. Ford appointed an agent to attend to his rents. Everything went right until one day Mr. Ford found that the rent of a certain house remained unpaid.

"The tenant's all right, sir," said the agent. "He's a good man of the name of Stone, a mason, and he'll pay in a day or two.

The owner called upon the backward tenant, and found that he was the same Stone whom he had evicted some months before.

"How is it you're back here again?" said Mr. Ford.

"Really," said Stone, "I couldn't think of patronizing another landlord, Mr. Ford. You had been kind to me and I felt grateful."—Harper's Round Table.

ONE DECIDED DIFFERENCE.

We were discussing some deep problems of the day, trying to photograph them, as it were, on the brain. The question of capital and labor came up.

"Can you tell me, colonel, what is the difference between capital and labor?" was asked of a retired officer of the engineer corps, U. S. A.

"I flatter myself that I can, sir," said the colonel. "One day before my old and very dear friend, William H. Vanderbilt, died, he was run down by an unruly team at Fleetwood Park. His injuries did not amount to a scratch, sir, but they caused a panic in Wall Street, and the newspapers published from two to four columns about it. At the same time a brickmason fell from the top of a wall he was building and broke his neck. One-twentieth of a column answered for him. That, sir, is the difference between capital and labor."—New York Press.

Dr. Orthodox (enthusiastically)—"Have you heard what a splendid work we are doing among the Jews? Why, yesterday we baptized no less than ten, and we expect to bring many more into the church before long." Mrs. Climben—"But my dear Doctor, do you think we can afford to have Jews in the church? You know the best clubs and hotels do not admit them."

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

Lawyer—John!
Clerk—Yes, sir.
Lawyer—Take this morning's paper, find the marriage list, and send one of my cards to each of the persons whose name appears there, and be sure to underscore the words, "Divorce business a specialty."

There are no good coughs. Every cough is a bad cough. But some are worse than others. All the same they let up their hold on you under the influence of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

Apprehensive—"I'm really worried about the baby," said young Torkins. "Charley's worried about her, too." "Is her health failing?" "Oh, no. It's her future that bother us. We found her the other day trying to put her foot in her mouth, and we're afraid she's going to grow up to be a ballet dancer."

When you are suffering from catarrh or cold in the head you want relief right away. Only 10 cents is required to test it. Ask your druggist for the trial size of Ely's Cream Balm, or buy the 50 cent size. We mail it. ELY BROS.
56 Warren Street, N. Y. City.

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 Geo. Shautz, Rahway, N. J.

He—"I wonder what the meaning of that picture is? The youth and the maiden are in a tender attitude." She: "Oh, don't you see? He has just asked her to marry him, and she is accepting him. How sweet! What does the artist call the picture?" He (looking about): "Oh, I see. It's written on a card at the bottom, 'Sold!'"

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT TEA

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

IT SAVES LIVES EVERY DAY.

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

Why He Was Depressed—"Somehow," he said disconsolately, "I don't seem to make farming pay." "May be you haven't tried the right way." "Yes; I've done everything. I've tended meetings and jined clubs and voted for every candidate that said he knowed the way to help us along. But it don't seem to do no good, and I must say I'm getting clean discouraged."

A FACT WORTH KNOWING.

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

ALL RECOMMEND IT.

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

National Fire Insurance Co.,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

Incorporated in 1869. Commenced in 1871.

JAMES NICHOLS, PRESIDENT.
E. G. RICHARDS, V. PRES. & SEC.

Capital paid up in Cash $1,000,000.

ASSETS DECEMBER 31, 1896.

Real Estate owned by the company, unincumbered,	$289,911 22
Loans on bond and mortgage (first lens),	770,413 97
Stocks and bonds owned by the company, market value,	2,460,893 00
Cash in the company's principal office and in banks,	209,439 55
Premiums in due course of collection,	379,603 56
Aggregate of all the admitted assets of the company at their actual value,	$4,120,260 30

LIABILITIES DECEMBER 31, 1896.

Net amt. of unpaid losses and claims,	$171,762 23
Amt. required to safely re-insure all outstanding risks,	1,808,990 03
All other demands against the company, viz.: commissions, etc.,	103,927 90
Total amt. of liabilities, except capital stock and net surplus,	$2,082,680 16
Capital actually paid up in cash,	1,000,000 00
Surplus beyond capital,	1,037,580 14
Aggregate amt. of liabilities including net surplus,	$4,120,260 30

W. J. WHEELER, Agent,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

NOTICE.

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

February 16, 1897. ELLA L. JEWETT.
GEORGE W. CLAPP.
GEORGE A. WILSON, Agent.

MESSENGER'S NOTICE.

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

OXFORD, ss.—February 26, A. D. 1897.

This is to give notice, that on the 26th day of Feb. A. D. 1897, a warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of CHARLES S. CLARK of Woodstock, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 26th day of Feb., A. D. 1897, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed; that the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the Creditors of said Debtor to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris in said county, on the 17th day of March, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

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

HARVARD COUGH BALSAM,

—AT—

SHURTLEFF'S.

. . . . . .

Has helped others; try it.

Wholesale Prices ON Horse Blankets & Fur Robes DURING March and April, at

TUCKER'S HARNESS AND TRUNK STORE,
NORWAY, MAINE.

MUSIC while you wait!

I sell Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars.

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

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

SHEET MUSIC

Music Books, studies, Banjos, Mandolins and Guitars.

H. W. POWERS,
South Paris.

Music at Shurtleff's.

GEORGE P. JONES & SON,

Dentists,

NORWAY, - - MAINE.

108 Main St.

A. I. STURTEVANT, PH. G.,
DEALER IN

Assayed Drugs and Chemicals, Toilet Articles, etc.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

(Try Sturtevant's Headache Powders.)

No. 2 Odd Fellows Block,
SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.

GRAND TRUNK HOTEL,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Good Livery connected. Rates $2.00 per day. Newly furnished.

. . A. B. GEE, MANAGER. . .

Within 10 rods of Depot, 78 rods New Court Buildings.

SAMUEL RICHARDS, Ref. D.

Doctor of Refraction,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

☞ After "PRACTICAL" OPTICIANS have failed try Dr. Richards.

Examination free at No. 6 Pleasant Street.

Agency of the Union Mutual Life Insurance Co., South Paris, Maine.

C. E. TOLMAN, Manager.

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

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

MURPHY, Hatter and Furrier,
Sign Gold Hat, McGillicuddy Block.
Cor. Lisbon & Ash Sts. LEWISTON, ME.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT.

OXFORD COUNTY.

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

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

No. 32. State of Maine, by complaint, vs. Michael Dalton, Appll. Search and Seizure.
9d. Nol Pros'd on motion of Co. Att'y.

No. 18. State of Maine by compll. vs. Arthur N. Carpenter, Appll. Search and Seizure.
4d. Complaint dismissed for informality.

No. 19. State of Maine, by Compll. vs. Benj. Bradbury, Appll. Search and Seizure.
4d. Complaint dismissed for informality.

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

Attest, CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

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

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

BRIDAL CHAMBER OF THE WALDORF HOTEL BY

BEHR BROS.

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

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