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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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A GLANCE AT THE PAST.

It is seldom that farmers fully understand the great improvements which have been and are constanly being made around them. The condition of the farmer to-day is so different from that of only one or two generations ago. There are many living who can tell us about the old stage routes over which not only passengers but freight had to be drawn many miles and it then cost more to tote freight from Hallowell or other boat landing back to some country stores than it now costs to transport Chinese products to New York, half way around the world. In conversation with a ship captain we were much surprised to learn that he had just landed a cargo in New York City from China at a cost of sixteen shillings or about four dollars per ton.

Cheapening of transportation is constantly making changes in the price of both the products of the land and the factory. If a farmer to-day, after raising a crop of wheat, had to draw it fifty, sixty or seventy-five miles to find a market how earnestly he would cry, hard times. Many farmers in the early part of this century in Central New York, drew wheat seventy-five miles to Albany market and the construction of the Erie Canal was to them the beginning of a new life. This canal is yet of great value but how inadequate it would be to deal with the immense internal commerce of the Empire State were it not for those great railroads which in point of time leave the canal as a relic of past ages.

If we undertake to consider the enormous work accomplished by the great trunk lines which span the continent we are dazzled by the size of the figures and lost in amazement. The Pennsylvania Central railroad is said to be the greatest industrial corporation in the world and its gross income is nearly, if not quite, equal to all that our national government receives from duties on imported goods. How little our grandfathers could have realized the enormous expansion of the internal commerce of the nation during the past half century.

The introduction of new machinery into the cotton factories within less than two score years has increased the product of man's labor more than five fold and during the same time the improved machinery has probably increased quite as much the product of man's labor upon the farm. Not long since an industrious laborer made the remark that the introduction of farm machinery had been a great injury to the workman as he could not earn nearly as much now in haying and harvest as he used to a few years ago. The question immediately arose were it not for the improved farm machinery what would the laborer in these Eastern States be obliged to pay for a barrel of flour? If he is not able to earn quite as much it is several times made up by the reduced cost of what he buys.

How different the farmer lives to-day and how much more he expends in the house, stable and on his back than was expended in his grandfather's day. Some look upon these changes as cause for regret but we do not think that is the case. The introduction of machinery has so greatly increased the products of the farm, shop and factory that people can afford and ought to consume much more of what we term the luxuries of life than it was possible for them to do in the first half of the nineteenth century. In the early part of the century it took one hundred young men to make as many horse shoe nails as are now manufactured by one. If the consumption of manufactured goods were no greater now than then what would become of the ninety and nine?

It is well to look at these matters candidly and in the great whirl of the present time be sure that we understand all the conditions of our environment and be fully prepared for the changes though they come as rapidly as they may.—Farmer.

POTATOES IN VIRGINIA.

I visited a farm last week where I saw successful potato growing. Last year the owner sold his potatoes for $9500, grown on 125 acres of land. He then grew a second crop of potatoes on part of the 125 acres and corn on the rest. The crops grown on the 125 acres in one season reached in value fully $13,000. This year from 200 acres in potatoes he expects to sell 10,000 barrels at such prices as will bring him $2 per barrel on the farm. A week ago he had already sold 8750 barrels, and without doubt he will sell $20,000 worth of potatoes grown on 200 acres of his 700-acre farm.

The singular part of this is the fact that the present owner of the farm was compelled to take it for a debt. He became security for a former owner and got left to the tune of $20,000, and had to take the 700-acre farm or nothing. He grumbled and growled and protested against taking the farm for the debt, but it was "Hobson's choice" and he took it.

Last year he made over one-third the $20,000 clear profit. This year he will make more than half the $20,000 clear profit, and next year he will clear the farm, get back his $20,000 and have the 700-acre farm beside. The former owner could not make his living and pay taxes and expenses on the farm. The present owner lives in the city twenty miles away and hires all his work done, and yet is clearing the farm up in three annual crops of potatoes, grown on less than one-third the number of acres in the farm.—Country Gentleman.

Because a man is a farmer is no reason why he should farm all the life out of himself and all the fertility out of his soil. If good horse sense goes hand in hand with industry, it makes a good balance. We plead for an easier time for the farmer. His lot is hard enough at best. It is possible to be up with one's work and yet not worked to death. A good deal of the drudgery of the farm is caused by "biting off more than one can chew."

A Michigan dairyman writes that by judicious breeding and feeding and careful selection by the test, keeping only the best cows and caring for them properly, he has, in three years, raised the test of his herd from less than four per cent to over five per cent, and reduced the cost of butter three cents a pound.

Poor and Weak

Catarrh and Bronchial Trouble—Had no Appetite—Now Better in Every Way—A Delicate Child.

"Some time since I took a sudden cold and could not get rid of it. Being subject to catarrh and bronchial trouble I coughed terribly. I lost my appetite and grew poor and weak and I did not feel like work. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. In a short time the cough disappeared, I slept well, had a good appetite and I was better in every way. Last spring I was not feeling well, I had no appetite and no strength. I resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon felt more like work. My little nephew was a delicate child and had a humor which troubled him so he could not rest at night. He has taken a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and now he has a good appetite and is able to sleep." MISS ABBIE J. FREEMAN, South Duxbury, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
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Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

WHY SOME CREAMERIES FAIL.

All creameries are not an unqualified success, and where one is found to be all that is desired in patronage, management and quality of produce, it will be discovered that its managers are not only well up in intelligence, but are students in dairy matters, and are applying themselves to solving the problem of dairy economics. When a creamery fails it will be found that the chief causes will be narrowed down to these: A creamery built "too soon," built where it could not get dairy support enough to keep it in life, or else the patrons had so little conception of their obligations that the scheme fell through for lack of concentrated action in supplying the raw material in amount and uniformity that would have made success possible. Then followed the usual exhibition of jealousy, mistrust, whisperings and insinuations which raised a "ferment"—not in the cream—which put a speedy extinguisher upon the enterprise and sealed its doom.

Even in the old settled dairy districts where the keeping of cows is almost universal, the creamery often fails to be a success, and, while much is charged to the "creamery shark" who promoted the concern, there is much which the patrons could have done to promote it and make a success where failure was written all over the venture.

A case is now in mind. In the midst of a thickly settled dairy district the patrons of two cheese factories became disgusted with the ready-made prices they were receiving for milk, and in an hour of great susceptibility "listened to a Chicago feller" and a $4,600 creamery was erected and opened for business. Not three of the few who finally did bring their milk to the creamery—less than three hundred cows—had ever thought that a cow could not change from a cheese-factory cow, where milk was sold by the hundred pounds, quality not examined, to a creamery cow, and have the milk tested for butter fat, and the value of the herd gauged accordingly. These farmers had not prepared for the change. Their common cows, giving somewhere about 3 to 3.3 per cent milk, and at the common rate of three thousand pounds of milk a year, brought them little income. Comparing receipts with last year's factory prices they were to the disadvantage of the creamery. There was a row at once, and the charge was made that the creamery man was "skinning" them with the Babcock test, and there should be no more testing, or they would "pull out." Some of the patrons finally did.

The pooling plan proved no better, for, to their surprise, the amount of butter remained the same, but some dairies, which, under the test, were getting a premium for having the best milk, were scaled down, and the fellow with the 3 per cent milk got a raise in butter credit. The first man saw this was his "donation" to the other fellow's poor dairy, and he left the creamery. Then the matter of uniform quality of milk became a matter of disagreement. One part of the patrons had always taken any sort of milk to the factory, at any time of day or night they elected, and no one objected, and now they were not going to be dictated to, and strain their milk and "arryeate" it: 'twasn't worth much, anyhow. Here a dissension arose that caused more patrons to withdraw. Then a patron would keep out his milk a day or two and make a little butter at home, and by the usual summer methods of combining lots of butter, salt and buttermilk together, such as is commonly dipped with a spoon for softness, it would be announced that they could make more butter at home than they got creamery credit for and another casus belli was added. Later on the fellows who fed some grain to their cows and soiling crops, as well, and maintained their milk flow, were accused by the others of—well, not exactly watering the milk, but coming some sort of bookfarming trick on the rest. Later on, when some of the patrons opened their silos and began feeding silage and "seconds" for grain, and got summer messes of milk, the hay and cornstalk fellows said that the silage milk was thin and spoiled the butter by its bad taste, and when the salesman settled up with the good, and the "snide" commission men, and struck a dividend, it struck all but two or three of the patrons that it was a swindle from end to end, and the only salvation was to ship cream. So cream was shipped for a while; then the factory closed, and soon the sheriff's hammer fell on a $900 bid, and $3,700 went to the account of experience, and all they have to "salve their wounds" with is the satisfaction of knowing that they put over $4,000 into active circulation.

What is true of them is true of many others. They refuse to believe that there is an advance education in the dairy. They refuse to believe that there is any difference in the milking habit of cows or such a thing as dairy form and heredity. They contend that the breed is all in the feed, but haven't time to demonstrate it. They refuse to believe that there is anything in the combining of feeds to create greater milk secretion, or that care and warmth combined with comfort make cheaper milk; and, last of all, a fellow who is green enough to put up a lot of green corn sauerkraut for his cows to eat, and say it is a cheaper food, is no pattern for them. At this creamery the failure came about simply because the patrons could not run a creamery on cheese-factory principles, with cheese-factory cows, and on 1850 plans of cow care and selection. This is why this creamery failed, and, in the main, is why others have failed and still continue to fail.

There are a hundred reasons why creameries fail, outside of the creamery itself. No concern can run with cows of low-producing power either in milk or fats, or both, any more than they will succeed with high-priced feeds and poor care. There is a crudeness in our dairying that must give place to better organized effort and a better understanding. Cows are not all cows. Some are only boarders. Some men are dairymen, others are cow herders. The cow cannot change or be changed. The man, by study and intelligent effort, can do better, and if he will may rise to the high attainments of dairying. When this comes there can be no reason given why the creamery should fail or burn up by reason of a bad fine.—New York Tribune.

A NATIONAL VIEW.

Farmers at times talk poverty, but they produce in the United States wealth enough to pay the entire cost of the late war and have spending money left, said assistant secretary of agriculture Brigham at a recent New Hampshire Pomona meeting. In 1897 they produced in round numbers $3,500,000,000, of which $1,100,000,000 was in the cereals. There has not been mined in the United States since 1834 gold and silver enough to buy the crops of a single year, not half enough to buy the eggs laid in a year by the farmers' hens. If we had all the money in the United States treasury, in circulation and in private hands in a lump sum, we should still have to be trusted to buy the crops of a single year.

DAIRYING IN THE WEST.

That this business has made a remarkable growth in some parts of the West, is probably understood by all; but few realize the full extent of that growth.

Minnesota, ten years ago, was in no sense a dairy state; not a creamery was then to be found within her borders, but now she has nearly 700, having made a gain of more than 300 creameries during the past two years.

Cheese factories are also multiplying very rapidly, and if the increase in this industry continues in Minnesota she will soon crowd the State of Iowa in the dairy product.

We must furnish our fowl with a substitute for the "butcher's cart." They supply themselves when at large with worms and "other vermin," but when confined they are entirely at the mercy of the keeper.

SNOW'S FALLS; ITS TRAGEDY AND ITS NAME.

BY REV. H. O. THAYER.

Fifty years ago! how unlike the present were Snow's Falls. Then nature almost primeval; now nature scarred and torn by man's hand; then nature wild, attractive; now nature overborne by turbines, mill products, machinery, refuse; then nature rude and picturesque, shaped by mighty agencies, for in uncounted ages glacial torrents had torn and ground away the gneiss and granite barrier between the hills, had chiseled down the precipice flanking the gorge, cut the tortuous channel, with cesseless whirl bored immense pot-holes, and left to the modern age and its scantier flood the foaming waterfall. Then a narrow road crawled along the edge of the precipice, and an infrequent carriage wheel drew back an echo from the mountain side; now the rushing locomotive's jar and scream along the steel highway herald the immense traffic of great nations. Once the hitherto quiet river leaped down ledges scarred and worn, to the pools below; but man came to tame it, and forced its waters into narrow flume cut deep by drill and blast, and harnessed its strength to shaft and gear and vexing devices of human skill.

Man's enterprise through half a century has robbed the scene of the wild beauty of former days, though that enterprise has so many times met with wreck, or the constant, busy river scoffed at idle wheels and the investor's vision of profits.

Forty-eight years ago with two companions I took a Saturday's stroll—indeed somewhat of a tramp—to Snow's Falls. From that afternoon excursion was evolved the demanded school theme which erelong stared at me in type—a maiden effort for the press—published in the school paper. Does any one of those who in recent years has studied and enjoyed companionship in the present successor of the Oxford Normal Institute, know that once forty-five and more years ago such a paper dared to exist a while? With stirred memory and gratification, I read my file of the old "Esthetica."

But to my story:—In that theme I alluded to—nay, told all I knew of the matter—and to my discredit, I neither thought or tried to know more—the fact that the waterfall gained its name from a hunter Snow who became the Indian's victim near that place. Not a thought then had I that near a half century after I should write more accurately and fully, concerning that tragedy in the wilderness of "Old Oxford."

In some research in the Massachusetts archives, I discovered an original document relating to that melancholy event. It was a report transmitted to the government by companions of the murdered man. It recited simply certain facts personally known to them because of their relation to the occurrence, and limited to a part of it. Yet their statements supply definiteness and detail to what appears in Maxim and Lapham's History of Paris. That narration is based upon the sketch written three-quarters of a century ago by Hon. Elijah L. Hamlin. It is gratifying to any interested in the history of Paris that now important and elucidating materials and finer lines can be added.

The document mentioned will in the main interpret itself.

"The Deposition of Jonathan Butterfield & Oliver Blodgett both of Lawful Age Testifie & say that being in Company with Jonathan Snow & Samuell Butterfield on the head Branches of Little Androscoggin River on Monday Morning the Nineteenth of this Inst. May we the Deponts parted with ye said Jona. & Samll. & Agreed to meet Each other at ye place of our departure on ye Wednesday following if our business would allow of it, if not to meet there without fail if alive and well on ye Saturday following. Accordingly our business not Allowing to go on Wednesday we went on Saturday, but on our return about three miles before we came to the place of Meeting on a Small Brook we Trackt Seven Indians (as we then supposed) and coming to the Camp we found the said Jonathan (as we Judged) killed and Scalpt, lying out of the Camp and Covered with a Bark.

"The Deponant Jonathan Saith as he was viewing the Dead body which was very much Cut & Stab'd the Depont. Oliver told me he heard Some noise & desired I would draw of [off] that we might make our Escape which we did. And upon our Return to North Yarmouth when we had got about eight miles we Trackt about the same number, which were travelling down towards the English Settlements.

"The Deponts. further say that they Judge the Person was killed Some days before they came to the Camp and that they found the Shoes of the Said Snow and the Bullet bag of the said Samuel in the Camp and a Wooden Spit Stuck in the ground with a Mogasin hung on the end of it pointing towards the Northwest. And further Say not.

JONATHAN BUTERFIELD.
OLIVER BLODGET.

"Sworn to at North Yarmouth, May 27, 1755."

This Deposition determines several points in respect to the tragedy.

1. THE DATE. It was in 1755 and in the month of May, two or three days before the 24th. Traditions and fireside stories frequently go astray in dates or lose them wholly. Those heretofore given in this matter were approximations or inferences, and span a dozen years in the extremes.

2. THE PERSONS. Four men were associates engaged evidently in hunting, having a common camp. Jonathan Snow fell under the savage attack. Jonathan Butterfield and Oliver Blodgett hastened their flight from the place on discovery of the dead man. They venture no opinion as to the fate of their associate Samuel Butterfield.

3. THE CHANGED NAME. It is somewhat surprising that so nearly all the Paris accounts perverted the name and put Stinchfield for Butterfield. I suppose that fifty years ago any narrator would have been abruptly called down who should use the latter name, so firmly had a New Gloucester name and person been attached to the common story. Also two men had been dropped from the company as the repetition of the story made some points dim. But I presume the erroneous name gained a place because Mr. Stinchfield was the leader of the party which went up from New Gloucester to bury the mangled body, after being informed by the fugitive hunters on their retreat.

4. RESIDENCE I have been unable to trace these men's names or even the family names in early records or in lists of proprietors or settlers in New Gloucester, Gray or North Yarmouth. The deposition was indeed signed in North Yarmouth because doubtless there first in the hasty journey they found a magistrate: it does not determine their residence. Still my search gained certain facts:—Thirty years later—1787—a Samuel Butterfield with Leonard and Ass.-and a William Blodgett were among the purchasers and original proprietors of the township named "Butterfield"—now Sumner and Hartford. This Samuel was then living on Sandy River, the others belonged to Dunstable, Mass. A look at the early history of the latter town has shown that then *Butterfields* were as plenty in it as butterflies in a flower garden. Several were prominent in town affairs: it was a leading name in lists of soldiers of the Revolution, both officers and privates. Blodgett was another family name. Capt. Lovewell of the noted Pequawket fight belonged here as did his lieutenant Farwell who was wounded and died in the retreat. Hence when I find that men of Dunstable were pioneers in a new plantation in Oxford county (yet to be) and also find that four family names of that town, Butterfield, Blodgett, Farwell, Taylor, were borne by men who fell into very undesirable relations to some Indians in the vicinity of Little Androscoggin, then will arise a well-supported *guess* that these men belonged to that town. A Samuel and a Leonard Butterfield are brothers; both names are borne by Revolutionary soldiers, the latter a captain. Complete family records might disclose Oliver Blodgett and companion. The facts obtained give not proof but probability. But if Samuel the brother of Leonard was the Samuel of the hunting party at Snow's Falls, then by the family record he was at the time but seventeen years old.

In regard to the Indians' victim, I learn that a Capt. Jonathan Snow was in command of a company of scouts in the year 1750, for two muster rolls of his company of thirty men ranging the frontier were presented in the New Hampshire House of Representatives in 1753. I must think this is the man whose desperate purpose cost him his life.

It will be recalled that the deposition reads,—"found the said Jonathan (*as we judged*)." Why judged, as if uncertain? Plainly because the dead man had been so vindictively hacked and mangled and probably stripped of clothing, as to be unrecognizable, and the deponents must speak cautiously and exactly in a sworn statement.

5. THE ENEMY. Probably only four Indians made this squad of the raiding party. Their captives made up the seven disclosed by the trail. The deponents say, "Seven, *as we then supposed*." Evidently before they reached North Yarmouth they learned the capture of two men and so modify their conclusion. During a score of years previous to 1760, small roving bands of Indians, eager hunters of men, women and children, prowled about the frontier settlements of New England.

6. THE CAPTIVES. There are lists in the Massachusetts state papers showing hundreds taken in the Indian wars. In one report are Joseph Taylor and Samuel Butterfield "taken in New Gloucester," in May 1755. Jonathan Farwell was another captive in the same month. This record reveals the fate of the companion of the murdered Snow. The sudden disappearance of man or boy in these affrighting years hardly required explanation. The narrative of Isaac Parsons, Esq., mentions two men,—no names,—taken in New Gloucester, "who belonged to the fort." Taylor and Farwell must be the men, and were probably two of the six whom the proprietors had hired as private soldiers for the common defence. Butterfield taken outside the bounds of any town was assigned to the nearest town in the brief inexact record and joined with Taylor. He lacking Snow's deep antipathy, and resolution to resist, indeed wiser to save life at such cost, yielded to the inevitable, and followed the captors' trail to Canada.

This tragic event in the wilderness of the Little Androscoggin is narrated by Williamson in his History of Maine. But that valuable work published in 1832 is beyond the reach of most readers of the Democrat. Its story however is needed for comparison with that in the History of Paris. In the attempt to copy from it an unexpected path was opened to me. A marginal note [Vol. 2, p. 271] shows the historian derived his information from "J. S. Holmes, Esq." It occurred to me to examine some MSS. of historian Williamson now in custody of the Maine Historical Society. I found the very letter of Mr. Holmes. I think the editors and readers of the Democrat will prefer the original to the historian's abridgement.

PARIS, April 13, 1821.

* * * * * * *

Indians. There are no monuments nor relics of Indian monuments in the town. The following narration is the only account we have of any depredations or sufferings occasioned by the savages in this place.

About the year 1749 (for we cannot ascertain the date precisely) a party of Indians from U. Canada went into New Gloucester and took Capt. Joseph Taylaylor & a Mr. Farwell at a small pond between Sabbaday pond and Campbell's Mills. With their prisoners they set out on their return; but when they arrived at the falls in the Little Androscoggin river near the N. part of Paris (now known by the name of Snow's falls in consequence of this transaction) they discovered a path leading to the height of land: this path they pursued & having reached the height, found themselves before the camp of two hunters, a Capt. Snow and a Mr. Butterfield. Capt. Snow had formerly been engaged in the Indian wars & had acquired such an antipathy to the Indians & their manner of life that he had resolved never to be taken prisoner by them. Mr. Butterfield gave the following relation of what took place after the Indians came in view. Capt. Snow sat upon a block in the camp hammering his flint with only a partridge charge in his gun. The chief whose head was ornamented with a large hawk skin, the wings of which hung down upon either shoulder, when he discovered that the camp was occupied uttered an Indian yell & rushed forward, not probably apprehending any danger, to secure its tenants. Capt. Snow persevering in his desperate resolution, waited the chief's approach within a few feet of him, when he shot him dead upon the spot. The enraged Indians discharged their muskets upon Capt. Snow & despatched him at once. Nor would they suffer their prisoners to bury the body, altho' they entreated them for permission, but they cut and mangled it until they had satiated, so far as they could satiate, their vengeance, & left it a prey to the beasts of the forest hardly less human than themselves. Some people however from N. Gloucester, fearing for the fate of the hunters, went to their camp, found and interred the body as decently as circumstances would permit.

The Indians took the body of their chief, carried it to a point where the outlet of Moose Pond discharges itself into Little Androscoggin River & breaking the turf upon the bog, laid it down & as many Indians as could stand upon it pressed it into the bog until they had sunk themselves to their waists. After performing this *last office of friendship*, they repaired to Lake Umbagog where they waited the arrival of another of their party, that had been out on a like expedition with themselves. It was supposed they went to Kennebeck. Both divisions having met, probably according to previous agreement, they celebrated the death of their chief in a style & manner they deemed suitable to his worth and importance; after which they united in their powow or triumph with as much apparent vivacity as if nothing had happened to mar the splendor of success. From this place they proceeded with their prisoners to U. Canada. Capt. Taylor remained with them five years.

* * * * * * *

Thus we have two independent narratives;—this by Mr. Holmes, in 1821;—another by Mr. Hamlin in 1824 quoted in Mr. Maxim's History of Paris.

Who was Mr. Holmes, and what the worth of his story? He was a native of Oxford in Oxford County and after professional studies settled in Foxcroft and has been styled in a biographical sketch, "The Pioneer Lawyer of Piscataquis County." At the date of the writing he was a law student on Paris Hill in the office of Enoch Lincoln (Governor in 1827). In the absence of Mr. Lincoln he replied to the circular of historian Williamson, asking for details of the history and conditions of the town.

In his sketch of the raid it should be noticed—he retains the correct name *Butterfield* and gives very full details of the event. But Mr. Hamlin brings in the name *Stinchfield*, which may indicate a different line of tradition. Mr. Holmes admits only an approximate date and is as much too early as the other is too late. He locates quite precisely the place of capture of the New Gloucester men, but it may be impossible now to determine where were Campbell's Mills. The name of the well known pond, Mr. Williamson wrote Seabody; but Mr. Holmes has the name more nearly correct, for the original native word was, I am quite confident, Sabbada or Sabada, upon which now the English perversion, "Sabbathday" is securely grafted, everybody presuming it the true and original stock.

Mr. Holmes had excellent sources of information. The captive, Joseph Taylor, when released after the fall of Quebec, settled in Claremont, N. H., and then made his home in Cornish, N. H., where he died in 1813, aged eighty-four. His daughter Elizabeth became the wife of Ebenezer Rawson, an early settler in Paris. Col. Rawson, a very familiar name to the past generation, prominent and honored in civil and military affairs in the town, was the uncle of Mr. Holmes. The date of his removal to Paris after brief residence in Cornish, N. H., is uncertain, but is assigned to about 1790, though he had bought land in 1787. Probably his marriage was in 1790 or 1791. In the last twenty years of the life of Capt. Taylor, one or more visits to his daughter in Paris can be confidently assumed. Then assuredly he would refresh his own and the memory of his son-in-law and family with the story of his former anxious journey through the town and the ghastly scene at the Falls and the unseemly burial by Moose Pond. Certainly Col. Rawson and wife were thoroughly informed of the details of that distressing experience.

When James Stewart Holmes serving in [Gov.] Lincoln's office, came to write a sketch of the town, his uncle's home which he often would visit was but two miles distant, [the late Peleg W. Hammond farm,] and from him the young lawyer could most satisfactorily obtain not only a new recital of the tragic tale but other materials best suited to his use.

Capt. Taylor must be regarded as the main source of the story of this tragedy. If Butterfield or Farwell after captivity ever had relations with people of Paris so as to communicate directly the facts, we do not know. Mr. Holmes refers to Butterfield as telling what was occurring when the Indians appeared. He alone could know that, and Taylor would learn it from him, while all else previous and subsequent Taylor could relate even better than he. His narrative certainly by means of Col. Rawson and wife came directly to our narrator Mr. Holmes.

By the five years' captivity in Canada, Joseph Taylor became very thoroughly versed in the Indian language, and also in the prevailing French. Consequently he was employed as a teacher in Dartmouth College, which was originally a school for the instruction and training of Indian youth. He went in 1772 into Canada as guide and interpreter with a representative of the college to secure Indian pupils. Again on a like journey he spent five months in 1776 in endeavor to enlist a company of Canadians for service in the Revolutionary War. At this time his rank was lieutenant; his later title, captain, is anticipated in the narratives, but in 1778, Capt. Joseph Taylor,—undoubtedly this man,—commanded one company in Col. Bedell's regiment (N. H.) assigned to an expedition into Canada.

When the settlement of Paris began, the Indian wars were ended, yet one spot had been moistened by blood in a desperate conflict, when two victims, one an Indian chief, and one an English captain, fell to lie almost side by side on the high bank above the falls. It is gratifying that the memory of the fateful encounter and the name of an officer of the colonial wars are perpetuated by our picturesque falls. Fancy might draw the forms and faces of that group of men,—the enraged Indians, and especially their alarmed prisoners whose conflicting emotions were revealed in their countenances as they waited in those terrible moments or silently fell into the trail towards the Umbagog.

Of the three men whom veiled and threatening fates then beckoned on into the great wilderness, one who traversed the town from south to north that day and witnessed the savagery, merits remembrance by its citizens, and by those in it or scattered abroad who find his daughter, Elizabeth Taylor, in their line of honored ancestry.

Portland, August, 1898.

Tit-tat-to.

In the Century Dictionary the derivation is given from tit, tat, to, "three meaningless words" used in counting.

However, the East Friesic name (see Koolman's "E. Fr. Dict.") is tik-tak-tuk, evidently a more original form. In this name the word tik has the same sense as E, tick, a mark, in allusion to the mark made by the player on the slate, while tak, tuk, are variants of the same theme, made on the principle of altering the vowel, as in Germanic verbs of the third strong conjugation, such as sing, sang, sung.

Hence the name is by no means "meaningless," but has an obvious reference to the ticks, or marks, made by the players, and the word is threefold instead of reduplicated, because the object of the game is to make three ticks in a row.—Notes and Queries.

A woman always credits another woman with having excellent judgment when they both dislike the same person.—Chicago News.

Tears were not sent to blind our eyes, but to wash them.—Sunday School Times.

A Shattered Nervous System.

FINALLY HEART TROUBLE.

Restored to Health by Dr. Miles' Nervine.

MR. EDWARD HARDY, the jolly manager of Sheppard Co's. great store at Braceville, Ill., writes "I had never been sick a day in my life until in 1890. I got so bad with nervous prostration that I had to give up and commence to doctor. I tried our local physicians and one in Joliet, but none gave me any relief and I thought I was going to die. I became despondent and suffered untold agony. I could not eat, sleep nor rest, and it seemed as if I could not exist. At the end of six months I was reduced to but a shadow of myself, and at last my heart became affected and I was truly miserable. I took six or eight bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine. It gave me relief from the start, and at last a cure, the greatest blessing of my life."

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

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health

A SAGITTARIUS WOMAN

By CLARICE IRENE CLINGHAM.

[Copyright, 1898, by the Author.]

[CONTINUED.]

Meanwhile the perpetrator of these dire evils sat comfortably ensconced in a little hollow of the rock, expatiating to General Stanhope of the importance of founding a college of solar biology. From their position on the narrow shelf of rock they watched the advancing tide which bounded sullenly against the resisting wall of stone. The booming of the waves drowned another sound which came warningly now and then—the mutterings of thunder. So, facing a serene horizon sheltered in part from the wind and deafened by the sound of the sea to the artillery of the sky, the two elderly men whiled away the afternoon chatting and smoking. The first intimation that came to them of the storm was the angry aspect of the ocean and the rapidity with which the late afternoon dropped into dusk.

"Shouldn't wonder if we were going to have a storm," remarked the general, rising. "Do you see how wild the sea is?"

Before the professor could reply a glare of lightning split the sky, followed by a crash of thunder which seemed to bring heaven and earth together. The general, being taller and more agile, was the first to ascend to a point where he might spy out the land. He stopped short, and his calm, intellectual face assumed such an expression that the professor, who had paused below to take breath, was fain to inquire what the matter was.

"A good deal is the matter, I should say. We're on an island."

Professor Swithin clambered laboriously up to a level with his companion, and his face blanched and then paled. Stretching out before them, landward, for nearly a mile was an angry waste of waters, which, infuriated by the rising storm, was already tossing spray up into their very faces, and the tide was rising. Above loomed an awful sky, torn up by flashes of vivid fire and roaring with the sullen rage of a beast of prey. Already it was dark, and big splashes of rain cut their faces now and then.

"Can you swim?" asked the professor in a hushed voice.

"No. Who could gain the shore through such a sea as that anyway? It's awkward. We may have to remain here all night."

"No," said the professor in a hollow voice; "we shall never remain here all night."

"How do you know?" asked the general uneasily.

"Because this rock is entirely covered at high tide."

"Merciful heavens! How calm you are!" cried the general. "Here we've been sitting all the afternoon like a pair of turtledoves, and I never had any idea of such a trick. Why didn't you tell me?"

"I give you my word of honor I forgot all about it," said the professor, wiping the cold moisture from his brow. "My mind was on other things, don't you know! Yes, that was the way it was."

The two men gazed at each other with that awful sincerity that a sudden calamity calls forth. An observer would have noticed that the horror of the moment had intensified the natural peculiarities of each. The general looked taller, thinner, paler and more shrunken, while the professor had apparently grown shorter, stouter and redder in the face.

"Well, well, something must be done," said the general at last, rousing himself. "Here is the tide up to our feet already. Our only chance is to attract attention from the shore. It's too dark for them to see us. Let me see—I think I have it. Have you a match?"

The professor held one out in clammy fingers. The general took off his coat, touched the match to it, and then, flinging the blazing garment over his walking stick, waved it to and fro until a dash of rain extinguished the flames.

The storm was now full upon them. Embracing a narrow point of rock, and buffeted by the storm in one direction and lashed by the sea in another, they were prone to be silent for many minutes. At last the general's voice could be heard uplifted in anathemas upon the peninsula and everybody on it; next he blamed himself for having come there; then with rising inflection and stronger expletives he spoke of solar biology in terms which left the professor no room for hope that even if they escaped any of his fortune would be given for the extension of learning along this line. Meanwhile the tide crept up. They were half submerged. Presently the general's voice was heard again.

"It isn't that I'm afraid to die," he shrieked above the storm; "it's the absurd situation—men at our time of life falling into a trap like this. A man who has faced shot and shell as I have—drowned like a rat! It's simply foolish!"

"Death has no—terrors for me," gasped the professor, who was shivering with cold and fright, "but I've always had objections to being d-drowned—yes, a sin-gular thing."

A cry of joy from the general interrupted him. "A boat—a boat!" he cried. "Saw it by a flash of lightning. Hello! Hello! There it is again—looks like my nephew."

"Hello! Hold on!" cried a clear voice above the storm. The little boat, tossed like a leaf in the wind, came

ESTABLISHED 1862.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, SEP. 6, 1898.

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 a length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

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

SINGLE COPIES.

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

South Paris,	Sturtevant's Drug Store.
	Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway,	Noyes Drug Store.
	Stone's Drug Store.
Buckfield,	Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Fryeburg,	A. F. Lewis, Insurance Office.
Paris Hill,	Mrs. Harlow, Post Office.
Bryant's Pond,	H. J. Libby.
West Paris,	Samuel T. White.

State Election, Monday, Sept. 12.

For Governor,

Llewellyn Powers,

of Houlton.

For Representative to Congress,

Nelson Dingley,

of Lewiston.

For Senators,

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

For Clerk of Courts,

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, of Norway.

For County Treasurer,

GEORGE M. ATWOOD, of Paris.

For County Attorney,

JOHN S. HARLOW, of Dixfield.

For Register of Deeds,

J. HASTINGS BEAN, of Paris.

For Register of Deeds, Western District,

ECKLEY BALLARD, of Fryeburg.

For County Commissioner,

JONATHAN BARTLETT, of Stoneham.

For Sheriff,

JAMES R. TUCKER, of Paris.

REPRESENTATIVE NOMINATIONS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

COMING EVENTS.

Sept. 4-9.—Maine State Fair, Lewiston.
Sept. 7, 8.—Oxford Baptist Association, Rumford Falls.
Sept. 12.—State Election.
Sept. 13.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Canton.
Sept. 13-15.—Fair of Riverside Park Association, Bethel.
Sept. 20-24.—Maine Congregational Conference, Saco.
Sept. 20-22.—Oxford County Fair.
Sept. 21, 22.—Oxford North Fair, Andover.
Sept. 27-29.—Androscoggin Valley Fair, Canton.
Sept. 27-29.—West Oxford Fair, Fryeburg.
Sept. 28-30.—Maine Federation of Woman's Clubs, Brunswick.
Oct. 10-12.—Maine Music Festival, Portland.
Oct. 12-13.—Semi-annual Session, Grand Lodge, Good Templars, at South West Harbor.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Oxford County Fair.
Wrong About Your Eyes.
$2.00 Boot for $1.50.
State of Maine.
Parker's Hair Balsam.
Have Opened.

THE COUNTY FAIR.

The following is the programme of events at the county fair, Sept. 20, 21, 22:

FIRST DAY.

In the forenoon, entering and arranging stock and articles for exhibition.
In the afternoon races.

SECOND DAY.

General exhibition of neat stock and horses.
9:30 A. M.—Drawing horses (in pairs), 1000 to 1200 pounds.
Committees' Examination of town teams and herds.
10:00 A. M.—Committees' Examination in Nos. 2 to 15 inclusive.
10:30 A. M.—All other Committees' examination.
11:00 A. M.—Green horses shown by owner.
11:30 A. M.—Work horses.
1:00 P. M.—Races.
2:00 P. M.—Drawing oxen, 6 ft. 6 in. and less.

THIRD DAY.

9:00 A. M.—Drawing oxen, 7 ft. and over; following, over 6 ft. 6 in. and less than 7 ft.
Drawing horses (in pairs), 1200 to 1400 pounds.
Drawing horses, sweepstakes.
Green horses.
Gents' driving horses.
1:00 P. M.—Annual meeting of society.
Races.

The programme of races is as follows:

FIRST DAY.

AT 1:00 P. M.

2:27 class.—Purse, $200.
For 3 years old and under. Pace and trot. (Mile heats, best 2 in 3.)—$80.

SECOND DAY.

AT 1:00 P. M.

2:34 class.—Pace and trot, purse, $200.
2:45 class—Pace and trot, purse, $150.
For 2 years old and under. Pace and trot. (Mile heats, best 2 in 3.)—$50.

AT 2:00 P. M.

Balloon ascension.

THIRD DAY.

AT 9:00 A. M.

Gents' Driving Horses.—Purse, $20, $10, $5.
Green Horses.—Purse, $100.

AT 1:30 P. M.

2:00 class—Purse, $150.
2:20 class. Pace and trot, purse, $200.

AT 2:00 P. M.

Balloon ascension.
Consolation Race for horses who start in 2:34 and slower classes and are defeated.—Purse, $100.

Trotting under National Rules.

Trotting and trot and pace purses divided 50, 25, 15, 10 per cent. Five per cent on nomination and five per cent on winning horses.

Gents' driving, green horses and colt premiums confined to the county. 2:34, 2:20 and consolation, wherever owned. Other purses confined to the state.

Trotting and pacing entries close Sept. 10, with A. C. T. King, South Paris. Neat stock, sheep, swine and poultry at night the first day of the fair. All other entries close at 9 A. M., second day of the fair.

GIRLS' DORMITORY AT HEBRON.

The friends, alumni, and students of Hebron Academy will be highly delighted and gratified to know that a girls' dormitory is assured for Old Hebron.

This dormitory is made possible through the generosity of Mrs. B. F. Sturtevant of Jamaica Plain, and when completed will not cost less than $60,000, for it is intended to furnish rooms for 70 girls, and will contain spacious parlors, a dining room for 200 and bath rooms on each floor.

The trustees are required to purchase the land, grade the grounds, excavate the cellar and lay up the walls, and furnish the building when completed.

Mrs. Sturtevant proposes to erect the building from the ground, furnish heating apparatus, put in the plumbing, cooking ranges and laundry.

This is a great gift and the one specially needed. It ought to awaken anew the loyalty and devotion of Hebron's children everywhere, and they ought to look to the filling of her halls with ambitious and earnest boys and girls.

An actual test of the "accumulators" at the Lubec sea water gold plant is being made by the directors, to determine whether there is really anything in the process.

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

Ernest F. Twitchell, of Ashland, Mass., has been in town for a few days, visiting his brother, Walter E. Twitchell, and calling on friends and old schoolmates. Of the latter there are few left in this vicinity, though it is only about twenty years since he occupied a seat in the old brick school house.

Rev. W. W. Hooper will preach at the Universalist church again next Sunday, at the usual hour.

Albion Packard, who came to W. E. Perkins' on his return from Chickamauga, has gone to his home in Buckfield to stay a while. He is improving in health.

Advertised letters in Paris post office:

Mrs. Joseph H. Mooney.
Mrs. Jennie Giles.
Miss Maud B. Getchel.
H. A. Eastman.
Mr. Minard Davis, Superintendent of Schools.
Mr. Forest S. Benson.

Mrs. Lydia S. Hammond is visited by her sister, Mrs. Howe, of Medford, Mass.

Rev. E. W. Pierce came from Vermont the first of last week, and is with his family.

Mrs. Ingraham is having a piazza built and other improvements made at her summer home.

Mrs. Philbrook, who has been visiting Mrs. Ingraham, returned to Bangor Monday.

Hon. Edward L. Parris and family, Mr. Edwin F. Fobes and family and Mr. and Mrs. George M. Atwood attended Secretary Long's reception at Buckfield Saturday.

Loren B. Merrill says he raised the most rock at one blast at Mount Mica last week that he ever saw sent up by the same amount of explosive. With only one hole he lifted rock about five feet thick and about twenty by twenty-five feet over.

Kimball C. Atwood and family of New York were at Paris Hill Sunday. They will spend the present week at the Elm House, Auburn, and attend the State Fair.

FRYEBURG.

Rev. Mr. Abbott returned on Tuesday night from his outing at Camden. He will leave next week for a vacation of three weeks.

There was an Eastman gathering at E. E. Hastings' on Tuesday evening to meet Mr. Edson Eastman of Concord, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury have begun housekeeping in Mr. Richardson's house on lower Main Street. William Woodbury of Woodfords and Harry Gibson of North Conway have been with them a few days.

Mrs. Emma Post Palmer and family have gone home to Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Chas. Wiley, clerk in the subtreasury, N. Y., has come to Miss Page's where his wife, *nee* Helen McMillan, and sons, have been for a few weeks.

Mr. Timothy Walker, of Quincy, Mass., has been visiting his relatives here.

Miss Mabel Evans has returned to her home in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Fife are enjoying camp life at their camp near Lovell's Pond.

Miss Hattie Webster, who has been at Old Orchard, is at her uncle's, C. D. Webster's, for a short visit.

Several parties have tried the new route to North Conway over Hurricane Mountain but have preferred walking to riding over the very steep road.

GREENWOOD.

Children's Day was observed at the Centre last Sunday, and was pronounced a success by all. The little chapel was tastefully fitted up with flowers and evergreens for the occasion, and was filled to repletion by the congregation. Several persons came from South Paris, among whom was G. W. Haskell, who played the organ, and Theodore Mann, who led the social meeting after the exercises closed. Thanks are extended to them for their help, and also to those non-professional families living near by, who assisted so much in the good work. "With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again."

Mrs. C. B. Brooks is still on the sick list up at John Howe's, and it will be some time before she will be able to return home.

We have examined several fields of sweet corn, and are satisfied that Daniel Bryant will be entitled to the premium. It is being gathered for the factory this week.

John Titus and Harry Cole planted corn as usual, but owing to the poor seed and the heavy shower that followed soon after it was planted, the ground was sowed to Hungarian, and now they are both harvesting a fine and heavy crop of hay.

Mrs. Herbert Cole of Lynn, Mass., together with her two children, returned home from a visit down here the first of the week, taking Mrs. Harry Cole and her little girl along with her. Mrs. Newton Bryant is doing the housework during her absence.

Our young craft visited Leon Brooks of Paris last Saturday. They report considerable meadow grass yet uncut, and some, it is feared, will have to lie over until next year.

George H., son of the late Daniel Bennett, made us a very pleasant call the other day, while on his way to Bryant's Pond. He was born and lived here the first ten years of his life, and was very much interested in his former home and its surroundings. Mr. Bennett now lives at Noble's Corner, is a carriage painter by trade, and is soon to move to Norway village, where he has a large paint shop in building.

Potatoes, although said to be rusting in some places, are looking well as yet, the tops being much heavier than last year, and nearly covering the ground.

GRAFTON.

James Brown has gone back to Rumford Falls.

Miss Blanche Pratt has returned from Errol, where she has been working all summer.

Miss Grace Randall of Portland is spending the week at Mrs. Farrar's.

Julian Farrar is at Peak's Island doing a job of carpentering for Mr. A. B. Merrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Sewall Pratt have gone to Norway and vicinity on a visit to friends and relatives.

The circle met with Mrs. Gilbert Tyler last Friday.

Little Wendell Philbrook has returned to Bethel.

ROXBURY.

James Irish is up from his Peru farm to do harvesting on the Walker farm.

Potatoes are good.

This is the best corn year for a long time.

An effort is being made to restrain the fishing on this river and its branches. The commissioners gave a hearing but have not rendered their decision. The fish ought to have some respite.

Road Commissioner Jenne has been repairing the roads on the east side of the river this week.

What to do with so much hay is the problem this year.

Mrs. Ed Berry has a lot of young canary birds from imported stock. Any one wanting singers will find them with her.

OXFORD.

Mrs. McKillop and son of Everett, Mass., Mrs. Sarah Dunn and Miss Emma Dunn of Portland, and Bert Eaton of Somerville, Mass., are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Judkins of Lewiston spent Sunday here.

Miss H. E. Hersey returned to Boston Thursday.

Mr. Emerson Richmond is thought to be improving. His sister, Mrs. Sands, of Holbrook, Mass., is here.

A good delegation from the ladies' relief corps attended the picnic at Gibson's grove, Norway, Wednesday.

Harry Hayes was at home for a short time last week.

Miss Corning has returned from Hartford, Conn., where she went to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. John Corning.

ANDOVER.

Rev. Mr. Webber closed his labors with the Universalist people last Sabbath.

Our summer company are beginning to turn their faces cityward.

Mr. Ingalls Bragg of the south end has a house full yet.

The Poor brothers are doing a good thing at threshing. They are rushed.

Grain generally is not very heavy this year.

Some of our farmers are cutting their second crop of hay.

John Philbrook is in town buying sheep and stock.

The lawn party given by the ladies of the Universalist church was a success. A good time was enjoyed.

It is said that Rev. Mr. Adams is soon to leave this field of labor.

EAST SUMNER.

Corn packing began on Wednesday, with the prospect of an excellent season. New and latest improved machinery has been put in, and everything in fine order.

Rev. P. E. Miller has returned from his vacation and occupied his pulpit last Sabbath.

S. C. Heald is ordering in corn at West Minot as usual.

Persons desiring personal sketches of their ancestors published in Sumner's centennial history should send to Chas. E. Handy, publisher, at West Sumner before Sept. 24 for circulars giving all desired information.

WEST BETHEL.

The farmers have finished haying and many of them are now engaged in getting their sweet corn and beans to the factory.

Millard Mason and wife and Maurice Mason and friend have been the guests of A. B. Mason.

Mr. Brown is progressing finely in laying the foundation for his new house.

Archer Grover, having lately returned from Harvard, Mass., called on friends at this place last week.

Mrs. Charles Prescott and daughter of South Paris are in town for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Birdon of Auburn are spending their vacation at Mr. Farwell's.

EAST WATERFORD.

Mrs. Afflee and son Ralph of Lewiston are visiting at W. A. Hersey's.

The most, if not all, of the corn that was to go to the North Waterford factory, can be disposed of at other factories; in most cases those nearest the farmers.

L. M. Sanderson's horse "Dandy" had to be killed Sunday. Dr. Walker pronounced it a shock. He was at least 22 years old.

J. W. Warren, Esq., of Wilton, has has been at his brother's a few days.

Miss Annie Warren is with her sister, Mrs. John Everett.

Miss Lizzie Bennett is the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. L. Warren.

We saw, a few days ago, fifty-four blackcaps of the Gregg variety, growing on a foot of a this year's shoot. L. M. Sanborn raised them.

Ralph Trask, musician in Co. D, spent Sunday with his parents on Temple Hill.

Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Henry Young and Mr. and Mrs. George Keene entertained the Universalist circle at their home. Tables were set in the yard, which was illuminated, and over which hung a large flag. The band was in attendance, and with other music and readings the time passed most pleasantly. Much pains was taken to make the affair a success. There were nearly 200 present. As Dr. Packard was driving out of the yard the bit broke, and his horse ran, overturning the carriage and breaking things generally. The doctor said he was not hurt, but we noticed he walked a little lame.

BRYANT POND.

The steam mill has been running for the past week, and the sound of the whistle has been pleasant to hear. We understand Capt. Dearborn has orders so as to keep the mill running for a few weeks.

Business is booming at the corn shop, but not exactly in the rush yet. The number of huskers is simply phenomenal.

The Bryant Pond Band had an engagement for the last of the week to play for the K. of P.'s of Rumford Falls at their annual excursion to the lakes, but there were so many of the band working in the corn shop who could not get leave of absence, they were obliged to throw up the engagement. That is one of the disadvantages of a country band. Their time is not always their own.

The young folks who own bicycles have improved the moonlight nights by having parades on the common.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peabody and two children of Lancaster, N. H., are visiting at Mr. Frank P. Cole's.

Miss Millie McCann of Mechanic Falls is visiting at Mrs. Nathan Small's.

Mrs. T. R. Day has been to Hanover to visit her daughter, Mrs. Annie Barker.

Mr. Ansel Dudley has gone to Portland on business.

Miss Grace Mountfort has returned to Boston.

Mr. F. Stevens has returned home from Massachusetts, where he has been at work for some months.

Miss Nellie Mixer has returned home.

Mrs. Scott Merrill of New Gloucester made a short visit to her childhood's home, Mr. Daniel Bryant's.

Mrs. Gaveston Cole spent a week in town with her relatives.

Mr. Charles Cummings stopped a week in town at his wife's brother's, Mr. D. Cole's.

EAST HEBRON.

Slight frosts were seen near the banks of Bicknell River and Bog Brook on Sunday morning, Aug. 28, and on Monday, the 29th.

Business is brisk. Sweet corn is ready for the factory, and being hauled.

Henry Whitman and wife gave their wedding reception in Grange Hall, West Minot, last Wednesday, and many from this vicinity were present. The exercises closed with dancing.

Mrs. H. V. Tuttle and Herbert returned to Chelsea last Tuesday, and Royal Tuttle came Wednesday morning to assist Mrs. A. E. Robinson in the care of her husband, who is rapidly failing, and not expected to recover.

J. Walsh and wife from Boston are with her sister, Mrs. A. E. Robinson. Asa Robinson and Mr. and Mrs. L. Hodsdon from Sumner have passed much time with their brother in his sickness. His physician attends him daily, and he has constant care from his wife.

A. M. Fogg has a young crow that has been tamed by the family, and is very crafty. After eating all the corn he cares for, he will pick the kernels and drop them down a crack in the floor.

Ernest Hormden was drowned in Bog Brook the 24th by the boat upsetting. He was a native of Nova Scotia. He had worked for Sylvanus Bean for the past year, and was much loved by the family. His brother came from Boston and took his remains home to Nova Scotia. Mr. Bean paid the remainder of his wages, and made his brother a present of $10.

Addison Packard's barn, filled with hay, was burned by lightning Aug. 24. His grass had all been cut, and was in the barn. His neighbors gave him several pieces that were standing to cut.

Frank and Gilbert Roberts are finishing a room in A. G. Roberts' chamber for his granddaughter Edna. Her father recently sent her a fine chamber set, spring, mattress, carpet, etc.

Charlie Fogg's mother and little sister are visiting him at A. M. Fogg's.

SOUTH HIRAM.

Arthur Thurston and Loring Shackford of Eaton were in town Wednesday.

The Ossipee Valley Canning Co. commenced work in their shop Tuesday. The pack this year will be small.

Quite a number from this place attended the fair at Cornish this week.

Mrs. Horace Stanley is having new windows placed in her house.

John French of Tamworth, N. H., visited his brother, Monroe French, of this town, the past week.

Geo. Ridlon of Conway is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Miss Eva Waterhouse of Portland has been stopping at Geo. Fox's a few days.

E. F. Stanley has finished threshing.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard and daughter Maud, who have been stopping at Charles Trueworthy's, returned to their home in Wakefield, Mass., Sunday.

Misses Laura and Nina Black of Moultonboro, N. H., are visiting relatives in Porter and vicinity.

Warren Merrifield is hauling shook for E. F. Stanley.

HEBRON.

The services Sunday were conducted by Mr. Cox.

An entertainment was given Friday evening in the gymnasium and over $10 were realized. The object was to improve some unsightly places on the village streets.

The wedding of Miss Gertrude M. Glover and Mr. Chas. E. Stevens, 2d, occurred Thursday afternoon at Greenwood Hill Spring. Rev. S. D. Richardson officiated. About thirty relatives were present and it was a very pleasant occasion. Two aged grandmothers of the bride were there.

Miss Columbia Bumpus went to Lewiston to the hospital for treatment this week.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Several parties of cattle buyers have been in town the past week.

Francis T. Pennock died Tuesday, Aug. 23d, aged 67 years. He has been ill since early spring. He was a native of Maidstone, Vt., and had been a resident of this place nineteen years. A wife and nine children survive him.

The bridge was raised Tuesday and is fast being completed.

Thursday, the funeral of the late F. T. Pennock was held at the school house. Rev. S. S. York, assisted by Rev. Mr. Lyman of Errol, conducted the services. Some sportsmen who were stopping at the hotel kindly helped in playing the organ and singing. Many beautiful flowers were contributed by the neighbors and friends on the sad occasion.

NORWAY LAKE.

Norway Lake Woman's Club will meet with Mrs. Ursula Perry Sept. 14.

Mrs. J. C. Bullard visited Mrs. Charles Ryerson of Yagger last week.

Mrs. L. I. Bradbury is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hammond, of Colebrook, N. H.

Mrs. Carl Storrs and children of Hastings are visiting their aunt, Miss S. P. Newhall.

David Flood and wife are stopping on Frost Hill for a few days.

LOVELL.

Work is rushing in the corn shop, the crew working half the night at present. The crop is good and the warm weather pushes it along.

Many of the summer boarders are returning to their city homes.

The Christian circle was held at the Town House Tuesday evening, and with a sale of fancy goods a goodly sum was realized.

W. O. Brown is at work at Stoneham.

O. E. Andrews and family have been visiting at South Paris a week.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

A new sidewalk is being laid from Mr. Dearborn's place down by George Woodsum's barber shop.

Mrs. Isaac Noyes and son Frank visited at Will Coolidge's the other day.

Leona Hill has been visiting at Mechanic Falls for some weeks past.

Archie Green and family are visiting relatives here.

Aggie Herrick is visiting at Earl Farrington's.

Ella Hapgood and little daughter of Bethel visited Mrs. Barnett last Wednesday.

Rev. Mr. Craig and family of Berlin, N. H., were guests at Mr. Doughty's a few days last week.

Mrs. Charles Cross and son Will went to Hiram last Monday to visit her sister there.

John Noyes was in this place last Tuesday.

In our items last week we stated that the Ladies' Circle would be entertained at the parsonage, but a change was afterward made. The entertainment was at Mt. Abram Hall. Mrs. Alice Farrington presided. There was a large crowd present and all seemed to enjoy the evening, especially the recitation by Mrs. Craig.

BYRON.

Mr. George Knapp and family of Farmington recently visited friends in town.

Liberty Walker of Peru recently visited friends in this vicinity.

Richard Taylor, who has been with his uncle, Dr. A. W. Taylor of Rockland, is at home helping out in haying.

George Taylor is at work for Dudley Roberts of Rumford haying.

Several dogs have been poisoned in this vicinity lately.

Quite a large crew of Frenchmen are at work on Houghton's stream.

Miss Anna Knapp has been at work for J. E. Shaw. Mr. Shaw has his barn newly shingled with a new cupola and weather vane.

Miss Gertie Hodsdon is visiting friends in town.

Quite a number from this town attended campmeeting at Berry's Mills. People estimated that 2000 people were present the last Sunday.

The miners that have been at work on the East Branch have gone away for the season.

Dr. A. W. Taylor from Rockland visited his old home on "Buckfield Hill" in this town last week.

Blackberries are plenty.

WEST FRYEBURG.

Misses Emma Ballard and Edith Walker gave an elaborate lawn party at the home of the former last Tuesday evening. The yard was decorated with Japanese lanterns and flags and the sweet strains of a music box were heard throughout the evening. Tunes were played until the guests were invited into the house. The parlors were handsomely and artistically decorated with red, white and blue bunting, the walls being hidden with flags and festoons of our stars and stripes; ferns and marigolds also adorned the rooms. A reading, very kindly given by Miss Bessie Colby, was enjoyed and roundly applauded. Ice cream and cake were served shortly after ten o'clock. Dancing followed, after which the guests were refreshed with a dainty cup of chocolate and bonbons. The lateness of the hour proved to the hostesses and guests all had enjoyed the evening without doubt. A pleasanter time could not have been found anywhere.

Miss Susie Smart and brother Charlie of Lowell, Mass., spent Tuesday with Mrs. S. O. Wiley.

Mr. Dean Andrews, of Danvers, Mass., is visiting his brother, Henry Andrews.

BROWNFIELD.

Mrs. E. C. Davis has returned to her home in Farmington, N. H.

Mrs. Breslin has closed her cottage for the summer.

Mrs. Bradeen is visiting friends in Saco and Biddeford.

Miss Edith Swan is at home from Boston on her vacation.

Mr. Frank Libby, formerly of this town, now of Freeport, is in town calling on old friends.

Brownfield was well represented at Cornish fair this week.

Miss Hattie Johnson, who has been spending her vacation with her brother Frank, has returned to her work in Boston.

Mrs. Julia Swan is at home from Boston.

Mrs. Wm. Boynton and Stella Eaton are visiting their mother, Mrs. A. Eaton.

Miss Ethel Swan has been quite sick.

Mrs. Inza Kenison is very feeble.

Terribly hot weather.

LYNCHVILLE.

Mrs. H. B. McKeen and children visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gammon, of West Stoneham, last week.

Eddie McAllister and wife from Waltham, Mass., have been visiting at Burnham McKeen's.

Ceph Cobb has gone to Bethel, also Everett McKeen has gone back to Bethel to work.

Silas McKeen is hauling timber to build a new stable.

L. H. Burnham and wife have been visiting relatives in Hollis.

Addie Holt is at work at C. L. Bartlett's of East Stoneham.

NEWRY.

Mrs. W. A. Foster has been sick for a few days.

H. W. Aldrich, who lived on the old farm over thirty years ago, stopped with us a day or two this week.

Farmers are picking their sweet corn. The crop is not very heavy in these parts.

J. J. Spinney is hauling spool strips for H. F. Thurston.

Jo Spinney has come home from Boston lately.

BETHEL.

Gould Academy opened last Tuesday with seventy-four pupils, and more are coming in later. A good number are attending for the first time.

Tuesday at high noon a very pretty home wedding took place at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Olive Young, when Mrs. Ava Finney and Major Surgeon B. F. Bradbury were united in marriage. Rev. F. E. Barton of the Universalist church officiated, assisted by Rev. B. S. Rideout, pastor of the Congregational church of Norway. The parlor was beautifully decorated with flowers, and the ceremony was performed under a canopy of "the colors," in recognition of the doctor's patriotism and flattering promotion. Jameson and Marguerite Finney were attendants to the bride, who was gowned in white organdie over silk, and carried a bouquet of white flowers. A wedding lunch was served, and Dr. and Mrs. Bradbury left on the 4:40 train for a trip through the White Mountains, before returning to their home in Norway. The good wishes of a host of friends attend the doctor and his bride. At the outbreak of the war Dr. Bradbury was appointed surgeon of the First Maine Volunteers. His work as surgeon in his division hospital was soon recognized as the best, and he has been appointed brigade surgeon with the rank of major by the president. The doctor will return south next week.

Tuesday afternoon the W. C. T. U. held an interesting mothers' meeting led by Miss Isabel Shirley of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. Martha Chapman, county president W. C. T. U., Miss Annie Cross, vice president, and Miss Isabel Shirley will attend the state W. C. T. U. in Bangor as delegates from this union.

The corn shop is running on full time. The warm weather has ripened the corn fast, and business is rushing.

Miss Ellen Gibson left Thursday for Mesilla Park, New Mexico, and Miss Cora Hastings for Iowa, where she has been elected librarian of Grinnell College Library.

Uncle Tom's Cabin was played to a good audience in Odeon Hall Friday evening.

The Ladies' Club held a lawn party at the residence of Mrs. Dr. Gehring Friday evening. A heavy shower passed over Bethel, but the spacious parlors and dining room were full of cheer and welcome, and the broad piazza was a most inviting place to lunch.

BUCKFIELD.

J. H. DeCoster of Mechanic Falls was in town this week.

Parke G. Dingley and wife and Miss Marion Dingley, Tascus Atwood, Esq., and wife, with a number of others of Auburn, were at Hotel Long to dinner Sunday, Aug. 28th.

Miss Bessie Caldwell has returned from Old Orchard.

Mrs. H. D. Irish and son have been spending a few weeks at Bailey's Island.

K. C. Atwood and family spent a few days at Weld Pond in company with friends from Paris this week.

The corn factory has been in operation all the week.

R. C. Thomes and wife have returned from their cottage at Old Orchard.

The Baxters, proprietors of the Portland Packing Co., are in town this week.

Prof. Chapman and Homer N. Chase of the Maine Musical Association were in town Friday, and held a rehearsal at the Baptist chapel in the evening.

Your correspondent was at the Maine State Fair grounds Friday, the 2d, and by courtesy of President Pompilly was shown the improvements that have been made on the grounds during the summer, which will be a surprise to the many patrons of the fair, and are a credit to the new administration.

Rev. Henry B. Smith of Troy, N. Y., and wife, were guests of Postmaster Cole this week.

Geo. B. Staples of Norfolk, Va., vice-president and general manager of the Maine Mineral Water Co., formerly the Hartford Cold Spring Co., has been in town this week arranging to ship large quantities of the water to the South. The company is about to open an office in Philadelphia.

The secretary of the navy is enjoying his temporary release from official duties and is daily seen riding to the village and post office, or superintending the improvements on the rocky soil of his rural Oxford County home.

WEST PARIS.

S. Clarence Curtis of this place and Miss Ollie E. Gerry of South Paris were united in marriage at the home of the groom on Sunday, by I. A. Bean. It was a quiet wedding only a few relatives being present. The room was profusely decorated with flowers. The bride was very prettily dressed in white. They left on the afternoon train Monday for Dorchester, 18 Parkman St., where they will make their home for the present.

The bride has made many friends during her stay here and will be greatly missed by the young people. The groom is well known to the people of this place, and is a young man whom every one honors and respects. Their many friends wish them a long and happy life.

NORTH PARIS.

H. W. Dunham has taken down the Andrews house, and will soon commence the erection of a large new house for his own use on the same spot.

Alton Rowell has been visiting his mother at Dea. Dunham's.

We have just learned how near we came to having a midnight wedding at our place. The proper officer was only a little late.

Milton Penley of Bethel was called here to look after a horse that was cruelly driven and whipped some weeks ago. We now learn that the young man has sold the horse.

Mrs. Welcombe has returned to her home in Waltham, Mass.

David Graves of Boston, with some friends, is stopping at his cottage.

EAST BETHEL.

Farmers are harvesting their sweet corn.

Miss Mattie Tracy has returned to her school work at Lawrence, Mass.

Leon Bartlett from Berlin, N. H., visited relatives in this place last week.

Charlie Young, from Boston, has been spending a few days in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean, Misses Ione and Fannie Holt and Miss Jennie Rich are visiting relatives at Lovell.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Herbert Millett of South Paris was a guest of Washie Heald the 27th and 28th. He was quite lame and sore, caused by his collision on the street in Norway a few days before.

We had a very interesting sermon at our school house the 28th by Rev. O. F. Alvord of Kingsfield.

We have had another of those boss picnics, as Mr. W. A. Clapp calls them. This time it was in Mr. A. S. Bessey's grove in the west part of the town. The day was spent in general greetings and conversation. Some speaking and lots of music. The day was perfect, and everybody who went seemed to enjoy it hugely.

Norman Bessey, who was lately married, had his reception at his wife's father's, J. C. Heald's, Wednesday evening, Aug. 31st. There was a very large and enthusiastic gathering, and lots of beautiful and useful presents.

We have some very smart ladies in our place. They get so enthusiastic on washing day they sometimes get up before midnight and do a large portion of their washing, and then go to bed again for a short nap.

DENMARK.

Work in the corn shop has begun with a rush.

Mrs. Lydia McIntire, better known as Aunt Lydia, died at the old homestead Wednesday night, Aug. 31st, aged 83 years.

Mr. Jesse Bartlett upon going after his cows in the pasture Wednesday evening found the right of way disputed by a large black snake, which showed considerable fight, but after a while had to give in. He was 4 feet, 1 inch in length and 5 1-2 inches in circumference.

Mr. Seeley and family of Boston are visiting with friends here.

Mr. Geo. A. Hill and wife have returned to their home in Massachusetts.

MASON.

Douglas Cushing began sawing poplar Monday with Ed Mason and Clement Bellefountain helping him.

THE WEEK IN MAINE.

THE MOST IMPORTANT STATE NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD.

The village of Ocean Park wishes to be set off from the town of Old Orchard and annexed to Saco.

The Sandy River Road is abolishing its grade crossings and filling up its trestles, and will make travel safer than staying at home.

P. R. Landry, aged 50, of Franklin Falls, N. H. dropped dead on the street in Lewiston Monday. He leaves a wife and family in New Hampshire.

Charley Bianchi, James Easmotti, and a companion, name unknown, all Italian laborers, were drowned near Black Island on Greene Island ledge by the capsizing of a sail boat Sundsy.

There is one good thing about poor sidewalks, after all. While other towns and cities have trouble with bicyclists on the sidewalks, Bucksport says it is never afflicted that way for the streets are better than the sidewalks.

Edward B. Bryant of Camden was drowned by the capsizing of a boat Sunday afternoon while returning to his home from the islands. He was in company with two other men who were saved. Bryant leaves a widow.

The body of an unknown man was found floating in a log jam in the St. Croix river Friday afternoon near Union mills. The face was so badly disfigured as to be unrecognizable, but from the appearance of the body it had probably been in the water for a week or more.

This is the kind of story a Friendship correspondent sends out: "An East-side fellow went out to see his best girl, one evening recently, fell asleep on the sofa, and did not awake till morning. Fearing the laugh of his neighbors, he dared not venture home till the evening shadows again began to fall."

A sad accident occurred Friday near Rockland. Four young boys were out sailing when their boat capsized and one of the party, Almon Davis, was drowned. The others were picked up in an unconscious condition. Young Davis was but 15 years of age and was the son of Robert Davis of North Haven.

The joke is on one of Lewiston's business men whose wife has been away for a few weeks. Some friends called on him the other day, and after observing the condition of the house had a large sign "House Girl Wanted" and placed it on his door while he was away. Luckily he found the sign before his wife reached home.

Speaking of its being an off year on apples, there is a famous orchard in Greene, with over 2000 bearing trees, which has two apples in it. One of them looks weak and will drop off. The other is the abiding place of a green worm and will not reach maturity. Thus the record will be broken and not an apple gathered.

A strike of fifty can-makers in the sardine factories at Lubec has thrown out of work 550 other help. The demand was for two cents per case advance. The owners have refused to advance wages, and as the strikers are determined to hold out, it is thought the factories will close. The employes will seek employment elsewhere.

The crookedest brook in America is the No Name Pond brook beside which the new Lewiston, Brunswick and Bath electric road runs for some distance below Crowley's. The Songo River is not in it with this crooked little stream. It is so crooked that suckers caught there have curvature of the spine, according to a local fisherman.

Sunday night, the 28th, an electric street car of the Bangor, Orono and Old-town Railway ran over Edward S. Dore of Bangor, a blacksmith, aged 50 years, who was sitting on the track, killing him almost instantly. He was seated in the shade of a tree, and the motorman did not see him until the car struck him. He was a veteran of the civil war, and leaves a son and three young daughters.

Immediately following the Moses assignment, Bath had another and greater sensation. It is announced that Hon. Fritz H. Twitchell, the intimate business associate of Mr. Moses, is an embezzler of $60,000 of the funds of the Worumbo Manufacturing Co., the defalcations covering a period of a dozen years. Mr. Twitchell is prominent in business and social circles, has been mayor of Bath and representative in the legislature, and is at present a member of the governor's council.

During a quarrel Saturday night, the 27th, between John Smart and Paul Peters, two well-known guides at Kineo, Peters shot Smart through the left lung. Smart died the next day. Peters gave himself up to the sheriff and was taken to Dover for a hearing. His attorney argued that the killing was justifiable. Probable cause was found, and Peters was bound over, but secured bail and was released. It is said that both men had been drinking. Both were considered good woodsmen, and it is said that the quarrel between them was an old one. Smart was 35 years old, while Peters is much older.

Conrad Borshener, a native of Chelsea, living on the road from Togus to Gardiner, committed suicide late Wednesday night by shooting himself in the head with a 22 calibre revolver, after having made an assault upon his wife with a hammer, who escaped without serious injury. Borshener had been despondent of late on account of not being able to enter the Togus home for disabled soldiers, and had urged his wife to allow him to shoot her, set fire to the house and then shoot himself. He was 75 years of age and a member of the 37th New York battery, having served throughout the rebellion with distinction.

Although the matter had been rumored in Bath for several days, the state in general was much surprised by the announcement that Galen C. Moses of Bath had made an assignment. Two concerns in which he was largely interested also assigned—the Bath Gas and Electric Co. and

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

On and after June 20, 1898, trains leave South Paris: Going down: 5:00 A. M., (Sundays included), 9:53 A. M., 4:16 P. M.; Going up: 9:53 A. M., 2:40 P. M., 10:11 P. M. (Sundays included). Sunday paper train arrives 10:19 A. M.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

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

Mails close: For Portland, &c., 9:38 A. M., 4:00 P. M.; for Gorham, &c., 9:38 A. M., 3:25 P. M. Mails arrive at post office: From Portland, &c., 10:03 A. M., 3:50 P. M.; from Gorham, &c., 10:03 A. M., 4:20 P. M.

CHURCHES.

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

S. & 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. 36, 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.

K. of P.—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 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.

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

N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets in G. A. R. Hall second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

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

U. V. A. M.—Norway and South Paris Council, No. 9, meets in G. A. R. Hall every Tuesday evening.

L. B. Andrews made a business trip to New York last week.

Mr. A. C. Dean of Boston spent Sunday with his brother's family.

C. H. Lunt has taken down the old stable on his lot on Gothic Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Tribou and daughter have returned from their visit at Machias.

Mrs. George Howe and Miss Howe of Richmond, P. Q., visited at Minot Whittie's last week.

Mrs. Sarah Russell of Hartford is stopping for a while with her son, William B. Russell.

A second chair has been put into Guy Buck's barber shop, and Maurice Newton wields the razor there.

Miss Eva Hiltz of Massachusetts has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. C. E. McArdle, for the past week.

Miss Grace Dixon of Augusta and Mrs. Bickford and daughter of Berlin, N. H., visited at J. H. Bean's last week.

Cuvier I. Wilson of Magalloway Plantation was committed to jail last week to await the October term of court on the charge of assault and battery.

W. O. Frothingham is raising the ell a half story, adding a three-foot wing on the north side of the house, and putting in some dormer windows, at his place on Park Street.

Mr. W. R. Morse has the agency for a book just out, in two parts, entitled "Cuba's Struggle for Freedom and the War with Spain," the character of which is shown by its title.

It looks peculiar on these hot, muggy days to see logging teams going through the village, loaded up with sleds, blankets, and other cold weather impediments. Some such teams went through headed north last week.

All members of Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge are invited to be present at the regular meeting Friday evening as a short entertainment has been prepared. Also all members of the degree team are asked to be present as there is to be a rehearsal.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Haynes reached the fifth anniversary of their wedded life last Tuesday and in the evening Mrs. Haynes was very much surprised to have a few of her friends call upon her very unexpectedly. The ladies carried refreshments and a most pleasant evening was passed.

E. G. Peterson of Portland made Wirt Stanley a visit last Wednesday, and Thursday, they with Chas. Brett, tried the woodcock. A bag of seventeen was brought in. During three days' shooting thirty-nine woodcock have been shot over Stanley's pointer "Pete." They find the birds very plenty this year.

Charles E. Spofford of Co. D, First Maine, came home on sick leave the first of last week. He is quite sick with typhoid fever. Carl M. Gray was detailed to accompany him home, and given leave of absence for a couple of days. Carl wears a corporal's stripes on his sleeves now, looks healthy and happy, and has enjoyed his three months of service.

The first day of open time on woodcock brought between forty and fifty birds into South Paris. Charles Titcomb and Henry and Herman Record brought in 11, F. W. Bonney, M. W. Maxim and Fred Harlow 12, and Charles Bradbury and Wirt Stanley, with Mr. Peterson of Portland, 17. Other hunters came in with small bags, while some found the weather so hot that they gave up hunting after a short time and enjoyed the day by keeping quiet. It was so hot that the dogs couldn't work comfortably.

Besides the stock premiums awarded to S. M. King's Jerseys, as announced last week, he secured the lion's share of the dairy premiums, the amounts aggregating $64. The premiums were: first on five cows bred for butter, with six entries in the class; second on single butter producing cow, with twelve entries; and third on five cows bred for milk, with five entries. In the milk producing class the first and second premiums were secured by Holsteins, while the two entries which fell below Mr. King's Jerseys were Ayrshires. All the premiums were awarded from tests made under rigid conditions.

A deed and mortgage have just been recorded at the Oxford Registry which together contributed nearly seven hundred dollars toward the expense of the Spanish war. The deed is dated July 15, 1898, and conveys the property of the Rumford Falls Sulphite Co. to the International Paper Co., sometimes known as the paper trust. The consideration named in the deed is "one dollar and other consideration," but there are affixed to it forty-nine ten-dollar revenue stamps and four others of smaller denominations, making a total of $497.50. The accompanying mortgage is given by the International Paper Co. to the Continental Trust Co. of New York to secure an issue of bonds, and the stamps on this amount to $174.50, besides four certificates, each bearing a ten-cent stamp.

The Amherst (Mass.) Record having suggested the name of Grover Cleveland for the presidency of Amherst College, the Brooklyn Standard Union says that the college "might go farther and fare worse," but as a more reasonable proposition suggests the name of Professor W. T. Hewett of Cornell University, and says of him: "Professor Hewett has many friends who have known him long and liked him well, who believe that he would be an eligible candidate for the vacant presidency. Professor Hewett has that prime qualification in some minds, an Amherst diploma, having been graduated at that college in the class of '69, and has been a life-long worker in the educational field with steady and continuous advance in the esteem of his fellow laborers, in the confidence of his pupils, and in the cordial regard of graduates and corporation. More than this, he is an English scholar and literateur of exceptional attainment, holding confidential and advisory relations to some of the largest publishing houses, and of Professor Hewett it might be even more truly said, than of the Record's candidate, the college might go farther and fare worse."

School once more!

Congressman Dingley was in town Monday.

Miss Jennie Martin of Dixfield is visiting Mrs. W. B. Edwards.

Rev. Miss Angell of Norway will preach in New Hall next Sunday at 3 P. M.

Henry W. Park, Jr., of Mexico, is here on a visit to his brother, Albert D. Park.

John Toothaker, wife and daughter, of Dixfield, visited at Albert D. Park's last week.

All the sick soldier boys who are at home seem to be improving, though some of them are quite sick as yet.

Rev. R. J. Haughton will go to the Poland Spring House to conduct service next Sunday, and his pulpit here will be supplied.

Miss Cassie Briggs has been at home from Boston for a couple of days. She was accompanied by her friend, Miss Annie Neal.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Richardson, Mrs. Peavey and Blanche, and Miss Persis Staples of Portland, are at Camp Owsley, Harrison, for a short outing.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bowker went to the Auburn Fish Hatchery Saturday afternoon for a short stay with Mrs. Bowker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Stanley.

The term "cooling showers" will get old fashioned after a while. Did you ever see a summer before when it invariably came off hotter and muggier after a thunder shower?

Mrs. O. V. Whitman has returned home from New Gloucester, and Mrs. George R. Morton from Brookline, Mass. Mrs. Laura N. Libby of Brookline came with Mrs. Morton for a visit.

At the regular business meeting of the Epworth League it was voted to furnish the people of South Paris with another course of lectures this season. The speakers and arrangements will be announced later.

All the schools begin on schedule time, except the Shurtleff intermediate at South Paris and the Porter District school. The opening of these will be later, as there has been some unexpected delay in securing the seats. It is not yet certain when they will be ready.

Corn came in to the factory rather slowly at the start, and until Thursday there wasn't enough to make anything like a day's work. Then it began to come in all at once, and by the end of the week the streets were full of it. The factory had to run all day Sunday, with all the crew they could get at work, and the corn is still coming thicker and faster.

JOHN'S LETTER.

At the end of ninety days from the planting I have cut and shocked my corn. It is a variety that I have planted for nearly forty years, and it has never failed yet to ripen. I remember once eating hominy made from it the 28th day of August. However, that was in the salubrious climate of Rumford.

Walter Briggs, with his oxen, will work through the fall for Secretary Long. His work will be the removal of a stone wall, and the smoothing and levelling a rough acre or two by the roadside. The ex-governor seems to be in his element, and is happy. And he has a happy way of greeting people—leaves a pleasant taste in a fellow's mouth. His smile comes pesky near being a benediction. He is one of the most unassuming men that walks our streets. We are proud of him. We have followed him closely through the whole hurrah, and we don't believe that he has made a false move or has lagged behind for an hour. If the same could be said of some others there would be less dead Americans to-day—less hunger-weakened, fever-wasted wrecks that are drifting back to the home port.

By the way, it would seem by the Lewiston Journal that the world-famous inventor of war fixings and findings—Hiram Maxim—has a temper high enough for a turkey to roost on. He hates his brother so heartily that he refused to visit his poor old mother while the offensive son of his mother was under her roof. A correspondent of yours claimed that this inventor of death-dealing contrivances is a man of peace, but it doesn't look that way. It appears by the Journal account that he is an unregenerate cub. Well, well; there is some clay in our idols; some thin spots in every character; some weak places in every child of Adam; "a dead fly in the ointment," and who made us to differ? And what are we going to do about it? "Nawthin'."

Henry and Kate are at Bailey's Island. Percy and Leo have returned. Our turn will never come, probably, until we can wing it. Oh, that I had wings like a dove that I might fly away and go a-fishing. Then I would come the "Slocum" and tell you all about it.

While I think of it, let me tell you how to make a mock watermelon. Take a well-grown cucumber, remove all but the pulp, then daub it thoroughly with sugar, and there you are.

If there is anything else you wish to know in my line drop me a card.

JOHN.

BRADBURY-FINNEY.

In Bethel, Aug. 30th, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Alice Young, Mrs. Ava Finney was united in marriage to Dr. Bial F. Bradbury of Norway, Me. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. E. Barton and Rev. B. S. Rideout, in the presence of the immediate relatives and a few intimate friends.

The parlors were beautifully decorated with flowers sent by interested friends, and the soldier bridegroom illustrated that "None but the brave deserve the fair," and received his reward under a canopy of the "colors" for which he had risked all that our boys in blue have so bravely faced during months of stress and separation.

Jameson and Marguerite Finney were charming attendants to the bride who was beautifully gowned in white organdie over silk, and carried a bouquet of white flowers.

A wedding luncheon was daintily served, after which Dr. and Mrs. Bradbury left town upon the 4:10 train for a trip through the White Mountains before returning to their Norway home.

OXFORD BAPTIST ASSOCIATION.

The seventieth annual meeting of the Oxford Baptist Association will be held with the Baptist church in Rumford Falls on Wednesday and Thursday of this week. Among the speakers expected from outside the state are President Meserve of Shaw University, who has made a close study of the Negro problem in the South, and who is always listened to with eager interest wherever he speaks. Mrs. Lucy Waterbury of the Woman's Board of Foreign Missions will be present and will give an address on missions. Miss Ella D. MacLaurin who is well known in the West, but who has never visited Maine before, will also speak on the subject of Foreign Missions. Miss MacLaurin also speaks on Wednesday at the meeting of the State Christian Endeavor Society at Gardiner.

The fare to Rumford Falls and return from South Paris will be $1.90. Arrangements have been made with the train on the Rumford Falls road so that connections will be made with the train leaving South Paris at 9:53 on Wednesday forenoon.

LETTER TO MR. A. C. JONES, SOUTH PARIS.

Dear Sir: Naturally, each paint claims to be the best. How are you going to prove which one is really the best?

This is an important question when you are thinking about painting your house. The answer to it is very simple. When you see a paint which says on its label:

This paint is composed *only* of
Pure White Lead,
Pure White Zinc,
Pure Linseed Oil,
Pure Turpentine Dryer,
Pure Tinting Colors—

have you not found a pure paint and, therefore, the best paint?

F. W. Devoe & Co. print the above notice on their label. They were established in 1754, and are the oldest and largest paint manufacturing concern in America. Yours truly,

F. W. Devoe & Co.

BUCKFIELD'S BIG DAY.

A ROYAL RECEPTION GIVEN HER MOST DISTINGUISHED SON.

Hon John D. Long, our very able Secretary of the Navy, says to the Democrat: "You know Buckfield occupies a large place in my affections." By this time the Secretary must know that he occupies a large place in the affections of his native town.

Notice was given out that the people of Buckfield would tender Secretary Long a reception at Nezinscot Hall on the afternoon of Saturday, last. Did they respond? Well, now, you ought to have seen them. They came by hundreds. It looked at one time as though the big public hall wouldn't hold them. Extra seats were brought in but the large audience could not all be seated.

The hall had been beautifully decorated for the occasion with what Bank Examiner Hatch pronounced "the great American flag and the great American flower." Somebody is entitled to very much credit for the decorations but we don't dare to say who for fear we might omit some one of the number who had a hand in it.

Upon the platform could be seen the rotund form and genial countenance of the Secretary of the Navy, looking as happy as a boy with his first pair of boots. At his right sat Hon. Edward L. Parris of New York city, another son of Buckfield and former chum and schoolmate of the Secretary, who is now a successful lawyer at the metropolis, and who was at Buckfield, as is his annual custom, to celebrate his birthday. Capt. Charles H. Prince and Thos. S. Bridgham, Esq., master of ceremonies, also occupied the platform, and the venerable sage of Chase's Mills, Hon. Solon Chase, was induced after considerable urging to go up and take a seat with the dignitaries.

Thos. S. Bridgham, Esq., an old schoolmate and friend of the distinguished guest, introduced Secretary Long in a few appropriate and well chosen words, assuring the Secretary that the people of his native town had watched and appreciated his distinguished career and were giving him this reception as a slight token of their appreciation.

In response the Secretary arose and stepped to the front of the platform where he was greeted with such rounds of applause that it was several moments before he could speak. When the applause subsided the Secretary spoke for about twenty minutes in very pleasing words and manner. The following brief abstract is of course but a small part of what he said and is not a verbatim report, giving only the most general idea of his remarks: The Secretary said in substance:

I know of nothing more gratifying than to come back to the scenes of my boyhood in maturer life and receive this cordial welcome from my old neighbors, schoolmates and friends. I assure you that, having bought a home here, I still claim to be a citizen of Buckfield. I am sure that this cordial demonstration is not intended for me entirely but is only an outburst of the great patriotic spirit of the American people. You are here, I presume, to express your appreciation of the work of the United States Navy, at the head of which I happen to be just at this time. I want to say that I believe its high standard and reputation for gallantry made in the war of 1812 and in the war of 1861 to '65 has been sustained and advanced in the war of 1898. Its standard has been carried forward. I think it may be said that the success of the American Navy is almost unprecedented in the history of the world. It is the triumph of American institutions and American patriotism. It is what you as Americans have made it. Better men never trod deck than those of Dewey at Manila and those of Sampson at Santiago; better officers never commanded ships, nor would I neglect to give credit to the men in the bureaus through whom the supplies went forward and whose work was important and well performed for in all the branches from the equipment to the end there was no hitch, no hesitation, no failure in anything connected with the naval department. Nor would I be so unjust as to claim credit simply for the navy.

I hesitate to speak of our triumph simply as the triumph of an enemy over an enemy. The war was not inspired by hatred nor love of conquest, it was forced upon us by the broad spirit of American civilization which demanded a better condition of things.

I am glad to see before me the veterans of '61 who helped to preserve this nation, and to say to you that you preserved a nation that was proved in this war that it was worthy to be preserved! When the guns of Dewey's fleet were fired at Manila they undoubtedly sounded the opening of a new era, of a greater destiny for the United States. It is then your duty and mine to uphold the highest standards of American honor and American citizenship.

My neighbors and friends, I want to tell you how much pleasure it gives me to meet my Buckfield friends. I was a Buckfield boy, I am a Buckfield boy still. My heart is with you.

At the close of Secretary Long's address he stepped down in front of the platform where the reception committee, William H. Atwood, Esq., and Miss Ardelia H. Prince, introduced the people who had come to pay him homage, and everybody had a handshake and almost everybody a pleasant word from the Buckfield boy who is now at the head of the United States navy, which has so recently demonstrated to the nations of the earth that it is an efficient navy and that it has an efficient man at its head.

A GOOD BICYCLE TRIP.

Mr. M. C. Wiley and Mr. C. A. Stearns recently made a wheel trip from Framingham, Mass., to Bethel, Maine, in two days, the whole distance being 210 miles. Leaving Framingham at 4:30 A. M. they passed through Wayland, Weston, Waltham, Waverly, Belmont, Arlington, Medford, and Malden to Lynn, where they breakfasted, and then proceeded through Salem, Ipswich, Newburyport, Portsmouth and Dover to Springvale in York County, where they passed the night, having made 125 miles the first day. The second day they continued through Alfred, Waterboro, Limerick and Cornish to Hiram Bridge, where they dined; and afterwards going through Denmark, Bridgton, Waterford and Albany, reached Bethel at 7:00 P. M. The whole time while running was a little less than 24 hours; making thus an average speed of nearly nine miles an hour. This, considering the general state of New England roads, is very good traveling.

THE FIRST MAINE.

It is expected that the members of the First Maine Regiment will in the course of a few days, probably the last of this week, be given a thirty days' furlough, and at the end of that time be mustered out. Now that there is no chance for active service, the boys will as a rule, be glad of the muster-out. An opportunity will be given any who may desire to enlist in the regular army. Probably few of the Maine soldiers will do so.

A CLEVER TRICK.

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

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

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

BUSINESS NOTICES.

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

NORWAY.

E. C. Park, Esq., and County Commissioner Ridlon were in town this week.

Work is rushing at the corn shop. The large crew work all day and late into the night. The corn is coming in unusually good.

A. J. Stearns, Esq., is fast recovering his usual good health. The other sick soldier boys are all doing as well as can be expected.

Dimon Hamilton has his house about completed. It is a small but very pleasant home. Mr. Horace Pike was in charge of the building.

George Bennett, the painter, has the lumber on his Whitman Street lot and will commence work on his paint shop in a few days.

Charles Cragin, who has been with Major Bradbury at Chickamauga Park, expects to go south with him when the Major resumes his official duties with Gen. Mattocks.

Arthur H. Bodkin, cook, and Ralph I. Trask, musician, are among the boys who look as though the southern weather agreed with them.

Chairman of the municipal officers is transacting business with the whittlers' association. He claims that while the association's work is of the most artistic nature it accomplishes no real good, and that the shavings, etc., left by the artists on the sidewalks and store platforms are anything but ornamental. The claim is also made that the burning of such stuff upon the streets is promotive of fires and consequently savors strongly of a nuisance. He may be right.

Services were resumed in the Universalist and Congregationalist churches the first Sunday in September.

Jonas W. Swan, formerly in trade in this village, of Lisbon Falls, was in town the first of the week.

L. P. Bartlett, Jr., of Lynn, was in town during the week looking after the stock taking at the shoe factories.

County Commissioner Stearns has been in town much of the time since his son's return from the south, at his daughter's, Mrs. Dr. Bartlett's. He is doing all in his power to hasten the recovery of his son.

Alonzo M. Varney, the foreman in the stitching room of B. F. Spinney & Co.'s shoe factories, has resigned his position and will return to his home in Rochester, N. H. He came here in March, '97. Saturday he was presented with a very nice upholstered rocking chair by the employees of his room.

Charles F. Frost has graded about his place on Pleasant Street in such a manner as to make it the most attractive place in town.

F. Q. Elliott has had his house wired for electric lights. Jack believes in having all the good things. His neighbors are rather inclined to think he is entitled to them.

H. F. Richardson, Levi Richardson and J. W. Gerry are enjoying a fishing trip up Wild River this week. Mr. Gerry, formerly of Norway, is now located in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Ridlon, after a two weeks' vacation spent in Portland and Lewiston, have returned to their home.

The following are a few more of the soldier boys who have returned to their homes on furloughs:

1st Lieut., B. P. Adkins.
Corpl., Carl M. Gray.
Artificer, Timothy L. Heath.
Musician, Ralph I. Trask.
Cook, Arthur H. Bodkin.
Privates, Walter E. Rowe, A. L. Mann, Ervin A. Bean, Chas. E. Cragin, Guy C. Bean, and Charles E. Spofford.

Bean and Spofford are very sick and Heath is little better while others are far from well.

Mrs. Geo. Merrill is stopping in Boston with relatives for a few weeks.

S. D. Andrews has returned from Oconto, Wisconsin. He was absent in the west two weeks on a business trip.

Mrs. G. W. Geitz and daughter of New York are visiting her brother, W. J. Jones, superintendent of the Oxford Light Company's works, in this village.

Nellie Smith, of Boston, of the Daniels Printing Company, is enjoying her vacation with Mrs. James Danforth, her cousin.

H. Price Webber was in town the first of the week. He will visit Norway on Sept. 15th and play "Won at Last." Mr. Webber has many friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Barnes and family of Attleboro, Mass., are stopping at Albert Richardson's.

Al J. Rowe was at his home Sunday. He gets home once in two weeks.

A. J. Nevers is attending the fairs. This week he is at the Cornish fair.

L. G. Frost of Boston is stopping with his mother, Mrs. Harriet M. Frost, for a few days.

The G. A. R. picnic at Gibson's Grove Wednesday was an all day one as expected. A first-class good time. Chas. Sewall's baked beans were first class. Everybody went in for a good time and succeeded in having it.

Harry Glidden will return to his work in L. I. Gilbert's market the first of the week. Walter Farrar of South Paris has supplied Glidden's place on the team.

The ladies of the soldiers' aid entertainment cleared about $50 at their entertainment. There were about sixty couples in the dance. Much credit is due Charles S. Akers for his patient work in drilling the sixteen young ladies.

Mrs. Abbie J. Tubbs, Inez, Idonia and Oscar J. Tubbs have returned to their home in Waterville.

While Sergt. H. H. Cole and Priv. Joseph Jewett were fishing near Harrison village Thursday afternoon the sergeant captured a five pound salmon. To be exact the fish weighed five pounds and two ounces. Rather a good fish for a soldier boy to capture.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hobbs are to sell their property in Norway, Sept. 10, and move to Massachusetts where they will find employment.

A very large party of Rebekahs from Mt. Hope Lodge in this village enjoyed a "corn roast" Friday evening, near Chas. A. Pride's corn field on Cottage Street.

Mrs. John A. Bolster died at her home on Beal Street Thursday, Aug. 25th. She was born in Norway, Feb. 20th, 1821, and always lived in her native town. She was the daughter of Samuel and Mary Lord. In 1880 she married John A. Bolster who survives her. Her two brothers, C. F. Lord, of Norway, and Samuel Lord, of Gorham, Maine, attended the funeral services. Her sister, Mrs. Merrow, of Colebrook, N. H., was too feeble to be present. The services were held at the Methodist church, of which the deceased was a member, Sunday afternoon, Aug. 28th, Rev. W. B. Eldridge officiating. Interment at Pine Grove cemetery.

BORN.

In Denmark, Aug. 23, to the wife of Fred Davis, a son.

In Upton, Aug. 26, to the wife of Enoch Abbott, a daughter.

In Upton, Aug. 27, to the wife of Lincoln Fuller, a son.

In Fryeburg, Aug., to the wife of Frank Hall, a daughter.

MARRIED.

In Hebron, Sept. 1, at the Greenwood Hill Spring Hotel, by Rev. S. D. Richardson, Mr. Charles E. Stevens 2d, of Cambridge Mass., and Miss Gertrude M. Glover of Hebron.

In East Hebron, Aug. 31, at the residence of the bride's father, by A. M. Fogg, Esq., Mr. Melvin R. Farris and Miss Maud M. Merrill, both of Hebron.

In West Paris, Sept. 4, by Rev. I. A. Bean, Mr. Socrates Clarence Curtis of Boston, Mass., and Miss Olive Ella Gerry of South Paris.

In Bethel, Aug. 27, by Rev. John W. Lewis, Mr. George W. Ethridge of Norway and Miss Ella Caroline Abbott of Bethel.

In Bethel, Aug. 30, by Rev. F. E. Barton, assisted by Rev. B. S. Rideout, Bial F. Bradbury of Norway and Mrs. Ava Young Finney of Bethel.

In Bridgton, Aug. 25, by Rev. D. B. Holt, Mr. Minot E. Brazier and Mrs. Elizabeth Hodgdon, both of Hiram.

DIED.

In Wilson's Mills, Aug. 25, Francis T. Pennock, aged 67 years.

In Denmark, Aug. 31, Mrs. Lydia McIntire, aged 83 years.

In Norway, Aug. 25, Mrs. Abigail H. (Lord), wife of J. A. Bolster, aged 77 years, 5 months, 28 days.

In Shelburne, N. H., Aug. 20, Mrs. Alice (Kimball) Philbrook, formerly of Bethel, aged 44 years, 9 months, 5 days.

In Oxford, Aug. 15, Truman Bridgham, aged 22 years, 6 months.

In East Hebron, Aug. 25, Ernest Homeden, of Prince Edward Island, aged 17 years.

In Porter, Aug., Mrs. William Sayer, aged 71 years.

In Bethel, Aug. 26, infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Webster Glover of Berlin, N. H.

STATE OF MAINE.

List of Candidates nominated, to be voted for in the County of Oxford, September 12, 1898.

Penalty for willfully defacing, tearing down, removing or destroying a list of candidates or specimen ballot—five to one hundred dollars fine.

BYRON BOYD, Secretary of State.

To vote a straight Ticket, mark a Cross X in the Square over the Party name. X

To vote a Split Ticket, mark X in the square over Party name. Erase printed name in list under X and fill in new name.

SPECIMEN BALLOT.

REPUBLICAN.	DEMOCRAT.	PROHIBITION.	PEOPLE'S.	NATIONAL DEMOCRAT.
For Governor	For Governor	For Governor	For Governor	For Governor
Llewellyn Powers of Houlton	Samuel L. Lord of Saco	Ammi S. Ladd of Augusta	Robert Gerry of Ellsworth	Erastus Lermond of Thomaston
For Representative to Congress	For Representative to Congress	For Representative to Congress	For Representative to Congress	For Representative to Congress
Nelson Dingley of Lewiston	John Scott of Bath	Asaph J. Wheeler of Auburn		Fred W. S. Blanchard of Bath
For Senators	For Senators	For Senators	For Senators	
A. C. T. King of Paris	Harlan P. Dennison of Paris	N. Johnson Cushman of Paris		
Almon Young of Hiram	Adolphus D. Fessenden of Denmark			
For Clerk of Courts	For Clerk of Courts	For Clerk of Courts	For Clerk of Courts	
Charles F. Whitman of Norway	D. Cromett Clark of Norway	Leonard S. Sessions of Paris		
For County Attorney	For County Attorney	For County Attorney	For County Attorney	
John S. Harlow of Dixfield	Thomas S. Bridgham of Buckfield	John Small of Greenwood		
For Sheriff	For Sheriff	For Sheriff	For Sheriff	
James R. Tucker of Paris	Alonzo E. Shurtleff of Paris	Eugene E. Cummings of Paris		
For County Commissioner	For County Commissioner	For County Commissioner	For County Commissioner	
Jonathan Bartlett of Stoneham	Clarence H. Pride of Waterford	Benjamin Swett of Paris		
For County Treasurer	For County Treasurer	For County Treasurer	For County Treasurer	
George M. Atwood of Paris	Wilber L. Farrar of Paris	Addison G. Parlin of Paris		
For Register of Deeds, (Eastern Dist.)	For Register of Deeds, (Eastern Dist.)	For Register of Deeds, (Eastern Dist.)	For Register of Deeds, (Eastern Dist.)	
J. Hastings Bean of Paris	Fred L. Edwards of Bethel	Fletcher A. Parlin of Paris		
For Register of Deeds, (Western Dist.)	For Register of Deeds, (Western Dist.)	For Register of Deeds, (Western Dist.)	For Register of Deeds, (Western Dist.)	
Eckley Ballard of Fryeburg.	Stephen T. Jewett of Denmark.			
For Representative to Legislature	For Representative to Legislature	For Representative to Legislature	For Representative to Legislature	
Edgar F. Gentleman of Porter	Joseph W. Gilpatrick of Porter	Elmer O. Millett of Paris		
Isaac H. Berry of Denmark	Charlton H. Warren of Denmark			
Eben S. Kilborn of Bethel	William W. Hastings of Bethel			
John Reed of Roxbury	Joseph A. Kenney of Paris			
Josiah C. Donham of Hebron				
Virgil P. DeCoster of Buckfield				

"Shall the constitution be amended as proposed by a resolution of the legislature providing that vacancies in the senate, arising from death, resignation, removal from the state, or like causes, shall be filled by an immediate election in the unrepresented district."

YES. ☐ NO. ☐

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

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it *to-day*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

WANTED.

Man and wife, with small family if any, to take partial charge of farm. Man must understand handling oxen and taking care of stock. Apply at the premises, near Oxford Depot.

A. K. RICHMOND,
(P. O. Address Welchville, Maine.)

Have Opened

this week from factory in white ware:

Custard Plates,	7, 8 and 9 cts.
Breakfast Plates,	6 cts.
Handled Teas,	42 cts. set.
Unhandled Teas,	36 cts. set.
Nappies,	7, 8, 10, 13 & 15 cts.
Platters,	8, 10, 12 & 15 cts.
Pitchers,	9, 10, 11, 13, 23 & 30 cts.
Bowls,	5, 6, 12 & 16 cts.
Wash Bowls and Pitchers,	60 & 70 cts. set.
Tall Slop Jars,	95 cts.
Bed Pans,	90 cts.
Spit Cups,	15 cts.
Child's Chambers,	20 cts.

Hobbs' Variety Store,

NORWAY.

STATE OF MAINE.

TREASURER'S OFFICE.

Augusta, Aug. 31, 1898.

Pursuant to chapter 6, section 73, of the Revised Statutes, I will at the State Treasurer office at Augusta, on the twenty-eighth day of September next, at 11 o'clock, A. M., sell and convey by deed to the highest bidder, all the interest of the State in the tracts of land hereinafter described, lying in unincorporated townships, said tracts having been forfeited to the State for State taxes, and county taxes certified to the Treasurer of State for the year 1896. The sale and conveyance of each tract will be made subject to a right in the owner or part owner whose rights have been forfeited, to redeem the same at any time within one year after the sale, by paying or tendering to the purchaser his proportion of what the purchaser paid therefor at the sale, with interest at the rate of twenty per cent per annum from the time of sale, and one dollar for release, or such owner may redeem his interest by paying as aforesaid to the Treasurer of State, as provided in chapter 6, section 75 of the Revised Statutes.

No tract, however, will be sold at a price less than the full amount due thereon for such unpaid State and county taxes, interest and cost, as described in the following schedule:

OXFORD COUNTY.

1896	A R I Riley Pln.,	350	$ 4 45
1896	Andover North Surplus,	320	9 70
1891	Franklin Pln.,	114	3 40
1885	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	1231	44 57
1888	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	1131	36 87
1887	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	1064	37 30
1888	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	1064	34 49
1889	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	1065	27 38
1890	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	1065	32 12
1891	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	1124	30 14
1893	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	1120	27 94
1895	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	1227	36 72
1894	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	2086	31 61
1896	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	6929	49 95
1898	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	4907	47 84

F. M. SIMPSON,
State Treasurer.

IT PAYS to BUY at FOSTER'S. IT PAYS to BUY at FOSTER'S.

FALL HATS

Our new line of Fall Hats and Caps for Men and Boys is now in, and we would like to show you the many pretty novelties out this season. All the newest and best in Derbies and Alpines, A full assortment of Caps, all the latest colors and shapes. Prices are lower than ever. Our fall Neckwear awaits you.

MONEY BACK IF NOT SUITED.

H. B. FOSTER,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, MAINE.

IT PAYS to BUY at FOSTER'S. IT PAYS to BUY at FOSTER'S.

Now Ready for Spring Trade

with a new stock of **Carpets and Straw Mattings.**

We will try and make it for your interest to buy your new carpet of us. Oil Cloths, Rugs, Rug Fringe, Carpet Sweepers, Hassocks, Furniture Covering, Feathers, etc. Samples of Velvets, Brussels, Tapestries and the better grades of goods from which we can get you a Carpet at short notice. Agent for Spalding Bicycle, 1898 model, Lady's or Gent's, $50, no better Bicycle Built.

CHARLES F. RIDLON,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts., NORWAY, MAINE.

For the Warm Weather.

Shirt Waists,
Crash Skirts,
Silk Waists,
Fancy Wool Skirts,
Lawns, Ginghams,
Percales and
Dimities.

MERRITT WELCH,

NORWAY, MAINE.

The Home Crawford

IT WEARS WELL TO THE EYE--THE MORE IT IS USED IN THE HOUSEHOLD THE BETTER IT WILL BE LIKED. CALL AND SEE IT.

J. P. RICHARDSON WISHES TO ANNOUNCE THAT HE WILL HAVE THIS RANGE FOR SALE AND WILL ARRIVE ON WEDNESDAY, AUG. 31.

The Best Range On Earth!

Watch this space next week!

J. P. RICHARDSON, HARDWARE, TIN AND STEEL.

SOUTH P

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris.

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

Daily Service Sundays Included.

THE NEW AND PALATIAL STEAMERS

Bay State and Portland

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

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

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

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BALTIMORE. WASHINGTON. BUFFALO.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD.

COUNTY TREASURER'S OFFICE, South Paris, Maine, Aug. 15, 1898.

The following list containing the aggregate amount of costs allowed in each criminal case as audited and allowed at the adj. August term 1898 of the County of County Commissioners for said County of Oxford and specifying the court or magistrate that allowed the same and before whom the case originated is published in accordance with the provisions of Sec. 13 of Chap. 116 and of Sec. 12 of Chap. 136 of the Revised Statutes of the State of Maine:

BEFORE NORWAY MUNICIPAL COURT, NORWAY.

State vs. Andrew Martin,	$13 15
Intox. Liquor,	13 91
Intox. Liquor,	11 16

BEFORE A. W. GROVER, TRIAL JUSTICE, BETHEL.

State vs. James W. Nichols,	18 26
Rodman alias Bowley,	18 97

BEFORE FRED A. DELANO, TRIAL JUSTICE, OXFORD.

State vs. John Dow,	13 18

BEFORE G. WILLARD JOHNSON, TRIAL JUSTICE, RUMFORD FALLS.

State vs. Chas. Stevens,	10 82
Thos. B. Stevens,	21 94
Geo. O. Hussey,	5 19
Jewett Mason,	7 07
Intox. Liquor,	7 08
Intox. Liquor,	5 24
Intox. Liquor,	9 02
Intox. Liquor,	9 38
Intox. Liquor,	10 45

GEORGE M. ATWOOD, Treasurer of Oxford County.

NOTICE.

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

LAMBERT P. NEWTON, late of Andover, 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.

Aug. 16th, 1898. CHARLES E. CUSHMAN.

FOUND.

In the street in South Paris, a coat. Owner can find the same at Nathan Maxim's, in Paris.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish!

I will furnish DOORS and WINDOWS of any Size or Style at reasonable prices.

Also Window & Door Frames.

If in want of any kind of Finish for Inside or Outside work, send in your orders. Pine Lumber and Shingles on hand Cheap for Cash.

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

Matched Hard Wood Floor Boards for sale.

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

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Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS

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BEECHAM'S PILLS

FOR BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS

such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fulness after meals, Headache, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Cold Chills, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations.

THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. Every sufferer will acknowledge them to be

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore Females to complete health. They promptly remove obstructions or irregularities of the system and cure Sick Headache. For a

Weak Stomach
Impaired Digestion
Disordered Liver

IN MEN, WOMEN OR CHILDREN

Beecham's Pills are Without a Rival

And have the

LARGEST SALE

of any Patent Medicine in the World.

25c. at all Drug Stores.

The Successful Remedy for NASAL CATARRH

must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will by its own action reach the inflamed and diseased surfaces.

ELY'S CREAM BALM combines the important requisites of quick action and specific curative powers with perfect safety to the patient. This agreeable remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. All druggists cheerfully acknowledge that in it the acme of Pharmaceutical skill has been reached. The most distressing symptoms quickly yield to it. In acute cases the Balm imparts almost instant relief.

By Absorption.

Catarrhal sufferers should remember that Ely's Cream Balm is the only catarrh remedy which is *quickly and thoroughly absorbed* by the diseased membrane. It does not *dry up the secretions*, but changes them to a limpid and odorless condition, and finally to a natural and healthy character.

The Balm can be found at any drug store, or by sending 50 cents to Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York, it will be mailed.

Full directions with each package.

Cream Balm opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays Inflammation, thereby stopping pain in the head, heals and protects the membrane and restores the senses of taste and smell. The Balm is applied directly into the nostrils.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas, Samuel O. Grover of Mason, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by his deed of mortgage, dated the seventeenth day of July, A. D. eighteen hundred and ninety, conveyed to Enoch W. Woodbury & Josiah U. Purington, co-partners in trade, doing business in Bethel, County and State aforesaid, under the firm name of Woodbury & Purington, a certain parcel of land situated in Mason, aforesaid, and known as the Ashley O. Paine farm, the same farm conveyed to Samuel O. Grover by the said Woodbury & Purington, on the seventeenth day of July, A. D. eighteen hundred and ninety, by warrantee deed of that date. For further description reference may be had to said Deed recorded in Oxford County Registry, Book 236, Page 113, and said mortgage deed, recorded Book 219, Page 310. Whereas, the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, we hereby claim a foreclosure of the same as by statute in such cases is made and provided.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON, by E. W. WOODBURY.

NOTICES.

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

At an Insolvency Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the 17th day of Aug., in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at an Insolvency Court to be held at said Paris, on the 21st day of Sept., A. D. 1898, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

JOHN L. BRIDGHAM, insolvent debtor, of Paris. Petition for discharge from all his debts provable against his estate under the insolvency laws of Maine, presented by said debtor.

JEFFERSON JACKSON, insolvent debtor, of Rumford. Petition for a discharge from all his debts provable against his estate under the insolvency laws of Maine, presented by said debtor.

SEWARD S. STEARNS, Judge of said Court. A true copy—attest:

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

Feeding a Stove

all day long when you only need a fire a little while at meal time is poor economy. Such a stove overheats the house, makes everything dirty, keeps the housewife busy. A modern

VAPOR STOVE

has none of these objections. You light it when you want it, put it out when you're through. It burns STOVE GASOLINE and pays for itself in less than a month. Stove Gasoline manufactured by the Standard Oil Company, makes no dirt, never smokes nor smells. Every modern home should have a modern Vapor Stove. You can cook anything on a Vapor Stove that you can cook on any other stove, and do it better.

If your dealer does not sell Vapor Stoves and Stove Gasoline, write to the Standard Oil Company, New York City.

THE PUZZLER

No. 190.—A Square.

The name of an insect, my FIRST;
My SECOND no doubt you possess;
My THIRD is my SECOND transposed,
And my FOURTH is a shelter, I guess.

No. 191.—Transposal.

What city is that which, though of the lightest material, becomes by change of letters a hard and heavy substance?

No. 192.—Illustrated Primal Acrostic.

Each of the six small pictures may be described by a single word. When these words have been rightly guessed and placed one below another, in the order in which they are numbered, the initial letters will spell the name of a distinguished man.—St. Nicholas.

No. 193.—Riddle.

I fly and yet I have no wings;
I work and yet I have no hands.
Just back and forth I go like swings,
And yet no feet to meet demands.

Making true beauty of simple things
Without an eye to guide the deed,
Perfecting work that money brings
Without a mind the end to heed.

Thus labor I from dawn to eve,
Tireless and active, always true.
To guess my name I now grant leave;
I've given you full many a clew.

And, though to most a myth I seem
Who ne'er have seen my humble self,
Yet all my work accept and deem
Them happy to receive for pelf.

No. 194.—Deletion.

Why is it a man does put on a OXE?
Sometimes to ALL his head,
Sometimes to protect himself from the sun,
Sometimes for style, 'tis said.

No. 195.—Connected Diamonds.

In notions, part of the body, space or tracts, a great crime, a worker in stone, a male child, in notions.

In notions, a tin jar, novel, a rare specimen, a strait in the United States, a character in Greek mythology, to be in debt, in notions.

In notions, despondent, a dinner course, an island of ancient Greece, one of two historic friends, a noise, in notions.

No. 196.—Crossword Enigma.

In wash, not in rub;
In tail, not in slim;
In boy, not in bub;
In Steve, not in Jim;
In speak, not in talk,
In sleep, not in wake;
In ride, not in walk;
In pull, not in shake;
In eat, not in drink.
WHOLE is, what do you think?
Where'er a stove is used there
The TOTAL purifies the air.

No. 197.—Curtailments.

Curtail a company and leave a public notice.

A Celtic minstrel and leave a tribunal.

A drink and leave severe.

A mark burned and leave husks.

A sort of bed and leave a little cake.

Jack the Giant Killer's Conundrum.

If a two headed Welsh giant can swallow nine pounds of hasty pudding for breakfast, how many new laid, soft boiled eggs can he eat on an empty stomach?

The answer generally given is "One," as after the giant has swallowed one egg his stomach would no longer be empty.

But this overlooks the fact that the giant had two heads and two mouths. Therefore, if he puts one egg in each mouth, he could swallow two eggs simultaneously on an empty stomach.

This answer, however, does not seem quite satisfactory, as a giant might reasonably be supposed to have room for more than one egg in his mouth at one time. The true answer then appears to be he can swallow on an empty stomach as many eggs as would form a giant's mouthful, or, as he had two heads, a double mouthful.

Conundrums.

When is a ship like an auctioneer? When in full sail (sale).

When is a ship like a painter? When she shows her colors.

When is a ship not a ship? When she's astern.

When is a ship like a floor? When she's boarded.

When is a ship like a tailor? When sheering off.

What part of a fish weighs the most? The scales.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 182.—Anagrams: 1. Knitter, trinket. 2. Tedious, outside. 3. Naps, span. 4. Snap, pans.

No. 183.—Hidden Artisans: Miner, plumber, weaver, tanner, shoemaker, mason, saddler, joiner, silversmith, locksmith, farmer, sailor, miller, fisherman.

No. 184.—Charade: Piebald.

No. 185.—Missing Letters:

Come list to me and you shall hear
A tale of what befell
A famous man of Switzerland—
His name was William Tell.

No. 186.—Reversal: Star, rats.

No. 187.—Dropped Words Puzzle:

(How doth the) little busy bee
Improve each shining hour,
(And gather) honey all the day
From every opening flower.

No. 188.—Zigzag: Matthew Arnold. Crosswords: 1. Mourn. 2. Sales. 3. Kites. 4. Suite. 5. Sloth. 6. Steed. 7. Sowed. 8. Parts. 9. Roach. 10. Annul. 11. Stoop. 12. Stale. 13. Brand.

No. 189.—A Pod of Peas: Page, pair, pale, pant, part, pear, plow, pate, pout, pelf, pray, plot.

"Now good digestion waits on appetite, and health on both."

If it doesn't, try Burdock Blood Bitters.

A Study of Dimensions. "Jimmy, how large a piece of cake do you want?" "I want a big piece, but don't give me so much that I'll have to divide with sister."

Diphtheria, sore throat, croup. Instant relief, permanent cure. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

"No, Herbert, I am sorry; but I am sure we could not be happy together. You know I always want my own way in everything." "But, my dear girl, you could go on wanting it after we were married."

Terrible plagues, those itching, pestering diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

Had to Be. "Why do you use such old jokes in your drama?" "Well, the action of the play is so swift that the audience wouldn't have time to catch on to new jokes."

It is not a remedy put up by any Tom, Dick or Harry; it is compounded by expert pharmacists. Ely Bros. offer a 10 cent trial size. Ask your druggist. Full size Cream Balm 50 cents. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren Street, New York City.

Since 1861 I have been a great sufferer from catarrh. I tried Ely's Cream Balm, and to all appearances am cured. Terrible headaches from which I had long suffered are gone.—W. J. Hitchcock, late Major U. S. Vol. and A. A. Gen., Buffalo, N. Y.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

JELLIES AND MARMALADES.

The whys and wherefores of jelly making are as easily mastered as those of any other method of preparing fruit. And yet clear and sparkling jelly is by no means common, and many a housewife whose perfect assurance makes canning, preserving and pickling easy work, makes a bugbear of jelly making, and from first to last is apprehensive that it will not "come," or if it does, will be cloudy, dark colored or pungent.

Now, in truth, the choice of the fruit is the difficult part of the work. That properly done, the rest is smooth sailing. But one may as well expect to "gather figs of thistles," as to make firm and delicate flavored jelly of half-grown or over-ripe fruit.

Pectose, the substance which gives firmness to fruit, and when freed by boiling, yields jelly, is at its best in every respect when the fruit is perfectly ripe, but from that time it commences to deteriorate. As a choice between two evils, then, under-ripe fruit is preferable to over-ripe, but the jelly produced from the former will be neither as fine flavored or colored as though the fruit were ripe.

As a rule, large berries and currants yield more juice than the smaller ones. In fact, it is good economy to buy prime fruit of all kinds for jelly.

The prevalent belief that jelly must be made on a clear day is utter nonsense. At the same time many varieties of small fruit will absorb moisture, and if picked just after a heavy rain, the juice will require longer boiling.

As with canning—*so in all other methods of preparing fruit*, neither tin vessels or iron spoons must be used in any of the various operations. Granulated sugar is the purest, most delicate flavored, and inexpensive.

Have two bags, one made of coarse linen crash, the other of cheese cloth, with strong linen cord for suspending the former.

None of the small fruits require any water in cooking, if a quart of the fruit is first put in the preserving kettle, mashed and slowly cooked until the juice flows freely. Then draw the kettle to the back of the range; add the remainder of the fruit by degrees, washing occasionally; draw to the front and cook gently but steadily until soft.

Of the larger fruits, plums and peaches require little water, while crab-apples, quinces and common apples should have enough to show through from the top, after the mass has been shaken down.

While the fruit is cooking, soak the linen drip-bag in hot water. As soon as the fruit is soft enough to break easily, wring the bag dry, hold over a deep earthen bowl or stoneware crock, put in the fruit, tie the top firmly and suspend, to hang free, in a warm place and away from draughts. As it cools, occasionally press against the sides of the bag with two wooden ladles, but never squeeze with the hands if you would make first-class jelly. (A little inferior jelly for cooking purposes can afterward be made by squeezing and wringing, but the game is hardly worth the candle.)

The exact amount of sugar required by the different fruits will be specified later.

Measure the juice, return to the fire and boil steadily, uncovered, for twenty minutes, skimming often. During this time have the sugar heating in the oven; when the juice is sufficiently cooked, turn in the sugar carefully; stir gently until it is dissolved, but no longer, and as soon as the jelly boils, draw the kettle to the back of the range. Have a hot, deep bowl and dipper in readiness, and at once strain the jelly through the cheese cloth bag (previously wrung out of hot water), and fill the jelly glasses as it sits on the range.

Let the jelly stand uncovered several hours before sealing; then cover the top with a thin layer of melted paraffine, or with a paper soaked in brandy pressed close to the jelly, and a larger circle of paper pasted over the top of the glass. Jelly will never keep perfectly in a damp place, and one both dry and cool is best.

GOOSEBERRY OR GRAPE JELLY.

The flavor of gooseberry and grape jelly is quite similar. Both are best made when the fruit is about three-fourths ripe, and are only suitable for meats. Gooseberries require more water for cooking, while for both a pound and a half of sugar should be allowed for every pint of juice.

PLUM JELLY.

Red or blue plums are best. Halve, stone and slowly cook one quart of fruit until the juice flows freely; fill the kettle with cut fruit, boil slowly, stirring often. Use equal weight of sugar and fruit juice.

PEACH JELLY.

Yellow peaches make a delicious jelly for cakes, puddings and the like, and while not solid enough to mold well the consistency is perfect for the uses named. Rub off the down and cut in quarters; add the kernels from about one-third the pits and stir almost constantly to prevent their adhering to the kettle. Add lemon juice in the proportion of one lemon for every pint of fruit juice; and one pound of sugar for the same.

CRAB APPLE JELLY.

If we could have but one kind of jelly there would be no hesitancy in deciding upon crab apple. Properly made it is tempting to both the eye and the palate in whatever way it is served. Wash, or rub the fruit; cut out the stem and blossoms, black spots and knots, cut in halves and cook. Allow one pound of sugar to every pint of juice.

QUINCE JELLY.

Quinces that have been frosted will not make firm jelly, and half-grown fruit gives little juice. Choose fine fruit; rub off the down; cut out the blossom ends and slice the fruit by cutting around it. The seeds darken the jelly, but are very gelatinous, and if removed the juice must be boiled twenty-five instead of twenty minutes. This fruit requires one pound of sugar to a pint of juice.

JAMS AND MARMALADES.

From the standpoint of wholesomeness, or popularity, fruit jams and marmalades differ widely, but so far as making is concerned they are identical. Only currants and berries can be used for jam proper, while marmalade has the entire range of larger fruits from plums to quinces. The substitution of granulated for coffee sugar, and the treating of both the sugar and the fruit before they are combined has given both conserves a finer color and flavor. But in spite of this, jams—especially currant and raspberry—have lost their old time prestige. Familiarity with the possible results of eating fruit seeds was the "hand-writing on the wall" that sealed their doom. On the other hand, marmalades were never so delicious, so varied or so popular as now.

No other preparation of fruit requires such close attention from first to last. Constant and thorough stirring with a wooden ladle to prevent the mass from adhering to the bottom of the kettle will alone insure success. A porcelain-lined kettle is better than a granite-ware one, because thicker.

For red currant or gooseberry jam, pineapple, orange or grape (picked when the fruit is half ripe) marmalade allow one pound of sugar to every pound of fruit; a quarter of a pound less sugar is sufficient for the other varieties of fruit.

In making gooseberry jam a little water must be added to the fruit, but currants, strawberries and raspberries must be cooked in their own juices. Boil the fruit gently and steadily half an hour; then add the sugar—which has been previously heated in the oven—and cook, stirring constantly, twenty minutes longer. Put away in pint size glass fruit jars, or in bowls and seal as for jelly.

MARMALADES.

Marmalade requires a little longer cooking than jam, because the gelatinous skins and seeds are rejected. The fruit is first cooked until soft; then mashed through a purse strainer to free the pulp from the skins, etc. It is then returned to the fire; the sugar added, and the mixture cooked slowly and steadily until it is smooth and a little cooked on a plate is firm and free from water.

PLUM MARMALADE.

Wash, weigh, and cook the fruit; strain, add three-fourths of a pound of sugar to every pound of fruit and cook twenty-five minutes.

PEACH JELLY.

Pare, stone and weigh the fruit; and allow one lemon to every three pounds. Carefully pare the thin yellow rind from the lemons and cook it with the fruit. Put the sugar and pulp over the fire; boil five or more minutes, and carefully remove all the white scum which rises; add the juice of the lemons and cook ten minutes, stirring constantly. If preferred, the chopped kernels of one-third the pits can be used instead of the lemon peel.

CRAB APPLE JELLY.

Wash, quarter and core the fruit; cover the cores with cold water and stew one hour; strain the liquid over the apples and cook until soft. Strain the pulp, add sugar and cook half an hour, then test, and cook longer if necessary.

QUINCE MARMALADE.

Pare, quarter and core the fruit, and drop the latter into cold water. Cover the parings and cores with cold water; stew slowly for two hours, and then strain through a jelly bag, extracting all the gelatinous substance possible. Drain the first on a cloth, and cook until tender in the liquid strained from the cores and parings. Mash the fruit through a coarse sieve, add the heated sugar and cook fifteen minutes.

ORANGE MARMALADE.

If four oranges cannot be obtained, add two lemons to every ten oranges. Pare thinly half the oranges to be made into marmalade. Cover the rind with cold water, and when it is scalding hot, drain off the water and add fresh; change three times; cook till tender, drain, and shred the peel very fine. Grate the yellow rind carefully from the rest of the fruit, and set it aside. Remove the white skin from all the oranges; weigh the fruit, and cut in small pieces, removing the seeds and pressing slightly to free the juice. Slowly bring the juice to a boil; add the heated sugar by degrees; boil and skim. Add the grated peel and boil ten minutes; put in the fruit and shredded peel and cook fifteen minutes longer.—Good Housekeeping.

AMERICAN GIRLS.

An artist who has just finished a visit to this country is quoted as saying that we do not as a people do justice to the beauty and refinement of our great middle classes, especially in matters pertaining to the dress and deportment of the women. "Stand," he exclaimed, "at the side door of any one of your large industrial establishments on some Saturday morning in June, and watch the outrush of the working force! The girls will not be only well formed and well groomed, so to speak, but many of them will have an air of distinction which the thoughtless fancy must only belong to good blood and breeding. Their costumes, of course, are such as come within their means, and it is just here that their good taste is shown. Give an American girl a straw hat and a shirt-waist, with neck-tie and belt to match, and she steps out on the sidewalk as fresh, as comely, and as well dressed as her more favored sisters, and what is more remarkable, in infinitely better taste than any other working-girl of her class in any quarter of the globe of which I know anything."

The French girl, he further maintained, though attractive in her working dress, was invariably sombre—a black bombazine, low shoes and black stockings, sometimes an apron, and less often a bonnet—while the Germans and English and Italians kept their best clothes for Sunday outings and holidays. But the effect, he claimed, was more often one of over-dress than of neatness and appropriateness.

It may be with us that the great department stores, who cater for the patronage of this great middle class, are more or less responsible for the good appearance of these girls, and incidentally for this artist's outburst of praise. When hats and shirt-waists can be bought for a fraction of a dollar, with hundreds of patterns and colors to choose from, it is perhaps not to be wondered at that our young women have won for themselves so enviable a reputation.—Harper's Bazar.

A ROMANCE OF THE WAR.

The young wife of the colonel of the Thirteenth Minnesota Volunteers evidently believed that the days of old romance are still with us in these realistic days of war. Mrs. Reeve went to San Francisco with Colonel Reeve, her mind made up to go to Manila with him. She could not see why she should not go with her husband to Manila, even if other brides had to stay at home. She petitioned the War Department in vain. Her letter from Washington made it very plain that Mars, god of war, was to rule Colonel Reeve, not the little god with the arrows. Mrs. Reeve wept and, apparently, acquiesced. Two days before the City of Para sailed from San Francisco she bade her husband a fond farewell, saying that she simply could not bear to see the ship sail away with him. The colonel thought she had gone out into the California country to hide her grief, and sadly went aboard and took his command. There was a big storm the first night of the voyage to Honolulu. Almost everybody was very seasick. In the morning a pale, slender young soldier appeared in Colonel Reeve's cabin. The colonel looked up to see who it was who had knocked and responded to his "Come in." There stood his bride! Somehow she had got a suit of soldier's clothes, and in her volunteer uniform had easily become a stowaway aboard the City of Para. There was nothing for the colonel to do but take her in his arms and forgive her. But he saw to it at Honolulu that she did not ship again for Manilla.—Boston Transcript.

HOW LONG CAN YOU KEEP AWAKE?

How long can a man work without sleep, and how long can he endure days in which twenty hours are given to wakefulness, if not to work? I have always been anxious to know the true answer to these questions, and have asked many experienced people for an opinion.

One learned doctor solemnly stated that no healthy man could overwork; after a certain time he would fall asleep at his task. The general opinion is not in agreement with this theory, doctors being generally agreed that man's inclination is prone to forget all natural limitations.

During the past week two journalists of the hard-working species have given me their views. One claims to have worked for seventy-two hours, with three intervals of two hours for repose; the other claims to be content with four or five hours' sleep out of the twenty-four.

The only statistics as to limits of endurance come from China, where a form of torture is to keep the victims from sleeping. They die on or before the fifth day.—London Sketch.

His Specialty. Old M. D.:—Are you having much practice? Young M. D.—Yes, quite a good deal, thank you. Old M. D.—Ah, I'm glad to hear it. Are you making a specialty of any particular thing? Young M. D.—Yes, indeed. About nine-tenths of my time is devoted to the practice of economy.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic. Easy to take, easy to operate.

"A man who will leave his property to his wife only on condition of her not marrying again," said the Sweet Young Thing, "is as mean as he can be." "Oh, I don't know," said the Savage Bachelor. "Perhaps he is a friend to mankind."

The victory rests with America's Greatest Medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, when it battles against any disease caused or promoted by impure or impoverished blood.

Wife—"I don't believe you love me truly. Husband—How can you say so, when you know I adore you?" Wife—"How can a man love a woman who wears such an old, worn hat?"

No need to fear sudden attacks of cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhœa, summer complaint of any sort if you have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the medicine chest.

THE BROWN WIND OF CONNAUGHT.

The brown wind of Connaught
Across the bogland blown
(The brown wind of Connaught)
Turns my heart to a stone,
For it cries my name at twilight
And cries it at the noon—
"Oh, Mairgreed Ban! Oh, Mairgreed Ban!"
Just like a fairy tune.

The brown wind of Connaught,
When Dermot came to woo
(The brown wind of Connaught),
It heard his whispers, too,
And while my wheel goes whirring
It taps on my window pane
Till I open wide to the dead outside
And the sea salt misty rain.

The brown wind of Connaught
With women wailed one day
(The brown wind of Connaught)
For a wreck in Galway bay,
And many the dark faced fishers
That gathered their nets in fear,
But one sank straight to the ghostly gate,
And he was my Dermot dear.

—Shan Van Vocht.

ACTING AFRAID OF DOGS.

It Is the Surest Way In the World to Provoke an Attack.

It is curious, to me wonderful, how well dogs understand people. They seem at a glance or very soon thereafter to decide in their minds whether or not it would be safe to assail one who enters their owner's premises, says Lippincott's Magazine. My own opinion is that every one of them, big or little, of high or low degree, would like to bite every stranger that he sees. Their love for their master makes them jealous or makes them pretend to be jealous of everybody who approaches them, and they debate momentarily whether or not a comer is afraid of them. If he is not, they either extend a friendly salute, which always is deceitful, or assume to be indifferent. If he is, they give him a bite, more or less deep, then slink away from possible consequences.

For years and years I have followed the rule, when visiting a person residing out of town, unless I know positively that he keeps no dog of any size, to halt at the gate, raise a halloo and await not only my host's invitation, but his approach and his accompaniment into his house. I could not tell the number of times wherein I have been barked at furiously from the inside by dogs whose owners declared that in all their lives they had never done such a thing before to a man of genteel appearance.

The counsels and admonitions bestowed upon me might have excited some gratitude if they had not been wholly useless. I have been asked so many times that it makes me almost sick to have the question repeated, "Why don't you just go along without noticing such things, not being or at least pretending not to be afraid? Not one dog in 10,000 will try to bite a gentleman unless he is provoked or sees that he is being avoided."

A Cheap Decoration.

A prominent German actor, relates Albert L. Vandam in The Illustrated London News, had fulfilled half of his "starring" engagement in the capital of a grand duchy, and as yet no recognition of his talents had been forthcoming in the shape of a decoration. Disgusted, the player announced his intention of departing the following morning. Early on that day the theater intendant acquainted his grand ducal master with what had happened. The conversation took place in the garden of the schloss, situated on the road to the station, and suddenly an open carriage with the actor in it hove in sight.

"Be quick!" said the prince. "Get me that box on my writing table. If go he must, we'll at any rate try to satisfy him in his ambition." The intendant ran, and returned just as the vehicle passed the gates. "One moment, Herr B——," shouted the prince. "Here is something to remember me by."

The actor bowed low, and went his way. In another moment, however, his conveyance reappeared at the gates. "There are two crosses, your highness," he exclaimed.

"Never mind," replied the prince. "Give the other to the coachman."

A Painter's Conscience.

In the course of some reminiscences of Sir Edward Burne-Jones a correspondent of The Westminster Gazette remarks: Those who are not "offended" by the paradoxes of Charles Lamb would have delighted in Burne-Jones' play of humor and imagination. Let me justify my reference to Charles Lamb.

I once returned to Burne-Jones some books which he had lent me 30 years before, writing to him to the effect that if it was base to keep borrowed books so long it was heroic to return them after such long possession as might well breed the sense of ownership. In reply he said:

"The return of those books has simply staggered me. It has also pained me, for it seems to raise the standard of morality in these matters and perhaps to sting the susceptible consciences of book borrowers. I have many borrowed books on my shelves. I would rather the owners should die than that I should have to think about these things and return them. I have two costly volumes that were lent to me before that little incident of ours, which, you may remember, was in Red Lion square. I hope the owner is no more, for I simply will not give them up. And you have made me uneasy and have helped to turn an amiable rascal into a confirmed villain. Your affectionate NED."

Slang Puzzled Him.

Edouard Remenyi, the great violinist, used to say that some of the hardest studying he ever did in his life began after an experience he had in Detroit.

"On my first tour of this country," he delighted in telling, "I worked unceasingly to acquire a knowledge of the language and got on fairly well. But the slang that I found so prevalent baffled me more than anything else. I gave a performance in Detroit one night and met with a reception that warmed my heart toward her people. Among other things, this appeared in one of the papers next morning: 'Here an ugly, little, bowlegged chap, whose clothes hung loosely about his ungainly person, waddled to the footlights. But, sakes alive, how he did play the fiddle!'

"Now, I couldn't make out what that 'sakes alive' meant, so I timidly approached a gentlemanly citizen, told him of my inability to grasp the meaning of the slang, and asked him if the expression was intended to be complimentary.

"He kindly read it and replied, 'Well, I should snicker.'

"I was more bewildered than ever, and from that time on made the study of slang one of my chief occupations."—Detroit Free Press.

The Sapper and the Sentry.

While stationed at Gibraltar I overheard, says a "regiment" story teller, the following colloquy between an infantryman doing sentry go and a sapper out with his sweetheart:

Sentry (who sees sapper coming)—Halt! Who goes there?

Sapper (trying to look big)—Engineer and his lady.

Sentry—Advance, sapper and servant girl. All's well.—London Globe.

Drenching Her Conceit.

Helen—He thinks the world of me. And such nice things he says of me! He said last evening that I was a dream.

Harriet—A dream may be beautiful when one is under its influence, but one forgets a dream so quickly when one wakes up, you know.—Boston Transcript.

"Spells" of Southern Negroes.

There are numerous harmless "spells" which are regular observances in the lives of the average southern negroes. Besides the root chewing, the track lifting, etc., they have a love philter of frogs' legs cooked in still water, and the ashes of a bat are powerful enough to keep away a rival or an enemy. To make a dog stay at home they cut off the tip of his tail and bury it under the doorstep. To make a wife obedient they "draw her pictur'" and hide it in the shingles. Thus, waking or sleeping, there is a constant forcing or counteracting of destiny.—Philadelphia Times.

The Scholar.

Dr. Evans, a witty member of the parliament at Melbourne, was an old man, and the other members jokingly spoke of him as belonging to the era of Queen Anne.

Once, while making a speech, he referred to Queen Anne and was greeted with cries of "Did you know her?" "What was she like?"

"Yes, sir," retorted the doctor, "I did know her. The scholar is contemporary with all time."

According to an old French saying, "A man's character is like his shadow, which sometimes follows and sometimes precedes him, and which is occasionally longer, occasionally shorter than he is."

A BIT OF HISTORY

Applied to Present Conditions, Interesting to Our Readers.

It's a singular thing how trifling an incident will often change the world's history. If the country gentleman living in Cheshire, England, had not by accident been thrown from his coach into the lap of a young lady, the pair might never have married, or migrated to the American colonies, and thus the world would never have known of George Washington as the father of our country. So it is in the daily life of everyone, "little things" occur which affect the future. Mr. C. R. Goeway, night baggagemaster on the Old Colony road, Fitchburg, Mass., knows well how fortune smiles at times on the afflicted, in showing how relief is near at hand. His experience and advice is given in the following words. He says:

"For twenty years I suffered a great deal with weak kidneys, and the train of consequences which always follow when these organs are either overexcited or disturbed. When the attacks were at their height, the secretions from the kidneys were too frequent, and caused considerable annoyance. During the period mentioned, I used different remedies, and may have obtained relief occasionally from some of them, but up until I took a thorough course of the treatment prescribed for Doan's Kidney Pills, I never received any permanent benefit. In addition to effectually checking the last attack, my