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me, and my appetite and digestion are now perfect.—Fred. G. Bower, 436 Seventh st., South Boston, Mass.

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The Oxford Democrat.

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AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to AGRICULTURAL EDITOR, OXFORD DEMOCRAT, PARIS, ME.

ARE YOU "COMMONPLACE?"

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

A commonplace life, we say and we sigh;
But why should we sigh as we say?
The commonplace sun in the commonplace sky
Makes up the commonplace day.
The moon and the stars are commonplace things,
The flower that blooms, and the bird that sings;
But sad were the world, and dark our lot,
If flowers failed and the sun shone not.
And God, who sees each separate soul,
Out of commonplace lives makes his beautiful whole.

Maine Farmer.

THE SITUATION.

I. C. LIBBY.

We have had the much needed rain all over Maine which settles the question of a large hay crop. By diligent inquiries of persons I meet from the Western, Middle, and New England States, and also from the Canadas, there is but one report: A rousing hay crop, grain never looked better, promising an immense yield, with excellent reports from corn and wheat districts. Crops of all kinds never looked better in Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island.

With these facts apparent, farmers in Maine must study the question well, and not make the mistake of the season by selling their young cattle, their beef and calves at a low price, half fatted, at half of the price these animals will net if managed correctly. Let them grow and later feed some of this immense prospective hay crop that will not bring a high price sure this season. This is one of the seasons when we need not give away anything, but hold and feed till wanted at a paying price.

It has been the custom for half a century for farmers to sell their lambs and surplus sheep in July and August, without regard to whether they brought a good price or not. This old rut must be bridged over, new ideas must be embraced if we keep pace with our neighboring States. The idea of our State of Maine furnishing 10,000 head of sheep for canning purposes, as they have done several years past, is a disgrace to every progressive farmer.—Flock masters in the State of Connecticut keep an eye on the age of their flocks, and when a sheep has nearly completed her usefulness in producing lambs and wool, she is separated and kept barren, and fed till Feb. or March on grain or choice hay, then it does not have to be passed for 50 cents, but brings 5 cents live weight, and amounts to $5 to $8. The same with the farmers in this smart State (noted for wooden nutmegs and clocks, which old fraud we sometimes hector them with, and on looking over our poor cattle and slim sheep we receive the retort that they rather be called sharpers than fools,) in regard to the sale of their lambs, when these get down to a certain point in price, each farmer becomes a buyer as he wants them to feed. These lambs are bought up at $2 50 to $3, held in good feed till near housing time, before they begin to shrink, they commence feeding grain which is kept up till toward spring, when the market is ripe for these goods, they bring 6 to 8c. live weight, and the Connecticut farmer reaps a rich harvest.

Now the State of Maine is admirably adapted to this fattening sheep business. If lots of our best farmers would make a new departure, and become buyers instead of sellers of lambs at the season of the year when they are always lowest, and never allow any of their poorer neighbors to sell any lambs or sheep to the "smooth-tongued drover," unless at a top price, our market would run steady, and remunerative prices for our entire sheep crop would be obtained. These fat sheep never have to go begging for a buyer after Jan. 1, there always being a sharp demand.

Now, my advice to the farmers is, with this immense hay crop behind you and all of this surplus feed, as it is a demonstrated fact our State is short of cattle and sheep, to brace up and ask something for your stock. Hold your animals till they are worth something; keep making them better, and don't sell a sheep or other animal till fat and in such condition you would not be ashamed to sell the same as your own production in the market. The West is furnishing us with corn at less than 50c. per bushel. These Western men cannot be getting rich out of this business of raising corn. But we farmers of Maine can feed thousands of bushels of this corn and make it net us $1 per bushel to our sheep this winter; by the same process reap a double benefit by enriching our worn out farms. Aroostook County and the adjacent provinces stand at the head as producing the best sheep and lambs on this continent. This reputation has been gained wholly by their luxuriant pastures in this fertile county. Now if these sharp, wide-awake farmers would take hold of this sheep question in earnest, they could beat the world. Lots of lambs in this section could be sold before next April at $10, and undoubtedly lots of those heavy, fat sheep could be fed and forced so they would sell at $15 to $20 each as such do in England.

Of course we do not argue this can be done without great pains and higher feed—but we do argue that it will pay better than any branch of our farming. We hope to see our farmers open their eyes and make some strides across lots, instead of following the old lane frequented by their fathers so many years.

Our Country Home.

PASTURE HINTS.

A big range, after all, is not best. We complain of the cost of fences, and are making the smaller fields our fathers laid out into larger ones. Grass can be more economically fed in smaller lots than in wide ranges. Stock like a change. When kept in one pasture all of the time, they do not have the good appetites they do when they have a fresh bite. It is good to have a cessation of the secretions and travel on the grass, and to have it sweetened and freshened by a rain. It is thus made more palatable and gets a start to enable the stock, especially the cows, to fill themselves sooner.

Sheep, we are sure, will pine in an old pasture. No stock appreciate, more than sheep, a change to a fresh field. They will do as well again and can hardly be fattened when kept in one range all the season through.

There must be a nice management of pastures. They must not be eaten off too short, nor yet allowed to get too long. Coarse grass is always refused by stock unless fed off when it first starts in the early spring; and when it is kept eaten off it will afford more pasture than any other, and it is good. We put a few young cattle on this kind of feed, or colts, as soon as there is a bite and it is immensely relished by them. When sheep run in such a lot, a sufficient number of young cattle should also be kept in the field to eat the coarse grass, or they may be turned in once a week long enough to go over it. No stock will do well with sheep where the pasture is suited to sheep, as they keep it too short for other stock to get a living, and if it is rank it is not good for the sheep.

Coarse-wooled sheep require ranker feed than Merinos.

Any kind of grass is suited to hogs, although they prefer clover, and in this they agree with most other animals, and teach by their good sense or instinct the scientific fact, that it is the best-balanced forage plant within our reach.

When the coarse grass has been allowed to grow and is not decayed, but covers the ground or stands up to be mingled with the new, it should be burned over. This will make a clean bottom and increase the yield. There is no more valuable pasture land than wet land, when properly managed.

A well-managed farm will have one field seeded with orchard grass to furnish early feed for the ewes or any stock which may require food to make milk or renovate the system.

Celery grown upon a clay soil is more solid and better flavored than that grown upon muck, but it does not grown so tall.

TWO OPINIONS.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

The opinion of the woman whose husbands a good garden:

"Does a garden pay? What a foolish question! Of course it pays. It pays better than any other part of the farm.—Why? Because so much can be grown in it that the family can make available at all seasons of the year. It isn't a mere summer institution,—this garden of ours. When summer ends, we have vegetables to use the same as we had during the growing season, for we always raise enough to last until garden stuff grows again. Think of the variety the garden gives our bill of fare: Corn, cabbage, tomatoes, lettuce, cucumbers, parsnips, squashes, onions, salsify, beans, beets, turnips, radishes—why, if you were a woman with a family to cook for, and you wanted something to make a 'change' with, you would see where the advantage of having a garden came in. With these vegetables to draw from, a woman can so vary the bill of fare from day to day, that the men-folks won't be complaining about the 'same old grub from one week's end to another.' But isn't it cheaper to buy than to raise? See here: How much money do you suppose I'd have to expend on vegetables, if we had to buy all we used? I'll venture to say that I wouldn't get five dollars for that purpose through the year unless I kept it back from the butter money. Men-folks don't like to buy garden stuff, but they do like to eat it. Thank goodness, my husband has sense enough to see the advantage of a garden. I don't know that he likes to work in one, but he sees that it pays, and he is not regarding the pleasure of his appetite alone, but considering the financial aspect of the case, when he raises vegetables. He knows that what we eat from the garden costs less than other things we would have to buy if we had no garden."

The opinion of the man who doesn't have a garden:

"Do I have a garden? Not much! Catch me puttering 'round in one. I'd rather go down to the corner and sit round the grocery store or saloon all day long than make a garden bed. It's all foolishness. You sow the seed, and half won't come up, and what grows gets smothered by weeds. Why don't I pull 'em up? I don't have to. I can work on the farm, but I won't work in the garden. Why? Because it don't pay to—didn't I tell you that before? But wouldn't it pay if I worked it the same as I do a field? I don't know. I don't care to know. But don't I like vegetables? Of course I do. Do we buy any? Well, no, not to speak of. We can't afford to. Don't I get tired of pork and potatoes and bread the year round? Well, yes, I do; and it does seem as if my wife might give us a change sometimes, but she don't. If she did we'd 'spring out' with a better appetite, and not have to take 'bitters' and such stuff. She always harps about a garden—a garden! but I just put my foot down and tell her she don't get me into that trap. No, sir, I won't bother with one."—*Ex.*

BRIEF HINTS ON HORSE MANAGEMENT.

In a new book on the education and handling of horses, by Oscar R. Gleason, who has won much prominence as a trainer and handler of vicious horses, published by O. Judd Company, New York, there is a short chapter of useful hints and suggestions from which we make the following selections:

Try before you buy.
Feed light when changing feed.
He who buys needs a hundred eyes.
In treating a disease never spare hair.
Be earnest and prompt, but not harsh.
Never spare time or labor to relieve the suffering.
Never let a horse stand long facing a cold wind.
If worked, very little water to be given in the night.
Always approach a strange horse near the shoulder.
Wet the hay and not the oats for a coughing horse.
Stop at the top of a hill, and let your horse get breath.
When training in a building, have carriages, etc., removed.
Use but a few words with a horse, but have them understood.
Feed in low mangers—water and oats to be given first, hay afterward.
Teach before whipping, and when whipping do it to frighten, not to enrage.
Never check a horse, if you wish to have him last long, except while training.
Always have inside lines on a double team quite long, and back strap short.
The shoe should fit the foot,—not the foot fit the shoe. Never cut the bars or frogs.
Match horses with reference to size and motion, particularly—to color if you can, and have the other requisites.
Never jump from a wagon when your horse is running away. More lives and limbs are lost in that way than remaining in the wagon.
Exercise sound judgment by purchasing a horse suited to the business required of him. Some horses are good saddle horses, but might not make good cart horses.
If a horse cribs, drive a few three-ounce tacks through the throat-latch of his halter, so that the points are inward toward the neck when the throat-latch is buckled moderately tight. As he attempts cribbing, the swell of the neck causes him to be pricked, which admonishes him to quit.

CUTTING MEADOWS FOR HAY.

Great judgment should be used in this, as some meadows require the grass to be cut as close to the surface as possible, while on others it must be left of greater length, so that it may be necessary to vary its height from half an inch to three inches. Meadows of fine natural grass, like some of those bordering the Connecticut River, can be mowed very close, while uplands stocked with cultivated grass would be much injured if cut so short, especially if followed by dry weather. A difference also should be observed in the cutting of different kinds of grass, as the finer the culms, or stalks, the closer it can be cut without injury. Red-top or blue-grass, for example, can be mowed considerably closer to the ground than timothy, or, perhaps, orchard grass or clover. It is an old adage among farmers that "an inch at the bottom is worth two at the top"; but surely in feeding quality, the reverse is the case with the three last mentioned grasses.—*Am. Agriculturist for July.*

THE CHICKENS must be protected from the sun. Their little hearts beat fully 160 times each minute. They suffer in the sun. Note their habits. From ten to four o'clock they will lie quietly in the shade, and wallow in damp, cool earth. When the sun has reached the last quarter of the day, they come out to forage and feed for the night. They leave the coop early in the morning. They must be protected from the village cat, that they may take this three to four o'clock morning stroll to secure the worms and insects.

If confined, each morning they must be furnished meat food. Each night they must have their feed of grass or vegetables chopped fine. If being grown artificially in confined quarters, it is absolutely necessary that you regularly feed meat, vegetable and grain food every day.

You cannot lie in bed until nine o'clock in the morning, and your chickens await your sluggard ways of feeding and win for you the prizes at the Fall Fairs. Remember, it is only where the very best of care is taken that the best results are secured.

—"No city life for me," said a Vermont farmer. "Gimme the country an' abeout one hundred acres o' land an' I'm satisfied."

"Have to get up pretty early in the morning, eh?"

"Not very; three o'clock in summer and four in winter."

"Well, what do you do evenings?"

"Dy'yer mean arter it gits tew dark ter work?"

"Yes."

"B'gosh, I go to bed."

For the DEMOCRAT.

THE SNAKE AND THE FROG.

BY L. D.

[Written for the Little Folks.]

From the granite-topped hills runs a murmuring stream,
Along the rich valleys and meadows of green;
The bees their sweet food from the wild flowers bring,
While on the elm branches the bobolinks sing.

In a bend of that stream, just above the old road,
There little Skip Frog took up his abode;
In spring he would peep, as frogs always will,
While the rest of the year he was quiet and still.

How long he lived there nobody will know,
But never in life he a wooing would go;
He always thought best to let well enough be,
So he lived by himself and was happy and free.

When the warm balmy days of summer were come,
He would leave his sly nook where he made it his home,—
Leap out on the bank and bask in the sun,
For Skippy loved pleasure as children love fun.

He wisely resolved, when he found his new home,
That back in the thicket he never would roam;
Well knowing that foes were lurking abroad,
And often devoured a poor little frog.

One day, as he sat on the bank of the stream,
In a sort of a reverie, or wide-awake dream,
Out ran from the jungle a treacherous snake,
Thinking Skip for him then a fine dinner would make.

But every sly motion Skip closely would scan,
And for his own safety he had a good plan;
So just the right moment he leaped for his nook
And down went the snake, splash! into the brook.

When he found he was foiled by little Skip Frog,
Ashamed of himself he sneaked back to his bog;—
In ending this story to all let me say;
"Beware the Old Serpent; keep out of his way."

There's a refuge for all to which you can flee,
And safe from all danger you ever may be;
Christ is that refuge, a dear saviour too,
And now he is calling and waiting for you.

PACK PEDDLERS' STORIES.

"I have been a pack peddler for more than twenty years," said the old man, as he whiffed away at his pipe to get it alight, "and you may suppose I have met with some stirring adventures. I have travelled a great deal in Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska and Minnesota, and for weeks and months I have been on the alert, not only to preserve the contents of my pack, but defend my life. My line of trade has been Yankee notions, with jewelry added. I have had with me at one time as much as $2,000 worth of gold and silver watches, ear rings, finger rings, &c. I have sat on a log beside a highway in Kansas and sold $400 worth of stock to three or four men, and I have disposed of $50 worth of ladies' jewelry at a pioneer cabin which had neither floors nor partitions

"On two different occasions I ate dinner at the cabin of old Bender, the Kansas fiend. On the first occasion the old man was away, and I saw only two women about the place. Six months later, when I called again, it was about 11 o'clock in the forenoon. Then I saw old Bender for the first time. I have heard him described as a pleasant-faced old man whom no one would suspect, but I tell you the very first look at him put me on my guard. For the first time in a year I felt that my life was in danger. The same two slatternly women were about the house, and there was a young man whom I took to be old Bender's son. This young man disappeared soon after I arrived, but whether he hid in the house or rode off across the prairie I never knew. Bender's women purchased about $2 worth of notions, and the old man dickered with me for an hour over a gold watch. It seems that he had but a small stock of cash, but he offered me personal property in exchange. He had three or four silver watches, all of which had been carried, two or three revolvers, two bosom pins, made of lumps of pure gold, and three or four pairs of valuable cuff buttons. We had nearly effected an exchange when he suddenly decided to leave the matter open until after dinner.

"Months afterward, when the discoveries of his crimes came out, I thought the matter over, and could remember just how nicely he played me. Without seeming to interrogate me for information, he asked how long a trip I had made, what success I had met with, who I was, where I lived, and whom I knew in that locality. The old murderer was figuring up the chances of my being missed in case he put an end to me, and he had a curiosity to know beforehand what the harvest would be. While I told you that I did not like his looks, and that I had a creepy feeling in his presence, I had no idea of an attempt to murder by daylight and in the manner he was planning for. I had a trusty revolver and I had the courage to defend myself. Had I met him out on the prairie, or had we been jogging together along some lonely highway, I should have been prepared to pull my pistol at his first movement.

"Dinner was announced soon after 12 o'clock. I took my pack with me into the dining room, where I found the table set for one. There were three rooms in the house. The front room was a general sitting room and office combined. Bender kept a sort of tavern, you know, and travellers had this front room. The next room back was the dining room and family room combined. There was a bedroom leading off. On the walls of this family room were a few old-fashioned prints in old-fashioned frames, a shelf on which stood a clock, and a few scant evidences of women's presence. The back room was the kitchen.

"I had my eyes wide open when I entered that dining room, and the very first thing I noticed was that the table was set lengthwise of the room, and that my chair and plate had been so placed that my back would be toward the kitchen door, which was not over five or six feet away. Had it been at the other end my back would have been toward the office door. The first move I made was to turn the chair around to the side and sit down. I now faced the bedroom door, and had the other doors to my right and left, while there was no window behind me. The younger woman was in the room, and she looked at me in a queer, strange way as I upset the arrangements she had perfected. Bender did not look into the room for two or three minutes, and then retired without speaking. A minute later he passed around the house and entered the kitchen by the back door. While I could not see him I heard him and the woman whispering together, and I caught the words as spoken by her: "I tell you he did it himself!"

"I could not catch a word from him and directly he went out and she came in with the rest of the eatables. Her face was flushed and her manner very nervous. She put on a plate of bread and a platter of meat, and then went out for the coffee. As she set the cup and saucer on the board she partly upset the cup and spilled half the contents on the table.

"'Excuse me—I'm sorry,' she said, as I shoved back to keep the hot liquid from dripping on my legs.

"'Never mind—no harm done,' I replied.

"'It was so careless of me. You had better change your seat to the other end while I sop it up.'

"'Oh, don't mind. I'm not hungry and shall eat but a few mouthfuls any way. I forgot to tell you that I preferred water to coffee.'

"'But—you—you——'

"'I'm all right.'

"She gave me one of the queerest looks I ever got, first flushing up and then turning pale. Spilling that coffee was a put up job to get my back to the kitchen door. I suspected it then; a few months later I had plenty of horrible proofs. Before the meal was finished old Bender looked in from the kitchen and drew back, and when I shoved away and entered the office he was not there and did not show up for five minutes. When I went to dinner a double barreled shotgun stood in a corner of the office. When I came out it was gone. The old man came in after a while, and it was easy to see that he had to force himself to converse. I paid him for the meal and was ready to go. It was a lonely road I had to travel, with no other house for miles, and it suddenly struck me that the younger man had gone on to lie in ambush and shoot me in case I escaped assassination at the house. For a minute or two I quite lost my sand, and you can judge what a relief it was to me to see a team drive up with three men in the vehicle and room for one more. They stopped to water the horses and chat a few moments, and readily gave me a lift on my way. I did not impart my suspicions to them, and it was not until the horrible stories came out that I felt sure in my own mind what a close call I had had.

"Do I know what became of old Bender and his family? You remember that they fled the country, or that the papers so reported, and for months we used to hear from one locality and another of the fugitives being seen or captured. I have reason to believe they never got out of the State, nor yet a hundred miles from that lone tavern on the prairie, with it horrible cellar underneath and graveyard in the rear. Bands of men were riding in this or that direction, bent on vengeance, and one of these overhauled the party. I have been told this on the best authority. As Bender had shown no mercy toward the unsuspecting travelers who were shot in the back from that kitchen door as they ate at his table, none was shown to him or his. They were wiped out and planted where their bodies will never be turned up to the light of day."

"I have also been a pack peddler for years," said the man who had a decided limp in his gait, and who seemed to be about forty-five years old, "and I have had my fair share of adventures with the rest of the fraternity. For years I have traveled in Tennessee, the Carolinas and Georgia, and my line of goods has been cutlery. I have sometimes carried pins, needles, and thread, but more as an accommodation than from any hope of profit. My line includes razors, shears, scissors, pocket knives, table knives, and forks. Sometimes I add a few sheath knives, which are bought by lawless characters, and sometimes I omit them according to the route I have laid out.

"On two or three occasions my life has been put in peril by cupidity of others, but the closest shave I ever had was in the mountains of Tennessee, about fifty miles from Knoxville. I had sold my stock pretty well down, and had about $300 with me, when, one afternoon an hour before sunset, the approach of a terrific thunder-storm drove me to seek the shelter of a roadside cabin. It was a lonely place, on a lonely mountain road, and the time was in 1867. While the war had long been over, as of course you know, there was a good deal of bitterness among the mountaineers of Tennessee, and there was a great many men who had not yet settled down to anything like work. As I was not in the war on either side, and am English born, I got along very well with the fire-eaters; but the fact was every day before me that there were plenty of lawless characters, both Union and rebel, who wouldn't hesitate to put me out of the way for what my pack contained, no matter what principle I upheld. But for the coming storm I should have continued on for a couple of hours. I did not like the looks of the place. It was a story and a half log house, situated several rods off the road, and there was something in the house and its surroundings which made me hesitate to ask for hospitality. However, a July thunderstorm was creeping up, covering the whole west with darkness, and the thunder was rolling and reverberating from hill to hill as I knocked on the casing of the open door. The voice of a woman bade me enter. She was a person at least forty years old, large and muscular, and her countenance was anything but prepossessing. It wore a sullen, sulky expression, and the gray eyes which sized me up had no gleam of womanly kindness in them. I explained that I was a traveler who craved shelter from the storm, and she sullenly replied:

"'You are welcome to sit down.'

"Five minutes later the rain was falling in torrents and it grew so dark that the woman had to light a candle. The cabin had but one room below. In this was a bed, bureau, and other furniture, and the cooking was done in a fireplace. At one end of the fireplace a rough ladder led to the loft above. The interior of the house was neither inviting nor repelling, but I certainly did not like the woman. It was all of twenty minutes after I sat down before she spoke another word, and then it was to ask what my pack contained. I opened it in explanation, and told her I was on my way to Knoxville to replenish stock from goods ordered shipped to that point. I presented her with a common pair of shears, and there was a sudden change in her demeanor: She became smiling and talkative, and, as the storm showed no sign of abating, she began to prepare supper, and observed that I must not think of continuing my journey before morning. Where I asked one question she asked five. She wanted to know where I was from, how much a stock of goods cost, whom I knew at Knoxville, and a great many other things. In return she told me that she was a widow, had a son twenty years old, who had gone to mill, and that they had a hard time to make a living.

"While the change in her demeanor was agreeable in one sense, I could not get rid of the idea that the change was forced. While her lips uttered pleasant words her eyes gave them the lie. We had a fair supper, during which she bore the burden of conversation, and it was then seen that I must remain through the night. While the thunder had passed away, the rain fell in a steady pour, and the night was as black as tar. She said the storm would delay her son, but that he was certain to be home before midnight. She cleared away the table, sat down with some sewing, and asked me so many things about the outside world that I knew she had some time lived in better circumstances and had been fairly well educated. She gradually led the conversation back to my vocation, and carelessly remarked as she bent over her sewing:

"'One in your business should go well armed.'

"'Perhaps some of them do,' I replied, 'though I have never seen occasion for weapons of any sort.'

"'If you—you wanted to part with your revolver perhaps my son would buy it. He is very anxious to secure such a weapon.'

"She did not dare look me in the face, and her hands shook as she waited for me to reply.

"'My revolver—ha! ha! I'm afraid no one would accept the walking stick in the corner over there for a shooting-iron.'

"'But you have a knife,' she persisted, making a great effort to raise her eyes.

"'Yes, this,' I answered, as I exhibited a pocket knife.

"That ended the conversation in that direction. From that moment the woman seemed very busy with her thoughts, and conversation lagged. On two or three occasions when I addressed her she started up in a nervous way, and asked me to repeat the interrogation. At ten o'clock I signified my desire to retire for the night. She took a candle and ascended to the loft, and I heard her pulling the bedstead about and tramping around. The floor was of undressed and unmatched boards, and the light of her candle could be plainly made out. When she came down she handed me the candle, and hoped I would sleep soundly. As was my invariable custom, I took my pack along with me, and climbed the ladder to find myself in a long, low room, lighted by a window at either end. The bed was at the further end, and the lower sash of the window was up its full height. From the window to the bed was a distance of about four feet. Notwithstanding the rain, the chamber was close and sultry, and for this reason the woman had raised the window, and for this reason I left it up. I placed my pack on the foot of the bed, blew out the light, and sat down to think. The window had acted in a suspicious manner, and yet there was nothing when I came to think it all over, which really condemned her. I won't admit that I was a bit alarmed, but I found myself trembling at some unseen and undefined danger. It was a curious position to be placed in—to feel no fear, and yet be shaking as if some terror was upon you. I looked out of the window, but the night was so black that I made out nothing. I lighted a match and looked under the bed, which had a valance around it, but there was not even a box or basket hidden away.

"I think I sat by the window a full hour before deciding to go to bed, and then I simply pulled off my coat and boots and lay down on the outside, fully determined to lay awake for a couple of hours at least. I had a trusty revolver with me, and I felt certain in my own mind that any one who attacked me in an open manner would find me a tough customer. There was no movement whatever from below. The clock struck eleven soon after I got into bed. I was wide awake when it struck twelve. I never felt less inclined to sleep, but I had certainly dozed off when a noise at the open window aroused me. I listened until sure that some one or some thing was there, and then I swung my legs off the bed to face around. As my feet touched the floor there was a flash of fire and a loud report, and by the momentary light I saw the head and shoulders of a man outside of the window. I had my revolver in my hand and the flash of his weapon had scarcely passed away when I gave him a bullet. I heard a fall outside, and as I sprang to the window I felt the ends of a ladder which had been raised. It was only then that I knew his bullet had hit me in the calf of the leg, though the excitement kept the pain almost subdued. I gave the ladder a heave and heard it go crashing down and then drew away from the window for fear of being fired on. Just then the clock struck one.

"There had been an attempt to murder me. Was the would-be-murderer the widow's son? If not, the firing must have aroused her, and she should have called out. If so, had I killed him? Would it be safe for me to go down stairs? Wouldn't the mother secure the weapon and fire upon me as I descended the ladder? There was no let-up to the rain, nor did the darkness break away. I decided to remain where I was until daylight, providing I was left undisturbed. From that time until day broke I heard no sound to alarm me. I sat in a chair, revolver in hand, and the pain from my wound making me cringe; and if ever mortal man was glad to see the darkness fade away it was the person before you. The rain ceased about half-past two, but I made no attempt to get to the window and look out until daylight was strong enough to enable me to see everything plainly. The ladder was lying on the ground, but nothing was to be seen of my midnight visitor. I took up my pack and limped to the open trap door in the floor, but no one was stirring. With a good deal of an effort I descended to the ground floor, half expecting to be attacked, but the house was deserted and the back door open. I washed and dressed my wound as well as I could, helped myself to something to eat, and hobbled off down the road until I reached a cabin, where a mule and cart could be hired.

"What did I do about the cold-blooded attempt to murder me? Nothing at all. If I had made complaint I should have been detained for weeks or months as a witness, and I could not have sworn to the identity of the man at the window, nor to any circumstances that would have convicted the woman. I gave out that it was an accident, and though it was not a serious wound, it gave me this limp for life."

Circuit Court—Sneaking around the house to avoid the dog.

MRS. CLEVELAND,

LADY OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

—:o:—

June 2, 1886, gave President Cleveland a beautiful bride, and America a lady to preside over the first home in the land. The White House at Washington is that one of American residences the most open to representatives of foreign countries, the seat of the nation's hospitalities, and the centre of society in the capital of the country. The lady at its head occupies a position of conspicuous responsibility. Mrs. Cleveland succeeds a long list of worthy and accomplished women who have faithfully performed the trust they undertook. Her estimable qualities and antecedents give the assurance that she will as worthily as they fill the distinguished part to which she is called as wife of the President.

Mrs. Cleveland, whose maiden name was Frances C. Folsom, is now about twenty-three years of age. She is a native of Buffalo, New York. Her father, for a long time a partner with Mr. Cleveland in the practice of the law, was killed by a fall from his buggy in 1875, when she was eleven years old. Four years after this sad event, she made her first appearance in public at the Authors' Carnival, Buffalo, dressed as a Highland lassie. She was a first-prize winner on this initial occasion, a triumph prophetic of many social successes won by her beauty and amiable qualities since that time.

Her preliminary education was received while she was under the roof of an uncle at Ransomville, her accomplished mother being her teacher. When about fifteen years old she passed the Regent's examination, Buffalo. The next two years were spent in the Central High School of that city, and the four years subsequent to these in Wells College, Aurora, where she was graduated in 1885.

Her recent trip to Europe in company with her mother and cousin, her return and marriage to the Chief Magistrate of the Republic, are known to every reader.

It is understood that, by the death of her grandfather, which took place recently, Mrs. Cleveland inherits a considerable fortune. The death of this esteemed relative had the effect of hastening the wedding at the White House, and of abating the intended splendors of its celebration.

Mrs. Cleveland possesses great personal charms, as well as the culture of the perfect lady. The highest social successes of the past at the White House will be equalled, if not surpassed, under the sweet sovereignty of its new queen.

WE clip the following from the *Clay County Enterprise*, published at Brazil, Ind.:

"Mrs. Dolly Poor died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. P. Hysung, in Brazil, Ind., on Friday morning, June 11, 1886, at 9 o'clock.

"Mrs. Poor's maiden name was Frost, being the oldest daughter of Dominicus and Dorcas Frost, and was born in Bethel, Me., Feb 28, 1800, being in the 87th year of her age. Her early life was spent in Andover, Me. She was united in marriage to Erastus Poor, October 5th 1820, her husband dying Nov. 6th, 1882, some three and one-half years ago.

"They left their New England home, emigrating to the West and settled in the State of Kentucky, near Elizabethtown, and where they continued to reside until the breaking out of the war of the Rebellion. The intense loyalty of father Poor and his devoted wife, subjected themselves to many dangers, threatenings, and hardships, and sacrificing all the comforts of a southern home, and home itself, they started north and settled in Bowling Green, Ind., in 1864, and in 1866 moved to Brazil, Ind., where they resided until death called them to their heavenly home. For almost half a century Mrs. Poor has been an earnest and conscientious Christian. For over three score years an affectionate and self-sacrificing wife, and a loving and devoted mother, a friend and neighbor in whom any one esteemed it a privilege to confide. She was the mother of eight children; three sons and two daughters still live, one son in Texas, two in Indianapolis, and two daughters, Mrs. Catharine Abbott, of Indianapolis, and Mrs. Emma Hysung of Brazil.

"Like a sheaf of wheat fully ripe in harvest time, she passes away and is gathered to her home in heaven. Since the death of her husband she has been living in expectation of death. Her expressions revealed the fact that she took great comfort in meditating upon the goodness and mercy of God, and for her to die was simply to be ushered into the mysteries of the heavenly glory, and the society of her Father God, her loving Savior and the dear ones who in the years gone by had passed on before.

COM.

"Deceased was buried from the home of her son-in-law Mr. Hysung, Saturday afternoon, appropriate services being given by Rev. T. Calvin Stewart, of the Presbyterian church, which were listened to by the relatives and a large number of our symyathizing citizens."

THE SUN AND THE DOME OF THE CAPITOL.—Some time since, United States Architect Clark suspended a plummet line from the interior of the dome of the Capitol building at Washington; and it was found, by actual measurement, that the lead swung over a space of four inches and a quarter, making a total dip from the perpendicular of eight inches and a half. This movement involves the entire structure, and is caused by the alternate contraction and expansion due to the action of the sun upon the material of which the building is composed. No doubt the principal part of the motion is due to the more ready expansion of the iron of which the dome is constructed; but similar experiments at Bunker Hill Monument shows that a structure built entirely of stone and mortar is also similarly affected by the sun's action. It has been very properly said, that by this motion the statue of the Goddess of Liberty upon the summit of the dome daily courtesies to the rising sun, and salutes him in a like manner as he sinks to rest, but without the formality of turning herself round.

—Busteed & Dunn is the name of a Michigan firm. This is an anomaly. The customary combination is busted and go right on.

How to live cheap. Visit your relatives and acquaintances.

Safe, swift, and sure to regulate the bowels, are Ayer's Cathartic Pills. Recommended by eminent physicians.

Josh Billings, according to an acquaintance, was the only man who ever wanted to thrash a compositor for correcting his bad spelling.

☞ "For economy and comfort, we use Hood's Sarsaparilla," writes an intelligent Buffalo (New York) lady. 100 Doses One Dollar.

Dio Lewis said hot water would cure every complaint. It certainly helps a rum-punch in cold weather and may stop some complaints in that direction.

The horrors of war are nothing to the horrors of Neuralgia. Immediate relief may be had by bathing the head with *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* and snuffing it up the nostrils.

A California murderer went to the gallows with a cigarette in his mouth. He died soon after. We have always contended that cigarettes are unhealthful.

Parsons' Purgative Pills are a priceless boon to the people of the South and Southwest. They effectually prevent fever and ague and all malarious diseases, and cost only 25 cents a box.

There are twenty-two different cures for headache, and you see how foolish it is to take brandy and soda when it has twenty-one chances of missing.

I had given myself up for lost because of inherited scrofula. Tried everything for purifying the blood without benefit till I used Parker's Tonic, and can

The Oxford Democrat.

WEEKLY.

PARIS, MAINE, JULY 13, 1886.

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

TERMS:—Yearly subscriptions, $1.50, if paid strictly in advance, otherwise, $2.00 per year. Single copies, four cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Probate notices inserted as above for $1.50 each, except those relating to Real Estate, which are $2.00 each. Special contracts made with local, transient or yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING.—The Oxford Democrat Office is well stocked with new materials for doing all kinds of plain or fancy job printing. An experienced job printer is always in the office, and as our presses are run by steam, we can guarantee prompt and satisfactory work.

For Governor,
JOSEPH R. BODWELL,
OF HALLOWELL.

For Representative to Congress,
NELSON DINGLEY, JR., of Lewiston.

County Ticket:

For Senators,
CHARLES H. GILBERT, of Canton,
PETER B. YOUNG, of Hiram.
For County Commissioners,
W. W. WHITMARSH, of Norway.
JOHN BARKER, of Bethel.
For County Attorney,
OSCAR H. HERSEY, of Buckfield.
For Clerk of Courts,
ALBERT S. AUSTIN, of Paris.
For Register of Deeds, (Eastern District,)
JOHN F. STANLEY, of Paris.
For Register of Deeds, (Western District),
ECKLEY BALLARD, of Fryeburg.
For Sheriff,
CYRUS M. WORMELL, of Bethel.
For County Treasurer,
JARVIS C. MARBLE, of Paris.

The Oxford Democrat

FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

We will send the OXFORD DEMOCRAT to any address, postage paid, from now until September 21st, 1886, for **20 cents.**

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

SATURDAY. Secretary Manning went to New York. He is said to have stood the journey from Hot Springs, Va., very well, and to be in good spirits.

SUNDAY. Two more Portland vessels were seized by the Canadian cruiser Terrier.

MONDAY. Mr. Bowen's celebration at Woodstock, Conn., was a very interesting occasion. The speakers were Henry Cowen, Gen. Hawley, Hon. Levi P. Morton, Lieut. Greely, Congressman Grosvenor of Ohio, and others.——A death trap in the shape of a cheap lodging house on South Clark Street, Chicago, was burned early in the morning. Two of the male lodgers were burned to death and four firemen injured.——Sam Jones and Sam Small, the evangelistic revivalists, spoke at Lake Walden and Lake Pleasant on the subject of temperance.——The celebration of the centennial anniversary of the incorporation of Portland was continued. The big procession was very entertaining.

TUESDAY. The principal event in Portland's celebration, which was concluded, was Reed's oration.——The President nominated Fitz John Porter to be Colonel in the regular army.——George R. Corkhill, who as United States District Attorney of the District of Columbia conducted the trial of Guiteau, the assassin of President Garfield, died at Mount Pleasant, Ia., in his 48th year.

WEDNESDAY. Paul H. Hayne, the Southern poet, died at his home in Georgia.——Secretary Bayard wrote a letter to owner of the Portland owners of seized schooners, in which he says indemnification will surely be demanded of Great Britain for the seizures.

THURSDAY. The papers reported that the drouth in Minnesota, Iowa, Dakota, Wisconsin, and Nebraska had very seriously injured the crops.——The Kansas Republicans nominated John A. Martin for Governor.

FRIDAY. There was a $200,000 fire at Haverhill, Mass.——Mr. Beecher was given a banquet in London.——Chas. March, of the firm of Jordan, March & Co., died.——Mr. Hoar in the Senate introduced a resolution calling on the President for information as to the Canadian seizures of our vessels.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice of Sale.
The Great Irish Struggle.
A Friend in Need.
A Hint to Sportsmen.
Dirigo Business College.
Frazer Axle Grease.
Special Notice—Wm. T. Smart, Clothing Dealer, Norway.
Parsons' Pills.

A UNIVERSALIST grove meeting will be held at Fryeburg village, on Sunday, Aug. 1. Rev. H. R. Nye, of Towanda, Pa., will be the leading speaker.

THE Portland *Press* and *Argus* displayed good enterprise last Monday, in putting out nicely illustrated full-sheet supplements in connection with Portland's cantennial celebration. The *Argus* supplement had a specially large number of illustrations of Portland men and scenes.

THE action of Congress in disposing of the business of a long session, reminds one of the hare in the old fable. When the session opens there is plenty of time for holiday recesses and adjoinments for slight cause or no cause at all, and each member introduces bills enough to keep Congress busy for a month. But when it gets into the hot summer months, all except the most imperatively necessary legislation is shoved out of the way, and time can not be taken even to celebrate the glorious Fourth.

THE premium list of the combined New England and Eastern Maine State Fairs is issued. The fair will be held at Maplewood Driving Park, Bangor, Aug. 31 to Sept. 3. Premiums and purses are open to all exhibitors in the New England States and Maritime Provinces. Entry blanks, premium lists, or any desired information, will be forwarded upon application to Ezra L. Stearns, Secretary of the Eastern Maine State Fair, Bangor. The usual arrangements have been made by the railroads for carrying passengers and exhibits. The live stock premiums are larger than usual. The programme of each day includes a morning race.

WHEN President Cleveland selected his Cabinet, Daniel Manning was known to the country in general simply as an acute political manager, and his appointment was censured by the President's opponents and deplored by many of his friends. His administration of the Treasury Department has, however, changed the sentiment toward him. The general feeling cannot be better shown than by the following paragraph from the *Biddeford Journal*:

The country will hear with pleasure that Secretary Manning is so much improved that he contemplates a return to his official duties. For breadth of statemanship and sense of official honor Mr. Manning stands head and sholders above his cabinet colleagues. He is not a patriot of the Garland stripe.

The Canadian governmemt has seized three Portland fishing vessels for violation of technicalities in the customs laws, and offers to release them for $400 each. This magnanimous action is probably intended to reward the United States for remiting the $300 fine of the Sisters, which was seized at Portland a few weeks ago.

TEMPERANCE CAMPMEETINGS.

The Eleventh Annual Temperance Campmeeting occurs at Sebago Lake, Saturday and Sunday, July 24 and 25, and the Fifth Annual at Lake Maranocook, July 31, August 1 and 2. Saturdays will be made attractive for the children. The musical features will be very attractive, and the addresses directed to the young. Prof. Legault's Boy Band—twenty-four boys only ten years old—are among the fine things engaged for Saturday. Hon. Nelson Dingley and Senator Frye are expected to speak at both of these meetings on Saturday, and Senators Blair, of New Hampshire, and Colquitt, of Georgia, are invited to speak during the meetings. The R. R. rates will be low.

AS IT WAS.

A GLIMPSE INTO THE PAST. THE MILITIA OFFICERS, POSTMASTERS ETC., OF 1824.

NO. IV.

In 1824 Maine had a large Militia. The Sixth Division which contained more Oxford County men than any other, was officered as follows.

Alden Blossom, Maj. General, Turner; Job Prince, jr. Aid-de-Camp, Turner; Rufus Stowell, Aid-de-Camp, Paris; Oliver Pollard, Div. Inspector, Minot; Isaac Leavett, Div. Qr. Master, Turner; Wm. K. Porter, Judae Advocate, Turner.

First Brigade: William Parsons, jr. Brig General, Norway; Thomas Hall, Aid-de-Camp, Norway; Amos Millett, Brig. Major, Norway; Philo Clark, Brig. Qr. Master, Norway.

First Regiment: Cyprian Cole, Colonel, Greenwood; Henry R. Parsons, Lt. Colonel, Paris; James Bemis, Major, Paris; Moses Hammond, Adjutant, Norway; Richard Waldron, Quarter-master, Buckfield.

Second Regiment: —— Colonel; Billy Benjamin, Lt. Colonel, Livermore; Ezekiel Richardson, Major, Jay; John Hersey, Adjutant, Jay; Daniel Austin Quartermaster, Jay.

Third Regiment: James Hearsey, Colonel, Sumner; Eliphalet Packard, Lt. Colonel, Buckfield; Philip True, Major, Minot; Apollos Osgood, Adjutant, Buckfield; Mark Lowell, Quarter-master, Turner.

Battalion of Cavalry: Thomas N. Stowell, Major, Paris; Calvin Bucknam, Adjutant, Hebron; Thomas Crooker, Quartermaster, Minot.

Battalion of Artillery: John Dennet, Major, Paris; John Woodbury, Adjutant, Paris; Giles Shurtleff. Quarter master, Paris.

Second Brigade: Stephen Berry, Brig. General, Denmark; Daniel Tyler, jr. Aide-Camp, Brownfield; Wm. Morse, jr. Brig. Major, Waterford; Wm. Russel, jr. Br. Qr.-master, Bethel.

First Regiment: John E. Adams, Colonel, Andover; Thaddeus Twitchell, Lieut. Colonel, Bethel; Colman Goodwin, Major, Rumford; Hez. Hutchins, jr. Adjutant, Rumford; John Hastings, Quarter-Master, Bethel.

Second Regiment: John Moulton, Colonel, Porter; Daniel Bean, Lieut. Colonel, Brownfield; John Warren, Major, Hiram; Wm. Berry, Adjutant, Demark; Isaac Spring, Quarter-master, Brownfield.

Third Regiment: John Atherton, Colonel, Waterford; Isaac Wardwell, Lieut. Colonel, Albany; John Swaine, Major, Lovell; Sprout Hapgood, Adjutant, Waterford; Richard G. Bailey, Quarter master, Waterford.

From the list of "Post Towns and Post Masters" in Maine given in Sewall's Maine Register for 1824 we compile the following Oxford County list, giving name of Post Town, Post Master, and Post Master's compensation:

Post Town.	Postmaster.	Compensation.
Albany,	Asa Cummings,	$ 2 45
Bethel,	Moses Mason, Jr.	16 68
Brownfield,	Joseph Howard,	10 44
Buckfield,	Increase Spaulding,	15 63
Canton,	Cornelius Holland,	
Dixfield,	John Marble, jr.	8 98
Denmark.	Samuel Gibson,	4 40
Fryeburg,	Judah Dana,	56 51
Hartford,	Arvida Hayford,	5 64
Hebron,	Benjamin Chandler,	20 16
Hiram,	Marshall Spring,	9 43
Norway,	William Reed,	26 23
Paris,	Russell Hubbard,	40 51
Porter,	Wm. Towle, jr.	
Rumford,	Nathan Adams, Jr.	17 85
E. Rumford,	Wm. Wheeler,	
Sumner,	Simeon Barrett, jr.	4 85
Waterford,	Daniel Brown,	24 08
Woodstock,	Samuel Stevens,	

Under the head of "Arrivals and Departure of the Mails to and from Portland," we find that mails left Portland every Wednesday at four o'clock in the morning for Paris, by way of Gray, Poland, &c.

RATES OF POSTAGE.

On Single Letters—For any distance not exceeding 30 miles, 6 cents; over 30 and not over 80 miles, 10 cents; over 80 and not over 150 miles, 12 1-2 cents; over 150 and not over 400 miles, 18 3-4 cents. Over 400 miles, 25 cents.

Double Letters—or those composed of two pieces of paper, double those rates.

Triple Letters—or letters composed of three pieces of paper, triple those rates.

Packets—or letters composed of four or more pieces of paper, or one or more articles, and weighing one ounce (avoirdupois) quadruple those rates, and in that proportion for all greater weight.

Ship Letters—not carried by mail, 6 cents.

Newspapers—each paper carried not over 100 miles, 1 cent; over 100 miles, 1 1-2 cents; but if carried to any Post Office in the State where printed, whatever be the distance, the rate is 1 cent.

Magazines and Pamphlets are rated by the sheet. Carried not over 50 miles, 1 cent; over 50 and not over 100 miles, 1 1-2 cents; over 100 miles, 2 cents.

In 1824, James Monroe was President of the United States. The Senators from Maine were John Chandler and John Holmes.

Henry Clay was Speaker of the House of Representatives, and the Maine delegation in the House consisted of Stephen Longfellow, Enoch Lincoln, David Kidder, Joshua Cushman, Ebenezer Herrick, Jeremiah O'Brien and William Burleigh.

Richard Cutts, of Maine was Second Comptroller of the U. S. Treasury.

Hon. Albion K. Parris was Governor of Maine in 1824.

The State Senators from Oxford County were Samuel Small and James Steele.

Oxford County was represented as follows in the Maine House of Representatives:

Buckfield and Albany,— Benjamin Spaulding.

Bethel, Newry and Gilead, Melven Stow.

Brownfield, Hiram and Porter, Joseph Howard.

Canton and Jay, Moses Stone.

Dixfield, Mexico, Weld and Peru, Adam Knight.

Denmark and Fryeburg, Cyrus Ingalls.

Greenwood and Norway, Frederick Coburn.

Hartford and Sumner, Daniel Hutchinson.

Hebron, Isaac Whittemore, Jr.

Livermore, Thomas Chase, Jr.

Paris, Simeon Cummings.

Turner, Joseph Bonney.

Waterford, Sweden and Lovell, Daniel Brown.

Woodstock, Rumford, Andover and Howard's Gore, John Farrington.

IF any man fires on the American flag, shoot him on the spot. It is to be regretted that those paraders, whose flag was riddled by Anarchist bullets in Chicago, did not drive the ruffians into Lake Michigan. The Insult was aggravated by the fact that it was offered on the anniversary of American independence.—*Portland Advertiser.*

Men who were born when Lee surrendered in 1865 will vote, by tens of thousands, in the elections for members of Congress in 1886. More than a million of men, 21, 22, 23 years of age, who were not born until after the end of the civil war, will vote for President in 1888. On the other hand, the youngest participant in the election of 1888, who voted when Abraham Lincoln was elected in 1860 will then be within a year of 50.

MINISTER COX no longer laughs. The turks do not appreciate his jokes; in fact, he has not yet been able to make puns in their language, and they know nothing of his. So he longs to return to his old haunts in Washington and yearns for Pulitzer's vacant seat. After all there is in the whole world no asylum for decayed punsters to be for a moment compared with the American House of Representatives; no body of men so indulgent, so ready to take the joker at his own valuation, so quick to accept intention for performance and to laugh with reason or without reason on the smallest provocation. Mr. Cox made a great mistake when he left this scene of his earlier and later triumphs for the solemnities of Constantinople.—*Portland Advertiser.*

SOUTH PARIS.

VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. G. Fitz, Pastor: On Sunday, preaching service, 10.45 A. M. Sabbath-school, 12 M.; teacher's meeting, 9.45 A.M.; young people's meeting, 5.30 P. M.; prayer meeting, 6.30 P. M. Wednesday prayer meeting, 7.30.

Methodist Church, Rev. S. Hooper, Pastor: On Sunday, preaching service, 10.45 A. M.; Sabbath-school, 12 M.; morning prayer meeting, 9.30 A. M.; evening prayer meeting, 6.30 P. M. Tuesday prayer meeting, 7.45 P. M. Class meeting, Friday, 7.45 P. M.

Baptist Church, Rev. J. E. Cochrane, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 2.30 P. M.; Sabbath School 3.30 P. M.; prayer meeting 6.30 P. M.; Friday evening prayer meeting, 7 P. M.

Single copies of the OXFORD DEMOCRAT are for sale at Gerry's Drug Store, Odd Fellows' Block, So Paris.

Stephen Richardson and Judge Geo. A. Wilson attended the centennial celebration of Turner last week. Mr. Richardson was for many years a citizen of Turner before engaging in the hardware business here, and Turner was the birthplace of Judge Wilson. Judge Wilson delivered one of the addresses of the day, which the *Lewiston Journal* with commendable enterprise re-produced verbatim in the afternoon issue of the same day.

The Directors of the Oxford County Poultry Association held a meeting in Engine House Hall last Wednesday evening. It was voted to hold an exhibition Dec. 29th, 30th and 31st, open to entries from all parts of the State. A liberal premium list, and rules and regulations, were adopted, which will be published in due time. It is not yet decided whether the exhibition will be held here or in the neighboring village of Norway.

Thursday a little over one hundred members of the South Paris and Norway Methodist Sabbath Schools enjoyed a picnic excursion to Bryant's Pond.

We are informed that about 175 tickets for the Chautauquan excursion to Maranocook were sent to this railroad station, but only three were sold, and those to parties from Paris Hill.

Charles F. Jackson and family have moved from the Sturtevant house on Norway Street, to Norway village, where Mr. Jackson has bought a stand.—Samuel F. Davis and family have moved from Miss Mary A. Porter's into the house vacated by Mr. Jackson.

Montrose Hill, formerly of this place, now Postmaster at Old Orchard, made a brief visit to this village last Tuesday.

Abraham Doble, now living in Mrs. Jordan's rent, has bought the Lawson Hill stand on Gothic Street.

Daniel C. Swift has moved from the Shurtleff rent over N. D. Bolster's store into the Carsley rent.

Wednesday afternoon there was an alarm of fire at J. H. Stuart's on High Street, but prompt action on the part of those who first responded to the alarm extinguished the incipient fire in the barn floor. A close scrutiny it was said revealed the remains of a bunch of fire-crackers and a bunch of matches. It came near being a sad ending to the glorious Fourth.

J. D. Williams's reputation for making first-class hand sewed harnesses it would seem must be wide spread, from the fact that he has lately made up and sold on orders eight $50 harnesses, two of which went to Minneapolis, and several to Massachusetts; and he now has several of the same grade of single and double harnesses ordered ahead, one of which will cost over one hundred dollars.

Wm. A. Frothingham, Esq., is having Frothingham Block on Market Square treated to a new coat of paint by the Stuart Bros., which greatly improves the appearance of the building.

The officers of Aurora Encampment, No. 23, for the ensuing term, are;

Mark Leach, C. P.; N. D. Bolster, H. P.; H. A. Fuller, S. W.; P. G. Lovering, J. W.; W. B. Edwards, Scribe; A. E. Shurtleff, Treasurer.

Installation evening of third Monday in July.

There was quite a good attendance at the basket meeting of the Baptist Church, Thursday, to see and hear Miss Barrows, the returned missionary, and the Burmese girl. There were also some visitors present from surrounding towns.

J. H. Russell, at work at Berlin Falls, is at home for haying.

W. H. Penfold and wife of Island Pond, Vt., are at S. F. Briggs's.

A. K. Martin of Haverhill is visiting at J. H. Martin's.

Rev. Edward P. Bartlett of Lamoille, Ill. preached at the Baptist church, Sabbath afternoon. As Mr. Bartlett is a very able and interesting speaker, and has many friends and acquaintances in this vicinity, being a native of Hebron and son of the late Dea. Ezra Bartlett, a very large congregation gathered to hear him and were much pleased with his discourse.

Rev. A. G. Fitz of the Cong'l Church, being away on vacation, there were no services at this church Sabbath day.

Mr. William Taylor of this village died quite suddenly, Monday, the 5th, at the residence of his son, Albion Taylor, with whom he had lived for several years past. His age was about 77 years. The funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon, and were conducted by Rev. S. Hooper of the M. E. Church. Deceased had not been many years a resident of the village, having moved here from Buckfield, yet had gained the respect of all.

J. H. Winslow and wife returned a few days since from a visit to Berlin, N. H. They made the journey in their own carriage, making frequent stops to visit friends along the way and report a most enjoyable trip.

At last the water has been turned on to our beautiful fountain in Moore Park. If the volume of water thrown were only a little larger it would be still more beautiful than it is.

Frank Burbank, who was at home for the Fourth, has returned to his work at Berlin Falls, N. H.

The members of South Paris Grange have lately built a very convenient and ample store-house in the sheds adjoining their hall, capable of holding several carloads of grain and flour. They have lately handled large quantities of corn, shorts, flour, etc., and now have a car on the track. They claim to effect a considerable saving by thus buying all needed supplies by the wholesale on the co-operative plan.

The Board of Selectmen were in session here, Saturday, to consider proposals from several iron bridge building companies relative to putting in the proposed new bridge near True's mill. D. W. Church of Gouverneur, N. Y., agent for the Wrought Iron Bridge Company of Canton, Ohio, arrived here Friday P. M. to make estimates and a "proposal" for his Company. He is thoroughly versed in bridge construction, and shows a long list and many handsome illustrations of the bridges they have built throughout the country. Saturday another bridge man came—J. Ray of Beaver Falls, Pa., representing the Penn. Bridge Co., who will also make proposals for putting in the bridge.

A. E. Shurtleff, the veteran poultry breeder of this village, has some of the largest chickens we have yet seen; also some goslings of the Toulouse variety, nearly as large as the old geese. He has almost 350 chickens, all told of some 5 or 6 different varities, all pure bred, besides flocks of bronze turkies and Pekin ducks. This gentleman has the largest sweet corn we have seen. It is now spindling out. Judge Deering having the only other corn we have seen that is as well grown.

Mary E. and Annie C. Bowker, of Lewiston, formerly of this town are visiting at C. F. Penley's.

Dr. M. N. Porter and wife, of Chicago, are visiting at C. N. Porter's; also W. A. Porter is home from a several month's stay in Chicago.

Miss Emma H. Shurtleff, the popular teacher of the primary school lately closed, hands us the following list of names of scholars not absent from primary room during the spring term: Fred Hall, Ernest Crockett, Alice Wheeler, Vernal Edwards, Stanley Gallagher, Gertie McArdle, Bertha Perry, Henry Austin, Mamie McArdle, Roy Strickland, Bessie Maxim.

MARRIED.

In Gorham, N. H., July 5, Cony Bonney of West Sumner, and Anna H. Heald, of North Buckfield.

In Peru, June 23, by Rev. A. C. Abbott, Frank W. Morse and Laura A. Austin, both of Peru.

In Canton, June 28, by Hiram A. Ellis, Esq., J. Elmer Thompson, of Hartford, and Maggie T. Bosworth, of Sumner.

DIED.

In Gilbertville, July 2, Nellie K. Darrington, aged ten years.

In Buckfield, June 26, Stephen R. Starbird, aged seventy-four years.

In Canton, July 6, Dr. Benjamin K. Swasey, aged seventy-six years.

In East Hebron, July 2, Alford P. Wood, aged fifty-nine years.

In Brownfield, June 23, Mrs. Jemima Thorn, aged eighty years.

In Boston, July 9th, of consumption of the brain, Eustace M. Jackson. Buried at Rumford, Maine.

Letter, Note, & Bill Headings
Printed on superior stock, at low prices, at the Democrat Office.

[Biddeford Journal.]

A TWO SIDED QUESTION.

There are two sides to all questions. Those people who think this rule does not hold good in the matter of pension vetoes, make a grave mistake. While President Grover Cleveland is busily placing his official stamp of disapprobation upon the claims of sick and crippled veterans of the war, and the Democratic press are gleefully applauding his acts, a million men, gray with premature age, many on crutches, many with empty sleeves, many emaciated by disease, look silently on, more in sadness than in anger, half doubting the reality of what their eyes behold. When in the strength and enthusiasm of their young manhood they marched to battle and death for the government, they did not dream that when a score of years had passed that same government would say to them: "You volunteered gallantly, you fought nobly and fell with your face to the foe. But then, we paid you thirteen dollars per month and you took your own risks; if you were shot through, or were broken in health but cannot *prove* it to us by two reliable witnesses, it is useless to tell us that you are prematurely decrepid and suffering; we are sorry for you, of course, but we cannot help you; we owe you nothing; practically you are frauds!" Yet this is precisely what these veto messages of President Cleveland say to the ex-soldiers of the Union.

General John A. Logan addressed the Grand Army men of Ottawa, Kansas, on Sunday, when he gave utterance to his sentiments touching this remarkable action of the President. General Logan said:

"To you, my old comrades, let me say one word. I dislike very much to have to say it, but after what the Government has done, necessity has been laid upon me to say it. You have in your ranks men who are unfortunate. They are cripples, blind and poor, and totter on the streets, objects of charity. You, my comrades, know the wants of those once stalwart fellows, who gave the best days of their lives to save the Union. You must see that posts are organized all over this great country, so that every disabled soldier, every poor comrade, may be taken care of, and if, perchance, he may not be able to show the exact spot where he got his wound, he can show whether it was from a friend or an enemy. You know that this Government owes him care, being unfortunate, poor and unable to help himself. But with such organizations as I have referred to, you will yourselves be prepared to take care of your comrade when some misguided President shall veto his bill.

"There is a great deal said, my comrades, about the frauds perpetrated by unjustifiable claims made in order to secure pensions. One word in reference to them. I do not make the sweeping assertion that all the pensions that have been granted have been right, for I do not know; but I do know for a certainty that there is not a man who served through the war, who slept amid snow and ice, wind and rain, by sunlight and starlight, in dampness and darkness, that came out of the service with his life prolonged. I do not believe that there is a man who went through the war, no matter what some people say, who was after it as physically competent as he would have been had he not seen the service. I know hundreds of men who ought to have pensions who have not got them because of their pride, and who now cry out fraud against the Government; but, my countrymen, I would rather have a few frauds, so called—although they amount to little—than to have hundreds denied pensions who are justly entitled to them. I would take the chances of making a slight mistake in that respect. I would a thousand times rather that any soldier who had a bill for a pension of $96 a year, who had served his country whether he could prove it exactly or not, should have it signed by the President, than that an arrant knave and rich traitor should have $4,000 a year.

"I claim nothing for myself. The men who carried the muskets were the men who fought the battles. But while you were tramping day and night around Vicksburg and Shilo and freezing in the storms around Doneldson, and marching on the word of command from one end of the country to the other, young and strong, you did not believe then that the time would ever come that any man, no matter what his political affiliations were, would ever complain of a little pension granted to a soldier, and there is not a man within the sound of my voice in this vast audience who was in the army himself, but must confess that during the war, and when it was doubtful which side would be successful, the feeling was that when these boys returned home they would not want for gratitude. Why should rich men who fattened on the blood of 300,000 men now complain if men are pensioned because of their services. May God forget me if I ever forget them.

"There is one thing we can say to the Government: Practice what injustice toward the old soldiers, faithful servants of the Union, you may, the time will not be long until they are out of your reach. A few more years and there will be no more Grand Army of the Republic. A few more years and we shall have to go to the cemeteries, the hillsides, the brooks, the marshes and the rivers to ascertain the history or wants of the soldiers."

Still at the Head!

ESTABLISHED 1833.

THE
Oxford Democrat,

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.

PARIS, MAINE.

An Old Friend
Under a
New Administration.
Oldest!
Cheapest!
Best!
Bright!
Enterprising!
Newsy!
Largest Circulation
among the
Best People.
Job Printing!
New Type!
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Address the Publishers.

THE
JOB PRINTING
DEPARTMENT
OF THE
OXFORD DEMOCRAT
IS THE
LARGEST AND BEST
IN THE COUNTY.
WE WANT
TO DO YOUR
PRINTING!
We will do it Quickly!
We will do it Cheaply!
We will do it Well!

NOTICE OF SALE.

PURSUANT to a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public auction, on Friday, the thirteenth day of August, A. D. 1886, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, all the right, title and interest which Oscar Charles, late of Lovell, in said County, deceased, had in and to the real estate situated in said Lovell, with the buildings thereon, bounded southwesterly by the road leading from Lovell Village to Lovell Centre; northwesterly by land of Edwin C. Meserve and by land of wife of Charles Meserve; northeasterly by the road leading by the Lovell Town Farm, and southeasterly by land of Rheldge G. Charles and land of Ebenezer G. Hamlin.

Dated this sixth day of July, A. D. 1886.

EDWARD C. WALKER,
Admr. of the estate of said Oscar Charles.

3,000 AGENTS WANTED for the New Work
GLADSTONE—PARNELL
AND THE GREAT IRISH STRUGGLE
By the *national author*, HON. T. P. O'CONNOR, *M. P. for Liverpool*, and R. M. McWADE, Esq. Endorsed by HON. C. S. PARNELL. *A thrilling history of Irish oppression and the mighty struggle for Home Rule that is rocking the British Empire to its centre;* also Biographies of the leaders. *An entirely new work from high authority, of absorbing interest, richly illustrated, and in immense demand.* ☞ Apply quickly to HUBBARD BROS., Pubs., 10 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

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With what alacrity SANFORD'S GINGER responds to the cry of distress. No cramp or pain has ever made a demand upon it for relief or cure that has not met with instant response.

It is a delicious combination of Imported Ginger, Choice Aromatics, and French Brandy, totally unlike and vastly superior to all other "ginger," pain cures and stomachic nostrums.

Unfriendly food, impure water, unhealthy climate, unwholesome food, Malaria, Epidemic and Contagious Diseases, Cholera Morbus, Cramps, Pains, Indigestion, Colds, Chills, Simple Fever, Exhaustion, Nervousness or Loss of Sleep, that beset the traveller or household at this season, are nothing to those protected by SANFORD'S GINGER.

Avoid cheap and dangerous imitations said to be "the same," or "as good," or "cheaper" than

SANFORD'S GINGER.

Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Dealers.

A Hint to Sportsmen.
Experience of M. N. Rich, Sec. Portland Board of Trade.

The following letter was received last season. Any one who suffers from mosquito or black fly bites in the future, deserves to!

During a recent gunning and fishing tour through Maine wilderness, I chanced to apply a little **Baker's Great American Specific** which I had with me to my hands and face to soothe the sting of mosquitoes and midgets, and found it to be a perfect antidote against any further attack from these insects or from black flies. Others of the party tried it with the same effect, and the old experienced guides with us pronounced the Specific the best protection against these pests that they had ever seen.

M. N. Rich

Sec. Board of Trade, Portland, Me.

Baker's Great American Specific, the infallible cure for all pains (internal or external), cuts, burns, neuralgia, toothache, and other household ills, is sold by all dealers. Price, 50c. Maurice Baker & Co., Prop'rs, Portland, Maine.

CATALOGUE. In order to extend our list of names, we will put into a box a card bearing the name of each boy or girl who sends for a catalogue for 1886 before Sept. 1st, and on that date will draw out the name of one person to whom we will present a $35 Scholarship Certificate, FREE. Conditions—Applicants must be residents of Maine, between 15 and 25 years old, and must not have already received the catalogue.
THE DIRIGO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Augusta, Me.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD
☞ Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

THE SAFEST FOOD
IN SUMMER
FOR YOUNG OR DELICATE CHILDREN.
A Sure Preventive of
Cholera Infantum.

It has been the positive means of saving many lives, having been successful in hundreds of cases where other prepared foods failed.

Its basis is SUGAR OF MILK, the most important element of mothers milk. It contains no unchanged starch and no Cane Sugar, and therefore does not cause sour stomach, irritation, or irregular bowels.

For Infants deprived of mother's milk, or when weaning, it is unequalled.

For Invalids, either in chronic or acute diseases, it restores digestion, and builds up the strength. It is

The Most Nourishing,
The Most Palatable,
The Most Economical,
Of All Prepared Foods.

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☞ An interesting pamphlet entitled "Medical Opinions on the Nutrition of Infants and Invalids," free on application. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington Vt.

The favorite yarn of the most fastidious knitters, is the famous "Three-Legged Brand." The colors cannot be surpassed. The strength, elasticity of the thread, and its general smoothness places it way ahead of anything now made. Ladies will do well to notice these points when buying yarn, and insist on trying the "Three-Legged Brand." Trade mark on every skein. Sold by dealers.

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DYSPEPSIA—Its Nature, Causes, Prevention and Cure. By John H. McAlvin, Lowell, Mass., 14 years Tax Collector. Sent free to any address.

DEAFNESS Its CAUSES and CURE, by one who was deaf twenty-eight years. Treated by most of the noted specialists of the day with no benefit. Cured himself in three months, and since then hundreds of others by same process. A plain, simple and successful home treatment. Address T. S. PAGE, 128 East 26th St., New York City.

PARKER'S TONIC,

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant, take PARKER'S TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose, but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives, it may save yours. Price $1. For sale by druggists. HISCOX & CO., New York.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.
WEAKNESS, &c., and all disorders brought on by indiscretions, excess or overwork of the Brain and Nervous System, speedily and radically cured by
WINCHESTER'S SPECIFIC PILL
a purely vegetable preparation, the most successful remedy known. Send for circular. Price $1 per box; Six Boxes, $5, by mail. WINCHESTER & CO., Chemists, 18 Dey St., New York.

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27 Park Place and 24-26 Murray St., N. Y.
Make lowest rates on all newspapers in the U. S. and Canada. Established 1867.
SPECIAL OFFER. We will insert a one-inch advertisement one month in our selected list of 226 dailies and Weeklies, covering the U. S., for $260. Circulation 6,000,000 copies per month. We will insert a one inch adv't one month in our
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of 1,130 Daily and Weekly newspapers for $600. No patent list papers are included.
Send for Catalogue. Parties contemplating a line of advertising, large or small, are requested to send for estimate of cost. Please name this paper.

WANTED AGENTS for Three Works of Great Popularity. Men or women wanting a good business will find this a rare chance for summer, and sure pay with our extra inducements. Students, ministers and all address D. L. GUERNSEY, 36 Hawley St., Boston.

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A FULL STOCK,
INCLUDING THE
Celebrated India Steel
Scythes,
Which we have Sold for Seven Seasons.
Drag Rakes,
Hand Rakes,
Snaths, Stones,
And Rifles,
AT LOW PRICES.
N. DAYTON BOLSTER,
South Paris.

Celluloid Collars
AND
CUFFS,
AT
Kenney & Plummer's
Boot, Shoe
AND
Clothing Store.
South Paris, June 24.

Non-Resident Taxes.

In the town of Paris, in the County of Oxford for the year 1885.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non resident owners in the town of Paris, for the year 1885, in bills committed to John Black, Collector of said town, on the 19th day of June, 1885, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 27th day of April, 1886, by his certificate of that date, and now remain unpaid and notice is hereby given that if said taxes, interest and charges are not paid into the Treasury of said Town, within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will without further notice be sold at public auction at the store of N. D Bolster, in said town, on the 23d day of Dec., 1886, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Owners of Unknown.	Descriptn.	Range.	Lot.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Int.	Charg. Highway.	Total Tax.
Curtis, Jacob P.	Part Perham Meadow,			5	$200	$9	18	$2 54
Merrill, H. N.,	Bridgham land,			25	150			
Woodland,		1	5	90	500			5 40
Whitney, Geo. P.,	cooper shop and lot,				140			
Carsley land and pasture,				177	1000			9 46
Whitehouse, Geo. N.,	Miller and Muzzy land,	1	5	15	200			1 68
Bearce & Horne,	two-thirds Beals lot,			53	500			
Part of Blake farm,				20	300			6 64
Russell, Geo. W.,	Pottle land	1	6	10	200			1 66
Edwards, Maranatha, P.	Cummings lot, ranges 1 & 2, lots 7 & 8,			14	100			83
Blake, Jonathan,	lot lan 1, Wood lot,				200			
					500	3	08	8 89
Harriman, C. A.,	West half E. A. Marshall farm,				250			2 08
Howe, Henry's	estate, mill privilege,			8	50	88		2 34
Carpenter, Frank	Berry land,			5	150	44		1 27
Thomson, Benj	estate, Est. Col. Ripley farm,			150	1000			8 30
Monahan, Daniel,	stand and land, So Paris,				900			7 47
Stearns, Thomas E.,	Meadow and part Harmon farm,			4	125			1 04
Cummings, S. heirs,	part Hubbard land,			5	50	22		64
Hammond, Albert,	Hammond wood land,			85	1200			9 96
Whitman, John

The Oxford Democrat.

Paris and Vicinity.

VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

First Baptist Church, Rev. J. E. Cochrane, Pastor: Preaching Service every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7 P. M. Prayer Meetings, Thursday Evenings.

Universalist Church, Rev. Caroline Angell, Pastor. Preaching Service every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sabbath School at 12 M.

Paris Hill Brass Band, Emery W. Mason, Leader; Newton Stanley, Secy. and Treas; G. M. Atwood, Business Manager. Meetings Tuesday and Saturday Evenings.

L. R. Record, of Boston, was at Paris, Saturday.

Dr. A. L. Hersey, of Oxford, was in town Sunday.

Mrs. George M. Atwood is visiting friends in Dixfield.

C. C. Withington of Buckfield, was in town Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. O. N. Bradbury were at the Hill last Saturday.

Rev. G. B. Hannaford of Rumford was in town Saturday.

Several from Paris attended the Portland celebration last week.

Mrs. Maj Brinkley and Miss Brown, are visiting Mrs. Dr. Brown.

A large crew of "hayers" from Andover are at work here now.

Miss Lena V. Eaton, of Cambridge, Mass., is at Mrs. Wm. Chase's.

E. E. Giles of the DEMOCRAT office returned from Portland Saturday.

Mrs. A. T. White and two sons, of Boston, are at James S. Wright's.

S. C. Jackson and family of Haverhill, Mass., are at Charles Rawson's.

Mrs. O. A. Thayer and Miss Louise Doe are spending a few weeks in Boston.

Robert Noyes, Esq., President of the Norway Savings Bank was in town Saturday.

Hon. John P. Swasey, of Canton has been at the Hubbard House most of the past week.

Some of the boys captured a turtle at the river Saturday which weighed twenty-two pounds.

Miss Susie Foster, from Portland, and Miss Nellie Chase, from Dedham, Mass., are at Mrs. Wm. Chase.

An "Artic wave" struck this vicinity Sunday night. Overcoats would not have been unseasonable.

Charles W. Hill, Esq., of Auburn, member of the firm of Hill Brothers, was in town last Thursday.

Miss Sarah Barrows, the returned missionary, accompanied by a Burmese girl, was at Paris last week.

Charles Rawson had a very fine string of Black Bass on exhibition Saturday night. They were captured at Norway Pond.

William Hammond and B. F. Cummings made another fishing trip last Saturday. The "S. B.s" were "S. T.s" this time.

Many from this village attended the services at the Baptist church at South Paris last Sabbath afternoon. Perkins' team carried a load.

Haying has been the order of the day for the past week and some hay of most excellent quality has been harvested.

A. E. Forbes, left Monday morning for Bar Harbor, where he will represent the DEMOCRAT on the Maine Press Excursion.

Deputy Sheriff Chadbourne, of Oxford, brought a prisoner here Friday night and committed him to jail to await trial for stealing one hundred dollars.

Rev. Edward P. Bartlett, of Lamoille, Ill., preached a very able and interesting discourse at the Baptist chuch last Sabbath. Mr. Bartlett is a native of Hebron in this County and a son of the late Deacon Ezra Bartlett.

John Pierce entertained a large gathering at J. C. Marble's residence on the evening of July 5th with quite a display of fire-works and music by the Band. John exchanged cake and lemonade for band music to mutual satisfaction of all concerned.

Prof. Edwin A. Daniels, of New York, with his wife and child are visiting his father, Jacob Daniels, at this place. Prof. Daniels was formerly Principal of Hebron Academy. He now holds an important position in the public schools in New York City.

STATE PICK-UPS.

Bath has voted for water works.

A fire in Bath last week, destroyed $7,000 of property.

The Salvation Army campmeeting is in progess at Old Orchard.

A class of sixteen were graduated at Bridgton Academy last week.

A good proportion of the towns in the State celebrated the Fourth after the usual fashion.

The meeting of the American Institute of Instruction, at Bar Harbor last week, was well attended.

Jacob H. Roak, President of the first National Bank, Auburn, died Tuesday night, aged about 80.

A five-year-old boy in Waterville put a torpedo in his mouth and was quite severely injured by it, on the 5th.

About twenty-five acres of fine timber land near Saco have been swept over by fire and the timber destroyed.

James Googins of Sabattis, drank a preparation of alcohol and pyrogallic acid in a barber shop. He was seriously poisoned but has not died.

Clarance O'Hare, ostensibly a peddler but by reputation a smuggler, was arrested in Portland, Saturday morning for the murder of his wife. The woman was found dead in her sleeping apartment. O'Hare was drunk when arrested.

Portland had a grand centennial celebration last week. The procession on Monday was four miles long, and everything connected with the celebration was on a similar scale. No accident of any consequence occurred to mar the occasion.

Turner celebrated its centennial last week. The historical address was delivered by Rev. W. R. French. Addresses were also made by Judge Gilbert of Bath, Judge Wilson of South Paris, and many citizens of the town. Mrs. Rich of Auburn read a poem.

Dr. J. H. Hanson, principal of Coburn Classical Institute, Waterville, and one of the trustees of Colby University, died Friday night. Dr. Hanson was well known as an educator whose whole soul was in his work. Beside his services in teaching, he has edited a number of text-books.

—Many of our citizens have been making purchases from the establishment of Paine's Furniture Company, Boston, offering as an excuse for their lack of loyalty to home industry the large assortment to select from, and the difference in price; besides, say they, every one in town don't find out what we paid for them.

THE POSTAL CARD BRIGADE.

GREENWOOD.

It is hot and getting dry; even while I am writing this, the mercury is up in the tube among the nineties. There is a brook running through my fields, whose source is a never-failing spring, a half mile north, at the foot of a hill. This brook, where it crosses the fields, entirely dries up during the day, but is found running again in the morning, in sufficient quantities for all domestic purposes. This gives us some idea of the amount of evaporation going on, during hot dry weather, but here is something still more definite: It is found by direct experiment that no less than 1600 gallons of water are exhaled from an acre of ground in 12 hours, even when the surface is already parched with drouth.

An errand called me to Norway the other day, and being detained over night, it gave me time to drive out on to the Hill, where I had an interview with one of the editors of the DEMOCRAT, Mr. Forbes, the other being absent. Among the various things we talked about, was the future reunion of the P. C. B., which he was in favor of, as well as myself. After looking over the establishment somewhat, I went over to the Probate Office, where I found H. C. Davis, Esq., in good humor as usual. After a chat of thirty minutes or so, he invited me home with him to dinner, which of course I accepted. I had not seen his family before since they moved from the Pond; Carrie, then a little girl of some 5 or 6 years, is now a fine looking young lady of 18.

The best grass seen on the way was between South Paris and the Hill. From the latter place the White Mountains are all in sight, and they reminded me at once of my boyhood days, being among the first objects I ever looked upon.

No snow on Washington's high crest could then be seen;
Although it still exists in Tuckerman's ravine;
Far off, the whole fine group was robed in azure hue,
Which gave more loveliness and beauty to the view.

While in Norway I called on Mr. Sanborn of the *Advertiser*, who seemed to be enjoying life as usual. Dr. Holmes, of the *Maine Farmer*, used to say that editors had to live on sawdust pudding; but I am inclined to think, for various reasons, that they fare rather better than that now a-days. I arrived home just as the sun stood his bigness over Mt. Abram, looking as some say, like a huge cannon ball, right out of the furnace.

On going into the house it became evident at once that something was the matter with the children; and on a little enquiry, it was found that they were rebelling against the law of "eat and be eaten." A hawk had just carried off a favorite chicken into the woods for his supper. This is a hard law to become reconciled to, but we must all submit to it, whether we are or not.

Mention will be made of Mr. Hicks's anniversay wedding, and the poem given next week.

NORWAY LAKE.

Owing to the nearness of our centennial, Norway did not observe the Fourth of July with any general celebration, but the local affairs were numerous.

The Grangers held exercises the 3d of July in Gibson's Grove. This grove is finely situated on a gradually sloping sand beach of the Pennesseewassee, and offers a fine view of this beautiful lake, its islands, wooded shores and many pretty summer cots. At an early hour in the day, Cole's steamer, "Dabster," put in its appearance, and made many trips around the islands in the immediate vicinity for five cents a ride. Dabster is a pretty and fast running boat, consequently it was much patronized. At 11:15 o'clock a hot air balloon was discovered, poised in mid air, and many were the admiring glances cast toward it. They saw it ascend gracefully to the height of several hundred feet, and then, as if desirous of spending the day with our little company, gradually descend to the calm waters. At 1 o'clock dinner was served, and from the way some ate, it seemed apparent that no exercise of the day was more enjoyed. After dinner, the auditors were much pleased with the rehearsal of the following programme, which was presented by W. H. Tracy:

1—Singing.
2—Prayer by Rev. Miss Angell.
3—Song entitled "Climbing up the Golden Stairs," by Miss Hammond.
4—Declamation by Sadie Hobbs.
5— " " " Mollie Carter.
6—Singing.
7—Remarks from E. H. Brown.
8— " " S. S. Smith.
9— " " Geo. F. Hammond.

All who took part in carrying out this programme did themselves credit. Among those parts which deserve special mention, were the piece "Independence Bells," which was rendered finely by Mollie Carter, and the remarks of George F. Hammond, Esq.

Miss Ada Tucker is spending her vacation here.

The Norway Assembly of the K. of L. held their regular weekly meeting Saturday evening July 3.

MIDDLE INTERVALE (BETHEL).

The drouth continues and rain is needed.

Some wild creature, as is supposed, caught 11 turkeys here a few days ago, and it was done in the day time.

The Fourth of July was a quiet day in this vicinity, though toward night we heard music and noise at a distance, and a crew passed by with some liquor aboard and some inside. A poor way to celebrate, though.

There was quite a celebration at Hanover, and this being a pleasant little village—made up mostly of generous, kind-hearted people—those in attendance, even strangers, enjoyed it. Quite a large number of people from Bethel were present. The Band from Locke's Mills, with H. Ripley for leader, added much to the pleasure of the occasion. The oration, by a speaker from the Pond, was good; also the prayer by the minister from Rumford.

An Independence sermon was preached last Sabbath at Middle Intervale by J. E. Cummings, from John VIII:36—"If the son therefore shall make you free ye shall be free indeed." Leading thought—Freedom from the bondage of sin.

NO. FRYEBURG.

The Birch Hill Circle met with Mrs. Eunice Hutchins, last Wednesday. There was a large attendance and all had a splendid time.

The Odd Fellows Circle meets with Mrs. James Hutchins, July 21.

The Odd Fellows met for a picnic dinner Saturday; at the appointed time all were filled, and the proverbial basketsful were left after the multitudes were fed.

DIXFIELD.

Elijah Holman of Dixfield, died at the residence of his son, Joseph C. Holman, Esq., in Farmington, July 7, 1886, aged 84 years.

Mrs. Elizabeth Small, widow of the late Doctor Samuel Small of Jay, and sister of the late Hon. Silas Barnard of Dixfield, was one hundred years old, July 7, 1886. She is in good health and retains her faculties well. She lives with her daughter, on Jay Hill, who is the widow of the late Rev. Otis Johnson, at the same old place where she commenced living with her late husband, over ninety years ago. She had three sons, all of whom were physicians, and all are dead.

EAST PERU.

It is very hot and dry, and the potato bugs have put in an appearance in goodly numbers.

Grass is very thin, and the farmers will commence haying about the 5th of this month.

Crops in general are looking very well.

Mrs. Jones is down sick again.

E. C. Poland has been to Portland to work at his trade, but he has returned to do his haying.

There was quite a number that went from this place to Portland to the celebration.

ALBANY.

Ambrose Wardwell and his wife of Ansonia, Conn., are spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. Carrie Cole.

A. T. Kelliher of Newry is here purchasing grass in the fields; he wants 75 tons for his teams next winter; as he has plenty of help, he prefers this way of getting his hay.

Many of our farmers are haying. Grass is suffering very much for want of rain. The crop will not be so heavy as was anticipated.

"Independence Day" was spent by our Sunday school in union with North Waterford Sabbath school—a picnic, etc. All was pleasant and enjoyable, especially a good cup of tea furnished by Mrs. George Hobson. L.

OXFORD.

The Fourth of July was spent in the usual manner, with fantastics, races, music by the Band, etc. There were some fine races and well contested, considering the heat of the day.

Mrs. Otis of Massachusetts is visiting friends in town.

The Sabbath Schools of this village and Welchville had a picnic on Wednesday in the grove by Whitney Pond, and a pleasant day was passed in boating and other amusements.

Elonzo Fuller of Hartford is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Hobbs.

The heat has been intense, on some days the thermometer registering 106

Mr. Elmer Wolcott, who has been suffering from cataracts upon the eyes, had an operation performed on them by Dr. Holt of Portland, assisted by Drs. Hersey and Adams of this place, on Thursday—Mrs. Edwards of Otisfield also had a slight operation performed on the eyes on the same day.

Harry Emmons received quite an injury while playing on the fence. He slipped and fell on a picket which entered the flesh under the arm. Dr. Hersey was called to dress the wound.

Mrs. Elbridge Edwards had her sleeve caught in the gearing in the mill and her arm was quite badly hurt.

Washington Dean of East Oxford was robbed of $100 on the evening before the Fourth. He has recovered $40, but the man and the rest of the money has not yet been found.

Amos Smith has been dangerously sick, but is better.

HEBRON.

Mrs. Dr. Barrows of Boston came here before Commencement for a brief visit, but on account of sickness has been delayed, and will remain here until first of the week.

A. G. Turner has been very sick for two weeks, and although much has been done to help him, all efforts for his recovery have failed, and about 10 o'clock Thursday evening, he left this for his better home. His family are greatly afflicted, as he had struggled hard to make a comfortable home, and has displayed much taste in cultivating his grounds so that his whole farm is like a nice garden.

The honor of celebrating the 5th of July was due to the younger portion of the community. In the forenoon Hermon George, Percy and Bert Maxim shot thirty-one squirrels. At noon the children enjoyed a picnic in Mr. Dunham's grove. Vivian Bearce invited the people to his good display of fireworks in the evening, after which the company marched to Capt. Dunham's, where the piazza was finely illuminated with Chinese lanterns. Leon and Ralph Whitney of Boston entertained the people with great enthusiasm to excellent fireworks, and Fannie Dunham of Lewiston decorated the house with beautiful bouquets. Through the kind hospitality of the household the neighbors were all comfortably seated and passed a delightful evening.

Mr. Whitney has been poisoned with ivy which is a nuisance, and if any of the brigade can give information in regard to killing it, shall be glad to see less on the farms in this section.

Quite a number from here attended the missionary meeting at South Paris, Thursday afternoon. B.

Monday, July 5th, was the most quiet "Fourth" the "oldest inhabitant" can remember.

Farmers are busy haying. Rev. Mr. Harden is nearly through.

We were pleased to have a call from our late pastor, Rev. Mr. Richardson, and wife, who were in town to attend Commencement. They left town last week for Waterville, where their son graduates this week. C.

E. HEBRON.

This is the most busy season for the ever busy farmer—it is early to rise and late to retire, a constant hurry and drive until the hay crop is well housed,—then a brief respite. Some are already well advanced in haying, while others are hoeing.

William Bisbee with a large crew is hoeing his yellow corn, which comprises one field of 8 acres and 14 rods. It will be quite a fine sight in a month from now. Mr. Bisbee is representing the Western farmer, and Mr. Foster the Aroostook farmer.

A large number this way attended the very fine graduating exercises at the Hebron Academy, Wednesday.

Almond Decoster and brother are remodeling their house, cutting off a number of feet from one end, raising the roof, and re-arranging the rooms inside.

Albinas Bicknell lost a hog by turning it out in his orchard—supposed to have eaten something poison.

Mr. and Mrs. Murch, Principal and Preceptress of an academy in Vermont, are spending their vacation at Clark Foster's, Mrs. Murch's father.

The town of Turner celebrated its centennial anniversary the 7th of July.

E. SUMNER.

Vegetation is suffering severely from drouth; mercury 100 in shade.

Summer visitors are coming in. Among late arrivals are: Charles H. and J. W. Stetson and family, Prof. L. M. Robinson and lady, Rev. Gilman Rice, H. C. Field and wife, and others to follow.

Friends of Bro. Rice were happy to see him again in the place. Twenty-one persons have been added to the Cong'l Church in Andover since he began his labors there and the interest is still good. Four persons were baptised and received into the Church last Sabbath. SLOCUM.

ROXBURY.

Bradford Knapp's father has returned to Livermore.

There was a meeting at the Conant school house, last Sunday; Mr. Burgess and son from Peru were present.

Some have begun haying.

ROXBURY POND.

Picnics abounded here July 3 and 5. The people came in small parties, mostly for a boat ride and to fish. The sultry heat detracted much from their enjoyment. Likewise the lack of a cool place large enough to accommodate so many.

The dry weather which was broken by rain a fortnight has again reached "fever heat" and is doing much damage to grass and other crops.

NO. WATERFORD.

The Sabbath school at this place held a picnic July 3d in the grove just above the village. Recitations by the children, speeches and short exercises made the occasion one of great interest to all present. The East Waterford Band was in attendance and discoursed excellent music which gave new life to this pleasant gathering. Thus the day was spent here, and we think in a very befitting and profitable way.

Quite a number of our people attended the celebration at East Stoneham, gotten up by the Ladies' Relief Corps and G. A. R. boys. At one o'clock might have been seen men, women and children of all ages and sizes, wending their way up the hill opposite the school house, to a beautiful grove which had been finely fitted up for this purpose. The first exercise was an eloquent address by Rev. Mr. Webster of Lovell. His remarks were listened to with great interest by the entire gathering. The next speaker was introduced as Mr. Pemenan, sent out to labor in behalf of the Ladies' Relief Corps. This was also a grand address full of interest and power. Music next. Last and the best of all, and which made this celebration a grand success, was a social dance, participated in by a large number of the ladies and gentlemen of this and other towns. Although the day was very hot this did not detract from the interest manifested by all present.—Thus closed a good time, which the people of East Stoneham never fail to have and never get beat.

E. WATERFORD.

Jesse H. Field and wife are visiting in Damariscotta.

Mrs. Charles Hodgdon and daughter are visiting relatives in Bath and Freeport.—A few days since, Perley, twelve years old, while attempting to get in the house by way of a window, was caught by the window falling on his neck, in which position he was obliged to remain an hour or more until Mr. Hodgdon returned home. In his efforts to free himself he broke the glass, cutting his hands badly.

Alice M. Baker of Waltham is visiting at her uncle's, J. N. Baker's.

Mrs. W. H. Keen and son have been visiting her father in N. H.

Rev. Mr. Welch, Universalist, of Bridgton, preached an interesting sermon at So. Waterford, the 4th, from the text: "If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them.

ANDOVER.

Monday, though ushered in with ringing bells, etc., was rather a quiet day; many of our people attended the celebration at Hanover, others celebrated with boat rides and a basket picnic at Roxbury Pond. There was also a district picnic by Abbott Brook, East Andover. In the evening the village was full of people, who came out to see the fireworks of which there was a grand display; the matter was in charge of C. R. Messerve, who knows just how to manage such things, but even Charles couldn't induce the balloons to go up through the mugginess of Monday night.

Henry McAllister and wife from Lawrence are visiting friends here.

Lulu L. Abbott, who has been teaching at Claremont, N. H., is home on a vacation.

There was a pleasant sociable at S. W. Richards, Wednesday evening.

Four members were taken into the Congregational Church on profession, last Sunday.

Mrs. Nellie Allen and Miss Lettie Marston of Lewiston are in town.

The Gregg house is filled with summer company.

E. S. Poor has a sprained ankle.

Chas. Goodridge and May Proctor have abandoned single-blessedness for matrimonial bonds.

Many of our farmers have disposed of their '86 wool clip, this week, for 22 cents per lb.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

Miss Marie Elliott, daughter of the late Rev. John and Arabella Elliott, died at Rumford Point, July 4th, aged 27 years.—Miss Elliott had been teaching in Washington, D. C., for some time and was taken sick before starting home. Typhoid fever soon ended the life of one of the most promising young ladies in this vicinity. The funeral was largely attended. A large collection of flowers at the funeral showed with what love and esteem she was held by her friends. Rev. Mr. Garland, assisted by Rev. Mr. Hannaford and Rev. Mr. Cole, conducted the services. Deceased was a member of the Congregational Church. Her mother, sisters and brother have the sympathy of the community.

Mr. Eustis Jackson died suddenly in Boston, July 9th. The blow was a hard one for his mother, who resides in this place. Funeral will be held to-morrow (Sunday) at one o'clock, under Masonic rites.

Miss Betsey Jackson, daughter of W. B. Jackson, died the 9th.

Dana Kimball has purchased a Eureka mowing machine. Not content with cutting his own grass,—he has cleared about everything out in the shape of grass around the place,—he asked the writer to witness its operation on a 1 1-2 acre piece, but, lo and behold! when I arrived upon the scene of action, he like Napoleon had cleared everything out and was seeking for more fields to conquer. This machine has gained much favor in this place.

Mrs. William Mathews has returned from Toledo, O.

Dr. F. E. Small has leased a tenement in Portland, opposite the Park, and will move there in a few weeks. The Dr. will be missed in this locality.

MASON.

We are now in the midst of a fearful drought. Grass is dry enough for hay in many places before it is cut. Have had nothing to equal it since 1850—that year we had no rain from the 12th of June to the 17th of August, except a slight sprinkle, not enough to wet a man's shirt through.

There was considerable excitement in town yesterday. Fire broke out in A. Mason's swamp and raged furiously. All the help possible was raised and the fire was subdued so that it did little damage, save many rods of fence were destroyed. Had not help been promptly on hand several sets of farm buildings must have been destroyed.

Our farmers are driving their haying now—from necessity.

I have no objection to some of your correspondents killing a few crow just now, if they want them to eat. Don't eat crow myself and don't kill any; like to hear them sing.

Mrs. Thomas Morrill has been very sick—is some better, able to sit up a little.

H. N. and Bert Bean have gone to Worcester, as attendants in the Insane Asylum at that place.

D. E. Mills broke one of his ribs last week and he cannot work much.

C. F. Brown is hauling peeled poplar to West Bethel for Daniel Morrill.

M. A. Stowell has gone to Gorham, N. H., to do a job of stone work—expects to work all summer.

Where is L. D., this week? Is he watching his cornfield and hunting crows' nests? Hope he won't get lost in the *Greenwoods*, nor get a bad fall.

Glad G. H. W. has not forgotten the DEMOCRAT and Old Oxford.

Grass is wilting badly.

WEST BETHEL.

"The streets are dusty, the streets are long,
The dust is deep, and the wind is strong,
The dust flies low, and the dust flies high,
Which nobody can deny."

We are now passing through a fearful time of heat and dust and blight, and rain is very much needed to revive drooping vegetation. Grass is changed to dry hay before being mown, and everything green is wilted.

About forty scholars attended Sabbath school on the 4th. New books are soon to be added to the library.

Albion P. Mason has gone to Danville Junction to work for the Grand Trunk R. R. Co.

Farmers are busily engaged in haying and hoeing, but they have to leave such work to polson potato bugs.

C. F. Reed of West Paris, was in town this week.

FRYE.

It is very dry; grass begins to roll up on the dry land. People begin to think of haying; some have commenced—others will commence this week.

The Fourth passed very quietly.

Two meetings here; one at the Porter school house at 10:30 A. M., and one at the Poplar Hill school house at 2 P. M., conducted by Bro. Weeks. Bro. Burgess and son were here; they were a great help to the meetings.

PORTER.

Hot and dry; grass drying up very fast. Farmers are driving their haying at their very best. Crops are suffering for rain.

At the races at Union Park, Cornish, on July 31, in the 2:40 class, "Chub" won in three straight heats; time, 2:44, 2:40, 2:40. Second money went to "Frank K." and third to "Lady Independence." In the 2:37 class, the first heat went to "Black Prince" in 2:35 1-2, after which "Gilbreth Maid" captured the other three in 2:34, 2:33 1-4, 2:34, winning first money; "Black Prince" second; "Red Cross" third. I. L. F.

NEWRY.

Fourth of July celebration at Hanover, last Monday; music, speeches, and a dinner in the grove, made the occasion enjoyable. The Fantastics were out early in the day, and the small boy burnt his full quota of Fourth of July fireworks.

The drouth is getting to be a serious matter; all kinds of farm crops are suffering very much on dry land. Work in the hay field has pretty generally been begun—the dry weather hastening the cutting of grass.

The click of the mowing machine is now one of the sounds that greet the ears. I notice my neighbor Harlow mowing with a pair of oxen on his machine.

Asa Russell died yesterday morning.

UPTON.

We have had extremely hot weather since Friday, July 2. Monday the thermometer registered 100 in the shade.

We listened to an interesting sermon Sunday morning, which was delivered here in 1821 by Rev. Daniel Gould of Rumford, when there were only three families and one church member in what was then known as Letter B. It was the first sermon ever preached here, and mostly quotations from the Bible with good advice to the new settlers.

Master Wirtie Lane has returned from Beverly, Mass., where he has been visiting his mother.

Will Whitney is very sick, thought to be blood poison caused by vaccination.

John F. Coolidge is improving slowly.

Mrs. T. F. Bragg is quite feeble.

J. W. West, Life Insurance Agent, has been in town during the week; reports good success in the business.

There was a dance at Abbott's Hall, Monday; 22 couples present; music by the Upton Band.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Bowman's drive has got as far as the Narrows.

J. D. Danforth, proprietor of Camp Caribou, went up Wednesday with a party consisting of five persons (a family party)—R. S. Danforth, wife and daughter, of Bristol, N. H., and C. R. Danforth and wife of Minonk, Ill.

Horace Frost and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Wilson of Berlin have been stopping at the Berlin Mills House the past week.

No Fourth except a show by the Mason family at Linnell's Hall, Friday night, followed by a supper and dance. But we could not speak a good word for the best show in the universe, that took a driver along to peddle whiskey to fill their own pockets and cause some of the young men to make spectacles of themselves. We think the profit from the entertainment would have been plenty according to the quality.

Work is putting the new steamer into shape fast. It will be ready to run by the time Bowman's drive is over the Aziscoos Falls.

We think we must fall in language to convey the right idea. Writing a postal once a week, which takes but a few moments at the most, could hardly be called "work" or "wearisome." The idea I intended to convey was that there was not change enough in the course of events, to make it interesting to the readers. We were brought up to wash before breakfast and have not retrograded so far but what we still follow the ancient custom.

DENMARK.

Warm, warmer, warmest day of the season was July 31—too warm to celebrate, but about right to drink ice lemonade if kept in the shade. Nice hay weather and all of the farmers are improving it.

Wm. Deasey has bought a new mowing machine—Champion. The time is coming when the scythe and snath will be a thing of the past.

Russell Jordan has sold part of his pine timber to Mr. Getchell of Baldwin.

Union Circle, which has been taking a rest, met Wednesday afternoon at Odd Fellows Hall, and re-organized with the following officers:

Mrs. Dr. Brown, President; Mrs. Ida Bennett, Vice President; Clara Davis, Secretary; Mrs. Jennie Colby, Treas.

It meets every two weeks.

Mrs. Georgie Bennett closed her school at South Cornish, Friday, July 2. She is engaged to teach the next term after four weeks' vacation.

Nell Bennett's school at East Denmark closes this week.

G. W. Gray and wife are expected home Saturday, 10th—welcome!

A. B. Ordway is helping C. B. Smith do his haying, and Joseph E. Wentworth is helping Rufus Bennett.

Mrs. J. Alexander and mother are visiting at North Berwick.

HANOVER.

A grand good time, and a big crowd at this place, July 5. The exercises began with the Fantastics in the morning, and a hard-looking crowd they were. The procession formed at 10 o'clock A. M., and, led by the Locke's Mills Brass Band, marched to the grove, where the Rev. Mr. Cole of Rumford Point offered prayer, and the Rev. Mr. Gilchrist of Bryant's Pond delivered an oration, after which there were declamations and recitations by the Sunday school scholars. At noon the tables were ready, well laden with all kinds of food prepared by the ladies of Hanover and vicinity, where all partook apparently with a good relish. After dinner the Band gave a short concert. In the afternoon there was a base ball game between the Hanover and Andover Clubs—the score standing 29 to 13 in favor of Hanover. In the evening the ladies of the Hanover Union Society gave a social dance to which there was a good attendance.

Isaac Bagnall was President of the Day, and everything passed off very pleasantly under his management, and all seemed to enjoy themselves.

E. BROWNFIELD.

A torrid wave has passed this way.

The temperance meeting at the school house in this district on the 4th was well attended despite the heat. The next will be held in the Durgin district, July 18, at 2:30 P. M.

School closed with appropriate exercises July 2. It is hoped Miss Clough will be able to teach a fall term.

Haying has begun in earnest, and the prospect is there will be a full crop.

BRYANT'S POND.

After considerable effort seven dollars were raised for a celebration here July 5. With this trifle the boys braced up and gave quite a creditable "show." The parade of Fantastics was the leading feature of the occasion, and it was pronounced superior to any previously made here. Prof. Gautz made a good commander and his elegant attire and graceful movements attracted much attention. In the afternoon the Oxfords played with the Milton Club. The Oxfords made 12 runs to none for the Miltons.

FRYEBURG.

The celebration of the "Fourth" began here at 12 P. M., Friday, with the customary annoyance of ringing the bells, until sunrise. Saturday, the 3d, was observed at East Fryeburg.

C. A. Page, of Leicester (Mass.) Academy, and Mrs. K. C. Souther arrived on Saturday at G. B. Barrows's, but are now occupying part of Mrs. Souther's house, which has been rented to J. C. Gerry, who still lives there.

We are sharing the "heated term" with the country at large—the mercury reaching 93 on Tuesday and Wednesday,—making very fine weather for haying, which is being carried on vigorously.

Quite a delegation attended the closing exercises at North Bridgton Academy on Thursday, 8th.

Miss Susan Charles is visiting friends in the village.

The *Press* announces a Universalist grove meeting at this village, Aug. 1

MEXICO.

Lizzie Smith and Alice Bartlett are visiting Mrs. Emily V. Putnam.

Merrie Bearce and a lady friend from Washington, D. C., are visiting at Benj. Storer's.

Clinton Hayes of Boston is at Erastus Hayes's.

At a wedding anniversary Hazen G. Virgin and wife entertained a large number of relatives and friends last Thursday.

There is much talk about a light crop of hay—the drouth is severe and yellowing fast.

Gideon Ellis is buying hops hereabouts; paying from 8 to 12c.

Last Monday John Reed left this place with the last drive of the season.

Byron stage makes daily trips now.—The Rumford stage driver comes here now with two horses and a good covered carriage. FLAKES.

To the casual observer it does look like an absurdity for a convention of professed temperance worker in Maine to nominate a candidate for Congress against Ex-Gov. Dingley, who has without doubt accomplished more for the progress of the principles for whose advancement these gentlemen seem to be solicitous, than the combined efforts of the two hundred delegates who composed the Portland third-party convention. But after all it is not so strange when it is remembered that it is "the smashing of political parties" rather than the prevalence of temperance and prohibitory principles which inspires these men, and they can only defeat political parties by the defeat of the party's candidates, good, bad and indifferent. Happily for the general welfare of the temperance cause the number of these "impracticables" is insignificant as compared with those in Maine who can always be counted upon as trustworthy friends of temperance and of the enactment and enforcement of all practicable legislation for the suppression of the liquor traffic.—*Bridgton News.*

The inwardness of some of the President's vetoes begin to appear. A few months ago Congress passed a bill granting the wife of Gen. Hancock a pension of $200 a month. The President was only too ready to sign it. On Wednesday he sent back with his veto the bill granting a pension of $50 a month to the wife of Major General Hunter, one of the distinguished officers of the late war, with the same rank as Gen. Hancock. Gen. Hunter was the presiding officer of the court martial that tried Fitz John Porter, and this notable veto tallied well with the passage of the bill by the Senate yesterday, relieving Porter from the charge of treason. Senator Blair well said that there "were circumstances in Mrs. Hunter's case that made a veto of her pension almost like a stab of death."—*Biddeford Journal.*

NORWAY.

VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

Universalist Church, Rev. Caroline Angell, Pastor: Sabbath-school, 1 P. M.; preaching service, 2 P. M.; evening service, 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school concerts once a month. Circles twice a month, on Wednesday evenings.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. Alex. Viswall, Pastor: Sunday preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sunday school, 12 M.; Sabbath evening service, 7 P. M. Prayer meetings Tuesday and Thursday evenings, 7:30 P. M. Circles once in two weeks, on Wednesday evenings.

Methodist Church, Rev. O. S. Pillsbury, Pastor: Sabbath school, 12 M.; church service, 1:30 P. M.; Sunday evening service, 7 P. M. Prayer meetings, Wednesday evenings, 7:30 P. M. Class meetings Friday evenings, at 7:30 P. M.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Union R. A. C. No. 26, in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening on or before full moon.—Oxford Lodge No. 18, Mondayon or before full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Wildey Encampment, No. 21, second and fourth Friday evenings of each month, at Odd Fellows' Hall.—Norway Lodge, No. 16, every Tuesday evening.

R. of P.—Pennesewassee, No. 18, Wednesday evening each week, in K. of P. Hall.

U. O. G. C.—Norway Commandery, No. 247, first and third Friday evenings of each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.

P. of H.—Norway Grange, No. 54, Saturday afternoon on or before full moon.

G. A. R.—Harry Rust Post, No. 54, at Grange Hall, first Friday evening of each month.

I. O. G. T.—Bustleid Lodge, No. 53, at Grange Hall, every Saturday evening.

The Norway Light Infantry won laurels on their recent trip to Bangor and Portland. The United States Inspector in attendance at the muster at Bangor is reported to have said of them: "For cleanliness of uniforms, care of arms and equipments, size and physique of the men, marching, and for number in the Company, they ranked first in the field." It is a matter of congratulation that Norway and Oxford County should send out a Company of which the same can be said. At Portland also the Infantry and the Norway Brass Band both received many words of praise. The latter held the second position of honor in the Centennial Parade at Portland, and it is said their marching and appearance was second to no Band in the procession.

William T. Smart has purchased the entire stock of clothing, hats, caps, furnishing goods, etc., of F. Q. Elliott, and will continue the business at the old stand. The new proprietor has had ample experience in the clothing business and his customers are assured of fair dealing. Perry Judkins will remain in the store.

The following is the list of cases before the Norway Municipal Court for the July Term:

No. 49—Wm. S. Pingree vs. Wilbur D. Holt. Continued.
Bearce & Stearns. C. E. Holt.
No. 52—F. Q. Elliott vs. S. Rawson. Defaulted for amount of debt.
Bearce & Stearns. H. C. Davis.
No. 53—Geo. E. Buck vs. Henry E. Bean. Trial. Judgment for Plaintiff for $1.36; appealed.
Bearce & Stearns. C. E. Holt.
No. 54—F. C. Clark vs. E. A. McAllister and W. W. Durgin, Trustee. Neither party.
Bearce & Stearns. A. S. Kimball.
No. 56—L. B. Swett vs. J. M. Jewett et al. Trial June 12. Decision reserved. Judgment for Plaintiff for $7.00.
F. B. Andrews. Bearce & Stearns.
C. E. Holt.
No. 64—S. L. Cummings vs. E. G. Young. Continued.
Bearce & Stearns. C. E. Holt.
No. 65—Sewell Austin vs. George B. Yeaton. Continued.
Bearce & Stearns. A. S. Kimball.
No. 66—Wilson Ward vs. Charles Davis and B. F. Spinney & Co., Trustees. New notice on principal Defendant.
Bearce & Stearns.
No. 69—William P. French et al, Adm'rs vs. Amos H. Barker. Defaulted.
A. S. Kimball.
No. 70—Elmer O. K. Waterhouse vs. William H. Martin. Defaulted.
A. S. Kimball.
No. 71—Mary E. Daniel vs. Ralph Rand. Defaulted.
C. B. Benson.
No. 72—Coleman F. Lord vs. J. L. Whittemore. Defaulted.
Bearce & Stearns.

Joseph S. Holt, A. L. Hanscomb, J. Freeman and G. H. Small were arrested by Deputy Sheriff Bassett for being intoxicated and disturbing the peace on Sunday morning. All except Holt pleaded guilty to so much of the complaint as charged disturbance and were fined $1 each and costs. Holt pleaded not guilty and on trial of the case was sentenced to pay a fine of $3 and costs. Appealed.
Upton, Town Agt. Kimball for Holt.
Stearns.

Messrs. Whitcomb & Smiley carry a large stock of summer dress goods, parasols, etc. They are always attentive to customers and are one of the best known and most reliable firms in the county.

Quite a number of Norway people attended the Turner Centennial Celebration last Wednesday. The music for that occasion was furnished by the Norway Brass Band.

Among the visitors in town are L. T. Pullen and wife of Evansville, Wis., and John D. Wilson from Florida.

The fund for the Norway Centennial has not yet reached seven hundred dollars, but is increasing slowly.

S. B. & Z. S. Prince desire to call attention to their large stock of sunshades which have recently been marked down.

For the benefit of the Odd Fellows of this vicinity, a lodge of instruction is to be held at Norway Hall next Wednesday evening, the 14th inst., by the officers of the Grand Lodge I. O. of O. F. This will furnish a grand opportunity for Oxford County Odd Fellows, and it is hoped that there will be a large attendance.

AZISCOOS FALLS.

MAGALLOWAY RIVER, June 30, '86.

The keel of the new steamer "Magalloway" was laid to-day, and work will be pushed rapidly forward, until the boat is finished. The boat is 40 feet long, 10 feet beam and 3 feet deep; the lower deck will be taken up by machinery, wood and freight—the upper deck for passengers.

The boat is being built for the Androscoggin Lakes Transportation Company, and will run on the Upper Magalloway River above the Falls, in connection with with the steamer on the Lower Magalloway. There will be transfer by team, between the two steamers. This boat is entirely different from any other owned by the Company, and is expected to be fast. Good judges claiming for it a speed of from 15 to 20 miles an hour. The machinery is very powerful

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 152 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Tobacco! Tobacco!

—AT—

G. H. PORTER'S,

South Paris, Me.

40 Different Kinds,

From 30c. to $1.00 a Pound.

—ALSO—

The Best Assortment of

CIGARS

In Oxford County.

Room Papers,

Window Shades,

Fixtures, Curtain Poles,

Rings, Loops,

CORD, TASSELS, FRINGES,

Largest Stock

Ever displayed in Oxford County.

PRICES THE LOWEST.

Window Shades Made Up and Hung to Order.

Room Papers Trimmed and Delivered in Norway and So. Paris Free of Charge.

NOYES' DRUG & BOOK STORE,

Norway, Maine.

ECLAIR!

Will Make the Season of 1886,

at the Stable of the subscriber, at

Rumford Point, Me.

Terms, $20.00 to Warrant.

Pedigree: By Gen. Knox. Dam by Merrow Horse; by Wilkerell; by Winthrop Messenger. Mares kept at reasonable rates, but no risks taken. No business done on the Sabbath.

Rumford Point, May 10, 1886.

C. W. KIMBALL.

HAYING TOOLS!

You can Save Money

by purchasing your Haying Tools of us. We have a full stock of

Scythes, Snaths, Rakes,

Forks, Scythe Stones, Etc.,

At the very Lowest Prices.

Please give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

We are Agents for

BEN'S SELF-WASHING SOAP,

which is the best Soap for the Money in the Market.

Come and buy

Eight Bars for 50 cts.,

AND

THROW AWAY YOUR WASHBOARDS

as you will have no use for them with this Soap.

Remember we offer special inducements for Cash.

Yours Very Respectfully,

LEWIS B. ANDREWS,

WEST PARIS, - - MAINE.

June 18, 1886.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

TO THE PUBLIC:

From June 9th to July 6th, 1886, I shall sell

Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps & Gents' Furnishings of all Kinds,

at Wholesale Prices.

A Rare Chance to well get Clothed Cheap.

As I have sold my entire Stock of the above named goods, or what I may have on hand July 6, to Mr. Wm. T. Smart of Lewiston I propose to give to my many Customers the Retail Benefit. Come one come all, both great and small, and get clothed if you want to save money.

REMEMBER THE PLACE, AT

F. O. Elliott's Clothing Store

Norway, Me.

Grand Trunk Railway

Summer Arrangement.

On and after June 14, 1886, and until further notice, trains will run as follows:

MONTREAL TO PORTLAND.

	Mixed.	Pass.	Mixed.	Pass.
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Gorham,	4:00	8:40	12:20	2:56
Gilead,	4:37	9:03	1:07	
W. Bethel,	4:56	9:17	1:27	3:23
Bethel,	5:10	9:27	1:40	3:31
Locke's Mills,	5:23	9:37	1:54	
Bryant's Pond,	5:37	9:45	2:07	3:44
West Paris,	5:57	10:00	2:27	3:55
So. Paris,	6:22	10:17	2:55	4:07
Norway, (leave)	6:15	10:10	2:45	4:00
So. Paris, (arrive)	6:20	10:15	2:50	4:05
So. Paris, (leave)	6:25	10:20	3:00	4:15
Norway, (arrive)	6:30	10:25	3:05	4:10
Oxford,	6:45	10:39	3:17	
Mechanic Falls,	6:58	10:46	3:40	4:23
Lewiston Junction,	7:07	10:57	4:10	4:35
Portland,	9:20	12:05	7:00	5:10

Trains leave Lewiston for Portland at 7:15 and 10:10 A. M., and 2:00 and 4:32 P. M.

PORTLAND TO MONTREAL.

	Pass.	Pass.	Mixed.
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Portland,	9:00	1:00	3:00
Lewiston Junction,	10:28	2:47	6:35
Mechanic Falls,	10:40	3:04	6:55
Oxford,	10:49	3:17	7:13
So. Paris,	11:00	3:33	7:35
Norway, (leave)	10:50	3:25	7:25
So. Paris, (arrive)	10:55	3:30	7:30
So. Paris, (leave)	11:05	3:35	7:35
Norway, (arrive)	11:10	3:40	7:40
West Paris,	11:15	3:55	8:02
Bryant's Pond,	11:27	4:13	8:22
Locke's Mills,	11:35	4:23	8:33
Bethel,	11:44	4:33	8:43
W. Bethel,	11:51	4:40	8:52
Gilead,	12:01	5:04	9:22
Gorham,	12:22	5:35	10:00

Trains leave Portland, for Lewiston at 7:20 A. M., and 1:20 and 5:18 P. M.

*Pass. for Oxford Co. take the 5:18 Lewiston express, connecting with this train at Lewiston Junction.

IA MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP THAT THE

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY

occupies the most central position and close relation to the principal lines East and West, at initial and terminal points, and is one of the most important middle links in the great chain of through transportation which unites the Atlantic and Pacific Coasts. It is also the favorite and best route to and from points North, Northwest and Southwest, and corresponding points in Iowa and Nebraska.

The Great Rock Island Route

Owns and operates the following lines, which receive of personal supervision of its officers, and are equipped with the best locomotives, steel rail, substantial bridges and culverts, rolling stock as best possible, as to name it, the safety appliances of all the roads, including Westinghouse and air brakes, and Pullman Palace Sleepers, which guarantee the greatest comfort of all its trains. Close connections are made at all connecting points in Union Depots with the best and most convenient accommodations and security of all Passenger Travelers.

The Fast Express Trains between Chicago and Peoria, Council Bluffs, Kansas City, Leavenworth and Atchison, are composed of Magnificent Day Coaches, Elegant Dining Cars (meals 75 cents), and Fleetest Vestibuled Sleepers, with Pullman Palace Reclining Chair Cars.

The Famous Albert Lea Route

is the direct and favorite line between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, where connections are made in Union Depots for all points in the Territories and British Possessions. Its Fast Express Trains are run for the watering places, summer resorts, fishing and hunting and fishing grounds of Northern Iowa and Minnesota. It is also the most desirable route for the rich wheat fields and pastoral farms of Southern Minnesota.

Built under a DIRECT LINE, its bridges and Kinkaboo, Iowa, are located between Chicago, Indianapolis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Council Bluffs, Kansas City, Leavenworth and St. Paul and intermediate points.

For detailed information, see Maps and Folders, obtainable at all ticket offices, or address the undersigned.

R. R. CABLE, Pres't & Gen'l Mgr. E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agt.

CHICAGO.

PORTLAND & BOSTON STEAMERS

FIRST CLASS STEAMERS of the OLD • RELIABLE • LINE leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, every evening (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock, arriving in Boston in season for special trains for Lowell, Lynn, Waltham, Lawrence, Providence, Worcester, Fall River, Springfield, New York, etc. Through Tickets to Boston at principal R. R. Stations.

J. F. LINCOLN, Gen. Agent.

SUNDAY TRIPS July and Aug., 8 p.m.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Gives Relief at once and Cures

COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH HAY FEVER.

Not a Liquid, Snuff or Powder. Free from Injurious Drugs and Offensive odors.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cts. at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. Circulars free. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

Mowing Machines

AND

HORSE RAKES!

All persons wishing to buy either, are requested to call and examine

THE NEW MODEL BUCKEYE MOWER, AND THE

Tiger Horse Hay Rake.

FOR SIMPLICITY AND DURABILITY THEY CANNOT BE EXCELLED.

Call and see, for seeing is believing and when you See you will Buy.

I also have on hand, and will Sell Very Low,

THE CHAMPION AND LEADER

HORSE RAKES,

As I wish to close them out, as my intention is not to keep but one for sale.

S. A. BROCK,

BETHEL, ME.

PARSONS' PILLS

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Parsons' Pills contain nothing harmful, are easy to take, and cause no inconvenience. One box will do more to purify the blood and cure chronic ill health than $5 worth of any other remedy yet discovered. If people could be made to realize the marvelous power of these pills, they would walk 100 miles to get a box if they could not be had without. Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Illustrated pamphlet free, postpaid. Send for it; the information is very valuable. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Make New Rich Blood!

OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

[Communications for this Department should be sent the editor, W. H. EASTMAN, East Sumner, Me.]

I.—ENIGMA

Composed of 61 letters.

My 1, 5, 18, 15, 2 is a smith's tool.
My 3, 8, 13, 9, 12, 4 is is a part of a house.
My 24, 17, 11 is a tool.
My 14, 20, 22, 7, 19, 34, 29 is not assumed.
My 40, 6, 29 is fear mingled with reverence.
My 36, 46, 60, 47 is carriage or bearing.
My 42, 54, 11, 43, 34, 26 is a conjurer.
My 48, 28, 50, 52, 53 is an apparition.
My 45, 24, 44, 28 is obtained at boarding houses.
My 21, 34, 40, 35, 58, 49, 33 is a rock.
My 30, 18, 31, 32, 60, 55 is to be mean.
My 56, 37, 59, 24, 51, 27 is Eastern.
My 41, 10, 25, 61, 2, 57 is a kind of lace.
My 23, 29, 38, 39 means dispatched.

My whole are the words of a deceased honored statesman. READING O.

II.—CHARADE

My first often falls in the spring;
Often bended my second has been;
In winter my whole is quite rare,
But in summer 'tis frequently seen.

EYE EM ES.

III.—NUMBERED LETTERS.

* * 1 2 * *
* * 3 4 * *
* * 5 6 * *
* * 7 8 * *
* * 9 10 * *
* * 11 12 * *
* * 13 14 * *

Read the numbered letters in order and find a lake discovered Aug. 3, 1858

Cross words.

1. A gorge.
2. A teacher.
3. Flushed with red.
4. Flexible.
5. A deep ravine.
6. A hole.
7. A fair.

E. L. E.

IV.—DECAPITATIONS.

1. Behead a girl's name, and leave to run swiftly.
2. Behead a lineage, and leave an atom.
3. Behead living, and leave to have life.
4. Behead dainty, and leave water in a solid state.
5. Behead something to be performed, and leave to petition.

The removed letters form the name of a man who was a noted general.

V.—HIDDEN WORD SQUARE.

1. Doric ran every step of the way to school, and was there just before the bell rang.
2. Clara ventured too near the fire and was quite severely burned.
3. Some people aver that home rule is not best for Ireland.
4. Tom wished to have dinner very early, that he might play base ball in the afternoon.
5. Paul sent Ernest a large package of candy.

Find hidden the above words with the following definitions:

1. A bird.
2. A bird.
3. To turn aside.
4. Strength, force.
5. To come in. STELLA.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF LAST WEEK.

1.—Shad-dock, haddock.

2.—
For man must work and woman must weep;
And the sooner 'tis over the sooner to sleep,
And goodby to the bar and its moaning.

3.— ZERO
EVEN
RELY
ONYX

4.—Diligence, industry, and proper improvement of time are material duties of the young.

5.—Jewsharp.

Those who manufacture dynamite bombs should be made to swallow them—and then kicked.

Important to horse owners.—See advertisement in another column.

'Tis well enough to have loved and lost,
But better not to have loved at all;
For then you've saved the frightful cost
Of ice cream, oysters, rides and ball.

Its highly concentrated curative power, makes Ayer's Sarsaparilla the best and cheapest blood purifier known.

A dry goods clerk who has been receiving a weekly stipend of $4, recently eloped with the daughter of a minister. Her father will be obliged to minister to him.

"Her features are not regular, yet what an attractive face she has!" It is her beautiful hair. Once it was thin, grayish and fading. A few bottles of Parker's Hair Balsam wrought the transformation. It will do as much for anybody.

In former times a man occasionally fell among thieves. Nowadays the thieves are more enterprising; they don't wait for a man to fall; they knock him down.

I HAVE ALWAYS PAID RENT!

For a house to live in. This year I have half paid for a cottage, with money which before I used Sulphur Bitters in my family, was paid to the doctor and the druggist. They cured my wife of Female Weakness.—*W. F. Simpson, Salem, Mass.*

He (after surveying the company)—"A mixed lot! Hardly a gentleman in the room!"

She (innocently)—"Not one—that I can see!"

GREAT SEWERS

Are as necessary in large cities as streets and courts. Great care is taken to keep them open. The pores of your skin, your kidneys are bowels are the *sewers of the body.* You can cleanse them thoroughly and safely with Brown's Sarsaparilla. All druggists sell it.

Two Indians were recently seen in Washington Territory, wearing single-barreled eye-glasses. And yet some persons object to the extermination of the Indian.

How is your back? If it aches put on a *Hop Plaster.* For Crick, Stitches, Rheumatism, Pains in the Side or Hip, Chest and Lung difficulties or soreness in any part, nothing equals this porous plaster for curing pain and strengthening. Fresh Hops and Burgundy Pitch and Balsams combined. 25c. druggists.

My son, if you would be esteemed by your acquintances, do not fear to make mistakes in history, biography, geography, or anything else. The more frequently you give opportunity to your friends to set you right, the greater the pleasure you will them, and the more pleasure you give them the more highly will they esteem you.

WHY IS IT

That the sale of Hood's Sarsaparilla continues at such a rapidly increasing rate? It is—

1st: Because of the positive curative value of Hood's Sarsaparilla itself.

2d: Because of the conclusive evidence of remarkable cures effected by it, unsurpassed and seldom equalled by any other medicine. Send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., for book containing many statements of cures.

NO WONDER PATSY WAS ABSENT.

An amusing scene recently took place in one of the primary schools in Bangor. The teacher while reviewing her list of absentees, thought Patsy's non-appearance unnecessarily prolonged, and asked the school in a general way who knew about what ailed his delinquency. A hush followed her inquiry; no one volunteered information, and she concluded to send a messenger to find out the trouble, and called on for that purpose one Johnnie, who rose very reluctantly and proceeded a step or two, then stopped, turned partly round in a hesitating way, when the teacher called to him sharply:

"Johnnie, why don't you go along as I told you?"

Johnnie, in his timid, uncertain manner at last spoke up and said:

"Please, ma'am, he can't come, he was took dead and he got buried yesterday."

THE STATUS OF THE NEGRO.

"Our George," of the Belfast *Journal*, has recently made a tour through Georgia and Florida. In one of his letters to the *Journal*, written from Atlanta, he speaks thus of a colored college in that city, and of the social status of the Negro in general:

I visited Clark's University, a colored college. I don't mean that the college is colored exactly, but that the students are, if black can be called a color. The University is under the patronage of the M. E. Church. The principal building is of brick, three stories high, with a basement and a tower. The exterior is very handsome, and the interior is neatly and comfortably furnished and finished. It is called Chrisman Hall. The pupils are of both sexes, and the courses of study comprise the Grammar School, Normal, College and Theological courses. The faculty are mostly white, although the Professor of Classics and Science is a Negro, Prof. C. J. Brown. There is an Industrial Department in which there is a school of wood work, in which lathe work, scroll sawing, draughting, and carriage work is done. There is also a school of printing, iron work and agriculture. As there are four hundred and fifty acres of land connected with the college, if a student wants to learn how to farm, so he can raise a dollar's worth of something, at an expense of a dollar and a half, he has a grand chance here to spread himself. In the industrial department for girls I found a Miss Mitchell in charge, and in conversation with her, learned that she was a cousin of Hon. Randall Ellis of Belfast, and had visited Belfast. I have never been anywhere yet but what somebody appeared to me who either had lived in Belfast or else had friends or relatives there. If there was any way of ascertaining the fact, I think we would find that when the ark landed on Mount Ararat that a man came on board and inquired of Noah if there were any Belfasters there, as he wanted to borrow a copy of the *Journal*. In fact I will assert that this was the case, and if anybody has proof that it was not so, let him produce it and I will take water.

The girls in the colleges are taught music, and as I entered the music room, there was a negro girl practicing boxing on an upright piano, and I'll bet four dollars that she could have shouldered me and run up into the tower with me, and not have had to stop to take breath. The School of Theology is held in a fine building called Gammon Hall, after the Rev. E. H. Gammon, a friend and patron of the school. It is presided over by the Dean of the University, the Rev. Wilbur P. Thirkield, B. D., a cultured gentleman, whose whole soul is in his work. There is quite an advantage in holding a position in a Negro college that one does not get in a white one. In the latter, the professors and teachers are not only highly respected in the college, but society claims them, and makes inroads on their time; but down here, a teacher or professor, no matter how highly cultured he or she may be, is as completely ostracised and frozen out as if he was at the North Pole. He has his whole time to devote to his work—polite society will make no claims on him.

There are some very nice distinctions made in civil and society rules and regulations here. For instance: If I were hired by the Atlanta School Board to teach a Negro school, I should not lose my social position on that account. But if I came through love of God and humanity, willing to devote my life and time to teaching the Negroes, it would be "good-bye, George," as far as society was concerned. A colored woman as a nurse, or in any menial position, can occupy a "white" car, and no one finds any fault. Let that same person buy her own ticket and travel by herself, and she cannot and will not be allowed to occupy the same car with her white brothers and sisters. In the former case her mistress's presence seems to act as a deodorizer for her, while in the other, she at once smells like a bag of phosphate, or some other high-toned perfume. I don't know why this is so, but I know that it is, from actual experience. On branch railroads, when only one passenger car is run and no smoker, the car is divided in the middle by a partition containing a door, and whites occupy one half of the car and colored people the other. Now if a white man wants to smoke what does he do,—wait till he gets out of the car? Not a bit of it, he goes into the colored half and smokes. Suppose the colored man wants to smoke. Of course he comes into the white end of the car and lights up his T. D. and smokes and spits in the aisles, as his white brother has done in the other half? Well, I should smile to see that thing done! If such a thing should be attempted, that darkey would be fired out of the car with such force that if he started in January he would not land before December. The Negroes are not all ill treated in a civil rights sense. They have many rights that the whites have. They pay as much as a white man does for a railroad ticket, or to go to a place of amusement, but when anybody tells you that they get exactly as good a car to ride in, or as good a seat at an entertainment, you raise the index finger of your right hand to the lower lid of your left eye, and slightly pull it down. I would not advise argument. In some cases let me say, the cars provided for the colored people are exactly like those in which the whites ride, but this is not the rule.

I find that I have side-tracked a little from Clark's University, and will return again, merely to say that from all I saw and heard, the students are eager to learn and are interested in their work, and as a general thing are good scholars. Of course only the brighter ones would care to attend, so the standard is higher here than in the great mass of Negroes. In an article in the New York *World*, a strong Democratic paper, the correspondent says, in speaking of the Slater Fund, "The colored people have a growing appreciation of education, and this appreciation is notably shown in their efforts to help themselves. As a rule, the churches make an assessment for educational purposes, and the colored people are being trained to give money to their educational interests." There can be no doubt, it seems to me, that the only salvation of the Negroes rests in their educating the rising generation among them, and as this is done, they cannot help assuming a higher position than they now hold.

THE LADDER OF FAME.—"Your promotion was very rapid, was it not, General?"

"Yes; I went into the war a captain and came out a brigadier general."

"Were you at the battle of Shiloh?"

"No, I hadn't gone south at that time. I was in recruiting service in Michigan until I received my commission as colonel."

"You were at the siege of Vicksburg, then?"

"No; I went from Michigan to Ohio, and assumed command of a convalescent camp."

"Were you in the Red river expedition?"

"No, I was in Washington, on leave of absence then, during which time I was made a general."

"For what service were you promoted?"

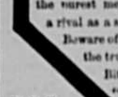
"Blowed if I know."

MERRY HEARTS

if blessed with perfect health; and no remedy is prepared that has a better record for relieving and curing the thousand and one aches and pains accompanying indigestion, biliousness, dyspepsia, constipation, or an impure condition of the blood, than the true "L.F." Atwood Medicine or Bitters. Prepared with the greatest skill and care from the purest medicines, it stands without a rival as a safe and reliable remedy. Beware of imitations; take only the true "L.F." Atwood Bitters with red "L.F." trade mark.

WILL YE HAVE

HUMPHREYS'



Manual of all Diseases, By F. HUMPHREYS, M. D. HANDSOMELY BOUND IN CLOTH and GOLD Mailed Free.

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25

HOMEOPATHIC

10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Dyspeptic Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.25
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.25
18	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
19	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.25
20	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.25
21	Kidney Diseases	.25
22	Nervous Debility	1.00
23	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.25
24	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00

SPECIFICS.

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured, pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,

41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.; Post Office Box, 450.

$ PICTURESQUE WASHINGTON!

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A Card.

In view of the unwarranted attacks upon our celebrated Rubber Paint, by some persons who are either ignorant of its virtues or blindly prejudiced, we feel in justice to ourselves we should correct some false impressions in regard to this paint.

The fact that during the past six years we have sold nearly five thousand gallons in this vicinity, and that on its merits, is good evidence that it is a superior article. We find invariably, that cases cited as being derogatory to this paint, are without foundation, and in nine cases out of ten, the buildings referred to were not painted with RUBBER PAINT, BUT SOME OTHER BRAND, and as often "lead and oil" as anything.

We challenge any one to bring any substantial evidence against this paint, and ask no other recommendation for it than is given by those who have proved it. We could give scores of testimonials from well known persons in its favor.

We shall endeavor to keep a good stock on hand, and will send sample cards and circulars free on application.

S. P. MAXIM & SON.

South Paris, April 23, 1886.

Testimonials.

OXFORD, MAINE, March 29, 1886.

Mess. S. P. Maxim & Son:

I have used your Rubber Paint for several years, and consider it unequalled for economy and durability, and believe it to be superior to the best "lead and oil" for both inside and outside work.

FRED ROWE.

SOUTH PARIS, April 23, '86.

Mess. S. P. Maxim & Son:

I have used your Rubber Paint for six years and find it highly satisfactory, and shall continue using it, believing it to be a superior article.

S. F. BRIGGS.

Non-Resident Taxes

In the town of Rumford, in the County of Oxford for the year 1885.

THE following list of taxes, on real estate of non-resident owners, in the town of Rumford, for the year 1885, in bills committed to David G. Gilmore Collector of taxes of said town, on the first day of May, 1885, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 30th day of March 1886, by his certificate of that date, and now remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes, interest and charges are not paid into the Treasury of said town, within 18 months from the date of the commitment of said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will, without further notice, be sold at public auction, at the store of C. W. Kimball in said town, on the 6th day of Nov., 1886, at ten o'clock A. M.

Owners or Owners.	Description	No. Lot.	Division.	No. Acres	Value.	Tax on Real Est.
Gleason, I. E. land east of Swift River, joining H. G. Virgin's					$100	$2.50
Goff, Sewall		107	34		75	1.88
Same,		108	34		75	1.88
Same,		109	34		75	1.88
Same.		110	34		75	1.88
Lovejoy, Gardner, South of Great River Mathias Morse Farm,					25	.63
Thornton, B. heirs of, South of Great River,		33	1st R.		100	2.70

CHARLES W. KIMBALL, Treasurer of Rumford.

Non-resident Taxes,

In the town of Albany, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1885.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Albany, for the year 1885, in bills committed to Osgood Drew, Collector of said town on the 27th day of June, 1885, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 1st day of May 1886, by his certificate of that date and now remains unpaid and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes, interest and charges are not paid into the Treasury of said town within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due therefor including interest and charges, will without further notice be sold at public auction at the Treasurer's office, to wit, his dwelling house in said Albany, on the first Monday in February, 1887, at one o'clock in the afternoon;

Owners or Agents.	Description	Lot.	Range.	Acres.	Value.	Delinquent Highway Tax for '85.	Amt. of Tax due.
Daniel Wentworth,		10	11	40	$50	$ 75	$1 83
Est. of Peter Grover,		1	2	100	150	2 25	5 40
Wm. Laycock,		9	3	53	59		1 65
C. C. Wight,		14	10	10	50	75	1 92
C. S. Edwards,		5	7	130	250	3 75	5 75
Stephen Jewett,		13	11	70	300	4 50	10 80
Harris Heirs,		5	11	50	50	75	1 80
J. K. P. & W. M. Brown, west half		2	7	80	230		4 20
Walter Bisbee,		13 4 / 13 5		6	25	37	79
Charles Westcott,		2 4 / 2 5		100	250	2 50	9 00

Albany, June 24th, 1886.

J. H. LOVEJOY, Treasurer of Albany.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, ALFRED C. HAMMON of Peru, in the County of Oxford, on the tenth day of January, A. D. 1884, by his deed of mortgage of that date, recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, Vol. 201, Page 303, conveyed to Daniel Hall, late of Peru in said County, now deceased, a certain lot or parcel of land, situated in said Peru, in said County of Oxford, bounded and described as follows, viz: It being the homestead of the said Daniel Hall in two separate pieces of land, one piece the same where said Hall's farm buildings now stand; the other piece being a piece of pasture land west of West Peru Village, both pieces of land being the same this day conveyed to said Alfred C. Hammon by deed of same date of said mortgage by the said Daniel Hall, to secure the payment of thirteen certain notes of hand therein described, and as the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, I claim a foreclosure of the same, according to the Statute in such cases made and provided, and give this notice for that purpose.

Peru, June 21, 1886.

WM. WOODSUM, Executor on the estate of Daniel Hall, late of Peru.

FISHING SENATORS.

[Letter to Baltimore American.]

Wade Hampton is first on the list of Senatorial fishermen. He is admitted to be the champion. With a light rod he can cast a fly at any point he chooses within a hundred feet. He is extremely fond of the sport, and has fished in every portion of the country. During the sessions of the Senate he frequently makes short trips up the Potomac or into Virginia. The Woodmont Club in the Upper Potomac is a favorite haunt of his, and the records show the largest catches are scored to his credit. On one occasion he went with a party of several, and when they started out early in the morning with rods rigged, he remarked that as he was lame, he would go on ahead, and at noon they would meet at a given point. He left with a twinkle in his eye which his companions did not perceive. They tolled on down the stream, fishing patiently, but getting very little reward. At the appointed time they rejoined the Senator, and were very much surprised and rather chagrined to observe that he had a very fine string of bass. By dint of questioning the secret came out. Senator Hampton kept just ahead of his friends, fishing diligently all the holes where bass were. He got the fish while his friends got the expirience.

Senator Vest is a skillful angler, and can manipulate a fly so as to deceive the most wary of the finny tribe. Senators Kenna, Platt, McPherson, Frye, Maxey and Aldrich are also creditable anglers. Senator Frye has a national reputation as a capturer of salmon. He says he has lost all relish for catching small fry, such as trout and bass, and nothing less than a twenty pound salmon can send the blood tingling through his veins. He is a member of several of the leading sporting clubs of Maine and the Dominion, and no matter what occurs he makes his periodical pilgrimages to the Northern lakes. In the late spring and early summer he drops committee work, abandons legislative halls, and hies him away to the wilds of the North. In the course of a few weeks he returns as brown as a berry, and with highly-colored nose, that speaks volumes for the character of the liquid refreshments of his club, or would thus speak if Frye was not a teetotaler. His abstemiousness in everyday life forbids the suspicion that he would indulge on the sly in camp.

It would scarcely be suspected of the frigid, forbidding Edmunds that he enjoys handling a rod, but when out in the woods and free from the habitual reserve he wears in public life, he is a jovail and genial companion. He can sit around a log fire and drink out of a jug with as much ease as any Democrat, and nobody more keenly relishes a good story. But when the period of relaxation ends and he returns to public duty he freezes up again.

Senator McPherson is an ideal sort of fisherman. He does all his angling in accordance with rules laid down in books. If he were to cast a fly by any sort of hap-hazard or irregularity he would never forgive himself. He studies the art of handling a rod and manipulating the fly as the musician does his notes, and sticks just as closely to the text.

Maxey is an old fogy in angling as in everything else. He has been accustomed all his life to tying a string on a long cane or hop-pole, and yanking the fish out by main strength and awkwardness. Several years ago Hampton persuaded Maxey to try a rod and reel. As the Texan knew nothing about such appliances Hampton volunteered to select the outfit. He purchased a split bamboo eight ounce rod, a Kentucky reel and other tackle to correspond, and soon after Maxey took a trip up river. He got numerous strikes, but did not land any fish. First one difficulty and then another confronted him in managing that tackle, and worst of all he had nobody along to instruct him. Upon his return Hampton wanted to know how he enjoyed his trip, and added that he must have had a good time handling such superb tackle. Maxey, with some hesitation, admitted that the tackle was beautiful and elegant, and "Oh yes, he did enjoy himself, but the fish got the best of the engagement, as they all got away." Maxey did not dare let his old fogy prejudices crop out in Hampton's presence, but when the latter had turned away he said sotto voce: "After all there is nothing like a stiff pole and strong line in fishing."

JOHN T. RAYMOND'S RARE COIN.

The other night John T. Raymond, the king of good fellows and prince of comedians, told a good story at his own expense, which was most heartily enjoyed. At one time Raymond was a lunatic on the question of coin collection. He had gradually got together a pile of old coin that fairly made his heart glad, yet with every accession to his stock in hand came a craving for more, until his fancy become a decided craze. Passing a broker's window one day, he chanced to spy among a pile of silver coins a silver dollar of a certain date. Now that particular date was a rarity, and a coin of that stamp was valued at $400. He strutted into the shop, and after a few idle questions inquired carelessly if the coin was for sale.

"It is," said the proprietor.

"What do you want for it?" said Raymond.

"Four hundred!" says the man as pat as a whistle.

Away went Raymond, but he could find no rest. The coin must be his, but just then $400 was worth $400 to him. Next day he went back and offered one hundred. The man wouldn't look at it. Next day he offered two hundred. Man indifferent, but firm in his refusal. So the next day he added fifty to his previous offer, and said:

"If you will sell me the coin, now is your last chance and my highest offer. What will you do?"

The man consulted his wife and agreed to the transfer. So home went the blithe coin collector, proud of his purchase and happy as a lord; sent his coin to the mint and received the following letter:

DEAR SIR,—The coin you inclosed, if genuine, would be worth $500, but as it is an altered one, it is worth no more than its face value.

John Raymond read no more, but he went out into the back yard and kicked himself unconscious. He has never added to his coin collection since.

MISSING.

Mother—"Why are you so late in getting home to-night? I've been feeling very anxious about you."

Mabel—"O! I missed and had to stay after school."

Mother—"Missed! What, your spelling lesson, you spelled it correctly when I heard you this morning."

Mabel—"No, I didn't miss a single word of that. I went above Sammie White and left off at the head, too, but Sammie was so mad that he made up an awful face at me. Then I threw my book at his head, and missed hitting it. So the teacher said it was a grave misdemeanor, and I must be kept after school."

—Never stop at the church door to ask about the music. In choir within.

DEADHEADS.

When a New York reporter entered the office of an official of one of the trunk lines, the other day, he found seated in an arm-chair a young woman with a pretty little girl in her arms. The young mother was crying softly