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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.

A HYMN FOR FARMERS.

[Written by John G. Whittier for a banquet of the American Horticultural Society.]

O painter of the fruits and flowers,
We own thy wise design,
Whereby these human hands of ours
May share the work of thine.

Apart from thee, we plant in vain
The root and sow the seed:
Thy early and thy later rain,
Thy sun and dew, we need.

Our toil is sweet with thankfulness,
Our burden is our boon!
The curse of Earth's gray morning is
The blessing of its noon.

Why search the wide world everywhere
For Eden's unknown ground?
That garden of the primal pair
May nevermore be found.

But, blest by thee, our patient toil
May right the ancient wrong,
And give to every clime and soil
The beauty lost so long.

Our homestead flowers and fruited trees
May Eden's orchards shame;
We taste the tempting sweets of these,
Like Eve, without her blame.

And north and south, and east and west,
The pride of every zone,
The fairest, rarest, and the best,
May all be made our own.

Its earliest shrines the young world sought
In hillgroves and in bowers:
The fitest offerings hither brought
Were thy own fruits and flowers.

And still with reverent hands we call
Thy gifts, each year renewed:
The good is always beautiful,
The beautiful is good.

THE oleomargarine bill has become a law—President Cleveland's signature being affixed Monday.

THE State Grange Festival occurs at Old Orchard, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, August 24, 25, and 26, with an able and interesting programme. Old Orchard is eleven miles from Portland, on the Boston & Maine, and on the Eastern Railroad. It has ample hotel accommodations, grounds for tenting, groves, halls, and all the accommodations demanded for the occasion. Its beach is of fine, hard sand, and is unsurpassed in New England. It is in the form of the arc of a circle, 9 miles long, and at low water is 300 feet wide.

Good board will be furnished from $1 to $1.50 per day. Cottages can be had for from 50c. to $1.50 per day. B. F. Carter of West Scarboro, and S. M. Blake of Old Orchard, have charge of the grounds and board of cottages, and to them application can be made by all those wanting accommodations.

This is to be the great feast of the harvest of the Patrons of Maine, and it is hoped that they, with their wives and families, and friends, and all farmers and their families who can, will avail themselves of this opportunity of a few days at the sea-side, at celebrated and beautiful Old Orchard.

Among the speakers to be present will be Master Robie, Overseer Gregory, Lecturer Thing, Chaplain Hancock and Past Lecturer Freeman, of the Maine State Grange; Past Lecturer Earle, of Massachusetts State Grange; W. H. Stinson, Master of New Hampshire State Grange; Z. A. Gilbert, Secretary of Me. Board of Agriculture; Prof. Jordan, of the State Experimental Station; Grand Chief Templar M. J. Dow; S. L. Boardman, Secretary of Maine Pomological Society, and others—among whom may be President Fernald of State College, Prof. Ballentine of the same; Rufus Prince of State Agricultural Society; Hon. N. A. Luce, State Supt of Schools, etc. Ex-U. S. Commissioner of Agriculture Hon. Geo. B. Loring, now President of the New England Agricultural Society, and Hon. Rufus Prince, President of the State Agricultural Society, have been invited to give addresses, and one or both will probably be present. The three candidates for Governor of the State, being all practical farmers, will of course be present, and mingle freely with their brother farmers.

The railroads will carry the round trip for one fare. The circulars announcing full particulars will soon be placed before the different Granges.

SMALL FRUITS ON THE FARM.

To stock a small garden with the best varieties requires only a few dollars' outlay, and the skill necessary to keep them in good condition is within the reach of any one who is interested in the matter. We generally see a few scrubby and neglected currant bushes in the grass along the garden fence, but not in one garden in a dozen do we see much more in the line of small fruits.

That men are fond of these fruits is proved by the avidity with which they dispose of them when placed before them in the shape of pie, short-cake, or eaten with sugar or cream. They seem to forget, or overlook the fact, that the season of enjoying these luxuries need not be confined to summer. Canned fruits are nearly as good during the winter, if properly put up, as when fresh, and the expense and trouble of putting them up is not great. More money is usually spent for prunes and other dried fruit during the winter in families where fruit is not put up, than it would cost to purchase jars and sugar to prepare a supply at home. The women will take care of the fruit if they only have it to take care of, and will be glad to have the chance to do so.

Should more fruit be produced than the family can consume, it will meet with a ready sale at the nearest village, and usually bring the grower better returns than if sent to the overstocked markets of a large city. Sell none but the surplus.—*Am. Agriculturist for Aug.*

SIGNS OF A LAZY FARMER.

Many farmers will drive through a brook or mud-hole for years, when with a pair of horses or oxen and the work of two men three hours or less, they could put in a good culvert or bridge, making level work, and saving many hard pulls for their team.

Many will drive over stones and around rocks for years when a light team and a little work would clean them out of the way and make a saving all round.

Many will mow around and over a dead tree-top that has fallen into grass from woods bordering a hay-field, wasting every year until it rots away, more time than it would take to move it.

Many farmers will allow sprouts to grow around stumps until they become trees and bushes, to grow by the side of fences until the enclosure surrounded becomes too narrow for fields and unfit for pastures.

I consider these signs of a lazy, slack, shiftless farmer.—P., in *Home Farm.*

—Every person interested in Maine horses will be glad to learn that Mr. J. W. Thompson of the *Maine Horse Breeders' Monthly* has decided to publish a second volume of his "Maine Bred Horses," to include all those which have come into prominence since 1874, when his first volume of that work was published. The volume will be of the same general form and size as the previous one, containing about 350 pages, and sell for about $1.50. Mr. Thompson would like to hear from all our Maine horse breeders in regard to the projected enterprise. Address him at Canton, Me.

SHEEP IN ORCHARDS.—A successful orchardist says that if he were to live his life over again he would trim his trees higher, and pasture his orchards with sheep instead of plowing or mulching.

CARE OF FARM WAGONS.

Not one farm wagon in ten is worn out; it simply falls to pieces from lack of proper usage. I have seen wagons shattered and ruined even before the bright paint was worn off.

I am well aware that sappy and green wood has entered into the construction of some cheap wagons, but the leading manufacturers rarely employ any but good, seasoned timber, and their wagons are firmly and neatly put together. They cannot afford to use poor, "brashy" stuff, because one poor wagon sent out with their names on it would injure their trade a hundred fold more than they would gain by the use of the cheap material.

Then the fault must lie with those who use the wagons. In looking to them we soon discover the cause. The wagon stands in the open yard exposed to all kinds of weather, the lower part of the wheels frequently imbedded in mud. A long continued rain comes on, the wood swells and springs the spokes and felloes to their utmost tension; the sides of the box are forced out of shape; the rivets sink into and frequently split the wood, and the bottom is twisted and raised from the cross-bars. A hot, dry spell follows, the wood dries and shrinks, bolts, rivets and nails are loose, the felloes shrink from the tires and as the process is repeated the wagon speedily becomes a wreck.

This is only one of the processes by which wagons are reduced to ruins, but it is the most popular, rapid and effective of all. A wagon is not injured much by getting wet, provided it is not suddenly dried in the hot sun. The wood shrinks slowly, and retains its shape when dried in the shade.

A wagon that stands exposed to the weather will last five to eight years, while one kept under good shelter and well cared for when not in use will do good service for fifteen to twenty-five years. In this part of the country, where the price of all kinds of lumber is high, a shed 16x20 feet, large enough for two wagons, costs $21.85. It does not require much calculation to ascertain whether it pays to build a wagon-shed.

I have a neighbor who built a shed of poles, willow brush, straw, and long grass, at a cost of $2.35, and it served a very good purpose six years until he was able to build a good one. His wagon is thirteen years old, and nearly as good as a new one.

I have one wagon I have used on the farm sixteen years, and it is in good order and will carry 3,000 pounds to-day. I have taken proper care of it, and expect it to do good service ten or fifteen years longer. Once each year the entire running gear is scraped and cleaned. Each alternate year it receives a good coat of red lead and oil. The axles and all wearing parts are kept well greased, and cleared of all accumulations of dirt. When not in use it stands in a dry shed. I have a wagon-jack, made of light, tough wood, to raise the wagon when greasing. Jack, grease, and scraper have a place in the wagon-shed, where they are always found when needed. When the wagon goes 'thro' its annual cleaning all bolts and rivets are examined, and tightened if necessary.

When my wagon-tires get loose, I take about two gallons of linseed oil brought to boiling heat, pour it into the iron water-trough belonging to the grindstone, suspend the wheel over it so that the felloes can be entirely covered with the oil, then turn the wheel slowly until the wood is thoroughly soaked and the tire tight, then apply a good coat of red lead and oil.—Treated in this manner I rarely find it necessary to have the tires tightened at the shop, and the wheels retain their strength and firmness—if they are made of sound material—until the tires are actually worn out.—*Ex.*

FARM VANDALISM.

We visited the home of a substantial farmer, a few days since, who had taken special pains to set out, care for and develop a splendid lot of cherry trees. His success had been so great as to make these trees a marked feature on a farm possessing many evidences of thrift and care. A few days before a base ball club had driven past, and the "smart" young men who composed it had climbed an especially fine tree, broken off several branches of partially ripe fruit, and thrown them on the wagon, that they might devour the cherries as they traveled. Of course the feelings of the owner were outraged when he saw the mutilation of the trees, and that he at once resolved upon legal redress (having the necessary evidence at hand) was both natural and right. He would gladly have given the young men all the cherries they could have eaten—but they cared much less for the fruit than for the exhibition of "smartness" which the opportunity offered. Our friend, upon second thought, decided not to prosecute—and here the matter was allowed to rest.

This incident is duplicated, in one form or another, all over the country, every day. Thoughtlessness and downright cussedness combine to subject farmers to a sum total of annoyance well nigh unbearable. Vandalism of every type is committed in the name of innocent fun, or in unqualified depredation—and in a majority of cases it is submitted to without a murmur. Farmers are phenomenally long-suffering in matters of this kind. An effort to obtain redress is exceptional, even in aggravated cases. Forbearance is a virtue which other people do not practice to nearly so great an extreme. There is little if any use in having laws for the protection of property if they are to be violated with impunity. No kind of misdemeanor is so devoid of apology as the needless destruction of property, and few kinds are more deserving of prompt punishment.—*National Farmer.*

—As the time approaches for our State and County Shows every parent should encourage the boy to go and carry his colt, calf, steers, sheep, lambs, hens, or any other thing that will be of interest to the public. This will teach the boy and cultivate a taste in him for agricultural matters, which of all avocations offers the greatest share of independence and real happiness. Untold numbers of people, who eke out a scanty living in filthy, overcrowded cities, would be far ahead in point of manhood if owning a small farm with a humble home for themselves and their children. When we see these little pale, dirty waifs sauntering about the streets aimlessly learning the rudiments of crime, we contrast them with those situated on farms with plenty to do with, healthy, though coarse food to eat and a home to sleep in, where the pure breezes of heaven fan their healthy brows and give them the round, plump figures, and strong constitutions, so essential to all happiness, and an indispensable agency in making smart men and women. These lowly hamlets are the cradles where greatness is rocked in infancy. Lots of great men who have figured largely in the intellectual, political and financial world, point with pride to the old hillside home among the rocks, where their first bitter lessons were learned,—lessons of necessity, of poverty, which are so essential to after manhood. Farmers' boys, don't despair; you may yet make your mark in the word.—I. C. LIBBY, in *Maine Farmer.*

—Thanks to the S. P. C. A. and the united action of the press all over the land, the inhuman, almost brutal, practice of bird-trimming, to a large extent, has disappeared from ladies' hats. Already there is an increase of birds in every section.—The editor of *Our Dumb Animals*, speaking of this fact, says: "The editor says that for fourteen years he has not seen so many birds in the grounds about his house as this summer, including robins, bluebirds, orioles, swallows, bobolinks and other smaller varieties." Now let the good work be kept up.

—It will be well for amateur grape growers to bag a few clusters of grapes as an experiment. Now is the time to do it. Draw two pound paper bags over the clusters and pin loosely around the stem. These will prove a protection against insects and mildew, and will give larger, firmer, and better clusters in every respect. Try some of them now. Many grape growers protect their fruit in this manner to a large extent.

For the Democrat.

THE POETS.

BY W. B.

I sing the bards of olden days,
The giant minds who sung their lays,
And won a world's resounding praise.

What strength is theirs and Godlike force;
We trace them on from their far source,
And river-like they run their course.

And beauty grows about their banks,
The tall trees rise with murmuring thanks,
And each the other in worth outranks.

How blest to know such souls have been,
To show that men great victories win,
And virtue passes crowned o'er sin;

To show that mind is king supreme,
And that the best of things we dream,
Whate'er in time we say or seem.

And then we work to make them true,
And though we fail we still pursue,
And gain life's secret through this clue.

These noble souls are my delight,
The stars of hope, the men of might,
Inspiring me with truth and right!

WHEN MY SHIP WENT DOWN.

BY WILL CARLETON.

Sank a palace in the sea,
When my ship went down;
Friends whose hearts were gold to me—
Gifts that ne'er again can be—
'Neath the waters brown.
There you lie, O ship, to-day,
In the sand-bar stiff and gray!
You who proudly sailed away
From the splendid town.

Now the ocean's bitter cup
Meets your trembling lip;
Now your gilded halls look up
From Disaster's grip.
Ruin's nets around you weave;
But I have no time to grieve;
I will promptly, I believe,
Build another ship.

THE OLD PIANO.

I suppose people are excusable for wondering why Miss Janey clings to such a battered old hulk as I, with my muffled, reluctant tones and dingy, yellow-tinged keys, but I could tell them a reason if I chose.

Who but I, in the early twilights, responding to the touch of her trembling fingers, calls up with my faint, mournful tones bitter-sweet memories of a vanished youth? With whom else can she commune over the long-buried hopes and fears and loves of her early-blighted spring-time, now that the autumn draws nearer and nearer? We understand one another, Janey and I, and we have growd old and yellow and querulous-toned together. Is not Janey's own voice becoming a trifle cracked of late, and have not the fresh tints of her girlish complexion taken on a hue that matches my yellow keys?

To be sure, I am something the elder, but I am equally postive that I have not gone off in looks a bit more than Miss Janey herself, although I don't want to give myself airs because time has favored me a little more than it has my mistress. There is the difference of wear and tear to be considered. I never had a lover, although I cannot deny that I have on numerous occasions supplied a needful physical support to various weak-kneed, intensely yearning, chaotic bundles of masculine emotion. I have, therefore, had opportunities of observing the general method and particular madness of young men in love, and I should judge them to be very wearing upon the nervous system; at least I have found some of them very wearing upon mine. There was Almira's young man, for instance. He was an entomologist, and had the habit characteristic of his profession of dropping all manner of small, creeping things in various stages of activity out of his capacious pockets, made to order unusually large. I remember particularly that on one occasion, while the professor was absolutely turning Almira's music—in the wrong place—a fine specimen of polydesmus complanatus escaped from his pocket and disappeared within my internal economy, causing me great distress and the professor much anxiety, not on my account, I assure you, but lest the polydesmus complanatus should be squeezed a little in transit or lose a few of the locomotive apparatus with which Nature in a generous mood had endowed it. I really could not understand why the loss of a few feet, more or less, where one has so many more than necessary, should be regarded as a domestic calamity, but then I have not a scientific mind. I do not think Almira had, either, though she did not spoil her prospects by saying so, and bestirred herself most actively to recover the pest with the long name.

Soon after this little episode Almira and her entomologist were made one and removed to another State, with all their worldly goods, which consisted for the most part of new dresses, wedding presents and a large and varied assortment of native and foreign bugs.

Ada, the second daughter, being in the thump and bang period of musical transition, when young ladies do not play for company but merely for their own amusement, I enjoyed a short but blessed respite from the passive supervision of young men and maidens on matrimonial tactics bent. Less than two years this lasted, and then followed the most trying period of my whole existence.

Ada was considered the beauty of the family. Almira had been well enough in her way, but we had secretly considered ourselves fortunate in bestowing her upon a lean young Professor with spectacles and a very thin stand of side whiskers, and whose heart's best affections were sealed up in small bottles of pickled reptiles and many long legged bugs impaled upon pins. For Ada we looked higher.

Ada had many admirers, considering the quiet country town in which we lived, but I well remember that she had passed her 21st birthday, having received only one offer, and that from a local sewing machine agent, when Frederick Foster came to spend the summer with his college chum, George Marshall. A gentleman of leisure, apparently, who wore upon his little finger an elegant diamond ring, was Mr. Fred Foster; but he was fortunate enough to possess a physical development that rescued him from an appearance of dandyism, in spite of certain outward tendencies in that direction. All his appurtenances from the distinguished little finger down to his jointed fishing rod and gayly caparisoned but delusive boxes of insects appertaining thereto, were all that the most fastidious could desire. Ada, whose mind, like the spare room bed was always made up beforehand, said inwardly but emphatically here was the man for her. She admited there might be difficulties. He might object to the appropriation, or there might be other lions in the path, but what were lions compared with man?

Mr. Fred had evidently been hunted before, and that in every conceivable manner known to modern matrimonial woodcraft; and it was very early in the chase that Ada wisely concluded to feign perfect indifference and await with what patience she could command the day when he should discover that here was a remarkably pretty little girl—wonder if she knows how to flirt!

A man's curiosity will usually get the better of his discretion if you give him time, and so it happened that when, one afternoon, as he was lounging along the bank of a rapid little brooklet that rippled noisely through the meadows of the Holt farm, he came across Ada with a little willow basket on her arm and a serene unconsciousness on her dimpled face; he did not turn and flee to cover as the prudent man is understood to do in such cases, but in a foolhardy spirit passed on and was—well, you will discover what later on.

The days drifted on in the particularly aimless fashion that seems to spectators to largely prevail in countrified little towns, but which, nevertheless, are days that teem with significant trifles and sufficiently important issues when one comes to be an actor in the quiet pastoral drama.

During these days Fred Foster had become a regular visitor at the low brown house on the outskirts of the town, and drifted from an indolently passive to an indolently active position in the society of the village.

There was a pleasant charm about Ada's hearty enjoyment of every rustic gayety, and, being pretty thoroughly under her whole some presence, Fred submitted to be led to the sacrificial picnic altar, exhibiting under torture a meekness and resignation that were at once lamb-like and heroic. It is something to which, in the hands of a clever woman, we are all liable to come, so I do not consider this a manifestation of inherent weakness on his part.

Standing with reluctant feet
Where the brook and river meet,

was Janey. Brown and slim, with the untrained grace of willow branches sweeping over still, dark pools, was Janey with a sluggish red flushing dully beneath the warm brown of her smooth, firm cheeks. And one great gift was hers; in the long, sweet-scented summer twilights my mellow chords would thrill into undreamed of richness under the deft, magnetic touch of her long, dusky fingers. She played as birds sing, as flowers unfold, as maidens dream, obeying a law she knew not of—a command voiceless but echoing through all time and space.

Not many strangers cast a second look at Janey when Ada was near. She had none of that blooming beauty and aggressive personality that characterized the elder sister, but those who did look twice were certain to look twice—and again. It is my opinon that there have been those who looked oftener than was conducive to their own peace of mind, but we won't go into details now.

Janey was about seventeen at this time, a large-eyed, dreamy young person of no particular importance in the busy household over and above the daily dusting of the best parlor; and I do not have any notion that her opinon, any more than mine, was asked when Fred and Ada finally concluded to become engaged.

It was only about a week after this interesting event that Aunt Prim, from whom our pretty Ada had indefinite "expectations," took it into her crotchety old head that it was time for her to make another attempt at dying. She had been in the habit of treating her long-suffering relatives to a death-bed scene about twice per annum for longer than I care to remember, and if the final event did not go off without a hitch, it would not be for lack of full dress rehearsals.

Ada, who had an eye to the main chance and recognized the necessity of keeping a firm grip on Aunt Prim and her probable legacy—it would come handy for the trousseau—started off precipitately with big box, little box, etc., while Fred stood bareheaded on the platform and endeavored to look properly disconsolate as his fiancee faded away in a halo of nasty-smelling smoke, reflecting placidly that Fred had delightful manners and she hoped he would not get a sunstroke as a reward of merit.

Of course, Fred was very fond of Ada, else why should he want to marry her? But, to speak the truth, which has always been my practice, Ada was a very practical as well as a very exacting young person, and I suspect that the poor young man furtively welcomed the opportunity of straightening his mental vertebra and drawing a long free breath once more before settling down to the cramps and kinks of the matrimonial condition.

It was, nevertheless, a little dull without vivacious Ada at first, and in his new capacity of engaged young man Fred had not the hardihood to begin a new flirtation with any of the rustic belles under the very eyes of his people-in-law-elect, so he fell into the habit of spending many of his spare hours in the society of brown-eyed Janey, whom he had hitherto hardly noticed. Surely no one could object to that—and no one did, more's the pity.

Well, I don't suppose it will be hard for one with a speck of romance or imagination in his or her compositon to guess what happened. Indeed, if the romance and imagination both be lacking, a little knowledge of human nature will answer every purpose. They fell in love.

Of course it was a fatally miserable thing to do, but the long list of such casualities in existence plainly goes to show, in my opinion at least, that the organs of the head and the heart have not even a bowing acquaintance.

Of the two, Janey was by far the most innocent and unsuspecting—the woman is usually at first, although she often strikes a balance by triple-plated misdoing after having taken the fatal plunge—and it was not until she felt Fred's eager kisses on her lips that she awoke to the knowledge of a love that was at once mighter than herself and a cruel wrong to the absent and unsuspecting Ada.

Fred, being it is safe to suppose, more experienced in the symptoms of the tender passion, shoud have realized their common danger and retreat from the serious companionship before it was too late; but he didn't, and the little pastoral was played out to the bitter end and expiated with tears and midnight vigils by one and by much cigar smoking and inward cursing by the other. And then Ada came home—and that was the worst of all.

"I will never accept my happiness at the sacrifice of hers. I have been weak and wicked enough to almost justify you in thinking that of me, but you are mistaken. You will be my brother or nothing," Janey said, firmly; and Fred answered with white trembling lips:

"Then I shall be nothing."

Ada was in the highest of spirits when she returned. Aunt Prim had not died, to be sure, but she had given her the loveliest old brocade for a wedding dress, and promised to be present in person at the forthcoming ceremony—and she would be sure to bring something handsome.

* * * * * *

There was a fearful thunder storm that night. It had been sultry and ominous to the westward all day, and soon after Fred mounted his horse and rode away into the fitful blackness of the furious storm which soon broke overhead. He had been firm in his resolution to go, though the whole family, with the exception of Janey, endeavored to dissuade him from the attempt.

"That last clap was a stunner. Shoudn't wonder if the lightning struck hereabouts," remarked farmer Holt, as he slowly pulled off a well-worn boot and gazed reflectively into its capacious depths.

Morning dawned clear and brilliant, and they had barely finished commenting upon the severity of the last night's storm, as they gathered around the breakfast table, when a man came breathlessly up the walk, and called farmer Holt out of the room. A few hurried words, a sharp exclamation, and then the sound of retreating steps, and the farmer came back into the sunny breakfast room with a face grown strangely white beneath its coat of tan.

They all knew soon enough. Out in the morning sunlight, with his dead face up turned to the deep-tinted sky, they had found Fred Foster. Horse and rider and kingly oak lay prone, stricken by the same death dealing bolt.

There was a bitterness harder to bear than death, Janey found in the days which followed. Ada was able to take a certain sad satisaction in the fit of her mourning and the astonishin manner ing which it brought out the peachy tints of her delicate complexion. There was also a mournful kind of consolation in reflecting that she was the center of interest in the village and all the country round, as well as in dilating upon Fred's manifold perfections, and the fine establishment she would have had, to Fred's friend, George Marshall, who was very kind and sympathetic—so much so, in fact, that Ada began to feel that her bereavement had greatly increased her natural attractivenes, and placed her almost on a par with fascinating young widows.

But my Janey! She had not even the consolation of new mourning to distract her mind from a grief that was all the more poignant from being, perforce, a silent one. Over and over again she said to herself, "It was me he loved—not her," and felt a bitter, contemptuous resentmen against George and Ada, as they talked in tender undertones out on the vine-covered porch or paced in pleasant melancholy the long, grass-grown path down which Fred had galloped that fatal night.

Janey's eyes had grown preternaturally sharp, and when, after a perfectly proper interval, of course, another engagement ring sparkled on Ada's plump finger, no one was less suprised than she.

The years went on, and Ada changed from a plump, pretty maiden to an equally pretty matron: and her early love story, with its sad ending, became akin to a half-forgotten tradition in the village, and was only occasionally allnded to by her contemporaries as "Ada Holt's disappointment." Perhaps their romantic young daughters may have felt a little secret disgust that she showed so little sign of its passing—but what would you? People cannot mourn forever.

So we grew old together—Janey and I. When all the house is still I can hear her slow, soft footsteps coming across the hall and into the moon-lit room, and reating herself on the faded stool she strikes my hushy chords with hands that falter now as they never did of old, and to the broken melody sings in a husked and tearful voice the songs he sang.—*Chicago Tribune.*

—SENATOR COKE'S STYLE.—Speaking of Judge Coke to a Congressman from his State this evening I drew out the following: The Senator lives down on Sixth street, in strict retirement. Nobody is allowed to visit him without first sending up his card. When the recent spell of warm weather was at its height the front door was left open one evening. It happened that two of his political friends from Galveston were in the city and seeking his residence. Seeing Judge Coke through the lighted window they ascended and knocked at his room door. Being asked to enter, the visitors stepped into the room and were about to greet the Senator joyfully, when he said:

"Gentlemen, I regret to say that it is a rule of this house that the cards of the visitors must always be sent up to me. I have to request that you will observe the custom."

"Certainly we will," was the abashed reply, as the visitors backed out of the apartment. They rang the bell, gave the servant girl their cards and waited patiently for her return. They were anxious to humor an old man's eccentricities. The girl reappeared, and the visitors almost fainted when she said:

"Senator Coke is not in."—*New York Herald.*

PLAIN ENGLISH.—He had joined a club which was understood to have for its object the discussion of scientific subjects. Coming home one night at two o'clock a. m. he was reproached by his wife for his evident lapse from scientific subjects to liquid ones.

"My dear," he said "it's-er-all on account of the-hic-subject we had up-er for discussion this-hic-evening."

"And so I am expected to believe that the simple disscussion of a scientific subject causes you to drawl and hiccough as you do?"

"Certainly, my dear; high-drawl-hics, you-er-know!"

It seemed plain to her the first chance she had for looking into Webster's, when she found that hydraulics was the science of fluids in motion.

A SURE WAY TO MAKE AN ENEMY.—Man to friend—"I don't like that fellow, Smith."

"Why?"

"Well, some time ago I asked him to lend me ten dollars."

"And he refused you?"

"Oh, no; he let me have the money, and that's why I am dodging him."—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

—Harrison, the "boy" preacher is now 44 years old. He must be the "Old Boy" we hear so much talk of in religous disussion.

The Extradition Treaty.

EDWARD J. PHELPS,

UNITED STATES MINISTER TO LONDON.

Lord Rosebery, Secretary for Foreign Affairs in the Gladstone Cabinet, and Mr. Phelps, our Minister to England, negotiated the amended Extradition Treaty between the two governments, which now awaits ratification by the Senate at Washington. The Treaty is commended by good judges as an able production, and its authors are honored for their achievement.

Edward J. Phelps, of Vermont, successor to James R. Lowell as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the United Kingdom. His appointment has proved a fortunate one, Mr. Phelps being in every way a proper man for it.

He is a native of Vermont, born at Middlebury, in the year 1824. His father was a man of mark, at one time a United States Senator. Mr. Phelps is a graduate of Middlebury College, after leaving which he followed the study of law. His first practice was in New York, from whence he removed, in 1866, to Burlington, Vermont. He has been a remarkably successful lawyer, appearing in the courts of other States than his own, and often in the United States Supreme Court. He was President of the American Bar Association two consecutive terms. When he received the appointment he is now filling, Mr. Phelps was Kent Professor of Law in Yale College. In this eminent seat of learning he not only lectured to the students of the Law School, but gave instruction on subjects of jurisprudence in the theological and academic departments.

As a member of the Democratic party, resident in Vermont, Mr. Phelps had not the opportunity of making political distinction for himself. Mr. Tilden promised him the position of Minister to London in the event of his election to the Presidency. He ran for Governor of Vermont, in 1880, and was defeated, as a matter of course; but the vote for him was the largest Democratic vote ever cast in the Green Mountain State.

Mr. Phelps is a man of fine presence, of medium height and weight. His complexion is dark. He is brilliant in society, well informed, witty and adroit. While in England he is accompanied by his wife and daughter, two ladies favored with superior natural endowments and of high culture. Mr. Phelps appears to advantage on public occasions, as an orator of exceptional fluency and [illegible]

A PHOTOGRAPHER'S EXPERIENCE.

A tall, gray haired countryman from back in Warren county wandered into a Newark photograph gallery recently, and began to inspect the display of pictures in a listless manner. Nothing was said to him until ten minutes had passed, then the proprietor of the gallery addressed him and asked him if he would like to get some pictures.

"Wall, naow, I would kinder like to set for a fortygraft, but I hain't fixed for it. I jest come down with a load of hoop poles, and thort I'd run 'round and see my sister, but she ain't to hum. I thort I'd run in and look at what ye hed, and next time I come to taown I kin wear my Sunday clothes and set for a pictur. I would'nt like to be took in these here every day workin' clothes, but I would like to hev a pictur mighty bad. You ain't got a suit of clothes 'round here thet would fit me, hev ye? It 'pears as ef them you hed on would be 'bout my size, but of course I wouldn't ax you to lend 'em to me, but I would like to s'prise my sister with a pictur of me all rigged up in such a suit. They're a main sight better 'n my Sunday suit."

The good-natured proprietor of the gallery resolved to humor the countryman, and going into the dressing room he put on a discarded suit and loaned his best clothes to the countryman. The visitor then hinted that the photographer's watch chain would look well on the front of the vest, and the good-natured operator loaned him the watch with the chain attached. Then he went into the dark room to prepare a plate, leaving the countryman admiring himself in the mirror. The photographer was not absent from the room more than three or four minutes, but when he returned to the light the countryman was nowhere in sight. It immediately flashed through his mind that he had been shrewdly and cleverly robbed, and for a moment he was completely disconcerted. Then grabbing his hat he called to one of his assistants to look out for the gallery and ran out of the door. He informed a policeman of the robbery and then commenced a rapid but fruitless search through the streets for the countryman, and finally reported the case at the police station and left a description of the individual. At the end of half an hour he returned to the gallery tired and discouraged, and was most agreeably surprised to find the countryman patiently waiting in the sitting-room.

"Why, where have you been?" he asked.

"Well, whilst you was a gittin' ready I thort I'd jest run 'round to M'riar's and let her see how I lookt in good clothes."

The picture was made, and the gentleman from Wayback departed without knowing what a panic he had created by his action.—*Newark Call.*

MARRIED IN SPITE OF THE FRESHET.—The high water throughout North Carolina, recently was the cause of a romantic marriage in Rockingham county, Mr. James Madison Stout and Miss Polly Mickle, one of the most beautiful young ladies in the county, started to get married. They were accompanied by a small wedding party. When they reached Jones creek they found that the water was so high that they could not cross. They were going to the Parson's on the other side.

"I'll swim across," said Tony Bush, the groom's best man, "and bring the preacher to the other bank, and he can marry you from there."

He soon had Parson Hazlett on the opposite shore. He gave him Jim's license and told him to proceed.

"Join hands, my friends," shouted the parson, and from across the stream he made them man and wife.

—A snug fortune is a good thing, but don't be too snug in order to secure it.

Why is a bald-headed man like a hound? —Because he makes a little hare go a great way.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla never before equaled its present daily record of marvelous cures and immense sales.

Dr. Samuel W. Francis says that the only thing to fear from excessive vaccination with bovine virus is cattlepsy!

Purify your blood, tone up the system, and regulate the digestive organs by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all our druggists.

Dio Lewis said a man needn't sneeze unless he wanted to. He most generally wants to, though, by the time the sneeze gets fairly on deck.

House wives, shop girls and sales women all suffer more or less from Weak Back and Side Ache. Apply a *Hop Porous Plaster* and get instant relief. A famous strengthener. 25c., druggists.

America is the home of the oppressed, and when the oppressed get here very many of them behave as though they were at home, by acting as badly as they know how.

Cramps and pains in the stomach and bowels, dysentery and diarrhœa are very common just now, and should be checked at once. *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* will positively cure all such cases and should be kept in every family.

It is reported that Miss Jenks, daughter of the former Assistant Secretary of the Interior, is "going to marry eight millions." This rather lays over anything that Utah can boast of.

The most distressing case of scrofula or blood poison that we ever heard of was cured by *Parsons' Purgative Pills.* These pills make new rich blood, and taken one a night for three months will change the blood in the

The Oxford Democrat.

WEEKLY.

PARIS, MAINE, AUGUST 10, 1886.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. 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 R. 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. Liszt, the celebrated composer, died.——A brave woman named Jane Mc Arthur, who has been conducting a ranch on the Upper Sun River, Montana, plunged into the river and saved three drowning persons. She went in again for another, who seized her, and both were drowned.——Seven persons were delivered by the upsetting of a Philadelphia yacht off Sandy Hook during the gale Friday night.——A Baptist church at St. Clairs, near Pottsville, Pa., was wrecked early in the morning by the use of dynamite by some unknown miscreants.——Orangemen and Catholics had another fight at Belfast, Ireland, resulting in the death of several.

MONDAY. Col. B. B. Smalley was confirmed as Collector of Customs at Burlington, Vt.——Beecher's nomination as Collector in Washington Territory went over.——Fitz John Porter was confirmed to the position on the retired list to which he was nominated.

TUESDAY. The G. A. R. Parade in San Francisco was a success.——There was a snow storm on Mount Washington and a small sized earthquake in the mountain region.——There was a snow squall at Rome, New York.——Three men were arrested in Chicago charged with complicity in the robbery of $15,000 worth of stamps from the Minneapolis Post Office.——The California Legislature elected A. P. Williams, Republican, to succeed U. S. Senator Miller.——Gen. Sherman was obliged to dodge a pretty miss in order to avoid being buried in a rose bush. Six pretty San Francisco girls pelted the veteran with roses as he rode in the big G. A. R. procession.——The Foreign Affairs Committee adopted resolutions setting forth that Editor Cutting is wrongfully deprived of his liberty in Mexico, and calling upon the President to demand his immediate release.——An admirable address on Modern College Education was delivered at the Chautauqua gathering at Fryeburg, Me., by Hon. James G. Blaine.——Eighteen clergymen left New York City on bicycles for a ten days' run through the State.

WEDNESDAY. Hon. Samuel J. Tilden died. (see Tilden was a man of very remarkable abilities. He excelled in whatever he undertook, beyond most men. As a political manager he was unequalled. Scarcely going beyond the limits of his own State, rarely making a political address and personally unknown to the mass of Democratic voters, he was from 1872 until the hour of his death the acknowledged leader of the Democratic party. More than any other man, or indeed a score of other leaders, he held the organization together and caused it to have power and influence. This he did through skill in organization and personal influence with local leaders. He was never married. His age was 72 years and 4 months. His property is estimated at $6,000,000.

THURSDAY. After a session of seven months and twenty-eight days, Congress adjourned sine die. The measures proposed for enactment into laws exceeded in number by 2948 those introduced at the first session of the Forty-eight Congress, which sat for seven months and four days. A very small percentage of the whole number introduced became laws; a comparatively small number succeeded in getting through the committees to which they were referred. The total number of measures that passed both houses was 1301. Of these 1061 were received by the President, and of that number 914 were approved. 137 became laws without the President's signature, 115 were vetoed and 9 failed for want of signature at time of adjournment, 18 days not having expired since they reached the President.

FRIDAY. The G. A. R. encampment at San Francisco emphatically expressed its disapprobation of the Lovering Pension Bill. The next encampment will be held at St. Louis. Lucien Fairchild of Wisconsin was elected Commander-in-Chief.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

King of 'Em All.
Our Baby's First Year.
Sanford's Ginger.
Buckfield High School. Fall Term opens Aug. 31.
Nature's Cure for Constipation.
Starchine.
$1000.00 at Marriage.
Wanted.
Caution.
Wanted.

HON. ABERNETHY GROVER, who has just been appointed by the President register of the land office at Miles City, Montana, is a native of Oxford County, being a son of the late Dr. John Grover of Bethel, and brother of ex-Senator Grover of Oregon. He was a graduate of Bowdoin College, in the class of '43

S. C. ANDREWS, ESQ., of Portland, has been appointed Special Examiner of the Pension Office. Mr. Andrews is well known in Oxford County. He is a native of Paris, and was a practising lawyer in Buckfield for several years. He is President of the Oxford Bear Association of Portland, is a member of the Oxford Bar and one of the projectors and an officer of the Rumford Falls & Buckfield Railroad.

A GREAT problem has been solved, and we know where all the great and good men go when they die. The *Portland Advertiser* makes this statement:

Dr. Hanson of Waterville, whose death was reported a few weeks ago, has gone to Squirrel Island.

Those who know all the facts in the case, may not see anything strange in the above statement; but those who do not, might get the impresion that the final destination of all mankind was Squirrel Island.

TO THE READERS OF THE DEMOCRAT.

Few, if any, Maine authors are better known or more widely appreciated than the Rev. Theodore Gerrish, the author of "Reminiscences of the War," "The Blue and the Gray," "Will Newton," etc.

Mr. Gerrish has just returned from a tour through the North West, extending to Alaska, and the DEMOCRAT has arranged with him for a series of articles in which he will describe the North West; its farms, mines, ranches, rivers, cowboys, indians, miners, trappers, the great "Yellowstone Park," Columbia River, Puget Sound, the deer, elk, bear, buffalo, etc., in a manner designed, to be of special interest to the young, but most readable to all.

Mr. Gerrish says in reference to them: "I shall devote much time to these articles, and, as I have good material, I hope to make them of rare interest."

Those who have read Mr. Gerrish's books will readily agree with us that this series cannot be otherwise than of rare interest.

The first of these articles will begin in September and we shall publish one each month thereafter during the year.

The articles are fully copyrighted, and will not appear in any other paper published in this County nor any paper having a general circulation in this County.

Reported for the OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

NORTHERN N. E. SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSEMBLY AND CHAUTAUQUA UNION.

The lecture mentioned last week, on "Books and Reading" by Prof. A. W. Small of Colby University contained many practical suggestions.

Referring to the lists of "the hundred best books," prepared by different literary men, the lecturer thought it impossible to select a list of books adapted to all tastes and conditions of men. Strong meat for one would be milk for another. That book is best for you which does the best work for you. Reading must be fitted to the mood as well as the mind, thus l'Allegro might be suited to us today while Il Penseroso would be better to-morrow. Select books to amuse, instruct, inspire, not your neighbor but yourself. Regarding the different character of books——Rather see a boy swallowing his first glass, than poring over these satanic books. Should not read books cynical or misanthropical like Thackeray's. Hawthorne's works are lofty and pure. As to books for study it is better to learn everything about something than something about everything.

Friday evening Rev. E. S. Stackpole gave a lecture on "Recent Explorations in Equatorial Africa," illustrated by a large map.

Saturday two lectures were given by Rev. A. E. Dunning, Secretary of the Congregational Sunday School and Publishing Society. In the morning his subject was "The Man of To-morrow in the School of To-day."

We dream of glory in the future. God's glory is no dazzling display of scenic splendor, but consists in the happiness of his creatures. Happiness is the result of holy character like God's. It has been said that the character is formed for life before the age of twenty. If this is true, as we are convinced it is, the school of to-day is very important.

We have to consider—1, who is the man of to-morrow? 2, what can we do for him? 3, what must be the character of the teacher and church to mould the man of to-morrow? The teacher must aim at forming character rather than imparting knowledge. The American people at heart believe in men of character—we honor men more than achievements.

The teacher must believe in the infinite possibilities of human character. The teacher must be a seer. This development of character is a work of time. It took 2500 years for God to teach the people, before they were ready to receive the Ten Commandments, the simplest code of morals. It takes generations to make a great man.

The child of to-day who will be the man to-morrow is influenced by the age in which we live—is heir to the limitless past and more limitless future. Eight millions of children are coming to the church for their first instruction, asking what is real and what is not. The boy of to-day is not satisfied with an answer merely because it is from the Bible. The school which does not teach to fear God teaches to forget God. The planting of Christian schools and colleges plants in the men of to-morrow seed that will never die.

The nineteenth century is the most heroic of all history. This is shown by the records of the daily papers. In olden time men were heroes when they killed their fellows; now they become heroic in proportion as they serve their fellows. They are idolized now for what men years ago were crucified. This is the result of the teaching of Him who said, 'I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me.'

Teach the children that God has a use for their service now. "Heaven lies about us in our infancy," and it is our business to see that the child's vision does not fade. The boys in the Sabbath Schools in Maine to-day will shape the great West to-morrow. Do we want any grander opportunity to work than this?

In the afternoon Mr. Dunning's subject was "How can we get the People to Study the Bible?"

Assume that the aim is to study the Bible. Enlist all agencies showing its practical value. It is not as it should be regarded as a potent factor in solving the problems of to-day. The Savior's law of life brought into daily life will insure peace. To get pupils to study the Bible show that its principles underlie all common life—as the family, civil government, etc. Ninety per cent of the spiritual workers of the church are in the Sunday School. An instance quoted of a town where a U. S. Senator lived who always had a class in Sunday School when at home, hence everyone went—if the best people are in the ranks others will be. When Gladstone finds time to study the Bible, others with less to do might find time.

It is not enough to tell people what to do. Show them that it is easier to do than not. More helps are necessary for Bible study than are usually found, and these should be the best, reliable authority not the pious twaddle sometimes seen. To enlist all parents as well as children, show the practical lessons to be drawn from such study, set the example, provide facilities and see they are used.

Rev. H. C. Westwood followed with a lecture on John Bunyan, treating the principal events of his life and the world wide influence of his writings especially the Pilgrim's Progress.

Saturday evening Miss Lillian M. Munger told of walks in Florence—the beautiful city being pictured to the audience by a steropticon.

Sunday A. M. Pres. Wm. DeW. Hyde of Bowdoin College, preached a sermon from the texts,

Empty, swept and garnished, Matt. XII: 44; Filled with all the fulness of God, Eph. III: 19.

Nature abhors a vacuum. The normal state of space is fulness. This is also a principle of the soul. In the training of the young it is of vital importance to keep the mind well filled. This truth that emptiness is the Devil's opportunity, and fulness with good the only protection, applies to the social problems of our day. If so large a part of the vices of society are due to empty and unsatisfied minds and hearts seeking something to fill and gratify them, one line of remedy is obvious. The Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations and Unions, the Young People's Societies of Christian Endeavor, the Coffee Houses, Public Libraries, Reading Rooms and Gymnasiums, are all steps in the right direction. The Chautauqua Circle furnishing a centre of wholesome instruction and entertainment around which the social life of the young may group itself, is capable of becoming a mighty factor in overcoming these social evils, by filling up the empty places wherein these evils root themselves.

The love and service of God is the only thing that can fill out to the full capacity the soul of man. Culture, business, society—each fill their own little niche; and with them the wider consecration to God is perfectly consistent. Yes, to the fullest, highest service of God these are indispensable.

Open wide the doors and windows of your soul to God; let his presence completely fill each hall and corridor, each public room and private chamber, and there shall be no vacant chamber for the Satanic visitor to enter. "Ye shall be filled with all the fulness of God."

In the afternoon Miss Yates, a returned missionary from China, told of her work there. Mrs. Davis, one of the editors of *Lend a Hand*, told of Ten Times One Societies, and philanthropic work for girls and young women.

After the regular morning exercises and normal hour, Monday morning, Chas. R. Crandall, M. D., of Portland, spoke on "A Higher Life." This lecture referred to the physical and mental qualities rather than spiritual.

Monday afternoon the lecture was given by Rev. Asa Dalton, D. D., of Portland, on Milton:

There is no institution or age without its weak points. A tendency now to pass over the best men and select those against whom there can nothing be said. One season the distinguished citizen who speaks to-morrow was not elected President was decause of his ability. In certain ages God has raised up men above their fellows, for his work. Milton and Shakespeare are the greatest names in English history. Men of thought have been the greatest benefactors of mankind. Milton, in one sense, may be ranked higher than Shakespeare because he deals with celestial things. Homer was the first of poets and all after influenced by him.

Milton lived in an age when poetry was misunderstood; now it is appreciated if not universally read. This is so much the worse for us, at the present time when eighty per cent of the books taken from the libraries are novels, and eighty per cent of those the poorest kind.

Milton received five pounds for Paradise Lost and was to have five pounds more for every thirteen hundred copies sold, and only lived to receive the second payment.

After a sketch of Milton's life, Dr. Dalton gave an extended outline of Paradise Lost, quoting several passages.

Rev. B. P. Snow gave a sketch of the beginning and growth of the International Sunday School lesson system. It is an event too near our own time for us to appreciate its importance. It will undoubtedly take its place with the world-wide works of Christ. The establishment of one religious society after another paved the way for this work.

In the evening the experiments of Prof. Wm. C. Strong of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary, "Among the Molecules," proved very interesting as well as instructive.

Tuesday forenoon Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, LL. D., President for many years and in one sense the founder of Robert College, Constantinople, explained the Eastern question very clearly.

Russia has been determined for a thousand years to gain possession of Constantinople. The rest of Europe opposes her in order to preserve the balance of power. Any European power that holds Constantinople controls the commerce etc., of a great extent of country. Russia is a military, despotic power; the serfs were freed for military purposes. Dr. Hamlin related conversations with a Russian diplomat showing the purpose of Russia, also told incidents that had come under his observation during the twenty-five years he had spent in Turkey. He thinks and hopes the younger portion of the country, largely educated at Robert College, and thus having the principles of our government, will be able to contend with Russia and control their own land. The lecture was illustrated by maps.

At 2 P. M., Rev. John Faville, of Appleton, Wis., gave an entertaining lecture, "What of To-morrow?" His position was unusually hard, as the people were eager to hear Mr. Blaine, who was to speak during the following hour; but he proved equal to the occasion. Taking the wonderful powers now subservient to man's control, he showed what might be possible in a future state of existence, as well as other discoveries probable here, from what has already been revealed.

Mr. Blaine arrived on the grounds Monday night, but busied himself with his address until afternoon. When he entered the auditorium he was greeted with waving of handkerchiefs, the Chautauqua salute, as well as cheer after cheer. The auditorium was closely packed, chairs filling all the aisles, and some then were not seated. The exercises were opened by singing and prayer, and the President, Rev. J. W. Bashford, read the following letters:

April 4th, 1886.

Rev. J. W. Bashford:

Your programme is a great surprise to me; I am delighted with it. The assembly at Fryeburg will be a great success.

Sincerely Yours,
J. H. Vincent.

Augusta, May 27, 1886.

My Dear Sir:

I received your kind invitation but have been very busy at home as you intimated. It is possible that I may attend the encampment of the G. A. R at San Francisco, if I do not it would afford me great pleasure to attend the Northern N. E. Sunday School Assembly at Fryeburg, Aug. 3d, 1886, and preside and say a few words I will communicate with you if I should go to California.

I am yours very truly and respectfully,
FREDERICK ROBIE.

As Gov. Robie did go to California, of course he was not able to be present. Nor did Congress adjourn in season for Senator Frye to come as the following letter shows:

SENATE CHAMBER, WASHINGTON,
July 15, 1886.

Dear Sir:

I regret that it will be impossible for me to meet you at Fryeburg, more on my account than yours. I should like to express in a few words, my appreciation of the amazing beneficial results of Sabbath School instruction, and of the immense debt the world owes to the earnest and self-sacrificing workers in the comparatively new field of Sunday School Normal Assembly work, but shall be obliged to leave this duty to other and abler speakers. That your meeting in the beautiful home of my ancestors will be both pleasant and profitable, I have no doubt. That I would delight to escape from this heated and tedious treadmill, and participate in that pleasure, must be equally plain to you. Duty, stern, grim and frequently very disagreeable, says no.

Thanking you for your kind remembrance, I am sincerely yours,
WM. P. FRYE.

Another letter was read, from John B. Gough, showing that had he lived he would have been one of the lecturers. Other remarks were made and Mr. Bashford announced that the class of '86 had chosen Mr. Blaine as an honorary member of their class. Only a few others have ever been chosen honorary members of any class—Phillips Brooks, E. E. Hale and Dr. Vincent.

Mr. Blaine then spoke for half an hour on "Some Tendencies in Modern College Education." The following abstract of his address is given by the *Argus*:

MR. BLAINE'S REMARKS.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

I beg leave to return my hearty thanks to the directors of the Chautauqua Association for their kind invitation to be here to-day. For some years past I have noticed the singular progress made by this Association, and have desired to know more of it. I have noticed that its founder, Dr. Vincent, has displayed the highest talent in the human brain—the talent of organization.

He has organized a University, into which all may come without regard to age or previous attainments. I have noticed that thousands have been stimulated in their reading by the sense of co-operation, without which sense the 100,000 members would not, by themselves as individuals, go through the prescribed course. The Association has not been buresued to death. The work has been done modestly and without great expense. So small indeed is the expense that one is reminded of the words of Virgil, *Sic tenui avena*, which Sidney Smith translated—"We are going to cultivate literature on a little oat meal." This ought to be a lesson to the colleges. The danger of our great colleges is that the students will be swamped in the expenses of their education. In the old colony days students were seated and called according to the rank of their parents. After the colonies gained their independence, the alphabetic method of calling was introduced. The alphabet is always a great leveler.

Another evil in our larger colleges is the aristocracy of wealthy students. It is no unusual thing for a wealthy student to spend from $2,000 to $4,000 a year. Indeed a friend told me that his son cost him $6,000 for one year of his college course. This friend asked me if I didn't think his son ought to be finished, and I answered yes, pretty effectually finished. The most democratic institution in the country is our Naval Academy. There the cadet must subsist on $500 a year. There the son of President Martin VanBuren was outranked by the son of the tailor who made his uniform.

The colleges are doing education to death. They have too long courses. The average age on entering now is about the average age of graduating formerly. Now the student enters at 18 and graduates at 22. If he studies law he is admitted to the bar at 25. Then he goes to Europe for two years; and at the age of 27 is just ready to begin the practice of his profession. Then he finds himself behind the boy who, graduating at an earlier age from a smaller college, is already well established in his profession. These long courses, with the finishing touches put on in foreign cities, take the Americanism out of our young men.

Mr. Blaine criticised the system of elective courses of study now being introduced into some of the leading colleges. He argued that you cannot tell what the boy of 15 will be at the age of 20. He instanced the case of a young student with a predilection for mathematics, and another student who seemed to be gifted with talent for the law. But the mathematical student, in spite of being sent to West Point, finally became an able lawyer, and the student who, to his early instructors, seemed to have been cut out expressly for the law, abandoned it to become a famous civil engineer, and built the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

I don't believe in another hobby of the colleges. They want to exclude the study of the classics. They want to drop Greek. Now I am aware that very few students get enough Greek to be able to read Homer in the original. He can read it in the stately measures of Chapman's translation or in Bryant's, with ease and profit. But he can get enough out of his course in Greek to understand the true meaning of words in our language derived from the Greek. Take such a word as photograph, for an example.

The real art of teaching is a great faculty. Few possess it. The art consists not merely in causing the pupil to learn what is on one page of his text-book, but in inspiring him with the desire to learn what is on the other page. The day of oratory is never over as long as there are ears to hear and tongues to speak. The power of the great orator to lead the people has never ceased. It is in the human voice where the real great teaching will be found. There is some danger of our coming to a machine mode of education—an education that has the smoothness of sculpture, and also its lifelessness. So rapidly have the arts increased that often a sense of fatigue comes to the seeker after knowledge of them. A tourist after spending four hours in a famous picture gallery goes home tired out. He feels like going to bed, but conquering that desire he goes that evening to the opera, and returns with brain rested and pleased.

Mr. Blaine said he was graduated from a $200 college, thirty-nine years ago, before the days of "optional prayer, and devotional base ball" now in some colleges. He said he recalled with gratitude two Professors who led the class to higher grounds—who inspired them with true love for education. We have from the lips of the Savior of men the instruction to "go forth and preach." He, who knew all things, foresaw the art of printing, but He also foresaw that the preaching of the Word must ever be the life of the Gospel.

In closing, Mr. Blaine thanked the Class of '86 for making him an honorary member. He said he should go away with a greater appreciation of the work the Chautauquan Association is doing.

After the address, Mr. Blaine shook hands with the audience for half an hour. He returned on the evening train.

In the evening a concert was given under direction of Prof. W. F. Morse, of Kent's Hill. Our space does not admit of giving the programme.

The organization of the Chautauqua Union in Maine, for the next year, is as follows:

President, Rev. J. W. Bashford, Ph. D.; Vice President, Rev. J. F. Warren, D. D.; Secretary, Miss Eva Waterhouse; Treasurer, George E. Kimball. Ex-Committee, s Rev. John Collins, N. W. Edson, Rev. B. P. Snow, George L. Kimball, Rev. George D. Lindsay and Pres. ex officio.

Mrs. W. F. Crafts, (whose husband, by the way, was born in Fryeburg,) added much to the interest of the children by the relics of travel in the Holy Land, with which she illustrated her lessons. On one occasion a young man wore a complete shepherd's dress, while the children learned the 23d Psalm.

Mr. Donham, of Hoyt, Fogg & Donham, had a book store on the grounds, where all could order their Chautauqua text books for another year and procure other books and papers.

A register was kept for visitors and next year's programme will be sent to all whose names are recorded there.

Among the distinguished visitors besides the speakers, were Ex-Gov. Sidney Perham and family, Rev. F. A. Noble of Chicago, Prof. J. C. Pickard of Illinois University, etc.

Wednesday, about two hundred availed themselves of the fine opportunity for an excursion through the Notch and to the top of Mt. Washington. The railroad rates were greatly reduced for the occasion. It is proposed to make this a feature of the meeting each year. Rev. George D. Lindsay took charge of the party, doing everything possible to make the day enjoyable. Almost every speaker and visitor spoke in praise of the grounds, buildings and the food for body as well as mind, so generously provided at low prices.

The meeting this year has been a brilliant success, and the prospect now is that next year will be still better, as every one who has attended means to come again and bring others. Many of the same speakers are already engaged.

OUR REPRESENTATIVE.

The course of Representative Dingley in supporting the oleomargarine bill has been such as to commend him to the farmers of this district, who see in bogus butter a powerful and dangerous enemy to their interests. We galdly publish the following letter from Mr. Joseph Reall, President of the American Agricultural and Dairy Assocition. Mr. Reall is a prominent Democrat, but evidently realizes the importance of sending those men to Congress who will look after the interest of the farmers:

AMERICAN AGRICULTURAL AND DAIRY ASSOCIATION,
169 CHAMBERS STREET,
NEW YORK, June 30th, 1886.

To the Farmers and dairymen of the Second Congressional District of Maine:

Your Representative in Congress the Hon. N. Dingley, Jr. has from the beginning of our movement for a National law against fraudulent butter, been an earnest and faithful supporter of the dairymen's cause, and by his intelligent, earnest and well directed efforts and vote on the measure, has rendered invaluable service to the Farmers and Dairymen of his District and of the whole country.

As the legislation we asked for was new and unprecedented it required conviction and courage to support it, while strenuous opposition to it had to be met and overcome both in and out of Congress. Those of us who have been directly engaged in this work realize the great value of brave and true men in Congress, for it has been a terrible contest.

It is essential for the protection of the agricultural and dairying interests of the U. S. that only true and tried friends of the farmers be selected to represent them in Congress hereafter.

It is important to your welfare and the welfare of the whole country that only this class of men should be selected for the National legislature in order that no other frauds against the farmers may be allowed to get foot hold and that we may at all times have men there upon whom we can rely in any emergency. The time is here when the farmers must be effectively and faithfully represented in Congress. Mr. Dingley is such a Representative and I take the liberty to request that the farmers of his District will insist upon his return to Congress and give him their undivided support regardless of party politics. Farmers must work together for their mutual interests and for their own protection. Partisanship should give way to Agricultural advancement.

Very Truly Yours,
JOS. H. REALL, President.

THE State Board of Health has issued for general distribution a circular giving directions for the treatment of the drowned, on cards for posting, and on a little folder, convenient for the pocket. A careful study of these directions might be the means of saving life. To obtain them address State Board of Health, Augusta.

ON the forth page of this issue will be found a letter from our Colorado correspondent, whose initials are easily recognized as those of a former principal of Hebron Academy.

ELECTION day is Monday, Sept. 13th. The Republican camgaign will begin on Monday, Aug. 23d and continue just three weeks. Meetings will be held in every county in the State on the 23d and the seventeen working days which follow will be "blue" with political oratory.

Mr. Blaine has agreed to speak twelve times. Hannibal Hamlin will make a few speeches. Gen. James A. Hall and Solon Chase are to take the stump. Senator Frye is assigned twenty-two speeches in eighteen days. Senator Hale, Mr. Reed and Mr. Dingley are among the speakers.

The Portland *Advertiser* says:

"These are merely drops before the shower. Fifteen or twenty orators are expected from other States, and these, with our native orchestra, will make a good deal of chin music in eighteen days."

Assignments for Oxford County are not yet completed; it is understood however that Mr. Blaine and General Gibson will hold a Mass Meeting at the Fair Grounds, Senator Frye will speak at Canton and Bethel, and Congressman Dingley will speak at Hiram, Fryeburg, South Paris and Oxford. Other assignments and dates will be announced by the DEMOCRAT later.

POSTERS are out announcing the ninth annual fair of the Ossipee Valley Union, which will be held at Cornish, Sept. 7th, 8th and 9th. The premium list is quite extensive. A feature of the fair which is somewhat out of the regular line, is a baby show. $32.00 are given in premiums in this department. For particulars address the Secretary, James C. Ayer, Cornish.

THE East Bethel post-office, which was some time since discontinued, has been re-established, with E. Bean as postmaster.

New Advertisements.

WANTED.

AT THE Andrews House, South Paris, a first class table girl. To such good wages and steady employment will be given.
W. M. SHAW, Prop'r Andrews House, South Paris, Maine.

OUR BABY'S FIRST YEAR, by Marion Harland also containing much valuable information. 48 page book. Sent on receipt of 2-cent stamp by Reed & Carnrick, Mercantile Exchange Bld'g N. Y.

HARMLESS WITH SANFORD'S GINGER

The colored brother laughs in anticipation at the feast before him. The melon is tickled beyond expression as it thinks of the kinks it will tie in the darky's stomach. The owl, wise bird, hovers near knowing that SANFORD'S GINGER will soon be needed.

SANFORD'S GINGER, compounded of Imported Ginger, Choice Aromatics, and French Brandy, convenient, a speedy and safe, is the quintessence of all that is preventive and curative in medicine.

It is sure to check summer complaint, prevent indigestion, destroy disease germs in all the water drunk, restore the circulation when suspended by a chill, and ward off malarial, contagious and epidemic influences.

Beware of worthless "gingers" offensively urged by mercenary druggists on those who call for

SANFORD'S GINGER,
The Delicious Summer Medicine.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION,

A RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Stomach, Torpid Liver, Billious Headache, Costiveness, Tarrant's Effervescent

SELTZER APERIENT

SELTZER APERIENT

It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is pleasant to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging nature. Do not take violent purgatives yourselves or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation which has been for more than forty years a popular favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Sick-Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA.

STARCHINE Wonderful Reformation in Laundry Starch. Starching, Ironing, and Polishing made easy.

Requires no cooking. Saves time, labor and money. Gives Troy laundry finish and glass. Equal to over two pounds of ordinary starch. Ask your grocer for STARCHINE. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. SAMPLE FREE for letter stamp.

The Geo. Fox Starch Co. Cincinnati O. Oldest Starch Factory in U. S. Estab 1824.

The Single Men's Endowment Association of Minn., pays $1000.00 at marriage. Costs less than $3.00 a month. H as large reserve invested in first mortgage bonds. Circulars free. Do not write for circulars if you intend to marry within two years. Agents wanted, to whom liberal commissions will be paid. Address with reference, A. H. TOWLE, General Agent, 21 Maine Street, Box 1202, Bangor, Me.

AT MARRIAGE.

WANTED—I want you to do parlor work for me at your own home; plenty work; good pay; $1 per piece; all materials free. A. LOVE, CLEVELAND, O.

KING OF 'EM ALL

"Happy Thought" Wave Line Plug Chewing Tobacco stands on its own merit. To protect the consumer against imitations, it is made in a patented shape of its own. The sides are pressed in a wave line. Buy the

WAVE LINE "HAPPY THOUGHT"

plug tobacco and you will live happy as a king. Try it, and judge for yourself.

The Most Successful PREPARED FOOD FOR NEW-BORN INFANTS.

It may be used with confidence, when the mother is unable to nurse the child, as a safe and natural substitute for mother's milk.

The BEST FOOD to be used in connection with PARTIAL NURSING.

No other food answers so perfectly in such cases. It causes no disturbance of digestion and will be relished by the child.

A SURE PREVENTIVE and CURE for CHOLERA INFANTUM.

By the use of this *predigested* and easily assimilated Food, fatal results in this dreaded disease can be surely prevented.

A Perfect Nutrient for INVALIDS in either Chronic or Acute Cases.

Hundreds of physicians testify to its great value. It will be retained when even lime water and milk is rejected by the stomach. In dyspepsia and in all wasting diseases it has proved the most nutritious and palatable, and at the same time the most economical of Foods. For an infant may be made

150 MEALS for $1.00.

Sold by Druggists—25c., 50c., $1.00.

☞A Valuable pamphlet entitled "Medical Opinions on the Nutrition of Infants and Invalids," free on application.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

THE FALL TERM
OF THE
Buckfield High School,
WILL COMMENCE ON
Tuesday, August 31, 1886,
and continue TEN WEEKS, under the charge of
HARRISON M. PRATT, A. M., Principal,
and such assistants as the needs of the school may require.

TUITION:

Common English,	$3.50
Higher English and Classics,	4.00

It will be my aim to give a thorough drill in the College Preparatory Course, also in Composition and Rhetoric, U. S. History, English Literature, Natural Philosophy, Physiology, Book-Keeping, the Constitution of the United States, and all other branches usually taught in our Common Schools.

Good Board and Rooms may be had at Reasonable Rates.

For further information, inquire of the Principal or Dr. J. F. DECOSTER, Supervisor of schools, Buckfield, Me.

HARRISON M. PRATT.

Buckfield Village, July 22, 1886.

The undersigned would say that Mr. Pratt has taught the Buckfield High School the past year and expects to remain here permanently. We can recommend him as one of the best teachers in Maine. The public will make no mistake in extending to him their patronage.

ALFRED COLE.
GEORGE D. BISBEE.
CHARLES H. PRINCE.
THOMAS S. BRIDGHAM.

GOULD ACADEMY!
BETHEL, MAINE.
The Fall Term
of this old and well known instution will begin
Tuesday, August 24th,
and continue thirteen weeks.

TUITION:

Languages per term,	$7.00
English Branches and Sciences per term,	6.00

For further information, address
WILL R. HOWARD, B. S., Principal,
BELFAST, ME.

State Normal School,
FARMINGTON, ME.
TUITION FREE.

The Fall Term will commence Tuesday, Aug. 31, 1886. For Catalogues, Information, Rooms and Board, address the Principal,
GEO. C. PURINGTON.

Friends' Oak Grove Seminary,
AND COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,
VASSALBORO, ME. CHAS. H. JONES, Principal.
A Boarding School for Both Sexes.

Fits for College, for Teaching, and for Business. Experienced and Faithful Teachers at the head of each department. Full Courses of study. Location healthy. Discipline good. Expenses low. Fall Term opens August 24th. Send to the Principal for catalogue.

WESTBROOK SEMINARY AND FEMALE COLLEGE—An Institution of Learning for both sexes. Courses of Instruction: Common English, one year; Higher English, including Business Course, three years; Scientific Ladies' Collegiate, College Preparatory, each four years. Students may take the full courses or any studies embraced in the courses. Superior boarding accommodations. Steam heat in rooms. Expenses moderate. Fall Term begins Tuesday, Sept. 7th. For further information or for circulars, address
JAS. P. WESTON, Prin't, DEERING, ME.

CAUTION!

Parties are hereby prohibited from picking berries or taking minerals from my land, known as Speckled and Durgin Mountains in Stoneham.
R. M. MCKEEN.

Stoneham, Aug. 10, 1886.

Star Bicycles.

The undersigned, having procured the Oxford County Agency for these Bicycles, would call attention to the numerous merits of this make of machines. Since coming into use the "Star" has won nearly all the American Road Races and all Hill Climbing Contests and now holds the best records for long distance rides.

Having the small wheel in front it avoids all "headers" and dangerous falls, and the lever motion gives a continuous power and does away with the dead centres which annoy a crank rider.

These machines are not merely boy's playthings but practical road vehicles and are fast coming into use among business and professional men. They are cheaper than the ordinary Bicycle, ranging in price from $75 to $130.

For catalogue or further particulars apply to

WALTER E. MORTON,
With PARIS MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
South Paris, Me.

Will furnish these Bicycles at the same price they could be bought at the factory, free from the expense of freight, correspondence, etc.

WANTED!

A Working Housekeeper. A middle-aged woman, capable of taking full charge and doing the work for four in the family, can hear of a permanent situation with good pay, by addressing
J. D. WILLIAMS, So. Paris, Me.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Probate Court holden at Paris, within and for said County, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1886.

JOHN S. BARLOW, Admr. of the estate of Elbridge G. Harlow, late of Dixfield, in said County, deceased, having filed his resignation of said trust:

Ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested therein, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at Paris, in said County, prior to the third Tuesday of August, A. D. 1886; that they may appear at a Probate Court then to be holden at Paris, within and for said County, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, against the same.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy, attest:—H. C. DAVIS, Register.

THE Subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and has assumed the trust of Administrator of the Estate of

CALVIN TURNER, late of Bethel,

in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

July 20, 1886. GEORGE B. BEARCE.

THE Subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the Estate of

AMANDA TURNER, late of Bethel,

in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs: he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

July 20, 1886. GEORGE B. BEARCE.

THE Subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Executor of the estate of

DAVID L. WILSON, late of Canton,

in said County deceased by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

July 20, 1886. JOSEPH C. BENNETT.

THE subscriber hereby gives Public Notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of

LORANA T. FRENCH, late of Oxford,

in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

July 20, 1886. AUGUSTUS M. FRENCH.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the Estate of

WM. H. HEMMINGWAY, late of Milton Pl.,

in said County, deceased by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

June 15, 1886. HENRY DAVIS.

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.

Hon. John P. Swasey was in town last week.

Judge Whitman of Norway was in town last week.

Maj. Brinckle, of New York, is at Mrs. Dr. Brown's.

Thomas J. Stephens, of Sumner, was in town Thursday.

James L. Bumpus, of Hebron, was at Paris Thursday.

Hon. Henry M. Bearce of Norway was at Paris last Friday.

Mrs. William Stockbridge, from Freeport, is at Mrs. Chase's.

Charles W. Hill, of Hill Brothers, Auburn, was at Paris last Thursday.

Rev. C. E. Harden, of Hebron, preached at the Baptist church, Sunday forenoon.

A number from Paris attended the grove meeting at Mechanic Falls last Sunday.

Mrs. Oliver Hay and Miss Isabel Hay, from Portland, are at Mrs. Wm. Chase's.

Mrs. Charles H. Watson, of Boston, is in town visiting her mother, Mrs. S. Whittemore.

Dr. A. S. Thayer of Portland and O. A. Thayer of the Portland Custom House spent the Sabbath at the Hill.

Ex-Gov. Perham and family attended the meeting of the Northern New England Sunday School Assembly and Chautauqua Union, at Fryeburg.

Miss Arabella Merrill, Brunswick; Mrs. L. S. Rhodes, St. Paul; Otis Allen and wife, Lowell; Frank Stanley and J. R. Trask, Dixfield, are at the Hubbard House.

Several from this place went to Portland and the Islands last Wednesday on the excursion given under the auspices of Mt. Mica Lodge, I. O. O. F., of South Paris.

Albro E. Chase, Esq., of Portland, was in the place Friday, and looked into the DEMOCRAT office long enough to shake hands and say good-by, before running for the train.

Stuart Bros. of South Paris, the well-known painters and paper hangers, commenced Monday morning to work in the Post-office, which they will thoroughly paper and paint.

Rev. A. H. Wright, pastor of the St. Lawrence St. Congregationalist Church, of Portland, accompanied by —— Philbrook, of Augusta, was in town Saturday. Mr. Wright boarded here some years ago. He is now spending a vacation at Willow Brook Farm, Oxford.

☞A good motto for business men: "Charge for no risk and take none." Paine's Furniture Company, of Boston, the largest concern in their line of business in this country, have acted on this motto for years and find it a great success.

STATE PICK-UPS.

Biddeford and Saco are to have electric lights.

York county Prohibitionists nominated a ticket last week.

The Grand Lodge of Maine, I. O. O. F. meets at Bridgton, Aug. 10th.

Hon. Geo. Pierce, of Harrison, the oldest Mason in the State, died last Tuesday, aged about 86 years.

The sailors of the North Atlantic squadron had a skating race at the Forest City rink, Peak's Island, one night last week.

A large number went on the Aroostook exploration party last week, and were hospitably received and entertained in Aroostook.

Hon. Sullivan C. Andrews, of Portland, has been appointed a special examiner of pensions, and has been ordered to report at once for duty.

Maine votes for Governor Monday, Sept. 13th. The Republicans will open the campaign Aug. 23d with meetings in every county in the State.

A labor convention at Auburn last week nominated Col. W. T. Eustis as candidate for Congress from the Second District. Col. Eustis accepted the nomination.

Large temperance meetings were held at Lake Maranocook, Saturday and Sunday, July 31st and August 1st. Addresses were made by some of the most distinguished temperance workers in the State.

Seven persons, two adults and five children, were drowned by the capsizing of a sail boat off Great Diamond Island, Portland Harbor, Wednesday. The persons who were drowned were residents of Portland.

Republican conventions were held last week in Hancock, Penobscot, Piscataquis, Waldo, and Cumberland Counties; Democratic conventions in York and Cumberland; and a Labor convention in Androscoggin.

Constable Tarbox went to Old Orchard Sunday, and raided a faro gambling den. A thousand chips together with tables and boxes were confiscated. William Dehe, the proprietor, who belongs in Portland, struck the officer and escaped.

The entire landing force of the North Atlantic squadron, composed of the officers, seamen and marines of the different vessels now in this harbor, the Tennessee, Galena and Swatara, landed Wednesday afternoon at Fort Preble and took part in a sham fight.

It is estimated that the Knights of Labor in Maine number 35,000 at the present time. It is certain that the order has grown with wonderful rapidity during the past year, and is still growing. The semi-annual district assembly which has just been in session in Bath, was made up of 250 delegates representing 153 local assemblies.

The following are Maine items in the river and harbor bill as finally passed both Houses: at Rockland, $22,500; breakwater at the mouth of the Saco river, $30,000; harbor at Portland, $20,000; the channel in Back Cove, Portland, $26,250; harbor at York, $15,000; Lubec channel, 10,000; Moosebec bar, $10,000; Penobscot river, by widening the channel opposite Bangor, and removing obstruction near Crosby's Narrows, $15,000; Saco river, $12,500; Narraguagus river, $10,000.

THE STATE FAIR.

We are in receipt of the new premium list of the 25th Fair of the Maine State Agricultural Society to be held on the Park in Lewiston Sept. 14-17. Every department of agriculture and allied interests, is included in the generous list of premiums offered; which cannot fail to bring out, as in years past, a magnificent exhibit, and the Trustees confidently expect the largest and best Fair ever known in the State.

The cattle department is largely represented, including large premiums offered for all leading breeds and grades; the horse interest is fully considered in all its branches, including the valuable silver cups for best stock stallions; the sheep, swine and poultry departments are fully recognized; the trotting purses are larger than last year amounting to about $3,000; the pomological society, which is consolidated with the State, offers its usual generous schedule, while in the miscellaneous department or hall show, the premiums are extensive and cover multitudinous articles.

The whole exhibition, in all its departments will be held on the society's park, this year, and one admission fee will admit to all. This innovation promises to be very popular with the great mass of visitors. The hall will be devoted wholly to appropriate exhibits.

Several valuable and interesting special prizes have been and will be offered, particulars of which will be given soon. All entries for premiums must be made to A. L. Dennison, Sec., Portland. Meanwhile let us all prepare to attend the Fair, and swell the crowd, which promises to be larger if possible than ever before.

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, 6.30 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.

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

P. of H.—Paris Grange, second Saturday of each month.

Golden Cross.—Second and third Tuesdays.

I. O. G. T.—So. Paris Lodge, No. 311, meets every Monday evening in the Methodist Vestry.

Knights of Labor—South Paris Assembly, No. 4,968 meets every Saturday evening in Linscott Hall, at 7:30.

G. A. R.—W. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets first Monday in every month, in Grange Hall at 7:30 P. M.

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

W. A. Frothingham, Esq., was up in the lumber regions in the vicinity of the lakes, the past week in company with George B. Bearce and B. B. Neally of Lewiston, and C. C. Wilson of Auburn, to assist in appraising the estate of the late Calvin Turner of Bethel.

C. A. Cross and W. A. Marks, of the firm of A. Cross & Co., clothing dealers, Lynn, were visiting in the village the past week—Cross at J. A. Kenney's, and Marks at S. G. Burnell's. Mr. Cross has two quite promising horses here, which Kenney is keeping for him.

W. B. Stuart has decided to build on the lot now occupied by the shoe shop of C. B. Knight. The work will commence at once.

J. M. Cummings and wife and Mrs. J. H. Winslow and daughters are camping out in the Empire Camp-meeting Grove at Poland.

C. K. Smith, 69 years of age, who runs a cobbler's shop at Norway in connection with Millett's boot and shoe store, says that last week he did cobbling to the amount of $20.40, all of it done in a first-class workmanlike manner; and if any other "old fellow" of his age can beat that he would like to hear from him through the DEMOCRAT.

Jim D. Haynes, for the past two years with N. D. Bolster, has been taking a two weeks' vacation visit at Lawrence.

Warren Purington of this village says that he had sweet corn for dinner, Aug. 1, of his own raising—good-sized ears, too. It was planted very early, and covered over every cold night the first of the season.

S. C. Shaw brought out 15 bushels of cucumbers for E. D. Pettingill & Co., of Portland, last Monday, Aug. 2. J. H. Records is the Company's agent to receive and ship them at this depot.

According to previous announcement, A. G. Dudley & Co. have the bridge near the grist mill "up" and are building over the piers. In taking up the old bridge it was found to be in much worse shape than was generally believed,—the chords in many places being so decayed that an iron bar could be easily run into them. A foot bridge has been put across a little way below the old bridge, and there is good fording for teams just below the corn-shop.

George Burnham, Jr., of Portland, was in town a portion of last week.

F. H. Skillings, Esq. of Mankato, Minn., formerly one of the proprietors of the flour mill here, under the style of Paris Flouring Co., arrived here Tuesday night, to visit his father, Robert Skillings, who, a little past 74 years of age, is now very low with a painful disease and, apparently, failing.

Alvin S. Startevant, for the past year and a half with A. M. Gerry, apothecary, has closed his engagement with him and accepted a situation in Rockland, Mass., whither he and his mother intend to move about the first of Sept.

New Hall was opened again, Thursday evening, for skating and dancing, by W. K. Reed of Norway, who conducted the skating one week ago. Norway Orchestra furnished the music.

About 150 tickets were sold at this station for the Odd Fellows excursion to the Islands, last Wednesday; and there were large accessions to the party from West Paris, Oxford and Mechanic Falls, and a few from Norway.

Prof. Louis J. Castaldini, the accomplished musician and band instructor, has just returned from Newport, R. I., whither he has been after his family, and will shortly establish himself at housekeeping here. He easily takes front rank over any band instructor that ever struck this town. So say all our best musicians.

Charles F. Muzzey, of West Auburn, is at work in S. P. Maxim & Son's shop.

South Paris Cornet Band at its Wednesday evening meeting voted to take a part in the Band Tournament at Norway, the last of this month.

Mrs. Cyrus Merrill and daughter of New York City have been at W. A. Frothingham's the past two weeks.

Kenney & Plummer, the clothing and shoe dealers, have just added to their stock some fine imported worsted suits at very reasonable figures.

Mrs. Stillman Corliss of Island Pond, is visiting at Mrs. Saba Sturtevant's.

We understand that Mrs. — Ray will build, this fall, on her lot at the head of Moore Park.

H. R. Morton and wife, of Auburn, were at J. J. Morton's over the Sabbath.

John C. Gerry, apothecary of Fryeburg, and wife, both formerly of this village, were at Henry Gary's over the Sabbath.

We learn that S. R. Chapman, who has been confined to his bed for several years, is much worse and very low.

Mrs. Robert Smith and Mrs. Saba Sturtevant are both quite sick at present.

We hear that a young man living near this place, and who "didn't believe in ghosts," had a startling encounter with one in the "haunted house" over in Buckfield one night a short time since. We won't call any names, and this column is too short for particulars, but if they were written out in full, 'twould be better than a chapter in Josh Billings's "Comic Almanax."

Capt. H. N. Bolster, wife and daughter returned Friday from a two weeks' vacation trip to Harpswell and the Islands.

"Gib" Roberts returned from Red Wing, Minn.; was in the village, Saturday.

At a meeting of the corporation, held Saturday evening, it was voted to authorize the Assessors to contract with the Norway Water Co. to extend their water mains into the village, put in twenty-four hydrants, and supply the village with water for corporation purposes for a term of years. There was a large attendance and the vote was rather close, there being but 17 majority in favor of the water. The contract price or yearly rental to be paid the Water Co. is $850 by the corporation and $150 to be paid by Paris M'f'g Co.—making $1000 in all per year which the Water Co. will receive as yearly rental from this place.

W. S. Starbird and Emilius Benson commenced the 9th to move C. B. Knight's shoe shop off of the land now W. B. Stuart's building lot, to put in the cellar and foundations for his new house.

NORWAY BAND TOURNAMENT.—We learn from our exchanges that the band tournament at Norway, on the 24th of this month, under the management of Frank L. Collins, promises to be a complete success. At present the Andover, Bridgton, Casco, East Dixfield, East Waterford, Gorham, N. H., Island Pond, Vt., Locke's Mills, Milton & Rumford, North Stratford, Norway, South Paris and Webb's Mills bands have signified their intention to be in attendance. A general invitation is extended to bands along the line of the Grand Trunk Railway. They will have free passage and if they are not able to give a concert alone they can play in the consolidated concert. The programme for the concert by all the bands combined is as follows:

Hot Shot March,	Rollinson.
Forest City Schottische,	Collins.
Dexter Polka,	Pettee.
National airs, including America, Star Spangled Banner and Yankee Doodle,	Arranged by Ripley.
Better Than Gold March,	Collins.

Dancing in the grove and various races are among the additional attractions offered. Excursion tickets on the Grand Trunk will be sold at low rates. Leaders of bands must apply immediately for passes to Frank L. Collins, 409 Cumberland St., Portland.

The Faith convention is in session at Old Orchard.

THE POSTAL CARD BRIGADE.

DIXFIELD.

There was a powerful rain here Sunday night, since then it has been cool and breezy.

There is to be a two days horse trot this week.

Mr. Albert White and family, also Mrs. Amos White and son, are spending a few weeks here.

J. F. Starley and son, of Paris, and Mr. Wallace Eustis of Colebrook, are in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Pulsifer of Mechanic Falls, Thomas Bridgham and wife of Buckfield, and Mrs. Fanny Griffith of Colebrook, are visiting at W. S. Chase's.

Miss Nellie Stanley is visiting friends in Bath.

WEST BETHEL.

Copious showers fell here on Sunday night and Monday morning, followed by cold winds.

David Holt, 78 years old, while at work piling wood in his woodshed, made a misstep and fell backward from the tier upon which he was standing, striking the corner of a box, breaking two ribs and cutting his head quite badly. He is doing well, and it is hoped will soon be out again.

George Grover, 87 years of age, had a cancer removed from his neck on Tuesday of this week. Dr. Hill of Bethel, assisted by Dr. Gray, performed the operation successfully, cutting off the lower half of one ear, and he is now quite comfortable. Dr. Hill is one of the best surgeons in the State, and is young and unmarried.

OXFORD.

The Base Ball Clubs of Oxford and Welchville played a match game here, Saturday, 31st—the Welchville Nine gaining the day by a score of 13 to 8. The Oxford Nine have a new uniform—light gray pants and caps, with navy blue jerseys and stockings and red belts, and present a fine appearance. They will play against the Norway and Bridgton Nines soon.

A reservoir is being dug on High Street, opposite Henry Eaton's, to supply water for the families of Dr. Stevens and George Hawks.

An ox owned by Samuel Bumpus was severely cut in the leg with a scythe which was hanging on a tree.

Cyrus Brown has moved his family to Madison.

Willard Rawson and wife of Somerville, were in town last week.

Mrs. and Miss Corning attended the Chautauqua Assembly at Fryeburg, last week. Rev. Mr. Buffum was also present.

Rev. G. F. Tewksbury was in town on Monday. He is to sell his household furniture and farming tools here at auction, Aug. 14th.

Rev. Mr. Buffum lectured at the M. E. church, Monday evening, on "The Labor Question."

NORWAY LAKE.

J. A. Roberts was in Bath the 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th of last month.

Rev. N. G. French and wife are spending a few days in China.

Woodsum's new double-propelling steamboat made its first appearance on the lake July 31st. This is the largest boat on the pond, and bids fair to be the fastest sailer.

E. BROWNFIELD.

The C. L. S. C.s returned from Fryeburg Wednesday, and all pronounce the Assembly a great success. The prospect for the same is far better for next year than it was last year for this.

Miss Sarah Rice from Boston is visiting at Mrs. Samuel Stickney's.

School commenced in the Weeks district on Monday—Grace Weeks, teacher.

Wm. Ordway is putting up a house on the road leading Denmark way.

John Gibson and wife from Omaha have been visiting friends here and at Bridgton. He has returned; his wife will remain longer.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

L. C. Trask has left the employ of the Tebbitts M'f'g Co.

The Band goes to Norway the 24th.

Mrs. Elias Hammond from Lewiston is spending the summer at Kendall Pollard's.

Mrs. E. Clough and two children are visiting at A. W. Herrick's.

Belle Smith has returned from Boston, where she has been for the past three weeks visiting her sister.

Mrs. Scott and children are visiting their old friends at Groveton, N. H.

ALBANY.

Two Miss Smiths of Boston are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Charlotte Cummings.

The Cong'l Ladies' Circle has taken a new lease of life and are holding meetings fortnightly in the vestry.

A turtle of rather large dimensions for this region was recently found near Crooked River, weighing twenty pounds, and 20 inches in length.

Beautiful showers Sunday night gave a new start to vegetation, and crops are looking finely.

The hay crop is about fair in quantity, and the quality very good.

Prof. Campbell, optician and occulist, has been in this vicinity, making the crooked eyes straight and giving clearer vision to weak and dim eyes.

Charles Flint has the largest grain crop in town: seven acres of rye and ten of oats on "burnt land," and several acres on "plain," all very stout; rye stands more than 6 feet high.

NEWRY.

E. B. Knapp caught another bear last Friday. It was a big fellow—the skin measured six and one-half feet in length.

The neighbors of L. J. Sargent, who was so badly cut by a mowing machine, turned out and finished his haying,—an act of true neighborly kindness.

Mrs. C. S. Richardson of South Paris is visiting friends in Newry and Bethel; her daughter Eva accompanies her.

The haying season is about over; the crop is fairly good.

Oats are beginning to ripen; the crop on dry land must be very light.—Potatoes in some some places are beginning to rust.

Corn has advanced five cents per bushel within a week in our local markets.

BRYANT'S POND.

Henry Rollins has returned from the West where he has been living the past eight years. He and his wife are visiting at Kilborn Perham's.

Harry Irvin, son of E. Stephens has been very sick with congestion of the brain the past three weeks. At this writing, Thursday, he is just alive.

Wool has been selling here from 20 to 25 cents. Franklin Grange sold theirs to Frank Andrews for 25c. per lb.

Alden Chase, Esq., is the first farmer to finish haying in the Chase District, as usual.

WILSON'S MILLS.

The past week has been fine weather for haying, and many tons have been put into the barn in first-class order. The hay crop in this section will average more and better than last year. The grain crop promises well, and potatoes are looking nicely that have been properly cared for in the extermination of the potato bug.

Bowman came last night to settle with his crew of river drivers; they have been waiting nearly a fortnight here; quite a number of them had worked among the farmers haying.

The new steamer is nearing completion; the boiler and machinery was put in last week.

The excessive hot weather is making it sickly around here.

B. R. Crafts came down from the lake, Wednesday, with a party.

W. SUMNER.

H. W. Smith and daughter with friends are at Worthley Pond, on a fishing expedition. There is a house there built by parties mostly from this place, which is very conveniently situated on the shore of the pond. This affords a nice place for a good time.

H. A. Abbott of St. Lawrence University, Canton, N. Y., is at home on a vacation.

Mrs. Luther Howe of Mass. is at Hiram Howe's, visiting.

Miss Laura Howe of Lynn is in town at Mrs. P. Howe's.

Mrs. Moses Merrill is very sick with consumption.

We are having very changeable weather now-a-days, are we not?

Blueberries are very plenty on Old Black at this writing.

Farmers in this locality are nearly thro' haying. Some farmers have commenced to cut their grain.

Baby Harold Wyman died Aug. 4.

SO. BUCKFIELD.

Demeric Swan has been at work at Widow Holmes's, at South Paris, haying.

Moses Corbett sprained his stomach so as to be unable to labor while mowing with a mowing machine.

Jas. Russell cuts the grass on the Brown farm and Sam Record on the Lewis Record farm.

Mr. Benson, a blind pensioner, has bought the Austin Royal farm.

Pleased to hear that the claim of Austin Royal has at last been recognized by the Government.

W. S. Bucknam has sold his Ayrshire cow to Frank Jordan of Minot.

About $12,000 of arrears of pension have been drawn by pensioners in Buckfield village, under the provisions of the Arrears of Pension Act. Apparently, Buckfield has not been the loser by the Arrears Act.

Listening this morning to the discordant notes of the crow, young and old, I could but marvel at the strange taste displayed by your Mason correspondent in his choice of music. I assure him that he has my heartfelt sympathy in his strange infatuation.

I wish the act of that woman in Albany in spilling the cider vinegar might be imitated by some in this town.

The idea of editors living on saw-dust pudding is about as reasonable as political parties living on non-partisan appointments.

In a future number of the DEMOCRAT I will give an account of a tornado that occurred here in Buckfield in the early part of the century.

Judging by the discouraging reports from the West and the unfavorable corn weather in our own State, corn will probably be higher another year.

Jas. Russell's "Star Gazer" won the 1st prize of $75 at Canton horse trot.

BROWNFIELD.

Another sudden death occurred in this village, July 31st. Calvin M. Adams, of Martha's Vineyard, with wife and neice, Miss Pease, came here to spend a portion of the summer, and engaged board at the Central House, kept by C. E. Whitney. Mr. Adams had been suffering from disease of the lungs for some years. He hoped the change of air and rest would prove a benefit to him. He had been here but a few weeks before his health seemed to be greatly improved, so much so that he could take long walks, and was in excellent spirits. July 26th he was in unusual good spirits, but late in the evening he had a severe attack of hemorrhage of the lungs, but it was soon checked. After that he seemed to suffer but little from the attack; was able to leave his room, and Saturday evening came down and took tea with the boarders, and spent a part of the evening with them. Retiring to his room, about 10 o'clock hemorrhage again set in; medical aid was called, and all was done that could be done, but without avail. He died in about one half hour from the time he commenced to bleed. His father arrived here Monday morning and the sorrowful party left for their home the same afternoon.

The afflicted family have the sympathy of all who knew them during their short stay here.

E. WATERFORD.

Agnes M. Baker returned from Portland Aug. 2d, accompand by John Parks and wife.

Will Emery and wife, of Malden, are stopping at Mrs. Atherton's.

Mrs. Daniel Pierce of Malden, with her son and his family, is visiting her brother, S. S. Hall.

MASON.

News is scarce.

Potato bugs plenty and grasshoppers on the increase.

Our farmers are finishing up haying this week.

A. S. Bean and wife from Norway Lake, have been in town this week, visiting friends.

Corn is growing fast, but it is very backward and very few pieces are yet in silk. We may get good corn yet, but it looks doubtful.

C. F. Brown is at the Pine Grove House, South Waterford, driving stage.

New potatoes have come and are good.

DENMARK.

Died—In Denmark, July 31, Mrs. Sarah Jewett, aged about 40 years. Funeral Sunday afternoon, attended by Rev. Mr. Cummings of Bridgton.

Mrs. Georgie A. Bennett has gone to Cornish to teach school.

Quite a number of our people attended the Chautauqua exercises at Fryeburg.—Miss Jennie Bean and Mrs. Jennie N. B. Colby of Denmark were among the graduates.

Jennie Bean started Tuesday for a trip West. She will visit her aunt, Mrs. Frank Biggs, at Shelburne Falls, Mass. She will then visit Chautauqua, N. Y., and take in Niagara Falls.

Mrs. Jule Leaman has gone to Boston. Rumor says she will not be Miss Leaman much longer.

The Odd Fellows have purchased a Beatty organ for the use of their halls.

Jose Burnham, of Burnham & Morrill, is in town, superintending the putting in of a machine for filling cans of corn by steam. Our ladies fear that the machine will spoil the job of 12 or 18 girls.

N. W. Richardson has been to Lewiston with blueberries a number of times.

Mrs. L. A. Berry is stopping with her brother in Brownfield.

Quite a delegation of Odd Fellows from Denmark will attend the meeting of the Grand Lodge at Bridgton next week.

ROXBURY.

L. A. Thomas is very sick with bronchitis. He is attended by Dr. Binford of Mexico, who says there is a chance for recovery, though his condition is considered dangerous.

Farmers are finishing haying earlier than usual. The average amount of hay is less than usual but the quality is excellent.

UPTON.

A cold wave is passing over us.

Sociable at Mrs. Abbott's, Wednesday; about 50 present.

Mr. Trask and wife of Beverly, Mass., are visiting at J. S. Lane's.

There are several camping parties in Upton and Cambridge.

A party of North Bridgton students passed here yesterday on their way to B Pond.

We don't know whether it is the compositor or your humble servant that is at fault, but last week we were made to say "It was right," for "It was night." If it was us we will try and be more careful in the future.

GILEAD.

The store of John W. Bennett was broken into some time Wednesday night, and the burglars took a lot of watches, chains, and jewelry and revolvers, also two or three suits of clothing—all to the amount of some two hundred dollars. They made an entrance through the office window, and went out through the back door. No clue as yet to the thieves.

MIDDLE INTERVALE (BETHEL).

Cool weather.

Haying nearly done.

John Kimball and family from Dover, N. H., are visiting friends in this vicinity.

A very interesting book, "Conversations on the Bible," is being introduced here by J. E. Burke, a graduate of East Maine Seminary, Bucksport. It is designed for the family circle, the study, and to meet the wants and inquiries of the present age, by Enoch Pond, D. D.

Elvira B. Dunham, who has been a very dear companian and faithful friend with me for several years, died Aug. 2, at about 6 o'clock A. M., at the house of her father, Lemuel Dunham. She was sick more than three weeks with brain fever, and if typhoid fever had not seized her we had hopes of her recovery. Dr. Yates of West Paris attended as physician, and was faithful to do his best for her recovery. She will be missed by all who knew her, for such an angel face and amiable disposition is seldom found on earth. I miss her here, for she has been to me a comfort and blessing, and my heart cries out in anguish—

How can I live without you,
My dear, my angel friend—
Why did our Heavenly Father
Such sad affliction send?

I know that what's my loss
To thee is heavenly gain;
And that in bliss thou dwellest
Where's no sorrow, death nor pain.

I would not call thee back;
But, O! the aching heart—
Because with thee, my darling,
I have been called to part.

'Tis sad to live without you,
And may the hour soon come
When God will say to ME
THY work on earth is done.

ELLEN P. KIMBALL.

BETHEL.

We are seldom called upon to record the death of a person so universally esteemed as Mrs. J. Thomas, whose sudden death occurred at her residence on Mechanic St. Saturday, Aug. 1st, at 10 A. M. Mrs. T. was about her morning household business when a blood vessel broke and the blood came pouring from her mouth and in a few moments she breathed her last. Mrs. Thomas leaves a husband and a small girl to mourn her loss. Funeral was conducted by Rev. Mr. Sylvester at the M. E. church, Sunday, at 3 P. M.

Rev. Mr. Sylvester, his wife and daughter, Mrs. Fred Emery, organist at the M. E. church, Mrs. Wentworth and William H. Chandler left Monday on the 10 A. M. train for Old Orchard, where they intend to spend several weeks

The Salvation Army are still holding meetings as usual at the Hall. Captain Dean is very popular and is meeting with good success. C.

August first and second there was the most plentiful rain-fall in Bethel for the season, followed by a cold wave. The thermometer registered 40 deg. above at noon, Tuesday, the 3d inst., with flakes of snow. The clouds and high wind saved us from a frost.

Lumber and brick are arriving daily for the chair factory, and the committee are pushing the enterprise.

Thomas Flint has purchased a lot of S. D. Philbrook on Railroad Street, and is putting in the foundation for a tenement house.

An eighty horse-power boiler was moved from the station to the corn shop, Thursday, under the superintendence of A. M. Carter.

Sweet corn is very backward; but little of it is in the silk.

FRYEBURG.

The S. S. Assembly was a great success judging from the satisfaction of all who attended. Blaine's presence called out a large crowd on the last afternoon.

The excursion to the summit of Mt. Washington was largely patronized, and greatly enjoyed, and it will probably become a feature of future Assemblies.

A. F. Bradley, Esq. and wife (Hattie Towle) of Chicago, are visiting their early home.

Frank Wiley has opened a store for corn, flour, etc., in the shop formerly occupied by D. Sawyer.

Charles S. Evans of Philadelphia is at his brother's, A. H. Evans.

Mrs. F. Eames of Woburn, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. D. H. Colby of Lewiston and daughter spent the time of Assembly at J. C. Gerry's.

Miss Fanny Bailey of South Boston visits her cousin, Miss Lizzie Shirley.

Dr. Hamlin occupied the pulpit of the Cong'l church in the morning, and Dr. Westwood of Providence in the evening.

A large number attended the Universalist grove meeting on Sunday. Ex-Governor Perham and family of Paris and J. A. Bucknam of Mechanic Falls, were present.

The Congregational Fair comes off on Thursday, August 12th,—afternoon and evening.

ANDOVER.

H. D. Abbott is recovering from his fall from a mowing machine, as reported last week.

Ernest Cutting has been critically ill with lung fever, but is some better.

Fannie, infant daughter of John and Lena Wyman, died Thursday from cholera infantum.

Measles still continue to find new victims.

Edwin Poor mowed four acres of grass in two and one-half hours one day last week, using a Wood machine. Who has made a better record?

Mrs. M. B. Hill from Haverhill, is visiting friends here.

Detective Wormell of Bethel was in town Tuesday.

Maud Blaisdell is teaching at the Falls.

Report says that Bruin has been scaring people by showing himself in the road near Roxbury meadows.

Col. William T. Eustis lectured at the Hall, Friday night of this week, on prohibition.

Rev. W. F. B. Jackson of Providence, R. I., is at French's.

Rev. Gilman Rice is at Old Orchard for a few days.

The stage comes loaded with passengers nearly every night.

Rev. Mr. Kenneson is absent on a short vacation, and will return with a "better half" rumor says.

PORTER.

Rather poor hay weather for those who have not finished haying.

Tuesday and Wednesday we had a very cold wave; Tuesday night was very windy and cold.

Amos Blazo's valuable Knox stallion, "Oxford," is very sick with but a small chance to get well.

Is it my fault, or some other person's, that makes those horrid mistakes? But please make the correction in my last postal card where it said that James French had 100 swarms of bees from a young swarm. It should have read *two*. That was awful!

Joseph Towle and son, Austin, are here from Lynn.

R. G. Heard has left for Kansas City.

Rev. Frederick Philbrook and wife are to move shortly to Springvale.

Farmers have commenced to cut their grain. I. L. F.

E. BETHEL.

Haying still lingers, while harvesting is drawing near.

Local news is very scarce in this place, but gossiping is plenty.

Mrs. Annie Crane and children, from Mass., are spending the summer at her father's, Dea. Moses Kimball.

Mrs. Henry Bean and children, from Waltham, are stopping at Z. W. Bartlett's, N. F. Swan's, etc.

Sumner Estes, from Sanford, is visiting friends and relatives in this place; also John Newell and wife from Mass.

Emma M. Brown is spending a number of weeks at Revere, Mass.

Emma E. Brown has just closed a successful term of school.

Ione Holt, who spent the winter at Sanford, has returned home.

Nellie Peterson has been very sick, but is now some better.

The Middle Intervale Sewing Society meets with Mrs. H. B. Holt, of this place, Thursday, 12th.

BUCKFIELD.

Kimball N. Prince and wife of New York are in town, spending a few weeks with their friends. Mr. Prince has held a clerkship in the New York Custom House for 25 years.

Col. White lost a good mare one day last week from what appeared to be colic.

Reuben Townsend, Esq., Janitor of U. S. Court Rooms in Portland, has been spending a few days with Ex-Marshal Bisbee.

Charles Forster, while attending to his tooth-pick business at Andover, was taken quite seriously ill, and has been brought home.

Eugene Bryant of Hartford was arrested at Turner, Friday morning, by George H. Bridgham, for the U. S. Marshal, and conveyed to Portland. He is wanted on account of illegal traffic in the ardent at Canton recently.

Mrs. Charles Forster and daughters are spending a few weeks at the sea-shore.

Quite a large excursion party left here for the Islands Saturday morning.

Mrs. Etheridge, formerly Mrs. William A. Childs, after an absence of 19 years, is visiting her friends and making her home for a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Ozen Spaulding.

Mrs. Isaac Tuttle of Auburn, while visiting her sister, Mrs. William Bisbee, at North Buckfield, died after a brief but painful illness.

Mrs. T. S. Bridgham and daughter have gone to Hampton Beach, N. H., for an "outing" of a few weeks.

The Fall Term of the Buckfield High School will begin on Tuesday, Aug. 31st, under the instruction of Harrison M. Pratt, A. M., who is second to no instructor in the State. Special efforts will be made for the accommodation of students from out of town, and as Mr. Pratt intends to remain with the school permanently, scholars will not be subjected to the disadvantage of a change of instructors after having partially completed a course of study. See advertisement of the school in another column of the DEMOCRAT.

Extra copies of the DEMOCRAT are for sale each week at the Post-office by Alfred Cole.

A large excursion from Buckfield and Canton attended the Mechanic Falls grove meeting Sunday.

HEBRON.

Rev. Mr. Harden attended the Chautauqua meeting at Fryeburg last week.

Miss Mary Howard, who has been ill with consumption for nearly two years, died this morning (Aug. 5).

Dea. Moody is very feeble and does not attempt to get out to church. He is greatly missed.

It is very dry here and gardens are suffering for rain.

Haying is about over. C.

On the 31st inst. a game of base ball between the Welchville and Oxford Clubs resulted in favor of Welchville, 13 to 8. Eddie Glover played for Welchville.

In the evening, Green Mountain Lodge elected the following officers for the ensuing quarter:

C. L. Bray, W. C. T.; Nellie Glover, W. V. T.; Minnie Everett, W. S.; Eva Barrows, W. F. S.; Eddie Glover, W. T.; H. E. George, W. M.; L. Randall, W. C.; Elida Graves, W. I. G.; Fred Bray, W. O. G.

The people are nearly through haying, and probably Messrs. Everett and Stearns have stored the most, theirs amounting to 50 or 60 tons.

The saddest event is the death of Miss Howard. She has been feeble for a long time, and seen but few of her friends since April. She has been a most useful lady, not only in her own family but abroad. She possessed a kind and obliging disposition, and was very skillful as a seamstress so that many families in this vicinity were intimately acquainted with her and will miss her as much as will her West Minot friends. All sympathize with her most excellent father and mother, who have previously been greatly afflicted. The funeral will be held Saturday, Aug. 7. B

FRYE.

We had a fine rain last Sunday night and Monday morning; it was much needed and it has done much good.

We are having good hay weather and farmers are improving it; some are done haying and the most of them will finish this week.

Sewall Goff had a large crew on his Durgin farm this week. He has run two mowing machines and two horse rakes and men enough to take care of the hay.

For the Democrat.

A PERTINENT QUESTION.

Why is it that the self-styled Prohibitory party of Maine seems to be confining its efforts mainly to abusive attacks upon the Republicans? Judging from the tone of various publications, purporting to be issued in the interests of Prohibitionists, their chief aim seems to be to belabor the Republican party, while the Democrats, if alluded to at all, are treated with the utmost tenderness. Now it has become a part of history that the Republican party of Maine has always thrown the weight of its influence in favor of prohibitory laws, while the Democrats as a party have been as squarely opposed to them. These are facts that it will be found hard to disprove, and what is true of these parties in this State, I have no reason to doubt, is as true when applied to them in a national sense.—What then can be the object of these avowed friends of temperance, in seeking to break down the only party that has ever been in sympathy with their cause? It seems like firing into the camp of one's own friends, while the enemy is allowed unmolested to strengthen his defences, laughing in his sleeve at the exhibition of such folly.

As for myself, I profess to be a lover of temperance, and I believe in the principles of prohibition as applied to the liquor traffic. I began my political career in the time of the Maine Law excitement, and voted for the first time with the party that rallied to the support of that measure, and am proud to own that I have always voted that way, and now I can see no just reason for not continuing to do so. As a party it has always been found on the right side of every question where the principles of human rights and citizenship were concerned, and I fully believe the cause of temperance can best be served by sticking to the grand old Republican party, and seeking to eliminate from it those incongruous elements, which it is only reasonable to suppose may be found in a party whose adherents are numbered by millions, and which embraces the whole vast area of our native land.

The Prohibitory party can only achieve success by building itself up on the ruins of the Republican party; hence the effort which is being made to cast discredit upon it as an advocate of temperance. But let me say to all who truly love the cause, every stone thrown at the Republicans is a source of secret delight to all those who are at heart in favor of a return to the good old times of free rum. If the object be to carry conviction to the county by the convincing argument of the ballot, why destroy the moral effect by dividing your vote?

Friends of prohibition, let us know just what you mean. If you wish to pull the Republican party to pieces, in order to give the Democrats a boom, go ahead by all means, but don't forget, you have undertaken a tough job.

I make the following extracts from a communication published in the *Portland Herald*, a sheet issued in the interests of the Prohibitory party:

All prohibitionists ought to understand that they have been "palavered" by the Republican party long

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, 192 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 Morrow Horse; by Witherell; 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.

New 10 Cent Counter!

Have just received from New York a new line of

TEN CENT COUNTER GOODS.

Come at Once if you wish to Secure a BONANZA.

I am also making a Closing Out Sale of

MANTLES, GLOVES, HOSIERY, Etc.

Ladies can Save Money for the next ten days by purchasing any of the above mentioned articles at

COST, FOR CASH,

Yours Very Respectfully,

LEWIS B. ANDREWS,

WEST PARIS, - - MAINE.

July 26, 1886.

FITS STOPPED FREE

Insane Persons Restored by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

for all Brain & Nerve Diseases. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. IMPALLIBLE if taken as directed. No fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on bottle when received. Send name, P.O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS FRAUDS.

ORIENTAL

NERVE FOOD.

Not a Medicine! Not an Alcoholic Tonic!

But a Pleasant, Powerful, Healthy and Strengthening Beverage.

Neither opium nor alcohol, only the wonderful extract of the food plant of the tropics. An immediate and complete restoration for weariness and nervous exhaustion of any nature. In paralysis, or a tendency thereto, as indicated by numbness, the ORIENTAL FOOD has been used with the most favorable results, and the effect has usually been found almost immediate. For sale by Druggists and the trade generally.

INGALLS BROS., Propr's,

Portland, 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. A. M.	Pass. A. M.	Mixed. P. M.	Pass. P. M.
Gorham,	3:45	8:40	12:30	2:56
Gilead,	4:22	9:05	1:07	
W. Bethel,	4:41	9:17	1:27	3:25
Bethel,	4:53	9:27	1:40	3:31
Locke's Mills,	5:08	9:37	1:54	
Bryant's Pond,	5:20	9:45	2:07	3:44
West Paris,	5:30	10:00	2:27	3:55
So. Paris,	6:05	10:17	2:50	4:07
Norway, (leave)	6:00	10:10	2:45	4:00
So. Paris, (arrive)	6:05	10:15	2:50	4:05
So. Paris, (leave)	6:10	10:20	3:00	4:15
Norway, (arrive)	6:15	10:25	3:05	4:10
Oxford,	6:23	10:36	3:17	
Mechanic Falls,	6:30	10:40	3:42	4:23
Lewiston Junction,	6:35	10:47	4:20	4:35
Portland,	8:25	12:05	7:30	5:18

Trains leave Lewiston for Portland at 7:15 and 10:10 A. M., and 2:00 and 4:20 P. M.

PORTLAND TO MONTREAL.

	Pass. A. M.	Pass. P. M.	Mixed.* P. M.
Portland,	9:00	1:00	3:50
Lewiston Junction,	10:28	2:47	6:35
Mechanic Falls,	10:40	2:04	6:55
Oxford,	10:48	3:17	7:13
So. Paris,	11:00	3:35	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	4:35	8:45
W. Bethel,	11:51	4:46	9:02
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 5:30 P. M.

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

A MAN

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

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY

is a result of its central position and close relation to the Great Lakes, and has long been the most important link in the chain of through transportation between the Atlantic and Pacific Coasts. It is also the favorite and best route to and from points in Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas and corresponding points West, Northwest and Southwest.

The Great Rock Island Route

Guarantees its patrons that none of personal security afforded by a solid, thoroughly ballasted roadway, well fenced and protected from rail, substantially built culverts and bridges, safety signals as near perfection as human skill can make it, the safety appliance, Westinghouse Air Brake and Automatic Coupler, and that existing on no other road, guarantees the perfect operation of all its trains. Other specialties of this road are its Magnificent Dining Cars, Unexcelled Palace Sleepers, and the incomparable comforts and conveniences of its Passenger Equipment.

The Fast Express Trains between Chicago and Peoria, Council Bluffs, Kansas City, Leavenworth and Atchison are composed of well ventilated, finely upholstered Day Coaches, Magnificent Pullman Palace Sleepers of the latest design, and elegant Dining Cars, in which meals are served from the time train leaves Chicago, Council Bluffs, Kansas City and Atchison until the time of their arrival, including Chair Cars.

Still another DISTINCT LINE via Seneca and Kankakee, for those who prefer it, leaves Council Bluffs, Omaha and Lincoln, and Atchison and Kansas City, Kansas City, Minneapolis and St. Paul and intermediate points.

Also, designed information can be had of any agent of the company, or address, or write to, at any principal Ticket Office in the United States and Canada, or by addressing

R. R. CABLE, Pres't & Gen'l Man'g'r. E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Ag't.

CHICAGO.

PORTLAND & BOSTON STEAMERS

FIRST CLASS STEAMERS of the OLD • RELIABLE • LINE

leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, every evening (Sundays excepted) and Boston every evening (Sundays excepted) to follow arriving in Boston or Portland in season for early connections 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. 9 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.

WE HAVE MARKED DOWN TO COST, AND BELOW,

TO

Close Them Out!

ALL OF OUR

Skirts, Hose, Parasols, Sun Umbrellas, Wraps, Gloves, Prints and Ginghams.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER,

South Paris.

July 23, 1886.

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.—CHARADE

My first is as firm as a post;
My second is wrinkled with age;
My whole has a use of its own,
And is worth its face value in gold.

Eye Em Es

II.—CURTAILMENTS.

1. Curtail a disgrace, and leave a pretense.
2. Curtail a vagabond, and leave a vehicle in which he may sometimes ride.
3. Curtail a tool, and leave the same tool.
4. Curtail an article much used by some editors, and leave our yesterdays.
5. Curtail lean and lank, and leave part of a ship.
6. Curtail part of a door, and leave part of a window.
7. Curtail a flower, and leave part of the equipment of the dairy.
8. Curtail a word that pertains to flowers, and leave a goddess.
9. Curtail a heavenly body, and leave a carpenter's tool.
10. Curtail a vegetable, and leave an insect.
11. Curtail a bird, and leave the call of another bird.
12. Curtail something wanting, and leave a gum.
13. Curtail a cheap vehicle, and leave a larger one.
14. Curtail a ruler, and leave relatives.
15. Curtail a vessel, and leave a snake.
16. Curtail an animal, and leave his native element.
17. Curtail rapid, and leave what the wicked do.
18. Curtail an article used in cooking, and leave a sod.

E. A. C.

III.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

1. To move slowly as a child.
2. The name of a king, of which Shakespeare writes.
3. Comfort.
4. A beautiful object in the heavens.
5. A case for needles and pins.
6. To guide.
7. One of a group of ruminant animals, intermediate between the deer and goat.
8. A part of speech.
9. A weapon.

Primals name a high officer.
Finals the office which he holds.

Ruth

IV.—ELIMINATED VOWELS.

Supply the omitted vowels and read a date and an event of history.

—n—ct—b—r tw—nt—n—nth,—nth—y— —r thr— h—ndr—d—nd tw—lv—,C—nt—nt—n— th— Gr— t c—mpl—t—d th— m—st—r— —f th— R—m—n —m—p—r—.

E. L. E.

Answers to Puzzles of Last Week.

1.—Shamrock.

2.—Kindergarten.

3.—1, Dora. 2, Grace. 3, Ida. 4, Ella. 5, Ethel. 6, Nora. 7, Myra. 8, Joan.

4.—
G riso N
R eat A
A dde R
M e W
P erc H
U ranl A
S choo L

5.—
Still sits the school house by the road,
A ragged beggar sunning;
Around it still the sumachs grow,
And blackberry vines are twining.

6.—1, Shovel, hovel. 2, Spool, pool. 3, Spear, pear. 4, Star, tar. 5, Score, core. 6, Sweep, weep. 7, Sheep, Heep. 8, Store, tore.

PRIZE

A handsome present will be awarded to the sender of the best original puzzle (with answer) for this department all puzzles to be sent to W. H. Eastman, East Sumner, Maine, to reach him by Sept. 1.

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

Portland, Oregon, has 144 saloons. Portland, Maine, has ——?

Ladies! Ayer's Hair Vigor is a superior and economical dressing. It has become an indispensable article for the toilet.

"Every cloud has a silver lining." But that is no consolation, after all, when you reflect that things are never worn with the lining side out.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

"Do you believe this story told by the police, that there are no gambling-houses running in Chicago?" "Yes. Why should they run? There's nothing for them to be afraid of."

Be Careful!

No matter what disease you may have. Be sure that the medicine you take is reliable. Such a medicine you will always find Sulphur Bitters. They are not a cheap rum drink, but are made of the choicest roots and herbs to be found in the vegetable kingdom.—*Daily Argus.*

Counsel for the defence: "Gentleman of the jury, if there ever was a case which, more than any other case, challenged careful comparison with similar cases, this case is that case."

Hon. Wm. A. Cromwell, General Passenger Agent Lake Shore & M. S. R. R., says he finds Brown's Sarsaparilla a famous corrective for all troubles arising from the wearing life of railroad men. He especially recommends Brown's Sarsaparilla for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, etc. Brown's Sarsaparilla will invigorate and stimulate the kidneys and liver during the cold season of the year. For sale by all druggists.

There are said to be over 100,000 young men and women in New York who have no time to marry. Perhaps they might have, however, if they didn't waste so much precious time courting.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites.

For Wasting Diseases of Children,

Where the digestive powers are feeble and the ordinary food does not seem to nourish the child, this acts both as food and medicine, giving strength and flesh at once, and is almost as palatable as milk. Take no other.

Captain DeWitt Wallace, of Lafayette, Ind., is the author of a novel shortly to appear, called "Love's Ladder." It evidently does not refer to love at first sight, for that usually begins with a pair of stares.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Is inseparably connected with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and is true of no other medicine. It is an unanswerable argument as to strength and economy, while thousands testify to its superior blood purifying and strengthening qualities. A bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses and will last a month, while others will average to last not over a week. Hence, for economy, buy only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A BATH MAN'S NOSE

A Bath man who may be called out of respect to his sensitiveness Mr. Smith, met with an accident, Thursday. Mr. Smith is an inveterate smoker. His neighbor, Mr. John Henry Jones, (John Henry is sensitive, too,) took a cartridge out of his pocket, Wednesday, and thereby hangs a tale. Mr. Smith put the cartridge into his vest pocket with his tobacco. Mr. Jones has a house building and Thursday after dinner, before work began, Mr. Smith and Mr. Jones and the carpenters settled themselves on the lumber for a comfortable smoke. Mr. Smith filled his pipe from his waistcoat pocket, putting the cartridge into the pipe along with the tobacco. Then they engaged in talking and Mr. Smith was in the heat of a political argument when there was an explosion.

"The devil! What's that!" said Mr. Jones scared and looking about, to the top of the house and around.

"The devil! John, I put that cartridge in my pipe," said Mr. Smith ruefully putting his hand up to his hat to see if that was all right and then feeling of his nose to see how much of it was there; for when the pipe had been blown into smithereens by the explosion, a piece of clay or something had clipped a piece of skin out of Mr. Smith's olfactory organ. Mr. Smith slowly, carefully examined his nose in the mirror and found it sustained but a trifling injury.

CYCLONES.

We were riding along on the bounding train, and some one spoke of the free and democratic way in which people in this country get acquainted with each other while traveling. Then we got to talking about railway sociability and railway etiquette, when a young man from East Jasper, who had wildly jumped and grabbed his valise every time the train hesitated, said that it was queer what railway travel would do in the way of throwing people together. He said that in Nebraska once he and a large, corpulent gentleman, both total strangers, were thrown together while trying to jump a washout, and an intimacy sprung up between them that had ripened into open hostility.

From that we got to talking about natural phenomena and storms. I spoke of the cyclone with some feeling and a little bitterness, perhaps, briefly telling my own experience, and making the storm as loud and wet and violent as possible.

Then a gentleman from Kansas named George L. Murdock, an old cattleman, was telling of a cyclone that came across his range two years ago last September.

The sky was clear to begin with, and then all at once, as Mr. Murdock states, a little cloud no larger than a man's hand might have been seen. It moved towards the southwest gently, with its hands in its pockets for a few moments, and then Mr. Murdock discovered that it was of a pale green color, about sixteen hands high, with dark blue mane and tail. About a mile from where he stood the cyclone, with great force, swooped down and, with muffled roar, swept a quarter section of land out from under a heavy mortgage without injuring the mortgage in the least. He says that people came for miles the following day to see the mortgage, still on file at the office of the register of deeds and just as good as ever.

Then a gentleman named Bean, of western Minnesota, a man who went there in an early day and homesteaded it when his nearest neighbor was fifty miles away, spoke of a cyclone that visited his county before the telegraph or railroad had penetrated that part of the state.

Mr. Bean said it was very clear up to the moment that he noticed a cloud in the northwest no larger than a man's hand. It sauntered down in a southwesterly direction like a cyclone that had all summer to do its chores in. Then it gave two quick snorts and a roar, wiped out of existence all the farm buildings he had, sucked the well dry, soured all the milk in the milk-house, and spread desolation all over that quarter-section.

But Mr. Bean said that the most remarkable thing he remembered was this: He had dug a pint of angle worms that morning, intending to go over to the lake toward evening and catch a few perch. But when the cyclone came it picked up those angle worms and drove them head first through his new grindstone. He would have had the grindstone photographed, he said, if the angle worms could have been kept still long enough. He said that they were driven just far enough through to hang on the other side like a lambrequin.

The cyclone is certainly a wonderful phenomenon, its movements are so erratic, and in direct violation of all known rules.

Mr. Louis P. Barker, of northern Iowa, was also on the car, and he described a cyclone that he saw in the '70s along in September at close of a hot but clear day. The first intimation that Mr. Barker had of an approaching storm was a small cloud no larger than a man's hand which he discovered moving slowly toward the southwest with a gyratory movement. It then appeared to be a funnel-shaped cloud which passed along near the surface of the ground with its apex now and then lightly touching a barn or a well and pulling it out by the roots. It would then bound lightly into the air and spit on its hands. What he noticed most carefully on the following day was the wonderful evidences of its powerful suction. It sucked a milch cow absolutely dry, pulled all the water out of his cistern, and then went around to the waste water pipe that led from the bath room and drew a two-year-old child, who was taking a bath at the time, clear down through the two-inch waste pipe, a distance of 150 feet. He had two inches of the pipe with him and a lock of hair from the child's head.

It is such narrations as these, coming to us from the mouths of eye-witnesses, that lead us to exclaim: How prolific is nature and how wonderful are all her works—including poor, weak man! Man, who comes into the world clothed in a little brief authority, perhaps, and nothing else to speak of. He rises in the morning, prevaricates, and dies.

Where are our liars to-day? Look for them where you will and you will find that they are passing away. Go into the cemetery and there you will find them mingling with the dust, but striving still to perpetuate their business by marking their tombs with a gentle prevarication, chiseled in enduring stone.

I have heard it intimated by people who seemed to know what they were talking about that truth is mighty and will prevail, but I do not see much show for her till the cyclone season is over.

Nothing to be Thankful For.—When the tornado struck Kansas City a few weeks ago, a prominent citizen was hurrying home. He sought refuge in a house where there were a number of ladies congregated, all of whom were frantic with terror. After a little the storm increased in fury, the house rocked and swayed before the furious winds, several windows were blown in and it looked as though the whole building would be destroyed. The women rushed around wringing their hands, crying and bemoaning their fate, when suddenly one rushed up to the gentleman and frantically besought him to offer up prayer. In a moment he was surrounded by the other women, who clung to him and begged him to pray. He was not by any means collected himself and besides was not up at all in prayers, but there was no escape for him, so he prepared to comply with their request. He knelt down, but owing to the excited condition of his mind and to the fact that he had not prayed for a long time, he found himself utterly unequal to the occasion.

He could'nt think of anything. He was dumb. Soon he became desperate, and without a thought as to its appropriateness he pronounced the following brief exhortation, which he remembered to have formed a part of the grace his father used to say many years ago: "O Lord make us thankful for that which we are about to receive." Just then three or four windows blew in, a couple of chimneys blew over, and the prayer meeting broke up in confusion.

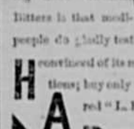
—A Colorado cowboy was recently bitten on the finger by a rattlesnake. He began to drink whiskey as fast as possible, and had swallowed a gallon before it had the slightest effect on him. Then it began to get in its work, and the rattlesnake poison had no show. But the cowboy came near dying just the same.

YOUR HEALTH

are of vital importance, and to retain them should be your duty and desire. But if you already suffer with dyspepsia, or liver and bilious troubles, or with impure blood, take the medicine that has a record second to none for relieving and curing these diseases, and "L.F." Atwood's Bitters is that medicine, as thousands of people do gladly testify. Use it and you will be convinced of its merits. Beware of imitations; buy only that having the large red "L. F." trade-mark.

HAPPINESS

HUMPHREYS'



Manual of all Diseases, by F. HUMPHREYS, M. D. NEATLY 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, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
19	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
20	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
32	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

BUSINESS Education

Needed by every young man, can be acquired in a short space of time at

Shaw's Business College,

PORTLAND, ME.

None but thorough and experienced teachers employed. Rooms open for business day and evening six days each week. For full particulars send for catalogue.

F. L. SHAW, Principal.

BEACH'S "WASHING" SOAP,

—MADE WITH—

Pure Vegetable Oils,

will do More and Better Washing without Rotting or Injuring the Fabric than any Soap in the Market.

NO RANCID ANIMAL GREASE.

SOLD BY ALL THE PRINCIPAL GROCERS.

F. A. SMITH & CO.,

Manufacturers' Agents, Portland, Me.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of July, 1886.

JOSEPH PENLEY, Administrator on the estate of Olivia A. Penley, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, within and for said County, on the third Tuesday of August, next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy.—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1886.

ABNER McDONALD, Guardian of Charles O. Stacy, minor child and heir of Oliver Stacy, late of Porter, in said County, having presented his account of guardianship of said ward for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of Aug. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy.—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

THE Subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Executor of the estate of

CHARLES WITHINGTON, late of Buckfield, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

July 20, 1886. FRANK P. WITHINGTON.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that she has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administratrix of the estate of

GEORGE W. PLUMMER, late of Waterford, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; she therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

July 20, 1886. MARY A. PLUMMER.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.

To the Honorable the Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court, next to be holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford and State of Maine on the 2nd Tuesday of October, A. D. 1886.

Florence A. Young of Oxford, in said County, wife of George D. Young formerly of Woodstock, in said County, but now of parts, to your libellant unknown, libels and gives this Honorable Court to be informed that she was lawfully married to the said George D. Young by Thomas Gifford, esq., at Gorham, in the State of New Hampshire, on the fifth day of October, A. D. 1883; that since their said marriage one child, Marrett Young, now two (2) years of age, has been born to them; that since their said intermarriage, your libellant has resided in Maine, with her said husband, whenever he has provided a home and has conducted herself, toward her said husband, as a faithful, chaste and affectionate wife, but the said George D. Young, wholly regardless of his marriage vows and covenants, being of sufficient ability, has grossly, wantonly and cruelly neglected and refused to provide suitable maintainance for her and her said child; that since their said intermarriage her said husband has treated her with extreme cruelty, beating her at divers times and on one occasion stabbing her; that he has constantly neglected and abused her so that she was in fear of her life; that about the tenth day of July, A. D. 1886, he wilfully deserted and abandoned your libelant, since which time your libelant has never heard from him. And your libelant further shows that she has used due and reasonable diligence to ascertain the whereabouts of the said George D. Young, but has been unable to do so—and that there is no collusion between her and her said husband. Wherefore inasmuch as it would be reasonable and proper, consistent to the peace and morality of society, your libelant asks the Honorable Court to decree a divorce to her from the bonds of matrimony now existing between her and her said husband and to decree to her the custody and education of Marrett Young, her said child, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

FLORENCE A. YOUNG.

STATE OF MAINE.

Androscoggin, ss.—July 21, 1886.

Then personally appeared Florence A. Young, libellant named in the foregoing libel, and made oath to the truth of all the facts and statements therein contained.

Before me,
FRANK O. PURINGTON,
Justice of the Peace.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Supreme Judicial Court, in Vacation, Bethel, July 27, A. D. 1886.

Upon the foregoing libel, Ordered, That the Libellant give notice to the said George D. Young to appear before the Justice of our Supreme Judicial Court, to be holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1886, by publishing an attested copy of said libel and this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in Paris, in our County of Oxford, the last publication to be thirty days at least prior to said second Tuesday of Oct., 1886, that he may there and then in our said Court appear and show cause, if any he have, why the prayer of said libellant should not be granted.

ENOCH FOSTER, Justice Sup. Jud. Court.

A true copy of the Libel and order of Court thereon.

Attest: ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

F. O. Purington, Me. Falls, Atty. for libellant.

For the Democrat.

COLORADO LETTER.

Fountain, Colo., July 22.

Editor of Democrat:

The "heated term" seems the proper expression to use when it is too hot for working, too hot for playing and quite too hot for loafing. In this part of the world the mercury, for two or three weeks, has been up in the neighborhood of 95°, and it stays there so long we begin to fear it cannot get down. When I last wrote to the Democrat, the frost king was in the midst of his reign throughout the United States. It seems almost incredible that since that time winter has completed its round, the festive maple sugar season had its day, May flowers faded, and the crops come to midgrowth. Judging from newspaper reports, I should say that, last winter Jack Frost and his good lady, Beautiful Snow, put in some of their best work in all parts of our country. One could almost fancy he heard that jolly couple chuckling right merrily, as they beheld a Maine Central train three or four days on the road between Boston and Bangor, and orange trees and Northern invalids freezing in Florida. Well, you know we are always boasting that everything in America is on a grand scale. Why should there be an exception in the case of winters?

Let me tell you about the winter here, and please, "gentle reader," do not doubt the correctness of my report because it differs from the description of a Colorado winter as given by some one else. You read doubtless of the deep snows, intense cold, fearful blizzards, and the dreadful suffering of man and beast, in the West. You thanked your stars, perchance, that you were in New England. I, too, heard these same reports, partly through Maine papers, and some of the accounts were of the winter in Colorado; yet a great many times I felt thankful that I was beneath the benignant skies of El Paso County, Colorado. Allow me to remark that "the West" is quite a large place, and further that this one State is nearly twice as large as all New England. Again, the State is very much diversified in respect to climate, on account of the different elevations and other circumstances. The natural result is that while one part of the Centennial State is enjoying balmy spring weather, another may be six feet under snow and ice. My description, therefore, cannot be true of the entire State.

A little before Christmas we were having fine autumn days, when with slight warning the mercury at almost a single bound leaped down to 12° or 15° below zero, and for three or four weeks we had pretty steady winter weather. At the expiration of this period our winter was over. February was one of the most delightful months I ever saw. It seemed like April or May without their rain. There was no snow of any amount at any time, and I did not see a sleigh. In many parts of the State, and in some directions not more than twenty-five miles away, there was a large amount of snow and very cold weather. Once or twice while we had no snow and were enjoying charming summer skies, our mail failed and the report would come of a great snow blockade. As a rule, the summers are less oppressive than in New England. The extreme heat we have been having is exceptional. Generally there is a cool breeze from the mountains and the nights are almost never uncomfortable.

The springs are not so forward as the mildness of the winter would lead one to expect. Considerable sowing is done in March, but in May most vegetation is little more advanced than in Oxford Co. Seed, especially small seed, starts slowly, but after it is well started, the growth is rapid, if there be sufficient moisture.

In this and most parts of the State the amount of rain-fall is very small, and uncertain at that. No one depends upon it much. For the growth of all crops and trees and shrubbery moisture is supplied artificially. This process, by which water is conveyed in ditches from a stream or other sources is called irrigation. Fountain, for instance, is in a valley a few miles wide and thirty or forty long, through which flows a stream whose source is in the mountains and whose outlet is into the Arkansas. The descent of this stream and the corresponding incline of the valley is forty or fifty feet more or less to the mile. When it is desired to irrigate any particular part of the valley, a ditch is extended from it up the valley and toward the stream approaching it just as fast as it is possible, while making the ditch of such a grade that water will run in it. Of course this can be much less than the grade of the stream, and so water carried out on to land much higher than the bed of the stream at the same distance down the valley. The principal ditch in this town takes its water from the stream five miles above here.

The most of these irrigating ditches are built and owned by stock companies. One can see that it must cost a considerable sum to build them, and there are repairs to be made about all the season. In the case of company ditches each owner is entitled to a certain amount of water, according to the amount of his stock, and to convey the water to his land he has a branch ditch which subdivides as it proceeds, carrying artificial rain to each part of the land. In the spring, before the crop is put in, the land is flooded, that is, by damming up the small ditches the water is made to go over the entire surface of a field thoroughly soaking it. This is always the method for grass and grain, but for corn and similar crops the irrigating is done by running small streams of water between the rows. It require a good deal of time to keep even a small farm supplied with water, but not as much as one might imagine. When there is no rain it has to be done once in every one or two weeks.

The arrangements for giving to each one his proper share of water are not always perfect, and if one or two men in the company are a trifle unscrupulous there is pretty sure to be "ways that are dark." In fact it requires more than the average stock of honor to make men perfectly conscientious in this matter. Suppose your crop has been without sufficient water for weeks, the weather is very drying, your grain is just at the stage where water or the lack of it will make or spoil it, water that belongs to your neighbor, who does not need it very much, is flowing by your field,—by raising a gate a little higher you can save your crop, and no one will be likely to know it. Do you think you could resist such a temptation? I have always thought that the ultimate test of character in the East is a man's conduct in trading horses. Here it is his conduct in relation to irrigating water. If one is strictly honest in using and *not* using it, his character will be pretty sure to stand any test. Speaking of the cost of irrigating ditches, I recently saw an item which gives some idea of how much they must cost. "The High and Dry" ditch was built by an English Company as an investment and they sell shares to the farmers. The item states that this ditch takes from the river a stream of water forty feet wide and six feet deep, and that too in a dry time. I do not know its length, but one seventy miles long has just been begun in another part of the State.

The principal crops raised here are hay, corn, oats and wheat. As compared with the great agricultural prairie States, such as Kansas, Iowa and Nebraska, this part of Colorado is at great disadvantage on account of the cost of irrigating. On the other hand, crops are surer. A cyclone was never known here, and though there is a good deal of wind a destructive wind is rare. But the chief redeeming feature is found in the fact that the low prices for farm products which prevail in nearly all parts of those States is not found here. For his produce the farmer receives about the same prices as in Maine. Often he receives more. In some parts of Nebraska last winter corn was fifteen cents per bushel. In an Iowa paper I have seen butter quoted, this summer, eight to ten cents per pound, while with us if a housewife can get but twenty cents she thinks it hardly worth while to make it. In the winter butter often brings thirty-five cents. These differences give, I suppose, the explanation of the differences between farming here and farming there. One would hardly dare to say how many acres some Kansas corn-fields contain — Since prices are so low an immense area must be cultivated, and this requires a large capital, both for the purchase of land and then for machinery, horses, and men. Here one can make a good living on a far smaller piece of land and with much less capital.

The explanation