ROYAL

BAKING

POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

A Toilet Luxury

In every respect, Ayer's Hair Vigor never fails to restore the youthful freshness and color to faded and gray hair. It also prevents the hair from falling, eradicates dandruff, and stimulates weak hair to a vigorous growth.

Five years ago, my hair, which was quite gray, commenced falling, and, in spite of cutting, and various preparations faithfully applied, became thinner every day. I was finally persuaded to try Ayer's Hair Vigor. Two bottles of this remedy not only stopped the hair from falling, but also restored its original color, and stimulated a new growth. —Eli P. Doane, Machias, Me.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN, whether in the form of Pimples or Boils, indicate impurities in the blood, and should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

For the radical cure of Pimples, Boils, and Carbuncles, I know of no remedy equal to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. —G. H. Davis, Pawtucketville, Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Professional Cards, &c.

CHAS. H. ELDER,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
Boston, Mass.
Rooms 5, 7 and 8, No. 61 State Street.

JAMES S. WRIGHT,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
Paris, Maine.
Special attention given to Probate Business and Collecting

BISBEE & HERSEY,
Counsellors at Law.
Buckfield, Maine.
Notary Public for Oxford County.
GEO. D. BISBEE. O. H. HERSEY.

E. C. WALKER,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
Lovell, Maine.

JOHN R. TRASK,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
Dixfield, Maine.
Special attention given to Probate business and Collecting

ADDISON E. HERRICK,
Attorney at Law,
Bethel, Maine.

S. R. HUTCHINS,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
Rumford, Maine.

H. C. DAVIS,
Attorney at Law.
AT PROBATE OFFICE,
Paris, - - - - - Maine.

E. S. HARDY,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
Andover, Maine.
Notary Public for Oxford County.

FRANK E. GIBBS,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
Canton, Maine.
Special attention given to Collections and Probate Practice.

BEARCE & STEARNS,
Attorneys & Counsellors at Law,
Norway, Maine.
H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS

CHARLES E. HOLT,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
HATHAWAY BLOCK,
Main St., - - - Norway, Me

DR. O. N. BRADBURY,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
Residence and Office at Andrews House. Room No. 4, at head of the stairs.

DRS. HOLDEN & JONES,
Physicians and Surgeons,
South Paris, Me.
Office at our drug store where one member of the firm may always be found. Special attention given to surgery.
E. B. HOLDEN, M. D. H. E. JONES, M. D.

HORATIO WOODBURY A. M., M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE Odd Fellow's Block, So. Paris. OFFICE Open Day & Evening
Refers by permission to Drs. I. T. Dana and Stephen H. Weeks, of Portland.

DRS. JONES & CLARK,
Dentists.
Norway Village, Maine.
Teeth inserted on Gold Silver or Vulcanized Rubber.
G. P. JONES. C. A. CLARK.

J. W. DAVIS,
Surgeon Dentist,
So. Paris, Maine.
OFFICE OVER SAVINGS BANK.
All work warranted. Satisfaction guaranteed.

ARETAS SHURTLEFF,
Banker & Broker,
DEALER IN
Bonds, Bank and R. R. Stocks,
No. 104 Middle St. Three doors west Canal National Bank,
Portland, Maine.

ISAAC RAGNALL,
Woolen Manufacturer!
Manufactures Cassimeres, Satinetts, Cotton and Wool, and all Wool Flannels Frockings and Yarns, Custom Cloth Dressing and Roll Carding.
Hanover, Maine.

A. C. JONES,
Smith & Machinist,
South Paris, Maine.
Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery and tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing and threshing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, knives, traps, etc., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order.

The Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME LIII. PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1886. NUMBER 33.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

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

Maine Farmer.

MAINE'S CATTLE KING.

A VISIT TO BURNHAM, AND THE HOME OF THE CATTLE KING OF MAINE, I. C. LIBBY, ESQ., OUR VALUED CORRESPONDENT.

Probably the majority of the readers of the *Farmer* turn at once to the market reports, as their papers are brought from the post-office, and read the interesting and valuable hints given by our able correspondent, I. C. Libby, Esq., in connection with the weekly sales. Thinking that an extended notice of Mr. Libby's place, business and opinions would be of interest, we lately spent a day looking over the farm and stock, and chatting with the wideawake proprietor.

Just west of the railroad station, at Burnham, may be seen a neat set of farm buildings with large barn and sheds, telling the observer of an energetic farmer who harvests large crops. Here is the home of Mr. Libby, on a farm of four hundred acres, with seventy-five under tillage, and all in one field. The balance is used for pasturage, and the figures we shall present will satisfy anyone that room must be provided somewhere for the stock that is bought by him or his agents, in nearly every section of Maine. While the dwelling house presents a very neat and attractive appearance, the barn is being repaired and enlarged so that everything may be in first-class order. The building is 42x120, with sheep barn attached 60 feet long. On one side are the stalls and tie-up, and on the opposite, the room for carriages, a large wool storing room and the sections where the hay is stored. The farm yields one hundred tons of hay, with ten or twelve acres in grain, showing that the same thorough care is given here as in the management of the cattle business.

In Mr. Libby we found a typical Yankee, a man about forty-five years old, whose pleasant, genial face would attract the attention of the suffering and needy, and we venture such are never turned away empty-handed,—a man who thoroughly believes in himself, his business, his native State, and whose greatest comfort is in a happy home with his healthy, rugged family of eight boys and one girl, growing to manhood and womanhood with an interest in everything that interests father and mother. Four of the sons are in business with with the father,—one, C. E., living at Houlton; another, A. P., at Fort Fairfield, while two remain at home, one of them going to Brighton weekly. The younger boys take to the cattle business as ducks to water, a fact somewhat remarkable.

The hay cut on the farm is all fed, and, in addition, over 1500 bushels of grain annually. Throughout Central and Eastern Maine, Mr. Libby has thirty men who buy cattle, veals and sheep on joint account. During 1885 over five thousand head of cattle, three thousand veals, and thirteen thousand sheep were bought and sold, the sheep and lambs coming almost entirely from Aroostook. In addition to this, and in connection with E. W. Shaw and C. H. Merrill of Newport, Mr. Libby last year bought over 100 tons of wool. This year the volume of business will be increased. Already 20,000 sheep have been bought in Aroostook, and over 150,000 lbs. of wool stored.

Twenty five years ago Mr. Libby started in the business with the firm determination of retiring when fifty. As he is now approaching that age the desire to continue increases, so that we predict he will grow old and die in the harness. During these years more cattle and sheep have been handled by him than by any other man in Maine.

The groundwork of his success may, we think, be found in the fact that from the first he has always paid cash for everything, and every agent doing business for him is furnished with money to do the same. Buying for cash and selling for the same, he has been able to avoid the troubles of the credit system, and so steadily increase his business.

Not only is Mr. Libby a recognized authority on cattle, but it is well known that he holds advanced opinions upon feeding and breeding, and these opinions we attempted to draw out by a series of questions, thinking that, as they were the result of his observation and experience they would be valuable.

"What sections of the State produce the best cattle?"

"The Kennebec Valley, because the farmers there feed more intelligently, than other sections."

"What section is capable of producing the best?"

"Aroostook can beat the world, when her farmers learn to breed from the best stock, select and save their best calves, and feed a generous grain ration to all their stock."

"What section produces the best sheep?"

"Aroostook. While England feeds and we do not, we produce what they cannot, and, by feeding, ours might be made the choicest mutton in the world."

"What method of feeding is adopted by the better class of growers?"

"Generous grain rations fed judiciously. In addition to the better growth and condition of the animals, the increased value of the dressing will enable the farmer to stop the heavy drain now made for superphosphate, and thus in two ways secure profit?"

"What is the difference in shrinkage during shipment, between grass and corn cattle?"

"Corn fed cattle will shrink thirty per cent., those on grass forty or more."

"For what cross is there the greatest demand?"

A cross of Durham and Hereford seems to take the market. The Durhams give size, while the Herefords give round, symmetrical bodies, and increase the fattening tendency. For veals there is nothing like Herefords. A Hereford veal at one week old, is worth two dollars more than any other at the same age."

"What crosses are most desirable for milch cows?"

"Durhams or Holsteins with their various crosses for milkmen, while for village or city the Jersey takes the lead."

"What crosses or grades of sheep sell the best, and are best for farmers to keep?"

"Southdown and Shropshiredown for older section, Cotswold and Leicesters for newer portions of the State."

"From present outlook where is the most profit for farmer, in beef, milch cows, or mutton?"

"Something depends on location, but on the whole, in sheep husbandry more money will be made than elsewhere. The low prices paid for wool the past five years have driven many to abandon the business, so that to-day there are not enough sheep in existence to supply the demand and it will take at least five years to grow this industry up to its legitimate basis. For this reason the sheep industry offers special attractions, and promises sure profits."

"What changes in feeding would you suggest?"

"More grain for all kinds of animals, seeking always to feed understandingly. Hold sheep and lambs to feed and fatten for spring markets."

"At present prices of grain, as well as beef and mutton, will it pay to feed grain to stock at pasture?"

"Where feed is abundant, no, but as soon as this falls off, grain must be supplied, that there shall be steady growth. Keep stock growing from day of birth, and they will always sell at a profit provided they are not kept beyond maturity."

"What is the general outlook for farmers in Maine as compared with former years?"

"Farms and farm buildings have been improved in spite of the hard times, thus showing a steady advance under depressed conditions. All farm products are at a low point and they must advance; with this will come prosperity. If farmers will heed the lesson of the hour they are now in condition to reap a profit. Feed grain and get more growth and fat, as well as double the value of the manure heap. Look to natural means to fertilize the farm, and not to special fertilizers which produce no lasting good."

—These statements have weight, coming as they do from one who is daily brought in contact with so many localities, and whose own best interest is realized through the highest success of each individual farmer.

While we were looking about, a car-load of cattle came in from Aroostook. It is evident that a mistake is being made in shipping so much grain out of that county and then being forced to sell such poor stock. Get pay for this grain by feeding it to the stock, we would say to the farmers of that county, and save the expense of marketing. This car-load passed merit and would have been worth twice as much if they had been grain fed.

RULES FOR HIGHWAYS.

1. Make the public roads neat and smooth, and pleasant and profitable to travelers and in driving to market.

2. Never throw rubbish of any kind into highways in order to get rid of it, nor deposit cordwood, logs or timber at roadsides, to frighten passing teams.

3. All owners who build their houses facing square the public roads, should show at least the same respect to these roads that they do to their own fields, by excluding all weeds.

4. Remove all loose stones from the wheel-track once a month, and all fixed stones, which strike and break the wheels, jar the loads, rack the harness, and tire the horses.

5. Where fixed stones cannot be removed, cover them with gravel or other road material.

6. Remember that a fixed stone may strike different wheels a thousand times like a sledge hammer, and cause a hundred dollars of damage. To remove it might cost five cents.

7. Never make a highway of muck, sods or soft material scraped from the side-ditches, which is worked into deep mud in wet weather, but draw them into the barn-yard for the compost heap.

8. Where the road bed has not a dry bottom, cut a ditch in the middle three feet deep, and lengthwise with it, with side escape ditches at depressions, and fill it with gravel or broken stone, coarse below and finer near the top.

9. Plant shade trees three or four rods apart along the line, to allow air to circulate, sun to shine and mud to dry.

10. Keep the roadside smooth, mow the grass for hay, and thus secure a good track when the centre of the road is encumbered with impassible snow-drifts in winter.

11. In windy places, make the windward road-fences of barb wire, to prevent the accumulation of drifts of snow.

12. Never make the public highway a barn-yard, nor leave wagons, plows, and machines to encumber the road.

13. Never endanger those who travel by driving unmanageable or fractious horses to frighten and annoy other horses. Sell the unruly animals, or put them to steady home labor with other horses.

14. Never drive horses across a railway without first looking both ways, or if in the dark, without listening. It is better to take this care one hundred times than to be crushed by a locomotive once by its neglect.

15. Never keep a noisy, barking dog, to bark at quiet passengers or passing teams, to terrify horses and cause them to run away, upset carriages, and break limbs.

The observance of these *Country Gentleman* injunctions will give smooth, hard, satisfactory roads for farmers and travelers to pass over, bring their farms nearer to market, increase the value of their farms, make pleasant neighbors, and attach boys and young men to the country.—*Country Gentleman.*

SALTING BUTTER.

If fresh made butter be drained to some extent and salt added in this wet condition we get perfect salting; for the moisture in the butter will saturate the salt and dissolve it, so that each little globule will be encased in this salt saturation, and when the butter is worked over, the surplus moisture will be pressed out, leaving the dissolved salt evenly distributed throughout the mass. Any more salt than can be dissolved in butter, remains in the butter as salt crystals, and does not aid in preserving it. The film of dissolved salt about each globule seals it, so to speak, from the air, and holds its color fast for the time. The addition of more salt than this is to cater to a taste for a salt flavor acquired by habit. As soon as one becomes accustomed to the salt solution salting, about half an ounce to the pound, he discovers that butter flavor, and the sharper salt flavor in butter are not in degree, but of kind, and so prefers the former.

Butter, like buckwheat cakes, should be eaten when young. The practice of making butter and then keeping it for months for a "rise" is wrong. Butter never is as perfect as it is the first week; and, if possible, the production of butter should be so equalized that the consumption should keep pace with production and do away with the summer over-supply that loads down the market, brings low prices, and consigns thousands of tons of good butter —in its day—to the grease-rendering factories.—*Am. Agriculturist for Aug.*

THE RYE HARVEST is in its noon-tide strength and the crop is remarkably promising. It is a good crop where straw sells readily for $12 or more a ton and the grain at 70 cents a bushel. It is said that a freer use of the grain would give us larger frames as it did some of our ancestors.—Rye feed is certainly preferable to wheat for growing calves and pigs, and it is natural to suppose that it would be quite as good for boys.

There is no trouble in growing rye, but there sometimes is in harvesting it. The farm laborers are few, in these days, and Western harvesters and reapers are far between. Those that have the machines are beseiged with work and in some cases they are run night and day, the night being preferable on account of its stillness. A breeze seriously interferes with the proper working of the machine. A Westfield farmer worked a machine all night last week because his neighbor was to have it the next day. A Wilbraham farmer ran his machine from 7 o'clock Sunday night to 4 o'clock the next morning, so great was the demand.

With good luck the machine cuts an acre or more an hour, and the usual price is $1.25 an acre, or $1.50 if the grain is bound. The sickle of our ancestry is about played out, and the straight-handled grain-cradle is likely to follow it for machinery will sooner or later take the place of hand labor, and the sooner the better for the progressive farmer.—*Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

CABBAGE WORM AND ONION MAGGOT.—The *N. E. Homestead* gives the following from a Massachusetts correspondent, which we copy for the benefit of those who would like to try the remedy, and who have plenty of burdocks:

"Take green burdock leaves and stalks, run them through a hay cutter, put them in a large kettle or tub, and mash them with an old axe or mall, adding water and pounding them to a pulp. Let it stand over night, have the decoction strong, and when you see the first sign of the maggot, use this, and you will find it a dead shot for the maggot. Put it on all the onions as a preventive; I have used it for forty years on onions. I use a sprinkler, taking off the nose, and pour the solution along the rows; I seldom have to apply it the second time."

It is a question if promiscuous shooting at squirrels and chipmunks about the premises is to be recommended. Such shooting always frightens away many valuable birds. The mischievous rodents may be more economically captured by traps.

—After haying and harvesting is done, a lull in farm work comes. It is then the time to mow brakes, goldenrods and the weeds in boggy places, and throw them into the barn-yard for manure.

—The juice of a red onion is a perfect antidote for the sting of bees, wasps, hornets, etc.

FACE TO FACE.

BY PAUL H. HAYNE.

[The recent death of Paul Hamilton Hayne, the noblest poet that the South has produced, lends peculiar interest to this lofty strain of final triumph which appeared in the May number of Harper's Magazine. After a life during which he had experienced all the phases of prosperity and adversity, his lingering decline with consumption made him a calm and fearless student of the coming change. The result is beautifully shown in this poem, which, though written two years ago, by a strange coincidence was published just before the writer was permitted to verify its truth. The poem is reproduced for those who may not have seen it in Harper's.]

Sad mortal! couldst thou but know
What truly it means to die,
The wings of thy soul would glow,
And the hopes of thy heart beat high;
Then wouldst turn from the Pyrrhonist schools
And laugh their jargon to scorn,
As the babble of midnight fools
Ere the morning of Truth be born:
But I, earth's madness above,
In a kingdom of stormless breath—
I gaze on the glory of love
In the unveiled face of Death.

I tell thee his face is fair
As the moon-bow's amber rings,
And the gleam in his unbound hair
Like the flesh of a thousand Springs;
His smile is the fathomless beam
Of the star-shine's sacred light,
When the Summers of Southland dream
In the lap of the holy Night;
For I, earth's blindness above,
In a kingdom of halcyon breath—
I gaze on the marvel of love
In the unveiled face of Death.

In his eyes a heaven there dwells—
But they hold few mysteries now—
And his pity for earth's farewells
Half furrows that shining brow;
Souls taken from Time's cold tide
He folds to his fostering breast,
And the tears of their grief are dried
Ere they enter the courts of rest:
And still, earth's madness above,
In a kingdom of stormless breath,
I gaze on a light that is love
In the unveiled face of Death.

Through the splendor of stars impearled
In the glow of their far-off grace,
He is soaring world by world,
With the souls in his strong embrace;
Lone ethers, unstirred by a wind,
At the passage of Death grow sweet,
With the fragrance that floats behind
The flash of his winged retreat:
And I, earth's madness above,
'Mid a kingdom of tranquil breath,
Have gazed on the lustre of love
In the unveiled face of Death.

But beyond the stars and the sun
I can follow him still on his way,
Till the pearl-white gates are won
In the calm of the central day.
Far voices of fond acclaim
Thrill down from the place of souls,
As Death, with a touch like flame,
Unlooses the goal of goals:
And from heaven of heavens above
God speaketh with bateless breath—
My angel of perfect love
Is the angel men call Death!

IN A TRAP—A TRUE STORY.

Brave and courageous deeds are being done about us daily, which the world outside seldom hears of. One of these deeds has lately come under my observation, and I am going to tell the boys who like to hear true stories, what another boy has done.

On a small "homestead" farm, in one of our Western States, lives "Uncle" Joe Sampson. It is about five miles away from the village, and is a rather lonely place in the woods, with no neighbors nearer than two miles. Last fall a nephew of Uncle Joe's came from the city to visit him. Willie Dane was about fourteen, a quick-witted, courageous fellow, who had never been in the "woods" until that season. He brought a gun with him, and uncle Joe, who is a great hunter and trapper, took great pleasure in showing his nephew how to hunt deer and such other game as abounds in the locality in which he lives.

When the corn began to mature, Uncle Joe discovered "signs" of bear.

"I'll have to get the old trap out and clean it up;" he said to Willie. "When the corn gets ripe I think we shall be able to catch a bear or two. They'll come into the cornfield for something to eat, for the beechnuts and acorns will be gone by that time, because there isn't many this year."

So the old trap was brought down from the shed-loft, and Uncle Joe oiled its stout spring and made such repairs on it as were necessary, and pronounced himself ready for Bruin whenever he was driven by hunger to seek food in the cornfield.

"I think it must be a pretty hard job to set the trap," said Willie, as he looked it over. "I don't see how you go to work to crowd the spring down."

"I'll show you about that some day," answered Uncle Joe. "It's easy enough when you know how."

Uncle Joe owed about fifty dollars on a span of horses he had bought in the spring. He had been cutting wood at odd spells during the summer, which was to be sold to the railroad running through the village. He could earn enough in this way to finish paying for his horses.

One day he was notified by the agent of the railroad company to haul the wood to town. When it was there he could have the money for it. Accordingly he set to work at once, and at the end of the week the wood was all piled up at the depot, and he came back from town with money enough in his pocket to make the last payment on his team.

"I dou't care to carry it about with me," he said to his wife that evening. "I'll put it in this box. It'll be safe enough here, I guess, till I get a chance to send it to Brown." So uncle Joe put the money in a box that stood on a little shelf in one corner of the living room, and supposed that no one but himself, his wife and Willie knew anything about it. But, as he found out afterward, a tramp saw him put the money away. Tramps were numerous in that part of the country and were often discovered prowling about the house after dark, but he never thought of such a thing as being seen by one when he put the money in the box. The next afternoon Uncle Joe came in from the cornfield and said that a bear had been at work in the corn.

"We'll set the trap to-night," he said. "I'll show you how it's done now, if you'll go and bring it in." Willie went to the shed, took the trap down from the nail upon which Uncle Joe had hung it after oiling it, and brought it into the kitchen.

"Bring one of the hand-spikes that's out by the wood-pile," said Uncle Joe, and Willie did so. Then his uncle put one end of the lever in a crack between the logs on which the house was built, close to the floor, and placed the stiff spring under it. By bearing down on the lever the spring was shut together, allowing the jaws of the trap to fall open. It was then an easy matter to fasten them open by turning a piece of iron over one of them and fitting the end of it in a notch at the side of the "pan." If anything touched this "pan," the pressure on it released the iron from the notch, and the great spring would fly up and fling the jaws together like a flash, and whatever happened to be between them when they closed, was sure to stay there until some one saw fit to liberate it.

"I see how it is done now," said Willie. "I wouldn't like to get my foot in there," he added, looking at the jaws of the trap, which had sharp teeth something like those of a saw, along each inner edge. Just then a knock was heard at the door, and Mrs. Sampson admitted a boy who was greatly excited. He had come for help. Their nearest neighbor had been severely injured by a falling tree. His wife was afraid he would die, and wanted Uncle Joe and his wife to come at once. It was beginning to grow dusky when they went. "I don't know when we'll be back," said Uncle Joe. "Not till late, anyway, and probably not to-night. But you aren't afraid to stay alone, I suppose?"

"Of course not," answered Willie, and so he was left to take care of the house, while they went to help their neighbor in his need. He attended to the chores about the house and barn. When this was done it was quite dark. Then he ate his supper in the kitchen, and after that he took down his gun, which he had been using that day, and cleaned it carefully, thus using up an hour of the rather lonesome evening. He had just put the gun away when he heard the sound of steps on the path leading from the road.

"Uncle Joe must be coming back," he thought. But he was mistaken here. The door opened, and a rather suspicious looking stranger came in.

"How d'ye do?" was his gruff salutation. "Keepin' house alone, ain't ye?"

"Yes, for a little while," answered Willie.

"I see the old man and woman when they went away," said the visitor. "So I tho't I'd call 'round an' take a look into this 'ere box." When he said this he went to the shelf in the corner, took down the box in which Uncle Joe had put his fifty dollars, and drew out the money and put it into his pocket.

"Put that back!" cried Willie in alarm. "It doesn't belong to you. That's what Uncle Joe is going to finish paying for his horses with."

"Do you s'pose he will?" said the tramp with a coarse laugh. "I don't."

"But you don't mean to—to take it?" Willie hardly dared to use the word that was the proper one, under the circumstances.

"I don't mean nothin' else," was the reply. "I see the money put into the box, an' I've been warchin' my chance to get it ever since. D'ye s'pose I'd let such a chance slip to make a good haul? You must be green if you do. But say, hain't you got nothin' to eat about the ranch? If y have, dish up suthin', and be lively about it."

"I'll see what I can find," said Willie, and went into the kitchen.

You may be sure the poor lad was in great trouble. Must he allow this man to take his uncle's hard earned money? But how was he to prevent it? He happened to look at the trap, which remained on the floor where he had left it when the boy came after his uncle and aunt. A plan flashed into his mind. If he could catch the tramp in it! To think was to act. He had closed the door after him when he left the front room. The man on the other side of it could not see what he was doing. He placed the lever over the spring, as his uncle had done, pressed down on it with all his strength, and succeeded in fastening the jaws open. Then he placed the trap in front of the door opening into the kitchen.

The next thing he did was to take such articles of food as he found in the cupboard and put them on the table. When he had done this he placed the candle where its light would be thrown away from the door and the trap in front of it. A hasty inspection of his arrangement convinced him that the tramp in coming into the kitchen would not be able to see the trap that had been set for him. The kitchen floor was some inches lower than the threshold, and the man would be obliged to step down; therefore there was no danger of his discovering the trap by hitting his foot against it as he might have done had it been on a level with the threshold.

"If I fail to catch him and he discovers what I have intended, there's no knowing what he'll do," thought Willie. "I must calculate for a possible failure. I'll get outside the kitchen door before I call him. If he doesn't get into the trap I must run for it. In the darkness I can manage to keep out of his way."

He opened the kitchen door, took up his position just outside it, and called out to the man that his supper was ready for him.

The door between the two rooms opened, the man saw the table with the food upon it, and then he stepped into the kitchen—and into the trap! the jaws of which closed on his foot with a vicious snap, as if they were glad to get hold of such game. The oaths and curses which broke from the man's lips when he realized that he was caught were fearful to hear, and yet they had a pleasant sound to Willie, for they assured him that he had been outwitted, and that he knew he could not escape. Willie's first act was to run around to the front door, through which he entered the living room and secured his gun. With this in his possession he felt himself master of the situation. The tramp started for the door with the trap fast to his foot. But the weight of it was so great that he could not make much headway, and the frightful grip of its jaws gave him so much pain that he sank down on the threshold just as Willie came back with his gun.

"Don't try to get away! cried the brave lad, "You can't, if you try ever so hard. I've got a gun, you see, and I'll use it if you compel me to." He meant what he said and the tramp knew it.

"If you'll take this thing off I'll give you back the money," he said.

"I am not quite green enough to do that," was the boy's answer.

"Then the money'll never do you or nobody else any good," cried the tramp, and taking it from his pocket he began to drag himself toward the candle, with the intention of burning it.

"Hold on there!" cried Willie. "Don't do that! If you do—"and he raised his gun threateningly, while his eyes flashed fire—"If you do I'll shoot you."

The tramp changed his mind at once. He saw that the boy was in earnest, and he was too sensible to do anything, under the circumstances, which would lead him to put his threat into excution.

"Throw me that money," ordered Willie. The tramp hesitated. The boy raised his gun.

"Take it then," said the prisoner, with a great volley of oaths, and a moment later Willie had the satisfaction of putting the precious fifty dollars in his pocket.

How long are goin' to keep me here? asked the man, sullenly.

"Till Uncle Joe comes back," answered Willie promptly. Just as he said that he heard the gate open and someone come up the path.

"I wonder if it's another tramp?" thought Willie in alarm. It was Uncle Joe.

"What's up?" he cried, as he discovered the lad on guard at the door.

"I set the trap and had the good luck to catch something in it," said Willie, drawing a breath of relief. Queer kind of game, isn't it, Uncle Joe?"

"Well, I should say so!" said Uncle Joe in great astonishment, as he looked into the kitchen and saw Willie's "game."

"I was bound to save your money," said the boy. Here it is. I wouldn't leave it in the box after this if I were you."

Uncle Joe took his advice, and next day, when he carried the tramp to town and turned him over to the authorities, he sent the fifty dollars to the man he was owing, thankful that he had it to send. "I wouldn't have had it if it hadn't been for your pluck," he said to his nephew. "I tell what it is, Willie, you did something a good many men wouldn't have dared do."

And Uncle Joe was right.

STORIES OF DAVID DAVIS.

David Davis was susceptible to flattery like a schoolgirl, and he would remember an appreciative word when an unkind one was speedily forgotten. The relations between Judge Davis and Senator Conkling, without being strained, were not entirely cordial, until one day in the Senate Conkling, in discussing some important bill, seemed to deliver his remarks exclusively for the benefit of Judge Davis. The latter was disposed at first to feel a little nettled at thus being made the target of his colleague's remarks and showed it. Conkling for a moment looked astonished. Then gracefully bowing to his colleague he said: "When the mussulman prays he turns his face toward Mecca. When I speak of the law, I cannot resist the temptation to address myself to the most eminent and learned jurist in the Senate, a man who left the highest judicial tribunal in the world to give this body the honor of his presence and the benefit of his wisdom." The sarcasm, however unjust, was plain to everybody except Davis. He took it for honest coin and ever after regarded the New York Senator as one of his staunchest friends.

Though in the possession of ample means—his wealth was rated in millions—David Davis continued to observe the frugal manners of his early days, even after being appointed a justice of the Supreme Court and elected Senator. Punctually at one o'clock every day he made his way to a stand kept by a woman called "Dyspepsia Mary," and there ate his lunch, which consisted of two apples, a ginger cookie and a glass of milk, costing him 15 cents in all. This bill of fare was never changed. In other ways he was equally economical. I doubt if his expenses before his marriage amounted to over $2500 a year. He lived at an old fashioned hotel where a modest apartment was always kept in readiness for him. This he used as sleeping room, sitting room and office combined. It was here he spent most of his time when not occupied in the discharge of his official duties.

A confidence man, no doubt thinking that the bulky form of the justice would make him an easy prey to his wiles, stepped up to him in the Metropolitan Bank one day, while Mr. Davis was depositing a large amount of money in bills. It was an attempt at the old trick of dropping a bill, drawing the victim's attention to it in the hope of diverting his watchfulness from the bigger pile of notes about to be deposited by him, and make away with them at the opportune moment. The scamp dropped his $5 note on the floor, nudged the Justice in his side with his elbow, and whispered: "You've dropped something." "All right," quietly remarked Mr. Davis, who knew a thing or two about the gentry to which his officious friend belonged, "I'll take care of it." With that he planted his ponderous foot and whole weight on the note, while he handed in his deposit. That done, he leisurely asked the confidence man to pick the note up for him. The latter could not but grant the request. It was with a twinkle of his eye that it disappeared in Judge Davis's pocket to find its way on the following day into the treasury of some charitable institution.

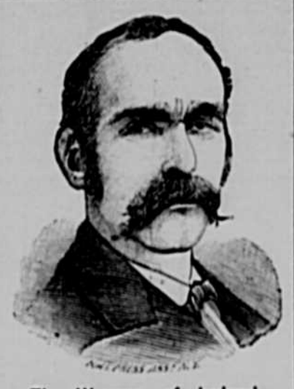
A RUINED MAN.—A much abused keeper of a toll bridge is in distress. He tells his story in these words: "Well, you see I had charge of a bridge not far from here. The owners are very particular about receiving every cent that is due them, so they put in one those registers. It is a sort of fool arrangement sunk in the foot passageway of the bridge, and makes a mark with a clicking punch every time anybody steps on it. Well, everything was all right until the other day. A big Newfoundland dog got on the blamed thing and began to scratch himself, and, sir, before I noticed him he had charged me up $275. Yes, I am a ruined man."

HAD AN EASY TIME OF IT.—"What pay do you get?" asked a man who had just arrived in a western Dakota town of the marshal. "Twenty-five dollars a month." "Isn't that pretty small wages?" "O, yes it would be if I had to work all the time. You see, whenever the cowboys come in and get drunk and the air begins to get sort of thick and sultry-like with bullets I go home and crawl into the cellar. They are here pretty frequent, so I have an easy time of it." —*Estelline (D. T.) Bell.*

GOOD GLASS.—The Springfield *Union* tells a good story of the Rev. Dr. Osgood, who once was pastor of the First Church in that city. One evening at the prayer meeting in the little chapel, as he was praying he made a gesture and knocked off a small lamp that stood on the pulpit. He opened his eyes and looked over and, seeing that the lamp was not broken, remarked: "Well, it was good glass, any way," and then, closing his eyes, went on with his prayer where he left off.

KENTUCKY THE CRADLE OF COLONELS.—A careful estimate of the army Kentucky can throw into the field gives some astounding results. Estimating two colonels to a regiment, the usual allowance, we have a comfortable little force of 397,000,000 of soldiers. This calculation is on the basis of 500 soldiers to every citizen of Kentucky who is called "colonel." In case of war, we can only hope that the state will stand by us.—*Life.*

—"Your husband was an estimable man," said Mrs. Binks to a young widow; "but—you'll not mind my saying it, I know he had no policy." "Oh, yes he had," responded the widow; "he had one, but the old fool forgot to pay up his last premium and it expired two days before he died."



The Wrongs of Ireland.

MICHAEL DAVITT,

ORGANIZER OF THE LAND LEAGUE.

Among the orators and writers who will seek to form and lead public opinion in this country during the coming fall and winter is Michael Davitt, perhaps the man who is most supreme in the affections of his warm-hearted countrymen. No prominent man living has suffered equally with him as the result of persistent political agitation. He is, besides, a scholarly and eloquent man, in spite of early disadvantages, entitled by ability as well as self-sacrifice and persistent labor, to the extraordinary respect with which he is treated by Irish people on both sides of the Atlantic, and by those who sympathize with them in their national aspirations.

Davitt is now about forty-five years of age. He was born in County Mayo, Ireland, where his father was a peasant proprietor. When he was a small boy, in the year 1847, his father was evicted from his farm, and soon after died, when Mrs. Davitt and her children went to England. Michael was employed in a factory, where he lost his right arm.

He lived unknown until 1870, when he was arrested in London as a Fenian, charged with sending arms to his fellow conspirators in Ireland. He was found guilty by a jury and sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude. After serving about eight years of this sentence in Portland Prison, he was liberated on a ticket-of-leave. In 1879 he organized the Land League, a formidable movement which was crushed under the first Gladstone administration, but which lives again in the National League. His programme is summarized in the following statement: "Fixity of tenure, fair rents, and the establishment of a peasant proprietary." The organization grew to be a formidable one, with a central office in Dublin, and fifteen hundred, more or less, local branches. It was assisted by a million of dollars sent from the United States. Davitt's share in its work led to his imprisonment twice, the first time for a year and a half, and the second, four months.

While in prison the first of these occasions he was elected Member of Parliament for Meath, but declined the honor, believing that to aid in popular agitation was more helpful to the cause he had at heart.

The present is the third time Mr. Davitt has visited this country.

THE HARVEST OF DEMOCRACY.

[Andrew Carnegie's "Democracy."]

Here is the record of one century's harvest of Democracy:

1. The majority of the English speaking race under one republican flag at peace.

2. The nation which is pledged by act of both parties to offer amicable arbitration for the settlement of international disputes.

3. The nation which contains the smallest proportion of illiterates, the largest proportion of those who read and write.

4. The nation which spends least on war, and most upon education; which has the smallest army and navy in proportion to its population and wealth of any maritime power in the world.

5. The nation which provides most generously during their lives for every soldier and sailor injured in its cause, and for their widows and orphans.

6. The nation in which the rights of the minority and property are most secure.

7. The nation whose flag, wherever it floats over sea and land, is the symbol and guarantor of the equality of the citizen.

8. The nation in whose Constitution no man suggests improvement; whose laws as they stand are satisfactory to all citizens.

9. The nation which has the ideal second chamber, the most august assembly in the world—the American Senate.

10. The nation whose supreme court is the envy of the ex-prime ministers of the parent land.

11. The nation whose constitution is "the most perfect piece of work ever struck off at one time by the mind and purpose of man," according to the present prime minister of the parent land.

12. The nation most profoundly conservative of what is good, yet based upon the political equality of the citizen.

13. The wealthiest nation in the world.

14. The nation first in public credit, and in payment of debt.

15. The greatest agricultural nation in the world.

16. The greatest manufacturing nation in the world.

17. The greatest mining nation in the world.

COULD TAKE OF HERSELF.—On an incoming train, yesterday, among the passengers was a very old lady who had apparently come a long distance, and alone. Her appearance excited the sympathy of those on board, and the conductor also tried to be obliging. In one of his trips he stopped by her seat and said, "Are you not almost too old to be traveling alone?"

"Oh! I guess not," was the reply.

"Well, now, how old are you?" asked the collector of fares.

The old lady kind of looked him over for a second or two, and answered with a cunning smile, "I am just six years younger than the old man."

The conductor came to the conclusion that the ancient matron was able to look out for herself, and offered no more attentions.

—A little girl went visiting one day, and after a time was given the album of family photographs to look at. She turned the leaves over carefully, and pretty soon closed the book. "Well dear," asked the hostess, "did you look at the album?" "Oh, yes," answered the little maid, brightly. "And we've got one 'zactly like it, only the pictures are prettier."

—An exchange tells about a novel arrangement for keeping warm while driving in the country. The old way is good enough for us—snuggle closer.

"The good die young," but the wicked grow old. It is, therefore, apparent why women prefer to be good rather than wicked.

No scrofulous infection can resist the purifying power of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists.

A Kentucky man claims to be able to "fill his mouth with water and blow it through his ears." A Kentucky man would rather do most anything with water than to swallow it.

Pure blood is absolutely necessary in order to enjoy perfect health. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and strengthens the system.

A Davenport, Iowa, firm of carpenters made a bracket sixteen feet long and twelve feet wide, and now they want to know how to get it out through the eight-foot door of their shop.

The relaxing power of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* is almost mi

The Oxford Democrat.

WEEKLY.

PARIS, MAINE, AUGUST 17, 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.

REPUBLICAN MEETINGS.

HON. JAMES G. BLAINE and GEN. W. H. GIBSON will speak at:
Fair Grounds, between Norway and South Paris, Thursday, Aug. 26, at 2 o'clock P. M.

HON. WM. P. FRYE will speak at:
Canton, Tuesday P. M., Aug. 31.
Bethel, Wednesday P. M., Sept. 1.

HON. NELSON DINGLEY, JR., will speak at:
Hiram, Monday, Aug. 30, at 7:30 P. M.
Fryeburg, Tuesday, Aug. 31, at 7:30 P. M.
Oxford, Monday, Sept. 6, at 7:30 P. M.
South Paris, Tuesday, Sept. 8, at 7:30 P. M.

HON. JOHN L. SWIFT, of Boston, will speak at:
Canton, Tuesday, Aug 31—afternoon.

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. Terrible forest fires were doing a great deal of damage in Wisconsin.—General Lew Wallace spoke at the original Chautauqua on Turkey and the Turks.—Editor Cutting was sentenced in Mexico to a year's imprisonment and a fine of $500.

SUNDAY. The rioters in Belfast, Ireland, were again on the rampage; there are now 1000 troops quartered in that city.—Two reckless coopers successfully passed through the Niagara whirlpool in a peculiarly constructed cask.

MONDAY. Rioting was resumed in Belfast, and 12 persons killed.—Eight trotting horses, valued from $1,000 to $2,000, were killed by a stroke of lightning at Omaha, Neb.

TUESDAY. Daniel Magone of Ogdensburg, N. Y., was appointed Collector of the port of New York by the President.—And now an Iowa meteorologist makes every body unhappy by predicting the greatest gales, tornadoes, hail and rain storms of 1886 will be let loose upon the country between Aug. 19 and 27.

WEDNESDAY. Dr. Frank H. Hamilton, one of the physicians who attended President Garfield, died.

THURSDAY.—About 8000 people participated in a labor demonstration in Boston Common.—A severe thunder squall caused the loss of nine lives in Boston Harbor. The schooner Orion cap tized in Broad Sound, drowning four men, and the sloop yacht Frolic sank with five persons near Fawn Bar, off Long Island.

FRIDAY. It is now stated that the Mexican Government held Cutting for a crime begun on Mexican soil and continued simultaneously in Texas and Mexico.—The Pope has condemned the Knights of Labor organization.—There was a shooting affray in low life at Portland, which is liable to terminate fatally.—A hurricane in Iowa did much damage.—The day was occupied by counsel in summing up in the Anarchist trial at Chicago.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Prices reduced at H. N. Bolster's.
Plug Your Jaw.
Album of Fashion.
Wanted—Twenty five Girls.
For Sale or To Let.
Hebron Academy, Term opens Aug. 31.
Fryeburg Academy, Term begins Sept 1.
Bridgton Academy, Term opens Aug. 31.
Paris Hill Academy, Term opens Aug. 31.
Grand Concert.
Sheriff's Sale.

MR. Bodwell has just published his letter of acceptance of the Republican nomination for Governor. As it is too late for insertion in this issue, we shall give it to our readers next week. It is an admirable document. It defines Mr. Bodwell's position on all the issues of the day so clearly that no political opponent, however ingenious, can twist or prevert his words from their real meaning.

HON. A. P. WILLIAMS, who has just been elected to the U. S. Senate from California, is a Maine boy, and was visiting in this State at the time of his election. He was born in New Portland in 1830, and went to California in 1850, where he engaged at first in mining and afterwards dealt in miner's supplies. Though he has not become a billionaire he is one of the solid men of California and a son of Maine of whom we may be proud.

WE publish this week a (partial) list of the appointments for Republican campaign speakers in Oxford County. It will be seen that we are to be favored with some of the ablest and most effective speakers who are to take part in the contest. The campaign will be opened by a grand mass meeting on the Fair Grounds, between South Paris and Norway, Thursday, Aug. 26th, to be addressed by Hon. James G. Blaine and Gen. W. H. Gibson, of Ohio. Gen. Gibson has been here before and pleased his audiences very highly; and it goes without saying that there will be an immence audience present to see and hear Maine's Idol Son.

HON. EDWARD L. PARRIS was interviewed by a New York *Star* reporter recently in relation to the late Samuel J. Tilden. As Mr. Parris is an Oxford County boy and an intimate personal friend of the late distinguished Statesman, his opinion is of interest to our readers and we append the *Star* report of the interview:

Ex-Assistant District Attorney Edward L. Parris, who was intimately connected with Mr. Tilden since 1872, and who was counsel for the national Democratic Committee in 1876 in the matter of the Returning Board and before the Electoral Commission, was greatly grieved to hear of the death of the Sage of Greystone.

"I have been intimate with Mr. Tilden," said Mr. Parris, "since the reform movement of 1872, and I am shocked to hear of the suddenness of his taking off. Yesterday he was well—as well as usual—and the fatal attack must have been as sudden as the one that nearly carried him off in 1881. I saw him less than a month ago, and he appeared to be still far from dissolution. He will be a great loss to the country, to his party and to the business community. His mature and unerring judgment was asked on every question of public policy, and almost in every case it has been found to be correct. There is now no man left in the country who was such a link between the past and present of our country. He was the early and fast friend of Martin Van Buren, and that able statesman has been known to seek the sage advise of his young friend on many important occasions. His financial views were remarkably clear, and his opinions were widely sought for and quoted during the period of our financial depression after the close of the war. He possessed in a reamrkable degree the power of foreseeing great political and financial events, and to that, as well as to his unerring judgment, is to be ascribed the acquiring of his large fortune."

THE Fall term of Hebron Academy begins Aug. 31st, under the instruction of William E Sargent, A. M., who has so successfully managed the school for the past year. Miss Jordan, the new assistant, graduated from the academy with the last class.

THE attention of students is called to the advertisement of Fryeburg Academy. Principal Richardson won an enviable reputation as an instructor when Principal of the Bridgton Centre High school. At Fryeburg he has surrounded himself with an able board of assistants and his school ranks among the best.

ONE of the leading fitting schools of Maine is Bridgton Academy. The Fall Term of this institution begins August 31st under the same board of teachers as heretofore. Its facilities are unsurpassed and the name of that most popular of instructors, Prof. J. F. Moody, who still remains at its helm, is a sufficient guarantee of its excellence.

IT looks as if the President in re-appointing Matthews, who was rejected by the Senate, Recorder of the District of Cclumbia, had overstepped the bounds of the power granted him by that instrument so dear to every Democratic heart, the constitution. If it is legal for the President to re-appoint nominees rejected by the Senate, then the clause of the constitution which provides for the "advice and consent of the Senate" might as well be stricken out. The Senate would thus be saved much of the time it now spends in executive session, and the President would have all the responsibility for bad appointments, without any more power than he now possesses.

SPECIAL PREMIUMS OFFERED AT MAINE STATE FAIR.

In addition to the large regular list of premiums, for everything connected with agricultural operations, offered at the State Fair to be held at Lewiston, Sept. 14-17, the following specials have been added:

By Rufus Prince, President:—$10 for best cow making the most inches of cream the 2nd day of the Fair.

By A. L. Dennison, Sec.:—$10 for best exhibit of needle and fancy work by a girl of 20 years or under.

By H. S. Osgood, Treas.:—$10 for best painting by amateur, on silk, velvet, satin or plush.

By Abner Libby, Trustee:—$10 for best herd of six cows giving most milk on second and third days of Fair.

By S. G. Jerrard, Trustee:—$10 for largest amount of print butter made in one week from any cow. Test commencing Aug 30, end Sept 5. Full statement required.

By Geo. E. Brackett, Trustee:—$10 to boy 18 years old or under making the largest and best exhibit of farm products, grown on farm where he worked the present season; exhibit confined to 25 square feet in Hall.

By Benj. Hilton, Trustee:—$10 for best pony broken to saddle and carriage.

By H. C. Burleigh:—$10 for best pair of fat steers of any age, by boy of 18 years old or under.

By G. M. Twitchell:—Pair Plymouth Rock chicks for best lot of butter six lbs. or more, made by farmer's daughter 15 years old or less.

Make all entries to A.L. Dennison, Sec., Portland.

—A democrat in this county who had a big and strong petition for the village post office, but who would not pay the hundred dollars asked for, and didn't get the office, says he will have no six or seven horses hauling democratic voters to the polls this September as in former years.—*Somerset Reporter.*

—Gen. Neal Dow, stumping the State as he is now doing, in the interests of the Democracy, under the pretence of delivering temperance lectures, abusing distinguished Republicans and life-long temperance advocates, will add more thorns than laurel leaves to his brow as benefactor of the people.—*Biddeford Journal.*

—Last year the workingmen of the country paid out more than $600,000,000 for whiskey, beer and tobacco, which is a loss ten times as great as all the Knights of Labor and all the trade unions in the land will ever offset in their efforts to increase wages. It was high time the Knights of Labor blackballed the rum-seller, as they have.—*Lewiston Gazette.*

—A Washington despatch says Secretary Bayard "is aroused" to the importance of the principle involved in the Cutting case, and is determined to protect American citizens to the full extent of his power. Let us hope our Rip Van Winkle may be able to keep his eyes open long enough to get a glimpse of our harassed fishermen on the Canadian coast.—*Biddeford Journal.*

—Mexico is informed in diplomatic language that she must either redress the wrong at once or take a good sound thrashing. But to Canada, which for months past has been heaping insult on insult and jeering and scoffing at us and daring us to raise a finger, we "roar as gently as any sucking dove." * * * Bullying Mexico only emphasizes our craven attitude on the fishery question.—*Boston Globe.*

The United States government has been trying for eight years to keep the silver mines in operation by buying two million dollars worth of silver every month. The persistent effort has failed, as was to be expected. Silver has steadily depreciated, and mining is no longer profitable. Now let the government try to open overland communication with Europe by an appropriation of two million dollars a month to bail out the Atlantic.—*Portland Advertiser.*

STATE PICK-UPS.

A convention of deaf mutes was held last week in Portland.

Alzada Ware, daughter of Levi S. Ware, of Lewiston, commited suicide.

Several County conventions were held last week. The last conventions of the campaign will be held this week.

A Prohibition convention in the Third Congressional District nominated Rev. Erwin Dennett, of Wayne, for Congress.

Two Portland schooners were seized last week at Old Orchard for violating the law which prohibits seining in small bays, inlets, etc.

Mr. Enoch Butterfield about 76 years old, fell from a load of wood, at Bar Mills, Saturday, Aug. 7th, striking on his head, and receiving injuries from which he died in half an hour.

The twelfth annual meeting of the Third Maine Regimental Association was held in Gardiner, Wednesday.—The Sixteenth Maine Veteran Association held its eleventh annual meeting at Skowhegan on the same day.

Charles O'Neil, a Portland saloon-keeper, shot and seriously if not fatally injured his former bar-tender, Timothy Billahan, *alias* Shortsleeve, Friday afternoon. At last accounts O'Neil had not been captured.

Wednesday night, Aug. 4th, Joseph Henry Turner, aged 15, was shot and instantly killed by a bullet from a pistol in the hands of Chester O. Witham, aged twenty-seven or twenty-eight years, in Somerville. It was thought by some that the shooting was intentional, but the coroner's jury found that With am was handling the weapon with gross c areleessness.

The territory of Maine which is under pension agent Anderson contains about 12,500 pensioners, who receive $2,300,000 yearly. This number does not include naval pensioners, these being paid in Boston. During the month of June, there was disbursed to invalids $260,581.62, and to widows $128,680.06. There are 153 survivors of the war of 1812 on the rolls, who received during June $3312, and 939 widows, who received $29,796. There are no revolutionary soldiers drawing pensions, and only one revolutionary widow—Mrs. Susan Curtis of Topsham. There are 15 pensioners who receive $1 a month, and 23 whe get $72. The largest number receiving $4, $6 and $8 per month, 513 draw $24, 262 $30, 12 $37.50 and 43 $50 a month. Among the best known who are drawing pensions are Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain, $30; Gen. Selden Connor, $30; Corp. D. F. Davis $4; Gen. George L. Beal, 12.50; Gen. Neal Dow, 7.50; and Gen. J. P. Cilley, $25 a month.

Farmington Chronicle.

A TRIP INTO OXFORD COUNTY.

RUMFORD FALLS, BETHEL, THE BEAR RIVER, THE UMBAGOG AND THE MAGALLOWAY.

Franklin and Oxford counties have long been famous for the beauty of their natural scenery, and in this respect are often classed together, both from the fact of being continguous and also from the similar appearance of the surface. The territory included in these two counties has sometimes been likened to Scotland, though some who have visited old Scotia declare that, natural beauty alone considered, these hill counties of Maine are more to be admired than the hills and valleys of that much visited land. To adapt a phrase of a famous poet, we would say here, if you would see these pretty scenes aright go visit them in leafy June by way of a comfortable buggy and a good strong horse. You will be astonished more and more at the revelation that awaits you.

Acting on this advice so freely given above, we set off a few weeks since and turned our good steed's head to the west, to the land of Bethel, and its mountains round about, to the waters of the great Umbagog and the fair Magalloway. The route was through Dixfield and Mexico to Rumford Falls. A pause here gives a view of the grandest cataract of New England. These falls are wild in the extreme. The whole volume of the Androscoggin comes roaring and plunging down over huge irregular masses of rock, a descent of 160 or 170 feet, and thence goes thundering on down over a series of lesser falls through the deep channel below. The thick growth of evergreens on the farther shore adds to the solemn aspect of the scene. The old pines seem to belong to another age than ours and set us wondering what they might tell us of the earlier days when the river perchance had not made such ravages on the great ledges of rocks, when its work of wasting and wearing had but just begun. What years have fled since then! Years and years when the earth was preparing a home for man, years and years when men were living and dying in parts remote from this. Yet the river sped on its way and as it went it did its work. Yes, the forces of nature never slumber or sleep; though no human eye takes knowledge they do their work continually. The weak things, too, we see, have sometimes woudrous power. The unstaple water, which a child's hand can move whithersover it will, has shown its power to alter the form of the hardest rocks and little by little to make them go at its bidding.

But to return to the present and to take a business view of the situation. The falls, or the land about them, they tell us, has been recently purchased by a company of non-residents, but what their purpose is remains a mystery. It seems probable, however, so magnificent a water power will not remain unimproved many years longer. The project of extending the railroad from Canton to this point is also one of the things now much discussed in this section and would of course follow quickly the establishment of any considerable manufactures. As it is Rumford Falls is a delightful romantic place and while it remains so nearly what nature has made it none who visit it can fail to enjoy it.

Leaving the Falls and following on up the river one comes presently into the broad intervales which spread along on either bank to the Point. Here we cross the Ellis river into Hanover, also a good agricultural town having some manufactures. Soon after the ferry is reached and we charter a boatman to take us over. In due time the "Middle Intervale" appears, a thickly settled farming section with one church and one school house. A call at a neat looking place is made and a request for entertainment for man and beast is not denied. It proves the home of Mr. I. G. Kimball, and a pleasant well kept home it is. We shall not soon forget it or the courtesy of his daughter, Miss Mabel, who, in the absence of her parents, proved a most obliging and entertaining host and hostess too.

The next stop is Bethel, a town of white houses, of towering elms, of green fields all around, of pure air, of noble mountain scenery. It is no wonder that for many years it has been filled each summer with crowds of city guests. An after tea ride along the intervales of Maysville and Swan's Corner to Sunday river, thence to Bear river and up its left bank from Newry Corner to the Poplar Tavern at North Newry is a very pretty trip. Morning finds the traveler refreshed and ready to enjoy the peculiar beauties he soon begins to observe here in the notch of the mountains. The first object of especial interest is the Horseshoe Fall, a very pretty cascade which takes its name from a depression in a large flat rock near its head, which appears as if indented by an enormous horseshoe, the Devil's horseshoe some call it.

We are climbing the notch now, more and more plainly, and presently find the Screw Augur Falls, a marvelous exhibition of the effect of water over the hardest granite. The river, as it is supposed, originally flowed over a smooth ledge, but in process of time by its constant action made for itself a narrow channel of extremely irregular, and tortuous course, in depth about seventy feet and in distance four or five rods. The name was aptly given, the winding channel through the sharp curving rocks very closely representing the form of an augur. The next point of especial interest is "The Jail"—a good sized room of granite as one might say. This is also the work of the water, but, the course of the river having changed, this hollow among the rocks is now dry and entirely out of the river bed. It stands so near the road that travelers can look into it without leaving the carriage. Farther on in the narrowest part of the notch is Moore cave, another curiosity of note. This also is but a few steps from the highway. Over the height of land now, the valley begins to widen and farms appear here and there. More or lese of these have been deserted, the tenants induced to try their fortunes elsewhere.

An inquiry tells us that an acquaintance of former years, Mrs. Anna Bean, is still living on the farm away on a hillside where with her husband she moved when the town of Grafton was first settled. The hill is climbed and a very happy visit enjoyed with this good lady and her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Abbott. Mrs. Bean is now in her ninety fourth year and is a pattern of the mental and physical endurance of New England women of earlier days than this. Up to last March she was about the house all the time and industriously engaged at some useful work. A fall at that time disabled her so that she has been confined to the bed but her mind is clear and memory unimpaired. She came of good old Revolutionary stock, her father being a soldier in the first war with Great Britain. Since her eightieth birthday Mrs. Bean has set and put together the patchwork covers of seventy-eight quilts. We are shown the last one, a pretty specimen of needlework containing 1575 pieces. With pleasant memories of this sweet faced lady and thanks to host and hostess we say good bye to this old homestead on the hillside. Farther on a call at Mrs. James Brown's gives also much pleasure. The close of day brings us to Upton Hill, from which the Umbagog first is seen. Agreeable quarters are found at the foot of the hill, just over the State line, in Cambridge, N. H., at a new hotel called the Lakeside. A good table, good beds, a good night's rest. Seven-thirty A. M.; the little steamer Parmachenee stands waiting at the wharf a few steps from the house, and, all on board, goes off at good speed for her day's trip on the lake and rivers. A clear blue sky above, clear still water below, no sound of life on either hand. A sense of separation from the busy world and all its cankering cares comes over one, a sweet, peaceful feeling of rest. Away past Big Island, Bear Island, Metalluck Island, the little vessel goes, bearing us on farther and farther into the depth of the wilderness.

The first stop is Sunday Cove, where a part of the company disembark and and take a passage by buckboard to Middle Dam. The course turns next towards the head of the Androscoggin on the opposite side of the lake and four miles down the river to Erroll Dam. A wild, weird ride it is, the little steamer veering this way and that to escape the running logs which have come down from the great booms on the lake. Up the river again, near the head the boat turns into the Magalloway, beautiful river, the delight of artists and the joy of all who visit it. A profusion of handsome flowering shrubs line the zigzag shores, wild ducks with their flocks of little ones sail along in sweet forgetfulness of danger, a monster eagle skims through the air just above the smokestack,—ah, here, indeed we are near to nature's heart. The ten miles now traveled by steamer are charming as can be except that the distance is too short and only seems to whet the appetite for more of the same rare pleasure. The time is soon coming, they tell us, when this wish will be granted, for a boat is now building which is to run on the upper waters of the river and the now distant Parmacheenee Lake. The return from Flint's Landing, the terminus of the route, is made in reverse order of the morning's stopping places, and 6:30 finds us at the Lakeside again. The day is past, the trip over, but the little Parmachenee and her gentlemanly crew, Messrs Mudell, Snow and Rowell, we shall not soon forget.

A word here about the Androscoggin Lakes transportation company, whose enterprise is now opening this fine resort region to travelers by means of steamers now built or building and by other means of transportation and entertainment, as it never has been before. Mr. C. A. J. Farrar, General Manager of the Company, it was our pleasure to meet at the Lakeside and from him to learn many facts of interest in connection with the plans of the Company. Mr. Coe, the Bangor lumberman, is one of the leaders in the enterprise and has high hopes that this section will in due time be largely patronized by guests from all parts of the country. There seems to be no reason why this expectation should not be fully realized, and a summer city spring up about the shores of the Umbagog and along the waters of the Magalloway and the Parmachenee. The route from the great cities via Bethel and Newry, as described above, is both easy and interesting and the locality of the Umbagog and adjacent waters healthful and delightful. Thus far, probably from lack of hotels and other accommodations, the Umbagog does not seem to have had so many visitors as the upper lakes, and as far as we noticed no "cottages" have been built on the shores. Hitherto the line of travel for those who did not reach the lakes through Farmington and Phillips appears to have been almost wholly through Andover to the South Arm of the Richardson compartively few visiting the Umbagog, but with a buckboard across from Middle Dam and good conveyance from the foot of the Umbagog to the line of railroad, those who make a tour of the Rangely lakes will not omit the Umbagog and the Magalloway.

Morning comes and the homeward way must be taken. We choose the route over "B hill" to Andover, and are paid for the hard climb by the novel experience of finding ourselves veritably in the clouds, which on a lowery day rest on the summit. 'Tis said the descent to Avernus is easy but the descent of B hill is quite the opposite. Down, down, down and yet down, down, the road goes twisting and turning; but we are on level land at length and find an easy way along the west branch of the Ellis to Andover, a pretty level village surrounded by pine groves. Its large hotels and boarding houses indicate that it is a favorite place for city boarders. The ride along the intervales of the Ellis and Androscoggin to Rumford consumes the remainder of the day. A tarry with our kinspeople, Messrs. C. and G. F. Elliott and families gives rest from the journey and the pleasure of a most happy visit at their pleasant homes.

Another day's ride and we have crossed over from the Androscoggin to the Sandy, the spires of Farmington are in sight and we are home again.

KEYES.

The Portland base ball club last week reached the head in the Eastern New England league.

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.

Album of Fashion!

100 Illustrations; 64 Pages. Latest Styles.

Mailed on receipt of Price, 15c.

C. W. Bowker, So. Paris.

New Advertisements.

HEBRON ACADEMY

1804—1886.

The Fall Term of Hebron Academy begins Aug. 31st, 1886, with the following board of instruction:

WILLIAM E. SARGENT, A. M., PRINCIPAL.
MISS NELLIE L. WHITMAN, PRECEPTRESS.
GEORGE P. PHENIX, A. B., ASSISTANT.
MISS MARY E. JORDAN, ASSISTANT.

Teachers in Penmanship, Elocution, Painting and Music, are furnished during the year.

No labor is spared to make Hebron Academy one of our best schools. There are three courses of study:

ENGLISH, CLASSICAL AND COLLEGE.

Special attention is given to Mathematics and Book-keeping, and such studies as teachers may desire to pursue.

Catalogues and information gladly given to any one writing the Principal, or Z. L. Packard, Sec., Hebron, 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.

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, Pres't, DEERING, ME.

GRAND CONCERT,

AT

First Baptist Church,

SOUTH PARIS,

Tuesday Evening, August 17th,

BY THE

Cecilia Ladies' Quartette,

OF PORTLAND,

Assisted by the Talented Young Lady Violinist,

Miss Gracie Hall

WILL H. STOCKBRIDGE, Tenor.
W. C. KIMBALL, Accompanist.

Tickets, 35 Cents.

Doors Open at 7. Concert at 8.

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, 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.

PLUG YOUR JAW

with a chew of "Happy Thought" Wave Line Plug Chewing Tobacco. The best chew a man ever put into his mouth. Does not crumble. Is free from sticks and stems. Always moist. The best tobacco in the world. Makes a good smoke or chew. Sold everywhere. Give it a trial. 10c. pieces.

WANTED!

Twenty-five girls, to make Shirts on Machines run by Power. Apply to

White Star Shirt Co.,

Leominster, - - - Mass.

For Sale or to Let!

A Whitman Horse Power Thrasher and Cleaner.

For Terms, Address

CHARLES A. WARREN,

Buckfield, - - - Maine.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss:—Taken on execution, and will be sold by public auction to the highest bidder, on Saturday, the eighteenth day of September, A. D. 1886, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the law office of A. E. Herrick, in Bethel, in said County, all the right in equity which James Mayconnell, of said Bethel, has, to redeem the following described mortgaged real estate, situated in said Bethel and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at a stone post on the westward side of the road leading past the farm formerly known as the Nathan Hall farm, thence running northward on line of land formerly owned by Moses Bryant, to land formerly owned by Jacob Kimball; thence eastward on said Kimball land as owned by said Kimball February 8th, 1872, to the first mentioned bound, and being the same land conveyed by said Kimball to one Nathan Hall or James M. Hall. Also another parcel of land mortgaged as aforesaid—described as follows: Beginning at the first named stone post; thence westwardly on the line of said Bryant's land, as it was on said 8th day of February, 1872, to a birch tree; thence southwardly at right angles with the above about twelve rods to land bounded by Elijah Day to Jane Mayconnell's; thence easterly about fifty rods on the line of said land last named, to the road; thence northwardly on said road to the first mentioned bound. And also another parcel, described as follows: Beginning at said stone post near the south-east corner of the house; thence westwardly on line of land set off on an execution Hiram Day against Nathan Hall and James M. Hall, about fifty rods to a birch tree; thence northwardly at a right angle with the last mentioned line to the line of land owned by Moses Kimball, March 21st, 1864; thence eastwardly on said line of the said Kimball's land to the corner of land formerly owned by Jacob Kimball; thence southwardly on line of said last named land to first mentioned bound. And also will be sold at public auction at the time and place aforesaid, all the right in equity which said James Mayconnell has, to redeem the following described mortgaged real estate, situated in said Bethel to wit: Lot numbered seven in the third range, excepting fifteen acres from the south-west corner, formerly deeded to Eli Estes, ten acres from the north end of said lot, formerly deeded to Daniel Estes, and twelve acres reserved by Ephraim Bryant in his deed to Hiram Day, July 1st, 1856, and also excepting all of said lot which lays easterly of the middle line of the old town road running through said lot.

CYRUS M. WORMELL, Deputy Sheriff.

August 12th, 1886.

Fryeburg Academy.

Fall Term begins Sept. 1st, 1886,
Winter Term, Dec. 8th, 1886.

Board of Instruction:

PRINCIPAL,
ALBERT F. RICHARDSON, A. M.
PRECEPTRESS,
MISS HELEN M. STAPLES,
(Winter and Spring.)

ASSISTANTS:

MISS LAURA MCINTIRE, (Fall,) French and German.
MISS CAROLINE ROACH, Elocution and Reading.
MISS HATTIE A. PIKE, Vocal Music.
MRS. JOHN LOCKE, Drawing and Painting.
MISS MINNIE HOWE, Instrumental Music.

Miss McIntire, who fills Miss Staples's place during her absence, is from the Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Female College at Kent's Hill, and is highly recommended by the President of that school, and by all who know her.

Fryeburg Academy has been recently selected by the Government of Bowdoin College as one of its three "Fitting Schools,"—Washington and Hallowell Academies being the others.

The Fall Term is the beginning of the year at Fryeburg Academy, and classes will commence Greek, Latin, French, and possibly German.

This School is situated in the pleasant village of Fryeburg, on the banks of the Saco, noted for its healthful location, its beautiful scenery and its freedom from places of temptation.

The Academy, as well as the whole village, is supplied with pure water from Green Mountain.

Tuition from Five to Seven Dollars.

Excellent board can be obtained at Mrs. Randall's or at N. O. McIntire's, at three dollars a week; this includes a pleasant room, well furnished, wood and lights. Both houses are new, near the Academy and among the most pleasant in the village.

For catalogues or further information, address the Principal.

Fryeburg, Me., Aug. 10, 1886.

Bridgton Academy.

The Fall Term of twelve weeks begins

Tuesday, August 31st,

in charge of the same corps of teachers as formerly.

As a fitting school for college, this institution is acknowledged to be the first in Western Maine, and as a preparatory school for teachers it has no superior.

The school is thoroughly organized, equipped and furnished, and every department is under the best of management, and the public may be sure that the high position this Academy has gained in the past, will be fully sustained.

For catalogues, or any information, address George E. Chadbourne, Sec., or J. F. Moody, Principal, North Bridgton, Me.

Paris Hill Academy.

THE FALL TERM

will commence on

Tuesday, Aug. 31, 1886,

and continue Ten Weeks, under charge of

H. R. DUNHAM, A. B.,

PRINCIPAL,

and such assistants as the needs of School may require.

TUITION:

Common English,	$3.50
Higher English and Classics,	4.00
Writing,	1.00

At the opening of the term there will be formed a teachers' class. To this class will be admitted those who intend to teach who have reached a certain standard in scholarship. The object of forming this class is to fit more students to become teachers. It is a known fact that many of our agents during the past year have found it very difficult to secure competent teachers to supply our own schools; therefore in view of this fact no pains will be spared in trying to awaken an interest in one of the most noble of occupations, teaching.

The Common English branches will not be slighted. Reading, Spelling, Arithmetic, Grammar, Physiology, History, Book-keeping, Penmanship, and all branches taught in our Common Schools will receive their proper attention. In short, all will be done to make this a pleasant and profitable term to all concerned.

A good instructor in music will be furnished for those who desire.

Board and Rooms.

Good Board and Rooms can be had at very reasonable rates.

Those wishing to board themselves and thus making their expenses very low, can secure good rooms all furnished at 50 or 75 cents per week.

For further information inquire of Ex-Gov. Sidney Perham, J. S. Wright, Paris, or the Principal, H. R. Dunham, West Paris.

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 Philosphy, 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.

All Entertainments, Exhibitions, Dances, Amateur Concerts, Dramatic Clubs, etc., furnished with first class Posters, Programmes, Tickets, Orders, &c., at DEMOCRAT JOB OFFICE, PARIS, ME.

WEBB & WAKEFIELD!

SPECIAL NOTICE.

For the next 30 DAYS we shall offer our entire stock of

Men's, Youth's and Children's Clothing at Cost,

to make room for our Fall Stock. We also have a full line of

Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Etc.

which we shall offer Cheap for Cash.

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT

We have taken the Sole Agency for

Sawyer's Woolens

and carry about 200 Samples, from which we make

CUSTOM SUITS. FITS GUARANTEED OR NO SALE.

☞ Call and examine before purchasing as it is no trouble to show goods.

WEBB & WAKEFIELD,

Nearly Opposite Post Office, Norway, Me.

CALL AT THE

Clothing Store of

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,

Where You will Find a Large Assortment of

Silk Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Neck Ties, Wristers, Gloves, Collars and Cuffs, Cardigans, Suspenders, Underclothing and lots of other Useful Gifts.

Big Bargains in Overcoats.

LARGE STOCK OF FUR CAPS AND LOW PRICES.

Custom work made to order in the latest styles and at the lowest prices.

J. F. Huntington & Co.,

Norway Block, - - Norway, Me.

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

ROOM PAPERS AND BORDERS,

IN ALL GRADES, INCLUDING A LARGE LINE OF

Ceiling Decorations, Window Shades

AND FIXTURES,

Curtain Poles, Fringes, Cords, Tassels, Rings, Plain Cloths in all Colors, etc.

We have made many Improvements in Our Window Shade Department, and are better prepared than ever for

Fitting and Hanging Our Window Shades.

Which we will do at Short Notice and in a Workmanlike Manner. Our Stock is Very Much Larger Than Ever Before, and Our Prices Lower.

As a leader we offer a Shade Six Feet Long and Three Feet Wide, complete, with Spring Fixtures and Nickel Pull, all ready to put up (our own fitting), for only 50 cents.

School Books, Blank Books and Stationery, Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumery,

AND ALL ARTICLES USUALLY KEPT IN A

First Class Drug Store.

Prescriptions a Specialty. Our Store Always in Charge of a Registered Apothecary.

S. L. CROCKETT, Registered Apothecary,

NORWAY, MAINE.

TAKE NOTICE!

We have a Surplus Stock of

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.

Miss Ione Harlow of Dixfield is visiting friends in town.

Oren Spaulding of Buckfield, was at Paris Wednesday.

Sheriff Alanson Briggs, of Lawrence, is at Mrs. Mason's.

Hon. Gilbert Barrett, of Buckfield, was at Paris Monday.

Harry Doble has bought W. E. Perkins's trucking business.

B. F. Cummings returned last week from Atlantic City, N. J.

Deputy Sheriff Whitten of Buckfield, was in town last Friday.

Mrs. Aurestes Perham and two sons are at Ex Gov. Perham's.

W. L. Perham and wife spent the Sabbath at ex-Gov. Perham's.

Charles Forster, of Buckfield, was at Paris Tuesday of last week.

W. F. McClintock, wife and boy, from Portland, are at the Union House.

John R. Miller and wife, of Concord, N. H. are at Postmaster Mellens.

Charles A. Stockbridge and wife, of Yarmouthville, are at C. T. Mellen's.

Frank T. Bayley and wife, of Portland, were at the Hubbard House last week.

Benjamin A. Swasey and wife, of Canton, were at the Hubbard House last Wednesday.

T. Stowe Crocker returned Friday from Castine, where he has been for several days.

Mrs. Shurtleff and son, of Lewiston, and Mrs. Thissell, of Lowell, are at the Union House.

Work at Mount Mica, which was discontinued through haying, has been resumed.

Mrs. J. A. Kimball and son of Boston are visiting at Mrs. Kimball's father's, H. E. Hammond.

A "show" is billed for Academy Hall Friday evening, and the small boy is on the qui vive.

Rev. Mr. Cochrane exchanged with his brother, Rev. W. W. Cochrane, of West Sumner, Sunday.

Miss Minnie F. Packard of Auburn, and Miss Julia P. Morton of South Paris, were at the Hill last week.

Mrs. Isaac Granville Tufts and daughter from Malden, Mass, and Harold Hutchinson, of Boston, are at S. D. Hutchinson's.

The band held its first meeting since haying Saturday night, and decided to attend the band tournament at Norway, Tuesday of next week.

Otis Allen and wife, of Lowell, were at the Hubbard House last week.—Mr. Allen's father was drowned at the foot of Snow's Falls in 1815.

Rev. W. W. Hooper, now of Orono, formerly pastor of the Universalist church in this place, called on some of his old parishioners last week.

Repairs at the Post office have been going on the past week. When they are completed we shall have one of the prettiest offices to be found anywhere.

William Hammond met with an accident at the Union House last Tuesday, falling down a flight of stairs; fortunately however he escaped with slight injuries.

A number of people from this place attended the Universalist grove meeting at Lake Anasagunticook Sunday, going by carriage to Buckfield and there taking the special train.

H. R. Dunham, A. B., of West Paris, was in town Thursday and Friday looking after the interests of the fall term at the Academy. He reports an encouraging prospect for a large attendance from outside the district.

G. W. Woodman, representing Hyde & Southworth of Boston, called on the DEMOCRAT Monday. He says he has been on the road twenty years and has the "documents" to show that no salesman in this section has a larger trade.

The fall term at the Academy will begin on Tuesday, August 31st, and continue ten weeks, under the charge of H. R. Dunham, A. B., of West Paris. Mr. Dunham is a graduate of Colby University and is too well known as a successful teacher to need our recommendation. He proposes to teach an evening writing class in connection with the school—also to give special attention to a normal department, preparing students for teaching. His terms of tuition are low and the school should be well patronized. See advertisement in another column. For further particulars address Mr Dunham at West Paris.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

The Republicans of Paris are requested to meet at the Town House on Saturday, August, 21st, 1886, at 4 o'clock P. M., to nominate a Candidate for Representative to the Legislature, also, to choose a Town Committee.

PER ORDER OF TOWN COMMITTEE.

CONCERT.—A grand concert will be given at the First Baptist church, South Paris, on Tuesday evening, Aug. 17th, by the Cecilia Ladies' Quartette of Portland, assisted by Miss Gracie Hall violinist, W. H. Stockbridge, tenor, and W. C. Kimball, accompanist. Tickets 35 cents. This is a rare opportunity to enjoy a first-class concert at a low price.

—Live geese feathers of the very best quality and pure curled hair mattresses can be obtained at very moderate prices from Paine's Furniture Company, Boston.

FAMILY PICNIC.

A party from West and North Paris spent a most enjoyable day, Tuesday, Aug. 10th, on Pine Island in Moose Pond. None but those who have visited this spot can understand its advantages for a picnic in mid-summer. This high elevation is completely surrounded with water some parts of the year, but in summer teams can approach within a few rods. It is covered with thrifty poplars with some stately pines, one of which had just had the bark cleaved about thirty feet by lightning. A cool breeze from the north fanned us all day, coming over the little lake about one mile in length. A part of the lake was literally covered with lilies, which pleased the little ones and were enjoyed by all. Two of the party served as forerunners, going early, preparing the way for a good time by catching an abundance of pickerel for which the pond is so famous. We spent not merely a part but all day, taking dinner and supper, for which there was no lack. Such meals, with everything to tempt the appetite, (including some of W. W. Dunham's honey,) are just what the women of West and North Paris can furnish without notice. The day passed and closed so pleasantly, that we wondered why more such home picnics were not had instead of going so far away and incurring so much expense. INVITED GUEST.

14TH MAINE REGIMENT.—The 14th Me. Vol. Regiment will hold its first reunion at Northport, Me., Aug. 31 and Sept. 1, and it is hoped that every comrade of the regiment will make a special effort to be there, as it is our first reunion, and we desire to form a permanent organization of the regiment. It is expected there will be a clam-bake and other entertainments appropriate to the occasion. Half fare is expected on all the railroad and steamboat lines. Arrangements have been made with the proprietor of the Waverly House for quarters and full rations at $1 50 per day.

W. CARVER, Sec. 14th Me. Vets.,
Livermore Centre, Me.

—A. P. Williams, the Senator elect from California is a native of Maine. Thus is fulfilled the prophecy that Maine would have another son in the Senate before Long.—*Boston Record.*

SOUTH PARIS.

VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

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. 4,930 meets every Saturday evening in Lincoln 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.

Charles R. Elder, Esq., Attorney, of Boston, and family are visiting at Charles L. Elder's for a few weeks.

The Congregational Sabbath school went to a picnic, Tuesday, at Ordway's Grove, Norway. There were two busses full and a very enjoyable day was passed.

Geo. Burnham of Portland was in town Tuesday.

Quite a large delegation of Masons from Norway visited South Paris Lodge Tuesday night, and Wednesday night we understand a party of South Paris Masons attended Chapter meeting at Norway.

The crew of can makers who have been at work at the corn shop under the direction of John Emeley finished up last Tuesday, having made some 414,000 cans for use this fall.

Mrs. D. D. Morse of Marlboro, Mass., is visiting at Luther P. Winslow's for a few weeks.

Simeon Shurtleff and daughters of Portland, are visiting at his son's, A. E. Shurtleff of this village. Mr. Shurtleff was a native of this town.

Mrs. Ray is making preparations to build at once on her lot at the head of Moore Park, we understand.

Don't fail to attend Stockbridge's concert at the Baptist church this (Tuesday) evening.

Work on the new sled factory is progressing very favorably. The most of the buildings are nearing completion; the engine is in running order, also the lathes, and nearly all of the shafting is hung, and the prospect is good for everything to be ready for business by the first of Sept.

Sumner Tucker is excavating a large well in the top of the hill west of Western Avenue, which will supply water for a number of families in that vicinity.

The small building occupied as a shoe shop by Cornelius Knight has been moved back father from the street and the work of laying the foundation for Whit Stuart's new house has been commenced.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. Stephen Richardson, who has been very sick, is thought to be gaining; also Mrs. Saba Sturtevant is pronounced better.

There have been considerable many new arrivals during the past week, among which we are glad to note the arrival of the former pastor of the Cong'l Church, Rev. Mr. Ingalls, and wife, who are stopping at Judge Wilson's.

Mrs. D. D. Morse and her niece, Miss Blanche Franz of Marlboro, Mass., daughter and granddaughter of L. P. Winslow, are visiting relatives here.

Harry Stone, from Kansas, is here on a visit to his father.

Will Curtis and Ed. McArdle from Nova Scotia, are here visiting their parents; and many others are here whose names we have not learned.

THE SOUTH PARIS ACCIDENT.

The fearfully dangerous lives which the brakemen on freight trains lead was most horribly illustrated here last Thursday afternoon. As a special freight which arrived here about 2 P. M., neared the depot, the forward brakeman, Charles C. Hayden of Gorham, N. H., in some way fell from the cars and was so horribly cut and mangled that he lived but about an hour. None of the train men saw him fall off, and it was not till the train stopped at the depot that the accident was discovered. When the train came into the depot a man noticed a glove laying on a flat car and took it along to hand to the engineer who said, "That is Charles's glove—there must be something wrong," and finding him missing, the men ran back and found him a little distance below the depot lying on the track in a pool of blood unconscious. He was hastily carried to the depot and Drs. Rounds, Bradbury and Holden were quickly in attendance, and his sufferings alleviated as far as it was possible. An examination showed that the left leg near the thigh was all mangled and crushed to pieces, the right foot cut up, also a cut or scalp wound on the head, and also other cuts and bruises. So it was at once seen that he could not live, and the efforts of the doctors were directed to rendering his sufferings as light as possible. His wife was telegraphed to Gorham and came at once, but he died before her arrival, only living about an hour after the accident. Deceased was apparently between 35 and 40 years of age, and leaves a wife and two children, the latter appearing to be two and six years respectively. Mrs. Hayden showed wonderful self-control in her great bereavement, which won the admiration of all. Coroner J. W. Whitten of Buckfield, and County Attorney J. S. Wright of Paris Hill, were summoned and a jury empanneled which met and viewed the remains at 9 P. M., and adjourned to 8 A. M., Friday.

The Coroner's Jury decided that the death of the brakeman was caused by slipping and falling between the cars while they were in motion, and that no blame was attached to any one.

THE POSTAL CARD BRIGADE.

WEST BETHEL.

Nearly all the farmers hereabouts are now done haying, and what the crop fell fell short in quantity is more than made up in quality. Meadow hay was never secured in better condition than this year.

Mrs. Sarah Barker has a very sore hand caused by a bite from one of her pet cats, from which the old lady was trying to rescue a wounded bird.

G. H. Brown, Esq., the Mason correspondent of the DEMOCRAT, was in town last week selling fruit and vegetables from his farm. His garden is said to be the best in this vicinity.

Miss Sadie Wight of Boston, daughter of Seth Wight, is spending her vacation with her parents.

School commenced in the "Flat district" on Monday, the 9th inst.; Miss Addie Bean teacher.

A large dog owned by Herbert Mason, foreman on this section of the G. T. R., sprang from the platform of the station beneath the wheels of the up passenger train last Saturday afternoon, and was killed.

Amos A. Grover and wife, of Norway, are visiting friends here this week.

Byron Edgerly, of Biddeford, is rusticating here, stopping with his aunt, Mrs. J. E. Pike.

Mrs. Clara J. Whitman, of Lewiston, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Almira Shaw.

The summer boarding houses are well filled. West Bethel is becoming noted as a romantic and quiet spot in which to pass the summer months.

E. BROWNFIELD.

A severe shower accompanied with hail passed over, or rather came this way, on the 11th.

Mrs. Orsini Gerry Fox from Fitchburg, Mass., is visiting friends here,—the home of her childhood, and the place of her honored father's labors for many years as pastor of the Cong'l Church.

Mrs. John Lynch of Washingtoo, D. C., is spending some time here, and Mrs. Andrew Bean from Portland.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. was on the 12th at the church.

Haying is nearly over and the farmers are very glad.

Blackberries have come and the prospect is they will be plenty.

PERU.

Stephen Chase has lost his mare. She was sick a week; he did not know what ailed her.

Arthur Haselton has bought the land of Wm. H. Bent, that he bought of Albion Knights a few years ago; he paid $650.

Frank Gibbs of Canton is convalescent.

The crows are doing a good deal of damage, digging potatoes and picking peas.

The corn has commenced to grow again that the hail beat down, but there cannot be more than half a crop.

MEXICO.

A. J. Dane with two sons is visiting this region. He now lives at Livermore Falls.

L. H. Reed, O. P. Tucker and two Boston gentlemen spent most of last week at the Lakes.

Clark Houstin and family with a Mr. Barnes spent two nights at Four Ponds last week.

Charles Eastman has a good job driving an ox team at the granite works near No. Jay.

John Brett and family are with Mrs. B.'s father, Wm. M. Hall.

David O. Gleason paid us a flying visit last week. He reports much need of rain at Phillips.

Zebulon Bearce of Turner with a brother from Missouri and nephew from Chicago, recently gave us a call; they were after trout.

Foster of Buckfield and V. D. Kimball are buying lambs in this vicinity.

A good shower Wednesday.

SPARKES.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

The Band has hired Prof. Collins of Portland for a few nights to instruct them. Mr. Ripley is a very efficient teacher, and has a great deal of patience.

There was a heavy shower at this place on Wednesday night; hail stones of the size of bullets fell. They cracked the glass in A. C. Libby's house.

Nathan Small has bought the farm and store of Israel S. Emmons of Greenwood City, to take possession next spring.

NEWRY.

A man by the name of Fox, employed by Kelsler on Sunday River, was badly cut and bruised about the head and face, by falling from his wagon a few days since.

E. B. Knapp, the trapper, hunted two days with a crew for one of his traps that had been carried off as he supposed by a bear. He discovered at last that a dog belonging to a party of blueberriers having got into the trap, they released him and threw the trap down over a steep ledge. The trap was brought back by said party, but in a damaged condition.

Clifford Kilgore hired a team at Norway and came to this town on a visit last Sunday. While stopping at Isaac Kilgore's, his horse got loose and commenced a series of circus performances in the dooryard and over the fences; the result was a badly smashed wagon and a broken harness.

Sadie Baker returned last Saturday from the sea-shore.

Mrs. C. S. Richardson and daughter will return to Paris Thursday.

The Newrytes are again "scouring" the mountains, and they get lots of fine blueberries by so doing.

HEBRON.

Rev. C. E. Harden attended the funeral of Miss Mary Howard Saturday P. M. (August 7).

Fannie Cushman is quite sick.

We understand that several families near the Academy are going to have their houses supplied with water soon. It is much needed as the water is not only short but very poor.

Picnic to Lake Auburn yesterday and a pleasant time reported.

Mrs. Dea. Moody had a night blooming cereus open Tuesday night.

There are many good fields of corn in this vicinity, notwithstanding the dry weather.

Blackberries are plenty. C.

The Universalist grove meeting at Mc Falls on the 8th inst. was attended by twenty-five hundred people. The music by the Hebron Quartette was highly appreciated, and both the forenoon and afternoon meetings were very interesting.—Rev. H. R. Nye of Pennsylvania delivered two very instructive sermons.

Mrs. Howe on returning from a journey, remained at the Falls to attend the meeting. She visited Greene, Hallowell, Augusta and Winthrop. Thursday morning she started for Otisfield and Miss Cushman will return home with her.

G. W. Cushman has been at work at Oxford this week and has engaged to complete some new houses at Norway.

Fanny Cushman has been very sick, but through the skill of Dr. J. C. Donham she will recover.

A very fine excursion to Auburn Spring Wednesday was enjoyed by about sixty from here. They met many friends from other places and among the number, Miss Prince and her Sabbath school class of Auburn. Rev. C. E. Harden and daughter were among the number from this place.

Mrs. Harden's sister has arrived and the family are much rejoiced to see her.

Very nice apples are plenty on the ground and Mrs. Turner will be glad to sell good Astrakans and others.

A centipede with twenty-one eggs was found last week at Atkinson, Me., brought in hides from India.

There is much trouble about gardens and orchards here on account of mischievous cattle. B.

BYRON.

Born—To the wife of Wilson T. Brown, Aug. 4, a son.

P. C. and J. W. Witham are helping Wilson cut his hay.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyen are visiting her brother, A. S. Young, and other friends in town.

L. A. Dunn is digging a well.

It is stated that the French people are to move out of town.

Jotham Shaw's folks have had company from Weld and Winthrop.

S. Taylor has been to the lakes with a party from Boston.

PORTER.

Farmers have finished haying, getting their hay in nice order and a third more than last year. They are now cutting grain and drawing it to the mills to be threshed. Grain on dry ground has been injured quite severely by the drouth. It is getting to be dry again,—and what is singular we have not had a single thunder shower this season.

Our fall term of school commenced last Monday, L. L. Cook, teacher, with a good attendance of scholars.

The Salvation Army holds a camp-meeting at Sebago Lake this week, and there will be an excursion train on Sunday.

The summer boarders stopping at the Pillsbury House and other places gave a dance at Meonian Hall, and although the weather was quite warm, had a very nice time.

As election draws near people begin to wake up and discuss the leading questions of the fall campaign, which will be the labor and temperance questions. Politics will be the order of the day for the next four weeks. L. L. F.

DENMARK.

A nine-year-old daughter of William A. Fessenden fell a distance of 14 feet last week in her grandfather's barn, and sustained serious injuries. It was feared for some time that she was fatally hurt, but she is now doing nicely under the care of Dr. S. T. Brown.

Mrs. Phinney Moxcey, of Haverhill, Mass., is visiting at H. B. Moxcey's.

Ernest Ingalls, aged 15, son of Augustine Ingalls, sawed his thumb so badly in in his father's box mill that it had to be taken off above the joint. Dr. Brown performed the operation in a skillful manner. Three daughters of George W. Goldthwait, of Mass. are visiting their uncle, Charles P. Goldthwait.

SO. WOODSTOCK.

Farmers are about done haying, though some have late meadows.

The survivors of Co. F, Ninth Maine Volunteers, held a reunion at West Sumner last Thursday, and a more enjoyable time for those who were there has not been witnessed in these parts we think for some time. The most of the above named Company was raised in Sumner, Woodstock and Paris. Quite a number of the Company who lived to come home are now living in Sumner, and through the efforts of G. H. Ryerson, the present Commander of West Sumner Post, and others, the pleasant gathering was brought about. Sergeant Isaiah Cushman of Abington, Mass., was present; many of the Company had not seen him since the war. About one dozen of the old members with their families were present. After exercises appropriate to the occasion, a table was spread with the best of earth's bounties. While the veterans with heir wives were supplying the wants of nature, a goodly supplywas reserved for thelsons and daughters who are styled "Co. F Recruits." We think that a better looking and more intelligent lot of children and young folks cannot be found than sat down to Co. F's second table. Before the gathering broke up a permanent organization of the Company was formed, with an invitation to the survivors of Co. D, 8th Maine, to meet with them next time.

OXFORD.

Mr. and Mrs. Spring of Chicago, were at Dr. Hersey's last week. They are now at Squirrel Island. Mrs. Reith is also at that place.

Amy Rawson of Somerville was in town last week.

Mrs. Faunce is at Old Orchard attending the Faith Convention.

Mrs. Hamilton has returned from Old Orchard.

Belle Boynton is at home from Massachusetts.

Quite a number attended the grove meeting at McFalls Sunday, Aug. 8th.

Sociable was held at the M. E. vestry, Wednesday eve.

Samuel Bumpus had a young colt hooked by a cow, causing its death.

The grocery team of King & Holmes was wrecked last week. It is supposed that the horse was stung by a bee which caused him to run at full speed against a tree, badly damaging the wagon.

Willow Brook Farm has its usual summer guests. This place is very pleasantly located, having a fine outlook for many miles around. The proprietors, Miss Holmes and Mrs. Morse, spare no efforts to render their home attractive to their guests.

All the region about here among the hills of Paris and Oxford are becoming more and more attractive every year. Willow Brook Farm, in East Oxford, is as popular as ever this summer, and draws its guests together from various points, where they derive benefit from its pure, bracing air, good society, comfortable rooms and excellent table. It has had more than its share of clergymen this year. Rev. Chas. Wadsworth has been spending a month here with his mother and brother. Rev. Dr. Ricker of Augusta is also numbered among its guests, and Rev. A. H. Wright of Portland is here with a party. The guests of this house on Sundays help to swell the audience at the little church at the village, which is two and one-half miles distant, and last Sunday they sent two teams full, and the rest walked. Ex-Mayor Philbrook and wife, George Philbrook and wife from Augusta, and Mrs. Williams and daughters from Portland, are among the guests.

FRYE.

We had a splendid shower here last evening; to-day is quite windy.

People are about done haying. Hay came in better than was expected awhile ago; estimated more than last year in quantity, and of far better quality.

Crops are looking well—prospect for a good harvest.

NORWAY LAKE.

J. L. Partridge is to erect a store on the opposite side of the road and a few rods below the one he now occupies. Work on the foundation is to commence at once.

Tuesday the "Gypsey Queen" and "Telephone" carried a picnic party by this place.

Mrs. Knights and daughter are visiting here.

BUCKFIELD.

Mrs. Ingraham and daughter Pauline returned from Massachusetts, where they have been residing since last fall, and will spend a few weeks at their former residence.

Mrs. Seavey and daughter and Herman Jones and wife of Charlestown, Mass., are visiting at Amial Jones's.

Joseph A. Green of Pulaski, Florida, is at Willard Mason's.

Mrs. J. A. Flanders (formerly Miss Lulu Newton) of Somerville, Mass., is a guest at the Buckfield House—which by the way is full of summer company.

Col. A. D. White is quite ill at the present writing.

Richard Akers and wife of Portland and Mrs. M. B. Thomes of Canton, are the guests of Mrs. A. F. Cole and daughter.

The Oxford County Prohibitory Convention, held here last Tuesday, did not manifest a great deal of interest so far as numbers were concerned, only about a dozen delegates present. In the evening Rev. John Collins of New Hampshire gave a political temperance lecture to a very small audience.

J. Ward Maxim and family, of Newcastle, Ind., are at T. H. Lunt's.

A party of young people from Woodman's Hill, Minot, to the number of about twenty, passed through the village from a three days' trip to Black Mountain—having secured about 15 bushels of blueberries and a good time.

Elmer B. Austin pulled a dead deer out of the river near his residence last week. It had jumped a fence, striking its head on a stone, landed in the stream and drowned—was warm when he found it.

Prof. Edward Holden of Harvard College, and Mrs. Hill of Biddeford, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. Spaulding last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Tilton, formerly the popular proprietors of the Buckfield House, but recently of Martha's Vineyard and Boston, are in town.

Rev. H. B. Smith and wife of Nashua, N. H., visited their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cole, last week.

A. D. Wilson of Lincoln, Me., is in town with a view to remodeling his store, now occupied by our popular druggist, J. A. Rawson. Mr. Rawson will occupy the R. C. Thomes store while the repairs are going on.

J. W. Whitten, Coroner, was called to hold an inquest on the remains of the late C. F. Hayden, killed at South Paris, Friday.

Dr. C. S. Childs and family have gone to the beach.

Major Loring, now in his 89th year, says it costs more to go to Boston from Oxford County by modern conveniences and stay a week than it did fifty years ago to go with a team and be gone three weeks.—Good hotels charged 25 cents per meal; supper, breakfast, lodging and horse-keeping, $1 to $1.25. He says he hired a good horse and two-wheel chaise of Ira Gardner, drove it to Boston and return—was gone three weeks—and the price was five dollars.

SO. BUCKFIELD.

I was present at the Prohibitory Convention held here on the 10th inst., but will not infringe upon the domain of your village correspondent by attempting any report of its proceedings. Although the attendance was small it was a very enthusiastic meeting. T. J. Whitehead of Paris, of the Knights of Labor, was present and made a few remarks.

In my reference last week to spilling cider some one at your office took the liberty of adding the word "vinegar"—thus entirely perverting the intended meaning. I know of no reason for waging war upon cider vinegar.

In the excitement and bitterness incident to a political campaign, let us one and all bear in mind that political parties are a necessity under a republican form of government, and that all parties are in the main animated by sincere, honest sentiments. It would seem that a discussion of the principles involved would strengthen the party representing the best principles.

Mr. Martin of Auburn, formerly of Rumford, purchases stock in Rumford and vicinity, and employs Danville Russell of Milton to drive the same to Auburn where they are slaughtered, usually passing thro' this town as often as every other week.

Ike Fuller has been granted a State pension of $8 per month, he being a United States pensioner at the time of his recent accident.

An old Indian woman by the name of Lewis is canvassing this town for her board and lodging I think she formerly lived in Stoneham.

Rotheus B. Waite, of this town, formed the resolution, when becoming of age, of saving $100 yearly, and if he has not always been successful it has not been through any lack of effort. Was not the resolution commendable enough for others to adopt, both old and young?

Buckfield will not object to a little of the political "chin music" referred to in last DEMOCRAT.

Col. White, who has been dangerously sick, is reported better.

E. BETHEL.

This place again has a daily mail, and the stage comes in well loaded.

C. V. Martin and family from Auburn visited in this place and called on many friends.

Mrs. Richards, from Massachusetts, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. M. Brown.

Miss Josie Williams, Miss Emma Perry and Ellwyn Perry from Massachusetts are stopping at Mrs. Z. C. Perry's; also Miss Eva Perry at James I. Brown's.

Charles Needham, from Massachusetts, is visiting relatives in this place.

About seventy-five met with the Circle at Mrs. H. B. Holt's and a good time was enjoyed by all.

F. B. Howe of this place is at work on the new Post-office at Bethel village.

BETHEL.

Business in Bethel is on the boom. Many new buildings are being erected and several others are in contemplation. Esq. Herrick's new building on Broad Street is being rapidly pushed to completion; it will be when completed one of the finest stands in the village.

William Hastings of New York has purchased of the Chapman heirs the lot and buildings now occupied by jeweler, dentist and A. C. Farwell's confectionery shop on Main St., has moved the building several feet up street and has commenced to build an addition for a new post-office building. It will be a great improvement as the public has not been very well convenient for years past. The stores of all kinds are having a good trade.

A. C. Farwell, Esq., has purchased a lot of Mrs. Ellen M. Chandler on Mason Park, corner lot, and has commenced to erect a fine house—Queen Anne style. Mr. Farwell has purchased the shooting-club house near the Alpine Cottage, and intends to move it on his lot for an ell to the main house.

Hon. John Quincy Blake of Boston, who is stopping at the Alpine House, is making arrangements to purchase a lot at the head of Mason Park and erecting a cottage for his own farmily use.

Mr. John Flint has purchased a lot on Railroad Street of S. D. Philbrook and is erecting a tenement house.

Calvin Annas has purchased a lot on Greenwood Street and will build.

Most of the lumber for the chair factory is on the ground, and the framing of the building will be commenced next Monday. The building committee, Messrs. Philbrook, Twitchell and Rowe, are just the boys to push the thing along.

The hotels and boarding houses are all full of city company. The Locke house has 40, H. R. Godwin house 20, Valentine house 25, S. B. Twitchell house 20, W. B. Town house 20, A. Cross house 15, Twitchell House 15, Bethel House 40, Elms House 25, Russell House 12.

The Fair and Festival held Thursday afternoon at Kimball's Park by the ladies of the Congregational Society was a success.

Prof. S. S. Cummings of Boston preached in the M. E. church last Sabbath. The pastor, Mr. Sylvester, and wife, are spending a few weeks at Old Orchard. The Prof. lectured in the Congregational church at 6 P. M., and at the Universalist church at 7 1-2 P. M.

William H. Godwin, who has been very sick, is a little better, and his friends have some hopes of his recovery.

Mr. Cummings of Greenwood is the boss carpenter on the chair factory. Mr. C. is a first-class carpenter, and his men who work under him will find him a man who knows his business and a fine man to work under.

The farmers of Bethel are having delightful weather to finish haying. An average crop will be harvested.—Corn is now rapidly coming forward but very late.—Blueberries are plenty at 8c. per quart. C.

The drouth was broken at Bethel Wednesday night, by a copious rain-fall accompanied by thunder and lightning with some hail.

Saturday morning it is raining gently and the corn is pushing forward rapidly.

Rev. Arthur Shirley of New Gloucester is visiting friends in Bethel. He is with his own team, having visited Fryeburg and making the circuit of the White Mountains.

Rev. Geo. F. Tewksbury of Cambridge, Mass., with his father is visiting Albany, the home of his childhood.

The Congregationalist Sewing Circle held their annual fair and supper in Kimball Park, Thursday afternoon and evening. They added about $75 to their funds, and had a royal good time. The weather was delightful.

FRYEBURG.

The regular meeting of the Fryeburg Temperance Association was held Sunday evening, Aug. 8th, at the Swedenborgian church.

Col. F. N. Dow and family are occupying their cottage on Oxford Street, but take their meals at Miss H. Osgood's. Miss Woodbury of Portland is with them.

The firm of Boynton & Buzzell is dissolved—Boynton continues the business.

The Trustees of the Industrial School at Hallowell have, of their own accord, extended the vacation of Miss Mattie Randall, the teacher of the school, until September.

The District Camp meeting began on Tuesday and continues with increased attendance.

The Oxford House is full of boarders.

Quite a large party of villagers and Boston friends ascended Kearsage on Tuesday—an intensely hot day.

The Cong'l Church Festival brought together a large company on Thursday evening and was followed on Friday evening by a miscellaneous entertainment which gave great satisfaction to the audience.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Lord of Baltimore are in town.

Fred Walker is taking a vacation from his railway service in Indiana.

A large party from Portland were entertained by Dr. Buzzell at Higland Park on Thursday.

E. SUMNER.

The funeral services of Mr. N. H. Stowe occurred at his late residence on Sunday, the 8th inst., Rev. W. H. S. Ventres of Canton officiating. Mr. Stowe was 53 years of age.

Black Mountain is the great resort for blueberries; many bushels of nice berries are carried off daily and still they are plenty.

Summer visitors are flocking in and Sumner always gives them a cordial welcome.

John Keen of Norway has been visiting friends in East Sumner and vicinity.

Walter F. Robinson, Esq., of the United States Signal Service, has been home on a brief vacation. He is stationed at Boston. His brother, Lucien M. Robinson, and wife have arrived safely in England, and will proceed soon to Germany on a tour of observation and study. SLOCUM.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

Hiram Swain is intending to purchase the farm owned by him so many years a few miles from Rumford Falls.

According to a survey made at Rumford Falls many years ago, there is lime rock enough to make 10,000 casks of lime.

Many farmers report that they have cut two or three tons more hay than they did last year.

We trust the Directors at the County Fair this fall will make it warm for rumsellers and gamblers. Renew the example that was set last year, and the Fair Ground will soon lose its charm for them.

Mr. Beatty and wife are visiting friends in the eastern part of the State.

John C. Graham had a severe fall some 10 days ago. He was finishing loading a large load of hay, when the oxen suddenly started throwing him backwards, striking upon his head and shoulders. Luckily he struck upon a board, breaking it in several pieces. Dr. Rankin attends him.

Rev. N. D. Clifford, B. A., President of Wiley University, Marshall, Texas, with his wife and children, is spending the summer at her father's, Augustus Knights.—Mr. C. and his instructors have been doing a good work in educating the Negroes. We should like to read some articles written by him in the DEMOCRAT in regard to affairs in Texas.

We would remind all that the law for shooting ducks is not out yet.

ANDOVER.

Work on the Cong'l church is finished. Mr. Hartwell of Lewiston did the frescoing.

Mrs. Minnie Blaisdell, of Farmers' Hill, is to teach a fall school at South Andover.

Asa Atwood of Buckfield is visiting at Wm. Gregg's.

Mrs. Harriet Stevens from Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. E. Merrill.

The Cong'l Circle meets with Mrs. D. H. Newhall, Friday evening of this week.

Blueberries and mountain cranberries are thick on Bald Pate.

Rev. S. S. York, County Missionary, preached at the Hall Sunday A. M. and at the M. E. church in the P. M., from the text—"See that ye fall not out by the way."

The hotels and boarding houses are well filled with summer company.

Mrs. W. W. Barnes is spending the week at Phillips.

Farmers are beginning to cut their grain.

NO. PARIS.

Eugene Hammond, who was badly hurt and ribs fractured by a kick from a horse, is slowly recovering.

O. P. Ellingwood has rented his house, and the present occupant will have to move out by the first of Sept.

N. J. Cushman has started up his threshing machine, but is short of water to run it.

WEST PARIS.

The farmers who have been sending their cream to the New Gloucester buttery factory from Paris have nearly all stopped, and will now send to West Paris. The factory has made a sale of butter to traders at South Paris.

W. Bradbury has quite a crew at work digging a ditch to bring water from the side-hill near H. G. Brown's.

Simeon Fickett is digging a well to bring water into his new house, which is up and boarded.

WOODSTOCK.

The Republicans of Woodstock, will hold a Caucus at the Town Hall, Saturday, Aug. 21st, at 4 P. M. for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Representative to the Legislature, in the district composed of the towns of Canton, Hartford, Sumner, Greenwood, and Woodstock.

W. SUMNER.

The great electric shower of the season, Aug. 11.

S. Doble has been very sick the past week.

E. Phinney of North Turner has commenced work for E. W. Chandler. He will work one year, learning the joiner's trade.

Rev. Henry Smith of N. H. has been at J. J. Abbott's, visiting.

Miss Julia McIntire, of Lynn, is at W. Ryerson's, visiting.

Mrs. Moses Merrill died Aug. 6.

Nathaniel Stowe died Aug. 6.

BROWNFIELD.

The extreme hot weather of the last few weeks, with some cool exceptions, is rather hard on the loafer, but it just suits the meadow hay men, who are putting in a supply of meadow hay, of which there is an abundance.

The cucumber harvest has just commenced,—there being some thirty acres planted in town; some sending them to the pickle men in Portland, others disposing of them to Osgood & Co., who are packing them in kits, for family use, to be sent to the Boston market.

H. S. Davis of Farmington, N. H., is visiting the family of J. L. Frink.

County Commissioners were in town, Tuesday, and those who do not read the DEMOCRAT were very much puzzled to know what they were here for.

A goodly number of Odd Fellows attended the session of the Grand Lodge at Bridgton.

We are just now having a fine shower which meets a hearty welcome.

MASON.

The heat is intense—too hot to read, write or work, but just right for corn.

Our people are mostly on the blueberry mountains; berries are reported very plenty and nice. A party of ten went on to Stoneham Mountain, one day last week, and brought off ten bushels; another party of six picked three bushels in a little more than half a day on Tyler Ridge.

H. Hutchinson has reaped his rye on the burn; he had fifty stooks on one and one-half acres. He has the best piece of corn in town on the burn.

Mrs. Cyrene J. Bean returned last Monday to Lancaster, Mass., where she has been for the past year. Mrs. Frances Stowe accompanies her.

E. P. Trafton is visiting C. F. Bean in Mason.

RUMFORD POINT.

Hop raisers in this section are encouraged, being offered 17c. per lb for the old crop. We are glad, after a number of years of hard toil and which has made many of our farmers comparatively poor, a change for the better has come. With the tone of the market and present appearances, this season's crop will bring 25c.

Edwin Taylor, who has been sick since last winter, remains about the same. He is confined to the bed in a helpless condition.

About five years ago the mother of said Taylor had a shock of palsy, which deprived her of the use of her limbs; cannot walk a step nor do any kind of labor. The burden falls very heavy upon Mrs. Taylor, wife of Edwin, having two sick, helpless ones to care for in addition to the entire work for the family. We are sorry for Mrs. Taylor; she has been married but a few years, and her lot seems a hard one, but such is life.

The berry crop is light in consequence of the drouth. Blueberries will be very scarce on White Cap, not worth picking.

Hard hay weather, but a growing time for all kinds of crops.

Dog days and cool nights have set in, in earnest.

UPTON.

A nice shower Wednesday evening.

Mr. Williamson preached a good sermon Sunday morning, from the text—"We would see Jesus." There were about 70 remained at Sabbath school.

The farmers are nearly done haying; they report an average crop.

There is a dearth of news this week.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Hay weather has been quite good,

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

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

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

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

Tobacco! Tobacco!

—AT—

G. H. PORTER'S,

South Paris, Me.

40 Different Kinds,

From 30c. to $1.00 a Pound.

—ALSO—

The Best Assortment of

CIGARS

In Oxford County.

Room Papers,

Window Shades,

Fixtures, Curtain Poles,

Rings, Loops,

CORD, TASSELS, FRINGES.

Largest Stock

Ever displayed in Oxford County.

PRICES THE LOWEST.

Window Shades Made Up and Hung to Order.

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

NOYES' DRUG & BOOK STORE,

Norway, Maine.

ECLAIR!

Will Make the Season of 1886,

at the Stable of the subscriber, at

Rumford Point, Me.

Terms, $20.00 to Warrant.

Pedigree: By Gen. Knox. Dam by Morrow Horse; by Wilberell; 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. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nervous Epilepsy, Fits, Spasms, etc. IMPOSSIBLE to relapse as observed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients. Only persons discharging bills where received. Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING 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.

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!

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	9.08	1.07	
W. Bethel,	4.41	9.17	1.27	3.23
Bethel,	4.53	9.27	1.40	3.31
Locke's Mills,	5.08	9.37	1.55	
Bryant's Pond,	5.20	9.45	2.07	3.44
West Paris,	5.30	10.00	2.27	3.55
So. Paris,	6.00	10.17	2.56	4.07
Norway, (leave)	6.00	10.19	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	4.20
Oxford,	6.23	10.30	3.17	
Mechanic Falls,	6.36	10.40	3.42	4.23
Lewiston Junction,	6.55	10.57	4.20	4.39
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.	M'xed.* P. M.
Portland,	9.00	1.00	3.00
Lewiston Junction,	10.28	2.47	6.25
Mechanic Falls,	10.40	3.04	6.35
Oxford,	10.48	3.17	7.13
So. Paris,	11.00	3.33	7.35
Norway, (leave)	10.50	3.25	7.25
So. Paris, (arrive)	10.55	3.30	7.30
So. Paris, (leave)	11.05	3.35	7.35
Norway, (arrive)	11.10	3.40	7.40
West Paris,	11.19	3.55	8.02
Bryant's Pond,	11.27	4.13	8.22
Locke's Mills,	11.33	4.23	8.33
Bethel,	11.44	4.35	8.48
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 On take the 5.18 Lewiston express, connecting with this train at Lewiston Junction.

IA MAN

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

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY

Possesses, by reason of its central position and close relation to the principal lines East and West, all initial and terminal points, constitutes the most important mid-continental link in the system of through transportation which serves and facilitates travel and traffic between cities of the Atlantic and Pacific Coasts. It owns, controls and operates 1,800 miles of road, including the best road-bed and most popular passenger route between Chicago and Kansas City, and corresponding lines West, Northwest and Southwest.

The Great Rock Island Route

Guarantees to patrons that sense of personal security and comfort so dear to the heart of the traveler. It equips its trains with the celebrated Pullman Palace Sleepers, Dining Cars, Reclining Chair Cars, and Free Colonist Sleepers, and runs the safety appliances of patent buffers, platforms and air brakes, and the excellent discipline which governs the employes of the road, to the end that it may merit the patronage of the public. It connects in Union Depots with the best lines of road in Iowa, Nebraska, Colorado, Kansas, Indian Territory, Texas, and Mexico, and extends the hand of fellowship to all connecting points in Union Depots and the Equipment, comforts and facilities for travel of its Patrons.

The Fast Express Trains between Chicago and Peoria, Council Bluffs, Kansas City, Leavenworth and Atchison, are composed of well equipped, finely upholstered day coaches, Magnificent Pullman Palace Sleepers of the latest design, and sumptuous Dining Cars, in which meals are served a la carte, at the popular price of 75 cents. Our Dining Cars are famous for the excellent service they furnish. Meals and parlor cars are free to the holders of Colorado Coupons.

The Famous Albert Lea Route

Is the direct and favorite line between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, and the most common carrier in Union Depots for all points in the Territories and British Possessions. Over this route Fast Express Trains run daily, with Pullman Palace Sleepers, Dining Cars, Reclining Chair Cars, and Coaches, through between Kansas City and Minneapolis and St. Paul, without change, and through between Council Bluffs and Minneapolis and St. Paul, via Seneca and Kankakee, without change of cars, and through Sleepers between Council Bluffs and Chicago, via Seneca and Streator.

All points in DAKOTA LINE, via Seneca and Kankakee, and Lake Junction, and Council Bluffs, Kansas City, Leavenworth and Atchison, are reached by the most direct and desirable routes.

For detailed information see Maps and Folders, obtainable at all ticket offices, or address the undersigned, or any agent of the Company, at any of the following:

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

CHICAGO.

PORTLAND & BOSTON STEAMERS

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

J. F. LOCKE, Gen. Agent.

SUNDAY TRIPS Aug. 8 & 22.

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.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

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

I.—CHARADE

In weather clear my *one* is seen,
Directly overhead;
It is not gray or black or green,
Or yellow, white or red.
My *two* may in the fields be found;
It may be red or green,
Sometimes 'tis oval, sometimes round,
'Tis oft in summer seen.
My *all* is sometimes eaten raw,
And sometimes cooked to eat;
By any *two* they ever saw,
Some say it can't be beat.

EYE EM ESS.

II.—ENIGMA.

It was one 18, 2, 15, 17, 4 day in June. Little Billy 12, 14, 13, 9 (a namesake and descendent of one of the heroes of the fourteenth century) was playing with his twin sister 6, 7, 8 in front of their father's house in the country. A young 15, 16, 1, 18 came running across the 4, 6, 3, 7, to the great delight of the little girl, who clapped both hands in glee. Little Billy remembering the exploit of his illustrious ancestor, took his little bow and arrow and was about to try to 5, 10, 11 the animal, but was persuaded to desist, his sister rewarding him by the recitation of an appropriate poem beginning: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18.

WICKED WILL.

III.—BLANKS.

(Behead the word required to fill the first blank in each sentence to find the word for the second blank.)

1. The — is — least five years old.
2. You will find a — — the cushion.
3. Do not — the boy's —, but let it run as long as it will.
4. The lady book-keeper had a beautiful — in her button-hole, but marred it with a drop of —.
5. Harry has a lame hand where a dog — —.
6. The long procession will — under the —.
7. There is no bridge across the river here, but when we reach — we will cross —.
8. The man sat — under his — shade trees.
9. The artist got his work — before —.
10. A roving — tore down the hunter's —.
11. While doubling a — on the African coast, we saw a gigantic —.
12. A hog in the mire will —, all will —.

T. E.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF LAST WEEK.

1.—Postage.

2.—1, Shame, sham. 2, Tramp, tram. 3, Axe, ax. 4, Paste, past. 5, Spare, spar. 6, Panel, pane. 7, Pansy, pans. 8, Floral, Flora. 9, Planet, plane. 10, Beet, bee. 11, Coot, coo. 12, Lack, lac. 13, Cart, car. 14, King, kin. 15, Boat, boa. 16, Seal, sea. 17, Fleet, flee. 18, Soda, sod.

3.—

C	ree	P
L	ea	R
A	as	E
V	ens	S
E	tu	I
L	ea	D
A	ntelop	E
N	ou	N
D	ar	T

4.—On October twenty-ninth, in the year three hundred and twelve, Constantine the Great completed the mastery of the Roman Empire.

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.

Girls should tricycle before they bicycle.

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

Now that the leaf has been turned over, it might be well to stick a pin in it to keep it turned.

Don't fill the system with quinine, when fever and ague, and malarial fevers, can be much more effectively treated by Ayer's Ague Cure. Warranted to cure.

It was Sir Walter Scott who invented the stag party. His beautiful line "The stag at eve had drunk his fill" did it, though in these days the stag is not apt to drink his fill much before morning.

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.

Gibbs—"So the old man was killed up at the hotel, was he?"

Squibbs—"Yes, shot right in the rotunda."

Gibbs—"Great Scott! No wonder it killed him. That's a terrible place to hit a man."

The evil consequences resulting from impure blood are beyond human calculation—so are the vast sums expended in worthless remedies. *Parsons' Purgative Pills* make new rich blood, and taken one a night for three months will change the blood in the entire system.

"Can you mount by means of the pedals?" we asked of an amateur bicyclist recently.

"No," was the reply. "I mount from behind."

"How do you get off the machine?"

"Usually in front. I have a good many ways of leaving the machine, but getting off in front is the most direct way."

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 Aryus.*

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

The people as a whole, seldom make mistakes, and the unanimous voice of praise which comes from those who have Hood's Sarsaparilla, fully justifies the claims of the proprietors of this great medicine. Indeed, these very claims are are based entirely on what the people say Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for them.—Read the abundant evidence of its curative powers, and give it a fair, honest trial.

An aged sheet of fly paper, that had haunted a drug store window for many summers, one day read in a paper that Molloy, the lightning centre-field of the Blacktalks, had caught two flies in one inning. "Alas!" said the patient reader, laying himself down, "that is three more than I ever caught in my life. What a wonderful thing is man; in form how like a clothes pin, and in capacity how like a graduate." And in one last effort to stick himself to something the poor fly paper was caught up by a passing breeze and whirled lightly and airily down the street.

WE CAUTION ALL AGAINST THEM.

The unprecedented success and merit of Ely's Cream Balm—a real cure for Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in the Head—has induced many adventurers to place Catarrh Medicines bearing some resemblance in appearance, style or name upon the market, in order to trade upon the reputation of Ely's Cream Balm. Don't be deceived. Buy only Ely's Cream Balm. Many in your immediate locality will testify in highest commendation of it. A particle is applied into each nostril; no pain; agreeable to use. Price, 50c.

HE SMELLED THE MEDICINE.

A bright little five-year-old boy was visiting his father, who belonged to a New York regiment, in camp.

One day, as he was playing before his father's tent, he was accosted in a pleasant way by a spruce-dressed soldier. He was accustomed to being noticed, a child in camp being a great luxury, but from this soldier he showed evident signs of moving away.

"Come here, my little man," said the officer.

The discerning child replied: "I don't want to; you a doctor; I know you are a doctor."

"You are mistaken; come here; I am not a doctor."

But the little fellow only put his head out of the tent far enough to say: "Yes, you are a doctor, too; I know you are a doctor, for I can smell the medicine on your breath."

That New York officer never received any other name afterward during the war.—*Chicago Ledger.*

THE HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on practical topics, coming properly under the head of this column, is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to Editor of Homemaker's Column, OXFORD DEMOCRAT, Paris, Me.

HOME.

Home is the one place in all this world, where hearts are sure of each other. It is the place of confidence. It is the place where we tear off the mask of guarded and suspicious coldness which the world forces us to wear in self-defence, and where we pour out the unreserved communication of full and confiding hearts. It is the spot wher expressions of tenderness gush out without sensation of awkwardness, and without any dread of ridicule. Let a man travel where he will, home is the place to which his heart untrammeled fondly turns. Hels to double all pleasure there. He is to divide all pain. A happy home is the single spot of rest which a man has upon this earth for the cultivation of his noblest sensibilities.

Useful Table.—Flour, one pound is one quart. Meal, one pound and two ounces are one quart. Butter, one pound is one quart. Powdered white sugar, one pound and one ounce is a quart. Ten eggs are a pound. A common tumbler holds half a pint. A teacup is a gill.

Sweeping Carpets.—Persons who are accustomed to use tea leaves for sweeping carpets, and find that they leave stains, will do well to employ fresh cut grass instead. It is better than tea leaves for preventing dust, and gives the carpet a very bright, fresh look.

To Brighten Stove Polish.—If stove polish is mixed with very strong soap-suds the luster appears immediately, and the dust does not fly all around as it usually does.

—Ornamental plants of all descriptions employed in the decoration of the drawing room and other indoor apartments will require careful attention in the matter of watering. These must have sufficient water to maintain the soil in a moderately moisted state and no more.

A MEDICINAL DRINK.

One teaspoonful each, of cinnamon, allspice, and cloves, in a glass of rich milk sweetened to taste, with white sugar, is a refreshing drink, when one is tired, heated, and thirsty; moreover it is an excellent remedy for diarrhœa, if taken in season.

Chicken Croquettes.—One large chicken, four sweet-breads, one-third of a common-sized loaf of bread, yolks of two eggs, half-pint of cream, parsley, nut-meg, pepper and salt. Take half a pint of the hot liquor in which the chicken was boiled, to which add the bread, leaving out the crust; chop the chicken very fine, parboil the sweet-breads, and chop fine, then stir them into the hot liquor, adding the eggs, cream and seasoning, and set away to cool. Mold, drop in beaten egg; roll in dry bread crumbs, and fry like oysters.

Rich Sponge Cake.—Ten eggs, three-quarters-of-a-pound of powdered sugar, half-a-pound of flour and the grated rind and juice of one lemon. Beat the yolks and whites seperately, then mix them, stir in the flour lightly, and lastly the lemon. This makes two sheets, sift sugar over the top just before putting into the oven. Bake twenty minutes, in a quick oven.

Plain Sponge Cake.—Three eggs, one cup of flour, one cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of Royal baking powder, and one teaspoonful of lemon flavoring.

Either of these sponge cakes can be baked in small cups, or fancy shapes, and frosted.

HINTS ON FANCY WORK.

Origin of Crazy Quilts.—"Crazy" patchwork originated in the following manner: A certain titled lady while learning embroidery in an English seminary lost her mind, and it became necessary to confine her in a private mad-house. But she still retained her passion for needle-work and spent most of her time in uniting pieces of material furnished her from the mad-house scrapbag. Although unable to perform the difficult stitches of embroidery work, it was noticed that in joining the odds and ends of material given her, she invariably used contrasting or assimilating colors of thread or silk, and that nearly every stitch was different from the others. Specimens of her work found their way outside of the asylum, and since then millions of women, apparently sane, have found delight in imitating the handiwork of the crazy countess.—*Our Country Home.*

—With milking stools promoted into parlor ornaments, and butter spatters transformed into photograph holders, and rolling-pins doing duty as mural embellishments, it need not cause surprise to hear that old stove-pipe hats are made into fanciful work-baskets to stand on a parlor table. To use one according to the prescribed method, cover the crown with plush, and make a puffed cover for the brim of the same material. The brim ought, properly, to be covered first, then the rough edge will be concealed, put a heavy silk cord around the join. Half way up the crown put on a large, ornamental bow of feather-edged ribbon, and another smaller one on the brim. A full lining of satin to match the plush, and drawn up with a narrow ribbon, is sewed around the inner edge of the brim. This lining forms a bag above the hat and conceals the contents. A hat without the bag addition can be prettily used for a small scrap basket.—*Good Cheer.*

HOW TO MAKE A FAN WALL-POCKET.

Take a common palm-leaf fan and cover one side of it with turkey red or blue cotton or any pretty cretonne, cutting it large enough to turn over well on the other side; then baste it down with long stitches. Cut a straight piece of the same material twenty-five inches in width and long enough to place over the fan three quarters of its depth. Turn down a hem, and gether it into a ruffle an inch from the top with two shirrings, and run a piece of rubber cord through them. Baste this across the covered side of the fan, making the handle the top of it, and turn the edges over on to the uncovered side. Gather it across the bottom, which should be sloped off a little. This makes the pocket, and it will be a nice receptacle for pamphlets, or newspapers, or knitting work. Now cut a piece of the same material, and fit it neatly over the back side of the fan, blind stitching it down upon the outer edges close to its rim. Cover the handle with ribbon or cotton, and sew a brass ring at the top by which to suspend it from the wall. Where the handle is joined to the fan, sew on a bow of satin ribbon to match the covering.

Veal Croquettes.—Two pounds of veal, one onion and a half, parsley, thyme, sage, pepper, salt, butter and four eggs. Boil and chop the veal very fine; keep some of the liquor in which it is cooked. Chop the onions, and fry in butter until very soft. Then, having the yolks of the eggs well-beaten, and the seasoning, mix these with the meat and onion; add the whites and the liquor of the rest; mold and dip in bread crumbs and fry a light brown.

Potato Balls.—Four large mealy potatoes, cold; mash them in a pan with two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, a pinch of salt, a little pepper, one tablespoonful of cream and the beaten yolk of one egg; rub it together for about five minutes, or until very smooth; shape the mixture into balls about the size of a walnut or small rolls, dip them into an egg well beaten and then into the finest sifted bread crumbs; fry them in boiling lard.

Japanese Cake.—(One of the nicest of breakfast cakes.) One pint of milk; one and a half pints of flour; one egg; half a teaspoonful of salt. Stir the milk by degrees into the flour; then add the beaten eggs, and beat all thoroughly for a few minutes. Bake in 12 earthen teacups, or in a French roll pan.

Baked Custard.—Custard cups are about the size of small teacups, and may be obtained at any crockery store. They should be thick and heavy. If you have no custard cups, you may, if you wish to try this recipe, use coffee cups, as the heat required to bake the custard will not be sufficient to injure the ware in the least. Take a pint of milk, and about a tablespoonful of sugar. Beat thoroughly two large or three small eggs, and mix into the milk. Pour into the cups and bake in a very moderate oven. To please the children I add a few well-washed currants. If the oven is very hot, put a quart of water in a dripping pan, and let the cups stand in it, leaving the door open until done.

JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE

THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR WASHING AND BLEACHING

IN HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER.

SAVES LABOR, TIME and SOAP AMAZINGLY, and gives universal satisfaction. No family, rich or poor should be without it. Sold by all Grocers. BEWARE of imitations well designed to mislead. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE labor-saving compound, and always bears the above symbol, and name of JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.

TO THE PEOPLE

DR. SWAYNE'S MEDICINES.

56th Year of continuous popular appreciation. The Zenith of Pharmaceutical Power. None others can excel; it is impossible.

Dr. H. Swayne

ITCHING PILES AND SKIN HUMORS

Banished by "Swayne's Ointment" (Dr. Swayne's best effort). It destroys the animalcule that cause the intense itching and unsightly eruptions. Heals ulcerations and bleeding. Anæsthetizes pain. As an external remedy for any purpose it is unequaled. 50c. a box.

THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES

Conquered by "Swayne's Wild Cherry" (Wild Cherry first used by Dr. Swayne). It stops the coughing, and soothes and heals the inflamed membrane. 25c. or $1 a bottle.

HOW TO KEEP HEALTHY.

Good advice from Dr. Swayne. 1. Exercise daily. 2. Eat plenty of good food. 3. Look on the bright side of life.—Swayne's Pills and nature will do the rest. 25c. a box.

LONDON HAIR RESTORER.

Great English Toilet Luxury. Beautifies and adorns the hair. Endorsed by Dr. Swayne. 3c. 1 oz. a bottle.

DR. SWAYNE'S MEDICINES PREPARED ONLY BY

Dr. Swayne & Son

PHILADELPHIA.

SOLD BY ALL ENTERPRISING DRUGGISTS.

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. Richly 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	Headache, 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
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
24	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.

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.

Coffins AND Caskets

AT LOWEST PRICES.

T. F. Hathaway,

Odd Fellows' Block, So. Paris, Me.

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 libelant 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 libelant 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 maintenance 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 willfully 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, libelant 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 Libelant 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 libelant 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 libelant.

WHALE HUNTING IN THE PACIFIC.

[San Francisco Alta.]

The Monterey Whaling Company is about the oldest institution of the kind on the coast, and the stock proves a very fair investment to the holders, who are the whale-killers themselves. The business office, store-room, and eating and sleeping apartments of the company are in a white adobe building in the western suburbs, and half a mile further south is a high cliff, whereon is the Company's look-out. He is armed with a powerful glass, and a tall mast is rigged with halyards for hoisting a signal when game is sighted.

The hunting tools consist of three of the regulation double-pointed boats in use by whalers the world over, five long oars to each boat, 200 fathoms of line smoothly coiled in tubs in the bow, and two guns to each boat. The larger size of the two has the proportions of a young cannon and is mounted on a pivot. The missile discharged from it is a steel bar four feet in length, and provided with a folding barb that opens out when the harpoon buries itself in the whale. This takes the place of the old-time harpoon, and is much more certain and effective. The lighter gun is fired from the shoulder, and looks like a large-sized fowling piece. It has a 1½ inch bore. It is used to put the finishing touches on the whale after the harpoon has made him fast, and the method is to fire an explosive bomb into a vital spot. The bomb is 1½ inches in diameter by 18 inches long, the butt end being winged with rubber tips, after the manner in which an arrow is feathered, to secure guiding power.

It was early morning when the white signal fluttered to the top of the staff of the mast on the cliff, and having previously obtained permission to join the hunt with Captain Mariano, the reporter was speedily seated in the stern sheets, awaiting the signal to shove off. This was soon given, and six miles to the northwest the three boats came up with their game, which proved to be an unusually large specimen of the California gray variety. The gigantic fish rolled lazily about on top of the water, all unconscious of impending danger, and did not even deign to notice the approach of the boats that came upon either side and behind her. A hundred feet away the men lay on their oars, and Captain Mariano sighted over his swivel gun. The men bent over their oars, with every muscle ready to pull or back water at the slightest hostile movement on the part of the enemy. It was a moment that seemed an age of awful suspense to the green hand, but suddenly the captain had a fair mark presented and pressed the trigger. The boat quivered under the shock accompanying the report, and the eye could plainly catch the flash of the harpoon as it cleaved the air and buried itself somewhere in the right shoulder. Attached to the steel missile was the stout manila line coiled in the bow, and it bore the appearance of a flash of brown lightning as it zigzagged through the air after its powerful motor.

The whale hardly seemed to comprehend the trouble that had overtaken her at first, and it was fully half a minute before she emitted an angry snort and started for the bottom at a rate that made the line smoke and emit sparks as it ran over the bow. Both the captain and the boat steerer peered uneasily into the clear depths as the line stopped running out, and a minute later the former shouted: "Back all! Back hard!" The five ashen blades bent and quivered with the strain put on them but it was none too much, as the boat was scarcely a dozen feet away when the huge bulk of the infuriated whale rose to the surface and spurted twin columns of brine high in the air. Before the animated waterpout could repeat the dose the boat was out of range, both of the fire extinguishing apparatus and the terrible flukes that soon commenced to thrash the water into foam. Her contortions were so violent that the captain could not get in a shot with his bomb gun, which he raised and lowered half a dozen times without pulling the trigger. Finally the flukes quit their thrashing, and like a flash the leviathan dashed away at a terrific rate, burying the boat's bow between two walls of water fully eighteen inches high, but the speed was such that scarcely a drop entered the boat. This gait was kept up for a good ten minutes, and then the speed commenced to slacken, and the wounded monster swam easily and quietly on the top of the water.

The living tug came to a total standstill at last, and pulling around to a broadside position, the captain was given his opportunity. The second explosion was followed by the whistling of the rubber-winged bomb, which buried itself in the great mass of blubber. Scarcely had the smoke cleared away from the bow before the muffled boom of the bomb exploding in the historical residence of Jonah sounded the death knell of the poor old whale. The victim's huge bulk grew animated again, but only for a moment. The flukes thrashed violently for a few seconds, while the waterspouts became tinged a warm red. Struggles and spouts became more and more contracted, until, with a last and final effort, the inwardly wounded monster rolled over and expired. The other boats made fast, and a hard pull of three hours landed the prize on the beach.

A PLUCKY YANKEE.

ONE OF THE ALABAMA'S CREW TELLS OF THE CAPTURE OF A WHALER.

[Detroit Free Press.]

I was one of the first men who signed papers with the much-vaunted Confederate cruiser, the Alabama, and my service in her did not end until she sailed into an English port with the Confederate flag flying. You will thus realize that I participated in the capture of several dozen Federal merchantmen, and whalers. There was a same