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NOTES FROM WEST OXFORD.

The general outlook for farmers in this section seems to be first class. The continued warm, wet weather is sending along corn and potatoes. All hoed crops are looking as well or better than for many years and indications are, that there will be an abundant harvest. Both sweet and yellow corn are well advanced, and with an ordinary August, operations will begin in the corn shop early in September if not the latter part of August. All early vegetables are coming into the market in fine condition. Users report the quality to be extra and growers are fully satisfied with the quantity. If the extreme lateness of last season was the cause of the unpleasant flavor of many of our potatoes, as many think it was, there would seem to be no danger of a repetition this season, as nearly or quite the whole of the plant was in the ground weeks earlier than last season. It is well worth ones time to take a trip through the potato growing section for no other purpose than to view the luxuriant growth of the vines. Of course the fields are not so extensive as those in Aroostook County, but for beauty and promise, they cannot be excelled. Many fields being so rank that there are no roes to be seen, the ground being completely covered with a mass of luxurient greenness only equalled in beauty by a rich field of red clover. While the heat and moisture of the past few weeks have given to the tops the peculiar shade of color so nearly resembling that of English lawns, created by the moist and humid air of that snug little island. As far as can be learned, there are no indications of rust and the persistent warfare which farmers have waged against the beetles have had the effect of stimulating the growth of the leaves and left them wholly uninjured by the beetle. Mr. J. E. Emerson, who planted an acre of potatoes to compete for the prizes offered by the American Agriculturist and the manufacturers of the Quinnepaic Phosphate, reports a wonderful growth, with indications of a phenominal yield. The potatoes are grown with no other fertilizer than the Quinnepiac, three tons of that being placed upon the acre. The seedling was very heavy, about forty bushels of seed was used. The Burbank seedling was the variety planted. We trust Mr. E. may be successful in this undertaking and know if honest, earnest labor will bring its reward, it will come in this case. Every farmer and potato grower in this section should be interested in this venture, as by it the place and its wonderful facilities for growing the potato will be brought prominently before the public. Grain is not quite up to the average, from some cause not generally understood. A peculiar appearance of the leaves seems to indicate rust but many of the older farmers say it is not, but the effect of a late frost or some peculiar atmospheric condition. The oat crop is quite forward and with the exception of some heavy pieces beaten down by the late heavy showers, will be ready to harvest in a few days.

An abundant crop of hay has been secured in good condition generally. Late cut grass rusted badly, but as by far the larger part was harvested early there will be but little loss from it. The problem now to be considered is how shall we feed out this large quantity of hay in order to secure an income. It is no use to talk about the value it has to return to the soil. If we can get no other income from feeding than the value it possesses for fertilizing our lands, it might far better have been allowed to rot on the land on which it grew, because there will be nothing added to that value by the handling and there must be a loss by the absorbing of some of the valuable ingredients by the animals and by waste, which will always occur. Therefore while it is necessary to return all of this fertilizing material, it is also necessary to study to feed for a profit or we shall all be progressing about as well as the frog getting out of a well by jumping up ten feet every day and falling back fifteen every night. I believe the fundamental principle can be answered in very few words. Feed only such stock as your situation and your market demands; feed it *liberally*, study the character of each animal and weed out all that do not yield a profit. Always seek to improve the stock. Breed with some definite purpose in view, and stick to it.

The event to which all those interested in farming are just now looking forward to with much interest, is the meeting to be held here on August 31. Col. Brigham is a very good speaker, one who thoroughly understands the needs of our New England Agriculture. And a rare treat may be expected. Of Gov. Robie who will be present and possibly preside, nothing need be said. He has been the head of the Maine State Grange for the past eight years and his enthusiasm and interest in the order and in farming, are unbounded. Coming at a time when we all seem to be so much blessed in harvest and in store it would seem this meeting, which is, par excellence a farmers meeting might call out a large number of our farmers and lead them to better understand and appreciate their noble calling. While the more explicit arrangements are under the arrangement of the Grange, it is hoped and expected that *all*, whether they are patrons or not will earnestly co-operate with us in this matter and thus help make it one of the grandest rallies ever witnessed in this part of Maine. A full musical programme is being prepared and letters are being received from neighboring Granges pledging help and showing an enthusiasm that ensures success. From personal acquaintance with the managers of this enterprise and the knowledge I have of their efficiency and zeal I feel that never was there before an opportunity so good to forward the interests of farmers of the county as by now actively working to bring out a full attendance to this meeting.

The meetings of the Northern New England Sunday School Assembly and Maine Chatauqua Union now being held here are full of interest. And while the attendance is somewhat lessened by the wet weather there is still a fair number present, all seeming to enjoy the pleasures of a summer vacation, the beauties of the grove and its surroundings and the many rare treats in lectures and concerts. As the character of these meetings is becoming better known among the farmers they are better prtronized and it is expected that on several days of the assembly there will be present a large representation of farmers and their families. The M. C. R. R. brings all passengers who visit the grove at excursion rates and many people take this opportunity to visit the place and admire its beauties.

B. WALKER MCKEEN.

West Fryeburg, Aug. 1st, 1889.

The use of mower and reaper has worked a great improvement in the appearance of the fields. In fitting them for these implements stumps and stones have been removed, and the surface made as smooth as possible. On very level or naturally wet land this smoothing process should not preclude the plowing of open furrows to carry off the water. Under draining does not entirely obviate this necessity, for when the surface of the ground is frozen water cannot go down to the drains.—Journal.

Remember the evening meetings at the State Fair. The first, on Monday evening, will be a meeting of the State Society, Tuesday evening is in charge of the Board of Agriculture, Wednesday evening the Pomological Society, and Thursday evening the State Grange, with National Master Brigham of Ohio, the chief speaker. The meetings are to be held at Exhibition Hall at the Park.—Farmer.

THE HEALTHFULNESS OF FRUIT.

If farmers would grow more fruit in their gardens they would pay less doctors' bills and live longer.

There are a great many prejudices existing in the minds of people in relation to this quite common practice they call eating. Not so much how to eat—we believe people generally feel competent to do that—but as regards what is hurtful or what is healthful. We can remember when the idea prevailed that in summer the various diseases peculiar to the season, generally grouped under the generic name of "summer complaints," were caused mainly by the use of fruit, and therefore the wise and safe plan was to prohibit the use of fruit altogether.

Such ideas prevailing and becoming instilled into the minds of the past generations, it is not so surprising that there are still some lingerings of the same fallacies yet left, and timid people are yet to be found who still stick to the faith, or rather prejudices, of the fathers, and avoid, as their greatest enemy to health and life, the blessed fruits of the garden and orchard. And not alone physical evils have been the result of this misguided teaching and practice, but there is no doubt but that the moral habits of many persons have given a wrong direction in their youthful days by their parents and guardians laying such prohibitions upon them as caused them to practice disobedience and deception in order to enjoy the fruits forbidden them which their nature so much craved.

When fruit does harm, it is because it is eaten at improper times, in improper quantities, or before it is fully ripened and fit to be taken into the stomach. Unripe fruit of any kind is indigestible, but with the present facilities for a supply of one or more kinds of choice ripe fruits nearly the year round, there is little need for using that which is unwholesome.

Grapes and strawberries are two of the most healthful fruits that can be grown. These fruits, eaten liberally of during the seasons, with other sorts that ripen between the season of these two, will be found more potent to cure diseases of the bowels and digestive organs unless of two long standing to be relieved by any remedy, than drugs and medicines. The main difficulty is we do not eat enough of fruits, and then the imperious claims of too-often-perverted tastes lead us to destroy its finer qualities with sugar.

We need the medicinal qualities of the pure fruit acids in our systems, taken from nature's own laboratory, and given us as one of the best gifts of Providence. Let us accept them as such.—Lewiston Journal.

OUR EXPORTS AND EUROPE'S IMPORTS.

Statistician Dodge has been compiling figures of our grain exports and of Europe's production and imports for ten years past, with a view to ascertaining our prospects for increased trade in that direction. He reports the following figures:

Europe is practically the only market America can have for wheat and she imports only 144,000,000 bushels a year, raising 1,200,000,000 bushels herself, more than half of the world's crop and twice that of all America. Of the European deficiency the United States supplies 95,000,000 bushels.

In oats and barley there is a very small international trade, Europe importing only 19,000,000 bushels of oats, and the United States exporting 2,500,000 bushels.

Of barley this country exports 7,500,000 bushels.

Rye is the great bread grain in eastern and central Europe, and Russia alone produces more than does the United States. Europe imports not less than 3,000,000 bushels.

The receipts of the European countries requiring maize do not make a sum half as large as the produce in Illinois, Iowa or Missouri. Great Britain takes nearly three-fourths of the total 52,000,000 bushels, and this country exports 68,000,000 bushels. The deficiency of France could be supplied by McLean county, Ill., and Germany requires still less. Russia and Roumania have a surplus, and southern Europe grows enough for home consumption.

Mr. Dodge finds that there seems to be no material decline in the European wheat production for ten years past. "The average," he says, "represents a wheat supply almost sufficient for the wants of Europe, about twice as much as is produced in North and South America, and more than half of all that is grown in the world."

He concludes that with rye, continuing as the staple bread grain, the outlook for forcing more wheat upon Europe is very unpromising and says: "No amount of advertising, no proffers of reciprocal trade, no change of fiscal policy can force upon Europe another peck per capita, scarcely another quart, for many years to come, unless some unexpected disaster shall befall domestic crops. The small deficiency exists now only in the countries of western Europe, and mainly in Great Britain. If the surplus of eastern Europe should be distributed only in continental countries, it would nearly supply all deficiencies, leaving practically only Great Britain to receive the imports of other countries, to consume alone the surplus of the wheat markets of the world."—The Millstone.

SMALL THINGS.

To be successful a farmer must have an income. It is not enough to produce what is wanted for consumption in the family, though this is a help as far as it goes. There is above this, however, a call for money that must be heeded. To meet this call the plan should be to have something to sell at all times of the year. Poultry, eggs, beef, veal, fruit, vegetables, early and late, each in its own way, though small in the single item, yet in the aggregate may be made to substantially swell the income and aid in meeting necessary expenses. Every time the farmer goes to town something is wanted, and by proper attention something can be taken to market to meet the draft. It will never do to ignore small things. It may be difficult to cipher out that these small matters pay day wages and a profit in their production, yet the farmer is better off for having them to sell. The fact is the labor and care called for in their production is supplied in snatches of time hardly missed from other duties and which otherwise might not be employed at wages. Thus it is that the farmer can make all his time count. Attention to small things, and always something to sell will contribute much to a farmer's success. The day of small things will never be past on a Maine farm.—Maine Farmer.

BAD SEASONS AND GOOD FARMERS.—Did you ever notice that good farmers complain less than anybody else concerning bad seasons? Of course the good farmer desires a propitious season just as earnestly as anybody else; but his failure to get it does not necessarily bring with it a failure of his season's work. Complete failure seldom falls to his lot, and his bad years are often better ones in the outcome than the good ones of his careless neighbors. Good farming is aimed not only at taking the most complete advantage of favorable circumstances, but in overcoming adverse conditions in whatever form they may present themselves. Reflect on these things, you who rise or fall by the weather.—National Stockman.

The apple crop in Maine, judging from accounts of correspondents and gleanings from our exchanges, will not be a large one, scarcely up to the average. This is not a Baldwin year. Orchards that produced a heavy crop of apples last year, are showing a light one this year. As far as we are able to judge the codlin worms are less troublesome than is usually the case when the apple crop is light. Perhaps they couldn't stand so much cold weather and dampness in May and June.—Journal.

I WOULD BELIEVE.

I would believe—
That there is truth in men,
Until I'd proved them false and unkind:
If there was naught but night
All dark and starless, then
I would be blind,—
And dream of light,
And sunshine, and blue sky,
And never wake to know
My dream was heresy.

I would believe—
That there is truth in love,
That God is merciful and kind,
If naught is truthful
But the stars above,—
Then would I bind
My look on Heaven,
And think that down below
Man was angelic,
And I should never know.

I would believe,—
That life is grand, and sure
Of something better still; beyond
The dim obscure more dense and darkly pure,
When star-light leads the way along
A valley darkened
To its heaven-kissed brim,
And finite life
Grows Infinite with Him.

—GEORGIA B. TITUS, in Dexter Gazette.

THE WORLD'S ACCEPTANCE OF US

Goethe says, "The world accepts every person for what he gives himself out to be."

At first flash we are inclined to challenge this statement. But the fact is we "give ourselves out" in a great many ways we neither intend nor suspect. One's carriage, movements, expression of face, attitude, voice, the choice and fit of our clothes and our habitations, our friends and companions—all are but a network of "looped and windowed raggedness" through which he that runs may get a glimpse of our real character and know more in certain ways about us than we know about ourselves.

A dog always knows when you are afraid of him. You march past him with an air of bravado. What slink of your eye, or untoward wrinkling of your clothes, or unconcious quickening of your motion, gave out to the dog that your heart was being dissolved within you? There was something that told it; and the dog knew it. A horse knows instantly when the hand of a master holds the reins; and little children know whom to trust and whom to suspect, whom to obey and whom to defy.

You enter a street-car and the man opposite who gives you a casual glance settles very definitely some things you never suspected in yourself. There is a fine line of superciliousness in your face, especially when the car goes past a low quarter, there is a slight toss of your head when you gather back your skirts from the washerwoman with the dirty baby; there was hardly a hairbreadth of motion, but it told direction as plainly as if it had been two miles. You pose before yourself and your world as a benevolent person. You assist at the Cash-girl's Fair and the Children's Fresh-Air Fund and dress Christmas dolls, and you love your neighbor as yourself in many ways which you could mention, but you "give yourself out to be" something quite different from your ideal self by a turn of the lip or a tone of the voice—a word spoken or a word omitted.

You have heard people use French phrases to convey the idea that they were conversant with that language; but instead they gave out very definitely that they knew nothing whatever about it. Some slight difference of sound—very slight, but absolutely impossible to one who understood himself—betrays alike the ignorance and pretense of the would-be Frenchman.

Have you never seen a lady keep the conversation in her hands and at her own level? from herself as the center, she reels off platitudes, or hurls javelins of remarks among her guests, who gasp monosyllabic replies. This lady prides herself upon being an entertainer, and conversationalist, the queen of the occasion; but in truth she "gives herself out" as a fearful bore—a person to be run from a thousand miles.

"It might have been worse," said an old Englishman when his wife died; "it might have been me." He thought he was "justifying the ways of God to man"—but he was only "giving himself out" as a selfish man as he was, for everybody else was of opinion that it had better have been him that died.

"I keep my keyhole stuffed with paper," said a discreet duenna in a whisper; and this "gave out" that she herself was in the habit of keyholes.

A lady makes herself a slave to an elegant wardrobe—and she looks like what she subjects herself to; she conveys some definite impression of the supremacy of clothes and the subordinancy of herself. She can never have the subtle air of distinction which a woman has who does not think of clothes, and who can look right without spending great and constant thought upon her garments.

So in a thousand ways the impression we really make is exactly opposite to the impression we designed to make.

Probably the great German was not far from the truth when he said, "The world accepts every person for what he gives himself out to be."—Margaret Emma Ditto, in August Wide Awake.

NO FIGHT, NO PRAYER.

A group of naval officers were indulging, the other day, in reminiscences of the war, when one of them told the following yarn:

"Early on the morning of December 24, 1864," he said, "Admiral Porter signalled to the fleet before Fort Fisher, "Get under way and follow me." The ship to which I belonged was assigned, in the programme, to a position between two ironclads close under the fort. We anticipated hot and terrible work. The flagship led the way, and was approaching within range, when Lieutenant Commander B., of my ship, ordered all hands called to muster. The brawny tars gathered aft on the quarter deck, with the officers in their usual places, and our commander began to read from the prayerbook, the 'Prayer Before Battle.' It was a solemn moment, none knew who or how many among us might suddenly be ushered into the presence of the God of Battles. Our commander read as though he felt it; the whole ship's company were awed and hushed and the throbbing of the engines and wash of water along the side seemed preternaturally loud. When about half through a signal was reported from the flagship:

"Come to anchor in your positions."

"When it was read to our commander a sudden revulsion of feeling came over him. Throwing down his prayerbook upon the hatch, he exclaimed:

"Well, I'll be—— if I'm going to pray if we ain't a-going to fight. Pipe down!"—Exchange.

TRAVELLING IN A TRUNK.

The sufferings of Mr. Thomas W. Vines, of Chicago, who tried to go to St. Louis in a Saratoga trunk in order to avoid the obtrusive attentions of Mr. Pinkerton's detectives, should be a warning to other gentlemen with similar reasons for "shooting the moon." This candidate for a term of public service in the Illinois State penitentiary found his Ginevra conveyance anything but comfortable. One baggageman playfully tossed him about twenty feet, and broke his bottle of water and the bridge of his nose. Another dropped a 200 pound trunk on his head. Still another packed him away so that he had no air to expand his lungs. Wet, bruised, banged and suffocated, he was forced to cry for help, and succor came. When first released he said he was trying to beat his fare, and a purse was promptly made up for his relief. Nothing appeals so strongly to the Western heart as a bold attempt to beat a railroad. Then he essayed another daring flight of fancy and said he was the long lost Tascott. This was too much, and the St. Louis police locked him up, and he was identified and sent back to Chicago.

"So you are out of work again?" said the minister severely. "It seems to me that you get tired of a new employer very quickly." Don't misrepresent me, sir," said the man mildly. "It can never be truthfully said that I get tired first."

RATTLESNAKE ON TOAST.

There walked into a Denver restaurant, not very long ago, a stalwart son of the plains, wearing the picturesque sombero, with leather chaperajoes and high-heeled riding boots, armed with long rowelled Mexican spurs so affected by the cow punchers who take more than a passing delight in their personal appearance.

He had evidently gazed long and earnestly into the flowing bowl, for, as he walked along the line of tables he slightly carromed on each one. Finally he selected a seat and, throwing himself back in the chair with an air of abandon, pushed his broad brimmed hat back as he beckoned to a waiter.

The flunky was quick to respond, for cow boys, when they are in the humor, are proverbially generous, and as he leaned over the table to catch the order, smiled obsequeously.

"Whatcher got pard?" bellowed the bull whacker. "I want to get somethin' good, an' it's got to be gilt edged, for nothin' is too good for me."

Glibly the waiter ran over the list of dishes both made and unmade, but nothing seemed to suit the fastidious cowboy, although he had been in the habit, when on the ranch of his employer, of eating such homely dishes as bacon and crackers.

"You ain't got nothin' to suit me. I want some rattlesnake on toast and have it well done too, with plenty of fixin's."

The waiter grinned and thought it was a good joke, but when with lowering brows and a stamp of the spurred boots, the strange customer repeated his demand, he thought it was time the proprietor was informed of the fact that there was a lunatic in the house.

The boss was a big, stout, good-natured fellow who had seen a little of life on the range himself, and when the waiter told the story, he sauntered on a leisurely walk toward where the cowboy was drumming with knife and fork on his plate, all the while jangling an accompaniment with two brass chains on his spurs.

"Did you say you wanted your rattler well done?" asked the boss quietly.

"You're right now, pard; do 'em up brown and you'll hit me where I live." Then he laughed at his own humor and drummed more vigorously than ever.

Twenty minutes later the proprietor appeared, walking in the same leisurely manner and with his face as sober as if he had been going to pay a big bill. Upon a platter which he held in his hand and tastefully ornamented with sprigs of parsley, lay two pieces of toast. Upon each piece of toast was a section of what would not reduire a very large stretch of imagination to believe had originally belonged to a rattler.

The dish was set down before the guest with the remark:

Here's your bird, my friend; I hope you'll like it."

This was too much for the cowboy, and he moved uneasily in his chair, and glanced toward the door.

"I guess I don't want 'em," he said. "Give me something else."

"What? After taking all the trouble to cook these for you? Not much; you eat them or pay a dollar."

Interested guests turned around in their seats and craned their necks to see the circus. But the boss was firm, and it was with a very humble air that the man who wanted "rattler on toast" laid a dollar on the table and uneasily shuffled to the dirge played by the spurs to the door, and when a general laugh broke out he never turned around.

"I don't often happen to have eels, but they come in handy once in a while," said the boss, "and seeing these are paid for, I guess I'll eat them myself."

ONE OF HENRY WARD BEECHER'S PRANKS.

A Brooklyn friend of the late Henry ward Beecher relates that when Mr. Beecher was a student in Amherst college he was given to pranks, as most collegiates are. Once his tutor, who was over six feet tall and solemn in appearance, came to his room to expostulate with him for what he considered the boy's frivolous ways. Mr. Beecher was expecting the visit, and had put into the wood closet all the chairs except one, which had been sawed off at the joints and stood about a foot from the ground; then he crawled through the hole in the student's table and seated meekly among his books, awaited the visit. Finally a grave rap was heard, and a solemn face appeared way up in the air.

Mr. Beecher rose and made as if he would show him to a seat.

"Don't move for the world," said the professor; "I only called to have a little conversation with you."

"Certainly," said Mr. Beecher, "pray sit down," at the same time indicating the only chair.

The professor looked at the low seat with some uncertainty, and then commenced the process of sitting down. He went down, down, but not striking anything solid he straightened himself up again.

"Let me get you another chair," said Mr. Beecher.

"No," said the tutor, "I like a low seat," and with this the tall man doubled himself like a jacknife and was soon seen with his grave face between his knees like a grasshopper drawn up for a spring. When the eyes of the student and those of the solemn tutor met all gravity gave way in consequence of the extreme ludicrousness of the scene, and both joined in a hearty laugh.

TOOK FIRST PRIZE.

The State board of pharmacy recently analyzed twelve of the most popular medicines in order to see whether they were what they were recommended to be. After two weeks of careful work, they awarded the first prize, a gold medal, to Messrs. A. P. Ordway & Co., proprietors of Sulphur Bitters, it being in their opinion the best and only strictly pure blood purifying medicine in the market.—Weekly Chemist.

She Slatted Him.

There was rather a sensational attempt at burglary the other night at Minneapolis, Minn. Mr. Jackson, foreman in the blacksmith shop at the Industrial works, recently fell heir to a very large fortune from the old country. The other day some inquisitive stranger, to whom Mr. Jackson gave little attention, asked him if the expected legacy had yet arrived. He was dismissed with a brief answer, and the matter would probably have been forgotten were it not for the startling events which followed.

That very night, some time after 12 o'clock, Mrs. Jackson was awakened by a noise at one of the windows in the bedroom in which she and her husband were sleeping. This frightened her, but fright was increased to terror at the sight of a man stealthily creeping over the window sill into the room.

The plucky little woman never delayed proceedings by stopping to scream or shake her husband, but, springing to the floor, grasped a convenient bed slat, swung it with the grace and force of a professional baseball player, made a hit the first time, and with a resounding whack sent the stunned intruder back through the window. Her temerity was followed by a natural reaction, and it was noon before she recovered her nerves sufficiently to tell what had occurred.

The open window and blood on the bed slat suggested that there had been serious trouble, which was fully explained when Mrs. Jackson was able to tell her story.—New York Press.

Mr. Youngcouple—What is this cake you have made, darling?

Mrs. Youngcouple—A pound cake, sweetest.

"I think there must have been something the matter with the scales."—Burlington Free Press.

BE CHEERFUL.

The world's like a mirror which, when you stand before
With surly mien and aspect drear, reflects a soul at war
Wih life's grand possibilities.
But face it with a cheerful smile and sunny aspect gay,
Then life will represented be as one long summer's day.

—I. Mortisbea.

TOO MUCH ALIKE.

"Yes," assented Mr. Bird, with evident appreciation, as he ran his fingers caressingly through his iron gray hair; "yes, sir, as you observe, they are very pretty girls, and their likeness to each other, in every way, is truly wonderful."

The remark was made in answer to a tribute of respect which the writer had paid to a pair of young ladies—I use the word "pair" advisedly, because they were twins—who had passed out of the office of Mr. Bird, one of the oldest and most highly respected members of the Middlesex bar.

"I knew the mother of those girls and her sister, and their parents, more than thirty years ago. The grandparents of those girls were clients of the man with whom I read law, and afterward their children became my clients, and now I am the legal adviser of both the grandchildren. I don't think, however, that those children are as much alike as were their mother and her sister. You could not tell them apart at all, unless you had them together."

At this point one of the young ladies returned, with a little rush and flurry, saying in a very pretty tone:

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Bird, but I went off without my gloves."

"Don't apologize, don't apologize, I pray, Miss—Miss—ah, Miss Annie. I am only too glad to see you in my office or my home, at any time."

"Alice, you mean, Mr. Bird; but I thank you for the compliment all the same," and away she fluttered.

"Confound it!" growled the old gentleman, as he resumed his seat, after closing the door upon the fair visitor. "I'd have sworn that one was Annie." Then he looked up with a smile, after thinking a few minutes, and resumed: "If you can spare five minutes, and care to hear it, I will tell you how I came near going crazy getting acquainted with the mother of those young ladies and her sister."

Of course, nothing would please me better, and I said so at once. Mr. Bird produced an ancient and most respectable brand of cigars, and when we had lighted up he proceeded:

"The maiden name of those young ladies' mother and her twin sister was Van Scriver, and their father, old John Van Scriver, was a large farmer and miller, quite wealthy, residing near Princeton. I had been admitted to the bar only about a year when he died, and my preceptor, in whose office I was still located, had the settlement of the estate.

"On one occasion he wrote to the girls, who were the only heirs, that he needed certain memoranda from certain papers in the homestead and that on a day he mentioned he would be there to get them, asking the girls to look the papers up in the meantime. When the day came the old man was particularly engaged and asked me to take his horses and carriage and do the errand; and I was only too glad to oblige him.

"In due season I reached the homestead, was received by a staid, elderly housekeeper and ushered into the parlor, where I was greeted by one of the brightest and most beautiful young ladies I had ever met with. I told her who I was and how I came to be there.

"'That is all satisfactory, Mr. Bird. We are glad to see any friend of Mr. Adair's. Be seated, and I will have the papers ready for you in a few minutes. Excuse me, please,' and she disappeared.

"I sat pleasurably thinking of the young lady who had just left me, when the housekeeper came in with cake and wine, after the then good, old fashioned custom, and soon left me to enjoy them. I had been alone again but a very short time, it appeared to me, when the young lady returned with papers in her hand; but instead of coming forward, she stopped and stared at me in the most embarrassing way.

"'Did you find the papers?' I asked, in my best society tones.

"'Sir!' she exclaimed, with a Jack Frost in her beautiful voice. 'Did I what?'

"'Find the papers you went after.'

"'What are you talking about? Who are you, sir, and pray, what are you doing here?'

"'The only thing I'm doing at present, madam,' I responded, in tones quite as glacial as her own, 'is leaving here as soon as possible.'

"'Oh, thank you,' she replied, with lofty urbanity, as the maddest young man in New Jersey slammed the door behind him.

"Long afterward I learned that I had hardly driven away when the housekeeper re-entered the room, and Miss Laura Van Scriver, with her dignity still at its full height, demanded:

"'Who was that horrid, impudent young man I found in the parlor just now?'

"'Why, he's the young man Mr. Adair sent down for some papers that Maggie has gone to get. Where is he?'

"Miss Laura responded by dropping into a chair and exclaiming, with almost a scream:

"'Oh, my! haven't I done it? Why, Mrs. Elkins, I actually drove the poor fellow out of the house. What in the world will I do? Don't, for gracious sake, tell Maggie. I'll make it up with Mr. Adair somehow, indeed I will.'

"The result was that Miss Maggie Van Scriver never heard of my cavalier treatment, and was for a time filled with wonder as to what manner of business man I could possibly be, having driven fifteen miles to do an errand and then gone off without courtesy or performance.

"I nursed my wrath and kept it nice and warm until I reached home, and then poured it all out to Mr. Adair, whose laughter was so long and uproarious that I took on a fresh installment of virtuous indignation, and was about giving the old gentleman a piece of my mind when he bade me shut up, while he wiped away the tears of hilarity and comforted me by saying: 'Bird, my dear fellow, it is all my fault. I utterly forgot to tell you that the girls are twins, and so terribly alike that you can't tell one of them from both.'

"The next day brought a wondering letter from Miss Maggie, asking what had caused my sudden and unaccountable departure, and desiring to know if I was a Son of Temperance whom she had inadvertently horrified and insulted by sending him cake and wine, and would Mr. Adair please tell her what it all meant, anyhow.

"'Now, here's your chance, Bird,' said the old man, handing me the letter. 'Just take my team and have another drive down there. You can fix up the mistake, whatever it is, in a jiffy, and get what I want this time, sure.'

"Away I went, and in due time was in the Van Scriver parlor. I took a critical look at the young lady as she came forward and offered me her hand, which I lost no time in taking. I was sure of Maggie Van Scriver now.

"'I'm very glad to see you, Mr. Bird. Pray what made you leave so unceremoniously on Monday?'

"'Well, Miss Maggie, I thought it was about the best thing I could do under the circumstances.'

"'What? Just because I offered you a little wine and cake?'

"'Not at all. The refreshments were as acceptable as they were gracefully tendered.'

"'Then why did you go away before I returned?'

"'I didn't go away before you returned. I staid until you came back and practically turned me out of the house.'

"'I turned you out of the house!' she exclaimed, in blank astonishment. 'Why, I never did anything of the kind.'

"'I am sorry to contradict a lady; but you certainly did.'

"By this time I had forgotten all about the twins in the case, and Miss Maggie's brow darkened ominously as she said, gravely:

"'Mr. Bird, have you been drinking? I wish you to distinctly understand that I am not a story teller; and I say I never saw you after I went out of this room after the papers.'

"'Miss Van Scriver, I want it equally distinctly and emphatically borne in mind that I am not a liar, and if you had not in effect turned me out of the house, pretending to know nothing about me, I should not have gone away.'

"Then Miss Maggie's eyes flashed as she retorted:

"'And you cannot oblige me more than by going away again.'

"I was half way across the yard to my carriage, when I heard a tearfully penitent voice, crying: 'Oh, Maggie! Call him back! Don't let him go! It was I that did it!'

"I turned in considerable astonishment, and there stood both girls on the porch, looking so terribly alike that, staring at them in semi-idiotic wonder, I could not for the life of me have told which was the other. There is but little more of it. The story of how Laura 'fired me out' and concealed the fact from Maggie had to be told numberless times, until the moon shone brightly down upon my pleasant reflections as I pursued homeward the lonely road that was not lonely at all."

"Well," asked the writer, "is that all there is of it?"

"Yes," said Mr. Bird, with a queer smile, "except that I am the uncle of those two girls that just left us, and the mischievous Laura is their aunt."—Lieut. J. Dark Chandlee in Frank Leslie.

Jim Bowie Quieted Them.

There were three Bowie brothers—James, Stephen and Rezin. They were all "fighting men," as dangerous individuals were denominated in those times, but were not bullies. They never commenced a difficulty, and in the ordinary intercourse with their neighbors were quiet and courteous, but always ready to defend the weaker side. An old Methodist minister, who died years ago, one of the pioneers of Christianity in the early days of the southwest, also told me a story illustrating this characteristic.

"I was holding a meeting at Church Hill, Miss., in 1830," said the venerable preacher, "when a lot of roughs, flatboatmen and others disturbed the congregation to such a degree that I thought there would be serious trouble. So, just before the evening service was to begin, I called together sevesal gentlemen to know what should be done if the trouble was renewed. Among those present was a small man whom I had not met before and about whom there was nothing remarkable except his low, soft voice and peculiar ringed gray eyes. 'I don't think there will be any more trouble, parson,' he said. 'I will stay to-night and see you through.' I thanked him and in the bustle forgot to ask my friend who he was. The congregation was just beginning the first hymn when a burly ruffian, half drunk, came staggering down the aisle of the church and halting in front of the pulpit gave an Indian war whoop. In a second the gentleman with the unusual eyes had him by the collar with one hand and an enormous knife raised above his head in the other. 'Sit down, you drunken devil, or by —— I will cut your throat from ear to ear!'

"'Why, who are you?' said the other, in shaky tones.

"'My name is James Bowie,' was the answer, 'and if I hear another whimper out of you or any member of your gang, I will waste no words, but come back to you. Now, go.' And the man went without a word, and Bowie then joined in the singing of the hymn with an air that was edifying in the extreme. There was no more trouble that night, nor ever after. The roughs had enough."—Washington Herald.

Fooling a Tenderfoot.

Many stories have been told on the plains as illustrating the verdancy and eastern innocence of "pilgrims" and "tenderfeet." One of the best which The News now recalls is related in regard to the manner in which one of the old plains ranchmen up near the South pass got a new wagon. He had an old one, which was practically worthless, and he had made many efforts to trade it off to passing trains and travelers, but without success. He was getting considerably discouraged when a lone "pilgrim" appeared at the ranch and camped for the night. The pilgrim was very green and, as he was bound over the mountains, had many questions to ask about the mountain pass, how wide it was, and whether wagons experienced much difficulty in getting through. He had a brand new wagon, which struck the ranchman's eye, and he determ

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat.

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

PARIS, MAINE, AUGUST 13, 1889.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

SATURDAY. The Schooner Black Diamond, seized by the United States revenue cutter in Behring Sea, has arrived at Victoria. The Rush put a man aboard the prize and ordered her to sail for Sitka, but as soon as the Rush was out of sight she headed for Victoria, arriving there Saturday evening.——John L. Sullivan was received down South like a hero instead of a law breaker, until Governor Lowry became disgusted and ordered the big fellow locked up in jail.——The Sioux chiefs at Standing Rock Agency are signing away their lands. Sitting Bull and a few other malcontents made an attempt on Saturday to break up the council, but were unsuccessful.——The strike in the coke region is extending.

SUNDAY. A family of five persons near Mitchell, Ind., blown from a wagon into a creek and all were drowned.——The entire business portion of the city of Spokane Falls, Washington Territory, burned. The estimated loss is from six to fourteen million. A number of persons perished in the flames.

TUESDAY. The Gentiles have secured the political control of Salt Lake City.——The Illinois wheat crops promise to be large and of good quality.——It is reported that Mrs. George Pendleton Bowler, a well known resident of Cincinnati, has been captured by bandits in Italy.——Abundant harvests are promised in Scotland.——A dam gave way above Meriden, Conn., and washed away a portion of the New York, New Haven and Hartford road bed.——Something must have ailed last Thursday's lobsters, for a number of people in Boston and vicinity who partook of those fish on Friday were made deathly sick thereby.——Two workmen killed and two fatally injured by the breaking of the guy ropes of a derrick on Tremont street, near Pleasant, Boston. A heavily loaded horse car barely escaped from being crushed by a stone weighing a ton or more.

WEDNESDAY. Harrison heartily welcomed at Boston.——The Canadians are blustering over the seizure of their poaching vessels in the Behring Sea, and threatened to resist any further seizure. The captain of the Black Diamond thought he would resist, but changed his mind when he saw Yankee guns brought to bear upon him.——The latest news from Hayti is that Hippolyte was repulsed in an attack on Port au Prince and his army forced to retreat.——The boiler of a pleasure yacht, a naphtha launch, exploded at Buffalo, killing four persons and wounding three others.——Mrs. Maybrick has been convicted in London of poisoning her husband and sentenced to death.

THURSDAY. The coke strike is settled and the men have won on the 95 cents per hundred bushel rate. This is an advance of not less than an average of from 15 to 20 cents in some instances and 50 per cent. in others. A pacific clause has also been put in the scale that no man shall be discharged for participating in the strike. About 11,000 ovens will start at once.——There was a disgraceful scene in the House of Commons and there would have been a resort to blows but for the forcible interference of the friends of the most irascible members.

FRIDAY. Two men killed and 17 wounded, two of them fatally, by an explosion of natural gas at Pittsburg.——A feeble attempt was made by a small body of conspirators on July 30 to overthrow the Sandwich Island Government. Several persons were killed.——It is reported that negotiations are in progress for the formation of a combination to control the sugar product of the world.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Committee Notice.
Ko-Ko-Tulu.
Portland Business College.
State Normal School.
Non-resident Taxes in the Plantation of Milton.
Foreclosure Notice.
Notice of Foreclosure.
C. H. Bevard, Manufacturer of Bricks.
Base Ball Tournament.

NOTES FROM THE CHAUTAUQUA ASSEMBLY AT FRYEBURG.

Friday, Aug. 9.

The meetings of the assembly are over, and to-day a large number of Chautauquans and their friends have gone on the mountain excursion. This excursion is one of the many privileges granted to this favored body of persons. Each year it is possible to take the trip at very little expense,—the prices being $5 to the summit of Mt. Washington and return, or $4 to the Profile House and return.

The days since the last notes were sent have been full of enjoyment and profit. Last Friday was temperance day. Addresses were delivered by Rev. Hugh Montgomery of Boston and Miss E. U. Yates. In the afternoon a W. C. T. U. conference was held, at which were present Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Mrs. J. E. McDowell, Mrs. Margaret T. W. Merrill, Mrs. E. Martin, Mrs. G. S. Hunt, Miss Cornelia Dow, of Portland, Mrs. E. M. Blanchard of Lewiston, Mrs. W. H. Stickney of Brownfield.

Hon. George A. Littlefield of Newport, R. I., gave an especially interesting lecture on Daniel Webster and the Union, Saturday afternoon.

Rev. F. H. Allen has given two illustrated lectures on the Great Cathedrals of the World.

It is needless to say that Dr. McKenzie's Recognition Address was filled with good things from beginning to end.

Among the graduates was Miss Florence M. Maxim of South Paris.

Wednesday was G. A. R. day. Gov. Burleigh, who was to have presided in the afternoon, was absent on account of illness. Gen. John L. Swift gave the address. The G. A. R. post was present in uniform, and the Waterboro Band and Philharmonic Orchestra furnished martial music. In the evening Mrs. M. A. Livermore lectured on the "Women of the War."

Mrs. Livermore's second lecture, on "The Boy of To-day," was given Thursday afternoon. The attendance was large, as it was in the evening at the closing concert.

Altogether the meetings were very enjoyable, and the pleasant weather of the last few days has added much to the comfort and happiness of all concerned.

One of the best features of the work has been Miss Wheelock's classes, one children's hour and one normal hour daily for the last week. It is a great pity that every child and every Sunday School teacher in Oxford County could not have been present at these hours.

For some reason it seems to take the people of this region ten days to wake up to the fact that there is a Chautauqua Assembly at Fryeburg. Then on the eleventh day at the eleventh hour they begin to come, and don't see why they haven't come before.

There is an additional opportunity for interest and help. It has been decided to purchase the grounds if possible, and the Maine Chautauqua Union has been incorporated. The grounds together with tillage land and woodland and all the furnishings of the buildings, are valued at $16,000. All this is offered to the Maine Chautauqua Union for $8,000. The shares are placed at $5.00 each, so that everybody may be able to hold at least one. Mr. Freeman Hatch has taken 400 shares, and different individuals have taken altogether probably two or three hundred more. It is necessary for Maine people to help in this matter or the Chautauqua Assembly will not become a permanent feature of our summers. It is consistent with the character of Maine people to believe that they value the intellectual and spiritual benefit gained from such an assembly. It is hoped that the Maine reputation may equal the Maine character, and that the adjoining towns will take hold and help. It will be a benefit to the whole county.

Among those who shook hands with the President in Augusta, Thursday, was the Hon. Enoch W. Woodbury of Bethel, of the Valuation Commission. Mr. Woodbury threw his first vote for President Harrison's grandfather in 1840 and his last for the grandson in 1888. Yet Judge Woodbury is enthusiastic and sprightly enough to-day to belong to a young men's Republican club.—Lewiston Journal.

The mail car on the Grand Trunk train due in Portland at noon on Thursday left the rails near the Pownal station, owing to the breaking of an axle. The train was slacking for the station, so the results were not so bad as might have been. The two mail clerks took their station near the door of the car, to be ready to jump, and were thrown out over an embankment. They were somewhat shaken up, but not seriously injured. One passenger was slightly injured.

President Harrison was given an appropriate reception on his passing through the State last Thursday. He is now at Bar Harbor, the guest of Mr. Blaine, where he will remain about a week.

Capt. Joseph A. Clark of Caribou, has been appointed by President Harrison pension agent for Maine.

SOUTH PARIS.

Fred Purington, switch-man at the depot, met with a painful accident while coupling cars Friday morning. The thumb and several fingers were badly crushed, but they hope to save the fingers.

Naphtali Mason, who was a popular livery stable man for many years, is now situated so that he can furnish teams at moderate prices. Mr. Mason is an obliging business man and deserving of a good patronage which he is now having.

Chas. R. Elder, Esq., and family, left for their home Thursday. We learn that Mr. Elder is having a lucrative law practice.

Two former teachers of the O. N. I. and several students are now practicing law in the metropolis of New England.

Wallace Cummings of the Hill, is driving a meat cart to our village.

Frank Jackson has returned from Boston where he has been at work.

Mrs. N. Mason has so far recovered her health as to be able to receive visitors.

John Emely has finished work for Burnham & Morrill, in whose employ he has been for many years. Mr. Emely has had charge of can making here for several years, and was well liked as a foreman and popular in the village. We hope he will conclude to make his home here.

Mrs. M. C. Watson and her daughter, Estella Jordan, of Chicago, have been visiting at T. J. Whitehead's. Mrs. Watson is daughter of Andrew Keene, 2nd, of West Sumner. Her first husband was W. H. Jordan of Oxford, brother of Mrs. Whitehead. Her second husband was C. W. Weston, a wealthy real estate broker of Chicago. Her present husband, B. N. Watson, is treasurer of a rich mining company in Honduras, Central America. These mines were worked more than two hundred years ago by the Spaniards, but so imperfect was their machinery that the refuse yields a large quantity of gold. Mr. Watson was a companion of President Lincoln while he lived at Springfield.

S. F. Davis has been out of the sled factory a few days on account of an accident laming him badly.

Two hundred and forty-two Republican patrons of South Paris Postoffice assembled in Odd Fellows Hall at 3 P. M. Saturday, to choose a candidate for postmaster. N. D. Bolster, chairman of the Republican Town Committee, called the meeting to order and called Capt. H. N. Bolster to the chair. Prof. C. A. Record was made secretary. Each applicant selected one of his constituents to serve on a committee of five, to receive, sort and count votes, also to decide who was entitled to vote under the call.

J. D. Williams nominated Judge Wilson, W. J. Wheeler nominated C. W. Bowker, G. C. Pratt nominated Charles Edwards, A. C. T. King named D. N. True and Franklin Maxim named H. A. Fuller. The voting commenced good naturedly, each voter working earnestly for the man he preferred. There was no choice until the sixth ballot, when it was found that Franklin Maxim had 130 and that G. C. Pratt had 108 ballots. Mr. Maxim was declared the nominee of the caucus. The chairman and secretary were instructed to notify Representative Dingley of the action of the caucus. Adjourned sine die.

Quite a number have gone to Poland Camp grounds and many more will go this week.

Mrs. A. C. Swift returned to Minneapolis last Saturday.

Don't forget the excursion Tuesday, "Mt Mica" is always sure of a first class straps go to Frothingham's.

S. M. King will take his fine Jersey herd to Bangor and Lewiston to the fairs, and we hope they will bring home the ribbons.

F. A. Taylor has commenced repairing his stand and we expect to see quite a change in its appearance.

Bee keepers report a poor honey year.

Business brisk at the Andrews and Paris houses.

H. F. Cushman takes in and weighs the cucumbers at the depot. This is getting to be quite an industry.

Read F. A. Shurtleff's ad of the celebrated grease eradicator.

Geo. Dooley has played several games of ball with the Lewiston club the past week.

A big base ball tournament is advertised on the Fair Grounds to be played Thursday, Aug. 15. Prizes offered are $75 and $50. Gorham, Oxford, Bridgton and Mechanics are the competing clubs. First game to be called at 10 A. M.; second game 1:30 P. M. Admission, forenoon 15 cents; afternoon, 25, ladies 15, children and teams 10 cents.

We are pleased to find that T. J. Whitehead, Esq., is improving in health and is writing some very interesting descriptions of noted battle fields that he has visited.

Mrs. O. W. Bent is ready for business at her new store.

Mrs. Clara Howard has several cords of hard wood fitted for the stove for sale. She intends to move to Brunswick in a few weeks.

The concert given by the Shephard Family was excellent.

Dr. E. B. Holden umpires the games at the tournament Thursday.

The married men warmed the boys or single men in a game Thursday, at the Perry field. Score, 18—16. It was played for all it was worth. Prof. C. A. Black, umpired.

Everybody who saw the game Tuesday, between the Giants of Paris and Norway was highly pleased and those who didn't, missed one of the most interesting exhibitions of the national game. The word had gone out that our Norway neighbors had a ball made for the occasion, and were in good trim for the game. It proved a drawing card as nearly $35 was taken; ladies were admitted free. At first it looked as though the fat Norwegians were going to have a free supper as they were playing big ball and the score was nearly 3 to 1 in their favor. But our big boys were just getting underway and when our Herculean battery got well to work the fat men of Norway was powerless to bat. To go through the game would take too much time. We will say that S. F. Briggs is a star heavy weight base ballist, as he felt indignant when reminded that half of the game was all he ought to play. He answered "I am as fresh as a daisy, and shall play the nine innings." He did without an error making 2 scores and 3 base hits. Score 37 to 19 in favor of South Paris.

This bird crows for the champion heavy weight base ball player of the world, S. F. Briggs.

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J. R. Penet to M. E. Lauer,	275
S. D. Philbrook to C. M. Arno,	850
CANTON.	
M. C. Wilson to A. Delano,	200
DIXFIELD.	
F. V. Chase to F. E. Douglass,	1
GRAFTON.	
H. R. Godwin to E. Thompson,	625
HARTFORD.	
J. Irish to G. W. Brown,	225
L. Packard to M. A. Briggs,	400
MASON.	
D. Morrill to L. H. Tyler,	100
L. H. Tyler to D. Morrill,	25
F. I. Bean to C. J. Bean,	25
MILTON PLANTATION.	
L. Cole to E. E. Cole,	100
NORWAY.	
S. I. Millett to F. E. Leavitt,	50
G. L. Beal et al to G. W. Stone,	350
OXFORD.	
M. C. Clark to J. B. Robinson,	1
A. Smith to T. J. Polley,	1000
PERU.	
A. F. Carter to O. M. Stillman,	325
RUMFORD.	
E. F. Elliott to D. A. Thurston,	1200
WATERFORD.	
A. Warren et al to H. P. Warren,	150
WOODSTOCK.	
J. Jackson to L. Chase,	110
A. L. Howe to L. Chase,	320
L. Chase to J. F. Dearborn,	450
F. Cushman to J. F. Dearborn,	85

NORWAY.

M. M. Packard of Baltimore, Md., is visiting in town. Mr. Packard is engaged in the practice of law in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Merrill of Portland, are in town for a few weeks. Mr. Merrill has nearly regained his former good health.

Wm. C. Meserve while at work in C. B. Cummings & Son's Mill Thursday, was quite seriously wounded on the head. He stooped to pick up something under a shaft and on rising struck his head against the revolving shaft.

Mrs. Lucius Denison is visiting in this village. Mrs. Dennison was formerly a resident of this village, now of South Framingham, Mass.

William H. Brooks is canvassing for a book entitled "The Living World." Mr. Brooks informs us that he has taught eighty one (81) terms of school. He commenced when but seventeen years old and has continued in the calling since. There are but few—six or less—in the State he informs us who have taught more terms than he.

Frank H. Howe of Allston, Mass., is visiting his father, E. W. Howe, this week.

Road Surveyor Parker is repairing the Beal Street bridge near the shoe factory.

John P. Swasey was in town Wednesday on business.

Many of our Norway citizens took in the circus Monday. They called it very good.

The Universalist Circle was entertained at Lake View Cottage by Mrs. Sarah E. True Wednesday afternoon and evening. There were eighty-seven present.

Captain S. S. Stearns and Lieutenant T. G. Crockett represented the Norway Light Infantry Company this week at Augusta at an election called for the selection of Colonel of the First Regiment Maine Militia.

F. Q. Elliott has put city water into his house on Crescent Street.

The hearing on the appeal from decision of County Commissioners of Cumberland County on the Otisfield road case before the committee, Capt. W. W. Whitmarsh and Geo. A. Brooks of this place and A. P. Gordon of Fryeburg, was had Wednesday the 7th, Raolster's Mills. Decision reserved. C. E. Holt appeared for inhabitants of Otisfield.

We understand that business at the tannery is on the increase. They will soon commence to turn out 1800 sides of leather per week, that being double the amount done for the past few months.

Mrs. Dr. Thompson and daughter, and Mrs. Charles G. Blake and son of Ridgeway, Pa., are visiting at Jonathan Blakes.

About one hundred of the Congregational church circle visited Dr. Geo. P. Jones' cottage Tuesday afternoon and evening.

At last the old pump which has always been in the way, has been removed from the sidewalk. It is a decided improvement.

Mrs. A. T. Bennett and children, Mrs. J. W. Crommett and children, and Miss G. M. Packard are at Poland Camp Ground.

The August term of the Norway Municipal Court was held Tuesday of this week. The docket showed six continued cases and nine new entries. Numbers 352, Coleman F. Lord vs. Marshall Gibbs, and 353, same vs. Joseph W. Parker, were continued to be heard Monday, the 12th. These cases involved the collection of corporation taxes and are brought by the collector of taxes. Much interest is manifested in the termination of the actions.

Ex.Gov. H. M. Plaisted and wife of Augusta, have been stopping at the Beal's House this week.

Marcellus Whitcomb died Sunday, Aug. 4th, at his residence on Beal Street, after a long and painful sickness of seven years. In the winter of '82 he was injured in the back by a falling tree, since which time he has been confined to his bed. About one year ago his wife died. He leaves one son and two daughters.

At the twenty-first annual reunion of the old 1-10-29th Maine Regiment, held at the regimental headquarters, Long Island, Thursday, Aug. 8th, Capt. W. W. Whitmarsh of this place was elected Vice President of the association, for the ensuing year.

The fat men of base ball renown will feast at the Beal's House, Tuesday evening Aug. 13th at the expense of the Norway team. A great time anticipated.

Nelson Russell, who was injured on the railroad while on his way to attend the reunion of the 1-10-29th Maine Regiment this week, is confined to the house.

Daniel A. Paige and wife, of Dover, N. H., are visiting at Coleman F. Lord's.

Miss Smith of Boston, Mass., is stopping at C. H. Haskell's.

John F. Stanley of Paris, was in town Saturday.

One of O. M. Cummings' colts on Goat Island got on to the piazza of the cottage Friday night, and while turning wounded himself quite badly.

A musical entertainment of great ability will be given at the Opera House in this village Monday evening, Aug. 19th, by the Phila May Grand Concert Co. Miss May, the American prima donna and leading soprano in the Camilla Urso Concert Co. Mr. Lovis Miller, lyric tenor, also of the Camilla Urso Company; Miss Lulu M. Stanley, one of Boston's talented dramatic readers; Mr. Harry George Hopper, solo pianist, late pianist at H. M. Chapel's Royal St. James Palace, London. Admission 50 cts., all seats reserved, tickets at Stone's drug store.

THE WEEK IN MAINE.

THE MOST IMPORTANT STATE NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD.

A line fence was the cause of some broken heads in Vassalboro recently.

There is a movement looking toward the organization of a new Grand Army post in Lewiston.

A man in a quarry at Rockland lost both hands and suffered internal injuries from an explosion.

Thomas Wanamaker of Philadelphia, son of the postmaster general, is negotiating for a lot at Rangeley Lake and is to build a twenty thousand dollar villa on the same.

At the election for officers of the First Regiment, Lucius H. Kendall of Biddeford was chosen colonel to succeed Col. Lynch, W. S. Choat, of Augusta, lieutenant colonel, and Fred H. Storah of Auburn, major.

Our Maine granite was most fittingly chosen as the material from which the statue at Plymouth was carved. The massive pedestal was furnished by the Bodwell Granite Co., and the statue by the Hallowell Granite Co.

The annual re-union of the association composed of veterans of the 16th Regiment, Maine Volunteer Infantry, will take place at Farmington, Me., on Wednesday and Thursday, Sept 11th and 12th, 1889. Arrangements have been made with the Maine Central Railroad for one fare for the round trip.

The trustees of the State Fair met at Lewiston Monday. Said Secretary Dennison, "We are getting good entries and lots of them for so early in the season. The horse show will be the best we have ever had, and the fair will be lively. They offer a new purse of $200 for pacers and cups for pacing colts, entries to be made by Sept. 2d."

Nelson is a great horse. On Wednesday at Buffalo he reduced his record from 2:16 1-2 to 2:15, winning the 2:20 class in the latter time. Aubine also reduced her record to 2: 19 1-2. Nelson has now put two horses into the '20 class this season, and will endeavor to do the same with Dictator Chief later in the season, thus fulfilling his promise of putting three into that class during the season.

Buxton Centre is excited over a mysterious and sensational robbery. Daniel Cressey is one of the wealthiest and most prominent citizens of the place. He is a director in the West Buxton Savings Bank, and is otherwise prominent in his town and county. Much of his money, securities and other valuables he has been accustomed to keep in an old fashioned safe in his house at West Buxton. Among other valuables he has had there $7000 in bonds, gilt edged securities. The other day he found the safe had been opened and these bonds taken. The household was alarmed and search made, but no satisfactory clues to the burglary were found.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Sunday, Aug. 4.

Felix Pyat, the writer and dramatist, is dead in Paris.

J. P. Bruce, a well-known bicyclist, was drowned in Chauncey pond, Westboro.

Horace S. Leland, one of the famous family of hotel keepers, died at Springfield, Ills.

A syndicate of foreign capitalists propose to buy the principal cotton manufactories of New England.

Murat Halstead was given a reception in Cincinnati Saturday on the occasion of his return from Europe.

Rev. Dr. George Zabriskie Gray, dean of the theological seminary at Cambridge, Mass., died at Sharon Springs, N. Y.

Mrs. Louise Hurtt of New York, a millionaire's wife, has had her sister arrested, charged with stealing $1000 worth of her diamonds.

Commodore Meade makes a strong plea for the removal of the old war ship Constitution to Washington, but is not likely to meet with success.

Governor Shoup of Idaho has sent resolutions to Secretary Noble, protesting against certain corporations wrongfully obtaining water rights, and devoting them to irrigating lands in other territories.

Monday, Aug. 5.

The Grand Army asks for a loan of the warship Michigan for parade purposes.

Fire destroyed Barker's livery stable and some adjoining buildings at Rome, Ga. Loss $25,000.

Mr. Cramp is again trying to collect his money for building the Yorktown from the government.

Fire burned out Ingalls & Co., boots, and L. A. Burritt, dry goods, at Ithaca, N. Y. Loss $26,000.

The heavy storm of Saturday caused considerable damage in a number of New England localities.

The secretary of the treasury has decided to impose no duties on foreign built cars carrying mails or passengers.

A train to North Conway collided with a working train while going forty miles an hour. One person was badly injured and one or two others less seriously.

Capt. L. G. Shepard, the commander of the revenue cutter Rush, whose recent seizures of sealing vessels in Behring Sea are attracting attention, is a native of Massachusetts, and has been in the revenue marine service since 1866.

Princess Sophia of Germany, who is to marry the Duke of Sparta soon, will have $250,000 as a dowry from the Hohenzollern family fund—that is, she will receive the interest on this sum. Greece is expected to do something very handsome for the bridegroom.

It is reaffirmed from Europe that Christine Nilsson has become deaf. Her deafness comes from rheumatism, which was caused by the general upset of her nerves six years ago, when she lost her fortune in the crash of the "Union Generale." Her husband went raving mad at the time.

Tuesday, Aug. 6.

Professor Stanley of Bates college is dead.

Fanny Lewald, the German novelist, is dead.

Boston officers arrested five men who are supposed to have been concerned in a number of robberies. Much property was recovered.

The shah has conferred the highest Persian order on president Carnot.

A Gloucester schooner was seized at Canso, N. S., but after a short time was released.

The Egyptian army seems to have virtually annihilated the Dervish army on Saturday.

The plans of Vermont's new insane asylum have been adopted, and work is to begin at once.

Two Indian Territory partnership farmers quarrelled over a division of their crops. Both are dead.

A family of five persons near Mitchell, Ind., were blown from a wagon into a creek and all were drowned.

David Lomasney of Salem, Mass., is in jail awaiting the result of injuries which he inflicted upon his wife.

The annual convention of the American Photographers' association was opened in Boston in Mechanics' building.

A Roxbury (Boston) man, crazed by liquor, assaulted his wife with a hammer and attempted to cut his own throat.

The people of Washington Territory will vote on the question of constitutional prohibition as a separate proposition.

The Chippewa commission has secured the cession of over 3,000,000 acres of valuable pine lands by Indians in Minnesota.

It now seems probable that there will be a race this season for the America's cup, the owner of the Valkyrie having yielded a point.

Preparations have already begun for the holding of the international maritime exhibition in Boston. It will open next November, in Mechanics' building, and continue for two months.

Postmaster General Wanamaker comes out in a long letter to President Green of the Western Union company, pointing out the inestimable advantages accruing to the company by claiming every post road in the country.

Wednesday, Aug. 7.

A party of Japanese is in this country and will visit Europe, to study legislative systems.

Commodore Walker highly praises the new war ships.

The yield of wheat in Illinois is estimated at about 34,000,000 bushels.

News of indiscriminate slaughter comes from the scene of the war in Hayti.

Two homing pigeons made the journey from Baltimore to Lowell in 9 1-2 hours.

A cyclone in Sedgwick County, Kan., has destroyed much property and fatally injured one man.

The constitutional convention, which meets at Santa Fe on Sept. 3, will be almost solidly Republican.

Twenty-seven hussars fell exhausted from their horses during a military review at Buda-Pesth.

The result of the election in the Cherokee nation is unfavorable to the sale of the much-coveted strip.

The New Hampshire house of representatives voted to appropriate $30,000 for a soldiers' home.

No more government telegraph bills are to be paid until the rates are furnished by the postmaster general.

Mrs. George Pendleton Bowler of Cincinnati is reported to have been captured by bandits in Italy.

Burglars secured $25,000 in cash and other valuables from the safe of Allegany, N. Y., merchant bankers.

Judge Colt of the United States circuit court made a decision adverse to the collector of the port of Boston regarding duty on iron beams.

Edward Rhoades was terribly injured by the explosion of a battery charge in McLain lime rock quarry at Rockland, Me. He lost both hands and received internal injuries.

Commissioner of Patents Mitchell has gone to his home in New Britain, Conn., where he will spend his summer vacation. He will probably return to Washington early in September.

Thursday, Aug. 8.

The arbitrators in the Illinois coal miners' troubles have failed to agree.

A relative of Mrs. Pendleton Bowler thinks the report of her capture untrue.

Two farmers, working on a highway near Peoria, Ills., have unearthed fifteen skeletons.

The defaulting State Treasurer Tate of Kentucky is reported under arrest in Alabama.

The Gull Lake Indians have agreed to sell 4,000,000 acres of fine farming lands in Minnesota.

There has been more fighting in Crete, and Greece has ordered her naval forces to prepare for action.

Official confirmation of the successful completion of the work of the Sioux commission has been received.

The navy department finds itself without enough sailors to man the vessels it is desired to put in commission.

Four persons were instantly killed by an explosion on a naphtha launch at Buffalo. Two others narrowly escaped.

John S. Blaisdell, a wealthy citizen of Minneapolis, has been robbed of nearly $300,000 by a popular young lawyer of that city.

The need of more direct, prompt and rapid transit for our goods to Central and South America is shown by the New York Board of Trade and Transportation.

A passenger train was robbed in Colorado by highwaymen, who failed to effect an entrance to the express car, but robbed the passengers of $900 and twenty watches.

Extensive forgeries by Frank J. Collum, a prominent lawyer of Minneapolis, and by Eben S. Allen, President of the Green Line Street Car company of New York city, have been confessed.

Many prominent business men of Boston have signed a list of eight questions in regard to the decline of American shipping, addressed to the Massachusetts senators and five congressmen.

An old turtle, weighing 1000 pounds, was brought to Boston by Capt. Frank Cahoon of the Chatham schooner Mertis and Delmar, who, with the assistance of four of his crew, captured it ten miles east northeast from Minot's light.

Friday, Aug. 9.

Ireland has a prospect of the most abundant harvests in years.

The treasurer of Burton county, Ia., is found to be short $11,500.

Signor Benedetto Cairoli, the distinguished Italian statesman, is dead.

The steamer Colima, at Quebec, reports having passed 300 icebergs.

English capitalists are negotiating for the Brassatad iron mines in Michigan.

The owner of the Black Diamond is to claim damages from the United States.

Stanley and Emin Pasha are reported on their way to Zanzibar, with much ivory.

Extensive forgeries of 1000-franc notes have been discovered at Toulouse, France.

A scheme is on foot to reclaim, by irrigation, 3,000,000 acres of arid land in North Dakota.

Twelve thousand houses were washed away and 100 persons drowned by a freshet in Japan.

Editor Stead of The Pall Mall Gazette is coming over to see how an American newspaper is run.

President N. Young of the National base ball league has appointed Alonzo Knight a league umpire.

Baron de Pardonnet has accepted $3000 in adjustment of his gambling losses at Long Branch, N. J.

Claus Spreckles is credited with causing the breaking up of the great Magdeburg sugar syndicate.

A scheme for the consolidation of American rubber interests is said to be making substantial progress.

Mrs. A. C. Clark, a widow, 42 years of age, committed suicide at Ocean Spray. Cause, despondency.

A Milwaukee syndicate has secured virtual control of the non-Bessemer iron mines in the Menominee district.

The mysterious individual, "Jack the Peeper," is accused of having caused the death of a New Jersey woman.

A syndicate has bought, and intends to develop, the lead and zinc mines in the vicinity of Joplin and Webb City, Mo.

Senator Platt is said to be promoting a movement to settle an Icelandic colony on the Yukon river region, Alaska.

A large tract of land has been purchased near Manchester, N. H., for the establishing of a Catholic college and monastery.

Belle Hamlin won the great special race at Buffalo, beating Harry Wilkes in two straight heats; time, 2:15, 2:17 1-4.

Hon. Allen G. Thurman has gone to Hot Springs, Va., where he will receive treatment for his old malady, the rheumatism.

Joseph Lofventahl, 60 years of age, living in Cambridge, Mass., committed suicide by shooting on the ferryboat Revere in Boston.

The Marquis of Lorne would not go to Australia as a colonial governor because the princess, his wife, does not like the idea of going so far from home.

Hon. P. T. Barnum was given a very flattering reception in his native town, Bethel, Conn. The event was intended to signalize Mr. Barnum's trip to Europe.

Saturday, Aug. 10.

Typhoid fever is epidemic at Chicago, due to impure drinking water.

Manufacturers of table glassware are to form a gigantic combination.

Many Chinese are arriving at San Francisco on their way to Mexico.

Two Lynn boys drifted out to sea and were picked up and brought to Boston.

The war against the Canadian government over the Jesuits' estates bill has begun in earnest.

The Wisconsin railway's new round house at Ashland, Wis., was partly burned; loss about $40,000.

Pickpockets successfully worked an excursion party at Hoboken, N. J., a policeman being one of the victims.

A Lehigh Valley engineer, sleeping on duty, has caused the death of one man and the fatal injury of another.

The superintendent of an electric railway at Stubenville, O., received a full 900 volt Edison current without injury.

The French press has worked itself into a passion over the proposed abolition of French as a language in Manitoba.

United States Consul Mason of Marseilles reports a steadily growing sentiment in Europe in favor of the remonetization of silver.

Fire partly destroyed W. C. Fuhrer's grain elevator at Mount Vernon, Ind., and badly damaged 50,000 bushels of wheat. Loss about $50,000; fully insured.

George W. Chadwick of Boston, director of the Orchestral club in that city, was chosen conductor of the Hampden county (Mass.) Musical association. He will accept the appointment and begin rehearsals early in October.

DIED.

In Paris Hill, Aug. 11, Charlotte Andrews, wife of Prof. George L. Vose, aged 46 years.

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Caustic—Burning, corroding, destroying the texture of animal flesh. Webster's Dictionary.

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This being so, when death invades your homes, would it not be some small comfort to you to place the remains of your friends in charge of an experienced man who is familiar with the handling and care of the dead, and who will conscientiously prepare and care for them until time of burial? Such an one I profess to be. Having had ten years' experience and a course of practical instruction in embalming with J. Waterman & Sons, Boston, I am prepared to say that I will hold myself in readiness to attend any call, night or day, FROM ANY DISTANCE, and will give prompt attention to preparing and caring for the dead until time of burial, thus relieving friends from all responsibility.

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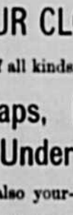

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MAKE A MAN

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among his fellow men, and can hold his head up

AND FEEL BETTER

than if he was shabbily or inappropriately dressed. And it needn't draw

The Oxford Democrat.

"ON THE HILL."

DIRECTORY.

First Baptist Church: A. P. Wedge, Supply. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7 P. M. Prayer Meetings Thursday Evenings at 7:30 P. M.

Universalist Church: Mr. H. E. Cushman, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M.

Mrs. S. S. Stowell of Dixfield is at John F. Stanley's.

Prof. George L. Vose of Milton, Mass., is at Mrs. P. S. Black's.

Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Thayer of Portland were at Paris over Sunday.

Hon. J. S. Wright and family made a trip to Fryeburg last week.

The funeral of Mrs. Vose was held at two o'clock Monday afternoon.

Benjamin Spaulding, Esq., of Buckfield, was at the Hill Wednesday.

Hiram A. Randall, Esq., of Dixfield, was in the place last Wednesday.

Mrs. R. M. Cole and daughter, of Portland, are visiting Mrs. G. W. Davis.

T. Stowe Crocker, Bowdoin '89, is reading law with Hon. James S. Wright.

Mrs. W. W. Butterfield of Auburn, is visiting her brother, Hon. J. S. Wright.

County Attorney O. H. Hersey of Buckfield, was at the Hill last Wednesday.

Miss Belle Swasey of Canton, was at the Hubbard House several days last week.

Mrs. F. E. Shorey of Gorham, N. H., is visiting at her father's, H. E. Hammond, Esq.

Master Harold Hutchinson, of Boston, is visiting at his grandfather's, S. D. Hutchinson's.

Mrs. Brugdon, Miss Bancroft, Miss Fannie J. Bayley and Miss Alice Chase, of Portland, are at Mrs. Chase's.

Mrs. J. A. Kimball of Boston, and Mrs. F. E. Shorey of Gorham, N. H., are visiting their father, H. E. Hammond, Esq.

Deputy Sheriff R. A. Barrows of Canton, brought a "boarder" to Jailer Garland last Tuesday. Ninety days. Rum did it.

Mrs. Charles Newcomb, Master Harry Newcomb, and Miss Ethel Newcomb, of Medford, Mass., are at Mrs. C. T. Mellen's.

Percival J. Parris, Esq., arrived from New York the first of last week. He and his mother and sister with Miss Fannie Hammond, started Friday for a trip to the White Mountains.

Judge Haskell and Edward Woodman, Esq., of Portland, were at Paris one day last week. They are making a trip behind Judge Haskell's black span, to Dixville Notch and the White Mountains.

Osgood Drew, Esq., of Albany was at Paris Monday and paid into the County Treasury the full amount of the County tax of Albany. Mr. Drew is one of the prompt and efficient town officers who should be retained in office.

William E. Perkins, who has bought the stage route business between this village and South Paris desires to announce to his customers that all jobs of house-painting which he had previously engaged will receive his personal attention.

Not every one can afford the expense of a valet or dressing-maid, and the latest idea which society has adopted is the use of an English clothes-pole in the place of a servant. This popular article was introduced here by Paine's Furniture Co., 48 Canal street, Boston, who now sell them as low as $2.50.

W. W. Farrar has sold his stage and mail route between the Hill and South Paris to William E. Perkins of this village. Mr. Perkins took possession last Tuesday. Hiram Rawson drives the stage and Charlie Young will continue at the livery stable for the present, the same as before the sale. Mr. Farrar retains the livery business which will be conducted as usual at the old stand.

Mrs. Charlotte Andrews Vose, whose death is announced in another column, was born in Dixfield, July 15, 1843. She was the daughter of the late Hon. Charles Andrews, and step-daughter of the late Alvah Black, Esq. On April 16, 1872, she became the wife of George L. Vose, A. M., professor of Civil Engineering in Bowdoin College, and afterwards occupying the same position in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Seized with peritonitis in November of last year, she recovered sufficiently to come to the home of her mother, Mrs. P. S. Black, in April; but in June she suffered a relapse which has just proved fatal.

There is an old saying that "When there's one fire there are always three." Whatever such an indefinite statement might mean if it meant anything, it is a fact that Paris Hill has had three fires this summer, though only one of them resulted disastrously. About half-past five Saturday afternoon smoke was discovered issuing from a shed connected with Mrs. Arabella Carter's house. On the upper floor of the shed were stored a large quantity of old newspapers and other articles, and among these the fire had evidently been smouldering for some time. The alarm brought out the bucket brigade, and their prompt work put out the fire in a very short time. No serious damage, except to the roof of the shed, one side of which was torn off, and to the newspapers, which were of some value. The origin of the fire can only be assigned to spontaneous combustion of something—what, no one can tell. The chamber was far removed from any fire, and nobody had been into it for some weeks.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE WEEK'S DOINGS REVIEWED BY DEMOCRAT REPORTERS.

Spontaneous Combustion Burns a Barn at Mason.—Cattle Killed at West Bethel.—Burglary at Porter, etc.

FRYEBURG.

Mrs. Henry Walker has returned from her visit to Biddeford. Her daughter, Mrs. Eames of Woburn, Mass., and son Fred of Rowley, Mass., are at home.

Mrs. J. W. Carter of Beverly, Mass., made a short visit at Miss H. C. Osgood's last week.

T. C. Shirley is adding an ell to the front of his house.

Miss Katy Locke is at home.

Miss Hall of Waterford, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. Shedd, and Mrs. Colby and daughter are at J. C. Gerry's.

Rev. A. S. Ladd of Auburn, supplied the Congregational pulpit on Sunday in the absence of the pastor.

Mr. Hildebrand has come home from Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Keith of Seattle, W. F., is visiting Mrs. Dr. Lamson.

Miss A. N. Page is having a number of transient guests and boarders. Mr. and Mrs. Dexter and daughter of Malden, are with her.

Miss Lizzie Shirley is visiting the Misses Whiting at the Island.

Misses Mary and Nelly Baker and brother are at Mrs. Randall's.

Miss Katy Walker of Woodford's, is visiting at Mr. Wm. Gordon's.

Relatives from Lancaster, N. H., are at Mr. C. Morgan's.

A circus visited the village on Wednesday, attracting those whose taste did not incline towards the gathering at the grove.

Chas. P. Fessenden and wife of Bangor, have made a short visit to his native town.

Mrs. Saml. Garland of Gorham, has been with her sister, Mrs. A. A. Fessenden, who has been very sick but is now recovering.

Mrs. Livermore was entertained at G. B. Barrows. Her lectures drew a large crowd to the Assembly as did the closing concert on Thursday evening.

BRYANT'S POND.

A large party visited Dudley's grove Wednesday for a picnic. The day was fine and a general good time was enjoyed. Ex-Gov. Perham and Rev. L. E. Pease were the speakers.

H. A. Sawyer of Jordan & Marsh's establishment is visiting here.

John F. Dearborn has put up a fine sign, an ornament to his factory.

A party of twenty leave here the 19th, for a week's camping out at the White Mountains.

Mrs. Belle Smith of Lawrence, is visiting here for a few weeks.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Allen Linnell has contracted with the A. L. T. Co. to cut 100 cords of wood at at $1.25 per cord.

Ernest Bennett carries the mail from the steamer to Camp Caribou.

There has been quite a rush to Camp Caribou the past week. Mrs. Lucretia Bartlett went up Tuesday. Among the parties that passed through here were Dr. Pruden Benson, Crofts, guide, Harry Hicks and mother of New York, Alvah Coolidge and Will Robinson, guides. A party of seven went up whose names we did not learn.

A small boat was brought up Saturday by Mr. Young of Colebrook. It is a stern wheeler and naphtha is the motive power. It is for a party of tourists.

Walter West came down to see his father who is quite unwell.

NORWAY LAKE.

Miss Aura Partridge has gone to Portland.

Mrs. J. L. Partridge has a lady boarder from the city.

Miss Edith M. Smith has returned to Fryeburg to work for her brother, C. R. Smith, the photographer.

Several families are expecting boarders from the city in a few days.

The Congregationalist Circle had a basket picnic one day this week at Dr. Jones' cottage on the shore of the lake.

SWEDEN.

One of our oldest citizens, Mr. Moses Brown, died Tuesday, July 30. Funeral at his home Thursday, conducted by the Rev. C. Purington of South Waterford. He leaves one daughter and five sons. His son from Randolph, N. H., was at home.

Mrs. Carrie M. Plummer is quite sick, Dr. Hubbard of Lovell, physician; also Mrs. William Bennett.

Wellington Eastman and wife have just been in town; also Mrs Enoch Woodbury of Bethel, and son Wesley and family of Pottsville, Pa.; Lincoln Goodrich of Plainfield, N. J., and sister Belle; Mrs. Charles Hill of North Bridgton; and Mrs. Wilford Jefferson and son of Natick, Mass.

A nice school, taught by Alice L. Perry in district No. 2, closed last Friday.

The Methodist Circle met with Mrs. O. V. Edwards, Wednesday.

Flora E. Maxwell returned to Jamaica Plain, Mass., Wednesday.

Maude G. Young has taught a very profitable school in town this season, and is now at Waterford spending a few weeks.

SUMNER.

Lovell Irish and family from Massachusetts, are visiting here.

Rev. A. A. Abbott will preach at the Morrill school house, Aug. 18th.

Africa Keene and wife are visiting friends in Dickvale.

Blueberries will soon be a thing of the past.

John Morrill's family have recovered from the mumps.

GILEAD.

The weather has been more favorable for haying this week.

Potatoes are rusting badly and it looks as though we would not get half a crop.

Rev. Mr. Wiswell, who preached here last year, is on a visit here.

A. S. Hodgman has his new house nearly completed.

Eben Bennett sold the birch and poplar timber on his farm to William Mason of Bethel, for $1,000, who has sold it to J. W. Bennett.

MEXICO.

Mrs. Sarah Knox and her son Robbie, with Miss Mary Wheeler, from Hartford, Conn., and Miss Alice, daughter of William J. Wheeler of Paris, made us a pleasant visit and then went to Rumford to visit relatives there.

Pearl Richards has returned to Minnesota, taking her sister Vena with her.

Where is the "oldest inhabitant"? Write his remarks about the weather.

William Coffran with wife and child has returned to Benjamin Storer's.

Lewis Thomas is still here.

Georgie Brett of Auburn is at William Hall's.

Tacy A. (Virgin) Pratt was here last week.

The Flanders family from Boston, is at Orville Tucker's.

Mrs. Ella Brett with children, from Auburn, is at William M. Hall's.

Mrs. Sarah J. McAllister and daughter from Minnesota, are at Ephram Richard's.

SPARKES.

ROXBURY.

Died, July 31st, Adella Hannaford, aged 30 years. Miss H. died at W. W. Stevens' at Rumford, where she had worked several years. She was brought home and buried from her father's house, August 2d. Rev. G. B. Hannaford attended the funeral. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. James Welch and Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Thomas came all the way to Roxbury as mourners, bringing a profusion of choice flowers. Their kindness will long be remembered.

John Houston died or dropsy Aug. 2d, aged 78. He was one of the old stock. There are but few left now. He was always a hard working farmer and kept good stock. The funeral was Aug. 3d, attended by Mr. Hannaford.

Jacob Bemis, formerly of this town, now of Turner, was in town this week. He is a smart old man, 81 years old.

Mrs. James Irish of Peru is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. L. Weeks.

NORTH-WEST BETHEL.

Herman Skillings has been to Norway and got Miss Amy Bean's fine colt, Mollie B.

Three couples from here went up Sunday river to a social dance the 2d. They reported a good time.

Mrs. T. H. Chapman and daughter Alice started for their home in Milwaukee the 6th. Mr. C. will start from here the 9th and join them in Boston.

John Yates finished work for M. Penley and went home the 5th.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Mrs. N. B. Emery has returned from Old Orchard, and her son, Lieut. Howard Emery and wife from Portland, with her to stop a few weeks.

Miss Kate E. Warren has gone to Lubec, Me., on a two week's visit.

Mrs. Rolon Foster of Auburn, was at J. A. Warren's over Sunday.

T. J. Andrews has moved into the Morse stand.

Mr. Putnam and wife are at J. Mitchell's for a few days.

Mrs. Jule E. Mayhew has returned to Auburn.

L. C. Bates and wife from Paris, have been visiting at R. Monk's for a few days.

Winnie Bisbee of Sumner has been at B. F. Heald's for a short visit.

Rev. Mr. Chase and family of Great Falls, N. H., are at E. B. Austin's. Mrs. Chase is very feeble.

Mrs. Philbrick from Dover, Me., is at John Cressey's on a visit, also a lady from Salem, Mass.

Arthur Towns from Oxford is at Elijah Turner's.

V. D. Bicknell has lost one of his mares.

PORTER.

Burglars broke into the postoffice in this place Wednesday night. They got in through a window in the rear of the building. They ransacked the office, broke open draws, but got small booty for their trouble. Taking what change was left in the draw, about one dollar. There was only a small amount of stamps on hand as the postmaster expects to turn over the office to Mr. Blazo soon and what stamps there were was overlooked. No clue at present of the burglars.

Mrs. Holmes, widow of the late Joseph Holmes got thrown from a wagon breaking her leg and otherwise severely injuring her as she is an aged lady some 80 years; her recovery is very doubtful.

Fair weather once more and farmers are rejoicing; we hope it will remain.

BETHEL.

The week at Bethel is marked by the large arrival of summer boarders and local social gatherings. Tuesday a very enjoyable and profitable sociable was held on Dea. J. U. Purington's lawn, and on Thursday afternoon and evening the Cecilia Club gave an entertainment on the beautiful lawn of Mrs. Dr. J. G. Ghering, which was tastefully decorated and brilliantly lighted for the occasion; about fifty dollars was realized for the benefit of the ladies' sociable of the Congregational church. Friday the young people's Chatauqua Circle under the direction of Mrs. W. E. Skillings, entertained their friends and the public with readings, recitations and declamations. These social gatherings are not only enjoyable but profitable in cultivating good fellowship.

Aug. 17th the Phila May grand concert will be given at Ideal Hall. They come highly recommended.

Eben Richardson was thrown from a load of hay Wednesday and was badly injured.

Mrs. Judge Foster, with her son Robbie, went last week to Cushing's Island where she will spend the remainder of the season.

E. A. Wyman, of the firm of J. & E. A. Wyman which has purchased the corn-canning establishment at this place, formerly owned by Wolff and Reesing, was here last week looking after the interests of the firm. He reports that the prospects promise a good crop of corn and a good season for the canning business.

F. H. Lovejoy and wife are here from Massachusetts. Mr. Lovejoy is one of the proprietors of the Bethel House, our popular hotel, and is doing much to increase the already great popularity of this house as a resort for tourists.

Edward Arno has recently purchased a lot of land on Mechanic Street of S. D. Philbrook, and is now putting in the foundations preparatory to the erection of buildings at once.

The Universalist society of this village joined with that of Bryant's Pond, last Wednesday, in a picnic excursion to Dudley Cottage in Woodstock. A large number went and a good time is reported.

Judge Haskell made a short stop at Bethel last week on his way to the Lakes and White Mountains.

A number of Bethel people attended Chautauqua at Fryeburg last week.

A. E. Herrick spent the latter part of last week at Fryeburg, where he sat as one of the commissioners in a hearing of a certain claim case.

George F. Rich left last Wednesday for Orono, to enter upon his second year at the State College. This college has graduated quite a number of young men from this place.

Ex-Gov. Plaisted was here last week, and made a short stay at the Bethel house. He was on his return from a trip among the mountains.

The young American Prima Donna, Phila May, assisted by a company of select artists will give a grand concert at Ideal Hall, Saturday, Aug. 17.

Mrs. Everett D. Hammons of Anoka, Minn., is here visiting her friends and relatives in Bethel and vicinity.

The Cecelia Club of Bethel, under the direction of Mrs. J. G. Ghering, gave a lawn party and concert for the benefiet of the first Congregational church at the residence of Mrs. N. T. True, last Thursday evening. Ice cream and cake were served after the concert. Quite a large company was present and the affair was a decided success.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Circle met Aug. 8th, with Mrs. I. G. Kimball.

J. A. Kimball and family from Massachusetts, are now the welcome guests of his father and family, Dea. M. Kimball.

Miss Edith and Master H. Jones of Auburn, are on a visit to their uncle, O. F. Sevan.

Hemlock Island is a favorite resort for young people.

Master H. Bullen of Summerville, Mass., is stopping at Dea. L. P. Holt's.

Miss Harper of Portland, and Miss Merrow of Bethel, have made a trip to North Newry.

A deer was recently seen in this vicinity.

E. P. K.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

The Chautauqua Assembly is attracting more this week. The Liberty cottage is well filled.

There are quite a number of boarders and visitors at C. D. Fessenden's, from Peabody, Mass.

Mrs. and Miss Johnson of Webster, Mass., have returned from their visit at A. W. Mansfield's.

Miss Sara Rice is at Mrs. V. G. Stickney's.

J. E. Stickney is in Boston.

Misses Addie Allard and Flora Gatchell have commenced their schools.

GREENWOOD.

We met Nelson Jackson the other day driving his five year old stallion and pronounced him rather a fine looking horse. His color is black roan. He stands almost 16 hands high, can travel inside of three minutes and is perfectly kind. Mr. Jackson broke him himself but has never trained nor advertised him as he has raised him for his own use. His weight is 1015 lbs. We had formerly supposed that Mr. Bryant's old Bill was the oldest horse in town, but such is not the fact. The mare that raised Mr. Jackson's horse is still owned in the family and is 36 years old. She has a nice sucking colt, and there is a good prospect that she will have another next spring. This is what we would call being useful in old age.

There is considerable hay to be cut yet, and wasn't there lots of it got in last Sabbath? We assisted a neighbor in getting in his, nor do we think it wicked under the circumstances. The next day it rained again but is now fair and seems to have settled down for business.

And now we look out of the window and see a piece of potatoes almost entirely killed by rust, while the tubers are not much more than half grown. In some places they have begun to rot. All of which indicates a small crop and high prices.

Corn has attained a good growth but the nights are growing cold and some already prophesy an early frost, but perhaps it would be as well to wait and see.

Sorry to learn that the public debt was increased instead of decreased in July. Was there any good reason for it? The present administration had already been accused of extravagance as compared with the former, and we must remember there are thousands of eyes, and all looking through a microscope at just such circumstances to make capital for the future.

L. D.

LOVELL.

On Thursday we received a very pleasant visit from Mr. M. S. Nichols and wife, Edward Aborn, wife and children, of Lynn, and Austin Whitney and wife, of Bridgton.

The young men of the village are talking of organizing the brass band again.

W. O. Brown is visited by his sister, Mrs. Andrews, of Boston.

Congregational Circle was entertained on Wednesday at G. A. R. Hall by the young men's class of the Sabbath school.

EAST BETHEL.

Farmers are still haying and some of them are cutting oats.

C. M. Kimball visited Augusta the 6th, and removed Mrs. E. Mason from the insane hospital to her father's home in Hanover. Mrs. Mason is much improved both physically and mentally.

J. A. Kimball and family from Boston, recently visited at his father's, Dea. M. S. Kimball's

Misses Etta and Eva Howe of Hanover, visited the past week at F. B. Howe's.

Monte Cole has returned home from Durham.

Library Circle will be entertained Thursday afternoon, Aug. 12th, by Mrs. Tenie Bean.

NEWRY.

Thurston's mill at the Corner shut down last Saturday to give the hands a chance to go blueberrying. A party of them went on to White Cap in Rumford, and some embraced the opportunity to scour old Puzzle Mountain for berries after the manner of people here in Newry. The berries are very thick on all the mountains according to report, and with a few days of sunshine to ripen them the picking will be fine.

Mrs. Abbie Wheeler has come on a visit to her parents in Newry.

WEST PARIS.

Mr. J. A. Kimball, wife and son, of Boston, Mass., were in town Wednesday.

E. D. Andrews, A. C. and A. J. Curtis and their wives have been camping and fishing up in Riley this week.

Rev. I. A. Bean is stopping in his cottage on Poland Camp Ground, but he will be here to attend his Sunday services.

Thomas Cushman fell through the second floor in his son's mill and hurt himself very seriously about the shoulders.

Golden Rule Lodge, I. O. G. T., installed officers Thursday evening. The Juvenile Templars were invited into the lodge room and permitted to install their officers in the presence of the subordinate lodge, viz.:

C. T., S. Clarence Curtis.
V. T., Myrtle Yates.
P. C. T., Dannie T. Shaw.
Chap., Willie Pratt.
Sec., Lennie Pratt.
A. Sec., Josie Bacon.
F. Sec., Lennie Swan.
Treas., Mabel Ricker.
Mar., Irvin Benson.
D. Mar., Lizzie Ryerson.
Guard, Cora Pratt.
Sen., Charlie Briggs.
R. S., Della Ridlon.
L. S. John Dunham.

Mrs. Yeaton of Peabody, Mass, is visiting at J. W. Ramsdell's

Remember the I. O. O. F. excursion to Portland and Old Orchard Tuesday, Aug. 13th. Tickets to Portland $1.15, to Old Orchard 35 cents extra.

HEBRON.

Many strangers have been in the place the past week.

Miss Merrill of Boston is giving Bible readings here. She is the guest of Mrs. H. M. Everett.

Mrs. Crocker, matron of St. Paul's Episcopal school for boys, in Concord, N. H., is visiting her cousins, Mrs. S. P. and H. A. Cushman.

Mr. Walton and wife with two children, of Winthrop, are at Mr. Ed Bartlett's.

Mr. John Tompson of Rumford, with his daughters and grandchildren have been visiting Mrs. Dea. Moody.

Mrs. Robert Glover has returned from Massachusetts with her son Charles and her daughter Nellie.

Fred Adams of Castine spent Sunday at Rev. C. E. Harden's.

Mr. Irvin Farmer, wife and child of Temple, have been visiting his sister, Mrs. J. D. Sturtevant.

Miss Hester Hibbs is at her uncle's, Mr. Joseph Hibbs'.

Charles H. Dodge has gone to Providence, R. I., to canvass for H. Gurney for nursery stock.

Mrs. John Maston and Miss Louise Clark of Boston, have made short calls on their friends here this week.

James Pike will spend a few days at Old Orchard.

C.

WEST FRYEBURG.

Will Howard lately lost a valuable cow.

Mrs. Andrews and Miss Mabel Andrews, who have been visiting at Alex. and Henry Stevens, left town on Saturday.

The Birch Hill Circle met with Mrs. Hattie Jones last Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Wiley and daughter are planning to remove to Boston.

In the thunder shower of August 3, a cow belonging to Clarence Day was killed in the pasture by lightening.

Mrs. Anson Charles entertained the Ladies' Aid at its regular meeting last Tuesday. An unusually large attendance was reported.

WEST BETHEL.

P. L. Watts had three cattle killed on the railroad just below West Bethel depot last Saturday.

Potatoes are rusting badly and commencing to rot. Oats are being cut and generally are lightly seeded owing to rust. Apple crop, very small indeed. Corn crop yet undecided. If any one raises corn in this vicinity it will be N. W. Mason as he has one of the best pieces about here.

The Grangers, on returning from their meeting last Saturday evening, were somewhat startled by the light of a fire in the direction of Mason, and riding on found it to be a barn belonging to A. S. Bean of this place. It was on the place formerly known as the Chapman Brackett farm, and contained about 20 tons of hay and three sets of heavy team sleds. Barn insured for $300.

Arthur C. Grover returned to Orono to school last Monday.

There is a great fatality here among young turkeys.

HIRAM.

Mr. Henry Pike of Massachusetts, has removed to Hiram, to the house of his father, Wm. B. Pike.

Isaac E. Osgood has removed to East Hiram.

Eli C. Gould has removed to Brownfield.

Miss Cora, only child of Wm. W. and Jane Scribner, died July 25th of consumption, aged 17 years. Her amiable disposition and pure life won the respect of all who knew her.

Grain is rusting. Potatoes are rusting and rotting.

Rev. Cephas Lynn of Massachusetts, is visiting his friend, Harry F. Foster, and will preach for him next Sabbath A. M. at the Universalist church.

NORTH PARIS.

T. C. Cushman met with a very severe accident at his son's mill, West Paris, last week. He stepped on a loose board that let him down through the floor and in the decent caught his arm over a sleeper and pulled the collar bone out of place. He is suffering very much from the injury and will be laid up several months.

Earnest Cushman has typhoid fever.

Clarance Judkins is still very sick.

Miss Aley has gone to Abner Benson's.

PERU.

Pit Gammon is having a vacation in his coat shop.

H. E. Stillman had boiled sweet corn from his garden on the 28th of July.

We are having very poor weather for the farmers to cut their grain and quite a number have not finished haying yet.

Mrs. M. Hall finished her school in District No. 2 on the second of this month.

Quite a number from this place attended the circus at Canton on the 3rd.

SOUTH BUCKFIELD.

What a prolific theme is civil service reform. A genuine civil service reform, a reform that secures better and more efficient officials for the performance of the extensive duties of the Government would be hailed by all. According to some authorities the professional politician is more deserving of disfranchisement than a public office. Yet the existence of a Government like ours is dependent upon the continued existence of parties. And sharp party rivalry can only exist through sharp political leadership. Samuel J. Tilden, the reform Governor of New York, who carried his own state for President in 1876 by 32,000 majority, was for years the efficient chairman of the Democrat National Committee. Chester A. Arthnr, who made one of our most popular and efficient Presidents, was the despised "ward politician" of New York city. But why multiply instances.

The sympathies of "South Buckfield" were duly excited by the self confessed ignorance of horse pedigree existing in South Hartford. What, "Hartford" doesn't even know the breeding of his gray brood mare! An educator is evidently needed among the hills of Hartford, and South Buckfield will be up the first lowry day.

Ad Roberts has three Baby Dean colts aged five, four and three years respectively. He would like to sell one or more of them.

Lon has lost all confidence in the moon as a factor in the weather. L. D. doesn't take much stock in the world's drying up. Perhaps he will sing a different tune when we have another periodical drouth.

Aurelian Allen at East Hebron, has a sucking colt after Black Nathan and patronizes him again this year. Black Nathan redeemed himself at the Canton races and justified the claims of his friends. Baby Dean is a trotter and a getter of trotters. Carping critics to the rear.

Jim Farrington's wife is at work at Rob Dean's.

Most farmers are done haying but some have hardly begun. Haying and cutting grain are "one and inseparable" this year.

The writer's brood sow has a litter of pigs.

BUCKFIELD.

Rev. S. L. B. Chase and family, of Great Falls, N. H., are in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Austin.

Rev. Lawrence Cummings and wife of New York are in town on their annual vacation and are making their home with Mrs. Hattie Damon.

A cheap looking circus passed through the village, Sunday, the 4th inst. about noon wending its way over the mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. Nash of Hingham, Mass., are at the Buckfield House.

Mrs. Isabella Ingraham and daughter, Miss Pauline, of Brookline, Mass., arrived last week from Squirrell Island and are stopping with A. P. Bonney's family.

A. F. Warren and wife have gone to Massachusetts for a short visit to their friends.

T. S. Bridgham, Esq., of Portland, was in town one day last week.

Rev. Lawrence Cummings (Presbyterian) of New York preached an excellent discourse at the Baptist church Sunday morning, Aug. 4th, from the text: "So we built the wall, for the people had a mind to work." It is expected that Mr. Cummings will preach for the church as a supply during his visit here for one or two months.

Mrs. Kimball C. Atwood and daughter of Clifton, N. J., were the guests of W. H. Atwood and family last week.

Mr. Hermon Jones and wife and Mrs. Carrie Seavey, who have been at Amial Jones' left for Massachusetts Thursday morning.

Mrs. Nellie E. Decoster has been at Old Orchard for a week or more.

Buckfield House register among others shows the arrival of

C. L. Baxter, Portland.
C. W. Meade and lady, Portland.
H. D. Scudder, Albany, N. Y.
J. F. Jewett and M. C. Percival, Auburn, Me.
J. P. Faunce, Bangor.
S. H. Weatherbee, Berlin Falls, N. H.
Lewis Chase and Ethan A. Chase, Rochester, N. Y.
Nelson Dingley and Park G. Dingley, Auburn.
F. A. Nash, Portland.
A. Wilkinson and George Johnston, Portland.

ANDOVER.

The event of the week has been the excursion to Rangely and the game of base ball between the Andover Blues and the Rangely Cities. Some eighty people participated in the excursion including the Andover Brass Band. The Andover nine had an easy victory and came home with flying colors.

Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth (nee Miss Abbie Hanson) from Strong, Me., are visiting friends here.

Mrs. H. W. Poor entertained the Congregational circle this week.

Rev. Mr. Jackson from Providence, R. I., is stopping at French's.

Rev. John Sutor preached at the Congregational church last Sunday.

Miss Annie Chapman from Auburn, is visiting at C. T. Poor's.

Potatoes are begining to rust considerably.

Fred C. Akers is at home for a few weeks. Mr. Akers is a successful teacher, a graduate from "Kent's Hill," but intends to take a collegiate course and will enter the Weslevan University at Middletown, Conn., this fall.

EAST WATERFORD.

Charles Ross of Portland, has been spending a week at Jesse Field's.

Amos S. Chadbourne and family, have been spending a week at his father's.

Rev. C. L. Skinner will preach again at this place Aug. 25th at 4:30 P. M.

Lawrence Willard of Deering, is stopping at Otis Martin's.

Mrs. Goodwin's sister is visiting her.

Mrs. M. Washburn is visiting her brother, J. E. McIntire.

Geo. L. Kilgore and John W. Keen are home from Portland.

Jennie L. Haggett is home from Livermore.

People are not through haying yet. There is a good crop.

BYRON.

Angie Young is at home on a rest of a week or so. She is at work for Mr. Scamman of Weld. A Mrs. Inuman is keeping house for Mr. Young.

John Houston of Roxbury was buried the 3d.

Haying goes rather slow. Rains about every day.

There are no blueberries on the mountains in this vicinity.

F. A. Knapp is getting out spruce timber on S. Taylor's.

BROWNFIELD.

A fearful thunder shower accompanied with heavy winds Saturday afternoon.

C. C. Colby and Sherman Morrison are at Fryeburg camp ground keeping boarding house.

Walter Durgin of Boston, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Elmer Whitney.

Miss Laura Bickford has been very sick; is a little better at the present writing.

Mrs. M. Little and son have gone to Sebago Lake for a few days.

It is very sickly; the doctors have all they can attend to.

ALBANY.

We recently received a very pleasant call from Mr. Clarence Burleigh of Augusta, one of the publishers of the Kennebec Journal, a son of our excellent Governor. Mr. Burleigh and his wife are taking a pleasure trip visiting her relatives in Maine and New Hampshire. They spent a night at the "Corner" with her sister, the wife of our minister.

J. W. Moulton, Miss Elizabeth J. Farnsworth and Miss Edith Farnsworth of Boston, Mass., are spending vacation at Daniel Clark's.

Mrs. Abel Andrews is visiting friends in Lovell.

Settled at last. Aspinwall and Wilbur are to carry the *daily* mail from Albany to Bethel.

The Congregational ladies' circle met at the vestry Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Nancy Cummings is very feeble.

MASON.

The barn on the farm from which Elbridge Merrill lately moved, belonging to A. S. Bean, was burned about 9 o'clock last Saturday night. How the fire originated is not known, but if a fire was started from spontaneous combustion of damp hay, it would not require a great stretch of the imagination to trace this fire to that cause; the barn was filled with hay that had been put in by a crew and much of it in a moist condition, and his workmen say the mows were very hot and steamed badly the day before the fire.

Addison S. Bean is very feeble; is unable to do any labor and seems to be suffering from some derangement of the organs of the heart.

Blueberries are very plenty and the hills about here are covered with pickers this dull weather.

A. G. Lovejoy is some better but is suffering greatly from a sore eye. He got sand into it.

Rust has destroyed the potato vines all through this section and the rot has begun.

WEST SUMNER.

Free high school will commence Aug. 19th, B. G. W. Cushman principal.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving W. Horne, teaching at Southboro, Mass., are at Mrs. M. J. Pulsifer's for the remainder of their vacation, having spent July at the house or Mr. H. at Berlin, N. H.

Geo. Merrill, wife and little girl of Auburn, are visiting relatives about town. Also Mrs. M.'s father, Moses Pulsifer and wife of Auburn, and Fred Barrows and wife of South Paris, are visiting among the Pulsifers.

Miss Ada Heath is at her father's, G. W. Heath's, for four weeks' vacation from her work in Boston.

Clinton Bates, wife and little girl visited relatives in their native town recently. We were glad to see them back once more.

I. B. Fuller and wife of Canton, have been at "Woodlawn" recently, Mrs. F. being a sister of Mrs. Ryerson.

Mr. Isaac Libby of Lowell, Mass., has made his sister, Mrs. Mary Churchill, a brief visit a few days since, calling on old acquaintances about the village.

The water is shut off at the pond as a new dam is being built by E. A. Harlow.

Geo. H. Andrews met with a severe accident the 7th inst. He tripped and fell striking the palm of his hand across a scythe, inflicting a serious wound.

Dr. Bisbee, assisted by Drs. Caldwell of Buckfield, and Sturtevant of Dixfield, removed a tumor from the breast of Mrs. William Woodsum of Peru, the 8th inst.

Haying still progresses; some are done, others not nearly so, but all unite in saying the present is the *worst* season since their remembrance.

CANTON.

There have been many sad accidents in this place the past year but the saddest of all occurred Saturday, the 3d inst. A sail boat containing Dorillous P. Foye of this place and Langly Sears of Brookline, Mass., was capsized on the lake. Mr. Sears was saved; but Mr. Foye, in attempting to reach the shore was drowned. The body was recovered about one hour afterwards. Mr. Foye was twenty-six years of age, a young man of excellent character and habits, and a fine scholar, being a member of the class of '83 at Hebron Academy. The afflicted family have the sympathy of the whole community.

Prof. E. A. Daniels and family of New York, are spending a few weeks in town.

Mrs. A. G. Staples of Auburn, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. L. Bisbee.

S. A. Russell and C. S. Page are attending the races at Fairfield this week. C. S. P. trots in the 2:35 class.

The Universalist society are preparing for a fine concert to be given in the near future.

H. J. DeShon is taking a vacation at Peak's Island. Arthur Hathaway is tending store during his absence.

A game of ball was played last Thursday between the married and single men. Notwithstanding the fact that the married beat two games last year and that they had an imported curved pitcher in Thursday's game, they were badly beaten by a score of 24 to 6 in seven innings. Another game is to be played next Thursday and the boys hope the married men will strengthen their nine so as to make them play ball.

DIXFIELD.

Frank Stanley and E. G. Reynolds have returned from their trip to New York.

W. T. Eustis is in town.

George Merrill and family have returned from their visit to Searsport.

Rev. J. Rawlings has returned from his vacation.

If we do not get a frost the corn factory will make things lively soon.

John Toothaker is threshing grain at his steam mill.

Joseph Mitchell, an old resident of this town, died Monday, August 5th.

Claude Griffith and Charlie Benson have returned to Portland.

OXFORD.

Cyrus Brown died at Welchville Aug. 6th, of typhoid pheumonia. His funeral was on Thursday, Rev. Mr. Searle officiating. Mr. Brown was one of our oldest townsmen and one who was respected by all.

Bertie Churchill died Friday, Aug. 2nd, after a long and painful sickness.

Moses Hanscom and wife celebrated the 50th anniversary of their marriage Wednesday, Aug. 7th. A large number of their relatives and friends were present.

Truman Haskell and wife celebrated the thirtieth anniversary of their marriage Tuesday.

The Sons of Temperance held a festival at the Methodist Vestry with music, recitations, ice cream, cake &c.

Miss Lula Hayes, daughter of Capt. Hayes of New York, is visiting relatives here. Her pony has been sent to her on the cars.

Thomas Hesley has returned from the hospital.

RUMFORD POINT.

Miss Clara Elliott has gone to Augusta for several weeks.

Rev. A. H. Daniels exchanged with Rev. G. B. Hannaford the 4th inst.

Mrs. Nellie Grovenor is in town visiting relatives and friends.

There was a lawn party at Rumford Point, Friday evening, the 9th, for the benefit of the Congregational society.

The dull weather has been unfavorable, not many of our farmers have finished haying.

Mrs. Nellie Grovenor is in town visiting relatives and friends.

The lawn party which was held at the Point was a success. The band from Andover entertained the people finely and a general good time for all.

Mrs. I. A. Benton is visiting her father.

Rev. A. H. Daniels exchanged with Rev. G. B. Hannaford, the 4th.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

Wm. H. H. Lufkin, a successful merchant of the firm of Lufkin Holmes, Caribou, Me., have been spending two weeks among relatives here.

Dr. Frank Abbott, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is passing a few days with his son and relatives. Dr. Abbott is looking finely and enjoys an extensive practice in dentistry in Brooklyn.

Mrs. Betsey Elliott was stricken down with a shock last Friday, and lies unconscious at this writing, Saturday, A. M.

Mr. Lewis Thomas a former Rumford boy who has gained for himself a reputation quite extended in the West, is visiting his early home and relatives. Mr. Thomas was the most successful teacher that ever left Rumford.

DENMARK.

Charles A. Pingree and wife, of Berwick, are visiting at Augustus Pingree's.

Quite a delegation from this town paid their respects to President Harrison at Portland, the 8th.

Nellie M. Gray and Kate F. Ingalls, spent the week at Fryeburg among the Chautauquans.

Rufus F. Fessenden of the Boston police force, is visiting relatives in town.

Miss Knight of Portland, is visiting friends in Denmark and Bridgton.

LOST!

On road from Paris Hill to Waterford by way of South Paris and Norway, a Gold Bracelet. Initials "A. H." engraved on the back side of clasp. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning same to the Oxford Democrat Office, Paris Hill or Advertiser Office, Norway.

C. H

MAMBRINO LAMBERT,

Owned by Geo. L. Hoyt, Waltham, Mass. | 2917 | Bred by Dazbi Snow, Andover, Mass.

Brown Stallion, foaled in 1883, 15 1-2 hands high, and weighs over 1000 lbs. splendid disposition and with proper handling will make a mark for himself.

PEDIGREE:

Sire, Daniel Lambert (102) sire of over 30 in 2 30 list. He by Ethan Allen, (43) by Vermont Black Hawk, (5). Dam, Belle Bryan, by Mambrino Patchen, the noted sire of Brood Mares.

He will make the season of 1889 at Hoyt's farm, 2 1-2 miles from Rumford Centre.

Terms $12 to Warrant.

For full Pedigree address,
A. B. HOYT, Rumford Ctr. Maine.

TAKE NOTICE!

FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

We shall Sell our Summer Stock of

STRAW HATS

—AND—

LIGHT CLOTHING

At Cost. We must have the room as we are soon to lay the Largest and Best Stock of

FALL GOODS

Ever seen in Oxford County. Our Stock of

SUMMER CLOTHING

And Furnishings are first class in every respect. Call and see at

F. Q. ELLIOTT'S,

Norway Block, Norway Me.

Next door to Norway National Bank.

Our New Printed Crockery!

Gray Aberdeen Pattern,

Vrey Handsome!

—AND—

Costs BUT Little

—more than—

WHITE WARE.

Can be sold in odd pieces. 112 pieces. Sets $11.00.

Now is the season of

FRUIT JARS

—AND—

Jelly Tumblers.

WE HAVE

FULL STOCK,

—AT—

Low Prices.

N. Dayton Bolster,

South Paris.

COOK WANTED.

At Andrews House, South Paris, a competent most and pastry cook will be paid good wages and given permanent employment.
W. M. SHAW, Proprietor.

SEND your orders for Job Printing to the Oxford Democrat Office.

NON RESIDENT TAXES.

In the town of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1888.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Bethel, for the year 1888, in bills committed to Timothy H. Chapman, collector of taxes of said town, on the 28th day of June 1888, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 20th day of June, 1889, by his certificate of that date and now remains unpaid; notice is hereby given that if the said taxes, interest and charges are not paid in to the treasurer of said town within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due thereon, including interest and charges, will without further notice be sold at public auction, at the treasurer's office in said town, on Saturday, December 28th 1889, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

Names of Non Resident owners.	Description.	Tax on real estate.	Total amount of tax.
Ella M. Bean, Island.		$5 80	$5 80
M. Pendergrast, house and lot on Vernon Street,		4 35	4 35
C. M. Goss, D. M. Goss farm,		7 25	7 25
Hiram Day, lot 5, R. 2,		1 45	1 45

O. H. MASON, Treasurer of Bethel.
Bethel, August 1st, 1889.

To the Honorable Commissioners in and for the County of Oxford.

The undersigned, petitioners, respectfully represent that the County road leading from Rumford Centre to Rumford Point, (meaning the river road on the north side of the Androscoggin River) needs some alterations, new locations and discontinuances.

Wherefore request you, after you have caused due notice to be given, to view said route, and make such alteration, new locations and discontinuances as you may deem expedient.

Rumford, June 21, 1889.
HENRY ABBOTT, and 101 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss

Board of County Commissioners, May Session, 1889; held by adjournment, Aug. 1st, 1889.

UPON the foregoing petition, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, IT IS ORDERED, that the County Commissioners meet at the store of C. W. Kimball, Rumford Point, on Tuesday, the 24th day of Sept. next, at ten of the clock, A. M., and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties and their witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity, and such other measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ORDERED, that notice of the time, place and purpose of the Commissioners' meeting aforesaid be given to all persons and corporations interested, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon to be served upon the Clerk of the town of Rumford, and also posted up in three public places in said town, and published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris in said County of Oxford, the first of said publications, and each of the other notices, to be made, served and posted, at least thirty days before said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

ATTEST: ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order of Court thereon.

ATTEST: ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

Notice of Sale.

PURSUANT to a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public auction on the premises on Saturday, the 7th day of Sept. 1889, at 10 o'clock, A. M., all the right, title and interest which Moses Gage late of Paris, in said County, deceased, had in and to the following described real estate, viz: The homestead farm of the said Moses Gage, situated in the south part of said Paris. Said farm will be sold subject to a Mortgage of $500, also at the same time all personal property belonging to said estate, including furniture, farming tools, stock &c.

Terms cash, or approved credit for 60 days.

Paris, July 27, 1889.
G. C. PRATT, Administrator.

FARMERS,

come and ask my prices on all kinds of goods and bring your produce, etc., with you, and I know we can trade.

RAISINS! RAISINS!

at a very Low Figure.

Pie Meat 3 to 7 cents per lb.

Everything for a First Class Dinner at

F. G. BRIGGS' TEA AND COFFEE STORE,

South Paris, Maine.

WILD INDIAN LUNG BALSAM.

The Great Cure for all Throat and Lung Difficulties.

An Old and Genuine Indian Remedy, used with great success for many generations by the North-western Tribes.

Effective and Safe,

Pleasant to take, Positive in immediate action. It will in a few hours destroy a common cold, or relieve the most serious Lung Trouble. Families that try it will use no other. Price. 35 and 50 Cents.

100 Doses for 50 Cents.

Eight Chromo Cards still sent for 25c. stamp.

N. A. GILBERT & CO., ENOSBURG FALLS VT.

Intelligent Readers will notice that

Tutt's Pills

are not "warranted to cure" all classes of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver, viz:

Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious Colic, Flatulence, etc.

For these they are not warranted incurable, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price, 25cts.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Portland & Boston Steamers.

FIRST-CLASS STEAMERS of this

OLD RELIABLE LINE

leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, every evening (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock, arriving in Boston in season for earliest trains for Lowell, Lynn, Waltham, Lawrence, Providence, Worcester, Fall River, Springfield, New York, etc. Through Tickets to Boston at principal R. R. Stations.

J. F. LISCOMB, Gen. Agent.

SUNDAY TRIPS Leave Portland, and Boston at 7 P. M.

Anti-Apoplectine

PREVENTS APOPLEXY by keeping the nerves, blood, blood vessels and heart in a healthy condition.

CURES PARALYSIS by giving strength and vigor to the nerves and muscles enfeebled by disease.

CURES HEART DISEASE. It is a "heart tonic," and by its action renders the formation of deposits upon the lining of the heart impossible. Relief is speedy and effective.

CURES RHEUMATISM, which is a blood disease, resulting from an excess of acid. The acid is wholly eliminated and the sufferer fully restored in a few days.

CURES DYSPEPSIA: by exciting the flow of gastric juice. It aids the digestion of food and effectually relieves all the unpleasant and painful symptoms.

CURES LIVER COMPLAINT. Regulates the flow of bile, relieves congestion and eradicates all symptoms of Jaundice.

CURES KIDNEY AND BLADDER Difficulties by relieving all congestion and inflammation speedily and effectually.

CURES CHRONIC BRONCHITIS (especially in the aged) by acting immediately upon the bronchial tubes and relieving all irritation and coughing.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

PIX

LIQUIDA

DR. SWEET

The World-Celebrated Natural Physician and Bone Surgeon has arrived in Boston at 16 Union Park Street, to remain until further notice. All Chronic Ailments of Lameness, and difficult chronic diseases treated by the famous "Sweet Method." Send stamp for Medical Magazine explaining everything.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 128 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Do not ever take

BLUE PILLS

or mercury, they are dead in you. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made.

Sulphur Bitters!

Is your Tongue Coated, with a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach is out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS.

The Invalid's Friend.

IMMEDIATELY The young, the aged and total invalids bering are soon made well by the thick use. Remember what you read here, it may save your only life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow,

Try a Bottle To-day!

Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.

Don't Wait!

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published!

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Established 1810.

— UNLIKE ANY OTHER. —

Positively Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping-Cough, Catarrh, Influenza, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, Nervous Headache, Sciatica, Lame Back, and Soreness in Body or Limbs.

AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.

It is marvelous how many different complaints it will cure. Its strong point lies in the fact that it acts quickly. Healing all Cuts, Burns and Bruises like Magic. Relieving all manner of Cramps, Chills, Lameness of Muscles or Stiff Joints and Strains.

ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN.

All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price 25 cts.; 6 bottles, $1.00. Express prepaid to any part of the United States, or Canada. Valuable pamphlet sent free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

THE PUZZLER.

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

I.—CHARADE.

Come put this *second* on my *first*;
Arrange it with great care;
Then round it put this *whole* of gold,
It looks so pretty there.

DOLLY.

II.—TRANSPOSED BLANKS.

(Example: We——the horse as far as——. Ans.—Drove, Dover.

1. The robber——the officer who commanded him to——up the stolen goods.
2. When you——, I should have——from my best friend.
3. When I am——from this troublesome cough, I will no longer——the pleasure of visiting you.
4. I held the——so the doctor could see when he——my sister's finger.
5. The——his apprentice to fill two teeth in half an hour.
6. The weary traveler dismounted from his horse and——under a tree after crossing the dreary——.
7. How——Fred looks this evening! This prosy lecture——him, I fancy.
8. Each leaf that grows on that——has a peculiar——running across it.

ROSA DARTLE.

III.—ENIGMA.

11 letters.
My 1, 9, 10, 11 is the head.
My 2, 9, 10 is a grain.
My 3, 9, 10, 11 is a companion.
My 4, 9, 10 is to cause to waste away.
My 5, 9, 10, 11 is a passage way.
My 6, 9, 10 11 is to reproach.
My 7, 10, 11 means gnawed.
My 8, 9, 10, 11 is a boy's nickname.
My 9, 10, 11 is a goddess.
The whole is a fruit.

IV.—JUMBLE.

Affection's may give to me something whereunto tendrils clasp, but something I bind around my heart.

V.—DIAMOND.

1. In Congress.
2. To open.
3. A river of the United States.
4. A bird.
5. A heron.
6. Part of the foot (reversed).
7. In Washington.

JENNIE.

6.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

In stove, not in range;
In queer, not in strange;
In tune, not in song;
In wide, not in long;
In brace, not in prop;
In tarry, not in stop;
In fear, not in fright;
In nearly, not in quite;
Now search these words all
For an animal small.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF LAST WEEK.

1.—Foot-light.

2.—General George Washington, the Father of his Country.

3.—
CHASM
HASTE
ASTER
STEER
MERRY

4.—1, Braid, rabid. 2, Praised, despair, aspired. 3, Manger, German. 4, Steam, master. 5, Silly, slily.

5.—1, Lion. 2, Bison. 3, Antelope.

Strange.—Husband—"I dreampt I died and went to heaven. Strange." Wife—"Yes; strange, indeed.

ARE YOU GOING

to travel? If so you must be careful of your health, or your doctor's bills will cost you more than your travelling expenses. A bottle of Sulphur Bitters will protect you from all sickness incident to a change of climate.—Evening Telegram.

"Don't disturb me," remarked the editorial scissors; "I'm right in the middle of an article."

WAS HE MURDERED?

is a question often asked, when a person is found dead that had previously enjoyed good health. The verdict often is "Apoplexy or Heart Disease." Samuel Carvitt, of Fairbanks, Me., says: "Last August I was taken with palpitation of the heart; I could not lie in bed; had to sleep in my rocking chair; I procured a bottle of Anti-Apoplectine; it relieved me at once so I could lie down and have a good night's rest, and have ever since.

Generally the bigger a man's heart is, the lighter.

HAY FEVER.

I have been a periodical sufferer from hay fever since the summer of 1879, and until I used Ely's Cream Balm was never able to find relief. I can truthfully say that Cream Balm cured me. I regard it as of great value and would not be without it during the hay fever season.—L. M. Georgia, Binghamton, N. Y.

I can cheerfully recommend Ely's Cream Balm to the suffering public for hay fever and stoppage of the nasal passages. I have tried it and find it gives immediate relief.—J. E. Rector, Little Rock, Ark.

HAD A LITTLE DISPUTE.

There is a story of a well known South Brooklyn contractor who had in his employ an old and faithful hand named Flynn. Flynn is sober, industrious, and for the last ten years has never missed a day's work. A few mornings ago he failed to report at the yard, and his employer, who needed his services, determined to ascertain the cause of his absence. The contractor had a vague idea that he tenanted one of the shanties which are found between Third and Fourth Avenues near Sixth Street. Accordingly he set out, and, after a prolonged and vain search for Flynn, accosted a strapping Irish woman who stood at the door of a particularly ramshackle hut. The woman showed signs of rough handling. Her left arm was in a sling, both eyes were blackened, she had a gash on her left cheek, and her head was swathed in bandages.

"Madam," said the contractor, as he approached her, "can you tell me where a man named Flynn lives?"

"Oi can."

"Where?"

"Roight here."

"Then I presume I am addressing Mrs. Flynn."

"Roight yez are."

"Is Flynn sick?"

"Indade and he is. He's terrible sick."

"What is the trouble with him?"

"Well," said the woman as she readjusted one of the bandages on her head and wiped her eye, "yez see, Flynn and Oi had a thrifle of a dispute last noight, and—and he's in bed as a resoolt av it."

"And, madam," said the contractor, eying the dilapidated countenance of Mrs. Flynn, "I imagine you got the worst of the dispute."

"Whist!" said Mrs Flynn, as a broad grin overspread what was left of her face, "don't yez say a wurrud till yez see Flynn."—Brooklyn Citizen.

SHE WANTED A MAN.

"I promise you one thing," said the beautiful maiden as she hung to his coat lapel. "I promise you this, that when I am your wife I shall study your comfort."

"You will, my darling?"

"Ah, won't I!"

"And in what way, my sweetheart?"

"Well, I'll never bake bread myself but always get it from the bakehouse."

"Glorious!"

"But in return for that—"

"Yes?"

"And for all my wifely love—"

"Yes?"

"And that I shall seek to promote your comfort in everything—"

"Yes?"

"You will give up your clubs and your associates who keep you out late at night, and devote all your attention to me, cherish me, love me as you love me now, think me as sweet and beautiful as you think me now, you will do all that?"

"By Jove, I will!"

"Then, George, I reject you."

"What!"

"Yes. I reject you. I want to marry a man and not an angel."

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

DAILY CARE OF LAMPS.

"Let your light so shine," etc., yet how is it possible while charred wicks with gummy and blackened burners are the order of the day. Deliver us from a smoking, flickering, odoriferous flame, when with a little daily care a soft, steady glow is easily attainable. A good style of "student lamp," with a heavy shade, is far better for the eyes than the glare of either gas or electric lights. To insure against breakage of chimneys, procure those of flint glass, and temper them by putting into the reservoir of your cook stove when filled with cold water, allowing to remain all day when there is a hot fire, and until the water is cold next morning. To clean a chimney, hold it over the steam of boiling water and rub briskly afterward with a soft dry cloth. If accidentally smoked, remove the smut with a dry cloth before steaming. Keep a pint tin pail, with a closely-fitting cover, half filled with kerosine. Into this drop your burners nearly every morning while you polish your chimneys. Then polish well with soft woolen rag. If old and neglected, they may need first a thorough scouring. Fill lamps every morning. Trim wicks by turning them up above the burner and removing the charred portion with the thumb and finger, and using a cloth for protection. Empty lamps once a fortnight, wash thoroughly in soapsuds, using a swab with pliable handle, dry well and refill. This course involves some time and trouble, but we have found that the end secured warrants the means employed.

PINKS AND CARNATIONS HARDY.

Many persons are kept from sowing seeds of pinks and carnations because these flowers are described in most seedsmen's catalogues as half hardy perennials, plants that will not endure the winter without protection. In the extreme northern states and Canada this may be true, but for the greater part of the United States the statement is a libel upon the good character of these sweetest and loveliest of perennial flowers. We have grown them in exposed situations without the least protection, year after year, and do not know of ever losing a single plant from the effects of frost. Even the Picotee pink, which is said to be the most delicate of the carnation family, has proved to be perfectly hardy in our garden. We would say therefore, to every reader, if you wish for a bed of pinks and carnations, procure the seeds and sow them at once and they will bloom for you next season. Sow the seeds in the bed where you wish the plants to bloom, and never mind protecting them in the fall. The young plants are vigorous and hardy, and never fail to come out safely in the spring. If, however, you think best to afford them shelter, simply place a few evergreen boughs over them late in the fall, after the ground freezes up, and remove them in the spring. Few flowers are more charming in form, color and fragrance than the pinks and carnations, and it is hoped that those who read these lines will not hereafter be deterred from their culture by the false statement that they are not hardy.

HOW TO CURL AN OSTRICH PLUME.

Have ready some corn cobs and common salt, and let the fire in the cook stove go down till you have a good bed of coals, lay the cobs on and sprinkle them with salt, and shake the feather in the smoke. Add cobs and salt from time to time, and be sure to shake the plume well, turning every part to the smoke. The harder you shake the feather the better it will look. Be careful to hold it far enough from the fire to keep it from burning. The livelier the coals without blaze the better. I have tried to make this plain. I thought my plumes completely spoiled till I tried this recipe. I saw a milliner wash a white plume once, and re-curl it this way, and it looked as nice as new. She washed it in suds and rinsed it in clear water, and shook it vigorously until nearly dry, and then shook it over the smoke.

HOW TO CLEAN OLD BLACK SILK.

An esteemed correspondent sends her recipe for renovating old black silk, and sends a sample of silk that has been cleaned by the process described to almost like new material. Sponge the silk with ammonia and water, or with black coffee, and while wet wind each piece tightly around a smooth roller, making sure that every piece is wound perfectly smooth. Wrap flat braid around the outside piece of silk, and stand the roller away on end to drain and dry for a week. The silk at the end of that time comes off like new and does not curl.

HOME-MADE CANDIES.

HICORY-NUT CANDY.—Crack the nuts and chop them fine. Then measure as many cups of the nuts as of white granulated sugar. Put the sugar by itself in a saucepan, and shake the pan slightly until the sugar is dissolved. Then pour in the nuts and stir around. Pour this into buttered tins, and before it is quite cold cut into small squares. Any other kind of nut can be used if preferred; peanuts make a delicious candy made in this way.

LEMON CANDY.—Boil two cups of sugar, one cup of water and three-quarters of a cup of vinegar until when you try a little in cold water it hardens. Stir in a tablespoonful of butter, and take it from the fire. Add one teaspoonful of extract of lemon. Turn out in a buttered tin, and when it is nearly cold mark off into small squares.

CREAM CANDY.—For this kind you will need confectioners' sugar, which is a fine quality of powdered sugar. Use the white of an egg and an equal amount of cold water. Stir in slowly the confectioners' sugar until it is stiff enough to mold into shape with the fingers. Flavor with extract of vanilla, and form into balls or any shape you desire, and lay them on a plate. The day after, the candy is ready to eat.

Cream candy is really the foundation for all the French candies. Use the same receipt for chocolate creams, only when the cream balls are hardened, dip them into melted sweet chocolate. To make date candy, remove the pits from the dates and wrap each date around a piece of cream. Nut candy is made by adding chopped nuts—hickory, English walnuts, almonds or butternuts—to the cream while it is soft. This is better formed into a bar or square. For orange drops, grate the rind of an orange and squeeze out the juice. Add the confectioners' sugar till it is stiff enough to be made into balls. Almond creams, maple sugar candy, pepermint and cocoanut creams can also be made.

HOUSEHOLD RECEIPES.

SAGO PUDDING.—Two large spoonfuls of sago boiled in one quart of water, the peel of one lemon and a little nutmeg; when cold add four eggs and a little salt; bake about one and one-half hours; eat with sugar and cream.

BOILED SUET PUDDING.—One teacup each of molasses, chopped suet and sweet milk, two cups of raisins, two and one-half cups of flour, one teaspoonful each of ginger and cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of nutmeg and one teaspoonful of soda; boil two hours, and serve with clear sauce.

COTTAGE PUDDING.—One cup of sugar, butter the size of a walnut, one-half cup of milk, two eggs beaten separately, one and one-half cups of flour, and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder; serve with lemon sauce.

APPLE PUDDING.—Put a layer of apple sauce in a buttered pudding dish, then a layer of cracker or bread crumbs, sprinkled with bits of butter and seasoned with spice to taste, then a layer of apple, and so on, the upper layer being of crumbs; lay bits of butter on the top and bake; eat with cream and sugar.

RAILROAD CAKE.—One cup each of sugar and flour, three eggs, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda, or one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and a little salt; beat all together as for sponge cake and spread on two square tins to bake.

DUTCH CAKE.—One cup each of sugar, yeast and mashed potatoes, two eggs, and one cup of butter and lard mixed mix all the ingredients and let it rise over night.

TWO DEADLY REPTILES.

The Kaireit's Bite Is Sure Death and the Cobra's Almost Sure.

A friend of mine in Bengal, in the military service, who was a bachelor, one day invited a friend to dinner with him. The cook house was, as most cook houses are in India, about fifty yards from the house. The friend arrived and they talked. Dinner time came, but no request to come to dinner. Half an hour passed and my friend said: "Well, I wonder what's the matter with the beastly cook. He's quite late." They talked on until an hour had passed. Then my friend said: "Well, we'll just go out and see." And what do you think they saw? Why, above the door, with his head swinging from side to side through the transom and seesawing back and forth, was a gigantic cobra. The cooks inside were very much afraid and would not venture out, of course. The guests raised a shotgun and killed the poisonous cobra, though it was hard on the house. They thought themselves lucky, though, as may be supposed.

Nobody ever recovers from a bite of the kaireit, and it is rare that anybody ever gets over the bite of the cobra. I never knew of but one case. A doctor in the army there had one that he had half tamed as a monstrous curiosity. He was exhibiting it one day to some friends, when it bit him on the finger. He was an expert and his reflexes were right at hand. He instantly applied them and got over it, but if he had had to walk up stairs even he would have been a dead man. Mind you, he was a doctor.

One of my editorial associates on The Pioneer, who belonged to the Naturalists' club in Allahabad, one day brought in a kaireit in a bottle and was exhibiting it to the members. "It is dead," said he, and he thought it was, for it was all broken to pieces. All at once the head began to wriggle and bounce around. It could bite then just as good as it could before. You may guess there was a scampering. That is a peculiarity of these snakes. When you think they are dead they are not. That is another reason why they are so much dreaded.

The cobra of which I have spoken is, as you may have read, famous for its ability to charm whatever it comes in contact with, but I never dreamed of the power of the cobra until I went to India. It raises itself about one-third of its length from the ground, and, distending its great hood, waves itself back and forth. Its hood when open looks as if the snake was cut lengthwise in the breast, a little like an open coat. A side view of it gives a mottled appearance of the shape of an inverted pair of spectacles. It waves itself backward and forward, breathing and blowing in a mysterious way, and the sight is so awful you can't take your eyes off it. Its little eyes gleam like two balls of fire, and when it strikes there is nothing but a blur, it goes so fast.

The cobra in India is the serpent of romance. Despite the fact that it is deadly, the natives hesitate to kill it. There are few places where this snake will naturally live that haven't got cobras, the natives are so superstitious about them. They vary in length from four to eight feet. The king cobra, so called, is nothing but a big cobra. The famous snake charmers of India, of whem I have seen many, exercise a curious art with them. They are able to put them to sleep with the weird music of their bagpipes. The cobra, when about to spring, looks like the devil incarnate.

A strange thing in India is that everything in the way of a serpent, a scorpion, tarantula or wild animal is the color of the background. It matches the soil where it is found. You see a royal Bengal tiger in America or England and you can tell it right off, but you see it there and someway its stripes do not stand out and it springs upon you unawares.

The snakes of India are in Bengal and down south in Madras. These are the home of the snakes. Northwest India is not very snakey. In some places there are so many snakes that it is simply a hell on earth. There are many other snakes than the kinds I have told you of, and many of them are poisonous, but these are the worst. There are also centipedes five inches long, and poisonous lizards that drop their tails off and go right on, thinking thus to delude you, when you have seen them first and got the drop on them.—San Francisco Examiner.

A Great Act.

When a young lady has safely got a dog, carefully inclosed in a basket, past the "dogs-not-admitted" sign, the ticket seller, the chopper man and the guard, and is seated at last in the car, she is the happiest person in the world—for she has smuggled, that vice dearest to the feminine heart. There is a look of triumph on her face, touched with a shade of fear lest she may be found out, after all, that no other situation in the world can bring. It is seldom that she can resist the temptation to open the cover a little just before she reaches her destination, and let the dog insert his nose in the outer world for a moment that the other passengers may see that she has triumphed. And when she walks out of the car it is with a queenly sweep which would make the manager of the road feel very small if he could see it.—New York Tribune.

Didn't Catch Him.

Of course, with his millions of wealth derived from his electrical machines, nobody would be fool enough to offer to pay Inventor Edison for amusing her guests, but a certain Fifth avenue matron undertook to accomplish it by diplomacy. She was going to give a reception, and through a mutual friend she invited Mr. Edison to be present. He devotes no time or attention to society of any sort, but he allowed himself to be persuaded to become a guest on this occasion.

He has become accustomed to fame and the attention of scientists, but it is possible that he felt just a little flattered by the countenance of New York swelldom. Anyhow, he committed himself to the reception. On the day previous he received a note from the prospective hostess very politely requesting him to bring along a phonograph, as she thought its operation by him would be highly appreciated by the company. Then he discerned the trap that was set for him, and he kept clear of it by writing his regrets at being compelled to break the engagement.—New York Star.

The Necklace.

Necklaces in the reign of Charles I were made of amber, set in gold.

Pharaoh put a gold chain about Joseph's neck as a mark of his authority in Egypt.

Among the Tartars of the time of Genghis Khan the necklace was often made of human teeth.

The southern negroes constantly wear bead necklaces, looking upon them as genuine charms.

In the reign of Henry VIII any one who had not £200 per year income could not wear a necklace.

One of the most valuable and coveted possessions of the western Indian is the necklace of grizzly bears' claws.

The Puritans abolished necklaces, as they abolished everything they laid their hand on which savored of ornament.

Thousands of people place necklaces of coral beads around the necks of babies, with the belief that they will assist the children in teething.—Memphis Avalanche.

An Empress' Heavy Hair.

The empress always suffered much from headache, some think partly owing to her heavy hair, which reached far below her knees in wavy chestnut masses, and she used often to sit in the gardens at Dornberg in the sun while her maids combed and brushed it out.—Vienna Letter.

OVER FIVE MILES DEEP.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ABYSSES OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

Submarine Valleys Along the California Coast—"Shallow Water" Six Thousand Feet in Depth—A Horn Shaped Plateau That Serves as a Connecting Link.

The peculiarity of the Pacific ocean is that it can be divided into two distinct parts, the dividing line being the meridian of 150 degs. west. The eastern half, that which laves our shores, is remarkable for the absence of islands and the uniform nature of its depth, for, with the exception of the narrow strip of shallow water surrounding the Aleutian Islands, and running along the American coast, the sounding line shows an average depth of from 2,000 to 3,000 fathoms, undiversified by any remarkable elevations or depressions. The only noteworthy exception to this great and equal depth is a great submarine plateau, which extends out from the Patagonian coast, and which rises to between 2,000 and 1,000 fathoms from the surface. This plateau is horn shaped, and is evidently a connecting link between the South American continent and the Australian archipelago.

PARTIALLY INCLOSED SEAS.

The western half of the Pacific ocean is a complete contrast to the eastern. Archipelagos and scattered islands are exceedingly numerous, and the depth of the ocean is uniform, shallows occurring scattered over it at irregular intervals. Along the Asiatic coast and between the island groups there are a number of partially inclosed seas, and these are separated from the great ocean by submarine plateaus of sufficient extent and height to warrant the supposition that a moderate upheaval would extend the Asiatic continent as far south as Australia, transforming the seas into inland salt lakes. Considerations of the peculiar animal and vegetable life of New Zealand and Australia lend probability to the speculation that these islands were joined to the main continent of Asia at some remote period, and it is even possible to trace the submerged coast line of the great continent which then existed. The same upheaval acting upon the plateau extending out from the Patagonian shore would almost make the Pacific a land locked ocean, the entrance to it being between the point of the new land stretching out to 121 degs. east latitude and another headland formed by what is now Ducie Island, lying in the same latitude, but about 10 degs. further north.

As has been said, there runs along the American shore a narrow strip of shallow water, but the term shallow is only to be taken in its comparative sense. It is from 30 to 200 miles wide, the depth running from nothing to 1,000 fathoms. Outside this again is another strip of not quite so uniform a width, wherein the depth reached 2,000 fathoms, quite deep enough to drown a tall man. The uniform character of the sea's depth is quite marked along the Californian shore, but even here there are ups and downs, shallows and depths. The coast line has a strip of water as its immediate border, in which the depth keeps at about twelve fathoms along a ledge or plateau for a few miles out, and then drops sheer down for 500, 600 and 1,000 fathoms. This shore ledge is quite well defined and generally unbroken, but in it there sometimes occurs a crevasse or valley, whose exploration is a matter of much curious interest. Directly off Point Hueneme, at the entrance to the Santa Barbara channel, there is found a remarkable example of one of these submarine valleys. Commencing with a depth of ten fathoms 400 yards from the beach, it increases to fifty fathoms in five-eighths of a mile and then drops suddenly to 113 fathoms, or 678 feet, in less than two miles. Its general direction is south, and it is bounded all round by depths of from twelve to fifteen fathoms.

Another remarkable example of the submarine valley has been discovered, and to some extent traced out in Monterey bay by Commodore James Alden. The head of this valley is five-eighths of a mile south of the Salinas river, and the twenty fathom line is only a quarter of a mile off the beach, the depth increasing to fifty fathoms in the next quarter of a mile. At this distance from shore the twenty fathom lines are three-eighths of a mile apart. The general direction of the valley for the next two miles is southeast, where there is a depth of 117 fathoms, the fifty fathom lines running about five-eighths of a mile apart; thence the valley runs about west, reaching the depth of 170 fathoms in a mile and 240 fathoms in three and one-quarter miles, with forty-two fathoms less than a mile to the north. The soundings are not numerous enough to trace its outlines in deep water, but the indications are for ten miles of its length that it runs southwest, with no bottom at 315 fathoms. It would appear from this description that this valley is really an enormous canyon that opens through the shore line ledge clear out and down into the deep water of the 1,000 fathom belt.

Here again the terms deep and crevasse are to be taken in their comparative sense. These submarine valleys of the coast line ledge have their dimensions, it is true, but they sink into utter insignificance beside the abysses which mark the bed of the great ocean, abysses which seem to drop clear to Tophet or Davy Jones' locker. To the east of the Kurile Islands and Japan there lies a crescent shaped space of deep water that really merits the term. It extends from fifty degrees north latitude to nearly twenty degrees north latitude, or for 1,800 miles, although it is of no great breadth. The average depth of this area is nearly 4,000 fathoms—that is, nearly 24,000 feet. This is deep enough in all conscience, but along its western margin, and lying like a ditch across the entrance to the sea of Okhotsk, is an abyss where the United States ship Tuscarora found depths of over 4,600 fathoms—that is, of over 27,600 feet, or a hole about deep enough to hold Mount Everest if turned upside down and placed within it.—San Francisco Chronicle.

In Bombay.

The Parsees are sun worshipers. There are only about 70,000 of them in India, and 50,000 of these are here in Bombay. The men dress in long, preacher-like clothes of black, with hats shaped like coal scuttles, and they are very fine looking. Their dress, when not in business, is often of the whitest of linen coats and shirts. They are the best business men in the world. They own millions of dollars' worth of property here in Bombay and are largely interested in the trade of India. They are more akin to the Christians than the Hindoos in their methods of living. They believe in spending their money, dwell in good houses and drive about in fine carriages. They are charitable as well as rich, and some of the finest of the public buildings of Bombay have been built by them. They are of Persian descent, and have temples in which burns the sacred fire of Zoroaster.—Cor. Denver Republican.

An Old Rule Well Applied.

Creditor—Here, I have found you at last, and I want that little bill of $50 quickly.

Debtor (hastily)—Here's your money. Give a receipt in full, please.

Creditor—There is but $25 here.

Debtor—Yes, but you know he gives twice who gives quickly.—Chicago Globe.

Let Us Be Joyful.

Everything in nature indulges in amusements. The lightning plays, the wind whistles, the thunder rolls, the snow flies, the waves leap, and the fields smile. Even the trees shoot and the rivers and streams run.—Scranton Truth.

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