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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAMMOND, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

Written for the Oxford Democrat.

WHAT TROUBLES THE FARMER.

The causes which retard the prosperity of the farmer seem not well understood by legislators or even the farmers themselves. The 3,000 abandoned farms in Maine and a corresponding number in New Hampshire, Vermont and other New England States, together with oppressive mortgages held by money kings on countless farms throughout the country, bear unmistakable proof that the agricultural profession fails to give the husbandman a pecuniary standing equal to that enjoyed by those engaged in other pursuits of life.

The efforts made in many States to aid agriculture by endowment of colleges or by the department in Washington have proved ineffectual, for farming has continued to languish while agricultural institutions were in full operation.

There are fifty different branches of industry in the country and nearly every one has an extensive organization to protect its interest and promote individual prosperity. Not so with the farming community, for until recently they have made no practical effort to put themselves on an equal footing with the more favored classes, who assume the right of controlling the secular affairs of the nation in a manner which tends to divide the community into rich and poor.

With all the countless blessings bestowed upon mankind by cultivation of the earth, is it not strange that upon the apex of the nineteenth century, when intelligence and civilization have gained a higher point than ever attained in the past history of the world, that the honest, industrious yeoman, with all needed facilities to carry on his land successfully, should be obliged to leave his rural home to gain a living somewhere else?

When we consider it oftentimes requires a common farmer a half century to accumulate four or five thousand dollars, while many professional and business men lay by ten times the amount in a fourth of that period, it is perfectly reasonable that an ambitious young man brought up on a farm, should seek more profitable employment than to till the soil; hence the old homestead is deserted, the farm grows up to bushes and buildings go to decay. The only way to avert this retrograde movement of agriculture is to shape the policy of government so that exact and equal justice shall be meted out to all classes and unnecessary burdens imposed upon none.

Let farmers so regulate the system of trade that their hard earnings shall not pass into the hands of middlemen and speculators without an ample equivalent. All their efforts to increase the fertility of their farms will prove nearly abortive if their products go to enrich other people instead of themselves. Voluminous reports upon agricultural science, experiment stations and colleges will do but little good. The farmers' grange, managed like the one in Fryeburg, appears to be the most practical scheme devised to relieve the husbandman of unnecessary burdens.

Agriculture is the most important industry ever introduced into the world, and those engaged in it are the true benefactors of mankind. There seems no place equal to an intelligent farmer's home to prepare children to be useful members of society and fit them for the important duties of life. In the fertile valleys along the Saco and Androscoggin and from the rocky farms among the bleak and sterile hills of old Oxford, there has been reared a population who for industry and stern integrity will not suffer in comparison with any people in New England. Statesmen, doctors, lawyers, teachers, ministers and successful business men were born and received their early education in the farming districts of the county and have become highly distinguished not only in Maine, Massachusetts, New York, but other States of the Union.

Government never produces wealth or creates a dollar's worth of value. Everything which adds to the comfort of civilized life passes through the hand of labor, and he who causes the "earth to bud and bring forth seed for the sower and bread for the eater," is of more importance than a dozen pampered officials, who eat up in comparative idleness what others earn. When their offices become vacated, a hundred political aspirants stand upon tiptoe, ready to vault into their places,

"As honest yeomanry, our country's pride,
When once destroyed can never be supplied."

FARMER FROM OLD OXFORD.
Pembroke, Mass., June, 1891.

OLD SUPERSTITIONS.

THEY ARE OUT OF PLACE IN THESE DAYS OF EXACT AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE.

I was conversing recently with a few neighbors whom I consider of fair average intelligence. I remarked that as much confidence could be placed in certain unreliable things, about which we were talking, as in the signs and superstitions which had great influence over the lives of some men. One of the female friends present remarked that she believed there was something in them, meaning the signs relative to weaning children and calves, setting turkeys, killing pork or peeling bark. I was reasonably surprised, but every one present endorsed the woman's remark.

I felt myself little less than an intruder, and left as soon as convenient. After I arrived at home I continued to wonder why so many people believe such bosh and nonsense.

In the first place the stars and the moon are far too mighty and magnificent bodies to be engaged in such small business. Each star comprising any sign of the zodiac is a mighty sun of itself. Within the limits of this "sign" is room enough for each sun with its planets to revolve and pass through all the motions pertaining to them.

It is a great error to suppose that our sun passes near or through any of these twelve signs, nor do they at all resemble the animals for which they are named. They are so far from our sun that no instrument can measure the distance—in short it is beyond all human calculation.

Now does it seem reasonable that they would care to stand in the way of any respectable woman who endeavors properly to wean her baby?

The irrational and absurd influences some ascribe to the moon have their origin in ignorance and folly; the increase or diminution of her shaded part has no possible relation to pigs, chickens, time of sowing grain or planting any seed.

Prof. Young of Princeton college says the amount of influence that the moon has on our weather is exactly equal to the influence of two tom-cats fighting in Africa.

I will only add that all superstitious notions concerning fortune telling, lucky or unlucky days, the days of Christmas ruling following months, or the last Friday of any month having any special influence over the next month are of the same pattern.—Cor. New England Farmer.

A good garden, a good orchard and a quantity of poultry are of first economy on a farm. Health and strength depend largely upon these articles of diet, and a farmer may and should supply them himself.

The acquirement of money should not be the end of life, but the means to an end, which should be a beneficent one.

It must be a foolish pig that would thrive in mud and filth.

FARM HELP FROM THE CITY.

Mr. J. H. Hale, the noted fruit grower of Connecticut, reports in the Hartford Courant an experience more amusing than encouraging in trying to draw out some of the city unemployed to aid in the work of the farm. His mention of the scarcity of farm labor in Central Connecticut and the probability that there were many people in the cities out of work who would be glad to get these positions—led to the receipt of many letters, the article being copied in New York and Boston papers. These letters Mr. H. circulated through two counties, with some curious results. One man who "knew all about farming," "did not care to do any of the hard or dirty work of the farm," and wanted to "eat with and be treated as one of the family." Another would like to do "some of the light work of the farm, keep the farm books and accounts, etc." One man wrote a rather bright letter, said he was a "smart young man of twenty-seven, self and wife know all about farm work, and would like a home in the country." They were hired by a friend, and came from New York on the boat, bringing along a ten-year-old girl who had not been mentioned in the letters. They arrived Sunday morning. The "smart young man," instead of taking any interest in the farm, even to looking about a little, spent all day in the kitchen, smoking. The wife made no offer to help about the house, although the farmer's wife was alone and had even to get their meals. Next morning the housewife had to get breakfast for the family and later, when the "smart young man and wife" came down, he asked: "Why did you not call us when breakfast was ready?" And later, when told that such "help" was not the kind wanted, he had the cheek to ask for money to pay their way back to New York, never for a moment suggesting that, if not wanted permanently, they would at least like to pitch in and work a little, to earn the money rather than beg or borrow it. Out of twenty or more people to whom Mr. Hale's attention has been called, not one single good worker has been secured.

AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITIONS.

DO DISPLAYS OF THOROUGHBRED STOCK ENCOURAGE FARMERS TO IMPROVE THEIR OWN?

Lyndon, Vt.: Farmers are encouraged by the modern agricultural exhibition at the fairs. C. A. H.

West Greenwich, R. I.: The agricultural exhibition tends to encourage the farmers to improve their stock. J. P.

Nepaug, Ct.: Exhibitions seem to have little effect on stock raisers in this vicinity. G. C. B.

East Woonsocket, R. I.: We think the agricultural fairs tend to encourage farmers to improve their stock of animals or crops. F. A. J.

Sturbridge, Mass.: Exhibitions of fancy thoroughbreds by professional breeders discourage many farmers who feel that they have not the means to secure such results with their herds. G. M.

Meriden, Ct.: The exhibit of thoroughbred animals at our fairs by large breeders I think has a tendency to encourage farmers to improve and exhibit their stock. N. S. B.

There are a number of large and wealthy breeders in Orange County. They encourage the farmer to improve his stock, but discourage him from exhibiting at fairs. We have a much better class of cows in this town than we had five or ten years ago. D. D. H.

Washington, N. H.: Among farmers who read the papers, the modern exhibition of good stock is appreciated and a desire to obtain the best breeds is expressed by all men of average intelligence, yet they are slow to avail themselves of the means within their reach to do so. The one great reason for this state of things is lack of interest and consequently lack of knowledge. But the exhibitions are among the best means of bettering the condition now existing and are doing good work which in due time will show grand results. M. F. H.

Barre, Mass.: The common run of farmers who have good native or grade stock do not exhibit at fairs as much as formerly before the days of "professional" or "circuit" exhibitors of fancy stock. This does not necessarily imply a lack of interest in the improvement of cattle. SUB.

—New England Farmer.

The Forest City Creamery at Portland is doing a large business this season. A large part of their milk and cream is obtained on the White Mountain Division of the Maine Central, the town of Fryeburg furnishing a good share. Cheese making has been introduced as a new feature of their business, and thus far with marked success. This branch of their business was started early in the spring, and for the purpose of catering to the demand for new cheese. Foreigners may delight in the odor and the flavors of the Limburger, but at the same time there are natives among us who like a new made cheese, the newer the better. There is no more profitable use that milk can be put to than in making cheese to supply this demand. This factory has found a good trade in this cheese, and with an increasing demand. All butter not called for by immediate consumption is stored in keeping for the shorter supply that is sure to be felt as the season advances. The prospect is that prices will be well sustained through the summer.—Maine Farmer.

Pasturing is popular, but it is a slovenly method for managing stock. It involves immense waste, and that in many ways. A pasturing farmer would be shocked at the suggestion that he put his hay and grain where his stock can help themselves to it in winter, tread upon and waste it; but this is exactly his system in summer management. And then he complains that farming don't pay!—Exchange.

We will wager that the above was written by some theoretical authority (?) who never owned an acre of pasture land or a cow or steer to turn to pasture. It is a pretty theory to write out on paper, this idea of growing the fodder and feeding it at the barn, but in practice it is a pleasing fact that pasturage returns to the stockman more net profit from the outlay than any other feature of the whole round of the farm. So long as this is the case, the farmer who is after business will be fully justified in his pasturage, however much paper farmers may make fun of him.—Maine Farmer.

The selling price of many a good horse has been reduced, and in many cases the sale lost through the excessive talk of the would-be seller. Some people seem to think that it is necessary in selling a horse to get the buyer by the neck and hold him till they have talked him into buying the animal. This is all wrong, and the experienced buyer, when he runs against a highly lauded animal, looks him over with double care, thinking that the excessive praise of some good points is for the purpose of concealing defects. Horse buyers are as a rule shrewd business men, know a good horse when they see him, and will ask about any points which their observation cannot discover. A quiet business manner will sell more horses for better money at private sale than all the gab of a jockey.

It is no use to whine about Nebraska farmers, or any other western State competition. Whining will do no good. You have that competition, and it has come to stay. Western farmers have a right to have rights, and have them respected, as anybody else. What eastern men have to do is to plan well, manage well and work well and meet it. Brains combined with energy will do it successfully, and you have both. Try it.

CROSSING THE BAR.

"Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

"But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

"Twilight and evening bells,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark.

"For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The floods may bear me far,
I hope to see my pilot face to face,
When I have crossed the bar."

—Alfred Tennyson.

Written for the Democrat.

WHITE SLAVES.

The writer is witness to many things that savor of slavery in this free country. Suffice it for the subject in this article to tell of a strange scene occurring a short time since in the town of St. George, Maryland.

Eighteen human beings stood before a crowd of six hundred. Gathered in front of a little building called the court house were the 600, including farmers, clergymen and townspeople. They were watching the eighteen persons, some of whom laughed, some cried, and one, an idiotic girl, suffering from scrofulous trouble, jabbered and grinned. The eighteen were paupers, and they were, under the law of the State, to be sold for the term of one year to the highest bidder. Advertisements in the county papers had announced the sale, under an order of "a court of justice," and families and others attracted thereby had come in by stage coaches, country wagons and on horseback, over the rough mountain road to attend the sale.

Promptly at ten o'clock the crowd gathered before the court house to inspect the paupers, while the town boys on the outskirts of the throng jeered and tormented the unfortunates. Presently the sheriff of the county mounted the horse block, and read "the order of the court," decreeing that for one year the paupers of the county should be sold to the highest bidder. Then the auctioneer, a stout, jolly-faced individual, mounted the block, and making a jesting remark, causing the crowd to roar with laughter, announced that "the goods are divided into two classes, able-bodied and invalids," and asked for bids.

The first to step upon the block was an old man of 70 years of age. Turning him around for better inspection of bidders, the auctioneer began: "Now gentlemen," said he, "here you have a fine man. He is sound, solid and gentle as a kitten. He is good for a big day's work. How much am I offered?" The old fellow looked anxiously at the crowd of bidders as the amounts offered were outbid. Finally he was sold to a man named John Anderson, for $26, who after paying his money took the old fellow, who looked sad and weary and sighed heavily as he went away, with him.

Among the group of paupers was a beautiful little girl of ten years, who cried bitterly because she had to leave the family to whom she had been sold the previous year. She had neither father nor mother, or if she had, they had turned her adrift when an infant. She had not even a name and the auctioneer facetiously called her "Sally," whereat his listeners laughed immoderately. She sold for $8.50, and shocking as it may appear, strange as it may seem to Northern ears and hearts, her purchaser was a minister of the gospel. He is a good man, no doubt, and the child will be gently and tenderly treated.

A pitiful sight was that of the next pauper to be sold. She was an old woman, and it was her first year as a pauper. Perhaps she had once been well-to-do, with a happy home. At all events she had supported herself till the present time, and her past was known only to herself. No one else knew. No one cared. She was led to the block crying as though her heart would break. When she stepped upon it, she wailed in her anguish, "My God, I wish I could die. My husband and son were killed in the army. Oh, if I could only die." She was sold to the keeper of a boarding house for $7. The idiotic girl was sold to a hard-looking mountaineer for the sum of sixty cents per week.

As the next part of the human goods and chattels stepped upon the block, it showed the white curly locks of an aged colored man, who laughed as he looked over the throng with his good-humored, jolly eyes. "I golly," said he, as he glanced around, "Dis yer is like ol' times, bress my soul." He was sold to a farmer for $11.

The sale aggregated $113 for the "able-bodied" paupers, and an average of 32 cents per week for the invalids. At the conclusion of the sale the jolly auctioneer, with a parting jest to the crowd, stepped from his stand, and entering the hotel refreshed himself after his fatiguing duties. The purchasers with their "bargains," as some of them termed the unfortunates whom they had bought, started off homeward.

Stories of cruelty to these people are numerous. They are worked to their utmost capacity. They are fed on refuse, made to sleep in barns, have to go barefooted for ten months in the year, and are whipped, and that savagely, on the slightest pretext. The children come up without education, and, it is said, some of them do not even know that a God exists. They are in the most degrading bondage, more absolute, more terrible and more appalling than that of negro slavery.

EUGENE H. JUDKINS.

JOHN AND I.

RUMFORD, May 18, 1891.

At last poor "John" has found his match and is resting on his oars. Alas! poor John has seen the greater part of the sunny side of life, and is now, like many another of us, pointing his toes downward toward the narrow house from whose bourne no traveler returns.

Ah, well! such is life, and death and time will surely put in their work, and, John, you and I must turn our toes up to the daisies and tell no more yarns on this earthly earth. Ah, then we can no more dabble in politics, for politics do not exist beyond this vale of tears. No more eloquence from our pen will stir the public mind when our tongues are cold and still in death. We suppose the poetic kettle will still boil, but it will then contain none of our messes; but it may contain a good stew for all that.

Well, John, who will mourn for us then? Of course there are a few old friends who will say, "Well, poor fellow, he's gone—not a bad chap he." But I mean who will follow us down the narrow lane and see us put away from earthly eyes forever, and shed a real mourning tear for us? John, we've too closely followed in the footsteps of St. Paul. No better half sits opposite us at the table, for our whole is but a half, and we the half.

ALONE.

JOHNNY AND THE BIBLE.

"Josiah," said Mrs. Chugwater to the head of the family, "I believe our Johnny is turning over a new leaf and is going to be a better boy. He asked me a little while ago if he could take the family Bible up to his room for an hour or two."

About the same time a boy of Johnny's size was seen to enter a cigar store in the vicinity, open a big book and lay it on the counter.

"Do you see this entry?" he demanded, addressing the proprietor in thunder tones. "You said I wan't 16 years old. Look at this: 'John, born May 5, 1874.' Give me five boxes of cigarettes, and be quick about it, blame yer gizzard!"—Chicago Tribune.

It was a very bright little boy who said to his mother, "I wish a lion would eat me up." "Why?" the mother asked. "Because it would be such a joke on the lion; he would think I was inside of him, and I would be up in heaven."

MR. BARNES'S LEAP FOR LIFE.

[Isaac F. Eaton, in New York Press.]

Among the first to settle in what is now the town of Topsham, on the great falls of the Androscoggin River, was a young man named Barnes. He was of great stature, nearly seven feet high, it is said, and strong and active, being especially noted for swiftness in running. He selected as his choice for a home a tract of forest land some distance from the little settlement. Bolder than his neighbors, he went in advance of them and began a "clearing", in the forest lying upon a small river, still called by the Indian name of the "Cathance."

This is a beautiful stream, and though not long from its source to its mouth in the broad Kennebec River, winds through many very romantic and picturesque scenes. One of these is a deep rocky gorge, where the stream is suddenly narrowed in from a wide, lake-like expanse, and flows between the high walls of granite rock, that either their own force or other powers of nature have rent asunder for their passage. The walls are upright on either side and the chasm is nearly thirty feet deep. At its narrowest width, the place that is still pointed out as the scene of the pioneer's daring leap, the distance is almost twenty-five feet.

It was upon land adjoining this stream that he had settled and not far from the gorge described, which, since his exploit, has borne the name of "Barnes's Leap." At the time of this occurrence the hunters and scouts of the settlement had reported that there were small bands of hostile savages prowling in the forest, and most of the pioneers had taken their wives and children to the security of the settlement, while they themselves kept at all times within easy reach.

But our hero had no wife nor child, and with a daring nature and conscious of his strength and swiftness, he went boldly to his work upon his clearing, which was three or four miles distant. Armed with his rifle and axe, he trusted to his watchful eye and ear to guard against any surprise.

But the Indians were very skillful in the arts of woodcraft, and one day the pioneer's caution was overmatched. Busily at work in felling a huge tree, the noise of his axe strokes overcame all other sounds. As the tall trunk fell he laid down his axe to wipe his brow, when a guttural voice spoke to him from behind, and he turned to see a party of Indians standing a short distance away, each with a rifle pointed at him. "Come," the leader said, in broken English, "you brave man; no kill; go with me to Canada."

Whether this would be his worst fate or not the pioneer did not stop to think, but he instantly looked for his rifle, knowing that his cowardly foes would not risk their own lives against his. He had always kept his rifle within reach, but now it was gone. The savages saw his surprise, and pointed to the rifle, which one of their number had in his hands.

The woodman was foiled and the Indians smiled grimly as they saw it, and evidently felt sure of their captive, though they knew his great size and strength.

He knew they would not attempt to shoot him so long as they felt there was a chance for his capture. For that purpose the band had got between himself and the place where he crossed the river to the settlement on a bridge of fallen trees.

It was now in the early spring, and the melting snows had made the stream a rushing torrent of water and blocks of broken ice, and the Indians believed he could cross nowhere else with his life.

But the woodman's superior knowledge of the locality reminded him of the narrow gorge, which was in the opposite direction. Perhaps he had at some time measured its width with his eye and felt that in an emergency he would dare to risk this awful leap, and if so, the time had come for him to put his power to the test, for this was now his only way of escape.

To think was to act with the daring man. Throwing up his hands as if to surrender, the pleased savages relinquished their guard and lowered their guns. Instantly the pioneer wheeled about and dashed with his great strides in the direction of the river. Some of the Indians raised their rifles and fired, but their bullets went wide of the mark and they all started in hot pursuit. The Indians of the Penobscot tribes were, many of them, swift runners, but the tall woodsman knew that few, if any, were a match for himself. But the pursuers had on high moccasins, while he wore heavy shoes, and several of them were gaining upon him. At a turn in the forest path he stopped and cut the strings to his shoes and flung them off. Now in his stocking feet he could hold them a more even race. The river soon came in sight, and his savage pursuers yelled with delight, for they thought this would surely bring the white man to bay, and all redoubled their speed to share in his capture.

The point on the river to which the woodsman seemed to be heading was wide and impassable, but he knew that just below the broad current made a sharp bend and flowed in a pent-up torrent through the narrow gorge. Toward this he suddenly wheeled and dashed at his highest speed. The path led down a rocky ridge, thinly covered with trees, and at its edge the granite rock was bare and smooth. Gathering all the power of his mighty sinews he flung himself from the brink out off over the boiling chasm.

With united yells of rage and wonder his foremost pursuers halted, no doubt expecting to see their prey swept from them, a mangled corpse in the rushing waters and jagged rocks of the channel. But they were disappointed, for the leaper's confidence in his power was not misplaced, and he landed safely on the farther cliff. His boldest pursuers dared not attempt to follow, for no other man could bridge this chasm with a leap.

From this safe vantage point the triumphant pioneer greeted his crestfallen foes with a shout of derision and then made his way in safety to the settlement.

GOT THE WORST OF IT.

Even the preachers are not averse to a joke that lies in the line of professional funny man. One of them told the following in an east side church lately when he was invited to speak: A traveler discovered a man lying on the ground one warm day within a foot or two of the shade of a tree. "Why don't you lie in the shade?" he inquired. "I did," replied the man, "but it has moved away from me and I can't afford to follow it!" "Well, if you are not the best specimen of a lazy man I have seen yet! Make me another remark on a par with that and I'll give you a quarter." The man said, "Put the quarter into my pocket." He got it.—Buffalo Express.

ANSWERING QUESTIONS LITERALLY.

In all policies of insurance those among a host of other questions occur:

"Age of father, if living?" "Age of mother, if living?"

A man in the country who filled up an application made his father's age, "if living" one hundred and two. The agent was amazed at this and fancied he had secured an excellent customer, but feeling somewhat dubious he remarked that the applicant came from a very lived family.

"Oh, you see, sir," replied he, "my parents died many years ago, but, 'if living,' would be aged as there put down."

"Exactly — I understand," said the agent.—Ex.

SLOWLY IMPROVING.

"When I see all these Italians coming into this country," said Wilkins, "I am impressed with one thing."

"What is that?" asked Bunker.

"That Italy must be getting quite a desirable place to live in."

"If it wan't for whiskey," remarked the cork, "I would not be here in the jug."

SORROW.

If sorrow the poet's heart has wrung,
Could you blame his song were it sadly sung?

Or the wounded bird that with drooping wing
Its mournful plaint can but feebly sing?

The rose in her beauty smiles not so bright
When the sun has withdrawn his kindly light,

Or his mimic orb, with the night dews wet—
The tears that he sheds when his god has set.

You may have lost that which you love the best,
But chide not your bosom's deep unrest.

For song and flower and heart may be
More pure and sweet for their agony.

—Exchange.

DISENCHANTED.

"Of all things, a night journey is the most tedious," said Clarence Hatfield as he let himself fall heavily into the stiff and uncomfortable seat of the railway car, with its faded velvet cushions and its back at exactly the wrong angle for aught approaching a nap. "I say, Clifton, do you think we might smoke?"

"Well, I rather imagine not," said I, with a motion of my head toward the other passengers. "There appears to be ladies on board."

Hatfield shrugged his shoulders.

"Such ladies!"

"Well," laughed I, "they don't appear to be particularly stylish in manner or costume, but nevertheless, my dear fellow, the divinity or their sex hedges them around like a wall."

"Divinity of their humbug!" shortly interrupted Hatfield. "As if these ill dressed dowdies, with babies and bandboxes, could possibly belong to the same world with Beatrice Hale!"

To this I made no answer. It did not seem to me exactly appropriate to lug the sacred name of Beatrice Hale into a discussion in a place like this. Yet what could I do, except to feel my cheeks flush and the roots of my hair tingle? For I was unmistakably in love with Bee Hale, and so was Clarence Hatfield.

If I were to waste quarts of ink and reams of paper in trying to describe her manifold charms and excellencies to the reader, it wouldn't do any good. Such things have been tried before, and failed. Let him imagine the fairest brunette that sun ever shone on, and he may come somewhere near the mark. Suffice it to say that she was as beautiful as a dream, and that Hatfield and I were both slaves at her feet.

Which of us did she like best? Ah, that was the question! It was something like the children's old game of see-saw, "Up I go, down you come." Sometimes I fancied I had a ghost of a chance—sometimes I was convinced that Hatfield was altogether the preferred, and that I had better emigrate to Australia at once.

"Hello!" cried Hatfield, breaking unceremoniously in upon the thread of my musings, "there goes the whistle. We shall be off directly. Thank goodness for that!"

And he put his feet on the opposite seat and prepared for as comfortable a four hours' ride as possible.

Clarence Hatfield and I, be it understood, were employes in the extensive business of Messrs. Jenkins, Jumperton & Co., auctioneers, and had been down to the country "putting up" a sale of swampy lots, cut into streets and squares, according to the most approved metropolitan methods of doing such things.

It had been a dismal business. November is not an inspiring month at the best, and a three days' fog had conspired against the success of "Mount Morra Park," as Jenkins, Jumperton & Co. had christened the new speculation. Yet we had done reasonably well, and were now thankful enough to get back to New York.

As the train gave its starting lunge the door flew open, and in came a tall old lady, in a prodigious black bonnet and a fur cloak, surrounded by a perfect chevaux-de-frise of squirrel cages, leather bags, brown paper parcels and sandwich boxes. She was followed closely by a younger lady, dressed in black and closely veiled, and paused hesitatingly in front of our seat.

"Young man," said she, in a low voice, as gruff as that of a man, "is this seat engaged?"

"Yes," said Hatfield; "it is."

"For your feet?"

"No matter what for," superciliously replied the head clerk of Jenkins, Jumperton & Co. "Please to pass on, old lady. You'll find seats enough beyond."

But this was a stretching of the truth. There were no seats beyond, as the old lady could easily perceive, unless she chose to sit directly opposite a red hot coal fire or upon one of those corner arrangements close to the door, which was equivalent to no seat at all.

The old lady hesitated and changed her heavy carpet bag from one wearied arm to the other. I thought of my own good Aunt Polly at home, and rose at once.

"Pray, take this seat, ma'am," said I. "And let me put your parcel up in the rack for you."

"Clifton, what a fool you are!" cried Hatfield, in an impatient sotto voce. "Why couldn't you have sat still and minded your own business?"

"It is my own business," I answered brusquely, "to see that every lady is made as comfortable as it is in the nature of things to be. Now the squirrel cage, ma'am—it'll go very comfortably under the seat, I think."

Hatfield uttered a contemptuous grunt, but he never offered to trust his feet off the opposite cushions, although the younger woman stood in the aisle, uncomfortably swaying backward and forward with the motion of the train, until a woman beyond, observing the state of affairs, drew a sleeping child into her lap and beckoned the other to take the place thus vacated.

By this time my old lady had established herself to her entire satisfaction, and opened her sandwich box.

"Much obliged to you, young man," said she. "It's easy to see that you've a mother of your own at home, and that you are in the habit of doing reverence to her gray hairs. As for this person," with a nod of her poke bonnet in the direction of Mr. Hatfield, "if he's got a mother, I can't say much for her bringing of him up. Perhaps he may be old himself one day, and stand in need of a little politeness and consideration from the young."

"When I'm anxious for your good opinion, ma'am, I'll let you know," returned Mr. Hatfield, rather flippantly.

The old lady could only express herself by a vehement sniff. And even I was a little annoyed at his manner.

"Hatfield," said I in a low tone, "you might behave like a gentleman."

"So I will," he retorted, with a shrug, "when I find myself in company that calls for such measures."

I said no more, but leaning up against the side of the door, prepared to make myself as comfortable as possible until the train should stop at Stamford, its first way station, and some descending passenger might make room for me.

Reader, did you ever stand in an express train in full motion? Did you ever feel yourself swayed backward and forward, bumping one of your phrenological developments against one side of the car, and bringing the base of your spinal column against the top of a seat at the opposite swerve of the train? Did you ever grasp blindly at nothing for support? Did you ever execute an involuntary pas seul, by way of keeping your balance, and then grind your teeth to see the two pretty young ladies beyond laughing at your antics? If so you will know how to pity me during the hour and a half between B. and Stamford.

Hatfield went to sleep and snored; the old lady in the gigantic bonnet ate sandwiches and drank from a wicker flask of excellent smelling sherry; the young lady sat as noiseless as a black veiled statue; fretful babies whimpered; old gentlemen uttered strange sounds in their sleep; the lamps flared like sickly moons overhead; and the shriek of the train as it flew through sleeping villages sounded like the yell of a fiery throated demon.

"Stamford!" bawled the conductor.

At last I succeeded in dropping my weary and stiffened limbs into a seat, where slumber overtook me in just a minute and a quarter, for I had been asleep on my legs once or twice even in my former disadvantageous attitude, and I could scarcely believe the evidence of my own senses when we finally thundered into the echoing vastness of the Grand Central depot in New York.

Hatfield, alive to the necessity of catching a car before all the world of travelers should crowd into it, stumbled over the old lady's ankles with small ceremony.

"Oh, take care! You have knocked the squirrel cage over!" cried she.

"Confound the squirrel cage!" shouted Hatfield, gnashing his teeth as the ancient dame placed herself directly in the aisle to set the furry pet up again, thereby completely blocking up his egress.

"Serves you right, Hatfield," said I, as I stooped to assist.

Just then the young companion of our lady advanced, flinging back her veil.

"Grandma," said she, "the carriage is waiting. I'll send Thomas for the parcels. Mr. Clifton, I am very much obliged to you for your politeness to my grandmother, who is unused to traveling. As to Mr. Hatfield, the less said about his courtesy the better." And Beatrice Hale's black eyes flashed disdainfully on Clarence's cowed visage.

"Miss Hale," he stammered, "if I'd had the least idea who you were"——

"You would have regulated your conduct accordingly," impatiently interrupted Miss Hale. Thanks—I prefer to see people in their true light. Mr. Clifton," turning graciously to me, "you'll call and see how grandma stands her journey tomorrow, won't you? Oh, thank you! The carriage is close by."

And to this day I believe that is the way I won my wife, for Clarence Hatfield was a brilliant, showy sort of a fellow, who far outshone me in general society, and I think Bee was inclined rather to fancy him until that night. But she was disenchanted now for good and all. And Grandma Hale comes to see us every Christmas with a hamper of good things from Hale farm.—Boston True Flag.

Curiosities About Boots.

Boots, which are only a lengthened variety of shoes, were among the most ancient articles of attire. Shoes extending a certain height up the leg, laced, ornamented and of fanciful colors, were in use by the ancient Egyptians, Greeks and Romans. Different kinds of half boots were worn by the Anglo-Saxons and Anglo-Normans. In the reign of Edward IV the boot proper, with tops and spurs, was established as an article of knightly dress.

In the reign of Charles I a boot, wide at the top, made of Spanish leather, came into use. Charles II introduced a highly decorated French boot as an article of gay courtly attire. Meanwhile the boot, or jack boot, as it was called, had become indispensable in the costume of cavalry soldiers and horsemen generally, and was regularly naturalized by William III and his followers in England.

The jack boot was strongly made, extending in length above the knee, was large at the top and had a very high heel, and around the ankle had a flat leather band bearing a strong spur.—St. Louis Republic.

Public Opinion and Morality.

The Rev. Dr. Wayland thus happily describes the attitude of public opinion toward morality: "We go along and wink with both eyes at the wrongdoings and shortcomings of A and also of B, and eke of C, and all the rest of them; but by the time we get to O or P, we pull up and cry aloud that this thing has gone too far, and we must make a stand; and so we come down upon P, who is not a whit more guilty than any one else, his only crime consisting in the fact that he chanced to be standing just in the place where the lightning struck; and we denounce P; we excoriate P; we ostracise P.

"Having done that, our virtue, wearied with the unwonted exercise, falls asleep, and all the other letters go along doing exactly the same thing, until finally, by the time X is reached, we wake up again and go through the same process. If one wants to go astray with impunity all he has to do is to select his time and run in, as it were, between the spasms of public virtue."—New York Tribune.

An Experiment with Hot Water.

In support of the theory that retention of waste is a potential cause of corpulency, it is instanced that one physician cured himself by the use of hot water. While under treatment he was careful not to overeat, and excluded from his diet some of those foods which are richest in fat producing elements, but the dietetic restrictions were not at all severe, so that the credit must be given to the hot water, a gallon or more of which was drank daily. By this means the accumulated waste was well washed out of the system, and a rapid reduction in weight took place. And what is even more important, a permanent cure was effected, for when he stopped the treatment and ate anything and everything he craved, there was no return of the trouble.—Boston Herald.

An Artist's Wife.

I worked hard, though there was little to show for it, as my wife told me when she turned over my many sketches. "What, three shiny poles and a lot of green water!" she exclaimed. "Was that all you did in a day? Why didn't you paint a whole view?" I do not like her to criticise my studies. She handles them unlovingly, looks at them upside down, and says, "If you would only enlarge that and make a picture of it

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat.

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

PARIS, MAINE, JULY 7, 1891.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

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

SINGLE COPIES.

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

South Paris, Gerry's Drug Store. Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway, Noyes' Drug Store.
Buckfield, E. F. Atwood, Postmaster.
Dixfield, Frank S. Barlow, Postmaster.
Fryeburg, A. F. Lewis, Insurance office.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Eyes Have They and They See Not.
Administrator's Notice of Sale.
Good Lady or Gentleman Writers.
Female Weaknesses.
Wm. Radam's Microbe Killer.
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GOLD WATCH FREE!

DO YOU WANT THIS?

We Want New Subscribers and Will Pay Liberally for Them.

By the use of the purchase coupon found in this paper every person subscribing gets back all and more than they pay for a yearly subscription.

It will be easy to get new subscribers under this condition.

We will pay a liberal cash commission for every new advance paying subscriber sent us and in addition will give a handsome gold watch to the person sending the largest list of new subscribers to the Democrat before September 1st, 1891.

Try for it. The commission will pay you well if you get no more.

ATWOOD & FORBES.

HERE AND THERE.

The treasury department is wrestling with the question whether professional prize fighters are artists. The question arises from the importation of Slavin and Mitchell to engage in a prize fight. If they are not "artists" they are here in violation of the contract labor law, and can be sent back. As, when they get down to business, their occupation consists in decorating each other's countenances, they might perhaps on a pinch be classed as decorative artists.

A new Hungarian novel has the interesting title, "There Is No Devil. By Maurice Jokai." A man who can write a novel with such a title ought to change the last two letters of his name, and make it Joker.

There is a movement on foot to unite the two bitterly rival cities, St. Paul and Minneapolis, as one municipality. The newspaper funny men of the country ought to rise in a body and protest. They can't afford to lose such a fruitful source of material as the rivalry between these cities has been.

Maine is bound to make a good showing at the Columbian exposition at Chicago in '93. The commissioners appointed to take charge of Maine's exhibit have gone to work with as much zeal as if they were to receive a pecuniary compensation for their services, and the general public is already taking a good interest in the matter. Maine has been fortunate in securing for her building what is pronounced the best site given to any State. Here will be erected the Maine building, which will probably be built of Maine granite and finished in Maine woods, and the walls will be hung with pictures of Maine summer resorts. The committe think that all the granite necessary for the construction of the building will be donated.

The building will not be used for the Maine exhibits, which will be given space in the exhibition buildings. The State building is designed as a headquarters for Maine people attending the fair, who will all be expected to register there.

A novel idea in connection with this building is the suggestion that water from Maine's famous mineral springs should be kept on tap there for the multitude. It would cost somebody something to carry out that scheme, but it would be immensely popular with the multitude.

Baron Hirsch, though a despised Jew, expresses a sentiment which would be a credit to a great many Gentiles, that, as the possessor of great wealth he is "only the temporary administrator of the wealth I have amassed, and that it is my duty to contribute in my own way to the relief of the suffering of those who are hard pressed by fate." And he puts this sentiment into practice, too.

It is said that General Grant's final war report, just out in the official records of the Rebellion, now being issued by the government, scores General Butler unmercifully. This report has never before been published. General Butler being still alive, it is to be expected that we shall have the war fought all over again.

The Democrats are hard to suit. In the campaign of three years ago their war cry was the inkpitous surplus. Now for the last few weeks they have been howling themselves hoarse because they assumed to think that they could figure out a deficiency in the treasury.

Frank Melbourne of Canton, Ohio, has a big job on his hands. He has declared that on a certain previously appointed day he will cause rain to fall over an area of at least 700,000 square miles, in order to get the $15,000 appropriated by Congress.

An industrial school for Indian children has been established at Genoa, Neb., and a number of the children have been employed by a firm of beet sugar manufacturers to pull weeds. Thereupon the labor organizations of the vicinity have made a "big kick" because Indians were employed instead of white people. For centuries the white man has denounced the Indian because he won't work; now the Indian boys and girls who have a disposition to earn their living must not be allowed to do so. The white man is almost as hard to suit as a mugwump.

WANTS TO SEE THE CIRCUS.

[Boston Record.]

Ex-Governor Sidney Perham of Maine passed through the city yesterday on his way from his winter home in Washington to his summer residence in Paris, Me. Mr. Perham says with a twinkle in his eye, "I want to be back in Washington in time to see the circus when it meets for the first time." The circus referred to is he 52d Congress. Mr. Perham thinks that Crisp of Georgia will be speaker.

An amusing incident is related in connection with the every day work at the Bangor Public Library. As is known, every few weeks lists of new books received for distribution are posted about the library room, so that those who wish may look them over and select the book to be drawn out. The other day a visitor, evidently from the country, entered the library and passed some time in looking at the new list. He went to the counter and in a few moments the librarian stepped along to attend to his wants. Some time was passed in inquiring about the latest publications when he suddenly remarked "Have you any late books by Charles Dickens?" The librarian was dumbfounded, but after a while revived enough to say that they had not. Since that time the attendants in the library have succeeded in gathering considerable amusement out of this amusing inquiry.

SOUTH PARIS.

We had noise and to spare. As the clock finished striking twelve, patriotism broke loose. Fire crackers popped, tin horns tooted, and the church bells rang out the advent of another Fourth.

We are on the last half of 1891. Of course we hope it is the better half.

Harry Jordan is home from Colby in his usual good cheer.

Mrs. John Whitman is visiting in Boston.

Fred Howe and Minard Whittle are at W. R. Howe's.

The clatter of the mowing machine is abroad in the land.

Mr. Alvan Rice advertises valuable land for sale.

Paris Manufacturing Co. have shut down for a short time.

Rev. C. E. Angell preaches at Public Hall next Sunday at 5:30. Singing will be furnished by the South Paris Male Quartette. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

John A Dowst of Brooklyn spent the Fourth at H. A. Fuller's.

A. S. Shaw and wife of Portland are at W. B. Royal's.

O. G. Curtis has bought twenty-five acres of grass on the A. K. Jackson farm.

Thos. S. Barnes and family spent the Fourth in Portland.

Stuart Bros. are changing the appearance of F. C. Merrill's residence. The colors are not fancy, but are odd.

Dr. R. W. Gray and family are at his mother's.

Thede's Flossie S. won the 2:45 race in Portland Friday, time 2:42 1-4.

Frank P. Burbank was in Gorham, N. H., last week, drafting plans for Mr. Libby's house.

Installation of officers at Aurora Encampment to-night.

Married in Waltham, Mass., June 30th, by Rev. Mr. Mick of that city, Hon. C. A. Eddy of Erving, Mass., and Mrs. F. C. Morse, formerly of South Paris.

Rev. Mr. Wright of Chebeague preached at the Methodist churth Sunday.

Mr. Whiteside preached at Norway.

Rev. Mr. Fitz occupied his pulpit last Sabbath after an absence of three weeks.

Children's Sunday will be observed at the Congregational church next Sabbath, and the children will give a concert in the evening.

The farmers are expecting an average crop of hay.

W. H. Cook and C. W. Cooper sing in the Universalist choir at Norway.

Dr. J. W. Davis has sold his pacer to Albion Taylor.

J. S. Wright, Esq., has bought the residence of the late Arba Thayer.

Sheriff Blood has made five seizures the past week.

Grand Commander John Bennett of Woodfords will install the officers of Arcadia Commandery, No. 242, Thursday evening of this week.

Paris Grange observed Children's Day most satisfactorily this year. At the first table, which was set specially for them, were sixty-two happy faces present, while others came later on. The appointment of Committees proved the right move as the children in each district showed that they had taken much pains to prepare the exercises. The parts in District No. 1 were remarkably well prepared, and the singing by the young people from Paris Hill was fine. "The Broken Pitcher," sung by Miss Marion W. Jones, added much to the entertainment.

During the two years just closed, the Baptist church, under charge of Rev. T. J. Ramsdell, has had a marvelous growth. Forty-six have been added to the church, thirty-three by baptism. The church is strong financially, and has been liberal in various contributions.

Mrs. Harriet Bird imitates the good Samaritan, by furnishing a home for the Allen family, recently burned out, and soliciting assistance for them.

Mrs. Harry Lowell and daughter of Augusta visited her grandmother, Mrs. Olive Andrews, last week.

A friend of the Methodist Sabath School has placed in trust $500, the interest of which is to taken annually to make a Merry Christmas for the scholars under 15 years of age. May the generous donor receive tenfold interest for his kind investment.

A new lot of Oxford Bear cigars at Shurtleff's.

C. W. Bowker has the best stock of trunks, valises, etc., in town. Call and examine his goods if you want to buy.

A. C. T. King, Esq., has been unable to work for nearly a month.

Thede Thayer goes to Boston to-day to sell a couple of horses.

PARIS MANUFACTURING CO.

A STATEMENT OF ITS AFFAIRS.

Messrs. Editors:

Permit me through your columns to make a short statement of the condition of the affairs of the Paris Manufacturing Co., and the course of action which has been adopted.

The company for the past five years has been upheld in its business largely by the advances and endorsements of Charles Cushing, of Freeport. By his death, which occurred about two months ago, we were deprived of his help, and the executors of his estate were unable to renew the endorsements he had made for us, as he made no provision in his will for their continuance. These endorsements amounted to about $19,000, mostly short time paper, and we were unable to meet them, and at the same time keep up our credit by meeting our pay roll and merchandise notes as they fell due. The latter we felt obliged to meet, but the former had to go to protest.

Under such circumstances the executors of Mr. Cushing's estate brought suit and attached all our property. This suit was not brought in any grasping spirit, but as a measure to protect the property for all interested. Under these circumstances the company voted to assign, and has assigned to Geo. A. Wilson, of South Paris, and Harlan P. Dennison, of Freeport, all of its property for the benefit of all its creditors and all others interested. No preferences are made in the assignment, except to the workmen for their wages for 33 days prior to assignment.

By the terms of the assignment the trustees are to continue the business for the purpose of manufacturing the stock on hand, and until the plant can be profitably disposed of. As soon as this can be accomplished, all the remaining property is to be converted into money and the whole divided ratably among such creditors of the company as shall become parties to the assignment within 90 days from July 3rd, 1891. It will be necessary for a creditor to sign the assignment in order to become a party thereto. Any surplus of funds remaining after all creditors have been paid in full is to be returned to the company.

A new valuation of the property and accounts of the company was made by experienced parties June 13, 1891, when it was found that the assets of the company in round numbers were $144,000, while the liabilities were $138,000. The margin seemed to the directors too small to justify any attempt to continue the business on the former basis, even if we could have tided over the present crisis, so the assignment was made.

The Cushing estate becomes party to the assignment, so that it is as fair and equitable a proceeding as could be devised. Every creditor stands on equal footing with his neighbor, and all rights of the smaller creditors are preserved as faithfully as those of the larger.

I deemed it best to make this statement in view of the many rumors afloat in the community.

We intend now to start the factory again Tuesday morning.

GEO. A. WILSON,
President Paris Manufacturing Co.
South Paris, July 4, 1891.

Fourteen hundred applications for pensions have been received at the State Pension Agency the present year, which is about two hundred less than last year at this time. This is accounted for in part through the passage of the dependent pension bill by Congress, which gave aid to many dependent on State aid. One thousand pension certificates have been issued to a like number of the 1400 applicants. Many applications have been received from United States pensioners and to such State aid is not granted at present, but later on, if the money holds out, they may be allowed something.

NORWAY.

The traders have placed an excellent clock in the post office as an advertising medium.

The following officers of Norway Lodge, No. 16, I. O. O. F., elected Tuesday evening, will be installed Tuesday evening, July 7th, by D. D. G. M., F. P. Burbank of South Paris:

N. G., Charles S. Akers.
V. G., Frank E. Gayton.
S., E. F. Smith.
T., A. L. F. Pike.

The Odd Fellows are arranging for their annual excursion to Portland and the islands. It will occur on August 11th, Grand Lodge Day.

An extra force of police were put on July 3d.

La Grand's Big Show was quite a success. The entertainment was all it was advertised to be.

O. W. H. Judkins of this town has received a U. S. pension.

Herbert D. Marr, for several years past engineer at the shoe factory, has accepted a similar position at Portland, where he will at once take up his residence.

Blanche Brooks and Laura Winslow have been engaged to teach in two of the departments of the village schools.

Carrie Tucker of Westbrook Seminary is spending her vacation at home.

Benjamin Holden of Portland is visiting at Dr. Frank N. Barker's this week.

Bass fishing at the lake is on the boom. The fish are plenty and bite well. Mrs. E. E. Richardson of Attleboro' captured one this week which weighed five pounds, the largest ever taken from the lake. Taxidermist W. H. Merrow of West Bethel will set it up.

Freeland Howe, Esq., attended the reception given by Hon. Frank Jones of Portsmouth to the agents of the Granite State Insurance Co. He reports a grand affair.

L. W. Weston, who has been in poor health for some time, was taken with a severe hemorrhage of the lungs Saturday morning and is now very low.

Charles R. and James Orin Smith are spending their vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Smith, at Norway Lake.

Horace H. Tibbetts of East Stoneham has bought out James A. Tuell and will take possession of the boarding house at once.

Mr. Thomas Smiley and wife are visiting at Benton Falls.

The Lucier Minstrels at Norway opera house Saturday evening gave a first class entertainment to a well filled house. It is a first class minstrel show.

George W. Horne spends his vacation in this place, coming July 19th.

Norway fares badly at the hands of her South Paris neighbors—the fat men's game, the desk racket and last Saturday the game of ball resulting in favor of the Paris team, 14 to 1. The boys don't want to talk about base ball this week.

We understand that Jesse Allard and H. E. Moulton have formed a co-partnership for the manufacture of ready-made clothing.

The new time table went into effect Monday morning. The Portland mail now reaches this place at 10:32 instead of 9 A. M.

The remains of Mrs Adeline C. Dennison were brought here from South Framingham, Mass., Saturday, for interment. The services took place at the residence of Cyrus S. Tucker at 1:30 P. M., Sunday. Rev. C. E. Angell officiated. All the children were present except L. H. Dennison of Crete, Neb.

Charles Staples of Portland and William Flower of Bangor, inspectors of steamboats, visited Norway this week and made examinations of the several boats and the captains' commissions were renewed in each instance.

Norway people enjoyed an unusually quiet Fourth. Except for the melodious sound of the small boy's trumpet and the occasional explosion of torpedoes the rain effectually put an end to all anticipated pleasures. The grange picnic at Goat Island which had been loked forward to so anxiously by nearly every one was vetoed by the weather buresu and the multitude of Grangers were obliged to remain at home and partake of the dainties so carefully prepared for the basket dinner.

A large party of young people started for Hanover Saturday morning to enjoy a day's fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. V. W. Hills and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Robinson are enjoying a few days at Pine Point, Portland Harbor, this week.

TALK OF THE STATE.

The season has opened early at Maine's summer resorts.

The Bangor Whig and Courier shines in a new dress of type.

There have been over 600 arrivals at the Poland Spring House so far this season.

The eight-year-old son of Richard Mara of Lewiston fell into a canal and drowned.

It is likely that the bondsmen of M. C. Percival, who it is understood will resist payment of the bond, will be sued.

The lumber business on the Penobscot, which has been exceedingly dull, shows a little more activity, though it is still much duller than usual at this season.

Skowhegan, at a town meeting held Monday, voted to raise $15,000 in aid of the proposed Skowhegan and Norridgewock Railroad. The vote was 411 yes and 196 no.

The State fair trustees have located new buildings on the grounds and made arrangements for the exhibition. A large number of horses are in training for the great show.

Eighty years ago, according to the Pemaquid Messenger, parties who owned pine trees used every fall to cart dressing into their woods, and put it around them, so as to increase their size, and claimed it paid them good interest.

A Northport man received notice a few days ago that he had won a diamond ring in a great rebus solving contest advertised by a certain paper, but as he was required to send eleven cents to cover postage he "concluded it would not be worth while."

A cave-in occurred on Monday at Monson, in the Oakland slate quarry. A workman named John Bergmann was killed, and Victor Straun and Charles Johnson were badly injured. The men were buried beneath heavy rock and earth, but the other workmen extricated them.

Daisy Golding, a young lady at Perry, who was the wonder of Eastern Maine some years ago because when only thirteen months of age she weighed seventy-five pounds, is now thirteen years old and weighs ninety-two pounds. She has evidently not occupied very much time in growing for the past twelve years.

The will of the late George Stetson, of Bangor, gives Hampden Academy $10,000; Bangor Fuel Society, $10,000; the Home for Aged Women, $500; Children's Home, $500; Bangor Public Library, $2,000; to the city of Bangor a trust fund of $12,000, for a city missionary to seek out the destitute of all classes and assist them.

Dr. M. A. Holmes of Waterville is now in his 78th year, and his grandfather is still living in England at the great age of 114 years. The latter is a surgeon by profession and his grandson says that when a boy he assisted him to amputate a man's leg. The doctor intends to go to England as soon as he gets some business affairs arranged, for the purpose of visiting his aged ancestor.

The Bowdoin scientific expedition to Labrador left Rockland June 27th. It consists of eighteen students and alumni, in charge of Professor L. A. Lee of Bowdoin. The object of the trip is exploration, the collection of geological and zoological specimens, photography, etc., to say nothing of the fun incident to the journey. The expedition will return about the middle of September.

The G. A. R. comrades from Dover and vicinity in Piscataquis County, will go to the National Encampment at Detroit in great style. They will have one of the best palace cars of the Canadian Pacific Railroad Co., and as the party is to consist of 27 persons, this will give each a double berth and leave the smoking room for general uses. The whole expense of the trip (exclusive of meals) will be only $30 each man, which is cheap enough.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN.

THE MOST HONORED SON OF PARIS HAS PASSED AWAY.

He Died on the Birthday Anniversary of the Country in Whose Service the Most of His Life Was Spent.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN.

Hon. Hannibal Hamlin died in Bangor at 8:15 oclock, Saturday evening, July 4, 1891, of heart failure.

Hannibal Hamlin was the son of Cyrus Hamlin, and was born in Paris, August 27, 1809. He was prepared to enter college, but the death of his father prevented his taking the college course, and he remained at home until he was of age.

In 1830 Mr. Hamlin and Horatio King purchased the Jeffersonian, a Democratic paper published at Paris Hill. Mr. Hamlin a few months later sold his interest to Mr. King, but remained in the office altogether about a year. He then studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1833. He then moved to Hampden, where he continued in active practice for about fifteen years.

He was a member of the Legislature from 1836 till 1840, and again in 1847. He was speaker of the House, 1837-1840, and in the latter year, received the Democratic nomination for Congress. He was defeated that year, but elected two years later and again in 1844.

In 1848 he was sent to the United States Senate to fill the vacancy caused by the death of John Fairfield and was re-elected in 1851, but resigned in 1857, having been elected governor of Maine by the Republicans.

Within a month after his inauguration as governor he resigned, having been again chosen United States senator. He served in the senate till January, 1861, when he resigned, in view of his election the preceding fall as vice-president, on the ticket with Abraham Lincoln.

He presided over the Senate from March 4, 1861, to March 3, 1865, when his successor, Andrew Johnson, supplanted him. The dropping of Mr. Hamlin and the selection of Andrew Johnson as candidate for Vice-President by the Republican convention of 1864 was a move which future events have shown to the satisfaction of nearly everybody to be unwise.

Shortly after his retirement from the vice-presidency Mr. Hamlin was appointed collector at the port of Boston, but resigned in the following year because he was opposed to the policy of President Johnson.

From 1861 till 1865 he had acted as regent of the Smithsonian Institution, and was reappointed in 1870, continuing to act for the next twelve years, during which time he became dean of the board.

He was again elected to the United States Senate, serving two terms, from 1869 till 1881, and at the expiration of his second term became United States minister to Spain, a position which he resigned within a year, to return home.

He was made LL.D. by Colby University when it was Waterville College, and he was one of its trustees for over 20 years.

Mr. Hamlin was originally a Democrat, but was always a staunch anti-slavery man, through evil report and good report, and this fact led him to become one of the founders of the Republican party, and the first Republican Governor of Maine.

In political matters he has always held strong, decided opinions, and his unswerving devotion to principle has won for him the respect, without losing the friendship, of political opponents as well as allies. He has the rare attribute of being a man in almost constant public service during a long and useful life, against whom no suspicion of taking a dishonest dollar has ever been breathed.

Mr. Hamlin was twice married, both wives being daughters of Hon. Stephen Emery, of Paris. His second wife, Ellen, survives him, as do three sons.

Not only do the people of Paris take pride in the career of this son of the historic town, but they have cause to remember him gratefully in many ways. His attachment for his native town has always been strong, and his gifts to his townspeople for educational and charitable purposes have been exceedingly liberal, when it is considered that his circumstances have been only comfortable,—for he has not, like some men in public life, amassed a large fortune. The people of Paris sincerely mourn for a true friend to-day.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

[Atlanta (Ga.) Journal.]

There were interesting memorial services held in Trinity church last night by the Young People's Christian League.

They were commemorative of Mr. Edward H. Stearns, who was, before his death, a beloved member of the league.

Appropriate remarks, lauding the Christian character and earnest works of Mr. Stearns, were made by Mr. F. J. Paxon, Mr. Henry Mays, Mr. D. E. Luther, Mr. C. L. Near and Mr. Walter Wood.

A duet, "O Morning Land," was sung by Miss Laura Rose and Mrs. D. E. Luther.

"After Toiling Cometh Rest," was sung in a most beautiful manner by Miss Florence Green, of Waterford, Conn.

By request Miss Carrie Lowe read an appropriate poem entitled "The Immortal Now."

The following memorial resolutions were read with effect by Mr. J. F. Wilhelm:

IN MEMORIAM.

The announcement of the death of Edward H. Stearns sent to the hearts of all who knew him the keenest pangs sadness.

In his death there has been stricken from the roll of the "Young People's Christian League," one of its best loved and most active members. Ever ready to lend his talent to the society when needed, and manifesting such an interest in its welfare that we cannot help but mourn our loss, still we rejoice in the recollection of his Christian life, and feel confident that another sweet voice has been added to the band of singers above, from our League.

As a son he was loving and dutiful; as a brother considerate and kind, and as a friend sympathetic and true as steel.

His toils and cares are ended. No more shall we see his genial face, or feel the pressure of his friendly hand. He has been taken from earth and transferred to mansions of heavenly rest and happiness. Peace to his ashes and honor to his memory.

Dear friend, how much we miss the face
We learned to love so well.
Oh! would that we could see thee now
In heaven, where thou dost dwell.
We know that God has taken thee
To be with Him above,
And one by one we'll meet thee there
In that bright land of love.

Thy voice is hushed to mortal ears,
No more thy song of praise
Is heard to rise with ours on earth,
As in the former days.
But though we weep for this our loss,
We must rejoice with thee;
For thou wilt sing in heaven's choir
Through all eternity.

Thus on the 8th of April, 1891, his brief pilgrimage on earth was ended, to begin the life that is to be forever enjoyed in the home of our Father. There he awaits the coming of the loved ones left behind.

We extend to his family and intimate friends sincere condolence and sympathetic sorrow, and request that this report be spread upon the minutes and copies be furnished his bereaved father, sister and brothers.

Signed, MRS. D. E. LUTHER,
MISS LAURA ROSE,
CLIFFORD NEAR.

Atlanta, Ga., June 9, 1891.

FOR SALE.

Being about to change my residence, I offer for sale at a bargain my real estate on Gothic Street, South Paris, consisting of a two-story house, an ell, and a stable, nearly new. The buildings are supplied with good aqueduct water and are in good repair. The place is known as the Seth Morse stand.

For further information enquire of Alvah Shurtleff, Esq.

South Paris, June 15, 1891. B. K. MORSE.

STAND FOR SALE.

The J. M. Poole stand at South Paris. Enquire of J. A. KENNEY.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

JOHN F. STANLEY, REGISTER.

ALBANY.	
S. Grover to C. M. Grover,	0 500
ANDOVER.	
W. W. Mason to L. L. Mason et al,	1
BETHEL.	
S. B. Twitchell to W. A. Durfee,	800
CANTON.	
I. B. Fuller to L. M Robinson,	1200
DIXFIELD.	
W. F. Putnam to W. E. Putnam, H. Edmunds to M. E. Holland et al,	1000
GILEAD.	
W. C. Chapman to E. E. Chapman,	1
E. E. Chapman to W. C. Chapman,	1
GREENWOOD.	
R. E. Chapman to C. S. Carter,	1800
K. Perham to W. H. Farnham,	650
HARTFORD.	
S. G. Kibbler to A. Kibbler,	500
OXFORD.	
H. D. Smith to W. Twitchell,	150
PARIS.	
D. Fuller to M. D. Foss,	1
E. E. Field to K. Churchill,	1
PERU.	
T. Farrar to S. F. Irish,	30
RUMFORD.	
L. B. Swain to R. K. Kimball,	1
A. W. Kimball to same,	1
J. T. Hall to W. H. Porter,	1
F. A. Porter to same,	1
J. S. Morse to W. Pettengill,	1
TOWNSHIP NO. 5.	
C. Mason to L. L. Mason et al,	400
WOODSTOCK.	
F. Young to V. E. Swan,	150
G. G. Dow to F. L. Wyman,	135

BORN.

In Andover, June 21, to the wife of John L. Bailey, a son.

In Norway, June 24, to the wife of Edwin C. Thompson, a daughter.

In Norway, June 30, to the wife of Walter S. Stearns, a son.

In Canton, June 26, to the wife of Harry Reel, a daughter.

In Canton, June 26, to the wife of S. A. Childs, a daughter.

MARRIED.

In Waltham, Mass., June 30, by Rev. W. M. Mick, Hon. C. A. Eddy of Erving, Mass., and Mrs. F. C. Morse, formerly of South Paris.

In West Paris, July 5, by A. J. Curtis, Esq., Mr. G. Dennis Doughty and Miss Cora A. Corbett, both of Greenwood.

In West Paris, June 28, by Rev. J. W. Smith, Francis E. Cole and Hannah L. Judkins, both of Greenwood.

In Hebron, June 25, Prof. A. H. Brainard of Hollowell, and L. Frances Crane of Hebron.

In Portsmouth, N. H., June 30, Geo. F. Davis of Duluth, Minn., and Celia May Staples of Dixfield.

In Bryant's Pond, June 30, by Rev. L. E. Pease, Mr. Charles A. Dresser and Miss Mabel Marston, both of Andover.

In Turner, June 28, at the residence of the bride's father, by A. M. Fogg, Esq., Mr Ulysses G. Keene of Hebron, and Miss Lillian G. Dunn of Turner.

DIED.

In Bangor, July 4, Hannibal Hamlin, aged nearly 82 years.

In Paris, July 6, Rev. Charles Perkins, aged 77 years.

In Porter, July 1, Hanson Libby.

In Canton, June 26, Hiram C. Mitchell, aged 64 years.

In Buckfield, June 29, Mrs. Lucy B. Hammond, aged 78 years and 9 months.

A soul has left its moorings,
Where the midnight gloom appalls,
To stand within the portals
Where no shadow ever falls.

Farewell earthly joy and sorrow!
Farewell death and grief and pain!
Good-bye friends, for, in the morrow,
We shall meet in Heaven again!

TOURIST ONE WAY EXCURSIONS.

Washington State, Oregon AND PACIFIC COAST.

Send to C. E. McPherson, 211 Washington St., Boston, for circulars giving all information.

Administrator's 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 eighth day of August A. D. 1891, at two o'clock in the afternoon on the premises, all the right title and interest which Jonathan C. Hackett late of Oxford, in said County, deceased, had in and to the following described real estate, to wit: The homestead farm of said Jonathan C. Hackett in said Oxford containing about fifty-six acres, about one and one-half miles from Mechanic Falls village.

Dated this thirtieth day of June, A. D. 1891.

GEORGE O. GOODWIN, Administrator.

GOOD LADY OR GENTLEMEN WRITERS wanted to do COPYING AT HOME. Address ASSOCIATION SUPPLY DEPT., Lima, Ohio.

FEMALE WEAKNESS Positive Cure

I have a Positive Remedy for the thousand and one ills which arise from deranged female organs. I will send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any lady, if she will send her Express and P. O. address. DR. JOHN MARCHISI, Utica, N. Y.

WM RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER CURES ALL DISEASES.

It is conceded beyond a doubt that fermentation (microbes) is the cause of all disease, and we claim that no medicine can cure disease unless it has the combined qualities of a **Blood Purifier, Antiseptic and Tonic.** This powerful combination stops fermentation and arrests decay, thereby assisting nature to cure. We will mail you circulars free, explaining the germ theory of disease.

H. H. RICKER & CO., Portland, Maine, or 7 Laight St., New York City.

TRY THE HERBAL RESTORATIVE.

NON RESIDENT TAXES

In the town of Brownfield, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, for the year 1890.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Brownfield for the year 1890, in bills committed to Wm. H. Wakefield, Collector of said town, on the 5th day of July, 1890, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 16th day of April, 1891, 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 Treasury of said town within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due thereon including interest and charges will without further notice be sold at public auction at the office of J. L. Frink in said town, on the 6th day of January, 1892, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

(Names of non-resident owners or unknown.)

Wm. F. Dennet, bounded on east side by land of J. Dennett, south by land of F. M. Chamberlain, west by N. H. State line, 9 1-2 acres, value $48, tax $1.00.

Alonzo Day, bounded on the north by land of S. A. Day, east and south by land of C. L. Durgin, 20 acres, value $115, tax 62 cts.

Samuel Gilman, heirs of, a part of Quake meadow lying on east side of Saco river, 18 acres, value $170, tax $2.21.

B. F. Norton, known as the Simeon Dyer farm, bounded on the north by James Day estate, east by land of Polly Day, 100 acres, value $130, tax $2.47.

Lewis W. O'Brion, or unknown, bounded on the north by land of G. R. Bean, east by road to Hiram, south by land of Albina Lane, west by land of S. P. Lane, 80 acres, value $600 tax $7.80.

Chas. Patterson, or unknown, formerly owned by Noah Merrifield, bounded on the north by land of J. E. Quint, east by land of L. and L. H. Rogers, 45 acres, value $280, tax $2.34.

Ridlon, Francis, heirs of, bounded on the north by land of E. S. Kimball, east by town lot, south by Porter town line, west by R. Sargent's land, 30 acres, value $190, tax $2.47.

John Richardson or unknown, situated near the Ira Long farm, near land of Allen Walker and E. Fessenden, 10 acres, value $30, tax 39 cts.

Charles Sands, or unknown, bounded on the north by land of L. V. Millikin, south by J. R. Stone, west by highway, 20 acres, value $50, tax 65 cts.

Jessie Q. Sargent, late homestead, bounded on the north by land of R. Sargent, south by land of A. Day, 50 acres, value $100, tax $1.30.

Arthur Stanley, mill and machinery, situated near Linscott mill, so called, near C. Kimball's land, value $300, tax $3.90.

Nathaniel Towle, bounded on the north by Fryeburg town line, east by land of E. Parsons, south by land of C. E. Gray, 75 acres, value $300, tax $3.90.

DAVID B. SEAVEY,
Treasurer of the town of Brownfield.

TRY THE HERBAL RESTORATIVE.

EXCELSIOR PICTURE FRAME COMPANY,

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

Picture Frames, Paintings, Engravings, Artists' Paints, Brushes, Fancy Cabinet Ware, Looking-Glasses, etc.

A Large Stock of School Cards which we shall close out at low prices. Enlarging of Portraits with Crayon or India Ink a specialty. Agents Wanted.

Opposite Depot, South Paris, Me.

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

ARVILLA HAYFORD, late of Hartford,

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

June 16, 1891. JOHN T. GLOVER.

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

OLIVER H. MASON late of Bethel,

in said County, deceased, without bond as the law directs; she therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

June 16, 1891. OLIVE M. MASON.

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

SALLY FRENCH, late of Porter,

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

June 16, 1891. MOSES S. MOULTON.

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

IRA A. CLARK, late of Bethel,

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

June 16, 1891. ELLERY C. PARK.

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

HANNAH H. CUSHMAN, late of Bethel,

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

June 16, 1891. RANSOM D. CUMMINGS.

"Eyes Have They and They See Not."

Yet Bright Eyes—Dull Eyes; Strong Eyes—Weak Eyes; Large Eyes—Small Eyes; Young Eyes—Old Eyes; Eyes that are near sighted; Eyes that are far sighted;

should all see at a glance that no dealer in Spectacles who handles Optical Goods can do justice to his patrons without a knowlege of the Eye. If a doctor or dentist can't practice without a diploma, surely an oculist or optician should not be allowed to do so. "Eyesight is priceless," therefore insist on the Optician showing his diploma from an Optical College.

S. Richards,

Graduate Optician, No. 6 Pleasant St.,

South Paris, - - - Maine.

N. Dayton Bolster,

South Paris, Maine,

CAN SELL YOU A First Class REFRIGERATOR AT A LOW PRICE.

Call and see them.

35 Market Square.

DID YOU KNOW That F. Q. Elliott,

The Norway Clothier and Furnisher can show his Customers this spring the Best Line of Clothing he ever had. Also

Spring Overcoats, Hats and Caps, Gent's Furnishings.

We have all the leading styles of the season and you are invited to call and see the great bargains that will be offered by

F. Q. Elliott,

133 Main St., - - Norway, Me.

SAMPLES BY MAIL

Dry and Fancy Goods.

Strictly One Price.

Write to us, stating the articles you wish to buy, and we will send you Samples by mail, Free, with width of goods and price per yard marked on each.

Printed Circular of information sent with Samples.

Eastman Bros. & Bancroft,

PORTLAND, ME.

Is Your Watch Running!

If not take it to PIERCE'S at South Paris, where all work is finished in a workmanlike manner. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry will be neatly and promptly repaired.

J. PIERCE,

South Paris, Maine.

GEO. WISE,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Foreign and American Marble

—AND—

Granite Monuments,

Tablets and Headstones,

OPPOSITE G. T. DEPOT,

South Paris, Maine.

TRY THE HERBAL RESTORATIVE.

FOR SALE.

In South Paris, a village lot of about four acres, a nice location for a pleasant home, and an Island near by of about four acres, under cultivation, very fertile, will be sold separately or together. Inquire of, ALVAN RICE, South Paris.

Administrator's 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 first day of August, A. D. 1891, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at the dwelling house of Mary Thomas in Hartford in said County, all the right, title and interest which Nathaniel Thomas late of said Hartford in said county, deceased, had in the following real estate situated in said Hartford, to wit: The Ellis Gore, so called, in that part of Hartford known as Thompson's Grant, and a part of lot No. 3 in the 7th range in said

The Oxford Democrat.

"ON THE HILL."

DIRECTORY.

First Baptist Church: Rev. A. P. Wedge, Pastor. 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: Rev. G. G. Hamilton, supply. Sunday School every Sunday at 2 P. M. Preaching service at 3.

Miss Fannie Carter of Bethel is at S. E. Carter's.

Albion P. Marsh, Esq., of Dixfield, was at Paris last Tuesday.

Miss Nellie Dyer of Portland spent the Fourth with friends at Paris.

A party from Auburn spent Saturday and Sunday at the Hubbard House.

Mrs. Augusta Bates of West Sumner called on friends in the place last week.

Prof. and Mrs. Charles A. Black, of Salamanca, N. Y., are visiting at Paris.

Newton Stanley came up from Portland to spend the Fourth, returning Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Chase and daughter Nellie, of Dedham, Mass., are visiting at Mrs. Chase's.

Miss Inez Spinney of Brunswick visited her brother, Prof. Spinney, several days last week.

Warren W. Austin has gone to Massachusetts, where he will spend his vacation canvassing for Homer N. Chase & Co., of Auburn.

Mr. H. E. Hammond spent the Glorious Fourth with his daughter, Mrs. F. E. Shorey, at Gorham, N. H. He returned Monday.

Miss Maud Douglass of the Democrat office left Wednesday for her home in Canton, where she will spend a vacation of several weeks.

The farmers are anxious to see some good hay weather. A lot of grass would have come down Monday morning if the weather had been suitable.

Advertised letters at Paris post office July 1st:
Frank, Mrs. Mary F.
Howe, Mrs. J. C.
Howe, Mrs. Henry.
Owen, Walcott.

Rev. Charles Perkins died Monday morning at four o'clock, of heart disease. He had a severe attack two or three weeks since, but rallied from it, and has seemed quite well since, so that his death at the last was quite sudden. Arrangements have not yet been made as to the time of the funeral. The remains will be taken to Iowa for burial.

The academy entertainment Thursday evening pleased a small audience. The singing by the school showed the good effects of Mr. Spinney's training, and the singing by the male quartette, consisting of Messrs. Spinney, Cook, Hayden and Crocker, was particularly pleasing, though they had had no practice together. After the entertainment a sociable was held.

A decidedly old coin was shown us Saturday by Mr. O. L. Pratt of West Paris, who found it in the dirt while he was putting a new sill in his house. It is a Spanish milled dollar, bearing the date 1772, and is in a good state of preservation, except that a small hole has been drilled through it near the edge. Nearly all the design and lettering on the coin can be clearly made out.

The night before the Glorious Fourth was no exception to the general rule, though the opinion was generally expressed that "the boys were pretty easy on us in the matter of noise." Hay racks, kerosene barrels, cord wood, watering tubs, etc., went through the usual amount of traveling in the darkness. The day was a disappointment, it was so damp, not to say rainy. It got dry enough during the afternoon to start a game of ball between the married and unmarried men. The number of innings played is in dispute, but both sides claim the game, one by score and the other by default. It was an exciting game, though.

EASTERN MAINE STATE FAIR.

The premium list of the Eastern Maine State Fair has been issued and it contains a large and varied list of cash prizes offered for horses, cattle, sheep, swine, poultry, pomological, horticultural, mechanical, needlework, art, etc. $300 for free-for-all trotting horses, $300 for free-for-all pacers, $300 for 2:26 class, $300 for 2:28 class trotters and pacers, $300 for 2:31 class, $300 for 2:34, 2:37, 2:40 and 2:50 minute classes and for one, two and three year olds large purses are offered.

Some fast time will be made as there is no better half mile track in the world, Nelson holding the world's half mile record, which was made on this track, and Mr. Nelson expects his champion trotting stallion to lower the record 2:10 1-4 at the great fair this year which is to be held Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, Sept. 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Persons can have premium lists mailed free on application to Eastern Maine State Fair.

Cheap excursions on all railroads and steamboats to Bangor during the week of the Fair.

THE FRYEBURG CHAUTAUQUA ASSEMBLY.

On looking over the programme of the Maine Chautauqua Union for the present year, one is astonished at the wealth of speakers and attractions offered. First and foremost in interest is "Recognition Day," and Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, ex-president of Wellesley, will give the address that day. One after having heard her will be compelled to say with Victor Hugo, "This is woman's century." She is the most pleasing and interesting lady speaker before the public.

Prof. Palmer of Harvard University will also lecture upon college days and will conduct a round table.

Rev. R. S. MacArthur of New York City, who is noted for the eloquence and fervor of his oratory, will give three of his finest lectures.

Prof. R. D. Grant will give two lectures, illustrated by over one hundred stereopticon views each.

Among other lecturers of note will be Rev. Wm. Nast Brodbeck, Rev. Asa Dalton, Rev. C. H. Spaulding of Boston, and Prof. Sewall of Bangor Theological Seminary.

On "Socialistic Day" President Small of Colby University will deliver a lecture, full of interest, upon this subject which is so prominent to-day.

Miss Anna Barrows will conduct a department in household cookery. This course was especially interesting last year, and efforts will be made to make it still more so during the coming session.

Prof. Morse of Kent's Hill will have charge of the musical department and will give three grand concerts, assisted by noted talent from Boston and elsewhere.

The normal work will be under competent instructors and in the advanced course Rev. C. M. Meldon of Somerville will give several very interesting lectures.

Prof. W. A. Robinson of Boston will give instruction in the Swedish system of gymnastics, and Prof. Battis of Colby will give lessons in elocution.

There will be a "Granger's Day" presided over by Ex-Gov. Robie, and addresses will be made by various officers of the organization.

Upon "G. A. R. Day" Major Melcher of Portland will deliver the address, and there will be a concert in the evening by a chorus of one hundred voices, the concert consisting of war songs and war melodies.

Sundays will be days of rest, with a sermon in the morning by some eloquent preacher.

Various excursions will be made, one especially through the famed White Mountain Notch, to Fabyan's, thence to the top of Mount Washington.

Through the kindness of F. E. Boothby, Esq., the Maine Central has given greatly reduced fares over all divisions. For full particulars and all information concerning board, rooms, etc., address Rev. A. T. Dunn, Waterville, Me.

H. W. K.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

FRYEBURG.

Dr. J. K. Mason preached in the Congregational church Sunday. On Tuesday he left via "The Glen" to visit relatives in Gorham, N. H., and Bethel, and will then return to his home in Herndon, Va.

Misses Hattie Pike and Leah Barker came home last week.

Mr. Wm. G. Spring has left town. His house was sold at the auction.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Charles are in the village, and are looking for a house.

W. W. Towle, Esq., of Boston, made a short visit to his parents, after attending the decennial reunion of his class at Bowdoin College.

News has been received of the death of Mr. Jacob Kelley, (once well known in this vicinity), at his home in Painesville, Ohio. Mrs. Kelley will go to her daughter's in East Saginaw, Mich.

S. W. Fife, Esq., was the delegate to the annual convention of the Pilgrim Fathers, and attended the party given by Frank Jones at the opening of "The Wentworth" for the season.

Prof. H. L. Chapman of Bowdoin College and Dr. Furbish of Portland were here this week.

Miss Lissy C. Shirley is at home, having finished her course at the New England Conservatory.

Miss Mary Barrows has returned from Wellesley commencement and other visits.

A party of young people attended the closing exercises at Bridgton Academy.

Rev. Mr. Stearns of Acton, Mass., is to preach at the Congregational church on Sunday, the 5th.

Miss Susan Evans has finished her school in Wakefield, N. H., and is at home.

PORTER.

Farmers are commencing haying. On moist farms there will be a fair crop.

Mr. Sewell Sawyer has green peas of his own raising. Mr. I. L. French has corn spindled and potatoes in blossom, July 1st.

Mr. Hanson Libby died July 1st. He has been failing for a long time.

Walton P. Sawyer has enlisted in the army, and goes into service at Fort Preble, Portland Harbor, and the people in this place are all glad.

Mr. Eben Blazo may be seen in the field mowing. He will be ninety years old in a few months. Smart old man.

Quite a number from this place will visit Portland the Fourth, to see the circus.

EAST PERU.

Mrs. Columbus Oldham died of heart trouble, and was buried on the 1st inst. Elder Carver of Dixfield attended the funeral.

A Mr. Warren and wife of Portland are visiting at E. C. Poland's and H. E. Stillman's.

Mrs. Ambrose Eastman has been in Portland the past week helping take care of her brother, Albert Austin, who is sick.

Arno Little, agent for the Portland Transcript, showed your correspondent some of the precious metal that was secured in the gold fields of Byron. He had about $5 worth of it.

PERU.

W. H. Bent has friends visiting him from Boston.

Farmers are talking of commencing haying the Monday after the Fourth.

UPTON.

West and Sargent have caught three bears and they are hoping to get another to-day.

Farmers are improving the fine weather for hoeing.

Some think to commence haying Monday.

Mabel West is at home.

N. F. West has sold his house and moved into the Ballard house.

Mrs. A. K. Frost and daughter have gone to Upper Dam to spend the Fourth with Mr. Frost, who is cooking there.

Mrs. Enoch Abbott is improving in health slowly.

ANDOVER.

The school will close with an exhibition next Friday.

Most farmers are ready to begin haying directly after the 4th. But little grass is ready to cut yet.

Mr. Chas. A. Dresser was united in marriage June 30th, with Miss Mabel Marston, both of Andover. We bespeak for this young couple a long and happy life. The Cornet Band gave them a serenade at their boarding house, (French's Hotel.) After playing a few selections all were invited inside where a treat on confectionery and fruit was served.

Born to wife of John L. Bailey, June 21, a son.

Hon. H. V. Poor and son are expected to-night.

Frank Roberts has moved into the rent over Mr. Grover's.

They have sawed the 600 cords of birch hauled at the dowel mill, finishing June 30.

Morrill Dunlap, of Massachusetts, is visiting friends in town.

Several of our young men are going to Paris haying soon.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

Rumford people spent the Fourth at Dixfield and Andover.

Quarterly meeting was held here last Friday by presiding Elder E. T. Adams. Geo. F. Eaton, D. D., presiding Elder of the Springfield, Mass., district was also present.

Mr. C. R. Abbott and E. E. Moore are repairing Cotton Elliott's house.

WEST BETHEL.

The interest in temperance still goes on in this place.

Minnie E. Wheeler, superintendent Juvenile Temples, is laboring for and has received sufficient incouragement to organize a temple here.

Rev. Mr. Barton of Bethel, will preach at A. S. Bean's new hall, Sunday, July 12th, at 3:30 P. M.

Nathan C., and Arthur C. Grover are spending vacation at their uncle's, O. D. Grover's. Nathan is professor in civil engineering and Arthur, a student in the same, at Orono.

Two deer were seen in the highway nearly in front and less than six rods from A. W. Grover's buildings, recently.

The weather is favorable and all crops are growing rapidly.

Haying will come right after the Fourth and a good crop will be waiting.

Geo. A. Grover has already picked and marketed over 400 quarts of strawberries; sends the most of them to Gorham and Berlin where they sell at a good price.

HEBRON.

Ernest Sturtevant has sold his Baby Dean colt to parties in Massachusetts for $250.

Rev. S. T. Record and wife of Bethel were in town Friday.

Prof. Sargent, Rev. Dr. Crane, and Mr. and Mrs. Brainard went to Waterville to attend commencement this week.

Mrs. Purington and children are visiting her sister, Miss Bailey.

Ed S. Dunham and family are occupying their summer residence. Hebron is getting to be quite a summer resort. We see the Bellevue House advertised in a late copy of the Boston Transcript and also noticed in the list of summer resorts. We are glad that it is so, and feel assured that all patronizing the Bellevue will be well pleased with their quarters and find Mr. and Mrs. Glover attentive to their guests and careful to make things pleasant and home-like. Hebronists are getting proud of their quiet little village which is growing more attractive each year.

The visitors who attended commencement have nearly all left.

Haying will be in order now. Grass is thin on old land.

Apples and pears have set well.

NORWAY LAKE.

J. Orin Smith is at home from Cape Elizabeth.

C. R. Smith spent a few days at home this week, but returns to Sanford to-day, (Friday.)

S. A. Stevens has been doing some surveying in Harrison this week.

Winnie Partridge attended the graduating exercises at Waterville this week.

J. F. Bradbury is having his buildings newly shingled.

The grangers have a picnic on Goat Island the 4th.

CANTON.

Hon. C. H. Gilbert and family are spening a short time with the family of George Burbman at Gilead.

Misses Belle and Minnie Swasey returned last week from a visit at Lewiston.

Mr. G. F. Towle's new residence is nearing completion and will be ready for occupancy in the early fall.

Quite a number from this town and surroundings took in the circus at Lewiston last Wednesday.

Mrs. E. W. Gilbert returned the 26th of June from a visit to friends in Massachussetts.

The steam mill at Gilbertville is shut down for want of logs.

The Universalist Circle met Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Ellis. About fifty were present and all seemed to enjoy themselves much.

Mr. Hiram C. Mitchell died June 26th, quite suddenly, after a long illness. The funeral occurred the 28th at the Baptist church, attended by Rev. J. M. Long, assisted by Rev. W. P. Curtis. Mr. Mitchell leaves a widow and five children, all of whom were present at the funeral.

Miss Abbie Johnson has arrived home from Massachusetts.

Born June 26th, to the wife of Harry Reed, a daughter; To the wife of S. A. Childs, a daughter.

NORTH-WEST BETHEL.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Brown from Massachusetts, have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. H. S. Stearns at this place.

Miss Nell Penley of Massachusetts, is spending her vacation with her brother, M. Penley this is Miss Nell's first visit here for seven years.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bean, from Holt Hill, were up this way a few days since.

Mrs. Hiram Wilson is on the sick list.

School closes in No. 3, the 3rd. Miss Clyde Bartlett taught and gave good satisfaction to all.

EAST BETHEL.

Miss Helen Bartlett and Mrs. Ella Bartlett improved the opportunity to visit the city of Portland on the cheap excursion.

Lyman Thurlow's mother is stopping with him for a few weeks.

Donna Wilson is visiting at Bethel Hill.

E. S. Bartlett is at home from Berlin Mills for a few days.

Miss Leona Swan from Waltham, is at home on her annual vacation.

Clarence Howe, from Waltham, is at his grandfather's, J. D. Hastings', for the summer.

F. B. Howe is very sick, caused by over work and heating his blood.

Miss Mae Hutchins closed her school in this place Tuesday, June 30th.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

The Fourth is at hand and so is haying. Some have made a beginning, though most farmers will commence next week.

J. E. Stickey is in Boston for a few days.

James M. Gibson of North Conway, is in town spending a few days with his relatives; he has recently returned from California, where he has been for the last twelve years.

C. E. Allard is at home from Boston.

Mrs. Brown, who has for several years been in the boarding house at the Chautauqua grounds has met with a severe accident and will be obliged to cancel her engagement this season.

EAST WATERFORD.

I wish to correct a statement made in my postal of the 23d, to the effect that Mrs. Jesse Field had been ill owing to drinking impure water. She assures us she has not been ill and that their drinking water which comes from a spring is perfectly pure.

Mrs. Angeline Sanderson spent Saturday and Sunday at her son's.

Sylvanus Richardson is in very poor health. He has been unable to work for some time.

Mrs. Susie Cummings is in Portland with her daughter, Mrs. Lizzie M. Davis.

NEWRY.

Warren Kilgore and wife are home from the West for a few weeks' visit.

Mrs. Lena Hammons, wife of Everett Hammons, Esq., of Anoka, Minnesota, with her child is visiting at her parents' in this town.

The little son of Charles Bean, on Sunday River, had his shoulder broken by a kick from a horse a few days ago.

The black flies appeared in full force last Thursday. They have not been so thick for a good many years, so says every one.

The hay crop in this section seems to be rather light, it has been too dry.

Frank Bisbee has moved back from Rumford on to his farm to do his haying.

A. W. Powers has a biddy that laid a large egg recently, eight inches one way by six in circumference the other.

ROXBURY.

A deer came out very near Mr. Locke's house and went through his field, across the river and through John Reed's field. I should say he must have knowledge of the deer law. They never come out so in the open time.

A quartette of drunken fishermen, howling along the road, disturbing sick people, and well ones too, is a good sample of what the hotel men mean to have after they get the liquor law abolished.

Staples' men keep up a continual Fourth of July blasting rocks in the river.

Mrs. Mary Jane Mitchell of Temple, is visiting in this vicinity.

The grass crop will be light on many farms.

Life insurance agent Morse has been through this town. People are getting shy of parting with their money and getting nothing but big promises.

HARTFORD.

The line school closed last week under the instruction of Miss Mattie Purkis. We understand she has engaged the fall term which shows she gives good satisfaction.

Bert Hutchinson has swaped horses with Natty Morrill.

D. F. Simpson got quite badly hurt about two weeks ago while handling a colt. The colt reared and when he came down struck Mr. Simpson on the head and knocked him down; he lay insensible for about six hours but is better now.

The hay crop will be about an average crop in this vicinity.

BROWNFIELD.

Farmers are nearly through hoeing.

The Square is still raking his corn.

Milliners and dressmakers are very busy this week.

The prospect now is that Brownfield village will be nearly vacated on the Fourth.

The meetings at the Congregational church last week were very interesting. There was a full attendance at every meeting.

The Good Templars are to have an ice cream and cake supper this Wednesday evening.

Mrs. H. Griggs and daughters attended the graduation exercises at Deering, where her son Harry was among the graduates.

The Central House has changed color which is a great improvement as far as looks are concerned.

WEST SUMNER.

Quite a number of our people attended the convention of Sabbath Schools at Lake Anassagunticook, at Canton, the 30th ult.

I. A. Fletcher supplied those who wished with green peas the 27th.

Mrs. Dea. Stetson, who has been suffering with bad eyes for weeks, is improving.

Miss Lydia Keene still remains seriously sick.

Miss May E. Howe came from attending school at Lynn, to her grandmother's, Mrs. Polly Howe's, for the vacation, a few days since.

R. G. W. Cushman, was recently graduated from Brunswick Medical College, with highest honors.

Miss Marcella Heald returned to her old home on Sumner Hill, a week since, having spent the winter with a sister at Dover, N. H. She will be joined by a brother and his family from Weymouth, Mass., in a few days.

Mrs. J. F. Moody and children of Auburn, came to her father's, Dea. Abel Stetson's, July 1st.

Miss Mabel Harlow is home for a short time, while Mrs. Stowe is at Old Orchard.

C. H. Lane and family of West Paris, are visiting at his father's, J. M. Lane's.

BETHEL.

A little boy of John Coburn's was severely bitten through the hand at Bethel Wednesday by a dog belonging to Geo. F. Hapgood. The dog was chained and the boy was warned to keep away from him, but he persisted in showing his bravery, with above results.

Deputy Sheriff C. M. Wormell of Bethel was thrown from his carriage Thursday and severely injured and his young horse was so injured that he had to be killed. A dog suddenly springing at the horse and barking furiously was the cause of the accident. Mr. Wormell received a severe cut on the forehead.

Mr. A. A. Parker is very sick with pneumonia.

Dr. J. K. Mason of Herndon, Va., is visiting friends in Bethel. He will preach in Pittsfield, Mass., Sunday, July 5th.

Mr. S. P. Stearns and wife from Paris have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Ellery Park.

The Cole brothers of Washington, D. C., contemplate erecting a building 100 by 80 feet, three stories high, on the lot they bought of the G. H. Brown estate last spring on Main Street, near Broad. The lower floors will be occupied by themselves for a jeweler's shop and the Bethel Savings Bank; the upper floor for offices.

The town is putting in several concrete street crossings in the village.

DENMARK.

Mrs. Mark W. Witham and twin children and her mother, Mrs. Sargent, of Portland, are visiting A. F. Bradbury and other relatives here.

Bert Berry has returned to Portland to resume his duties as engineer on the express train from Portland to Gorham, N. H.

Edward Egan and two children of Boston are visiting Mrs. J. W. Davis.

Ned Wilson is at home on vacation from Bowdoin College.

Lightning struck several times last Thursday night near the residence of Hon. Wm. Bean and killed two young horses valued $200 each.

HIRAM.

The Congregational circle met Wednesday P. M., at Hon. Almon Young's.

Joseph B. Sargent who works at Scarborough, is on a visit to his father.

Hon. John H. Spring visited Marshall Whitney at Byron, last week. When within five miles of the gold region his horse died.

Mr. Charles F. Howard is preparing to remove his barn.

There will be preaching for ten weeks in the Universalist church by Mr. Ira D. Morrison.

BRYANT'S POND.

No celebration with us this year. Many will visit Barnum in Portland.

Mr. E. L. Young of Boston is on a visit here.

E. H. Pike lost a valuable horse last week by lightning.

Joseph Bryant is suffering from paralysis and is reported very low.

Miss Ola Dudley is at home on a vacation from Goddard Seminary, Barre, Vt.

Miss Winnie Allen of Minneapolis and Miss Della Childs of Glencoe, Minn., are on a visit to friends in this place.

The Rubinstein Club will give their popular concert at this place on Tuesday evening, July 7th. Postponed from June 29th.

Glen Mountain Lodge visited the Good Templars at Locke's Mills, Wednesday evening.

Mr. Samuel Estes is doing the mason work for the corn shop.

OXFORD.

Mrs. Alma Hayden is visiting her sister, Mrs. Durell.

The concert by the Rubinstein Club will be given at the Congregational church Sunday evening, July 5th, having been deferred for one week.

The concert given by the Shepard Family Friday evening was well attended.

The schools close next week.

Some have already begun haying.

Rev. George A. Tewksbury, formerly of Plymouth, Mass., more recently from Seattle, Washington, is here.

EAST SUMNER.

The Sabbath School picnic at the lake grove near Canton on Tuesday, the 30th, was a success. Seven-well filled cars came up the line, and trains also came down from Canton bringing a goodly number. The principal speakers were Rev. Mr. Bayley of Portland and Rev. E. P. Wilson of Woodfords and Mr. Nevins from the same locality. Good music and a picnic dinner enlivened the occasion. Nearly 75 went up from Sumner station.

Several also took in Barnum's show at Lewiston the next day.

Farmers generally have commenced haying. The crop will be rather below the average.

Invincible Lodge held a banquet at the hall on Friday evening. Fruits and confectionery were served.

SLOCUM.

List of advertised letters at East Sumner post office, July 1, 1891:
Mrs. J. W. Briggs.
James Donnon.
Frank Rabida.
Z. M. Vaughan.

EAST HEBRON.

Farmers have begun haying a little easy.

Miss Adeline Ricker of Milwaukee is visiting at Mr. Henry Berry's.

The hay crop looks very promising.

Apple dealers are beginning to put their men into the country to look out for the coming crop, but prospects are rather discouraging.

E. P. Ramsdell is to raise his new barn this week.

SWEDEN.

Our farmers are finishing up hoeing and some have begun to hay a little.

Crops are looking finely.

Our old neighbor, Mr. C. B. Hamlin, is in town looking after his land here. He is well pleased with his situation in Brunswick and thinks of making that town a permanent home.

A son of the late Prof. R. Woodbury of Castine, is visiting at John W. Chute's.

Mr. Roland Woodbury has the congratulations of his friends on his recent marriage with our friend, Miss Florence Chute of North Bridgton.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

Dana Harlow is at home from New York.

George Turner and family are at his father's, D. Turner's.

Herbert Bennett is at home.

H. H. Buck and F. M. Cooper have each got a new Buckeye mowing machine.

C. W. Lowe's children are sick.

J. Briggs is shingling for G. H. French.

A. S. Bessey has shingled his stable.

Ella Bessey has gone to Livermore to visit her aunt, Mrs. Dr. Gibbs.

C. A. Warren and H. H. Buck are cutting N. Maxim's grass.

Mabel Farrar of Sumner has been at work at C. A. Warren's.

GREENWOOD.

S. B. Swan was here the other day from the west part of the town and reported that the hay crop on old ground would fall short one-half at least, and if the rain had held off a little longer there wouldn't have been any. That is just the condition of it here. New ground is looking fairly well.

The mushroom crop is very light compared with former years. The cold weather and drouth proved nearly fatal to that kind of vegetation (?).

Apples have set well.

Strawberries were scarce at first and have already nearly disappeared.

Five men in this neighborhood planted sweet corn for the factory, but the seed proved bad, only about one-fourth of it germinating, so that some replanted to corn, some to beans, while others sowed the ground to oats. It is a bad beginning and some one is to blame for furnishing poor seed.

The crows pulled up 150 hills of corn for Dea. Cummings, and in two days week before last they carried off 17 chickens belonging to Herbert Emmons. They had a litter of young ones not far off and so took that method to furnish their rations. Instead of taking the bounty off the black nuisance, it ought to have been doubled and the same amount on the hen hawk. Don't you say so, Mason?

WEST PARIS.

Children's Day was observed at the Methodist chapel here June 28th. The exercises were very interesting. The "Pearl Gatherers" was given with fine effect. Much credit is due the committee, who worked so faithfully in drilling the children and artistically decorating the house. All the children performed their parts well. Mr. L. S. Perry, the excellent superintendent of the Sunday School, and his estimable wife, are great help to the society here.

The day was also observed at the Union church at North Paris with very enteresting exercises. The singing of the children was a very attractive feature of the occasion. All passed off well and there were many smiling faces and happy hearts. J. W. S.

Mrs. L. S. Perry and children have gone to Old Orchard to spend a few weeks.

Mrs. George Ellingwood and children are visiting relatives at East Corinth, Me.

George Ellingwood has gone to Philadelphia on a business trip for the Pioneer Chair Co.

F. M. Hawley of Stamford, Conn., is visiting at J. W. Kimball's.

Mrs. Bertha Lowell and daughter of Augusta and Mrs. H. A. Fuller and daughter of South Paris were at E. D. Andrews' last Thursday.

The Manufacturing Co. mill will be shut down the most of this month and during this time repairs are to be made on the boilers and some changes are to be made in the buildings.

E. D. Andrews, with a crew of men, has been repairing the abutments of the small bridge near the railroad crossing this week.

The Epworth League spent a very pleasant evening with Mr. and Mrs. Perry last Monday. A large number were present. The next meeting will be held July 20th with Miss Emma Swan.

The County Commissioners held a hearing at the Maple House Tuesday afternoon to settle the question of a road near Cushman's saw mill. H. C. Davis, J. S. Wright, C. B. Benson, the selectmen of the town and many others were present. We have not yet learned what the decision was.

The Universalists are to observe next Sunday as Children's Sunday with a concert in the evening.

Rev. Mr. Pease of Bryant's Pond preached in Centennial Hall last Sunday evening. We understand he is to preach here once in two weeks during the month of July.

H. Curtis has engaged Henry Perkins to work for him in the place of Fred White, discharged.

J. W. Ramsdell and wife have gone to Massachusetts on a two weeks' vacation.

S. L. Stuart and wife have gone to Lynn, his former home, on a visit.

Frank L. Adkins is spending a month's vabation in Canton.

E. B. Humphrey is soon to close his store.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Ira Pennock of Littleton, N. H., with his wife and son, is spending his vacation with his father, F. T. Pennock.

John Preston True and C. H. Wells of Boston, arrived at Flint's Hotel Thursday. They went up the Magalloway fishing, Perley Flint, guide.

Peddler Murphy is in town again and several others of the same trade.

LOVELL.

Quite a large number from this town attended the graduation exercises at North Bridgton Thursday.

Benjamin Russell, Jr., is at home. He has been working in South Manchester, Conn., for the past year.

Mrs. John C. Whitehouse is very sick.

Dr. Josiah Heald has bought a house in Portland and will make his residence there.

The following officers of Keazar Valley Lodge, No. 66, I. O. O. F., were elected Saturday evening:

N. G., Henry E. Farrington.
V. G., Elmon J. Noyes.
R. S., C. K. Chapman.
P. S., D. W. Russell.
T., John Farrington, Jr.

W. O. Brown was at home from Conway over Sunday.

The ladies of the Congregational Circle gave an ice cream supper at the town house on Friday evening.

The school at the Centre closed Friday.

DIXFIELD CENTRE.

Miss Winnie A. Gould closed a successful term of eight weeks school at this place on Friday last.

Amasa Holman, who has been very sick for the past three weeks, is slowly gaining. His daughter, Helen Davis of Deering, is now with him. On Friday last just after the shower lightning struck the house of Mr. Holman, first hitting the chimney, throwing several bricks several rods; thence it ran down the rafters into several rooms, scattering paper and plastering in all directions. It tore splinters off from the casings of several windows and left burnt spots on them and on the clapboards outside in several places. Nine persons were sitting in the room adjoining the sick room. Two of them say they saw the lightning pass through the room. While one of them heard no report of thunder, the rest say it sounded like a cannon. Mr. Valorus White and wife of Jay had just called in. Mr. White sat leaning back against the partition and the shock sent him forward, nearly throwing him out of his chair, but he righted up in a moment and inquired what was the matter. He says he heard no thunder or noise of any kind. Strange as it may seem, no one was harmed except Mr. White, who soon started for home with one sleepy big toe and an ache in the back of his head. Marion Holman sat within two feet of a window where both casings were torn off, yet received no shock. He says those who were born to be hung never will be killed by lightning.

We have two cheese factories now in full operation, one run by D. F. Newton, the other by D. W. Harvey. They are both doing a good business, with about one and one-half tons of milk per day.

I have just been informed that Mr. Amasa Holman is slowly failing.

MASON.

The business of the hour is killing weeds. Hardly any one is done hoeing.

Some are just ready for haying, but have not begun much.

Grass is light in many places. Those who have old hay on hand had better keep it unless they can get a fair price for it. It will all be wanted before next year's harvest.

The most of our people have sold their wool for 26 cents per pound.

A great call for lambs, but very few unsold.

Eggs are worth 20 cents per dozen. Thirty dozen will buy a barrel of good flour.

W. H. Mason and C. L. Abbott went to Norway Tuesday with a load of wool—nearly one ton. It was delivered to A. F. Andrews.

One of H. G. Mason's calves went for the woods last week and has not been heard from.

Mrs. C. J. Bean returned to Lancaster, Mass., Tuesday.

Green peas are in the market.

ALBANY.

Abel Andrews' little four year old boy, who has been dangerously sick, seems a little better.

Mr. George Foster of Boxford, Mass., is visiting his friend Lyman Johnson.

Our Sunday school and citizens will celebrate the 115th anniversary of United States independence in the grove near the Corner. There will be addresses, declamations, etc.

Our blacksmith, E. T. Judkins, has just completed a nice express wagon for his brother of Upton.

My postal of last week was duly put in the post office. It was not of much account so the public will not sustain loss.

WEST PERU.

Ernest Warren and wife of Portland are spending their vacation among friends in town.

Miss Edith Maxim, of Waltham, Mass., is at her grandfather's, James Demeritt's, for the summer.

The grip has got a hold on our pastor's wife and she has been quite sick but is some better.

Mr. and Mrs. Skillings, of Turner, made us a call to-day.

Installation of officers of Tuscan Lodge, I. O. O. F., July 2nd, instead of Saturday, on account of the Fourth of July.

BUCKFIELD.

The Glorious Fourth has come and gone. Celebrated mostly by the small boy with his tin trumpet and Chinese cracker.

The Sunday School excursion was quite well attended from Turner and Buckfield.

Miss Mariana Bacon has gone to Perry, Me., for a few weeks' visit.

Mrs. G. D. Bisbee and daughter went to Dixfield to celebrate.

Mr. Salathiel Tilton and grandson, of Floral Park, N. Y., were here Monday, 29th ult.

Clarence Benson had a narrow escape from a serious accident last Tuesday, by a kicking colt he was breaking.

The summer term of the village school closed last week with an entertainment at Nezinscot Hall, Thursday evening, with a long programme well rendered. The term is reported very satisfactory under the tutelage of the new principal and wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Pike, and Miss Prince in the primary department.

T. S. Bridgham, Esq., is making extensive repairs on the old Bridgham homestead.

Dr. C. D. Bradbury has gone to Boston with a house frame to erect in the suburbs of the city for Bradbury & Co.

Haying begins in earnest after the 4th.

Geo. D. Bisbee, Esq., attended the President's reception at Colby University last week.

SOUTH BUCKFIELD.

Our popular trader, I. W. Shaw, has a new clerk this year, Alfred T. Cole. We like him and when we like we like. Alfred is a *rara avis* and good looking too, and we should have no compunctions in recommending him to the best girl in town.

South Buckfield is quite a man for fancies but he sometimes comes out as he did with Silas' bay mare.

We were awful sorry when Rob Dean got hurt. Rob is not only one of "the boys" but his word is as good as his bond.

We notice an occasional gray hair this spring and worse yet, our mentor assures us that they have come to stay—a harbinger of old age. We have about given up being a boy again, although we have somewhere heard of being once a man twice a child. But we aren't hankering after that kind of a boyhood. Good-bye, farewell, boyhood days, thou hast served us long and well. *Sic itur ad astra.*

Isn't Rash getting a good many gratuitous notices just now? We brought down his Democrat last week and he invited us to call and see his sucker and said something unintelligible about a handsome woman. Unlike John of advertising fame a pretty woman arouses not even a languid interest in our breast. No, we don't advertise.

Isaac D. Fuller has moved from the village on to a farm. Ike has elements of smartness, there never used to be a lawsuit pending or any matter of public interest but what Ike with the keen sent of a detective knew the drift of public opinion and the sollent points in such suit or matter of notoriety and in nine cases out of ten he could tell what the outcome would be.

Some say that they couldn't get time to write for a newspaper. Where there is a will there is a way. For the past two or three months we have been so hard pressed that our only resource has been to sit down at nine o'clock in the evening and "make up" something for the Democrat. There is no such word as fail in our vocabulary.

Dr. C. B. Bridgham has been down on a visit from Cohasset, Mass., where he has a lucrative practice. The Doctor looks fat and fresh too, as a daisy.

Last spring we sold Frankie Fuller a pig and my, you wouldn't know him now.

Silas Mitchell, better known as Sile Mitchell, was one of the shrewdest men that Buckfield ever knew. One day we met him in the road with a handsome bay mare, he touched her with the whip and she was in the air and we made him an offer then and there. "Must have ten more," he said, and we parted. A few days later we saw him in the village with the mare. "Get in and have a ride and tell me what you will give for the mare to-day." We did so and soon found that although the mare was spirited she was short-gaited and possessed no speed and we had already offered too much. Without renewing our former offer we induced him finally to say that we might have her at that offer which we declined. Hitching we went into Lawyer Bridgham's office whom Sile greeted in this way, "Tom, this fellow needs no guardian." A well-known horseman of Buckfield, who was at that time buying horses for the Boston market, afterwards went to see the mare, offered what we did and bought. He didn't offer any less he said, "because Bucknam had offered that." She could have been bought for less money.

Henry Irish at the East brought us over a calf (not the fatted calf) the other night for which we hereby publicly thank him.

Gorman or Hill for President! Hadn't the Mugwumps better learn the ghost dance?

Nattie Morrill is farming quite extensively over at the East this year.

THE COLT STAKES.

The following entries have been made for the colt stakes of the Oxford County Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, to be trotted August 18 and 19:

STAKE NO. 1.

J. B. & A. E. Robinson, black filly Maud West, by Col. West, dam Lazell by Lamont.
O. P. Farrington, black stallion Nickles, by Victor Patchen, dam by Silver Boy.
Smith Brothers, bay stallion Harry Nelson, by Phillips.
E. A. Fox, chestnut filly Mamie Withers, by Dandy Withers, dam Minnie Morrill.
E. M. Thayer, bay colt Glenco Patchen, by Greenwood, dam by Hector.
J. F. Barrett and F. P. Fox, bay stallion Westwind by Westland, dam Gideon Girl.
F. L. Barrett, bay filly Artena, by Artemus, Jr., dam Lady Volunteer.
J. S. Ames, bay stallion Adam Forepaugh, by Forepaugh, dam Morgan and Messenger.
E. C. Walker, bay filly Ruby, by Victor Patchen, dam Kitty.
F. P. Cole, black filly Byrl C., by Victor Patchen, dam Gipsey.
R. C. Dollof, black stallion Hokey, by Eclair Boone, dam Old Hubly.
Wheeler & Fiske, bay filly Harbess, by Bay Harbinger, dam by Gen. Garfield.
W. J. Wheeler, brown filly No. 5, by All-So, dam Fanny Lambert.
T. Thayer, bay stallion Young Hebron, by Hebron, dam by Hector.

STAKE NO. 2.

Edwin E. Abbott, brown stallion Odd Fellow, by Albino, dam Gipsy Queen.
F. S. Smith, dark roan filly Daisy Boone, by Dictator Chief, dam by Venture Boone.
M. J. Damon, brown filly Bonnie Belle, by McKusick, dam by Record's Blackhawk.
Smith Brothers, chestnut filly Julia B., by Sir Rodger.
J. Barrett, bay filly Kaleen, by Westland, dam Kenda.
James Pledge, chestnut filly Clara Bell, by Maine Prince, dam by son of Tom Patchen.
F. P. Cole, black filly Millie C., by Victor Patchen, dam Gipsey.
D. A. Tuttle, brown stallion Baby Dean, Jr., by Roldnson D., dam Bay Queen.
H. G. Fletcher, brown gelding Profit, by Hebron, dam by Norway Knox.
J. B. and A. E. Robinson, mahogany bay stallion Hebronzer, by Hebron, dam Most Almo, by Harbinger.
Wm. Gregg, chestnut stallion Conrad, by Nelson, dam by Bonner.
J. F. Howland, bay filly Myrtle, by Ben Van, dam Queen by Gen. Withers.
F. L. Stanford, bay filly Jennette, by Mettalluk, dam by Lord Nelson.

STAKE NO. 3.

W. J. Wheeler, bay filly Alice M., by Thomas Carlyle, dam by Daniel Lambert.
T. D. Emery, bay gelding Vendome, by Maine Prince, dam by Troublesome.
J. A. Br

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South Paris, Maine.

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Do you suffer with that tired and aligone feeling; if so, use SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you.

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SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS it never fails to cure.

SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.

SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. Try SULPHUR BITTERS to-night, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

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PERFECT AND IMMEDIATE RELIEF

IN CASES OF PAIN AND INFLAMMATION.

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For Burns, Poisoning, Erysipelas, Inflammation of the Eyes or Bowels, Sprains, Bruises, Rheumatism, Pains in Side, Back or Shoulders, Piles, Sore Throat, Croup or Bronchitis.

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S. Richards, Jeweler and Optician.
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Mulholland & Phillips, Millinery.
Richardson & Kenney, Hardware.
W. A. Porter, Fruit and Confectionery.
NORWAY.
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F. Q. Elliott, Clothing.
Wm. C. Leavitt, Hardware.
Atkinson House Furnishing Co., Furniture.
G. M. Packard, Millinery.
Hamlin & Bicknell, Fancy Groceries, etc.
BETHEL.
C. E. Benson & Co., Groceries, Meats, etc
Miss E. E. Burnham, Millinery.
WEST BETHEL.
A. S. Bean, General Merchandise.
BUCKFIELD.
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(Patent applied for.)

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INSIST UPON HAVING THE NUMBER 7.

The Best Cigar ever sold for 5 cents.

HOWARD W. SPEER & CO., Boston, Prop'rs.

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

HIRAM ROBBINS, late of Albany,

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

May 19, 1891. NELLIE L. ROBBINS.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1891.

ENOCH B. HARVEY presents a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament and two codicils thereto of Alice C. Emerson, late of Fryeburg, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of July next, at nine of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and that said Enoch B. Harvey be appointed Executor.

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

---

18 Cents per Gallon!

Send 10 cents and get by return mail, a receipt for making fine Black Ink at the above cost.

Anybody can make it. Address at once,

A. P. REED,
South Bridgton, - Maine.

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Of Residences, Animals, Landscapes, or Portraits, 10x12 $1.25, 11x14 $2.00. Enlarged from any small picture. Best work of one of the best Artists in New York. Satisfaction guaranteed.

CHASE, Oxford, Me.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, N. Webster Eldridge of Bethel in the County of Oxford and State of Maine by his mortgage deed dated the 28th day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 182, page 261, conveyed to me and to one Hannah H. Cushman a certain parcel of real estate situated in Bethel in said County of Oxford and described as follows to wit: Lot numbered eight in the third range of lots in said Bethel excepting and reserving so much of said lot as was deeded by Eli Estes to James A. S. Bartlett supposed to be twenty-five acres more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to said Eldridge by said Cummings and Cushman by their deed dated October 28, 1880, and whereas the said Hannah H. Cushman has deceased and the undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified as executor of her last will and testament and whereas the conditions of said mortgage deed have been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Paris, June 23, 1891.

RANSON D. CUMINGS.
Ransom D. Cummings, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Hannah H. Cushman. By H. C. Davis, his Attorney.

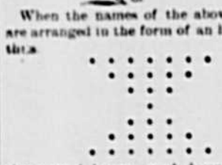
THE PUZZLER

No. 148.—An Eggs-act Transaction.

A woman took some eggs to market. To her first customer she sold half the number she had and half an egg; to the second she sold half of what she had left and half an egg; to the third she sold half of what she had left and half an egg. She then had none left. How did she do this without breaking an egg?

No. 149.—An Hour Glass Illustrated.

When the names of the above symbols are arranged in the form of an hour glass, thus



the central letters, read downward, will name a warlike horseman.

No. 150.—Double Acrostic.

A city in France and a conqueror who besieged it.

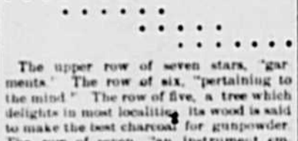
1. "They told him e'en the mighty deep
His kingly sway confessed."
2. Wisest king of Saxon line.
3. Birthplace of a Scottish queen.
4. See the mighty squadron flying.
5. To wood and stone his knee he bows.
6. "The land from Orkney's utmost bound,
To where Tweed's silver waters run."

No. 151.—Anagrammatical.

From one word of ten letters every word in the following paragraph may be formed. No letter is used any more times in any word than it occurs in the original word, which means "relating to temperature."

"Oh, mother bear! At sea I roam. I hail earth, salt sea, or shore. At last, a sail! 'Tis at some isle, o'er the lea."

No. 152.—Connected Syllables.



The upper row of seven stars, "garments." The row of six, "pertaining to the mind." The row of five, a tree which delights in most localities; its wood is said to make the best charcoal for gunpowder. The row of seven, "an instrument employed to raise heavy weights."

No. 153.—Easy Word Squares.

1. A church. 2. A metal. 3. A large cord. 4. A joint.
1. To unfold. 2. A rod. 3. Certain trees. 4. A home for birds.

No. 154.—Numerical Enigma.

I am composed of eight letters:
My 1, 2, 3 is a boy's nickname.
My 4 is an interjection.
My 5, 6, 7, 8 is part of a chain.
Whole, I am an American bird.

No. 155.—A Word Change.

Change read to sing in four words.

No. 156.—Decapitations.

1. Behead to cry aloud and leave a tool.
2. Spite and leave a girl's name.
3. Soil and leave about.
4. To act insincerely and leave to change.
5. A buffoon and leave some.
6. To convey and leave a metallic sound.

Working for Wings.

Shall we know in the hereafter
All the reasons that are hid?
Does the butterfly remember
What the caterpillar did?
How he waited, toiled and suffered
To become the chrysalid?

When we creep so slowly upward,
When each day new burden brings,
When we strive so hard to conquer
Vexing sublunary things,
When we wait and toil and suffer,
We are working for our wings.

—Danske Dandridge.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 138.—Riddle. Fog.
No. 139.—How Many Sheep. 50.
No. 140.—Central Acrostic. Cleopatra. Crosswords. 1. GraCchi. 2. Wallace. 3. CathErine. 4. ZenObia. 5. JosePhine. 6. SalAdin. 7. Marie AnToinette. 8. ChaRles. 9. VespAsian.
No. 141.—Charades. 1. Pump—kin. 2. Tar—trate (trait).
No. 142.—Two Useful Things. The Multiplication Table. The Judge's Bench.
No. 143.—Numerical enigma. "Brevity is the Soul of Wit."
No. 144.—Two Diamonds.

R	I
S E T	A R E
S E V E N	A R E N A
R E V E N U E	I R E L A N D
T E N E T	E N A C T
N U T	A N T
E	D

No. 145.—Cross Word Enigma: Pansy.
No. 146.—Decapitation: D-own.
No. 147.—Central Deletion: Sh-red. Ma-rsh. Lu-c-re. Li-k-en. Ha-rsh.

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA CURES!

"If marriage is a failure," said Binks, "what on earth is an engagement?" "Only a temporary embarrassment," said Maude.

Adults take two teaspoonfuls of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, in water for cramps and chills.

The farmers are handicapped every way. Even the sap does not begin to run from their maple trees until long after the market is amply supplied with "new maple sugar."

DANA'S "ABSOLUTELY CURES DISEASE!"

A head line in our morning contemporary, "edited by old soldiers," reads: "One More Veteran Less." The writer possibly meant to say: "One Less Veteran More."

DON'T GET DISCOURAGED!

Because the doctors say you cannot live. I was troubled with Dropsy, and given up to die. But after using Sulphur Bitters I am well. It is the best medicine for all Kidney diseases I ever saw.—Mrs. J. Brown, Bridgeport, Conn.

Ninety-nine men out of every hundred believe in their hearts that a day of judgment will come, and ninety-eight of them secretly believe that somehow they will be overlooked in the jam.

A cold of unusual severity developed into a difficulty decidedly catarrhal in all its characteristics, threatening a return of my old chronic malady, catarrh. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm completely eradicated every sympton of that painful and prevailing disorder.—E. W. Warner, Rochester, N. Y.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

HOW TO SWIM.

There is no knack in swimming, albeit few of us swim by instinct. Remember the one indispensable requisite is a confident belief that you cannot sink while you keep your hands under water and your legs the least in motion. Every person should know that his or her body is specifically lighter than water. Plain swimming is a perfectly easy and simple operation. Keep your hands open, with the palms rather concave, and the fingers close together, so that no water can pass between them. Lean with chest on the water, and as you throw your arms forward your body will assume a horizontal position just beneath the surface. With slow and steady action let the legs follow the motions of the arms, or rather act simultaneously with them. Then spread the hands so as to describe a half circle, the elbows coming close to the body and the hands to the chest. A few yards is all you will accomplish at first. Keep up your head in all cases, and if you feel any inconvenience by the water entering your mouth, close your lips, and it cannot get in. In getting ready for each successive stroke, draw back your legs by a simultaneous motion, keep the feet wide apart, with the toes well turned out, and as you send out the arms, kick the legs backwards and sidewise to the full extent, keeping them separate until they have described as wide a circle as possible, the legs closing together at the end of each stroke. Press against the water with the sole of the foot, and not with the toes, and you will make more easy and rapid progress. For you must recollect that, though the limpid water divides easily enough as your hands and feet pass through it, a real resistance is offered by it to the body of the swimmer; and it is on this resistance you must, to a certain extent, rely in propelling yourself forward. Without this simultaneous action of the arms and legs, it is impossible to become a good swimmer. In propelling the body through the water, it is of the utmost consequence to use the feet properly; and to do so it is necessary to so turn the ankle-joint that, in drawing the leg up after the kick, the instep, or upper part of the foot, offers the smallest possible resistance to the water. This action of the ankle is exceedingly important, and is indeed one of the great secrets of good swimming.—The Family Doctor.

HINTS ON TOWELS.

As to texture or quality, that must be a question of taste and means, but, if possible, have a generous supply, and of good size. One can rub much drier, after bathing, with an ample-sized towel than with a small, narrow one. While the first cost may be a little more for the large-sized ones, they will last longer and be much more satisfactory in the end. It will be an economy, too, to buy them in the winter, as most large stores have "clearing sales" then, when they can be had at a little above wholesale prices. Then they are more easily softened and whitened by being hung out to freeze, in the cold weather. It is well to have roller towels in bath-rooms and children's rooms, as well as in the kitchen. They are thus more easily kept in place, and more evenly soiled than the separate towel. Children are very apt to leave a towel on the floor or washstand, or use one instead of a wash-cloth, but a roller towel is safe from all such neglect and misuse.

From long experience we find huckaback toweling wears longer than damask or the ordinary diaper toweling. Crash is also desirable, and as it comes in all grades, can be utilized not only for bathroom but kitchen roller towels. Russian toweling is also desirable, as it wears well, is pleasant to the skin, and with its somewhat rough surface helps to keep the pores open. A hint as to dish towels. These are too often made of coarse, harsh linen. These, when new, will not wipe the dishes dry, and after washing are apt to retain a greasy smell. Time is saved by using those that are soft and somewhat fine. The silver linen, as it is called, that barred with blue or red, wears and washes very well and leaves no lint behind, and we believe it is quite as economical as any.—Orange Judd.

MARRY EARLY, IF AT ALL.

The growing disposition of men to marry late in life is a very serious evil of modern society. Such men usually marry younger women, who, in the natural order of things, may be expected to survive them. Even where widowers enter again into matrimony, they do not often take for wives women of a corresponding, or an approximately corresponding age, but young maidens, who are likely to be left widows. The greater longevity of women has even induced some philosophers to advise that, on the contrary, the wife should be older than the husband; and there have been some notable marriages where that was the case. The law of nature commonly stands in opposition to such unions, though it cannot be denied that the woman with whom a lad first falls in love is very apt to be much his senior. He would marry her if she would have him for a husband; but she looks on him as a mere boy, and usually refuses to take his love seriously. The natural tendency of women to marry older men seems to be as strong as it is for men to marry younger women, else the amorous lads would receive an amount of encouragement which might put the average superiority in age on the side of the brides. It is best for the man and for the race that he should marry early, if he is to marry at all. Any great disparity of age between husband and wife is a misfortune. It is better for them to grow old together, so that in the usual course of nature the man and the woman will reach the end without any great difference in time between them.

HOME RECIPES.

DROP BISCUIT.—One pint buttermilk, small teaspoonful soda, large teaspoonful unmelted lard, little salt, stir in enough flour to make a very stiff batter, drop from a spoon on a greased pan, bake in quick oven.

VANILLA COOKIES.—Two-thirds teacupful thick, sour cream, one cupful sugar, large tablespoonful butter, one-half teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful baking powder, one of vanilla extract, one pint flour. Roll thin, and bake in hot oven. Handle the dough as little as possible in preparing for the oven. If only enough dough is rolled each time for a panful, it is all the better.

WHITE MOUNTAIN ROLLS.—One-quarter cup of butter and one tablespoonful of sugar beaten to a cream. To this add whites of two eggs, well beaten; one pint milk, scalded; pinch of salt, yeast cake. As little flour as possible. Set to rise. This makes forty rolls made small.

ALMOND MERINGUE DROPS.—Beat the whites of eight eggs to a stiff froth; add one pound of white sugar; beat together. Chop three-quarters pound of blanched almonds and stir in. Flavor with vanilla. Drop on greased paper, and bake slow.

ANGEL COCOANUT CAKE.—Take one cup of butter, two of sugar, three of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half a cup of sweet milk, and the whites of eight eggs. Flavor with extract of almond. Bake in jelly tins. Spread the top of each, then the bottom, with thick icing; let dry, and sprinkle with grated cocoanut.

LADY FINGERS.—Beat ten eggs and one pound of sugar very light, sift in a pound and a half of flour with one teaspoonful of baking powder. Squeeze through a confectioner's syringe or paper funnel. Dust with sugar and bake in a moderate oven.

CHARLOTTE RUSSE (very nice.)—Make a sponge cake of one heaping cup of flour, one cup of granulated sugar, mixed thoroughly with a teaspoonful baking powder, then add seven teaspoonfuls of sweet milk, three well-beaten eggs and a teaspoonful of some flavoring. Stir well at least five minutes. Bake in thin strips. Be careful that it does not bake too long.

Now for the pudding, heat one and one-half pints of milk to near boiling. Stir into it the yolks of four eggs, one-half tablespoonful corn starch dissolved in a little cold milk, and one-half cup of sugar. When cool pour this custard over the slices of sponge cake, and cover all with a frosting made of the beaten whites of the four eggs, one-half cup of sugar and some flavoring extract.

Set in oven to brown.

Pleasant All Around.

She—What! You say that you are the opposite of a good looking man! I'm sure I don't think so!

He—Well, at any rate I am the opposite of a very pretty girl just at present.—Munsey's Weekly.

MANICURING A MONARCH.

[San Francisco Examiner.]

It recently became necessary to trim the nails of Monarch, the big and savage grizzly who inhabits a small cage in the Woodward Gardens. Monarch has not been accustomed to the attentions of a manicure, and he began to protest as soon as he saw the first preparations made. The first step was strengthening the cage to withstand the assaults that he was sure to make upon the bars, by setting heavy timbers and braces against the front. The grizzly knew that some interference with him was contemplated, and he growled at the carpenters and everybody else who came near his den. Then Superintendent Ohnimus brought out a lot of ropes, blocks and other contrivances designed to restrain the personal liberty of a bear, and Monarch manifested disapproval of the arrangements, which he watched with vigilant interest.

Had the bear been in a large open space, where the riata could be used, it would have been but a few minutes' work to lasso his paws and stretch him out upon the ground, but the narrow space between the bars gave a man no chance to throw a rope.

As soon as the first rope was put into the cage the grizzly put himself on guard and prepared for the row. He had been there before, and he did not propose to be roped. He threw the noose off as soon as it fell over his head, and when it was about to drop over a paw he threw it aside as cleverly as Corbett turns aside a boxer's glove. A noose left on the floor for him to step in was of no avail. He would not step in it. Sometimes he leaped over it, and at other times he swept it out of his way or picked it up with his claws and threw it against the bars.

For nearly two hours they maneuvered to get Monarch's paw into a noose, but his skill in defence was equal to theirs. He knew they were after his paws, and he persisted in doubling them under his body and lying down upon them. He never lost his head or got rattled, and it was impossible to catch him off his guard.

When he became warm and thirsty he went straight to his water trough in a front corner of his cage, swept the rods and ropes out of his way and drank, keeping his paws under him and defeating every effort to ensnare while he was drinking. He was not aggressive as a rule, although once or twice he lost his temper and tried to get hold of the men whom he regarded as his wanton tormentors. He made a determined, intelligent, defensive fight, and a royal good fight it was, winning respect for his courage and admiration for his intelligence, quickness, strength and skill.

Once, after a very hot and lively bout with the ropes and rods, when the men tried to confuse him and catch him off guard, he stood up in a corner, exerted his enormous strength against the iron roof and then lifted up his voice in the long, deep howl of despairing rage. The action was eloquently expressive. It plainly said:

"If I could only get out of this den for a moment and have a fair chance with these fellows who are pestering me!"

But he could not get out, and accident soon gave the men their opportunity. While Monarch and all hands were resting and taking breath a noose fell over the bear's arm. As soon as it was noticed four men seized the rope and hauled it taut.

Monarch's disgust at being caught was great, and for the next five minutes that cage seemed to be packed full of mad bears, while the men on the rope were whipped about like flies on a string.

In his struggle the bear rolled over upon his back and his paw was drawn up to the bars. One great claw was clipped off with blacksmith's pincers and the crossed claws were untangled.

POISON VS. POISON.

The governor general of India has received a communication from Baron von Muller, an eminent scientific authority of Melbourne, announcing that he has discovered the real cause and effective cure of snake poisoning. Hitherto the mode in which the venom of serpents produced fatal effects has been a mystery. The elaborate series of experiments carried out by the Victorian savant have, he states, not only rendered it clear how the poison operates in producing death but have pointed out a remedy which, when applied in time, will save the life of the patient. According to Herr von Muller the venom of serpents does not destroy the tissues of the body, but has merely a dynamic effect, suspending the action of the motor and vaso-motor nerve centres. This discovery at once indicated that the proper kind of antidote would be something which would "stimulate and increase the functional activity of these nerve centres." This remedy is supplied by strychnine, which is directly antagonistic in its action to snake poison. Herr von Muller has applied strychnine upon a large number of persons bitten by the tiger-snake and other venomous serpents, and with invariable success. The way in which he employs it is to inject ten to twenty minims of the drug under the skin of the patient, and to repeat the operation every fifteen minutes until slight muscular spasms are produced, these being an unfailing sign that the patient is out of danger. Large doses of strychnine may be injected into the blood of a person who has been bitten without producing any injury until it has completely neutralized the effect of the snake poison.

DANA'S IS "GUARANTEED" TO CURE!

If the devil ever feels good it must be when he looks at a hypocrite.

CAPTAIN COURTNEY!

Says: While on the coast of Africa I had three men sick with malarial fever. I cured them with Sulphur Bitters. It is the greatest blood purifier I ever saw. I always keep them in my medicine chest.—Ship Nautilus, Baltimore.

"Do brutes have a language?" asked the president of the Millville Literary Circle, at a recent meeting. "Do they?" replied the secretary; "you ought to hear my husband when he loses his collar button."

TRY DANA'S SARSAPARILLA!

A Thanksgiving Paradox—"It's very strange," observed the Boston woman in Washington market, "that undressed turkeys are invariably clothed with a pennate growth, while the dressed are absolutely nude!"

When I began using Ely's Cream Balm my catarrh was so bad I had headache the whole time and discharged a large amount of filthy matter. That has almost entirely disappeared and I have not had headache since.—J. H. Sommers, Stephney, Conn.

Madge—"Do you like our new minister's preaching?" Millicent—"No, but I think his side whiskers are perfectly thrilling."

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper,

W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

SHE WANTED A BLOOD PURIFIER. Wanted a Blood Purifier, but was tired of trying Sarsaparillas, and would like to use a medicine that would do her some permanent good. The wise druggist handed her a bottle of "L. F." Atwood's Medicine, or Bitters, knowing from the testimony of many customers that they are always reliable, and do what is claimed for them. They are scientifically combined from the purest drugs, containing the medicinal properties essential for a successful Blood Purifier, and will relieve and cure indigestion, constipation, liver troubles, malaria; will tone and build up the whole system. Try the "L. F.'s" and be convinced. 35 cents, at all dealers.

E. V. WALKER, Agent, Oxford, Maine.

Doors, Windows and Blinds,

—AT—

C. L. Hathaway's,

NORWAY.

OXFORD, ss.—Probate Court, at Paris, June Term, A. D. 1891.

On the petition of Lucy A. Perkins, widow of William T. Perkins late of Paris in said County, deceased, praying that her Dower may be set out to her from the real estate of said deceased:

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

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

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

DOROTHY NUTTER, late of Fryeburg,

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

June 2, 1891. MOSES S. MOULTON.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of

JOHN P. FRENCH, late of Portland,

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

June 2, 1891. MOSES S. MOULTON.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford on the first Tuesday of June, A. D. 1891.

Augustine Ingalls, Administrator on the estate of John T. Blake, late of Denmark, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

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

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

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1891.

Ebenezer K. Hopkins and Henry S. McIntire, named Executors in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of John Burgess, late of Peru in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

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

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of June, 1891.

Charles H. Prince, Guardian of W. Seward and Mary C. Mitchell minor children and heirs of Wm. H. Mitchell, late of Buckfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of guardianship of said wards for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of July next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said account should not be allowed.

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

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1891.

FREDERICK F. HALL, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Huldah E. Poor, late of Andover in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the third Tuesday of July next, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and that said Frederick F. Hall be appointed Executor.

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

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June A. D. 1891.

Catharine S. Howe, Executrix on the estate of Lucie M. Howe late of Rumford, in said County, deceased, having presented her account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

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

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

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June A. D. 1891.

John Bennet and Alonzo G. Fowler Special Adm'rs on the estate of Geo. A. S. Fowler late of Porter in said County, deceased, having presented their account of administation of the Estate of said deceased for allowance;

ORDERED, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of July next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, 1891.

ELI B. BEAN, Administrator on the estate of Hannah S. Goodwin late of Brownfield in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

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

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

OXFORD, ss.—At a Probate Court held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1891:

On the petition of Matilda Morrel et als, heirs at law of the estate of Emeline Hodgdon late of Buckfield in said County deceased, praying for the appointment of Russell Pratt of Buckfield administrator of said estate.

ORDERED, That notice of the foregoing petition be published for three weeks successively, prior to the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1891, in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County.

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

FOR SALE.

Pigs and Shoats. One Brown Horse, 5 years old, good worker, weighs 1100 pounds. Also Brown Mare 5 years old, by Pancemaker; safe for lady and good driver; can trot a 3 minute clip.

W. J. WHEELER,
South Paris, Maine.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF THAT CAN BE RELIED ON

BE UP TO THE MARK

Not to Split!
Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, generally slip off the foot.

THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.

make all their shoes with inside of heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the rubber from slipping off.

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Adv