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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.

THE STATE FAIR AND NELSON.

Now that the American Trotting Association has restored the horse Nelson and its owner, Mr. C. H. Nelson, to its tracks, would it not be a wise thing for the Maine State Agricultural Society to withdraw its track from the National Trotting Association, and join the American? We do not care to enter into any controversy as to the merits or demerits of the decision of the National Association in excluding from all its tracks the horse Nelson and its owner. The rules and regulations of the American Association are as strict and as well guarded to promote fair play and honest dealing in racing as are those of the National Association. It can scarcely be expected that this change from the National Association can be made this year as the schedule of premiums is out, and the trotting purses all advertised. The society must keep faith with its exhibitors, as well as with the public. But the subject can be ventilated and the change made at the next annual meeting of the society.

The stallion Nelson stands to-day without a rival in the world. He was born, bred and raised in Maine. He is owned in Maine. He has always been driven by a Maine man. And he has made the fastest stallion record ever achieved. To-day he is being exhibited throughout the great North-west and is seen everywhere but in Maine. Why is this? Simply because the Maine State Agricultural Society is a member of the National Trotting Association. Does the Agricultural Society derive any benefit from being a member of this association that it would not receive from membership with the American Association? Nay, more, would it not, if a member of the American Association, have every right, privilege and benefit which it now receives, and the additional benefit of having at its fair in September the great horse, Nelson?

Nelson is to appear at the Eastern Fair at Bangor the first week in September. He ought to be at the State Fair; this is the place for him. If he were here we believe it would attract thousands to the fair who would otherwise remain at home. Nothing succeeds like success, and every one is anxious to see the great horse and to see him at the State Fair. His presence would be of incalculable benefit to the society and to the stock interests of Maine.

It seems to a large number of people to be a short-sighted and narrow policy to pursue a course that excludes and prohibits this marvelous horse from being the centre of attraction at the agricultural fair in the State which produced this wonderful animal.—Cor. Maine Farmer.

UNEASY FARMERS.

No wonder there are many uneasy farmers. The times are mending a little but they have been hard and methods and opportunities of advancement have changed. Those who are acquainted with the circumstances must sympathize and even applaud the farmer in his discontent, for discontent of the right kind, well-founded, may be the stepping stone to something better. When the farm yields only a bare living and taxes, then the farmer is dissatisfied, and he has cause, for no man of spirit in this age of the world is contented with a living. In this fact is found one clue to the abandonment of a large number of farms in Maine and Vermont. But it must be admitted that it is a serious matter to quarrel with a "dead sure" living, scant as it may be. Discontent leads to restlessness, and to unwise forsaking of what is in hand. Every year in some if not many parts of the East, the "western fever" rages and claims its victims. Hasty migrations have been made to some supposed land of promise in the West, and the result in many cases was disastrous.

Standing upon the rolling prairie, the richest land on this continent, where the prairie rolled on to a high hill, the writer has had pointed out to him twelve abandoned farms, and he has also seen on this prairie land more poverty, discontent, discomfort, than can be found in any agricultural area of the same extent in New England, or in any part of the East. It could not be worse anywhere. But the prairie is not to blame. It was the result of unwise emigration. Perhaps the settlers were deceived; at all events, they found the conditions different, foreign to their ideas and methods, and disappointed, broken, gave up. This fact cannot be disputed, namely, that a living on a New England farm, poor as it may be, is much more than a mere living to the same man on the prairie, unless he has capital to help him; and a bare living on the prairie, obtained from the prairie, is the nearest to nothing that ever man had to contend with. The prairie buds and blossoms like a garden, but not without help. Therefore, let every farmer who can command a living, scant though it may be, cling to it, think twice a hundred times before he abandons it.—Agricultural.

GOVERNMENT LOANS AND FARM MORTGAGES.

The Michigan State Grange rightfully expresses its disapproval of the action of the National Grange in declaring in favor of government loans on real estate, and put itself squarely on record before the public against it by presenting and accepting the following report:

"We regret that the National Grange, the Farmers' Alliance, and other organizations of farmers, have endorsed the proposition in one form or another to make loans by the government to the people. That the issuing of $1,000,000 of treasury notes, and loaning to the people either directly or indirectly at a low rate of interest, would lead to a wild clamor for credit, every intelligent person must admit. That no system could be devised, or its operation so guarded as to prevent partiality or favoritism in its distribution, first to personal friends of the loaning agent and next to his political associates, every thoughtful man must foresee. That it would create a feeling of helpless dependency upon government aid by those whom it is designed to benefit, thereby relaxing their individual effort, destroying their energy and self reliance, and rendering them helpless mendicants of government charity, every observer of human nature knows. That it would lead to thriftless improvidence, relying upon government aid or government forbearance by those whom it seeks to benefit, and prove a curse instead of a blessing, is so plainly evident that we are surprised that the National Grange should allow itself to be carried away by the clamor of those who hope for themselves public preferment by holding out a scheme so enticing to the ignorant or improvident debtor, and scheming speculator."—Maine Farmer.

The hay makers in the field find the hay crop even better than the bulletin of the Board of Agriculture represented it to promise. Under the late favorable conditions of rain and sunshine, grass has made rapid growth. The crop is a heavy one throughout the State. There is no time during its growth that grass gains more rapidly than in the last week or two before it reaches full maturity. Just here is where farmers lose heavily who cut their grass too early, or before it is fully grown.—Maine Farmer.

Depression does not express the condition of the farmer so well as dissatisfaction. He has been satisfied and silent too long.

Hay grown in a dry season contains a larger per cent of nutrition than that grown in a wet one.

WHO KNOWS BEST?

The writer of the Maine letter a short time since criticised the farmers rather sharply for using commercial fertilizers, accusing them of shiftlessness in buying instead of keeping stock and making manure. Now this, in my mind is partially right and partially wrong. Of course it is always best to make and save all the stable manure possible, and in addition to this we have learned that here in the short season of northern New Hampshire it is impossible to raise certain crops to any certainty of profit without commercial fertilizers—especially corn and potatoes. If sufficient stable manure is applied to potatoes to insure a large crop, they will either not get an early enough start to escape the rust in the early fall, or else they will grow rough and scabby, and be much more liable to rot. With a small amount of stable manure and a liberal quantity of chemicals or some good special potato manure, we are sure to raise a large crop and of the best quality; and, besides, they grow so fast and vigorous that it is rarely necessary to use poison for bugs. And corn must be pushed from start to finish, to escape the frosts, and nothing will do it like phosphate. I dare say farmers are to blame for not knowing more about their business, also for not doing as well as they know; but I do think they ought to be allowed to know a little about some of these things. Farming with a quill is all right, but will not always stand the light of practical experience.

O. H. K.

Lancaster, N. H.

[We are sure our Maine correspondent did not intend to condemn supplementing barnyard manure with commercial fertilizer, to a reasonable extent, but to call attention to the folly of neglecting the barnyard as a source of manure and depending mainly, if not wholly, upon commercial fertilizers.—Ed.] — Mirror and Farmer.

NATURAL ABILITY THE GUIDE.

Many farm journals blame the fathers that their sons leave home. I am a farmer's wife and the mother of three sons. When the eldest was a year old we put $15 in the bank for him, and it has been added to in some way ever since. At seven he raised three pecks of string beans, and at ten had two sitting hens. From that time until he left home he made something every year on them, and whatever he earned picking berries or working for the neighbors was his own to put in the bank toward a farm for himself when he became a man. His favorite toys from the time he was three years old were, first a saw, and then a hammer and nails, and a knife followed. For a time my coffee mill was run by a treadle of his make, and whenever he had leisure he was making something. At 18 he went to the city to work as a carpenter, but finding that they had employment but a part of the year, went into a machine shop, where, after three years, he earned $2 a day, rain or shine. The second son, treated in precisely the same way, but physically stronger, is proud to be called the young farmer, and at 21 will invest a good sum, which has accumulated little by little, in a farm, and probably make a successful farmer. The third son thinks a poultry farm his ambition, and is at present picking berries with all his might to have something to buy one with when a man. He owns 25 hens and 40 chickens, and, as he is only 14, has seven years more to work at it. I think that the natural taste of the child has much to do with his choice of a business.

SELLING FERTILIZING MATERIAL.

We believe that one of the worst policies ever pursued in farming is in selling hay and other feed off the farm. It is taking fertilizing material from the farm that cannot possibly be returned for the amount of money received. In the sale only the feeding value of the hay is taken into account, the fertilizing value being a dead loss to the seller. On this subject, Dr. Collier of the New York experiment station at Geneva says: "During the past twenty-five years, the average amount of hay which could be bought for ten dollars in this State has contained an amount of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash which was worth six dollars and thirty-seven cents; so that the farmer has sold an average of fifteen dollars' worth of food for three dollars and sixty-three cents, and while this has been going on, many million dollars' worth of commercial fertilizers have been bought in this State alone." This kind of losing business cannot be carried on long without impoverishing both the farmer and the farm. This fact may account for some of our abandoned farms—especially those that have been run down in fertility. It is only in recent years that much attention has been paid to the fertilizing value of hay and other feeds; and where this has been considered it has been undervalued, while great has been the neglect in properly saving the fertilizing elements after they have been dropped by the stock. Mirror and Farmer.

"There is a loud demand from trainers and owners everywhere for a lower entrance fee, and the ten per cent system will have to go," says an exchange. This is doubtless so, and yet when one pauses long enough to take a common sense view of the matter, he will see at once that there is another side to the question. The owners and managers of tracks don't hold trots for the fun of the thing. They advertise their purses, assume all responsibility, attend to all details, provide the horses with comfortable quarters, and then ask of the owners that in naming their horses they shall pay five per cent of the purse. In the case of the winners, five per cent more is deducted. If the purse be three hundred dollars, the entry to be valid must have with it fifteen dollars, then from the winner fifteen more is taken, making thirty in all, while the balance to be paid by the owner of the park to this one horse is one hundred and twenty dollars. The fourth horse in the race saves his entrance. Now, to say that the system must go seems very much like assuming that the association shall take all the responsibility, and the owner none. This is altogether too one-sided, and will release the owners and drivers from that joint responsibility which is necessary to insure the completest success of the races. To us it seems that the track owners are now carrying their part of the load, and that present arrangements are all that can in justice be asked for.—Maine Farmer.

DEVELOPING HEIFERS.

Intelligent progress can come only from a definite purpose steadily adhered to. If heifers are to be better than their dams they must be developed from the day they are dropped until they have reached the full meridian of their powers. Much of the character of the cow depends on how she is treated as a calf. Of course it is understood that she inherits certain potential capacities of her race and parents, but these capacities may be developed or dwarfed during early life. Having fed your heifers generously and judiciously so as to secure a liberal growth of bone and muscle and a vigorous constitution, breed them so that they shall drop calves at about two years old. After they have been served continue to keep them growing; feed them well, especially on rich pastures. After dropping her first calf, at two years, say, a heifer should not be bred for at least four months, even longer is better provided she is kept in good growing condition (the average cow will grow until she is five years old). Especially should the heifer be kept in full flow of milk, with a view to the full development of her milking powers. In short, the definite and ever present purpose of every progressive dairyman should be to improve and develop each heifer from the day she is dropped until she arrives at her full powers.—Jersey Bulletin.

HYDRAULIC MONITORS.

THE INCREDIBLE FORCE OF THE STREAMS THEY THROW.

Mountains Have Been Moved, Valleys Dug Out and the Whole Face of Nature Changed in Parts of California by Small Streams of Falling Water.

One of the most noteworthy features in many portions of the gold region is the elaborate system of water supply for the use of the hydraulic mines and the tremendous changes which were the result of the few years during which hydraulicking was at its height. So great have been these changes—hills washed away, valleys filled up, others created—that in many localities the entire landscape has been altered.

The old proverb ascribing the power to remove mountains to such as had faith only to the amount of a grain of mustard seed has never been exemplified, but the hydraulic miners have afforded the most ample demonstration of their ability to move mountains in the search of wealth. Lofty mountains have in fact been brought low through no other agency than the pipe line, the monitor and the sluice, and the tremendous power of water never received such an exemplification as in the history of the hydraulic mines of California.

There are indeed so many remarkable facts connected therewith that, were they not abundantly substantiated, one might well be pardoned for receiving their relation with incredulity. One might not believe that a stream of water issuing from a nozzle or pipe six inches in diameter, and with no other force but gravity behind it, would have much effect at any considerable distance from the aperture, yet such an apparently insignificant stream, with a fall behind it of 375 feet, will carry away a solid boulder weighing a ton or more at a distance of fifty to 100 feet, while at a less distance it will toss such a bowlder about as a boy would throw a pebble.

POWER OF WATER.

The velocity and force of such a stream as it issues from the nozzle of the monitor is something terrific. The column of water is solid—so solid that if one were to undertake to thrust any object into it it would make no more impression than if it were iron instead of liquid. If a crowbar or other heavy object be thrust against the stream it would be snatched from the hand and thrown to a great distance as if it were a feather weight, while the man who should firmly grasp an ax and attempt to cut through the stream would undergo an experience that he would remember for many a day.

If a man were to receive the full force of such a stream at a distance of a couple of hundred feet, even though the impact be momentary, he would be killed as quickly as though struck by a cannon ball. He might escape being mangled, but the breath would be most effectually and suddenly expelled from his body.

At 400 feet from the nozzle a 6-inch stream, with 375 feet fall, swung momentarily against the trunk of a tree will denude it in a second of the heaviest bark as cleanly as if an ax had been used. Whenever such a stream is turned against a gravel bank it cuts and burrows into it in every direction, gouging out great caves, causing thousands of tons of earth to fall, which in turn is quickly disintegrated and washed into the sluices.

Bowlders so heavy that a man can scarcely lift them are tossed about like chaff, stumps and trunks of trees are thrown to one side like straws, and the work of destruction goes on at a pace that is appalling. If one who has never seen a monitor in operation under full head could imagine the ordinary stream from a fire hose magnified about a thousand times he would be able to form some conception of its power.

THE MONITOR IN ACTION.

The water is brought in open ditches or flumes, sometimes from a great distance, around mountain sides and across valleys and ravines. When the vicinity of the mine is reached a box is put in, from which a pipe conducts the water to the point where it is to be used. It is the distance between this box and the level of the monitor that gives the pressure. With from 300 to 450 feet fall the execution done is tremendous.

At the monitor the water is conducted into a still smaller pipe, with nozzle about one-third the size of the supply pipe, the compression giving it still greater force. The monitor is constructed something like the ordinary hose nozzle, but has a ball joint that permits it to be swung in any direction. Almost the weight of a finger will suffice to direct the movement.

Easily as it is managed, however, the monitor sometimes becomes uncontrollable, and when this happens a scene of destruction and even death ensues. The pipe sways to and fro at its own volition, and the stream flies first in one direction and then in another. If the miners are not warned in time to get out of range they may be mowed down as if by the discharge of a volley of grape. Sometimes the runaway monitor seems as if manipulated by some bloodthirsty monster, and appears to be deliberately turned upon the fleeing men, following them as they fly in every direction and overtaking them before they can reach a place of safety.

When a monitor gets away from control in this manner there are two things that can be done. The water may be shut off at the headgate, a process involving much delay and perhaps loss, or some brave man may rush in and get to the monitor without being struck by the stream. To do this requires agility and pluck. The stream is liable to box the compass inside of a minute, and its course must be watched and the probable direction noted. Then over the rough surface the man must hasten, careful not to make a misstep, and at the same time ready to flee should the erratic stream betray a tendency to change its course so as to endanger life.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Wabash's Hustling Reporter.

"The most energetic hustler I ever had," said a news editor, "was a young man who used to flourish at Wabash. He would board incoming trains, interview the conductors and get reports of accidents the whole length of that and connecting systems. If a man in town smashed a finger the correspondent would fix it up as a terrible calamity and make a readable special out of it. He corresponded for papers all over the country and advertised Wabash as a scene of constant calamity and bloodshed."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Calamities that swell the death rate of a nation—epidemics, for instance—invariably bring about an increase in the number of marriages; poverty and want, however, constitute exceptions to this general rule.

The cost of war ships is as follows per ton: England, $150; France, $230; Russia, $435. The price per indicated horse power is: England, $150; France, $280, and the United States, $325.

IN THE EVENING.

The sight has come with all her silver train,
The moonlight steeps the sea,
The hour is come that I can rest again
And dream of thee.

The air is still, the western sky is gold,
And far on lawn and lea
The shadows bring the happy thought of old
And dreams of thee.

The sweetest hour of summer day is ending;
The song of bird and bee
To the still time their influence is lending,
And sing of thee.

The rest serene on earth and heaven bringeth
No rest to me;
No song to me the lonely night bird singeth,
Weary for thee.

Thy shadow haunts the balmy summer even,
By land and sea;
Between me and the happy moonlit heaven
Rise thoughts of thee.

I stand beneath the stars, whose quiet shining
But brings to me
The thought of olden times, the weary pining
For thee, for thee.

The lime tree's breath comes wafted from the river—
The same old tree
Where, in the happy years gone by forever,
I stood with thee.

O God! to see the calm, familiar faces
Of sky and sea;
To see all things unchanged in the old places,
But only thee.

To feel the longing will, the yearning weary,
Thy face to see;
To feel earth's brightest scenes grow pale and dreary
For want of thee;

And know that while the stars shine on in heaven
No sun shall bring to me
Thy presence. Only as it came this even,
In dreams of thee.

—Blackwood's Magazine.

THE MISSING VALISE.

I was returning to Petersburg, after an absence of some weeks. As our train stopped at Twiss a young man got in, who, while not particularly shy looking, had the air of a big school boy out for a holiday. In taking his place in the compartment he first, with great care, put in the netting a leather valise, which evidently contained something precious, as he scarcely took his eyes off it during the first hour of the journey.

You know how tediously monotonous a railway is—one quickly tires looking through the window of the coach at the straight line of road flying past in the midst of plains of a wearying sameness of aspect—and to relieve the tedium of the long, uneventful journey the passengers naturally began to chat and exchange opinions and confidences, prompted alike by ennui and curiosity, and our young man would have found it a difficult matter to escape from his share of interrogation. His great anxiety lest any accident should happen to his valise was so apparent to all that one of the passengers remarked on it to him in a jocular way.

He reddened a little and replied: "It is true, I do feel anxious, for I am traveler for a large jewelry establishment and am held responsible for a large sum, the value of some diamonds in that valise, which I am charged to deliver in Moscow."

This answer astonished me not a little, I confess. The first principles of prudence should have counseled him to conceal the nature of these valuable articles. It seemed to me that he was decidedly a novice in his business, thus to disclose before so many strangers the fact of his having a fortune in his possession. I do not know why—for his explanation was plausible—but I felt a distrust of him, and set myself to watch his movements from that time on. There was an affectation of too much calm in his manner, I thought.

During the chatter and pleasantry common among fellow travelers, when people talk without considering what they say, the conversation turned upon wonderful cases of theft and diamond robberies, and, little by little, instances were cited wherein the skill and rapidity of the theft were marvelous.

The young jeweler was advised to keep a sharp lookout for his diamonds. Was not Gen. Somaronoff recently a victim to the cleverness of a robber, who actually abstracted a bundle of rubles from the inside pocket of his coat?

"Oh," said the young man, "I am not uneasy; I am used to this sort of thing"—a statement which I did not believe. I could not help feeling he was not accustomed to the charge of gems of such great value; he had the face of a child, with a child's soft, sweet, innocent expression, unfamiliar with care or responsibility of any kind.

On reaching Kiln we all got out to stretch our legs by a stroll on the platform, and the young jeweler, evidently not wishing to make himself remarkable, followed our example, taking his valise in hand as though unwilling to part with it for an instant. As the passengers crowded toward the door he was pushed violently forward by some one in the throng. At the same moment the conductor appeared and refused to allow us to leave the carriage. The train was behind time, he said, and instead of the usual stoppage at Kiln a halt of merely a minute's limit was made. While he spoke the locomotive whistled for the train to proceed.

As we regained our compartment in somewhat straggling order the young jeweler uttered a cry of fright, which, notwithstanding all effort at control, was one of agony.

"I have been robbed!" he cried.

It was true. Some bold operator, who from an adjoing compartment had overheard our conversation and been allured by what he thus learned, had attempted, with success, the robbery of the jewels. They were gone—the thing was done!

The young man still held in his grasp the handles of his valise, which had been adroitly cut, and in the pressure of the crowd he had not felt the loss of weight. He gazed around with an indescribable expression of terror. His despair was truly pitiable, and it was as much through sincere sympathy for the unfortunate youth as the excitement of an incident thus breaking the tiresome journey that the passengers surrounded him with extreme interest and curiosity. The theft had been accomplished with surprising skill and rapidity, and each one had something to say on the subject.

"It is incredible."

"We had only time to leave our seats and return to them again."

"It seems like magic."

One man declared that the conductor must be notified at once.

"No—no," stammered the young jeweler.

"Why not?" queried the other; "here you are with valuable diamonds stolen from you, and you do not wish it to be known. No one left the train at Kiln, therefore it is impossible that the thief has disappeared. Your valise is still in one of the carriages; no doubt hidden beneath one of the seats."

"No, no; do nothing," implored the unhappy youth. But the other did not stop to listen; he had already started to inform the conductor, and in a moment returned with that functionary, to whom he offered a string of suggestions as to the best means of recovering the lost jewels.

The conductor hesitated to take action in the matter, but upon reaching the next station secured the assistance of two police officers, whom he put in charge.

"The baggage of the passengers should be searched," said the man who had constituted himself the leader in the affair, and so the officers ordered.

At once a vigorous search began as the train rolled onward. The news spread quickly from the locomotive to the baggage wagon, and every one yielded with good grace to the examination. The young jeweler alone betrayed an uneasiness; his face became livid, and he swayed back and forth as though on the verge of fainting.

The search was unsuccessful, and the officers shook their heads in a doubtful manner.

Suddenly our obliging neighbor, who had shown decided instincts as a detective, and who entered into the work with ardor, caught sight of a passenger who, wrapped in a voluminous cloak, had seemed to sleep during the turmoil. Approaching him, he threw aside the cloak, and disclosed to view the missing valise!

"Ah," said he, with a triumphant air, "I knew well it was not far off."

The passenger thus disturbed did not, however, appear put out by the discovery.

"Leave me alone," said he; "the valise is mine."

"Yours!" cried the man; "why, the handles are missing! You are too cool by far. What do you think of the impudence of your thief, my young sir?"—turning to the jeweler, proud of the role he had so successfully played—"you recognize your valise, do you not?"

The poor young fellow lost his head. He should have thanked the man for his zeal, taken back his property and thus terminated the affair; but he obstinately replied, "No; it is not mine."

The thief breathed again, the perilous moment passed. "You see," said he, with a superb disdain.

But our amateur detective was not convinced—he would not give up the battle. "I recognize it myself," he cried; "I am not blind; for the matter of that, it is easily determined if this be the missing valise or no. We know that the one we seek contains diamonds—here will be incontestable proof. Hand me your key, sir; we shall soon arrive at the truth of this matter. I cannot comprehend your doubts on the subject."

But at this moment a terrible cry was heard. The young man rushed madly to the platform of the coach and threw himself headlong under the wheels of the train, which crushed him into a bleeding mass.

As you will have divined, the young man who passed as a traveling jeweler was, in reality, an agent of the Nihilists, and the valise he guarded with so much care and anxiety contained, not diamonds, but models of newly invented explosives which were to be tested for the first time by a committee in Moscow, whither he was taking them. The wretches who had given him this abominable commission had evidently chosen a young student fresh from college.

At the next station the valise was opened and found to contain the infernal machine, which explained the resistance offered by the unfortunate youth to the discovery. He had no doubt come to the conclusion that all was lost. In his stupefaction he did not consider that he could have prevented the opening of the valise by acknowleding the property; he possibly saw in a vision the result of finding its contents. He feared arrest, and that it would force him to break vows implicating others, and being unable to cope with it he rushed to his destruction.—True Flag.

A LECTURE ON A SPOON.

The Hired Man Got It, but He Failed to Comprehend a Word of It.

"I remember," said the reconteur of the party, "a dispensation of what might be called Spartan justice. It happened when I was a boy and made a lasting impression, as incidents of the kind do on a youthful mind.

"Our folks at home had some old silver spoons that had been in constant service for generations, and were small and thin, and carried in their shallow bowls the marks of every tooth in the family. Each spoon had a history and an association, as spoons did have in those days, and they were looked after with the greatest care. My mother placed them under her pillow every night, and the whole family would be regularly awakened by a midnight clatter of rattling spoons, as they had a restless habit of falling out of bed, so their value was enhanced by the many sleepless nights they cost.

"Well, one of those precious spoons was missing, and there was a great to do over it. The servants were all questioned, but no one had seen the missing spoon. That night a colored girl, who had been taken in some months before by my mother, and who was a bright and rather precocious character, told of seeing a new hired man on the premises hiding something in his jacket. She even essayed to find the jacket, and, sure enough, between the lining and the outside was found the lost spoon.

"My mother was so happy in recovering her property that she wanted the man to go scot free. Not so my father, who was a solemn church goer. 'I will give him a lecture on the sin of stealing,' he said, 'and keep him, as he is a useful man. I am very sure he will never steal from us again.'

"I accompanied my father to the kitchen, where the man was raking ashes over the coals of a hot fire and preparing to go to bed. He sat submissively still as my father appeared, carrying a large Bible, and he listened to the lecture that was delivered with an unmoved countenance. I slept and awakened several times before it was finished. My father's solemn, monotonous voice affected me like a soporific and I did not try to fathom the language he used.

"The culprit was a German, and I have since learned that he did not understand one word my father said to him, nor even the nature of the accusation against him. I thought then, as I listened to my father's bass tones in that grim monologue, that the punishment was adequate to the sin. I had been lectured myself, and would have confessed to almost anything to have escaped the consequences.

"The lecture was supplemented by a prayer, in which my fater implored divine forgiveness for the offender. The German took it all in good part and remained in his situation, but was no doubt carefully watched. Some years after the colored girl acknowledged that she had put the spoon in his jacket in order to get rid of him and gratify her love of mischief. As he never alluded to it in any way we could not tell what he thought of the services of that night, or how much of the long moral lecture had been comprehended. But I am certain he never understood the criminal nature of the occasion."—Detroit Free Press.

A $20,000 home for the young women attending the Peabody Normal college is soon to be erected in Nashville, Tenn., by the trustees of the University of Nashville.

It is said that all along the coast of the African possessions of Germany gibbets are erected, and it is a common sight to see an Arab strung up as a warning to others.

VISITING THE SHAKERS.

SELECTIONS FROM THE WRITINGS OF ARTEMUS WARD.

The Pretty Girls Who "Yap'd" at the Offer of a Kiss, and the Brother Who Denounced the Humorist as a Man of Sin—Unsolicited Advice Given.

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II.

THE SHAKERS.

THE Shakers is the strangest religious sex I ever met. I'd hearn tell of 'em and I'd seen 'em, with their broad brim'd hats and long wastid coats; but I'd never cum into immejit contack with 'em, and I'd sot 'em down as lackin intelleck, as I'd never seen 'em to my Show—leastways, if they cum they was disgised in white peple's close, so I didn't know 'em.

But in the Spring of 18—, I got swampt in the exterior of New York State, one dark and stormy night, when the winds Blue pitynsly, and I was forced to tie up with the Shakers.

I was toilin threw the mud, when in the dim vister of the futur I obsarved the gleams of a taller candle. Tiein a hornet's nest to my off hoss's tail to kinder encourage him, I soon reached the place. I knockt at the door, which it was opened unto me by a tall, slick faced, solum lookin individooal, who turn'd out to be a Elder.

"Mr. Shaker," sed I, "you see before you a Babe in the woods, so to speak, and he axes shelter of you."

"Yay," sed the Shaker, and he led the way into the house, another Shaker bein sent to put my hosses and waggin under kiver.

A solum female, lookin sumwhat like last year's beanpole stuck into a long meal bag, cum in and axed me was I athurst and did I hunger? to which I urbanely anserd "a few." She went orf and I endevered to open a conversashun with the old man.

"Elder, I spect?" sed I.

"Yay," he said.

"Helth's good, I reckon?"

"Yay."

"What's the wages of a Elder, when he understans his bizness—or do you devote your sarvices gratooitus?"

"Yay."

"Stormy night, sir."

"Yay."

"If I may be so bold, kind sir, what's the price of that pecooler kind of wesket you wear, incloodin trimmins?"

"Yay!"

I pawsd a minit, and then, thinkin I'd be fasesbus with him and see how that would go, I slapt him on the shoulder, bust into a harty larf, and told him that as a *gager* he had no livin ekal.

He jumped up as if Bilin water had bin squirted into his ears, groaned, rolled his eyes up tords the scalin and sed: "You're a man of sin!" He then walkt out.

Just then the female in the meal bag stuck her hed into the room and statid that refreshments awaited the weary traveler, and I followed her into the next room.

I sot down to the table and the female in the meal bag poured out sum tea. She sed nothin, and for five minutes the only live thing in that room was a old wooden clock, which tickt in a subdood and bashful manner in the corner. This dethly stillness made me oneasy, and I determined to talk to the female or bust. So sez I, "Marriage is agin your rules, I bleeve, marm?"

"Yay."

"The sexes liv strickly apart, I spect?"

"Yay."

"It's kinder singler," sez I, puttin on my most sweetest look and speakin in a winnin voice, "that so fair a made as thou never got hitched to some likely feller."

"I don't like men!" s'ie sed, very short.

"Wall, I dunno," sezz I, "they're a rather important part of the populashun."

"Us poor wimin folks would git along a grate deal better if there was no men!"

"You'll excoos me, marm, but I don't think that air would work."

"I'm afraid of men!" she sed.

"That's onnecessary, marm. You ain't in no danger. Don't fret yourself on that pint."

"Here we're shot out from the sinful world. Here all is peas. Here we air brothers and sisters. No wicked matrimony here. Would thou like to be a Shaker?"

"No," sez I, "it ain't my stile."

I had now histed in as big a load of pervishuns as I could carry comfortable, and, leanin back in my cheer, commenst pickin my teeth with a fork. The female went out, leavin me all alone with the clock. I hadn't sot thar long before the Elder poked his hed in at the door. "You're a man of sin!" he sed, and groaned and went away.

Directly thar cum in two young Shakeresses, as putty and slick lookin gals as I ever met.

They comenst clearin away the dishes, castin shy glances at me all the time. I got excited. I forgot Betsy Jane in my rapter, and sez I, "my pretty dears, how air you?"

"We air well," they solumly sed.

"Whar's the old man?" sed I, in a soft voice.

"Of whom dost thow speak—Brother Uriah?"

"I mean the gay and festiv cuss who calls me a man of sin. Shouldn't wonder if his name was Uriah?"

"He has retired."

"Wall my pretty dears," sez I, "let's have sum fun. Let's play puss in the corner. What say?"

"Air you a Shaker, sir?" they axed.

"Wall my pretty dears, I haven't arrayed my proud form in a long weskit yit, but if they was all like you perhaps I'd jine 'em. As it is, I'm a Shaker protemporary."

They was full of fun. I seed that at fust, only they was a leetle skeery. I tawt 'em Puss in the corner and sich like plase, and we had a nice time, keeping quiet of course so the old man shouldn't hear. When we broke up, sez I, "my pretty dears, ear I go you hav no objections, hav you, to an innersent kiss at partin?"

"Yay," they sed, and I *yay'd*.

I went up stairs to bed. I spose I'd been snoozin half an hour when I was woke up by a noise at the door. I sot up in bed, leanin on my elbers and rubbin my eyes, and I saw the follerin picter: The Elder stood in the doorway, with a taller candle in his hand. He hadn't no wearin appeerel on except his night close, which fluttered in the breeze. He sed, "You're a man of sin!" then groaned and went away.

I went to sleep agin, and drempt of runnin orf with the pretty little Shakeresses mounted on my Californy Bar. I was woke up arly by the Elder. He sed refreshments was reddy for me down stairs. Then sayin I was a man of sin, he went groanin away.

As I was goin threw the entry to the room where the witles was, I cum across the Elder and the old female I'd met the night before, and what d'ye spose they was up to? Huggin and kissin like young lovers in their gushingist state. Sez I, "My Shaker frends, I reckon you'd better suspend the rules and git married."

"You must excoos Brother Uriah," sed the female; "he's subjeck to fits and hain't got no command over hisself when he's into 'em."

"Sartinly," sez I, "I've bin took that way myself frequent."

"You're a man of sin!" said the Elder.

Arter breakfust my little Shaker frends cum in agin to clear away the dishes.

"My pretty dears," sez I, "shall we *pay* agin?"

"Nay," they sed, and I *nay'd*.

The Shakers axed me to go to their meetin, as they was to hav sarvices that mornin, so I put on a clean biled rag and went. The meetin house was as neat as a pin. The floor was white as chalk and smooth as glass. The Shakers was all on hand, in clean weskits and meal bags, ranged on the floor like milingtery companies, the mails on one side of the room and the females on tother. They commenst clappin their hands and singin and dancin. They danced kinder slow at fust, but as they got warmed up they shaved it down very brisk, I tell you. Elder Uriah, in particler, exhiberted a right smart chance of spryness in his legs, considerin his time of life, and as he cum a dubble shuffle

ESTABLISHED 1853.

The Oxford Democrat.

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

PARIS, MAINE, AUGUST 4, 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. Harlow, Postmaster.
Fryeburg,	A. F. Lewis, Insurance office.

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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.

A Portland hotel man who has recently become financially embarrassed, says that the strict enforcement of the liquor law is the prime cause of his embarrassment; and at the recent meeting of the Maine Pharmaceutical Association, the president indulged in a tirade against the prohibitory law which would not allow druggists to sell liquor for medicine. These men think the prohibitory law interferes with their legitimate business, and they complain about it. With equal reason might a publisher who couldn't make ends meet, or one who could, complain of the law because it didn't license him to print and sell obscene books and pictures.

Considering that the convention is yet a good many months ahead, the political fight in the Third Congressional District is waxing warm. Governor Burleigh is the candidate who is making the most stir so far.

We are getting to be more and more of a "vacationizing" people; and Maine's attractions as a place to spend the summer vacation are coming to be more and more appreciated. The season has been good so far, notwithstanding as cool a July as ever was known, and the "dry" condition of the State, which some people think is such an injury to our business interests.

In the Iowa campaign the issue between prohibition and license is as sharply drawn between the Republican and Democratic parties as it was in Maine last year,—and the Prohibitionists are actually talking of withdrawing their ticket in favor of the Republicans, so as to help their cause. They can't be closely related to their Maine brethren of the same name.

England has a national debt of about three and a half billion dollars. England is a great, rich country, but in the matter of debt (and 'most everything else) we prefer America, which now owes a little less than a billion.

TOO MANY HOLES IN THE SKIMMER.

To the Oxford Democrat:

In a recent number of your paper was an excellent editorial with the above heading.

At the last session of the Legislature I urged it upon the temperance committee to restore to the Maine law that most important feature of the original enactment, viz.: no discretion to the court in its administration. This discretion, where it exists, is generally, if not always, exercised in the interest of the rumsellers; often in such a manner as to nullify the law. Almost all the judges do this, and it is a great folly to permit it, if the real purpose is to suppress the grog-shops and not protect them while deceiving the people with weak attempts to protect them from the saloons. But I am confident that in the near future this fault, as well as some others in the statute, will be corrected.

NEAL DOW.

PERSONAL.

Fred C. Russell of Lovell Centre has been chosen superintendent of schools in the city of Rockland. Mr. Russell is a graduate of Bowdoin, class of '89, and has held the position of principal of the high school at Warren, also at Pembroke.

Rev. A. K. P. Small, D. D., has resigned the pastorate of the First Baptist Church in Portland, to take effect at whatever time should prove most convenient to the society. In speaking of the matter Dr. Small said that he had contemplated this step for some time. He felt that it was due to himself. Other pastors go away on trips to Europe and the like, but for himself he had labored unceasingly and nature demanded rest. He has been pastor of the First church for nine years, and at a previous time was pastor of the Free Street Church in the same city for six years.

NOTES FROM THE ASSEMBLY AT FRYEBURG.

This year's assembly promises to be successful, as it should be certainly, to judge from the programme. But the number of people on the grounds and the engagements of rooms for the two weeks remaining give other grounds for this judgment.

It would be difficult to find any sort or condition of men whose needs and wishes this programme does not recognize. Sunday Schools, King's Daughters, the G. A. R., Temperance, Missions, Colleges, Grangers, all have their places.

There are special courses in cooking, gymnastics, music, normal and Sunday School work; besides these, there are many lectures and concerts of interest to every one.

This week we have enjoyed a lecture on University Extension, by Rev. Dr. Dalton, of Portland, and two illustrated lectures on Rome and Venice by Rev. R. D. Grant of Boston; and the work of the different departments is well begun.

The Assembly grounds offer a fine chance for campers as well as boarders. It is a very easy and pleasant thing, too, to drive from a neighboring town and spend the day, or come in the afternoon with a picnic supper and is the evening drive home.

With lectures before us from Prof. and Mrs. Palmer, Pres. A. W. Small, Dr.'s MacArthur, Brodbeck, Spaulding and Sewall; with concerts, impersonations, and the mountain excursion it is harder and more expensive to stay away than to come. Oxford county is expected in a body. It is not too late to send for programmes and engage rooms.

President Burleigh of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad hopes to get in three months' grading before the ground freezes, says the Aroostook Republican. It also adds that the crew has returned to Brownville and will begin at once driving the *real pegs* determining the grades for the working parties who are expected to be on the ground and ready to begin work by September 1st.

SOUTH PARIS.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. G. Pitz, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12 M.; young people's meeting, 5:30 P. M.; prayer meeting, 6:30 P. M. Wednesday prayer meeting, 7:30.

Methodist Church, Rev. T. Whiteside, Pastor: On Sunday, preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; morning prayer meeting, 9:30 A. M.; evening prayer meeting 6:30 P. M. Tuesday prayer meeting, 7:45 P. M. Class meeting, Friday, 7:45 P. M.

Baptist Church. Rev. T. J. Ramsdell, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M. Tuesday evening prayer meeting 7:30 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

P. of H.—Paris Grange, second Saturday of each month. The Grange store is open for trade Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

U. O. G. C.—First and third Thursdays.

I. O. G. T.—South Paris Lodge, No. 311, meets every Monday evening in the G. A. R. Hall.

G. A. R.—W. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets the first and third Tuesday evenings, in G. A. R. Hall, at 7:30 P. M.

MR. H. A. FULLER is the authorized local agent and correspondent of the Democrat at South Paris and favors shown him will be appreciated by the publishers.

Public Hall was filled full Tuesday evening, July 28th, to listen to the musical recital by the pupils of Mrs. Cora A. Briggs. The following was the program:

Duet, Polo, Dinkgreve.
Misses Swan, Norway.
Organ Waltz, White.
Katie Ellis, South Paris.
March, Blake.
Lila Pratt, Bridgton.
Blue Bells of Scotland, Old Melody.
Roy Strickland, South Paris.
Myrtle's Waltz.
Myrtle French, Norway.
Louise March, Geise.
Ivy Richardson, South Paris.
Victoria Polka, Behr.
Lizzie Hutchinson, South Paris.
Duet, from Martha.
Misses Swan and Noyes, Norway.
Peter Parley Waltz, Anon.
Ethel Cook, South Paris.
Christmas Chimes, Loerdeler.
Alice Wheeler, South Paris.
Breeze of the Night, Lamothe.
Lou Robinson, South Paris.
Mazourka, Schulhoff.
Carrie Hayden, Norway.
Polka, Caprice, Mason.
Madge Wilson, South Paris.
Cujus Animam, Rossini.
Grace Thayer, South Paris.
Petite Valse, Turner.
Agnes Tucker, Norway.
Song, Selected.
George W. Horne, Norway.
Lullaby, Dodelenette, Gounod.
Miss Thayer and Mrs. Briggs.
Polish Dance.
Carl Tolman, South Paris.
La Regata Veneziana, Liszt.
Mrs. Bell, Norway.
A Sleigh Ride, Treloar.
Lizzie Leach, South Paris, Harry Jones, Norway.

The entire program was finely rendered and the audience was highly pleased with this musical treat. These recitals are of much benefit to the pupils, as they gain confidence to appear in public. Mrs. Briggs has an enviable reputation as a music teacher, and her pupils' efforts in public were very complimentary. There was a large attendance from Norway.

W. J. Wheeler, Esq., says that unless all signs fail the Oxford County Breeders' Association will have the biggest and best meeting yet.

Cyrus Packard, land agent for Maine, and wife, E. F. Tippett and family of Toledo, Ohio, William Smith and family of Adrian, Mich., are at S. P. Maxim's. Nearly all of these people are relatives of Z. L. Packard, Hebron, and they will have a picnic at the homestead next Thursday.

Stuart Brothers are painting the iron bridge.

Remember that the correspondent is always glad of items of news. Save it for the Democrat.

L. W. Jackson is traveling agent for one of the New York extract houses.

Rev. T. J. Ramsdell of the Baptist church is taking his vacation, and the church will be closed until the last of the month. Sabbath School meets as usual.

Judge Wilson, treasurer of West Paris Manufacturing Co., says that large orders are being received and the outlook is bright. This will be good for this thriving village.

Miss Nellie Berry is visiting relatives at West Sumner, her former home.

List of letters advertised Aug. 1, 1891:
Miss Lucy D. Abbott.
Geo. Dunn.
S. A. Marshall.
Mrs. Melvina Varney.
L. A. W.

Besides doing duty here, Sheriff Blood seized liquors at Oxford and Bryant's Pond last week.

Mr. Twitchell of Fore Street is furnishing customers with cultivated raspberries. He has raised several bushels.

The Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment meets at Portland Aug. 11, the day of Mt. Mica excursion, furnishing an excellent opportunity for Past Grands and Past Patriarchs to attend these grand bodies.

By addition of new furniture Doctor Rounds has a very convenient medical office.

$1.00 to Portland on the Odd Fellows' excursion next Tuesday.

Frank Briggs, in the Whittemore district, is supplying that vicinity with groceries.

The Universalist Sabbath School of Paris Hill invite their friends here to join them in a picnic at Gibson's Grove next Wednesday.

Mrs. A. B. Pratt and daughter of Bridgton attended the musical recital and were the guests of Mrs. H. A. Fuller.

Thede Thayer has been away to the races the past week.

About five hundred people attended the ball game on the fair grounds Saturday between the Mechanics of Mechanic Falls and the Norway nine. Norway won easily, score 11 to 8 in their favor. Three runs were made for the Norways by Dooley, our popular player.

Mr. Albert Barrows has been seriously ill the past week, but is now on the gain.

Good soda at Shurtleff's.

S. F. Davis went to the "Hill" Saturday to pitch for the married men.

Will Blake played a good game on the Mechanics the same day.

Mrs. Nancy Webber fell Friday and dislocated her hip.

We hear many farmers who have finished haying say that they lack a few tons of as much as last year's crop.

A. M. Gerry sells the celebrated No. 7 cigar.

Prof. R. J. Everett and family were at James Curtis' over Sunday.

These are genuine dog days, which puzzle our haymakers.

Wm. Deering, wife and daughter, of Chicago, are at his father's.

Friday afternoon the team of John Burnham, the Norway electric light man, was standing before the Odd Fellows Block, containing Mrs. Burnham. The team of H. E. Chase, driven by his nephew, came up to the post office, and when it drove away accidentally collided with Mr. Burnham's, overturning it and breaking a shaft. This frightened the horse so that he plunged on to one of the hitching posts in front of Gerry's store, and was so injured that he had to be killed. Mrs. Burnham was not hurt, and deserves credit for holding on to her horse. Saturday morning Mrs. A. B. Chase kindly and promptly paid Mr. Burnham for his horse, which was commendable for her to do.

L. B. Andrews, Esq., one of the energetic proprietors of the Pioneer Co., was in town Saturday.

Rev. Edgar M. Smith, president of Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Female College, Kent's Hill, preached at the Methodist church last Sunday.

Mrs. James Kenney has returned from Pownal, where she has been visiting her sister.

Mrs. H. F. Morton of Rutland, Vt., with her sons Harry and Clarence, have been at Geo. B. Crockett's.

Rev. C. A. Hayden preached to a large and appreciative audience Sunday. The Universalist choir furnished music. Rev. Mr. Johonnot of Lewiston preaches here Aug. 23d.

Go to Kenney & Plummer's for neckwear and furnishings.

E. C. Allen, the well known and wealthy Augusta publisher, died at a hotel in Boston last Tuesday of pneumonia and heart failure. He had just returned from a trip to Europe and was on his way home. Mr. Allen was forty-two years of age. He was a farmer's boy, but early went into business for himself, and had built up an immense publishing business in Augusta and had accumulated property valued at about $2,000,000. He was a prominent Democrat, and an active worker in the party. His death is a great loss to Augusta.

NORWAY.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

Universalist Church, Rev. Caroline E. Angell, Pastor. Preaching service on Sunday, at 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath school, 12:45 P. M.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service, Sunday, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 11:45 A. M.; Social Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; regular weekly Prayer Meeting, 7:30 P. M., Thursday; Young People's meeting Friday at 7:30 P. M.

Methodist Church, Rev. F. W. Smith, Pastor. Preaching Service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Social Evening Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; Tuesday Prayer Meeting, 7:30 P. M.; Class Meeting, Friday, 7:30 P. M.

Baptist Church. Rev. T. J. Ramsdell, Pastor. Preaching service at 2 P. M.; Sabbath School 3:15 P. M.; Social Meeting 7 P. M. Wednesday Prayer Meeting 7:30 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Union R. A. C., No. 36, assembles Wednesday Evening, on or before full moon, at Masonic Hall. Regular meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, in Masonic Hall, Monday Evening on or before full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Regular meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday Evening. Wibley Encampment, No. 21, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month.

R. of P.—Regular meeting in Hathaway Block, every Thursday Evening.

I. O. G. T.—In Grange Hall, every Saturday Evening.

G. A. R.—Harry Rust Post, No. 54, meets in New Grange Hall on the third Friday Evening of each month.

U. O. G. C.—Meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month.

P. of H.—Norway Grange meets every other Saturday at Grange Hall.

Norway Light Infantry.—Regular meetings the first and third Wednesday Evenings of each month.

E. F. SMITH, Esq., New Grange Block, is the authorized local agent and correspondent of the Democrat for Norway and favors shown him will be appreciated by the publishers.

Will Libby is clerking for Frost & Bangs.

Charles Littlewood, who has been stopping in Vermillion, S. D., during the past few months, has returned. He was in this place this week.

Joseph W. Holden of Otisfield, was in town during the week arranging his business affairs. Mr. Holden entertains some remarkable astronomical ideas which he finds time to discuss with all the least interested in the science of astronomy.

Mrs. John C. Saunders, of Norway Lake, remembered her friends in this village Wednesday, with some beautiful bouquets. Mrs. Saunders takes great pride and pleasure with her plants which probably are unequaled by any collection in town.

At the school meeting Monday evening A. S. Kimball was elected moderator. The project of heating the academy building with steam was discussed and the meeting voted the sum of $2,000 for the purpose. The matter was left with a committee of the following gentlemen: School agent A. L. F. Pike, C. M. Smith and Albert F. Andrews. Several firms are bidding on the work which is to be completed for the fall term of school.

John P. Swasey of Canton was in town Thursday.

Harry Lane has purchased Tally Ho cottage on the east side of the lake, of F. H. Noyes and F. W. Sanborn. This cottage was built by Mr. Lane.

The Norway base ball nine have made Wm. F. Jones business manager.

Mrs. William H. Knowland is enjoying her vacation in Freeport.

Warren Hills, Esq., of Union, Knox County, visited his son Vivian W. Hills this week.

Alonzo Edwards, who has for several months been confined to his house with a severe illness, is again seen on the street.

Norway High School, class '90, held a reunion at Dr. Jones' cottage, Wednesday, the guests of Harry.

We understand that Anthoine LaFarrier will soon move to Vermont.

L. F. Abbott, of the Lewiston Journal was the guest of F. P. Stone, Tuesday.

Capt. Ames enjoyed the benefit of several excursion parties at the lake this week.

Capt. W. W. Whitmarsh and wife, of the Elm House; O. A. Kneeland and wife, of the Beal's Hotel; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Holt; Dr. and Mrs. O. N. Bradbury; Mrs. Frank Bradbury; Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Smith; Rev. Miss Angell; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Leavitt; Mr. and Mrs. James Tuell; Miss L. Ellen Frost; Mrs. Geo. A. Gunn; the Misses Beal; Mary and Otis Jones, Jr., made up the party for a day's outing at Sebago Lake, Thursday. It was a delightful trip to Harrison by barge and from there by boat down the lake and Songo River, where dinner was served. The party started about six A. M., and arrived home early in the evening.

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Briggs, Mrs. M. A. Briggs, Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Wheeler, Mrs. Childs, Inez and Cora Stuart, Ed Marston, of this place and Laura Hobbs, of Arlington, Mass., visited Albany Basins, Sunday. It proved to be an enjoyable trip.

Officer Blood seized another batch of the "ardent," up the line this week and had it properly libeled.

E. P. Walker of Lewiston was in town this week with friends.

A large party of grange ladies went to Old Orchard from this place Saturday where they will spend a few weeks.

Mrs. Azel Faunce and son Perley, accompanied by Mrs. Betsy Greenleaf, start Monday for Port Huron, Mich., where they will visit Mrs. Faunce's daughter, Mrs. Flora Millett.

Large quantities of blueberries were sold in this village Friday for eight cents per quart, by the Stoneham teams. They were fine ones.

Our genial friend, the Register of Probate, H. C. Davis, was in town Friday on important business.

The assessors of this town will commence on their appraisal of the property of the town about September first. It will probably take four to six weeks.

C. B. Cummings is making rapid progress on the repairs on the Evans stand, Main Street.

Surveyor Benson has set the curbing opposite the property and store of C. N. Tubbs. The brick will be put in at once.

Smiley Bros. are having a special sale this week which is advertised in this paper.

1-10-29.

The annual reunion of the First-Tenth-Twenty-ninth Maine Regiment Association will be held at Reunion Hall, Long Island, Portland Harbor, on Thursday, August 13. The reunion will be held that day, rain or shine. Members are requested to bring their wives and children as usual. Those who wish to occupy the hall or grounds over night should bring their bedding. Round trip tickets for one fare on the Grand Trunk and Portland and Rumford Falls R. R., good to go August 12th and 13th, and to return August 13th to 15th. Association tickets 75 cents, including steamboat, lunch on arrival at island, and dinner at 2 P. M. Children under 12 years 25 cents.

A curious coin about the size of a silver quarter was passed upon the clerk at Wm. A. Bibber's drug store in Richmond, Saturday evening, which upon examination proves to be a souvenir of the campaign of 1840. The head of Gen. Harrison with the inscription: "Maj. Gen. W. H. Harrison, the people's choice," adorn the obverse, while a rudely drawn log cabin appears on the reverse. By what means the boy who passed the coin came into possession of it is not known. In and of itself the coin is worthless, but owing to the memories clustering around the name of the hero of Tippecanoe with which it is associated, it is highly prized by the owner.

TIN WARE.

Is the best ware to be found by all odds, with one exception. As made usually it will rust and unless made so heavy as to be burdensome it soon comes to leaking.

Tinners everywhere have been trying to find some way to prevent this and at last a way has been found to protect the parts that usually give out, the bottom and sides near it.

In the bottom of a dish there is inserted a piece of composite metal which prevents the action of rust, consequently the ware made this way will not come to leaking until actually worn through and when protected by a rim around the bottom they will wear a lifetime.

I have a stock of this ware consisting of most every piece usually used about the house. The price is no higher than the same grade of ware made in the old way. Every piece is warranted not to rust. Boilers, teakettles or vinegar measures.

Call and see it.

WM. C. LEAVITT.
Norway, Me.

Mosquitoes of California.

Glowing accounts induced us to try the southern mines, and a passage to Stockton was secured on an old tub of a schooner at the rate of three ounces of gold, or thirty-six dollars per head. The deck was crowded with men of every nationality. The rolling hills, tawny and flecked with green trees, bounding the bay of San Francisco, Suisun and San Pablo, were novel and interesting. The very color of the earth, covered with wild oats or dried grass, suggested a land of gold. The sight was inspiring. But when we reached the mouth of the San Joaquin our miseries began.

This river has an extraordinarily tortuous course, almost entirely through tule or marsh lands, that in 1849 produced bushels of voracious mosquitoes to the acre. I had never known the like before. It seemed as if there was a stratum of swarming insect life ten feet thick over the surface of the earth. I corded my trousers tight to my boot legs to prevent them from pulling up, donned a thick coat, though the heat was intolerable, shielded my neck and face with handkerchiefs and put on buckskin gloves, and in that condition parboiled and smothered. In spite of all precautions our faces were much swollen with the poison of numberless bites.

To escape the hot sun we took refuge below deck, and to drive away the pests a smudge was made on some sand in the bottom of the boat, which filled the hold almost to suffocation. The mosquitoes were too ravenous to be wholly foiled by smoke. I think I never endured such vexation and suffering. Sleep was impossible. The boat had to be worked by hand around the numerous bends, and half the time the sails were useless for want of wind. It was a burning calm in the midst of a swamp. But even in our distress there was a humorous side, provoking grim smiles at least.—E. G. Waite in Century.

To Improve the Lungs.

A device recently invented for the promotion of deep breathing is likely to be of value to flat chested, round shouldered and weak lunged people. The device is a small belt or cord which encircles the chest at the point of its greatest expansion, and a take up mechanism to which the ends of the belt or cord are attached. The take up mechanism consists of a coiled spring, adapted to tighten the belt at intervals, and a train of wheels, by which the speed of the spring in taking up the belt may be regulated. Upon the exhalation of the breath, after the full expansion of the lungs, the chest returns to the size natural to it in ordinary breathing, thus leaving the belt loose. Immediately the take up mechanism begins to gather in the slack of the belt, which it continues to gather, and finally it tightens the belt about the chest until the pressure is uncomfortable to the wearer, and compels him to take another full inspiration, thus lengthening the belt.

This lengthening is accomplished by the withdrawal of the strap from the case, which act again coils the spring. The spring in turn, when the breath is exhaled and the chest resumes its natural size, again begins to gather up the slack of the belt. These processes continue as long as the device is worn. It is claimed that the device induces full breaths at intervals, and thus naturally strengthens and enlarges the lungs and chest.—New York Telegram.

Our Would Be Aristocrats.

Thousands of American young men of fair education and excellent possibilities, captivated by the pictures of English aristocratic life drawn in English novels, are learning to despise the simple, rational, useful life of the worthy American citizen, and to court consideration and vulgar popularity by adopting the habits and leading the useless lives of English lords. As is usual in such cases the copy is a caricature of the original. The untitled American lord proves usually to be a vulgar creature, having to assert his self-conferred lordship by all that is most unattractive, most inhumane and most un-American—and that is a good deal—in the English aristocrat.

In England aristocracy has no need to display or to obtrude itself; in America it can exist only by display and obtrusion. For this reason the American would be nobleman must necessarily court attention and try to strike the vulgar imagination by the mere accidentals of aristocracy, such as any boorish Dives can command—houses, horses, turnouts, yachts, opera boxes and the like. And the vulgar are impressed by such things, bow down in servile reverence before them and do their best to make a similar display.—Professor Thomas Davidson in Forum.

The Zuni Game of the Kicked Stick.

All is now ready; each rider has his eye on his favorite side, an old priest rides in advance and sprinkles sacred meal over the course, the starters kick the sticks and the wildest excitement prevails. As each racer left his home he put into his mouth two shell beads—the one he drops as a sacrifice as he starts, the other when he has covered about one half the course.

The stick is tossed rather than kicked, and a good racer will toss it from eighty to a hundred feet. Over the heads of the runners it goes and falls beyond the first man. He simply points to where it lights and runs on. The next man tries to kick it, but should he fail to get under it he goes on, and the next man takes it. The race is not to the swift alone, although this has much to do with it. The stick can in no case be touched with anything but the foot, and should it fall into a cactus bush, a prairie dog hole or an arroyo much valuable time is lost in getting it out.

Not infrequently it happens that one side will be several miles in advance of the other when the stick falls into some unnoticed hole. The wild and frenzied yelling which takes place as those who were behind come up and pass can only be imagined and not described. So skill in tossing it plays a prominent part. On, on they go to the southern hills, east to Ta-al-yal-lo-ne, north to the mesas, follow these west for miles, then to the southern hills and back again to the starting point.

The distance traversed is nearly twenty-five miles, and they pass over it in about two hours. Racing is indulged in by the excited horsemen as they approach the goal, and it is not unusual to see a pony drop over dead from exhaustion as they near the village.—J. G. Owens in Popular Science Monthly.

The First Umbrella.

It is generally stated that it is to Jonas Hanway, the well known philanthropist, that we are indebted for the valuable example of moral courage in first carrying a raised umbrella in the streets of London. It is difficult now to conceive the amount of persecution which this strange proceeding entailed upon that honorable gentleman, whose object was doubtless less the protection of his own person than that of showing his countrymen how they might protect themselves from drenching showers.

Long after they had come into occasional use, a gentleman, accompanied by a lady, under the shelter of the new style rain protector, was hooted at by grown men as he passed along. A gentleman who chanced to be alone with a raised umbrella on the streets of either London or Liverpool was in constant danger of assault from the howling mob that was sure to follow at his heels.—St. Louis Republic.

It takes Zola nine months to write a novel. He handles a pen as a laborer might a spade, and is a slow and painful toiler. The expression on his face when he is doing literary work is one of torment.

The contract for building Cruiser No. 13, for which the Bath Iron Works had the lowest bid, will not go to Bath after all. The time allowed for building was very short, and as the Cramps of Baltimore are building No. 12, an exact duplicate of No. 13, they could build another in six months less time than could any other concern. For this reason Secretary Tracy has awarded the contract to the Cramps, though they have had to reduce the price to the figures made by the Bath company. Bath is sorry, but does not waste time in grumbling.

OXFORD COUNTY.

COURT DIRECTORY AND COUNTY OFFICERS.

Supreme Judicial Court.

TERMS:
Second Tuesday of February.
First Tuesday of May.
Second Tuesday of October.

Probate Court.

AT PARIS,
Third Tuesday of each month.

AT FRYEBURG,
First Tuesdays of June and December.

Court of Insolvency.

AT PARIS.
Wednesdays following Probate Court.

Court of County Commissioners.

AT PARIS.
Regular Sessions: Second Tuesday of May.
First Tuesday of September.
Last Tuesday of December.

County Commissioners.

JOHN BARKER, Chairman,	West Bethel.
WILLIAM WOODSUM,	West Peru.
W. W. WHITMARSH,	Norway.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk Supreme Judicial Court.	Paris.
EDWARD C. WALKER, County Attorney.	Lovell.
JOHN F. STANLEY, Register of Deeds.	Paris.
ANNIE R. OSGOOD, Register of Deeds, (Western District.)	Fryeburg.
GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge of Probate.	South Paris.
HERRICK C. DAVIS, Register of Probate.	Paris.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD, County Treasurer.	Paris.
JAMES L. PARKER, Sheriff.	Norway.

Deputy Sheriffs.

Cyrus M. Wormell,	Bethel.
Chandler Garland, Deputy and Jailer,	Paris.
Jonathan Blake,	Norway.
Alvan B. Godwin,	Bethel.
Romello A. Barrows,	Canton.
William H. Talster,	Dixfield.
George G. Shirley,	Fryeburg.
Josiah W. Whitten,	Buckfield.
Isaac M. Stanley,	Porter.
Eben A. Poor,	Andover.
Walter C. Bassett,	Lovell.
Alphonso F. Warren,	Buckfield.
Elisha F. Stone,	South Paris.
Oscar F. Trask, (Dixfield P. O.)	Mexico.
Henry E. Hammond,	Paris.
James R. Tucker,	West Paris.
Thaddeus Cross,	Norway.
Isaish S. Webb,	Bridgton (Cumberland Co.)
William L. Blood,	South Paris.

BORN.

In South Waterford, July 27, to the wife of Calvin Adams, a son.

In Norway, July 24, to the wife of S. Norman Buck, a daughter.

MARRIED.

In Canton, July 11, by H. A. Ellis, Esq., Willie A. Lucas and Fannie B. Richardson, both of Canton.

In Waterford, July 12, by Rev. Cyrus Purington, Fred C. Weston and Carrie Skillings, both of Bolster's Mills.

In Brownfield, July 11, by Rev. N. Clough, Wm. W. Moore and Alice A. Wakefield, both of Brownfield.

DIED.

In Washington, D. C., July 25, Mrs. Nancy Knight, wife of Asa P. Knight, aged 64 years, 7 months and 20 days.

In North Sydney, Cape Breton, July 24, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. George Verrill of Cambridge, Mass.

In Marlboro, Mass., July 6, James H. Billings, aged 55 years.

In Canton, July 26, Bertha E., daughter of Mr. Levi and Mrs. Rosina Gammon of Auburn, aged 8 years and 11 months.

In Canton, July 15, Mrs. Leeta Towle, aged 90 years and 7 months.

In North Fryeburg, July 25, Nathaniel Walker, aged 80 years.

In West Bethel, July 28, Silas Powers, aged 66 years.

TRY THE HERBAL RESTORATIVE.

PARIS HILL ACADEMY!

Fitting for College,
Fitting for Teaching,
Fitting for Business.
Three Courses of Study.
Low Rates of Tuition.
Finest Location in New England.

Fall Term opens Tues., Aug. 11.
Winter Term opens Tues., Oct. 27.

With the finest location in New England, a first-class school building and competent instructors Paris Hill Academy confidently asks the patronage of parents who wish their children educated either for College or for teaching.

The principal, a graduate of Bowdoin, is a thoroughly competent instructor and such assistants as the school may demand will be furnished.

Among other branches vocal music is taught each week.

For information address

E. V. Spinney, Prin.,
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1891—1892.

Gould Academy,
Bethel, Me.

Autumn Term, Sept. 1-Nov. 20.
Winter Term, Dec. 1-Feb. 12
Spring Term, Feb. 23-May 20.

Location beautiful and healthful. Expenses low. Classical, Scientific, Practical Business Courses of Study.
New and complete Business College outfit.

A. D. HALL, Principal.

BRIDGTON ACADEMY.
North Bridgton, Me.

Fall Term opens Sept. 1st, 1891. It has superior advantages for acquiring an education. Pleasant and healthful location; an excellent corps of experienced teachers; an established and honorable reputation; regular courses of THREE years instead of FOUR; prepares students for any college in New England; expenses very low. There are Classical, Scientific, Commercial and Select courses. Tuition: $5.00, $6.00 or $8.00 per term. Excellent table board in the boarding clubs from $1.75 to $2.00 per week. Seats for rooms all furnished from $7.00 to $12.00 per term in private families. Rooms in the Young Ladies' Dormitory from $5.50 to $6.50, per term. Attendance during the past year three hundred and twenty-nine.

For catalogues and information address,

LLEWELLYN BARTON, Prin.
July 21st, 1891.

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.

Business.
Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, English and Preparatory Departments at ROCKLAND COMMERCIAL COLLEGE. Modern methods, thorough work, low expenses. Open to both sexes from September to July. For catalogue address
COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Rockland, Me.

LADIES,
HOUSEKEEPERS,
BAKERS,
DID YOU KNOW THAT
Washburn-Crosby Co.'s
"Superlative" Flour
Makes MORE Bread,
BETTER Bread,
WHITER Bread,
Than any OTHER Flour in the World?
Try it ONCE. Try it FOREVER.
FOR SALE BY
Every wide-awake Grocer.

—ANTI RUST—
—AND—
Don't Trust
In all you see and hear,
But come and buy a
Teakettle,
Slop Pail,
Wash Boiler,
THAT WILL NOT RUST!
Water Pails,
Sprinklers,
Wash Dishes,
Dippers,
Oil Cans,
Measures,
That will last as long as you Live
If you are not satisfied with the article you buy, *bring it back and get your money.*
For sale only by
WM. C. LEAVITT, Norway, Me.

1804. Hebron Academy. 1891.
FALL TERM OPENS
Tuesday, Sept. 1st, 1891.
The Trustees of this time-honored institution take great pleasure in offering this year to the young men and women of this state the advantages of its new and commodious Building.
Hebron Academy with an increased endowment and as one of the fitting schools of Colby University offers an opportunity to young men and women wishing an education at the smallest cost and under positive Christian influences.
Sturtevant Hall built and equipped at a cost of nearly $30,000, furnishes in the departments of the sciences, painting, music and penmanship unusual advantages under excellent teachers. Advantages free to all of Library, Reading Room, Lyceums, etc.
The old board of instruction is retained aided by Rev. A. R. Crane, D. D., who will conduct a class in the study of Biblical Literature at least one hour per week.
For information and catalogues address the Principal,
W. E. SARGENT,
or Z. L. PACKARD, Sec.
Hebron, Me.

A sample copy of PRINTERS' INK, the advertisers' trade journal, will be mailed free upon application to Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce Street, New York.

DID YOU KNOW
That F. Q. Elliott's
Entire stock of Light-weight Clothing and Furnishings must be sold during the next six weeks to make room for his Fall stock. Men's Suits from $5.00 up.
Youth's " " 3.50 "
Boy's " " 1.00 "
When in town drop in and examine these bargains and get prices. No trouble to show goods at
F. Q. Elliott's,
Next Door N. N. Bank, Norway, Me.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Court of Insolvency. Fourth Wednesday of July A. D. 1891. In the matter of LUCIUS H. JEWETT, Insolvent Debtor.

IT is hereby ordered, That notice be given to all persons interested in the settlement of the final account of E. F. Smith Assignee of the above named Insolvent Debtor, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Court of Insolvency to be held at the Probate Court Room on the 4th Wednesday of Aug. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon, and object if they see cause.

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge
of Insolvency Court, Oxford County.
A true copy—attest:—H. C. DAVIS, Register.

Notice of Second Meeting of Creditors in Insolvency.

To the creditors of James M. Harlow of Buckfield, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, Insolvent Debtor.

You are hereby notified, That with the approval of the Judge of the Court of Insolvency for said County the Second Meeting of the Creditors of said Insolvent is appointed to be held at the Probate Court room in Paris in said County on Wednesday the 19th day of Aug. A. D. 1891, at nine o'clock in the forenoon. You will govern yourselves accordingly. Given under my hand and the order of Court this 23d day of July A. D. 1891.

HERRICK C. DAVIS, Register of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

STRAYED.

A Merino Buck, with very large horns has strayed into my enclosure. The owner can have same by proving property and paying charges.

WM. M. SHAW,
July 22, 1891. South Paris, Me.

MONEY can be saved by ordering your printing from us.
ATWOOD & FORBES, Paris, Me.

NORWAY SHOE STORE,
Store Sign, MILLETT & FULLER.
Dealers In
Boots, Shoes and Slippers, Ladies Oxford ties in Opera and Common Sense, tapped and plain toes, just the shoe for this warm we

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 P. M. at 2 Preaching service at 3.

Hon. Waldo Pettengill of Rumford was in the place last week.

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

Mrs. Hay, Miss Isabel Hay, and Miss Bancroft, of Portland, are at Mrs. Chase's.

Miss Lucy Prince of Buckfield is spending the week with Miss Grace Thayer in this village.

George S. Stearns, who spent the winter in Atlanta, has returned, and called on friends here last week.

Geo. L. Dunham and wife, Mrs. N. I. Hawley and Ruth Hawley, of Brattleboro, Vt., were at Paris recently.

Hon. Charles H. Prince and family and Miss Ardella H. Prince of Buckfield were at C. H. Thayer's last Tuesday.

A dance is on the programme for next Friday evening, at the hall. Admission and invitation as usual. A cool night is expected.

Mrs. E. W. Rowe and Miss Hattie Rowe of Portland, and Master Sidney Perham, are visiting at Ex-Governor Perham's.

Mrs. James Marrett and two children, and Mrs. Marrett, of Portland, and Miss E. A. S. Trumpler of Boston, are at C. T. Mellen's.

The register at the Hubbard House shows among the arrivals the following:

J. R. Gilman, U. S. N., Mrs. A. H. Gilman.
Henry Deering, Miss Deering, Portland.
L. W. Sanborn, Portland.
F. B. Davis, Hyde Park, Mass.
Chas. F. Proctor, Boston, Mass.
Sam F. Rounds and wife, Portland.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred N. Matthews, Woodfords.

Advertised letters in Paris post office Aug. 1st:

Blanchard, Albert.
Clark, Eugene.
Davis, J. S.
Knight, F. T.
Mitchell, W. W.
Moore, Eli C.
Parker, Mrs. A. M.
Pratt, Miss Nellie N.
Smith, J. M.
Wilson, A. E.

The Universalist Sunday School will go on a picnic to Gibson's Grove, Wednesday of this week. All are expected to bring their own baskets, with provisions, and to meet at the church at eight o'clock. Free transportation will be furnished for the children belonging to the Sunday school. All who wish to go in the big team should notify J. F. Stanley or Jarvis Thayer, as early as possible.

"Regular Baptist weather" for the Baptist Sunday School picnic Wednesday. But though it threatened rain all day, the rain didn't come till they started for home. Between fifty and seventy-five left in the large and other teams, at eight o'clock, for Gibson's Grove, where they enjoyed themselves after the fashion of such excursion parties. A feature of the day was a game of ball between the men on one side and the women on the other. The score to be sure was 5 to 0 in favor of the men, but the work of some of the gentler nine, in some of the most important positions, was worthy of commendation.

After some delay, the deferred game of ball between the married men and the unmarried was started about half-past two Saturday afternoon. At the start it was discovered that several were gone from both teams which played the week before, and to fill the nines it was necessary to take several good players from outside the school district, on both sides. The game was well played and interesting. For a while it looked as if the married men were going to have things pretty nearly their own way, but the unmarried men put in six scores in one inning, and beat, 9 to 8. The boys belighted with. Following is the detailed score:

SINGLE MEN.

	A.B.	R.	BL.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Barrows, 2b.,	1	2	1	2	1	3	2	3
E. Stone, rf.,	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Lowell, c.,	1	1	0	0	1	13	2	1
Wright, cf.,	1	1	1	1	0	0	2	5
Mason, 1b.,	1	1	1	3	1	0	14	1
Foster, p.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
F. Mason, lf.,	4	1	1	1	0	8	1	0
Bird, ss.,	4	1	1	1	0	2	1	1
C. Stone, 3b.,	4	1	0	0	1	1	0	1
Total,	25	8	5	8	5	27	22	11

MARRIED MEN.

	A.B.	R.	BL.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
E. Stone, 2b.&c.,	4	1	2	3	2	9	1	2
Barrows, c.,	3	0	1	1	0	2	0	0
Bird, 1b.,	3	0	0	0	1	2	1	0
Newell, cf.,	4	1	1	1	0	1	0	0
Andrews, lf.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	0	1
Mason, 3b.&lf.,	3	0	0	0	1	7	2	1
Barrows, ss.,	3	1	0	0	0	1	1	2
Tubbs, rf.,	3	0	0	0	1	1	0	0
Cole, p.,	4	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
F. Shaw, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	0	3	0	2
Total,	35	5	4	5	6	*25	11	10

*Winning run made with one man out.

By innings:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Single men,	0	0	1	1	0	0	6	0	1—9
Married men,	0	2	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—8

Struck out by Mason, 11, by Davis, 4. Umpire, J. S. Maxim; A. D. Wing.

GARLAND MEMORIAL CHAPEL.

BETHEL, July 25, 1891.

The ladies of the Congregational society of Bethel, finding the vestry of the church unsuited for the varied purposes which it should serve, are working to raise funds to build a chapel to be called the Garland Memorial Chapel, in honor of Rev. D. Garland, the pastor for nearly forty years of the Second Congregational Church, which since his decease has united with the First Church.

This project was started only a year and a half ago, and over a thousand dollars are raised, in gifts and in the various ways devised by women's fertile brains.

They held a sociable on Thursday evening of last week, July 23d, at the house of Dea. T. H. Chapman, where the sale of sherbet, ice creams and cake added to their funds, and a very pleasant musical entertainment was enjoyed.

Their next project will be a fair to be held August 5th at Riverside Park, which has recently been fitted up on Mr. Moses A. Mason's land, and contains a remarkably fine half-mile trotting course. They intend making the afternoon a pleasurable one by means of a lawn tennis tournament and other games, and from tables spread in the beautiful grove in the west side of the park, will be sold articles useful and ornamental, and ice cream, cake, confectionery, etc.

Many of the summer visitors enter heartily into their plans and furnish tasteful articles for the fancy tables, and have always proved generous patrons whenever similar fairs have been held.

Should the day prove rainy, the fair will be postponed till the first pleasant day.

BEAR RIVER GRANGE.

Bear River Grange had one of its pleasant sessions at the last meeting. It being unmarried members' evening they entertained their brothers and sisters in the grange right royally. The following programme was successfully carried out:

Music by choir.
Pea contest with prizes.
Recitation, The Miner's Camp.
Music by choir.
Tableaux interspersed with singing.
A German wedding in costume.
Refreshments, ice cream, cake, bananas.
Fortune telling.
Reading, The Mooey Consolidation.
Duet with organ accompaniment.
Closing of the Grange in due form.

A trial justice in Kennebunk some time since sentenced two men, under the new statute, $500 fine and a year in jail, for illegal transportation of liquor. The men applied for a writ of habeas corpus, on the ground that the trial justice was not competent to impose the penalty. The petition was taken before the law court, which decides that the magnitude of the penalty makes the offence an infamous crime, and therefore one which, under the constitution of the State, it belongs to the grand jury to consider. The trial justice had power only to bind the men over. They were discharged.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

FRYEBURG.

The funeral of Mrs. James Hill was attended by Rev. Mr. Stearns at "Green Hill" on Monday.

Herbert W. Odlin of Concord, N. H., is at his grandmother's, Mrs. Souther's.

Mrs. Emma Post Palmer and her two children, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are at her father's.

Mr. W. A. Robinson of the Dudley School, Boston, and his wife and son, are at Mr. Warren's.

Mrs. George Lord of Philadelphia is visiting friends here, stopping at Mr. Seth Page's.

Asa P. Kimball, son of Jonathan Kimball, a native of this village, who left here thirty-nine years ago, has been visiting the scenes of his childhood. Mr. Kimball is a successful carriage builder in Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Dr. G. P. Bradley is in the vicinity on a fishing excursion.

Samuel Locke of Lowell is taking his vacation at this time, and with his mother visited her former home in Gorham, N. H., last week.

Fred Fife is at home from Augusta.

The cold rainy weather has hindered the arrival of many at the assembly, but all the exercises are going on according to the programme, as a large number are in attendance. President Bumstead of Atlanta (Ga.) University, was present one day.

Mr. Newman's class have completed their course of lessons, and left on Saturday.

LOVELL.

The concert given at the Centre Wednesday evening for the benefit of the Congregational Sabbath School library netted sixteen dollars and is to be repeated at the village church Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Poland and Miss Helen Poland of Boston, Mrs. M. L. Stearns of Florida, Miss Madge Whittington of Hot Springs, Mr. and Mrs. Whitlock of Brooklyn gave their services and made the concert a success. Mr. F. A. McDaniels and Miss Edith M. Stearns of this place also assisted.

E. N. Fox and wife and E. C. Walker and wife are attending the races at Laconia.

Christian Circle at Stephen Coffin's Tuesday.

WEST SUMNER.

Mrs. Wm. D. Berry was so unfortunate as to walk off the stairs, mistaking the door, breaking her shoulder and arm below, the same arm broken a year ago at the wrist.

Rev. and Mrs. Roscoe Remick and three children of East Livermore Mills, are spending their vacation at Mrs. R.'s home.

Rev. Geo. R. Berry of Liberty is also home for vacation, the children that could do so, all being home, their mother's accident hastening their return.

C. E. Handy is newly underpinning his shop, and building a story above for a dwelling.

Mrs. C. B. Stetson, at Norway received a telegram to meet her parents, Dr. Sawyer and wife and young brother of San Francisco, in Boston for a few days the past week.

Dea. Stetson is suffering very much with pain, where the eye was removed in May.

Henry W. Smith, piano manufacturer of Boston, with Miss Lochlan, have been in the village several days.

Mrs. Isaac Heath of Waterville, is visiting friends about town.

The Good Templars increased their numbers to 103 members, at their last meeting. We are glad to have so flourishing an organization in our village.

Mr. and Mrs. Doble are with their daughter Mrs. Thayer at South Paris.

Haying is nearly finished and a good season and yield are reported.

A public auction is advertised the 8th of August for the sale of C. L. Heath's dry goods and groceries.

E. G. Doble, wife and daughter returned from Massachusetts the 29th.

SOUTH BUCKFIELD.

Augusta Tucker has a weanling colt that is the idol of her heart.

Lon has had a dream. For particulars inquire of Lon.

Your correspondent has been considered a terror and a rusher in farm work, but he has found his match this season in our Daniel. Daniel has taken the bits in his teeth and is complete master of the situation, and South Buckfield is only a humble passenger. Therefore Daniel must be the subject and predicate this week. We like our Daniel immensely. His language is chaste and refined and does not offend our sensitive and fastidious ear. Once our Daniel was down to State fair, when a stranger came along and struck him a stunning blow in the face, which left its impress for several days or more. What did our Daniel do? You know that self preservation is the first law of nature, and Daniel then believed in an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. He struck back with remarkable results and left the bold stranger a prostrate and quivering mass of humanity. When he finally regained his feet he apologized and said he "struck the wrong man." The remark seemed so apposite that Daniel allowed it to pass unchallenged. We seeded down two acres last year and our Daniel mowed it and got it in, and he says there was about four tons of it. We didn't dare to dispute him. He uses a Whitney machine bought of Nattie Morrill at the village. We bought a Yankee horse rake of Brother Fogg. Our Daniel weighs two hundred pounds and has a handsome woman who is a school teacher. Our Daniel assures us that our job is nearing its close, and soon South Hill will know him no more for the present, and then we shall no more feel the galling chains of slavery, regain our wonted independence and choose a new text.

Where is John?

Up and at 'em. Our Daniel mowed over the Hutchinson farm and the machine mowing on the Allen farm and got it in eight days. He says he mowed over 50 acres but we don't—but what are we saying, Daniel is too heavy quartered to be trifled with. Daniel is a daisy. Good-bye, Our Daniel, pleasant dreams.

What a passport, an open sesame, is a handsome face and pleasing manners! But we learn to know our friends and acquaintances not by external beauty but rather by intrinsic worth and nobility of character that shall endure after the ravages of time shall have marred physical beauty. Mere facial beauty without those unnobling traits of character, like faith without works, is void, a snare and a delusion. When at last that grim enemy death shall claim us for his own we shall realize, perchance too late, that only good deeds done in the body count anything with that Infinite Creator.

How *bees* and cunning! just like Brother Fogg. No, we never laid up any hardness on account of that "son stroke." South Buckfield has the vim and courage of a born reformer. But a mocking voice seems to say: "Are vim and courage everything? What about the roads of Buckfield?" This mocking voice would make us mad if we hadn't been mad before and found it did no good. How the free born American citizens of Buckfield can submit to such roads without a murmur is past our comprehension. We verily believe that the people of this country would submit to human slavery were it not for the influence of our leaders. What we want, especially here in Buckfield, is a little of the Latin blood mixed in with the Anglo-saxon; something that will reform things before we are all gray bearded. Why, the roads to East Buckfield are paved—not with nuggets of gold,—but with those of a harder kind.

What trifles sometimes decide our our earthly lot. Had it not been for an accident, trifling in itself, no doubt South Buckfield would have been a well man to-day. A few days prior to Lee's surrender we were riding at breakneck speed when (in the cavalry the horse is always driven with the left hand, the right being free to use the weapons) my horse stumbled, half fell, but righted himself in a moment's time, but in that time I had received a bad sprain in the left side which resulted in heart disease and never this side of the shining shores shall I be a perfect man again.

We have received a sample copy of the Waterville Mail of which Harry C. Prince, son of Hon. C. H. Prince of this town, is senior editor. Its sharp and bristling editorials makes us long for another political scrimmage ere we die.

Charlie Tucker is seriously sick.

BETHEL.

Warren Thorlow of Riley Plantation, aged twenty-four years, while out fishing in a small brook, fell in an epileptic fit and was drowned.

The past week has been unfavorable for making hay. Frequent showers and cloudy weather until Friday.

Prof. W. S. Battis of Colby University will give one of his popular readings in the Congregational church, Bethel, Friday evening, August 7th.

Rev. Mr. Stillson presented the Bible cause at the Congregational church, and Mr. Macomber at the Methodist church, Sunday, 26th ult., and, together with Mr. Hall, are canvassing the town of Bethel in the interest of the Maine Bible Society.

Roscoe F. Cross has received from the insurance company $500 in settlement of life policy, under the clause of permanent disability in his policy.

A small steamboat arrived at Bethel from Portland upon the cars, designed for Umbagog Lake.

The Universalist fair and carnival will be held at Ideal Hall, Bethel, August 12th and 13th, day and evening, under the auspices of the Ladies' Circle of the Universalist society. Extensive preparations have been made for this time, and it promises to be the event of the season at Bethel. The sale tables will hold almost anything in the line of fancy work which one can desire, and all will be sold cheap. Two beautiful silk quilts will be sold. Some very fine fancy work from Minneapolis will be offered. Refreshments will be served at all hours, day and evening. Meals will be served at a low figure, and all are especially to make themselves happy by partaking of the glorious suppers, for providing which the ladies of the Universalist society of Bethel are famed. On the first evening of the carnival there will be a musical and dramatic entertainment, and all will close on the second evening with a social hop, for which good music will be provided, and in which all are invited to join.

Died at Washington, D. C., July 25, 1891, Mrs. Nancy Knight, wife of Asa P. Knight, aged 64 years, 7 months and 20 days. The remains were taken to Bethel, where the funeral took place on Monday afternoon, the 27th ult. Mrs. Knight was the daughter of the late Dea. Nathan F. Twitchell of Bethel.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Messrs. Thomas and Merrill of Andover have the boat in readiness for the engineers who came last Tuesday to put in the machinery.

Two parties of sportsmen arrived at Flint's Hotel Saturday night.

Some of our farmers are nearly done haying, while others are still hard at work. The weather is not very propitious for the haymakers for the last few days.

MASON.

All kinds of farm crops are growing finely; haying is much retarded by almost daily showers. The second crop of grass looks well and pastures are in grand condition.

Early potatoes are nice. Some pieces are exceptionally so.

E. E. Chapman of Gilead, one of our good farmers brought, me a bushel of potatoes of the Beauty of Hebron kind, the yield of twenty-four hills, that were real beauties. Many of them would weigh twelve ounces each, and a few of them over one pound each. Mr. Chapman as a farmer is a success every time.

A. F. Morrill has bought O. D. Grover's meadow grass near the bridge.

N. G. Mills has finished haying.

C. F. Brown is white washing and papering rooms.

Miss Alice Morrillis home from Yarmouth.

UPTON.

Dr. Twitchell has been in town to visit patients quite often lately. There is more sickness than usual.

Rosie Brown has gone to E. I. Brown's to work.

Chrissie Abbott is at A. K. Frost's.

Cora Frost is quite sick.

Asa Frost has come home from Upper Dam.

There has been a great deal of good hay put into the barns the past two days. If it is good weather the remainder of this week the hay will nearly all be secured.

H. F. West is able to be out after a few days of sickness.

WEST BETHEL.

Such poor weather for making hay as we have had for more than a week. It has been continually "Open and shet," both with weather and the haycocks, and it is still continuing. Don't know when the farmers will get their hay secured.

Last Tuesday morning the thermometer stood at 36° and I hear that frost was severe in places.

Dr. Charles Wight, formerly of Chattanooga, Tenn., but now of Boston, Mass., is spending a few weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Wight. The youngest daughter Sadie is also spending a vacation at the old homestead.

A Juvenile Temple has been organized at this place by Minnie E. Wheeler, Superintendent of J. T. in our Templars' Lodge, which, by the way, is a very flourishing lodge, numbering over 90.

Died July 27, Silas Powers of West Bethel, aged 60 years.

EAST BETHEL.

Mrs. D. K. Kimball and Mrs. Nellie Peterson of Roxbury, Mass., are now visiting their old home at C. C. Kimball's.

Harold Hastings, from Kent's Hill, who is spending his vacation in Hanover and Bethel, is now at his uncle's, J. D. Hastings'.

Mrs. W. C. Howe has returned home to Waltham, Mass.

Miss Emma Perry of Revere, Mass., is visiting at Z. C. Perry's, also Mr. Perry's sister of Bangor, Maine.

Miss Emma Brown has returned home from Biddeford, Maine.

BRYANT'S POND.

Glen Mt. Lodge, I. O. G. T., will give an entertainment at the Town Hall, Tuesday evening, Aug. 4. All are invited to attend.

J. W. Swan, the Norway artist, is stopping here for a few days.

The corn shop is completed and ready for business. The corn in this section promises very well.

Mrs. Z. E. Stone of Boston, is giving painting lessons to quite a large class here.

Wm. L. Blood of South Paris seized three gallons of liquor here Friday.

NORWAY LAKE.

Miss S. P. Newhall and Miss Eliza Parsons have gone on a visit to Island Pond, Vt. They will visit Montreal before they return home.

Mrs. Lizzie Foster and children are visiting at her mother's, Mrs. Witt's.

S. A. Stevens has been at Mechanic Falls, laying out lots in the village.

Dea. Perry's family and boarders took a trip up the lake on the steamer and spent the day one day this week.

Winnie and Maude Partridge have gone to Auburn and other places to visit relatives.

ROXBURY.

Two of the Byron gold miners have moved down to this town to see what can be found in the sands of Roxbury.

Those ghost stories in Byron will cause a thinning of the inhabitants. We promise the timid of all climes that a ghost never has afflicted this town.

John Ladd who worked for John Reed has gone home to work for McInnes.

Hon. W. W. Bolster is expected to-day to visit the gold mines of Byron and enjoy a small picnic. Mrs. Bolster has many relatives in this valley.

HIRAM.

Thursday the Methodist and Congregational Sabbath Schools at East Hiram are enjoying a picnic in the pine grove at Rattlesnake Pond.

Mr. Byron A. Mead of the Gospel Banner, is visiting in town.

Benjamin Ridlon is still confined to his bed with lung troubles.

Mr. Fred C. Moulton, a graduate of State College, 1891, is at Malden, Mass.

Rev. David Martyn preached a temperance sermon Sunday, P. M., to the W. C. T. U.

Rev. Mr. Radcliffe preached an able discourse on "Self Denial" as an element of Christian character.

Mr. Ira D. Morrison preached on the subject of prayer.

Thermometer July 28, at 46°.

BUCKFIELD.

Dexter Lowe of Stoughton, Mass., is at his brother's, Preston Lowe's.

M. C. Percival of Auburn has been in town the past week.

James I. Emery and Edwin Chapman of Boston are guests of Miss Ellie U. Morrill.

Mrs. Cleora Chapman and sister, Mrs. Cordie Toppam of Newburyport, Mass., are at Coyle's.

Mrs. W. F. Bard of Auburn made a flying visit to friends in this vicinity last Wednesday.

Mrs. S. C. Andrews of Nashua, N. H., visited the family of Alfred Cole last week.

The young people had a social dance at Nezinscot Hall Friday evening.

Mrs. Irish, dressmaker, has moved to chambers recently occupied by Homer N. Chase & Co., in the Thomes rent.

Mr. J. N. Ryerson, recently of Paris, has opened an office opposite the post office for repairing watches and clocks.

The young people of the village made an excursion to the mountain Wednesday. Some of them returning in a hay rack looked like a band of migratory Gipsies.

Officer Warren is obeying the orders of Governor Burleigh for a stricter enforcement of the prohibitory law, and the rations of some of the suckers are getting low in consequence.

BROWNFIELD.

Mr. Robert Scott of Exeter, N. H., is visiting Miss McDonnal.

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Burleigh of Portland are at J. L. Frink's.

Miss E. Adams of Portland is visiting Linna Frink.

Mr. E. Martin and family are stopping with his brother Charles; he is in very very poor health. Dr. Gatchell is in attendance.

Mr. Arthur Warren is doing quite a business in town tuning pianos; although totaly blind he does good work.

Prof. Strout of N. Y., is boarding at Dr. Gatchell's.

Mr. Wells is in town.

WEST BROWNFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Whitney and daughter Isabel are visiting their friend, Miss Julia Pettigrew of Watertown, Mass., at her summer residence, Lyndonville, Vt., and will return in a few days to The Cragmont.

Mr. F. D. Osgood has a fine looking vegetable garden which he planted as late as June 1st, and he is already enjoying the second variety of peas, early cabbages and beans.

Josiah Chick is collecting poultry in the neighborhood for the North Conway hotels.

In Porter, July 23d, to the wife of Melville Douglas, a daughter.

EAST SUMNER.

Among recent arrivals is Mrs. Jacob M. Willey of Dover, N. H., who is stopping with her sister, Marcella Heald, on Sumner Hill.

Excursions to Black Mountain are frequent and the berries are plenty.

Your reporter was at Streaked Mountain in the hail shower of Saturday, the 25th. It was a powerful shower and the ground was white with hail. We took refuge in the first shower in Dr. Whitman's cottage on the heights. We found a party from Paris Hill there in charge of Mr. L. Merrill.

William R. Cary is still failing, with no prospect of recovery.

Miss Nellie Hibbard is again in the post office while Jennie Palmer is taking a vacation.

Rather promiscuous weather of late. Too much so for haymakers. But few meadows are yet cut.

Crops of all kinds are flourishing.

SLOCUM.

GRAFTON.

Died, in Grafton, July 7th, Mabel C. Parker, oldest child of C. T. and Angie L. Parker. We were all so sick at the time mention of her death to the paper was neglected.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Farrar wish to express their gratitude and many thanks to those in Grafton and Upton who so unstintingly helped them in their recent sickness.

The morning of the 28th we had an unwelcome visitor in the person of Jack Frost, but as the sun rose he left, leaving no tracks to tell that he had been here.

Fred Kilgore is at work for J. H. Farrar in haying.

Two in town are done haying. Hay crop fine, the best for years.

E. T. Stearns was in town buying calves to-day.

Philip West and Enoch Sargent have caught five bears this summer. The last one was a large one.

EAST WATERFORD.

Chauncey Ames has returned home from Deering.

Thaddeus Cross, wife and two children, from Norway, visited at E. C. Hilton's last week; also Mrs. C. O. Godwin and grandson, Dannie Mixer of Lewiston.

Sylvanus Richardson's brother and sister from Baldwin are visiting him.

Edward Field, wife and son, of Mechanic Falls, spent Sunday at Otis Martin's.

There was a little hail here the afternoon of the 25th, but not enough to do any damage.

PERU.

Oh, John, they are doing big things up in the country where you came from. They have had one lot of Italians there that did not like, so they left, the same as you did, and there was another crew of fifty that went up there to-day. And by the pile of railroad iron that has been hauled up, I should think that they meant railroad, if it were not on the wrong end of the route.

Mr. Stetson, our old cream gatherer, has got back to the route, gathering cream again.

H. R. Robinson has commenced cutting his meadow in Carthage.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

Misses Spring, Gatchell and Stickney have gone to Fryeburg to the assembly and more are to follow.

Some from here are planning to attend the School of Methods at Old Orchard next week. Wednesday will be the attractive day as Mrs. Livermore is to be there.

J. F. Mansfield and wife of Providence are at A. W. Mansfield's.

Trains are not on time now, probably owing to the rush of travel.

Rather a poor week to finish haying this.

STOW.

Mr. Elbridge Evans' shed was struck by lightning July 25th. We are glad to say not much damage was done.

Albert Elkins' horse ran away July 25th. No damage was done.

Mrs. Cleaves' son and his wife are visiting friends this way.

PORTER.

Farmers are closing up haying; there will be a fine crop.

Other crops are looking well, except apples, which will be light.

Quite a number are on the sick list with the measles. They are having a general run throughout this section at the present time.

Drs. Weeks and Swasey of Portland, Dr. Bennett of Bridgton and Drs. Swasey and Smith of Cornish, held a consultation Saturday last in the case of John Swasey of Cornish, who was injured by falling twenty-five feet from a house he was repairing. They all pronounced his case doubtful, believing that there was a fracture of the back bone.

Mr. Elmer E. French, principal of the seminary at Newbury, Vt., has accepted the position of clerk in the McMillan House, North Conway, N. H., during his vacation. He returns to his school again in August.

Mrs. Lydia Morrill is very sick and is expected to live but a short time.

Rather cool nights.

NEWRY.

Blueberries are ripening and the Newryites are scouring the mountains for them as of old.

A good many dull days of late have somewhat retarded the operations of the haymaker.

Mr. Spinney, on the Harlow farm, finished yesterday and will go back to his job.

Joseph Knapp of Bethel is back to his brother's, E. B. Knapp's of this town. His daughter and husband of London, England, who have been visiting at her old home, started on the return trip the first of the week.

WEST PARIS.

Samuel Estes is laying a brick foundation for the addition to Odd Fellows' Hall.

Harrison Childs has ten acres of nice looking sweet corn.

The Good Templars are to have a picnic soon.

The Universalist Sunday School went to Bryant's Pond on a picnic Friday.

The Universalist circle met with Mrs. O. K. Yates last Tuesday afternoon and evening. A large number were present.

The Epworth League is to meet with Miss Emma Swan Monday evening.

Mr. Freeman Emery of Aroostook Co. is visiting his brother, Mr. E. M. Emery.

E. D. Andrews and wife, A. C. Curtis and wife and Han Curtis and wife have gone to the lakes on a fishing excursion.

Ex-Governor Perham was in this place Thursday.

Mrs. John Carsley and daughter of Farmington, Me., are visiting at her father's, Mr. George Berry's.

Jonas Bisbee is stopping with his daughter, Mrs. A. R. Tuell.

George Starbird has been at home a few days.

A. E. Marshall, wife and daughter have gone to Massachusetts to visit friends in Lynn, Boston and Cambridge.

The depot is being treated to a new coat of paint.

Mrs. Nancy Andrews is spending a few weeks in Old Orchard with her son's family, Horace Andrews of Bethel Hill.

J. C. Andrews of Mechanic Falls was in the place Tuesday.

Mrs. Carrie Caldwell of Gorham, N. H., is visiting friends in this place.

Golden Rule Lodge, I. O. G. T., No. 75, elected the following officers last Thursday evening, viz.:

C. T., Arthur Lovejoy.
V. T., Lulie E. Tuell.
R. S., Bertha Emmons.
F. S., Emma Swan.
T., Inez Bradbury.
C., Frank L. Adkins.
M., George Douglass.
G., Marie Emery.
S., S. Clarence Curtis.
P. C. T., B. P. Adkins.

The standing officers for the year are:

L. D., H. E. Andrews.
S. J. T., Mrs. Emily Emmons.

Mrs. Lottie Benson and Mr. and Mrs. John Carlton of Boston and Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Bryant of Auburn have been stopping at S. W. Dunham's the past week.

Miss Liddie Stetson from Massachusetts is in the place visiting friends.

Mrs. Sumner Lincoln and two children from Southville, Mass., are at Mrs. Claflin's.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

No very great damage done about here during the hail storm of the 25th, except to J. B. Damon's corn which was cut up quite badly.

N. Mason of South Paris was at A. F. Mason's the 25th.

J. F. Bicknell has taken his colt to Canton to be handled on the track.

B. F. Heald has bought E. L. Damon's Baby Dean yearling.

Charles Record of Portland, formerly of this place, has bought Charley Buck's Baby Dean colt.

Fred Taylor and his wife, Alice, youngest daughter of H. B. Hersey, are at her father's, report says to stop there.

Mrs. Abijah Buck of Mechanic Falls is visiting in this place.

J. H. Carey and a friend from Salem, Mass., are at Camp Winchester, North Pond.

Dr. C. H. Gibbs of Livermore Falls was in our place professionally the 28th.

Some are done haying, others have lots to cut yet.

HEBRON.

Mrs. Wm. K. Moody of Boston is spending the week at Mrs. Dea. Moody's, Mrs. J. F. Moody will return with her for a visit.

Dr. and Mrs. Crane have gone to Squirrel Island for a few weeks. Prof. and Mrs. Sargent went with them to remain a week.

Miss Hester Hibbs is visiting her uncle, Joseph Hibbs.

Miss Rosa Pratt returned from Paris last week and with her mother is visiting Miss Martha Pratt.

Mrs. Turner of Boston is boarding at Ansel Bowman's for the summer.

Mrs. Azel K. Bumpus and wife of Norway are with friends here this week.

Fred Parsons and wife of Auburn spent Sunday at J. D. Sturtevant's.

All were glad to see Miss Martha Pratt at church last Sunday, the first time for nearly two years. She is now in quite comfortable health after her long illness.

NORTH-WEST BETHEL.

Rev. D. B. Phelan and wife from Surry, Maine, intend making a visit here to their friends, W. S. Wight and wife, in August. Mr. Phelan is one of Surry's most popular preachers. He will preach at the Methodist church at Bethel Aug. 9th, at the regular service hour, and at three o'clock in the afternoon will give a discourse on Odd Fellowship, he being a member of that order. All denominations are invited to be present. Praise service at half-past seven. Remember the place—Methodist church, Bethel Hill, Aug. 9th.

Mrs. Rhoda Richardson from Gorham has been at this place for a short visit.

Mr. Howard is more comfortable.

Uncle Andrew Twitchell came home from his daughter's the 31st.

OXFORD.

A sociable was held at Bumpus Hall Monday evening by Y. P. S. C. E., with music, readings, etc., also ice cream and cake.

There is to be a picnic at Yeaton's Grove on Saturday.

Sheriff William Blood of Paris seized a quantity of liquor at Oxford station Monday.

Frank Lord is building outside stairs and making other improvements to his rooms over the store.

Mrs. George Walker and children of Portland are here.

Mamie Eaton is visiting friends here.

Mrs. John Robinson's sister, Miss Millett, is with her.

ALBANY.

Mrs. Aspinwall is quite sick with la grippe.

Miss Foster of North Bridgton is spending a few weeks at Daniel Clark's.

L. N. Cummings and his eldest son of Uxbridge, Mass., made a short visit among relatives last week.

Miss Cora, daughter of Freelon Bird, is at home for a short time.

Dog days weather makes it rather slow finishing up haying.

Ernest R. Woodbury, who has been in J. H. Lovejoy's family a few weeks, has returned to Castine. He has entered Bowdoin College and will commence there at the opening of the term in September. He is a son of the late Prof. R. Woodbury of Castine Normal School.

Tyler T. Cole is at Lynn, Mass.

Corn is looking pretty well, notwithstanding the frequent cold days and nights.

Rev. Will C. Wood will preach August 9, 10:45 A. M. Subject, "Disciples of Jesus". Sabbath School subject, "Christ's Authority". 4 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E., at Dresser school house, "Christ our Judge". 7 1-2 P. M., subject, "Naaman". Wednesday evening, August 5, 7:30 P. M., subject, "God's Goverment in Events. Providence and Prayer."

RUMFORD CENTRE.

Dr. Carroll Abbott of Albion, Me., made a short visit home to see his brother's wife, Mrs. C. H. Abbott who has been very sick. She is steadily gaining now under his treatment.

Mr. Benjamin Jackson, wife and children, are visiting relatives in Rumford. They in company with Mr. C. P. Eaton's family and the Misses Stevens of Lewiston, took a pleasant drive up to Roxbury Pond and Byron, Saturday.

Mrs. Prouty and her two children from Massachusetts, are visiting at F. A. Elliott's.

Mr. Herbert Hutchinson, formerly a Rumford boy, but now holding a splendid position at Los Angeles, Cal., as superintendent of streets, is expected here soon.

Mr. Wallace Lufkin, wife and child, of Chicago, are visiting at his father's.

Miss Eva Kimball is at her father's. She will remain several weeks in town. She has traveled quite extensively but thinks "Old Rumford" has some of the prettiest scenes to be found.

Mr. J. H. Martin and brother have quite a number of summer boarders and more will come soon. They have established a splendid reputation. All who go there are pleased with their treatment.

ANDOVER.

In Rev. Mr. Norcross' absence his pulpit was supplied by Rev. John Suter.

The Methodist circle was holden at the hall last Wednesday; an ice cream supper was served.

The following officers were chosen by Lone Mt. Lodge for the next quarter:

C. T., E. F. Abbott.
V. T., Miss Nellie Dresser.
R. S., John Perkins.
F. S., Miss Alice Bedell.
T., Mrs. Robbins.
C., Mrs. W. H. Harding.
M., Nathan Akers.
G., Mrs. Geo. Hutchins.
S., Fred Hutchins.
S. J. C., Mrs. H. O. Burlett.

This lodge is in a prosperous condition.

EAST HEBRON.

We are having some poor hay weather; farmers have mostly finished their uplands.

Miss Eva Wheeler is visiting Ocean Park.

Mrs. H. C. Berry is expecting her brother from Milwaukee, Wis., soon.

H. R. Keene has sold his team to his brother Charles.

Mr. Ephraim Farris from the West is visiting his sister, Mrs. Cyrus Ramsdell.

July 23d, born to the wife of Mr. F. C. Ramsdell, a son.

NORTH PARIS.

Dea. Morgan Lewis and wife of Hartford, Conn., are visiting at A. J. Abbott's. Mr. Lewis is 86 and his wife 84 years of age. Quite a long journey for so old people. Friends wishing to see them will please call at their stopping place.

Geo. L. Dunham and wife of Vermont have been visiting at his brother's, H. W. Dunham's.

Friends and relatives of Rev. Seth Benson met at his place last week for a social time and basket picnic.

Blueberry parties find them very plenty.

Very poor hay weather the last two weeks in July. A few have finished haying. Less hay than usual will be harvested in this vicinity.

Mrs. Fremont Chase went to Cazenovia, N. Y., this week, to help care for a sick sister.

Mrs. Francis Dunham is visiting friends in this vicinity.

DENMARK.

Elmer Smith of Sebago Lake, is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Maria Mabry of Cambridgeport, Mass., and Mrs. Erskine Watson of Cornish, have been in town a part of the week.

A. B. Ordway has returned to Haverhill, Mass.

Business has closed in Burnham & Morrill's corn shop. Some 500,000 cans have been made.

F. C. Jewett and wife are on a visit to Portland.

WEST PERU.

Your correspondent dug and sold from ten rows of potatoes three rods and four feet long, six and one-half bushels of potatoes on the 16th of July. Would like to hear from H. S. M. how his turned out that he planted upstairs last spring.

Albert Hall has returned from New Brunswick with a wife and we hear he is going to keep house at A. M. Curtis'.

Harry Llewellyn of Portland preached at Dickvale Aug. 2.

SWEDEN.

Children's Day was observed two weeks ago at the Methodist church. The programme of "The Pearl Gather

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We unhesitatingly pronounce the

Ivers & Pond PIANO

the finest and most reliable in the world. Five newly patented inventions used in these pianos only.

Call at our store and examine the new **Soft Stop** which saves pianos from wear while practising and makes tone inaudible to all outside of room. A wonderful invention.

W. J. WHEELER,
South Paris, Maine.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those **Pimples and Blotches** which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier, **SULPHUR BITTERS.** Why suffer with Boils, Blotches, Pimples, Blackheads? Why buy Salves on account of Blotches? Why pay doctors bills? Why suffer with Rheumatism? Why be troubled with that bad feeling, with Biliousness? Why make your breath offensive? Your nerves are all unstrung, and need a good medicine to build them up. Why suffer with Dyspepsia? Why let your system be poisoned? Why let your liver become torpid? Why let your blood become impure? Why let your kidneys become deranged? Why let your bowels become costive? Why let your whole system become a prey to all manner of diseases? Why? Because you have failed to procure the great **Sulphur Bitters**. It is a cheap Rum or Whiskey drink, to be taken by the glass, like other preparations which contain alcohol, to DESTROY. It is not a drink, but a medicine, to be taken by the teaspoonful or tablespoonful, to REGULATE, STRENGTHEN and BUILD UP the system. It will cure you where all others fail. No person can remain long sick who uses **SULPHUR BITTERS**. They will cure you, or help you, when all others fail. Try them. They will not disappoint you. They will not make you sick like other medicines. They will not stupify you like other medicines. They will not make you drunk like other drinks. They will not rot your teeth like other medicines. They will not make your tongue blistered like other medicines. They will not make you worse than you were before you took them, like other medicines. They will not make you sick at your stomach like other medicines. They will not make you sick at your stomach like other bitters. They will not make you sick at your stomach like other medicines. They will not make you sick at your stomach like other medicines. They will not make you sick at your stomach like other medicines