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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. HAMMONS, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

At the annual meeting of the Maine State Grange held in December, 1890, it was voted as follows: "That a committee be appointed, whose duty it shall be to secure if possible the publication of a suitable text-book and to take any other measures in their power to secure the adoption of the study of agriculture in our common schools." And at the last session of the Maine Legislature a law was passed requiring that teachers shall be examined in "the elements of the natural sciences, especially as applied to agriculture." We have just received from the American Book Company, a copy of "Winslow's Principles of Agriculture," which meets the requirements of the law, and is a valuable book for any farmer to have. We take pleasure in recommending it as a text book in the schools of this State.

For the Oxford Democrat.

LIGHT WANTED.

I am a seeker after truth. Light is of the very essence of truth, and truth is that divine afflatus whereby all things are made plain.

Is it true that farming as a business is in a languishing condition? that it is no longer a paying pursuit? that the tiller of the soil makes but a precarious living, and that in fact the farmers of this country are fast going to the dogs?

Of what extravagance in legislation, prejudicial to the interests of farmers, has the government been guilty? or what class legislation has been enacted to their hurt? When and how have they been deprived of their rights to voice their sentiments as free-born American citizens, or to throw the weight of their influence at the polls? What unjust taxes are they paying now more than in the past?

I must confess to being in such a benighted condition mentally, that I find it necessary to ask these questions, and though it may be very unreasonable, I demand something beyond mere assertion to make matters clear to my own satisfaction. Facts that will stand the searching light of truth, figures that cannot lie, principles, practical, provable principles, not vague generalities, these are wanted. Neither will I accept as proof anything merely local or individual. Let the proofs be as broad as the assertions.

I am and always have been a farmer. I began with nothing and have held my own pretty well thus far, yet I love my calling. I realize its hardships, and know that wealth is not always willing to admit even handed justice in its dealings, but when I hear it broadly asserted, not one only but many times, that the agriculture of our country is in a decline, that farmers as a class are going behindhand, that government is preying on their substance, that everybody is combining to rob them of the fruits of their labor, and that they are in fact without voice or power to interfere, why, then, I feel like calling a halt and asking for light.

If I can be made to see that farmers in the past, not for one year nor for ten years, but as an average, say taken from the memory of a lifetime, had any better times than we now enjoy, if it can be proved that they lived better, enjoyed more privileges and made more money than the present generation, then will I become a true disciple of reform and join forces with sockless Jerry or any other Jerry whose aim is to revolutionize the politics of our native land. Until such time I shall still stick to the old party and work in the old way, trusting to it to right the wrongs of the future as it has so nobly done with those of the past.

Believe me, brother farmers, there is more sense in facing matters squarely, and finding that we are not so very badly off after all, than there is in all the cry-babying that seems to be so popular nowadays.

N. S. BAKER.

CATTLE SUPPLY.

The month of September brought an unprecedented and unexpected supply of cattle to the Chicago market from the Western ranges. Just how long this great supply will continue to come forward is one of the questions which feeders in the States, both East and West, would like to know. For six months from the first of January there was evidence which led to the conclusion that the range supply which had so long overloaded the markets and depressed prices was running short, and the hope was entertained by Eastern feeders that it was never again to be repeated. But this over-supply has appeared again, and all Eastern markets are again flooded with cheap dressed beef that leaves little room for corn fed cattle. Prices however, have not yet been crowded to the ruinously low figures of a year ago, and immediate indications are not to the effect that they will go there.

There are certain conditions around the situation that leave room for a hopeful view of the coming winter market, and that yet leave room for the opinion that fine corn fed cattle will sell at a living price before the winter is over. Rangemen seem forcing to the market everything that can be made to pass, and there seems to be good reason for such a course. Their present holdings came from bottom low prices, on an up grade, to the present favorable market to sell on. Feed on the range has been plenty, the cattle are in good condition, and the winter with its uncertainties is approaching. The big corn crop now secure the country over is sure to bring out more beef in the States another spring and summer. They can make some money by selling cattle now, and they seem disposed to do it. With the cattle sold now, the shortage is sure to again appear later on. This appears to be the situation today. We are still confident that fair prices will be realized for well-fed Maine cattle before the winter months have passed by. Meanwhile the feed should be kept up, for it is the finished cattle that pay the most money.—Maine Farmer.

There are two ways of farming—one to make a living, the other to make money. In farming to make a living, a man may have a hundred acres of land, and but little capital. Then he grubs along, with poor stock, poor tools and little help, and by close managing and rigid economy he manages to hold his own. With capital enough to buy good stock, such implements and labor-saving machines as would enable him to give the best cultivation with the minimum of labor, with the ability to hire such help as was needed, and to hold his crops for advantageous sales, he could farm to make money.—Correspondent of Farmers' Homes.

The season of 1891 has been remarkable for drouthy spells. During it Galen Wilson tried interesting experiments with a plat of cabbages which he reports in Country Gentleman. A portion was hoed often and the soil fined deeply. Another portion was kept fined an inch, and the remainder was not disturbed except to pull out any weeds. The crop on the deeply-stirred portion made an excellent growth, on the shallow-stirred about half the former, and on that not stirred there is almost a total failure. This not only proves the wisdom of a "dust blanket" but also that the blanket should possess thickness.

If you are going to cannonade the skies for rain, elevate the muzzle of your cannon.

If you haven't a garden, set apart a plot and make one.

For the Oxford Democrat.

PRACTICAL CO-OPERATION.

After a long time of inaction, the farmers of Western Oxford have become aroused and propose to unite and act together for the purpose of securing better prices for their sweet corn. At a meeting held in Fryeburg October 31st, papers were drawn up and signed making it obligatory upon all, not to contract for less than 3 1-2 cents per can of 26 ounces. Five hundred copies of this paper will be printed and circulated throughout the State, and every effort will be made to make the movement general.

The feeling is very extensive, and figures seem to prove that sweet corn is becoming an unprofitable crop. Unless it can be grown at a profit there is certainly no object in establishing factories anywhere. The October crop bulletin of the Maine Board of Agriculture shows conclusively that the average cash value of yellow corn is more than that of sweet corn per acre. Taking this fact with the greater uncertainty of the crop it would seem that there is something wrong somewhere. Now let the farmers join hands and make compensations with other crops and raise the price to correspond.

Certainly no one wishes the packers to put their money and time into the business without good compensation, but if the market is so poor that the product will not sell at a living profit for both grower and packer, let us cut off the supply until it is brought up to living prices. By so doing the farmer will be aided in his business, the packer will find himself upon a firm basis and direct benefit will ensue to all interested in sweet corn.

Mr. T. L. Eastman, one of the packers in this place, has paid his planters 1-4 cent more per can this season than the contract price. This fact speaks well for the business, and shows that under his skillful management there is a margin over the amount usually paid the farmers.

B. WALKER MCKEEN.

West Fryeburg, Nov. 2, 1891.

[Below is given an account, clipped from the Maine Farmer, of the meeting preliminary to the one reported above.]

A MOVE IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

The farmers of Fryeburg and adjoining towns, interested in growing sweet corn, met at the town house in that town, last Saturday, for the purpose of forming some definite plan of action whereby better prices can be obtained for the crop. The meeting was called to order by J. F. Charles, of Chatham, N. H., Master of Fryeburg Grange. B. Walker McKeen, of Fryeburg, was called to the chair and W. H. Whitcomb of Conway, N. H., was chosen Secretary. After some remarks explanatory of the purposes of the meeting, the chairman expressed himself as being strongly in favor of sweet corn as a farm crop, but firmly of the belief that the demands of the market had crowded the quality up; and the avarice of the packers had crowded the price down, until it had ceased to be a paying crop. Corn that received ready sale in former years would now go begging, because the demand is for the corn in a greener state. He then quoted at length from the October Crop Bulletin of the Board of Agriculture, showing the feeling of dissatisfaction with the price to be very general all over the State, and also that the average cash value of yellow corn was more per acre than that of sweet corn, at three cents per can of twenty-six ounces.

M. M. Smart, of Fryeburg, led in the remarks, claiming that yellow corn or potatoes were better paying crops than sweet corn, at present prices, that sweet corn was a very exhaustive crop, and one that required skill and extra care in handling. "The packers," said he, "have both ends of the contract. The farmer is required to pick his corn at their order, to draw it at once, and no delay is allowed. After it arrives at the packers' yard, it may possibly lie from twenty-four to thirty-six hours in the sun to dry, and nothing is thought of that." He closed by urging upon all present to organize and stand firm, shoulder to shoulder, for better prices, even to the very last ditch.

John F. Charles then told of some of the figures he had obtained from those interested in the business, showing about the cost of canning, and stated his belief that no one could afford to grow sweet corn at present prices; then suggested that a committee be raised to confer with packers for the purpose of ascertaining what advance can be obtained in the price. Said he: "Let us meet them more than half way, not treating them as enemies at all, but meet them like men, demanding our rights."

A. H. Price, of North Fryeburg, was the next speaker. He spoke in the same line as those who had preceded him, saying he thought a committee should be formed to draft by-laws, confer with packers, and canvass the farmers for further assistance.

Wm. Sturtivant then told how men of his acquaintance had become disgusted with the prices paid them by packers, and started in a small way to can their own corn, with eminent success.

J. J. Pike, of Fryeburg, had considered sweet corn a paying crop when four or five cents were paid for cans of only twenty-four ounces, saying he believed in the crop, and urging the necessity of an organized effort to obtain better prices.

Mr. Parker, of Lovell, said that from an accurate account kept with his sweet corn crop the past year, he knew it had not paid. Mr. Charles and others from the same town agreed with him. Upon motion of J. F. Charles, a committee of three was appointed by the chair to draft by-laws, confer with the packers, and, either by themselves or a sub-committee, to canvass the towns and try to obtain the active co-operation of every sweet corn grower. The chair appointed J. F. Charles, A. H. Price and M. M. Smart as that committee. A vote was then taken to invite the farmers of Sweden and adjoining towns to join in the movement. The meeting then adjourned, to meet at the same place on Saturday, October 31st, at nine o'clock, A. M.—Maine Farmer.

SCISSORED AND PENNED.

Roses either in the garden or in pots are greatly benefited by the application of nitrate of soda.

Neglected repairs to fences often result in creating a breechy habit in the live stock that are kept on a farm.

The comic side of farming appears when those complaining of hard times leave their reapers and binders out to take the weather.

There are too many farmers still remaining who boast of being practical men at their work, and manifest a holy horror of what they call book farming.

The quiet cow, the friendly hen, the peaceable horse give the largest returns with the least expense. Conquer everything on the farm, including the hired man, by politeness and kindness.

As the Indiana Farmer says, there are two systems of making pork: "One is to crowd the pigs with food best calculated to produce fat and weight at an early age; the other is slower in its work, and extends over a longer period, the food allowed the young swine is coarser, and less expensive, but adapted to stimulating growth. The finishing, at maturity, is accomplished with corn." The feeder must be his own judge. If he wants early fat pigs for market, he will probably choose the first system, selecting his breed accordingly.

It is a choice between deep-setting of milk in ice water or shallow setting in the open air.

It is estimated that $8 worth of fertility goes off the farm with every live steer.

A wisp of hay in the manger or a lick of meal there will bring up the cows regularly at night.

Written for the Oxford Democrat.

WHEN THE END DRAWS NEAR.

As we travel on life's journey,
Long and weary seems the way,
Bowed beneath these earthly burdens,
Toiling in the heat of day.
Now the sunset hour approaches
Do our bosoms thrill with fear,
As the shadows swift descending
Tell us that the end draws near?

Backward o'er the path we've trodden,
Weary now to us the view,
Hard and rugged, steep and thorny,
And the pleasant places few.
Why this inward fear and shrinking,
As the darkening shades appear?
Why to stay our footsteps strive we,
When our journey's end draws near?

Nevermore the dewy freshness
Of our lifetime's early hours;
Nevermore the strength, the firmness,
Born of manhood's full-fledged powers.
In the sunset's waning brightness,
Pilgrims weary waiting here,
Shrinking backward in our weakness
As the end seems drawing near.

Will we, when the silent boatman
Wafts us to the farther shore,
Still turn backward with wild longing
To the life that's past and o'er?
Bear within our bosoms ever
Phantom shapes of doubt and fear,
As they haunted our weak vision
When the end was drawing near?

Heaven itself were less than perfect,
If one earthly pang were there,
Joys eternal rubbed of sweetness,
Touched by one faint trace of care.
Memories, true, may bear us earthward,
But to wonder at our fear,
As we waited, blindly trembling,
While the end was drawing near.

N. S. BAKER.

OBEYING ORDERS.

ENGINEER MARKLEY'S CLOSE SHAVE.

Well, gentlemen, if you wish I will tell you the story. When I was a youth of nineteen and lived with my parents in a Pennsylvania town, I had a taste for railroading, and a boyish ambition to become a driver, although I had been educated for loftier pursuits.

During my college vacation I lounged about the station almost constantly, making friends with the trainmen, and especially with a driver named Silas Markley. I became much attached to this man, notwithstanding he was forty years old, and by no means a sociable fellow.

He was my ideal of a brave, skillful, thoroughbred driver, and I looked up to him as something of a hero. He was not a married man, but lived alone with his old mother. I was a frequent visitor to their house, and I think they both took quite a fancy to me in their quiet, undemonstrative way.

When Markley's fireman left him I induced him to let me take his place during the remainder of my vacation. He hesitated for some time before he consented to humor my boyish whim, but he finally yielded and I was in great glee. The fact was that in my idleness and the overworked state of my brain I craved the excitement as a confirmed drunkard does liquor, and, besides, I had such longing dreams of the fiery ride through the hills, mounted literally on the iron horse. So I became an expert fireman, and liked it exceedingly, for the excitement more than compensated for the rough work I was required to do.

But there came a time when I got my fill of excitement. Mrs. Markley one day formed a plan which seemed to give her a good deal of happiness. It was her son's birthday, and she wanted to go down to Philadelphia in the train without letting him know anything about it, and there purchase a present for him. She took me into her confidence and had me to assist her. I arranged the preliminaries and got her into the train without being noticed by Markley, who, of course, was busy with his engine.

The old lady was in high glee over the bit of innocent deception she was practicing on her son. She enjoined me again not to tell Silas, and then I left her and took my place.

It was a midsummer day and the weather was delightful. The train was neither an express nor an accommodation, but one which stopped at the principal stations on the route. On this occasion, as there were two specials on the line, it was run by telegraph, that is, the driver has simply to obey instructions which he receives at each station, so that he is put as a machine in the hands of one controller, who directs all trains from a central point, and has the whole line under his eye. If the driver does not obey to the least tittle his orders, it is destruction to the whole.

Well, we started without mishap and up to time, and easily reached the station in the time allotted to us. As we stopped here a boy ran alongside with the telegram which he handed to the driver. The next moment I heard a smothered exclamation from Markley.

"Go back," he said to the boy; "tell Williams to have the message repeated; there's a mistake."

The boy dashed off; in ten minutes he came flying back. "Had it repeated," he shouted, Williams is storming at you; says there's no mistake, and you'd best get on." He thrust the second message in as he spoke.

Markley read it and stood hesitating for half a minute. There was dismay and sheer perplexity in the expression of his face as he looked at the telegram and the long train behind him. His lips moved as if he was calculating chances, and his eyes suddenly quailed as if he saw death at the end of the calculation. I was watching him with considerable curiosity. I ventured to ask him what was the matter, and what he was going to do.

"I am going to obey," he replied curtly. The engine gave a long shriek of horror that made me start as if it were Markley's own voice. The next instant we rushed out of the station and dashed through the low lying farms at a speed which seemed dangerous to me.

"Put in more coal," said Markley.

I shoveled it in, but took time.

"We are going very fast, Markley."

He did not answer. His eyes were fixed on the steam engine, his mouth shut close.

"More coal," he said; I threw it in.

The fields and houses began to fly past half seen. We were nearing Dumfreme, the next station. Markley's eye went from the gage to the face of the time-piece and back. He moved like an automaton. There was little more meaning in his face.

"More!" he said without turning his eye. I took up the shovel—hesitated.

"Markley, do you know that you are going at the rate of sixty miles an hour?

"Coal!"

I was alarmed at the stern, cold rigidity of the man. His pallor was becoming frightful. I threw in the coal. At least we must stop at Dumfreme. That was the next halt. The little town approached. As the first house came in view, the engine sent out its shrieks of warning; it grew louder and louder.

We dashed into the street, up to the station, where a group of passengers waited, and passed it without the halt of an instant, catching a glimpse of the appalled faces and the waiting crowd. Then we were in the fields again. The speed now became literally breathless, the furnace glared red hot. The heat, the velocity, the terrible nervous strain of the man beside me seemed to weight the air. I found myself drawing stertorous breaths like one drowning.

I heaped in the coal at intervals as he bade me. I did it because I was opressed by an odd sense of duty, which I never had in my ordinary brain work. Since then I have understood how it is that dull, ignorant men, without a spark of enthusiasm, show such heroism as soldiers, firemen, and captains of wrecked vessels. It is this overpowering sense of routine duty. It's a finer thing than sheer bravery in my idea. However, I began to think that Markley was mad, laboring under some frenzy from drink, though I had never seen him touch liquor.

He did not move hand or foot, except in the mechanical control of his engine, his eyes going from the gage to the time-piece with a steadiness that was more terrible and threatening than any gleam of insanity would have been. Once he glared back at the long train sweeping after the engine with a headlong speed that rocked it from side to side.

One could imagine he saw hundreds of men and women in the carriages, talking, reading and smoking, unconscious that their lives were all in the hands of one man, whom I now strongly suspected of being mad. I knew by his look that he remembered their lives were in his hand. He glanced at the clock.

"Twenty minutes," he muttered. Throw on more coal, Jack, the fire is going out."

I did it. Yes I did it. There was something in the face of that man I could not resist. Then I climbed forward and shook him by the shoulder. "Markley," I shouted, "you are running this train right into the jaws of death."

"I know it," he replied, quietly.

"Your mother is aboard this train."

"Heavens!" He staggered to his feet, but even then he didn't remove his eyes from the gage.

"Make up the fire," he commanded, "and push in the throttle valve."

"I will not."

"Make up the fire, Jack," very quietly.

"I will not. You may murder yourself and your mother, but you shall not murd r me."

He looked at me. His kindly gray eyes glared like those of a wild beast. But he controlled himself in a minute.

"I could throw you off this engine and make short work of you," he said. "But look here, do you see that station yonder?"

I saw a faint streak against the sky about five miles ahead.

"I was told to reach that station by six o'clock," he continued. "The express train meeting us is due now. I ought to have laid by for it at Dumfreme. I was told to come on. The track is a single one. Unless I can make the siding at the station in three minutes, we shall meet it in yonder hollow."

"Somebody's blunder?" I said.

"Yes, I think so."

I said nothing. I threw on coal; if I had had petroleum I should have thrown it on. But I was never calmer in my life. When death actually stares a man in the face it oftens frightens him into the most perfect composure. Markley pushed the valve still further. The engine began to give a strange, panting sound. Far off to the south I could see the bituminous black smoke of a train. I looked at Markley inquiringly. He nodded. It was the express! I stooped to the fire.

"No more," he said.

I looked across the clear summer sky, at the gray smoke of the peaceful little village, and beyond that at a black line coming closer, closer across the sky. Then I turned to the watch. In one minute more—well, I confess I sat down and buried my face in my hands. I don't think I tried to pray. I had a confused thought of mangled, dying men and women, mothers and babies.

There was a terrific shriek from the engine against which I leaned. Another in my face. A hot, hissing tempest swept past me. I looked up. We were on the siding, and the express had gone by. It grazed our end carriage in passing. In a sort of delirious joy I sprang up and shouted to Markley. He did not speak. He sat there immovable and cold as stone. I went to the train and brought his mother to him, and when he opened his eyes and took the old lady's hand in his, I turned away.

"Yes, gentlemen, I have been in many a railway accident, but I have always considered that the closest shave I ever had."

"What was the blunder?"

"I don't know. Markley made light of it ever afterwards, and kept it a secret, but no man on the line stood so high in the confidence of the company after that as he. By his coolness and nerve he had saved a hundred lives."

A TYPICAL BORDER SHERIFF.

There was only one policeman to enforce the law in a territory the size of Rhode Island. He was quite as remarkable in his way as any other development of that embryotic civilization. His name was Jack Kirkup, and all who knew him spoke of him as being physically the most superb example of manhood in the Dominion. Six feet and three inches in height, with the chest, neck and limbs of a giant, his three hundred pounds of weight was so exactly his complement as to give him the symmetry of an Apollo. He was good looking, with the beauty of a round-faced, good natured boy, and his thick hair fell in a cluster of ringlets over his forehead and upon his neck. No knight of Arthur's circle can have been more picturesque a figure in the forest than this "Jack." He was as neat as a dandy. He wore high boots and corduroy knickerbockers, a flannel shirt and a sack coat, and rode his big bay horse with the ease and grace of a Skobeleff. He smoked like a fire of green brush, but had never tasted liquor in his life. In a dozen years he had slept more frequently in the open air, upon pebble beds or in trenches in the snow, than on ordinary bedding, and he exhibited, in his graceful movements, his sparkling eyes and ruddy cheeks, his massive frame and his imperturbable good nature, a degree of health and vigor that would seem insolent to the average New Yorker. Now that the railroad was building, he kept ever on the trail, along what was called "the right of way"—going from camp to camp to "jump" whiskey peddlers and gamblers and to quell disorder—except on payday, once a month, when he stayed at Sproat's Landing.

The echoes of his fearless behavior and lively adventures rang in every gathering. The general tenor of the stories was to the effect that he usually gave one warning to evil doers, and if they didn't heed that he "cleaned them out." He carried a revolver but had never used it. Even when the most notorious gambler on our border had crossed over into "Jack's" bailiwick the policeman depended upon his fists. He had met the gambler and had "advised" him to take the cars next day. The gambler, in reply, had suggested that both would get along more quietly if each minded his own affairs, whereupon Kirkup had said, "You hear me: take the cars out of here to-morrow." The little community (it was Donald, B. C., a very rough place at the time) held its breathing for twenty-four hours, and at the approach of train-time was on tiptoe with strained anxiety. At twenty minutes before the hour the policeman, amiable and easy-going as ever in appearance, began a tour of the houses. It was in a tavern that he found the gambler.

"You must take the train," said he.

"You can't make me," replied the gambler.

There were no more words. In two minutes the giant was carrying the limp body of the ruffian to a wagon, in which he drove him to jail. There he washed the blood off the gambler's face and tidied his collar and scarf. From there the couple walked to the cars, where they parted amicably.

"I had to be a little rough," said Kirkup to the loungers at the station, "because he was armed like a pin-cushion, and I didn't want to have to kill him."—Harper's Magazine.

OPENING A CAN.

He was in the pantry trying to open a can of tomatoes, and making a good deal of unnecessary noise about it.

"What in the world is the matter?" demanded his wife from the kitchen. "What are you trying to open that can of tomatoes with?"

"Can opener, of course," he growled back. "Did you suppose I was trying to open it with my teeth?"

"No; I thought perhaps, judging from your language, you were trying to open it with prayer."

Jones (after a delightful waltz): "And now, Miss Brown, let us go and seek some refreshment for man and beast."

COUNT ARCO-VALLEY'S REVENGE.

One day, when things were somewhat strained between France and Germany, Count Arco-Valley was engaged in his private office at the legation in Washington, when an itinerant Italian vender of music stopped in front of the building, unlimbered his machine, and began grinding. It was the "Marseillaise." The Count frowned, but went on with his work. So did the Italian. The tones of the "Marseillaise" continued to smite the air. The Count sent a servant out to stop it. The Italian shook his head and continued his grind. Again the servant was sent out with peremptory instructions to have the music stopped. Another failure. Then an attache of the legation was dispatched to put a stop to the music. The attache failed in his mission. "Ach, Gott in Himmel, I go myself," said the Count, who was fast growing desperate. He strode hastily forth. He demanded in imperious tones that the Italian stop playing and leave the neighborhood.

"Ver' sorra," replied the Italian, "but-a no can go-a."

"Can't go!" exlaimed the irate envoy of the German Kaiser. "Why vos can you not go?"

"I can n't go-a," said the Italian, "becaus' de French-a minister give me-a doll' to make-a de 'Marseillaise' in front of you' hous' for a whol-a hour."

"So, said the Count, reflectively. Then the true diplomat shone out. He put his hand into his pocket and drew out two bright new silver dollars. Holding them up he said: "Take you dose two dollar, and go you and blay der 'Wacht am Rhein' bevore der Vrench minister's house vor two whole hour!"

The descendant of the Romans took the $2, limbered up his machine, and disappeared in the direction of the French Legation.

A WHITE WOMAN'S REASON FOR MARRYING A BLACK MAN.

"I always did like a joke," said Colonel Bates to his front porch group, "especially a joke on myself. The hardest knock I ever got was down in Connecticut. I was a cigar peddler in those days—drove a cigar team through New England for twenty years. Smoke? Well, I'm gettin' 'long towards eighty years old and as long as I can remember I've lit a cigar every morning as soon as I got out of bed and smoked till midnight as steadily as a hired man mowing in a hayfield. The people in New England always knew when Bates was coming by the smoke from my cigar.

"One night I stopped at a village tavern down in that Connecticut valley, where I got a first class supper, a clean bed and a breakfast that makes my mouth water every time I think of it—and it was forty years ago if it was a day.

"After breakfast I told the landlady—a smart, bustling, fine looking woman with cheeks like the skin of a peach and a figure like—like—well, supply your own comparison—to get out my horses.

"All right," she said, "I'll tell my husband. There he is now. Here, Jake," she called. "Come and hook up the peddler's team."

"Heaven and earth, madam!" I yelled. "That's not your husband, is it? Why dang it, he's blacker'n my hat. How did such a good looking woman as you are come to marry that darkey?"

"Well, if you must know," she explained, "my oldest sister married a peddler and after that family disgrace we younger girls had to take up with what we could get."—Exchange.

A BOASTFUL BOY'S DOWNFALL.

A little boy who had won a prize for learning Scripture verses, and was greatly elated thereby, was asked by a minister if it took him a great while to commit them.

"Oh, no," said the boy, boastfully, "I can learn any verse in the Bible in five minutes."

"Can you, indeed? and will you learn one for me?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then in five minutes from now I would like very much to hear you repeat this verse," said the minister, handing him the book and pointing out the ninth verse of the eighth chapter of Esther.

"Then were the King's scribes called at that time in the third month, that is, the month Sivan, on the three and twentieth day thereof; and it was written, according to all that Mordecai commanded unto the Jews, and to the lieutenants, and the deputies and rulers of the provinces which are from India unto Ethiopia, a hundred twenty and seven provinces, unto every province according to the writing thereof, and unto every people after their language, and to the Jews according to their writing, and according to their language."

Master Conceit entered upon his task with confidence, but at the end of an hour, to his mortification, could not repeat it without slip.—Christian Advocate.

A Band of Boy Brigands.

An amusing instance of the contagion of example has recently been afforded by a case in the Berlin police court reports. The outrage on the Turkish railway and the stories of brigands which have lately filled our newspapers seem to have acted on the imagination of two boys named Oscar Scheffner and George May. They determined to become bandits, and they prevailed on several of their schoolfellows to join them. The average age of the band was thirteen. They inaugurated their defiance of the law by boldly playing truant, and then they took refuge in the wilds of the Grunewald, where, in true brigand fashion, they hid themselves.

After a night passed in this fashion they felt the pangs of hunger, and consequently they sallied forth at an early hour and seized the milk cans and baskets of new rolls which had been left at the doors of the neighboring villas. This, however, they thought was scarcely heroic, and their next step was to garrote an old gentleman who was taking a morning stroll in the park. Somehow or other the Berlin police got wind of the affair, and the juvenile bandits were seized. They are now languishing in grewsome dungeons, where, by means of a cane administered at intervals, it is hoped that they may be made aware of the historic fact that in northern Europe brigandage is an anachronism.—Pall Mall Budget.

Contagious Disease.

Individual resistance to contagion is none the less remarkable. A physician or nurse will be brought into the most intimate contact with a case of contagious disease without contracting it, while the same patient may communicate it to a person passing him in the street, in the early stages of his trouble, before it has developed sufficiently to cause any alarm. We have known of a most malignant attack of diphtheria communicated to a druggist by a person calling at the store before his disease had fully developed itself; and a lady suffering from the mumps succeeded in communicating them to a sympathizing neighbor who stopped for a moment at the door to inquire after her health, while other members of the family residing in the same house remained unaffected.—Popular Science News.

Beautiful Shell Money.

The most beautiful shell money in the world is made of the abalone of our western coasts. When polished the abalone shows lovely green, purple and iridescent colors, and the Indians from California to Alaska value it highly, as do the manufacturers of pearl buttons.—Philadelphia Press.

THE SHOWMAN AT HOME.

SELECTIONS FROM THE WRITINGS OF ARTEMUS WARD.

A Return from New York—How the Battle of Yorktown Was Fought Over Again—A Graphic Description of a Sham Battle.

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XVI.

THINGS IN NEW YORK.

SPOZE the stoodent and connyseur have noticed and admired in varis parts of the United States of America large yeller hanbills, which not only air gems of art in themselves, but they trooth fully sit forth the attractions of my show—a show, let me here observe, that contains many livin' wild animals, every one of which has got a Beautiful Moral.

Them hanbills is sculpt in New York. & I annoeally repair here to git some more on 'um:

&, bein' here, I tho't I'd issoo a Address to the public.

Since last I meyandered these streets, I have bin all over the Pacific Slopes and Utah. I cum back now, with my virtoo unimpaired, but I've got to git some new clothes.

Many changes has taken place, even durin' my short absence, & sum on um is Sollum to contemplate. The house in Varick street, where I used to Board, is bein' torn down. That house, which was rendered memorizable by my livin' into it, is "parsin' away! parsin' away!" But some of the timbers will be made into canes, which will be sold to my admirers at the low price of one dollar each. Thus is changes goin' on continerly. In the New World it is war—in the Old World Empires is totterin' & Dysentaries is crumblin'. These canes is cheap at a dollar.

Sammy Booth, Duane street, sculps my hanbills, & he's a artist. He studid in Rome—State of New York.

I'm here to read the proofsheets of my hanbils as fast as they're sculpt. You have to watch these ere printers pretty close, for they're jest as apt to spel a wurd rong as anyhow.

But I have time to look round sum & how do I find things? I return to the Atlantic States after a absence of ten months, & what State do I find the country in? Why, I don't know what State I find it in. Suffice it to say, that I do not find it in the State of Jersey.

Them who think that a cane made from the timbers of the house I once boarded in is essential to their happiness, should not delay about sendin the money right on for one.

My reported captur by the 'North American savijis of Utah led my wide circle of friends and creditors to think that I had bid adoo to earthly things and was an angel playin' on a golden harp. Hents my rival home was onexpected.

It was 11, P. M., when I reached my homestid and knockt a healthy knock on the door thereof.

A nightcap thrust itself out of the front chamber winder. (It was my Betsy's nightcap.) And a voice said:

"Who is it?"

"It is a Man!" I answered, in a gruff vois.

"I don't b'lieve it!" she sed.

"Then come down and search me," I replied.

Then resumin' my nat'ral voice, I said, "It is your own A. W., Betsy? Sweet lady, wake! Ever of thou!"

"Oh," she said, "it's you, is it? I thought I smelt something."

But the old girl was glad to see me.

A few days after my return I was shown a young man, who says he'll be Dam if he goes to the war. He was settin on a barrel, & was indered a Loathsum objeck.

Last Sunday I heard Parson Batkins preach, and the good old man preached well, too, tho' his prayer was rather lengthy. The Editor of the Bugle, who was with me, said that prayer would make fifteen squares, solid nonpareil.

A. WARD.

SURRENDER OF CORNWALLIS.

It was customary in many of the inland towns of New England, some thirty years ago, to celebrate the anniversary of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis by a sham representation of that important event in the history of the Revolutionary War. A town meeting would be called, at which a company of men would be detailed as British, and a company as Americans—two leading citizens being selected to represent Washington and Cornwallis in the mimic surrender.

The pleasant little town of W——, in whose schools the writer has been repeatedly "corrected," upon whose ponds he has often skated, upon whose richest orchards he has, with other juvenile bandits, many times dashed in the silent midnight—the town of W——, where it was popularly believed these bandits would "come to a bad end," resolved to celebrate the surrender. Rival towns had celebrated, and W—— determined to eclip

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

PARIS, MAINE, NOVEMBER 10, 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.

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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.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Prospectus of Eastern Argus.
Notice of Foreclosure.
Sheriff's Sale.
Tacoma.
Deafness.
For $20.
Notice of Foreclosure.
Freedom Notice.
The New Webster.
400 Prizes.
Appointment of Administrator.
Messenger's Notice.
Notice of Foreclosure.
Messenger's Notice.

THE ELECTIONS.

The result of last week's elections, while not all that either party desired, shows that the Democratic tidal wave of last year is receding, and that the country is again getting down into its normal condition of confidence and stability.

In Massachusetts, on a vote considerably larger than that of last year, Governor Russell, Democrat, is re-elected by a reduced plurality—less than 7,000. For the rest of the state ticket, the Republican candidates are elected by pluralities ranging from 8,000 to 12,000, and the legislature is Republican. Governor Russell's personal popularity elected him by means of Republican votes.

In New York the result is not what the opponents of Tammany wished for. Flower, the Democratic candidate for governor, was the Tammany candidate, nominated for the sake of his "bar'l," and a determined effort was made to prevent the corrupt organization which controls the politics of New York city from gaining control of the state government; nevertheless Flower was elected by a plurality of about 40,000. The legislature is Republican by a small majority.

Ohio is the state which brings joy to the hearts of the friends of protection and Republicanism. Maj. Wm. McKinley, the author of the McKinley bill, and the most distinguished advocate of protection, was the Republican candidate for governor, and the campaign, which was hot and exciting, was fought almost exclusively on the tariff issue. The result is gratifying. McKinley is elected by a handsome plurality of over 20,000. The Democrats have little to say regarding the result in Ohio, and what little they do say is devoted to an endeavor to belittle its importance. But it's no use. There never was a campaign fought more squarely on the tariff issue than the Ohio campaign has been, and there never was a more significant endorsement of the policy of protection than the handsome plurality given McKinley.

Governor Boies of Iowa, Democrat, is re-elected, and the rest of the state ticket is Democratic, while the legislature is Republican. A feature of the Iowa election is that it may perhaps be interpreted as a set-back for prohibition, as the Republicans championed prohibition, while the Democrats opposed it.

Pennsylvania is Republican, as are Kansas, Nebraska and Colorado, and a Republican congressman is elected to fill a vacancy in South Dakota.

New Jersey elects a Democratic legislature, and Maryland is Democratic as usual.

The returns from Kansas, the home of the Farmers' Alliance, indicate that the People's Party does not show the strength it did last year, but is already on the wane. A year of general prosperity has worked mischief with the calamity party.

HERE AND THERE.

"The Smugglers of Chestnut" is a juvenile story just published by E. E. Knowles & Co. of Augusta. It is written by C. B. Burleigh of the Kennebec Journal. Typographically it is a fine book, and is well illustrated. The scene is laid in Aroostook County, and there is a decided flavor of Maine rural life to the book. The hero is a good hearted, mischief-loving boy, who does about the right thing except sometimes when he doesn't stop to think. Like most boys in books, he has more adventures than fall to the lot of the average boy, but he generally manages to come out on top. The style of the conversations recorded in the narrative is open to some criticism as being stilted and more formal than is natural, but the influence of the book is unqualifiedly good. The reader laughs at the boy's pranks related, and admires the character sketching, while he feels that the tone of the book is wholesome, pure and elevating.

The Boston Herald, in view of the recent election, places Massachusetts in the list of doubtful states for next year. Considering that Governor Russell secured his re-election largely by his personal popularity, and that the rest of the ticket is Republican by good pluralities, it is rather far-fetched to call Massachusetts a doubtful state for the presidential election. Russell isn't likely to be nominated for president.

Judging from the remarks of the Democratic papers since election, the state of Ohio must be represented on their maps by a spot so small that it is difficult to see it.

Without impugning the motives of George William Curtis, or denying that he sometimes gets on the right side, we must say that the support of Mr. Curtis and his fellow Mugwumps seems to be almost invariably fatal to a candidate.

The Bangor Whig is now published by Boutelle Brothers, the firm consisting of Mr. C. A. Boutelle, surviving partner of the firm of Boutelle & Burr, and Mr. E. P. Boutelle, who has for some time past been the managing editor. The change in name thus indicates no change in the management of the paper. It will be as stalwart a Republican paper as ever.

A paper which is, in politics, diametrically opposite to the Whig, is the old Eastern Argus, the prospectus of which appears in our columns to-day. The Argus is a sound Democratic paper, and in many Maine families which like that kind of reading is as indispensable as the almanac.

The United States and Chili are now engaged in a little diplomatic transaction. The United States wants reparation for an unprovoked assault upon American sailors, resulting in the death of two of them. Chili in reply is inclined to be bumptious, and replies in a courteously worded reply that she will make her own investigation, take her own time, and punish her own criminals. Things looked a little squally at one time, but war is not seriously anticipated.

SOUTH PARIS.

McKinley is "in it."

S. Richards leads the opticians.

Wanted, a generous rain.

Hulled corn at Grange Hall Friday evening.

Overcoats, ulsters and underwear at Kenney & Plummer's.

Capt. H. N. Bolster has a desirable rent which is vacant.

W. C. T. U. have a meeting Thursday evening of this week.

Our physicians are the hardest worked men in our midst just at present.

Dr. J. W. Davis is grandpa.

That Comical Brown Saturday evening.

Fred Cummings, Charles York and George Proctor, with teams, are at work on the Rumford Falls railroad.

Paris Grange opens the social season at its hall next Friday evening, at which time a corn supper will be served in true grange style. Be prompt. The hour is 6:30. After supper comes a literary program, to conclude with a grand sociable. All are invited. Admission five cents and a dime pays for your supper.

Philbrook and Farrar load cattle here every Monday morning.

W. D. Clark has moved to Brunswick, where he will continue the grocery business. Mr. Clark had a good trade here, and was well liked by all. We are sorry to lose so good a citizen.

F. C. Merrill is casting box stoves at his foundry.

Wallace Strickland has returned from Lowell and gone to work in the sled factory.

W. J. Andrews has gone to Moosehead Lake.

A large audience enjoyed Rev. A. C. Herrick's lecture on Alaska at the Baptist church last Friday evening. Many of Mr. Herrick's former students were pleased to meet their old teacher.

Buy that new organ of W. J. Wheeler, the largest dealer this side of the city.

Portland papers report but one arrest for drunkenness last week. There certainly must be a cause for this. Less rum sold, less drunkenness.

Grand District Deputy, Dr. J. W. Davis, instituted a commandery of Golden Cross at Gilead last week, with thirty charter members.

Unclaimed letters at the office November 1st:

Mrs. Alice Barstow.
Miss Julia Cays.
Miss Etta Cates.
Ed. of Maine Evangelist.
Mr. O. A. Kimball.
Mr. Emmanuelle Paroline.
Mr. At Signore.
Mr. Wm. Suckles.
Mr. Sa Jairo.

Hon. J. S. Wright won a case at Coos County court, Lancaster, N. H., last week.

Mrs. Robert Gray has gone to Boston to spend the winter with her son, Dr. R. W. Gray.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Fuller have visited friends here.

Rev. Mr. Witham preached at the Methodist church last Sunday.

Among the prominent horse men in town were John May of Boston, Simeon Haskell of Lewiston, and John Heald of Portland. Some sales were made.

A. T. Maxim has a mammoth Percheron horse which weighs over 1,800 pounds.

Herbert E. Bonney and family of Bath called on friends last week. Their many friends were glad to see them. They are well pleased with their new home.

E. N. Haskell has the lumber to rebuild. Ethan Willis will have charge.

Miss Alice Merrill is very sick with asthma and gastric trouble.

N. D. Bolster sells the popular $2.50 horse blankets.

We recall with pleasure the entertainments given by the veteran showman, "That Comical Brown," and are pleased that he will be at New Hall next Saturday evening. He still holds to his old adage, mirth and hilarity without vulgarity. He has a brand new show of nine specialists. Let the children see the best show of the season. Admission is the popular prices 25 and 35 cents.

N. H. Woodbury, Esq., of Auburn, spent Sunday with his brother, Dr. Woodbury.

The best of the aqueducts are getting low.

The home of our young dentist, C. L. Buck, was made happy Nov. 1st, by the arrival of a daughter. Miss Buck has the good fortune to have two grandfathers, two grandmothers, one great-grandfather and three great-grandmothers.

There will be a grand ball at Andrews Hall, Tuesday, Nov. 10. Haselton's full orchestra of Norway will furnish music.

Sheriff Blood has been suffering from a cold the past week.

N. Mason visited his son at North Buckfield last week.

We are glad to learn that C. H. Clifford is improving.

The biggest fall business ever known at the hardware shop. Everybody is busy. Richardson & Kenney sell the stoves.

MAN DROWNED IN THE MAGALLOWAY.

WILSON'S MILLS, Nov. 1, 1891.

Alec Furbush of Fredericton, at work for E. Lary, was drowned in the Magalloway just above the Narrows, Oct. 25; he with two other men came down the river in their boat to bring a sick man to the settlement. On their return they went to change places at the oars, when one of them stumbled, upsetting the boat. He seemed very much frightened, clinging to one of them, but finally loosed his hold, sank, and never rose to the surface at all. The others being swimmers, got ashore. The water is very deep in that locality. Two days were spent, unsuccessfully, in trying to recover the body, when they sent to Berlin for a diver, (James Perry,) who arrived Thursday, but was not able to have a scow. They did not go up until Saturday with the apparatus. The body was recovered about noon and taken directly to Berlin.

43.

EXPRESSION OF SYMPATHY.

In view of the loss which our Worthy Secretary, B. Walker McKeen, and family, sustain in being bereft of their only daughter, a bright little girl of five years, the members of this, Fryeburg Grange, wish to extend their heartfelt sympathy to them in their sorrow. Dear friends, He who said, "Suffer little children to come unto me," has gathered another pure one for a bright gem in his crown. Let this comfort you, that you will fold her again in a long embrace when you meet on the golden shore.

MRS. P. A. B.

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, the Master of the Great Grange above having seen fit, in His divine providence, to remove from our midst our friend and sister, Mrs. Arvilla Blake, therefore be it

Resolved, That in his death Bethel Grange sustains the loss of a sister who was ever helpful by her regular attendance, and kindly assistance in promoting the welfare of the order, and whose genial presence will be sadly missed at its meetings.

Resolved, That the members of Bethel Grange extend their heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved husband and brother, the light and joy of whose home was so suddenly taken away; and they would point him to that source from whence comes all help and consolation.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be entered upon the records, published in the county papers, and a copy be sent to Brother A. P. Blake.

C. E. VALENTINE,
M. B. CHAPMAN,
L. I. GROVER. } Com.

Bethel, Nov. 5th, 1891.

The Biddeford Times calls upon the park commissioners of Saco to put an iron fence around the venerable white oak now standing in the city park. It was probably growing when Martin Pring sailed up the Saco River in 1603. Richard Boynton's house was but a few rods from it, and Gray's old garrison was within speaking distance. A few rods west of it was the spot where Sir William Pepperell owned a house, occupied later by Col. James Scammon and his father. Still later a house was erected upon it by Senator James Bartlett; and almost under its shadow was the old church in which Parson Fairfield held forth. Such a record, says the Times, should be well guarded and protected, and is as worthy of being preserved to Saco as the Washington elm was to Cambridge.

NORWAY.

Mrs. Elias H. Woodsum was in town this week.

H. C. Davis of Paris attended the Municipal Court Tuesday.

Surveyor Haskell has put in a first class crossing at the depot on Beal St.

Agent Waters at the railway station is very busy attending to the large shipment of apples by the farmers this week.

The Methodist church people gave an excellent supper in their vestry Thursday evening, which was well attended.

C. B. Cummings & Sons have worked a large crew of men putting in the steam pipes from the mill to the new house on Main St.

Sheriff Parker pleased two culprits whom he had arrested for some offence this week by allowing them to come out of their cages to eat their breakfast in the main part of the lockup. While he was absent for a few minutes the fellows left. They have not been found yet.

The Ladies' Congregational Circle will meet at their vestry Tuesday evening. Supper will be served at 6.45.

V. W. Hills and Horace Cole were in Boston this week selecting their goods for the holiday trade.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Gunn have leased the C. A. Pride tenement near the depot and are to keep house. They are furnishing the house this week.

John Haselton commenced a dancing school at Ryerson Hall Friday evening with good attendance. The school will consist of seven nights' instruction, and an assembly.

Sunday evening at the Universalist church the Harvest Concert was excellent. The decorations were appropriate, and the programme consisting of solos and duets was well rendered. Mrs. C. L. Pike, S. H. Hayden, Mrs. Morrison and Miss Beal, and Arthur Plummer, assisted by the school, furnished music.

The action of trespass tried in the municipal court Wednesday, excited considerable interest. The action was brought by Ira N. Putnam against Geo. C. Norseworthy for damages received by being bitten by the defendant's dog on Aug. 12th last. After a recital of the facts the court found the damages to amount to $11.50, which by the laws of the state are doubled, making a judgment of $23 and costs.

Kimball & Son. E. F. Smith.

The grammar school scholars had a sociable at Ryerson Hall, Tuesday evening. It was a very nice time.

The rumor that Gardiner Rowe was dead, was disproved and explained Monday by Mr. Rowe's coming to the village to make arrangements for the funeral of Timothy Frost, who died, very suddenly, Sunday morning of heart disease. He lived on Fore Street, and a near neighbor of Mr. Rowe.

Wednesday evening Nov. 11th. Stated convocation of the Union Royal Arch Chapter, No. 36. Work M. M. M. Installation and banquet.

At the Congregational church, Sunday evening, Rev. B. S. Rideout delivered a very interesting lecture on Catholicism and its relation to the prosperity of the country. He spoke eloquently in favor of the upholding of our public school system.

The officers for the ensuing quarter are as follows in Rustfield Lodge, I. O. G. T.:

C. T., E. E. Andrews.
V. T., Eels Kimball.
S., Mrs. Lena Andrews.
F. S., D. C. Clark.
T., Chas. Pond.
C., J. H. Hastress.
M., John Devine.
G., Fred Proctor.
Sent., Ernest Rowe.

The several owners of the North Pond privilege have built a dam at the outlet of that pond for the storage of water. The privilege is supposed to be a valuable one for that purpose.

Stated communication of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, F. and A. M., will be held Monday evening, Nov. 9th.

The November term of the Norway Municipal Court was held Tuesday and Wednesday of last week.

George M. McKeen was arraigned before the judge of the Norway Municipal Court Friday on complaint of Willard Cobb, of Rumford, charged with abusing a female child under fourteen years of age. He pleaded guilty and was bound over for action of the grand jury at the February term of the Supreme Judicial Court, and in default of bail, $500, was committed to Paris jail. By act of '89 the penalty is "imprisonment for life or for any term of years." Bearce & Stearns for State.

On Friday morning David L. Kenliston of Stoneham was arraigned on complaint of Frank S. Bubier of North Paris charged with concealing mortgaged property. Continued for hearing Saturday, Nov. 14th. He furnished bail and was allowed to depart. Kimball & Son for complainant. E. F. Smith for respondent.

Schools were closed in the village Friday owing to the attendance of the teachers upon the teachers' convention at Bryant's Pond.

Dr. F. E. Drake has opened dental rooms in the old Hathaway Block. The doctor will spend part of his time here and part in Groveton, N. H.

The village assessors have instituted a new method of managing the electric lights. Blanks are furnished upon which a report is made for each light stating time the light is on and when out. They hope by this way to avoid much trouble experienced in the past. By this method the corporation will receive pay for just the time light is furnished and no more.

Smiley Brothers are selling winter cloaks for $1.00. They advertise them to-day.

WORLD'S FAIR NOTES.

Wisconsin's building at the Exposition will be 80x90 feet, three stories high, and of the Queen Anne style of architecture. Its cost is estimated at $29,600.

Virginia's building at the Exposition will be of the old colonial type, measuring 33x76 feet, two stories high and surrounded by a piazza 15 feet wide. Its cost will be $20,000.

Mrs. Potter Palmer is to drive the last nail in the Woman's building. The lady managers of Montana, at the suggestion of Mrs. J. E. Richards, are having the nail made of gold, silver and copper. It will be forwarded to Chicago as soon as completed.

Thomas A. Edison, the famous electrician, has applied for 35,000 feet of space, or about one-seventh of all the Electricity building contains. "I have it from Mr. Edison himself," said Chief John P. Barrett, "that his display at the Fair is to be the greatest achievement of his life. In talking of his application for space Mr. Edison admitted that he was asking for a large section of the building; 'but every inch will be put to good purpose,' he added. 'I shall not waste a foot of the area assigned to me, but will present a series of the most interesting electrical inventions ever produced.' I happen to know," Professor Barrett added, "that Mr. Edison is doing just as he says. He is making an almost innumerable list of novel and spectacular exhibits. Other electricians are not idle. We are already crowded for space in our building, and if the demand continues as it has begun I don't know how we will accommodate all the exhibitors."

Florida's Exposition building will be a full-sized reproduction of Fort Marion, which was built at St. Augustine in 1620, and is believed to be the oldest building in the United States. It is of stone and covers a space of about 150 feet square. The walls are twenty feet high and nine feet thick at the base. It is a rectangular structure, the interior court being about seventy-five feet square. Within the fort are some twenty-four rooms. The reproduced structure on the Fair grounds will be frame, covered on the outside with the phosphate rocks of Florida, to give it the appearance of stone. The walks on the parapet and within the inner court will be covered with the celebrated pebble phosphate of Florida. This use of the material will constitute the State's phosphate exhibit. The old fort is encompassed about with a deep moat. This moat will also be reproduced, and will constitute a sunken garden in which will be shown all the tropical plants of Florida—the pineapple, banana, rice, sugar cane, oranges, etc. It is contemplated to partition off a portion of the moat and fill it with water and have there several alligators and, perhaps crocodiles. Several of the old Spanish cannon that once did service at the fort will be taken to Chicago. The Florida building promises to be one of the most unique of the State structures.

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THE WEEK IN MAINE.

THE MOST IMPORTANT STATE NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD.

It is reported that a man was horsewhipped a mile by a mob in Washington Mills.

It is strongly suspected that the North New Portland fire was of incendiary origin.

Mr. E. Putnam, of Salem, Mass., is to compile and publish a history of the town of Houlton.

Wm. Terrill of Argyle shot himself while hunting, and died from the effects a few hours later.

A state branch of the American Federation of Labor was recently organized at Lewiston. P. J. Carver, of Auburn, is president.

One hundred and fifty-five carloads of produce and merchandise were shipped from Houlton during the week ending October 24th.

The Maine Republican State Committee meets at Augusta Monday evening, the 9th, to fix the date for next year's state convention.

The travel over the Maine Central from the Provinces is larger than ever before. Frequently the trains bring into Bangor 100 or more of these passengers.

Bath has loaded 1570 cars with coal from her wharves this fall. In one train they would reach from Bath to Brunswick. Bath stands next to Portland as a coal entreport.

By the fall of a staging at the Rockport Ice Company's works, Wm. Cameron was probably fatally injured. Edward Russell, who jumped as the staging fell, escaped with a broken leg.

C. H. Nelson is fully determined to build a mile track in Maine next year, and is looking over locations in several towns along the Kennebec. He says he will have a track that is equal to the best.

Hon. M. V. B. Chase of Augusta in a published interview expresses the opinion that Mr. Blaine has taken up his residence in Washington permanently, and that he will not return to Maine to stay.

Hugh Minehan, aged 25, employed in Bragdon's granite quarry at Biddeford, made a misstep and fell 12 feet, striking on the rocks. His skull is fractured and he cannot live. He was married last month.

From all the reports submitted to the department in response to Postmaster General Wanamaker's order for an inspection by the postmasters at the county seats it appears that the various post offices in Maine are well managed and in good condition.

Currier Downing, a Skowhegan man who has been visiting his old home in Ripley, has had an opportunity to gaze upon an oak tree nine feet in circumference and with branches covering a space 76 feet wide, which grew from an acorn planted by him 75 years ago.

A disastrous fire visited North New Portland on the night of Sunday, Nov. 1st. It started in a stable and destroyed a good part of the village. Five stores were burned, only one being left. Seventeen families were made homeless, thirty-three buildings in all being burned. The cause of the fire is unknown. A large number of men were present from the surrounding towns and villages and rendered efficient aid. The loss is estimated at $75,000; insurance less than $20,000. Several have already made arrangements to rebuild.

At its last meeting the Maine Baptist Missionary Board authorized Judge Bonney and Rev. H. S. Burrage to procure a seal. This they have done and the result is a handsome piece of work. The drawing of this seal was made by the well-known Portland architect, Mr. John Calvin Stevens. The design—an ancient lamp whose supply of oil is not allowed to fail—has reference to an important feature of the work of the convention in keeping alive the weaker churches. Since 1824 this good work has been in progress, and with results that have been most gratifying.

A QUESTION OF STOVE LEGS.

It is a little singular that some enterprising Yankee doesn't invent a stove-leg that will stay in the stove a few seconds after it is lifted from the floor. In our unapproachable climate the heating and cooking arrangements have to be considerably varied to suit the different seasons of the year, and stoves—coal stoves and wood stoves, of every size, color, and previous condition of servitude—often became portable articles, making semi-annual trips about the premises, for the health of the family. When the time for a stove moving comes, two or three muscular men grasp the stove, lift it, and start towards its future resting place. At the first step a leg falls out, and somebody stumbles over it. Another step and another leg goes, and somebody else stumbles. By the time the carry is finished, everybody concerned is willing to swear that the stove is a veritable centipede, and has shed a leg at every step. The man who will devise a stove leg which doesn't come out without an invitation, will effect a sufficient saving of profanity to be of great spiritual if not material benefit to himself.

A NATIONAL FAMILY PAPER.

The announcements of The Youth's Companion for 1892, which we have received, seem to touch about all healthy tastes. Its fiction embraces folk-lore, serial, sea, adventure and holiday stories. Frank Stockton, Clark Russell, Will Allen Dromgoole, Mary Catherine Lee are a few of the distinguished story-writers.

Its general articles cover a wide range. Self-Education, Business Success, College Success, Girls Who Think They Can Write, Natural History, Railway Life, Boys and Girls at the World's Fair, Glimpses of Royalty, How to See Great Cities, Practical Advice are some of the lines to be written on by eminent specialists.

Gladstone, De Lesseps, Vasili Verestchagin, Cyrus W. Field, Andrew Carnegie, Mrs. Henry M. Stanley are among the contributors. The Companion readers thus come into personal touch with the people whose greatness make our age famous. Its 500,000 subscribers show how it is appreciated.

Whoever subscribes now for 1892 gets it free from the time the subscription is received till Jan. 1, 1892. $1.75 a year. Address, THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

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ALBANY.	
J. H. Lovejoy to A. J. Andrews,	$ 225
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L. P. Newton to S. P. Averill,	125
S. P. Averill to H. A. Merrill,	1
P. F. Austin to J. Austin,	600
BETHEL.	
A. G. L. Rowe to T. A. Chapman,	500
G. A. Hastings to M. Hammons,	100
M. Hammons to A. T. Rowe,	2000
CANTON.	
H. Brown to M. C. Wilson,	1
M. C. Wilson to S. J. Marsh,	1
H. M. Glines to A. L. Hodge,	1100
A. L. Hodge to H. M. Glines,	750
DIXFIELD.	
S. J. White to G. D. Kidder,	1000
W. W. Walt to F. M. Richardson,	1
GREENWOOD.	
A. J. Cole to S. A. Farr,	100
HANOVER.	
J. A. Virgin to J. D. Russell et al,	1000
MILTON PLANTATION.	
J. W. Lapham to W. Jackson,	400
NORWAY.	
H. M. Bearce to G. A. Cole,	150
J. H. Merrill to W. H. Kilgore,	1000
PARIS.	
South Paris Savings Bank to F. H. Whitman,	1
J. B. Cole to Elizabeth A. and Annie E. Eastman,	500
S. A. Chase to F. W. Harding,	125
H. Gary et al to W. H. Jones,	50
H. Gary et al to H. E. Edwards,	100
PERU.	
N. S. Washburn to J. A. Putnam,	150
RILEY PLANTATION.	
S. N. Littlehale to Androscoggin Water Power Co.,	200
RUMFORD.	
B. A. Knight to W. F. Stevens,	60
UTICA.	
C. Chase to Berlin Mills Co.,	425
Same to same,	1100
WATERFORD.	
E. M. Dudley to G. M. Dudley et al,	1
WOODSTOCK.	
S. Perham to K. Perham,	33

BORN.

In Bethel, Oct. 26, to the wife of Joseph Oliver, a daughter.

In Paris, Oct. 28, to the wife of Henry Burgess, a son.

In Gilead, Oct. 24, to the wife of Henry Donahue, a son.

In Gilead, Oct. 28, to the wife of John Wight, a daughter.

MARRIED.

In Paris, Nov. 3, by Rev. G. G. Hamilton, Mr. Isaac N. Stanley and Miss Helen F. Dyer, both of Portland.

In Paris, Nov. 3, by Rev. G. G. Hamilton, Mr. Charles W. Bowker and Miss Margaret Stanley, both of Paris.

In Norway, Nov. 2, at the M. E. parsonage, by Rev. F. W. Smith, Freman Frost and Anna M. Abbott, both of South Parts.

In Poland, Oct. 22, by Rev. G. G. Hamilton, W. F. Kendall of Bethel, and Miss A. E. Whitney of Yarmouth.

In North Newry, Oct. 21, by Rev. A. K. Bryant, G. M. Bartlett and Cora Mae Varney, both of North Newry.

In Franklin Plantation, Oct. 21, by Rev. A. C. Abbott, Albion L. Abbott of Sumner, and Abbie E. Robbins of Paris.

DIED.

In Oxford, Nov. 2, Samuel Keen, aged about 70 years.

In Hartford, Nov. 1, Franklin Bonney, aged 34 years.

In Hiram, Nov. 2, Benjamin Ridlon, aged 14 years.

In East Sumner, Oct. 30, Mrs. George W. Hammond, aged 27 years.

In Oxford, Nov. 1, Timothy J. Frost, aged 75 years and 7 months.

In Byron, Oct. 27, Mary Bancroft, widow of the late Harvey Bancroft, aged 85 years, 6 months and 1 day.

In West Bethel, Oct. 31, Edward Elbridge Wheeler, aged 22 years and 9 months.

In West Sumner, Oct. 29, Dea. Abel Stetson, aged 87 years.

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

JULIA A. BARRETT, late of Sumner,

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

Oct. 20, 1891. BENJAMIN SPAULDING.

MESSENGER'S NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF OF OXFORD COUNTY, STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Nov. 6, A. D. 1891.

This is to give notice, that on the 6th day of Nov. A. D. 1891, a warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Albert S. Sampson, of Hartford, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 6th day of Nov. A. D. 1891, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed; that the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the Creditors of said Debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris in said County, on the 18th day of Dec. A. D. 1891, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

R. A. BARROWS, Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford.

MESSENGER'S NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF OF OXFORD COUNTY, STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Oct. 29, A. D. 1891.

This is to give Notice, that on the 28th day of Oct. A. D. 1891, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Edward F. Philbrook of Norway, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 28th day of Oct. A. D. 1891, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed; that the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said County, on the 18th day of Nov., A. D. 1891, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

JONATHAN BLAKE, Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Annie Hyland and John W. Hyland, both of Byron in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by their mortgage deed dated the seventeenth day of November, A. D. 1879, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds Book 192, Page 134, conveyed to me the undersigned a certain parcel of real estate situated in the town of Byron aforesaid described as follows, viz.: one undivided half of lot numbered four (4) in the fourteenth (14) range of lots in said town of Byron, known as the Abram Reed farm, with the buildings thereon, being the same farm deeded to said Annie Hyland and John W. Hyland by Emma A. Hodgdon by her deed dated Sept. 26th, A. D. 1878, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 180, Page 454. And whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore by reason of the breach of the condition thereof I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

November 6th, A. D. 1891.

LEONARD M. BROWN,
By H. A. RANDALL, his Attorney.

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STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss.

Taken this third day of November, A. D. 1891, on execution dated October twenty-eight, A. D. 1891, issued on a judgment rendered by the Supreme Judicial Court for the county of Oxford at the term thereof begun and held on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1891, to wit, on the twenty-second day of October, A. D. 1891, in favor of Samuel Dorscher of Charlestown in the commonwealth of Massachusetts against Alonzo V. Ripley of Boston in the commonwealth of Massachusetts for forty-one dollars and fourteen cents debt or damage and fifteen dollars and sixty-six cents cost of suit and will be sold at public auction at the office of O. H. Hersey in Buckfield in said County of Oxford to the highest bidder on the nineteenth day of of December, A. D. 1891, at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following described real estate and all the right title and interest which the said Defendant Alonzo V. Ripley has in and to the same or had on the twenty-third day of June, A. D. 1889, at three o'clock and thirty minutes in the afternoon, the time when the same was attached on the writ in the same suit, to wit, a certain lot of land situated in Buckfield in said County bounded on the East by the railroad, on the north by Twenty Mile River, on the west by land of Charles Gautier and on the south by the County road, also one other parcel of land known as the overhand, bounded as follows: on the north by land of C. R. Atwood, on the south by land of F. B. and C. V. Allen and on the west by the old county road leading from Buckfield village to North Hill.

Buckfield, Nov. 3, 1891.

JOSIAH W. WHITTEN, Deputy Sheriff.

EASTERN ARGUS.

Travel where you will in the big State of Maine and in many other parts of New England and you are as sure to find the Eastern Argus as a copy of the almanac. Since 1803 has the Argus continued its mission of circulating the news to the people and has achieved a solid, vigorous, continuous growth hardly to be hoped for by other papers of Maine; and it now comes forward with its 88th annual announcement to its readers and the public in general. In the future as in the past its Jeffersonian principles will be strictly adhered to.

THE DAILY ARGUS.

The daily Argus is published every morning, excepting Sundays, just in time to catch the early trains by which it is sent all over the State, containing all the news, telegraphic, State and local up to the latest moment. The Argus is liberal in its policy and by means of press associations and special corre-pondents at all principal points cannot fail to give to its readers all the news in compact form and from the most reliable sources.

The coming National and State elections will be treated in the most comprehensive manner, and full information on these topics will be furnished in detail and with care. The doings of Congress will be published and all important legislative matters presented by its own writers.

Comprehensive market reports and an epitome of financial matters will be daily published, and its regular Saturday supplement will furnish a large amount of choice newsy reading matter from well known correspondents and other sources.

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For those so situated that a daily is impracticable the Weekly Eastern Argus offers the superior advantages, of large size, careful arrangement and handsome print. It contains a full summary of State and General News, Market reports, Ship news, Congressional proceedings, Agricultural information for Farmers, Receipts for the Housewife, Young People's Column, Fun, Tales, Poetry, and everything, in short, to make it acceptable and valuable to its many readers, young and old alike.

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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 7:00 P. M.

Universalist Church: Rev. G. G. Hamilton, supply. Sunday School every Sunday at 2 P. M. Preaching service at 3.

John C. Swasey, Esq., of Canton, was at Paris last Saturday.

Deputy Sheriff J. W. Whitten, of Buckfield, was at Paris Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Atwood of Buckfield, spent the Sabbath with friends in this place.

Judging from the frequent sound of guns last Sunday, the Sunday game law must have been badly shattered and numerous birds brought in.

Miss Ella E. Hersey is stopping a few days with her friend, Dr. Houghton. She will spend the winter and spring in Ceredo, West Virginia. Will leave Monday.

The tariff discussion spoken of by our South Buckfield correspondent, between him and Dr. Whitman, has been arranged. It will occur at a lyceum to be held Thursday evening of this week, at the school house in District No. 13, Paris, (Tubbs District) where Dr. Whitman is teaching.

George M. McKeen of Woodstock, was arraigned in the Norway Municipal Court last Friday and plead guilty to a charge of rape upon a girl thirteen years old. He was held for trial at the February term of Supreme Judicial Court and in default of bail, placed at five hundred dollars, was committed to Paris jail.

School closed in the Whittemore District November 6th. The only scholar who was not absent or tardy was Henry Tuttle. Charlie Tucker was absent but one day. Those who did not whisper for the term were, Lilla Lawrence, Kate Boyd, Annie Whittemore, Lula Briggs, Gertie Briggs, Elmer Bonney and Scott Colby.

J. PERSIS CHILDS, Teacher.

The Baptist circle will have a meeting at the vestry Thursday afternoon and evening of this week. The ladies are requested to meet at 3 o'clock. Supper, to be contributed as usual, will be served at 6:15. In the evening Rev. G. F. Stevens will give a talk on street work in New York city. There will be no admission fee, but 5 cents will be charged for supper. All are invited.

At the meeting which was called at the Universalist church last Tuesday it was voted to hold circles once in two weeks at Academy Hall, and the following officers were chosen:

Mrs. E. H. Jackson, President.
Miss Mae Mellen, Vice President.
Mrs. J. H. Thayer, Secretary.
Mrs. O. A. Thayer, Treasurer.

The first circle will be on Tuesday evening of this week. Supper will be served at six o'clock, but it is hoped the friends will meet as early as five. During the evening the farce entitled "Two Ghosts in White" will be presented. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Admission ten cents.

A DOUBLE WEDDING.

A party of relatives and friends gathered at the Universalist church at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, to attend a double wedding. The parties to the one contract were Mr. Charles W. Bowker of South Paris and Miss Margaret Stanley of Paris Hill; to the other Mr. Newton Stanley and Miss Helen F. Dyer, both of Portland. Mr. and Miss Stanley are the son and daughter of Register of Deeds Stanley. Miss Hattie Andrews played Mendelssohn's Wedding March as the bridal party entered. The brides wore simple and tasteful traveling costumes. The wedding service, performed by Rev. Mr. Hamilton, was simple but impressive. At the close of the ceremony, the happy couples received the hearty congratulations of all present. After a wedding repast at Mr. Stanley's the couples left on the express for a bridal tour to Connecticut. The best wishes of many friends go with them.

MAINE'S AWAKENING.

If the good old state of Maine is not on the eve of a grand forward movement in the march towards higher civilization, that shall place her in the front rank among the States in material prosperity and wealth, then all the signs are at fault. The successful and enthusiastic meeting of the State Board of Trade is an unmistakable indication, amounting to positive assurance, that the work of the local Boards of Trade in Maine has borne fruit, and that the business men have taken hold of the work of boosting the State. And it is needless to say that when they really and seriously engage in a movement, the thing sought for has "got to come."

Maine's business men, under whose individual enterprise and industry the State has reached the present stage of development, have been determined to see what combined effort can accomplish in the way of industrial progress. They are one and all proud of their State and the enviable position she already occupies in the world's affairs, but they say she ought to wield a vastly greater influence and be a much greater factor in the broad fields of commerce, trade and industry. They say that while the State possesses boundless oppotunities for profitable industry and development of natural resources, these inducements to the investment of capital may be enhanced, and must be shown up to capitalists outside as well as availed of by investors at home. They say that while Maine is steadily drawing in new residents from abroad, she is not growing in population as rapidly as she ought, and some means must be taken to induce immigration. They say that, while the rapid outflow of moneyed wealth and young blood from the State has been in a great measure checked, it must be stopped entirely—not by compulsory methods, but simply by making the home opportunities for capital and for young men so attractive that the "enchantment which distance lends" will lose its force.

The addresses delivered by the speakers at the Bangor meeting were full of intelligence and wisdom, and of earnestness and force amounting to enthusiasm, were all listened to with an intense interest that betokens a general awakening among the people of Maine to the importance of the subject discussed. The fact is that, on every hand, signs are multiplying that the citizens of the commonwealth are no longer satisfied with mere passive prosperity, and they are ready to become active participants in any and all aggressive movements by which they may increase their profits and their earnings, and thereby improve their methods of living.

They see the need, above all else, of more manufactures, to bring in more people, to create a greater demand for our farm products, and to increase trade amongst ourselves, to enable the merchants to build more houses, to give employment to more artisans, to increase wages and bring in more workers, to make all our communities more generally well-to-do and prosperous and enable them to indulge in the luxuries of better homes, better streets and better sidewalks, handsomer public buildings, beautiful parks and all the conveniences of waterworks, electric lighting, street railways, places of amusement, etc., that make up the live, prosperous and happy towns of modern times.

The State Board of Trade will point out the way in which this development may be brought about, and the local Boards throughout the State, stimulated by its aid and example, and upheld by the people of their respective communities, will furnish the means by which it may be accomplished.—Industrial Journal.

The Belfast Age tells for a fact a story of a Belfast horse jockey, who is great in trading. According to the Age the man left home on foot with nothing in his pockets but a jackknife. He was gone just a week and returned driving a pair of horses harnessed into a top buggy. Hitched to the rear axle were another horse and a cow, while ahead was a dog. It is solemnly averred by the Age that the man had secured the whole turnout from the jackknife by "swapping."

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

WEST PARIS.

We are having some nice weather but a little rain would be very acceptable.

The County Grange met in our I. O. O. F. Hall, last Tuesday. The county was well represented, over 150 members being present.

Golden Rule Lodge, I. O. G. T., have re-elected their present officers to serve another quarter.

The West Paris Chair Factory Co., hold a special meeting Friday evening, Nov. 20th, in L. B. Andrews' office.

Holland Larvey of Patten, Me., (Aroostook County,) is visiting friends in this place. Mr. Larvey is 84 years old, and a former resident of this place, but has not been here for about forty-two years.

O. W. Gerry, son of Rev. E. Gerry of Farmington, Me., has been visiting H. E. Andrews. He has a good position in the American Express office at Lewiston.

Mrs. S. J. Webber is visiting friends in Bethel, Me.

A. J. Hayes is clerking for I. F. Emmons.

Our sick people — Mrs. D. Shaw, J. A. Bicknell and Callie Washburn — are slowly recovering.

J. A. Brooks has re-opened his meat market.

Charles Dunham will soon be in his new house.

E. D. Andrews is building an ice house.

Many of our citizens are putting in their winter coal.

Charlie Hammond is at work at the South Paris railroad station and boards at home.

The I. O. O. F. Hall is nearly completed. They have purchased a very nice emblem carpet for the upper hall. When completed their hall will be one of the best in the State.

EAST BETHEL.

Frank A. D. Rodman of the firm of Rodman & Co., Saco, Me., recently visited Elbridge Crooker and wife. Mr. Crooker is traveling salesman for that company. He is away most of the time and Mrs. Crooker attends to all the business in the store and post office.

H. C. Baxter of the firm of Baxter Bros., Brunswick, Me., recently called on the farmers in this place to sign their contract for sweet corn for another season.

Ellis Annis has moved away from A. M. Bean's farm and closed the house for the winter.

Miss Mae Hutchins closed her school in District 26, last week.

Lamonte Cole has gone to Washington, D. C., to work for Cole Bros.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

Three well known men in Rumford have died within a short time, Marcius F. Knight, R. C. Dolloff and H. A. Small.

Mr. W. W. Kimball of Chicago, recently sent $25 to finish paying expense for the grave yard fence.

Mr. Henry Thurston raised an apple that weighed 17 1-2 ounces and girted 14 inches around it.

Mr. R. C. Dolloff's folks were offered $500 for their horse but refused the offer. $800 is the price wanted.

Mr. Frank Thurston was installed Saturday evening as W. C. of Mountain Glen Lodge of Good Templars.

OXFORD.

Samuel Keen died of pneumonia Monday, Nov. 2, aged about 70 years.

Timothy Frost died Sunday, Nov. 1st, of heart disease.

Herbert Dennen was called suddenly to Portland. His brother, Arthur Dennen, is dangerously sick with inflammation of the bowels.

Joseph Frye has sold his place near the depot to Charles Bryant.

Prescott Lovering of Pigeon Hill, has sold his farm to Wallace and Jim Lovejoy.

Rev. G. G. Hamilton of Mechanic Falls, will lecture here Wednesday evening, subject, "The Survival of the Fittest."

WEST SUMNER.

Frank Bisbee was moved from Mexico on a bed a week since, and will be cared for at Herbert L. Ryerson's.

Mr. Frank Fisher came home with Harlan Bisbee from Hebron a week ago to spend the Sabbath and preceding day, on which was the funeral of our dear lamented Dea. Stetson. He leaves a bright example for all to follow. In the home prayer meeting and Y. P. S. C. E. he is spoken of as being sadly deplored and will be greatly missed.

Mrs. Talbot was taken to her home at Abington, a few days since, reaching it safely and without disastrous consequences.

K. P. Bowker has two new covered carriages for sale. He called our attention to his colt, three years old, 16 hands high, weighing 1045 pounds, by Albrino, dam by Robinson D. A lofty fellow, certainly.

Mrs. Wallace Ryerson has returned from Norway, her niece, Mrs. L. B. Andrews, being so far recovered as to come to her home at West Paris.

Chester Allen has sold his farm to Henry Davis and has gone with his oldest boy to Laconia, N. H.

Rev. and Mrs. D. A. Gammon of West Peru, were at Dr. Bisbee's the 3rd, en route for quarterly meeting at East Hebron.

Mrs. A. L. Colby was calling on old neighbors recently here with her sister, Mrs. Dexter of Auburn; were on their way from Andover where their mother, Mrs. Barrett, was taking them.

A little daughter of John Merrill has a mild run of typhoid fever.

Mrs. Frank L. Barrett of Sumner Hill, seriously sick, is improved at this writing.

Mr. John M. Lane has pneumonia.

Mr. G. Abbott and Chas. Newell have been digging the aqueduct from the main spring to another for Mr. Ryerson, which supplies a part of the village with water.

RUMFORD.

Miss Emily Godwin of this village was united in marriage to Eugene Gooding of Lewiston, Thursday. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. K. Mabry at the residence of her mother. It was a quiet affair, only a few relatives being present. Miss Godwin was a graduate of the State Normal School at Farmington, and has taught school for a number of years in this county and in Aroostook County. The best wishes of her neighbors and friends follow her to her new home.

School closes this week. The term has been a very profitable one under the instruction of Miss Lida Benson of North Paris. Miss Benson will also teach the winter term.

Springs are getting low and unless rain comes soon water will in many places be scarce.

ROXBURY.

"Uncle Sam" has a great variety of climate on his big farm. While we are banking the house and preparing for winter in other ways friends in California write that they are planting peas and other garden crops.

There is now prospect of an early winter.

M. E. Taylor has lost eight sheep this fall which takes nearly his whole flock. Not a bear has been killed this year. I venture to say that they will not fare as well next year.

E. Hannaford has a young horse that he wants to sell or trade for a weanling colt.

EAST WATERFORD.

Miss Fannie Hubbard, of Lovell, is teaching in the Young District.

Samuel Merrill's wife and children have returned to the farm from Massachusetts.

Otis Martin is working for J. B. Haskell in the evaporating shop at South Waterford.

C. H. Hodgdon had another husking last week.

Mrs. W. H. Buck, who has been spending some weeks with her parents, has returned to her home at Norway Lake.

BROWNFIELD.

Died, at Merrill's Corner, November 2, Miss Rosa Hill, aged about 15 years.

Canning apples at the corn factory will be finished this week.

News is hard to pick up this week as the ladies are deeply engaged in housecleaning, so they have no time to gossip; and the men are busy hauling wood for winter use; therefore their time is limited for smoking and spinning long yarns.

LOVELL.

Mr. Farnham from Salem, Mass., has bought quite a quantity of apples in this vicinity.

Orin Andrews has also bought some to be sent to Lawrence, Mass.

The apple crop is large and all extra teams are doing duty in drawing them to the station. The most of them go to Abbott & Reynolds, Salem, Mass.

Hon. M. E. Stearns and wife have returned to their home in Florida.

The Congregationalist Circle were entertained on Tuesday, by Mrs. T. S. Stearns. A large number were present.

Salmon McKeen has returned from Illinois where he has been during the summer.

Benjamin Russell, Jr., who has been at South Manchester, Conn., has now gone to Boston where he is employed in an office, his health not permitting his working at his trade.

MASON.

Ed Bell of West Bethel, is thus far the champion fox hunter. We hear of his killing three in one day. He has a goodly number of skins.

E. J. Mains and wife have returned from Oxford, where they have been to attend the funeral of Mrs. Mains' father, Mr. Frost.

Miss Florence A. Brown visited her grandparents last week. She returned to Norway, Monday, where she will work in the shoe shop.

Our fall school is being taught by Rev. H. A. Peare, with good success.

D. E. Mills and J. H. Bean, Esq., have been running out land in Mason for Elias Thomas and A. S. Bean.

The lumbermen and hunters are building camps in the western part of the town. They intend to rob Mason of its timber and game.

H. Hutchinson has a good yoke of oxen for sale.

Cold and cloudy.

NORWAY LAKE.

Prof. C. A. Stephens has a large crew of men blasting rocks and building wall. He is making great improvements about his place.

R. K. Morrill is doing quite a business buying and selling cattle this fall.

S. A. Stevens has been surveying this week for Samuel P. Frost and Charles Everett, also surveying house lots on the shore of the lake for J. A. Roberts, Esq.

Albert Newhall is sawing poplar for George Smith.

George Pike is painting Partridge & Danforth's store.

Henry Crockett has had friends visiting him at his cottage this week. Henry has been building a wharf on the lake shore.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Quite a little scare, wasn't there though, at the lower end of the village, last Tuesday, when the shavings were set afire on Addison Bryant's land. It ran up the side hill and caught in the brush back of the graveyard fence. But for the timely assistance of many it would probably have done more hurt as the fire was running in the direction of the church.

Mr. W. F. Carr has returned from his vacation and is once more on duty at the station.

The brick engine house is progressing finely and will soon be ready for occupancy. Isn't it a nice one though?

WILSON'S MILLS.

Wm. B. Garfield, of Boston, with a friend, Mr. Hartwell, came up the first of the week on his annual vacation, but was feeling so unwell he returned home on Thursday.

J. C. Bean has sold his hay to R. A. Twitchell and is now pressing it for the woods.

John Olson has gone to Berlin after supplies.

There were forty men staid at Flint's Hotel one night the past week.

Mrs. Horace Frost came down from Parmacheenee dam Thursday and is now stopping at J. W. Clark's.

Mrs. Saida Danforth has been taking a trip out, went up to the lake Saturday.

EAST SUMNER.

Died, at East Sumner, October 30th, at the residence of her parents, Mrs. Hattie L. Hammond, wife of George W. Hammond and daughter of Cyrus and Elvira H. Heald. The event has caused many loving hearts to mourn for one universally respected. The funeral services were largely attended and the occasion was sorrowful and impressive. Rev. Gilman Rice, formerly of this place, but now of Tamworth, N. H., in response to a telegram, came on and attended the last sad rites of beloved and faithful friends. The deceased was 27 years of age.

Mrs. Hibbard arrived home from the Maine General Hospital on Wednesday, and is doing finely. Her daughter Nellie has arrived from the Normal School at Farmington, to care for her.

SLOCUM.

PERU.

Railroad accident, the first on the extension of the Portland and Rumford Falls line. Hon. Parker Spofford and Mr. Mitchell drove into J. E. Conant's field and left their team in charge of a crew of workmen while they went a few rods away to inspect the works, and the horse took fright and ran the wagon over a large rock and then across the railroad and then the horse and wagon rolled over promiscuously down a steep hill three or four times and demolished the wagon but strange to relate the horse was not hurt.

Green Hodsdon has got his house finished on the inside and Albert DeShon has been painting it for him.

HEBRON.

The Harvest Home festival was held Tuesday afternoon and evening, Nov. 3d. It was a very pleasant entertainment. About sixty dollars were taken.

Work is progressing on the cellar of the church. The horse sheds have been moved back to make room for the enlargement of the church.

Mr. Maxim's house is being plastered this week.

Emilous Benson has returned from Central America and Horatio Murch is expected next week.

Mrs. Addison Pratt and her daughter, Mrs. Stowe Crocker, will go to Boston this week.

Mr. A. G. Record, of Leominster, Mass., is visiting at C. E. Tripp's.

Mrs. Addison Maxim is so much better that she sits up a little. Other sick ones are gaining.

Men are at work on Bradford Sturtevant's place cutting fir trees for New York holidays.

C.

GRAFTON.

Wednesday morning cold with weather measure six above zero.

It froze hard enough Tuesday night so men crossed the pond on ice,—North Pond.

Lots of men going for the woods these days.

Two men from Hiram were in town trying to buy sheep.

C. E. Ryerson has commenced his logging job in Grafton.

Mrs. E. I. Brown is still at Auburn sick, but her condition has improved some and her friends have hopes of her recovery.

Mrs. Charles Davis is not much better.

A. F. Brooks is logging in Grafton Notch for Ceylon Rowe of Bethel.

NORTH-WEST BETHEL.

We understand that Miss Marion E. Chapman has gone to Clifton Springs, N. Y., to attend school. Her mother, Mrs. M. B. Chapman, accompanied her part of the way.

There arrived recently at the Chapman Homestead, direct from England, six very valuable sheep, three bucks and three ewes. A fine trained dog accompanied them on their journey across the "big water" and will remain at the Homestead. A herder from old England saw them safe to their new home, stopped one night and started on his return trip.

W. S. Wight is quite sick. He came near having lung fever, and thinks it will be some weeks before he is able to sing much.

M. Penley spent Sunday, the 1st, in Portland.

Hiram Wilson went to Boston on the recent excursion.

An old lady reading the Democrat the other day was heard to remark, "'Nestor' ain't in the dictionary nor the almanac either and if folks will call people nicknames I wish they'd give their definition," and we said amen to that.

FRYEBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Wiggin went back to Boston on Saturday.

The Fryeburg House is closed for the season.

Mrs. Jacob Kelley left for her home in Michigan on Saturday.

Miss Kate Walker, of Bangor, who has been at Miss A. N. Page's for several weeks, started for Bangor on Monday, but may stay a few days in Portland.

Mr. Philip Eastman is failing in health. Though blind he has been passing a serene old age at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Henry Abbott.

Miss Nellie Eastman is now with her father at Mr. Abbott's.

Miss Hattie Abbott will close her school at Fish Street this week.

John Whitaker has removed to Conway Corner.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Gerry and son have been at N. Harris' this week.

The Congregational Circle meets at Miss H. F. Charles' this Friday evening.

NORTH PARIS.

Mrs. C. A. Abbott was quite sick for a few days last week.

Mr. Fred Lowe has taken down his stable and put up a small building for wood.

Others are making repairs and getting ready for winter.

Mr. Sherwood has moved into the S. W. Dunham rent.

F. L. Barrett has been packing apples at W. H. Child's and Seth Benson's the last few days.

The apples are not all sold in this district as yet. Some think the No. 2 apples worth more to feed out than to sell for 85 cents; barrel out leaves sixty cents for apples and putting up and drawing to market, how much is left per bushel for the apples?

EAST BROWNFIELD.

The cemetery is being enclosed with the new iron fence purchased by the friends of those who own lots and the owners themselves. It is a fine fence and very substantial and much credit is due those who have worked for it as well as those who have contributed so liberally.

L. R. Giles is making quite extensive repairs on his buildings.

There is quite a call for rents just now.

Miss Knowles, of Augusta, traveling for a Philadelphia book firm, has been in town securing agents or endeavoring to.

SWEDEN.

Every one who has a surplus of apples is packing and marketing them this week. Prices are rather low as compared with last year. About $1.35 for No. 1's and 85 cents for No. 2's. The bulk of those sold go to Abbott & Reynolds of Salem, Mass.

Charley Evans met with a sad accident on Monday of last week. He was hauling apples to market and stopping at the post office the horses suddenly started and he was thrown from the team wagon to the ground, striking on his left arm and breaking both bones just above the wrist. Attendant physician Dr. Hubbard of Lovell. On this same day the Evans home came near being destroyed by fire, the chimney burning out and fire catching on the roof, but timely assistance soon put it out.

GREENWOOD.

And now that the "Poets of America" is published, the American Publishers' Association are about to issue a novel kind of a book. We will give the description in their own words: "It has been our intention for some time past to publish an Album of Poems in Autograph, a valuable collection consisting of an autograph poem and signature from the pen of each poet, a fac simile of which will be engraved and printed in book form. We wish to secure 500 poems for this work. A sonnet is preferred, or any complete poem or sentiment not exceeding twenty-four lines, so that the complete poem can appear on a single page." Then they solicit one of our favorite poems in our own handwriting with signature, written in black ink on a sheet of paper not larger than 6x9 inches; and we have sent them one.

Since leaving Bryant's Pond hotel in October, Drs. R. L. Cole and wife visited their children in Lynn, Mass., and are now back again on the old homestead with their son Harry. In view of the fact that Mrs. Cole was cook in the hotel eighteen months, and without any help, and mixed up a barrel of flour every two weeks, it is no wonder she got pretty well tired out.

S. W. Cummings has moved his family to the Pond and gone to work in the spool mill. His brother, J. W. Cummings, is stopping with his parents at present, intending to get a job about here for the winter.

Osgood Swan has left the Sylvester Cole place and gone to stop with his brother-in-law, Wesley Ring, for the present.

Andrew Cole has sold his farm to Simeon Farr, and gone to Brighton, Mass., to work on the railroad with his brother.

We are having a cold wave and the ground is well closed for the first of November. Do not think it means winter just yet with the ponds at low water mark and many wells and fountains dry.

ALBANY.

Mrs. Trickey and children have returned to their home in Jackson, N. H.

Miss Cora Bird has gone to Gorham, N. H., to work in the family of Mr. Richards.

Mrs. J. L. Rand is with her son at Mechanic Falls.

Otis Hayford has moved his family to Hanover to spend the winter with his son. We are sorry to lose him.

Walter Libby, one of our aged citizens, has been very sick, but is now better.

Our sick ones are generally convalescent.

Stephen Libby is making a large amount of cider. Some one has said that "hard cider is the devil's kindling wood." It is to be feared that there is a large amount of kindling wood being prepared this fall.

Austin Hutchinson is purchasing oxen for the market.

Prime neat stock is not plenty here. Refuse stock sells low as it always does and ought to. Raising good stock will pay. It is surprising that farmers don't see the point.

The Grangers are putting a small stock of groceries into their store.

H. O. Wilbur is hauling dry wood fitted for the stove to Bethel and selling at $5 per cord.

Mrs. Whalley's mother has come to live with her a while.

Howard Allen and wife, who have spent the summer with her father, James Flint, have gone to Norway to work in the shoe factory. They expect to return in the spring and make their permanent home here.

HARTFORD.

Died Nov. 1st, Franklin Bonney, aged 34 years. Funeral Nov. 4th. Mr. Bonney has been suffering with consumption for about a year, but was confined to his bed but a few days. He was an honest, upright man, and leaves many friends to mourn his loss.

Wm. E. Bicknell has gone to Boston for a few days.

Arthur Purkis thinks of going to Lewiston to learn the jeweler's trade.

Last week a man in East Buckfield happened to have a five-dollar bill in his vest pocket. He went to the barn to feed his cows, and by some means the bill got out of his pocket into the hay. The last he saw of it the old cow was changing it into pulp. Whether the milk will increase in proportion remains to be seen.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

N. Mason of South Paris is at his son's, A. F. Mason's.

Africa Farrar is very feeble.

Mrs. L. A. Keen and Mrs. Charles Bradeen of East Sumner were in this place the 4th.

Clint Mason is still confined to the house.

A. W. Spaulding was injured quite badly by getting caught in his plow. He is so as to be out again at this writing.

Mrs. Lucy Scammon of Oxford is at Mrs. Emery's.

Winfield Farrar of Mechanic Falls is with his father at this writing.

Widow Larned Swallow has moved to her daughter's, Mrs. I. D. Fuller's, for the winter.

Mrs. John Moody of Auburn and her mother, Mrs. Abel Stetson, were at B. F. Heald's the 4th.

BUCKFIELD.

Delphinus P. Harlow, of Bangor, was in town recently.

Wednesday, 28th ult., the second annual session of the Anasagunticook Sunday School Conference, comprising eight towns adjacent to the line of the Portland & Rumford Falls Railroad, met with the Buckfield village Baptist church at half past ten o'clock. Rev. F. Newport, of Mechanic Falls, president, called the meeting to order. The following programme was carried out after the election of officers for the ensuing year:

FORENOON.

10:30 Social Service.
11:00 Business.
11:30 Essay: Spiritual Opportunities of S. S. Work. Rev. D. S. Hibbard, Sumner.

AFTERNOON.

1:00 Unfinished Business.
1:15 Reports of the Schools, By the Secretary.
1:30 Topic: How to Use the Lesson Quarterlies. Opened by Rev. N. G. French.
2:15 Topic: Hindrances to Successful S. S. Work. Opened by Rev. S. D. Richardson, Sumner.

EVENING.

7:00 Praise and Social Service.
7:30 Topic: The Bible or Adult Class. Opened by Rev. F. Newport, Me. Falls.
8:00 Address: Rev. C. F. Parsons, Me. Falls.

There was a good attendance. A picnic dinner and supper was served at G. A. R. Hall with hot coffee, etc. The exercises were instructive and profitable and evinced a growing interest in Sunday School work by all denominations. Rev. B. F. Lawrence was chosen president for the next year with one vice president from each town comprising the association.

Solon Chase, of Chase's Mills, called on your correspondent recently and reports the People's Party a rising factor in the political arena for '92.

The three children of A. M. Austin, of Deering, came here to spend the winter. Mr. Austin, whose health has been failing, has gone south accompanied by his wife.

Alfred Cole, Esq., returned from New York last week having been gone about five weeks.

A Sunday School concert in aid of the Maine Baptist convention was held at the Baptist church Sunday evening, the 1st inst.

F. N. Blackstone, of Portland, is putting a low pressure steam heater in the residence of O. H. Hersey, Esq., using the Bunay Radiator System.

The original, unique and inimitable Comical Brown with a brand new show is coming to town.

George M. Atwood and wife, of Paris, were in town Friday.

UPTON.

The Christian Endeavor sociable was entertained Wednesday afternoon and evening by Mr. and Mrs. Etna E. Lane, assisted by Mrs. Lane's mother.

Mr. Melcher's store at Andover was broken into Saturday night and about three hundred dollars value taken. The thief went through Upton, avoiding the public roads. He stopped at A. O. Godwin's Sunday night and then crossed the fields to New Hampshire. He was followed by Mr. Poor and Mr. Russell of Andover, but they lost some time locating him; consequently, he evaded them and reached Canada.

C. E. Ryerson, H. I. Chase and Fred Lane have taken their teams into the woods.

Mr. Chase has bought Albert Bragg's horses. They are a fine looking pair.

SOUTH BUCKFIELD.

Lou has had another dream.

More in a spirit of pride and egotism than anything else, perhaps, we are all apt to speak of Maine men, horses, etc., as par excellence. This fact recalls to mind an army experience. One day our brigade of cavalry was ordered to the front. There was skirmishing and some desultory fighting going on. The zip of the bullet greeted the ear, and occasionally the screech of a shell was heard. Past the fifth corps, full to the front, marched the 1st Maine Cavalry. And such a ducking of heads among the fifth corps! While all soldiers know that to stand and be fired at without a chance to return such fire is the most trying place you can put men, still, boy as I was, I was disgusted at the sight, and I said to myself, "*The 1st Maine Cavalry don't duck their heads to anybody.*"

Yes, we think so, Dickvale. When are you coming down to see a comrade?

Yes we sympathize with you, North-West Bethel, as we have had the demon of jealousy gnawing at our heart strings all this long, hot summer.

We have a letter from Dr. A. C. Whitman saying they are ready for tariff talk over where he is teaching. But as the boy said, we shall wait for the "moon to grow". The doctor is a brother of Judge Whitman of Norway, and is a genius if he does live under Streaked Mountain. We first met him upon the forum in 1880. That year we owned the Pettengill farm in Hebron. In the fall we were invited to discuss the financial question with him at the line schoolhouse. At the appointed time, taking wife and boy we went up. The doctor knew the whole Greenback theory by heart, was fluent of speech and grandiloquent. The Doctor afterward laughingly said, "It was a Bayard and an Edmunds."

Miss Georgie Dean is teaching one of the departments of the village school at Canton. Miss Dean is a successful and popular teacher.

The Democrat spoke of the arrest of Mike Nolan. Now Mr. Editor, I could swear that Mike Nolan of Company F, 1st Maine Cavalry, was mortally wounded standing at my side in the first day's fighting at Five Forks. What pen can depict, what tongue describe the "sulphurous hell of battle"? That battle occurred in as pretty a pine grove as ever you saw, but as John said about that R. T. Allen sleigh, it ran "agin a snag" that day. A dence smoke filling the air, surrounded by the missiles of death and falling limbs and treetops, it does seem as though I have been in more enviable positions. Company F lost more than a third of its members engaged that day.

Another added to the list! Dr. J. F. DeCoster's wife says that South Buckfield's Thurlow mare is the handsomest horse that comes into the village.

You say, Mr. Editor, that Ohio went Democratic last fall (1890). Speaking solely from memory, I will wager you a V that Ohio went Republican at that time.

Johnnie Bryant at the East, has pigs for sale. We haven't made the offer yet.

WEST BETHEL.

Nelson Lowell of Hanover, Mass., is stopping for a few days with his brother-in-law, E. G. Wheeler. Mr. Wheeler is yet quite feeble but improving. The neighbors and friends recently turned out and cut and hauled to the door, fourteen cords of good hard wood.

Correction: Mrs. Estes who recently died on the town farm, was 93 years of age.

A little son of W. Dexter Mills, 1 year of age, died the 5th inst. from convulsions caused by teething.

E. G. Wheeler and family wish, through the medium of your columns, to express their deepest gratitude to the friends and neighbors who have so kindly sympathized with them and extended so many kindly acts and substantial tokens, during their recent deep affliction.

HIRAM.

Mrs. Lucy M. Wentworth on the twenty-seventh ult. received news of the death of her brother-in-law, John Priest Hamlin, of Salem, Mass. He was a native of Maine, and a cousin of the late Hon. Hannibal Hamlin. He went to Salem before the war, and was one of the best known men in the leather trade there. Mr. Hamlin was a prominent Free Mason. He leaves a widow, one son and one daughter.

L.

Frank H. Wadsworth is very low with consumption.

Benjamin Ridlon, son of James H. and Joanna Ridlon, died Nov. 2 of consumption, aged 14 years. He was much beloved by a large circle of friends and relatives. Rev. Gideon T. Ridlon of Kezar Falls preached a funeral sermon of great eloquence and originality from the text, "If a man die shall he live again?"

Augustine H. Greene is at home from Madison.

Rev. E. B. Pike is still holding a series of meetings at East Hiram.

BETHEL.

Major C. A. Safford, of Augusta, a supervisor from the pension bureau, was in Bethel, Gilead, Greenwood and Stoneham, Wednesday and Thursday examining pension cases. The man who thinks of deceiving the major will find his mistake when it is too late. Energetic, faithful to his trust, he is the right man in the right place.

J. G. Rich, of Greenwood, has moved to Bethel into the house of Frank Rich on Brown Street.

Mrs. Agnes Twitchell, a lady 73 years old, caught a loon Monday. She heard a strange noise at back side of the house and looking out saw the loon and went out to capture it but it showed fight, and with a woman's quick wit she took off her apron and threw it over its head and captured it.

The Woman's Relief Corps of Brown Post G. A. R., of Bethel, will have an entertainment in their hall in Brick Block Tuesday evening, the 10th inst. An oyster and pastry supper will be served from five to seven o'clock.

The wife of J. H. Barrows was taken to the insane hospital Friday for treatment.

Porter & Thomas, of Andover, and T. G. Lary of Gilead, and Thurston Brothers, of Errol, N. H., are getting in supplies to their lumber camps from Bethel.

Our young people are at Bryant's Pond attending the convention.

The masons began plastering in the new block last Friday. Work is being pushed on it. Elmer D. Cole, one of the firm of Cole Brothers who own the building, is sick in Washington.

The Garland Memorial Chapel is being pushed to completion before it becomes too cold. It is a great addition and a much needed convenience.

The Bethel Water Company still have men at work, putting in new services. There is plenty of water, and has been all the season.

Some miscreant broke into the screen house of the Water Co. at its reservoir on Chapman Brook, by breaking the lock upon the door. No apparent damage was done except the taking of some sheathing paper belonging to the company. The company have posted notices offering a reward of $25 for the detection and conviction of the person or persons who broke in.

The Ladies' Relief Corps will give an oyster supper at their hall in Chapman Block on Tuesday evening, Nov. 10th. Cake, and coffee also, will be served.

Some new street lamps have recently been set in our village. Our village is one of the best lighted in the county.

J. G. Rich has moved from his farm outside the village into the J. F. Rich house on Broad Street. Mr. Rich has been very successful as a pension agent.

The David Hammons homestead on Broad Street has been purchased by A. L. Rowe of Boston. The house will be closed during the coming winter. We understand that it will undergo extensive repairs another season.

Mrs. David Hammons has gone West with her daughter, the wife of Everett Hammons, Esq., where she will reside.

The lecture course of the Universalist Society will open November 19th with a lecture by Rev. Henry Blanchard of Portland. His subject will be one of interest. There will be three lectures during the course, a reading and musical, and a dramatic entertainment. Mrs. Mary A. Livermore gives a lecture January 28th, being the last of the course. A number of course tickets have been sold.

Mrs. F. E. Chase of Norway has opened a millinery shop in Rowe's block. The business is under the direction of Miss Inez Stewart.

BRYANT'S POND.

Parke G. Dingley, of the Lewiston Journal, was in town Friday.

Lawyer Hardy, of Andover, intends to locate here soon.

Report of the teacher's reunion at Woodstock, Oct. 9th, 1890, will be ready for delivery next week.

The Good Templars held a tag party at the town hall Thursday evening. There was a large number present and some twenty dollars were realized from the sale of tickets.

F. A. Perkins of South Andover is painting for D. D. Peverley.

Fernald & Keene have settled up their bills with the farmers. They have paid for labor and corn some $5,000.

NEWRY.

The Harlow place, at last, has an occupant. Mr. Spinney and family arrived Friday of last week from Nova Scotia.

J. S. Allen is about to move to Bethel to open a fish market.

C. A. Baker has abandoned the idea of cutting birch, and has gone into the woods for H. Chase of Upton.

Mrs. Everett Hammons and child, who have been spending the summer at Bethel and Newry, started, this week, on their return to their home in Minnesota.

Eugene Powers is soon to occupy the rent now about to be vacated by J. S. Allen.

ANDOVER.

The burglars that broke into Melcher's store recently, effected an entrance through the back window after trying to force the cellar door open. It was first reported that about $300.00 worth of goods was taken, but now it is not certain that anything of value was taken. The burglar is supposed to be the Will Bailey, *alias* Johnson, who was lately discharged from state prison. The detectives have, at last accounts, traced him as far as Island Pond, Vt.

The Methodist circle gave an interesting exhibition, followed by an antiquarian supper in the town hall last Wednesday evening, realizing about $12.00.

The school exhibition spoken of last week was a decided success, a good attendance, and all were well pleased with the exercises. The solo of Miss Jennie Mitchell was very fine, also the flag drill and recitations. The dialogues given by the little folks were interesting and showed careful training on the part of their teachers, Misses Hutchins and Perkins. Ice cream and cake were served at intermission, the proceeds amounting to about $20.00.

C. A. Farrington has his new house nearly completed.

J. E. Akers is improving the looks of his dwelling by the addition of a new ell.

H. O. Burditt is having some needed improvements made on his buildings.

Hon. H. V. Poor has had a new stable built at his summer residence "Merrill House."

Rev. Mr. Norcross preaches his farewell sermon the 8th. It is proposed to have him for a longer period. Mr. Norcross is a man of high moral character and unimpeached reputation, and the church will meet with an irreparable loss if they let him go.

The Congregational circle will be entertained next Wednesday by Mrs. Marshall Howard at East Andover.

DENMARK.

Mrs. James N. Smith is quite seriously sick.

Elwood L. Pendexter has been visiting relatives in Boston, will teach school in Sebago next winter.

Henry W. Richardson and wife who went to California, last winter, thinking to locate there, have returned home.

Eugene C. Tibbetts and wife and Mrs. Augustine Ingalls visit relatives and friends in Lynn and Boston.

A. P. Pingree has taken a job of logging of Gray & Pendexter in Sebago. Has two winters to clear the lot.

Charles E. Bennett, who is at work for an ice company in Boston, is visiting his family here for a week.

DICKVALE.

Mrs. Sawyer is holding interesting meetings at Franklin Centre school house every evening this week.

Mrs. Thomas Wyman is on the sick list.

Mrs. J. C. Wyman is gaining and Aunt Betsey Wyman is able to

DO YOU WANT A NEW PIANO

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 for Hard Water is Lenox.

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One of the Best Medicines Ever Invented for

PERFECT AND IMMEDIATE RELIEF IN CASES OF PAIN AND INFLAMMATION.

This excellent compound is either for the most signal triumphs, accomplishing easily what we have seen no one else do by the outward application, with perfect freedom from all danger, of some of the most painful of human ills. It is safe and certain in its results.

For Burns, Scalding, Erysipelas, Inflammation of the Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Rheumatism, Pains in Side, Back or Shoulders, Pleurisy, Sore Throat, Croup or Bronchitis.

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PROVIDENCE, R. I.

NAUTAHALA:
THE SOUTH'S THE PLACE!
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If you want an interest in the best Town Buildings and Development Enterprise ever started in this country, at bed Rock price, write immediately to

A. J. McBRIDE,
10 Gate City Bank, ATLANTA, GA.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

A Full Line

AT

F. A. Shurtleff's,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

We use standard trial case and guarantee correct fit on every pair of SPECTACLES and EYE-GLASSES.

Special Lenses Ground.

S. RICHARDS,
Graduate Optician,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
South Paris, Maine.

THIS COUPON IS

GOOD FOR 3 CENTS.

In payment for goods purchased at the stores of any of the merchants named below, provided the purchase amounts to **75 cents, cash,** for each coupon so received.

We agree to accept this coupon on the above conditions, and invite you to call on us when purchasing goods.

SOUTH PARIS.
Kenney & Plummer, Boots, Shoes, Clothing.
C. W. Bowker & Co., Dry Goods.
H. N. Bolster, General Merchandise.
W. A. Frothingham, Boots, Shoes, Trunks.
F. A. Shurtleff, Drugs, and Fancy Goods.
Briggs & Farrar, Meats and Canned Goods.
A. M. Gerry, Drugs, and Sporting Goods.
John Pierce, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc.
Mrs. J. R. Bennett, Millinery.
S. Richards, Jeweler and Optician.
N. Dayton Bolster, General Merchandise.
Mulholland & Phillips, Millinery.
Richardson & Kenney, Hardware.
W. A. Porter, Fruit and Confectionery.

NORWAY.
T. L. Webb's Blue Store, Clothing.
F. Q. Elliott, Clothing.
Wm. C. Leavitt, Hardware.
Atkinson House Furnishing Co., Furniture.
G. M. Packard, Millinery.
Hamlin & Bicknell, Fancy Groceries, etc.

BETHEL.
C. E. Benson & Co., Groceries, Meats, etc.
Miss E. E. Burnham, Millinery.

WEST BETHEL.
A. S. Bean, General Merchandise.

BUCKFIELD.
Atwood, Spaulding & Co., Gen. Merchandise.
H. D. Walbron, One Price Shoe Store.
I. W. Shaw, Hardware, Groceries, Flour.
Alfred Cole, Books and Stationery.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.
A. F. Mason, General Merchandise.

DIXFIELD.
C. L. Dillingham, Hardware.

OXFORD.
J. K. Chase, Photographs, Crayons, Frames.
Mulholland & Phillips, Millinery.

HIRAM.
A. & P. B. Young, General Merchandise.

EAST HIRAM.
James Evans & Co., General Merchandise.

BROWNFIELD.
Eli B. Bean & Co., General Merchandise.

NORWAY LAKE.
J. F. Bradbury, Groceries, Confectionery, etc.
James Smith, Boots, Shoes, & Rubbers.

WEST PARIS.
Ramsdell & Ridlon, Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes.
L. B. Swan, Hardware.
C. H. Lane, Furniture, Clothing & Footwear.
E. B. Humphrey, Variety Store.
A. J. Curtis & Co., General Merchandise.

BRYANT'S POND.
M. M. Hathaway, General Merchandise.
Ezra Stephens, General Merchandise.

WATERFORD.
C. D. Morse, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, etc.

MEXICO.
L. H. Harlow, General Merchandise.
Henry W. Park, General Merchandise.

GILEAD.
E. E. Kimball & Co., General Merchandise.

SHOW'S FALLS.
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Pianos and Organs, Piano Stools, Covers

—AND—

Instruction Books.

—AT—

Reasonable Prices.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

Blind.

They are blind who will not try a box of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

for the cure of Sick Headache and all Impurities of the Digestive Organs. For a Weak Stomach, Constipation, Disordered Liver, Sick Headache, or any Bilious and Nervous ailments, they take the place of an entire medicine chest.

Of all druggists. Price **25** cents a box.
New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

Stoves,

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Stoves.

All Kinds.

RICHARDSON & KENNEY,

South Paris.

ASTHMA CONSUMPTIVE

Dr. Parker's Cough Tonic. It cures the worst Coughs, Weak Lungs, Asthma, Consumption, Pain. Take in time. 50 cts.

CORNS. The only sure cure for Corns, Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & Co., N. Y.

ADAMSON'S

BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM

Is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients, and is the most reliable remedy in the market for COUGHS, COLDS and ASTHMA. 10c. & 25cts.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.* Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

THE PUZZLER

No. 286.—Anagram.

A stranger chanced to write to me
On business matters, certainly.
His phrase polite as it could be,
And just above his name wrote he.
"YOURS, ETC."

'Tis plain that mine he could not be.
His face I never once did see;
Yet 'twas a charming quality
Which prompted him to write to me.
"YOURS, ETC."

No. 287.—A Conte.

The following lines are from as many different authors.

1. I only knew she came and went,
2. Like troutlets in a pool;
3. She was a phantom of delight,
4. And I was like a fool.

5. One kiss, dear maid, I said and sighed,
6. Out of those lips unsharn,
7. She shook her ringlets round her head
8. And laughed in merry scorn.

No. 288.—Enigma.

We had rambled far into a forest,
Where we sat on a prostrate tree;
It was there we encountered a tourist,
And an active sightseer was he;
Though the soil was the roughest and poorest,
Every inch he seemed anxious to see.

We found he had been a restorer
Of ruins from rubbish and sand,
He has skill as a miner and borer
With implements ever at hand;
And this patient, painstaking explorer
Soon makes a survey of the land.

Some say he is gathering plunder,
Which he is carefully storing away
In caverns unseen, that are under
The roof where he chooses to stay;
And not in the least should I wonder
If true every word that they say

His kin has been famous for ages,
As teachers and models for men,
Their wisdom was known to the sages,
Who have left us the gifts of their pen,
And a proverb he makes for their pages,
That is copied again and again.

No. 289.—Arithmetical Puzzles.

If by selling some apples for 65 cents I gain ⅝ of a cent apiece more than I would by selling them for 50 cents, how many apples have I?

If I make ¼ cent apiece by selling eggs at 14 cents a dozen, how much apiece will I gain by selling them at 18 cents a dozen?

No. 290.—Illustrated Puzzle.

Each of the six pictures in the above illustration may be described by a word of six letters. When these are rightly guessed, and placed one below the other in the order here given, the letters from 1 to 9 (as indicated in the accompanying diagram) will spell the name of a very famous Spanish author, and the letters from 10 to 20 will spell the name of a very famous English author.—St. Nicholas.

No. 291.—Two American Authors.

1. Add to illuminate to a quadruped and make light armed cavalry.
2. Add across to to cover and make to spread over.
3. Add to employ to smaller and make of no use.
4. Add within to regular and make immoderate.
5. Add a word meaning half to one sometimes used for not one and make a place of education.
6. Add a vowel to to move and make time past.
7. Add cunning to to the full and make skillfully.
8. Add to gain knowledge to a boy's nickname and make having learning.
9. Add to carve to a young maiden and make a broadsword.
10. Add without to to allow and make a passage outward.
11. Add a feature to a conjunction and make one who betrays his trust.
12. Add to cover with tar to to irrigate and make a cold infusion of tar.

The primals of the first words will spell the name of an American woman writer for young people, the primals of the last words an American poet.

No. 292.—Rhyming Answers.

An answer is required for each line, and the answers all rhyme.

I am a sound you often hear,
Most welcome to a hungry soul.
A wretched slave I now appear;
Some take me ere they reach the goal.

I often many people hold,
Although a bitter thing, 'tis true.
I am a place where goods are sold,
A pleasing entertainment too.

No. 293.—Numerical Enigma.

I am composed of seven letters.
1, 2, 3 is a quick, sharp sound.
7, 5, 3 is to fold over.
3, 6, 2, 7 is sound of a bell.
4, 5, 1, 3 is a musical instrument.
Whole a great painter.

No. 294.—What Is It?

A silver pulse in a crystal vase,
As it gently ebbs and flows,
It tells the way the north wind blows,
And times the bloom of the rose.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 278.—Double Acrostic: 1. Bull. 2. Angll. 3. Royalist. 4. Knave. Primals—Bark. Finals—Bite.

No. 279.—A Standard Work: Locke's Essays on the Human Understanding.

No. 280.—Charade: Door-way.

No. 281.—Geographical Questions: 1. Turkey. 2. Cork. 3. Jersey. 4. Oil. 5. Orange. 6. Cologne. 7. Leghorn. 8. Cod. 9. Bristol. 10. Snake. 11. Sable. 12. Ulster. 13. Bismarck. 14. Shanghai. 15. Hamburg and Astrakhan. 16. Atlas. 17. Darling.

No. 282.—A Concealed Proverb: "It's a long lane that has no turning."

No. 283.—Curtailment: Curvet-curve.

No. 284.—Enigma: Dream-land.

No. 285.—Transpositions: Mantle, lament; Monde, demon; Puisne, supine; Type, pyet.

"One touch of Nature makes the whole world kin." Diseases common to the race compel the search for a common remedy. It is found in Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the reputation of which is world-wide, having largely superseded every other blood medicine in use.

An acceptable third party movement—Leaving the young couple by themselves.

GRANDMOTHER SAYS!

When she was a girl that her mother always gave her sulphur and molasses to purify her blood, but she now gives Sulphur Bitters to her grandchildren, as it is the best medicine she ever saw.—The Father.

How is your cold? Use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment or it may last all winter; certain fact!

A Western man says this is a "tough world," and it is his opinion that very few who are in it now will ever get out alive.

A God-send is Ely's Cream Balm. I had catarrh for three years. Two or three times a week my nose would bleed. I thought the sores would never heal. Your Balm has cured me.—Mrs. M. A. Jackson, Portsmouth, N. H.

An Iowa Methodist minister has been suspended for devotion to fast horses. It has long been a common practice out West to suspend men for devotion to fast horses not their own.

I was so much troubled with catarrh it seriously affected my voice. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm did the work. My voice is fully restored.—B. F. Liepsner, A. M., Pastor of the Olivet Baptist church, Philadelphia, Pa.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

CHRISTMAS CAKES.

HOW TO MAKE AND BAKE THEM.

An acquaintance once said to me that she had baked a large trunkful of cakes and was so sick of them she never wanted to see a cake again. On inquiry I found that out of all that trunkful there were but two loaves that would keep well. Now, when making cakes for Christmas, it is the wiser plan to make those that will keep a long time. There are so many other good things to be eaten at that time that very little cake is eaten during the Christmas holidays; more, perhaps, on New Year's Day, but still not enough to pay for all the work and worry. A month or so afterwards the cake will taste good, so it is better to make only those kinds that are the better for keeping. Fruit cakes will keep a year or more and "grow better as they grow older." Pound cake, jumbles, macaroons, queen's cake and ginger crackers will keep for months, if kept in a tin box with a close-fitting lid. Cakes raised with yeast or baking powder will not keep well, and "no baking or yeast powders are required for cakes wetted with eggs without milk." The wise housekeepers will make such cakes as long before Christmas as they possibly can, so as to save some of the hurry which always attends that busiest of seasons. As soon as the new fruit comes in it can be prepared and then put away in jars, tin boxes, of even in paper bags, until wanted; not only for cakes, but for puddings and mince-meat as well, and the fruit should always be the best. There is less waste in new fruit than in the old; therefore, it is cheaper. A nice raisin to use for cooking is the Golden Valencia or Ondara raisin; they are large, all perfect and free from stems, and can be seeded and put away weeks before they are wanted. Currants are more easily cleaned if they are rubbed with flour between the hands, then shaken or stirred in a colander, when many of the stems and stones will drop through, after which they can be washed in tepid water in the usual way. Half a pint of flour to a quart of currants is about right, and is enough to do at one time. After washing they should be turned out and rubbed between the folds of cloth, then spread on large dishes and dried in a very cool oven (with the doors open) and put away for future use. Citron and candied lemon or orange peel can be cut fine and also put away; and almonds can be blanched and dried. The fruit ready, half the labor of cake making is done; but remember, before adding it to the cake it should be warmed and floured and put into the cake the *last thing* before it goes into the oven, then stirred *only enough* to mix, or it may all sink to the bottom. Before beginning to make cake, have your materials all weighed or measured, your pans lined and buttered and the oven ready. The flour should be warm and dry. If the barrel, pail or bag is kept in the kitchen it will be just right. The sugar should be free from lumps; the butter sweet, fresh and warm (not melted); eggs must be fresh and cool; spices ground, and flavoring fresh and strong. The pans should be carefully lined with letter paper cut to fit and well buttered, and the paper around the sides should stand an inch above the top of the pan. On this paper can be rested a stiff, thick paper or light cardboard cover for the fruit and pound cakes the first hour they are in the oven. The oven for baking these rich cakes must be very slow, as they require from two to four hours to bake, but the heat must be steady. Below is a very old manuscript recipe for fruit, or, as it used to be called, black cake.

BLACK CAKE.—One pound and a quarter of brown sugar, one pound each of flour, butter, raisins, currants and blanched almonds, chopped fine, half a pound each of citron and candied lemon peel, ten eggs, one gill each of brandy and sherry wine, half a gill of rose water and one grated nutmeg. Cream the butter and sugar, and add the eggs one at a time, beating the batter two minutes between each one until five are used. Then sift in one third of the flour, beat well; add the nutmeg, brandy, wine and rose-water, beat again. Add another third of the flour, beat two minutes by the clock; then add the other five eggs, one at a time, beating between each one at least a minute. Sift in the rest of the flour, beat full two minutes, then add the fruit (warmed and floured) stir only enough to mix, pour in the pan and bake slowly four hours. Cover the first hour.

POUND CAKE.—One pound of butter, one pound of powdered sugar, one pound of sifted flour, eight large eggs or ten small ones, one wine-glassful of brandy, one of rose-water, a teaspoonful (level) of powdered mace, half a nutmeg, grated. Cream the butter and sugar, add the yelks of the eggs, well beaten, then the flavoring. Stir in half the flour and beat well, add half the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth, then the rest of the flour, and beat two full minutes, then the rest of the whites. Mix well and pour into a pan lined with buttered paper. Bake three hours in a very moderate oven, keeping it covered the first hour. When done, leave in the pan until cold.

CITRON CAKE.—Citron cake is made as above, adding to it the last thing one pound of citron cut in fine strips warmed and floured. Bake the cake one hour longer.

JUMBLES.—Three quarters of a pound of butter, three quarters of a pound of powdered sugar, three eggs, one pound of sifted flour, half a wine-glass of brandy, half of rose-water. Cream the butter and sugar, add the eggs one at a time, beating between each one, then the flavoring and the flour. Make into a stiff paste, pinch off small bits and roll into balls between the palms. Roll each ball in granulated sugar and lay two inches apart on a dripping pan. Bake in a quick oven about twenty minutes. They melt down into round cakes, very pale with brown edges.

GINGER CRACKERS.—One pint of New Orleans molasses, half a pound of lard, piece of butter size of an egg, half a cupful of brown sugar, one tablespoonful each of ground ginger, cinnamon and allspice, one teaspoonful of cloves, one teaspoonful of soda, flour enough to roll out. Put the molasses in a bowl, add the soda, stir it well, add the spices and sugar, the melted butter and lard, and lastly stir in the flour. Roll out very thin, and cut with a round cutter. Bake in a quick oven.

OLD-FASHIONED SUGAR CAKES.—One cupful of butter, two cupfuls of sugar, four eggs, one wine-glass of rose-water, flour enough to roll out, half a saltspoonful each of ground mace and nutmeg. Cream the butter and sugar, add the eggs one at a time, beating well between each one; stir in the mace and nutmeg and part of the flour, mix until smooth, add the rose-water and the rest of the flour. Roll out a quarter of an inch thick and cut in crescents or any fancy shape.

CRULLERS.—Rub half a pound of the best butter into two pounds of sifted flour, mixing in three quarters of a pound of powdered sugar. Add a teaspoonful of powdered cinnamon and a grated nutmeg, with a large tablespoonful of rose-water. Beat six eggs very light and stir them into the mixture. Mix it with a knife into a soft smooth paste, take it on the pie-board and roll in to a sheet an inch thick. If too soft to handle, knead in a little more flour and roll it again. Cut it with a jagging-iron into long, narrow slips and twist them into fanciful shapes. Have ready on the fire a skillet of boiling lard, drop in the crullers, taking care not to have them crowded. When brown on one side, turn them carefully with a wire spoon. When done, take them out carefully one by one and lay them on an inverted sieve to drain. When cold, sift granulated sugar over them. These will keep two or more weeks, though not as long as the other kinds.

A fashionable street hat for tailor-made gowns is the Scarboro. It is of black felt, trimmed with black velvet ribbon and rhinestone buckles.

Driving capes of cloth are completed by flaring collars lined with ostrich feathers.

Their Own Idea.

Dashaway—Well, old man, I see you are back from your western tour. What part did you take?

Billboard—The heavy villain. You see this ring around my neck? That shows the part I took in a hanging scene.

Dashaway—Heavens! who suggested such a realistic thing?

Billboard (sadly)—The audience.—New York Sun.

THE LINE OF GOOD ENGLISH.

The Cincinnati school teachers were informed the other day by one of their own number that the line of maximum purity of speech lies along the fortieth parallel of latitude. This is an important discovery in the geographical allotment of language, and the educator who made it is entitled to a pinnacle beside that of Columbus, although the tendency of each district to have its own verbal peculiarities is well known. A college instructor once told his class that nobody but a New Englander was sure to be able to distinguish properly between "shall" and "will," and the Scotch are so famous for their weakness in this direction that the story is told of a Scotch newspaper man that when applying for work in London he was asked; "Have you learned the difference between "shall" and "will"? "No," he replied sadly, "and never will."

The line of the 40th parallel of latitude passes through Philadelphia and Columbus, and near Wheeling and Indianapolis. In order to bring the average purity of language up to the Cincinnati pedagogue's standard an excellent article of English must be spoken elsewhere along the line to make up for the peculiarities of the Pennsylvania Dutchmen, who are reported to use such expressions as "Die cou has over the fence gejumpt," which the most enthusiastic advocate of 40th parallel speech would hardly defend. In Philadelphia itself certain queer uses of the mother tongue at once suggest themselves. The statement that a lady is out in the hail wiping her gums on the mat becomes less startling when we know that "gums" is Philadelphian for rubber overshoes. In this region, as in the South, suspenders are known as "galluses," and the Rev. Sam Jones's characterization of his pugilistic opponent as a "one gallus mayor" was perfectly intelligible. Just across the river in New Jersey a tin pail is known as a "blickey," while in Philadelphia itself the favorite pronunciation of "my" is "me".

If we must look to Columbus, Wheeling and Indianapolis for lessons in English, some remarkable phrases will be forced upon us. We will no longer throw stones, but "heave dornicks;" we must learn the meaning of "faze;" we will say "right" when we mean "very;" "bucket" for "pail," and even for "coal-hod;" commit the unnautical act of going "boat-riding" instead of "boating," and stop "guessing" in order to "reckon;" "watch out" will take the place of "look out." Worse yet, we must reconcile ourselves to that present nightmare of a phrase: "It looks like it was going to rain."—Buffalo Courier.

HOW IT RAINED IN SEATTLE.

A gentleman from Seattle, who has been spending a few days in Boston, has been called upon to answer a great many questions about the State of Washington. Some of those questions have been of a very ridiculous character; and the Seattle man says that he has been kept busy denying that it rains twelve months in a year on Puget Sound. The other night in a miscellaneous company, he was asked for the tenth time, "Does it not rain all the time in your part of the country?"

The Seattle man inclined his head a little, paused an instant, and then said, in a very grave way—

"Perhaps you can form some idea about that, if I tell you an interesting little thing about our daily habits. Of course, we saw at once, after we had set up a town out there, that the climate was too wet for cats, and soon the dogs went, too. We tried to keep Newfoundland dogs and water spaniels for pets for a while, but it was too much water for them. Then we had a brilliant idea. We worked until we succeeded in training the fishes to follow us around."

"Fishes!" exclaimed everybody in the company.

"Why, certainly," said the Seattle man. I have a fine Columbia river salmon that follows me down town every day, and waits around the office door till I come out, and then follows me back home. One of my neighbors is attended by a beautiful trout, which weighs about six pounds, and insists upon going everywhere he goes, swimming sportively around him the while, just as your dogs here gambol off this way and that when you take 'em out to walk. Ladies in our town seldom go out shopping without their little flock of pet goldfishes darting around and brushing playfully against their cheeks. The ladies say they prefer goldfish for street pets, because they remind them of the sunshine they used to see in the East."

"Look here!" exclaimed the man who asked the first question, "do you mean to say that you have fishes swimming around in the air in your state?"

The Puget Sound man made no reply. His face wore a grave and weary look; and bidding his friends good night, he bowed politely and went out.

TWO YEARS AGO!

I was a sight to behold and was unable to enjoy life at all. Now I am a picture of health and can eat anything. What did it? Sulphur Bitters cured me of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, after suffering two years.—W. H. Bowman, Manchester, N. H.

The Swiss-Americans have been having big processions. The American-Americans ought to parade once in a while just to show that they live in the United States.

Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers is the best, handiest, surest, cleanest, most economical and satisfactory dye ever invented. It is the gentlemen's favorite.

King among Liniments is Johnson's Anodyne, because it can be be taken internally by everyone.

"D'ffere's the old man, Mr. McGobb?" "Misther McGobb, ma'am, is at prisint on the South Side assishtin' in the erection of a cellar, thank yez."

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper,
W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

George—"Misfortune has its recompenses." "Ethel—"How do you make that out?" George—"The homely girl can eat onions."

The consciousness of having a remedy at hand for croup, pneumonia, sore throat, and sudden colds, is very consoling to a parent. With a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, one feels, in such cases, a sense of security nothing else can give.

WARNING

"L. F." Atwood's BITTERS.

When you are sick you want a reliable medicine. "L. F." Atwood's Bitters *are reliable.* The finest quality of roots, barks and herbs are scientifically combined to produce the most concentrated medicinal value, and thousands of cures made by this preparation are proofs of its remarkable remedial power. Like all things of true merit, it is imitated, and a cheap, nearly worthless mixture, put up in similar style, is forced on the people as being the real article, or just as good. It is not worth taking, and you retard your recovery every time you take a dose, instead of the true "L. F." Buy the *original and only* remedy with large "L. F." in *red ink*: all others are spurious. The true "L. F." Medicine will cure indigestion, dyspepsia, disordered liver, biliousness, constipation, sick headache, malaria; and will cleanse the blood of all impurities and tone the entire system. We believe there is not a better *Blood Purifier* made. 35 cents a bottle. Any one selling and representing the *imitation* to be the same as "L. F." is in danger of prosecution.

Is Your Watch Running!

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

J. PIERCE,
South Paris, Maine.

DR. J. MILLER'S VEGETABLE EXPECTORANT

IS INVALUABLE FOR Coughs and Colds and all Lung Troubles.

35c. and $1 at all Druggists.

E. MORGAN & SONS, Prop's,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

MEN BE

We send the marvelous French Remedy CALTHOS free, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP Discharges & Emissions, CURE Spermatorrhœa, Varicocele and RESTORE Lost Vigor. *Enclose stamp for sealed pkg.* Address, VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.

Taken on execution and will be sold by public auction on the twenty-eighth day of November, A. D. 1891, at ten o'clock and thirty minutes, in the forenoon, at the store of J. A. Libby in Porter, in said County of Oxford, all the right in equity which Dana Cotton of Porter, in said County of Oxford, had on the eighteenth day of February, A. D. 1891, when the same was attached on the original writ, to redeem the following described mortgaged real estate, situated in Porter, in said County of Oxford, to wit: a certain lot of land together with the buildings thereon, bounded and described as follows: beginning on the easterly side of the road leading from Kezar Falls to Eben Cousins', at the corner of land of heirs of Michael McHugh and running thence by said road northerly about ten rods to land of John H. Weeks, thence easterly by said Weeks' land sixteen rods to land of Olive Wales, thence southerly by said Wales' land about ten rods to land of heirs of said McHugh and thence westerly by said McHugh's land to point of beginning.

ISAAC M. STANLEY,
Deputy Sheriff.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.

Taken on execution, and will be sold by public auction, on the twenty-eighth day of November, A. D. 1891, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the store of J. A. Libby, in Porter, in said County of Oxford, all of the right in equity which Dana Cotton, of Porter, in said County of Oxford, had on the seventeenth day of February, A. D. 1891, when the same was attached on the original writ, to redeem the following described mortgaged real estate, situated in Porter, in said County of Oxford, to wit: a certain lot of land together with the buildings thereon, bounded and described as follows: beginning on the easterly side of the road leading from Kezar Falls to Eben Cousins', at the corner of land of heirs of Michael McHugh and running thence by said road northerly about ten rods to land of John H. Weeks, thence easterly by said Weeks' land about sixteen rods to land of Olive Wales, thence southerly by said Wales' land a out ten rods to land of heirs of said McHugh and thence westerly by said McHugh land to point of beginning.

ISAAC M. STANLEY,
Deputy Sheriff.

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

Charles Linscott, Administrator on the estate of James Linscott, late of Brownfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased also his private account against the same for allowance:

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

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

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

On the petition of Wm. Woodsum, Administrator of the estate of Benj. F. Walton, late of Peru, in said County, deceased, praying for license to sell and convey a certain parcel of real estate situated in said Peru and fully described in his petition on file in the Probate Office at an advantageous offer of One Hundred dollars for the payment of debts and expenses of Administration.

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

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

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

On the petition of Emily A. Knight, Guardian of Percival L. Knight, minor heir of Albion K. P. Knight, late of Peru, in said County, deceased, praying for license to sell and convey certain real estate fully described in her petition on file in the Probate Office, at an advantageous offer of fifty-six dollars.

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

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

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

Emerson Kilgore and Helen M. Kilgore, present a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Persis R. Hale, late of Norway in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

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

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

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

JAMES N. SMITH, Executor on the estate of Lydia L. Harnden, late of Denmark, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

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

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

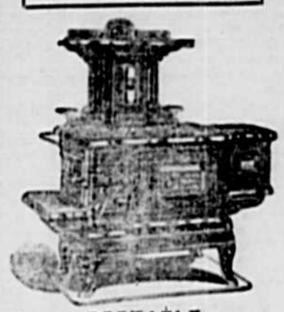
"Some lives are like Horse Shoes the more worn the brighter." Busy wives who use SAPOLIO never seem to grow old. Try a cake...

A complete wreck of domestic happiness has often resulted from badly washed dishes, from an unclean kitchen, or from trifles which seemed light as air. But by these things a man often judges of his wife's devotion to her family, and charges her with general neglect when he finds her careless in these particulars. Many a home owes a large part of its thrifty neatness and its consequent happiness to SAPOLIO.

Grocers often substitute cheaper goods for SAPOLIO, to make a better profit. Send back such articles, and insist on having just what you ordered.

IMPROVED FOR 1891

THE GOLD CLARION



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FOR WOOD OR COAL.

It is the greatest triumph of the age, and it stands to-day unrivalled. The great sales of the GOLD CLARION prove the fact that it is the

Most Successful and Most Popular Range in the Market.

We warrant the CLARION to comprise more improvements than any other make.

Made in every variety and style wanted, by skilful mechanics, from the best materials.

Sold by wide awake Stove Dealers. If not for sale in your locality, send to the makers, who will inform you how to purchase this celebrated Range. Manufactured and for sale by

SEND for 32-page Book of Testimonials.

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All Substitutes are Necessarily Inferior.

WELCOME SOAP

TRADE MARK.

is the Original Family Soap. It has proved its value over any substitute.

SALESMEN WANTED.

LOCAL OR TRAVELING.

To sell our Nursery Stock. Salary, Expenses and Steady Employment guaranteed.
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A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, and Free. Address MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER.

As much for INTERNAL as EXTERNAL use.

In 1810

Originated by an Old Family Physician.

Think Of It. In use for more than Eighty Years, and still leads. Generation after Generation have used and blessed it. Every Traveler should have a bottle in his satchel.

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure.

Every Mother Should have Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in the house for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cuts, Bruises, Cramps and Pains liable to occur in any family without notice. Delays may cost a life. Relieves all Summer Complaints like magic. Price, 25 cts. post paid; 6 bottles, $5. Express paid, I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

YOUNG PEOPLE.

Every intelligent young man or woman who would like to make money for a few weeks should write to

A. D. PARK,
East Sumner, Me.

CABINETS $1.50 PER DOZEN.

17x14 Crayon $2.00. Both for $3.00. Good natural unfading pictures. Terms cash in advance.

CHASE, Oxford, Me.

MONEY can be saved by ordering your refining from us.
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HOW TO BE Comfortable!

It is not at all a hard matter. A small outlay of cash will surround you with home comforts if you buy at the right store.

We can sell you better goods, give you better prices and easier terms than you get anywhere. You are likely to want a

PARLOR STOVE.

We have no trouble in selling, because they are all reliable and all made to burn as little fuel as possible yet throw out big heat.

Send for cuts, if you can't come and see them.

RANGES.

Nothing to come up to the Quaker Range. Manufacturers try hard, but none save the coal or wood like the Quaker. We sell for $35 a cabinet base Quaker, 20x20 oven, ware pipe and zinc, for $5 down and $3 a month.

CHAMBER SETS.

Oak Sets for $30; other dealers can't possibly give you as good value for your money as these sets. Our $25 Ash Sets with cheval glass, sell as fast as we can get them; that's a proof that they are tip top sets.

Send for cuts and prices.

PARLOR SUITS