THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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A VERY Valuable Remedy
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YOUR MONEY REFUNDED,
If this is found not to be as represented or if it does not relieve when used strictly as directed on the bottle wrapper. Try it. Sold by all dealers.
IMPORTANT.
The English Desiccated Soups can be had of A. A. Wagner & Co., 17 India St., Boston, Sole Agents for New England States. Write to O. Ankfeldt, 26 So. William St., New York, for a quarter pound tin, making from 2 to 3 quarts delicious soup. Postpaid 25c. A good investment for a small outlay.

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FIRST-CLASS STEAMERS of the
OLD RELIABLE LINE
leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, every evening (Sundays excepted), at 7 o'clock, arriving in Boston in season for earliest trains for Lowell, Lynn, Waltham, Lawrence, Providence, Worcester, Fall River, Springfield, New York, etc. Through Tickets to Boston at principal R. R. Stations.
J. F. LISCOMB, Gen. Agent

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

The undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford on the first Tuesday of December, A. D. 1891, commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of Stephen Chandler late of Stow in said County, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the date of said appointment are allowed to said creditors in which to present and prove their claims, and that they will be in session at the law office of E. C. Walker in Lovell in said County on the first Monday of February, March, April, May and June of the present year at ten o'clock in the forenoon for the purpose of receiving the same.

Dated this 19th day of January, A. D. 1892.

JAMES E. FARRINGTON, } Commis-
JOHN A. FARRINGTON, } sioners.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

CATTLE QUARANTINE.

As I am receiving so many letters asking my opinion about the recent action of the Cattle Commissioners of Maine in the cattle quarantine, I conclude to give the public my opinion. I do not object, as a dealer, to stopping the shipments of cattle into Maine from Massachusetts, yet I fear the commissioners have presumed on their authority, for I do not believe that one state has a right to exclude live stock from another state, except as against some highly contagious disease. I believe at the present time no one has a legal right to quarantine well cattle. If the cattle commissioners had instituted an order of inspection, so that all animals shipped into the state should be inspected, and sick ones destroyed at the owner's expense, such an order would not interfere with interstate commerce, and yet accomplish some results. It is a fact, that many of the dairymen of Massachusetts depend on selling their dry stock to New Hampshire farmers, who can keep these dry cows at less cost than the milkmen of Massachusetts. Very little of this traffic has been indulged in by Maine dealers, although in exceptional cases a few car loads of store cattle have been shipped to Maine, not much to our farmers' advantage, yet when we say "you shall not ship such cattle into Maine or New Hampshire," you have interfered with inter-state commerce, and the channels of trade, which is apparent at the present time. Cows, which have become quite a production in Maine, and are now sold to go to Brighton market, are at least five or ten dollars lower on account of the action of the cattle commissioners; and should Massachusetts conclude to shut out Maine cattle, which they can do with just as much propriety as we do theirs, it will make just so much harder times for the farmers. And if the next legislature is like the last, it will grant a still larger appropriation, which they must put their hands into their pockets and pay for, what in my opinion is a matter of consummate folly and worse than thrown away. My opinion, which has freely been given, is that the state should not appropriate one dollar for such purposes, but let the town authorities enforce the law, and cause all sick horses and cattle to be destroyed at the owner's expense. And if we have cattle commissioners at all, two of them should be practical farmers and cattle men who have spent their lives among live stock. The veterinary of such a board should be such a man having such a life record as to inspire the people with confidence in his decisions and actions. At the present time, and with the present law, it is a good way to sell an old worn out cow or glandered horse, both of which have no value; yet the state pays for such animals, and the little thefts go on.

We are pleased to inform the public that during the year 1891 we have seen but one tubercular animal in Maine, although we have no doubt there are now and then one. A Massachusetts butcher, who makes a specialty of cow beef, and kills more cows at Brighton abattoir than any other man, says this year has developed no increase in tubercular animals. On the whole, he thinks he sees less of the disease now than twenty years ago. The cattle commissioners should move cautiously in disturbing the channels of trade, which, if disturbed, will be felt by the farmers. Last year at this time I was shipping an average of fifty cows per week, for which I paid the farmers of Maine about $2000. Now I am closing up, and have stopped every buyer from buying cows, as I cannot sell them. The milkmen of Massachusetts say, "if we cannot sell our milked-out cows, we will keep what we have and buy no more." My barns, which have formerly been kept full of springers fitting for Brighton market, are now tied full of beef cattle. If small pox were to break out among us, we can fence up roads and display red flags. If pleuro-pneumonia should break out among the herds of cattle in another state, I should give my opinion that we could legally shut them out. But because our neighbor has consumption should we shun his premises, or could we block up his highway? Can we legally shut out cattle from our sister states, block the channels of trade, interfere with inter-state commerce, just because a set of men wish to make capital out of a disease old as the human race or animal kingdom, yet lamentably destructive to human or animal life in a manner slightly contagious, yet no more prevalent now than fifty years ago?—I. C. LIBBY in Maine Farmer.

RICH WITHOUT MONEY.

Many a man is rich without money. Thousands of men with nothing in their pockets, and thousands without even a pocket, are rich. A man born with a good, sound constitution, a good stomach, a good heart and good limbs, a pretty good head piece, is rich. Good bones are better than gold, tough muscles than silver, and nerves that flash fire and carry energy to every function are better than houses and land. It is better than a landed estate to have the right kind of a father and mother. Good breeds and bad breeds exist among men as really as among herds and horses. Education may do much to check evil tendencies or to develop good ones, but it is a great thing to inherit the right proportion of faculties to start with. The man is rich who has a good disposition, who is naturally kind, patient, cheerful, hopeful, and who has a flavor of it and fun in his composition. The hardest thing to get on with in this life is a man's own self. A cross, selfish fellow, a despondent and complaining fellow, a timid and care-burdened man, these are all born deformed on the inside. They do not limp, but their thoughts sometimes do.—Source Unknown.

BARLEY AS A STOCK FOOD.

It is claimed as the result of a series of experiments made at the Minnesota station that a pound of barley meal would make more pork than a pound of corn meal, and it was also found that when the two kinds of meal were mixed with shorts the mixture of barley meal and shorts was superior to that of corn and shorts. Similar experiments are soon to be made to test the value of barley as a fattening food for sheep and cattle. It may be that some time in the future we shall conclude to grow and feed more barley.

FARM FAGOTS.

Employ your mind on something useful, and it will strengthen both mind and body.

The more out-door exercise, within the bounds of reason, the better for the health.

There can be no fixed set of rules to feed by until all cows are made precisely alike.

The Toulouse goose cares little for water, but needs enough for an occasional bath.

Corn fodder is better to feed to cattle when cut into pieces three to six inches long.

All persons afflicted with skin eruptions or sore eyes should use a towel by themselves.

Flowers are companions. Whatever fixes the attention pleasantly is a companion.

Turning vegetable foods into meat should be one of the paying processes on the farm.

Lambs in movable pens make excellent destroyers of plantains and other weeds on the lawn.

It is a poor policy to grow feed stuffs for other people's cattle—unless they eat on your farm.

SUGAR IN FLORIDA.

The only sugar mill in Florida is situated eight miles from Kissimmee, at a place called St. Cloud. It is situated on a beautiful lake in latitude 28 degrees, and is in what is known as the Disston purchase. The lake has been drained so as to be lowered about ten feet, and the mill and plantation is situated in what was once a swamp. The place has about one thousand acres of muck land, on which the cane grows. It is by far the prettiest place I saw in Florida, and is said to be extremely healthy. There is about five miles of narrow gauge railroad laid down permanently, and several miles of iron railroad in sections that are movable. They also use four mule carts with eight inch tread, so that they won't cut into the muck. The muck or soil is the decayed roots and trash of the bottom of the lake, in some places five feet deep, at others only a few inches. Under all is white land. Pine land is from one to two miles apart; between it is the plantation. The muck land yields from twenty to forty tons of cane to the acre, averaging about thirty. The cane tassels in some spots, but not all over. The company pays $4.50 per ton for cane and makes it produce 180 pounds of sugar. Profits are large.

They now have about seventy stations and twenty-five laborers; but in grinding season have double that number. They prefer negroes. They work thirty-five mules, buy all their feed except a very little. The company has its own store and its own railroad. The canal is about forty feet wide and the water very swift through it down to the next lake; also have a draining machine to throw out the rain water. This year they are planting 600 acres more in cane, and say it will ratoon in five years, which I doubt. The muck or soil gets on fire sometimes and burns up the stubble. The tops are hauled out, as they are afraid to set them on fire, as they do in Louisiana. The land is ditched every 100 feet in wet weather. They put bog shoes on the mules. Italians are not very good laborers; the company prefer negroes. Wages are $1 per day, and the laborers feed themselves. They say that Italians are so economical that they will not furnish themselves good food. I expect it is so, as they move very slowly and appear to be very stupid.

There is one manager and two overseers on the place, besides a blacksmith and cooper, etc. The mules are a good size, but are not fat. I saw no oxen or hogs. The cane rows are eight feet apart and cane is very thick. They do not dig the stubble. The cultivation is very easy. As there is no grass scarcely, the company has sold no small tracts of land yet. They are preparing to plant several thousand acres in rice. Take it all in all, it is a splendid place and will be extremely profitable if the soil or muck proves to be durable; they use no fertilizers yet. The piney woods of Florida are agriculturally worthless.—Home and Farmer.

A FEW NOTES.

It is true the weather and travelling thus far this winter have been unfavorable for all kinds of business, but so far the canvass being made among farmers for sweet corn acreage by factory agents has not proved as successful as in some years past. I think it will be a mistake if farmers do not hold on to this line of farming, especially upon the light, quick lands of the river valleys in the western part of the state. They may think that they do not get a sufficiently high price, but what crop would take its place? We are not just ready for sugar beets again, although the beet sugar factories are coming; and upon the light lands especially well adapted for corn growing, grazing and the butter factory would not do as well as upon the higher, firmer soils more naturally adapted to pasturage. The corn factories have been a great gain to Maine farmers, and we do not want to see one of them closed.

One might naturally think that the present mild winter would be favorable for the early lamb business, which some of our farmers are handling with much success, but they tell me it is not so good as steady cold weather would be. Mr. J. O. Butman of Readfield has his lambs come from the last of October to the first of February, but he says this mild, unseasonable condition of the atmosphere is not so favorable for them as the contrary would be. Sheep do not do as well, have not as good appetites, are uneasy to get out upon the ground, and when they are not in good condition the lambs are not. Mr. Butman now has thirty-four lambs from six weeks to two months old, and by March will have about seventy, the first of which will go to market the last of that month. Last year Mr. Butman received in clean cash $490 from the wool and lambs from a flock of seventy sheep, or $7 per head. Mr. Butman's ambition in sheep growing is to attain a flock of 100 ewes that will pay him an annual income of $1,000. He will reach that point in about three years, I think, as he has made a great success of this line of farming and has learned how to handle it.

Maine cellars are full of splendid apples that are being sold at $1 to $1.25 a barrel for No. 1; and of potatoes that are not being sold at all at any price. The ups and downs of the farmers' market is well shown with this last named crop, when last year potatoes brought from $2.75 to $3 per barrel at this date, and are now not wanted at 65 to 85 cents per barrel. There is some talk that the starch factories may operate this spring as a relief to the farmers of Aroostook County.—Mirror and Farmer.

A few years ago many shepherds sacrificed their flocks because of the "craze" then prevailing. The impression was widespread that sheep would be very unprofitable, and thousands were sold at ridiculous prices. Hundreds of flockmasters were glad, within two years, to buy sheep at twice the price they had sold for. A little conservatism at that time would have proved very profitable to thousands. I have known men to kill litters rather than raise them, because hogs were very low; and the very next fall there were buying sheats to feed. Ill-advised, rash action, though perhaps not so marked, is prevalent every year.

It would be better if we were more conservative about changing our location or business. Thousands of farmers have gone West when they would better have stayed in the East; and, being too easily discouraged, have returned to the East, when they would better have remained in the West. A man should consider long and well before he moves from one state to another, especially if he owns a home. It is just about as easy to make money in one state as in another. In the East, land may not be so fertile, but the consumer is nearer, prices are higher and not subject to such violent fluctations. Each state has disadvantages and compensating advantages not possessed by the others. Do not understand that I do not think that a man should ever change his location by coming West, or otherwise. It would be well for some to come West and for some to stay where they are. My recommendation is only to consider long and well before you move. Be conservative.—Country Gentleman.

STRAWS.

All waste matter should be applied to the surface as mulch or worked into the soil as compost.

The value of commercial fertilizers depends on their containing the elements which the soil needs.

The fat test is the one the creamery-man wants. "It puts the whole matter of measurement entirely within his own hands."

There are four ways of handling manure—piling it against the barn to rot and leach, scattering it over the barnyard to wash, drawing it into the field at once, and composting it as gardeners do.

A STOLEN PRESIDENTIAL MESSAGE.

[Washington Star.]

When President Harrison's recent message was finally published a weight of anxiety was lifted from the minds of the public printer and his foreman. The annual addresses of the chief executive to Congress are always nightmares to the government printing office, and until they are formally received by the national legislature there is no sound sleep for the officials in charge. Their task is like the guarding of a treasure, for the possession of which a few hours in advance eager newspapers are ready to pay a fortune. Once, and once only, was a message stolen, and the incident has passed into history.

Sixteen picked compositors set up the last message. They were chosen as usual for their trustworthiness. So secret was their task that if one of them had even said when the job was done, "I have been working on the President's message to-day," discovery of the fact would have caused his discharge. Four hours were required for putting the document into type, and during that time the selected men, grouped by themselves, were held under the watchful eye of the foreman. The copy, received in type script from the White House, was cut up into "takes" so small that no individual could make head or tail of his own. No one was allowed to see any proof of other takes than those which he himself handled, and all the imperfect proofs taken were gathered into a bag as carefully as if they had been so much gold, and burned in the furnace. Not a scrap was permitted to escape.

The galleys full of type, as fast as they were made up, were placed on shelves in an iron room built like a safe. Whenever one was taken out a receipt was given for it, which was torn up when it was put back. Not less than two men were permitted to move a galley. Two proofs were taken finally of the completed message—one for the office and the other, on fine paper for the President. The final proof was read by Arthur H. Brown. "Dictionary Brown" he is called, because of his marvelous accuracy about words.

Sometimes compositors in the government printing office have kicked at Brown's corrections of their work. Repeatedly they have called his attention to the dictionary and have shown him that Webster indorsed their own judgment. "So it does," Brown would say, calmly. Then he would correct the dictionary with pen and ink. His corrections were always right, too. Once he sent about twenty of them to the publishers of the dictionary, who accepted all of them and made him a present of an elegantly bound copy. He suggested, it is said, several emendations in Mr. Harrison's recent message and they were adopted by the author. Any President is fortunate in having such a critic of his work before it reaches the public.

When Mr. Arthur was President Public Printer Rounds was so anxious about the secrecy of the message that he took one of the cases himself, under orders of his own foreman. On the occasion referred to the manuscript of the address to Congress came into the office in scraps. It kept arriving piecemeal from Saturday afternoon to Monday morning. The chief magistrate presumably wanted to see how it looked when prettily printed, as he proceeded with his composition. With kindly consideration for the printers, he provided them, while they were engaged upon the task, with what they described as "elegant grub," sending his own steward from the Executive Mansion to serve it.

The message which was stolen was the last one written by President Hayes. It was not obtained from the government printing office. For the sake of extra precaution it was set up in a branch office of the Treasury department. Rumors that it would be obtainable in advance got about Newspaper Row somehow, and combinations were formed to purchase in case it should be offered for sale. The price in such an event would be exceedingly be large and it was worth while to divide it. One of these combinations was formed by the New York Times, Cincinnati Commercial Gazette and Chicago Times. On the afternoon of the Saturday before the Monday on which the message was to be placed in the hands of Congress the correspondent of the New York Times was sitting in his office on the row reading the evening paper. He had pretty well made up his mind by that time that there was nothing in the report which had been circulated.

A young man, but slightly known as a newspaper correspondent, walked in and asked in a jocular way what was the latest intelligence about the message.

"Nothing that I know of," was the reply.

"Do you care to buy it?" asked the youth.

"I shouldn't mind," said the Times man, imagining that the visitor was joking.

To his surprise the young man drew out from his pocket a package, which proved on inspection to be the much-desired document.

"How much do you want for this?" was asked.

"How much will you give?" said the youth.

"I'll give you a thousand dollars for it," said the Times correspondent.

The young man said that he thought he could get more than that, and, after a brief haggle, $1,500 was agreed upon as the price. It was understood that the money should be paid only on condition that the message reached his other hands.

No time was lost in communicating with the correspondents of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette and Chicago Times, and the representatives of the three papers hired a room in the Ebbitt House, procuring telegraph instruments and operators to send the dispatches from thence. This was done with the utmost secrecy, not a word being breathed to anybody, for fear lest some untoward accident should spoil the biggest scoop that was ever made from Washington.

So far as this end of the business was concerned things went admirably. During all that evening the telegraph instruments were busily ticking in the room at the Ebbitt House and the message sent flying simultaneously to three cities. None of the other correspondents here had any notion of what was going on, but in New York word got out in some way that the message was coming over the wires. No one could tell which paper was getting it, but the rumor set the correspondents there on the alert. The men who represented Chicago papers in the metropolis wired to the home offices a warning. To prevent the happening of just what did occur the New York Times was held back from the presses for forty-five minutes after the usual time. As quickly as it was issued, however, it was seized and the entire message of the President, covering more than a page and a half, was telegraphed to the Chicago Tribune, the Inter-Ocean and other dailies in the same city. It is not surprising that the Chicago Times, finding its hoped-for "scoop" gobbled by its rivals, should have declined to pay its own share, $500, of the sum due as purchase money for the message.

Of course there was a tremendous official agitation in Washington over the occurrence. It was proposed to prosecute the newspaper correspondents concerned as accessories after the theft, but that fell through. Skilled detectives were employed upon the case, and they declared that the printer in the treasury office who took the proofs of the message was the guilty party. There was never very much evidence against him, and, although he was discharged at the time, he was subsequently reinstated. Very likely the truth at the bottom of the affair will never be known, but there is no less interest on that account in the story of how the President's address to Congress once reached the people of the United States almost thirty-six hours before it was given to the national legislature.

STUDY IN FLATTERY.

There is delicious story told, says a writer in the London Standard, of an old minister of the Church of Scotland, who was often obliged to employ assistants during the latter part of his life. One of these was rather vain of his qualifications as a preacher, but affected to be quite embarrassed by any compliments he received on that score. On his first appearance after the sermon the old devine went up to the probationer, and was going to shake hands with him. Anticipating nothing short of high-flown praise the young man exclaimed, "My good sir, no compliments; no compliments, I beg!" "No, no," replied the parson, "nowadays I'm glad o' anybody." How far this decidedly left-handed compliment fell short of the recipient's anticipation he alone can tell; but his feelings must have been somewhat similar to those of that tedious orator, who, having been in vain told by Henry IV of France that he would be obliged to him if he would make his flattery as brief as possible, was, at length, crushed by the king rising and saying, "You must be kind enough to say the rest to M. Guillaume," (the court fool). In the world's history compliments have oftimes played an important part—sovereigns, statesmen, courtiers, scholars, and all others of the great human family disdaining not the use of flattering speech to gain their ends. No one knew better the power possessed by a really polished compliment than Sheridan, and on innumerable occasions during that rather stormy theatrical management of his did he extricate himself from a difficulty by means of one. A good instance is the following: An English nobleman, who, after the manner of his peers married a beautiful American actress, once applied with much dignity in the green-room to Mr. Sheridan for the arrears of her salary, and vowed he would not stir till they were paid. "My dear Lord," said the impecunious manager, "this is too bad; you have taken from us the brightest jewel in the world, and you now quarrel with us for the little dust she has left behind her." The nobleman immediately burst out laughing and the debt was canceled over a bottle of wine.

Of famous compliments paid to the fair sex the supply is so large and dazzling that it is a matter of no small difficulty to pick out the brightest gems; but if the following one was unlooked for it certainly deserves a place among the best. Fontenelle, when 99 years old, passed before Mme. Helvetius without perceiving her. "Ah!" said that lady, "that is your gallantry, then! To pass before me without ever looking at me!" "If I had looked at you, madame," replied the old beau, "I never could have passed you at all!" As neat a one was uttered by Gen. Romaine. Meeting Lady de Brientz, whom he had known and admired in the loveliness of her youth, he commenced complimenting her. "You forget that I am an old woman," she said at length. "Madame," returned the gallant soldier, "when our eyes are dazzled by a diamond it never occurs to us to ask a mineralogist of its history."

Different from this was the reply of a gentleman once who was one day complimenting Mme. Denis in the manner in which she played the character of Ygaire. "But," objected the lady, "an actress, to play the peri well, should be young and beautiful." "O, no," exclaimed the candid eulogist, "you are a proof to the contrary." It is an old reproach against the Orientals that they are unable to say pretty things to ladies; but a daughter of Louis XIV., the Princess de Conti, inspired a Moorish Ambassador with as gracefully turned a compliment as can be imagined. She had railed against the Mohammedan custom of polygamy, when the Moor thus defended the practice: "Madame," he said, "a plurality of wives is allowed among us because in our country we must seek in several women the charming qualities which are here found in one." The poet Moore, who never let an opportunity slip of complimenting the fair sex, was in the present instance hardly kind to the husband. Being one day in the company of a beautiful woman, who wore on her bosom a miniature likeness of her spouse, who was the reverse of handsome, he was asked by her "whom he thought the portrait resembled." "I think, "said the poet, "it is like Saracen's Head on Snow-hill."

A bold stroke to obtain liberty by means of a compliment was made by M. de Maupertius, who, when a prisoner in Austria was presented to the Empress, who said to him: "You know the Queen of Sweden, sister to the King of Prussia?" "Yes, Madame." "I am told that she is the most beautiful Princess in the world." "Madame," replied the cunning prisoner, "I always thought so until now." This was as diplomatic as the word and action of Marquis Medina, a Spanish nobleman. Queen Elizabeth, who had been admiring his elegance, and complimenting him on it, at the same time begged to know who possessed the heart of so brave a cavalier. "Madame," said he, "a lover risks too much on such an occasion; but your Majesty's will is law. Excuse me however, if I fear to name her, but request your Majesty's acceptance of her portrait." He sent her a looking-glass. While upon the subject of royal compliments, the one paid to our present Queen by the Sovereign of Zanzibar is worth repeating. It is a fine piece of oriental poetry. He said that he mentally likened her "to that mountain of loadstone mentioned in the 'Thousand and One Nights' which drew the nails out of the sides of the ships as they passed that way. Even so did the hearts of the Englishmen I have hitherto met seem drawn on by a magnet to her Majesty." A pretty compliment, indeed. The following, however, is still better, if somewhat grotesque in its termination. It is credited to a Siamese Ambassador, who wrote of the Queen thus: "One cannot but be struck with the aspect of the august Queen of England, or fail to observe that she must be of pure descent from a race of goodly and warlike kings and rulers of the earth, in that her eyes, complexion, and, above all, her bearing, are those of a beautiful and majestic white elephant."

Some famous compliments have been paid to members of the sterner sex, and one of the most gracefully turned was that uttered by Boileau, who, when the virtuous De Nesmes, President of the Parliament of Paris, was elected an Academician, congratulated him in these terms: "I have come to congratulate you, sir, in order that you may congratulate me on having you for one of my fellow-Academicians." To be eulogized when dead is more often the lot of man than to be praised in life, but surely a quaintier compliment was never paid a dead man than was received by Talley rand; for when his demise was announced to one of his acquaintances, the latter exclaimed, "He must have had some good reason for dying! I think I will be at least ill myself," and went to bed.

Even the stern business of war has not prevented the exchange of compliments between military men, and of these none better deserves quotation than the one paid by Hannibal to Scipio. While discoursing with Scipio on the subject of great military commanders he said that Alexander was first, Pyrrhus the second, and himself the third. "And where would you have placed yourself if you had vanquished me?" asked Scipio, smiling. "Before them all," returned Hannibal. An honest compliment was that paid to M. de Ventome, who, while commanding the French army in Italy, dispatched a young nobleman to announce to his master the victory he had gained at Suzzara. The letter, while attempting to describe the battle, became several times much confused in his narrative, when, although the King preserved his gravity, the Duchess of Burgundy, who was present, laughed so heartily that at last the young gentleman said: "Sire, it is easier for M. de Vendome to win a battle than for me to describe it."

The Pedagogue's Wooing.

The pedagogue among his pupils had
A maiden fair.
He loved her; who would not? Her eyes were soft,
And turned to his with saucy glance full oft;
And when his tiresome Latin put her out
Her pretty lips were all too prone to pout;
He longed to kiss them—love had made him mad—
But did not dare.

One morn he met her on the way to school,
The hour was late;
But wait he would not, could not. Thus he sighed:
"Sweet maid, I prithee, be my beauteous bride!
Already hast thou marked, nor need I tell,
That I have lived thee long and passing well;
Nor time nor absence can my passion cool;
Let's conjugate!"

"Ah," with arch modesty replied the fair,
"That would be fine;
But 'tis impossible, for, as thou know'st,
Small stock of learning can thy pupil boast.
The first declension now absorbs my thought;
The verb I have not yet at all been taught.
I cannot conjugate; all I may dare
Is to decline!"

—Table Talk.

TAKEN BY SIEGE.

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CHAPTER V.

USH HURLSTONE lost no time in reaching the Academy of Music. He was fortunate enough to find Mr. Maxmann in the little room behind the box office, where he was wiping the foam of a fresh glass of lager from his grizzled mustache. The day was a rather warm one for March, and Mr. Maxmann—a small, stout man, with a very red face—had removed his collar and necktie, which lay on the table in front of him, beside his beer mug. His waistcoat was unbuttoned and thrown back, revealing a not too immaculate shirt front. Rush, as soon as he announced that he was from The Dawn, was ushered into the manager's presence, but was about to retreat with an apology for intruding upon his dishabille, when the little man sprang to his feet and embraced him in the most affectionate manner.

"Come ride in, mein dear young gentleman," said he, forcing Rush into a chair. "Sid town and make yourself ad home. A glass here, you young rascal." (This to the office boy.) Then, filling the two mugs, "Your goot hel, my frient."

Rush drank the toast and explained his business.

"Yes, you may call it a strike, a leedle one; but I don't tink we'll haf any more drouble. It all comes of tad flageolet of mine—such a stupid vellow. He's a regular agidator, and he won'd be habby till he gets up a row. He's sugceeded in making some of the odders tink that they wand more money for rehearsals, but they don'd, and they know it. But some mens are never satisfied. That's all there is; the performances will go on all ride. Do you care for music? Of course you do. I see you are a young gendleman of taste. Here are some tickets. Don'd refuse me. I nefer asked you a vavor before. Come, and bring her." And the manager winked his good natured fishy gray eye at Rush, who smiled to himself as he thought who the only "her" was.

Rush thanked Mr. Maxmann for his courtesies, and had just risen to leave the room, when the door burst open and a gayly attired young woman swooped in upon them. I beg the reader's indulgence for saying "swooped," but no other word would describe this young person's manner of entrance.

"Ah, here you are, papa!" said she, giving the manager a resounding kiss upon his bald head. "I was afraid you'd be gone before I got here; but I've been flying round like a hen on a hot griddle all the morning—rehearsals and costumers; there's no rest for the wicked. Don't forget you're to take me out to dinner to-night. You must give me a good one, too. All the exercise I've had today has given me an appetite and a thirst too; don't forget that, papa—and a thirst too." Then, suddenly discovering Rush, who was tugging ineffectually at a spring lock, "Who's the young gentleman? Why don't you introduce me?"

"You didn't give me time, paby. Mr. Hurlstone, of The Dawn. Rush bowed politely.

"Happy to meet you, Mr. Hurlstone, of The Dawn, said the young woman, staring boldly into his eyes, as she put out her large hand, swathed in lavender colored kids, for him to shake. "Hope you've had a satisfactory chat with papa, and that he's given you lots of items for your paper and tickets for yourself."

"Your father has been very kind," said Rush. But he had hardly said the last word when she gave vent to such a laugh as he had never heard from the mouth of woman before, and the old manager's face was actually purple in his efforts to keep from bursting.

"There! you've said enough," said she, as soon as she could control her laughter; "that's as much as I can stand for one afternoon."

The office boy entered the room at this moment. Rush availed himself of the opportunity to escape and bowed himself out. The manager was choking with suppressed laughter and the young woman was pounding him on the back as Rush turned to make his parting bow.

"Good heavens!" said the young man to himself as he stepped out upon the sidewalk. "I was just pitying Maxmann for having such a loud, vulgar daughter, and to think that she is a matter of choice! This is the stage, is it? This is the sort of man who comes in daily contact with Helen Knowlton. Well, she is an angel, so I suppose she can walk through fire without being scorched; but it's a pity she has to do it. If I had a million dollars I would send it to her anonymously and beg her to take it and retire into private life."

Standing by the stage door of the Academy, Rush saw a group of excited men gesticulating after the manner of foreigners. When he came up to them he knew at once that they were the striking musicians, among them being the belligerent flageolet, as Rush could see by the shape of the little leather case he carried in his hand. He at once began talking with the men, who were very glad to tell their story to a reporter. It was a very different one from that of the manager. He didn't want to pay them at all, they said, and vowed that he had no money.

"Mooch lika that," said the flageolet. "He hava plenty money. He spend him—oh, yes, he spend plenty forn his Bebe he calla her."

"Shall you play to-morrow?" asked Rush.

"Si, si," answered the spokesman. "He pay we play. We tella him he no pay we no play."

By further questioning Rush learned that there had been a close approach to serious trouble at the rehearsal that morning—that the musicians, led by the flageolet, had refused to go on till they got their money, and that Maxmann had said positively he had not a dollar in the bank, but would pay them in full on the first of the month, when he would get an assessment from the directors. They had heard that story before, and refused to put any confidence in it, and would have walked off with their instruments under their arms if Miss Knowlton had not come to the rescue and insisted that the orchestra should be paid with the money which was due her that day, and which she knew Maxmann would have ready for her, because he could not afford to treat her as he had treated the poor musicians.

"Noble creature!" said Rush to himself. "She is as good as she is great." And to think that he was going to see her, and on that very day, too!

He learned from some of the people of the theatre that she drove out with her aunt every afternoon on the days when she didn't sing; and, as this was one of them, Rush concluded that he would not find her at home then, but that he had better call at her house just before dinner time, when he would be pretty sure of finding her in. This would give him time to dress, as it was not quite 5 o'clock. So he hurried over to West Eleventh street.

Never before did this young man dress himself with so much care. He had taken his usual bath in the morning, but he took another, and put on the best of everything he owned. He looked over his stock of shirts with the eye of a Brummel. The collar of one was too high, the collar of another too low. Finally he completed his toilet and set forth. His landlady met him in the hall. "Bon jour, Mme. Pinot," he said, gayly, as he ran downstairs; but Mme. Pinot was so struck with his changed appearance that she could not find words to return his salutation.

"Well," said she, in French, for she said it to herself, "something has happened; he doesn't look like the same person I saw this morning."

And indeed he did not. There was a color in his cheeks and a brightness in his eye that had not been there in many a day. His encounter with Archie Tillinghast and his assignment from The Dawn office would have been exciting enough without this great climax.

He lost no time in walking to West Twentieth street, but when he turned into that street and the little gothic houses stood in all their prettiness before him, he slackened his speed. For a moment he thought that he was ill, but he concluded that it was only the effects of an exciting day. Back and forth he walked in front of the house he was so soon to enter, and could not make up his mind to pull the bell handle. "Rush Hurlstone, you're a fool!" he finally said. "Don't you know this is business?" Then he mounted the steps and rang the bell. How musically it tinkled in the basement below! The door was opened by a man servant in livery, of whom he demanded, "Is Miss Knowlton in?"

"I will inquire if you will be good enough to send up your card," replied the man, with the evasive answer of the well trained servant of a public person, at the same time ushering Rush, who handed him Mr. Musgrave's note of introduction, into a gem of a drawing room. A grand piano stood in the middle of the room, which was adorned with fine paintings and some rare portraits of distinguished singers. Flowers in baskets and in vases filled the place with a rich perfume. Easy chairs and bric-a-brac abounded. The whole atmosphere of the room was one of luxury and good taste. "This is her home," thought Rush, looking about him; "these are the rugs her tiny feet tread upon; these are her books; there stands her piano, over whose ivory keys her ivory fingers glide." In this way he amused himself until he heard the rustling of a woman's gown on the stairs. His heart stopped beating and seemed to grow so big that he was afraid he could not speak when she entered. Ten thousand thoughts flew through his mind. He arose from his chair, and, shutting his eyes, said to himself: "When that door opens I shall see the most divinely beautiful creature that treads this earth; one for whom I would lie down and die—nay, more, for whom I would stand up and live."

A sort of ecstasy took possession of him. The door swung back on its hinges; he opened his eyes and Aunt Rebecca Sandford entered the room. Rush started. If he had been struck in the face he could not have had a harder blow. It took him a few seconds to recover his wits. If he had had to speak first he would certainly have disgraced himself, but Aunt Rebecca began at once.

"She's very busy just at this moment" (Miss Sandford had an ugly way of saying "she" or "her" when she meant her niece, forgetting that there were any other shes or hers in the world), "and asked me to step down and see you. I'm very partial to press boys myself, Mr. Hailstorm" (another ugly trick of hers was to get people's names wrong), "and I'm always glad to have a little chat with them. Take a seat, pray. You

ESTABLISHED 1823.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

PARIS, MAINE, FEBRUARY 2, 1892.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

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

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

SINGLE COPIES.

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

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

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Again.
Allen's Sarsaparilla.
Commissioners' Notice.
Attention Ladies.
Deafness.
A Fine Silver Watch.
Paris Hill Academy.
Patrons of Husbandry.
Why Not Have a Sharp Axe?
Statement Franklin Fire Insurance Co.
Statement Fire Association of Philadelphia.
Statement Guardian Fire and Life Insurance Co.
Statement Insurance Company of the State of Pennsylvania.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY COMMITTEE.

We are requested by William J. Wheeler, Esq., of the Republican County Committee, to announce that the committee will have a meeting at the Hubbard House, Paris Hill, on Thursday, Feb. 11, at two o'clock. The meeting will be open to any member of the party who may desire to attend.

OUR HAND, SECRETARY MCKEEN.

B. Walker McKeen, Esq., of Fryeburg, the newly elected Secretary of the Maine Board of Agriculture, has entered upon the duties of the office, and we predict with a personal knowledge of Mr. McKeen's ability, that those duties will be performed in a capable and faithful manner. That his election cannot fail to give satisfaction to the agriculturists of Maine is a foregone conclusion. Mr. McKeen entered a very hotly fought contest against a worthy and distinguished opponent and that he won on his merits there can be no doubt. We congratulate Mr. McKeen heartily on his success and we believe that his election is a credit to the Maine Board of Agriculture, the agricultural interests of Maine and also to the "Oxford Bear" family of which he is a worthy member.

FOR MEMBER OF THE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

The election of B. Walker McKeen, Esq., as Secretary of the Maine Board of Agriculture, will doubtless make a vacancy in the position of Oxford County member of the board. The Democrat takes pleasure in presenting the name of a gentleman whom it considers in every way fitted for a worthy successor of Mr. McKeen. A gentleman whose practical experience and acquaintance with our agricultural interests mark him at once as a most suitable man to represent old Oxford on the Board of Agriculture. "By his works he is known" not only throughout Oxford County—but the state as well and even beyond the boundaries of Maine his enthusiasm and enterprise have been felt and seen in his peerless exhibitions of the results of high-grade Jersey breeding. He is a gentleman of positive convictions, of undoubted ability, and one in whose hands the agricultural interests of old Oxford would not suffer. We take pleasure in nominating Mr. S. M. King of Kingsside Farm, Paris, as Oxford member of the Board of Agriculture to succeed Mr. McKeen when the latter's resignation shall have been put in.

NOT AN "OXFORD BEAR."

The following correction on Gen. Perry's able and interesting article we are glad to make in the interest of accuracy—for we had "rather be right than be President" (which perhaps accounts for the fact that we have not yet been President) but we are exceedingly sorry for Ex-Gov. Andrew that he came "so near and yet so far" from the proud distinction of a well grounded claim to the title of "Oxford Bear."

Editor Democrat:

I was very much interested in the communication by Hon. John J. Perry, in the Democrat of the 19th inst., headed "Oxford County Statesmen," knowing him to be a very reliable historian and biographer in anything pertaining to Oxford County, but he is mistaken when he refers to Ex-Gov. Andrew as having been an Oxford County boy.

He was the eldest son of Jonathan and Nancy Pierce Andrew, who lived at South Windham in this county, where John Albion, the governor, was born May 31st, 1818, where also were born a brother and two sisters.

He was sent to Bridgton Academy, a protege of my father, the late Dr. Samuel Farnsworth, who was a cousin to his mother, in 1831, under the instruction of Rev. Thomas P. Stone, now of Bolton, Mass.

After attending this academy one year, he finished his collegiate course at Gorham Academy, then under charge of Rev. Reuben Nason, and entered Bowdoin College in 1833, where he graduated in 1837, and soon after entered the law office of the late Henry H. Fuller with whom he passed his whole novitiate.

While I would not detract anything from the laurels of Old Oxford or ordinarily attempt to correct any statement from Gen. Perry relative to the great and good men she has furnished to the country many of those referred to by Gen. Perry having been my old schoolmates, I think it right Cumberland should have her due.

GEO. S. FARNSWORTH.

North Bridgton, Jan. 25, 1892.

HERE AND THERE.

And now the Kennebec Journal is reproving Brother Pillsbury, of the Belfast Journal, for making a decidedly agreeable change in the heading of the paper; but, as before remarked, that is a matter of taste.

Now that the Chilian war is over again, the congressmen can resume their former occupation of talking politics.

Of the $40,000 appropriated by the Maine legislature for Maine's representation at the world's fair at Chicago, $10,000 was to be used for a building, and by the terms of the act that sum cannot be exceeded. Yet Maine may have a $30,000 structure on the grounds, and it is to be hoped she will. The Sons of Maine in Chicago took hold of the matter, and secured the promise of one of the best lots on the exposition grounds, on condition that a building should be erected thereon costing not less than $25,000. The plans accepted by the commissioners call for a $30,000 building. It is estimated that $10,000 worth of material has been contributed by the slate, and granite companies of the state. This leaves an additional $10,000 to be raised by some means, if the building is to be erected. Col. Adams of the Argus, writing to one of the commissioners, says it must go, and he will be one of a hundred to give $100 each toward completing the building. The general sentiment of the state seems to be that the sum must be made up.

SOUTH PARIS.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. G. Fitz, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12 M.; young people's meeting, 3:30 P. M.; prayer meeting, 6:30 P. M. Wednesday prayer meeting, 7:30.

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

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

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

G. A. R.—Winship Post, No. 38, meets every Monday evening in the G. A. R. Hall.

G. A. R.—W. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets Saturday on or before full moon, in G. A. R. Hall, at 7:30 P. M.

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

Letters unclaimed Feb. 1st are Mrs. Ida Abbott, Mrs. Charles Coombs, Mr. O. R. Horn, Miss Mary J. Skillings, Mrs. F. C. Wing, Mr. R. W. Wyman.

N. D. Bolster was in the city Wednesday looking the market over.

The high school have elected the following corps of editors for '92:

R. J. Fitz, Editor-in-Chief.
Mertie Maxim, Literary.
Mary Parsons, Local.
Alice Wheeler, Personals.
Alice Hutchinson, Clippings.
Will Kenney, Business Manager.

Messrs. Philbrook & Farrar have shipped so many oxen from this place that there are but very few left among our farmers.

Deputy Sheriff Stone seized at our depot a stone jug said to contain one gallon of whiskey, marked to a party in Norway.

Elmer Thomas, clerk at the Andrews House, says that the week ending Jan. 25 was the best week the house has had for months.

J. A. Kenney spent last week in Boston.

Laurin Whitman has returned from a month's visit at the Hub.

Mount Mica Lodge have some ten members on the sick list.

A. A. Bird, W. L. Blood, J. R. Whitman, Hiram Lovejoy, are among the sick ones.

The report that the sled factory would not start up until sold, was very unwelcome news to our village Saturday evening.

Byron Evans and Pierce E. Wheeler are at work in the lumber woods in Milan.

We learn that Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Bent in Minneapolis are very sick.

Mrs. Alva Shurtleff is very sick.

W. L. Bonney and family have been visiting friends in Androscoggin County.

Luther P. Winslow, one of the oldest residents in the Biscoe District, died Friday night with pneumonia after a short sickness. His funeral will be held at his home Wednesday forenoon.

Geo. Burnham, Jr., was here Tuesday and drove to Harrison and back in the storm.

Paul Howe of Norway hired a team of Theodore Thayer last week to go to Greenwood. Not returning as Mr. Thayer expected he followed him and found him at Gorham, N. H. He was taken back to Paris, where he settled the matter up. It was said that he did not intend to steal the team.

On account of attending a funeral Mr. Hamilton failed to fill his appointment here, but has an appointment here next Sunday and Rev. C. E. Angell Feb. 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones returned from Boston Saturday. Mrs. Jones has been there for medical treatment.

I. F. Evans has returned to selling atlases. He is now selling in Washington County.

The funeral services of Charles Felton were held at his home on High Street last Friday. Mr. Felton was able to do his chores last Sunday, but that fatal disease pneumonia set in and his death soon followed. Mr. Felton was 68 years old last April. He was a large, kind-hearted man, and he will be greatly missed. Having no children, he was especially fond of them, and many of them will long remember his many kindnesses. His wife is still suffering from influenza.

W. L. Farrar, who has charge of the finances for Universalist preaching, says all sermons and hall rents have been paid and the outlook is encouraging to continue the meetings for the coming year. Mr. Farrar says the plan of voluntary contributions works admirably. A box is placed in the hall where all who wish can assist in raising funds.

Rev. A. G. Fitz preached a temperance sermon at his church Jan. 26th by request of the W. C. T. U.

Madam Laygoh Barakat will speak upon W. C. T. U. work in its relation to Home and Foreign Missions at the Baptist church, South Paris, Tuesday evening, Feb. 2d. Madam Barakat is a native Syrian. Her early home was on Mount Lebanon, and she has been engaged for many years in missionary and temperance work, both among her own people and in America. Let no one fail to hear this eloquent speaker.

Kingsbury Curtis of West Paris is spending the winter with his sister, Mrs. A. G. Dudley.

H. L. Swift, taxidermist, recently mounted the head of a very fine deer for Mr. John Carter of Norway.

Would it not be well for the Norway Water Company to notify patrons on the street when they are going to shut the water off for a day to repair the pipe or hydrants?

Tuesday afternoon and evening was rough enough to satisfy the man with a winterish disposition.

A. T. Maxim, commission dealer in horses, has recently effected the following sales and exchanges: To a party in Meriden, Conn., the four-year-old mare Daisy Dean, by Robinson D., price $300. To a party at Halifax, N. S., weanling filly by Bayard Wilkes, dam Daisy Dean, price $225. Both of the above were owned by Mr. Maxim. For other parties he has sold and exchanged eight good ones, namely: the chestnut trotting mare Maud B., 2:18 1-2; gray mare, Georgia, 2:37 1-2; chestnut gelding, Tommy Shaw, 2:41; bay gelding by Daniel Boone, could beat 2:40; bay pacer by Messenger Diamond, could show a 35 gait; a four-year-old gelding by Albrino, and a weanling colt by Col. West. The above were all going to Bridgeton, N. J., To C. N. Wilkins of Presque Isle, Maine, the imported Percheron stallion Royal, price $275 in cash and a pair of 2- and 3-year-old fillies. Mr. Maxim has several sales nearly completed, and his business is gaining.

Five or six Bath boys took an involuntary excursion down the Kennebec on a recent Sunday, that made them extremely nervous. They were skating on an immense cake of loose ice, when it started serenely along with the current. They were a little frightened but kept cool, a very good thing to do when on ice, and much to their delight their craft soon swung against a dock and they reached the shore in safety. In the meantime two of the boys got a ducking by skating into a hole, but managed to crawl out again all right. So much for Sunday skating.

A fact that may not be generally known is that two or three Auburn shoe factories are making and shipping goods to England. A representative of one of these firms says that England is a big field and one that will, no doubt, pay to work in the sale of shoes. If Auburn can work up a shoe trade with England or other foreign countries, everybody will rejoice. The shoe city cannot prosper without all Maine feeling the effects.

We have received a copy of Richardson's Catalogue of Northern Grown Seeds, Plants, etc., for 1892. It contains many rare and beautiful things in the floral world, copiously illustrated, besides a good variety of garden seeds, a premium coupon worth 15 cents, and beautiful prizes to little girls who will get up clubs. The superior vigor, hardiness and earliness of seeds and plants grown in the cold Northeast have won for Mr. Richardson's goods a wide sale, and his customers are numbered in every state and territory and many foreign countries. Send your address on a postal to O. M. Richardson & Co., Canton, Maine, and receive a free copy.

NORWAY.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

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

I. O. O. F.—Regular meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday Evening. Wibley Encampment, No. 31, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month.

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

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

G. A. R.—Harry Rust Post, No. 34, meets in New Grange Hall on the third Friday Evening of each month.

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

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

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

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

The physicians are all at work.

H. G. Brown of Bethel was in town Thursday.

C. B. Cummings & Sons and Partridge & Danforth had a special sale day Wednesday of this week. Prices were much lower and business greatly improved for the day.

Hon. A. S. Kimball as referee heard the scandal suit A. C. Stanley vs. Henry N. Sawyer at Hiram recently.

Owing to the serious illness of Mrs. William Brooks her daughter, Miss Blanche Brooks, teacher of the grammar department, has resigned her position. Mr. A. Stearns has been engaged to fill the vacancy.

The fishermen are enjoying first class luck on the lake this winter. Webb Lord captured a large string of pickerel one day this week. The heaviest weighed 3 1-2 pounds.

Dan Walker and others are hauling wood and timber from the Dalton farm for C. B. Cummings & Sons.

L. Ellen Frost is entertaining her nephew, Otis Jones, Jr., of Boston.

We are pleased to see that the rank of Verner M. Whitman at Colby is marked "excellent," that being the best rank. We only trust that he may not fall below it. We have no reason to be ashamed of our Norway girls and boys.

We understand that the Norway Shoe Store will close out their stock of boots and shoes at once. There is some talk that the store will be sold to parties engaged in the dry goods business.

S. F. Stearns is confined to the house with is grippe. J. W. Swan is driving his team.

James P. Dunham has been granted a U. S. pension under the law of '90.

Herman L. Horne has gone to Chattanooga, Tenn.

Six deaths reported to the town clerk recently of persons whose age averaged 67 years. The new law has gone into effect and the clerk reports very favorably concerning it.

Mrs. Barden Turner of Waldoboro is at the Beal's House with her daughters, who are sick with the grippe.

Alice Wormwood is at her home in Oxford caring for her parents who are, like almost everybody else, sick with the prevailing distemper.

Benj. Bacon has moved into the Bennett place on Crescent Street.

J. T. Rowe is one of our most energetic citizens; in addition to his confectionery store he has opened a barber shop. At first the business required but one chair, now he has two and an experienced barber.

It is currently reported that one of our physicians took $3800 in cash for his last year's work.

The old paste shop on Marston Street is being fitted up for finishing leather. The machinery is nearly all in readiness and work will commence in a short time.

A very interesting issue of the Portland Advertiser of recent date contains an interesting sketch—illustrated—of our late lecturer, "Hon. Joseph W. Holden." "Joe" is getting along in the world with his original ideas on astronomy, etc. They all know him in Portland and doubtless appreciate his merits as highly as do we.

O. R. Bean and J. W. Swan are going into the ready-made clothing business. We understand they will buy out one of the leading dealers in the place. Mr. Bean thoroughly understands the business, having been engaged in it for several years. Mr. Swan, for the last twenty years, has been engaged in the manufacture of clothing. They will doubtless make a first class firm.

Mrs. William M. Brooks died very suddenly Friday. She was taken with la grippe which developed into more serious disorders.

Mrs. Granville Reed, who for several days has been at the point of death, at the present time is improving slowly.

NO CHILIAN WAR.

Ever since the negotiations began with Chili over the affair of the attack on the sailors of the Baltimore, there has been a slight war cloud in the sky, which one day would seem to be disappearing and the next to be gathering again. Still no definite progress was made toward a satisfactory settlement, and on Thursday, Jan. 21st, the ultimaturn of the United States was sent to Chili, making a plain statement of what was demanded and expected.

No response being made to this, on Monday, the 25th, President Harrison sent the Chilian correspondence to congress, with a short message, in which he clearly set forth the doctrine that the honor of our flag should be maintained and protection extended to the humblest citizen, wherever he may be. Efforts to settle the matter amicably had failed to accomplish anything, and the time had come when forbearance ceased to be a virtue.

No party lines were drawn when the matter came before congress. All parties were agreed in maintaining the national honor at any cost, and in supporting the course of the administration. One Democratic member did take occasion to question the sincerity of the President's action, but he was promptly squelched by his own party associates.

But congress is not to be called upon to take any action, and the war cloud is disappearing, it is to be hoped for the last time. The next day after the president's message was sent to congress a dispatch was received from the Chilian government which puts a new face on the matter. This dispatch amounts to an apology for Chili's course, and an expression of willingness to comply with the demands of the United States. It does not of course dispose of all the details of a settlement, but it shows a spirit on the part of Chili which has not been manifest before, and opens the way for a settlement which shall be honorable to all concerned.

This affair has caused more war talk than any other in which the United States has been concerned for many years, and the peaceful outcome is cause for rejoicing. In one respect at least the agitation has been a good thing for this country. It has brought North and South, East and West, Republicans, Democrats, and all other parties (except a few Mugwumps) to stand shoulder to shoulder in defence of the national honor. It has hastened the era of perfect good feeling far more than any internal affair could do.

A party of eminent gentlemen are stopping at the Poland Spring House to test the character of that place as a winter resort.

A DISCOURSE ON POLY TICKS.

[From our regular contributor.]

Poly ticks is a disease of the mind. It is perryoddical, eperdesnick, and, like the snoll-poks, hetchin; it generally goes easy excepting wonce in four years, when it rages all over the country like a house afire.

Like the measles and hooping kaugh, there is always enuff of it to go round, no matter how big the famerly is.

There is sevral kind of poly ticks, but whichever kind you may have, you'll get called a lot of bad names. If you have demerkratic poly ticks, you'll have to submit to bein called, "a free trader, a free silver loonatick, an old hunker, a boorborn, a licker sucker, a conservative jackass, a howling reformer, a tool of scheming raskals, a slave of bossis and rings and won of the onterryfied;" all these and more, and divers others also, as time, place and okkashun rekwire.

A man with republikan poly ticks, is likely to get his cote purtey well dobbed by the demerkratic mud slingers. He will be called "a perteeshunist, a high tariff robber, a blackleg, a black republikan, a nigger sympathizer, a temperance fanatic, a theaving raskal, a extravagant scoundril, a tool of monoperly, a slave of the plutokracy, a hard money saint, and a follerer of Jim Blane." Moreover menny and various vile terms of reproch, which do not now occur to me, will be heard in due season.

A man that has got the poly ticks of perhibishun into him, like the boy atween two fires, is likely to get well rosted. The republikans will revile him as, "a trater, a deserter, a fool tide to won klee," and will twit him of running a demerkratic side show for the benefit of rumsellers.

The demerkrats will go for him likewise, but with sof sawder, and a deceteful pretense of friendship. You can hear their outriders hollering.—"Go it boys, good for you perhibs, evry vote that's not republican is a vote for us."

If a man gets took with the poly ticks of laber reform, the people's party, the farmers' party, or any of the other little pes that are shure to pop up when poly ticks rages, he wont be likely to attract much notise, but after the election is over, can take his own time to discover that he has made a fool of himself, and done about as much good as a braying jackass.

It is curious to notise how the kind of poly ticks a man has will affect his opinions of public meashures. For instanse, two farmers are living side by side, whose affairs must be subject to jest the same influence; one has got demerkratic poly ticks into him; he is jest as shure that it is for his good to have free wool, free potatoes, free hay, free grain, free butter, free eggs, free everything, as ever Grover Cleveland pretended to be. He believes in the principles of the Mills Bill as the gospel of political salvation.

The other, with republican poly ticks into him, jest as firmly believes in the wisdom of a duty on all those things. He wants free sugar, and is willing to pay a bounty to help out the home producer; he wants those things free which we can't make or grow at home, and believes in giving manufacturers the benefit of perteeshun, so that they may have more dollars to pay for help, which means more mouths to feed and more dollars to go to the farmer in payment for the products of the soil; in short he is as honest in his regard for the McKinley tariff, and as determined in supporting it, as is his demerkratic neighbor in hating and wanting to kick it all to pieces.

Poly ticks like the meesels sometimes gets struck in. Struck in poly ticks is always dangerous to have. A man with poly ticks struck into him is generally past cure. If he is a demerkrat, he will support the mesures of that party regardlis of right or wrong, and will never admit that the republikans have done a single worthy deed. The gospel of the true salvation, according to him can only be read by the aid of demerkratic spectacles. If he is a republikan, the same as above *vice versa*.

Struck in poly ticks is, I have sometimes thought, a hereditary disease. I've notised that it commonly happens, when a man has poly ticks struck into him, his sons have the same kind of poly ticks struck into them. In that case it would seem as though the party must have the most numerous following, which was the most successful in razeing boys.

Sometimes struck in poly ticks is cured by the party that has 'em falling to get an orfis.

Sevral bad cases of struck in poly ticks have come under my own observashun, which wanted an orfis, but was rejected by their own party convention, and got cured at once by receiving a nomination from the other side.

A demercrat with struck in poly ticks, I should say might get relief by going to New York and studying the ways of Tammany, its rings and bossis, and that devil's teeter-board of the rumsellers, the saloon, which is preparing to boost David B. Hill into the presidential chair next November.

A conshuns is a good thing for a man to have that has got poly ticks. Let him set down alone, and take counsel of that youseful monitor, and he wont be likely to go far wrong; if his poly ticks get struck in they will be of the right kind and to stay.

Down South, I've hearn say, they strike poly ticks into folks with a shotgun. Folks that get that kind of struck in poly ticks never backslide. One dead nigger is of more youse to the solid south than two live ones.

If a person with poly ticks struck into him turns independent it will make him a mugwuffup—jest that, nothing more, nothing less, all the vocabularies of the earth, the air, and of those lower regions where sulphurous adjectives abound, are vain to supply a more fitting term.

Req uiescat in pace.

TALK OF THE STATE.

Joseph Buswell of Norridgewock, aged thirty-six, committed suicide by hanging. He leaves a wife and four children.

The number of deaths in Portland for the week ending Jan. 23 was 32, the largest for any week except one on the records.

Bejamin T. Holmes, employed by Emerson, Stevens & Co., of Oakland, was killed by a bursting grindstone. He was 25 years old and unmarried.

An aged Dexter lady, Mrs. Calvin Copeland, 90 years old, was so seriously burned by the explosion of a kerosene lamp that she died from the effects.

A Brewer real estate agent got rid of a non-paying tenant by having ghostly noises made in the cellar, producing the impression that the house was haunted.

The tub of hot water standing on the floor has been at it again, this time at Danville Junction. The young child of Mr. and Mrs. Cassavant fell into such a tub and was so severely scalded that it died.

The dedication of a dance hall as a Methodist church auditorium, was a lively event at West Tremont, Me. It is one of the results of a great religious and temperance revival that has been going on there, and nothing could have been quite so significant.

The prospect is that the ice crop on the Hudson is going to be a failure. If such should be the case, Maine ice would have a boom, and the harvesters thereof would receive pretty good prices for the commodity. A large cut of ice will be made on the Kennebec.

Frank Gilman of Bangor, a member of the state board of assessors, was instantly killed on Tuesday by falling from a train on the Canadian Pacific Railroad. It is supposed he was standing on the platform and was taken suddenly ill and fell while the train was in motion.

In the contested will case of Nehemiah Kittridge at Bangor, Judge Burgess of the probate court rendered a decision allowing his widow $20,000. Mr. Kittridge left the widow a very small sum by will, giving most of his money to religious societies. The widow applied to the court for $25,000 out of the estate.

An old colored man who recently addressed a temperance meeting in this State, said: "When I see a man going home wid a gallon of whiskey and a half pound of meat, dat's temp'rance lecture nuff for me, and I see it ebery day; I knows dat everything in his house is on de same scale—gallon of misery to ebery half pound of comfort."

SIX HAPPY CANDIDATES

WHO TAKE DESKS WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

And a Lot of Others Who Came "So Near and Yet So Far". — Paris Hills Up a Great Vote of Over Eight Thousand With a Difference of Only 187 Between the Candidates.

The battle is over.
The smoke has cleared away.
And it came near being a "draw".
The closest contest that the Democrat has ever conducted closed at six o'clock last Saturday night.

Perhaps it never again would happen that in a vote of over eight thousand between two opposing candidates the winner would win by so narrow a margin.

And then too, look at the case of Albany. The payment of a single year's subscription would have changed the result.

Well, the contest has been an unqualified success; every candidate a good and deserving one and the Democrat will take pleasure in presenting the six roll-top desks to the six ladies whose names head the list below.

THE FINAL RETURNS.

Mrs. Oliver G. Curtis, South Paris,	4096
Mrs. Abbie G. Poor, Andover,	1494
Miss Georgie E. Dean, Buckfield,	742
Miss Helen A. Ricker, Hartford,	565
Mrs. Vertie A. Crocker, East Bethel,	454
Miss M. Jennie Palmer, East Sumner,	408
Mrs. George B. Shaw, Paris Hill,	3039
Miss Anna K. Cummings, Albany,	382
Mrs. R. L. Cole, Greenwood,	304
Mrs. C. E. Valentine, Bethel,	274
Miss Josie Caldwell, Buckfield,	270
Miss H. E. Bucknell, Hiram,	270
Mrs. Alfred S. Kimball, Norway,	230
Miss Ella L. Powers, North Newry,	210
Mrs. S. H. Hayden, Norway,	130
Miss Lucy Lufkin, Rumford Centre,	120
Miss Edna Stillman, West Peru,	104
Mrs. Ceylon Rowe, Bethel,	90
Miss Cora G. Brackett, Sweden,	70
Miss Martilla A. Morse, Upton,	60
Louise C. Bradbury, Norway,	60
Mrs. Mellen M. Mason, Gilead,	50
Miss Myrtie A. Bacon, Bryant's Pond,	30

There is no disputing the fact that the friends of Mrs. Shaw of Paris Hill—and they are many—intended to win and certainly they have no reason to be ashamed of a defeat that was so near a victory.

THE "IFS."

The chapter of "ifs" is unusually large in this contest. Here are some of them:

If the friends of Mrs. Shaw of Paris Hill had put in one hundred and fifty-eight more votes she would have won a desk.

If the friends of Miss Cummings of Albany had put in only twenty-seven more votes, or paid one more year's subscription to the Democrat she would have had a desk.

If the friends of Mrs. Cole of Greenwood had got in 45 more votes, or paid $2.25 more on subscription she would have won a desk.

If the big town of Norway had got in only 179 more votes, Mrs. Kimball would have won a desk.

But there—they couldn't all win—we wish they could.

The Democrat has endeavored to administer justice impartially and has counted the votes just as it found them with the above result.

The votes can now be seen and counted at the office by the friends of any candidate who may so desire.

FOR HIS NATIVE VILLAGE.

ASHLAND, MASS., January 27, '92.

Atwood & Forbes,
Dear Sirs:

I enclose my coupon for 150 votes for Mrs. Shaw and hope she will get the desk. I have taken considerable interest in your voting contests since you started them, and would like to have some one in my own village win one of them. Hoping these votes will, with others to come in, win the desk for Mrs. Shaw,

I remain as ever, yours,
E. F. TWITCHELL.

WITH 194 FOR MRS. VALENTINE.

CONCORD, N. H., Jan. 26, '92.

Messrs. Atwood & Forbes,
Gents:

I send you herewith my votes to be credited to Mrs. Valentine of Bethel. She is a bride, the daughter of old time friends and her husband the son of the same, so I am more than pleased to give her a lift. Awaiting the result I am

Very sincerely,
H. N. NEWELL.

"SCOTT" IS RIGHT AND HIS CANDIDATE ALL RIGHT.

BYRON, Jan. 27, '92.

Editor Democrat:

Enclosed find subscription of John E. Shaw and please credit the votes to Miss Helen A. Ricker, Hartford. The proposition to give some one candidate in each town the votes of *all* candidates in that town would appear to be borrow of popularity so far as the credited votes of other candidates go.

Respectfully yours,
W. S. ROBINSON.

BORN.

In Norway, Jan. 21, to the wife of Charles Libby, a son.

In Norway, Jan. 23, to the wife of E. Hool, a daughter.

In North Buckfield, Jan. 25, to the wife of Sidney Swallow, a daughter.

In Peru, Jan. 6, to the wife of Howard Turner, a son.

MARRIED.

In Oxford, Jan. 16, Nelson E. Knight and Annie M. Chapin.

DIED.

In Paris, Feb. 1, Jairus K. Hammond, aged 69 years.

In Fountain, Colorado, Jan. 20, of consumption, Helen Howe, wife of W. W. Mayo, aged 31 years.

In Paris, Jan. 29, Luther P. Winslow.

In Bethel, Jan. 29, Hazen Osgood.

In Bethel, Jan. 20, Mrs. Marinna Bartlett, aged almost 88 years.

In Peru, Jan. 26, Winslow Walker.

In Norway, Jan. 27, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Hool.

In Norway, Jan. 19, L. B. Holden, aged 64 years and 13 days.

In East Brownfield, Jan. 23, Oliver Cotton.

In Bryant's Pond, Jan. 18, Mrs. Henry Adams, aged about 35 years.

In Peru, Jan. 25, Andrew J. Churchill.

In Somerville, Mass., Jan. 17, Mrs. Sophronia D. Ford, widow of Wm. Ford, formerly of Oxford, aged 86 years, 10 months, and 17 days.

In Dixfield, Jan. 12, Mrs. Adelle Eastman, aged 30 years.

In Hartford, Jan. 22, Mrs. Wm. Jordan.

ATTENTION LADIES.

Do not tolerate freckles and pimples when for thirty cents I will send sealed instructions how to remove them. Perfectly harmless. State which receipt is wanted.

Mrs. O. N. Carter,
8 HANOVER STREET,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

The undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1892, commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of Lorenzo M. Blake, late of Stow in said County, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the date of said appointment are allowed to said creditors in which to present and prove their claims, and that they will be in session at the following place and times for the purpose of receiving the same, viz: At the office of D. R. Hastings & Son, in Fryeburg, in said County, on February 27th, April 21 and June 25th next.

Dated this 1st day of February, A. D. 1892.

JOHN F. MERRILL, } Commis-
R. FULT WORMWOOD, } sioners.

Insurance Company of the

State of Pennsylvania!

Of Philadelphia, Penn.

Incorporated in 1794. Commenced business in 1794.

GEO. G. GOWELL, President.
Secretary, A. B. EARLE.

Capital paid up in cash, $200,000.

ASSETS, Dec. 31, 1891.

Real estate owned by the company, unincumbered,	$ 325,121 00
Loans on bond and mortgage (first lens),	91,950 00
Stocks and bonds owned by the company, market value,	220,508 19
Cash in the company's principal office and in bank,	52,419 94
Interest due and accrued,	1,908 00
Premiums in due course of collection,	24,654 16
Other properties,	22,255 37
Aggregate of all the admitted assets of the company at their actual value,	$ 743,308 74

LIABILITIES, Dec. 31, 1891.

Net amount of unpaid losses and claims,	$ 34,426 00
Amount required to safely re-insure all outstanding risks,	412,922 77
All other demands against the company, viz: commissions, etc.,	35,100 00
Total amount of liabilities, except capital stock and net surplus,	482,448 77
Capital actually paid up in cash,	200,000 00
Surplus beyond capital,	61,157 97
Aggregate amount of liabilities including net surplus,	$743,308 74

WM. J. WHEELER, Resident Agent, South Paris, Maine.

Paris Hill Academy

SPRING TERM OPENS

Tuesday, Feb. 23d.

We invite the attention of all interested in educational matters, to Paris Hill Academy.

It possesses one of the finest locations in New England. It is situated on Paris Hill, in a village entirely free from influences that would conflict with a student's highest success.

In point of health its situation is unsurpassed. The Academy is easily accessible, being within less than three miles from Grand Trunk R. R., at South Paris, and having stage connecting with each passenger train.

There are three courses of study, College Preparatory, Classical and English, also excellent advantages for Penmanship and Music.

Paris Hill Academy affords special inducements to students of slender means, the tuition being extremely low and the facilities for inexpensive board, the best.

Special care will be taken to help new students to feel at home and among friends.

Instruction will be given by

C. A. RECORD, Principal,

with such assistants as the needs of the school may require.

For further information address principal or COL. A. S. AUSTIN, President of the Trustees, Paris, Maine.

DEAF MEGG & HEAD DRUM MADE by Wm. P. LYONS, 14 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., invented by a deaf man who was deaf himself for 28 years, sold by F. Gerry, only, 548 Broadway, New York. Write for book of proofs FREE.

BOYS AND GIRLS THIS IS FOR YOU.

A FINE SILVER WATCH

ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE

to advertise our business.

All Sizes, Good Timers, Stem Wind and Set.

Send your name and address to

G. A. Folsom & Co., 192 Hanover St., Boston, Mass.

Why not have a sharp Axe all day? You can by using the Harvey patent double bitted fluted Axe.

Something new, sure to please.

Call and see it at

Wm. C. Leavitt,

NEXT ELM HOUSE,

Norway, - - Maine.

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY AGENTS WANTED in every Grange in the United States and Canada. Send for Circulars and Full Particulars.

An active member in every Lodge of F. & A. M., I. O. O. F., K. of P., I. O. R. M., K. G. E., U. O. A. M., K. of H., A. O. U. W., G. A. R., S. of V., &c., throughout the United States and Canada. Liberal Inducements. Exclusive territory now assigned only members of the said Orders employed.

Address,

FRATERNITY FINE ART CO.,
P. O. Box 1572, Boston Mass.

In writing please mention this paper.

WANTED.

Everybody to know that the best place to buy Clothing is at

F. Q. ELLIOT

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: Sunday School every Sunday at 2 P. M.

Wm. E. Perkins of Paris Hill has been appointed special deputy sheriff by Sheriff Parker.

The court house has taken on new front doors, and is improved in appearance thereby.

Miss Agnes Doe, assistant post mistress at Dixfield, visited her relatives in this place last week.

Rev. C. W. Potter preached at the Baptist church Sunday. Mr. Wedge is improving, but is not able to go out as yet.

Hon. John P. Swasey is sick with la grippe at the Hubbard House in this place. Mrs. Swasey was sent for and is here attending him.

"Sick" censuses by different people make a total of 60 to 70 sick people in this village. There are few houses in which there is not one case or more.

List of unclaimed letters:

Chases, George.
Davis, Charles.
Dick, Alex.
Howe, Charles.
Malone, Michael.
Robinson, Ethel C.
West, R. F.

School in District No. 8 (King) closed a successful term of school under the instruction of Miss M. Abbie Mead of Bridgton, the 23d. These four scholars were present every half day during the term of twelve weeks: Alfred A. Starbird, Loring R. Ltarbird, Kenneth Waldron, Lillian Waldron. Helen M. King was absent but one half day, and that because of sickness.

Universalist Circle at Academy Hall as usual Tuesday evening. A chicken pie and picnic supper will be served at 6 o'clock. By the kindness of Mrs. Jackson, chicken pie is to be added to the usual picnic supper. After the supper the following program will be given:

Piano solo,	Miss Gertrude Harlow.
Pantomime,	The Beacon Light of Home.
Recitation,	Mary Pierce.
Harmonica solo,	Fred Shaw.
Piano solo,	Miss Caroline Thayer
Song,	Mamie Hammond.
Pantomime,	On the Road to School.

Mr. C. A. Record, who for seven recent terms has very successfully conducted the South Paris high school, has been employed to teach the spring term at Paris Hill Academy. Mr. Record was educated at Bridgton Academy and Bates College, and his successful experience as a teacher, combined with the best natural location in Maine, should bring a good number of scholars to Paris Hill. The spring term opens on Tuesday, Feb. 23d. See advertisement in another column.

JOHN'S LETTER.

THE GENIAL LANDLORD OF "THE YELLOWS" ENTERTAINS AND IS ENTERTAINED.

Mr. Seth Mason and wife from West Bethel are visiting his brother and friends in town. Mrs. Mason is your North-West Bethel correspondent. She is a keen one and her husband is no slouch. We recall the fast that she promised, in poetry, to come under our wing. But she was only using poetic license. Getting right down to plain prose she wouldn't do it. One wing is all that "Nancinea" has use for. How many there are who glide easily and naturally from wing to wing.

Mr. Mason was telling us of Berlin Falls and how rapidly it had been built up. And he also told us how quickly they put a certain spruce tree into paper, trying to see what they could do. In the morning the tree was cut and before the sun was down it, or a part of it, came out in the form of the Berlin Falls Gazette or Standard, or whatever the name of the paper may be. O, yes, man has sought out many inventions. Doubtless there are more things yet undiscovered in heaven and earth than we ever "dreamed of in our philosophy, Horatio."

Dexter Fish of East Turner took dinner at "The Yellows" to-day. We worked one summer for Deck thirty-six years ago. What hath not time wrought in those eventful years in personal history and in political history—joyful and sorrowful, sublime and ridiculous, grand and peculiar. There are but few, if any, better farms in Turner, which abounds in good farms, than the Fish farm in the Fish neighborhood, so called. We fancy that Dexter has made farming pay. Dexter was one of the reliable ones and paid his bills. His wife was one of the best but she is not of earth for God took her. Such are the changes that are sad and yet there is a brighter side than that we see.

We are convinced that this place cannot carry two churches easily. If the church could carry the place the place might carry double. It will take a religious earthquake to crack Buckfield's complacency. JOHN.

DO JUSTICE BY THE BOYS.

ANDOVER, Jan. 26, 1892.

Mr. Editor:

In the Andover items I see that the Andover Hook and Ladder Company have all of the credit of putting out the late fire in this village, which I do not think is right. To be sure the hook and ladder company did themselves credit, as did others who do not belong to the company, especially the boys who did manfully in carrying water and keeping the pails full. Whenever one was empty they were eager to fill them up again. Let us help to put them where they belong, give them all the credit that belongs to them. It will stimulate them to do even better should another occasion arise. And then, boys like to see that they are noticed, when they do a manly act. I heard one of them say when some men were talking about the hook and ladder company, "Well, if it had not been for the boys where would they have got their water?" and sure enough where would they? Again I say do justice by the boys. P.

CAPT. SWAN APPOINTED CAPTAIN OF POLICE.

Mayor Converse's appointment of Mr. W. E. Swan as captain of the police is likely to give general satisfaction. Capt. Swan was first appointed on the police force in 1857 by Hon. Francis B. Fay, the first mayor of Chelsea. In 1861 he resigned and enlisted in Co. C., Charlestown Artillery, Mass. Fifth Regt. At the expiration of his term of service he recruited Co. K, Maine 13th Regt., under Col. Neal Dow, and was assigned to the department of the gulf in Butler's expedition against New Orleans, where he remained until Gen. Banks took command, and was discharged in 1864 by reason of sickness, suffering with miasma fever. Mr. Swan was re-appointed upon the police force in Jan. 1873 and served until Feb. 1888; Nov. 1 of the same year Mayor Mitchell appointed him night watchman and special officer at City Hall, which position he held until his appointment as captain of police. Capt. Swan was a brave soldier and has proven a valuable and efficient officer.—Chelsea (Mass.) Gazette.

THE COUNTY FAIR.

The Oxford County Agricultural Society will hold its fiftieth exhibition Sept. 13, 14 and 15, 1892.

The prize list will remain about the same as in 1891 with the addition of running races the second and third days. Prizes for best grange exhibit of farm products, also for best grange exhibit of household manufacture and needlework, for the cow that will give the most milk, for the cow that will produce the most cream. Prizes for ladies that will harness their horse, drive one half mile and unharness the horse.

NEW POST OFFICE.

A post office has been established at Hastings, Oxford County, and Barker L. Burbank has been appointed postmaster.

The total subscription of Bangor citizens to the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad now foots up $136,300.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

BETHEL.

J. P. Skillings of Winchester, Mass., spent a few days here last week on business.

Sammy Gibson is at home again from school on account of a scarlet fever epidemic in the school.

There was a sociable and entertainment at the academy last Tuesday evening.

Charles Abbott of West Bethel and S. I. French of this village have been drawn as jurors for the February term of court.

A movement is on foot to start a butter factory here. Some $2000 have already been pledged and the full amount required will be easily obtained. It is much to be hoped that the move will be successful.

Mary A. Livermore spoke to a goodly audience at the Congregational church Thursday evening last. Mrs. Livermore's fame as a public speaker is too well known to need comment from us. Every one present was much pleased and all listened intently throughout the two hours of speaking.

A sleigh ride from here to Dixfield is being talked up among the young people for next week, the weather permitting.

The Universalist Circle met at the home of Col. C. S. Edwards Wednesday evening last and was pleasantly entertained. A large number were present.

Mr. Hazen Osgood of Bethel passed away Friday last at the advanced age of eighty-seven years.

The Lincoln Club of Gould Academy has joined the Lyceum League of America and held its first public meeting Jan. 21st. The debate on "Protection vs. Tariff for Revenue" was spirited and interesting. Much instruction and valuable training result from this kind of work.

The students and friends of the academy propose to hold a dollar party Monday evening, February 1st. There will be a free entertainment by students of the academy, followed by the interesting series of narratives entitled "How I earned my dollar." Refreshments will be served and a "Virtuoso's Collection" will delight many in the library—things rich and rare, quaint and queer, cute and comical.

Arrangements have been made with the Weather Bureau so that the academy receives the daily weather report and chart and is to have the telegraphic reports, and display weather signals as soon as the new flagstaff is erected.

LOVELL.

Mrs. Mary Elliott of this town, widow of Jones Elliott, died on Tuesday, the 26th inst., aged 88 years.

Mr. Zalmon Pray is very low, not having rallied from the effects of la grippe.

W. O. Brown and J. F. Stearns are at work for Elliott & Bartlett building a dry house in place of the one destroyed by fire.

Salmon McKeen has gone to Farmington, N. H., to visit a sick brother.

The lumbermen are at work but not quite snow enough yet.

At the regular meeting of the Good Templars on Monday evening the following officers were chosen:

C. T., Frank Harmon.
V. T., Leona Wiley.
R. Sec., George Eastman.
F. Sec., E. N. Fox.
Treas., E. C. Walker.

HEBRON.

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Bumpus have gone to Oxford for a while. Mr. Bumpus has a job there hauling lumber.

Mr. J. A. Buckman of Mechanic Falls was in town last week.

Misses Bertha and Jennie Packard will go to Boston Saturday.

School opened in the academy Tuesday with a good attendance and many more coming.

Ellsworth Cushman is getting along well with his new house. The ell is plastered and will soon be ready for occupancy.

We are sorry to learn of the death of Mrs. Helen Howe Mayo, wife of Prof. W. W. Mayo, a former principal in the academy. Mrs. Mayo died in Fountain, Col., Jan. 20th, where they went soon after their marriage hoping the climate would be beneficial to her health.

Apples are nearly all sold and mostly shipped by the time this goes to press.

A. G. Bowman hauled sixty barrels of apples to West Minot Wednesday.

The item last week in regard to the weather should read 1 degree above instead of 10 above. We claim to be a little warmer than some of the neighboring towns but not quite so much as that. Zero is the lowest so far. C.

NORTH PARIS.

There will be a box supper at the school house on Tuesday evening, Feb. 2d, under the auspices of the Juvenile Temple. A programme of entertainment will be given by them.

Fickett & Co. have cut and shipped a carload of hoop poles from this place.

DICKVALE.

A. J. Churchill, a resident of upper Peru, died while sitting in his chair, while the family were at breakfast the 23d ult. He had been sick a short time with la grippe.

Our mate, H. S. M., is sick with his old disability complicated with la grippe. He sends word to us this Wednesday morning that he has been in the skirmish a week, has ammunition still remaining and expects to win the fight.

The teacher and scholars of the Dickvale school met and organized a debating society.

The homestead farm of the late Harrison Bray was recently sold to George B. Staples. The personal estate was sold at auction Jan. 23d.

MASON.

We are having the most severe storm for the winter thus far. Not much snow but a very strong wind with zero weather.

Oscar Mason is sick and confined to the house.

Artemas Mason remains about the same, not able to get out.

Mrs. J. C. Bean is in a very critical condition and her friends have very little hopes of her recovery.

George H. Brown is not able to be out much but is not confined to the house. Does not try to do any business.

Mrs. Hutchinson is gaining but it will be some time before she will be able to attend to her regular household duties.

No new cases of scarlet fever; all who have had it are doing well.

EAST SUMNER.

In a late copy of the Somerville, (Mass.) Journal is an extended sketch of the life, death and obsequies of Col. Charles F. King. He was a Maine boy and served with honor and distinction in the 1st Maine, then the 10th and afterwards in the 29th. He leaves a brilliant record as a soldier, citizen and Christian. He married the daughter of Hon. R. B. Dunn of Waterville. His death caused great sadness in Somerville and, in fact, everywhere where known. One by one the ranks are thinned.

We had nearly forgotten that we lived in old Maine but Wednesday's blizzard gently reminded us of the fact.

Two more carloads of apples were sent from this station last week.

The Ladies' Circle give an entertainment at the vestry on Tuesday evening, Feb. 2d. A blue jay supper served at low rates.

Teams are quite plenty now on the streets drawing in wood and logs, birch for dowels, etc.

The new Rebekah Degree Lodge, I. O. O. F., at Buckfield, is receiving recruits from this section.

The Odd Fellows' Lodge has also received some additions to its members and others are to follow.

The sick ones in our vicinity seem to be improving. SLOCUM.

ROXBURY.

Old Boreas made himself known and felt very sensibly last week.

S. M. Locke and wife went to West Peru to visit their daughter, Mrs. Gammon. They were caught in a blizzard and snowed in for one day.

Bert Rundlett froze one ear in going a short distance Wednesday.

There was not a large quantity of snow to fly, so the roads are not badly blocked.

John Reed is drawing pine logs to L. H. Reed's mill. His nephew, Wallace Reed, is working for him.

BUCKFIELD.

Decatur Chase, a former citizen of this town, but who has been absent 27 years, living most of the time in Hebron, has returned with his wife and taken up their residence with Charles A. Chase.

Mrs. Emily Loring has returned from Lewiston and is with her brother, Asa Atwood, who is better of his recent serious illness.

Misses Mary L. Bisbee and Mary L. Spaulding returned to Hebron Academy last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George M. Atwood were in town last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong Gerrish, Mrs. John P. Record and Mrs. Dea. Farrar are quite ill of influenza.

Bethuel K. Lothrop living near the village died of la grippe last Thursday night after an illness of about ten days, aged 66 years.

Hanson Brown is quite seriously ill with little prospect of recovery.

The family of Capt. Bacon are among the victims of the epidemic.

Several of our citizens attended the Anasagunticook Sunday School Convention at West Minot Friday.

H. D. Hammond of Paris was in town last week.

Dr. Seth B. Morse, of Haverhill, Mass., formerly of Paris, was in town Friday to visit his aged mother who is quite ill.

Miss Alice Morrill returned from Brunswick last week.

WEST BETHEL.

The blizzard of Tuesday and Wednesday stopped all teaming in this vicinity. It was the strongest wind we have had this winter. Some shoveling was required to make the roads passable.

The list of sick keeps full. Edward S. Smith and his sister Ida are among the severest cases. Grace Merrill is there doing the housework and Henry Wight does the chores at the barn. It is very uncomfortable for Ed to be confined indoors so long. His 200 Plymouth Rocks don't furnish as many eggs under a stranger's care.

E. G. Wheeler is confined to the house with an attack of asthma.

Milton Holt is sick and his store closed.

A government pension agent was in the place Tuesday looking up claims.

Greer Morrill has lost his job at present in Boston by his employers selling out their business.

One of the nicest little turnouts seen on our roads is a pair of speckled steers well hitched up, broken and always driven by Esma, the eleven-year-old daughter of Gene Mills. She hauls up firewood or carries the family for neighborhood calls as the case requires.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

Large quantities of ice have been stored the past week, much more than ever before. One party took 100 tons from the pond in one day.

Isabel Stickney attended the Nordica Concert at Lewiston on the 21st and made a short visit at Kent's Hill. Prof. Morse and his pupils were there, Whitman Stickney among them.

Mr. Oliver Cotton died of heart trouble caused by la grippe, on the 23d. Mrs. Cotton is now sick.

Mr. Abner Wakefield, a former resident of this town, died on the 25th. His wife died a few weeks ago.

All the other sick people are recovering.

There were more than a million leaflets sold by the W. T. P. A. which were prepared by the National Superintendent of Sunday School work, Miss L. E. F. Kimball, for the temperance lesson, January 17th. This shows the widespread interest in use of the temperance lesson in the regular course.

That little poem "Some Time" is familiar and dear to many and if any one desires a copy can get it at the Evangelical Publishing Company, 189 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill., three cents per dozen.

STOW.

The sick ones are on the gain.

Mrs. Jonathan Leavitt is quite sick with lung fever at Joshua Fifield's.

Our school closed on account of sickness, taught by Frank L. Pottle of Lovell. Commenced again last Monday, taught by Will Charles of North Chatham. A good school is expected.

John S. Bryant died at his home the 15th of January.

SUMNER.

May Parlin has returned from West Sumner where she has been working.

Willie E. Bowker and O. L. Varney visited Mr. Andrew Hall of Paris last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albion Abbott of Paris are stopping at his father's, Wm. G. Abbott's.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ames of Hartford had a serenade party on the evening of Jan. 22d. A large number were present. A splendid treat for all, consisting of candy, peanuts and apples, and all seemed to enjoy the occasion very much.

Columbus Heald is failing.

UPTON.

Winter has come in earnest.

Mrs. Godwin is very ill.

Mrs. Enoch Abbott is better.

Mrs. Charles Chase is recovering from la grippe.

Mrs. Hatch is more comfortable.

John F. Brown had a tree fall on his shoulders.

Rosie Brown has the grippe.

Mrs. Nina Gibbs from Paris with two children is visiting friends.

Asa Abbott is delivering hay over the lake at John Brown's camp. He went with a load Monday and thinking the weather was favorable he started Tuesday. He was all right for a few miles when the wind commenced to blow and the air was filled with snow making it difficult to see the shore. He reached the camp by making a track for his horses. After eating dinner he started for home but the storm and wind increased. He still was obliged to make a track for his team. He had a boy with him and they reached home about eleven. The boy and horses were very tired but Asa was determined to come home that night. Their matches were wet so that they could not make a fire. They could not find the track it was so dark and left the sled near the shore of the lake.

EAST HEBRON.

There is hardly snow enough in the woods yet for the loggers.

Rev. and Mrs. Z. J. Wheeler are expected to visit their friends and relatives in this place next week and will stop over the Sabbath.

Melvin J. Berry started for Milwaukee the 27th.

L. J. Berry and his sister, Mrs. Hiram Gilman of Anson, are visiting their parents.

Mrs. J. E. Bonney is at North Auburn taking care of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Packard, who is critically ill.

The remains of Mrs. Zeri Berry, formerly of Canton, are expected to arrive here from New Jersey early next week for burial.

We are pleased to learn that Mianda Merrill's health is improving.

ALBANY.

Eben Barker has gone to Norway to work for John Wyman.

Mr. Qualey is hauling birch to Libby's mill for A. G. Bean.

Miss Georgie Bird is better and has come home for a short visit.

Wallace E. Cummings is hauling his poplar to the river.

Lyman Johnson is quite feeble.

Justice Aspinwall is poorly and is not able to carry the mail.

Several of Charles Grover's family are down with la grippe; all better but one.

There are several families sick with la grippe. Some of our physicians pronounce it contagious.

For Alva Wheeler of last week should have been Elijah.

Amos L. Bean is at Bridgton Academy again.

Elliott & Bartlett's dry house, with some 20,000 feet of spool stock, was burned Friday night.

Herbert Bean has gone to Mason visiting his uncle. He rides behind yearling colts.

H. O. Wilbur is hauling his birch to Fernald & Flint's mill.

Fernald & Flint are putting in considerable of their own lumber at their mill.

Mr. Maston has returned from Massachusetts.

Austin Hutchinson has put in his stock of ice. He found it very nice, fourteen inches thick in the Hutchinson pond. Mr. Maston has also secured his ice crop.

Simon Grover has let down a stitch in his back which makes him very lame.

FRYEBURG.

A. R. Jenness was summoned to Vermont to attend the funeral of his aged mother this week Thursday.

Ice houses have been well filled this week with an extra quality of ice from Lovewell's Pond.

The influenza has lost a part of its grippe in this place. All are on the convalescent list.

A condensed milk factory is being agitated here for the coming season.

J. S. Barrows is spending a few weeks in Boston.

Lumbermen are doing a lively business in this vicinity at this time.

Fine sledding on the plains.

In the recent debate in Sanders Theatre, Cambridge, between the Harvard and Yale students, R. C. Surbridge, formerly of Fryeburg and a student of the academy, fairly bore off the honors of the evening. The Boston papers speak in the highest terms of Mr. Surbridge as a speaker, his fine presence, strong clear voice, and cutting logic eliciting the heartiest applause.

The Advertiser says: R. C. Surbridge of the Harvard Law School fairly carried off the honors of the evening. He has a pleasing personality, an eloquent delivery, clear enunciation, and a style sufficiently aggressive to verge upon the caustic.

The Boston News says: "His address was a genuine treat, and electrified his auditors. He spoke with vigor and temper, was the orator of the evening *par excellence*, and was not afraid to turn around and defy Gov. Russell himself, much to the delight of his hearers."

Mr. Surbridge came to Fryeburg when he was four years old and remained in the family of Wm. Durgin ten years, receiving from his foster parents no less care in mental and moral training than if he had been their son. He is a fine-grained fellow, and his manly and moral qualities are no less conspicuous than his bright, intellectual parts. His many friends here are gratified to witness his well-merited success.

R. F. Wormwood of this village gave his lecture upon Milton on Thursday evening in the North Bridgton Academy course. We have not heard the lecture but from our knowledge of the man we can safely say that any course would find this lecture both profitable and pleasing.

Intelligence has recently been received here of the death of Capt. George H. Bradbury, a former resident of this village. No particulars have been learned.

RUMFORD.

The river is again frozen and teams are crossing and business is resumed with the outside world.

The prevailing epidemic has struck town and evidently intends to make a thorough canvass.

Mr. C. A. Kimball has been confined to the house two weeks.

There was a lyceum at the school house Friday night. The programme was very entertaining. The paper read by Miss Blanche Ripley was pronounced immense by all present. The recitations by the school children showed the good training of Miss Benson, their teacher.

NEWRY.

C. A. Baker came home Saturday from the logging camp in Parkertown. He has been sick a fortnight with the grippe. He reports fifteen men sick in camp and others falling ill every day.

S. R. Wilber, our first selectman, who has been very sick, is now reported out of danger.

We are now enjoying the first real old fashioned blow for the winter. Not a breaking out team thus far on the roads in town, but it looks as though there might be some snowdrifts after this flurry is over.

Bear River is again frozen over.

Joseph Knapp of Bethel is at his brother's, E. B. Knapp's, of this town, very sick.

OXFORD.

The minstrel show and farce, "Cool Collegians," given by the division of the Sons of Temperance Saturday evening at the school house was very successful in every way.

Grippe is still prevailing. In many cases whole families are sick.

A magazine club is being organized.

Mr. Cummings, agent for the Portland Transcript, was in town last week.

SWEDEN.

The aged mother of Mr. Wm. P. Stevens died at the home of Mr. Stevens on the 23d, aged 87 years. Funeral services the 26th, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Quite a little blizzard Tuesday.

Not quite enough snow for logging in the woods, but first rate going on the highways.

Mrs. Daniel Adams is very sick with the grippe.

Mr. Samuel Plummer is able to be out a little on pleasant days.

GREENWOOD.

Fine sleighing as one could ask for but hard sledding in the woods for the want of snow, it being only seven inches deep.

We called on four families at Locke's Mills the other day while waiting for a grist, the first being that of Rufus Young, and found them sick with the grippe. Nellie Elwell was there taking care of them. The second was Ed Herrick's family and there learned that he was at work in the Bethel spool factory and his folks were getting ready to move there. Mrs. Herrick was the widow of the late Ambrose N. Brooks and her eighteen months old boy is a fine little fellow. The third family was Mr. Pollard's and there learned that his diseased leg is now so bad that he can only get about a little on crutches. The disease was contracted while in the army on which account Uncle Sam pays him $30 a month. Henry Cummings' family was the fourth and last family called on, and saw their sick baby whom a day or two before they expected to lose, but was then appearing a little better. Austin Morgan, who was reported on the sick list some time ago, is still there; he has not done a day's work since haying and his physician tells him it will be a long while before he does another. He injured himself handling heavy lumber for his buildings. His wife and four children are nearly prostrated with the grippe.

Clinton Cole has a pair of oxen, one of which has, or had, unusually crooked horns; coming out of the woods the other day one of them caught round a tree in such a way that although the team did not stop directly, the horn did, and fell to the ground. Sometimes wood roads are a little too narrow.

Somehow Will Swan got the impression that a muskrat or some other kind of rodent had got into the cellar, and consequently set a big box trap to catch whatever the "varmint" might be. The next morning he found the trap sprung and knew by the extra weight that there was something more than a mouse inside of it. So, carrying it up into the kitchen, and placing the folks around, and one of the two cats directly in front so as to make escape impossible, he opened the trap, and out walked the other cat with as much dignity as a pardoned criminal walks out of state prison. Will somewhat collapsed at first, but finally accepted the joke and laughed as loud as any of them.

Daniel Bryant lost the end of a thumb the other day by getting it caught in a chain while assisting in unharnessing a horse.

Since writing the first paragraph of these items we have had the coldest snow storm of the winter, accompanied by a high wind. Have given up seeing any grasshoppers this month.

NORWAY LAKE.

Tuesday seemed quite like an old fashioned winter's day.

Mrs. Smith who is so very sick seems a little more comfortable. All their children are at home.

There are no new cases of la grippe here at the Lake, but on Pike's Hill there are quite a number sick with it.

The drama, "Messmates," was played Thursday night. Cyrus Cobb declaimed "The Battle of Gettysburg" and "The Drummer of Waterloo." They had tableaux, music and speaking by others. The cast of characters in the drama was as follows:

Capt. Taylor,	Ray Bradbury.
Mr. Morgan,	Frank Noble.
Richard Carter,	Asa Frost.
Wolf, the stowaway,	Grant Abbott.
Teddy Morgan,	Birnie Pottle.
Crumbs,	Moses Stiles.
Mrs. Arrabella Caraway,	Chriz. Abbott.
Grace Morgan,	Kate Pike.
Polly Taylor,	Maude Partridge.
Phyllis,	Lucretia Brooks.

HIRAM.

Mrs. Elizabeth F. Wadsworth has returned to her home in Farmington, Conn.

Frank W. Gould continues in very poor health with la grippe and kidney disease.

Mrs. Asa Stuart, formerly of Hiram, died recently in Saco and was buried at East Hiram on Saturday, the 23d.

Dr. Chas. E. Wilson has not lost a patient yet by la grippe.

Messrs. A. and P. B. Young are clearing timber, bark and wood from their lot bought of the Daniel Pierce estate.

The wildest day of the winter occurred Jan. 26th.

Lemuel Cotton went to Portland Wednesday.

The grippe is subsiding.

Deputy Isaac M. Stanley attached the property of the Reclaimed Company at Hiram on Monday, for debt, and their exhibition of that evening was postponed.

John Pierce, Esq., and wife, are recovering from their severe illness.

HARTFORD.

Died, Jan. 22d, Mrs. Wm. Jordan. Funeral the 24th, attended by Rev. Mr. Lawrence of Buckfield. Her age was 80 years. She has been a hard working woman throughout life and a kind mother. She leaves three sons to mourn her loss.

Our town clerk has appointed Joseph Francis of North Hartford, and J. H. Dearborn of South Hartford, whose duty is to give permits to bury the dead in town.

Mrs. John Thurlow has been very sick with la grippe, but is better now.

PERU.

Miss Sadie Castle has returned home to Waterville.

Wilson Stillman has gone in the woods with his horses to work for Geo. Staples.

Born on the 6th, to the wife of Howard Turner, a son.

The grippe is having full sway in this place. There are not well ones enough to take care of the sick.

Winslow Walker died on the 26th, aged about 80 years, from the effects of the grippe, and his wife is also very low. Her recovery is doubtful.

EAST RUMFORD.

Elbridge Wyman is very sick with pneumonia.

C. H. Kidder of Dixfield Centre was in town Thursday buying veal calves and hides.

Mrs. C. H. Abbott is on the sick list.

Wm. Goodwin and George Blanchard made a business trip to Canton Monday.

Charles Wheeler went to Dixfield Tuesday.

Wilson Thomas went to Hanover to mill Monday.

Samuel Richardson is hauling wood with his oxen for Cyrus Howard.

F. A. Knight went to Turner Wednesday.

John Lewis of Waterford was in town Friday.

Mrs. F. A. Knight is quite sick.

Crossing river here in a small boat Jan. 28th.

GRAFTON.

The 26th gave us an addition to our snow. There is now nearly two feet and lumbermen are happy.

The changes in the weather are very sudden. Monday it was very mild here, so the snow would tread, and on Tuesday morning it was fourteen below zero.

The caw of the crow can be heard here almost any day, and some of the spring birds still linger with us. Saturday last we saw a flock of fourteen robins in the maple orchard.

W. H. Otis is on the sick list.

La grippe is all around us but not here yet, and we hope it will slight us this time.

A lady at Errol said there was a logging camp containing forty men, and thirty-two out of the forty were very sick; the eight remaining ones had to work hard to take care of the sick ones.

GILEAD.

We have now about a foot of snow, which makes very good going. On smooth land the sleighing was never better.

Wednesday was the coldest day so far. The mercury did not get much above zero all day.

T. G. Lary has ten horse teams drawing yarded timber for him to the river.

William Chapman is cutting some spruce and pine which he leaves on the river.

John Wight is cutting birch and drawing to his mill for the spring sawing.

Quite a number of our people are sick with the grippe.

The river has just closed up for the fourth time this winter, something very uncommon.

PORTER.

Another cold wave this week with a little snow.

Lumbermen are running their teams as the winter is passing away and but little done as yet.

The grippe has abated some. Still there are quite a number sick yet.

Mr. Albion Blake and wife have returned to Massachusetts.

Mr. Charles E. Hubbard's son Charles died on Wednesday last. While skating on the pond he fell through the ice and got wet and walked home some two miles, took cold and was taken with typhoid pneumonia and died in a short time. Mr. Hubbard had lately returned from Kansas where he had been to see his daughter, Mrs. Walter Libby.

Mrs. Topam, daughter of King Colebath, formerly of this town but living at Dover, N. H., died the past week from the grippe. Her husband died some three weeks since.

The attendance at school is rather small there are so many of the scholars sick.

Mrs. Joseph A. Holmes lost her mother and sister both in one day from the grippe.

BROWNFIELD.

Plenty of snow, just enough for good sleighing and is well improved.

It continues very sickly.

There have been a number of deaths in town during the past two weeks.

Frank Meserve has gone to Cornish to work in Boynton's coat shop.

A. L. and S. T. S. Morrison of Cornish were here this week.

Mrs. John Bryant and daughter of North Fryeburg are visiting at George Wakefield's.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Maud Heald is home from her visit to Massachusetts. Gertie Carey of Salem came with her.

J. A. Warren and wife went to Auburn the 23d.

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

Mrs. Africa Farrar is at Sumner on a visit.

M. Stiles of Bethel has moved to Mr. John Chaplin's.

The sick are on the gain with the exception of Mrs. Larnard Swallow. She seems to be failing.

Born, Jan. 25th, to the wife of S. D. Swallow, an 8 pound girl.

EAST BETHEL.

W. F. Brown, N. F. Swan and wife, Helen Bartlett and a number of others in this place are very sick with la grippe.

Farmers are selling their potatoes at thirty cents per bushel.

Mrs. Z. C. Estes of Boston recently visited her old home in this place. Mrs. Mary Estes returned to Boston with her.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Brown visited relatives at South Paris last week.

Miss Leona Swan returned from Waltham the 29th, called home by the sickness of her mother.

Miss Ellen Abbott is at work for N. F. Swan.

C. M. Kimball has been appointed subregistrar for East Bethel.

Adams Bartlett of Rumford visited relatives in this place this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Crooker visited relatives at Paris last week. J. S. Hutchins had charge of the store and post office.

All were shocked by the sudden death of Mrs. Marinna Bartlett, Thursday, Jan. 20th, aged about 88 years. Funeral services were held at her late home Jan. 31st, Rev. Mr. Bryant officiating.

C. C. Kimball suddenly received the sad intelligence by telegram of the death of his mother, Mrs. D. K. Kimball of Roxbury, Mass. She was brought to this place for interment Jan. 30th, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peterson.

WEST SUMNER.

A solid good time is anticipated at the campfire to be held at the vestry, Saturday, Jan. 30th, where all are cordially invited.

Miss Sadie Cole of Prospect Harbor, has gone from her aunt's, Mrs. Small's, to see a sister at Lewiston.

We feel safe to call the snow and blow of the 26th a blizzard, followed by the coldest weather of the winter.

Lumber and wood are coming in fast as there is enough snow to make excellent sledding.

Mrs. Washington Bates is quite sick with la grippe two of the daughters, Mrs. Davenport of Rockland, Mass., and Miss Jennie Bates, being with her. Dr. C. M. Fuller and wife of Boston being obliged to return the day after the funeral.

School opening at Hebron the 26th, takes a number of our young people. Harlan Bisbee and Wilson Ryerson have returned to Hebron, also Miss Clara Bates and Miss M. A. Heald. Mr. Fisher closes school here the 29th, and Harold Bates, teaching at Trap Corner, both return to Hebron.

A. J. Walker, D. D. S., of Bridgton is to be at John Heald's the 29th and 30th.

Gen. G. W. Cushman, nearly 92 years of age, is kindly cared for at his daughter's husband's, Otis West's, his wife, younger than himself, and Mrs. West, doing everything for him that hands can do.

Mrs. George E. Pulsifer is seriously sick, Mabel Harlow being able to return there.

Most of our influenza cases are improving.

DENMARK.

Hon. W. N. Roach of North Dakota gave a very interesting lecture in Odd Fellows' Hall, Thursday, Jan. 21st. Subject: "The Red River Valley of the North and its Resources."

The next assembly under the management of the Rebekah Lodge will be held Feb. 22d. Bennett's Orchestra, three pieces, will furnish music.

About thirty friends of Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett of the Bartlett House, gave them a pound surprise party Monday evening. Plays, games and dancing were the order of the evening.

Comrade A. W. Belcher will represent Daniel A. Rean Post, 160, G. A. R. of Brownfield, at state encampment to be held at Auburn, Feb. 4 and 5.

WEST PERU.

Died, Jan. 23d, of heart failure, result of the grippe, A. J. Churchill, aged 67. Mr. Churchill was one of our oldest and respected citizens one time representing his district in the state legislature.

Died, Jan. 26th, Winslow Walker, one of our oldest and best townsmen.

The sick are on all sides.

Elmore Knight and wife are not expected to live.

Mrs. Hollis Turner is some better.

Mrs. Walker, widow of Winslow, is very low.

E. P. Gibbs is sick.

Mrs. Carver is sick.

School in District No. 7, closed the 23d on account of sickness in the teacher's family.

Officers of Dixfield Encampment of the I. O. O. F. were installed the 23d inst. by George D. Kidder, as Deputy G. P.:

Wm. Putnam, C. P.
H. E. Stillman, S. W.
Geo. Hall, J. W.
E. E. Brown, H. P.

Reported for the Democrat.

AUBURN DAIRY MEETING.

Having attended the Auburn dairy meeting Jan. 27th and 28th, I will give the readers of the Democrat some impressions left upon my mind by the various exercises of the occasion. The storm hindered those who came with teams, and the forenoon exercises were postponed to the afternoon. B. F. Briggs, member of the Board of Agriculture for Androscoggin County, presided, and an address of welcome was given and the hospitality of the city tendered in the use of their hall by Mayor A. R. Savage.

Hon. E. R. French of Chesterville read a very interesting and instructive paper on dairy methods. Mr. French has been long in the business, but is a level-headed, thinking man, and has been able to adapt himself to the various changes from the dash to the barrel churn, from the open pan to the creamery, and from the private dairy to the co-operative method. He believes in progression and in being ready for the opportunity when it comes.

After Mr. French, Governor Hoard of Wisconsin was introduced, and occupied the remainder of the afternoon. He is a man of the *Abe Lincoln* type; tall, angular, homely but possessed of a great power of magnetism that always holds his audience. His talk was off-hand and upon various points in dairying. He described associated dairying in Wisconsin, where the business is usually done by patrons carrying the whole milk, when it is run through a separator and the skim milk is taken away immediately after being sterilized by being heated to about 160 F., so that it will keep several days sweet. All milk purchased at his factories (and he has several) is paid for by the amount of fat in the milk shown by the Babcock tester, and he predicted that within five years all factories would adopt that method.

He illustrated the need of good care of dairy cattle by a story in Dutch brogue, where he told Fritz, "Your cattle were out in the cold rain yesterday." "How you know? Was you by *mein house?*" "No. Look at your milk record! 140 pounds less than yesterday. You ought to have driven them in." "Oh, I can't bother." "But you lost $1.75 by their being out. What would it cost to have driven them in?" "O, I could have done it for a quarter." This practical illustration had more effect on Fritz than any amount of talk without it.

He spoke of the necessity of saving all the fertilizer possible, and gave his experience in using the common land plaster to fix and hold the amonia that would otherwise escape into the air and be lost.

He thought it better to save this than to pay a large price per pound in purchasing fertilizer. He scattered it about his stable every day and on the manure heaps occasionally. (Try it and report.) He wished every one could have "Stewart on Feeding Animals." Cotton seed and bran are rich in protein. Why not raise peas? They are rich in protein. He thought many farmers did not know how, and gave his method. If the small Canada pea sow 2 1-2 bushels per acre, and *plow them in* four inches deep. They sow 1 bushel of oats for the peas to cling to. He reckoned two pounds of peas equal to six of bran.

He spoke of winter dairying, and thought cows fresh in September would give from 600 to 1500 pounds more milk in a year than one coming in in the spring months, and a still larger profit, as the largest flow of milk was when prices were best.

Prof. Balentine of the State College reported milk test by the Babcock tester. Five samples by S. M. King, two samples by Mountain View Stock Farm, ranging from 3.2 to 6.1.

In the evening C. V. Knight of Turner gave the accounts of several patrons of the Turner factory, which were very instructive. The herd feeding the largest amount of provender made the largest *net profit* by ten or twelve dollars a cow.

Mr. Knight was followed by Professor W. W. Cook of Vermont Experiment Station, spoke of the production of milk and the feeds necessary for that production; of handling and ripening cream; of churning and handling butter. He spoke almost entirely without notes, and made a thorough impression on his audience that he knew what he was talking about.

Thursday at 9 A. M., the cream separator and the Babcock milk tester were shown publicly.

Professor Balentine spoke of dairy experiments and butter

$1 for 75 cents.

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The Great Blood Purifier and Spring Tonic.

100 DOSES.

Its medical properties embrace ROOTS AND HERBS, like Sarsaparilla, Thoroughwort, Yellow Dock, Dandelion, Mullen and Quassia. The clear cut bitter you will taste is a TONIC. It is for your appetite. It is omitted in other Sarsaparillas, but is one of the most important ingredients.

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