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AMONG THE FARMERS.

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

FRUIT FAIR AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Every foot of space in the pomological section of the department of horticulture is now filled with exhibits representing nearly every state and territory in the union, with several of the foreign countries too. Exhibits have been pouring in for weeks past, until now we begin to wonder what will come next and where to put it. Last Saturday, Sept. 9, California had a free distribution of fruit, giving away nearly eight carloads of grapes, plums, peaches, pears and oranges. The people were almost as greedy for it as are the land-squatters for the Cherokee Strip, and some twenty men were kept busy dealing it out to the hungry multitude.

Prominent among the states making exhibits now is New York; 1,225 plates are on its tables, filled with apples, pears, plums, peaches, and 500 of them containing grapes, of which over 100 varieties alone are shown. To enumerate all the names would require a longer list than Downing ever dreamed of, for in the past few years more progress has been made in the introduction of new varieties of grapes than of almost any other fruit, unless we except strawberries. Some exceedingly fine Niagaras, Concords, Moore's Early, Early Victor, Worden, Herbert, Delaware, Brighton and Massasoit have been shown, and side by side appear the Green Mountain and Winchell, about which there has been so much discussion. To most growers these seem to be identical, but I was led to think there was a slight difference as to flavor and the shape of the berry and stem.

The Brigden peach, almost an exact duplicate of Crawford's Early, is said to be hardier in bud and to produce crops where the Crawford fails.

The apple show is good, nearly 100 varieties, comprising late summer, fall and early winter kinds. Ellwanger & Barry have 80 varieties of pears now on exhibition with more to come.

California still continues to run a big citrus display of both oranges and lemons, which is varied somewhat by an extensive exhibit of delicious fruits. Orange-cling peaches, weighing 12 ounces, attract lots of attention, while one man shows twelve varieties of nectarines. Japan medlars, pomegranates, plums, quinces and grapes, are also shown in great variety.

Kentucky has increased her exhibit quite a good deal, some exceedingly fine Rome Beauty apples, and a good display of peaches, attracting no little attention; while Iowa, under new management, has one of the best exhibits in the hall. An exceedingly good display of native and Russian plums is made. Of the former, DeSoto, Hawkeye, Chas. Downing, Forest Rose and Comfort, and of the Russians, Moldafska, Nugarist Prune and one unnamed variety, seem to be the best. The state has also an excellent display of apples, grapes and pears, with a few peaches.

Oregon shows some immense Hungarian prunes, Columbia and Prunus Simoni plums, the latter as large, and nearly the same shape, as half-grown Acme tomatoes. Other fruits in this exhibit also look well.

Arkansas claims the largest apple, a Clapp's Mammoth, measuring 27 inches around, being the largest yet shown.

Colorado has a good showing of peaches, plums, apples, pears, nectarines, grapes and vegetables.

From far off Nevada, with her rocks and stones, we have some very nice Bartlett and Clapp's Favorite pears, crab apples, &c; quite a good display for a mining state.

Georgia is now represented with some very fine Kiefer pears, pomegranates, and thirteen varieties of Kaki or Japan persimmons. The latter are new to a large majority of visitors, who wonder what they can be. By some they are pronounced "tomatoes," while others contend that they are "peppers."

Illinois is now making quite a grape display, in addition to large quantities of peaches, apples, pears, etc. Numerous varieties of tree seed are shown; also some of the semi-wild fruits, as pawpaw, persimmon, elderberry, etc.

Minnesota has a good display of native plums and grapes.

Wisconsin's space looked very bare a few weeks ago, but with renewed vigor they have gotten up an exhibit that is second to none in the hall. Numerous varieties of Russian apples, entirely free from blot or blemish, among them Lubsk Queen, Antrivooka and Switzer, attract universal attention. Four seedlings of the Switzer differ as widely as if four different kinds of seed had been planted.

Michigan, Nebraska, South Dakota, New Mexico, Maine, Idaho, Washington and Kansas have all renewed their exhibits, the latter having eighty varieties of grapes now.

Missouri has her usual good display, with the addition of some fine Crimson Beauty peaches.

The vegetable exhibits show exceedingly good specimens of almost every known kind. Germany expects to have 200 varieties of potatoes in the near future.

Among the foreign countries our near neighbor Canada keeps up her excellent fruit and vegetable exhibit splendidly, fresh supplies arriving daily. Peaches, apples, pears, plums and grapes constitute the fruits, while almost every vegetable from mammoth melons to hundreds of kinds of sugar corn and potatoes make up the vegetable show.

Mexico has no fresh fruits, but has some very fine artificial fruits peculiar to that country. Germany and Russia have the same.

Perhaps the best novelty we have had is a new dark-red grape from Ohio. The bunch is large, and berry very large, specimens measuring over an inch in diameter. It is a Labrusca and a chance seedling. It is said an eight-year-old vine has made over 4,000 feet of wood, and has between 300 and 400 pounds of fruit on it this season.

Pennsylvania has at last come in with a small, but very good collection of grapes, pears and peaches. It is a pity the commissioners could not have been induced to represent its fruit interests with a complete exhibit of all kinds of pomological products, but they have paid no attention to repeated requests from this department, although a large amount of space was assigned them for the purpose of making a display.—Cor. Country Gentleman.

OUTLOOK FOR CATTLE.

A cattleman from Texas expresses himself as follows: Unless something is done to check the shipment of cows to market there will soon be more serious shortage in cattle than was recently shown to exist in hogs, and it will require several years to correct the error that our producers are falling into from the want of correct information relating to the supply and demand.

The future pig must have more flesh and less fat. It must not be a mere lard keg. It must be fed upon flesh-forming foods until grown, and then fattened. It means that more clover, peas, oats, milk, and such articles of diet must be used, and less corn. We will then have healthier and more palatable pork, and hog cholera will become a thing of the past.—People and Patriot.

Don't put lime on stable manure. It changes the nitrogen into ammonia, which is volatile and escapes.

Raise your own beef and patronize home butchers, instead of selling cattle cheap and buying beef dear.

The world is full of unsuspected crank notions.

THE DROUTH IN EASTERN MICHIGAN.

Still the drouth continues. For several days all indications have pointed toward rain, but so far only a slight shower, hardly enough to lay the dust, is all we have had. Everything is dried brown, the pastures being absolutely bare. An occasional field of late potatoes is the only green thing to be seen.

No wheat has been sown in this vicinity, that the writer has heard of, and comparatively little ground has been prepared. Farmers are waiting until the very last in hopes of rain. Probably not one-half the usual amount of wheat will be sold this fall in this county. Most of the old wheat crop is being held by growers for higher prices. Sixty-four cents is the highest figure yet, that being the present price. Slowly it is creeping up.

Corn, which it was thought would be a good yield, is not meeting the expectation. Dry weather has made lots of "nubbins." Well-filled ears are in the minority. The corn is now about all cut, and ready for husking.

Occasionally we see a clover field that has been cut for seed, but they are rare. Not one farmer in ten will raise enough seed for his own use this year. The dry weather has killed much of the new seeding and the prospect of a clover crop another year is not good.

Hogs, of which there seems to be a good supply, will not pay a very large profit this fall. Six dollars a cwt. for dressed pork is the market price. No one who feeds wheat to hogs at that price will realize as much for the grain as he would to sell it, even at 64 cents a bushel.

Sheep are not in very good demand. The wool will not pay the expense of keeping, and the only object in keeping them at all is for the mutton. Those farmers who raise lambs for the early market say that it continues to pay in that way, but the fine wool men feel pretty blue.

The advanced price of dairy goods makes a good demand for milch cows. From $25 to $50 is the average, depending entirely upon the cow. Butter brings from 22 to 24 cents per pound, the highest it has been for years at this season.

Horses are plenty and cheap—so they say; yet I notice if one wants to buy a good one, he has to pay a good price.

We have had no frost as yet, but the leaves on some trees are beginning to fall, and soon all will have fulfilled their mission and the branches will be bare.—Cor. Country Gentleman.

CARE OF CORN-FODDER.

"There is no need of putting sweet corn fodder in a silo," says Mr. C. H. Cobb of Poland, probably the largest corn grower in the state, and a most jealous advocate of the silo. "It is easily dried," says he, "and cattle will eat it all clean in that condition." This brings up the matter of drying corn fodder. There is too much indifference over the curing of this valuable adjunct to the farm's supply of cattle fodder. Farmers will be solicitous for the protection of their hay against exposure to rain in curing and yet give little heed to the corn fodder. Here is a fodder crop almost identical with good hay in digestible food nutrients, and nearly equal in value, yet in many cases little thought or care is exercised over its protection from damaging exposure while drying in preparation for barn storage.

Probably at this writing all or nearly all of the yellow corn and the sweet corn fodder has been cut up, and when not put in a silo is now standing in the field in small shocks. This is all right as far as it goes. But much of it will blow over, and all of it being in small shocks, as it must be at first in order to dry, is badly exposed to heavy and driving storms quite common at this season of year. Left in this way for any length of time it is quite sure to be badly damaged and much of its value destroyed. Not only is such fodder less palatable to the animals to which it is fed but there is also a large destruction of its food nutrients, from this long exposure to the elements.

The yellow corn may just as well be husked after two weeks' standing in shock. The sweet corn fodder also in that time will have dried out to a considerable extent. If one has standing room in the barn this fodder may at that time be drawn to the barn, where if left in an upright position it will keep without injury. If there is not room for this course, then gather it together and set it up into miniature stocks, gather in the tops and secure compactly. The broad leaves of the corn shed off the rain that may fall and scarce any further injury will take place under any conditions of weather. These stocks may stand out at the convenience of the owner, or till the coarse stalks are well dried through, when it may be drawn to the barn and stored in a body in the same manner as other dried fodder. Try it, corn growers. It will pay to look more carefully after the curing and the protection of the corn fodder.—Maine Farmer.

NINE DON'TS FOR HORSEMEN.

Don't yell at your horses; it will make you red in the face.

Don't hit your horse with the bridle when you turn him loose in the field.

Don't let your colt run unhoused all winter to an old straw stack to toughen him.

Don't place your main reliance on dogs and stones when driving your horses to or from pasture.

Don't forget when dealing with them that a little temper is a good thing—so good that you should never lose it.

Don't forget when breeding that the law of reproduction, as laid down in the first chapter of Genesis, has not yet been abrogated.

Don't pasture your colts, if you can help it, in a field where the fence is just about high enough to teach them to jump nicely.

Don't hitch him at first to a load which the other horses cannot pull when he holds back or which makes them hold back when he pulls.

Don't neglect to occasionally take an ear of corn along when going through the pasture, whether you wish to catch a horse or not.—Chicago Horseman.

STOCK AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The entries of stock at the world's fair include 1,237 cattle, 1,136 horses, 1,755 sheep and 1,347 swine. Of the cattle 747 are of beef and 490 of dairy breeds. Entries exceed the stall space and exhibitors have had to reduce the number of their animals to be shown. The cattle and horse exhibits close Sept. 9, while the sheep and swine exhibitions begin Sept. 25 and close Oct. 14. This is in the fullest sense an international show, for Canadian exhibitors have entered 150 head; foreign countries have been handicapped by quarantine regulations, but France, Germany, Great Britain and Russia have placed exhibits in the horse or sheep departments. The stock on exhibition includes 219 Shorthorns, 140 Herefords, 72 Angus, 78 Galloway, 71 Devon, 67 Holstein, 70 Red Polled, 30 Polled Durhams, of the beef types. For dairy purposes are exhibited 243 Jerseys, 129 Ayrshires, 49 Guernseys, 51 brown Swiss and 16 Dutch Belted.

A keen observer and practical horseman, who has been traveling among stock farms says in a private letter: "I have found lots of trotters, but very few handsome, game, honest roadsters." This is a very suggestive statement. There is sure to be a great demand a few years hence for handsome, game, honest roadsters, and the breeder who shapes his course so as to produce this class of horses is sure to find the business profitable.

About two and a half bushels of oats sown per acre have averaged the largest crops.

Manure is the farmer's working capital. It cannot be wise to let any of it go to waste.

LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS

By Mrs. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

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CHAPTER XI.

It were useless to dwell longer on the dread notes of war, to speak of the high enthusiasm of the young, brave hearts that panted to rush to the conflict of the no less determined but saddened mood of the parents, of Lillian's earnest sympathy and ever ready aid to all, or Alfred's regret that youth debarred him from the field. Imagination can call up all that is left untold, but it cannot portray the transformation a few short hours had made in Rose. From a bright, sportive, sunny child she had passed at once into a noble woman.

That Sabbath evening she begged to remain undisturbed, and her mother, with a loving kiss, left her, though with an aching heart.

But the next morning saw Rose at her regular work, self possessed, but bearing unmistakable evidence of some strange change, of a hard battle fought and victory won. Her face was paler than usual, and the merry laugh or cheerful carols that always heralded her approach were hushed, but no trace of gloom or sadness could be seen. A high and holy light burned in her eyes, a lofty purpose, a consecration of all her powers to serve the noble work spoke in every movement. She conversed as unhesitatingly as ever, was as thoughtful of others' happiness, more so if possible, but underlying every word and act was the visible evidence that her mind was working out some plan for future action. Her friends had agreed that no questions should be asked. Time and her own wishes were to decide.

When the morning's work was all disposed of, and the family gathered together for some consultation before dinner was served, Rose quietly told her parents that as Eustace and her brother were to join the same regiment the next day she was exceedingly desirous that Lillian's marriage should take place before they were separated. She begged that this, which must be their natural wish, should not be delayed out of any needless delicacy on her account. The past, as far as she was concerned, must remain a sealed book to all forever, but if they would help her they must let her see that their happiness was secured as far as human foresight could secure it.

Eustace then acknowledged that he had urged Lillian to consent to such an arrangement, feeling sure that her parents would think it advisable, going as he was into imminent danger, that they should be united before they left. So the two were quietly married. The ceremony ended, the family all escorted the three young men to the camp, not far from the city, a far different bridal tour than Eustace and Lillian had often pictured.

Eustace had far more knowledge of military science than most young men who had not intended to make it their profession, and George's tastes and education had inclined him to become familiar with engineering. As soon as it was known they were ready to enter their country's service in any capacity they were sought after to fill important positions in various regiments then banding together. Eustace was placed as colonel, and that they might be together in the same camp George accepted a captaincy and Ralph a lieutenancy under him rather than to enter into the more desirable positions that had been offered and be separated. This arrangement, highly gratifying to the parents, was planned in part as a just tribute of the estimation in which Mr. Newton was held, but aside from this the intrinsic worth of the young men and their capacities for guiding and organizing volunteers made them a most valuable acquisition where raw troops were liable to be called into immediate action.

In the excitement and hurry of this startling call for volunteers Eustace had not forgotten to arrange his business securely, and to leave also in case of his fall a will by which his property was placed under Mr. Newton's care in trust for Lillian, his wife.

A clause in the will was also executed, known only to Lillian and placed in her hands, securing the Montgomery property to Mr. Newton and his heirs in case of its present owner's death.

Lillian, immediately after her marriage, assumed the entire care of little Jennie Le Barron, and with her husband's approbation withdrew her from the city school and placed her in an institution near her father's.

Of Estella Le Barron little was known. It was supposed she had embarked for Europe immediately after her ill advised marriage without learning of the desolation of her parents' house. Some weeks after her father's death a draft from Paris on him had been received at the bank where he had so often done business and of course rejected, by which it would seem that up to that time De Courtney still supposed that his wife was a millionaire's daughter. A report was also current that De Courtney was but an obscure adventurer, and when he found how he had been overmatched in duplicity by the crafty Estella he had deserted her, saying that his wealth and high titles were but imaginary and that a wife and children waited for him in America.

This information had been communicated to Mr. Newton by Freeman, the former partner in the old business, and anxious to ascertain if there was any foundation for the report he made inquiries.

Nothing satisfactory could be learned, however. That Maud had received so ill tidings of her sister was apparent, but equally so that her husband was quite unwilling her former friends should learn anything from them of her condition. On this point for once Maud coincided with her husband. She cherished too bitterly the memory of her sister's dishonorable desertion to allow one emotion of pity for her disappointment to find a place in her heart.

The splendid equipage, costly furniture and magnificent attire with which Varney had bought his bride lost their value, and her heart cried out for the love she had so madly thrown away. And other sources of unhappiness opened before her. It took not many weeks for her to learn that an imbecile and superannuated husband was not so safely scorned and slighted as she had fancied. Her extravagance he could well afford and easily overlook, but contempt and insults unhesitatingly cast upon him he would not brook, and the misguided woman was shortly made to feel that an old man's unrestrained exhibition of vindictive wrath was not the least miserable part of her existence.

Already had the call for hospital stores reached every town and village, and many active and energetic women were banded together to work for the sick and wounded among our brave defenders who might soon be needing this aid.

The letters that comforted our friends from their absent ones almost daily kept them very thoroughly informed of the privations of the soldiers, and every moment they could be spared from necessary labor was unanimously devoted to preparing articles for those so well deserving the care.

One evening when the ladies were quietly at work sewing, scraping lint or knitting army mittens and Alfred diligently improving the precious hours in study Mr. Newton came in from the village with papers and a letter from George, saying:

"Our boys will not complain much longer of inactivity, I think. There is every indication of some important movements, and if our generals lead the men into the field efficiently we may hope that this sad rebellion will soon be quelled and peace once more bless the land."

George's letter was written in the hurry and excitement of preparing his men for action the next day. It was short, but full of zeal and courage. He spoke in high praise of the men under his command.

"You will have no cause to blush, dear ones, if we bear ourselves half as gallantly on the field as these privates will do. A set of more earnest, determined men I never saw.

"It would be glorious if our generals were as ready to give themselves as unselfishly to their country's service as are our common soldiers, but I greatly fear that at the beginning our work will be retarded and the war protracted for months, when weeks should end it, by the maneuvering of those in command, some of whom appear to be thinking far more of their own petty political ambitions than of the glory and honor of our country.

"My dear Lillian, if all our leaders were as kind, yet firm, as trustworthy and pure hearted as your noble husband, I feel that a very short time would suffice to bring peace and good will once more to bless our land."

Tears were falling silently when the letter was ended, but Rose's eye alone was undimmed. After a moment's pause she stepped softly to her mother's side, saying:

"I waited but for this, dear father and mother, and now I must reveal my intentions and crave your blessing, feeling sure you will raise no objections to that which I solemnly believe to be a call of duty. I wish to offer myself as a nurse and secure a place near my brothers, and if possible I would be there before any battle, that I may be near whatever be their fate. Will you let me leave tomorrow?"

"Why, my dearest Rose," exclaimed her mother, "you could not be ready even if it were wise for you to undertake such a mission. Think how little you know of nursing, my dear girl; how little you have been accustomed to such deprivations as you must meet in that situation; how little you have seen of wounds and pain and agony."

"More reason, mother, that I should now learn. As for deprivations, have I not known as much as have my brothers before they left us? Our men must risk life and limb in this struggle, and have our women no sacrifices to make? For some time I have been trying to find something that I could do, and for a time I felt my sex shut me off from every earnest manifestation of love for my country that required any self denial. But within a few weeks Lillian made my path clear before me when she so earnestly besought her husband and parents to allow her to do what I should have done before and would do now. The reasons that sustained her will not hold in my case. Some must 'stay by the staff' at home, for we all know that work absolutely necessary to the comfort and strength of those who go out from among us is to be done here as well as in the field."

Rose had spoken clearly and without excitement, such as was visible among all her listeners. All were much surprised, and after she ceased they remained silent for some moments. Then her father, turning to Mrs. Newton, said:

"I do believe, my dear wife, that Rose is right, and hard as it will be to send her from us, yet I am impressed with the idea that God has put it in her heart to do her part in this great work."

"But, my dear Edward, our child has no experience in a sickroom—not the least—and has she, so tenderly nurtured, so lovingly shielded—has she nerve to witness the shocking scenes that must meet her eye daily?"

"Ah, my child, you could not bear it."

"Some one must, mother, and why should I be exempt? I seek it not for pleasure or to gratify my taste, and yet I may find more satisfactory and abiding peace in this holy work than I ever experienced before."

"Again, wife, I must say I think our child judges correctly. I do not fear that she will be injured by the mission."

"What says Lillian? Does she approve of her sister's plan?"

"Most decidedly, and I would gladly join her myself could I gain yours and my husband's consent. I have been longing to repeat my first petition every hour."

"No, no, your mother must not be left without one daughter. We cannot spare you both unless there are more emphatic calls than we have yet had for assistance."

"Dear Rose," said Mrs. Newton, with some reluctance, "you must pardon me if before I give any answer I remind you that should you take this step you may have your feelings sorely tried by hearing or seeing more of Grenville than will be for your peace of mind."

A deep flush overspread her face for a moment, but she answered calmly: "I understand you, my kind mother. I have thought it all over. I make no boast of coming through this trial unscathed. There is a sore spot still at my heart. I have been for some time making all needful preparations to start at a moment's notice, and now, mother, give me your blessing and permission to start tomorrow."

"My darling child, I dare not refuse if your heart is so moved toward this work lest I be found fighting against the direct teaching of Providence. I have tried to give up my children cheerfully to this good work, but I have not thought that my daughters might be called as well as my sons, not but what my sons are as precious," said the mother, her eyes resting lovingly on Alfred.

"But, Rose, you cannot take this journey alone, and there are some preliminary steps to be taken at Washington before you will be allowed to go as nurse to your brother's camp."

"I will go with our girl and see that all is safely arranged before I leave her," said Mr. Newton. "But on second thought, my child, I do not see how you can leave as early as you desire. You will need money. I have but little."

"No, father, you need not trouble. You know I have not used my pony for months and shall have no further use for her. I told Alfred some time ago to try and find a purchaser for her. He has sold her for $300."

"But, sister," said Lillian, "this sacrifice must not be made. You surely will not hesitate to let your brother Eustace defray all your expenses."

"It is no sacrifice, sister mine. I have not seen Fairy since—that day" (Grenville had bought the horse at Mr. Newton's sale and presented it to Rose) "and do not wish to."

"Well, my Rosie, you shall leave tomorrow, and our God will have you in his holy keeping."

Mr. Newton had no difficulty in securing a nurse's position for his daughter or of obtaining permission for her to locate near her brother's station.

There was great rejoicing in Dunbar's camp when these unexpected guests arrived and appeared before the brothers. They said Rose was just the one needed. There were many then in the hospital sick and pining for a kind word that could cheer their hearts.

A comfortable apartment was procured for Rose in a cottage near to her chosen labor, and then Mr. Newton reluctantly bade his children farewell and hastened back to the anxious friends at home and the increasing labors of the farm.

The planting was accomplished, fruit trees blossomed and set, promising an abundant harvest, and the strawberries already showed bright, ruby fruit in rich profusion. At a suggestion from some horticultural friends Mr. Newton early in the spring made very satisfactory arrangements for the prompt sale of all the fruit he wished to dispose of, and that encouraging and remunerative beginning dispelled all fears for the success of the new enterprise in which they had embarked.

The war and the absence of their children were the only shadows over their household, and but for that Mrs. Newton and Lillian often said they should have been too happy. They were naturally enthusiastic lovers of the country, and their freedom from the shackles of fashionable life and the change to the useful and common sense occupation of their present position were so much more congenial that they looked to the past with no cravings or regrets.

So sped on the days at the farm. Active labor by day for all (for Lillian insisted on bearing her full share as strictly as before her marriage had given her competence if not wealth); at night books and papers for the men and the busy needle for the women.

The papers and news from the army were the first chosen and tidings from the loved ones eagerly looked for. The expected battle, which had so excited our friends, was still delayed, to the great disgust and vexation of those who had given up home and its comforts to work for their country.

In a letter home Rose wrote:

"My life is as different from your own, my sister, as one can well imagine, so unlike anything I have ever experienced that I scarcely realize that I am an inhabitant of the same world I once lived in.

"Many a poor fellow committed to my inexperienced care would be so much comforted if there was some one here to speak to him from a mother's heart. To see a fair, young boy—for many are but boys—with a broad, white brow that a mother's lips have often kissed, and the bright brown curls clustering around it that some fond sister has fondly played with, as I used to with Ralph's—sick, wounded or dying, and hear him when his mind wanders or the death film closes his eye, call, 'Mother! mother!' Then I am so powerless. My voice but mocks his longing! Such scenes I, who never saw death before, have witnessed often within the last month, and at times my heart is full of agony.

"Ah, Lillian, my sister, you do not yet know what a noble husband God has given you. He is the idol of his regiment. Most deservedly so. I wish you could see his camp. It is the admiration of all beholders. George and Ralph are great favorites here. Ah, father, you may well be proud of such sons.

"In a few days, or I greatly mistake the signs, there will be a stout battle here. I am not revealing any secret. It is freely spoken of, as it has been often before, and nothing came of it. But this time there can be no mistake. Everything indicates such an event more clearly than ever before, and our men are full of enthusiasm in consequence. But be not overanxious, my beloved ones; we know that our cause is the right one."

Thus wrote Rose, and the tone of this and other letters gave comfort and confidence to the family at home. Even her mother acknowledged that her daughter had done wisely in entering on such duties and felt she could in no way have risen so bravely above the shock Grenville's treason had given her as by laboring for those who were true to their country.

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap," and Mr. and Mrs. Newton, while they were accumulating riches for their children, had also sown good seed in their hearts and watered and nurtured it with their prayers. The wealth had vanished, but the fruit of the spirit was ripening into an abundant harvest. They had put their "trust in the Lord, and verily they had not been disappointed."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Dividing California.

State division is no new thing in America. It is not exact to say that all the lands formerly held in the west by the old states formed an integral part of these. But the lands held, say by Connecticut and Virginia and Ohio, were so after a fashion and were merged into a great state. Besides this, however, we have the formation of Kentucky out of Virginia, Tennessee out of North Carolina, Maine out of Massachusetts, Mississippi and Alabama out of Georgia, Vermont out of New York and West Virginia out of Virginia. In none of these cases were the conditions more diverse than those of our two great divisions in California. There is no record that any of these regret their new statehood, nor is there an intimation that they desire or have ever desired to merge again into the old state.

The desire for a local self government in southern California arises from no jealousies, no antagonisms to northern California, and, least of all, to political place hunting. It is the result of economic and political necessities. We need a state government of our own. In federal affairs we have our own separate officers, courts, military department, etc., just as Oregon has; we have our own financial and industrial independence as much as Oregon has, and we have a new population quite as distinct from that of northern California as is that of the state of Washington.—Californian.

Sacred and Classical.

The Sydney Sunday Times has a delicious advertisement of "a grand sacred and classical concert to be given this (Sunday) night." The programme is composed of the work of Balfe, Le Brun, Adams, Pinsuti, Levey and others, and among the songs (though whether classical or sacred is not explained) are "Simon the Cellarer" and "We All Went Home in a Cab." Admission to this rare concert was free, but a "collection at the door" is announced. Perhaps that is why the performance is called a sacred concert.

Morning.

'Tis sweet to hear the birds that sing
Each morning in the trees
When sunrise comes and bids them fling
Their music to the breeze.

Yet while the sounds that morning brings
Have subtle joys and deep
'Tis sweeter not to hear these things
And spend the time in sleep.
—Washington Star.

THE DISAGREEABLE MAN.

I ain't much on preachin nur tellin a whopper
Haow things is continuerly waggin askew;
I've him ter conklusine it's nighest ter proper
Ter whittle yer story er cut it in two,
For I do despise,
Nex' ter him that tells lies,
The feller thet's makin the biggest ado.

Deown tew our taown meetin they's allers a feller
That gits in a fidget an keeps us all blue;
None on us can't sleep when he starts out to beller.
My 'pinion o' him let me whisper to you.
I feel jest about
Like wrastlin aout
The feller thet's makin the biggest ado.

'F a feller's got sumpthin ter say, let him say it;
I ain't a-complainin so long es it's new;
'F a feller's got sumpthin ter pray, let him pray it,
So long es it's short an so long es it's true.
Es I said afore,
I'll p'int ter the door
The feller thet's makin the biggest ado.
—New England Farmer.

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.

Courtship, Engagement and Surprises Followed Each Other In Rapid Succession.

In a cosy little parlor in a World's fair hotel they sat together—he and she.

"Mrs. Chickwell," he began, "may—may I ask your first name?"

"Amy," softly answered the charming young widow.

"Amy! Lovely name!" he rejoined, taking her hand. "It seems as if I had known you an age"——

"It has been at least three days and a half," she murmured dreamily.

"Haven't we had abundant opportunity to get acquainted? Haven't we walked together the whole length of the Manufactures building? Have we not been"——

"But, Mr. Spatchley, think of"——

"Call me Harry," he pleaded, possessing himself of her other hand.

"Well, Harry, if you only knew"——

"I don't want to know, dearest. My heart tells me all I want to know. In my faraway California home I have often dreamed of a time like this, when"——

"California? And my home is in New England."

"It wouldn't make any difference to me if you came from New Zealand!"

"But, Harry"——

"I know what you are going to say, 'This is sudden.' It isn't sudden. I've waited more than three whole days, and my mind was made up the minute I saw you! Don't turn your head away, dear, I"——

* * * * * * *

"I have a little surprise for you, Amy," said the enraptured young man half an hour later, in some embarrassment. "Excuse me a moment."

He went out of the room and returned presently accompanied by a stout old lady with a determined expression of countenance.

"My dear," he said, "this is my mother. She—er—will live with us, you know."

"So glad! And I have a little surprise for you, too, Harry."

She left the room and returned in a moment with five fair haired little girls, apparently ranging in age from 3 to 13.

"These are my little darlings, Harry," she whispered. "Lydia, Minerva, Penelope, Rachel and Mehitable, kiss the gentleman. He is to be your new papa."—Chicago Tribune.

Dancing and Art.

It may create some surprise that we regard the dance as the earliest form of art, or even that we allow it any place among the fine arts. To many it may seem a kind of sacrilege to combine in the same category, however broad, such extremes as a dancing savage and a painting of the last judgment, and if the connection must be made some would choose to make it along other lines than those of art. But in truth the dance supplies us with the key, so to speak, of the development of the fine arts. For light upon the problems of human culture we naturally appeal to the anthropologist.

"Dancing," says Tyler, "may seem to us modern frivolous amusement, but in the infancy of civilization it was full of passionate and solemn meaning. Savages and barbarians dance their joy and sorrow, their love and rage, even their magic and religion. The forest Indians of Brazil, whose sluggish temper few other excitements can stir, rouse themselves at their moonlight gatherings, when, rattle in hand, they stamp in one-two-three round the great earthen pot of intoxicating kawl liquor, or men and women dancing a rude courting dance, advancing in lines with a kind of primitive polka step, or the ferocious war dance is performed by armed warriors in paint, marching in ranks hither and thither with a growling chant terrible to hear."

Tyler proceeds to describe the dance of the Australians and the buffalo dance of Mandan Indians, who, wearing masks to mark their impersonations, with rude songs and pantomimic gestures, enact their incidents of an imaginary hunt. And then he adds:

"All this explains how in ancient religions dancing came to be one of the chief acts of worship. Religious processions went with song and dance in the Egyptian temples, and Plato said that all dancing ought to be thus an act of religion."—Popular Science Monthly.

Ingenious Brushmaking Machine.

Hitherto the process in brushmaking of bunching the bristles and drawing them into the holes has been performed by hand. A machine of peculiar ingenuity has just been invented for this purpose, the bristles being contained in a hopper, where they rest horizontally at right angles on the top of a disk, which by means of a treadle is caused to partially rotate, first in one direction and then in the other. The disk has a notch formed in its periphery, and as the notch passes under the bristles some of them enter into the notch; before the disk returns, a plate joined to the disk is moved and closes the mouth of the notch, the disk then comes back and carries away the tuft of bristle retained in the notch to a position from which it can readily be taken by the fingers of the operative.

The whole arrangement is that of a pecker or gripper and can be regulated according to the quantity of the material required to fill the hole, the operative passing the wire through the hole by means of a special needle fitted to a clamp which is held in the right hand, the loop being automatically formed. Into this loop the operator passes the tuft of bristles, pulls the wire and thus draws the bristles into the hole.—New York Sun.

A Strange Bosnian Superstition.

At Brazcka, in Bosnia, an old superstition has come to life again which resembles the fables of Jewish ritual murders. In Bosnia the people have believed at all times that a bridge could not be firm and lasting unless a human being was walled up in it. Thus there is a legend connected with the handsome Roman bridge at Mostar which says that the fine arch across the Narenta could not be finished until the architect walled up in it a bridal pair. Now that a solid bridge is being built across the Save at Brazcka this superstition is revived. It is rumored everywhere that gypsies are stealing children to sell them to the contractors, who wall one up in each pillar. A few days ago there was a regular pursuit of some unlucky gypsies, of whom it had been said that they were raiding for children.—London Daily News.

Feeing the Servants.

The custom of feeing the servants upon one's departure from a friend's house appears to be in questionable taste, but it has become almost universal, and principle must sometimes make concessions to popularity where the matter does not involve a question of serious right and wrong. In England an omission of this custom would be regarded as an evidence either of parsimony or of ignorance, and we are such an imitative race that we eventually follow whatever we know or imagine to be the usages of polite society in the "mother country."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Two persons playing dominos 10 hours a day and making four moves a minute could continue 118,000,000 years without exhausting all the combinations of the game, the total of which is 165,888,515,625.

GAYETY AT THE FAIR

A GREATLY INCREASED

ESTABLISHED 1828.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

PARIS, MAINE, OCTOBER 10, 1893.

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.
Fryeburg, A. F. Lewis, Insurance Office.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

When you need Rubber Boots.
Parker's Hair Balsam.
The Consumptive and Feeble.
Hitchcocrus.
Pianos.
Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.
Appointment of Assignee.
One Minute More.
Non-resident Taxes in Hiram.
Hamlin & Bicknell.

HERE AND THERE.

A three-story stone cottage is now going up at Bar Harbor which it is said will be the most elegant residence in the place. That isn't the kind of a cottage which is connected with love in the old expression defining perfect happiness.

The man on the wheel has reached the two-minute mark, though the trotting horse seems to be no nearer it than a year ago. At Springfield Tuesday Windle made a half-mile in 56 3-5 seconds, and a full mile with flying start in 1:58 1-3. What do you think would have been said if such a thing had been predicted twenty years ago?

The latest scheme for getting rid of the world's fair buildings is advanced by Mr. Burnham, the director of works. He proposes to make bonfires of them, one at a time, in the night, and charge 50 cents entrance fee to the grounds. It would be a grand but sad sight.

A printers' journal suggests that within a year every prominent daily in Boston and New York will use typesetting machines and that the further expansion of Sunday newspapers will inevitably follow. If that is the inevitable result, let us have an injunction put upon the sale of typesetting machines at once.

If every rum shop in Maine were to be indicted, it would come pretty hard on some of the city agencies.—Kennebec Journal.

And some of the country agencies too. It is not at all impossible to indict an agent, as several of them in Oxford County have found to their sorrow within a few years.

Some men in New York city are already talking about a world's fair there in 1900. The city will have to show a more practical desire for it than it did for the fair of 1893, and more enterprise than it had in the matter of a Grant monument. If New York had had the "hustle" that Chicago showed, she might have had the Columbian Exposition.

The biggest man in the country is dead. This doesn't mean President Cleveland, or Governor Pennoyer of Oregon, but George Walker of Rhode Island, who weighed five hundred pounds.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT.

OCTOBER TERM, 1893.

COURT OFFICERS.

Hon. A. P. Wiswell, Justice Presiding.
Albert S. Austin, Clerk.
C. O. Barrows, Stenographer.
E. F. Smith, County Attorney.
James L. Parker, Sheriff.
H. E. Hammond, Deputy as Crier.
Chandler Garland, Jailer.
W. A. Barrows, Messenger.
Herrick C. Davis, Librarian.

The October term of Supreme Judicial Court for Oxford County opens at Paris Tuesday morning, Oct. 10, with officers as above. Venires have been returned for jurors as follows:

GRAND JURORS.

Elias B. Abbott, Rumford.
Frank R. Andrews, Woodstock.
John L. Bailey, Andover.
Orin R. Barrows, Stow.
Jesse H. Berry, Denmark.
James F. Bicknell, Buckfield.
George S. Blake, Brownfield.
William F. Caldwell, Oxford.
H. B. Godwin, Bethel.
Arthur S. Hall, Paris.
Andrew S. Hapgood, Waterford.
H. J. Holt, Norway.
L. H. McCollister, Canton.
Charles Stanley, Dixfield.
Hazen W. Stevens, Fryeburg.
Charles S. Walker, Peru.
Willard B. Wight, Newry.
Almon Young, Hiram.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

Orison W. Adams, Hiram.
Elmer B. Austin, Buckfield.
H. N. Bolster, Paris.
J. A. Bradbury, Norway.
J. Henry Davis, Woodstock.
Clifford N. Eastman, Stoneham.
Horace M. Fisk, Waterford.
John Forhan, Canton.
Joseph A. Holt, Denmark.
Ezra Keen, Hartford.
George A. Kimball, Lovell.
A. Wesley McKeen, Fryeburg.
J. H. Millett, Norway.
Daniel E. Mills, Mason.
W. S. Newman, Dixfield.
Frank Packard, Hebron.
John Pierce, Paris.
Charles T. Poor, Andover.
Cyrus Rolfe, Albany.
Lewis A. Sandborn, Bethel.
William R. Sewall, Sumner.
Jordan Stacy, Porter.
Nathan A. Stearns, Bethel.
Warren C. Stover, Brownfield.
Young A. Thurston, Rumford.
Willard G. Whittle, Greenwood.
L. C. Willoughby, Mexico.

The continued civil docket contains 241 cases. Of course a large number of these are referred, or are equity cases, or libels for divorce, so that the number which may be drawn upon for the trial list is considerably less than the total number. There are 32 cases on the continued criminal docket, the respondents in most of them being in parts unknown, though a few of them are continued during good behavior.

The jail now has five inmates, as follows: John W. Davis, Lynn., Mass., John S. Cook, Pittsfield, Mass., serving sentence of eight months for larceny of teams belonging to Thede Thayer.—sentence expires Oct. 20th; Eugene G. Merrifield, Woodstock, awaiting the October term on an indictment as common seller; Eugene Knight, Norway, serving sentence in default of payment of fine and costs for larceny of a pair of boots; P. Alwell, Rumford, serving sentence of thirty days for malicious mischief. The jail contains no other inmates than those named above, who are there for cause, though somebody has been trying to get in for some time.

A large number of people in one town in the county are said to have been summoned to appear before the grand jury, and the joke of it is that nobody knows who is the unlucky wight who is to be "hauled over the coals." Even the witnesses themselves don't know who is to be affected by their testimony. But then, the ignorance of a grand jury witness is the densest thing on earth.

Insurance Commissioner Smith has suspended the right of the People's Fire Insurance Company of Manchester, N. H., to do business in Maine and has licensed the Life Insurance Company of St. Paul to do business in Maine.

SOUTH PARIS.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

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

Methodist Church, Rev. H. L. Nichols, Pastor: On Sunday, morning prayer meeting, 9:30 A. M.; preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting, 6 P. M.; evening prayer meeting 7 P. M.; Tuesday prayer meeting, 7:30 P. M. Class meeting, Friday, 7:45 P. M.

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

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

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

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

I. O. G. T.—South Paris Lodge, No. 311, meets every other 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 1:30 P. M.

S. of V.—John C. McArdle Camp meets second and fourth Friday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock, at G. A. R. Hall.

N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets at G. A. R. Hall first and third Friday evenings of each month.

The Grand Trunk Railway gives an excursion to Boston Oct. 11. Fare $3.00 for round trip by rail or boat. Tickets good for ten days.

George Wilson, Jr., undertook to give a wild west show on the street Saturday. The result was that George was landed in the mud by the bronco.

T. S. Barnes has moved into the rent in Frank Taylor's house vacated by Rev. R. J. Haughton.

Rev. R. J. Haughton preached a memorial sermon Sunday evening in memory of our late townsman, D. N. True.

An alarm of fire Friday evening brought out the fire department in a hurry. A blaze in the rear of Mr. Stowe's buildings caused by putting ashes in a wooden box, was the cause. It was extinguished without much damage to property. Had it occurred later in the evening the result would have been more disastrous.

The Rev. Mr. Wood of Cornish will lecture at the M. E. church Thursday evening on "The World's Fair as I saw It." Mr. Wood comes highly recommended and will interest his hearers.

Ethel, the youngest daughter of Geo. Crockett, while playing in the barn, fell from the hay mow and broke her wrist and a rib.

For bargains in groceries look up Hamlin & Bicknell's ad. Guns and rifles for sale and to let.

Several of our people attended the fair at Bryant's Pond Thursday and reported a better show of fruit and vegetables than at the county fair.

The circle at the M. E. church Wednesday evening was well attended and all reported a good time.

Eva Richardson is quite sick.

Roger Sumner's family is to move to Portland the coming week.

Rodney Chandler is to move into Mr. Sumner's rent.

Wallace Lord's youngest son died very suddenly Sunday morning.

Lulu Cook has been visiting friends in Lewiston and Lisbon the past week.

Mrs. Bassett of Boston is visiting at her daughter's, Mrs. Frank Kimball's.

Dr. C. R. Davis of Washington, D. C., formerly of this place, is reported to be dangerously sick.

C. H. Young has moved his Boston portrait car from Bryant's Pond to Oxford.

Mr. Lew West and family of Boston visited at C. H. Young's the past week.

Will Henry's baby is better.

Mr. Herbert C. Ripley, a former resident of this place, is visiting his family and friends here for a few weeks. He has a good position as clerk in a store and post office in Pawhuska, Oklahoma. His family will remain here this winter.

A. C. Jones, W. P. Maxim, F. L. Doble, Ernest Record and Chas. Edwards will start for the world's fair Tuesday with a party from Auburn and Lewiston.

A Toledo Commercial of recent date contains this paragraph: Miss Florence Maxim of South Paris, Maine, accompanied by her brother Sanger, is visiting her cousins, Mrs. E. J. Tippett and Mrs. W. Huntington Smith. Miss Maxim enjoys the distinction of having been one of a party of five that ascended Mounts Adams and Washington in the White Mountains a year ago, the ladies in this party being the only ones on record that ever walked up and down these mountains.

The largest stock of boots, shoes, slippers and rubbers in the county you can find at Smiley Shoe Store, opposite the Elm House, Norway, Maine, E. N. Swett, manager.

OBITUARY.

DAVID NELSON TRUE.

David N. True of South Paris died at his residence Tuesday, Oct. 3, after an illness of less than ten days, of inflammation of the bowels.

Mr. True was born in Portland July 17, 1834, and was the son of the late Samuel and Mary (Haskell) True. He received his education in the public schools of Portland and at Hebron Academy, and afterwards entered one of the dry goods stores of the city as clerk. Upon reaching manhood, several years were spent by him at New Gloucester, whence he moved to South Paris in 1864. There he purchased a store of James A. Holmes, and commenced business in company with Edward Haskell. At the end of five years Mr. Haskell retired and Mr. True carried on the business alone for some years. In 1876 the Paris Flouring Co. removed its business from South Paris to Portland, and Mr. True purchased the mill and did a large flour and grain business from that time till the time of his death. He also operated two farms, was one of the trustees of South Paris Savings Bank, and carried on other minor business enterprises, in all of which he was successful.

Mr. True leaves a wife, one brother, Augustus True of Portland, and a half sister.

Mr. True had held many positions of honor and trust. He represented the town of Paris in the legislature in 1878 and 1879. Few men in this section were better known or more highly esteemed than Mr. True, and probably no other citizen of South Paris would be more missed, personally, as well as in business life.

The deceased was buried from his late residence at South Paris, at 11 A. M. Friday, the funeral services being attended by Rev. R. J. Haughton.

SUICIDE AT WEST BUCKFIELD.

Mrs. Wm. Lewis, an old lady some 75 years old, committed suicide by hanging herself to the stair railing Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Lewis lived with her son, George W. Lewis. Mr. Lewis and Lonnie Hodgdon left the house about one o'clock in the afternoon to pick apples and at four o'clock Mr. Lewis came to the house for a barrel and found his mother hanging there. He went directly to Mr. Isaac Horr and got him and his hired man to come and assist him. Mrs. Lewis has not been in her right mind for some time.

The opening of the Rigby Park trotting track last week was all that could be expected, except in attendance, which was a little light on some days. It has been demonstrated that the Rigby track is the fastest in New England. The winner of the 2:20 class made a heat in 2:13, and the other races were made in proportionally fast time. Robinson D. won the 2:24 class in straight heats in 2:19, 2:17 3-4, 2:18 3-4. Nelson started Thursday to lower his record, but being slightly lame from a cut on his foot, failed to make better than 2:10 3-4.

Trouble is ahead for the towns delinquent in the collection and payment of the dog tax to the state. Three hundred and eighty-one towns have collected the tax and turned it over to the state, amounting to $31,270. One hundred and forty-one towns are delinquent. The law requires that the tax should have been paid the state before Sept. 1st. The state treasurer will put these cases in the hands of the Attorney General for collection and the validity of the law will promptly be tested in the court.

NORWAY.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

Universalist Church, Rev. Caroline B. Angell, Pastor. Preaching service on Sunday, at 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath-school, 12:00 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., Wednesday; Young People's meeting Friday at 7:30 P. M.

Methodist Church, Rev. J. H. Roberts, 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.

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. Oxford Council, R. & S. M., Friday evening, on or after full moon.

Norway Division, Sons of Temperance, in Ryerson Hall every Saturday evening.

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

K. of P.—Regular meeting in Hathaway Block, every Thursday Evening. U. R., A. O. Noyes Division, No. 12, meets third Friday of each month.

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

S. of V.—Wellington Hobbs Camp meets the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month.

W. R. C.—Meets in Grange Hall third Friday evening in each month.

U. O. G. C.—Meets the 2d and 4th Thursday evenings of each month in Ryerson Hall.

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

Norway Light Infantry.—Regular meetings the first and third Friday evenings of each month.

N. E. O. P.—Lakeside Lodge, No. 177, meets in Ryerson Hall, on 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.

Mrs. George Merrill is visiting in Boston.

At the annual meeting of the Inter-Scholastic Athletic League Saturday Prof. Chas. P. Barnes was re-elected president and H. H. Nevers Secretary. Saturday, October 14th, is the date for the annual field day.

Two of Norway's worthy citizens had visited the world's fair, traveled all day Sunday until about 3 o'clock, P. M., when they found themselves at Toronto, on the shore of the beautiful lake, Ontario, "tired to death," but anxious to cross over by steamer to Lewiston. Upon making due inquiry they found that no boat would leave for the American shore until 7:30 o'clock Monday morning. They soon found their way to King George Hotel and in five minutes were sound asleep. At 6:45 o'clock the more vigilant of the two travelers awoke and made the alarming discovery that but forty-five minutes would elapse before the hour of departure. Their toilets were hastily arranged, hotel bills paid, and they hustled off to the steamboat landing. The ticket offices were closed and no steamer about to depart. The sun was up and promised a delightful day. It was not long however before they learned a wonderful thing—*the sun was in the west not in the east.*

Solomon I. Millett was on the sick list this week.

E. E. Thompson has moved into his new house on Maple Street.

Curbing has been put down on Beal Street for a brick sidewalk.

Francis A. Cummings, formerly foreman in the packing department at the shoe factory, has gone to Massachusetts to work. Mr. Freeman Richardson is now in charge of the room.

Richardson's Elysian Troubadours (colored) at the Opera House Monday evening gave a first class entertainment. The attendance was small but the evening's pleasure was all that could be expected.

Mrs. Lizzie B. Cobb of Portland visited her brother, C. G. Mason, during the week.

Mrs. E. H. Cook will soon return to Florida where she will spend the winter.

Several of our hunters are enjoying a week at Camp Cinnamon.

Mrs. Roxana Ames of Harrison, who is in her 87th year, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. E. Holt, on Pleasant Street.

The October term of the Norway Municipal Court was held Tuesday of this week.

W. W. Burlingame, who has clerked for T. L. Webb for some time, has gone to Boston where he will take a course in a commercial college.

Company D., 1st Regiment, N. G. S. M., held their annual competition shoot on the company's range Monday, for the company badge. Last year the badge was won by Corp. John W. Carter, this year he surrended it to Priv. H. I. Holt. Distance 200 yards. Position standing. Possible to make 25. Shots to be fired 5.

The scores made were as follows:

Capt. E. F. Smith,	4 3 5 3 4—19
Lieut. C. S. Ahern,	3 4 5 5 4—21
1st. Sergt. M. P. Stiles,	5 5 5 4 4—23
Sergt. T. M. Twitchell,	5 5 4 3 5—22
Corp. J. W. Carter,	4 5 4 5 4—22
Corp. O. P. Brooks,	5 3 5 4 3—20
Corp. F. F. Bartlett,	3 2 4 3 4—16
Corp. C. G. French,	5 2 4 3 4—18
Corp. A. S. Jordan,	3 4 4 4 4—19
Priv. H. I. Holt,	5 5 4 4 3—21
Priv. W. C. Stiles,	5 4 4 4 3—21
Priv. L. F. Richardson,	5 2 4 4 5—20
Priv. H. J. Bangs,	3 3 4 4 4—18
Priv. A. L. Wyman,	3 4 4 4 4—19
Priv. E. B. Carter,	2 3 5 3 5—18
Priv. J. W. Nash,	4 3 3 4 4—18
Priv. B. N. Wells,	3 2 3 4 3—15
Priv. H. L. Hill,	3 3 3 2 4—15
Priv. E. G. Green,	3 3 3 3 4—16
Priv. H. H. Cole,	5 3 4 4 3—19
Priv. N. A. Noble,	4 4 5 3 4—20
Priv. F. H. Noble,	3 4 4 4 4—19
Priv. H. H. Jordan,	5 5 4 0 2—16
Priv. H. A. Robbins,	4 4 5 4 3—20
Priv. W. W. Swett,	3 4 3 4 4—18
Priv. Geo. Dunn,	3 3 3 4 4—17
Dr. B. F. Bradbury, Staff Officer of First Reg't,	4 4 4 4 4—20

The largest stock of boots, shoes, slippers and rubbers in the county you can find at the Smiley Shoe Store opposite the Elm House, Norway, Maine, E. N. Swett, manager.

For bargains in groceries look up Hamlin & Bicknell's ad. Guns and rifles for sale and to let.

SPEAKER REED ON THE FAIR.

Ex-Speaker Reed is in Chicago, and spent his first day at the fair out of doors looking at the buildings and statuary, the lagoon and the lake. Talking to a friend in the evening he said: "I stood this afternoon to the right of the central fountain in the court of honor and looked toward the great gold figure, through the peristyle beyond and around at the architectural beauties on either side and above me. I thought if all that were marble it would be the grandest sight ever mortal looked upon. Greece had nothing like it, Rome had nothing like it, and I doubt if its like will ever be seen again."

A queer story comes from Bath of a Boothbay man who wants to give away his baby, two months old. He says he dislikes children and will have nothing to do with them. He married a widow with two children for his first wife with the understanding that the children should not live with them. Later his wife brought the children home and they separated. He was married again and his second wife has lately presented him with a baby which he has brought to Bath and wants to dispose of it. His wife says she would like to keep the baby but understands his feelings and is willing it should go. The Y. M. C. A. are trying to find a home for the baby.

Labor Commissioner Matthews says it is evident that the hotel business at the larger resorts in Maine is on the decline, and while the summer business is constantly increasing, it is running to cottages, many being built each year, and they are of better quality than ever before. The statistics will be compiled in the annual report of the commissioner and will make some 300 pages, giving an exhaustive treatise on the matter.

There is said to be a cat in Rockport, which brings more pennies into its owner's coffers in the course of a season than the most intelligent performing monkey that ever traveled with the seductive organ grinder. This cat jumps on every load of coal that is being weighed. The cat's owner is a coal dealer.

THE BEST PRESERVES.

How to be always successful in preserving; how to make the very best jellies, jams, pickles, etc., and how, at the same time, to do it economically, can be learned from Ayer's Preserve Book. The recipes are all practical and never fail. Ayer's Preserve Book mailed free to any address on receipt of a two-cent stamp by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

THE WEEK IN MAINE.

THE MOST IMPORTANT STATE NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD.

The Maine Baptist anniversaries were held in Auburn last week.

The Chapman National Bank has been organized in Portland with Cullen C. Chapman president.

Wilbur & Co. of Phillips have found papers representing $6000, taken by the safe blowers Sept. 17th.

Bela Noyes is on trial in the supreme court at Machias for the murder of John Edgar at Danforth last July.

Bar Harbor is to have another paper—at least a paper with a Bar Harbor name is to be printed at Ellsworth.

The Knox County treasury was enriched about $5000 by liquor case fines during the term of court just adjourned.

The 25th annual Maine Universalist Sunday School and fifth convention of the Y. P. C. U., was held in Bangor last week.

Judge Foster has fatted the Androscoggin County treasury by nearly $3,000 in liquor case fines during the present term of court.

Mary Scanlon of Augusta, aged 45, married, was burned to death early Sunday morning. While intoxicated the night before it is thought she tried to strike a light and caught her clothes on fire.

Michael Angelo Ferrari, indicted for stabbing a fellow-workman Italian on the Georges Valley Railroad, pleaded guilty to the charge of manslaughter at Rockland, and received a sentence of four years in state prison.

While three young men of New Vineyard were out hunting for deer Tuesday, the gun of one was accidentally discharged. The contents passed through the body of Raymond Dexter, aged 18, killing him almost instantly.

William H. Bunker of Marlboro, in the town of Hancock, while out hunting Wednesday, was mistaken for a deer and shot by another hunter named Davis. The ball entered the side causing a bad wound, at present not thought to be serious.

Six new locomotives have already been constructed for the Bangor & Aroostook R. R., and the rolling stock for its equipment is being rapidly forwarded. Everything is first-class and indicates that the road is thoroughly in earnest in its purpose to give its patrons the best of service.

These Maine firms have received the world's fair awards for their exhibits: Burrowes' Car Shade Company, Portland, for car shade; Portland Lawn Sprinkler Company, lawn sprinkler; State Pomological Society, Farmington, apples; Burnham & Morrill, Portland, canned meats, soups and vegetables.

West Lubec boasts of a citizen who despite the fact that he is nearly eighty years of age, is a keen sportsman and enjoys a tramp through the woods and about the waterways near his home with his gun for a companion, as well as he did years ago. One day recently this gentleman, who by the way is a deacon, bagged six fine ducks, the result of his skill as marksman.

Mrs. Mary C. Strout of West Auburn was killed by the accidental discharge of a shotgun Thursday afternoon. A boy who was visiting at her place had been out gunning and called her to the door to see his squirrels. She opened a door against which his gun was leaning, when the gun fell and was discharged, the contents entering her left thigh. The limb was amputated, but she died, not being able to survive the shock.

A fishing contest was held in Camden recently after the same plan as the shooting matches. It commenced at midnight Monday night and closed at 7 P. M. Tuesday. The highest individual score was made by John Wadsworth, 9709, an eel counting most, ninety with sixty-six on both sides, the parties, being allowed to fish anywhere in the lake. A fine supper was furnished at Lake City Inn by the side having the smallest score. What next?

The popular occupation all over Aroostook County this fall is well boring, and the steam drills are not only being driven to the full extent of their capacity, but have orders away ahead for all they can do this fall. Last summer's dry season warned the farmers that they can't always depend on the hole they dug twenty years ago. As the forest passes away deep wells become a necessity, and they take this opportunity to procure them.

The Lewiston Sun commenting upon a recent article in a Portland paper showing the extent to which the people of that city have indulged in policy playing, declares that the Spindle City is remarkably free from evils of this character. Three years ago a man ran a policy shop there for awhile and did a flourishing business, but found it convenient to leave. Since that time both Lewiston and Auburn have not been much troubled by men of his stamp.

A toll gatherer is a toll gatherer even if a woman, and so perhaps this river driver may be pardoned for taking this advantage of her. Maine river drivers claim that they are entitled to cross all toll bridges free. A feminine toll gatherer questioned this right the other day and exacted two cents from a knight of the cant-dog. "Am I allowed to carry anything across on my back, mum?" "Of course." "Hop on, boys!" and he bore across his two companions, pig-back.

George C. Ricker, formerly bookkeeper for C. J. Walker & Co. of Portland, was recently arrested, charged with the embezzlement of about $10,000 from his former employers. It is charged that he has been taking small sums for several years, by retaining a portion of the collections and omitting to enter them on the books. It appears to have been another instance of living beyond one's means. He had $100 a month salary and paid $90 a month for board of himself and wife at the hotel.

A brakeman on the Maine Central train from St. John, N. B., recently, noticed a small boy, about 11 years of age, flush with money. He suspected something wrong and on arrival of the train at the Union station notified Officer Jones, who took the boy to the police station. In his possession was found a lady's pocketbook with over $200 in it. He said that he found the pocketbook on Main Street, in St. John, that he had heard of the fair in Chicago, and he wanted to see what was going on, so he started for that city. He lives in Chatham, N. B., and his parents are both dead. The owner of the pocketbook was found, and the book returned.

The labor troubles in Auburn have culminated in actual violent strife, and the city of shoes has been in a state of turmoil for the past week. The manufacturers brought in a number of Italian and Armenian shoe makers. Their presence excited the strikers, and the feeling terminated in a riot, in which one man was shot and another stabbed—neither fatally. Excitement still continues high, and the authorities, with a large force of special police, have hard work to maintain order. A citizens' committee has been chosen to confer with the manufacturers and leaders of the union, but nothing has been effected as yet in the way of a settlement.

The latest move in the Auburn labor trouble was the presentation to the court by the Ara Cushman Co. of a petition for an injunction restraining 118 defendants, officers and members of the unions, from further acts tending to intimidate the help in shoe shops and injuring the business of the manufacturers. Conspiracy and boycott are among the charges in the bill of complaint. This action on the part of the manufacturers is unexpected and there is great excitement. The injunction was granted by Judge Foster when petitioned for Thursday morning. Thursday afternoon the seven firms composing the association petitioned the court to call out the militia according to the statute. Judge Foster declined to do so, at least until there are further disturbances. It is said the Armenian shoe workers of Lynn have taken action looking toward aiding the unions in Auburn by persuading the Armenians to leave.

WORLD'S FAIR POINTS.

A FEW THINGS THAT LEAVE A SPECIAL IMPRESSION UPON THE MIND OF THE VISITOR.

One of the facts that impresses me most upon brief observation, and that is more strongly confirmed the more I watch the crowd, is that it is the common people who are attending the fair. "But," says my Chicago friend, "we haven't such a devil of a lot of uncommon people here in Chicago, after all." Granted. But this fair draws its crowd not from Chicago alone, but from all over the land, to say nothing of foreign lands. And they come, not from the moneyed class alone, or from the blue-blooded class alone, but from all classes. Out on the lake front promenade the millionaire, who has just lunched at the "toniest" cafe on the grounds, lights his fragrant Havana, and its smoke mingles with that from the "T. D." of the rustic beside him, who perhaps never saw a phonograph or an electric light until this week, and who has just eaten the sandwich brought from home, and thrown the paper bag upon the grass to make work for the garbage gatherers. It is a democratic assemblage, and when you look it over critically you will see that the bulk of it comes from the great middle class that is the bone and sinew of the nation.

It is also, as has been often remarked, a good-natured, companionable crowd. If you want to ask your nearest neighbor a question about the exhibit before which you stand, or if you want to comment upon it in his ear, you do it without any feeling of being strangers. And you get an answer in the same spirit.

It is as orderly a crowd too, as you ever see anywhere. The ever-present Columbian guard may have something to do with this fact, at any rate it is a fact. In the week we spent there I saw no disturbance of any kind, and the only drunken man who came under my observation was one who came aboard the train after we had boarded it to leave Chicago.

The temporary character of the buildings was well exemplified when one evening I was caught in one of them during a lively thunder shower, and the rain came spattering through the roof in a dozen places. Some of the fine exhibits had to be hastily covered with rubber cloths to protect them. A man who is qualified to know says that it would cost a million dollars to put a permanent roof on the manufactures building. The more one looks at the matter, the more clearly he sees the utter impracticability of keeping the fair open later than the first of November.

What to do with these great buildings after the fair is over is getting to be a serious question with the managers. At first they supposed they were going to realize something from them; now it begins to look the other way. It is stated upon good authority that if a man worth a hundred thousand dollars were to be made a present of the manufactures building and required to take it down, it would bankrupt him. The management is under a hundred thousand dollar bond to clear the park, and it has been suggested that the cheapest way out of it is to allow that bond to be defaulted.

It takes a greenhorn about a month to get a full appreciation of the magnificent distances of the White City. I traveled some less than five hundred miles in the course of a week, and was just beginning to get so that I could calculate time and distance within about half an hour. One day I made an appointment to meet the rest of my party at a certain point in the manufactures building. Naturally when it came time for me to start I was "down in the Midway," and delayed to hear a magnificent orchestra in Old Vienna play one of Strauss' waltzes. When I finally started out I realized that I was behind time, but estimated that I had at most only about three-quarters of a mile to travel, and that with what dodging I should have to do I could easily make it in fifteen minutes. After I had walked a mile and a half or two miles, I began to get within sight of my journey's end, but discovered that I had to walk a quarter of a mile down the lagoon and back again in order to get across. Then I wished that Mr. Olmstead had put a few more bridges into the architecture of his world's fair landscape. It was half an hour late when I reached my destination, and as it was a very warm day, I resembled in appearance, and I presume in feeling, a boiled lobster.

Even the alleged orchestra in front of the Turkish theatre, which rendered the performance inaudible by the infernal din they made, had picked up something resembling "After the Ball", and the red-hatted alleged musicians in front of the Johore bungalow, who didn't play anything else resembling the music of the Occident, made a quite successful attempt at the same popular air.

One sight of the grand central court illuminated at night is enough to repay the visitor for all his time and trouble in getting to the fair. When from the cornices of all the buildings around the court gleam thousands of incandescent lights, and around the border of the grand basin nearly as many more, while the dome of the administration building stands out in lines of fire against the sky; when half a dozen search lights on as many roofs are turning darkness into day, and bringing out the beauties of the scene around you; and when the electric fountains play liquid fire in ever-changing shapes and shades, you think of the wonders of magic you used to read of in the Arabian Nights, and realize that the marvelous nineteenth century has surpassed them all.

A party of us thought that the best thing we could do in the palace of fine arts, with the limited time at our disposal, was to employ a guide to show us some of the most noteworthy paintings. Accordingly we made requisition for Paul Cheval, a gentlemanly little fellow of genuine artistic temperament, who loves art for art's sake, and he spent two hours with us among the treasures of art in that building. He called our attention to comparatively few pictures, but he used them to illustrate the most advanced views of art. I must sadly confess that I am so deficient in the artistic sense, and so incapable of cultivation, that not only these theories of art, but the premises upon which they are based, are very largely nonsense to me.

For instance, one of the latest discoveries in art is that nature never mixes colors, but uses only the three primary colors, black, the absence of all color, and white, the presence of all color. So the artist simply places upon his palette those five colors, and he lays them on side by side, but he never mixes them. "Mixed colors," says our critic-guide, "are simply mud." Paintings produced by this process I suppose are artistic, but unfortunately they give me the impression of looking at a washed-out water-color lithograph through three thicknesses of fly netting.

Then again, it is good artistic doctrine that in nature you never see an object by itself, but always against something else, and not outlined sharply, but with its edges melting away into the object behind. For instance, if you see a girl in a bright red dress coming down the hill, you don't see her by herself, but against the gray of the road; and the outline of the bright red figure is not sharply cut, but melts away with a sort of dreamy forgetfulness into the sombre gray behind. If I am wrong in stating this, I am willing to be corrected. So the true artist paints only enough of his figures to label them, as it were, and obscures the rest of them by "atmosphere."

Yes, the atmosphere! The one essential thing in a painting. Though a painting have all other artistic qualities, and though multitudes hang around it and weep or laugh over it, and it have not atmosphere, it hath nothing, and it were better that it had never been painted. A painting with that depth of atmosphere which modern criticism requires, appears to me like a scene at twilight, looked upon through a section of Chicago smoke. In the semi-darkness you see traces of figures and inanimate objects, and though you see only a little of them, you can imagine the rest. To be sure, when you look at objects in nature, if your eye is practiced you can see a great many of their details at one time, but that is because your eye is not educated.

And the coloring of the modern school is utterly out of my comprehension. Our guide called our attention to a large picture, hung high upon the wall, of two horses, one a bright bay, the other a good magenta or some such color, standing upon a deep purple ground with a sea of an indescribable green in the background. The guide said he had spent more time studying that picture than any other one in the building. "But isn't it a monstrosity in point of color?" asked one of our party. "Not at all." "But I never saw a horse such a color as that," protested our companion. "That is because your eye is not trained to see it," was the response, and an interesting explanation of the matter followed.

I am not such a boor as to be unable to enjoy the productions of modern artists, even those of the most advanced school; but it is an unfortunate fact that I can not fully appreciate the effects produced by following some of the modern canons of art which the old masters never discovered; and the premises by which they refer those canons back to nature, are, I must sadly acknowledge, entirely out of my comprehension.

ALECK.

Miss Grace Dodge, who is well known in connection with the various organizations of working-girls in New York, is a woman of wealth and culture. She lives in a beautiful home on Madison Avenue. More than that, she keeps house in addition to all her outside work. Miss Dodge says, "I don't think a woman can be a true woman if she has no home duties." "I hate that word 'philanthropy,'" she said, in response to some remark about her work. "In the first place, my work in my clubs is not philanthopic. It is simply part of my social life. A woman was talking to me the other day, and she said that she was 'in thirty charities.' I do not feel that way. I'm not 'in' any 'charity.' I belong to several girls' clubs, and I attend them like any other member."—Exchange.

The changes in the Maine Central time table have caused quite a number of travelers to miss their trains of late. It may make them a trifle mad to say so, but it is entirely their own fault. It is quite necessary in these hustling modern times to keep one's eyes wide open in order to know "where we are at."—Ex.

Such comment doesn't apply to us who have to depend upon a railroad which doesn't let even its own station agents know the new timetable until after it has been changed.

This is the first season since the canning of blueberries was begun in Cherryfield that the crop was a total failure. Heretofore from $20,000 to $25,000 has been expended annually for berries. This year the total pack will not exceed 500 bushels, and one of the establishments has abandoned work.

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Fifty Cents will be received by the publishers of the OXFORD DEMOCRAT as THIS COUPON when accompanied by an order for a NEW subscription to THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT and the name of the person who secured the order for said new subscription.
ATWOOD & FORBES, Paris, Maine.

BORN.

In Hartford, Sept. 15, to the wife of C. H. Berry, a daughter.
In Bethel, Oct. 6, to the wife of Bert Young, a son.
In South Paris, Sept. 4, to the wife of H. K. White, a daughter.
In North Woodstock, Sept. 22, to the wife of Lorenzo S. Billings, a son.
In Greenwood, Oct. 2, to the wife of Newell Swan, a daughter.

MARRIED.

In Rumford, Oct. 4, by Rev. J. F. Keith, Mr. Dana K. Elliott and Miss A. Ariella Wyman.
In Peru, S

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 P. M.

Universalist Church: Sunday School every Sunday at 11 A. M.

Mr. A. H. Mason of Kezar Falls is in town.

Mrs. Frank Willoughby and child of Dixfield are visiting at Col. Austin's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Abbott and child of Stetson are visiting at B. W. Farrar's.

The students and teachers of the academy took an object lesson in the form of a walk to Mount Mica during the latter half of Friday afternoon.

Hiram Heald starts for the world's fair Tuesday morning, on an excursion from Lewiston. He goes in company with a number of South Paris men.

Will the one who took a lap robe from a wagon in Hutchinson & Newell's shed last Monday night please return it to the store or the Democrat office, and oblige the owner.

Walter Tucker leaves with the Democrat a King Tompkins apple over twelve inches in circumference, and two of the Ben Davis variety about the same size. Pretty good for an off year.

There will be a social dance at Academy Hall Wednesday evening of this week. Music by Stearns and Norsworthy. Admission to hall 10 cents; dancing 25 cents per couple.

Miss Minnie Andrews was awarded the silver medal at the Demorest contest Monday evening. The music for the evening was furnished by Mr. and Mrs. George A. Briggs of South Paris, and Miss Caroline P. Thayer.

Advertised letters in Paris post office, Oct. 1st:

Abbott, Addison.
Adams, A. C.
Baker, A. G.
Burgess, Miss Emily.
Chapman, Miss.
Parlin, A.
Robinson, Annie.

School in District No. 17 closed Friday, Sept. 29th, after a term of six weeks. Names of pupils not absent one-half day: Eugene Dean, Harry Chase, Henry Dean and Leon Ripley. Arthur Dean missed one-half day. Bertha Colburn, Jamie and Bertie Gibbs missed one day each. Bertha Colburn and Arthur Dean spelled 1007 words, Bertha missing two, Arthur none. Eugene Dean and Harry Chase spelled 1006, neither missing. Leon Ripley and Henry Dean spelled 266 neither missing. Jamie Gibbs 60 words.

LORANA M. ROBBINS, teacher.

SNOW'S FALLS.

THE ERECTION OF THE NEW MILL BEGUN.

The Snow's Falls Electric and Manufacturing Company have been at work for some time preparing for the utilization of the power which has so long been running to waste at that place. As Ranger Wood says, the work done so far doesn't make much show, but it is well done. It is getting to the point now where the results of the work are beginning to appear.

A short dam about three feet in height has been put in at the head of the falls. "It isn't every fall," says Mr. Wood, "where you can get a forty-five-foot fall with a three-foot dam," but the Snow's Falls power is a remarkable one. The wreckage has been cleared away, and the place made ready for setting in the mill.

Lumber is now being delivered upon the ground for the mill, and George R. Hammond has the contract to build the mill, and has bound himself to have it completed within thirty days. Nobody who knows him doubts that he will carry out his contract. The mill is to be 70x40, three stories high, and is intended to be used for the grinding of emery.

OBITUARY.

LOTTIE EUDORA WHITMAN.

Died, in Worcester, Mass., Aug. 22, 1893, Mrs. Lottie Eudora Whitman, aged 32 years, 5 months, and 18 days.

Mrs. Whitman was born in Bethel, Maine, at West Bethel, and was the only child of Amos K. and Susie (Mason) Stiltner, and was loved almost to idolatry by the whole family, consisting of her parents and grandparents on her mother's side. She grew up tenderly cared for and was an apt scholar, an earnest friend and possessed many amiable traits of character. At school she was the favorite of scholars and teachers, and by close application to her studies in the primary and high schools and at Gould's Academy, was fitted quite young for a teacher, and followed that occupation several years with marked success. Socially she was kind and genial and all were her friends.

She was early married to Mr. Mellen E. Whitman of Bethel, and moved to Worcester, Mass., with every prospect of a long and happy life, but disease fastened its cruel hand upon her, and the best skill of several schools of physicians was baffled in its efforts to stay its hand; and after struggling heroically with pain and intense suffering for weary months and years, with mind unclouded and faith unfaltering, she passed serenely to the higher life.

Her remains were brought to Bethel for interment. The funeral, attended by Rev. Mr. Beem, was a very solemn session. Old friends and schoolmates lingered with tearful eyes at the casket, a beautiful white one, that contained all that was mortal of her whom they had so long loved.

She was buried, as was her wish, by the side of her mother who had lain there but little more than one year. Short religious services were held at her home in Worcester, consisting of prayer, reading of a portion of Scripture selected by her father, and the reading of the following poem written by a friend of hers:

THERE IS NO DEATH.

There is no death! The leaves may fall,
The flowers may fade and pass away—
They only wait, through wintry hours,
The warm, sweet breath of May.

There is no death! The choicest gifts
That heaven has kindly lent to earth
Are ever first to seek again
The country of their birth.

And all things that for growth or joy
Are worthy of our love or care,
Whose loss has left us desolate,
Are safely garnered there.

Though life become a desert waste,
We know its fairest, sweetest flowers,
Transplanted into paradise,
Adorn immortal bowers.

Her voice of birdlike melody,
That we shall miss and mourn so long,
Now mingles with the angel choir
In everlasting song.

There is no death! Although we grieve
When beautiful, familiar forms,
That we have learned to love, are torn
From our embracing arms,—

Although with bowed and breaking heart,
With sable garb and silent tread,
We bear her sinnless dust to rest,
And say that she is "dead"—

She is not dead! She has but passed
Beyond the mists that blind us here,
Into the new and larger life
Of that summer sphere.

She has but dropped her robe of clay
To put a shining raiment on;
She has not wandered far away;
She is not "lost" or "gone."

Though disenthralled and glorified,
She still is here and loves us yet;
The dear ones that are left behind
She never will forget.

And sometimes when your hearts grow faint
Amid temptations fierce and deep,
Or when the wildly raging waves
Of grief or passion sweep—

You'll feel upon your fevered brow
Her gentle touch, her breath of balm;
Her arms enfold you, and your hearts
Grow comforted and calm.

So ever near us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread.
For all the boundless universe
Is life! There are no dead!

Worcester, Sept. 10, 1893.

News has been received in Auburn that Harrison R. Thornton, a missionary at Cape Prince of Wales, Alaska, has been murdered by natives. Mr. Thornton's wife, who was with him at the time, but is now on her way home, is the daughter of John S. Pratt of Auburn, conductor on the Grand Trunk road.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

WEST PARIS.

Chas. Bacon is the owner of a yoke of steers which walked off with the first prize at the fairs this year.

F. L. Barrett is buying apples, both grafted and natural fruit.

T. T. Ely has moved to New York.

L. M. Mann has about fifty cords of wood to sell.

H. E. Andrews is selling men's and boys' overcoats at very low prices.

H. Curtis is having his blacksmith shop shingled.

Some new horse sheds are being built back of the Baptist church.

Rev. A. K. Bryant delivered an illustrated lecture in the M. E. chapel last Wednesday evening on "The Life of Christ."

Mr. Mann expects to get his white birch lumber worked up next week.

E. H. Brown has just returned from a visit to the world's fair.

Miss Clara Berry is attending school at Bates College.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Ray and W. R. Bradbury and daughter Inez are visiting friends in and around Boston.

Green Bacon has moved his shoemaking business to rooms over the millinery shop.

Many of our people attended the Bryant's Pond fair last Thursday and say they had a good time.

Your correspondent has been away on a vacation, which will explain why you have not received locals from West Paris for the past few weeks. In our travels we passed through the Hoosac tunnel and down the Hudson River from Albany to New York city (150 miles). Much of interest could be said about both, but we will only take of your space to say that the former is a wonderful piece of engineering. The latter is a beautiful river hemmed in on both sides by magnificent scenery, particularly interesting from Poughkeepsie to Sing Sing.

HARTFORD.

Our most thrifty farmers are flocking to C. C. Spaulding's to secure a year's stock of his wonderful flour. All women who use it wear a smiling countenance.

S. E. Irish lost a valuable cow recently.

Born, Sept. 15th, to the wife of C. H. Berry, a daughter.

Wm. E. Bicknell's health is rather poor.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

Married, Oct. 4, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Wyman, Dana K. Elliott and Miss A. Ardella Wyman. The ceremony was performed in an acceptable manner by Rev. Mr. Keith. The guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Wyman, Mr. and Mrs. Cotton Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wyman, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Elliott, Edith, Lee and Susie Elliott. After the congratulations the company were seated at a bountifully spread table and ice cream, cake and coffee, etc., were served to all. Among the presents was a lovely parlor lamp from the bride's friends, the Misses Clapp and Mr. Adams of Boston. Their many friends wish them a long life of health, prosperity and happiness.

Miss Grace Elliott from the Falls called on friends in this place Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. C. A. Bessey and daughter returned from Andover Monday.

A. B. C.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Mrs. Africa Farrar has returned from her visit to Boston.

Mrs. Wm. Clapp of Salem, Mass., who has been with her sister, Mrs. Clark Record, this summer, has returned home.

Mamie Davis of Auburn is at B. F. Heald's on a visit.

Our school commenced Monday, the 2d, under the instruction of Miss Elva Heald.

J. C. Heald and wife have gone to Canada on an excursion, also to visit Mrs. Heald's brother, C. P. Swallow, at Windsor, P. Q.

Harry Heald is at Bowdoin College.

O. L. Varney of Sumner is building a piazza for Luther Turner.

Mrs. Alonzo Buck and Mrs. Wm. Record of Mechanic Falls were in our place last week.

Miss Carrie Coolidge, who has been at the Poland Spring House this season, is at J. A. Warren's for a while.

UPTON.

Mrs. C. L. Douglass and son have returned to their home in Everett.

F. B. Brooks is at work for James Gibbs.

H. I. Abbott is at home from Bethel.

School commenced in Dist. No. 4, Monday, A. F. Abbott teacher.

Kate E. Chapman of Springfield, Mass., spent Sunday at C. Chase's.

Mr. Dwinell of Boston is boarding at the Lake House and Sumner Sargent is guiding for him.

A. Brooks is at home from the lakes.

Will Burke is at work for B. Thurston at Errol, N. H.

MAGALLOWAY PLANTATION.

Mrs. H. Day is very sick.

Mrs. S. Durkee came from Bethel to visit her children and is now quite ill.

Aunt Martha H. Fickett is 87 years of age. She is quite cheerful and happy and sociable. Although she cannot walk her mind is active. Her children care for her faithfully.

Elder York has left. We hope he will return.

Sunday School at the lower settlement at 10:30 each Sabbath, where there is no preaching.

Mrs. M. D. Sturtevant has returned from Bethel.

L. Leavitt, with W. L. Fickett for carpenter, has made an addition to his buildings.

E. I. Brown of Rumford is up on business.

D. Cameron was at home lately. He has a job on Rapid River.

Mrs. P. Bennett, who has been very sick, is some better.

Crops nearly all harvested. Hay crop better than usual.

The combination threshing machine is now in operation.

Mrs. B. Wilson has been caring for her sick mother.

FRYEBURG CENTRE.

Gossip is scarce and but little news to be hunted up in a local way.

People who have not passed a balmy, invigorating, electrifying day of fall weather in Oxford County have missed a great deal of real happiness in this world.

W. C. Wiggins and wife of Worcester, Mass., are visiting his father.

Ed Chandler and Mr. Redmond from Boston are in town.

One of the most important social events of last week was the dance at Wiswell's Hall. It was an enjoyable affair, calling together a large number of our young people.

The goosebones of the weather prophets should get together. One of them predicts an open winter, and the other a very stormy one.

There are to be services at the Universalist church every Sabbath.

Mrs. Isadora Day of Portland, a former resident of this place, was a visitor at the fair.

Mrs. F. A. Smith of Pittsfield is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. E. Hutchins.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eastman have returned to Conway, after a visit to their friends in this vicinity.

The farmer is the "patient Issachar" of American politics. Some day he will rebel.

Walter Hutchins and Miss Minna Day are attending the business college at Portland.

Charles Wiswell was an interested spectator at the Bridgton fair.

After a short illness Mrs. Chas. Wiley has passed to the other life. Five girls and three boys are now living to mourn the loss of their mother. In all the long journey of life Mrs. Wiley has always been an affectionate and devoted mother, a staunch and loyal friend, a kind, considerate and unselfish neighbor—in short, a good woman. A higher panegyric cannot be expressed of anyone. The good live after death by their unselfish examples, their loyalty to home, friends and kindred, and their memories are ever green in the hearts they have made happy by their lives. The funeral was largely attended.

BUCKFIELD.

At the town meeting Sept. 23d to see what the town would do about grading the hills on the Turner road ordered by the county commissioners, voted to pass over the article.

Bank Examiner Whitten and wife of Augusta visited at Sheriff Whitten's recently.

HIRAM.

Ormand S. Spring and wife, who have been at Jackson, N. H., during the summer season, have returned home.

Mr. Henry C. Pike has removed to the John Pierce house.

Mr. Isaac E. Osgood has removed to the Pike house thus vacated.

Mrs. Edward K. Hanson is very ill from a cancer. Her son Austin, who has been in Washington seven years, is on his way to Hiram. Charles K. Hanson, another son, is a clerk at Redstone, N. H.

Rev. Wm. Wood of Cornish preached by exchange at the Methodist church on Sunday.

Mr. Samuel Walker and Mr. George True of Boston have been visiting Mr. Eli C. Gould recently.

Mrs. Daniel W. Pierce is visiting her son, Allen M., at Charlestown, Mass.

It is rumored that John B. Pike, Esq., contemplates a removal to Cornish.

George Thurlow has removed to the Joseph Butterfield shop.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

Miss Lena Bennett has gone back to Norway to work in the shoe shop.

S. E. Briggs has commenced to haul the hay that was cut on the old Merrill farm to South Paris.

Norman Bessey is at work for Kate Maxim.

We saw Editor Atwood's wife pass our place on her bicycle last Monday.

Mrs. F. M. Cooper is cutting her third set of teeth.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

This has been a fine week and the foliage is at its best.

Mr. Augustus Bean and Alfred Bean are visiting friends here, but expect to go South for the winter.

J. L. Gibson is in town for a few days.

The teachers' institute is to be held here the last week in October.

The circle met at Mrs. E. E. Rounds' this week.

Isabel Stickney is visiting in Cornish.

ALBANY.

Hon. George F. Hammond of Paris Hill was at the Corner Monday on business. It was my privilege to have a few moments of pleasant chat with him and thus renew old acquaintance.

County Commissioner Stearns of Lovell was at the Corner Tuesday and stopped over night with A. G. Bean. He informs me that the commissioners are having rather more calls for location of new roads than usual.

Abel Andrews, who has gathered cream in Albany for the Bethel creamery, has sold out to Henry O. Wilbur. The change was made Monday, Oct. 2d.

Mrs. Nancy Andrews and Miss Evie Wilbur are visiting relatives in Oxford and Hebron.

Our boys at the Corner and vicinity to the number of twenty engaged in a squirrel hunt Wednesday. The losing party are to furnish an oyster supper. Captains were Wallace E. Cummings and Ervin Beckler. Wallace E. and company were the winners by about twenty scores.

J. S. Strong closed his mission of twenty weeks with us last Sunday. Think he was liked by all. His lameness for the last two months was unfortunate for him and the people. He started Wednesday for Hartford, Conn., where he intends to spend another year in the Theological Seminary.

Ladies' Circle met Thursday afternoon at the vestry.

BYRON.

By attending two days' fair at Andover and dance each evening we dispensed with our weekly social last week; but finding some of the pupils in the district school threatened with softening of brain by three or four days' consecutive study we have let up on them and had a two days' squirrel hunt under Captains Wellington Reed and Chas. Young. Expenses of supper and dance paid by losers. Capt. Reed's side won by big score of squirrel's tails, some of his men having seventy or eighty, and when Cliff Young scored his skunk, hedgehog, partridges and millions (?) small trash, the opposing hosts were dismayed.

With September the last fishermen departed with minds stored with thrilling adventures. A faithful guide often saves his patrons from serious mishaps. One such case came to notice recently where a party of city tenderfeet and guide were obliged to sleep nine miles from home on the new mown hay in a barn, where at early dawn an outcry was raised that "The barn leaked and rain was dropping on them." The guide investigated and said "If you shoo them hens off the beams, you'll be all right."

Hon. James Irish was in town three days this week and bought Stephen Taylor's spruce timber for his nephew, Ed Irish.

Herbert L. Mitchell found a two-year-old bear in his trap the 30th. The bear had climbed a small tree which bent over and the trap snugged so as to suspend him by one leg, winning state and town bounty of $10 for his captor.

The Democratic boom has struck near our vitals as A. O. Reed, our "gum king" has received a letter from one of his largest western customers that he has shut down and his 160 hands are idle.

Perly Whitney is home from canvassing.

BROWNFIELD.

The post office is now on the hill; much to the satisfaction of the people on the hill.

It is quite sickly in town, a number of cases of fevers.

We are having lovely weather. The foliage is looking beautiful, especially on the distant hills and mountains.

Business seems to be improving in some respects.

EAST BETHEL.

Farmers, hunters, school children and even the housekeepers enjoy the lovely weather of October.

Mrs. Richards of Mount Desert is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. M. Brown. She was accompanied here by her daughter, Miss Effie Richards of Connecticut.

Wm. B. Bartlett and Miss Rilla Bartlett are visiting their father, Jonas Bartlett.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Kilgore of Paris are visiting at Mrs. C. M. Brown's.

Miss May Holt is visiting relatives at Phillips.

Mrs. E. S. Bartlett has returned home from Berlin, N. H.

Mrs. Esther Duston of Berlin, N. H., is visiting at her brother's, N. F. Swan's.

HEBRON.

Mr. and Mrs. John Howe were at Mrs. S. C. Howe's Sunday.

Prof. J. F. Moody spent Sunday at Mrs. Moody's.

Mr. A. M. Richardson attended the Batist convention at Auburn this week.

An entertainment was held Tuesday evening; about $25 was cleared. The money goes toward the stable at the parsonage.

The apple crop will be light in this vicinity. Some have commenced picking and a few have been sold.

We understand that J. L. Bumpus and Herman George will build the new Grange Hall. Much of the lumber is on the ground, and considerable work has been done to get the ground in order.

We regret to learn of the death of Mrs. A. A. Turner, who has boarded so many summers at A. G. Bowman's. She died at her home in Boston after a short illness. C.

NORTH PARIS.

O. D. Ellingwood has left North Paris and gone back to work for H. Curtis at West Paris.

H. S. Pingree has gone to Norway to live with a son and daughter.

F. L. Barrett is buying apples both grafted and common at this place.

Ed and Wilson Lawrence are visiting their father, C. Lawrence.

H. W. Dunham has moved back into his house on the farm.

E. E. Field has sold his oxen to Ira Swift.

Joseph Child and son Roscoe are packing apples in this vicinity.

EAST SUMNER.

About twenty-five girls and several men are busy labeling, packing and shipping corn at the factory. The Palmer Company are working night and day to furnish boxes. Cars are run on a siding close to the packing rooms so that no trucking is required. They put up a nice grade of goods.

Ezra Keen, Jr., of Hartford and Wm. R. Sewall of Sumner are attending court as jurors.

Apple picking will be a short job this fall. Frank Barrett is out buying apples of various kinds and grades.

Threshers say that grain is light this fall. In fact nearly all crops on dry land are light and in some places a failure.

WILSON'S MILLS.

T. J. Bennett is now making some changes in the house of H. G. Bennett, rendering it more convenient for kitchen work.

Wm. Garfield started for his home in Boston Saturday morning. E. S. Bennett has been guiding him for the past ten days.

F. A. York and E. E. Bennett started for the world's fair Sept. 25th.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Pennock are at home again. They were accompanied on their return by their nephew, Ernest Pennock, and Adelbert Pennock goes back with him having received employment in that section.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Mason of Turner are spending a few days at R. A. Storey's.

H. E. Ellingwood and wife and F. Blodgett and wife have been on a trip up the Magalloway.

John Olson returned Saturday from a four weeks' guiding tour in the Parmacheenee region.

Al Hart is in town making old axes into new ones.

The boys are making preparations to slaughter their share of deer when October comes in.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

An unfortunate accident occurred in this vicinity on Saturday, Sept. 30th, in which all parties concerned have our sympathy. It seems that Mr. Joseph K. Davis with his pair of horses, attached to a double farm wagon, and three men were gathering apples on what was formerly the Woodstock poor farm, situated in the east part of the town, and on the old road leading to Sumner. Mr. Davis with one man was busily gathering on one side of a lane leading to the main road, while two men were as busy on the opposite side, leaving the team standing in the lane; all at once the horses started in a walk, which was unnoticed, as each party supposed the other was starting the team. Not until the horses started into a run were they aware of anything unusual. The result was two Sons of Veterans were unfortunately on a narrow part of the main road, on their way to attend the reunion at F. L. Wyman's, when the horses came rushing along. Although the parties had given them all the road possible, yet the whiffletree struck the poor horse, completely disemboweling him so that they were obliged to kill him. The young men jumped and were unhurt, but the carriage was considerably damaged. Mr. Davis came forward at once offering to leave it to the selectmen to price the damage and he would pay it. We anticipate under the circumstances that no one was to blame, and that the suffering party will be as lenient as possible. We learn the owner of the unfortunate horse was a Mr. Abbott of Hartford, and that the mare was a fine breeder.

Reunion of veterans of Co. F, 9th Maine, and Co. C, 8th Maine, on Sept. 30th, 1893, met in association at F. L. Wyman's. Report the time as enjoyable as the day, which must have been rich. Present, 14 veterans of Co. F., 9th Me., and 4 veterans of Co. C., 8th Maine, also 2 visiting veterans and families, including Sons of Veterans with their sweethearts and neighbors. Seventy-five took dinner. Program: Address of welcome by M. A. Wyman; two songs by Mrs. Sarah Proctor, one of them was Georgia marching through Sherman; select reading by Miss Iva Brown. The remaining time was taken up in army stories. The following officers were chosen for the coming year:

W. W. Dunham, President.
F. L. Wyman, Secretary.
A. G. Parlin, Treasurer.

Voted to hold the next reunion with Joseph A. Noyes of Sumner.

ROXBURY.

John Reed with his crew is doing a good job at rocky hill, so called, below L. H. Reed's mill. It has always been a very narrow chance for the road between the river and the ledge. The county commissioners ordered this ledge blasted back, and it is being done. The ledge is so full of seams that a charge of dynamite does but small execution.

J. L. Chapman will run his mill this coming winter. He has a crew already in the woods cutting birch to be ready for drawing to his mill as soon as snow comes and Mr. Chapman is looking over the birch land to find other places for cutting.

M. A. Huston is quite sick and is attended by Dr. Binford.

N. L. Marshall is in town this week.

A moose was seen a few days ago on the mountain east of Ellis Pond.

A. A. Jenne had a sheep mangled by dogs the other day. It is the first case in town under the new law.

SUMNER.

Miss Nellie Foster, who has been working at Hotel Long, Buckfield, has returned home to attend school.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Swan of Norway made a short visit here last week.

Moses Merrill who has been living with H. A. Sturtevant has moved to George Morrill's.

As Rev. J. E. Berry was on his way home from E. P. Sturtevant's shop one of his wagon wheels came off throwing him out and injuring him quite badly. We have not learned to what extent the team was damaged.

A stack of hay belonging to Asa Robinson was burned by some miscreant a few nights since.

WEST PERU.

E. A. Simpson has painted his house which looks fine. J. F. Hammond did the work.

E. G. Austin's house is nearly completed. It is to be heated by steam with bath room and the most modern improvements.

F. O. Walker's wife of Rumford Falls is visiting his father and is gaining fast.

One of our oldest and esteemed fellow-townsman has passed away, James M. Demeritt. He will be missed as he was a kind and pleasant neighbor, and respected by all who knew him.

NORWAY LAKE.

Dr. George W. Hazelton has fitted up an office in the store formerly occupied by W. H. Pride, and is ready to receive professional calls.

Dr. Rounds and wife of South Paris were in the place on Tuesday.

S. A. Stevens has sold his place at the Centre to Moses Bearce of Auburn.

Drs. Hazelton and Drake went to Bridgton Wednesday.

GREENWOOD.

And real estate continues to change hands. Frank Bennett has bought the Lovett farm, so called, and thinks of buying a half interest in the saw mill now owned by his father-in-law, Ransom Cole. The place Frank has bought contains a large amount of good lumber material, and when worked up must yield a handsome profit.

The widow Cummings made a bee last Saturday to dig her potatoes for market. The price paid about here at present is 40 cents per bushel, and is much less than was anticipated a few weeks ago.

The first of July we burned a large brush pile and planted the ground with potatoes, being about a square rod. Last week they were dug and yielded at the rate of 320 bushels to the acre. They were the Beauties of Hebron, and were beauties in every sense of the word—ripe, and of fine quality.

Harry Cole is now engaged in one of the coarse arts, blasting rocks and building wall.

Stephen A. Douglass once made the remark that Vermont was a good state to emigrate from, and we begin to think this must be a good town to be born in. At any rate babies continue to come along, regardless of hard times or anything else. This time it is a girl and belongs in the family of Newell and May Swan arriving there last Monday.

FRYEBURG.

Dr. Gordon and Miss McKenney, his niece, have returned from their excursion to Chicago and Yellowstone Park.

The horse car closed its season and is much missed.

Mr. A. F. Lewis and nephew left Tuesday for Chicago.

Dr. and Mrs. Harris went on Monday in company with Dr. and Mrs. Shedd of North Conway.

Mr. R. T. Newman, the artist, is busy making water color sketches of the autumnal scenery.

Mr. Wm. Gordon's and Mr. Solomon Heald's families have got settled in their new locations.

Mrs. M. B. Barker has gone to Boston for fall styles.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Cram of Brunswick have been at the Oxford.

Mrs. Breslin of North Acron and Miss Tyler of Brookline are still there.

There has been no severe frost as yet. Some gardens have been touched.

ANDOVER.

Quite a number of our people start this week for the world's fair.

Mrs. Lucretia Hewey died very suddenly October 1st. She was in her usual health until about twenty minutes before she breathed her last. The blow falls heavily upon the children. Rev. Mr. Hannaford officiated at the funeral which was holden at the house the 3d. Her age was 70 years. A good woman gone to her reward.

The County Lodge, I. O. G. T., meets with Lone Mountain Lodge the 18th. A cordial invitation extended to all sister lodges.

Rev. Mr. Mabry assisted by Rev. J. Albert Corey are holding a series of meetings this week.

Excavation has begun for the furnace under the Congregational church. C. T. Poor has charge of the work.

WEST SUMNER.

Chas. W. Field has been to the world's fair and returned home again.

Fred Barrett's fast pacer Hector took first money at the Andover fair.

Alva Swift, wife and baby, called on friends in this vicinity.

Bennie Colby and friend passed through this village lately.

Clara Bates began teaching in the M. D. Dow District, No. 8, Monday, Oct. 2d.

Oscar Swift bought a pair of heavy oxen lately.

Dottie Heald is home from Hebron.

Mrs. Merrill and daughter of Hartford stopped over night with James A. Thompson.

Several of our citizens went to the Universalist Association at Turner.

L. L. Gardiner has bought the Wm. Stetson farm near the Morrill school house. Mr. Gardiner and wife are now on a visit to Chesterville.

J. J. Abbott is quite sick. We hope he will soon be well again.

In my last correspondence Abel Fletcher should be substituted for Abel Stetson, and N. C. Ford 90 years old instead of 70.

NEWRY.

Mrs. Nellie Marshall Searle, wife of L. L. Searle, of this town, died Monday morning of this week, aged about 26 years. Mrs. Searle was a lady whose social qualities made her a prized member of the community where she resided. Her death is a loss to all who knew her; to the two little girls left motherless and her surviving companion it is a sore affliction.

Julian Farrar has about completed his job for John Coolidge. The new ell with its dormer windows looks very nicely and gives Mr. C. a much needed addition to his buildings.

North Newry Sewing Circle will meet at W. D. Kilgore's Thursday of this week. A general invitation is extended to all as this is their first entertainment since moving into their new house. We take it to be somewhat in the nature of a house-warming.

DENMARK.

Mr. Frank Bennett and wife of Harrison have been at their father's, Mr. Joseph Bennett's, for a few days.

Mr. Walter Powers, wife and son of Newry, have been visiting her parents, Rev. A. H. Witham and wife, the past week.

Business in shipping corn is quite lively at the corn shop. Mr. A. R. Hill of Brownfield has two four-horse teams, Mr. Horace Blake one, Mr. Joseph Colby one, hauling corn to Brownfield depot. It is thought they will finish labeling this week.

Mr. W. E. Jones has severed his engagement with the Kickapoo Medicine Company.

Mr. Bert Caswell has been remodeling the press at the corn shop so as to run hot corn.

Mrs. Augustine Ingalls is very low and is not expected to live but a short time.

MEXICO.

At the annual meeting of the Mexico Bridge Company held Oct. 3d the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Secretary, Henry W. Park.
Treasurer, Hon. Parker Spofford.
Directors, Hon. Parker Spofford, Hon. Thomas H. Sherman, Hon. F. L. Temple, Geo. W. Ridlon, L. H. Harlow.
President, L. H. Harlow.

The toll bridge is fast nearing completion. The iron is expected by every freight and if nothing serious occurs the public in general will be accommodated with a neat and convenient crossway by the 1st day of November. The incorporators are fully prepared to defend their suit at the coming term of court vs. George B. Staples.

Deer are reported quite plenty or were previous to October 1st, but it seems this species have a translation of the Revised Statutes somewhere in some quiet forest glen and that they are better posted on the game laws than many of the yeomanry else are more subservient.

Partridges are reported very scarce.

"Rody" Barnes' little boy living with Clark Huston, met with an accident Wednesday; while playing ball he received a blow from a ball bat in the hands of one George Hayes, cutting a severe gash in his forehead over one eye. A surgeon was called who sewed up the cut and the boy is doing as well as can be expected.

George W. Ridlon is still pushing the sale of house lots on his purchase. Willard White is putting up three neat cottages for him for which rent is already engaged. Here is a first-class chance for some or any one having money to invest, to purchase a few lots and put up a few cottages to rent or sell. George is a "go-ahead" fellow and is just the right man in the right place and especially in the booming suburbs of Rumford Falls. Give us more like him.

The huge pile of logs taken from the river for use by the Rumford Falls Paper Company has crushed the water company's large water pipe over which they were piled causing great inconvenience to the new city for a time and quite an expense to the paper company.

Wilber S. Crommett has purchased the Byron stage line of Fred A. Knapp. This ought to be a paying property properly managed.

WEST FRYEBURG.

Mr and Mrs. John Hutchins were presented with a fine girl Sept. 26, weighing seven pounds.

The farmers are digging their potatoes.

Stephen Farrington and H. D. E. Hutchins are making preparations for laying a two-inch pipe from the fountain to secure a greater supply of water for the coming winter.

Mrs. A. C. T. Warriner is visiting her brother, J. W. Towle.

Mrs. R. F. Chase visited her daughter and granddaughter at Mrs. E. P. Hutchins'.

Mrs. James Hardy's boarders have all gone.

Mrs. H. D. Hutchins found a gold watch and chain at the fair. The owner hearing of it, claimed it and went home rejoicing.

OXFORD.

Rev. Mr. Cadmus has closed his labors with the Congregational church here and will go to Massachusetts. Much regret is felt at his departure. Rev. Mr. Clark from the Andover House, Mass., will supply the pulpit through the month of October.

Fred Webber is moving to Bethel.

S. D. Edwards has bought the house known as the Scribner House, on the corner of the street opposite the post office and is having it torn down.

Rev. Mr. Purington and wife returned last week.

BETHEL.

The Lyceum League held its regular meeting at Gould Academy Thursday evening. Following is the programme:

1. Report of Secretary.
2. Vocal Solo, Florence Carter.
3. Question, Resolved, That a trade or profession is as necessary for a young lady as for a young man.
Affirmative, Howard Wiley, Jean Stearns.
Negative, Lizzie Grover.
Intermission.
4. Recitation, Eva Twaddle.
5. Declamation, Chester Sweetser.
6. Paper, Archer Grover and Fannie Carter Editors.
7. Singing, Chorus.

The question for this week will be: Resolved, That intemperance is the chief cause of crime.

A large number of young people attended the social at Pattee Hall last Friday evening. The entertainment consisted of music, reading, book contest, fan drill and art gallery. The "express office" brought unexpected packages to many of the good people present.

Bert Young, formerly of West Paris, but now in the chair factory here, was made happy Friday by the arrival of a little son. The child and mother are doing nicely.

A sociable will be held in the Garland chapel Friday evening, Oct. 13. A good time is expected. All are invited.

Mrs. F. K. Beem and Miss Annie Frye attended the state Universalist Sunday School convention at Bangor last week.

The Sunday School class of Mrs. E. C. Rowe gave a most enjoyable entertainment and sociable in connection with the Universalist Society last Friday evening at Pattee Hall. The early part of the evening was devoted to musical and literary entertainment, and the latter part of the evening to games, etc. A pleasing feature of the evening's entertainment—especially to those who were fortunate enough to be the recipients—was the arrival of some half-dozen express packages addressed to different gentlemen of the society, who were invited to accept the same and pay the express on same. These packages all proved to be well worth payment of the express, containing pies, cake, etc. There was a pleasing art gallery connected with the evening's entertainment, and many other attractions. A large number were present and all seemed to enjoy the evening.

Prof. Harrington finished up his singing convention Tuesday evening. The next day he left for Island Pond, where he will open a convention.

Mrs. Ava Finney, one of the best soprano singers in this section, has engaged to go with the Harrington Concert Company, with a salary of $40 per month and expenses paid.

Prof. Wight and wife of Bethel will go in about two weeks. After traveling two months in Canada and Vermont, they will spend the winter in Western Virginia and farther south.

The woman's relief corps will entertain the G. A. R. post next Tuesday evening at their hall in brick block. Ice cream, cake and coffee will be served.

Mrs. Abiel Chandler and Mrs. Mary C. Bean entertained the Ladies' M. E. Social Circle at the Woman's Relief Corp's room last Thursday afternoon, and in the evening an antiquarian supper was served with ice cream. A good time was had.

One by one, ten by fifteen, are our people leaving for the world's fair. No less than twenty have left within the past week, and every day they go.

Capt. John Deering of Saco will give a lecture for the benefit of Brown Post at Odeon Hall, Oct. 26th, on the life of Abraham Lincoln. Mr. Deering was well acquainted with the late President Lincoln, was present when he was assinated and when he breathed his last. Captain Deering is one of the brightest orators in the state. Every one should come and hear him. Tickets for adults 25 cents. Children under 15 years of age 15 cents.

The apple crop in this section was never so light before.

Mr. Eben Kilborn has commenced to put up a stable to his house on Chapman Street.

Calvin Bisbee is laying the foundation for a new house on Clark Street.

Harvey Philbrook has his house on Mechanic Street well along. When completed it will be just a "beauty". It will cost about $2000.

Mrs. Elijah Brown, Mrs. Galen Abbott and son, Mrs. Lyman Dustin and Mrs. E. W. Garland, left for the West this week. Mrs. Brown goes to Grand Rapids, Mich. The rest go to Colorado.

Presiding Elder Corey of the Lewiston District will lecture at the M. E. church Oct. 19th at 7:30 P. M. Subject, "Married Life." Tickets 10 cents. Come to hear him.

Mr. Ira W. Bean has built a new house this season, in place of the one burnt five years ago on his farm, known as the Waterspout Mountain House Farm.

Mrs. S. J. Walker is quite low with consumption.

Bert Sanborn has built a windmill twenty feet in diameter. Bert has hit the nail on the head, for it works like a charm for sawing wood, etc.

Dr. Wiley, who has practised for 52 years, is seen daily caring for his patrons; is good for twenty years more.

The academy library has recently received several additions. The first four volumes of "Adams' History of the United States" presented by Prof. Little of Bowdoin College; "A Grammar of Grammars" given by Miss Salome Twitchell and three or four volumes from the United States Commissioner of Education. Also a large wall map of the United States, the gift of Hon. A. E. Herrick.

KEZAR FALLS.

Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Stanley went to Portland Wednesday to do some trading.

Mrs. O. L. Mason and Mrs. C. O. Stacy also went Wednesday to get them a set of teeth.

Mrs. Joseph Gilpatrick has returned from Portland where she has been spending several weeks.

Mr. Ed Chapman and wife have moved to Limington.

SWEDEN.

Our mail has again changed hands, Mr. Chadbourne having let out his contract to a Mr. Jewell of Fryeburg, who is to live at Webber's Corner in the house owned by Georgia Greene of Massachusetts.

J. W. Nash and wife were in town last week on their way to North Conway. Mr. Nash is doing quite a business in life insurance in our vicinity.

Beryl A. Wilson is teaching in the Haskell District and as this is her first work in that line we are glad to hear that it is very successful.

Miss A. L. Ellsworth of Boston spent her vacation with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Perry.

Mrs. J. A. Young is in Lynn, Mass.

WEST BETHEL.

No sound of the steam whistle this week. Cause, Boss gone to the world's fair and boys having a vacation. How much better is this than a strike such as is cursing some of our cities to-day. Some day men may learn that the interests of employer and employed are not entirely antagonistical. That employers are sometimes in the wrong there is no doubt, that employed are often unwise admits of as little doubt. The employed have rights that should be held sacred, among them the right to labor for pay that is satisfactory to themselves and their employer.

Mrs. Hattie Grover

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris.

Pianos and Organs,
Piano Stools,
Covers
—AND—
Instruction Books.
—AT—
Reasonable Prices.

Do you have Sick Headache?

If so, it is needless so long as such a remedy as **Allen's Sarsaparilla** exists. It is guaranteed to cure it. Mrs. Fred I. Buffington, of Benton, Me., suffered terribly during eight years with sick headaches. She tried different kinds of Sarsaparillas without benefit, until she began on Allen's. She found this was just what she wanted, as two bottles have practically cured her. We have her written testimony.

ALLEN SARSAPARILLA CO., WOODFORDS, ME.

● *Allen's Pills are always reliable.*

The Disordered Stomach, Torpid Liver, Headache, Poor Blood, Tired Feeling, need only a few doses of **L. F.** True L. F. Bitters. To be had from any Live Dealer. Prosperity and Courage Good Strength, Health, back bring to 35 cts. a bottle, about ½ ct. a dose.

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS. Entirely VEGETABLE AND A SURE CURE FOR **COSTIVENESS** Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases. Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. BEST, JOHNS & LOCD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly Bilious Spells depend on SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you.

Do you suffer with that tired and allgone feeling? If so, use SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

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

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

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.

$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities burst through the skin in Pimples, Blotches, and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.

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

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

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

Try SULPHUR BITTERS to-night, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send 2 3c stamps to A. P. ORDWAY & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy, free.

Dr. AGNEW'S Rheumatic Pills WILL CURE ALL RHEUMATIC TROUBLES. ALL DRUGGISTS.

For sale by A. M. QUINBY, South Paris Me.; Mrs. A. M. BUCKNAM, West Paris, Me.

SORE DISCHARGING FROM EIGHT PLACES.

Hand Swollen to Nearly Three Times Natural Size—Had No Faith in Medicine.

2 Bottles of King's Sarsaparilla Cured Him.

AN OLD MAN SPEAKS.

Mr. James Morrison.

Bridgton Valley, 1886.

For more than four months I have been suffering with carbuncles on my right hand, completely disabling me from doing any kind of labor. My hand was swollen to nearly three times its natural thickness, discharging from as many as eight or ten places at one time; the flesh had all turned blue, and I suffered no one knows how much. Had tried everything that had been recommended, without any benefit. Had no faith in medicine, but at last was persuaded to try a bottle of King's SARSAPARILLA, from which I derived great benefit. I am now on my second bottle; my hand is entirely healed, and I am now able to do the work on the farm. I would recommend it to any one suffering with bad humor. I *know* it helped me.

(Signed,) JAMES MORRISON.

Bridgton, Maine, March, 1892.

To the Public:—As you will see from the first date, it is some six years since I told what KING'S SARSAPARILLA did for me. I can say it stronger today than then, for I have been well, and have had no more sores since I took it. My neighbors know of the facts, and I am ready to tell anybody by word or letter how KING'S SARSAPARILLA purified my blood and cured me. I am an old man eighty years old, a farmer, and have always lived in Bridgton.

James Morrison

This Monarch of Health and King of Blood Purifiers has been sold for seven years under a guarantee of **no cure no pay**, and not one single bottle has been returned. What other remedy can show such a record? Ask for **King's Sarsaparilla**, and take no other; it cures when all else fails.

KING MANUFACTURING CO., Bridgton, Me.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX." BEECHAM'S PILLS (Tasteless—Effectual.) FOR ALL BILIOUS and NERVOUS DISORDERS. Such as Sick Headache, Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fullness, Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, All Nervous and Trembling Sensations, and Irregularities Incidental to Ladies. Covered with a Tasteless and Soluble Coating. Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a Box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

Your Family

should be provided with the well-known emergency medicine,

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

The best remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Prompt to act,

Sure to Cure

PATENTS.

FOR PROTECTING, NOT FOR ORNAMENT. Write DUBOIS & DUBOIS, Patent Attorneys, Inventive Age Building, WASHINGTON, D. C. Book Free. Mention this paper.

THE SECRET .. OF THE .. GREAT SUCCESS .. OF THE ..

GOLD CLARION

—PORTABLE—

COOKING RANGE

Can be easily ascertained by an inspection of its merits. It has the DOCKASH GRATE for coal, the greatest invention of the age, with which a saving in fuel is assured.

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

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

Its great sales prove the fact that it leads all competitors.

MAKE NO DECISION without an investigation of the

GOLD CLARION,

Improved for 1893.

And save yourself much regret in the future at not having purchased the best range in the market. Every range warranted. Sold by wide-awake stove dealers. If not for sale in your locality, send to the makers, who will inform you how to purchase this celebrated Range. Manufactured and for sale by

$2500 for 52-page book of testimonials.

Wood, Bishop & Co., Bangor, Me.

Passengers for Boston, New York, and points South and West, will find the WESTERN ROUTE, via the elegant, new, and popular steamers

Portland and Tremont (2000 tons)

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND BOSTON, leaving Franklin Wharf, Portland, for Boston, daily (excepting Sunday), at 7 P.M., a most enjoyable and comfortable link in their journey.

Elegant staterooms, electric lights and bells, and every modern appliance of comfort and luxury. Through tickets of low rates at and to all principal railway stations.

On and after Monday, Oct 2nd, 1893, steamers of this company will leave Boston at six o'clock (instead of seven,) every evening, Sundays excepted.

J. F. LISCOMB, Gen. Agent. Portland, Me.

THE RIDDLER

No. 263.—Crossword.

My first is in head, but not in toes.
My second is in eyes, and also in nose.
My third is in light, but not in dark.
My fourth is in stain, but not in mark.
My fifth is in over, but not in under.
My sixth is in lightning, and also in thunder.
My seventh is in ride, but not in walk.
My eighth is in hedgehog, but not in hawk.
My ninth is in peg, and also in pole,
My tenth is in heart, but not in soul.
My whole is a flower pretty well known.

No. 264.—Illustrated Central Acrostic.

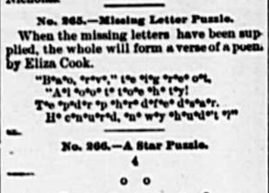
Each of the objects shown in the accompanying illustration may be described by a word of five letters. When these are rightly guessed and placed one below another in the order in which they are numbered, the central letters, reading downward, will spell the name of a famous naturalist.—St. Nicholas.

No. 265.—Missing Letter Puzzle.

When the missing letters have been supplied, the whole will form a verse of a poem by Eliza Cook.

"B**n**, **r**v**, t* t**m **ng **r**v* o**,
"A* **r**v* t* t**n**e **h* t *y!
T**e **r**d* *p **h**r* d**r**e d**e**n**r,
H* c**n**t**r*d, *n* w*y *h**d* n**r."

No. 266.—A Star Puzzle.



From 1 to 2, a poem set to music; from 1 to 3, peevish; from 2 to 3, stranded; from 4 to 5, to solicit votes; from 4 to 6, burned to a cinder; from 5 to 6, conquered by force of superior power.

No. 267.—An Inverted Pyramid.

The chief artery of the neck. A dealer in ale. To have recourse. An augury. A sailor. Present. A letter.

No. 268.—Numerical Enigma.

He wears a 1-2-3,
Full feathered as can be,
And comes from 1-2-3-4-5—that island
Where, as the stories tell,
Goats in great numbers dwell,
Because the country there is mostly highland.

2 3-4-5-6-7
Beyond his worth was given
For him; the vender vowed he was a singer.
But men who deal in birds
Too often break their words
As easily as they would snap a finger.

A 4-5-6-7-bird
Sings better, or I've heard
A phebe; 5-6-7 could not appall him,
But he is pretty, very,
And whimsically merry,
So 1-2-3-4-5-6-7 we call him.

No. 269.—Anagram.

A general:
Aaron P. Bet.
Some of this general's battles:
The Fabled-Tisoy-Tramp. Neogmar and Siza Trutle.

No. 270.—A Printer's Rebus.

a tree bending it.
She was a pot with a fire

No. 271.—Transpositions.

"I" hold a sacred office here;
Transpose, a "fairy" will appear.
Again, a "wale," "tis very clear.
Transpose a "mode of progression"
And a "drink" will take possession;
"Heavy sleep" concludes the lesson.

Conundrums Answered.

Why is a woman mending her stockings deformed? Because her hands are where her feet belong.

Why is a doctor never seasick? He is used to see sickness.

Why is a door in the potential mood? It's would, or should be.

What is the board of education? The schoolmaster's shingle.

What sticketh closer than a brother? A postage stamp, by gum.

Why is a tin can tied to a dog's tail like death? It's bound to occur.

Why is the north pole an illicit whisky manufactory? It is a secret still.

What is the difference between an engineer and a schoolteacher? One trains the mind and the other minds the train.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 256.—Transpositions: Recondite—once tried.

No. 257.—Double Acrostic:

L i s T
AbridgE
U n i o N
R e s i g N
E d d Y
A u g u r S
T a t t o O
ExecutioN

No. 258.—Transformation: Diary—dairy.
No. 259.—Anagram: Thomas Babington Macaulay.
No. 260.—Illustrated Word: Thunderbolt.
No. 261.—A Remarkable Gathering: 1. Roger Bacon. 2. Archibald Douglas. 3. Joseph Hall. 4. James Hogg. 5. Joseph Miller. 6. William Pitt. 7. Ninetta Crummles. 8. Daniel O'Connell. 9. R. H. Newell. 10. Simon Bolivar. 11. Henry Lee. 12. John Hall Stevenson. 13. James Buchanan. 14. Mrs. Elizabeth Fry.
No. 262.—Curtailments: Cere-s, Char-m, Cheer-y, Sea-t, Whir-l, Verge-r, Real-m, Regal-e, Rive-r, Sag-e, Sam-e.

Arnica & Oil Liniment is the best remedy known for stiff joints.

While vacation always begins with a V it always ends with a scarcity of them.

When the hair begins to come out in combing, it shows a weakness of the scalp that calls for immediate attention. The best preparation to arrest further loss of hair and restore the scalp to a healthy condition is Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Bertie—"You say he called you a donkey! What did you do?" Fred—"Nothing." Bertie—"Well, if a man called me a donkey I'd kick him with both feet." Fred—"Just so. Any donkey would do that."

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

"By the way, Bishop, why is it that you always address your congregation as 'brethren', and never mention the women in your sermons?" "But, my dear madam, the one embraces the other." "Oh, but, Bishop, not in church."

JUST MARRIED.

How loving they are; this is always a sure sign. After the first year sometimes it don't hold good. When Charles comes home to you grouty and cross, snapping and snarling, unable to relish the nice dinner you have cooked, and feels as if there was a load of pig iron in his stomach, he is troubled with dyspepsia and Sulphur Bitters is the only medicine that will cure him.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

WHAT IS THE MATTER?

"Heaven," said an elderly woman, "will be sweet to me, if the work is only done up there, and I can put on my clean apron and sit down, and stay sot!" She wanted rest, but not only for the moment. That is not rest that watches the clock and knows it must start again at a given tick. She wanted the sense that the work was "done", and that she could not only sit down but "stay sot!" Says another woman, whose circumstances make her cook, housemaid, nurse and seamstress: "I never call my work done, and I never think of taking a moment's rest, till the children are all in bed, and then I sit down and mend them up for the next day." And another says: "Rested! I don't know what it is to feel rested!" Some one has facetiously said: "It is a characteristic of American women to be always tired." If more characteristic of American than of other women, then surely American good sense should be able to find a reason and a remedy. That the feminine constitution should be in a chronic state of fatigue, argues an expenditure of nervous or physical force disproportionate to the supply. Then methods would suggest themselves of equalizing the two, by increasing the supply or diminishing the demand. And the average American woman, who succeeds in almost everything she undertakes, fails most surprisingly in this. Perhaps her failure is due largely to one of her noblest qualities, namely, her unselfishness, that considers what is due to her family and friends before what is due to herself. She has quick eyes for others' needs, and ready hands for others' wants. Her affections and her religion both prompt her to spend and be spent. Her judgment, that constantly reminds her of what is due to herself, is put aside as a tempter, and she only finds that she can do and be the most for others when at her own best, after she has ceased to be her best. When the overtasked nerves have felt the strain too long, and the children's voices must be hushed at their play, and the violent headache leaves mother's place at the table vacant, and the rustle of papa's newspaper in the sick room almost drives her frantic—when each separate grasshopper, whether it be the dinner, the kettledrum, or the expected friend, loses zest and becomes a burden to be "gotten over" rather than a privilege to be enjoyed—then she knows she has carelessly spent in the morning the vigor that should have gone with her till life's afternoon. Then, too, she is prepared, if too late to solve the problem for herself, to help younger women to solve it. For solved it must be by some women for themselves and for each other. No one rule can be made to meet all cases, but the condition is the same, whether the women are rich and waited upon by many servants, or are themselves the servants of all; and the same general principle must be applied in every case. The question is always the same, whether asked by the woman on whom social and philanthropic duties press, or by one whose daily routine of domestic tasks takes every bit of her nervous and physical force. In both cases there are but twenty-four hours in a day. In both the struggle is to do thirty hours' living in the twenty-four. In both to-day is constantly stealing from to-morrow and pilfered to-morrows count when we take them off the end of the life. The life is curtailed in days and usefulness, but women need not complain. If we burden one day with the work of two, we must expect only half as many. "She hath done what she could," is the verdict women like to hear. And so they go on struggling to do far more than they can, forgetting that nature is an inexorable debtor. "To the uttermost farthing" she exacts, and weariness, as warning or as penalty, is too often the price.

Happy the woman who has the wisdom to heed and the moral courage to spare herself in time. I say moral courage advisedly, for I believe if out of my army of tired women I could strike those who would not depart from a routine in which they consciously go beyond their strength, because somebody, a friend, husband, a mother-in-law, a child, expects the routine to continue, we should have reduced the ranks one-half. Our relations determine our duties. "He is used to this," "She expects that", I have been in the habit of the other;" therefore the effort is to be made regardless of the consequences to oneself. So women go weakly on forging fetters for themselves, made up of links of other people's notions, ideas and desires! Said one very sweet woman whose one poor servant did not save her the post of domestic in her own house, "I should be so benefited by an hour in the open air daily, but I get through with my work so late that there is no time for it before my husband returns from town. He gets home at four, and he always expects to find me in."

"Then you go out afterward, I suppose, and walk with him?"

"No, I don't, he has enough of being out through the day, and we dine you know at five."

"But why don't you go out earlier, and leave some of the work to be done after he comes?"

"Well, you know he doesn't like to see me about the house, and if he finds me dressed and ready to make it pleasant, he need never know that I didn't get my frock on till I heard the whistle of his train. Of course he doesn't understand why one girl cannot do all the work." And that was not in any sense a selfish or unkind husband; only he was accustomed to have her in the house, and expected to find her at leisure and she did not trouble him with any shock to his expectations. When, one day, she broke down utterly, and nurses and doctors and every domestic discomfort rained down upon him, he felt sorry for her, and for himself secretly aggrieved! He didn't expect it of her. She had worked years to save him the shock of finding things different from his expectations, and now he had the cumulative shock all at once. What wonder that he felt secretly injured and held her silently but somewhat sulkily responsible for "not having taken care of herself."

And she was responsible. And she did deserve her punishment, the sting of which was, that her husband had never been used to sickness, and the comfort of which was that she no longer felt that she ought to get up, since she had tried and could not move hand or foot. "I can rest now, surely;" and rest she did from the morbid, conscientious feeling that she ought to get up and keep going. Yet the throbbing head and the quivering nerves were the price she paid for the privilege of lying still and the absence of the inexorable ought.

Happy, I said, the woman who has the good sense to see justly, what are the real responsibilities of her position, and the courage to adjust her life, so as to do the most possible good with the least exhaustion of force. Expenditure there must be. Woman should give as freely as the sun shines—of her best; out of her fullness—but to attempt to give out of emptiness, and after exhaustion has set in is slow death to the giver, and no gain to those who are supposed to receive.

To know her own resources—to add to these from every source—to measure her appropriate demands—to have the ready heart to bestow and the strength to withhold, are privileges of the women of our race. If she take and use them, vigor and refreshment flow to all with whom she comes in contact. If she fail, then the burden of early weariness drops upon her life. The salt has lost its savor. We all know the rest. If space permitted, a multitude of practical suggestions might be given as to the methods of nourishing and conserving the forces of nerve and brain; but the woman who really desires to do and be the best possible for her own and for her race, will not be slow in adjusting her daily life, so that the most good with the least expenditure may be attained. It is one of the great questions, and its solution is in the hands of women who "are tired."

Royal Ermine comes back for special favor this season.

WESTERN STEAMBOATING.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF AN OLD TIME RACE ON THE MISSOURI.

One of the greatest races ever seen on the Missouri was that between the Martha Aull and the Henry K. Johnstone, which took place in the early fifties. It was in the spring time and both boats left the wharf at St. Louis within half an hour of each other, the Aull being in the lead. Each was fairly loaded with merchandise, most of the passengers being men in search of fortune in the boundless west. By midnight both had turned from the broad Mississippi into the dark waters of the "big muddy," and when daylight broke the boats were in sight of each other. By and by they got so close that a young fellow on the Aull shouted a taunting remark back to the Johnstone. A like reply was returned, and then Capt. Sorgenson of the Aull said:

"I didn't come into these waters to race, but if Capt. Bristow wants to see what kind of a boat this is I guess I will have to accommodate him." In five minutes from the time the lazy flow of smoke from the stacks was changed to two rushing volumes, the boats began to tear through the water and the race was on.

All day long the boats sped along and each hour the Aull gained a trifle. Another evening found the sky again clear—a perfect night for racing on the river. Not a breath of air stirred. The stillness was only broken by the regular deep-toned throb of the engines as the boats cut through the water. Washington, Portland, Jefferson City—the little state capital high on the bluffs—all had been passed in the afternoon with a whistle that brought the inhabitants out to see the speeding boats.

Soon after passing Jefferson, Capt. Bristow called the passengers on deck.

"What I want to say, friends," he began, "is this: We'll be in good water before very long—a narrow river with a deep channel and a rock bottom. It's the best water in the river. Now we can beat that boat ahead us of easy enough with one thing. It will take some grease. If I can buy a few 'sides of meat from the cargo we can go ahead."

A St. Louis trader was on board with several hundred sides. He stepped forward in an instant. "You shall have 'em, Cap," he said, "and for nothin".

It was a right jolly cheer that went up. Bristow hardly bowed his thanks, so hurriedly did he leave the cabin and go below.

"Turn the boys loose, Jim," he yelled to the engineer, and before his words had died away across the water the choicest of inflammable materials was being rammed into the yawning furnaces. The hand on the steam gauge crawled up slowly, and as it advanced the engineer opened the valve wider. The increased speed was noted at once. So close together did the throbs of the engine come that they appeared like a steady vibration, in twenty minutes the Aull was so close that her very outline was clearly visible in the moonlight. Her captain saw that the Johnstone was gaining rapidly, and the volume of sparks that poured from her stacks in a roll of inky smoke told that Sorgenson meant to keep ahead if the expenditure of fuel would do it.

The Johnstone gained steadily. In two hours the boats were abreast, ten yards apart.

"Pile on the bacon, boys!" Bristow now shouted, and with a yell the grease was hurried into the furnaces. The Aull's captain felt that he was beaten. He had used the best of his fuel early in the race.

Pile her on, boys," shouted Bristow, "Keep her hot!"

Inch by inch the Johnstone moved ahead.

"There's butter on board!" cried Miss Bernard, one of the Aull's passengers. "Burn it and I'll pay. The Aull must win."

So butter in cakes and baskets was smeared over sticks of wood and fed to the greedy flames in the boat's furnaces. Her engines responded, too, for the slight gain that the Johnstone had accomplished was soon overcome and the Aull passed the other boat. Bristow shouted orders, and the measured "choo, choo," of the exhaust pipes became hoarser than ever. It was neck and neck. Then the Johnstone began to gain again. There was a bend ahead where the bluff broke for a few feet to rise higher than ever a dozen yards beyond. For this end the boats worked. The thing was to reach it first. Bristow with his own hands piled the meat into his furnaces until the Johnstone again passed the Aull. It was something akin to a curse that Sorgensen uttered when he found the last of his choice fuel spent. On, on, sped the Johnstone. It was ten yards ahead and gaining! More food for the flames! Twenty yards at the bend first! A mighty shout went up from the Johnstone's deck when the boat rounded so that the Aull could not be seen. It was soon visible again, however, but the Johnstone was gaining each minute of the time. In half an hour it was fifty yards ahead. In another other hour it had rounded the bend and the race was won.—Memphis Commercial.

Beecham's Pills are better than mineral waters.

She. "This fur rug is very beautiful; to what beast does it belong?" He. (candidly) "To me."

The history of Downs' Elixir is identified with the history of New England for the last fifty years. It cures coughs and colds.

The souvenir spoon has ceased to stir the female heart to rapture. There is a spoon, however, that will ever be in fashion so long as the race continue.

Costiveness is the cause of the intolerable "bad breath" of the multitude. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters remove the cause and prevent the evil, and cost only 25 cents.

A Mistake Somewhere. Editor.—"You say these jokes are original?" "Yes, sir." "Then you must be a much older man than I take you for."

Hall's Hair Renewer contains the natural food and color-matter for the hair, and medicinal herbs for the scalp, curing grayness, baldness, dandruff, and scalp sores.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Bobbins—"You say you have temporarily given up your position for one that requires night work? I can't understand it." Dobbins—"You would understand it if you had twins at your house."

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

When catarrh attacks a person of scrofulous disthesis, the disease is almost sure to become chronic. The only efficacious cure, therefore, is Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which expels scrofula from the system and the catarrh soon follows suit. Local treatment is only a waste of time.

Mrs. Rocksey—"My Danny was agoin' to make a hothouse, and he went and asked Stubby, the carpenter, the easiest way to do it." Mrs. Dineen—"Phawt did he say?" Mrs. Rocksey—"He told him to give the baby a box of matches to play with."

CURE YOURSELF.

Don't pay large doctor's bills. The best medical book published, 100 pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent you on receipt of three 2-cent stamps to pay postage. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administrator of the Estate of ELIZABETH F. WADSWORTH, late of Farmington, Conn., deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to
Sept 19, 1893. FREEDOM WADSWORTH.

THE subscribers hereby give public notice that they have been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Executors of the estate of JONATHAN S. STICKNEY, late of Brownfield, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; they therefore request all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to
Sept. 19th, 1893. NEHEMIAH W. RICE. FREDERICK C. COOK.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of RICHMOND DAVIS, late of Grafton, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to
Sept. 19, 1893. CHARLES H. DAVIS.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of PRUDENTIA ROBINSON, late of Oxford, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to
Sept. 19th, 1893. GEO. O. ROBINSON.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Executor of the estate of ZIBEON L. PACKARD, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to
Sept. 19th, 1893. HENRY M. BEARCE.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of LILLIAN WARDWELL, late of Rumford, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to
Sept. 19th, 1893 JOHN H. WARDWELL.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Sept., A. D. 1893.
On the petition of Ella B. Williams and Alice E. Dobbins, praying for the appointment of Charles E. Williams late of New Vineyard, as administrator of the estate of HERBERT E. BARKER, late of Rumford, in the said County of Oxford, deceased:
ORDERED, that notice of the foregoing petition be published for three weeks successively, prior to the third Tuesday of Oct., A. D. 1893, in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County.
GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Sept., A. D. 1893.
On the petition of Milo Mitchell et al praying for the appointment of S. A. Reed of Auburn as administrator of the estate of SALOME MITCHELL, late of Rumford, in said County of Oxford, deceased:
ORDERED, That notice of the foregoing petition be published for three weeks successively, prior to the third Tuesday of Oct., A. D. 1893, in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County.
GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—attest:
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

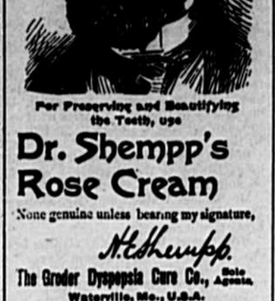
OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Sept., A. D. 1893.
John E. Berry, presents a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of WILLIAM D. BERRY, late of Sumner, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:
ORDERED, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of Oct. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and that letters of administration with will annexed be issued to Adelbert Delano of Canton.
GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy,—Attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Sept., A. D. 1893.
Ablen Keene, Guardian of Carrie M. Marston, Ida M. Marston and Addie M. Marston, minor children and heirs of Lorenzo D. Marston, late of Hartford, in said county, having presented his account of guardianship of said wards for allowance:
ORDERED, That said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of Oct. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy:—attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Sept., A. D. 1893.
Addison E. Herrick, Administrator on the estate of ALONZO FIFIELD, late of Riley Plantation, in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:
ORDERED, That the said Admr. give notice to all persons interested thereby, by causing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris in said County, on the third Tuesday of Oct. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Sept., A. D. 1893.
Addison E. Herrick, Administrator on the estate of PINCKNEY BURNHAM, late of Bethel, in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:
ORDERED, That said Admr. give notice of the same to all persons interested therein, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris, within and for said County, on the third Tuesday of Oct. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Sept., 1893.
On the petition of Mary J. Dean of Paris, praying for the appointment of Mary J. Dean of Paris, as administrator of the estate of WALTER A. GRAY, late of Paris, in said County of Oxford, deceased:
ORDERED, That notice of the foregoing petition be published for three weeks successively, prior to the third Tuesday of Oct., A. D. 1893, in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County.
GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register



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Dr. Shempp's Rose Cream

None genuine unless bearing my signature,

N. Shempp

The Groder Dyspepsia Cure Co., Sole Agents, Waterville, Me., U.S.A.

For sale by all druggists, price, 25c.

For Sale by F. A. SHURTLEFF, South Paris, Me.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Sept., A. D. 1893.
On the petition of Henry M. Luce, guardian of the estate of HENRY S. NEWMAN et als, of Dixfield, in said county, praying for license to sell and convey certain real estate belonging to said estate, and described in his petition on file at the probate office:
ORDERED, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of Oct. next at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.
GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—Attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Sept., A. D. 1893.
On the petition of William H. Stiles, guardian of the estate of Adelia E. Stiles, of Paris, in said county, praying for license to sell and convey certain real estate belonging to said estate, and described in his petition on file at the Probate Office:
ORDERED, That said Petitioner give notice of the same to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a newspaper printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris, within and for said County, on the third Tuesday of Oct. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.
GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of Sept., A. D. 1893.
On the petition of Olivia B. Knapp, widow of FRANCIS E. KNAPP, late of Byron, in said County, deceased, having presented her petition for an allowance out of the Personal Estate of said deceased:
ORDERED, That said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of Oct. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, against the same.
GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—attest:
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of Sept., A. D. 1893.
On the petition of O. J. Lovejoy, Admr. of the estate of HENRY S. PHILBRICK, late of Andover, in said County, deceased, praying for license to sell and convey certain real estate belonging to said estate and described in his petition on file in the Probate office.
ORDERED, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of Oct. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have why the same should not be granted.
GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

MESSENGER'S NOTICE.
OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF OF OXFORD COUNTY.
STATE OF MAINE.
OXFORD, ss:—September 20th, A. D. 1893.
This is to give Notice, that on the 20th day of Sept. A. D. 1893, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County, against the estate of Henry B. Bartlett of Brownfield, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said Debtor, which petition was filed on the sixth day of Sept., A. D. 1893, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed; that the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said County, on the 18th day of Sept., A. D. 1893, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.
Given under my hand the date first above written.
GEORGE G. SHIRLEY, Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford.

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