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Farwell's Linen Marker

For Indelibly Marking Linen.

Each contains 1 Name, 1 Initial, 2 bottles Ink, 2 Pads, 1 Distributor, and 25 blank Cards in a neat box with full directions. Price 50 cents each; 5 for $2.00. Get up a club and get yours free. Agents wanted.

Manufactured only by FRED I. FARWELL, Bethel, Me. Send 10c. for 132 page catalogue, showing over 1000 styles of Rubber Stamps. Mention this paper.

DRESSMAKING.

Miss Ellis, late of Hyde Park, Mass., wishes to inform the ladies of South Paris and vicinity that she is prepared to do Dress and Cloak making at 35 High St., South Paris, Me. A share of your patronage solicited. Yours with respect,

C. A. ELLIS.

If you want the best FOUNTAIN PEN in the market, cut out this advertisement and send it, with Two Dollars, to BARROWS' TYPE WRITER AGENCY, 30 Exchange street, Portland, Maine, and you will receive by return mail a RAPID WRITER Fountain Pen, which is unconditionally guaranteed and if in any way unsatisfactory we will most gladly exchange or refund. We can suit you and are bound to please you, regardless of trouble or expense to us. The publishers of this paper will tell you that we are reliable. The regular price of the pen is $2.50. We make this offer to introduce the pen and, incidentally, to find out if advertising pays. State whether you want a coarse or fine pen.

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AT

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Who has purchased the exclusive right in this section to use this Wonderful Local Anaesthetic Odontunder. The only Anaesthetic that does not leave some injurious effect in the system.

PARIS HILL ACADEMY!

The winter term of Paris Hill Academy will commence on

Tuesday, Jan. 9, 1894,

Under the instruction of

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with competent instructors in Elocution, Music, Writing, &c.

The high standing of this institution will be maintained, and it is confidently asserted that no school in this county offers greater advantages at reduced prices.

Excellent board and rooms for students desiring to board themselves can be obtained at very low rates.

For terms, rooms, &c., apply to any member of the executive committee at Paris Hill.

A. S. AUSTIN, O. A. THAYER, H. D. HAMMOND, } Executive Committee.

Notice of Second Meeting of Creditors in Insolvency.

To the creditors of JOHN N. VAUGHAN, of Rumford, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, Insolvent Debtor.

You are hereby notified, that with the approval of the Judge of the Court of Insolvency for said county, the second meeting of the creditors of said Insolvent is appointed to be held at the Probate Court Room in Paris in said county, on Wednesday the 17th day of Jan., A. D. 1894, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

You will govern yourselves accordingly.

Given under my hand and the order of Court this 20th day of Dec., A. D. 1893.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford.

Notice of Second Meeting of Creditors in Insolvency.

To the Creditors of Herbert L. Russell of Norway, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, Insolvent Debtor.

You are hereby notified, That with the approval of the Judge of the Court of Insolvency for said County the Second Meeting of the Creditors of said Insolvent is appointed to be held at the Probate Court room in Paris in said County on Wednesday the 17th day of Jan., A. D. 1894, at nine o'clock in the forenoon. You will govern yourselves accordingly.

Given under my hand and the order of Court 20th day of Dec., A. D. 1893.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

FOR SALE.

Pullets for sale. From 25 cents up.

W. W. MAXIM, Paris, Me.

SEND your job printing to the Oxford Democrat office.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

NEW HAMPSHIRE DAIRYING.

ENCOURAGING WORDS FROM J. M. CONNOR TO THE NEW HAMPSHIRE DAIRYMEN.

If there is a class of men engaged in an industry who ought to be reasonably satisfied with their present condition it is the progressive, intelligent dairymen of our state. Amid the depression that hangs over nearly all industries and the low range of prices now governing many farm products, the dairyman is in the full flush of prosperity, though of course many, far too many, have not as yet caught on to the true spirit of progress.

Ten years ago in the centres of trade in New England, New Hampshire butter had no recognized standard. Hardly a creamery was then in existence.

To-day we have more than fifty creameries, turning out a product that commands the highest market price, and with more orders than they can fill.

Our private dairies are furnishing local markets and private families at satisfactory prices.

The production of milk and cream in the southern tier of counties for the Boston trade and the local city markets has nearly doubled within the past ten years.

No longer are men frightened with the cry that there is danger of overstocking the market with good butter; as well overstock the market with good sense.

Ten years ago there might have been men sanguine enough to predict that creameries would multiply, that milk routes would be extended past the central portion of our state, but what should we have said of that man who had predicted, that in this year of our Lord, 1893, New Hampshire butter would beat these United States and her majesty's dominions in the great test for quality?

How are we to maintain the advantage we have gained and continue to place upon the market an article that will command the highest market price?

Co-operative creameries have done a grand work as educators. The method by which every patron is paid for his milk or cream, according to its value, gives him an opportunity to institute a comparison between his herd of cows and his neighbor's. To bring this system down to a business-like basis, each patron should know just the value of the product from each individual cow in his herd, then a great leak will be stopped and inferior animals will have to go.

We cannot too strongly emphasize the important relation each patron bears to the output of the creamery. However skillful the creamery superintendent may be, the quality of butter will depend largely upon how faithfully each patron does his part. It is fortunate for the development of dairy knowledge that these creameries are largely co-operative, placing the milk producers in a close personal relation, so that every one must understand that success or failure is as much a part of his concern as of any member of the association.

We still have in our midst a class of private dairymen who, having secured a market for their products direct to customers, are reaping a rich reward.

The private dairyman is educated not only to produce but to sell. He may get a portion, if not all, the profits of the middlemen. A large proportion of the products of the farm may accompany his dairy products and will be gladly purchased by consumers. All the modern improvements now in use in the creamery are manufactured in size as well for the private dairy.

He may test his milk, produce his cream by gravitation or separation, understand all the details of butter making, if he will but open his understanding and place himself in a teachable attitude.

There is no field of labor so inviting to the young man who desires to build up a true business, than to establish himself near a good market, go to dairying, obtain customers, and weekly or semi-monthly dispose to them the products of his farm. He thus combines both the manufacturer and the salesman, and if he puts the energy and system into this little plant that characterize other larger industries, his success is assured. Delicious butter, lard, ham, poultry and eggs, must ever enter into the economy of every well regulated household no matter what administration is in the ascendency.

It is safe to assume that the entire expenses of the state in conducting the exhibition at the world's fair will be more than realized in a single year by the enhanced value put into dairying alone.

Much praise is due to William D. Baker of Quincy, superintendent of the dairy exhibit, by whose untiring efforts these splendid results have been made possible.

A call has been issued, signed by superintendents of dairy exhibits at the Columbian Exposition, representing ten of the leading dairy states, including New Hampshire, for a meeting to be held in Cleveland, Ohio, the first Wednesday in February next for the purpose of organizing a national dairy association. It is deemed advisable that this association should at this meeting or at its annual meeting in January send one or more delegates to represent this state. A national organization of this kind would do much towards suppressing fraudulent imitations in butter and cheese and also in the promulgation of correct dairy methods.

When we contemplate that probably no state in this union, considering all its disadvantages, has made such remarkable progress in dairying in the short time since this dairymen's association was formed as this state has, and considering that the product of the cow is to-day, and will be for years to come, the main reliance and chief source of income to the most of our farmers, it becomes evident that if we are to have legislative appropriations in favor of any industry or interest that our dairy interests should receive a prominent consideration.

We are allowed $500 annually to carry on this great work. Nine times this sum is annually expended to propagate fish that a few sportsmen may enjoy themselves occasionally. Twelve times this amount is annually appropriated to repair roads in the vicinity of the White Mountains which benefit only a fractional part of our population.

Thirty thousand dollars is annually expended to support the National guard which is far more ornamental than useful. The 30,000 farmers of New Hampshire are grudgingly allowed one-sixtieth part of that sum to "guard" an industry that lies at the very foundation of state prosperity. Our last legislature voted $100 each to twelve newspaper reporters to do a little scribbling for newspapers in this state and Boston, a matter which had no earthly connection whatever with the business of the legislature.

The gospel of dairy truth needs to be proclaimed in every neighborhood in our state. Not only do we need to put in practice the most advanced methods, but be prepared for new and greater light that will constantly dawn upon him who has to deal with the wonderful forces of nature.

We are only upon the threshold of this great industry. But be sure that we advance in the right direction. We want less concern about the breed of cows and more about the breed of our dairymen. We want men of more common sense, men who can fathom the nature and wants of this wonderful animal, men who can comprehend how much temperature has to do with the condition of this animal, how that temperature runs through the whole process of successful butter and cheese making. Mysterious in its influence, it cannot be trampled upon with impunity.

We need not get nervous over bacteria and imagine everything is infested with an unwholesome species of living matter. If we follow the laws of temperature our bacteria will be of a wholesome, palatable nature, whose aroma will be like the breath of our mountain forests and the sweet odor of the newly mown hay.—New England Farmer.

IMPROVE THE FARMER.

ALL OF THE OTHER PURSUITS ARE SUBORDINATE TO AGRICULTURE.

Much is said about the improvement of the farm. Much more might be said about the improvement of the farmer. When farmers are improved, better farms and better farming will follow as a natural result. We take a hopeful view of the situation. We believe farmers are improving slowly, but surely, and that if all would join the grange, rapid advancement would be the result.

The agricultural industry must continue as long as humanity continues. Other industries may, and often do, cease to be, but the toil of the husbandman, the products of the farm, will ever be in demand. The people of the whole world are benefited by, and interested in, all the improved conditions of agriculture.

Agriculture and its toilers have played an important part in the affairs of this country. They have furnished food and raiment for the people, achieved the independence of the nation, fought her battles, furnished the sinews of war, made commerce, made resumption possible, and have borne more than their share of the public burdens, and received less than their share of public recognition. The moral sentiment of the day is to elevate and purify, and we, as citizens and members of this order, should realize that, to be true Patrons, we must be earnest workers, not only as promoters and improvers of agriculture, but cultivators of the moral, social and intellectual status of our people. The greatest obstacle to the improvement of the condition of farmers is their native indifference to everything that directly or indirectly, concerns them, except perhaps, party preferment, and even in this, are content with the privilege of finding fault when their own interests are involved. All other pursuits are subordinate to agriculture, and among its workers may be found many of God's noblemen. A poet has well said:

"The noblest men that live on earth
Are men whose hands are brown with toil
Who, backed by no ancestral graves
Hew down the woods and till the soil;
And win thereby a prouder name
Than follows king's or warrior's fame.

If agriculturists would keep abreast of other classes they must come to realize that their dependence is upon their own manhood and exertion. They must throw off their great indifference to public affairs; grapple with wrong in favor of the right, because it is right. "God helps those who help themselves." A great general once said to his soldiers before going into battle, "Trust in God, but keep your powder dry." And so with us, we place our faith in God, but must work out results if we ever secure them. Let us study all the great questions of the day, and strive to act thereon understandingly.

Agriculture and mechanic arts are twin sisters—the safeguards and bulwarks of the national wealth and independence, and the true promoters of natural prosperity.—Cor. New England Farmer.

WASTES FROM THE SPIGOT.

From my farm in Broome County I can look out and see seven barns, the owners of which make no provision for protecting their manure piles. In each of these instances the droppings are thrown out of the window where they lie against the side of the barn, in some cases directly under the barn eaves, and sometimes at the end of the building, where they are exposed to the action of every storm in bad weather, and of the sunlight and air at other times.

Every one who will give the matter a moment's thought must admit that incalculable losses necessarily follow such a loose method of farming. Take a single shovelful from the stable and place it on a board outside, in the open air. How long will it be before it has almost entirely disappeared? Part of its substance has passed off in the air and part been dissipated by piecemeal through the constant action of dew, rain and sunshine. Its goodness is all gone. The same thing takes place in every manure heap. From every such heap there rises a continual cloud of vapor, laden with rich particles thus forever lost. In the spring, after grass starts, one may trace a wide streak of fresh grass, showing where the fertility which should have been economically applied to the production of farm crops has trickled away and been lost.

I am sorry to say that the seven farms above referred to are representative of hundreds of others scattered through Broome County. I wish it were not so. It seems to me the farmers of this section, and I fear I may include many other parts of our beautiful state, are standing in their own light in this matter. It would cost but a very small sum for each farmer to put up a shed for reception of the manure produced by his cattle. If he can do nothing more he should do this. If possible he should also make his stable floors so tight that no liquid manure can escape. By using absorbents he may save an exceedingly valuable part of his stable products. Leaves, chaff, plaster or the droppings from the horse stable may be used for this purpose. Every farmer should exert himself in this direction. He must do these things if he hopes to succeed. —Cor. Country Gentleman.

APPLE POMACE.

I occasionally see statements of the value of apples and apple pomace as food for stock, writes a Pennsylvania farmer in The World, but from my own experience I am led to believe that the good effects from their feeding, wherever they may exist, are usually overstated. I have in years of plenty given apples to milch cows, and not large quantities, and although they eat them eagerly I could never convince myself that they increased the milk, but on the contrary they seemed to me to produce the opposite effect. If any kind of stock will improve on apples I think it is hogs, and this is especially true of sweet apples. As for apple pomace, people who claim any benefits from it always recommend that it be fed in small quantities and along with other food; but I would never feed it to milch cows either in large or small quantities. It ferments so quickly as to spoil it for food even if it is good when green. When spread upon land before it is entirely decomposed, the acid it contains will kill the vegetation; so that, upon the whole, it cannot be said to have much value for any purpose.

In order to be wholly successful a farmer should make his plans a long time in advance of the day when they must be put into operation.

You cannot expect the very best results from your season's work unless you use some forethought in adapting your crops to your land.

When poultry are confined in close quarters, feed their whole grain in among coarse litter as an inducement for them to exercise.

Plenty of pure air is essential but when it comes in at all sides of the barn and through cracks and crevices, it is not very desirable.

As with men, individual animals have varied tastes. The food must be suited to these or best results cannot be attained.

Written for the Oxford Democrat.

DEPARTED VOICES.

Where are those cheerful voices
That waked us long ago?—
Those merry making voices
That distanced all our woe?

Gone, as the dew that vanished
Ere half the day had passed;
Gone, as the leaves that wither
And fall where their shadows were cast.

Chords that are gone forever
From the melodrama, life;
And thus for the joys that never
Life seems a bitterer strife.

Ah, yes, departed voices,
Your absence is a pain;
And whatever you find that rejoices,
To us it is loss, not gain!

A. P. REED.

THE DEVIL.

Men don't believe in a Devil now, as their fathers used to do.
They have forced the door of various creeds to let His Majesty through.
There isn't a print of his cloven foot, or a fiery dart from his bow
To be found in earth or air to-day—for the world has voted so.

But who is mixing the fatal draught that pallies heart and brain,
And loads the bier of each passing year with ten hundred thousand slain?
Who blights the bloom of the land to-day with the fiery breath of hell,
If the Devil isn't and never was? Won't somebody rise and tell?

Who dogs the steps of the toiling saint, and digs the pit for his feet?
Who sows the tares in the field of time wherever God sows wheat?
The Devil is voted not to be, and of course the thing is true;
But who just now is doing the work the Devil alone should do?

We are told he does not go about like a roaring lion now;
But whom shall we hold responsible for the everlasting row
To be heard in home, in church and state, to the earth's remotest bound,
If the Devil by a unanimous vote is nowhere to be found?

Won't somebody step to the front forthwith, and make their bow and show
How the frauds and crimes of a single day spring up? We want to know.
The Devil was fairly voted out, and of course the Devil's gone;
But simple people would like to know who carries his business on.

—Australian Exchange.

DUPED BY A SHARPER.

Sullivan County Men Will Have to Pay More Than They Bargained For.

Twenty-two of the former residents of Sullivan county were last year interested in a scheme introduced by a traveling "sharper," and now they must settle.

The agent represented that he was organizing an association for the purchase of a Percheron stallion for the agreed price of $2,800. Each member of the association was to take one-twenty-second part of the venture, and pay accordingly.

Three notes were given, each for the sum of $934, the first due on Oct. 12, the second on the same date in 1894, the third in October, 1895. The notes were joint and were signed by the members of the association. A Monticello lawyer has the notes for collection, and the collection of the first one is to be pressed at once.

As some of the signers are not considered solvent, and as the notes are all drawn, "We, or either of us," the enterprise promises to be a costly one for some of the members.

The unfortunate men who form the association claim they were grossly deceived by the agent, as the extent of the liability which they supposed they assumed was only $128, but by signing the note each member assumed the entire debt, providing his co-sureties proved to be insolvent. The notes are all in the hands of third parties, and no defense can be entered against their payment.

"If I have to pay all that money," said one of the men today, "my wife will go crazy, and I shall go to the poorhouse. I cannot imagine how I could ever have been such a fool as to enter into such an arrangement anyhow. I always prided myself upon being a match for any of them, but I will never do any more boasting. This is indeed a wonderful age."

One of the victims decided that if ever a "traveling agent attempts to sell him anything again he will never live to approach another party."

"Oh, nonsense," exclaimed his wife. "You will be ready to deal with another man tomorrow."—Middletown (N. Y.) Special.

PRINCESS ELIZABETH'S LOVE.

She Preferred the Man of Her Choice to a Crown and Throne.

Some time ago it was believed that the heir presumptive to the Austrian throne, Archduke Francis Ferdinand, would marry his Bavarian cousin's daughter, Princess Elizabeth. I now hear that the idea existed and was much favored by the emperor, but the young princess frustrated these plans.

More than a year ago she began to look approvingly upon a handsome young lieutenant, Baron S. The officer began by riding past her windows a couple of times a day, then he obtained a room with windows facing Prince Leopold's palace. In the winter, at court balls, the lieutenant danced oftener than any other with the princess, and in the spring lawn tennis brought them more together still.

All at once the young officer was transferred to a regiment stationed in Alsace, and this seemed the tame end of a romantic story. But in the summer, when Princess Elizabeth staid with her emperor grandpapa at Ischl, she is supposed to have used her time so well that the emperor promised to make the baron a prince, to give him some landed property and to allow the happy couple to marry if their love was proof against time.

The princess is 19, pretty, perfectly natural and very sweet tempered. That she should have preferred a union with the man she loves to the certainty of an imperial throne will not alienate the sympathies of those who know her and love her for her natural grace. —Vienna Correspondent.

Beards and Diplomacy.

Sir Edmund Monson was the possessor of the finest and longest beard in the diplomatic service, but he has just sacrificed it in deference to the friendly advice of the Prince of Wales, who is a standing authority upon all matters of personal appearance, uniform and etiquette. His royal highness was of the opinion that a patriarchal beard would not be considered becoming in Vienna, and her majesty's embassador at the imperial court is now almost clean shaven. Not one in a hundred of his old friends can recognize him, and the hall porter at St. James' club will certainly require some proof of his identity when next he comes to London. The unexpected change sorely puzzled Prince Henry of Battenberg and those who met Sir Edmund at Gratz.—Vienna Letter.

A Prophecy For 1894.

Dr. Parker, pastor of the City Temple of London, has been indulging in a wholesale prophecy for 1894: He says: "Next year will be one of the brightest in the history of England. Russia also will have great prosperity and will make great advance. Germany, especially north Germany, will have a hard time of darkness and suffering."

A Transferred Identity.

By EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

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CHAPTER XII.

A BATTLE ROYAL.

"Open that door," she fumed, "and let me go."

In reading over what I have written I find I appear more or less in the role of an accidental eavesdropper. I am now about to describe a scene to which I was an intentional listener.

Let me excuse myself. I had become firmly convinced that Portia was plotting harm to Daphne; that she was visiting the old hag of Dead Man's swamp to urge her to hasten the destruction of the child, for whom, through some unaccountable madness, she had conceived a violent hatred.

I felt myself, then, quite justified in frustrating her wicked schemes. I constituted myself a detective and watched Portia unceasingly. I determined that at the first suspicious movement I would report everything to Colonel Marchmont and leave him to act.

But Maurice Raymond! He was almost as great a mystery to me as his cousin. And my instinct warned me that he, too, was studying and watching Portia. His puzzled air at first sight of her, his quizzing and leading questions, and above all that inexplicable examination of her arm in so rude and masterly a fashion were all mystifying and vexing. How I wished to penetrate his thoughts, to read what was passing behind the impassive face! At times I was prompted to seek him and confide all the details which were so troubling me, but my natural timidity and reticence forbade this step.

Portia was like a caged tigress these days. She fumed and stormed and lashed herself into tempests of rage. She feared and hated this cool, calm, inscrutible man, who was for some reason dissecting and analyzing her. She tried to avoid him, but it was useless. He was ever at her side. Did she lounge in one of the great bamboo piazza chairs, Mr. Raymond took the one next her. If she snatched a shawl and fled down one of the garden paths, Maurice at once lighted a cigar and followed, keeping at a respectful distance enough, but allowing her to see she was under his constant surveillance.

His manner, too, when he addressed her was peculiar. It was a combination of authority and mocking courtesy. She winced perceptibly when he spoke to her and seemed relieved when his utterance was not a question concerning the past.

I marveled greatly that Colonel Marchmont did not mark the comedy—or was it a tragedy?—that was being enacted under his eyes. But he appeared to live apart, wrapped in sorrowful and gloomy thoughts, and rousing only when his child sprang upon his knee and cuddled closely to his heart.

But to return to the scene of which I was at first an involuntary, then intentional listener. One dreary, rainy afternoon I was sitting in the window seat of the library, the heavy curtains shutting me in and completely concealing me from view. I knew Daphne was asleep in the nursery with Sophie watching her. The colonel had driven to the neighboring town. Portia had shut herself in her rooms after luncheon and refused to admit me when I knocked. I supposed Mr. Raymond to be in the smoking room at the end of the hall. Presently, however, I heard a man's tread, and peering between the curtains saw him come in the library, throw himself down in a big easy chair in the corner by the fire and fall to studying the glowing coals.

I reflected whether I should speak to him, but decided not. "He will go soon," I thought, "and in any event he would not care to talk to me."

The door softly opened, and Portia came in. She wore a long white dressing gown, and her heavy braids of hair were tumbling down. She appeared half asleep and did not see her cousin. Crossing to the bookshelves, she selected a novel, and turning prepared to leave the room, but with the quick, stealthy spring of a tiger Maurice was before her. He locked the door, and turning gave her a terrible smile.

"How dare you?" she panted.

"The stereotyped question of a woman when she is vanquished," sneered he. "Dear cousin, why do you not go in for something original?"

"Open that door" she fumed, "and let me go."

"I will not," he retorted. "Do you think after all the skirmishing between us since my arrival now that it has come to battle that you are to escape me? That may be your mode of fighting—to run away; I think it very likely—but it does not please me."

She turned toward the bell rope, evidently with the intention of summoning help. With a cruel laugh, he whipped out his knife and cut the rope and tossed it contemptuously at her feet.

"Ring for your servants, do," he said tauntingly.

I began to be frightened. Ought I to make my presence known? While I hesitated Portia spoke:

"I am not afraid of you, you coward."

"Oh, yes, you are," he retorted lightly. "You have been afraid of me ever since I came—before I came. I do not wonder—you—you"——

"Maurice, Maurice," she cried wildly.

"Don't dare to call me Maurice when we are alone," he said, "you may keep up the farce before others a little longer"——

"Farce!" she cried. "Enough. I will not be insulted any longer. Open that door, Mr. Raymond, and let me go, or I will rouse the whole house."

He simply burst out into a fit of the most mocking laughter I have ever heard. It maddened Portia, and she flew at him like a fury. He caught her hands and pushed her way.

"Sit down," he said sternly, "and listen to me. You have not imposed upon me. I have recognized your infamy. You have deluded everybody but me, though I think the little northern girl suspects you. She is not a fool. You are clever and cunning, but you have gone too far. Your inhumanity to that poor innocent child shall be avenged. I know more than you suspect. I know the key you carry which will only unlock one door. I know of your midnight walks. I know your friends in Dead Man's swamp."

Portia staggered to her feet.

"Have mercy! Have pity!" she moaned.

"The mercy you have shown to the innocent shall be yours," he said, with flashing eyes. "You are not a woman, but a vampire. Go now," and he unlocked the door. "Go, but do not for one moment think you can escape me. You are as much my prisoner as though chained in a cell. Go to your rooom and stay there until I send for you."

Moaning, shivering and cowed, Portia rushed by this terrible man. I heard her lagging footsteps ascend the stairs and the sound of her moaning die along the corridor.

Then I parted the curtains and stepped out.

CHAPTER XIII.

NORTH AND SOUTH.

I think for once in his life Mr. Maurice Raymond was nonplused. However, he speedily recovered.

"Ah!" he cried, "you sly little Puritan, eavesdropping were you? Do you think that is a nice trick for good little girls?"

"Sir!" I said stiffly, "I am neither a Puritan nor a good little girl"——

"No?" he asked good humoredly, "are you then a pagan and a bad little girl?"

"Please remember I am not on the witness stand," I retorted, "and do not try to muddle me with vain questions."

At this he shouted with laughter.

"I am glad you find me amusing," I said, with considerable severity.

"I do," he cried. "You are delicious with your prim little ways, and your stiff little speeches, and your dear little face"——

"Sir!" I exploded.

"Pardon me, my child. I have no right to speak of you in that way. But come," catching my hands in his and drawing me away from the window, "tell me, how came you to be spying and eavesdropping?"

"I was not spying," I sputtered indignantly. "I was reading there when you came in. I wish now I had made my presence known, and that I had not been a witness of your unpardonable severity to that poor, wretched, half mad woman."

"Oh! She is half mad, is she?" he asked, assuming his puzzled and questioning air.

"Why, cannot you see her condition for yourself?" I asked. "And I must say that while it is just as well she should know that you have remarked her cruelty toward Daphne I think you might have been less harsh with her. Poor Portia is not to blame. She is the victim of some dreadful spell cast over her by those vile creatures, those voodoos in Dead Man's swamp."

Mr. Raymond caught me by the shoulders and bent his head to scrutinize my face.

"What do you know, child," he muttered, "of Dead Man's swamp and the people there? You couldn't have been in that ghastly place."

"No," I replied, "I have not been there, but I know enough about it and the baleful influence it has exerted on my poor friend's life. My desire is to save Portia, to see her restored to her right mind and bring her once more to her husband and child."

"Why, so is mine," he answered, with a curious expression.

"Well, this is no way to go about it," I said, "to fly at a crazy woman, call her a vampire, taunt her, alarm her, talk about chaining her in a cell and all that. To be sure, it's just like a man. You are not to blame, I suppose, for your brusquerie, which amounts almost to—to"— I hesitated.

"Well, well, out with it! Let's hear the dreadful word," he cried.

"Brutality!" I said.

"So I was brutal, was I?" he asked.

"Indeed you were. I had no idea that a courteous gentleman could behave so villainously to a suffering woman."

"Well, now, tell me," said Mr. Raymond quite solicitously I fancied, "how should I have approached Portia?"

"It is quite right to be firm and decided with her," I answered. "I think myself she needs a strong hand. You can see for yourself how little attention her husband pays to her, and I blame Colonel Marchmont greatly for this deplorable state of affairs. He neglects his wife, treats her with contempt and coldness. What can a man expect? Why, I heard him say a dreadful thing to her one evening. She was dancing in the hall—somewhat boisterously, to be sure"—the blood rushed to my face as I recalled that abandoned dance—"and he

"They are good hands."

told her that her dancing was more suitable to the orgies of Dead Man's swamp than to a gentleman's house."

"Quite right, too," interposed Mr. Raymond.

"Oh, you are as bad as he," I said, and it suddenly occurring to me that Maurice was still holding my hands I tried to draw them away, but he only tightened his grasp.

"Don't, Prudence," he said very quietly, "don't take your hands away. Poor little fragile claws," looking down on them, "I could easily crush them, but they are good hands." He suddenly bent his head and kissed them.

It was the first caress I had ever received from any one save Portia and Daphne. I trembled, and with an effort released myself and left him, going over to the fire.

Mr. Raymond followed, but did not attempt to touch me. He took up his station opposite me on the rug, and leaning his arm on the mantel said:

"Possibly I was too severe with her; but, as you say, she needs a strong hand. She must not be allowed to harm little Daphne, must she?"

"On no account," I replied quickly. "Since that night I have watched and guarded the child constantly."

"Since what night?" he asked carelessly.

I hesitated. I was conscious that he was trying to draw me out. Should I tell him? He knew of the closed gate; he knew of Portia's visit to the swamp; why should he not know of this? I studied his face before speaking. Candor and honesty were written there. He might be severe, but he was just. Yes, I would tell him.

I then as briefly as possible recited the story of that night. When I spoke of the knife she carried, and which she held so long as if in invocation toward the moon, he gave a perceptible start. And when I repeated the conversation with old Jezebel at the gate he was again visibly affected. Once he ground his teeth and stamped his foot in rage, and more than once the strong white fingers clinched as if they ached to throttle somebody.

Then, growing more confidential, I told him of my first night in the house and of Portia's stealthy survey of me through the window; the experience in the arbor; her anger when I tried the closed gate, and at last of that awful cry in the night which had welled up from the interior of Dead Man's swamp.

His face grew tense and white with suppressed passion, and the veins stood out on his neck like cords.

"Oh, Portia, Portia!" he cried as I finished, "my poor tortured girl. It is time for me to act. Yes, it is time for me to act."

"Can we save her?" I asked tremulously.

"Can we?" he said, rousing from the study in which he was plunged. "Yes, we will."

Then once more, taking my not too unwilling hands in his, he said gently and almost tenderly:

"Little woman, I believe you to be of the stuff of which fighters are made. There must be a drop of Bunker Hill blood in your veins. I believe you to be loyal, honest and brave. You are courageous? Yes, I know you are. I want you to trust yourself to me, to go through a terrible experience. To what end? you will ask. To this: We will save Portia. Will you help me?"

"With all my heart."

"Very well. Say nothing to a soul, but prepare to go with me at midnight to Dead Man's swamp."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ICELANDIC EMIGRANTS.

The Exodus Beginning to Assume a Serious Aspect to the Arctic Island.

Since the political agitations of Iceland in 1885, which disturbed and discouraged the population, things have been going materially from bad to worse. We are occasionally called upon to listen to jeremiads about Icelandic starvation from those whose sentiment for the Icelanders is more active than their information is exact, and the English public has become suspicious of cries of "Wolf!" But the present season, with its excellent weather and good supplies of food, has not shown any reaction against the draining away of the people.

This summer no fewer than 600 persons emigrated to America, bringing the population below that limit of 70,000 to which it had already dwindled. The island now contains, it is believed, fewer inhabitants than it did in 1870, before the temporary rise in Icelandic prosperity. The emigrants are largely of the farm laborer class, and there is a growing complaint that portions of the country are going out of cultivation because there is no one to work on the land.

Canada is beginning to attract the Icelanders to its northern provinces, and during the last six months three or four Canadian agents have been visiting every township in the island, preaching the attractions of the new country. The government has even gone so far as to introduce a bill proposing to discourage emigration, or in any case to put a stop to the propaganda of these Canadian agents, but it is doubtful whether this measure will pass the althing, and nothing seems able to modify the distaste which the Icelander has formed for his venerable but arid acres.

A speaker in the althing the other day remarked that a bill preventing Icelanders who were doing well in the west from writing to their friends at home would do a thousand times more service than an attempt to persecute touting colonial agents.—Saturday Review.

JAPAN'S "UNKNOWABLE FIRE."

Professor Hisatomo Is Attempting to Solve the Interesting Phenomenon.

It has long been regarded as an inexplicable mystery that a luminous object, known as "shiranu-hi"—literally meaning "unknowable fire"—is occasionally seen at night, especially in cloudy weather, on the sea in Tsukushi bay. The superstitious ascribe this unusual phenomenon to the spirits of those lost at sea. But, according to the vernacular press, the mystery is to be solved ere long.

Professor Nakayama Hisatomo of the Kumanoto higher middle school, who is now investigating the thing, is of the opinion that phosphorus may possibly be the cause of this luminosity, which may be emitted from animalculæ in the water. He has secured some water from the place where the supposed fire makes its appearance and examined it with a microscope, with the result that he found a number of animalculæ in it. It needs, however, a more complete examination before finally coming to a determination on the subject, and with this end in view he is stated to be now pursuing his researches.

It may be added that Mr. Kimotsuki of the navy, who made an investigation of sea currents some time ago, reported that the kuro-shiwo, or the black current, which flows from the neighborhood of the Philippine archipelago to the southern coast of Japan, is the warmest ocean stream in the world, and consequently it may contain minute animal life giving off phosphorescence.—Japan Mail.

Four Heirs Get a Quarter Each.

Four legacies of 25 cents each result from the will of Matthew Stanley, late of Watervliet, just probated before Surrogate Conway. The estate consists of real estate valued at $7,500, mortgaged for $5,000, and $2,500 worth of personal estate. The will devises to the testator's wife, Eveline, the income of one-third of the property during her lifetime. A son, Edward, of Barton, Vt., is bequeathed $1. The rest of the estate is devised to William L. Stanley and James Oscar Stanley, Edward Stanley is dead, and his bequest of $1 goes to his children, Susie C. Stanley, Eliza A. Chapman, Springfield, Mass.; Samuel E. Stanley, Barton, Vt., and Freeman C. Stanley, San Francisco, who will receive 25 cents each.—Albany Argus.

Santander's Dilemma.

The city of Santander, the late victim of a dynamite explosion at its docks, continues panic stricken, and there has been a general exodus of its inhabitants since they became aware that no less than 400 cases of dynamite are still submerged under the waters of the harbor. According to the opinion of experts the nitroglycerin in the dynamite is bound to explode, sooner or later, by reason of the infiltration of the water. Too much praise cannot be accorded to the divers who are now, at the risk of their lives, engaged in raising the explosive, which is being taken out to sea and sunk.—Santander Dispatch.

INFERNAL MACHINES.

DR. FELIX OSWALD ON THE SERVICE OF SCIENCE TO CRIME.

Ingenious Inventions of Men of Diseased Ideas—Wholesale Slaughter Made Easy. Novel Explosives—Portents of Misapplied Skill—A Partial Consolation.

[Special Correspondence.]

CINCINNATI, Jan. 4.—The philosopher Bentham calls the history of the world a "chronicle of misdirected efforts" and suggests that the records of the human race should be devoted to important inventions rather than sieges and battles. But inventors, too, have often enough abused their talents for the affliction of their fellow men, and, without mentioning gasoline stoves and patent distilleries, it might be demonstrated that shipwreck would have become impossible if life saving contrivances had been perfected with the ingenuity that has been wasted on implements of destruction. In the progress of mechanical inventions the destroyer has indeed frequently outstripped the constructor.

Scientific Crime.

The net result of ancient civilization is generally a pile of ruins; the battering ram has prevailed against the derrick of Archimedes. The improvement of defensive armor has been relinquished as a hopeless task, but the range of death dealing missiles has increased from a hundred yards to three miles and a half, at which latter distance the cigarette shaped bullets of a Mannlicher rifle will still pierce a human body. The golden rule of medical philosophy, the let alone plan, seems to have been anticipated by Hippocrates, four hundred years before the beginning of our chronological era, but the science of murder by machinery has achieved an undeniable progress since the time when the Parthian insurgents placed "spear traps" in the path of the Roman cavalry.

The Caliph Almoktader was severely wounded by an arrow discharged from a box or basket which an assassin handed to him in the name of a friend, and Cæsar Borgia is said to have removed his enemies by means of a poisoned needle inserted in a finger ring, but the golden age of infernal machines dawned only with the invention of gunpowder. The idea of letting an automatic contrivance destroy an enemy in the absence of its constructor strongly recommended itself to the attention of discreet assassins, and about the end of the sixteenth century Italian chronicles m

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SINGLE COPIES.

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

South Paris,	Gerry's Drug Store.
	Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway,	Noyes' Drug Store.
Buckfield,	Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Fryeburg,	A. F. Lewis, Insurance Office.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Fairness of Health.
Road Taxes in Unincorporated Places.
Great Remnant Sale.
Make the Hens Lay.
Administrator's Sale.
Appointment of Assignee.

HERE AND THERE.

Mrs. Lease, the somewhat famed Populist woman politician of Kansas, is engaged in a very lively row with Governor Lewelling. Mrs. Lease is the first woman who has ever achieved a high degree of eminence in the domain of politics, but the refining and elevating influences of woman's entrance into the field are not visible in this case.

Secretary of State Osborn of Kansas advocates a law making two hours per day the limit of work of each man. He holds that labor-saving machinery has made such progress that one man is now able to do as much work as twenty, seventy-five years ago, and thinks that over-production is the cause of so much idleness to-day. To correct the situation he would make two hours the limit of a day's work. Even if his reasoning is correct, before he can make people live on two hours' work a day, he must reduce them to the point of spending as little and living as economically as they did seventy-five years ago. If he can do that, perhaps his scheme would work.

The ways and means committee has decided that all incomes exceeding $4000 a year shall be taxed. That won't cause the ordinary man much uneasiness.

Boston has a number of cases of small pox, and the cry of the people is "Don't hit that arm!"

A Portland banker makes a remark with a great deal of meaning when he says that it is now possible to travel from the Atlantic to the Pacific on bankrupt railroads.

The jury finds that Prendergast, the murderer of Carter Harrison, is guilty, and he will probably be hanged. The verdict is accepted by the people as a righteous one.

Hugh O. Pentecost, selected for assistant district attorney of New York, is a free thinker of anarchistic tendencies, who has had a checkered career as preacher to various denominations, socialist, atheist, and so on. So much opposition has been expressed to him, particularly by the judges, that it is understood he will not take the office. The patience of the people has a limit, and when the Tammany leaders propose to put a man into office to help enforce the laws who has an outspoken contempt for many of those laws, it is a little too much.

Are the people who live on the islands in Casco Bay a peculiar people? One would almost think from the way their condition, character, disposition and habits are being discussed in the papers at present, that they were a kind of half-civilized race, in crying need of material and moral aid.

Meagre reports from Hawaii indicate that Minister Willis has obtained the queen's acceptance of the terms for her restoration, and that our minister has notified "great and good brother" Dole that it is desired he shall step down and out. How far matters have progressed—whether there has yet been any trouble—can not be told. If, after such an act on the part of our minister, President Dole should notify our government that Minister Willis was a *persona non grata*, the great American people would feel humiliated, but justly humiliated.

It appears from all the information obtainable that President Cleveland dispatched by special vessel special instructions to Minister Willis at Honolulu, looking toward the furtherance of his scheme for the restoration of the queen, and then, while those instructions were being carried out, sent his message to congress, turning the affair over to that branch of the government, with a promise to co-operate in any honorable solution of the problem. If that is the case, it is about the cheekiest act of the president in connection with the whole cheeky proceeding.

NEAL DOW'S NINETIETH BIRTHDAY.

The United Kingdom Alliance and the British Women's Temperance Association, of England, have taken up the suggestion made by the World's and National W. C. T. U., for a general observance in the interest of Temperance reform, of March 20, 1894, the ninetieth birthday of Gen. Neal Dow, the father of prohibitory law. It is hoped by those who have combined to bring forward this proposition, that Temperance Societies in all parts of the world will give it their endorsement, each conducting the celebration according to his own judgment and opportunity, and all sending congratulations to our "Grand Old Man."

It is proposed to publish in all the Temperance periodicals the picture of Gen. Neal Dow, as he appeared in 1851, when he was mayor of Portland, and the prohibitory law was adopted, and another as he looks now in his hale and honored old age. With these pictures will doubtless be published a sketch of his life, and some account of the success of the prohibitory law in Maine, where it has been longest tried. Some of the wise and pungent sayings of Gen. Dow, one of the most incisive speakers and writers that the reform has produced, will be collated, and odes in his honor and hymns commemorative of "Prohibition Day," as we might well call the birthday of Prohibition's father, will be written, we may well believe, by our best pens in all parts of Christendom.

I have recently heard from Gen. Dow that he is in splendid health, that he rises at five o'clock in the morning, as has been his life-long custom, walks three miles a day, and in pleasant weather rides fifteen to twenty. These facts would be of interest to all intelligent people whether friends or foes to the temperance reform.

It seems to me it would be well if the week previous to March 20, 1894, the religious and temperance papers would bring out an issue in which our ninety-years-old leader was made a central figure. In this view I feel sure that all good people will do all they can to help forward the proposed celebration and to send their congratulations to Gen. Neal Dow of Portland, Maine.—Frances E. Willard.

Pat McKenney, of Northern Somerset, has a little railroad station all to himself. When Pat sold land to the Canadian Pacific, he expressly stipulated that a station should be erected at his place, otherwise he would fight for higher land damage. So a cosy little station was built, according to contract—at which no train ever stops. Mr. McKenney, therefore, has a curiosity on his domains.

SOUTH PARIS.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, R. J. Haughton, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching services, 10:45 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Wednesday prayer meeting, 7:30 P. M.; Christian Endeavor meeting on Friday, 7:30 P. M.

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.—Auburn 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 7:30 P. M.

Wm. K. Kimball Relief Corps meets first and third Thursday evenings of each month, in G. A. R. Hall, at 7:30.

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.

Very nice sleighing, and many people took advantage of it Sunday.

Newell Cook is quite sick with the grippe.

The U. O. G. C. will install their officers to-night, Monday.

A few of our Odd Fellows attended the installation of Odd Fellows and Rebekahs, at West Paris. They report a good time.

C. H. Howard returned to Andover Wednesday.

Madge Wilson and Herbert Whitman returned to Colby Wednesday.

George Wilson went to Hebron Monday.

C. H. Young, our artist, goes to his studio at Harrison this week, and his studio here will be closed for the entire week.

Samuel Ordway of Bryant's Pond was in town the past week.

Dennis Holt, one of our respected citizens, died very suddenly Sunday about 1 P. M., having been sick only three days with pneumonia.

The largest number of newspapers taken by one family who get their mail at the South Paris post office are taken by the Knight family, who live two miles south of the village on a farm which was cleared by their ancestors. The family consists of two brothers, Horace and Hudson, and their sister Livonia. They were all sick at once with the grippe a short time ago, and did not get their mail for a number of days, but sent one of their neighbors with a large carpet bag to bring it home.

At the annual meeting of the Paris Public Library Association, these officers were chosen:

Dr. I. Rounds, President.
A. C. T. King, Vice-President.
N. D. Bolster, Secretary and Treasurer.
S. P. Maxim, Dr. H. Woodbury, J. F. Kingsbury, Henry Fletcher, Directors.

The library contains over 1200 volumes.

A meeting of the South Paris Lyceum Association will be held in the schoolroom, Thursday evening, Jan. 11. All are invited.

At a regular meeting of Aurora Encampment, No. 23, I. O. O. F., held Jan. 1st, the following officers were installed for the ensuing year by Deputy Grand Patriarch, A. E. Shurtleff:

H. P., W. L. Farrar.
C. P., L. E. Monk.
S. W., Geo. D. Robertson.
J. W., E. H. Farrar.
Scribe, E. H. Marshall.
Treas., A. E. Shurtleff.
O. S., Mark Leach.
I. S., F. E. Buck.
Guide, W. L. Bonney.
1st Watch, W. K. Clifford.
2d Watch, F. L. Starbird.
3d Watch, F. E. Kimball.
4th Watch, Franklin Maxim.
1st G. of T., F. A. Shurtleff.
2d G. of T., C. E. Brett.

The teachers of the South Oxford Association had an interesting meeting in the high school room Saturday, January 6th. A paper on the first years in language was read by Mrs. Andrews of Norway. One by Mr. Fletcher of South Paris on last years in English. An interesting teaching exercise in grammar was given by Miss Roundy of the South Paris high school.

At the last regular meeting of Mount Mica Lodge, I. O. O. F., the following officers for the ensuing year were installed by D. D. G. M. Chas. S. Akers of Norway:

N. G., A. E. Shurtleff.
V. G., A. E. Morse.
Sec., F. E. Kimball.
Per. Sec., F. A. Shurtleff.
Treas., W. L. Farrar.
R. S. N. G., Walter L. Bonney.
L. S. N. G., W. K. Clifford.
R. S. V. G., F. L. Starbird.
L. S. V. G., Ellis Dolby.
R. S. S., George K. Ripley.
L. S. S., Everett Farrar.
I. G., Ed Keyes.
O. G., M. A. Stevens.
Chap., W. S. Starbird.

At the semi-annual meeting of Hamlin Lodge, K. of P., Dec. 29, the following officers were elected:

H. M. Tucker, C. C.
Henry Fletcher, V. C.
R. J. Haughton, Prelate.
H. G. Fletcher, Master at Arms.
F. L. Dobie, K. of R. and S.
C. W. Bowker, M. of F.
Horatio Woodbury, M. of E.
A. W. Walker, M. of W.
Geo. A. Wilson, Rep. to Grand Lodge.

There will be a lyceum in the High School room next Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. The question for discussion is, Resolved, That Washington did more for his country than did Lincoln. Affirmative, Allen Hutchinson, Kate Ellis; Negative, Charles Dennison, Ivy Richardson. The paper will be read by Howard Wheeler and Cassie Briggs. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

On the evening of Jan 4th, the members and friends of the Methodist church, wishing to give their pastor, Rev. Mr. Nichols, a slight pounding, that he might remember for a few months at least, gathered at the home of Isaac Monk, and when all were ready and organized, moved with silence to the parsonage, led by the brothers bearing a barrel of flour, and all armed with a "shot" ranging from one pound to ten. On reaching the parsonage the door bell was rung to which Bro. Nichols responded, and in his happy manner greeted them with good evening. On his being informed of their errand, he at once invited them in. After all had deposited their bundles an hour was passed in a social way. Very appropriate remarks were made by Mr. Nichols and were highly appreciated by his many friends. All were well entertained by Mr. Nichols and his modest young wife, and when they left for their seperate homes they had the assurance that two souls were made happier for their pounding.

SILVER WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Penley celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage, at their home in Greenwood on Wednesday, Dec. 20th.

The morning seemed rather unpropitious, as there had been a fall of light snow and the wind was making merry work blowing it into drifts, making a ride of eight or ten miles over hills somewhat of an undertaking; but a silver wedding is no every day occurrence and in spite of wind and weather a goodly number of relatives and friends were present.

The hour of noon soon arrived and a bountiful dinner was served, consisting of poultry, puddings and pastry, and last, though not least, the mammoth loaf of wedding cake, from which we all helped ourselves to generous slices.

After dinner the time was spent in pleasant conversation; and a poem written for the occasion was read by Mrs. S. E. Jackson.

The presents consisted of a fine castor, pickle dish, silver service in three pieces, one-half dozen table knives, one-half dozen fruit knives, fruit-dish, olive spoon, table spoon, and a quantity of fine table linen, consisting of a tablecloth, napkins, tray-cloths, doilies, etc.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

The administrator of the estate of Charles E. Crosby, formerly a brakeman on the Maine Central, has sued the Waterville and Fairfield Railway and Light Company for $20,000 for causing the death of the said Crosby. The wires of the electric company cross the track of the Maine Central, and one of them was loose and sagged, and swept him off and under the cars.

NORWAY.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

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

Second Congregational Church, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service, Sunday, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 11:45 A. M.; Social Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; regular weekly Prayer Meeting, 7:30 P. M., 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. 19, 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. Wibley 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.

C. B. Cummings' steam pipe in front of F. P. Stone's drug store burst Thursday.

Richard Clement of New Jersey was in town Wednesday and Thursday to visit his father, E. N. Clement, who is very sick.

Hon. John P. Swasey was in the village the last of the week.

The young ladies of the Universalist society will give a flower tea at Concert Hall Thursday evening, January 18th. The tea will be followed by an entertainment to consist of "Miss Matilda's School," etc. It will be an evening of great pleasure to those who enjoy fun.

S. B. & Z. S. Prince, Merritt Welch, Noyes & Andrews, Miss J. Saddington, M. P. Libby and Mrs. V. W. Hills will close their stores on Wednesday evenings, at 6:15, in addition to the evenings now closed, until further notice.

Prof. M. H. Small, who for a long time was at the head of the Norway High School, is the new president of the Maine Pedagogical Society.

George R. Howe of Fryeburg visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Freeland Howe, during the week.

L. P. Bartlett, Jr., of the shoe firm of B. F. Spinney & Co., was in town recently looking after the shoe business.

Mrs. Fred Crockett returned from the Maine General Hospital Saturday. She is still confined to her bed.

The officers of Norway Lodge, No. 16, I. O. O. F., were installed Tuesday evening by acting D. D. G. M., Chas. S. Akers. The officers elected for one year are as follows:

N. G., E. E. Libby.
V. G., John F. Harding.
Sec., C. G. Mason.
Treas., A. L. F. Pike.
Trustees, W. W. Whitmarsh, E. F. Smith, Harry E. Gibson.

The annual reports show the following: membership 194; invested funds nearly $5000; new members in the last year 7; benefits paid $394; paid for watching $186.25; special relief $25.

The second lecture in the high school course will be by Prof. Shaller Mathews of Colby University. Subject, "Castle and town life in the middle ages." The lecture will be illustrated by stereopticon views. It will probably be very interesting and instructive.

George Thomas Crockett is repairing the post office, getting it ready for the new Democratic postmaster we presume.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright Bisbee are spending a few weeks in New York.

The January term of the Norway Municipal Court was held Tuesday. The docket shows a large number of new entries.

The meeting of Oxford County Pomona Grange held at Grange Hall in this village Monday was largely attended. After the regular business was transacted the officers elect were installed by C. H. George. They were as follows:

L. T. Brett, Master.
John A. Roberts, Overseer.
George Q. Perham, Lecturer.
N. W. Millett, Chaplain.
J. A. Bradbury, Secretary.
Fred Rowe, Treasurer.

The county commissioners on the petition of the selectmen, viewed the old county road over Green Hill, and granted the prayer by discontinuing the northerly end of the road.

S. D. Andrews and W. H. Whitcomb have gone to Oconto, Wisconsin, for a business trip.

Special pension examiner, George B. Nearpass, of Portland, was in town Thursday.

The boys are enjoying the excellent coasting on the hills.

At the semi-annual election of officers of Pennesseewassee Lodge, No. 18, K. of P., Thursday evening the following officers were elected:

Eugene F. Hayden, C. C.
Moses P. Stiles, V. C.
O. M. Cummings, M. of W.
Frank E. Gaylon, P.
M. L. Kimball, K. of R. & S.
J. H. Hamilton, M. of F.
Horace Cole, M. of E.
H. F. Annis, M. of A.
George E. Lasselle, Trustee.

The following state pensions have been granted to Norway people during the past year:

Charles Morse,	$72.00
Florence Wilkomb,	48.00
Samuel Legrow	48.00
Ida M. Bumpus,	48.00
Harrison Buck,	48.00
Charles A. Berry,	48.00
George Lesser,	24.00
John B. Hazen,	24.00
Charles Pike,	24.00
Stephen S. Packard,	24.00

Road surveyor Millett has measured the streets in his highway district, nearly all the corporation, and finds them over nine and one-quarter miles. The roads in the town of Norway will measure between ninety and one hundred miles.

WON'T MISS THE CHANCE.

COULDN'T GO TO THE FAIR, SO WILL TAKE THE DEMOCRAT'S TRIP AROUND THE WORLD.

GRAFTON, Jan. 4, 1894.

Editor Democrat:

As I could not spare the time to go to the world's fair, I feel as though I would like to join your grand excursion around the world. You say the voyage is to last 26 weeks. Well, we ought to be able to see quite a large part of the world in that time.

I have often thought I should like to take a voyage around the world, and when we can go for ten cents per week and all expenses paid, it seems as though we ought to embrace the present opportunity and all embark for the trip.

When we get to cold Alaska if we are seasick we can stop over and go salmon fishing in the seventh largest river on the globe, the Yukon. While we are on the voyage I want to go up the Andes and see the great road more than three thousand miles long built by the Incas; and while we are looking over the great chain of mountains we want to just take a run over to the city of Quito and see its wonders. Please find enclosed my ticket for the voyage.

Yours Truly,
RUFUS FARRAR, JR.

The shrewdest individual yet reported is the Maine farmer, who, when the grasshoppers and other insects threatened destruction of his crops, increased his poultry flock in corresponding ratio and realized excellent results from the abundance of feed the fields afforded, besides removing the source of danger. The same farmer in the spring time put up big surfaces of closely nailed boards in trees near his house, and at night lanterns in front of the boards. The result was that each morning under the trees would be covered with the dead bodies of beetles, moths, and other fly-by-nights, upon which the hens would make an excellent breakfast.

"TICKETS PLEASE!"

THE "VOYAGE AROUND THE WORLD" GETS A GREAT START THIS TIME. THE TRAIN IS LOADED HEAVILY AND STARTS SLOWLY.

It just beats all! The passengers fairly tumbled over each other to get aboard when the train backed into station No. 1 last week. There's always room for one more in an excursion train, however, and that's the case here. We're pulling out with a big number of passengers this time though and if there are any who failed to get on they can come now. We don't intend that anybody who has a ticket shall get left.

The first installment of art portfolios was sent out last Friday. There was not nearly enough of them to fill all our orders though, and if yours failed to arrive we must ask you to be patient a few days longer. We immediately ordered another large lot which we hope to deliver during the present week. The fact is, the art coupons are coming in so much faster than we had anticipated that the source of supply is not keeping up with the demand. We will deliver them just as fast as possible however and guarantee that everybody gets all they pay for or their money shall be refunded. That's the principle upon which we do business and therefore this excursion will be conducted upon that principle.

"Tickets please!" Now hands send along your coupons. "First come, first served." The sooner you get in your coupons the sooner you get the portfolios. Lots are ahead of you already and lots more will be unless you move in the matter at once. Every mail brings them in.

PORTFOLIO NO. 2 THIS WEEK.

We shall start our introduction with cardinals, archbishops and bishops—Roman and Protestant.

If you are a Catholic of course you would be very glad to have a good photograph of Satolli, "Pope of the Catholic church in America," but besides him, we are also going to give you Cardinal Gibbons, Monsignor O'Connell, Archbishop of Sanfelice, who will probably succeed the present head of the Vatican; Archbishop Vannutelli, who also has a good prospect for the Papal Chair; also Archbishops Williams, Ryan, Gross, Retzer, Salpointe, Elder; Janssens, Freenan, Kendrick, Riordan and Ireland.

If you are a Methodist, you will also be presented with 20 of the bishops of your church. Some of them are in Paradise, but the use of photography enables us to present them to you as visibly as if they were still in the flesh.

If you are an Episcopalian, you will also get 20 bishops of the church, along with other ecclesiastical dignitaries of other denominations.

Next we will present 20 of the leading newspaper men of America, men who mould public opinion. The venerable Dana, aggressive Pulitzer, the clever Watterson, the able Halstead, the son of the great pioneer in newspaperdom, Bennett; the philanthropic Childs and others of great magnitude.

The American men and women who move the heart with their poetic genius come next—Mrs. Stowe, Mrs. Burnett, Hawthorne, Poe, Whittier, Howells, Longfellow, Twain, Irving, Whitman, Emerson, Phelps, Harte and others.

Next the foreign authors, Schiller, Ouida, Scott, Browning, Verne, Haggard, Kingsley, Arnold, Moore, Milton, Shakespeare, Hugo, Tennyson, Macaulay, Goethe, Ruskin and others.

Next the men who hold the strings to the money bags, the millionaires, the Goulds, the Astors, the Vanderbilts, etc.

Then the great composers, Chopin, Mendelssohn, Mozart, Schumann, Beethoven, Wagner, the beloved Gounod, who had just died; Verdi, Bellini, Haydn, Handel, Rubenstein and others.

Here come the actors not the irrepressible Francis Wilson, the droll Sothern, the tragic James, Miss Fuller of Serpentine Dance invention, the beautiful Lillian Russell, the silver toned singer Carl, Amelia Glover, the dancer; the spirituelle Bernhardt, Jane Hading, after whom the veil is named, the versatile Mansfield, Ada Rehan, whose figure was reproduced in silver at the world's fair; the celebrated Mrs. Langtry, the irresistible Robson, Denman Thompson of "Old Homestead" fame, unequalled Edwin Booth, the unsurpassed Joe Jefferson, the great English actor, Henry Irving, the magnetic Italian Salvini and others. Most of these are in costume.

Following the actors, come the noted players and singers. For the benefit of the women who rave over Paderwski, we will say that he is among the number in all the glory of his beautiful uncut tresses.

Leaving these celebrities we shall jump over to England, and close our week by introducing Her Majesty, Queen and His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales and his family.

Remember you meet all the people enumerated above, in the second folio of "The World and its People by Sunlight," to obtain which you have only to save the art coupon printed in the paper this week, and send or bring it to us with ten cents.

If you did not join the procession last week you should by all means have the first portfolio. This you can obtain by sending or bringing us 10 cents with Coupon No. 1, or for 15 cents without the Coupon.

A Trip Around the World will begin in two weeks and last six months. All it costs you is 10 cents a week. Save your coupons and your pennies, and join our delightful society.

The greatest education for your children, the greatest entertainer and informer for you.

The third week we shall present a few more royal persons and then begin our travels in foreign lands, travels that will last twenty-six weeks.

IF YOU WILL GO

with us on this voyage around the world, you will see many wonderful things, meet many celebrated personages, and you will not lose any time from business.

HOW TO DO IT.

Each week cut out the art coupon in the Democrat and send to us with ten cents and you will receive the art portfolio of the same number as the coupon you send us, of "The World and Its People by Sunlight," the famous work introduced by that noted traveler, scholar and writer, John Clark Ridpath, LL. D.

Each portfolio will contain 16 pages and there will be 26 portfolios. The whole series will make a most valuable art collection. For your own pleasure and for the information of your children, you should have the complete series, and you should seize the opportunity now. If you are already getting the Democrat all you have to do is to save your coupons and pennies. If you are not getting the Democrat send us your name and address and the paper will be sent you for $1.50 per year or 75 cents for six months. Single copies four cents.

The coupons will appear regularly each week. Look out for them!

ATWOOD & FORBES, Publishers.

Oxford Democrat.

Voyage Around the World

ART SERIES NO. 2.

Coupon No. 2.

NUMBERS CHANGE EACH WEEK

☞ Send or bring this Coupon, together with ten cents, and you will receive Portfolio No. 2 of "THE WORLD AND ITS PEOPLE BY SUNLIGHT."

See particulars above.

TALK OF THE STATE.

Walter Tibbetts of Camden was drowned by the capsizing of the boat while duck shooting on Thursday. He was 17 years of age.

Two deaths have occurred in a house in Biddeford where an open sewer trap was recently discovered, and three more people are sick in the house.

The Maine Pedagogical Society at its meeting in Waterville chose the following officers:

President, M. H. Small, Westbrook.
Vice President, H. M. Estabrooke, Orono.
Secretary and Treasurer, J. R. Dunton, Rockland.
To Fill vacancies on Executive Committee, D. W. Hall, Skowhegan, R. E. Gould, Biddeford.

Mrs. Kate Atherton and her two sons, William and Henry Hamilton, have been bound over on the charge of conspiracy to burn Mrs. Atherton's buildings on Lisbon Street, Lewiston. The story told by the boys was that they were hired by their mother to set the buildings afire to get the insurance.

During the year just closed, there were built in the Bath district 15 vessels, with an aggregate gross tonnage of 7921.43 and an aggregate net tonnage of 7517.92. Of these vessels, there were one ship, three barges, five schooners, four steamers and two sloops. These are exclusive of the steel vessels at the Iron Works.

The ship yard mechanics of Bath are greatly pleased over the assured prospect of a good spring and summer's work in the shipyards. This is based upon the fact that several Bath shipbuilders have recently sent south or to the northern part of Maine the "moulds" for vessel frames to be cut and delivered here in the early spring. The vessels that will be built from these moulds will be for the coastwise trade, with perhaps a single exception.

A few days ago James Haley and George McRae of Whitneyville each put on a pair of snow shoes and took a stroll towards the base of Fifth Lake Mountain. When they had got about a mile from camp they discovered a hollow log, which looked as though it might contain a lair, and as each carried an axe, they began an inspection by hitting the shell lightly. Hearing no movement one crawled partly in and found that a bear had preceded him and was in the farther end of the log and apparently unable to turn around. He prodded Mr. Bear with his axe so vigorously that the animal commenced to back with railroad speed. The man could not back out very fast on account of his snow shoes, and the bear struck him in the head, and for the moment the air was full of man, bear and snow shoes. The last seen of the bear he was making off over the ridge.

OBITUARY.

PETER BENNETT.

Died at Rumford, Dec. 27, Peter Bennett, aged 78 years. He had been until recently, a resident of the lower town since his boyhood; he was brought back for burial by the side of his first wife, on the farm once owned by him, now belonging to the Berlin Mills Co. The funeral services were held at the middle school house New Year's day, by the Rev. Mr. Bound of Newry. The choir and organist came from Errol.

"Uncle Peter," as he was familiarly called, was the last of a family of ten children, his last surviving brother, Gilman, having died two years ago. He, himself, leaves six sons, among whom are our well-known townsmen, D. C. and H. G. Bennett, and two daughters, Mrs. Newell Littlehale and Mrs. George Flint. In past years he had been a man of considerable property, and had been largely identified with the business interests of the lower settlement for nearly half a century. He was a man that all respected, honest and upright.

No. 43.

Wilson's Mills.

BREAD ON THE WATERS.

One good turn deserves another, and on this principle it is said is based the fact that a Maine paper mill is the only one which can furnish paper stock for the Youth's Companion. The story goes that many years ago the publishers of that now wondrously successful publication, The Youth's Companion, were in financial straits to such an extent that the discontinuance of the paper seemed inevitable. Mr. S. D. Warren, the Maine paper manufacturer, was a large creditor, but instead of presenting his bill he told his debtors to stand firm and he would supply them with paper to run the concern. When the Companion's days of prosperity came, say the paper men, as they soon did, Mr. Warren received his full pay with many thanks. Since then other paper firms, anxious to furnish the immense amount of paper needed by the Companion to put out its large editions, have often approached its business managers to solicit their patronage, only to receive the polite information that "all their paper is furnished by the Warren paper mills and no arrangement can be made with anyone else." Honeyed words and big discounts are all in vain, for Mr. Warren once stood by the Companion and since then as a matter of principle, they have stood by him.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

JOHN F. STANLEY, REGISTER.

ANDOVER.

E. Poor to S. Cabot,	$ 50

BETHEL.

H. A. Packard to E. M. Packard,	1

BUCKFIELD.

G. H. Cushman to J. C. Caldwell,	50

MASON.

S. O. Grover to R. A. Grover,	1

NORWAY.

W. L. Libby et al to C. B. Cummings et al,	100

PARIS.

L. A. Barrows et al to O. E. Barrows,	1000
M. J. Willis to L. A. Barrows,	1150
H. W. Dunham to L. M. Robbins,	150

RUMFORD.

J. P. Caldwell et al to Wm. H. Frye,	100
C. F. Libby to E. S. Brown,	1
A. Virgin et al to L. H. Tucker,	150
C. Elliott to D. K. Elliott,	1
G. F. Elliott to C. Elliott,	1

SUMNER.

G. C. Morrill to C. L. Morrill,	75
C. B. Bonney to H. M. Bosworth,	75

WATERFORD.

G. W. Stone to M. F. Kilgore,	700
F. Morse to Paris M'f'g. Co,	1
S. W. Kilborn to C. H. Kilborn,	1

WOODSTOCK.

R. K. Powers to I. Stearns,	2000

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

Pursuant to a license from the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I, William Woodsum, Administrator of the Estate of Benjamin F. Walton, late of Peru in said County, deceased, and as such Administrator administering on the partnership estate of Stanley & Walton of which partnership said deceased was a member, shall sell by public sale on Thursday the eighth day of February next at one o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises the following described property, viz.: The Mill Site and Mill Privilege formerly owned and occupied by Elbridge G. Austin, situated in said Peru, together with the Steam Mill and Dwelling House now standing on said premises, including engine, boiler, shingle machine, and all belts and machinery belonging to said mill, meaning to convey the same premises conveyed to said Stanley & Walton by Joel W. White by his deed dated December 29, A. D. 1884, and recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 205, Page 277, including said mill, machinery and dwelling house.

WM. WOODSUM, Adm'r.

Peru, Maine, Jan. 6, 1894.

The Long and Short of It.

Get us a NEW subscriber for one year.

Put fifty cents in your own pocket to pay for your trouble.

Send us the dollar remaining with the coupon below and the Democrat will be sent to the new subscriber whose name you send.

This is given for NEW subscribers only, not for renewals nor transfers. The transfer of a subscription from one person to another is not a NEW subscription, it makes our list no longer.

The purpose of the coupon is to pay you for putting a new name on our list.

Fifty Cents will be received by the publishers of the OXFORD DEMOCRAT for a NEW subscription to THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT when accompanied by an order for a NEW subscription to THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT, when received by the publishers of the OXFORD DEMOCRAT, Paris, Maine.

Send by ..... Address .....

BORN.

In Porter, to the wife of Levi Cook, a son.
In Kezar Falls, Dec. 25, to the wife of Geo. Weeks, a son.
In Lovell, Dec., to the wife of Frank E. Emery, a daughter.
In Wilson's Mills, Dec. 24, to the wife of Fred Taylor, a daughter.
In Bethel, Dec. 26, to the wife of C. O. Moore, a son.
In Buckfield, Jan. 3, to the wife of Harry Buck, a daughter.

MARRIED.

In Paris, Jan. 1, by Rev. A. P. Wedge, Mr. Wirt Stanley and Miss Mary S. Andrews, both of Paris.
In New York, Jan. 1, Dr. Frederick P. Hammond and Miss Elizabeth H. Van Blarcom.
In Buckfield, Jan. 1, Mr. Herbert P. Millett of South Paris, and Miss Lora P. Bessey of North Buckfield.
In Norway, Jan. 1, by Rev. B. S. Rideout, Nathan Tompkins and Florence Langley, both of Norway.
In Norway, Dec. 29, by Rev. J. H. Roberts, Luther M. Winslow and Etta Keen, both of Paris.
In Norway, Jan. 2, by Chas. G. Mason, Esq., Perley E. Crockett of Norway, and Fanny M. Whitman of Paris.
In Buckfield, Dec. 29, by Rev. R. F. Lawrence, Eugene Fuller and Ellen Rowe.
In Alfred, Jan. 1, by Rev. Thomas N. Kelley, Charles S. Carter of Norway and Lydia Anna Morrill of Alfred.
In Stow, Dec. 29, Mr. Dana Bemis and Miss Amy Jiks.

DIED.

In Paris, Jan. 7, Dennis Holt.
In Denmark, Dec. 29, Eugene Tibbetts, aged 41 years.
In Canton, Jan. 1, Joseph S. Mendall.
In South Paris, Dec. 31, Stephen T. Beman, aged 75 years.
In West Sumner, Dec. 22, Mrs. Mary A. Fletcher, aged about 67 years.
In Porter, Jan. 1, Appleton Norton.
In Hartford, Dec. 25, Nelson Young, aged about 70 years.
In Hartford, Jan. 1, Anial Thompson, aged 75 years.
In Bethel, Dec. 30, Jared Young, aged 82 years, 10 months and 22 days.
In Paris, Dec. 26, Lucinda Chase, aged 55 years and 5 months.

FOR SALE.

Second hand Square Piano in first-class condition.
Will be sold at a good bargain.
Call or address,
J. J. EMELEY,
14 Main St, South Paris.

Hamlin & Bicknell

Have just received another car load of

FLOUR,

and they can please you on price and quality, also on

Tea and Coffee!

as their goods are all

A. No. 1.

125 Main St., Norway, Me.

Make the hens lay when

Eggs are High!

FGG FOOD,
GROUND SHELLS,
CRACKED BONE,
BEEF SCRAPS,

will do it!

N. Dayton Bolster & Co.

sell it, and always Pay Cash for EGGS.

25 Market Square,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Notice of Assignee of his Appointment.

At Lovell, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, the 25th day of Dec., A. D. 1893.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of the insolvent estate of DAVID P. LOBIO of Lovell, in the County of Oxford, Insolvent Debtor, who has been declared insolvent upon his petition by the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

WALTER C. BASSETT, Assignee.

STATE OF MA

The Oxford Democrat.

"ON THE HILL."

DIRECTORY.

First Baptist Church: Rev. A. P. Wedge, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday school at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7 P. M. Prayer Meetings Thursday Evenings at 7:00 P. M.

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

Hon. A. R. Savage was in town last week.

Mrs. P. C. Green of Athol Centre, Mass., visited relatives in this place recently.

Charles Edwards and Hiram R. Hubbard have been drawn jurymen for the February term.

Miss May Perkins began a term of school in the "Hollow" district last Tuesday. It is her first term.

The contract for furnishing the county wood, bids for which closed Saturday, was awarded to George E. Gibbs of Paris.

About every available man and team has been hauling ice the past week, and they had a good week for it. The ice doesn't look quite so well as the average. The snow came on too early.

The Baptist parish meeting last Monday manifested a very decided unwillingness to let Mr. Wedge go. Two weeks will be taken for consideration of the matter before it is finally settled.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Park and Miss Caroline P. Thayer of this place attended the dedication ball of "The Wigwam" at Rumford Falls last week, and report a "swell" affair and a fine time.

Unclaimed letters at Paris post office Jan. 1st:

R. N. Bodine.
O. A. Linscott.
John W. Sawyer.
J. M. Stevens.
Theodore Ware.

Business in some lines is undoubtedly dull, but the amount of wood and lumber going down over the Hill every day doesn't look much like dull business. Those who have the fruit of the forest to move never had a better time to do it than the last month.

We received Saturday forenoon a letter mailed on the Portland and Island Pond division of the Grand Trunk Railroad, containing a ten cent piece and an art coupon No. 1. If the writer will now kindly forward his or her address we will know to whom the portfolio shall be sent.

There will be a Universalist circle at Academy Hall, Friday evening, Jan. 12. Supper will be served at 6 o'clock, to be followed by a short entertainment. The evening's entertainment will conclude with social dance. Music by Stearns and Norseworthy of Norway. Admission 10 cents. Everybody invited.

The winter term of the academy begins Tuesday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Edgecomb came the last of last week, and are boarding at O. A. Thayer's. During the week additional heating facilities have been put into the large school room, that may be expected to defy any weather we shall have.

The annual meeting of the Hillside Cemetery Association was held at the Hubbard House Jan. 6. The following officers were chosen:

George W. Cole, President.
Henry O. Hammond, Secretary.
George Clark, Treasurer.
H. R. Hubbard, H. P. Hammond, N. E. Newell, } Trustees.

Cook's singing school closed Saturday night with a concert which was rather slimly attended. The numbers on the program which pleased the audience most were the solos by Miss Cook and Mr. Sessions. It was Mr. Sessions' first appearance in solo work, but according to the judgment of good critics, he has a promising future.

The report of the secretary of the Universalist Sunday School for the year 1893, as made last Sunday, shows that during the year the school was omitted on two Sundays—once because of water in the furnace, once on account of a grove meeting. The average attendance for the fifty Sundays was 53 1-3, the largest number present on any Sunday being 74.

The week of prayer will be observed at the Baptist vestry with the following order of services: Tuesday afternoon at 2:30. Subject, Confession of Sin. Prayer: For grace to put away whatever hinders the progress of Christ's kingdom in the heart and in the world. The subjects of the other meetings will be announced at the meetings. Services Tuesday evening at 7; Wednesday afternoon at 2:30; Wednesday and Thursday evenings at 7. Annual roll call of the church on Friday at 2:30 P. M. A most cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these special services.

MUSINGS.

A remark made in my presence that "the Democrat office furnished brides-grooms for two weddings last Monday" awakened memories of the past. Were I to review all the very pleasant associations of my connection with the Democrat however, the paper itself would be insufficient to contain them, so I confine myself to a single train of thought and treat that briefly.

In reviewing these memories I am surprised to find that during the comparatively short time since the Democrat came under its present administration the office has produced material for ten weddings—an average of more than one a year, in about this order:

Mr. George M. Atwood.
Mr. J. W. Fish.
Mr. Charles E. Meserve.
Miss Elizabeth C. Stowell.
Miss Irene King.
Mr. Newton Stanley.
Mr. Harry A. Whitman.
Mr. Edgar E. Giles.
Dr. Frederick P. Hammond.
Mr. Wirt Stanley.

Perhaps I may be pardoned for venturing the remark that there is considerable more material connected with the office that is willing to be sacrificed upon the matrimonial altar.

Of the office quota as made up during the first year of my connection with the paper all are now married with a single exception, and that case I prefer not to regard as hopeless. While his example has been better than my own in other respects, I shall claim at least the distinction of mine having been best followed by our employes in this regard.

I recall the fact that during this time, while wedding bells have rung out so often and so merrily, the cold hand of death has entered our ranks but once,—and that in the recent shocking fatality to Harry Whitman, now so fresh and sad in the memory of all of us, and especially of those who were daily associated with him, and carry, as I do, an unfailing remembrance of a bright and interesting boy who came to us from the wooden mills at East Wilton on the twentieth day of May, 1886, whose cordial disposition added sunshine to our office and whose willing and courageous response to the call of duty cost a noble life.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD.

Paris, January 6, 1894.

The jury to which was entrusted the appraisal of the land on Cushing's Island wanted by the government for a battery site, fixed the value of the land at an average of $3,400 an acre. The owners are reported to be dissatisfied with the award, and on the other hand it is said that it is not at all certain that the government will take the land at the price, as the appropriation may not be sufficient.

The rails have been connected on the extension of the Portland and Rumford Falls Railway, and now they are talking about getting the road ballasted so as to run trains over it it in February.

The report of the prison inspectors shows that during the year covered by the report only nine of the sixteen counties in the state sent convicts to the state prison.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

FRYEBURG.

Mrs. Frank Osgood is spending a few weeks with friends in Portland.

Mr. J. S. Barrows made Fryeburg a very pleasant New Year's call, and returned the next morning to his duties in Boston.

The Woman's Literary Club spent Friday afternoon with Shakespeare and found him an interesting and instructive companion. The subject for their next meeting is "The training of the child from the mother's and teacher's standpoint."

On Jan. 1st the new postmaster and mistress entered upon their new duties in the new post office which has the advantage of being nearly opposite the former one.

The New Year's ball at the Oxford, given by the young ladies of the village, proved a very enjoyable occasion to those lovers of the dance who attended; and the menu prepared for them by Landlord Kneeland was equally delightful to those who enjoyed the luxury of having a good appetite.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

There was a pleasant gathering of neighbors at F. P. Putnam's Wednesday evening. The evening was passed in music and recitations by the talented young ladies of the house.

A. D. Putnam has gone into the woods to work with two of his horses.

C. M. Elliott is working for C. H. Abbott.

STOW.

Rev. G. G. Powers is on the sick list.

C. F. Lufkin is on the sick list.

Mrs. O. H. Day had a very severe attack of heart trouble Jan. 1, but is improving.

Married by Rev. G. G. Powers, Dec. 29, Dana Bemis and Miss Amy Jilks.

The people are very busy getting their ice.

HIRAM.

Hon. Albion P. Gordon and Dea. Wm. G. Walker of Fryeburg were in town Saturday.

Messrs. A. & P. B. Young are lumbering extensively on their Pierce lot. We learn that the amount of their business done yearly in lumber, sweet corn and mercantile affairs, exceeds $100,000.

The jubilee singers from West Virginia entertained our citizens Thursday evening.

Your unprofitable servant, having taken but one day for pleasure and recreation in the seven years ending Dec. 25th, accounts for the poor quality of his correspondence during that time, by the old saying that "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

We are sorry to lose Isaac L. French of Porter from the Democrat list of contributors, also from the list of stirring citizens.

Mr. Dennis Morrill is failing rapidly.

John Clemons is sick with the mumps.

MASON.

The sick ones are about the same.

Mrs. Clark Bean is very sick.

Arthur Morrill is out, but is hardly able to be.

Mrs. Jennie Hutchinson is at Horace Hutchinson's taking care of the sick ones.

Ray Grover is at home, having finished work for Mr. Purington of Bethel. For the past three years he has been clerking for him.

D. E. Mills and others got a fine deer the last day of open time.

C. F. Brown is able to work in the mill for A. S. Bean. We are glad for him.

Albert Whitman and wife were at Herbert Whitman's last Sunday. Was glad to see Albert out. He has been having a sick time lately.

RUMFORD.

Mr. Webber is gradually failing. He has a man taking care of him.

Miss Sargent, the postmistress, was the recipient of a beautiful gold watch Christmas, from friends in Massachusetts.

Virgin Bros. are getting lumber for a hen house.

J. H. Barker has built a house with the intention of doing something in the hen business.

Fred Rolfe is hauling hay from his barn to Rumford Falls.

There is one Andover four-horse team left on the road that goes to Bryant's Pond, three times a week as usual. Rumford Falls does not get all of the Andover freight.

HARTFORD.

Died Dec. 26th, Nelson Young, aged 70 years. Mr. Young's death was sudden. He called to his son and wished him to build a fire as he did not feel well, and he died in about thirty minutes.

Died, Jan. 1st, Amial Thompson, aged 75 years.

C. M. Irish has sold his farm stock (all but his horses), hay and farming tools, for $3000, to Mr. Skillings of Portland.

Bert Hutchinson has sold his 2-year-old colt to parties from Massachusetts.

Monday evening, Jan. 1st, H. A. Bicknell invited his friends and neighbors to help him celebrate the 20th anniversary of their wedding. Mr. Bicknell and wife used their utmost endeavors to entertain their company. The Buckfield Orchestra furnished fine music. About nine o'clock refreshments were brought on, the sight of which was enough to make your mouth water. One gentleman from Buckfield (probably not used to such feed) said he would fain come up the next day, and lick out Mr. Bicknell's swill pail.

GREENWOOD.

Well, the old year has bowed itself down and out, and if all its history were written it would make a pretty large book. The new year is fairly organized, and, so far as we have heard or seen anything to the contrary, the wheels of destiny have thus far rolled steadily along; but when we are reminded that a person dies every second of time, and another born, it is evident that many have already seen trouble; and let us hope that an equal number have been made happy.

Little Arthur Cummings, who was scalded so badly, is getting along well; but Nellie Cole, who was injured by a kick from a colt, is still insane at times, nor is her eyesight restored.

Mellen Montrose Hathaway was a Woodstock boy, and when about twenty-one years old he hired out to F. M. Bartlett as clerk in his store, at Bryant's Pond. Possessed of a genial disposition, and being strictly honest, he soon became a favorite of the trading public. After working in that capacity eight years he leased the Crofford stand, so called, and went into trade for himself. The building consisted of a small store, formerly used for a shoe shop, and an upstairs rent. It is a little more than four years since he commenced business on his own hook, and it has been growing ever since. About two years ago Mr. Hathaway bought the stand, at the same time enlarging and making extensive repairs, so that it is now one of the finest buildings in the place. Last spring he put in a refrigerator for keeping butter, for which he paid the highest market price through the whole season, thereby building up a big trade in that line; and the farmers appreciate it, as well they might, since it was the first time they had a chance to sell their butter for a fair price through the summer. Some ten years since Mr. Hathaway married Clarrie Whitman, and they are now blessed with two nice little boys; from which we infer that he intends to furnish his own clerks in the not very distant future.

EAST BETHEL.

No school New Year's Day.

Geo. F. Rich of Berlin, N. H., visited at Z. H. Bean's New Year's.

Mrs. Eugene Bean is visiting at A. A. Bean's.

Most of the children in the place are having the chicken pox.

Mr. Charles Young of Boston came home to attend the funeral of his father.

Died in East Bethel, Dec. 30, Mr. Jared Young, aged 82 years, 10 months and 22 days. Funeral services were held at the church Tuesday, Jan. 2d, attended by Rev. C. E. Angell of Norway.

DIXFIELD.

There is not much that we find for news the past week.

Geo. L. Merrill went to Bethel to attend the dedication exercises of the Universalist church at that place Thursday.

There are several new ones on the sick list, among whom are Frank G. Nichols, T. P. Houston and E. L. Kilder.

Rev. W. W. Hooper of Deering will preach in church Sunday, Jan. 14, at 11 A. M.

WEST BETHEL.

I notice in the Portland Transcript of Jan. 3, some comments on an item in the Democrat from your West Bethel correspondent, to which I only wish to reply that the statements must be true for they are admitted and my conclusions are justified in a little item which is in the Transcript itself, above alluded to, under the heading of "Stray Items of Interest." Don't let's give our little ones any unnecessary occasions for quarreling.

The grippe and lung and throat diseases are very prevalent in this vicinity, whole families in some cases being down sick at once.

Business is rather quiet; operations being much retarded by sickness.

Patrons of the butter factory seem well satisfied with the past year's experience, and are beginning to talk about getting ice for the next season's use.

Sleighing is excellent, and we should call the weather fine, were it not for the fact that so much sickness exists.

A very fine time was that at the vestry of the Universalist church at Bethel Hill.

SUMNER.

The school in Dist. No. 2 closed last week.

C. L. Morrill of Patten is in town for a few days.

Mrs. Eliphalet Spaulding is quite sick at this writing, so as to be under the doctor's care.

We learn that Mr. Dunn, our blacksmith, received injuries while working in the woods one day last week, from having a tree fall on him.

Mr. Samuel York and mother of Paris Hill were at H. E. Russell's last week.

Nelson Young of Hartford, aged about 70 years, suddenly passed away Thursday morning, Dec. 28th. The funeral occurred at his late residence Saturday, Rev. Mr. Hibbard of East Sumner officiating.

NORTH ALBANY.

If not too late, a New Year's greeting to the Democrat and its readers.

J. P. and G. W. Kimball have gone to Shelburne for a winter's work.

Mr. Crooker has hired the Henry Cross house, formerly known as the Ingraham house, and will occupy it with his daughter, Mrs. Edna Bennett.

Quite a number from here attended the Christmas party at the Mills.

SWEDEN.

Our young people and a portion of the older ones are jubilant over the prospect of a singing school at Webber's Corner, to be taught by Prof. Scott Wight of Bethel.

Dancing school is progressing finely under the instruction of H. A. Farrington of Lovell.

Miss Georgia Bangs has been on the sick list for some time, but is slowly recovering.

Will Richardson has been quite sick with grippe.

S. L. Plummer sent his team to Gilead Monday to haul spruce for the Success Lumber Company. It is to be driven by Walter Morrison of Bridgton.

Frank Stone is cutting pine timber on his pasture lot.

William Saunders lost an ox last week.

Albion Nevers has sold some pine timber, which is to be cut and hauled to the river by M. E. Perry.

C. W. Bennett is pleased that his meat dressing is nearly through for this season. He has done most of the butchering in this section for some time.

EAST HEBRON.

Benjamin Watson is building A. M. Fogg a set of sleds.

The illustrated lecture which was booked for Tuesday evening has been postponed.

Alton and Belle Keene are attending school at Hebron.

Farmers are beginning to harvest their ice.

The annual parish meeting was held last Monday evening.

Mrs. E. P. Ramsdell received the news of the death of her brother, Joseph Mendall of Canton.

OXFORD.

There was no service at the M. E. church, Sunday as the pastor, Rev. Mr. Purington was sick.

Capt. Bucknam of A. A. Dwinal Post, G. A. R., Mechanic Falls, installed the officers of T. A. Roberts Post, Wednesday evening:

F. B. Andrews, C.
D. Morse, S. V. C.
J. L. Holden, J. V. C.
J. F. Fuller, Adj.
W. R. Farris, Surg.
C. Chaplin, Chap.
A. Holden, Q. M.
Chas. Smith, O. D.
L. King, O. G.

The relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Andrews of Portland, formerly of this place, attended their silver wedding Tuesday, Jan. 2d. Mr. and Mrs. Andrews received several valuable articles of silver ware, money, and other gifts.

PERU.

Wilson Stillman has come out of the woods, and is at work for W. H. Bent getting out timber for his barn.

Still McIntire shot a deer on Conant's meadow back of M. Hall's farm.

J. E. Conant and H. E. Stillman made a visit to the Livermore butter factory on New Year's Day.

They are almost all sick with the grippe in this neighborhood.

H. Turner had a car load of corn come on the 4th.

C. S. Walker and family have returned from Illinois where they have been visiting.

Lyceums commenced again on Jan. 5.

KEZAR FALLS.

Mr. Appleton Norton, who has been ill for a long time, died Monday night, Jan. 1, aged 55 years.

The Juvenile Templars gave a New Year's entertainment Monday evening, and a sociable after the exercises were over.

The school in this district has organized a lyceum. The officers are as follows:

Mr. Byron Lord, President.
D. D. Ridlon, Vice-President.
Sherman Stanley, Secretary.
Miss Flora Lord, Treasurer.
Mr. Clarence Emery, Miss Grace Stanley and Miss Josie Mason, Committee on Program.

Prof. Price and wife gave an entertainment at Meonian Hall Tuesday evening, Jan. 2.

Miss May Pierce has been visiting her brother, Mr. David Pierce at Cornish.

WILSON'S MILLS.

A heavy rain Monday made a fine crust and settled the snow, so that it looks quite like living again.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelley went to Colebrook to spend Christmas.

Robert Blaklie of Colebrook has been in with a load of butter to sell.

John Shatney has been to Pittsburg bringing back a daughter, her husband, and a child, new residents.

Mrs. E. P. Kimball's school closed December 26th with a Christmas tree and the following program in the evening:

Song, Merry, Merry Christmas, — Lula B. Kimball.
Christmas Carol, — Six Scholars.
Dolly's Doctor, — A. Linnell and H. Wilson.
Christmas Recitation, — Minnie Olson, L. Kimball.
Temperance Recitation, — Ray Linnell.
Song, Vesper Bells, — Lula Kimball.
Girl's Recitation, — Agnes Linnell.
The Christmas Tree, — six Scholars.
Christmas Time, — L. B. Kimball.
A Smart Boy, — Hazie Wilson and Ray Linnell.
Jack Frost and the Christmas Tree, — L. B. Kimball.
Quotations, — Teacher and Scholars.
Song, — Ray and Agnes Linnell, Hazie Wilson.
I Am But a Little Boy, Recitation, — Agnes Linnell.
Jack Frost's Little Sister, — Lula Kimball.
Song, I'm Going to Write to Papa, — Agnes Linnell.
Recitation, Sowing and Reaping, — L. B. Kimball.
Christmas Reading and Dispatches from Santa Claus, — Teacher.
Song, Seeking For Me, — Mrs. Mary Linnell and Lula Kimball.
The Christmas Tree, — Ida Wilson.
Distribution of gifts, — Santa Claus, Len York.

Born, December 24th, to the wife of Fred Taylor, a daughter.

News has been received of the death of Peter Bennett.

ROXBURY.

The grippe has not reached us yet for which we are very thankful.

"A splendid winter for business" is the remark often heard.

Joseph Guay has nearly finished his job of drawing poplar.

Mr. Chapman has a full crew of hands at his mill. He has put in a set of new saws and made other improvements, and business goes on with a very pleasant hum these hard times, while a large number of teams are drawing birch from the woods to the mill.

While the majority at Washington are trying to hand our business over to John Bull it is pleasant to see a few Yankees with courage to keep on and give to their fellowmen a chance to earn an honest living.

Swain & Reed with equal courage are running their mill with a full crew, sawing birch and turning dowels.

EAST SUMNER.

The funeral services of Mr. Amial Thompson, an old resident of Hartford, occurred at the Baptist church on Wednesday, Rev. S. D. Richardson officiating. Mr. Thompson was nearly 79 years of age.

The lodge of Good Templars has organized a Ladies' Circle to assist in raising funds for building a new hall. The net proceeds of the first meeting were over $5. They have nearly $100 already in their fund for this purpose.

When we beheld the magnificent and superb work of art issued by the Demorest Publishing Company entitled an "American Beauty" it caused our heart to overflow with egg-static delight and grieve that we did not attend the art department of the world's fair. Why, the picture was nearly four inches wide, and—and—O, Dear! It was superdanglous!

Rev. D. S. Hibbard and wife have been visited during the Christmas holidays by their daughter, Mrs. Jennie Paul, two nephews, Harry L. and David S. Hibbard, and another relative, Mr. Carl Kelsey. The two latter are theological students, one at Andover, the other at Princeton, and occupied the pulpit very acceptably last Sabbath, Mr. Kelsey at East Sumner and Mr. Hibbard on Sumner Hill.

NORWAY LAKE.

Mr. Simon Stevens is having a very sick time with the grippe.

George Dunham's family are all sick with bad colds or the grippe.

Frank Tucker has been quite sick with pneumonia, but is a little better at present.

Rev. Edwin Stiles is visiting his wife and children at Benj. Tucker's.

NORTH PARIS.

Mrs. A. J. Abbott visited her son William at South Waterford last week.

W. W. Dunham is on the sick list.

Mrs. Ida Field has arrived home and is still very poorly.

F. W. Barrett is drawing pulp wood to West Paris.

C. W. Chase has been drawing lumber to South Paris.

Miss Isabell Bradford is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. W. Dunham.

Mrs. Annie Andrews spent Christmas in Lewiston.

W. W. Dunham has been quite sick, but is better.

David Young has also been quite sick, but is somewhat improved.

Most of the farmers about here are busy teaming, drawing ice, wood or lumber.

Quite a large amount of lumber, mostly birch, is being hauled in to Littlehale's mill.

Rev. Mr. Osborne of Palmyra has been holding meetings at South Woodstock, and has stopped with G. W. Washburne a while.

Names of pupils in the Forbes District not absent one-half day during the winter term of ten weeks: Arthur E. Dean, Percy Berry and Harry Chase. Bertha Colburn missed one day, Henry Dean two days, Eugene Dean two days.

FRYEBURG CENTRE.

Everybody has turned over a new leaf.

Mrs. Dr. Pyrum is fully prepared to locate here. We congratulate our people on the acquisition of such a skillful physician.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Meserve of Conway Centre paid this place a hasty visit last Wednesday.

The country seems to be in a soupefied condition just now.

A delegation of Odd Fellows from this vicinity attended the installation exercises of the Denmark Lodge last Tuesday night.

Dr. Mabry reports that he has over forty patients down with the grippe.

The first month of the new year bounds in upon us with a smiling face and an earnest invitation to join the procession to prosperity it is about to breed under the Wilson tariff bill (?)

Wake up, everybody! Clear the cobwebs out of the corners of your intellects. Open your hearts to the sunshine, draw a deep breath of the air of energy, join the church, get a flag for the schoolhouse, start a literary society. Follow Phil Bradley's advice and invest in pine timber, improve your health by having the grippe, get ready for the boom, thump the booming big bass drum of progress, come along with the crowd and subscribe to the Oxford Democrat.

EAST WATERFORD.

There is much sickness from the grippe about here, but only one case has been fatal, Horace M. Skinner, who died New Year's morning, aged about 48 years. A prayer only was offered at the house as Mrs. Skinner and two little girls are dangerously ill. It is a sad loss to his family. Joseph W., the eldest of eight children, arrived from Massachusetts the day before his father's death.

Ansel Bean in getting home the night he broke his leg, took a severe cold which developed into grippe and he may not live.

George H. Keen and bride (Lizzie C. Young) have our best wishes.

UPTON.

A. F. Abbott is very sick with the grippe as are several people in town.

Mrs. Bennett Morse and Mrs. Bertha Judkins are at Norway caring for Mrs. E. P. Morse who is very ill at G. G. Abbott's.

Prof. H. P. Farrington, teacher of manual training in Philadelphia, was a guest of A. F. Abbott last week.

Mrs. L. A. West was called suddenly to Bath last week on account of her sister's death.

Mrs. A. M. Coolidge is at H. I. Abbott's sick with rheumatism.

T. B. Brooks is at work for Julian Farrar, Grafton.

NEWRY.

Born, Dec. 26th, to the wife of C. O. Moore, Bethel, a son.

Ernest Godwin came out of the logging woods sick Wednesday of this week.

Where is the grumbler that has the cheek to find fault with our winter so far? There has been just enough snow and no drifts to hinder, splendid for business, but alas! the business is lacking. Well, I suppose we Republicans can stand it, if the Democrats can. They can't even have the satisfaction of saying, "I told you so."

Hay is falling, it can be bought two or three dollars per ton cheaper now than two months earlier.

Slack times for business tell the story in reduced prices all round.

Those Province men who threw up their hats and hurrahed for Cleveland have well earned a cut down of four or five dollars a month in the woods.

WEST FRYEBURG.

The northern lights were very brilliant Wednesday evening. About six o'clock they were very red constantly shooting through the heavens and frequently changing their color.

Miss Eva M. Fitch visited Abbie Towle last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Farrington have been staying with their daughter, Mrs. F. Emery, who is very sick.

Minnie Farrington is at home from school on account of the illness of her sister.

It is very sickly here.

Quite a number attended the New Year's ball at the Oxford on Monday evening.

T. L. Eastman has been round buzzing the farmers trying to get them to sign sweet corn.

Mrs. Henry D. Hutchins had a heifer break her leg in the barn last week.

WEST PARIS.

The best of sleighing is ours.

I. O. O. F. and Rebekah installations to-night, (Saturday.)

There will be preaching in the M. E. chapel every Sunday for the rest of this conference year.

Arthur Bessey of Bryant's Pond has bought out N. Young's paint business.

A Mr. Hunt from Merrimac, Mass., has moved into H. Curtis' rent and is to work with A. Bessey in the paint shop.

Funeral services were held in the Baptist church Thursday, at 11 A. M., over the remains of Isaac Curtis, of Young Hill, Greenwood. The remains were then taken to South Paris for interment. Mr. Curtis was 70 years of age and a member of West Paris I. O. O. F. Lodge.

DICKVALE.

I went over to Dickvale December 30th and found all branches of business moving except one.

The hens are all on a strike.

The mills are all running. There are three mills in and near Dickvale all sawing birch this winter and furnishing employment for a large crew of men.

Al Hall is logging on Old Black. He is working six oxen and a pair of heavy horses.

Thomas Wyman has traded his Smuggler colt for a pair of horses with Geo. O. Hussey.

George Gordon and son are lumbering on their lot in Franklin.

Those who have shot deer are Still McIntire three, Al Hall one, and Ira B. Wing, Jr., one. Hall did not shoot the 24 but he got him just the same.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

New Year's day was a very quiet day in our vicinity.

There are quite a number of sick ones in our place at this time.

Fred Taylor has gone to Boston where he expects to stop some time.

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

Charles Coffren is so he gets out.

Carrie Coolidge started for Florida December 29th.

We have lots of good stepping colts in our place but the owners don't seem to be improving this good going very much.

Married, in Buckfield, December 25th, Mr. Eugene Fuller and Miss Ellen Rowe, both of Buckfield.

Married, in Buckfield, January 1, by Rev. Mr. Lawrence, Mr. Herbert P. Millett of South Paris and Miss Lora P. Bessey of Buckfield.

Born, January 3d, to the wife of Harry Buck, a daughter.

BYRON.

Being so far remote from the busy world last year we escaped the grippe but this season we are having a good time of it, and feel that we are in fashion.

Emma Abbott and John Houghton are sick with the grippe. Mabel Read is better.

Ladd's family have scarlet fever.

L. W. Smith and wife are visiting her mother.

Jim Parker has been in town.

Nellie Shaw visited Emma Abbott last week.

Stephen Taylor was obliged to leave his school on account of his sick boy.

Charlie Mardin and wife spent Christmas at Bethel.

Several cases of mumps at Storer & McLaughlin's camp.

HEBRON.

The winter term of school opened this week with ninety students. When all expected are here it will bring the number up to 135 or more.

Mr. Herbert Whitman of South Paris and Miss Lila Harden of Jefferson were in the place Saturday and called on a few friends.

Mrs. Howe returned from Boston sick, but is now much better.

We are glad to report a slight improvement in Mrs. Sargent the past few days.

Mrs. David Cummings has been quite sick with the grippe.

Rev. S. D. Richardson went to Sumner Wednesday to attend the funeral of Mr. Amial Thompson.

Miss Martha Pratt has the handsomest calla we ever saw. It is about three feet high with two immense buds just opening and another on the way. Every leaf seems growing fast as possible.

We are having fine weather this week and the best of sleighing.

We have received from our old friend, the publisher, E. C. Eastman of Concord, N. H., a copy of Leavitt's almanac for 1894. The weather predictions are something dreadful to contemplate but if they do not hit better than they have this week we need not be alarmed.

If any one wants to see how much pleasure they can get for three cents just tie a pound of suet to a tree near the house for birds to eat.

Miss Etta Sturtevant is going to Shelburne, N. H., to work.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Persons unacquainted with the business done here, even in these hard times, would be surprised to see the teams that are continuously crossing the new bridge below the falls.

Congress Street has witnessed some quite fast driving lately. Stanley Bisbee and J. C. Swasey drop business occasionally and have a set-to with their fast nags. Dr. Stuart likes the sport quite as well as either and usually has some good ones. Garret Schenck has two nice horses—black—that can show good speed. Mr. P. P. Davis, the livery man, drives a good one, as does Mr. C. P. Eaton. They intend to scrape a track above the falls soon, and try conclusions.

Mr. J. H. Wardwell will soon retire from the post office. He has been liked very much, and the writer has heard many regrets, but we have no doubt but what the newly appointed postmaster, Mr. J. H. McKeeman, will prove an obliging and faithful man.

W. I. White has commenced on his residence in Ridlonville.

Mrs. Fred E. Rendall exhibits some very fine paintings at her husband's jewelry store, corner Congress and Bridge Street. She is getting up a class for instruction in the art.

Miss Effie Reed got the large doll at Cates' drug store which all were anxious to get. The weight was 3 lb. 7 oz. She guessed 3 lbs., 6 3-4 oz.

Thursday morning fire broke out in the Rumford Lumber Co.'s store house, and before it was under control of the firemen the whole frame was badly charred. Were it not for the large quantity of seasoned stock that it covered, and is not seriously damaged it would have been of less expense to the firm had the structure been consumed. Loss $1500.

Rumford Falls schools will commence Monday, January 8th.

A dancing school is in progress here with Mr. Chase of Dixfield as instructor.

Arrangements are being made to organize a camp of Sons of Veterans. Application for charter can be signed at H. L. Elliott's store.

The Light & Water Company are running their wires into Ridlonville this week.

The grand ball last Monday evening was a glowing success. 65 tickets sold and 10 complimentary tickets. And the banquet at Hotel Rumford was an elegant affair of which over 125 partook.

The I. O. O. F. Lodge of this place have invited Tuscan Lodge degree team of Dixfield to exemplify the second degree for them Tuesday evening, Jan. 9th; following which an oyster supper will be served. All I. O. O. F. members are invited.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

The weather has been very pleasant, the roads fine, so whoever could take a sleigh ride could well enjoy it.

A party of young people took quite a ride one moonlight evening and reported a fine time.

The circle met with Miss Hannah Getchell on the 4th. They propose a supper in the near future at Mr. O. D. Fessenden's, where they always have a crowd.

The prospect is good for a singing school to be taught by Mr. Clark of Cornish.

Miss Hannah Getchell is taking music lessons in Portland.

Clinton Warren has been confined to the house a week with the grippe.

The clothing shops are doing but little business, the least for many years, but the lumber trade is as brisk as ever.

The mills are doing a good business and a good deal is being cut in the woods.

BUCKFIELD.

This time last year it was pretty good wheeling.

There have been twenty-one deaths of citizens of the town the past year as against thirty-six in 1892, ranging from the child to the veteran of 92 years. Six were over 80 years of age.

Rev. Drew T. Wyman of Lewiston preached at the Baptist church Sunday, December 31st.

Miss Alice Morrill has returned from Massachusetts for her winter vacation.

Evangelist Wyman who has been holding revival services at the Baptist church the past ten days, left for Boston Friday where he has an engagement. Mr. Wyman has had a good degree of success here and has won many friends by his faithful and able exposition of the gospel. Meetings will be continued every evening the present week.

Alfred Cole, Esq., the new postmaster, took possession of the office Monday, January 1st. Miss Lizzie Allen, assistant under Postmaster Atwood the past four years, will be retained.

Edwin F. Atwood, late postmaster, expects to go to Floral Park, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Atwood are slowly recovering from their recent severe attack of the grippe.

BETHEL.

A meeting was held at Odeon Hall Monday evening to see if the citizens were willing to furnish a public reading room and gymnasium to the young people of Bethel. The question was discussed by Mr. Merriman, Dr. Gehring, Rev. Mr. Beem, Mr. Herrick and Rev. Mr. Fickett. Many others from the audience were called on and expressed favorable ideas. Several committees were chosen to take charge of the matter. Mr. Merriman in behalf of the athletic association at the academy proposed to fit up the gymnasium if the people would give them a little help.

Resolved that the study of literature is more broadening than the study of science, was the question debated at Gould Academy last Thursday evening, Cornie French speaking on the affirmative side and Edwin Gehring on the negative. After an interesting discussion the judges decided the question 2 to 1, and the house 15 to 5 in favor of the negative. The programme was as follows:

Piano solo, Language Medley, — Joan Stearns.
Piano solo, — May Holt.
Paper — Leroy Backett and Bertha Wiley, Editors.

The meeting of the North Oxford Teachers' Association will be held at Gould Academy Friday evening, Jan. 12. Many interesting and instructive papers will be read and discussed. Supt. Stuart of Lewiston will be present. All are invited to attend.

The three societies will unite and hold meetings during this week as follows: Monday and Tuesday evenings at the Methodist church; Wednesday and Thursday evenings at the Universalist church; Friday evening at the Congregationalist church.

BROWNFIELD.

Pequawket Lodge, No. 46, I. O. O. F., elected the following officers for the ensuing term:

A. F. Johnson, N. G.
Thos. Seavey, V. G.
J. L. Frink, Secretary.
S. B. Bean, Per. Sec.
Samuel Warren, Treasurer.
Trustees, J. W. Hubbard, J. R. Hill and E. E. Rounds.

Rev. E. P. Eastman has bought a horse to take the place of the one he recently lost.

Gossip says a singing school is to be started in the near future.

LOVELL.

We learn that Mrs. Frank E. Emery who has been very sick and not expected to recover is more comfortable and there is now hope of her recovery.

There is much sickness about town but not generally of a serious nature, being cases of the grippe, bad colds and the like.

Quite a number of the members of the old Lovell Brass Band with some new ones have started in practice again, meeting in Fox's Hall.

On Wednesday evening Prof. Wight of Bethel with his wife and Miss Phinney gave a very enjoyable concert at the village church, and made arrangements for a term of twelve lessons in music. The term will begin as soon as Mr. Wight recovers from the prevailing hoarseness.

There is a "balm in Gilead" and a never failing cure for the grippe. The doctors have it not, but it can be found with that genial gentleman and lover of humanity, Mr. Winthrop Smart, of Lovell village.

DENMARK.

The grippe has got a strong hold in this place; hardly a family but what has one or more sick with it.

Mr. David Goodrich is very sick with lung fever.

Mr. Wall Richardson is very sick with the grippe.

Mr. A. W. Belcher is on the mend, but Mrs. Belcher is quite sick.

Mr. Eugene Tibbetts was taken sick Wednesday night and died Friday night at 12 o'clock. Funeral at the residence on Sunday. The K. of P.'s and Masons attended in a body, as he was a member of both lodges.

Installation of officers of the Rebekah and Subordinate Lodge, I. O. O. F., took place Tuesday evening. A fine oyster and pastry supper was served at 5:50 P. M. About twenty-five couples from Fryeburg were present.

ANDREWS-STANLEY.

About forty, mostly relatives, gathered in the parlors of the Union House Monday evening, to attend the wedding of Mr. Wirt Stanley and Miss Mary Andrews. Soon after eight o'clock the couple entered to the strains of the wedding march played by Miss Hattie Andrews, and Rev. Mr. Wedge, in a brief but impressive service pronounced the words which made them husband and wife. The bride was attired in white silk, trimmed with lace and ribbons, and wore bridal roses. There was neither bridesmaid nor best man.

After congratulations had been extended by all present, the company were invited to the dining room, where an elegant repast was served. The company then returned to the parlors, and a pleasant hour was spent. The Democrat stated last week, in advance of the event, that it would be a quiet affair. If the words conveyed any idea of melancholy they gave a wrong impression, as it was a very happy, pleasant party.

The wedding presents, which were numerous and mostly silver, made an attractive display.

Before the company dispersed the bride threw her roses, the legend being that the one to catch the first would be the first to be married. The first rose thrown passed over the head of the lone star of the Democrat force, and was caught by a very eligible sister, who immediately engaged the parson. That insignificant but essential adjunct to a wedding, a bridegroom, is still lacking.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley, accompanied with a large quantity of rice, left Tuesday morning for a short trip, returning to Paris Saturday.

VAN BLARCOM-HAMMOND.

A new year's wedding at the Lenox Avenue Unitarian church, New York city. Elizabeth Helen, daughter of the late Hon. John Van Blarcom of Paterson, N. J., was united in marriage with Dr. Frederick P. Hammond of New York. The bridesmaid was Miss Annie E. Van Blarcom of Allendale, N. J., a cousin of the bride. The groom was attended by Dr. William E. Woodend of New York as best man. Rev. Merle St. C. Wright, the pastor of the church, was the officiating clergyman. After a brief wedding journey the company will return and reside at 143 East 117th Street, the residence of the groom.

Dr. Hammond is a Paris boy and also on the list of graduates of the Oxford Democrat office, where he used the broom and composing stick and kicked a press for something over three years.

After studying medicine and taking his degree, he settled in New York, where, notwithstanding the difficulties encountered by a young practitioner, he has had very good success. A great many friends extend him their congratulations.

Z. A. Gilbert of Turner has been appointed by the Governor delegate from Maine to the meeting for organization of the National Dairymen's Association at Cleveland, the first Wednesday in February.

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How to attain it.

If you are getting thin

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Pianos and Organs, Piano Stools, Covers

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A Fly

within your house is of little consequence, you give it little thought, and your Liver and Stomach troubles will be of as little account if you use the True "L. F." Atwood's medicine, always keeping a bottle at hand. All live dealers have it in stock. 35 cents.

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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.

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ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

It will Cure. **HAY-FEVER**

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

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HOWE & RIDLON, 98 Main St., Opp. P. O. Norway, Maine.

THE PUZZLER

No. 374.—Triple Acrostic.

1	x	x	x	x	8	x	x	x	x	15
2	x	x	x	x	9	x	x	x	x	16
3	x	x	x	x	10	x	x	x	x	17
4	x	x	x	x	11	x	x	x	x	18
5	x	x	x	x	12	x	x	x	x	19
6	x	x	x	x	13	x	x	x	x	20
7	x	x	x	x	14	x	x	x	x	21

From 1 to 8, to starve; from 2 to 9, a large grazing farm; from 3 to 10, to have in great plenty; from 4 to 11, observing; from 5 to 12, to fondle; from 6 to 13, an inhabitant of Greenland; from 7 to 14, a fine fish.

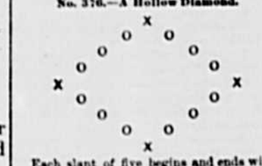
From 8 to 15, to associate familiarly; from 9 to 16, a variety of brass made to resemble gold; from 10 to 17, a weapon; from 11 to 18, a measure of capacity; from 12 to 19, to greet; from 13 to 20, motive; from 14 to 21, floating in water.

The letters represented by the figures from 1 to 21 name a popular story writer

No. 375.—A Short Tail.

Won Dey aye rabbet staid two long inn thee farmer's young orchard of pairs. He herd thee approaching barque of a dog, and wood fane have escaped. He ran and doubled, and maid every effort, butt inn vane. A buoy appeared upon thee seine. The buoy had aye gun. Their man in haiste paws buy thee rabbet, and then aye grater effort. "Are me!" she side. "Eye can knot reach won of thee deer old Holmes! Eye shall never sea them Moore. That crewel fellow will shute me. Eye see it inn his I." She did knot Miss steak; he razed thee weapon, took site, and fired. The aim was two true, butt fortunately for Bunny, mist a vital part, and struck, instead, the poor little tale, carrying aye peace of it aweigh. Stung buy thee pane, Bunny maid still grater speed, and awl was well exceptine thee poor little tale.

No. 376.—A Hollow Diamond.



Each slant of five begins and ends with the same letter. 1. Heavenly bodies. 2. Parts of an organ. 3. A kind of sheer muslin. 4. Musical compositions.

No. 377.—Suggests an Old Saying.

No. 378.—A Double Diagonal.

The diagonals, read downward, will form the name of two European countries. Watched over. A pupil. A town in Greece. A town in Italy. A town in Spain. A territory in the United States. Trickery

No. 379.—Missing Letter Quotation.

When the missing letters have been supplied, the whole will form a verse from a favorite poem by Longfellow:

A***