THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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NOTICE.

There will be an examination of teachers at the High School building, South Paris, Saturday, March 31, at 10 A. M. All persons desiring to teach in the town this spring, are requested to be present at this meeting.

A. P. WEDGE, Supervisor.

NOTICE.

Sealed Proposals for a man and his wife to take charge of Norway Town Farm for the year ensuing, commencing April 1, will be recieved to March 30.

S. S. STEARNS, C. W. RYERSON, E. E. WITT, } Overseers of Poor.
Norway, March 9, 1894.

Almanacs, Diaries and Account Books for the New Year at
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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

LIME AS A FERTILIZER.

The importance of the use of lime on most lands can scarcely be overstated; yet its use is generally neglected. Farmers purchase commercial fertilizers at prices ranging from $35 to $40 a ton, and apply as high as 1,000 pounds or more to the acre on their run down lands. The beneficial effect of these fertilizers is seen only for two or three years. In many cases, if they should apply 50 or 75 bushels of slaked lime to the acre, at a cost of 5 cents a bushel, they could grow a large crop of clover and soon get their land in shape to produce almost any crop at a profit. Such an application of lime need be made only every seven or eight years. Lime on most run down lands, like ensilage, has a beneficial effect that chemists cannot account for. Even land underlaid with limestone oftentimes responds promptly to an application of slaked lime. The lime should always be kept near the surface as possible, as it has a great tendency to go downward, and will soon get beyond the reach of plant roots. Probably the best time to apply lime is when land is to be seeded with winter grain in the fall, or oats in the spring. After the ground is ready for the seed-drill, sow the lime with a shovel or by means of a manure-spreader, or a lime-spreader made for this particular use, and then drill in your grain. The drill will stir the ground sufficiently to mix the lime with the soil. Many if not most of the farmers in the Eastern States complain that they can no longer get a good catch of clover. In most of these cases the land needs lime more than anything else.

I well remember what a firm believer my father was in the use of lime. He burned his own lime—about 1,500 bushels at a time. The stone was hauled during the winter from a distance of three miles and the coal for burning the same 20 miles, and yet he thought he was well repaid for his trouble. The old homestead is a sandy loam, well drained and rolling, and seems to be utterly deficient in lime. He used lime freely, and always had good catches of clover. As time passed by and the use of lime was neglected, clover failures were frequent rather than the exception; timothy also began to fail to take, and so difficult was it for us to get a good clover and timothy seed, that once we had it we were loath to plow it under until it had entirely run out of grass. Most of our neighbors experienced the same drawbacks. I remember my father pointing out to me a field newly seeded with clover where through the centre of it the men had failed to lime a 14-piece land; the clover was rank on either side of this land while this strip was almost barren. Years afterward, when the writer took charge of the old place, the use of lime was resumed, and there never has been a failure in the clover crop since; and now it is a practice on this farm never to seed down a field unless a coat of lime or wood-ashes is applied, and this practice will be adhered to until all the arable land is gone over.

I have also seen beneficial results from the application of lime to the sod of an ordinary pasture lot. One plat of ground in a high state of cultivation has been used for several years for growing beets for cattle, applying as high as 30 tons of rich stable manure to the acre. Two years ago I planted this plat with potatoes, applying 1500 pounds of high-grade potato-manure to the acre. Blight struck the patch when in bloom, and the crop was ruined. Very little of the fertilizer could have been expended in the growth of this crop. The same fall this land was seeded with wheat, and clover and timothy seed were sown the next spring. The next adjoining field, of the same character of soil, but not nearly so rich, grew a crop of corn on sod turned under, and was seeded down with rye the same fall, and 50 bushels of lime applied at that time. No other fertilizer was used; clover and timothy were also sown the next spring. When the winter grain was harvested, it was very noticeable that the catch of clover on the field where the lime was applied was much better than the other field fertilized with a potato manure which was guaranteed to be a complete fertilizer. It would appear that lime, at least on this land, has an effect on clover that the most expensive fertilizers have not. It is now my practice to use lime to get a good catch of clover, and apply stable manure to the young growth of clover, where thin; we get a good crop of clover hay the next year. This, with ensilage, we feed to our milking cows. The clover sod is turned under the following spring and planted, a part with large-growth corn for ensilage; remainder with potatoes, where the ground is suitable, is the best and most profitable rotation for us. Those dairymen who have once tried it will not return again to the expensive method of keeping a dairy on timothy and dry cornstalks or fodder.

I have observed that lime made from blue limestone is the best for agricultural purposes; it has also the advantage by being cheaper. It can be had at the kilns for from 7 to 9 cents a bushel for stone lime loaded on the car; the freight charges will of course depend on the distance. This stone lime when slaked with air or water will more than double in bulk, and will then cost when ready for the field about 5 cents a bushel. Refuse lime, made from white or marble limestone burned for building purposes, can often be had for 50 cents a wagon-load at the kiln when one does his own loading. This is already air-slaked, but it often fails to take hold where lime made from blue stone does. One can be surer still of getting a good catch of clover on most soils by using unleached wood ashes. Some writers assert that a substitute for wood ashes can be had cheaper in kainit and bone dust, but those who advocate this fail to observe that wood ashes contain many other fertilizing elements of value besides potash, and that the potash in kainit is a dead potash, and not so available for crop growth.

I believe that the vegetable lime in wood ashes, which constitutes the greater part of the bulk and weight of wood ashes, and is worth several times as much as the weight of ordinary agricultural lime, is the main cause in many cases why those who apply wood ashes get good catches of clover. An application of 30 bushels of unleached wood ashes would cost applied $6 or $7 an acre; this would be a little dearer than lime, but still cheaper than the ordinary commercial fertilizer. I once heard an old farmer say that the best test of a good farmer was one's ability to make run-down land grow a good crop of clover. I think I have pointed out the way to do this at an expenditure which is within the means of all who may wish to avail themselves of it.—Cor. Country Gentleman.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

See that man? He is broken. He was not always so. He used to hold his head high in the air and as far above his fellow men as he possibly could. He doesn't do so now, because he hasn't got the wherewith. The people with whom he used to associate still know him, but their greetings are not as warm and cordial as they used to be. You may have money to-day and you will have friends. When the former go the latter soon follow. If the latter go first they will invariably have the former in their possession. The moral of this is, not to speculate.—Buffalo Times.

Unslaked lime is excellent for cleaning small articles in steel, such as jewelry, buckles and the like.

RURAL MUSINGS.

It is a pleasant thought that underneath this snow are little rootlets that lie sleeping, waiting for the call of nature to awake them to life and beauty. Though we are deprived of the birds and the flowers during a few months of the year, who would exchange the bracing air of Maine for the climate of California, the land of sunshine and flowers? Winter in this state has its own especial attractions. The traditions of childhood blend with our lives and give to antiquity a sort of reverence. The soil we traverse has a meaning. What changes it has undergone since first it was tilled by our ancestors! The wooden plow looks insignificant when compared with modern inventions. From the result of those brave pioneers comparative leisure comes to us. Hardly any one would start out in this generation with a log house and forest of howling wolves in perspective, for the purpose of making a home to be handed down to posterity. Often the husband would be engaged in clearing the land by the pitch-knot blaze, and the good wife would accompany him with her knitting, while the wolves made the night hideous. Wealth has been increasing. The schools, colleges and seminaries have been multiplying, and the mental and moral progress of the people has been advancing.

The farmer can be as well educated as any one in any department of business. A library in any farm house would be a valuable acquisition; years ago it consisted of the almanac, dictionary and one or two agricultural books. The latter contained pictures that were a treat to childish eyes, strawberries and symmetrically built cows painted in bright colors. Nature's experience teaches that symmetrical cows are not always the best for profit. What valuable information has been received from these agricultural colleges through the agency of lectures. The art of reasoning and the experiments of learned people come home to these farmers with emphasis, and that which accords best with their judgment they accept. They are a hard working, thoughtful people that are trying to gain the best possible results upon the farm.—Maine Farmer.

THE BEN DAVIS APPLE.

This is a fall apple in Missouri and a winter and spring apple in New England, here is what the Iowa Homestead says of it: "There is no apple more condemned and yet more planted than the Ben Davis, and the time will probably come when its fruit will be handled in train lots like some of our great staple grain crops. From one-third to one-half of the entire commercial planting in the great apple sections is of this sort. It is proverbial that the Ben Davis will handle like a pumpkin, and that a bruise will dry and rot on the surface. The finest size and color will always attract the attention of the buyer. If picked early it will keep till the following apple season. If picked late in the fall it is quite good in midwinter. We have found it an excellent sort for canning, and if the canning industry develops with orcharding it will make a large outlet for the lighter grades. By canning the Ben Davis with just enough quince to afford flavor, it makes a delicious sauce. The variety comes into bearing very young and while not long lived generally gives the highest profit of all the commercial sorts. There are many things against the Ben Davis that would make it a really objectionable fruit to grow if all consumers bought and used fruit with the critical knowledge and taste of an experienced fruit grower. But the general ignorance makes its cultivation possible on a large scale at a profit and we think it hardly possible to overdo the market with it. The profits of the grower are not the greatest in years of plenty and this is one of the best croppers in off years if the trees have not been permitted to overbear in good apple years. Then is when the growers of the Ben Davis will be able to count their largest profits. The Ben Davis this spring in our local market brought more per bushel than California or Florida oranges, and the man who had a fair crop of Ben Davis last season and held to them was lucky. If the Eastern apple crop is not too large this season the same will be the case next season. In planting a commercial orchard it is all right to plant for quality but it is well to plant for the money there is in it, even if a large part of the plant must be made of apples of not too high a quality for light cropping years."

William Kjellman, a young Norwegian who has been living at Madison, Wisconsin, has been commissioned by the United States Government to go to Lapland, get five or six Laplander families and their dogs, and proceed with them to Port Clarence, jutting out into the narrowest point of Behring Strait. The object in transporting Laplanders to Alaska is to obtain the benefit of their knowledge in breeding, developing and using reindeer. Not until within three years has any effort been made to domesticate reindeer, but three years ago Dr. Sheldon Jackson, who, under the federal bureau of education, has direct charge of the educational and civilizing affairs of the Government in Alaska, obtained an importation of the animals from across the Strait of Siberia, and now there are about 400 of them in the peninsula. He also brought over some native Siberians to instruct the Eskimos in their care, and the experiment proved fairly successful. The native Alaskans took to the innovation kindly, but Dr. Jackson realized that by no means the fullest measure of success was being achieved, owing to the genaral inefficiency of the imported Siberians in handling the reindeer. He therefore concluded to go to the real home of the reindeer—Lapland—and secure some of those people to whom the reindeer is horse, cow, sheep and goat all combined.—Maine Farmer.

WHOA! SHOULD MEAN STOP.

William Traver, Bergen Co., N. J., writes us: "It is fortunate that the word 'Whoa' meaning stop! is so general in its use that, no matter where a horse may be raised or trained, a change of ownership or location does not necessitate his becoming familiar with another word. In practice, however, the word is not confined, as it should be, to the single meaning to stop, but is largely used, even by good horsemen, to quiet and soothe their animals. This can but be confusing, and the horse, instead of associating it with a prompt and absolute cessation of motion, hears it so often that very few animals will stop promptly at the word unless it is accompanied by a firm pressure on the reins, and many an accident results from the person in charge not being able to apply such pressure, on account of the reins being temporarily out of reach. When necessary to compose or soothe a horse while under motion, some other word should be used, preferably one with two syllables, and with an entirely different sound, such as 'easy,' or 'steady,' and the word 'whoa' reserved for use only when an immediate and full stop is required. If all drivers would train their horses on this principle, it would result in increased tranquillity to both, and greater security to human life."—American Agriculturist.

Coops should be roomy, well ventilated and proof against rain; the particular style is not so much the matter.

Fowls in confinement need a variety of food, and one of the most important of them is green food in some form.

The best cure for those who are sick of home is to let them go off and stay somewhere else until they are homesick.

In nearly all cases breeding stock in the full prime of life and health always gives the best and most satisfactory returns.

Tumbled walls are a great temptation to sheep.

Written for the Oxford Democrat.

MEMORIES.

In my gallery of pictures—
Treasures gold can never buy—
There is one that's still unfading,
Painted there in years gone by.
Though 'tis but a simple picture,
It is more than all to me,
For 'tis home, though rough and lonely.
Wait a moment; you shall see!
Hills and mountains, tall and gloomy,
Rising upon every side
Of the little nest-like valley
Where the waters as they glide
Seem to pause and rest a moment,
Ere they on their journey go,
Whispering loving words at parting
To the ice-bound rocks below.

It is spring, and on the hillside,
Nestling 'neath the scented boughs
Of wide-spreading fire and hemlocks,
Stands a low roofed moss-grown house.
Someone's standing in the doorway,
Gazing out across the snow,
Sparkling like uncoutest diamonds
In the valley far below.
Look and notice well the figure;
'Tis my mother standing there;
Beautiful, though years of toil
Have seamed her brow with lines of care.
Just below the sloping dooryard
Winds the road around the hill,
To the woodlot where the sap house
Stands among the maples still.

Ah! 'tis here that memory's picture
Takes on shadings manifold,
From the sunlight through the tree-tops
Falling everywhere like gold.
One old man with rounded shoulders
Stands the steaming kettle o'er,
Or with wood supplies the fire,
From a pile before the door.
There's a sound of merry voices,
And the kind old grandsire smiles,
As two boys come in a-bearing
Buckets brimming from the spiles.
Each with cup and spoon soon dipping
Maple sweetness making hot;
In the snow the syrup cooling,
While the sap's poured in the pot.

That's the picture; you have seen it;
Do you blame me that I love
Scenes to me more sweet and precious
Than aught else but Heaven above?
Mansions built of costliest marble
Never seem one half as good;
Rarest paintings half as lovely
As that sap-house in the wood.

E. B. H.

"THEM WAS HIS SENTIMENTS."

And the Old Unreconstructed Confederate Took Pains to Make Them Known.

Very many of the early settlers of Montana were natives of Missouri, Kentucky, Arkansas and the border states of the war. They came by the Missouri river to Fort Benton or by coach from Omaha and for many years were in the majority at elections, when they held the flag of Democracy to the masthead.

The result of this immigration was a strong sentiment for the confederacy in the early days, and in 1873, when General Phil Sheridan and staff made an official visit to the northwestern posts, the sentiment had not disappeared. Helena, Mon., was just emerging from the garb of a mining camp, but a few enterprising citizens with ex-Governor Hauser at the head determined to give a fitting reception to the visitors. A delegation met Sheridan and his party in a stagecoach several miles from the town and escorted them to the leading hotel. On the following afternoon a banquet was given in the First National bank, located then in the present gambling district.

The menu consisted mostly of canned goods, jack rabbit meat and fresh game, because the town was remote from civilization. There was, however, plenty of champagne, since that wine is usually found in mining camps even when nothing in the way of food is left but flour. The gathering was very democratic. Everybody in town was invited to see "Little Phil," though there was much grumbling among the unreconstructed Confederates over the display made for a Union general. There were lawyers and mining camp politicians mingled with gamblers, miners and express agents, many of whom wore six shooters at their belts. Among them was one old time Confederate soldier, who had turned his talents from the chivalry of war to dealing "bank." He was restless and uncomfortable during the feast, and when the toasts began this restlessness increased. His face darkened and his eyes flamed with anger as various toasts were given to the United States, the president of the United States and the army of the United States.

Finally he could stand it no longer. He arose with a wineglass in one hand and a six shooter in the other, and in a voice hoarse with rage shouted:

"Here's to all mankind, so that no d——d fool will be overlooked."

With that he dashed the wineglass on the floor and emptied the six shooter into the ceiling so that the room was filled with smoke. The guests reached for their revolvers, but the gambler, with a look of contempt, returned his "gun" to his pocket and walked out.

General Sheridan afterward said that it was one of the most dramatic and suggestive scenes in all his experience.—New York Sun.

The Man Who Tired Carlyle.

There is a story of Carlyle in his old age having taken the following farewell in his broadest Scotch of a young friend who had had him in charge for walks, and who while almost always adapting himself to Carlyle's mood had on a single occasion ventured to disagree with him, "I would have you to know, young man, that you have the capacity of being the greatest bore in Christendom." The boredom had consisted solely in the rather negative sin of not having been convinced of the truth of one of Carlyle's dogmas, a sin all the more heinous because, instead of standing boldly up to Carlyle and declaring his doctrine utterly perverse, the companion had betrayed his weakness by an apologetic tone.

Now, Carlyle liked disciples, and he respected antagonists, but he could not endure being merely thwarted without being thoroughly roused. He felt in that case that he had made no impression at all on his interlocutor; that he had neither won him nor excited him to resistance. And nothing bored him so much as that. Of course it is only exceptionally despotic minds that are bored in this way.—London Spectator.

A Clever Girl's Trick.

Some of the enormous bunches of violets on the corsage of the Lenten girl will bear studying. She has learned a trick or two which preserve appearances and shillings at the same time. The artificial violets are a wonderful imitation of the real ones. It takes more than a passing glance to detect the difference between them; but, as mademoiselle well knows, there is no counterfeiting the fresh delicate perfume of the real flower. So the clever creature buys every day a 10 cent bunch of nature's production, which she judiciously intersperses through a large cluster of the handiwork of art. The little leaven of fragrance is sufficient, and by this simple and ingenious means is secured a maximum of effect at a minimum of expenditure.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

A Sympathetic Burglar.

A Marshall county (Ala.) man discovered a burglar in his room one night. He watched the man ransack every drawer and trunk in the house, knowing that he would find nothing. Then, when the disappointed burglar was about to depart, he called to him and asked him to lend him a dollar. The burglar, though taken by surprise, threw him a dollar and left the house.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A FIGHT FOR MILLIONS.

By JOHN J. McGINNISS.

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CHAPTER VIII.

SORROW TO INEZ MORTIMER.

The Mortimers were but a short time in Denver ere Philip took a turn for the worse, instead of improving. They were at the St. James' hotel, where they had decided to stay until they had selected a place where the bustle of city life was absent and the air uncontaminated with the breath of trade, the factory smoke and the exhalations from the thousand and one pestholes indigenous to municipal life and progress.

Philip's decline was a sad blow to Inez. She was alone in a big city, practically without friends, and her devotion to her brother precluded thoughts of aught but him. Hence she had not the opportunity to search for a country cottage and locate in more congenial quarters.

Her brother, too, had conceived an intense dislike for physicians. Their inability to infuse new vigor into his wasting frame was to him sufficient proof of their worthlessness. At the solicitation of Inez, he continued the medicines prescribed by the family medicine man, as he termed him through force of habit from his use of the nomenclature in the Society of Red Men, to which he belonged. But he had refused to listen to any more advice from physicians.

"They are a lot of quacks, Inez, all of them," he said in a peevish tone. "I can get well without them. If I'm not going to get well, I can certainly die without them."

She was propping him up in bed. A tear fell upon the pillow. He realized its import—a message from a heart suffering through his affliction, poignant with grief at his helpless state—and he hastened to satisfy the wish that he knew was hers.

"I'll tell you, Inez. You can bring in a physician. It will please you, but they're no good."

Inez had made many friends in the brief time she had been in Denver. People in hotels do not add many to their list of acquaintances, except at summer resorts where class distinction sinks temporarily before the generous operation of unrestricted recreation. But, somehow or other, from the bell boy to the chief clerk, on to the proprietor and through him to guests of permanence and character, sympathy arose to lighten the sacrifice she was making. Not through any act of hers was it known that she had trouble to bear, but Philip had become cross, was churlish to the servants, imperative in his ways, and they instinctively pitied his patient nurse.

But if Inez suffered it was not apparent. Indeed she became brighter than ever that morning when Philip consented to allow another doctor to test "his skull, "experiment upon me," Philip would say, "and keep me from improving."

What physician should she summon? She knew nothing of the reputation of any one in Denver. She went down to the ladies' parlor to see the housekeeper, a woman well along in years, whose motherly spirit beamed in her kindly smile. The housekeeper advanced to meet Inez and asked:

"Anything I can do for you, Miss Mortimer?"

"I think there is."

"Im sure I'll be happy to do it. You don't care to bother me," she added, reproachingly, "and it isn't because I'm snappish, is it? Why, bless you, child, I'm the most worried woman you ever saw when people come and go and never asked me about anything. Perhaps they imagined I bite their heads off."

"That's not the reason. You are so careful that nothing is required."

"Do you think that is the cause?" and this old fashioned woman, who looked upon every guest in the hotel as her own, appeared to have a great load lifted off her heart.

"Undoubtedly that is it."

"Well, now, you want something. I see it. Be plain. I told the girl in charge of your rooms to be very careful, but she is always blundering, and I know she has made a muss of something."

"It isn't anything about the house, I assure you. I wanted your advice about a physician."

"A physician, child?"

"Yes, for my brother."

"Consumption?"

"Yes."

The old lady shook her head and mused awhile before she said:

"There is one, but I don't know what to say about him."

"Don't recommend one of whose ability you are in doubt."

"It isn't that, child. He is a very peculiar man. He will accept no pay for services. He is not a practitioner in the regular sense of the word. He has made a specialty of consumption. It is a hobby with him. He is the only doctor I have any faith in. But he labors among the poor. Just think of it! You wouldn't speak about bills, would you?"

"Oh, yes, I would have to pay him."

"Then he would be angry with me, indeed he would. But I'll tell you. Don't talk about payment for a time, and I'll fix it somehow. Trust to me."

"But who is this queer man?"

"Queer, child? He isn't queer. He is one of the best men on earth, and"——

"Oh, he must be. I'm sure of that," said Inez, lest the housekeeper might feel that a reflection had been cast upon her medical friend.

"Yes, and you'll like him. I know you will. Everybody is in love with him."

Inez had to smile at her earnestness. Then she asked:

"But are you sure he is the best man for a case like this?"

"Positive! Positive! Why he has studied abroad and, oh, let me give you his story and then you will know how good he is. Come over to the window and rest yourself while I tell you."

Inez was amused and interested—amused at the earnestness of the housekeeper and interested inasmuch as that the narration might afford her the opportunity to form an opinion on the doctor's merits.

"This doctor is a young man. His father was killed when he was but a child. The father had a mania for buying land, and when he died owned considerable property that is now in the heart of the city. This has made Dr. George Leland immensely wealthy. He was a curious lad. The stories of people visiting Colorado for health, for a cure for consumption, led him into a determination to make a special study of that disease. He is still studying, and older physicians turn to him for counsel. He is the right man."

"He is not too young, is he?"

"Never mind his age. When he comes in, I will bring him up stairs and introduce him. You want to go away, I see you do. Goodby for a little while."

"Where does Dr. Leland live?"

"Right here in the hotel."

"I'll go back, then, and await his arrival."

When she entered the suite of rooms occupied by her brother and herself, Mortimer was lying on a couch reading the papers from his home. The news from the city where he was born and bred acted like a tonic, and Inez was delighted at the change in his appearance.

"I'm trying to catch up with the times, Inez," he remarked.

"I had intended to read up myself," she said. "We forgot to subscribe for the local papers, and some good friend has remembered us—Raymond, I suppose, as his apology for not writing."

"Raymond writes little. If I keep on as I now feel I'll go back soon, and in that case, should he care to see us here, it's about time he began the journey."

Inez was so used to her brother's convalescent periods, so to speak, and had seen them so often followed by days of weakness, that she was not inclined to agree with him. But it was better to acquiesce, as she did by saying:

"You look much improved. Dr. Leland may be able to keep up the improvement."

"Dr. Leland?"

"Yes, you know you told me I could call in a physician."

"It was the name, not the profession, that prompted me to inquire."

"Why the name?"

"It was that of a client of the old lawyer with whom Raymond and I studied."

"Nothing strange in that."

"No, Inez, nothing. It occurred to me and at the same time I remembered that he was killed in Denver."

"Why, so was the doctor's father too. That is strange."

"Then Raymond is—oh, never mind."

"Raymond is what?"

"Now, Inez, don't bother me."

The peevishness returned. She turned aside while her brother tore the covering off another paper and threw the crumpled wrapper on the carpet. She stooped to pick it up, watching him all the while. His eyes suddenly took a wild expression, he arose from his recumbent position with a strength born of excitement, rescanned the paragraph that had caught his attention and stirred him, and holding the paper out before him exclaimed:

"I'll tell you what Raymond is, Inez. I'll tell you what he is!"

"What?"

"A fraud!"

"A fraud!"

"Yes, look here"—and he pointed to the paper—"he has deceived me, he has wronged you! He has swindled everybody!"

"Don't excite yourself, Phil. Let me see what's the matter."

"What's the matter? He sent me here to kill me! That's what he did! I'll go back tomorrow, and I'll live to kill him!"

He went walking around the room as quickly as his weakened state would allow, crushing the paper in his frenzy and denouncing Raymond.

"What has he done?" asked Inez, going close to him and putting her arms around him to soothe him.

"Everything, Inez, everything!"

"Tell me one thing."

"That one thing is everything. He has"——

"What?"

There was a rap at the door.

"Come in," said Inez, who, recognizing the tap as that of the housekeeper, lightly ran across and opened the door. The old lady entered, the doctor following.

"Oh!" exclaimed Inez.

"You're not frightened, my child?"

"No-o-o," said Inez.

She had been struck by the singular resemblance Dr. Leland bore to Isabel Le Clair. He was a man about 25 years old, the slight stoop of a student making him appear less tall than he actually was, but detracting nothing from his dignity. He wore a Vandyke beard which made him look older than his years, but notwithstanding that this classed him in a set of men of facial uniformity his bright eye and strong individuality of feature lifted him above the level and distinguished him from his fellows. He was too well bred to notice Inez's ejaculation of surprise. He knew the old housekeeper well enough to know that unless he stopped the fountain of her curiosity right at its source she would let her linguistic outpourings run and carry embarrassment to the girl.

"We were unexpected, I see," said the physician, presuming on the license his profession enjoys. "I am Dr. Leland. Your good friend and mine was under the impression that you awaited us."

"We are glad, indeed, that you called," said Inez.

The more formal introduction came, and in a few minutes Mortimer and Dr. Leland were engaged in conversation. There was something about the physician that attracted him. Not so keen as his sister, Mortimer could not associate the face with that of Isabel Le Clair, but he did connect the name with that of the client of his old preceptor in law.

He went walking around the room.

"I knew a man of your name, a George Leland, who was killed in Denver, but he was old enough to be your father."

"And he was my father."

"He was?"

"Yes. What did you know of him?"

"Nothing."

"You must have heard something."

"I was a student in the office of the lawyer that transacted his business."

"You were? Then maybe you can explain what my father meant when he said, 'Telegraph my death east.' He left no papers. His attorney in Denver had only the deeds of recent purchases here. An eastern lawyer had other papers and a will. I have frequently advertised for claims against my father, thinking that creditors would be most likely to turn up and give a clew. But no responses were received. Now fate has sent you here to unravel the mystery. The public administrator appointed an executor, and I, as the only living relative, own the property that was once beyond civilization, it seemed, but on which this hotel and the blocks around have been erected."

Mortimer listened and said nothing. He picked up a paper, the one he had been reading and had dropped when the doctor entered. He read over the paragraph again and said:

"I may be wrong. But there is one man who can straighten things out. I shall write to him tonight, or better, why not you come home with me?"

"You are not able yet to stand the journey, however much I might like to go."

He said this emphatically. It attracted the attention of Inez, who had just taken leave of the housekeeper. Inez's anxious, inquisitive look, noticed by the doctor, awakened his interest.

"Your brother wants to go back," he said. "I'm sure, Miss Mortimer, you will join with me in urging him to remain here a little longer."

"He ought to be guided by medical counsel," was her reply. "He promised me he would."

"Dr. Leland understands me," said Mortimer. "I'll obey his wishes. He should be more impatient than I."

"Why?" queried Inez.

"Never mind," said her brother.

Dr. Leland had been so completely unnerved by the unexpected revelation that he felt it would be wiser to turn to other subjects until he could regain his equanimity. Inez was not blind to his agitation. She ascribed it to some reflection of her brother upon his profession. Philip was liable, in some fit of peevishness, to forget the courtesies required by social law. Inez regretted that she had been the means of bringing any one into a disagreeable situation. Her sympathy went out to Dr. Leland.

Cultivation may reserve the more forceful of the feelings that seek expression in look and gesture, but where the outburst is restrained more gentle indications unconsciously assert themselves. Dr. Leland felt a strange thrill under the intense solicitude her eyes betrayed. A physician, skilled in the ways of human nature, the loveliness of this girl's character had at once impressed him. He was not a man to be touched with personal beauty alone, but somehow he felt himself envying Mortimer the care and affection of which he was the recipient.

"With your permission," said the doctor, "your brother and I will retire to his chamber. Perhaps I may soon strengthen him. You mustn't be discouraged, Miss Mortimer. Our air here is good, but, like medicine itself to strange lungs, it must be taken under instructions. We will leave you for awhile."

"As you will, doctor."

The two men went back to Mortimer's room. There the unselfishness of the physician first turned to the physical discomfort of the patient. In words that had a subtle influence upon Mortimer, impelling him to cheerful acquiescence, he made him move as he pleased until the basis for diagnosis had been obtained.

"I will bring you some medicine later," said Dr. Leland, when the examination had been finished.

"But about that other thing, doctor—your father's case?"

"Oh, yes. You spoke about a man whom you could write to. Who is he? The lawyer?"

"No; he is dead. That's the trouble."

"Who is the man?"

"Laurence Mangan, a newspaper man. He is on the track of a discovery. I will write him a letter now. You mail it, and it will bring him on surely."

Mortimer walked over to a secretary, unlocked it, arranged the desk board and wrote:

ST. JAMES HOTEL, DENVER, April 20, 1891.

DEAR MR. MANGAN—The secret of the commission bill and more startling revelations will be given you, if you pay me a visit here. I am too weak to go home. I will defray your expenses. You are needed to hunt down fraud. Do not fail. Yours truly, PHILIP MORTIMER.

"What does this mean?" asked Dr. Leland.

"It means that you and your sister are"——

"My sister?"

"Yes."

"I never had one."

"There must be some mistake. I understood your father left a boy and a girl. I heard the old lawyer once refer to a will of George Leland, your father. My partner took the papers and later said to me that you were both dead."

"Why not go to him?"

"No use. He has reasons for deception. You cannot prove that the two George Lelands are the same."

"But my sister, what of her? Let him restore her to me, and I care not about the will."

"I know nothing about her. I tell you, we must wait for Mangan."

"What can he do?"

"What can't he do? We must consult him."

The doctor took leave of Mortimer and said a few encouraging words to Inez as he passed out, promising to return later.

"Inez! Inez!" her brother called.

She obeyed the summons. There was evidently something annoying her as she entered:

"What is it, Phil?"

"Bring me in The Bugles,"

"I've been reading them."

"Then you know what Raymond has done?" he asked, peering into her face from the lounge whereon he sat. "I see you do."

He laid back resignedly, turning his eyes upward, as if imploring strength from God, and Inez considered it best not to disturb him.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Chinaman's Claim For Insurance.

One of Boston's insurance men insured a small building which serves an industrious Chinaman both as shop and home. The policy covers damages caused by fire and water, but John Chinaman evidently thought he was protecting himself against losses due to any cause whatever, as is shown by the following letter addressed to the insurance company:

Some bad boy brake my one glass. Now all tore. Come you my house—look—fix new.
JOE LUNG.

Joe expected the company to make good the damage done by the "bad boy," who is the Chinaman's worst enemy in the city.—Boston Traveller.

Criminal Women.

Professor Lombroso, the eminent Italian scientist who holds such very strong adverse opinions as to the ability of women to feel pain as acutely as men do, has lately been pursuing his investigations in another direction, and he has now delivered himself of the unqualified opinion that women of the criminal and immoral type are invariably larger of hands and feet and smaller in the head than average women.

Wild tobacco has been found growing in Texas, and it is claimed that for delicacy of perfume and strength of leaf the plant is not surpassed by the real Havana.

THE "DAYS OF BLOOD"

IN 1864 NEARLY WIPED OUT THE THIRTY-FIRST MAINE.

Entered the Wilderness May 6 About One Thousand Strong and Came Out at Petersburg Sept. 30 With Only a Handful In Line, Led by a Sergeant.

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LEVENTH hour regiments of the civil war were not filled with eleventh hour men. Neither did they get off easily in wounds and scars because their period of service was comparatively short. The following story of the persistent courage and enormous sacrifices of one such regiment is a page from official records.

The Thirty-first Maine volunteers marched out of Augusta to the tune of "The Girl I Left Behind Me" on April 18, 1864. It was officered by soldiers who had served from one to three years at the front, and as for the ranks, had the raw recruits all repeated of their war enthusiasm at the last moment and flunked, there would have still remained in line a body of men, all veterans, equal in numbers to the average field regiment on going into battle. It was next to impossible in 1864 to enlist fresh volunteers unless they knew they were to be led by veterans, and every veteran officer appointed in a new organization rallied around him scores of former comrades ready to try it over again under leadership which had been tested.

There were 34 field and line officers in the Thirty-first when it entered the Wilderness, April 6, 1864, and in less than 90 days, or before the close of July, 17 of them were struck dead in battle. The strength of the ranks was 965. Out of that identical roster 158 were killed and over 400 wounded before their one year of field service ended, and nearly 80 per cent of those casualties were made in the first three months. Another noticeable thing about this record is that it is that of a Ninth corps regiment, not of the solid Sixth, not of the brilliant Fifth nor the fighting Second, but of the Ninth. At the Wilderness on the morning of May 6, when General Warren, with the Fifth and Sixth corps, and Hancock, with the Second, were struggling ahead on the Orange Plank road and Turnpike, the Thirty-first marched out in General S. G. Griffin's brig

ESTABLISHED 1853.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

PARIS, MAINE, MARCH 27, 1894.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

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

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

SINGLE COPIES.

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

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

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ladies.
Bargains.
Noyes & Andrews' Blue Store.
Petition for Changes in Road in Rumford.
Petition for Discontinuance of Ferry in Rumford.
Petition for New County Road in Denmark and Fryeburg.
17 Probate Notices.
8 Insolvency Notices.
Wanted—Salesmen.
Parker's Hair Balsam.
Are You Consumptive?
Hindercorns.
We Want Men.
Eastman's Seeds.
For Sale.
For Sale or Exchange.
Our New Spring Stock.

NOT A CANDIDATE.

The friends of Ex-Postmaster Wardwell of Rumford Falls (and he has many) will regret to learn that he is not a candidate for county office as has been announced. The following letter explains itself:

To the Editors of Oxford Democrat:

An article recently appeared in the columns of the Lewiston Evening Journal announcing my name as a candidate for the nomination of Register of Deeds for the eastern district. This announcement was unauthorized as I am not a candidate for any county office.

Respectfully,
JOHN H. WARDWELL.

Rumford Falls, March 23d, 1894.

A NON-PARTISAN COURT.

A counting board which counts the votes and determines the result of an election may be composed entirely of members of one political party, and still be non-partisan in the "true sense"—that is, it may perform its duty honestly whatever the result; but when a legislature desires to pass a law making counting boards practically non-partisan, it wisely provides that both great parties shall have representatives upon the board.

A supreme court composed of eight men all taken from one political party may be in the "true sense" a non-partisan body; it is certainly vastly more likely to be above any feeling of party prejudice than is the counting board above spoken of; but however high the character and reputation of those judges, the stubborn fact would remain that they were all from one political party, and a time might come when that fact would cause serious dissatisfaction, accusations of partisanship, and possibly serious trouble. Questions once came before the supreme court of this state which involved the control of our state government; and on that occasion the presence and concurrence of one Democratic judge in a court otherwise composed of Republicans saved the eminently just decisions of that court from the charge of partisanship which might and would have been made against it if its members had all been of one political faith.

The application of these remarks is obvious. The death of Judge Libbey, the only Democrat on the bench of the Maine Supreme Court, leaves seven Republicans and a vacancy to be filled. Now Governor Cleaves will probably do as he thinks best about filling the vacancy; at least he ought to. But it has been suggested that the appointee should be a Democrat, and work in behalf of candidates in that party has already begun; and it is argued by some in opposition to that idea, that the governor should appoint no one because he is a Democrat or a Republican, but that he should appoint the best man regardless of party affiliations.

This would be good argument if ours were not a government of parties and if all men were not partisans. In practice, appointments to office of any kind are made from one party or the other; exceptions to this rule are rare and rarely possible. The governor can not if he would regard the man apart from his politics. There are in this case reasons given above why it is an advantage to have a Democrat appointed. While Governor Cleaves will undoubtedly do what he thinks best, we think he will fully appreciate these reasons and will appoint a Democrat.

HERE AND THERE.

The socialistic colony at Topolobampo, Mexico, has split in two and half of the colonists have gone off to found another colony elsewhere. About $2000 of the funds of the old colony mysteriously disappeared. The trouble with that colony or any other on the Bellamy principle is that it can't reconstruct human nature.

Neal Dow's birthday was observed in all parts of the world last Tuesday, and many were the congratulations sent to the hale old man. It must be pleasing to him to think that he has lived long enough to hear some words of praise for the good work he has done, instead of leaving the world at such an age that all the good men had to say of him should take the form of eulogy after his death.

The venerable Allen G. Thurman in his old age enjoys two very different kinds of reading. He reads, so it is said, French novels and the Congressional Record.

A gentleman, who has recently had experience in newspaper business, informed the Reporter that he was particularly struck with efforts made by various persons to get the editor to publish statements derogatory to other people against whom they entertain feelings of enmity. The experience of this editor is by no means exceptional. We have repeatedly been solicited to publish other people's enemies and to give it to them "red hot," but we respectfully decline the distinction, with thanks. We do not use the columns of the Reporter to punish our own enemies, if we know it, and we certainly do not propose to do it for other people.—Somerset Reporter.

Yet there are a surprising number of people who think it is the business of the paper, and an actual pleasure to it, to vent personal spite for the benefit of an "old subscriber"—or perhaps one who never took the paper at all; of course it makes no difference as to that. Everybody who has had any experience in the newspaper business understands the matter well.

The most impressive fact in connection with the sensational Pollard-Breckinridge case now absorbing public attention is that there are two parties to the affair, who have both sinned; that, as Mr. Shelby said in his opening, "Many men have done the same thing and been forgiven"—but a woman, never.

Another Homicide.

A Shooting Affray at Milton Plantation.

Geo. W. Ryerson Charged with Killing Joseph A. Stevens.

Important Testimony at the Inquest, and a Verdict Implicating Ryerson.

RUM DID IT.

Another shooting affray in the staid old county of Oxford; one man dead, and another under arrest charged with the killing.

The people of the county were shocked by the report that Joseph A. Stevens was shot in Milton Plantation last Wednesday afternoon, and died from his wounds late in the evening; and that George W. Ryerson of Milton was in custody charged with the killing.

George W. Ryerson lives in Milton Plantation, four or five miles in a northeasterly direction from the Milton post office. It was at his house that the affray occurred.

Joseph A. Stevens,

THE VICTIM,

was a young man of 19, who lived with his father, Freeman Stevens, in the town of Rumford, a distance of a mile and a half by the road from Ryerson's. It seems that Wednesday morning Stevens went to Ryerson's house, and together they went to the house of Sumner Sessions, where there is a young lady to whom Stevens has been paying attentions.

That potent Maine beverage, alcohol, was somewhat in evidence, and through its influence Ryerson became so obnoxious that Mrs. Sessions told Stevens she wished he would

TAKE RYERSON HOME

and take care of him, and he proceeded to carry out her request. They had some trouble on the way, and when they got to Ryerson's house it became more serious.

Just what the circumstances attending the shooting were can not be told with absolute certainty; but it seems that after the men got into the house they had words and clinched, and as the final result of the affair, a loaded gun which was kept hanging in the pantry was discharged. It was a muzzle-loading shot gun, loaded with a bullet. The bullet entered Stevens' body

IN THE ABDOMEN,

passing through the body from left to right a distance of some twelve inches. It did not come out, but lodged in sight, just inside the skin.

Dr. Stuart of Rumford was summoned and removed the ball, and expressed the hope that it would not prove fatal, but it did. The time of the shooting was about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and Stevens died at 11 that night.

The only persons present besides the parties, who saw any or all of the affray, were Ryerson's wife, his daughter, a girl in her teens, and a child. To the first neighbors who arrived, Mrs. Ryerson stated that her husband shot Stevens, and that Stevens had done nothing while there at the house to give him provocation for the act. The word given out by the members of the family who summoned the neighbors near and far was also that "Father has shot Joe Stevens."

After the shooting, Ryerson remained at home, and when the next forenoon Deputy Sheriff Wormell drove up after him he was dressed and shaved and voluntarily announced himself ready to go.

As soon as the news got out there was

NO LACK OF OFFICERS

ready to take hold of the matter. Thursday morning a brother of the deceased went to Bethel and swore out a warrant for Ryerson's arrest, which was placed in the hands of Deputy Sheriff Alvan B. Godwin for service. Godwin immediately started out.

In the meantime, Deputy Sheriff Wormell, who had gone to South Paris on the early train, was notified by telegraph from Bryant's Pond. He took the forenoon train back to Bryant's Pond, and went from there by team to Ryerson's, a distance of eight or nine miles, took Ryerson to Bethel on the afternoon train, and lodged him in the lockup.

Coroners E. B. Goddard of Bethel and F. H. Bartlett of Rumford were notified and both made arrangements for an inquest; but Mr. Bartlett arriving first, took charge of the body, and Mr. Goddard did not go. County Attorney Smith was also notified, but not in season to get there that day, and it was found impracticable to open the inquest until 10 o'clock A. M. Friday.

THE INQUEST.

The inquest was opened Friday forenoon at the Ryerson house, before Coroner F. H. Bartlett of Rumford. A jury was empaneled consisting of Henry Davis, Foreman, Daniel A. Coffin, Valentine Glines, E. A. Farnum, L. D. Hopkins and George E. Brown.

Below is given a summary of the most important testimony. Not all the witnesses nor all their testimony are given, but only the most essential parts.

ADELAIDE A. RYERSON,

wife of George W. Ryerson, testified that Ryerson and Stevens went up to Sumner Sessions's and Edwin Abbott's. When they got home Joe went in and lay down in the front room. My husband came in and said, "Marm, Joe has misused me." He says, "The son of a bitch has got to leave my house." Joe came right out and said, "I won't stand that from my father." Then they clinched here (the inquest was held in the same room) and went into the buttery, when my husband said, "Joe, you leave my house." Joe said, "I won't, I have done nothing to leave your house for." That was all there was to it until they fired, and who done that I know nothing at all about.

After the shooting they had a clinch, and Joe had hold of the end of the gun. After the clinch they came on to me, and I looked up and said, "Joe, your coat is all afire." Joe went out and lay down in the dooryard, and I took a dish of water and put out the fire.

The rest of Mrs. Ryerson's testimony was a review of the circumstances preceding and following the shooting. She said she did not see anything but that the men were all pleasant when they came into the house. She had no conversation with Stevens about the shooting after it occurred.

TENA M. RYERSON,

daughter of George W. Ryerson, some 14 years of age, testified that she was in the room until the men clinched, when she ran out. Her testimony as to the part of the affray which she witnessed was substantially the same as her mother's.

DR. J. W. STUART

described his treatment of the wound, and testified that Stevens died from internal hemorrhage, caused by the bullet wound.

OTIS HOWE,

postmaster at Rumford, testified to being summoned Wednesday afternoon by Ryerson's daughter and going to Ryerson's house with Dr. Stuart. Went in and looked at the wound, then came out where Ryerson was. He said he had shot Joe Stevens. I stayed with him most of the time for the next three hours.

Q. What explanation of the affair did he make to you? A. He said Joe had abused him up to Sumner Sessions's that afternoon, took him down and choked him. After that George told Joe he couldn't abuse him any more, and if he didn't leave his house and leave him alone he would shoot him. At the same time he said he started for the buttery for his gun. He said he took his gun down and cocked it and said Joe started for him and said, "You damned son of a bitch, you dareasn't shoot anything." He said at the same time he (Ryerson) pulled the trigger and shot him, and Stevens fell right on to the floor.

I asked Ryerson where he stood when he shot Stevens, and he said in the buttery. I asked him how near Joe was to the muzzle of the gun, and he said he should think three feet.

He made some conversation concerning a confession, but it was not reduced to writing.

Later, up stairs, he said that he had shot Joe—meant to kill him. Told me the gun was loaded last fall for deer, and he had tried to fire it off several times. I told him where the bullet hit Stevens, and he said, "I am glad of it, I wish it had hit his damned heart." Mrs. Ryerson told him he ought to have known better. He said she ought not to go back on him on account of a pension, and said it was not the first time he had fired at people.

T. BRADLEY STEVENS,

brother of the deceased, testified to a conversation with Joe after he was shot. He said George had shot him; said he had no cause at all, he had not injured him at all. Said he went to Sumner Sessions's and George was quarrelsome there, and he had a squabble to get him home. He thought George was all right when they got back, and he went into the front room and lay down. (Reports the remarks made substantially as Mrs. Ryerson did.) He said then George took his hammer and came at him. He said if he could not drive him out with that he had something he could, and went and got his gun. He said he did not have any thought of his shooting him, if he had he could have got away.

Witness described finding Ryerson in the hay mow, after his conversation with his brother, and testified that during the evening Ryerson said he shot him and intended to.

ADDISON W. HARLOW,

a near neighbor, testified that Ryerson said he shot Stevens and he meant to; he was going to defend his own home. He made the remark to me. He was somewhat intoxicated.

VIRGIL D. COLE

testified to hearing Ryerson remark that he "fired to kill." The remark was made to no one in particular.

The testimony of the other witnesses related to the attendant circumstances, and had little bearing upon the question of intentional shooting.

The members of the household all testified that the usual place of keeping the gun was on some pegs over the shelves in the buttery.

THE VERDICT.

The jury returned a verdict

"That said Joseph A. Stevens of Rumford in the County of Oxford came to his death by a bullet wound on March 21st, between 2 and 3 o'clock, P. M., fired by George W. Ryerson with a shot gun."

RYERSON'S STORY.

A representative of the Democrat was admitted to the lock-up by Officer Barker during the evening after Ryerson's arrest. The prisoner was reclining upon his bunk, with his legs shackled. He says he is 48, but is a young looking man of his age. He did not appear particularly depressed, and, was perfectly willing to tell his story, which was as follows:

"My name is George W. Ryerson. I am 48 years old. I live in Milton, 4 miles from the post office. Have a wife and six children.

"Joe Stevens came to my house about 10 o'clock Wednesday morning. He had two pints of alcohol, and was pretty drunk when he got there. He called me out into the shed and I drank with him. We stayed there until we drank up one pint. Then I hitched up and carried him up to Sumner Sessions's, where his girl is. He said he would stay there, but when we got there he said he was coming back with me."

At this point Ryerson sat up on the bunk, and as the shackles clanked upon the floor remarked jocosely: "I ain't used to wearing bracelets, and can't handle them very well." Continuing his story:

"After we got started back he said he was going to drive, and he took the reins out of my hands and knocked me into the bottom of the sleigh, and beat me all the way down home.

"When we got down home I jumped out and ran into the house and he followed me. He clinched me, and threw me on the floor and struck me. I got away from him and ran into the buttery. He followed me and clinched me again, and then we both grabbed the gun, which hung overhead. In the squabble, I don't know whether the gun hit against the chimney which projects into the room, or how it was, but any way, it went off, and went into him."

"What kind of a gun was it?"

"A shot gun, loaded with a bullet that I put in for deer last winter.

"That's all there is to it," concluded Ryerson, "and as long as I've got to stay here to-light, I guess I'll make myself comfortable," and he took off his vest and hung it up, lighted his pipe and settled back for a comfortable smoke.

In answer to a question he declared that he and Stevens had never had any trouble before.

A night in the lock-up considerably lessened the cheerfulness of Ryerson's spirits. Friday morning the last lingering effects of the "split" had disappeared, and, beginning to realize his situation, he was dejected and unhappy.

Ryerson is described by those acquainted with him as "a good fellow when he's all right, but ugly as the devil when he has a lot of rum aboard."

WHERE PROHIBITION HASN'T PROHIBITED.

The section around the scene of this tragedy is given by neighbors at some distance the name of having been recently the scene of several broils and "high jinks" of one kind or another, inspired by the ardent that is supposed not to be sold in Maine.

RYERSON'S HEARING.

Ryerson was given a hearing before Trial Justice Rich at Bethel Monday forenoon. The hearing was held at Pattee's Hall to accommodate the crowd. Ryerson had at first announced his intention to waive examination and come to jail to await the action of the grand jury; but he finally decided to let the state put in its evidence. The hearing opened Monday forenoon. The state called six witnesses. The hearing will probably occupy the entire day at least.

As the old saying goes, "It's a wise child that knows its own father." It must be a funny kind of a man who doesn't know his own child. A gentleman in Bangor is the fortunate "daddy" of a beautiful baby girl and whose mamma had taken her to a photographer's in that city to have her darling's picture taken. She requested her husband to call and obtain the proofs, which he did. After looking over some hundred or more he finally selected half a dozen babe's, but on arriving home his better half took exceptions to his choice and quietly informed him that they were the wrong ones. The episode leaked out and he is doing the customary "setting 'em up" among his friends.

An anti-cigarette reformer told the Massachusetts legislature the other day that in a certain high school the girls were more addicted to the use of cigarettes than the boys. When asked where that school was she said it was in Maine, but though urged would not tell what school it was.

Statistics compiled by Col. Farrington, clerk of the Maine railroad commissioners, show that the Maine Central enjoys great freedom from accidents compared with the railroads of the country generally. This fact is to be attributed largely to care in management.

It is understood that New London will have to bid so high to get the Bath Iron Works that, as between New London and Bath, it is likely the works will stay in Maine.

One of the first acts of the new Republican city government in Augusta was to close the liquor agency established by the Democratic government last year.

SOUTH PARIS.

Golden Cross to-night.

Wilbur Farrar has sold his meat business to his brother Walter.

Dr. J. W. Davis visited Bethel the past week.

High school commences the coming Wednesday.

Will Porter has improved his store with a coat of paint. He is to put in a new soda fountain to-day, Monday.

N. D. Bolster has had a new hard wood floor put in his store, and will make other needed repairs.

The Oxford County optician who has *studied and earned four diplomas from the best optical colleges*, and has had the longest practical experience of any, is our Dr. S. Richards. He attracts patients from a large section of country and he never fails to give unlimited satisfaction.

Ninety-four tickets were sold at this station and sixty-six at West Paris for the excursion, Saturday. Those who attended the Rebekah Lodge report a grand entertainment.

Easter Sunday services at the Congregational church. Eight candidates were baptized and admitted to membership. The church was handsomely decorated, and the pastor preached a sermon appropriate to the occasion. He paid a glowing tribute to the memory of those members of the congregation who have departed in the last year. In the evening an interesting program was carried out by the Sabbath School.

The South Paris minstrels will give an entertainment at New Hall next Friday evening, March 30. All lovers of music should not fail to attend, as all are first-class musicians. This troupe have not traveled very extensively, but intend to do so hereafter. Come and see what the boys can do and give them a good send-off. Tickets for full grown people, weighing from one hundred to five hundred pounds, 15 cents. Lighter weights and children under fifteen, 10 cents.

W. P. Maxim and Allie Williams are putting in short distance telephones. They contemplate putting in a circuit, connecting the railroad station with the sled factory and some place at Market Square and thence to A. C. Jones' machine shop. Why not run it to Paris Hill, so that we could communicate with the people at the Hub?

The South Paris high school will commence Wednesday, March 28. The other schools of the village will commence Tuesday, April 2.

Mrs. J. R. Bennett is in Boston this week, attending the openings and buying spring goods. Miss Lillie Stearns will attend the store in her absence.

Easter Sunday was observed by the different churches with appropriate services. Five were baptized and nine taken in as members at the Methodist church.

L. S. Billings gains very slowly.

Eva Richardson and Rose Swett went to Kent's Hill last week to attend the spring term there.

TALK OF THE STATE.

A work train on the Maine Central struck a section man's hand car, which should not have been on the track, near Newport Monday morning. Engineer Fred V. Wing was so badly hurt that he died soon after. The damage to rolling stock was small.

The town of Damariscotta voted at its annual meeting to authorize the selectmen to contract for a hydrant service at an annual rental of one thousand dollars. Water will be brought from a pond two miles out, under a charter obtained last year.

The town of Waldoboro, which has heretofore refused to sell its interest in the Knox and Lincoln Railroad with the other towns along the line, and tried hard to prevent the trade from being consummated, has at last decided to fall in line, and voted to dispose of the town's interest on the same terms accepted by the other towns in 1890.

John Avery of Searsport, was stabbed in several places on his arm and shoulder Sunday night. The deed, he says, was done by his father, aged nearly 80 years. John was in Belfast Monday to get a warrant for the arrest of his father, but Judge Rogers would not issue a warrant as he believes the old man to be insane, and ordered that he be examined.

Mrs. Sarah M. Blackwell, aged 70, was found Tuesday morning in a dying condition on the doorstep of her home in Waterville. She had wandered from the house during the night into a brook, either in her sleep or intentionally, her night clothes were drenched and she was frozen when found. She lived only a few minutes after being found. The coroner was summoned, but deemed an inquest unnecessary.

THE ART SERIES.

Portfolio No. 13 will appear this week and will contain the following photographs:

The Vision of Joan of Arc.
General View of Marseilles.
Longchamps Palace, Marseilles,
Monument of the Duke of Brunswick at Geneva.
"The Blessing," by Compte.
South Willow Canon, Creede, Colorado.
St. Peter's church at Avignon, France.
Festival of St. Roch, an old custom in South France.
"Whom Did You See? Speak, Child! Speak."
Emperor's Palace, Berlin, Germany.
Royal Palace of Schloss, Berlin, Germany.
Palace of the Crown Prince, Berlin, Germany.
The Castle-Bridge, Berlin.
The Brandenburg Gate, Berlin, Germany.
Luther Monument, Dresden, Germany.
Gutenberg House, Strasburg, Germany.
Emperor William I, Moltke and Bismarck at the siege of Paris.
The Congress of Berlin, 1878.
Theatre Platz, Wiesbaden.
Maximilian Street, Munich, Germany.
Caub and Oberwesel, Germany.
Next week, Germany, Holland, etc.

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. 13.

Coupon No. 13.

NUMBERS CHANGE EACH WEEK

☞ Send or bring this Coupon, together with ten cents, and you will receive Portfolio No. 13 of "THE WORLD AND ITS PEOPLE BY SUNLIGHT."

See particulars above.

NORWAY.

Judge C. F. Whitman was confined to the house this week with a cold.

Dr. C. E. Walker has moved back on to his farm.

Otto Schauer has purchased Charles Jackson's house near the tannery. Mr. Jackson has moved to Auburn.

Judge Whitman will deliver the Memorial Day address at Stoneham and Lovell this year.

A very large bicycle wheel has been suspended over Main Street nearly opposite the post office as a sign for bicycle trade.

George W. Locke has been appointed truant officer in place of A. P. Burnell resigned. We think the municipal officers have made a first class appointment.

On Thursday forenoon at the Norway municipal court rooms the hearing on the county building contest was continued. Stenographer, Charles O. Barrows of Portland; for the county, Hon. A. E. Herrick of Bethel and S. S. Stearns, Esq., of Norway; for the opposition, Hon. J. P. Swasey of Canton and Hon. O. H. Hersey of Buckfield.

A fine new stock of clothing, hats and furnishings at Noyes & Andrews' Blue Store, Norway, Me.

Sergt. Moses P. Stiles, who was recently elected captain of Company D., 1st Regiment, N. G. S. M., has been ordered to Augusta to attend a meeting of the Board of Examination at the Adjutant General's office Wednesday, March 28th, at 10 o'clock, A. M. There are about twelve officers elect who will attend the meeting at that time for examination.

Deputy Sheriff Addison E. True of Mechanic Falls was in town this week with other officers for the purpose, it is supposed, of finding the persons who broke into a car on the Grand Trunk Railway. The matter is kept very still but at the same time is being carefully handled by the corporation we understand.

Applicants for the position made vacant by the death of Judge Libbey are numerous.

W. E. Bosserman is the new clerk at the Noyes drug store. He commenced work Monday.

C. F. Frost of West Medford visited his family this week. He is working for A. C. Greene who was formerly in trade here.

Seward S. Stearns, Grand King, visited the chapter this week.

Joseph Durbin was before the Norway Municipal Court Tuesday charged with intoxication. Fined $3.00 and costs taxed at $15.17. He was arrested by Deputy Sheriff James Tucker at West Paris. Durbin had a grip containing about three gallons of alcohol when arrested.

Gents' shoes for $1.25, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00 at Smiley shoe store opposite Elm House, Norway, Maine, E. N. Swett, manager.

Alonzo Edwards has gone into business at the E. C. Thompson store on Beal Street.

Dr. Bailey, veterinary of Portland, was called to Benj. Tucker's Saturday in consultation with Dr. E. C. Walker relative to the health of Tucker's cows. They were found free from disease.

Surveyor Millett worked the road machine on Main Street cutting up the ice one day this week. It was a good job.

Mr. Marston of the shoe firm of B. F. Spinney & Co. was in town this week.

J. K. Chase, the Oxford photographer and Globe reporter, has moved to Norway.

The Norway W. C. T. U. observed the 90th birthday of Neal Dow at Union Hall, March 20th, during the afternoon and evening.

At the annual meeting of the Norway Savings Bank Monday evening the following were elected trustees: C. S. Tucker, F. H. Noyes, F. A. Danforth, C. N. Tubbs, C. L. Hathaway, Horace Cole and C. F. Ridlon.

One of the freight cars on the Grand Trunk was broken into on its way from Portland to Norway and a large amount of goods billed to parties here stolen. A consignment of boots and shoes to Smith & Flood was overhauled by the thieves and a part of the goods carried off. There is no clue to the robbers, but Detective C. M. Wormell of Bethel has been sent for to look up the case. It is one of the most open and barefaced burglaries which has taken place in this vicinity. It is not known where the breaking occurred but it was probably at South Paris.

Get your custom tailoring done at Noyes & Andrews' Blue Store, Norway, Maine.

At the annual assembly of Oxford Council, R. and S. M., held Friday evening, March 23rd, the following officers were elected:

S. S. Stearns, T. I. M.
A. N. French, M. D., D. M.
Geo. Holmes, P. C. of W.
C. S. Tucker, Treas.
H. D. Smith, Secy.

County Attorney Smith was at Milton Plantation Thursday and Friday, at the inquest held by F. H. Bartlett, coroner.

James Smith of the firm of Smith & Flood visited Boston this week to purchase a stock of boots and shoes.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Whittier of Newton, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Eben Marston of Portland, were in town this week to attend the the funeral of Benj. Marston.

A. E. Delano of this place died very suddenly Friday morning. He retired Thursday night as well as usual, rested well all night. He woke at about five, A. M., and complained of a pain in his back. He requested his wife to rub his back; Mrs. Delano at once got up and dressed and upon turning to the bed found her husband dead. Mr. Delano was about forty-four. He has not been in excellent health for some time. He was a prominent townsman and will be greatly missed. He leaves a widow and six small children.

ANSWER TO ENIGMA.
(Published last week.)

A stitch in time saves nine.

(Answered by Lizzie E. Ryerson, Paris, aged 12.)

The State Board of Trade met in Portland last week, and had a profitable meeting. In the course of business a resolution was presented expressing the opinion that the seignorage bill was dangerous and should be vetoed, but it was finally ruled out of order as verging on partisan politics, which are tabooed by the rules of the board. A resolution was passed expressing it as the sense of the board that the employment of the convict labor of the state on the highways should be tried soon, as at least an experiment.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

I have for sale or exchange
1 Yoke Oxen.
1 Pair Work Horses and Harnesses.
1 Open Buggy.
1 Top Buggy.
1 Phaeton.
Will be sold cheap for cash or good note.
Call or address
N. G. ELDER,
Residence No. 4 Hill. P. O. South Paris, Me.

The seeds that succeed
Are the seeds that you need.

Eastman's Seeds

Have brought success to thousands;
Will bring success to you.
Catalogue free if you mention this paper.

The Eastman Seed Co., East Sumner, Me.

Notice of Second Meeting of Creditors in Insolvency.

To the creditors of JOHN P. PENLEY, of Paris 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 18th day of Apr., 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 21st day of Mar., A. D. 1894.

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 ALBION P. MARSH of Dixfield, 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 18th day of Apr., 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 21st day of Mar., A. D. 1894.

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

TOWN ELECTIONS.

GRAFTON.

Moderator, Sumner P. Davis.
Clerk, A. F. Brooks.
Selectmen, J. W. Chapman, Sumner P. Davis, Julius H. Farrar.
Treasurer, Rufus Farrar, Jr.
Collector, A. F. Brooks.
S. S. Committee, Rufus Farrar, Jr., Otis W. Brooks, Sumner P. Davis.
Road Commissioners, Rufus Farrar, Jr., J. W. Chapman.

LINCOLN PLANTATION.

Moderator, J. W. Clark.
Clerk, R. A. Storey.
Assessors, R. A. Storey, W. J. Buckham, Elias Bennett.
Treasurer, J. C. Bean.
Collector, R. S. Bean.
S. S. Committee, R. A. Storey, John Olson, J. W. Clark.
Road Commissioner, H. G. Bennett.

MAGALLOWAY PLANTATION.

Moderator, W. L. Pickett.
Clerk, H. W. Pickett.
Treasurer, W. L. Pickett.
Assessors, Lewis Leavitt, M. D. Sturtevant, P. C. Ripley.
Collector, M. C. Linnell.
Highway Surveyor, M. D. Sturtevant.
S. S. Committee, Lewis Leavitt, M. D. Sturtevant, P. C. Ripley.

BORN.

In Norway, Mar. 20, to the wife of D. A. Watson, a daughter.
In Waterford, Mar. 15, to the wife of Charles W. Gammon, a daughter.
In Peru, Mar. 15, to the wife of M. Hall, a son.

MARRIED.

In Peru, Mar. 19, by A. K. Stearns, Esq., Mr. Charles Clark and Miss Bessie Bailif, both of Peru.
In Bridgton, Mar. 10, by David P. Chaplin, Esq., Orlando V. Plaisted of Bridgton, and Mary Redlon of Sweden.
In South Carthage, Mar. 12, by Rev. G. W. Gould, Willard I. White of Rumford Falls, and Flora M. Maxwell of South Carthage.
In Woodstock, Mar. 19, by Alden Chase, Esq., Mr. George W. Q. Perham and Miss Cora J. Sanborn, both of Woodstock.

DIED.

In Bethel, Mar. 22, Mrs. Mary Gordon, widow of the late Dr. Charles Gordon, aged 61 years.
In Lovell, Mar. 21, Mrs. Caroline F. Harriman, aged 77 years.
In Bethel, Mar. 15, Mrs. Carrie, wife of J. Herbert Carter, aged 29 years and 8 days.
In Gilead, Mar. 12, Mrs. Abigail, wife of the late Luther Stiles, aged 91 years.
In Hartford, Mar. 19, Mrs. Atwood Ames, aged 71 years.
In Malden, Mass., Mar. 18, Miss Lottie M. Webber, aged 28.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Mar., A. D. 1894.

William F. Brown, Administrator on the estate of ELIZABETH S. BROWN, late of Bethel, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

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

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

Notice of Second Meeting of Creditors in Insolvency.

To the creditors of GEORGE B. STAPLES of Canton, 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 18th day of Apr., 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 21st day of Mar., A. D. 1894.

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

WANTED.—Salesmen, traveling or local, salary or commission as preferred. Outfit free. Address A. H. Herendeen & Co., Nurserymen, Geneva, N. Y.

(This is the way it is done. You can easily learn.)

WE WANT MEN!

TO SELL OUR

Apple Trees and other Nursery Stock.

Write at once for terms.

HOMER N. CHASE & Co.,

AUBURN, - MAINE.

FOR SALE.

One of the best farms in Fryeburg, containing seventy acres of good intervale land. Buildings excellent. Situation fine.

For full particulars address,

NETTIE J. WILEY,
105 Middle Street,
Portland, Me.

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

OTIS N. BRAY, late of Paris,

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

Mar. 20, 1894. JERE H. WINSLOW.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for said County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1894.

Whereas, Grace A. Smith has filed a petition for the appointment of Geo. H. Gleason as guardian of Gertrude N. Elwell of Mexico, with the custody of the person of the said minor.

ORDERED, That said petitioner give notice of the foregoing petition by publishing this abstract of said petition with the order of the Court thereon for three weeks successively prior to the third Tuesday of April, in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County, that any person interested therein may then and there appear.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Mar., A. D. 1894.

Frances E. Chase, named Executrix in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of SALLY BENSON, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris in said County, on the third Tuesday of Apr. next, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and that Frances E. Chase be appointed executrix.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—Attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Mar., A. D. 1894.

Frank O. Partington, Executor on the estate of LEONARD C. FULLER late of Hebron, in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

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

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Mar., A. D. 1894.

On the petition of D. A. Coffin of Bethel, praying for the appointment of Daniel A. Coffin of Bethel, administrator of the estate of George H. Webber, late of Rumford in said County of Oxford, deceased:

ORDERED, that notice of the foregoing petition be published for three weeks successively, prior to the third Tuesday of Apr., A. D. 1894, in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

South Paris.

A Man Can't Fix a Watch

PROPERLY who has never learned the trade. The average jeweler is not a watchmaker, but he

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 o'clock P. M. Prayer Meetings Thursday Evenings at 7 o'clock P. M.

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

Repairs are in progress upon the Baptist vestry.

March won't owe us anything when he leaves us.

Thomas S. Bridgham, Esq., of Buckfield, was at the Hill last Saturday.

Good rooms for students who wish to board themselves, at Mrs. Mason's.

Rev. Mr. Wedge has accepted an invitation to deliver the Memorial Day address at Canton.

Miss Eliza Butterfield has gone to Haverhill, Mass., for a visit of several weeks to her sister, Mrs. Chase.

Mrs. Col. Eustis and children of Dixfield and Mrs. Wm. B. Edwards of South Paris visited relatives at the Hill last Thursday.

Master Augustus Hersey, son of O. H. Hersey of Buckfield, walked over from his home to visit his father at the Hubbard House last week.

The supervisor of schools would like to meet the inhabitants of the old Hill District, No. 9, at the school house Tuesday evening, at 7:30.

The way criminal business is accumulating, there seems to be a possibility that the grand jury may be summoned to attend the May term of court.

Rev. Mr. Wedge, while in his orchard one day last week, felt the breath of a stray shot from a gun, which went so near his face that he doesn't like to think of the narrowness of the escape.

Will Twitchell says he sells oranges all winter for nothing for the sake of making money on his banana trade. The banana business is just beginning for this year; so his harvest is just beginning, and he can afford to be liberal—as he is.

The supervisor would like to meet the inhabitants of the following old school districts at the school houses in the several districts:

Wednesday, March 28, 10 A. M., Bolster.
Wednesday, March 28, 2 P. M., Biscoe.
Wednesday, March 28, 3:30 P. M., Porter.
Thursday, March 29, 10 A. M., Stearns.

Rev. Mr. Wedge is taking his three weeks' vacation. There was no preaching service at the Baptist church Sunday, and will be none next Sunday. Sunday School at 11 o'clock, and meeting in the evening led by W. E. Twitchell. Preaching the next Sunday, April 8, by Mr. Herrick of Hebron Academy.

The selectmen have posted notice that they will be in session at their office on the second day of April to receive lists of their assessable property from the property holders of the town, who are required to bring in such lists. But there is no listing law, and the posting of such a notice doesn't have a very powerful moral effect.

A number of friends from the Hill and some from Bethel ate maple sugar, and some of them ate a good dinner, with S. P. Stearns and family last Tuesday. It was Mr. Stearns' birthday, but the guests had not been notified of that fact, and did not go prepared to observe it in the manner which is invariably acceptable. It was also Neal Dow's birthday, but as Mr. Stearns remarked, that was entirely a secondary consideration. The traveling was about the worst that ever was, but the enjoyment of the day was sufficient to make up for all that.

The winter term of Paris Hill Academy closed last Monday evening with one of the best school entertainments we have been favored with here. Teachers and scholars had worked well on the preparations, and the result was gratifying. Mr. and Mrs. Edgecomb deserve much credit for their efforts in connection with the entertainment, as well as for the success of the term of school, and the excellent training of Miss Mayo was apparent in the elocutionary features of the evening. The feature which "took" most with the audience was the number entitled "Patriotism in a Nutshell", in which four young men individually delivered orations at the same time. Of course the comedy element was most conspicuous to the audience, but it was nevertheless of considerable practical value to the participants. The financial feature of the evening was also a success, in spite of wind and mud.

JOHN'S LETTER.

A sprained ankle is better than nothing. That is what we have. But we are trying to get rid of it and are succeeding admirably with a compress and cold water mingled with salt.

Have just received a letter from J. G. Record, Kampeska, N. D. He brags of the country, as usual, and compares it, or rather contrasts it, with Maine, and to Maine's disadvantage. He also brags of his neighbors, and claims that they are more sympathetic than Eastern neighbors. Doubted. Contrary minded. "'Tis a vote that they are not." "March 12. Snow all gone. Thermometer 60° in the shade. Wheat, 45 cents per bushel; barley 25; oats 22; corn 32; hay $2 a ton in the stack. Have 7 horses; 1 colt; 4 cows; 2 yearlings; 200 bushels seed wheat, 100 bushels flaxseed. Will sow 150 acres to flax, 65 to wheat, 25 to oats, barley and corn. Raised last year 1175 bushels of wheat; 750 bushels of flax seed; 300 bushels of oats and barley. Times hard, but we don't go hungry." Well, J. G., I don't see the necessity for it with 750 bushels of flaxseed.

Just had a letter from a landlord in Denmark. He brags, too, of his pair of new teeth. He can mash anything from peanuts to gum rubber, but he can't spit through them and "that's the humor of it", as Shakespeare says. The landlord is a blacksmith by trade, but he didn't make the teeth himself but let out the job to another Smith. Dr. Smith. Store teeth are superior in many ways to the pegs that nature pushed into the human jaw when the jaw was yet tender. When they ache they can be removed without affliction. Why, we have sneezed ours out many a time, but we can't spit through them. The only drawback.

Glad to know the names of those who write the items. Would like to see their pictured faces, but probably never shall unless they use Burdock Blood Bitters and are snatched from a horrible death.

Friend Tilton and wife have returned from a short visit to Bethel.

Quarterly meeting last Sabbath. Brother Hannaford preached in the afternoon and the Elder in the evening. Brother Hannaford isn't losing his faculties worth a cent. I wouldn't feel it an infliction if he should be sent here the coming year. There is love and to spare in old bachelors' hearts, and don't you forget it, my dear. "Love is the fulfilling of the law." There's a marked difference between love and lust, you understand.

A temperance meeting was held at the Baptist house Sabbath evening. Brother Lawrence preached a good solid sermon in the forenoon, as usual. JOHN.

THE POLANDS RAIDED AGAIN.

Last Thursday Deputy Sheriff True of Mechanic Falls, Constable W. R. Farris of Oxford, and a posse of men, seventeen in all, made a raid upon the premises of the somewhat noted Polands of Oxford, and made a thorough search. A hard day's work resulted in the discovery of a large quantity of carpenter's tools, cow bells, wheels, hand sleds, robes, etc., all identified by some of the searching party as their property. More business for the lawyers.

POSTAL.

The post office at Rumford Falls will be raised to the presidential class April 1st. That isn't bad for an office that was established only twenty-one months since, within three months after the first building was erected in the "city."

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

ANDOVER.

Another snow storm; this time about five inches which is thankfully received by those who have more sledding to do.

John Wyman has taken the job to haul the wood at the South Arm, about 200 cords.

The Andover Dramatic Club gave the drama "The Spy of Gettysburg" with the following cast of characters:

General Meade,	Owen Lovejoy.
Harry Lenox,	Malcolm Gregg.
Maj. Timothy Tapley,	Lewis Ripley.
Uncle Moses Mulvey,	George Andrews.
Cyrus Blackburn,	Chas. Ripley.
Solomon,	Tom French.
Capt. Warren,	W. S. Newhall.
Jenison,	C. W. Burditt.
Mabel Meredith,	Mrs. Maude Melcher.
Lottie Evans,	Miss Nellie Ripley.
Mrs. Moses Mulvey,	Miss Minnie French.

Their parts were well performed. I will not attempt to describe each individual talent least I may do an injustice, suffice it to say, however, the audience was well pleased. At the close the home minstrel club gave an exhibition of their wit and wisdom much to the pleasure of the audience. Tom French, the leading spirit, was encored for his clog dancing. I ought to mention with a big word of praise the vocal music rendered by the young ladies. The duet by Misses French and Poor was good, also the solos by Miss Alice Poor and Miss Jennie Mitchell were well received. The hall was crowded. The proceeds amounted to about $56.

Fred Russell was united in marriage March 19th.

H. O. Burditt returned from Portland Saturday.

Rev. Mr. Norcross has been in Portland for several days. This church held a young people's meeting in the morning in his absence.

The Methodists will hold their annual fair on Wednesday, the 28th.

SWEDEN.

Wheels are again in fashion and the fields are nearly bare.

Several of our maple sugar makers think the sap isn't so sweet as usual this year.

The timber on the banks of the Kezar has started down river.

Charley Evans and Hugh Smart have changed colts.

Miss Alice Osgood, while visiting friends in this vicinity, had an attack of erysipelas in the foot and was obliged to return home as an invalid.

About one hundred and fifty were present at the snow ball party at town hall, March 16th, it being the last night of dancing school. Music was furnished by H. A. Farrington, the teacher, and Mrs. John Kimball, organist. An oyster supper was served at intermission.

The bad traveling prevented many from attending the concert at Lovell Tuesday evening.

A donation for Rev. Wm. Gowell at C. W. Bennett's the 22d.

WEST PERU.

Married, March 19th, 1894, by A. E. Stearns, Esq., Mr. Charles Clark and Miss Bessie Bailiff, both of Peru.

Mrs. Evelyn Knight and sister with J. A. Greenleaf and sons, of Auburn, are visiting Mrs. Knight's daughter, Mrs. F. Demeritt.

L. M. Knight is on the gain.

Mrs. B. A. Austin of Auburn is visiting her father, Wm. Burgess.

The ferry boat is running again on the 22d. The ice has gone without doing any damage so far.

Bern McIntire has arrived from the West; been away seven months. He said he had not had but one and a half months' work and did not get anything for that. He says the state of Maine is good enough for him.

The abutment of the bridge at West Peru caved in on the night of the 20th so as to stop travel for a couple of days.

B. L. Rowe says cash after the first of April or no sale.

Mostly wheels now.

Sleighing gone but it will come again before the first of May.

Elbridge Smith has moved back to Franklin and Charles Smith has moved into the E. G. Austin house.

Morris Burgess of Auburn is at his grandfather's, Wm. Burgess's, working.

Will Phinney and Milo Morrill still furnish some of the necessaries of life to people at Rumford Falls.

HANOVER.

Charles Sampson's leaders broke away from the team last Saturday and ran pretty sharp as far as the post office, where they changed sides, the off horse taking the near side, and his whiffletree caught on the end of the post office steps taking a part of the same with them. They ran as far as H. A. Staples' grist mill, where they were stopped and returned to their owner with even a few scratches.

School meetings have gone out of fashion now, but we see the wood is already in the yard for District No. 3.

J. B. Roberts has some very nice secretaries of new designs which he is selling at a low price.

The usual number of P. E. I. boys are about town.

Our eastern mail goes on wheels, but our western mail on runners yet.

On account of the bad roads and crossing the river, Nettie Stevens and Lila Howe from Rumford Corner are boarding at H. N. Howe's.

Blanche Ripley is at Channing Frost's.

Vaccination is now in order. "Don't touch my arm."

Percy Bartlett of Bethel, who has been attending school, is now sick at Charles Simpson's.

A slight scare among the scholars the past week. Blanche Russell was sick and thought to have the measles, but only proved to be the effects of vaccination.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

Mrs. Clara Reed is visiting friends in this place.

Cyrus Cobb is stopping at Dr. J. F. Putnam's.

Mrs. W. A. Wyman is sick with a lung trouble. She is under Dr. Binford's care.

Lee and Fremont Abbott are repairing their mill; hope they will soon be ready to saw.

MASON.

Rev. Mr. Bounds of Newry exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Richmond last Sunday. He gave us a very interesting discourse.

The neighbors turned out last Friday, cut and hauled a nice pile of wood for Herbert Whitman, who has been sick all winter. Mr. Whitman was very much pleased, and wishes to express his thanks to those so kindly remembering him.

Mrs. S. B. Mason visited her grandson, Greer Merrill, last week. Greer is very low, and his friends have but little hopes of his recovery.

Dayton Merrill has been improving the few days of good going drawing his birch from this town to West Bethel.

Mr. Donahue has bought a nice cow.

Charles Coffin of Bryant's Pond was in town last Sunday. He is to move here soon.

People in this vicinity are calling this a good sap season.

WILSON'S MILLS.

D. C. & E. E. Bennett have finished their contract and moved out of the woods; also Fred Taylor.

S. Ferguson finished his job Saturday and started for home Sunday.

H. E. Ellingwood and E. Hamill went up the river Wednesday to their logging camps.

Geo. Bearce, of the firm of Bearce & Wilson of Lewiston, accompanied by L. Clark of Berlin, came up Thursday.

RUMFORD.

Dance and box supper at the hall, March 21st.

Stevens Bros. report a poor run of sap.

Mr. Tuttle has taken the Andover stage teams across the river to remain till the river is clear of ice. It is now unsafe for heavy teams.

Otis Howe has commenced on the post office building.

Will Elliott has gone to New Hampshire to teach school.

Mrs. Sarah Godwin, who has been with her daughter, Mrs. Austin, the past winter, has returned to her home at the Corner.

WEST BETHEL.

Spring weather still continues, though last Monday afternoon and evening we had a very high northwest wind.

It blew down a large fir tree opposite A. K. Scribner's house, falling across the road and breaking down the fence.

On the same evening one of the chimneys in E. G. Wheeler's house burned out, causing quite an excitement for a while, as the burning cinders almost covered the roof at times, but the wind blew them off before igniting as the shingles were not very dry. Neighbors saw the light and came to help, but fortunately it was not needed. The will was very thankfully taken for the deed.

Greer Merrill died last Thursday evening. His sufferings of more than three years' duration are ended.

Roy Brackett is having a serious time with vaccination.

EAST WATERFORD.

Born, March 15, to the wife of Charles W. Gammon, a daugher.

Angie Brackett from Massachusetts has been visiting at L. E. McIntire's.

Mrs. J. E. McIntire has been very sick; also several in Ansel Bean's family. All are better.

Eva M. Johnson is visiting in Lovell.

Joseph W. Skinner made a flying visit home last week.

Mrs. C. H. Hodgdon is in poor health. Her daughter, Mrs. Jessie Buck, is with her.

EAST BETHEL.

At a meeting held by the school committee March 17, N. F. Brown was chosen supervisor. The term of service was decided by lot: N. F. Brown one year; Ellen F. Gibson, B. R. Shaw two years, and E. C. Park and C. M. Kimball three years.

Miss May Fifield is visiting friends in this place.

E. E. Bartlett has finished work for C. Ryerson and returned home.

Those who have not worked up their wood are now having it sawed by horse power.

Wheels are on the road March 21st in this vicinity.

STOW.

The weather has been fine.

The sleighing is very bad in many places.

Miss Sara Abbott of Lynn, formerly of Stow, is visiting friends. They are glad to see her here once more.

Neilie Eastman is at home once more.

D. Irish and family have moved into the Abby Chandler house. We are all glad to see the house lighted up once more.

The Stow Corner people have started a circle, and the funds are to go to repair the graveyard by the school house.

GREENWOOD.

It must be evident to every one who has given the subject even a superficial thought that there is a decrepancy of just twenty days this year between nature and art. The former said by her act—and that sometimes speaks plainer than words—that spring began the first day of March; while the latter says it began the twentieth. Which was right? Our verdict is, nature; and we shall bear to her teaching a while longer yet in preference to artificial theories.

The last snow all gone and many of the fields bare again.

How we remember everything that transpired in our youthful days; pleasant or otherwise it is all the same. Many incidents may sleep for half a century, more or less, but come back they will, some time in life, and as fresh as the events of yesterday, sure as fate. So we have thought while attending to the sap business during the last week or two. We will mention a few things just to show how the work was done fifty years ago. The tree was tapped by cutting a notch in it with an ax, and then a piece of shingle driven into a cut underneath to convey the sap into a receptacle, whatever it happened to be, whether a water pail, milk pan or stone jar. The sap was boiled down in a great kettle hung on a crane in the fireplace. The trees must not be tapped until April, because however favorable the weather might be previous to that time, the season for sap to run was April and not before. And yet the ground around the trees must be covered with snow, in order to have them do well, and if it became bare so that it could not be supplied artificially, of course they could not amount to much. The flow of sap would generally continue while every thing went favorably, clear days and frosty nights, unless the black bug and white miller made their appearance on the pail or shingle; in which case the sap season was considered about closed for the year, and the things might as well be gathered in. Thus it will be seen that in those days there was no such thing as a wood or iron spile, a wood or tin sap bucket, nor sap-pan for boiling down. Of course where they made a business of sugar making things were different.

Did the wind last Monday night do much damage out round? So far as heard from this morning it only blew down the chair factory smoke stack at Bryant's Pond, and a few trees in other places. But one woman became so alarmed that she got her little children down from upstairs, fearing every moment that the house would blow over. Fortunately it didn't.

NORWAY LAKE.

Mr. Marston passed away the 16th, and was buried the 19th.

Warren Whittier and wife of Newton, Mass., and Eben Marston and wife of Portland, came to attend Mr. Marston's funeral.

Mrs. Marston's sister, Mrs. Putnam, who has been stopping with her for a few weeks, returned to her home in Cambridge, Mass., Tuesday.

Miss Lizzie Lasselle went to Farmington last Monday, to attend the normal school.

Fred Perry has been quite sick with a cold.

David Flood and wife went to Harrison Tuesday to visit Colby Frost.

FRYEBURG CENTRE.

And down went McGinty to the bottom of the mud.

The mud is probably over—all over the country.

Mrs. Orrin Charles is recovering from a severe illness.

Spring is a modest maiden. She never smiles when winter hails her.

The prospects are good for more than an average crop of maple sugar this season.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Edwin Pray visited friends in New Hampshire last week.

William H. Wiswell's condition is favorable to recovery.

Strangers judge a town's prosperity by the number of iron bridges it contains.

The regular monthly meeting of the Fryeburg Grange was held last Saturday afternoon. As usual there was a large attendance to witness the excellent program that was presented.

The dance at Knight's Hall Tuesday night was the event of the season.

The country has "sworn off" on Democracy, and will put the good resolution into effect the next time it goes to the polls.

Your correspondent accepted an invitation to attend a "turn off" the other day, and there met that prince of good fellows, Nat Frye. The friends of Mr. Frye are legion, and one and all were entertained by the immense fund of *bon mots* at his command.

Our farmers are getting weary of paying taxes to keep up the reputation of a metropolitan city, and are discussing the advisability of dividing the town.

WEST FRYEBURG.

The roads are very bad, neither wheeling nor sleighing.

J. W. Towle and wife have secured a rent in Mr. Hackett's house.

Mrs. T. J. Haley is very low. Her son and daughter are with her.

Mrs. Jonathan Hardy is no better.

Mrs. George Charles is quite ill.

The Stirling Literary Club met with Mrs. Lillian Pitman. The traveling was so bad that but a few were present; being a club tea they went home by the light of the moon. The program was omitted and a very instructive lesson given on parliamentary laws, which are very essential in every society. The next meeting will be held on April 3d at Mrs. H. Jones'.

Mr. Alvin Jones has made quite an improvement in his house, taking down a chimney and putting in more windows besides painting and papering.

Minnie Farrington has returned to school at Farmington.

OXFORD.

Mrs. Lydia Chapman, wife of J. H. Chapman of this place, died in Plymouth, Mass., at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Alden, where she had been spending the winter. She was brought here for burial on Tuesday. Mrs. Chapman was one of the oldest residents and leaves a large circle of friends who deeply regret her loss.

Mrs. Purington, wife of the M. E. minister of this place, is seriously sick.

There were two additions to the M. E. church Sunday.

Prohibition Day was observed with appropriate exercises.

ROXBURY.

The sledding is gone.

The people have been obliged to take to wheels.

Mr. McInnes failed to get all Mr. Chapman's birch drawn to the mill; some thirty cords left in the woods. If Mr. Chapman had not kindly helped him with several teams, there would have been a large quantity left in the woods.

Swain & Reed are rushing business at their mill, with sixteen or eighteen hands.

Mr. Locke picked up a sound apple under one of his trees, that had defied the cold of winter, and appeared the same as others from the same tree did last October.

Mr. Record's splendid pair of horses came up last week bringing boat and full kit for driving out his logs on the head waters of our river.

Mr. Irish shows a maple sprout two feet long that grew in a camp. The stump from which it grew was in the corner of a camp, and the warmth of the camp cheated nature.

BROWNFIELD.

The store of L. A. Bradbury at East Brownfield was again broken into Saturday night. Flour, pork and shorts were taken this time.

Charles Lane has bought a house at East Brownfield, and has commenced moving his goods.

The dramatic club gave an entertainment at town hall Wednesday evening; the proceeds to go toward purchasing seats for town hall.

Reuben Linscott is in Boston on business.

Mr. Stub of Gray has opened a tin shop in the building formerly occupied by Frank Johnson in the same business.

Mrs. Harrison Durgin is quite feeble.

Neal Dow's birthday was duly observed Tuesday evening in Brownfield.

HARTFORD.

The maple syrup business is in full blast.

Arthur Purkis is in the egg business.

The stock and farming tools of the late Cyrus Tucker were sold at auction the 22d.

We learn from reliable authority that America Benson has disposed of his jack straws.

WATERFORD.

The property of the Waterford Woodworking Co. was sold at auction last Tuesday afternoon. All was bid off by the new company. Eugene Nelson auctioneer. The price paid was highly satisfactory to the stockholders.

The Mt. Tirem whist club entertained the South Waterford club at the Lake House Wednesday evening. Ice cream and cake were served and a very pleasant time was enjoyed. The highest score was made by Elbridge Stone; the lowest by E. M. Dudley.

The concert by Prof. Scott Wight at South Waterford Wednesday evening, owing to the storm was very thinly attended.

Dr. Bennett of Bridgton was in town one day last week.

We understand that work will be commenced on the new chair factory at once.

DENMARK.

Mr. Edmond Pingree is quite sick and is not expected to live.

Mr. E. E. Swan is again able to be out.

Mr. Geo. W. Gray, we are glad to hear, is again able to be about.

Mr. Wm. Bean is very sick and not expected to recover.

Mr. Fred Sanborn has started up his saw mill and is sawing lumber for parties in this vicinity.

Mr. Augustine Ingalls very narrowly escaped a bad fracture of the leg, by a log slipping upon him; as it was, his foot was badly hurt.

Mr. Chas. Wood is confined to the house with rheumatism.

Leon Ingalls is learning the watchmaker's trade.

Another snow storm this Friday morning, March 23. About six inches has fallen.

HIRAM.

Hon. Charles S. Hamilton of Biddeford addressed a full house on March 20 at the Congregational church, on the life and labors of Neal Dow, the Maine law, the temperance cause, and Keeley cure.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. are alert and enthusiastic in the work.

Alonzo F. Lewis, Esq., of Fryeburg, made us a pleasant call last Friday. He is an earnest worker in genealogy and local history.

On Thursday, the 15th, the post office at Hiram was broken into, and some $16 stolen. The watch dog, usually prompt to make himself heard, was found to be stupid and dull the next day, showing that he had been cloroformed or etherized. At midnight some gentlemen, who had attended a dance, called at A. V. Dow's stable for their team, and noticed two men on the piazza at A. & P. B. Young's store, and spoke to them. They left in some haste. It was found in the morning that they had broken a pane of glass in the window of the counting room. Two men took the train in the morning at Mattocks, asking for a ticket to Lewiston, and paying for ticket in ten cent pieces. It is learned that they took $30 in dimes from Hon. L. R. Giles' store at East Brownfield the same night.

NORTH ALBANY.

Stephen Libby has got all of his short lumber sawed, and is going to saw long lumber.

Mrs. Lucy Emery is quite sick at this writing, but her many friends hope for a speedy recovery.

Congratulations are in order at the birth of a little son to Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Labroke.

Ed Good has a hen eight months old which weighs 8 1-2 pounds.

DICKVALE.

George Gordon has sold one of his heavy teams to Charles Mathews.

Skillings & Clark are not worth a dam. It went out during the night of the 19th inst. And as their steam pump sucks more mud than water the mill is shut down for a few days for repairs.

We have just received news of the death of Joe Stevens of Rumford, who was intentionally shot March 21st by Geo. Ryerson of Milton Plantation. What's the matter with Oxford County? How different are the ways of men. Some will murder; some will drink and carouse; some will steal hens, and others will steal horses.

BRYANT'S POND.

The school committee have selected Miss S. A. Thompson as teacher of the free high school.

Sheriff Wormell was in town Thursday, having in charge Geo. W. Ryerson, the alleged murderer of Joseph Stevens.

The heavy wind of Monday night blew down the smoke stack on the Steam Mill Co.'s factory, damaging the roof considerably.

Mr. Alonzo Felt's family, who have passed the winter at Los Angeles, Cal., will return home about the first of May.

D. D. Peverley is making arrangements to use steam power in his carriage shop.

GILEAD.

A heavy wind struck this place Monday afternoon blowing down the smoke stack and mill frame of George B. Staples, doing a large amount of damage and injuring a number of men but none seriously.

We are having some nice sap weather and a sweet time is going on.

Wheels take the place of runners nearly four weeks earlier than last spring.

There is lots of timber cut and peeled in the woods which will have to lie over until next winter on account of the snow leaving so early. One company has nearly one million feet of spruce.

The ice is breaking up in the river and the logs begin to run.

DIXFIELD.

We understand that A. H. Dunham, our carriage painter, is going to move away and leave us. We are sorry to have him go.

The Church Aid Society will give one of their nice suppers at the residence of Mrs. W. S. Chase Thursday evening, March 29. Supper served from 5 to 7 P. M. Aid meeting in the afternoon. All ladies cordially invited to be present.

They have got the big boat in the upper ferry, and crossing is once more resumed.

We are favored with a little more snow.

J. S. Harlow and J. R. Trask have returned from Paris where they have been in attendance at probate court.

Harry Holt and wife are visiting relatives in this place.

Seth Chandler of Lewiston was in town Wednesday.

Rev. Thos. B. Payne will move his family here the last of March and preach his first sermon as pastor here and at the Falls Sunday, April 1, at 11 A. M. Everybody invited to attend church.

LOVELL.

The singing class of Prof. W. S. Wight at the village closed with a very enjoyable concert in which the class from Sweden joined, and with the addition of Mrs. Wight and Mrs. Phinney. Especially pleasing to the audience were the vocal and instrumental duets of the Misses Woodbury; the comic quartette of Messrs. Wight and Woodbury and Mrs. Chapman and Miss Andrews; and the vocal selections of Mr. E. S. Plummer.

Mrs. Caroline F. Harriman, widow of the late David B. Harriman, died the 21st inst., aged 77 years. The funeral was attended Friday by Rev. Mr. Young of Fryeburg.

Wagons have come into general use this week, but to-day (Friday) a good snow storm brings out the sleighs.

We bought a pig the 9th day of December weighing 28 pounds, and kept him 102 days. Fed him three bags of meal and what milk he wanted. He weighed, after being killed, 208 pounds and dressed 180 pounds.

HEBRON.

This is the last week of school.

The students held a masquerade sociable Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Mary Whitman is quite poorly this spring.

Miss Martha Pratt picked a very large pansy in her garden last week.

The snow is nearly gone and mud is plenty.

Fred Sturtevant got home from Shelburne, N. H., Thursday.

Last Saturday while Rebecca Hibbs was at their sugar camp the dog treed a gray squirrel. Her brother told her to take his gun and shoot it, which she did It is needless to say that the 14-year-old miss felt quite proud of her performance.

This is the poorest spring for maple syrup there has been in years. A few orchards are running well, but the majority will be almost a failure.

We learn that W. W. Mayo has accepted a position as superintendent at Good Will Farm. The many friends of Mr. Mayo will be glad for him to make his home in Maine once more.

Another spring snow storm this Friday morning. C.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

This has been quite an eventful week, which is the most we have to write about.

The breaking and entering of our stores and post office has already been reported, but Saturday night there were others about who wanted something besides money. L. A. Bradbury's store was again entered through a back window, and meal, shorts and pork taken. They did not visit the front part of the store as did the others.

Monday afternoon as Whitman Stickney was walking to the station he discovered in the middle of the road ten cent pieces strewed about. Gathering them up they numbered forty, and lying near were two pieces of paper in which they had evidently been wrapped. Those taken from L. R. Giles' store were wrapped in the same kind of paper, and in one and two dollar packages. There can be no doubt but the robber or robbers dropped them as they walked toward Hiram. Some clue has been obtained.

Benj. Bailey had his arm quite badly cut in C. E. Hill's mill on Tuesday.

Rumor has it that the postmaster will change his residence, which will be very much more convenient for him.

Quite a number from here were at the church Tuesday evening, and report the meeting to recognize the 90th birthday of Neal Dow a success.

Some of the farmers have begun their spring work.

There will be a concert at the town hall Tuesday evening, March 27.

EAST SUMNER.

Mrs. Etta Glover, of Canton, has been visiting friends at East Sumner.

The mills are nearly through their spring job of cutting out lumber and dowel stock. It has been a short job this season.

The sap season is reported as fair and syrup sells for one dollar per gallon.

A spring term of school is being taught by Arthur E. Sampson.

Two bodies were deposited in Elmwood cemetery on Wednesday. One was Miss Lottie Webber, the other the wife of Atwood Ames.

The Eastman Seed Company are busy filling orders for home grown seeds which are sent all over the country. From a small venture the enterprise has grown to be one of considerable magnitude.

PERU.

A. B. Walker has had a carload of phosphate from Bowdoinham that he has been unloading and selling this week.

Wilson Stillman and mother are visiting at H. E. Stillman's.

The snow is almost gone so that we have to go on wheels.

Elder Purington will preach at the meeting house on the 25th.

W. H. Bent is sawing wood for M. Hall.

We have had a few days of very good sap weather.

EAST PERU.

Born, on the 15th, to the wife of M. Hall, a son.

E. M. Howard is gaining slowly but they think he will lose the sight of his eye.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

Mr. I. Horr has sold his heifers to C. B. Harlow. Mr. Horr and wife are going to Massachusetts.

Mr. William Fogg of Clifton is going to spend the summer with his sister, Mrs. C. B. Harlow.

Oscar and Edgar Eastman are going to Mexico this week to work on the drive.

H. H. Buck is getting out some shingles to shingle his barn.

A. Mayhew makes his trips to South Paris every Tuesday no odds how bad the going is.

C. A. Warren has moved to North Buckfield.

SUMNER.

Mrs. Atwood Ames of Hartford, who has been sick for a long time with consumption, passed away last Sunday, March 18.

Wheels and runners are both seen on our streets. It is about as comfortable getting along with the one as the other.

There was a sing at O. L. Newell's Wednesday night, the 14th.

There was also one at G. C. Morrill's the night of the 20th. Both were well attended, considering the weather and going.

O. L. Newell is manufacturing maple syrup.

NEWRY.

Mrs. George Spinney is very ill with bilious pneumonia. Her daughter Bertha is at home caring for her.

L. R. Paine is still confined to his bed though his physician thinks him improving.

Signs of spring continue to multiply. Perhaps there will be a set-back in April.

The stage came up Bear River on wheels Wednesday.

The sap season this year does not seem to promise any great returns, too long a drizzle.

J. S. Brown has a nice flock of sheep. His early lambs are beauties.

Dick Williamson has a sheep that produced triplets, all alive and doing well.

BETHEL.

A theatrical troupe billed as the Miller, Stanley & Hillis Comedy Co. appeared in Odeon Hall Tuesday evening. Only two of the company came in sight, presenting a pretty cheap show. The village people did not turn out very well.

Fifteen jolly fellows met in the yard of Frank Needham last Monday evening and sawed some ten cords of green wood. This gift was acceptable as Mr. Needham has been very feeble during the winter.

Dr. Davis of South Paris was in town last week on dental business.

The first spring sociable at Gould Academy was held Monday evening. A large number of the scholars were present, and enjoyed the games that were presented by the social committee, Miss Merriman, Joan Stearns, Mark Allen and Archer Grover.

Algernon Chapman's bid to the assessors of the village corporation for the lighting of the street lamps during the ensuing year has been accepted. Mr. Chapman has had charge since the lights were put in some four years ago.

The young ladies of the Universalist Society served a baked bean and pastry supper in their chapel last Wednesday evening from 6 to 8 o'clock. This was followed by a pleasing entertainment, consisting of vocal selections and recitations.

J. Henry Briggs has left the chair factory and moved his family to a farm near New Gloucester, where he will make poultry farming a business.

George Ryerson, the man who shot Joseph Stevens at Milton Plantation, was lodged in the lock-up Thursday afternoon by Sheriff Wormell.

The students at the academy elected the following lyceum officers to serve the present term:

G. K. Wight, Pres.
Irving Kimball, Vice-Pres.
Archer Grover, Cor. Sec.
Bertha Wiley, Rec. Sec.
A. C. Eames, Treas.
Addie Gordon, Celia Leighton, Howard Wiley, Theodore Gould, Standing Committee.

The first lyceum will be held next Thursday evening. Resolved, That strikes should be prohibited by law, is the question to be debated.

Friday afternoon the Athletic Association met according to the constitution, for the election of officers. The following officers were chosen:

Mark Allen, President.
A. C. Eames, 1st Vice-President and Secretary.
Fannie Carter, 2d Vice-President.
Irving Kimball, Treasurer.

The members of this association have free access to the new gymnasium.

Passion week was observed at the Congregationalist chapel with half-hour meetings each afternoon at 4:30. Rev. Mr. Jordan led and gave very interesting talks. The attendance throughout the week was large.

Moses Mason, Mrs. Clark, Irving and Ruby Clark left Saturday morning for Portland. They will visit relatives there until Tuesday; then will proceed on their way to Seattle, Wash.

The Columbian Club will meet with Mrs. Harvey C. Philbrook, Monday evening, April 2d. Shelley will be the author under consideration at the meeting.

Mrs. Mary Gordon, widow of the late Dr. Chas. Gordon, died Thursday morning of blood poisoning, aged 61 years. The funeral services were held Saturday at 1 P. M., in the Congregational chapel, Rev. Mr. Fickett officiated, assisted by Rev. Israel Jordan and Rev. Mr. Beem.

The Ladies' Club will give a social in Garland Memorial Chapel Tuesday evening, April 3d. An entertaining programme is promised. By request the Early and Often Club will repeat the Kinder-Symphony.

Easter was observed by appropriate exercises in the different churches. Sunday morning at 6:30 a sunrise prayer meeting was held in the Universalist chapel. A good number from all denominations were present. Rev. Mr. Beem at the Universalist church preached in the forenoon from John 1:4; Rev. Mr. Clifford at the Methodist from 1 Cor. 15:20; Rev. Israel Jordan, Congregationalist, chose the text, Matt. 16:6. A concert was given at each church in the evening. All proved successful.

RUMFORD FALLS.

St. Patrick's Day was observed here by the wearing of the green and indulging in the ardent spirit, enlivening the day somewhat. Outcome: another fellow sent to Paris jail for thirty days.

The Sunflower Minstrels from Canton gave an entertainment at the Wigwam to a large audience Friday night. The songs and local hits were very good, especially the orchestra.

It is "move on, boys," here now. When a crowd collects on the streets and are too hilarious the night cop does his duty.

F. S. Collins' teams came home from Gilead, where they have been logging, last Sunday, 28 in number.

Lander's hardware sign was blown from its fastening in last Monday night's gale, swinging one end through the upper part of the show window. Had it gone six inches lower it would have broken the large plate glass, 8x12 feet.

Ira Parlin came down street Friday morning looking independent and happy.

J. J. Calhoun returned Monday from Exeter, N. H., where he has been on a week's visit.

A. E. Stearns attended probate and insolvent court the past week.

A warrant is out for town meeting Saturday, March 24, to see if the town will vote to build a new school house at Rumford Falls, and what amount shall be appropriated.

Rev. G. B. Hannaford was in town recently. He will move here this spring.

Freeland Howe, Jr., has been visiting at Judge Morrison's the past week.

EAST HEBRON.

Rev. Thomas Kinney of Milo preached here last Sunday.

George Bradbury is cutting wood for A. M. Fogg.

West Minot Grange is to meet with East Hebron Grange Saturday, the 24th.

Mrs. A. T. Eastman is critically ill.

The cream gatherers are earning their money this traveling.

UPTON.

Walter Akers, wife and son, of Errol, N. H., have been visiting friends in town.

Miss Cora A. Choate of Jericho, Vermont, is working at the Abbott House.

Will Burke is still very sick.

F. H. Brooks is painting the inside of the church.

GRAFTON.

Some of the lumbermen are still to get out their yarded timber.

H. T. Chase and M. L. Thurston are still trying to get yarded timber to the stream.

We are now having a cold rain. We will have to call this the line storm as it is just on the tick. The rain freezes as it comes.

The stage came through to Grafton yesterday on wheels.

Will Warren's spectral train went past here last Sunday; movements slow. Lucky for him that Penley was twenty miles away.

NORTH PARIS.

Chas. and Dwight Stevens have taken the job to draw the spool strips, edgings and long lumber to West Paris from J. F. Littlehale's mill.

W. W. Dunham is building a dining room on the back side of his ell. Mr. Dunham sent to Portland for 30 M cedar shingles to lay on his buildings.

W. F. Dunham has bargained for S. B. Locke's herd of C. C. Jerseys.

Several went to Portland Saturday on the excurrion.

Will Hammond has taken Mrs. Starbird's farm to carry on the coming season.

Jerry Cole is at work for W. W. Dunham.

Gardner Bartlett has hired out to F. A. Dunham for one year.

Mrs. James Bradford has been to Winthrop visiting lately.

Mrs. Americus Andrews and her daughter are to go to Portland to visit her son, Wallace Andrews, soon.

Mrs. W. W. Dunham has been sick recently.

Mrs. Horatio Bradford has been visiting at W. W. Dunham's.

Now that the farmers have stopped drawing birch to the mill, the two crews working night and day are wearing it away rapidly. We understand that over 300 cords have been hauled in of white birch alone.

Mrs. Loretta Crawford is just getting over an attack of influenza.

BUCKFIELD.

At the Methodist church Sunday, the 18th, Rev. Mr. Hannaford of Rumford Falls preached. Presiding Elder Corey gave a lecture in the evening.

Mrs. Jennie Kimball (Jewett) Morandi of Boston made a brief visit to her aunt, Mrs. R. C. Jewett, who has been ill for several weeks, Monday, the 19th.

T. S. Bridgham, Esq., visited his brother

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris.

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

The Old Woman

in the shoe could never have brought up such a family had she tried to get along without **"L. F." Atwood's Medicine.** A family doctor always in the house. 35 cents a bottle. Dyspepsia vanishes with its presence.

DOWNS' ELIXIR

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VEGETABLE BALSAMIC

ELIXIR

Has stood the test for *fifty-eight years* and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of

Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases

in young or old.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Price, 35c., 50c., $1.00 per bottle.

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convince the skeptic and point the way which if followed leads to

VIGOROUS HEALTH for MEN

Prof. HARRIS' SOLUBLE MEDICATED Pastille

Has been put up in a proprietary form since 1878, and been used for years prior to that time in private practice. It is no secret nostrum, of doubtful reputation, but a genuine specific for a very prevalent disease. Thousands of men, of all ages, have at some time in life brought on nervous debility and exhaustion, with organic weakness, by over brain work, excesses, too frequent indulgence or indiscretion and various habits, and it is to these that we offer a remedy that will, by its direct action upon the seat of the disease, stop the drain and restore the patient to vigorous health and strength.

Our method of introducing **Prof. HARRIS' SOLUBLE MEDICATED PASTILLE** treatment is one which commends itself to all sensible persons—for the reason that we supply it upon their judgment of its value. Nothing in the way of expense beyond a postal card and a two cent postage stamp is asked. The postal card for use in sending us their full address and the postage stamp for the letter returning the statement of their case for which we supply them with a question blank, to be filled out, and a self-addressed envelope for use in returning it when filled.

Free TRIAL When we receive the statement on blank we prepare eight days' treatment and forward it by mail prepaid, and propy postage thereon—and along with the eight days' treatment we send full directions for using. The treatment causes no pain or inconvenience and does not prevent attention to business.

We leave the matter of sending orders entirely with those using the free trial treatment. Having satisfied those sending for trial packages of our ability to benefit them we feel that they are more largely interested than ourselves in continuing the use of the Pastille. We make the prices as low as possible, and the same to all. They are as follows: $3.00 for one month; $5.00 for two months; $7.00 for three months.

These prices secure the delivery of the Pastilles by mail. If desired by express we leave the patient to pay the charges. For over ten years we have opened our correspondence upon this plan with satisfactory results.

We ask all persons needing treatment to send us their address on postal card or by letter.

All correspondence confidential and should be addressed to

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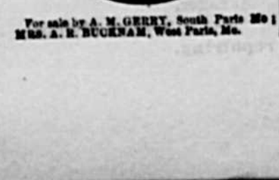

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Portland and Tremont

(1600 tons) (1400 tons)

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

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

On and after Monday, Oct 20th, 1884, steamers of this company will leave Boston at six o'clock (instead of seven,) every evening, Sundays excepted.

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

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Rheumatic Pills

WILL CURE ALL

RHEUMATIC TROUBLES.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

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ADVANCES IN SCIENCE.

The Natural Function of Digestion at last Perfectly Imitated.

We cannot go beyond a certain point in imitation of nature's handiwork. We have never been able to give life to artificial eyes, limbs, etc.

We can imitate processes—when we understand them. Till a short time ago scientists thought that the stomach digested *all* our food. Under this erroneous impression pepsin was always prescribed for indigestion.

Now we know positively that the stomach digests only albuminous foods (meat, eggs, cheese, etc.), and that pepsin only attacks albumens.

Scientists discovered the ferments and the process by which starch (our most important food) is digested, and Paskola was the result of their discoveries.

To aid a weak digestion starch food must be cooked and digested before it enters the mouth. The best way of doing this is embodied in Paskola.

The free vegetable ferments in Paskola aid in the digestion of other foods and relieve all symptoms of indigestion almost immediately.

Paskola is not a medicine but simply a pure natural starch food naturally pre-digested. It permanently cures where medicine gives only temporary relief.

What it will do for dyspeptics, anæmics, consumptives and all people suffering from thinness, mal-nutrition and wasting diseases, is explained fully in a 16 page pamphlet which will be sent free on request.

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F. A. SHURTLEFF, So. Paris, Me.

For Colds,

Coughs,
Croup, Influenza, and
Bronchitis,
use

AYER'S

CHERRY PECTORAL

the best
of all anodyne
expectorants.
Prompt to act,

Sure to Cure

H. B. Foster.

Ready made clothing for all ages and sizes. A large and complete stock of

Gents' Furnishings.

We have the celebrated non-buckle suspender, which has no buckles to tear or soil the clothing. We have everything in the shape of Hats and Caps.

Yours truly,

H. B. Foster,

Norway, - - Maine.

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I will furnish DOORS and WINDOWS of any Size or Style at reasonable prices.

Also Window & Door Frames.

If in want of any kind of Finish for Inside or Outside work, send in your orders. Pine Lumber and Shingles on hand Cheap for Cash.

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

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Engine and Boiler for sale, good as new

For Preserving and Beautifying the Teeth, use

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None genuine unless bearing my signature,

M. Shempp.

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

For sale by all druggists, price, 25c.

For Sale by

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GREAT MARK DOWN SALE !

For the next Sixty days of our

Entire Stock

— OF —

Fall and Winter Clothing

Great bargains for

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Call and get our prices and see our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

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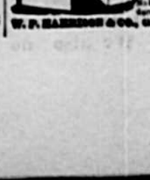


General or local Agents wanted everywhere. Agents $75 a week. Handsome territory. The Rapid Dish Washer. Washes and dries dishes for a family in one minute. Washes, rinses and dries them without wetting the hands. Two pails, no hot water, no washing-fluid nor dish-towels required. Sells on sight. Agents report from 10 to 40 orders a day. Sample, polished nickled, and cheaply silver. No wonder agents make fortunes selling this wonderful dish washer. Cheap, durable, warranted. Circulars free.

W. P. HAMILTON & CO., Box No. 10, Columbus, O.

THE PUZZLER

No. 35.—Transposition.

The falcon stoops; she has her prey;
Wide-two and flashing-three eyes.
My lady wheels her steed this way.
"What is the game?" she cries.

"Glib" is the name this huntsman THREE
By turning phrases neatly.
He doffs his cap, he bends his knee
And coins himself completely.

"Wild goose," he deems too commonplace
For this august occasion.
"Tis of the genus FIVE, your grace,"
He says, with slight evasion.

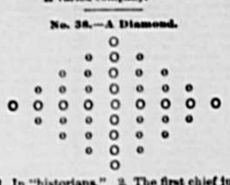
Then to her mistress, Emilia,
The sauciest maid alive:
"Some kin of his. I trow that he
Is of the genus FIVE."

No. 36.—Word Rebus.

No. 37.—Enigma.

Of consonants take fifty-five,
Of vowels take but three;
Then mix them altogether well,
And you will quickly see
A merry throng of callers come,
Of high or low degree,
Or rich or poor, or wise or dull,
A varied company.

No. 38.—A Diamond.



1. In "historians." 2. The first chief justice of New York state. 3. The Union army defeated at second Bull Run. 4, 8 and 7, respectively, the rank, abbreviated Christian name and surname of a Massachusetts officer who did good service by harassing Burgoyne's rear in 1777. 5. A ship famous in the history of Massachusetts. 6. An Indian chief, who, after struggling seven years, was conquered by General Taylor. 9. In "historians." The central vertical states whose offer to the United States was "a trick to deceive us" and caused much ill feeling.

No. 39.—Hidden Fishes.

1. O pa! Have you brought home my big ruby ring?
2. As Tom was passing, a piece of paper chanced to fall on the floor.
3. If another hoop will make the tub as strong as ever, please put one on.
4. Will you ask at every house if Molly has passed by?
5. If you put some drab on it over the blue, it will look better.
6. I never saw beef so lean and tasteless.
7. If Percival has had a suitable vacation, he should resume work.
8. Here is a tangle ready for you to undo.
9. If you want news of Malabar, Bells can give it to you.
10. If you let the car pass, you cannot have a ride.

No. 40.—Reversal.

Soldiers oft ONE a vanquished town;
It is a custom of renown,
But one as cowardly set down.

A hammer, saw, a file, a plane,
The SECOND's meaning will explain,
Its help no craftsman will disdain.

No. 41.—Satisfactions.

Key—Words pronounced alike but differently spelled fill the blanks.

1. The schooner was —— in the —— which arose.
2. It was —— that the —— should be given to Carlo.
3. His —— was decidedly impertinent while she was standing on lowest ——.
4. He was seen to —— a dozen —— knives.
5. The girls commenced to —— in the water just as the vessel —— anchor.
6. Her mother told Emma that it was —— to —— to the young wheel ——.

A Droll Quiz.

Over the mantelpiece of an old English inn may be found this droll quiz:

A man without eyes saw plums on a tree.
He neither took plums nor left plums.
Pray how can that be?

The answer just below the riddle is this:

The man hadn't eyes, but he had just one eye,
With which on the tree two plums he could spy.
He neither took plums, nor plums did he leave,
But took one and left one, as we may conceive.

The Riddle of the Year.

There is a father with twice six sons. These sons have 30 daughters apiece, partly colored, having one cheek white and the other black, who never see each other's face nor live above 24 hours.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 25.—Crossword Enigma: Diamond.
No. 26.—Charade: Hardship.
No. 27.—Single Acrostic: 1. Fig. 2. Lake. 3. Oval. 4. Rake. 5. Emerald. 6. Not. 7. Carriage. 8. Ethel.
No. 28.—Progressive Verse: Car, carp, pen, pent, enter—Carpenter.
No. 29.—The Perplexed Boatman: There were nine passengers, Mrs. Clark being Mr. French's sister, and Mrs. Randall her daughter and his niece.
No. 30.—Suggests an Old Saying: A cat may look at a king.
No. 31.—Double Acrostic:

S T A M P
A N N E
L O U I S I A N A
E L E C T R I C
M O R S E

No. 32.—A Riddle: A Cane.
No. 33.—Six Celebrated Lakes: 1. Killarney. 2. Ontario. 3. Derwentwater. 4. Ullswater. 5. Maggiore. 6. Nyassa.
No. 34.—In the Animal Kingdom: Alligator, Bunting, Chaff-inch, Blood-hound, Badger, Ape.

The breath of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked, and frequently destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping of the purulent secretions into the throat, sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which is usually the exciting cause of pulmonary disease. The brilliant results by its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure. Call upon your druggist for it.

Manager—"The critics say that in the play you do not exhibit enough emotion when your husband leaves you never to return." Popular actress—"Oh, I don't, don't I? Well, I've had two or three husbands leave me, never to return, and I guess I know as much about how to act under those circumstances as anybody."

CURE YOURSELF.

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

Doctor—"I would advise you to take a walk every morning before breakfast." Sappy—"But, doctor, I—ah, never get up until after breakfast, y'know."

"What's in a name?" Well, that depends. For instance, the name of Ayer is sufficient to guarantee that Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a genuine, scientific blood purifier, and not a sham, like so much that goes by the name of "sarsaparilla." Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the standard.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

RECIPES.

FISH STUFFING.

One cupful of fine cracker crumbs, one third of a cupful of melted butter, one-half teaspoonful of salt, a saltspoonful of white pepper, one tablespoonful each of chopped onions, pickles, olives or capers, and parsley. Mix all together, and stuff the fish.

HOLLANDAISE SAUCE.

One-half cupful of butter, the yolks of two eggs, a few grains of cayenne pepper, the juice of half a lemon. Stir together in a double boiler, with one-half cupful of boiling water, until it thickens. It will curdle a little at first, but this will disappear.

CHICKEN CROQUETTES.

One-half pound of the white breast of a fowl, boiled, chopped very fine, and rubbed to a paste with a potato pounder. Season with salt, pepper and celery salt. Mix with it one pint of white sauce. It must be thoroughly chilled before it can be molded into shape. When cold, dip up a tablespoonful and roll lightly into a ball between the palms of the hands, then roll with the palms on the molding board until it is elongated, flattening evenly each end by reversing and patting gently on the board. Next roll in sifted bread crumbs, then in beaten egg, and again in bread crumbs. Put into a wire basket and dip into very hot fat for only a minute—literally. If kept longer they might melt.

WHITE SAUCE.

Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter. Rub in two tablespoonfuls of corn starch (flour can be used if so, double the quantity), and stir briskly over the fire. Add gradually a pint of heated cream, or half cream and milk. Stir vigorously till it drops from a spoon.

CREAMED OYSTERS.

One pint of oysters, washed, drained and parboiled. Make a white sauce of one tablespoonful each of butter and corn starch, rubbed together in a double boiler over a fire; one cupful of cream, and one-half cupful of oyster liquor, heated, and poured in gradually. Season with salt, celery salt, celery pepper, a pinch of cayenne, and one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Add the oysters, and pour over small squares of toasted bread, the edges of which have been trimmed.

MOCK TERRAPIN.

One cupful of liver which has been cooked slowly in a little butter and water and cut into dice. Put the yolks of three hard-boiled eggs, rubbed through a sieve, into a saucepan, with one-fourth cupful of butter, a little salt and pepper. Stir smoothly, and add one-fourth cupful of canned mushrooms and one tablespoonful of lemon juice or sherry wine. Add the liver and serve.

ESCALLOPED OYSTERS.

One-fourth cupful of butter and one cupful of fine cracker crumbs mixed together; one pint of oysters. Sprinkle one-fourth of the crumbs on a platter, then add one-half of the oysters, with a little salt and pepper. Add the rest of the crumbs, and then the remainder of the oysters, with salt and pepper. No moistening is needed, as the oysters will furnish enough when made in this way. Bake twenty minutes.

WELSH RAREBIT.

One-half pint of grated soft cheese and one-half cupful of cream, melted together in a saucepan. Add a little salt, mustard, cayenne pepper, one teaspoonful of butter, one egg, or yolks of two. Stir until smooth and pour over toast. Ale can be used if liked instead of cream.

OYSTER SALAD.

One and a half pints of parboiled oysters, one pint of washed and chilled celery sliced in thin rounds. When the oysters are cold, marinade them with a French dressing of three tablespoonfuls of oil, one tablespoonful of vinegar, and a little salt and pepper. Stir in the celery, and pour a mayonnaise over it, and heap on a salad dish with lettuce leaves cut in shreds and sprinkled around it. These lettuce leaves are laid one above another and cut with a sharp knife into shreds one-eighth of an inch wide. They make a pretty crumpled pile.

FRINGED CELERY.

This is a lovely decorative dish. Cut celery into two-inch pieces. Cut down into both ends of the celery in many slits to resemble fringe. Put into ice-water, where it will curl out in a blossomy fashion. Serve on a cut-glass dish or on a dainty napkin.

GERMAN CABBAGE.

Shred red cabbage to fill a quart measure closely packed. Put in water. Heat in a saucepan two level tablespoonfuls of butter, with a little salt and pepper. Put the cabbage in with only as much water as will drip from the bowl, and simmer for twenty minutes, stirring occasionally. When done, add one tablespoonful of vinegar and let heat. Heap on a platter, and squeeze mashed potatoes through the rose tube, around the edge of the platter. The roses of potatoes around the cabbage give a beautiful decorative effect. This is an excellent way to cook white cabbage also.

ENTIRE-WHEAT PUDDING.

Two cupfuls of entire-wheat flour, one-half teaspoonful each of salt and soda, one round teaspoonful of baking powder, one cupful of milk, one-half cupful of molasses, one-half pound of raisins (stoned and cut into pieces), one-half cupful of nuts. Flour the fruit. Boil three hours. Serve with

LEMON SAUCE.

Two cupfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, one tablespoonful of butter, two cupfuls of boiling water. Stir for eight minutes. Add juice and grated rind of one lemon. It should be quite thin.

PEPTIK BREAD.

Fill a quart measure to within one-eighth of an inch of the top with graham flour, and the rest of white flour. Two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, salt, two teaspoonfuls of sugar. Stir with water till not quite thin enough to pour out. Bake one and one-half hours in a very moderate oven.

BEEF HASH WITH POACHED EGGS.

Cut cold cooked beef fine. To every cup of meat add one-half cup of chopped boiled, potatoes, one-quarter of a cup of finely minced celery, and, after mixing well, season with one teaspoonful of salt, two dashes of pepper and a coffeespoonful of celery extract. Make a

BROWN SAUCE

as follows: Melt and brown one tablespoonful of butter; add to it one tablespoonful of flour and brown. When smooth and brown add one cup of stock or water and stir until it thickens. When the sauce is made add the hash and stir gently until it is hot. Serve on toast, with a poached egg for each slice placed on top of the meat.

POTATOES HASHED IN CREAM.

Chop cold boiled potatoes very fine. To every two cups of potato allow one cup of cream, one tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of salt and two or three dashes of white pepper. Add the salt and pepper to the potatoes. Scald the cream, add the butter and potatoes and let it cook ten minutes in a saucepan over the fire. If desired, after cooking the potatoes ten minutes, they can be turned into a baking dish and put in a quick oven to brown.

POTATOES AU GRATIN.

Prepare the potatoes as for potatoes hashed in cream, and when putting into the baking dish add one tablespoonful of Parmesan cheese and cover with two tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs. Brown for ten minutes in a moderately quick oven.

Cold boiled potatoes can be served in as large a variety of ways as there are sauces. Cut the potatoes into slices or dice and serve with a cream, bechamel, Hollandaise, or cream tomato sauce.

A piece of chamois skin bound on the edges, shaped to fit the heel, and kept in place by a piece of elastic rubber, worn over the stockings, will save much mending.

ECONOMICAL HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A great deal of unnecessary expense may be saved in housekeeping, without depriving the family of the best the market affords, by a systematic course of borrowing prime articles of butter, tea, coffee, etc., from the neighbors, and repaying the same in goods of an inexpensive character; or the act of repayment may be neglected altogether with profit for a limited period. As a general thing, however, it is good economy to meet one's debts of this kind in the manner that has been suggested.

It is far better to pay the butcher than the doctor. Therefore if a member of the family fall ill, it is clearly improvident to waste money in the employment of a physician or upon drugs and medicines. Instead rather spend the money upon prime cuts of meat and artificially raised fruits and vegetables. If the sick person cannot eat of these luxuries, the well ones, including yourself, can eat them; so that not only is money saved, but there is a distinct and acceptable gain to you in the matter of diet.

Chairs can be made to last many years and to look good as new if the reprehensible habit of sitting in them is avoided. This course is far preferable to the practice in vogue in some families of covering the chairs with brown linen or cambric, and more efficacious, inasmuch as it not only preserves the upholstery in all its freshness, but it also saves the framework from the wear and tear that is inseparable from use.

Cleanliness is a commendable thing in its way, but a great saving may be effected in soap and water by less frequent washing of clothing than generally obtains, and the money saved in these articles may be spent to advantage upon diamonds and jewelry which, it need not be said, are indispensable to any who would make a good impression in polite society.

It is poor economy to purchase any of the patented foods prescribed for roaches and water bugs. These household pets will thrive quite as well upon bread crumbs, meat refuse and table orts generally and the expense is not appreciable.

It is a wrong idea that children should not be allowed to partake of the sweets till substantial parts of a meal have been disposed of. By permitting the little ones to indulge freely in saccharine food at the outset, their stomachs will become cloyed, rendering it impossible for them to partake largely of other articles, and thus will your meat bill be, in more than one way, sensibly diminished.

A great saving in coal may be effected by allowing the fires to go out immediately after a meal is prepared. This gives you an opportunity to go to your neighbors for warmth, and as your house is uncomfortably cold, the visits you make will not be returned, and thus you economize in two ways.

BALDWIN'S DARING DIVE.

A fall of 150 feet, whether into water, a net or any other contrivance, ordinarily means certain death to the individual making the trip. But there is in San Francisco at present a modest and unassuming little gentleman who "took a tumble" to the tune of 156 feet at the mid-winter exposition grounds. This gentleman is Ivy Baldwin of the celebrated Baldwin family of aeronauts and daring gymnasts.

Ivy Baldwin's performance is what is known as the "tower dive." More properly speaking, it is a drop rather than a dive, for the daring aerialist hangs by his toes to a ladder projecting at right angles from the top of the tower and then allows himself to fall headlong into a net beneath. Those who have seen Baldwin in his sensational act are unanimous in declaring it to be the most astonishing feat they ever witnessed. It seems an appalling height from which to fall. The top of the tower seems to swing back and forth as the spectators feel sure something dreadful is going to happen. Baldwin is always the least concerned person in the park. After resting a few moments from his long climb to the top he crawls out on the horizontal ladder to the last rung, hooks his legs over it and swings head down. Then grasping the ropes that hang from the bar he lets himself down until his toes catch. For a second or two he steadies himself by the ropes; then he lets go and he hangs by his toes. A shudder passes over the crowd, a small boy utters a yell. Baldwin waves his hand and lets go. Down he shoots, the time of descent seeming long to most people. Nearly every eye closes momentarily, and when they open Baldwin has assumed a horizontal position in the air, striking squarely on his back. A high rebound follows, and the next instant Baldwin has swung himself to the ground and is bowing to the frantic yells of applause.

THE PINK SHIRT.

He was a dressy youth.

There were times when silence did not reign supreme in his vestment, but he paid his tailor, and when a youth of this day and generation does that, he should be granted a certain latitude in the matter of taste.

In addition to his love of dress he had another love.

It was the sweet and tender kind that is supposed never to wear out nor to need even as much as repairs.

The girl knew the unusual character of the youth, and she rather prided herself on being the object of his choice, albeit he had never told her so in so many words.

But words are not always necessary in cases of this kind.

The only possible objection she could find to him was his taste in dress, and, womanlike, she proposed to correct that.

One afternoon he got an hour off from his work and utilized it by calling on her.

He meant business and he began early. She stood him off at first, and he wanted to know what the matter was with him.

"Mr. Smith," she said with some degree of hesitancy, "I like you a great deal but I don't like the clothes you wear."

He looked himself over for a minute with a hurt expression.

"What, for instance?" he inquired.

"Well, that pink shirt," she mustered up courage to say. "Why do you wear anything so loud as that?"

The light that never was on land or sea, the consecration and the poet's dream all came into his face at once.

"I wore it, dearest," he said bravely, "so the people on the block wouldn't hear my heart beat when I came up here this afternoon, and give us both away."

The explanation was amply sufficient. Expect cards about the middle of May.

That old established cough remedy, Downs' Elixir, still more than holds its own in the public estimation, despite sharp and active competition. It is a "home remedy" and in this locality needs no word of praise from us, so well and favorably known is it. It is the standard remedy for coughs, colds and all throat troubles, with great numbers of our people, and their continued use and unsolicited recommendation of it speaks volumes in its favor.—Burlington, Vt., Free Press, January 26, 1882.

For an example of pure and unalloyed contempt, take a barber's opinion of the young man who is growing a full beard.

IT IS NOT BEST

to always believe everything that a person tells you, but when you hear that the best blood purifier is Sulphur Bitters you can believe it, for they cured me of a severe case of blood poisoning.—Rev. A. Fairchild, New York City.

"Can you define profanity, Katie?" Katie—"It's what is always used in putting up pictures."

The trouble with most cough medicines is that they spoil the appetite, weaken digestion, and create bile. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, on the contrary, while it gives immediate relief, assists rather than impairs the assimilative process.

Passenger—"What in thunder is all that whistling for?" Conductor—"We have caught up with those darned cows again."

Every man having a beard should keep it an even and natural color, and if it is not so already, use Buckingham's Dye and appear tidy.

LINCOLN'S PLUG HAT.

A VERITABLE "JOINT OF STOVEPIPE" WITH ROMANTIC BRIM.

It Served as a Tile Rack and at One Time Was the Postoffice of New Salem—Its Liveliest Experience Was When It Served as a Football For Ladies.

There are enough of funny incidents reported of Mr. Lincoln's hat to make it "fabled in song and illumined in story." For example, it served as a football on the night of his election to the presidency, when the ladies at the old homestead testified their glee over his good fortune. The scene would have done credit to the great game between Yale and Princeton on Manhattan field. This is the story as told by an eyewitness:

"A few of us ladies went over and helped Mrs. Lincoln prepare a little supper for the friends of Mr. Lincoln, who had been invited in to hear the returns. Every half hour or so we would pass around coffee and cakes. About 1 o'clock in the morning enough had been learned to warrant the belief that the rail splitter had been elected. I think it was when we heard the news from New York. The men rushed on Mr. Lincoln and shook his hands, while some of the women actually hugged him, and—I might as well admit it—I kissed him.

"Then some one went into the hall and took from the rack the old silk hat that he wore, and which was as long as a joint of stovepipe and about as shapely to my mind, and it was thrown up to the ceiling. As it came down some one gave it a kick, and then the women joined in the fun, and we played football with that hat until it was an indistinguishable mass. We were simply beyond control. What a ridiculous scene it would have been to one looking in without knowing what prompted it!

"It was all the more so, so far as I was concerned, for originally I had been a Seward woman. While the convention was in session in Chicago we were waiting to hear the news. It had been arranged in case Lincoln received the nomination to fire a cannon. My nearest neighbor was a Mrs. Dubois, with whom I had several friendly spats during the campaign preceding the nomination. I heard the cannon shot, and the next moment I saw Mrs. Dubois running across the street. She had been making a shirt for her husband, who was about the size of the late Judge David Davis, so you may have some idea of the size of the garment she was waving. She rushed into the house and flaunted it in my face. It made me mad, and I sat down and began crying. The good woman put her arms around me, begged my pardon and kissed me, and from that time we were Lincoln women. She took part in the football match."

As if not content with his 6 feet 4 or 5 inches of gaunt stature, Lincoln had his new historic hat made fully a foot high, with a brim almost as big as a southern sombrero. It seemed to have been a combination of all styles then in existence, and in this respect it reflected his own early experience in having been a storekeeper, soldier, surveyor and finally a solicitor. It was a veritable "joint of stovepipe," and its remarkable and romantic brim made it alike serviceable in rain or shine. It might have been called with propriety a "plug ugly," after the name of the mob in Baltimore that threatened him in his journey to the capital.

During Lincoln's great debate with Douglas the hat fairly loomed into space. The smallness of the latter's stature caused him to be nicknamed "The Little Giant," and when Lincoln stood beside him with his hat on the difference between the two seemed all but immeasurable. Curiously enough, when Mr. Lincoln came to be inaugurated at Washington and took off his hat on the stand preparatory to making his inaugural address Douglas held the high hat so that no careless person might put his foot in it.

Representative Springer, who hails from Lincoln's old home, knew the hat well, and in speaking of it recently said: "Mr. Lincoln's high hat was the most indispensable thing of his whole outfit. In it he carried all his valuable papers. In fact, it was a sort of file rack. Here were all the briefs of his various law cases. Curiously enough, he carried the accounts in his head, and that is why he lost so much money. Had he reversed the process and kept his accounts in his hat and the cases in his head, he would have been better off. His hat served for his satchel on a journey, and all that was needed besides this were his saddlebags and his horse. It was large and capacious, and a great many documents and data could be crowded into it without seriously discommoding the wearer."

But Mr. Lincoln had still a better use for his valuable tile, which seems to have had more virtues than those rehearsed in the nursery tale of "Jack and the Beanstalk." When he was postmaster at New Salem, his hat became a most important part of his office equipment. As soon as the mail was received each day the young postmaster would put the letters in his hat and take a stroll through the village. The villagers knew that he was a peripatetic postoffice, and of course everybody was anxious to know the contents of the hat, which seemed to promise as much to them as a hat in the hands of a sleight of hand performer.—Washington Cor. St. Louis Republic.

A LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

Written to General Schuyler in Reply to Congratulations After His Inauguration.

NEW YORK, May 9, 1789.

DEAR SIR—I yesterday had the pleasure to receive your favor of the 24 inst., and must beg you to accept of my most grateful acknowledgments for your good wishes and kind gratulations upon my entrance on a new and arduous task. It is only from the assurances of support which I have received from the respectable and worthy characters in every part of the Union that I am able to overcome the diffidence which I have in my own abilities to execute my great and important trust to the best interest of our country. An honest zeal and an unremitting attention to the interest of united America is all that I dare promise.

The good dispositions which seem at present to pervade every class of people afford reason for your observation that the clouds which have long darkened our political hemisphere are now dispersing, and that America will soon feel the effects of her natural advantages. That invisible hand which has so often interposed to save our country from impending destruction seems in no instance to have been more remarkably exerted than in that of disposing the people of this extensive continent to adopt in a peaceable manner a constitution which, if well administered, bids fair to make America a happy nation. With very sincere regard and esteem, I am, dear sir, your most obed't f'ble serv't. G. WASHINGTON.

General Schuyler.

Newly Discovered Buffalo.

A deputy game warden has discovered a small herd of buffalo in North Park, Routt county, one of the most isolated regions of Colorado. The herd is said to consist of some two dozen of the rare animals. In spite of the wildness of their home they are very tame and are fed regularly by some of the few farmers who inhabit the lonely park. These farmers have constituted themselves special protectors of the herd and will see that they are not exterminated.—Denver News.

How She Gets Along With Him.

"There is one thing I like about your husband; he never hurries you when getting ready for a walk."

"Precious little credit due to him for that, my dear. Whenever I see that I am not likely to be ready in time, I simply hide his hat or gloves out of the way and let him hunt for them up and down till I have finished dressing."—Detroit News.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.

Supreme Judicial Court.

(Abstract of Plaintiff's Writ.)

Bert Murry of Gilead in the County of Oxford, aforesaid, Plaintiff, versus Fremont H. Wright of Milan, County of Coos and State of New Hampshire, and logs, Defendant. Action to enforce lien on certain spruce logs, on landing on land of Daniel Hodgman in Gilead, in said County of Oxford, marked with an "X" near each end and with an "N", near the middle of each log, for labor performed in hauling the same, under a contract with the Defendant, the owner of said logs.

Amount sued for, $21 25.
Ad damnum, $100.00.
Writ dated, January 25, 1894.
Returned at February Term, 1894.

(Abstract of Plaintiff's Writ.)

Frank Francoeur of Berlin, in the County of Coos, State of New Hampshire, Plaintiff, versus Fremont H. Wright of Milan, County of Coos, State of New Hampshire, and logs, Defendant. Action to enforce lien on certain spruce logs on landing on land of Daniel Hodgman, in Gilead, in said County of Oxford, marked with an X near each end, and with an N near the middle of each log, for labor performed in hauling said logs, under a contract with the Defendant, the owner of said logs, 17 days at $1.00, $17.00.

Also claim of Alexander Lavertue for labor performed in hauling said logs, 17 1-2 days at $1.00, $17.50, against said Defendant, which claim was assigned and transferred to Plaintiff as per assignment filed with writ.

Ad damnum, $100.00.
Writ dated Jan. 25, 1894.
Returned at February term, 1894.

(Abstract of Plaintiff's Writ.)

Henry Flecteau of Berlin, County of Coos, State of New Hampshire, Plaintiff vs. Fremont H. Wright of Milan, County of Coos, State of New Hampshire, and certain spruce logs, Defendant. Action to enforce a lien on certain spruce logs on landing, on land of Daniel Hodgman, in Gilead, in said County of Oxford, State of Maine, marked with an X near each end and with an N near the middle of each log, for labor performed in hauling said logs, under a contract with the Defendant, the owner of said logs, 17 days, at $1.00, $17.00.

Also claim of Octave Dion, for labor performed in hauling said logs, 17 days at $1.00, $17.00, assigned and transferred to Plaintiff.

Ad damnum, $100.00.
Writ dated January 25, 1894.
Returned at February Term, 1894.

(Abstract of Plaintiff's Writ.)

Joseph Lapointe of Berlin, County of Coos, State of New Hampshire, Plaintiff, vs. Fremont H. Wright of Milan, County of Coos, State of New Hampshire, and certain spruce logs, Defendant. Action to enforce a lien on certain spruce logs, on landing, on land of Daniel Hodgman, in Gilead, in said County of Oxford, State of Maine, marked with an X near each end and with an N near the middle of each log, for labor performed in hauling said logs, under a contract with the defendant, the owner of said logs, 17 days at $1.00, $17.00.

Also claim of Levis Couture, for labor performed in hauling said logs, bal. of acct., $9.50, assigned and transferred to Plaintiff.

Also claim of David Royer, for labor performed in hauling said logs, bal. of acct., $13.50, assigned and transferred to Plaintiff.

Ad damnum, $100.00.
Writ dated January 25, 1894.
Returned February Term, 1894.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss.

Supreme Judicial Court, Feb. Term, A. D. 1894.

Upon the foregoing suits to enforce the liens claimed upon the logs above described, It appearing to the court that the labor sued for was furnished by a contract with the owner of said logs, and that said owner has no notice of said suits, IT IS ORDERED by the court that