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MAY CROP BULLETIN.

REPORTS FROM OXFORD COUNTY.

SUMNER—Farmers in this section wil generally plant sweet corn, as the corn factory was built last year, and a small amount of potatoes, say from one-half acre to one acre, and sow a large amount of grain, and are thinking of cutting it green. They are doing so more and more. Farmers are going in to keeping cows, and some are keeping ten and twelve where they have been keeping only two and three. They are also going to build silos this summer for their corn fodder. Think the prospect for farming is good this spring, as they got their plowing mostly done last fall, and work done the best that was ever known.
S. F. STETSON.

HIRAM—In responding to your request to furnish some remarks or suggestions for your coming bulletin it occurs to me to say that I have an abiding faith in the agricultural future of the State of Maine, and the outlook for the coming year is full of promise, all that is needed is more faith in our business as farmers, less time spent talking over local twaddle, talking over the last dog fight, etc. Why, I have seen during the last week two men and three horses standing in the road, the men talking half an hour about nothing, rotting out time that ought to have been spent in getting ready for raising the best crop of sweet corn they ever raised. We have subscribed for the "Practical Farmer," are reading Terry's book, "Our Farming," and are enthusiastic over it, should like to be put back twenty-five years, but alas, alas, we are getting up towards where they take off the poll tax, and probably bought our last manure fork this spring.
A. K. P. GOOGINS.

EAST HIRAM—Snow all gone and grass looks very well, is not winter-killed any, and the prospect never was better for a good crop of hay than it is now. Farmers will plant more corn for the silo than last year, for we think it cheaper feed for milch cows than hay and we can get more feed to the acre with less manure. Fruit trees have come through the winter in good condition, prospect good for a large crop.
CHARLES RANKIN.

WEST FRYEBURG—I think every one should give a space to the garden. With a good garden the housewife is able to prepare healthful and appetizing food, and at very much less expense than would otherwise be necessary. I have had satisfactory success with these: Carter's First Crop Pea, Yellow-Cracker Onion, Salsify, Hollow-Crown Parsnip, Hanson Lettuce, Danvers Carrot, Stone-Mason Cabbage, Golden Ball Turnip, Perfection Tomato, Ruby King Pepper, Boston Pickling Cucumber, Mountain Sweet and Vick's Early Watermelon. To these may be added asparagus, celery, peppergrass and other salads. All should be sure to set out this spring (if they have not already) a bed of strawberry plants; also blackberries and raspberries. Plenty of fruit and vegetables, and your doctor's bills will be small.
G. M. HACKETT.

BUCKFIELD—Owing to feed being cheap more has been fed during the past winter, and consequently stock of all kinds have come out better than usual. Owing to the low price of beef and wool and the high price of butter and cheese for the past year, many are changing. I fear too much to one side. Let me say to you, consider this matter. I have noticed that one extreme is very apt to follow another. "Go slow." Farmers are making a greater effort than ever to make their farms more self-sustaining. Many are experimenting on planting corn on commercial fertilizer alone. Will report results later. Grass did not winter-kill; what was alive last fall is looking well. I would, however, recommend you to consider well some soiling crop and prepare for a light crop of hay. Should there be one you will be there, should we have a good one you would not regret the effort.
V. P. DECOSTER.

CANTON—There will be considerable sweet corn planted, for this factory is the only one that will be run near here. I intend to try soiling somewhat this year, sow grain to have it come along one piece after another for feed.
W. W. ROSE.

EAST FRYEBURG—Many farmers think it a moth to sell hay, but will sell corn, potatoes and all hoed crops. In my experience there is no crop we can sell with so much profit as our hay crop at the usual prices. With the present facilities for cutting, curing and housing hay it requires but little manual labor compared with the hoed crops, and this is one of the methods we must adopt to make our farms more self-supporting.
JOHN J. PIKE.

DIXFIELD—There has been a decrease in number of horses whenever one could be disposed of. Sheep have been sold to quite an extent. Cows have increased in numbers for the past year. This section is well adapted to dairying, having good pasturage and an ample supply of hay. We are also well situated as regards railway facilities. The cream from this section is now sent to the Turner Center creamery at Auburn. I am glad that there is a tendency to make the farm self-supporting. Too much money is leaving Maine every year for feed. That money sent from our own state has been a potent factor in developing the West. I believe we can do much better than we are now doing, to say the least. Grass fields, with few exceptions, are looking well. The weather of late has been very favorable. I believe there will be more feed produced on the farm this year, conditions and weather permitting.
EUGENE L. TORREY.

DENMARK—One thing that every one of the four thousand farmers, that are mentioned by you, should do, and that is, do everything first-class and do no more than can be done well. When we take up an acre, treat it as if the land was human and we had a conscience, for I think if we mix a little more golden rule with our farming we shall be better satisfied at harvest time. We hurry the plough, the harrow, the planting and the hoeing, ignore the weeding, and the harvesting is light and generally a small job. Some like the poor old farmer that signed three acres of sweet corn and got $37 total. This is the way to run out farms.
CHARLES B. SMITH.

PARIS—The season is fully two weeks earlier than last year and at this writing, April 24th, the fields and pastures are taking on a decided look of green, though my location is on a high northern "cant" ridge that catches and holds the early snows of winter and the later ones of the spring. What shall we do with our worn eaten fields? Shall we plow and reseed, using some commercial fertilizer where we lack manure and have something to lengthen out our haymows, or shall we let them go, to come in at pleasure with wild grasses and weeds? I believe the former the better way. This can be done quite late after we are sure the grass won't grow.
HARRISON FARRAR.

Keep the calf pen and the pig pen clean, dry and sweet, as the hot weather comes on. It means health and thrift to the occupants and money to the owner.

HARTFORD—There has been a great change in the number of oxen kept, horses taking their place on the farm. Also for the past two years there have been but very few calves raised. The worms destroyed acres of grass in this section of the country last summer. Whether it will come into grass without plowing or seeding again seems to be a question among farmers. Where not destroyed, I never saw it look better before at this time of year. Fields seeded last year look finely.
T. B. W. STETSON.

OTISFIELD—There are two great drawbacks that come to my observation. First, too many farmers are keeping too many animals for nothing. The time has come when no man in this section can keep horses or oxen merely for the growth. Just the minimum of one or the other that is required to do the work is the economical thing. Second, too many farmers are not working up to their privileges and ability; are not doing as well as they know; have more holidays and holihours than men of other occupations; are waiting for something to turn up, and are not putting in the required energy to turn things up.
W. W. ANDREWS.

IGNORANCE AND LAZINESS AT HEAVY COST.

"If all the cows in the country were charged with their care and keeping, at a fair valuation, the selling value of their products wouldn't be sufficient to pay the bill." This statement was made by an eastern paper "high up" in dairy lore. At first thought the assertion is shocking to the senses of one who has read and written much about "money in the dairy," but investigation of the subject confirms the truth of the unpleasant declaration. Take, for instance, the State of New York, whose cows average about 130 pounds of butter a year. Twenty cents a pound would be a large average price to grant that the butter brings. At this rate the income from each cow would be $26. Now, who would keep a cow a year, milk her, make the butter and market it for that paltry sum? Certainly, not a person of average business capacity, if he would reflect a moment. As a rule, people object to work for nothing and board themselves, but here it is abundantly shown that thousands upon thousands are doing it and moving along, apparently in great satisfaction.

There are three principal causes for this bad showing of the butter-dairying interests of the Empire State. The first to be named is poor butter cows. This is caused by general carelessness and inattention in the matter of breeding better cows, and this remissness is caused by the dairyman's neglect to read up in the line of his own business. With all the boasted intelligence of American farmers, there is no class of business people on this continent who read so little as they. As soon as the dairyman begins to read about his own business, he acquires the habit of studying it, and his output of butter ascends right along from the average of 130 pounds to a cow up to 200, 250, 300, and some even more than that. I once wrote that it would be a sound, financial policy of the state to furnish a good agricultural paper to every farmer within its borders who does not take one himself, and I would now add that especially would it be policy to give every dairyman a dairy paper who does not get one now. Poor cows are the result of ignorance or laziness, or both. Poor butter is usually an accompaniment of poor dairy cows. The same neglect shows its cloven foot here—a lack of studying one's own business. For this cause or that or for many causes, I am safe in saying that not one-half of the butter made in the State of New York is fit to enter the human stomach. It is loaded down with vile scents and tastes of some kind. I am aware this assertion is a broad one, but let an expert butter-taster travel through New York, outside of strictly dairy districts, stop at every farm house and taste the butter (to smell it would be sufficient in most cases), and I know he would not pronounce over one sample in ten of first-rate quality.

If there is any one food more abominable than another, poor butter is the most execrable. Heredotus was the first writer who mentioned butter. B. C. 500, the Spartans employed it only to anoint themselves, using it as a cosmetic. Should a lady to-day make use of some of the modern butter in making her toilet, her presence would be offensive to delicate nostrils. Oleomargarine is encroaching upon the sale of good butter, simply because there is so much poor. A person who makes 10-cent butter never can prosper as a dairyman. Poor butter is the result of ignorance or laziness, or both.

The third principal cause of poor dairying is a waste of soil fertility. As a rule the land in dairy districts is generally rough and stony, only portions of it being arable. It has been devoted to dairying because that was the best use to which it could be put. When first cleared of timber, the virgin soil being fertile it was soon covered with sweet, nutritious grasses, as is the habit of nature. No care being observed to husband and return the plant food in the form of manure, which was taken off in the form of grass, the pastures became partially "cowed out," and according to another law of nature, coarser and less nutritious grasses and weeds took the place of those of better quality. A few thinking and reading dairymen saw this and set about remedying the difficulty. They feed their cows on some kind of grain the year around, avoid any manure going to waste, and return all to the soil, and now nutritious grasses come in faster than they went out. These dairymen get a double return for money invested in grain feed—once in milk and butter, and once in better manure. Non-reading and unobservant dairymen continue in the well-worn ruts.

A recent public statement of Dr. Collier, director of the New York Experiment Station, gives some astounding figures. He estimates that $100,000,000 worth of manure is made annually in this state, and that probably over half of it goes to waste! If we say the waste is $60,000,000, it would be $1,000,000 for each county. Now, if a tax of this amount was saddled on any county, to be paid in cold cash, there would be some "ground and lofty tumbling" by every taxpayer, but as this loss slips away slyly and noiselessly, few object. I wonder if anybody ever thinks what an affinity plant-food (manure) has for the ocean. Crops go from the interior to seaboard cities to be consumed, or across the Atlantic. The waste portion—which is the larger part—finds its way into the ocean. Then myriads of small streams, laden with plant food, trickle away from farmers' barns into the first ravine, thence into a creek, thence into a river, and finally into the ocean. Much of the virgin fertility of American soil lies in the bottom of the ocean to-day. There is little wonder that so many farms are growing poorer and so many 130-pound cows prevail. Waste of fertility is the result of ignorance or laziness, or both.—New York Tribune.

Give the land to be planted to corn a thorough preparation, but do not hurry in the seed. Sweet corn especially should not be planted till the last of the month, or better still till the first days of June unless the soil be sandy and warm. Meanwhile keep the harrow going over it at frequent intervals. The hoeing can be chiefly done in advance of the planting.

Winter growth of pig is about as cheaply made as summer pork, while it will bring more.

There is more heat in a pound of pork than a pound of beef.

Four pounds of food should make a pound of live pig.

SINCE WHEN WE MET.

Since when we met I count no more
The winter's lagging days;
In vain the snowdrift bars the path—
I walk in flowery ways.

For she is Spring. Her tender voice
Sets wintry woods attune;
Her blue eyes bring the May for me—
Her red lips are my June.
—Donahoe's Magazine.

THE ANT HUNTER.

A delicious freshness pervaded the woods. The sparrows flitted in and out among the branches and sang to one another their sweetest songs. On a projecting bough a finch had comfortably settled himself and was whistling with the utmost nonchalance the sole number contained in the poor rascal's repertory.

It was a rare delight indeed to wander through this natural loveliness after leaving scarcely two hours before the stifling atmosphere of a railway car. And the pathway through which I loitered in happiest mood was a narrow one. The highway indeed would have conducted me more quickly to the desired haven, but on this most magnificent summer day I very naturally chose the longer walk through one of the most beautiful bits of forest in the neighborhood.

Suddenly the sunshine glinted more brightly through the trees. It must be that I was approaching a clearing, and in truth a few more steps brought me to an open place, which spread itself out like an island in the heart of the wood. Near the edge of the clearing knelt a man who was industriously filling a sack. Could it be earth that he was scooping up, and for what purpose?

I stole nearer. That which the man was gathering was the peculiar nest of the wood ant, cunningly put together from bits of plants and pine needles. All this the man put into a wire sieve, through which the ants and their white larvæ fell into the sack.

"Good success!" said I, with friendly greeting.

The ant hunter looked up and pushed back a little his old felt hat. Then he said: "It will do, sir. There isn't anybody in the neighborhood who cares to be a rival in the business."

"Indeed! Has any one any objection to it?"

"Hm; yes! The work makes one look so!" said the ant hunter, and his eye ran over his own shabby exterior.

He wore a dirty and ragged brown coat, was barefooted, and pressed upon his frouzy head was a crumpled hat of doubtful color. Between his teeth he held a short pipe, the rudely fantastic head of which he might have carved himself. The old stump must have been the dearest thing he called his own, for even when he spoke it did not leave his lips.

I had never before seen an ant hunter, although he is a characteristic feature of the Alps, so I sat down upon the stump of a tree to watch him work.

"You won't see anything very remarkable," said he, shaking the sieve. "My work is simple enough."

He spread out a linen cloth, fastened down its four corners with wooden pins and surrounded the whole with pine branches; then he took the sack and shook its contents out upon the cloth. Immediately the lively little creatures seized their babies and sought to hide them among the sheltering twigs. Thereupon the ant hunter brushed these twigs with a coarse rag, and the ants remained hanging to the twigs, while the larvæ lay clearly distinguishable upon the cloth spread out below.

"My crop is gathered for today," said he, thrusting his booty into the sack.

"And does this business make you a living?" I asked.

"Oh, it'll do! The dealers pay me pretty well, and the amount I need for my living"— He did not finish the sentence, but a sad smile flitted over his face.

While his work had been going on his pipe had gone out, and he drew out now a closely tied tobacco pouch. It was empty. I could see that the old man was greatly disappointed, and that after his hard work he had counted upon this modest enjoyment. Help, however, was at hand, for although no smoker myself I always carry tobacco with me on these mountain excursions. It is an "open sesame" when even the jingle of coin is ineffectual—no Alpine shepherd can resist it. Such a packet I took from my pocket now, and opening it offered it to the ant hunter.

"Here is some. Try it and see if it suits you."

What had I done? The man stood as though transfixed, his eyes staring. A shudder ran through his body.

"Sir!" he burst forth, but excitement would not let him proceed further.

"Take it, I beg of you!" said I.

Upon this a curious change came over his countenance. A suspicious moisture appeared in his eyes. His bosom rose and fell, and involuntarily he stretched out his hand for the little packet.

"Sir," he faltered. "Sir, excuse me, but it is fully 12 years since a human being has offered me a kindness."

"You—avoid people?" said I, perplexed.

"Or they me—which amounts to the same thing," said he bitterly.

I looked narrowly at him. He dropped his eyes.

"But they are right!" he went on, as if talking to himself. "It is indeed a disgrace to associate with a jailbird!"

He stopped as though he expected me to order him off. He waited in vain, however, for though astounded at his disclosure I said not a word.

"Whether one became such through his own desert or if he be really a bad man no one ever takes the trouble to ask. It is enough that he has worn the striped jacket. He must be a rascal."

"You have really experienced this yourself?" I asked.

"What, I? Do you really think so, sir? Ha, ha, ha!" His laugh was forced and shrill. Suddenly his manner changed.

"Forgive me, sir!" said he, with surprising quietness. "The miserable business belongs to years gone by. I never like to stir it up, but as you have been so kind I would not have you get a wrong impression of me, so listen and despise me if you can."

He packed up his implements, threw his sack over his shoulder and started on his way.

"I'm bound for S," said I. "Are you going the same way?"

"The same, sir, whichever way you go. I am everywhere—or rather, nowhere—at home."

We walked on and soon entered again the magnificent wood. But its beauty found me indifferent now. I was all absorbed in the mysterious man at my side, whose eyes were fixed intently upon the mossy earth.

"You were going to tell me your story," said I, taking up the conversation where we had left off.

"I was going to—you. But really, now, I'm almost sorry I said so. However, I promised, and I must keep my word, for somehow you're different from the rest."

He struck a match and lighted his pipe, which he had already filled with my tobacco.

"One would never think, to look at me now," said he after a few puffs at his pipe, "that I was the son of a rich farmer. Ah, truly, time can do strange things with men! My father—blessed be his memory—was wrong when he so often said, nearly 30 years ago, that his wild boy wouldn't live to see many years. I've seen only too many of them!

"There was my brother Xavier—an entirely different sort of fellow—my exact opposite. While I wandered the whole day long in the woods he would sit poring over books thick with dust even in our grandfathers' day which he found in the garret.

"In the catechism he stood at the head. The pastor had not met so industrious a boy in years.

"And I? Oh, I was a good for nothing, who deserved a whipping every day! I got it often enough, too, and it didn't agree so badly with me either, for I grew to be such a big fellow as couldn't be matched in the neighborhood.

"I think for one while there wasn't a village fair in the vicinity where I didn't play the rowdy. This would have been a pretty bad state of affairs if it had lasted long, but an end soon came to it—an end which I would gladly have exchanged for an honest stab in a tavern brawl. It happened thus:

"Can you see, sir, that old tumble down hut over there between those two larches? Twelve years ago that was the home of an old day laborer. It is easy to be seen that wealth had no place there, but the house was kept by Marie, the old man's daughter—a girl so pretty that the angels in heaven might have rejoiced to look at her. What wonder was it that I often stopped to chat with her over the fence or fasten a nosegay in her bodice on my way home?

"Well, the summer passed away, and when winter came on, raw and cold, and I had no excuse for wandering among the mountains, still something drew me irresistibly to those old paths, and I could not let a single day go by without seeing Marie.

"Her father saw how matters were going, but he made no objections. For while he knew that I was a wild sort of a scamp he did not believe there was anything really bad in me. And he was not mistaken.

"The time came at last when I must acquaint my father with the state of affairs. Oh, but you should have seen, sir, the storm it raised! It had never entered into my lovesick brain that Marie was the daughter of a poor peasant! The old man was stubborn, and I equally so. For six whole weeks I did not sit down to a meal with him. Xavier in the meanwhile was all devotion. And he was right—my noble brother—for was I not making my choice between Marie and my share of the property?

"Just then it seemed as if heaven itself meant to spoil his calculations. The dreaded day for the military draft came on. I had the year before drawn the lucky number which exonerated me from service. It was now Xavier's turn to try the wheel of fortune.

"He drew a blank, and unless a substitute should be provided he must within a few days join the army.

"My father was inconsolable. A substitute was no easy thing to obtain, especially as the very air seemed full of ominous portents, and any day might come the news that war had been declared.

"A thought flashed through my mind. I swallowed my pride on the instant and once more entered the old man's presence.

"'Father,' said I, 'if you will give your consent to my marriage with Marie, I will be Xavier's substitute.'

"Three days later I was wearing the kaiser's green uniform."

The ant hunter stopped for an instant and looked about him.

"It is a beautiful little bit of earth, this fatherland," he went on to say, "and I have always loved it. My grandfather gave his life for it. He was killed in the year 1809 in a battle with the French. He little dreamed, good man, that a grandson of his would cover his untarnished name with disgrace, and shut up in a fortress as a cowardly betrayer of his prince curse the day that ever he was born.

"And can you imagine, sir, who brought me there? A miserable scoundrel, the offscouring of humanity! May the earth swallow him up, and God curse him! By heaven, I was not bad, but they were bound to have me so, and the one who can most congratulate himself on his success is no other than Xavier, my precious brother Xavier!

"It was not enough that he had robbed me of my father's heart. He must take from me that for which I had sacrificed my freedom.

"Through what deviltry he managed it I could never find out. Suffice it to say, I had been scarcely six months in the army when a fellow from my native village did me the friendly service to tell me that Xavier and Marie had been called out three times from the altar.

"At first I only ridiculed the idea, but later I was convinced that it was only too true.

"Do you see that blade of grass there, sir? Whichever way the wind blows strongest, that way it blows—a picture of a woman's heart. From that day I lost my faith in humanity.

"Oh, but it was a fearful blow to me! I thought I was going to lose my mind. Only one thing seemed plain to me. I must see the miserable pair and avenge myself.

"The day on which they were to be married I was on my way home. I had asked for no furlough. I had thought of none. All unwittingly I had become a deserter.

"At last I was within sight of my goal. Already I could hear the church-bells ringing and shuddered at their tones. They were the funeral knell of my fool's happiness. Oh, how I longed for wings! Perhaps I could get there yet and stop this horrible thing, and then— But, no; strength failed me. My limbs were like lead, and only with difficulty could I drag myself along.

"When I reached the church, I was too late. The bridal procession was just coming out. I can see them now as if it had happened only yesterday. Oh, that a thunderbolt had fallen from heaven and transfixed them all! But, ah, no! The sun up there shone brighter than ever, the birds sang in the great linden trees, and underneath them the village musicians struck up a lively waltz.

"It was as if everything had conspired together to mock me. I could bear it no longer. In a rage I picked up a stone from the road and dashed toward Xavier. One shriek, then another—and then all was still."

"You killed him?" said I, horrified.

"Killed him? A fortnight later I found myself imprisoned in a fortress. Today, by particular favor of the kaiser, I am again free—a ragged ant hunter. And Xavier? Do you see, sir, that big house over there? It is the finest in the neighborhood. There my brother lives with his wife and several children. Behold the righteous reward which heaven metes out! 'Vengeance is mine,' our pastor would tell us. Can one be surprised that I have lost my faith?"

The ant hunter pressed his hat low upon his forehead, gruffly bade me goodby, then struck into the path among the bushes on our left which led over a stony hillside to an isolated farmhouse, where he hoped, without doubt, to dispose of his curious wares.

Lost in thought, I picked my way along the rough path to the village whose church steeples were reflected in every direction by the glowing rays of the sun, which, in its setting, looked like a magnificent carbuncle.

Slowly and laboriously the dark shadows climbed from the valley up the mountain. But no sweet, refreshing breeze announced the approach of evening. A sultry, oppressive heat hung over the entire region, and a black cloud, like a chariot drawn by invisible horses, came up in the farthest west as the advance guard of a menacing storm.

S. is one of those pretty little villages which these high mountains hide by the hundred among their valleys. Its largest building, next to the church, is its tavern, which offers the friendliest of hospitality. Upon its sign is blazoned a chamois, the future ornament of the Alps—as yet, alas, a mythical creature!

As I entered the public room in my comfortable negligee there upon the center table was already burning the petroleum lamp—an article now to be found in every peasant's hut. By a corner table sat several peasants, with their beer mugs before them. I stepped past them toward an open window and looked out.

It had already grown very dark, and the whole heavens, as far as the eye could reach, were enveloped in black dangerous looking clouds. Every now and then there would be a bright flash on the farthest horizon where the mountain peaks kissed the clouds, and then would come a response in low, heavy growls from unfathomable abysses.

Scarcely 10 minutes later a wild hurricane was in full blast. Heavy drops fell pattering upon the ground. Lightning flashes came thick and fast, and from the church tower pealed forth the storm bell.

The barroom door creaked on its hinges, and a man, bent and dripping with rain, appeared within it. Without a word he stepped in and retired quickly to a dark corner. It was the ant hunter.

The landlady sat by the stove and knit. Only from time to time, as an especially blinding flash would shoot across the heavens, would she let her work fall in her lap and make quickly the sign of the cross. She had indeed noticed the new guest, but evidently did not think him worthy of a second glance.

"A dram!" said the ant hunter roughly. The landlady knit industriously on.

"A dram!" came more violently from the corner. That took effect. Slowly the woman got up. More leisurely than was necessary she went to the cupboard and finally placed, with scant courtesy, the desired liquor before her guest. The latter looked at her in a curiously mocking way.

"Aren't you glad to see me?" said he. "I have the same right to sit here as the others. I pay my bills."

At the table where the peasants sat there had been a great commotion ever since the arrival of the ant hunter. There was much putting of heads together, very animated whispering and an industrious passing about of the pitcher.

"Landlady!" finally cried the principal speaker of the company, a broad shouldered, thick set man, "the pitcher is empty. If you want to fill it again, please to notice that we're not going to sit in the same room with a jailbird."

The ant hunter shrank at the tones of this voice.

"Xavier!" he faltered.

The man so designated caught the word, and with flushed face and holding his oaken stool in his hand took a few steps forward.

"Now," said he, trembling with excitement, "there is the door!"

The ant hunter had risen. He seemed strangely calm.

"Xavier," said he, "you are making yourself unnecessary trouble. Your scorn no longer irritates me. Once have I raised my hand against you in revenge, but I ought not to have done it. Now I am waiting until the hour itself comes."

A blinding light flooded the whole room. Then came a fearful clap. The windows rattled. With a shriek, the landlady sprang up, and all rushed to the window.

"That struck!" said the ant hunter and sat quietly down again.

Outside deepest darkness reigned. In vain did we seek to pierce it. Suddenly a column of fire mounted to heaven. The whole village was as light as day.

"O God, my farm buildings!" cried Xavier, burying his face in his hands.

"I believe the hour is here," said the ant hunter and emptied his glass.

From the towers sounded again the storm bell. Grewsome were the shrill tones as they rang through the darkness of the night.

"Fire! Fire!" was next heard through the village, and the startled people ran hither and thither in the wildest excitement. Windows were thrown open, doors creaked on their hinges, and everybody rushed toward the wooded ridge from the foot of which a mighty pyramid of flame rose toward the sky.

Shrieking and crying, the frightened women and children begged their husbands and fathers not to expose themselves to danger.

But their alarm was groundless. They had nothing to fear from that scene of horror. Not a finger was lifted to bring help to that stricken home. God himself had hurled the thunderbolt, and where he kindles the fire—so it is related shudderingly from generation to generation of the peasant folk—billows of water are powerless to extinguish it.

Idly, therefore, stood hundreds of people before the finest farmhouse in the valley and gazed with impotent horror into the flames which would soon engulf it.

With disheveled locks and wild despair in his eyes, Xavier appeared now and then and threw out whatever came to his hand, howsoever worthless it might be.

The wretched man had lost his senses. A group of women had gathered about the well, and in their midst lay the farmer's wife, who had dropped down there utterly exhausted from fright and excitement. She had been with the children in the house when the lightning struck the adjoining barn and set it on fire. When she flew from the house, the rafters were already ablaze.

The women were bathing her head with the fresh well water when she opened her eyes and looked anxiously about.

"Friedel, Loire!" she cried, and with the words pressed the sobbing children to her breast.

"Merciful heaven! My little Tony!" she suddenly shrieked, springing to her feet. "He lies up there in his cradle and will be burned to death!"

Horror held the bystanders spellbound. It was heartrending to see the poor mother in her despair. It did not seem possible for a human being to offer help. Already the flames were bursting from the windows. Even Xavier had been forced to desist from his labors. With singed hair and clothing, he appeared now in the doorway.

"My baby! My baby! Save my baby!" moaned the mother, wringing her hands.

No one stirred. Any attempt would have been foolhardy.

"Give me my child, or I shall die!" she cried again and rushed herself toward the scorching, fiery furnace, as if to snatch her darling from its depths. Just then a heavy hand was laid upon her shoulder, holding her back.

"Don't do that, Marie," she heard a rough voice say. "You have made me a criminal; now I will take my revenge!"

An icy chill ran through my veins at these words. It was the ant hunter who spoke.

"Joseph! Good heavens! Would you kill my child!" cried the mother, and in her desperation she clung about his knees.

Quick as lightning the ant hunter pushed her from him and rushed himself into the billowing flames. A cry of horror burst from all who saw him. The unhappy man had voluntarily gone to his death. Any instant the rafters might fall in, and if he were not suffocated with the smoke they would bury him in their ruins.

A few breathless, horrible moments went by. Silently all eyes were fixed upon the fire wreathed windows, when suddenly there appeared at the top one a figure holding a black object high in his hands.

"Catch it!" sounded from above. Twenty hands were stretched into the air and caught the cradle which the ant hunter dropped to them.

A low whimpering issued from it.

"He lives!" were the joyful words that rang from the heart of the mother.

"He lives!" fell with a hollow sound from the window above, and the whole house, with a fearful crack and tumble, seemed to repeat the words.

The handsome farmhouse disappeared as if by magic, and in its place a charred ruin yawned horribly.

"Joseph!" shrieked the farmer's wife, bethinking herself of the rescuer of her child.

All was still.

"He is avenged!" said I, half aloud, and turned away to hide my tears.—Translated From the German For Romance.

AN INSECT COMMUNITY.

The Wonderful Methods of Work and Government Employed by Wasps.

Wasps act as architects, builders, carpenters and paper makers. They go abroad into the fields and gardens in search of provisions. With exemplary care for the public welfare they eat out the sunny side of your peaches and carry away meat from the lamb chops in your larder. Man, base man, who robs the busy bee of its hard earned honey and slays the gentle calf for the production of veal cutlets, usually speaks of the socialist insects as robbers and depredators. But he forgets that the generous and public spirited wasp does not levy tribute on his apricots for itself alone. It is the commissary of the republic. Each worker hurries back to the nest the results of his fruit hunting or his marauding expeditions and shares them among his fellow subjects with that distributive justice which Aristotle preached and which nobody in our human communities practices. He carries out the principles of the Fabian society.

Every successful wasp, when he returns to the nest with a piece of prime beef, or a wingless fly, or a cargo of sugar saved for the community from the grocer's barrel, perches on the top of the dome among his assembled fellows, and disgorging all his spoils divides them equally among nurses and paper makers. His two main doctrines are, "If any wasp will not work, neither shall he eat," and "Every wasp to labor according to his capacity and receive according to his needs in a free community."

Division of labor, I believe, goes a long way in the nest. Some of the workers seem to be specially employed as foragers and soldiers, others appear to be told off as nurses and guardians, while yet others are engaged as paper makers and masons. It is even said that these last work by definite shifts, I know not on what authority, and that they each have a space of about a square inch allotted to them to fill with cells, on which no neighboring worker is permitted to encroach with impunity. But these are perhaps the fictions of imaginative observers. At any rate, the eight hours' act is not yet in operation. Wasps work early and late of their own mere notion.—Longman's Magazine.

Kossuth's English.

Kossuth had a remarkable mastery of English. This story shows how he strengthened his knowledge of our difficult tongue. Speaking at Concord, Mass., Kossuth wished to express the figure of the Austrian eagle rending the young freedom of Hungary. The word escaped him. Stopping for a moment in the full flight of eloquence, he asked a matter of fact American who sat near him, "What you say when man tear his coat?" "Hole," was the reply. That word did not satisfy him, and Ralph Waldo Emerson, who had overheard the question, whispered "rent," with poetic sympathy for euphony, and the stately sweep of the sentence was completed. He learned the language after his arrest in 1837, when he was sentenced in 1838 to three years' imprisonment, during a part of which he was cut off from all communication with his friends and was denied the use of pen and ink, and even of books. In the second year he was allowed to read, but as all political books were interdicted he selected an English grammar, Walker's Pronouncing Dictionary, and Shakespeare. Without knowing a single word he began to read "The Tempest." He was engaged for a fortnight in getting through the first page.—Chicago Herald.

Rousseau and Millet.

Rousseau and Millet were very unlike, as one may infer from their work. Rousseau was essentially a landscape painter, and it was in the woods that he found his favorite themes. The splendors of the setting sun or sheltered nooks in the woods were subjects he was fond of painting. Beautiful effects like these enraptured him, and naturally he sought to reproduce them. Millet, like Rousseau, was an admirer of the grandeur and richness of nature, but he was more deeply moved by another sentiment. In his mind it was man who played the principal part, and to his eyes the landscape was the stage on which the drama of humanity was represented. The continued labor which the life of man demands, his sufferings, his pains as well as his joys, his pleasures, his weariness, his rest, his peace—these were the conditions that appealed most strongly to Francois' imagination, and it was these which he felt himself driven to paint.—Pierre Millet in Century.

ON NEUTRAL GROUND.

WASHINGTON SOCIETY IGNORES ALL POLITICAL DISTINCTIONS.

Statesmen Who Shine In the Best Social Circles—Men of "Physical Potency"—Central Figures Among the Ladies—The White House Mistress.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, May 17.—Statesmen come and statesmen go, but Washington society goes on forever. And here is the beauty of it—no political revolution can affect the social standing of the man who is in the swim so long as he stays in Washington. Even if he be defeated and out for a term, yet when he returns he takes his old place, and all is serene. Of course the heads of official society change with each change of administration, but while president and vice president, secretaries and their coadjutors in congress are Democratic or Republican, as the case may be, the ladies of the cabinet and the wives of members who lead in society take a sort of pride in ignoring all such distinctions, and the army and naval officers, diplomats, scientists and society people of Washington remain as a constant and nonpolitical quantity. Society is indeed neutral in politics and religion. Catholic and Protestant, Greek and Buddhist, are all on one footing. Democrat, Republican and even the Populist and the single taxer meet in the parlors of the leading ladies, and while the color line is as yet but slightly infringed upon, Fred Douglass and the Japanese and Chinese embassadors have occasionally met socially in the houses of the best.

Where Strife Is Stilled.

It is this condition which gives the conservative ladies of Washington their strongest argument against woman suff

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

PARIS, MAINE, MAY 22, 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.

A Republican State Convention

WILL BE HELD IN

City Hall, Lewiston, Tuesday, June 5, 1894,

AT 11 O'CLOCK A. M.,

for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Governor to be supported at the September election; and transacting any other business that may properly come before it.

The basis of representation will be as follows: each City, Town and Plantation will be entitled to one delegate, and for each seventy-five votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1892, an additional delegate, and for a fraction of forty votes in excess of seventy-five, an additional delegate.

Vacancies in the delegation of any City, Town or Plantation can only be filled by residents of the County in which the vacancy exists.

The State Committee will be in session in the reception room of the Hall at nine o'clock on the morning of the Convention, for the purpose of receiving the credentials of delegates. Delegates, in order to participate in the Convention, must be elected subsequent to the date of the call for this Convention.

Confronted, as we are, by the attempt of the Democratic party in Congress to destroy the industries, to prostrate the agricultural interests of the Country and to degrade labor by preventing the laborer receiving his just reward, we invite all electors of Maine, without regard to past political differences, who desire to protest against this destructive policy of the Democratic party, who are in favor of maintaining the Protective Tariff, who believe in a sound and honest currency; in free popular education; in securing political power to every citizen; in promotion of the cause of temperance; in just and equal taxation; in all measures for the encouragement and defence of American interests at home and abroad; and in an economical and efficient administration of State affairs, to unite with the Republicans in the selection of delegates to this Convention.

Per order, Republican State Committee,

F. E. SOUTHARD, Secretary. J. H. MANLEY, Chairman.

AUGUSTA, Maine, April 3rd, 1894.

On the above basis of representation, the towns of Oxford County are entitled to delegates as follows:

OXFORD COUNTY.—82.

Albany,	1	Newry,	1
Andover,	2	Norway,	6
Bethel,	3	Oxford,	3
Brownfield,	3	Paris,	7
Buckfield,	3	Peru,	2
Byron,	1	Porter,	1
Canton,	2	Roxbury,	1
Denmark,	1	Rumford,	3
Dixfield,	2	Stoneham,	1
Fryeburg,	3	Stow,	1
Gilead,	1	Sumner,	2
Grafton,	1	Sweden,	1
Greenwood,	2	Upton,	1
Hanover,	1	Waterford,	2
Hartford,	1	Woodstock,	3
Hebron,	2	PLANTATIONS.	
Hiram,	3	Franklin,	1
Lovell,	1	Lincoln,	1
Mason,	1	Magalloway,	1
Mexico,	1	Milton,	1

The Grand Trunk, Portland and Rumford Falls, and Maine Central Railroads will sell tickets for the round trip at one fare. Good going Monday and Tuesday, June 4th and 5th; returning Tuesday and Wednesday, June 5th and 6th.

Second Congressional District Republican Convention.

The Republicans of the Second Congressional District of Maine, composed of the Counties of Androscoggin, Franklin, Knox, Lincoln, Oxford and Sagadahoc, are requested to send delegates to a convention, to be held at Auburn Hall, Auburn Me., on Tuesday, June 5th, 1894, at 11 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of nominating a candidate to be supported at the September election for Representative to the 54th Congress of the United States; and also to select a District Committee. The basis of representation will be as follows: Each city, town and plantation will be entitled to one delegate, and for each seventy-five votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1892, an additional delegate, and for a fraction of forty votes in excess of seventy-five votes, an additional delegate. Vacancies in the delegation of any city, town or plantation can be filled only by residents of the County in which the vacancy exists. The Republican District Committee will be in session at Auburn Hall, Auburn, at 12 o'clock, M., on the day of the convention, for the purpose of receiving credentials of delegates.

Per order Republican District Committee.

W. T. COBB, Acting Chairman.

Rockland, Me., May 1, 1894.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Republican voters of Oxford County, are requested to meet in convention at the Court House, Paris Hill, on Tuesday, June 19th, 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices, viz.: Two Senators, County Treasurer, County Attorney, County Commissioner, Sheriff, Clerk of Courts, Registers of Deeds for the Eastern and Western Registry Districts. Also to choose a Republican County Committee.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each town and plantation organized for election purposes will be entitled to one delegate, and an additional delegate for every 25 votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor in the election of 1892. A majority fraction of 40 votes will also entitle the town to an additional delegate.

The Republican County Committee will be in session at the Hubbard House at 9 o'clock on the morning of the convention, to receive the credentials of the delegates.

Per order of the Republican County Committee.

E. F. SMITH, Chairman.

The several towns and plantations will be entitled to the same number of delegates as in the State Convention, according to the list appended to the call above.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

22 Probate Notices.
3 Insolvency Notices.
Parker's Hair Balsam.
Are You Consumptive?
Hindercorns.
H Pops.
For Service.
Hamlin & Bicknell.
M. P. Libby.
Escaped.
Mason.

EAST OXFORD LOCAL UNION.

The fourth semi-annual meeting of the East Oxford Local Union, Y. P. S. C. E., will be held at the Congregational church, Albany, Thursday, June 7. Programme:

FORENOON.

10:00. Prayer Service, Led by the President.
10:30. Business.
10:45. News from the Societies, By the Secretary.
11:00. Topic: The C. E. Motto, "For Christ and the Church," Mary F. Parsons, South Paris.
(1.) The Advantage of the C. E. Society to the Small Country Church, Rev. Leslie B. Withee, Gilead.
(2.) The Benefits of C. E. Local Union and Conventions, Mrs. S. L. Hawley, Mechanic Falls.
Discussion of Topics.

AFTERNOON.

1:45. Service of Prayer.
2:00. Unfinished Business.
2:15. Topic: Some Objections that have been Made to C. E. and How Answered, Rev. J. E. Berry, West Sumner.
2:35. Topic: How can C. E. Societies advance God's Kingdom in the World? (1.) Through the Promotion of Good Citizenship, Mrs. J. G. Gehring, Bethel. (2.) Through a Larger Conception of the Mission of the Church in the World, Rev. Israel Jordan, Bethel. (3.) Through the Necessity of Self giving, Miss Susie R. Twitchell, Bethel. Discussion of Topics.

EVENING.

7:00. Praise and Promise Service, Led by A. L. Palmer, East Sumner.
7:30. Question Box, Mr. W. H. Eastman, East Sumner.
8:00. Topic: The Value of the Consecration Service, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Norway. How can the Consecration Service be Improved? Mr. E. C. Chamberlin, Bethel.
8:30. Consecration Service, Led by Mr. Evarts W. Pond, Albany.

Half fares on Grand Trunk and Portland and Rumford Falls Railways. Conveyance provided from Bethel station to Albany and return, for pastors and delegates, if each society will kindly inform Mrs. James Bird, Albany, how many are to attend, and on what train they will arrive.

PERSONAL.

The plant of Turf, Farm and Home, now published at Auburn, is to be removed to Waterville, and John W. Thompson of Canton, the well-known writer on equine subjects, has accepted the position of editor. Mr. Thompson has been connected with the American Horse Breeder of Boston for the past year, and has been previously connected with the Turf, Farm and Home. Mr. Thompson is an unquestioned authority on horse matters, and the Turf, Farm and Home does well to secure him.

I. O. G. T.

The next session of Oxford District Lodge, I. O. G. T., will be held with Glendale Lodge, West Peru, June 13th next, at 10 A. M. The usual program will be carried out.

M. K. MABRY, Dis. Dept.

SOUTH PARIS.

Geo. P. Tucker has improved his place and the highway by the construction of a sidewalk in front of his residence.

A report of the Norway fire published in the Lewiston Sun contains a statement implying that the South Paris Savings Bank loses $28,000 by the burning of the Norway tannery. The fact is that the bank has never had over $5,000 invested in the Norway tannery property and some payments have been made on this amount and the bank still owns the large and valuable lot of land upon which the tannery was located and the branch railroad thereon. The loss, if any, cannot possibly be enough to affect the soundness of the bank.

Advertised letters in the South Paris post office May 21st: Ida Heath, Prof. W. F. Thomas, S. G. Flanders.

Edgar Henry is quite sick with rheumatic fever.

J. F. Plummer is gaining quite slowly.

The Epworth League is talking of a big concert soon. Be ready for it when it comes.

Prohibition county convention May 24, at New Hall, South Paris.

There will be a memorial sermon next Sunday at 2:30 P. M, in the Baptist church.

C. L. Buck's dental rooms will be closed from May 28, till June 2nd.

Gertie Richardson returned home Monday from Portland, where she has been stopping the past few months.

The Sons of Veterans hold their regular meeting Friday evening. It is hoped there will be a full attendance to prepare for Decoration Day.

Herbert Powers and wife, and Charles Hersey and wife, will visit Newry this week. They will try their luck fishing in Bear River.

The rain storm Friday and Saturday was the best thing we have had for the country since Cleveland's administration.

Four new houses are already in progress, and others are contemplated.

O. W. Royal is in very poor health, and has been confined to the house about four weeks.

N. D. Bolster & Co. have just put into their cellar ten hhds. of molasses. They can suit you in quality, quantity and price.

The teachers' convention was well attended and there were very interesting and profitable sessions. The Congregational church was filled at the opening lecture by President H. L. Whitman of Colby University. There were fully 200 present at the meetings on Friday. The teachers were given a cordial welcome to South Paris by Hon. George A. Wilson. Friday afternoon the students from Oxford high school gave two very pretty drills. In the evening a lecture was given by Rev. R. J. Haughton. Saturday morning the teachers took a barge ride to Norway. Among other things in Saturday's session was a talk on Science in the Public Schools by State Superintendent Luce. Some of those present were Prof. Purington of Farmington, Prof. W. J. Corthell of Gorham, and Hon. N. A. Luce of Augusta.

TALK OF THE STATE.

The gold mine in Sullivan is to be opened soon.

It is expected that the state muster will be held the week commencing August 13.

The wife of Henry Matson, a Finlander, was knocked off a sail boat near Vinalhaven and drowned.

Judge Wiswell is receiving many congratulations on the able way in which he conducted the Getchell trial.

William Green, aged 74, employed in a saw mill at Great Works, had his arm torn off at the shoulder Saturday. He will probably die.

Nathaniel Guptill of Lamoine, while driving to Hancock was thrown from the carriage by his horse shying, and was instantly killed. He was 78 years of age.

This year's Fourth of July celebration in Milbridge is to be managed by women, and they promise that it shall be noteworthy for its "patriotism and pyrotechnics."

Residents of Peaks Island are determined to find out if there is not some law against the defacement of the large rocks on the shores of that island by the painting thereon of huge advertisements.

Auburn was quite excited Tuesday over a scrap between J. W. Carver of the city, and Detective Odlin. Carver pulled a revolver, but no damage resulted from it. Carver was pulled in for assault.

Gilbert L. Leighton, aged 67, suddenly expired from heart failure in the grand stand in Bangor during the Bangor-Lewiston base ball game Wednesday. He was unmarried and had been in robust health.

Tuesday night, Stephen Douglass Sampson of Leeds, started to cross the Androscoggin above East Turner in a boat, to hang a May basket. The boat was capsized and he was thrown into the river and drowned.

Col. Merrill of the Maine division, Sons of Veterans, will soon issue a general order announcing that the division meeting will not occur at Norway this year, as was expected, on account of the fire. It has not not yet been decided where the meeting will be held.

Tuesday, while Mr. Mellen Holmes of North Turner was driving a pair of horses in his field, they became unman ageable and ran, throwing Mr. Holmes violently from his seat. He was severely injured in the back and abdomen, and it is feared that he may not recover.

A woman who was somewhat deranged came from Brookfield, Mass., to the town of Liberty, and committed suicide by taking poison at the hotel in that place. She was about forty years of age, and it seems had come by appointment to meet a man with whom she had had some correspondence.

The Stockton correspondent of the Belfast Republican Journal states that several times pieces of coal have been found on Fletcher Hill in that town, and that oil has been noticed on the water in the springs at the bottom of the hill. It is thought by many that with careful prospecting a mine might be located there.

The new dam at Pejepscot, above Topsham, where the big pulp and paper mills are going up, went out Thursday night. The trouble was not in the strength of the dam itself, but in the fact that it was built, not on the ledge, but on the gravel and boulders above the ledge. The direct loss is not far from $40,000.

The Maine Central directors met in Portland last week, and as the most important matter of business transacted elected Franklin A. Wilson of Bangor president of the road. Mr. Wilson is a well-known man in eastern Maine. He is a lawyer, and was for some years a partner of Judge Peters until his appointment to the bench.

The idea of class rebellions is not now confined to the colleges, but seems to have taken root in the high schools of Maine. As the result of such a rebellion, it is probable that the Rockland high school will not graduate a class this year. The origin of the trouble in this instance was something objectionable published in the school paper.

The Brunswick municipal court has had to settle one of the most unseemly family wrangles ever seen in the courts. The quarrel was between two sisters, and extended to the graves of their parents, one of them making an attempt, which was partially carried out, to remove the remains. In the midst of exhuming the bodies proceedings were stopped.

Calais had a narrow escape from a conflagration Sunday evening, the 13th. A store house on the wharf on the St. Stephen side of the river took fire. It was filled with shingles, baled hay and straw, and the wind scattered the brands all over Calais. It looked at one time as if Calais was doomed, but hard work prevented the destruction of any buildings, and the total loss was only about $1000.

The most desirable class of city people, looking for summer board, is reached by those who advertise their house in the DEMOCRAT TRANSCRIPT.

NORWAY.

The assessors' office is in the Grange Block with the town clerk.

The Baptist church is occupied by the Congregationalists.

Dr. A. N. French has been confined to the house with a severe cold. He is now fast improving.

C. P. Barnes has been engaged as principal of the Norway high school for another year. Miss Tracy will re-enter Colby University this fall and her position as assistant will be filled by Miss Elinor F. Hunt of Boston. Miss Hunt is a member of class '94, Colby.

George R. Howe, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Morrison and family and Freeland Howe, Jr., have been stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Howe, during the week.

For two weeks from May 15th, no books will be issued from the Public Library. This will enable the trustees to find out how many volumes have been burned in the fire.

A town meeting has been called to meet at Concert Hall, Saturday, May 26th, at 2 P. M. To act on the following articles:

1st. To choose a moderator to preside at the meeting.

2nd. To see if the town will vote to raise money to build school buildings in Norway village.

3rd. To see if the town will vote to instruct the selectmen to lease of Norway Building Association for town purposes, a hall and armory and assessors' office if such shall be erected suitable for such purposes by said association.

4th. To see if the town will vote to appoint a committee to negotiate with B. F. Spinney & Co., for a renewal of the shoe factory lease and report at some future meeting.

5th. To see if the town will vote to pay for police duty and for assistance rendered by all fire departments, etc.

6th. To see if the town will vote to buy additional land for school purposes.

7th. To see if the town will vote to have records and other books rebound.

8th. To see if the town will vote a by-law or ordinance respecting the erection of buildings, etc.

Merritt Welch has a building upon land of Dr. B. F. Bradbury, and will have his entire stock of goods in it ready for sale, Monday, May 21st.

George Hobbs has a building nearly completed opposite C. N. Tubbs' store.

C. B. Cummings & Sons are building a cooper shop and clearing away preparatory to erecting other buildings.

Dr. B. F. Bradbury has removed his stable which was badly damaged by fire and will at once build a new one.

George A. Cole has his store adjoining F. P. Stone's, nearly repaired and the Oxford County shoe store will move in at once.

C. N. Tubbs has cleared away the rubbish on the Nevers lot and will at once commence building.

The Norway Building Association have called a meeting of the stockholders to see if they will rebuild the Opera House. There is little doubt that in a few months the Opera House will be ready for former tenants.

The academy buildings will probably be rebuilt on the old site and ready for the fall term of school.

There is little prospect of ever rebuilding the tannery. It is understood that C. B. Cummings & Sons are negotiating for the tannery lot.

The Congregational church, twice burned, and at two other times afire, will be rebuilt. It is suggested that the Wrisley lot, corner of Main and Paris Streets, is much desired by the society for that purpose.

C. S. Tucker will commence building at once. We understand he contemplates building on the old lot.

Henry B. Foster is located very well with Allard & Moulton, opposite the Elm House.

Dr. A. N. French is at Mrs. H. Upton's residence, on Cottage Street.

Dr. F. N. Barker has an office corner Main and Whitman Streets, in the old Whitney house.

The Norway National Bank can be found in the Noyes Block.

The Savings Bank in C. M. Smith's wood shed, near the shoe factory on Main Street.

Charles A. Hemmingway is doing business, blacksmithing, at the Bridge Street blacksmith shop.

J. S. Holt saved his fish cart and is doing a first class business. His headquarters are at C. F. Lord's, on Danforth Street.

Cyrus S. Tucker has moved his harness business to the rear of A. T. Bennett's store, on Bridge Street.

Miss M. P. Libby will open her store in the Hathaway Block, in the Norway Art Company's store.

O. M. Cummings' livery stable is now located at the stables of H. E. Mixer and Charles Pride, on Cottage Street, near the depot.

The Noyes Drug store will either rebuild on the old site or the buildings corner Deering and Main Streets will be removed and a brick block built there, in which case Mrs. Noyes will build a residence where the store formerly stood.

V. W. Hills has moved his stock into Stone's studio, on Cottage Street.

Mrs. Hills is doing business in Mrs. W. Stevens' house, nearly opposite her former place of business on Main Street.

Hamlin & Bicknell are doing a first-class grocery business in the billiard room at the Elm House.

Company D., N. G. S. M., lost all their uniforms and equipments, except about forty guns. The loss will amount to nearly ten thousand dollars.

The large number of strangers who visited Norway Sunday, to view the ruins, was surprising.

The call for aid has been most generously responded to. The following are some of the largest donors:

B. F. Spinney & Co.,	$500 00
F. W. Sanborn,	100 00
Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.,	100 00
Brown, Durell & Co.,	100 00
R. B. Grover,	100 00
Horatio G. Cole,	100 00
Citizens of Paris Hill,	52 00
H. H. Houghton,	50 00
G. A. Grover,	50 00
Sidney I. Smith,	50 00
Hon. W. P. Frye,	50 00
Nathan & H. B. Cleaves,	50 00
The Emery Waterhouse Co.,	50 00
Bolster, Snow & Co.,	40 00
Kate H. Jones,	25 00
L. R. Giles,	25 00
Smiley Shoe Store,	25 00
Loring, Short & Harmon,	25 00
A. E. Denison,	25 00
Cook, Everett & Pennell,	25 00
Miner, Beal & Co.,	25 00
Marcus F. Brooks,	25 00
Randall & McAllister,	25 00
John M. Philbrook,	20 00
Wood, Bishop & Co.,	20 00
Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr.,	20 00

Judge Woodbury, C. M. Wormell, Oswald & Armstrong, Herrick & Park, Burbank, Douglass & Co., Clarence Merrill, Woodbury & Purington, Chase & Sanborn, N. Dayton Bolster & Co., A. E. Stevens & Co., H. J. Bailey & Co., J. E. McIntire & Sons, gave ten dollars each.

Conant, Patrick & Co., Noyes & Nutter Manufacturing Co., Charles McLaughlin & Co., each fifteen dollars.

G. R. Wiley, Caroline A. Walker, Mary L. Walker, Jerome B. Rice & Co., Wm. Bloom, of Bloom & Co., S. N. Buck, five dollars each.

W. E. Perkins, Lizzie Dole, W. H. Gordon, Mrs. Stickney, F. A. Thayer, Mrs. Geo. Briggs, Hon. J. S. Wright, Sylvan Shurtleff, Alva Shurtleff, Banner Clothing House, Associated Charities, Auburn, Franklin Haskell, Mrs. S. A. Haskell, and others, Auburn, Mrs. H. N. Bolster and others, South Paris, and Abby E. Libby, are among those who gave money, clothing, bedding and crockery.

Insurance companies have paid the following losses:

Ætna,	$45,300 00
L. L. & G.,	34,650 00
Hartford,	21,230 00
Home,	16,650 00
Phœnix of Hartford,	10,300 00
Connecticut,	12,250 00
Northern,	7,500 00
National of Hartford,	7,500 00
Royal,	7,100 00
Imperial,	3,600 00
Franklin,	3,300 00
Fire Association,	3,200 00
Queen,	3,000 00
Sun,	3,000 00
British American,	3,100 00
German American,	2,700 00
New Hampshire,	2,600 00
State Pennsylvania,	1,600 00
Phœnix of Brooklyn,	1,500 00
First National,	1,300 00
Orient,	1,300 00
Massachusetts Mutual,	1,125 00
Niagara,	1,000 00
Mercantile Boston,	1,000 00
Norwich Union,	1,000 00
People's,	400 00
Granite State,	3,300 00
Insurance Co. of N. A.,	6,000 00

The companies are all right and the losses have nearly all been adjusted with very little difficulty. The instances where trouble has resulted in a negotiation for settlement of insurance claims, are very few.

Not a single safe in the burnt district is reported in which the papers and valuables did not come out all right.

Mayor Noble of Lewiston, in response to the demand for a bill for services of the fire department, said the city had no bill. Very generous indeed. The prompt action of the Lewiston and Portland fire departments doubtless saved thousands of dollars' worth of property.

The selectmen have purchased a four ton safe of the A. H. Berry Shoe Company, to take the place of the one lost in the fire. It is a big fellow and when new cost a large sum of money.

Vernon M. Whitman, Colby, '94, has been offered the principalship of Calais high school, the place made vacant by the appointment of Prof. Frank Johnson, '91, to Coburn Classical Institute. Mr. Whitman will probably accept, says the Portland Press.

Irving Frost has returned from Boston and is at work for J. F. Bolster.

A slight fire was discovered Thursday on the roof of the box shop in the shoe factory. A general fire alarm was not sounded however. The fire was soon extinguished by the shoe factory people with the firm's private hose.

The safe lately purchased by the town gives the town fathers much trouble, inasmuch as they cannot open it. A man will be sent from Portland Monday to assist the town authorities.

It is reported that C. B. Cummings & Sons have had very flattering offers to go to another part of the county to locate their extensive plant. For the present they are considering the proposition, and in the mean time will erect temporary buildings in order to dispose of the large amount of timber they have on hand. Every effort will be made to keep the firm in town, and it is hoped that they will finally decide to rebuild all their mills on even a larger scale than before.

THE WHITE RIBBONS AT BETHEL.

The annual Oxford County convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held at the Bethel Universalist church Tuesday and Wednesday, May 15 and 16. Devotional services opened the series of meetings, but the convention proper did not begin till 10:20.

Business and reports of secretary and treasurer occupied the time till 12 o'clock; then those present joined in a noontide prayer.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

The afternoon session began promptly at 1:30 with a prayer and song service, led by Rev. Caroline Angell. At 2:00 Mrs. Minnie Robinson of Norway, president of the county union, took the chair and opened the convention. Mrs. L. A. Beem, secretary pro tem, read the proceedings of the morning gathering, after which the president called for reports of the superintendents in the several departments. Out of the fifteen departments eight were represented in person or by some written work. Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens supplemented each report with valuable suggestions and hints on parlimentary order. Rev. Israel Jordan, Congregationalist, and Rev. F. K. Beem, Universalist, were introduced to the convention, offering appropriate remarks.

The question box was next in order, Mrs. Stevens taking charge. "Is there any alcohol in vinegar?" "No," said the leader, "the chemical process through which the cider passes to reach the vinegar state eliminates the poison." "What can be done to a school committee which doesn't favor temperance instruction in our public schools?" "Apply at once to State Superintendent Luce, stating the full facts, and ask for an investigation." Many other questions were answered by the one in charge. Some related to the work of committees, others to union work.

About 4:30 the children were given a part in the convention. Fifty members of the Loyal Legion and seventy-five pupils from the town school marched into church. Their entertainment consisted of temperance songs, recitations and responsive exercises. Fred B. Merrill, the president of the local legion, had charge during this part. By request of the children, Mrs. Stevens spoke a few words for their benefit. This closed the afternoon meeting.

The delegates on the credential committee's books were:

Rev. Caroline Angell, Minnie Robinson, Florence Whitcomb, Belle Dutton, Mrs. Libby, Norway.
Mrs. I. M. Swett, South Paris.
Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney, Brownfield.
Mrs. Fisher, Oxford.
Mrs. C. S. Littlehale, Mrs. L. A. Beem, Mrs. Russell and Mrs. Andrews, Bethel.

West Paris and Hiram were not represented.

TUESDAY EVENING.

The meeting was opened at 8:00 by an anthem from the quartette and Scripture reading and prayer by Rev. Miss Angell. Mrs. Stevens was next introduced to the audience. Her address was founded on Scenes at the World's Fair during the time she served on the Board of Lady Managers. The founding of the W. C. T. U. was spoken of, also bringing in the great women's crusade against the saloons. The lecture throughout strongly indicated the interest she took in the work.

Rev. Caroline Angell followed this speaker, and addressed herself to the Study of Temperance in the Schools.

Prof. J. D. Merriman of Gould Academy was called on by the president. Although he was taken wholly by surprise, the remarks were excellent, being effective and to the point. A duet by Mr. Beem and Miss Finney, a collection and the benediction by Rev. Miss Angell closed the evening exercises.

WEDNESDAY FORENOON.

At 10:00 about fifty people assembled in the church for a service of song and Scripture response. Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney led the meeting. After the time had expired for this part of the program, Mrs. Robinson again took the chair and the business of the convention was continued. A report from the committee on resolutions was called for. Miss Angell presented the following, after several amendments:

RESOLUTIONS.

Resolved, That our dependence is upon God, Who works through human agencies to great ends, of which not the least is this cause to which we are pledged.

Resolved, That we believe in the Sabbath with its religious services, and that closer observance of these would increase personal and organizational efficiency.

Resolved, That the quarterly temperance lessons shall receive more especial attention, and we urge that this sentiment be gathered from every other lesson practicable.

Resolved, That we re-affirm our interest in the cause of social purity, and rejoice in a growth towards the social standard of like morals for all.

Resolved, That the Loyal Legion work done here in Bethel is an encouragement, and we urgently recommend signal efforts all along the line, so our strength will soon come out of these youthful ranks.

Resolved, That we eagerly work to bring the many homeless children into happy homes.

Resolved, That we were pleased by the fine music of our choir and thank them for their helpful assistance.

Resolved, That the great kindness of our state president, Mrs. Stevens, in attending this convention, is truly appreciated, and we tender her our warmest thanks for the abundant help in the parlimentary lessons, her remarks and the address.

Resolved, That we've had a most helpful convention and extend our thanks to this union, to the church, to the railroad officials and to the friends who have opened their homes in such pleasant hospitality.

Respectfully submitted:

Rev. Caroline Angell, Mrs. Stickney, Mrs. Swett, Mrs. Chandler, Mrs. Fisher, Committee.

As Judge Woodbury was present the ladies invited him to address the people assembled. His remarks were short, but carried much force. The county secretary's report was read and accepted, after which the delegates proceeded to the election of officers. Mrs. Robinson was chosen president by ballot. The rest of the officers were chosen by acclamation:

Corresponding and Recording Secretary, Belle Dutton, Norway.
Treasurer, Mrs. B. S. Rideout, Norway.

The superintendents in the following departments were declared elected:

Homes for Homeless Children— Mrs. Andrews, Bethel.
Temperance Literature and Agent for the Union Signal— Ellen Gibson, Bethel.
Press Work— Mrs. Oxnard, Oxford.
Legislative Work—Mrs. E. W. Chandler, Bethel.
Evangelistic Work— Mrs. Libby, Norway.
Juvenile Work— Mrs. C. S. Littlehale, Bethel.
Sunday School— Mrs. Stickney, Brownfield.
County Fair, Mrs. M. A. Holden, Norway.
Narcotics— Helen Crocker, East Hiram.
Sabbath Observance—Mrs. Geo. Jones, Oxford.
Social Purity and Purity in Literature and Art— Mrs. Swett, South Paris.
Flower Mission— Mrs. A. L. Durell, Bethel.
Prison, Jails and Alms House— Mary Deering, South Paris.
Young Woman's Work—Jennie Kimball, Hiram.
Department of Mercy—Mrs. I. E. Fisher, Oxford.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

The afternoon session opened with a devotional service, lasting about three-quarters of an hour. Some unfinished business was transacted, after which the remaining time was given to a social service of prayer and song. Adjournment was in order, so thus one of the most successful and helpful meetings of the Christian Union closed.

OXFORD COUNTY EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

The spring session of the Oxford County Educational Association opened at South Paris Thursday evening, May 10th, with a lecture by Rev. B. L. Whiteman, president of Colby University. Subject, "Education Short of College." Prof. J. D. Merriman of Gould Academy, Bethel, president of the association, introduced the speaker with a graceful allusion to the generous way in which college presidents have responded to the popular demand for lectures. President Whitman presented his subject in a masterly manner, showing that education in its true sense is not sending a boy through college merely, but should be an all round, perfectly-balanced, development of his powers and faculties, physical, mental, moral, that begins with the child, broadening and deepening with his growth and development, and ending only with life.

The regular session of the convention was opened Friday morning at the high school building, South Paris, by President Merriman. After devotional exercises conducted by Rev. H. L. Nichols, and reading the minutes of the last meeting by Miss Imogen Burnham, Gilead, who was appointed secretary pro tem, in the absence of the secretary, Hon. Geo. A. Wilson extended a hearty welcome to the teachers of the convention, and said in closing, "The country in the future will be what you make it through your training of its boys and girls," and he exhorted them to "keep up the standard—never lower the dignity of the profession."

The improvement of our schools under the new law, because:—1st, "Of more efficient teachers," was ably presented by Mr. J. A. Lambe, South Paris, in a finely written paper. He said, The success of the new law depends upon the supervisors. They must be able to understand the forces that go toward the mental development of the child, and see that only teachers who know something of these mental processes are employed.

This was followed by Mr. G. W. Q. Perham, Bryant's Pond, with a paper on the second division of the topic, Because —"Of less frequent changes of teachers." Next to the parents, the influence of the teacher is the greatest for the child. It is his duty to teach the pupil not merely to read, write and cipher, but to exert a good moral influence to make noble, manly men, and gentle, womanly women. Such teachers when secured should be kept as long as possible.

The discussion of these topics was opened by State Superintendent N. A. Luce, who said: The new law is no untried experiment. It has proved successful in the other New England states, and Maine should not be an exception. Under the old system it was "hiring and examining teachers," under the new, it is examining and *then* hiring. Was surprised that the new law had come into effect with so little friction, even in the most conservative towns.

Principal W. J. Corthell of Gorham Normal School ably discussed the subject, Shall a course of study be adopted for all ungraded schools? In every undertaking a systematic organization is necessary to success. The most difficult thing that is set for any man or woman to do is the education of the child. To take these children, each differing from the other, and so train them in body and mind as to fit them for success in life, there are certain studies that are rudimentary—they are the tools necessary for the further work of education. They are reading, writing—so as to express some original thought—and arithmetic. These are the bread and butter studies which must be mastered. Then the course can be enriched with other studies, but they must not be beyond the intellect and reasoning powers of the child. It must be flexible and tentative.

This closed the morning session.

In the afternoon, the discussion on the last topic of the morning session was opened by Superintendent Luce, who was followed by Prof. Purington of the Farmington Normal School. Both gentlemen gave illustrations of the good results that had followed the adoption of a course of study in different towns.

A teaching exercise in arithmetic was conducted by Miss Nellie Whitman, Hebron Academy, which illustrated finely the benefits of teaching arithmetic by principles.

A paper containing some fine logical reasoning was read by Miss Lidia R. Smith, Gould Academy, on Algebra, When, and How Much? The object to be gained by the study of algebra is mental discipline. When the youthful mind has mastered the fundemental principles of arithmetic, then it is ready for the pure mathematical processes supplied by algebra. Believed in beginning the study in the intermediate grade, taking it through equations in this grade.

A scholarly paper on physical training was presented by Dr. A. L. Hersey, Oxford, who however seems to have confounded physical training with athletics, which he thought was overdone in the schools. He emphasized the necessity of good ventilation in the school room, and suggested calling in a physician once a week to give emergency lessons to advanced classes in physiology.

After a short intermission a bright little cold water song was rendered by a chorus of children and misses, which was followed by some very pretty calisthenic exercises given by the students of Oxford high school under the direction of their principal, Mr. F. E. Hanscom. Every movement was performed in perfect time to the music, and with a certain easy grace that spoke volumes for the good results of the training.

A paper on temperance instruction was presented by Miss Imogen Burnham, Gilead, which was followed by a finely written paper on "The Recitation", read by Principal Hanscom, Oxford, presenting a high ideal of what should be the teacher's aim and influence.

The recitation should awaken thought, and give vividness to knowledge previously acquired. There are bright, dull, forward, backward, indolent and active pupils in each class, and the essence of the successful recitation is to stimulate and develop the individuality of each. The most important element is securing and holding the attention of the dullest as well as the brightest in each class, and it is a great help to them if they know the teacher is interested *in* them, and *for* them. The teacher *must* show partiality, not to the bright and attractive, but to the dull, indolent and vicious. The teacher's manner and voice play an important part. He must be earnest, interested and enthusiastic, if he would awaken the like qualities in his pupils. He must study them out of the class and out of the school room to learn how he can best arouse, direct and stimulate their mental activities. Every recitation must have for its ultimate aim the training for the future, of the man or woman—this must be aimed at and worked for from first to last.

Discussion was opened on the topics of the afternoon by Miss Farnham of Fryeburg Academy, who said that physical training helps to balance and develop the mental powers. Professor Purington considered perfect ventilation absolutely indispensable in a school room—more injury being done by bad air than lack of physical training, although he believed that physical and manual training aroused and stimulated the mental activities.

President Merriman said that many people have the idea that athletics and physical culture are the same, when they are quite different. Boys who were used to farm work were the very ones who needed physical training most, because of their one-sided muscular development. Physical training gave ease, lightness and grace of movement, and a more perfectly balanced physical and mental development.

This closed the work for the afternoon.

In the evening Rev. R. J. Haughton, South Paris, delivered a forceful, inspiring lecture on "Success—How to Reach It," which held the deeply interested attention of a large audience. A chorus choir and male quartette rendered some fine selections very effectively.

Saturday morning the session opened at 9 o'clock with a very interesting paper on "The study of history" by Miss Farnham. She said: "History is to us in our relations to people and nations, the same as science is our relations to things around us. History cannot be studied apart from other subjects. Natural and physical geography should be taken up in connection with it, prints and pictures used to illustrate it, and literature used in the way of poems and narratives descriptive of persons and events studied. Historical novels are good to give vividness and reality to events. Cramming the mind with dates is not studying history."

Prof. Purington followed with a talk on methods of teaching history and geography. History and geography should be taught simultaneously. History should begin with the events of today, and go back as far as the pupil has time to go. History is a good mental discipline. Geography is good for training the imagination. In the primary grade the history and geography should be local, and teachers should cultivate the art of story telling, and thus put vividly before the children the history we are making to-day. In the grammar grade go on to take up the history and geography of the state, then the New England states, and so on. The reading should be largely in geography and history. In teaching geography the topical method should be used.

After a short intermission, Miss Julia P. Morton, South Paris, conducted an interesting teaching exercise in geography, illustrating the topical method, in which the pupils showed readiness in answering, and facility in expressing their ideas.

After some business matters were disposed of, Superintendent Luce gave a talk on natural science in common schools, which closed the morning session. He said the three R's taught in the common schools do not give the all-round development which is the aim of education. There are certain powers of the mind that are not brought into play—the observing faculty for instance. It is necessary, not to enrich, but to *complete* the course by introducing the study of natural sciences, that these mental powers may receive proper training. The outlines of geology, plant life, animal life, the phenomena of nature—thus creating the spirit of the investigator. Every school ought to have a permanent collection.

The first exercise of the afternoon was a bright, entertaining lesson in music, conducted by Miss Hattie M. Leach, South Paris, with a class of children. A paper was then read by Miss Mattie Tracy, Norway, on the topic, "What is the matter with our teachers of English grammar?" which we regret not to have heard.

Miss C. D. Merriman opened the discussion on this topic with a practical, helpful paper, giving the outline of a course that could be followed by teach

The Oxford Democrat.

"ON THE HILL."

DIRECTORY.

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

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

Hon. E. W. Woodbury of Bethel, was at the Hill last week.

The Saturday morning breeze tipped over a few apple trees here.

Court adjourned only a week, and four men in jail awaiting the next term.

Hon. Eli B. Bean of Brownfield, attended probate court here last Tuesday.

Ryerson and Hyde, sentenced at the last term of court, started for Thomaston Saturday. Ryerson has five years to serve, Hyde two.

At the recent term of Supreme Court here, two parties having agreed to refer a case, the question arose as to who should be appointed referees. Judge Whitehouse amused the bar by remarking: "I will appoint three good honest men or I will appoint two good honest and one lawyer."

James L. Whittemore thinks he has beaten that Bethel egg. He brings us in a hen's egg that measures 7 5-8 x 8 1-4 inches. It is almost round, and weighs very nearly 5 ounces. The hen that laid it is in the habit of laying a double-yolked egg about once a week, but this time she fairly outdid herself.

Mr. W. A. Barrows wishes to express his sincere thanks for the kindness of many friends and neighbors during the illness of his wife and the last attentions after her departure; also for the unexpected attendance of his fellow-workmen at the sled factory, who thus feelingly manifested their regard.

The Republican voters of the town of Paris are notified to meet at the town house at Paris Hill on Saturday, May 26th at four o'clock in the afternoon to select seven delegates to attend the state convention at Lewiston June 5th; also seven delegates to attend the district convention at Auburn June 5th, and seven delegates to attend the county convention at Paris Hill June 19th.

Mr. E. A. Wing of Livermore Falls, representing the Livermore Falls Medicine Co., was in town last Thursday. The Livermore Falls Medicine Company is newly organized, and is manufacturing and selling Dr. Wortzel's German Kidney and Liver Cure. Although it is a new article, Mr. Wing says that they have already received some flattering testimonials of benefits from its use in obstinate cases of disease.

John Newell was committed to jail Friday, on the charge of breaking and entering and larceny on the premises of Wheeler Boobier in Paris, about six weeks since. The house appeared to have been thoroughly ransacked, but all that was missed was a package of matches and a jack-knife. Newell pleaded not guilty, but at the hearing before Justice Davis probable cause was found, and being unable to furnish bail, he was committed. Newell is only 17 years old, and has already served one sentence of six months in jail for a similar offence committed at Canton two or three years ago.

A fire alarm about 11:40 Sunday put a sudden stop to all church services in progress. The big old-fashioned chimney in the Forbes house was burning out, and the upper part of the house was full of smoke. The unorganized fire department responded with the usual promptness, and in ten minutes there was force enough on hand to subdue any ordinary incipient blaze. The attic floor around the chimney was torn up, and a few pails of water turned down. After the smoke had cleared away, there were no indications of fire outside the chimney, though the bricks were hot for a long time. The damage was slight. It may be considered fortunate that the chimney did not burn out during the dry, windy spell we have had, or we might have had a Norway on a smaller scale.

The will of Hon. H. M. Bearce of Norway, filed last week, contains public bequests as follows: To the Universalist church or parish, Paris Hill, four hundred dollars in trust, the income of which shall be used so far as necessary in keeping the burial lot of Bearce and Billand in order; the same amount to the town of Minot, with a similar provision regarding the family burial lot in that town; to the first Universalist parish at Norway, two thousand dollars, to be known as the Frances Henry Bearce fund, one-half the income and accumulations to be used for legitimate parish expenses and charity, the other half to be added to the fund; to the Norway Public Library one thousand dollars, half the income to be used yearly, the other half to be added to the principal; to Harry Rust Post, G. A. R., five hundred dollars. After a number of individual bequests, the residue of the estate is to be divided equally among the brothers and sisters of the deceased and the brothers and sisters of his late wife, or their children by right of representation. His brother, Gideon Bearce, is named executor without bond.

MEMORIAL DAY IN PARIS.

Order of exercises to be carried out under the charge of Wm. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, G. A. R.:

On Sunday, May 27th, the members of Wm. K. Kimball Post, Wm. K. Kimball Ladies' Relief Corps, and John C. McAlvin Camp, Sons of Veterans, will meet at the G. A. R. Hall, South Paris, at 2 o'clock P. M. sharp, to march from the hall to the Baptist church, to attend the Memorial Sunday service. As the pastor of the church is absent the memorial sermon will be preached by Rev. A. P. Wedge, pastor of the Paris Hill Baptist church. Services to commence at 2:30 P. M.

On Memorial Day the graves of all deceased soldiers who are buried in our town, excepting the cemetery at South Paris, will be properly decorated with flags, wreaths and flowers, between the hours of 7 and 9 o'clock A. M.; and for the proper discharge of this duty the following details have been made by Post Commander W. S. Starbird:

Cemeteries on Paris Hill, George W. Cole, O. A. Mann.
West Paris, O. P. Ellingwood, Nathaniel Tuttle.
North Paris, Tuttlown and Andrews Yard, Joseph H. Dennison.
Paris Hill and Gray Districts, George W. Cole.
High Street Yard, Chandler Swift.
Dist. No. 2 (Bolster District), Capt. G. C. Pratt.
Mountain, King and Clifford Districts, W. S. Starbird.
Pine Grove Cemetery, A. H. Witham (graves of Paris soldiers only).

The general exercises of the day will be at South Paris. The members of the Post, Ladies of the Relief Corps, and Sons of Veterans, will meet at G. A. R. Hall, at 11 o'clock, A. M. Also all veteran soldiers and sailors who do not belong to the post and the ladies of all the veterans who do not belong to the relief corps, are requested to meet the post on Memorial Day and join in the exercises. The ladies of the relief corps will serve dinner at G. A. R. Hall, at 12 o'clock, sharp, to veterans and their families.

The procession will be formed at 1 o'clock, and march to Riverside Cemetery where exercises will be held and all soldiers' graves decorated; then march to Moore Park, passing around the soldiers' monument, then to New Hall, where the address will be given by G. W. Goulding of Oakland, also recitations, singing, &c.

The citizens of Paris and their families, also the teachers and scholars of our schools are cordially invited to join in all the exercises of the afternoon. Let us strive to do our whole duty, in properly discharging the duties and exercises appropriate to Memorial Day, and thereby show our regard to the memory of our deceased soldiers.

It is hoped and expected that every veteran of Paris will be present for duty. Let us honor our departed comrades. Capt. H. N. Bolster has been appointed marshal, and Capt. G. C. Pratt assistant marshal, and they will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

W. S. STARBIRD, Post Commander.
H. N. BOLSTER, Adjt.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

BETHEL.

The "Herald", a four page paper, setting forth the commencement week program, was out Thursday. The ads of twenty Bethel dealers appear in the columns.

The water company are putting a supply pipe into the chair finishing shop.

Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, state president of the W. C. T. U., brought a little boy from Portland, and found him a home with Mrs. Peter Wheeler on Grover Hill.

John B. Chapman has bought the Grover buildings of the academy trustees, paying $150. The old barn and shed are being torn down, but the house will be moved down High Street to a lot between Coburn's shoe shop and the chair finishing shop on Main Street. Geo. Hapgood has rented the house and will occupy it during the removal.

The 9:30 train down Friday morning had a tussle with four young tramps just below the station. When the train first started, the fellows boarded it; brakes were applied and the raiders ordered off. The cars started again but the bummers got on the same as before. After the would-be passengers found that the brakemen meant business they abandoned the job. When the train got out of the way, two counted the ties to Locke's Mills, while the others "took in" the town.

HARTFORD.

C. H. Berry's children have had the measles recently.

A fire broke out in the woods near Hartford Centre and burnt over about 400 acres last Sunday. At one time it was thought the buildings of W. S. Robson would go, and the family that lived there moved out their goods, but the fire was got under control just before it reached the house.

W. H. Allen's horses ran away the other day, and one of them was badly injured.

NEWRY.

A spell of more discouraging weather than that which we have had for a week past, it has never been my lot to enjoy. A cold north wind raising clouds of dust about one's ears almost continually is not a very pleasant accompaniment to the farmer's work in seed time.

Dry, drier, driest, the superlative in this case superlatively true.

Albert Eames found a large bear in his trap Sunday.

Leonard Leavitt got one Monday of this week.

Colds are prevalent.

Miss Liona Willard, teacher at No. 6, was quite sick last week but is able to attend to her duties in the school room now.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Aaron Day of Connecticut Lake was in town the first of the week; also Llewellyn Crafts of Stark.

Percy Ripley and Lewis Leavitt have each caught a large bear, recently.

T. J. Bennett came on the stage Tuesday and is stopping at H. G. Bennett's.

John Olson stated for Camp Caribou May 13th. He has parties engaged the 21st and 28th.

Rev. S. S. York was in town making calls Friday, and held services at the middle school house the 13th.

The teacher of our school, Miss Laferrier, and the young ladies set out shrubs, flowers, etc., in the school house yard Saturday. The boys had set out some trees the week before.

MASON.

Maybaskets seem to be in order.

Farmers say they are two weeks ahead of last year with their work at this time.

Very dry. Several fires in the woods I should judge by the smoke. We cannot be too careful how we handle fire these dry times.

Mrs. A. G. Lovejoy is at work for Mrs. Ernest Morrill.

Mr. Bert Woodsum of Mechanic Falls was at Charles Coffin's Sunday.

C. F. Brown has put in a new bridge near the saw mill.

H. Hutchinson is furnishing the most cream of any one in town.

Mr. Rowe of Oxford was in town Sunday. Mr. Rowe is interested in the estate of the late E. J. Mains. He is to be guardian for the children, we understand.

KEZAR FALLS.

The officers of Pine Tree State Lodge, I. O. G. T., have been elected as follows:

L. D., Allen Garner.
C. T., Orman Stanley.
P. C. T., Earl Stanley.
S. J. T., Mary D. Garner.
R. S., Byron Lord.
A. S., Myrtle Stanley.
F. S., Eva M. Garner.
T., Josie Mason.
M., R. G. Fox.
A. M., Flora M. Lord.
C., E. F. Stanley.
G., Blanche Page.
S., Leslie Mason.

WATERFORD.

Miss Rachel Rice celebrated her 100th birthday Monday, May 7. A dinner was served at 12 for the near friends and relatives, and a reception held from 2 till 5 P. M. Several hundred paid their respects and congratulations to her, including many from out of town. "Aunt Rachel" is hale and hearty, and stood the excitement with wonderful vigor.

Several large salmon have been taken from Bear Pond this spring.

I. F. Jewett is making extensive repairs on his house at the Flat.

The building for the new chair factory is up and boarded.

The Waterford Creamery is making about 3500 pounds of butter per week at present, but will make much more later on.

EAST HEBRON.

Rev. C. T. Keene's farm buildings were burned Sunday, the 13th. It was a mysterious fire and burned in a strange manner. It seemed to originate under the barn. Sparks flew about three-fourths of a mile, starting fires in brush piles and old fences. There was no insurance.

Mr. J. A. Whiting is very low. The effect of a partial shock.

WEST FRYEBURG.

Mrs. Hardy and Mrs. Haley are very low.

Mrs. E. Walker is at Fryeburg village under the doctor's care.

The Stirling Literary Club held a very enjoyable meeting Tuesday with Mrs. M. Colby. Mrs. E. P. Hutchins read a very instructive essay on foreign art. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. D. Ballard June 5.

Mr. E. Walker sold two fine cows. He thinks butter too cheap to keep so many.

Mrs. S. O. Wiley has made four cheeses.

Mrs. J. W. Towle is making cheese.

Mrs. S. P. Hutchins is making repairs on her house.

The farmers are planting their potatoes and praying for rain.

The grass is looking well.

Ira W. Towle has corn and potatoes up.

SWEDEN.

Mrs. John Evans was called to Worcester Monday of last week, by the death of her sister, Mrs. Albert Whipple, which occurred at her home the 11th. Mrs. Whipple had many friends and acquaintances in this vicinity, and her sudden death caused sorrow in many hearts. The disease was pneumonia.

Our schools began the 14th.

The scholars in Dist. No. 2 are much pleased that they are to be carried to Centre school by Mr. Will Wesley, as he is a great favorite with them. By uniting the schools in five districts this one has about 35 scholars.

Mrs. Mary Dyer of Bridgton is visiting at O. P. and Wm. Saunders'.

Frank Durgin takes the lead in raising sweet corn, having the ground nearly ready for 14 acres.

OXFORD.

The drama, "Down by the Sea," will be played at Grange Hall, Bolster's Mills, Friday evening, May 18th, by Oxford talent. Music by Jones' Orchestra.

The teachers' meeting will be held at Poland Corner, Saturday, June 2.

Rev. Mr. Mabry will deliver the address on Memorial Day.

N. F. Frost is building a stable.

The grippe is here again.

WEST PARIS.

Fruit trees are in bloom.

The much needed rain has arrived.

The iron for the new town bridge arrived last week.

F. Scott has treated his stand to a new coat of paint.

The Bryant's Pond band presented the drama "Above the Clouds" in Dunham's Hall Friday evening. Before the time for commencing inside they favored our citizens with a few selections on the corner.

The drama "My Brother's Keeper" will be played in Dunham's Hall Tuesday evening for the benefit of the Universalist Society.

Golden Cross Lodge held a sociable and box supper in Dunham's Hall last Monday evening.

Mrs. Laura Warner has returned to her home here after spending the winter in Connecticut. Her daughter, Mrs. Bates, came home with her, and is now stopping in the place.

B. F. Jackson and wife are both in very poor health.

Mrs. Ella Dowst and son Arthur of Brooklyn, N. Y., have been visiting friends in town this week.

Tramps are numerous, and it looks as though they would be more so if something don't happen soon.

EAST SUMNER.

On Wednesday we went over to view the ruins of the once beautiful village of Norway. It was a sad sight. Enterprise backed by capital will probably soon rebuild, and all around workmen were busy preparing to rebuild, but the present generation will not see those beautiful elms replaced. While we deplore the sad result of the fire, we admire the courage and vim of the citizens. If the present dry weather continues losses by fire must be terrible, as everything is so very dry.

Farmers are in doubt about planting, fearing no returns for their labor.

Memorial Day services (May 30) will be held in the Congregational church at this place, commencing promptly at 10 A. M. Capt. Bucknam of Mechanic Falls will deliver the address. The change in the hour is made in order to give people a chance to attend services at Buckfield in the afternoon.

ROXBURY.

The cold dry windy weather makes it look discouraging for farmers. We are sadly in need of rain.

Two farmers met on the road and one asked the other, "What brand of phosphate do you use?" "The Cleveland," was the reply; "What, Grover Cleveland?" "Oh, no," said the other, "I should expect my crops to grow right down towards China if I used that kind." I will say for Grover's comfort that they were no great farmers, and it was no great day for presidents, either. We don't have such days now. Will Grover tell us what to do with our wool?

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

The road machine has been in our place for a short time.

N. C. Marston and wife of Auburn were at A. F. Mason's on a visit last week.

N. Mason has gone to Aubbrn on a visit.

O. D. Warren went to Auburn and bought a horse last week.

Heald Brothers have got their birch sawed, and are now sawing shingles.

Will Cressey has gone back to Massachusetts to work.

Let Varney and his brother James of Sumner, have been doing a job on Mrs. Dunham's house.

Alonzo Buck and wife of Mechanic Falls were in our place the 13th.

Jamie Record of South Paris was over after his sister Angie the 13th.

F. M. Bisbee is in poor health this spring.

SUMNER.

O. L. and J. D. Varney have gone to North Buckfield to work a short time carpentering.

L. O. Brackett of Auburn was in town Saturday, stopping over Sunday.

A crew of some 12 or 15 men, with 26 horses and several carriages, passed through this place one day last week. We learn that they were on their way to Wiscasset to work on the railroad.

Road commissioner Isaac Bonney is running a crew repairing the roads in this vicinity.

Dry, cold and windy is the general expression.

UPTON.

Mrs. E. A. Abbott is very low, is not expected to live through the week.

Ina M. Akers of Errol, N. H., has been visiting relatives in town.

Ollie Abbott, (nee West) with her children, are at her father's for a brief visit.

Rev. S. S. York held a meeting at the school house last Sunday evening.

Aldana Brooks goes to the lake this Friday guiding for Mr. Jones of the A. L. T. Co.

Bertha Cross of Bethel is at Elliott Rich's—Lafayette.

Mrs. A. W. Strickland has returned home from Oxford.

Will Burke is gaining quite rapidly.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

Rain is much needed.

The circle met with Mrs. J. R. Hill on Wednesday; meets with Mrs. Jacob Colby in two weeks.

G. M. Sanborn is building a stable. J. S. Grey is also adding a stable to his buildings.

W. H. Stickney has been in Portland a few days, and Mrs. Stickney has been at Bethel attending the Oxford County convention of the W. C. T. U. Reports a fine meeting and cordial entertainment.

The roads have been very much improved by the road machine, or will be after being trodden a little more.

BROWNFIELD.

Mrs. Saulson of Portland will give an illustrated health talk in town hall Tuesday afternoon, May 22. All who attend learn how to live a century.

Mr. Simeon Eaton has bought and moved on to the Zenus Wentworth farm.

Mr. William Rowe has gone to Boston.

Miss McDonald is having a cement sidewalk laid from the street to her house.

Farmers have commenced planting corn.

A small amount of sweet corn will be planted here this season.

NORWAY LAKE.

We could not write any items last week on account of sickness in the family.

Maud Partridge has been very sick with measles. There have been quite a number of cases here and all are doing well.

George Pike has been painting David Flood's buildings.

O. M. Cummings has moved his family into the Walcott house.

Mrs. Webster Kilgore is improving in health. She rode out last Sunday.

Our new blacksmith boards at Mrs. Benj. Marston's.

GRAFTON.

This week has been cold here, freezing every night for four nights, and a white frost this morning.

It is very dry here, the driest they say ever known at this time of the year. We have had a drying northwest wind every day for a week or more.

Farmers are at least two weeks earlier in getting done sowing and planting than usual. The land has been dry and in working condition and cool so teams could do their best. Grass did not winter-kill here but very little and is set quite well. It has not grown much the past week.

LOVELL.

The Congregational circle was held at the town hall Wednesday evening.

Rev. Mr. Chambers of Fall River, Mass., is supplying the Christian church for a few Sundays.

Rev. H. E. Farnham will preach a memorial sermon at the Congregational church at the Centre on the afternoon of Sunday, the 27th inst.

Miss Hill from Merom College, Indiana, preached at the Christian church, Monday evening.

Mr. J. M. Farrington is having a good barn built in the rear of his residence at the Centre.

Mr. Grafton D. Ring, a worthy townsman, is suffering severely with muscular rheumatism. He has become nearly helpless.

DIXFIELD.

Fred S. Chase of Rumford Falls was in town Thhrsday.

Mr. A. C. Harlow of Gardiner is visiting at Mrs. Scott Chase's. He is accompanied by Mrs. Harlow and their children.

Willie Walt has purchased a new, this year's model, Remington bicycle of Harry Marsh.

Frank S. Harlow of Boston was in town over Sunday, May 13.

L. C. Willoughby of Mexico died Monday night, May 14, and was buried Thursday, May 17.

"Aunt Louise Reynolds", as she was called, died Thursday morning, May 17. She has been at S. Russell's house a long time.

Mrs. S. Record of Auburn has been visiting friends ahd relatives the past week.

Col. and Mrs. Albert S. Austin of Paris have been stopping with L. C. Willoughby during his illness.

FRYEBURG.

The Congregational circle held a picnic supper at the vestry May 11. In the evening there was a vocal solo by Mr. G. W. Page, a vocal duet by Miss V. Evans and Mr. G. L. Sturtevant, a recitation by Master Skinner and a reading by Mrs. Dr. Bartlett.

Mr. Henry Walker was severely injured last week in his barn, a ladder slipping from under him.

A temperance meeting was held in the new church Sunday evening, May 13. Mayor Baxter of Portland was one of the speakers.

T. A. Souther was in town over Sunday and Monday.

There have been several new cases of measles and mumps this week.

RUMFORD.

Hard frost Tuesday night.

It is very dry and it has been cold, with high winds for the past two weeks.

L. D. Elliott has a lamb six weeks old that tips the scales at 45 pounds.

An unusual amount of building here this season. John Estes' two-story house going up; the new post office completed; E. F. Elliott is repairing his barn.

The farmers in this part of the town will plant sweet corn for the Bryant's Pond factory. The factory at the Point will be closed this season.

EAST BETHEL.

The farmers call for rain.

Bearce & Wilson's drive with horses are clearing the river of logs.

Mrs. A. M. Bean of Washington, has come home to spend the summer.

Mrs. S. E. Rich has returned from Massachusetts.

Alfred Bean and family have broken camp and returned home to their farm at Holt Hill.

Miss Bertha Twombly is boarding at James M. Bartlett's.

F. B. Howe and wife and M. E. Bartlett and wife visited Norway the 17th.

STOW.

The farmers do not get ahead very fast with their spring work it is so cold.

There is to be a meeting at the M. E. church the 20th. Rev. Anson Titus will preach.

William Emerson is no better, very feeble. Bertha has got so she can go among her friends, but not able to go back to her school.

HEBRON.

F. R. Glover and others went to Brunswick Saturday.

Quite a number went to Norway Sunday afternoon to see the ruins.

Fred Parsons and family of Auburn were in the place Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Whitney from Boston came to their summer home here last week. Mr. Whitney will go to Boston for a few days each week.

Mrs. Robert Glover is better, and it is hoped she will recover. Her two sons and daughter from Massachusetts have been to see her; also her brother, M. M. Marshall, and his wife from Boston.

Mrs. Ezra Marshall is gaining, and now able to sit up some.

A. J. Smith shot a hedgehog a few days ago, which weighed a little over 33 pounds. It was quite a curiosity to the most of the people here.

Measles and whooping cough are still raging. Several are having the latter for the second time, and Mrs. Rebecca Cushman is quite sick with it.

H. M. Bearce lost a heifer Wednesday. C.

HIRAM.

Samuel W. Gould, Esq., of Skowhegan, visited his parents on Saturday.

Mr. Woodman French of Porter visited friends this week at East Hiram.

Miss Hannah E. Bucknell has returned from Portland.

Thomas B. Seavey has returned to Chicago. His mother, Mrs. Scammon Hill, is improving.

The Universalist circle meets Thursday evening with Mrs. Isaac E. Osgood.

Dr. Charles E. Wilson and wife went to Fryeburg Tuesday.

The whooping cough is prevalent at South Hiram.

Miss R. Ella Spring is teaching in the Spring District with her usual success.

Gardner H. Rankin has been appointed justice of the peace and quorum.

WEST BETHEL.

A. S. Bean is raising up his boarding house, and putting another story under it, making it two and a half stories, instead of one and a half.

Ed Bell is pushing his house to completion as fast as possible.

A few boys, thinking to utilize some brush that was left on the siding at the station, built a fireplace near the village and built a fire in it; but it being very windy it passed its allotted bounds, and caught in the woods. It was discovered by those in the village and extinguished before it did much damage.

Charley Merrill set a brush heap afire one day last week and burned it completely, as also many rods of fence and quite a little woodland. The lesson is, be very careful of fire this dry, windy time.

Arthur Grover left for Massachusetts the other day.

N. W. Mason is doing quite a stroke of business farming.

Potatatoes are very scarce. One of the heaviest raisers of them would buy if he could.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

Mrs. Bessey and daughter have had the German measles.

George Boisseneau moved his family to the Falls last week.

S. R. Thurston's mother is keeping house for him.

NORTH ALBANY.

We saw Newton Moore in town recently and were glad to hear that he was not personally concerned in the great fire, which is at present the topic to be discussed.

Mrs. Agnes Bennett, who was entirely burned out at Norway, is now at her son's, Freeman Bennett's.

Grain is up and is looking nicely, but the cold nights make trouble for the other things that have peeped through the ground.

NORTH PARIS.

Messrs. Morrison and Marshall have been running the road machine on the main roads here this week.

Mrs. Martha Andrews remains in very poor health, being partly demented.

Lelia Andrews has been at George Washburne's lately.

Jerry Cole is getting the church well along on the outside.

The farmers here are getting well along with their planting. A good rain is much needed.

It is an extra good time to build roads, especially in wet places.

DENMARK.

Dr. Dunn of Boston, is stopping at the Bartlett House.

Mr. Henry Merrill is spending a few days in Naples.

Mr. Ernest S. Gilman is in town for a few days.

Elwood Pendexter has been in Portland on a short visit.

Mr. A. H. Jones caught a fine string of brook trout one day last week. Some of them 14 inches long. Albert knows where they lie.

Steve Jewett is going to raise some cucumbers, so he says.

Mr. Frank Bennett has been in town on a fishing trip.

Mr. Randall is expected to begin his services as pastor, Sunday, May 27th.

BUCKFIELD.

Mrs. Church of Portsmouth, N. H., is at the parsonage assisting in the care of Mr. Lawrence, who is yet critically ill.

Geo. M. Atwood, wife and son, were at his father's the 13th.

J. H. DeCoster of Mechanic Falls was in town over Sunday of last week.

The Dea. David Farrar stand has been sold to Mr. Murch of West Sumner, who will re-model and occupy soon.

The Columbian Cycle Co. were represented here Thursday by a trio from the Democrat office.

Dr. C. S. Childs, wife and daughter, have gone to Floral Park, N. Y., for a few weeks' visit.

The remains of the late Miss Nettie Keene, who was drowned at Minot Corner on the 14th inst., were brought to the residence of Dr. Caldwell, where her mother resided. The funeral services were held Wednesday, Rev. D. S. Hibbard officiating, and the remains taken to West Sumner for burial. The theory of suicide is not accepted by her intimate friends, as no motive seems to be assigned for so rash an act by one so young—her age being 19 years.

GREENWOOD.

Cold, windy and dry, May has been up to the 17th, and it remains to be seen how much longer such weather is to continue.

Many have seen the old saying illustrated lately, that fire is a good servant, but a hard master. Newell Swan burned a lot of brush the other day and before the fire went out it destroyed wood and bark, belonging to other parties, estimated at $150.

Mr. Wentworth's celebrated snow drift is the only one now in sight, and that will not last much longer, since it is much smaller than usual at this time of the year.

Daniel Boudassa built a house on a piece of land bought of John Titus, and moved into it last week.

Calvin Cole is building on what is known as the squatter lot, near the City, and will soon have it ready to occupy.

Horace Judkins has bought Wesley Ring's farm and has gone to work on it. Horace is a single man yet, but perhaps he begins to think it isn't good for a man to be alone all his lifetime.

The low ground was white with frost on the morning of the 11th, and again the 13th. Whether it has done much damage remains to be seen.

We have just built 62 rods of wire fence, making in all, during the last three years, about 225 rods. Men do not all think alike, but we prefer good fence to the best dog that ever barked at a neighbor.

A letter from Mr. Davis, Minnesota, gives a few facts which may be of interest to the reader. He says they have had but little snow there, but steady cold weather, the temperature falling to 40 below. He had been sick with the grippe and was just getting out a little.

Here are the prices of a few articles as he gives them: The best of flour, $2 per barrel; apples, $8; eggs 8 cents per dozen; butter 12 1-2 cents per pound; potatoes 40 cents per bushel; corn, 60; wheat 51.

Mr. Davis says he has not seen an apple since last fall, and doesn't expect to before another; and that causes him to sigh for the northeast corner of Uncle Sam's farm, where there are apples enough, and to spare, generally.

WEST SUMNER.

Byron M. Small, wife and child, are spending a few days with Capt. G. M. Small.

H. T. Heath and L. L. Gardiner were at Canton Monday on business.

Mrs. Gilman Heath has been spending a few days with Mr. Jefferson Farrar.

William Bonney is drawing lumber to Buckfield for Young & Packard.

The German measles are quite plenty in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Packard were at Norway Sunday.

Mrs. Washington Bates arrived home from the west Wednesday.

Wallace Ryerson was at Norway May 16.

Mr. Lunt from Buckfield was at Gilman Heath's Sunday.

One of Wallace Ryerson's cows got cast and broke her leg.

J. R. Pulsifer made us a call Wednesday.

Geo. Packard, wife and son Jamie, are having a vacation at Dixfield and Rumford Falls.

Many fishermen but not many fish.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Johnson from Boston are spending their vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Mellen Bates.

Jefferson Farrar broke up a measured acre of land last Monday, ploughing eight inches deep, with one pair of four-year-old steers measuring 6 1-2 feet. He would like to hear from the man who has a better pair.

PERU.

S. F. Robinson of West Peru, is moving into Wm. H. Bent's stand, over the post office.

Henry Knight is at work for Harry Bent, building over his stable.

Mrs. Mary Conant and Mrs. Wyman are improving some.

Rev. Windsor Wyman's wife of Massachusetts, is there taking care of his mother.

H. E. Stillman is expected home next week from Togus.

Henry Knight has bought him a new corn planter, Eclipse, and is planting for his neighbors.

H. M. Purrington, who preaches for the Baptist churches at Canton and Peru, will preach the memorial sermon before Demeritt Post at Peru May 27th.

By the kindness of Superintendent Lincoln of the P. and R. P. R. R. the pastors and Sunday School superintendents along the line were given a very enjoyable outing May 16. The various picnic grounds and points of interest on the line were shown up. Some time was spent by the party at Lake Anasaguntcook grove where ice cream was served to all. At Rumford Falls most of the party took their lunch at the upper falls, after which they visited the paper mill before taking the train for the return trip. All enjoyed the trip, none the less because it was free, and the sincere thanks of the party were expressed to the management of the railroad.

L. M. Brown is still very low.

A private telegraph line has been put up from the depot to D. W. Walker's, but the wire is not a "live" one at present. The battery, like our county jail, has not cells enough.

Mrs. W. H. Wyman, who has been visiting her mother here, expects to return to her home in North Abington, Mass.

Mrs. Matilda Wyman is much better than one week ago.

BYRON.

Several bicycles have visited Byron the past week.

Will Day and son, and Leslie Harlow of Mexico, were at Four Ponds, and brought out a splendid lot of trout, weighing from 1-4 to 1 1-2 pounds, each.

I visited a grandmother in Rumford last week who exhibited a bottle of first thunder shower, in pure water, caught two years ago and as clear, sweet and pure as when caught. Excellent for eye water, to improve complexion, dressing wounds, etc. A grandson home from college, with head swelled with book "learnin'", just to show granny's whims, caught a bottle of next shower water, uncorking it in three weeks and it smelled so bad he "threw up the sponge" and grandma scored a point.

Our mail carrier, Will Crommett, when notified, has a team ready at Rumford Falls for passengers by noon train, getting them to Byron, early in afternoon.

Oxford Democrat.

Voyage Around the World

ART SERIES NO. 21.

Coupon No. 21.

NUMBERS CHANGE EACH WEEK

Send or bring this Coupon, together with ten cents, and you will receive Portfolio No. 21 of "THE WORLD AND ITS PEOPLE BY SUNLIGHT."

See particulars above.

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

ANNIE W. WORMWOOD, late of Fryeburg,

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

May 15, 1894. JORDAN STACY.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

MARY E. GORDON, late of Bethel,

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

May 15th, 1894. LEANDER T. BARKER.

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

CHAS. W. GORDON, late of Bethel,

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

May 15th, 1894. LEANDER T. BARKER.

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

LEVI ANDREWS, 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

May 15th, 1894. EVERETT D. ANDREWS.

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 with the will annexed of the estate of

MRS. ABIGAIL BLACKWELL, late of Mexico,

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

May 15th, 1894. JOHN S. HARLOW.

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

Wm. A. Barrows, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of CORA A. BARROWS, 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 held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of June next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and that Wm. A. Barrows be appointed executor.

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 May, A. D. 1894.

George R. Bean, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of WILLIAM BEAN, late of Denmark in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of June 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 he George R. Bean, be appointed executor.

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 May, A. D. 1894.

Julia A. C. Bean, named Executrix in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of SYLVANUS B. BEANS, late of Brownfield in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of June next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and that Julia A. C. Bean, 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 May, A. D. 1894.

James H. Chapman, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of LYDIA G. CHAPMAN, late of Oxford, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

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

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 May, A. D. 1894.

Laforest F. Bragg, having presented a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of THOMAS F. BRAGG, late of Upton in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the third Tuesday of June 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 he, Laforest F. Bragg, be appointed administrator with the will annexed.

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 May, A. D. 1894.

J. Hastings Bean, Guardian of GLADYS MAINS et als, in said County, having presented his account of guardianship of said wards for allowance:

ORDERED, That said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of June 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.

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris.

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

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

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Has been put up in a proprietary form since 1876, and has been used for years prior to that time in private practice. It is no untried 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 vicious habits, and it is to those 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 one is sending us their full address and the postage stamp for the letter returning the statement of their case for which we supply them with question blank, to be filled out, and a self-addressed envelope for use in returning it when filled.

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We leave the matter of sending orders entirely with those using the free trial treatment. Having satisfied those sending for and purchasing of our ability to benefit them we feel that they are more largely interested than ourselves in continuing the use of the Pastilles. We make the prices as low as possible, and the same to all. They are as follows: $1.00 for one month; $5.00 for two months; $7.00 for three months.

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The following Real Estate belonging to the estate of David N. True, late of South Paris.

The Penley Farm (so called,) situated 3 miles from South Paris Village, about 200 acres more or less and cuts 30 to 40 tons of hay. The buildings are in good condition, the farm is well supplied with farming machinery and tools, which will be sold with the place if desired. This farm is in first-class condition and will be sold at a bargain.

Also, The Flooring and Grist Mill and Store at South Paris Village, with right of flowage of Bryant's Pond. This Mill was occupied for many years by the Paris Flouring Company, and by the late owner. It has always done and is still doing a good business.

The Dam was thoroughly repaired in 1893. The Mill is in good condition and will be sold at a Bargain. For the right parties this is a splendid chance to step into a well established and paying business.

Also, 50 acres of land, known as the "Moody Lot."

Also, 25 acres of land, known as the "J. Clark Lot." All situated in the town of Paris.

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PEOPLE WHO CANNOT EAT.

Eating is a natural necessity. It ought to be a pleasure. Yet many people look upon it as a task. Why?

You shouldn't. It isn't healthy. So long as you suffer from this, you will be thin and sick. What you eat, you eat because you think you must. You don't eat enough to properly nourish yourself. You are really slowly starving.

The trouble behind it all is indigestion. Your stomach doesn't want any food. It knows if it got it, it couldn't digest it.

You must humor your stomach, or it will break down altogether. Give it pre-digested food. PASKOLA will help it along till it gets better.

You cannot keep up without eating, yet if your stomach rebels, well, it will never make it work right. PASKOLA will. But then PASKOLA is not medicine.

Everybody knows that PASKOLA is a pre-digested food, made of grains and fruits, and that it is relished by the weakest stomach. Everybody who has tried it, has experienced after meals that delicious sense of perfect digestion, exhilaration, added strength and increased appetite that everybody knows can only be produced by PASKOLA. Why not try what a bottle will do for you?

Dr. G. W. Babcock, of Chelsea, Mass., says: "It gives me great pleasure to speak in the highest terms of your delightful preparation, 'Paskola'. One of my young lady patients has gained six pounds and says she feels like a new creature."

Further particulars in free pamphlet from

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

For Stomach

Bowel,
Liver Complaints, and
Headache, use

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS

They are purely vegetable, sugar-coated, speedily dissolved, and easy to take. Every dose

Effective

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.

is worthy every parent's study; not only what they can eat, but what gives the most nourishment. No children are better, and most are worse, for eating lard-cooked food. If, however, their food is prepared with the healthful new vegetable shortening, instead of lard, they can eat freely of the best food without danger to the digestive organs. You can easily verify this by a fair trial of Cottolene.

Sold in 3 and 5 lb. pails by all grocers.

Carl J. Tolman,

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RARE BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

A Valuable Farm, one and a half miles from West Bethel station. Also several hundred acres of timber and wood lands. Will be sold at extremely low figures, either together or in separate parcels if sold soon.

D. B. GROVER,
April 23, 1894. West Bethel, Me.

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Water unless pumped cold and fresh by a

DANDY STEEL

$30

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A superb mammoth lithograph in 12 colors by the distinguished artist, Maud Humphrey. It is 2 feet long and 14 inches wide and will be sent free if you tell your friends. It is called "Out Visiting," and shows a beautiful, dimpled, darling child in a warm, rich, fur-lined cloak, basket and umbrella in hand; she pulls the snow covered latch, while her golden hair shimmers in the sunshine, her cheeks blush with health and vigor and her roguish eyes sparkle merrily. Sure to delight you. A copy will be sent free, postpaid, if you promise to tell your friends and send 14 cents in stamps or silver for a three months' trial subscription to

THE WHOLE FAMILY,

an illustrated monthly magazine with stories, anecdotes, fashions and all articles of interest by best authors and each number contains complete novelette. Pub. Co., 10 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

THE PUZZLER

No. 107.—Blank Rhymes.

Fill each two consecutive blanks with words that rhyme. This is a good exercise in language:

There is a stretch of silver ——,
That nightly in the west doth ——
Like some untroubled, radiant ——,
Upon whose bosom ——
The tinted cloud waves rise and ——,
Obedient to the west wind's ——.

Across this ocean, sunset ——,
A tiny craft doth lightly ——;
Unstaid by rock or reef or ——,
And piloted by one pale ——,
It slips the rosy ripples ——,
Light freighted with a fairy ——.

No. 108.—The Etruscan Nine.

"LA RSP ORS ENAO FC LU SI" "UMB Y THE 9G O D SHE S W ORE"

When the clever boy has read the above at a glance and has twitted his sisters for not having found it out yet, he may amuse himself by giving the names of the nine and the title of the work quoted.

No. 109.—Crossword Enigma.

In mansion, not in hut;
In open, not in shut;
In river, not in lake;
In giving, not in take;
In looking, not in stare;
In frighten, not in scare;
In pulpit, not in pew;
In boiling, not in stew;
In lumber, not in board;
In nobles, not in lord.
And my whole will appear
In the fourth month of the year.

No. 110.—Rhomboids.

Across: 1. A moving power. 2. One who preserves. 3 Sudden fright without good cause. 4. According to law. 5. A vehicle.

Down: 1. A letter. 2. A bone. 3. To pierce. 4. Elliptical. 5. To make new. 6. A seaport city of Russia. 7. A keg. 8. An exclamation. 9. A letter.

Across: 1. A kind of duck. 2. Preserves. 3. To decline. 4. Regulations. 5. A gum.

Down: 1. A letter. 2. A verb. 3. A parent. 4. Always. 5. To resort. 6. Demand. 7. Affirmation. 8. A musical note. 9. A letter.

No. 111.—Proverb Making.

From the letters contained in the following words form a proverb which counsels prompt and ready action:

Hotel.	Shire.	Worth.
Kite.	Is.	In.

No. 112.—Double Acrostic.

My primals name a distinguished author and my finals a historic town.

Crosswords: 1. Moral. 2. A maxim. 3. Consumed. 4. Anything preserved in remembrance. 5. A nickname often given to a young colored man. 6. A carnivorous animal. 7. One of a race that has no fixed habitation.

No. 113.—Transposition.

A warrior bold of worldwide fame,
Was "T. Altai"—
A heathen king who won a name
In days gone by.

Known as "The Scourge of God" throughout
All Christendom,
In memory he will live no doubt
For years to come.

Armed with the Scythian war god's sword,
He feared no foe.
Where'er he led his savage horde
Were grief and woe.

He died upon his wedding day,
This warrior bold.
In regal state his body lay
Coffined in gold.

No. 114.—Anagrams.

Names of animals: 1. Shore. 2. Sale. 3. Reed. 4. Brate. 5. Do rouse M. 6. I roll, Adam. 7. Hear. 8. In train. 9. I, too, rest. 10. Pale cot. 11. Then rap. 12. Pale rod. 13. See law. 14. Toast. 15. Bales. 16. Fowl. 17. Much in one. 18. Then leap. 19. Clap me, Dora. 20. A lone pet.

Great Fun For Puzzlers.

Now, boys and girls, here is great fun. Get a crowd together, appoint an umpire to decide on pronunciation (with the help of the dictionary) and offer a prize for the one who can pronounce all these words without a mistake:

"A sacrilegious son of Belial who has suffered from bronchitis, having exhausted his finances, in order to make good the deficit resolved to ally himself to a comely, lenient and docile young lady of the Malay or Caucasian race. He accordingly purchased a calliope and coral necklace of a chameleon hue, and in securing a suit of rooms at a principal hotel he engaged the head waiter as his coadjutor.

"He then dispatched a letter of the most exceptional caligraphy extant inviting the young lady to a matinee. She revolted at the idea, refused to consider herself sacrificable to his desires and sent a polite note of refusal, on receiving which he procured a carbine and bowie knife, said that he would not now forge fetters hymeneal with the queen, went to an isolated spot, severed his jugular vein and discharged the contents of the carbine into his abdomen. The debris was removed by the coroner."—Exchange.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 100.—Transpositions: Warsaw. Arno. Rhine. Wicklow. Inverness. Carlisle. Kidderminster.

No. 101.—Beheaded Words: Brink, rink, ink. Chair, hair, air.

No. 102.—Hidden Proverbs: 1. "Half a loaf is better than no bread." 2. "Empty vessels make the greatest sound." 3. "Strike the iron while it is hot." 4. "You cannot make a silk purse of a sow's ear."

No. 103.—Historic Homes:
Home, sacred name, at thy endearing sound
What forms of ravished pleasures hover round!

No. 104.—Illustrated Central Acrostic: Centrals, Ashlar. Crosswords: 1. chAin. 2. hiNge. 3. taLon. 4. flAme. 5. maCaw. 6. beEls.

No. 105.—A Tangle:
Oh, what a tangled web we weave
When first we practice to deceive!

No. 106.—Geographical Anagrams: Gulf of Siam, Atlantic ocean, North sea, Davis strait, Baltic sea, Antarctic ocean, Mediterranean sea, Pacific ocean, gulf of Bothnia, Gardiner's bay, Almeria bay, Caspian sea, Spencer gulf, Harrison bay, Prince Albert sound, Indian ocean, bay of Fundy, Arctic ocean, Black sea, Cook strait, Torres strait, Yellow sea, Behring strait, Bristol bay, Monterey bay, strait of Dover, Onslow bay, Pamlico sound, Penobscot bay.

In all cases where a mild but effective aperient is needed, Ayer's Pills are the best. They improve the appetite, restore healthy action, promote digestion, and regulate every function. No pill is in greater demand, or more highly recommended by the profession.

There are two reasons why some people don't mind their own business. One is that they haven't any mind; the other, that they haven't any business.

COULD NOT KEEP

Shop without them. I consider your Sulphur Bitters a remarkable blood purifier. I know of several people, whose cases were considered hopeless, that have been entirely cured by your medicine. The sale of Sulphur Bitters is so large here that I could not keep shop without them.—E. S. Yates, Pharmacist, 99 Essex Street, Lawrence, Mass.

"So you want a job, eh. Are you a temperate man?" "Well, sah, I'se kind oh a mugwump on de liquor question." "What do you mean?" "Well, sah, my principles is total abstinence—total abstinence, sah; but I takes a drink when I feel like it."

The usual treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands can testify. Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but many, if not most, of the remedies in general use afford but temporary relief. A cure certainly cannot be expected from snuffs, douches and washes. Ely's Cream Balm, which is so highly commended, is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific curative power, with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient. The druggists all sell it.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

A DOLLAR'S WORTH OF MEAT.

AND THE USE WHICH A HOUSEKEEPER MADE OF IT.

Knowing that there must be many housekeepers, readers of this magazine, who in these time of business depression have to make one dollar do the work that two formerly did, some practical suggestions as to the uses of the cheaper parts of meat, and what one housekeeper did with one dollar's worth of mutton may not be out of place. She bought the yearling mutton, as it contains more nutriment and is easier of digestion than lamb, and is more tender than older mutton. By buying the fore-quarters uncut she obtained them for six cents a pound. They weighed seventeen pounds and cost $1.02.

Tuesday the meat was bought. Wednesday morning she wiped it all over carefully with a clean cloth wet in a cupful of cold water, in which had been stirred a tablespoonful of vinegar, as this removes the strong taste which is often found in mutton. She cut the neck and part of one shoulder into pieces the size to serve, trimmed off the superfluous fat, and put it into the frying pan; when hot, sliced two onions and cooked in the fat until slightly browned, removed the onions and put in the meat (which had been well dredged with flour) and browned it well all over, as this forms a coating on the outside which keeps the juices in the meat and gives the stew a richer flavor; then removed it to a stew-pan, put in the onion and covered it with boiling water, covered it tight, and placed the kettle where it would only simmer. Cooked for three hours. One hour before serving she pared and sliced six medium-sized potatoes and put them on to cook in boiling salted water; boiled them for fifteen minutes, drained off the water, added the potatoes to the meat, also enough water to cover the potatoes, and seasoned with one teaspoonful of salt and one saltspoonful of pepper. She made dumplings of one pint of flour and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt sifted together, moistened with enough cold water to make a soft dough, and dropped by spoonfuls into the stew, cooked for fifteen minutes, being very careful to have the cover to the kettle fit tight and not to remove while cooking.

Meantime she had removed the bones and trimmed off the fat of the other shoulder and leg, wrapped it in brown paper and hung it up in an outer shed to be used as a roast for the Sunday dinner, remembering that allowing it to hang for a few days would make it more tender. She broke the bones into small pieces and put them with the trimmings of the meat into a soup kettle, covered it with cold water, set it on the back of the stove and allowed it to stand two hours; then moved it forward on the stove and brought it to the boiling point, put in the leg and part of the shoulder which was left after cutting off the meat for a stew. This was allowed to cook an hour and a half, then removed from the soup, which was kept at the simmering point for three hours longer. She then added a sprig of thyme, summer savory and sweet marjoram, one-half of a bay leaf, six cloves, four peppercorns, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one tablespoonful each of chopped onion, carrot and turnip and cooked for an hour longer; then strained through a cheese cloth. This made three pints of stock.

There were two or three pieces of meat left from the stew. These are freed from bone, and cut into small pieces for a rice and meat rechaufe for Thursday morning breakfast. This was made by cooking one pint of tomatoes, a slice of onion and four cloves together for fifteen minutes and then straining. She melted two tablespoonfuls of clarified dripping, added two tablespoonfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of salt and one-quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, adding these to the strained tomato, then added one cupful of cold boiled rice and one cupful of cold meat. It was served very hot.

For dinner Thursday, a vegetable soup was served, made by boiling one cupful of chopped turnip, carrot and onion mixed and boiled in water to cover; when soft, one quart of stock was added, two or three tablespoonfuls of cold, boiled macaroni, and one tablespoonful of chopped parsley.

For Friday morning breakfast she had meat cups, made of one pint of the boiled meat chopped fine, with two tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs and one tablespoonful of butter added to one gill of stock, and heated; she then added the meat, removed from the fire, added two eggs well beaten, seasoned with one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter teaspoonful of pepper and a few drops of onion juice. It was cooked in timbale molds, covered with buttered paper, and set in a pan of hot water, placed in the oven and cooked from twenty to thirty minutes. It was served with bechamel sauce, made with one tablespoonful each of butter and flour, one-half cupful each of stock and milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt and a little pepper.

One of the meat cups was left and a little of the cold boiled meat, which was chopped. The cupful of meat was broken into bits, a cupful of the sauce was made, the meat was warmed up in it, and a hard-boiled egg, chopped and added, make a nice relish for lunch on Saturday.

On Sunday the roast meat was served, which was stuffed with a cupful of cracker crumbs moistened with two tablespoonfuls of butter and one tablespoonful of hot water, seasoned with salt, pepper and poultry dressing, then rolled and skewered tight, dredged all over with salt, pepper and flour, placed in a hot oven, and, when the flour was brown, basted every fifteen minutes and baked for two hours.

What was left of the roast was made into scalloped mutton for Monday morning.

TRY, TRY AGAIN.

To drive away ants, a chalk line around the box to be protected. The line must be on the vessel and have no break whatever.

Washing a stone hearth with cold water and rubbing with a cloth wet in milk.

Washing ginghams in water thickened with flour starch.

In the soaking water for clothes using a little turpentine.

Soaking a greasy frying pan in ammonia and water.

To purify the air, a box of lime in the pantry.

Cleaning tinware with soda.

For washing silk, using salt water, and ironing wet.

For cooking fruit or vegetables, only granite ware.

After eating onions, drink coffee, to remove the odor.

IT IS WELL TO REMEMBER

—That a dress for the kitchen in hot summer weather should be made "Mother Hubbard" style with turn-over collar, large sleeves and belt in at the waist. When washed (it will wash if carefully done) starch very slightly, just enough to give it body.

That if one gets much heated while cooking, wetting the face, and especially the wrists, with quite warm water (not cold) has a wonderfully cooling effect.

That in making cake, or in any cooking, it is a great help to get everything together before beginning to work, and that you will have much better success.

That the cooler eggs are kept, the quicker and lighter they beat up.

That it pays to line cake tins with buttered paper, as the cake never sticks to the pan.

That a box of powdered borax should always be kept on the sink shelf. A little added to the water in which the dish towels are washed will help much to keep them clean, and at the same time will keep one's hands soft and smooth.

SENORA CANDELARIA.

A dispatch announces that Senora Candelaria lies ill. This woman links two centuries together and has almost entered upon a third, and now suffers the first illness in all her life of 109 years. On the San Pedro River, where it winds through the Mexican quarter of San Antonio, Texas, stands a little adobe house, scantily furnished and quite bare of all that one could term luxury. It is the home of the woman who lived through the hell of the Alamo massacre, who avers that she nursed Bowie when he lay ill in the vaulted chamber at the left end of the mission door, and who was supporting him upon her arm as the Mexican soldiery rushed in and butchered him in his bed—inflicting upon her, his faithful servitor, a wound in the chin, the scar of which she will carry to her grave. The cup of water she had brought him to drink never moistened his parched lips, whose fever was then so barbarously quenched in death.

In the old Spanish settlement of Laredo, on the Rio Grand del Norte, was born Andrea Castanon, upon the day sacred to St. Andrew, in November, 1783. The girl grew and learned from the grave Spanish priests in the mission church, which the women and children helped to build and where the Indian neophytes, in their new religious ardor lived and labored. Her heart's first love was won by Silberio Floresby Abrigo, and how they were wed and lived is a romance so old that even Andrea herself forgets it and looks back only to her second nuptials, when she married Candelaria Vilaneuva and became "Senora Candelaria." As such she will go down in history and her name be ever remembered with those of the heroes who fell at the Alamo, and, dying, gave a watchword to Texan patriots with which to conquer liberty.

How this Mexican came to leave her husband, himself a landowner in San Antonio, and go with the Texans into the Alamo, then fortified and used as a fort, no one seems to know. It might be that the question was a too personal one upon which to venture, for the aged lady had a trick of replying with considerable asperity if the interrogatories or interlocutor did not please her. But she was there and was one of the five survivors (three women, a little girl, and Col. Travis's negro servant), who lived to come through that woeful siege and assault where 177 men fought against 6000 of the enemy, from Feb. 23d to March 6th. During those twelve awful days the little force was depleted, its strength exhausted, its ammunition expended, yet when the assault came and the swarming Mexicans broke through the mission walls and in upon the small remnant, they battled still for five hours, hand to hand, bowie knife and pistol from room to room, until the very last of their devoted band fell dead. But they died not alone; the Mexicans slain lay around them in heaps. It is said that during the siege and assault 172 Texas-Americans fell, and no less than 2000 Mexicans were killed, besides 300 more wounded. The Alamo monument at Austin bears this legend: "Thermopylae had her messenger to defeat—the Alamo had none!" Beneath are the names of 170 who fell on that memorable 6th of March, 1836, and to these Senora Candelaria has said there should be added the names of four Mexicans who joined the Americans, and who, living on Texan soil, laid their lives down for her liberties.

Looking back upon her long life, what an experience has Senora Candelaria had! She has seen the dominion of Spain, the raid of the wild Indians, the revolt of Mexico. Then came the struggle of Texas for separate existence and the successful establishment of a republic. Soon the Lone Star flag waved over an independent nation no longer, but by the will of its own people fluttered beneath the ensign of the United States. Next this little Mexican woman, already 62 years of age, saw the squadrons marching on to that war which extended the boundaries of the union to the Pacific coast and made the Rio Grande the border line of Texas. Four flags have thus floated above her head, each in its turn holding dominance, when a fifth for a time superseded them, and the southern cross flamed upon the view. Then once more the Star Spangled Banner waved over the land that twenty years before had laid down her scepter to a recognized and sovereign government to become one of a sisterhood of states.

At 109 years of age, until her present illness, the Senora was quite active and alert, quick to perceive and understand. She is an inveterate cigarette smoker, wrinkled and seamed, almost toothless, and with but little hair—not a pleasant object surely, but still a wonder and a woman who is regarded with almost superstitious awe by the people of her own race among whom she lives.

WHY HE WAS NOT REMEMBERED.

"I heard a great deal when I first went on the road," said an actor, who was in the city recently, "about the extraordinary ability of some hotel clerks to remember names and faces, and I can readily understand that such an accomplishment would be very desirable in a hotel clerk. Nearly everybody, unless he is traveling under an alias, is vain enough to enjoy a hearty recognition by hotel clerk, particularly if the hotel is an especially good one. But I had my doubts about the truth of tales I had heard of these wonderful exhibitions of memory, and when I came to Cincinnati I determined to make a test. I did so, but am still undecided about the matter.

"In 1862 when I was about two years old, my mother brought me from the northern part of the state to Kentucky, where my father, an officer in the Union army, was stationed. I had been told that we stopped at a certain hotel in Cincinnati. When a company that I was in came here I went to that hotel. An elderly clerk was behind the desk. I tackled him.

"'Howdy?' I said, trying to look as if I knew him well.

"'How do you do, sir?' he said politely, but without a sign of recognition in his eye.

"'You don't remember me, do you?'

"'No—no,' he said a little bit reluctantly, as if he didn't like to admit it.

"'Why,' I said, 'I stopped here in 1862.'

"'Spring or fall?' said he, apparently recovering himself.

"'Spring, I think,' said I.

"'Oh,' he answered, and he looked me right in the eye, 'that accounts for me not recalling you, sir. I didn't come here until the fall of 1862.'"—Cincinnati Tribune.

Baldness is either hereditary or caused by sickness, mental exhaustion, wearing tight-fitting hats, and over work and trouble. Hall's Hair Renewer will prevent it.

The angler is so absorbed in his hobby that he generally fishes with baited breath.

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

"That young man resembles his mother very strongly." "Yes, he even inherits her moustache."

The vast facilities of the J. C. Ayer Co., of Lowell, Mass., enable them to place The Superior Blood-purifier—Ayer's Sarsaparilla—within the reach of the poorest invalid. Don't be induced to take a "cheap substitute. Always remember that the best is the cheapest.

A house painter recently wanted to join a fire department, but as it took him over fifteen minutes to climb a ladder, and then had to get down again for something he had forgotten, they did not employ him.

A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE SAYS.

Hon. John Nealey, justice of the peace and ex-member of the House of Representatives from Meredith, N. H., was for twelve years a terrible sufferer with rheumatism. He says: I cannot obtain any medicine that does me so much good as your Sulphur Bitters, and I think it is the best medicine made.

A VISIT TO DAMASCUS

A TRAVELER WRITES OF WHAT HE SAW IN THIS FAMOUS CITY.

Its Extensive and Interesting Bazaars—The Wonderful Walls of Damascus and the View One Has From Them—The Mohammedan Women and Their Masks.

The bazaars of Damascus are quite extensive and more interesting than those of Cairo, with which they are frequently compared, because they are entirely untouched by European influences. They are generally covered, and some of them have lofty roofs. In them are found all the products of the east. Caravans go from here to Bagdad and beyond, and a great deal of merchandise is carried to and fro. There are special large, pretentious buildings, with numerous domes, in which wholesale trade is carried on. It was a rainy day when we first went through the bazaars, and we appreciated the advantage of going shopping under cover.

The largest bazaar is in "the street called Straight." Its great roof extends for 2,000 feet, with small shops on each side. It is wide enough for carriages. By the way, this street is straight, though Mark Twain made a reflection indicating that the expression in the Bible (see Acts) was ironical. The consul who represents the United States government in Damascus is a Syrian, and that fact makes him a permanent officer. He is not obliged to turn over his office to somebody else when a new administration comes into power.

He received us very politely and detailed a "kawass"—a sort of official military escort—to attend us while we remained in the city. This is rather desirable, as it insures respectful treatment. Without such an escort we might have unkind remarks thrown at us, though we should not understand them. The "kawass" could not talk English, but another young man from the consul's office also went with us. He spoke English and was an intelligent and agreeable guide. He took us to see the interiors of two very handsome houses, one a Mohammedan's and the other a Jew's. We did not see the proprietor of the first, but the Jew took us into his library and showed us copies of the Jewish Scriptures on double rolls. As the reader proceeds he unrolls from one to the other. We also visited an English mission school for girls, in which the pupils had pretty and bright faces. They are mostly Greek Christians, but our "kawass," who is a Mohammedan, seemed to take great pleasure in pointing out his daughter in one of the classes.

Of the walls of Damascus only the lower courses date from Roman times. Above these courses is Arabian work, and, still higher, Turkish. It is rather unfavorable to strong emotions when looking at the place where Paul was let down to observe that this part of the wall is Turkish, not more than 300 years old.

About the most satisfactory thing we did in Damascus was a ride to the northern suburbs, where from the slope of a hill we got a fine view of the whole irrigated valley, with the city set in a frame of verdure. All outside of this was brown and barren. The domes and minarets of the city make a very pretty picture, in the center of which stand the citadel and the great mosque, which was partially destroyed by fire only last year. Our guide pointed out to us the caravan roads to Mecca and Palmyra, extending across the great desert to the horizon. This view gave us by far the best idea of Damascus and its surroundings. Twenty miles away we caught the gleam of a lake, into which the Barada (the Abana of Scriptures) pours its flood. Except in the spring it is rather a morass than a lake.

Our hotel at Damascus, the Hotel Diamatri-Kara, was formerly the palace of a wealthy pasha, and it contained interesting specimens of decorative work of the first class. It is very well kept—far better than any hotel in Jerusalem. In fact, the Jerusalem hotels are the poorest we have encountered so far in our travels. Our Damascus hotel was built around a central court, embellished by a handsome fountain and orange and lemon trees. Every window on the street in Damascus, the streets being narrow, is covered by a wooden lattice. You can look out through it, but you cannot see into the room across the way. It is considered very improper to raise this lattice. You might see a Mohammedan woman, or she might see you, which would make trouble. A very peculiar effect is produced by a figured muslin which many of the Mohammedan women wear over their faces. It makes them look like masqueraders with masks. You see something that looks like features, but it is not. A roguish eye may be twinkling under the gauzy material, but it is completely disguised. It is said to be unsafe in this fanatical community to show too much curiosity about the faces of the women. Damascus women have a reputation for beauty. I regret to say that we are unable to express any opinion on the subject. The uncovered faces we have seen ought not to get their owners into trouble.—Cor. Boston Herald.

SADDLE AND SULKY.

No heat beyond the sixth has ever been paced below 2:10.

Bud Crooke, 2:15¼, pacing, is to be put to trotting this year.

In the 2:10 list the youngest trotter is Fantasy, the oldest Guy.

The youngest pacer in the 2:10 list is Diablo, the oldest Jay Eye See.

It is reported that C. W. Williams will rent the track at Des Moines and give a fall meeting.

The biennial congress of the National Trotting association meets at New York in February.

A flinty hearted common council has shut out the horse speeders from every street in Kalamazoo.

James B. Green says his great stallion Saladin, 2:05¼, will be faster than ever next spring.

Clingstone, 2:14, the "demon" of 11 years ago, can be seen now and then on the streets of Cleveland.

It is said that horses are dying in the lumber camps of northern New Hampshire with the grip.

A. H. Moore, owner of Director, 2:17, is a breeder of Jersey cattle, rough coated St. Bernard dogs and English setters.

Goldsmith Maid's record of 2:14 has been beaten by 119 horses, and yet she was the greatest campaigner that ever lived.

Nelson, 2:09, and Allerton, 2:09¼, are the only horses in the 2:10 list that were owned and driven to their records by their breeders.

Fergus McGregor, sire of the world's champion yearling trotter, was invoiced at $150 at one time in his life and later stood in the stud at $10.

It is noticeable that when the winter trotters are asked to go a full mile the time is considerably below what they are capable of doing in warm weather.

Universal Suffrage.

It seems to me that universal suffrage is the greatest uplifting and educating force ever set at work among the masses of men. It certainly gives form to many of the problems of modern society, but I have yet to learn of any period in the world's history when the times were not full of problems. In the meantime, universal suffrage puts into the body politic the element that feels as well as the element that thinks. A man who is all intellect is not always wise in action, and our American communities, as I have observed, not infrequently make decisions contrary to the judgment of the few, which ultimately are justified by the outcome.—Seth Low in Donahoe's Magazine.

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

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Engine and Boiler for sale, good as new

DRESSMAKING.

Engagements by the day solicited by a competent dressmaker. Will also take work at home. Don't object to going to another village. Terms reasonable.

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35 High Street,
P. O. Box 356. South Paris, Me.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas, Clarinda S. Buck by her mortgage deed dated the 14th day of May, A. D. 1876, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 192, page 87, conveyed to one Adna C. Cushman, a certain parcel of real estate with the buildings thereon, situated in Buckfield Village near the depot, and the same that was conveyed to said Clarinda S. Buck by Alanson Young, and the said Adna C. Cushman thereafterwards to wit: on the 6th day of April, A. D. 1878, by assignment conveyed said real estate to David N. True, and the said True afterwards, to wit: on the f