THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 61. PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, JUNE 12, 1894. NUMBER 24.

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Teeth extracted without pain by use of Odontunder.

Artificial teeth $5. per set. Warranted to fit the mouth.

All our best work warranted.

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THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE

ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

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

It will Cure. HAY-FEVER

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

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For Indelibly Marking Linen.

Each outfit: 1 Name, 1 Initial, 2 bottles Ink, 1 Pad, 1 Inoculator, and 25 blank Cards in a wax box with full directions. Price 35 cents each. Agents wanted.

Manufactured only by FRED I. FARWELL, Belfast, Me. Send 6 cents for illustrated catalogue showing hundreds of styles of Rubber Stamps. Mention this paper.

The seeds that succeed Are the seeds that you need.

Eastman's Seeds

Have brought success to thousands; Will bring success to you.

Catalogue free if you mention this paper.

The Eastman Seed Co., East Sumner, Me.

CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS! $1.00 a Dozen.

also cabinets at $1.50 and $2.00; cabinets finished by the best photographer in Portland, $2.50 and $3.00.

CHASE, Steep Falls.

FARM FOR SALE.

Situated in West Paris 1 mile from G. T. Depot, Village and Corn shop, 1 1-4 miles from butter factory. Farm consisting of about 100 acres of land under good cultivation, well divided into tillage, pasture and woodland. Cuts 30 tons of hay, with good supply of apple trees. Good modern farm buildings, consisting of one and one half story house with ell, wood house, barn, carriage house, granary and ice house.

Any one wishing to buy a good farm well situated, will do well to call and see this.

Terms easy.

CALEB FULLER, West Paris, Me.

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FOR SALE.

One black horse, six years old, belonging to the estate of the late H. A. Whitman. Will be sold cheap to close estate.

A. P. WEDGE, Administrator.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

Written for the Oxford Democrat.

MECHANICAL INVENTIONS.

HOW THEY HAVE HELPED THE FARMER IN THE PRODUCTION OF WEALTH.

As the production of food and clothing demands the attention of civilized communities, we will compare the present facilities to accomplish that object, with the rude and toilsome system of farming one-half century ago.

The modern invented plows and cultivators prepare the soil more perfectly for the reception of seed, and do the work with such rapidity that it greatly relieves the farmer of the present day from the slow, dull methods practiced by the husbandman of former years. Among the multitude of labor-saving implements the reaper and binder hold a very important place. Less than seventy-five years ago our fathers toiled in the harvest field "from early morn to dewy eve" wearily cutting the grain with a sickle, an instrument used by the ancient Oriental nations, the form of which had remained unchanged for thousands of years.

Experiments made in Scotland in 1844 by the Highland Agricultural Society proved that five laborers with sickles and two to bind the grain could, on an average, harvest an acre in seven to eight hours. An American cradler with two assistants could possibly accomplish the same work in a trifle less time; while one single driver with two horses and a self-binding reaper can easily cut and bind the same area of wheat in the brief space of one hour only.

One-half century ago there was more fatigue, restlessness and backache in sowing and harvesting a half-dozen acres of wheat and other grain than there is today in fifty. The forehanded farmer provides a cushioned seat for his sulky plow, cultivator, mowing machine and horse rake, and rides leisurely along with the ease of a gentleman in his chariot. Thus the farmer's life is relieved of drudgery and becomes easier than that of almost any other person who works for a living. These recent inventions of farming implements have made it possible for a thin population to deal with an enormous acreage of wheat and other crops raised on the western prairies. Agricultural and manufacturing industries, stimulated by mechanical and scientific inventions, have increased national wealth and promoted individual prosperity more than all other causes combined.

In the early ages of the world the process of spinning was by twisting the fibre into yarn by the fingers, as done by the Lapp women of the present day. Subsequently an improvement was made by the use of a distaff and spindle. Then the spinning wheel was introduced, which enabled spinsters to do the work fifty times more expeditiously than by the primitive method. The spinning mule of recent invention, with one operator, increases the power of production 600 times over all former appliances. The hand cards, the old spinning wheel and kitchen loom were laid aside long ago, and are now chiefly exhibited as curious relics of a past generation.

At an exhibition in one of the southern states in 1881, men and women from the mountains of Georgia worked with hand cards, spinning wheel and hand loom. In ten hours five operatives made eight yards of coarse fabric. At the present day five hands employed in our New England mills with modern appliances can easily manufacture 800 yards of equal texture in the same period of time. In finer fabrics the advantage of modern invention over hand labor is much greater.

In the beginning of the last century all kinds of paper were made by hand, requiring three months to fit it for use. Now the result is accomplished by machinery and powerful chemicals in less than one day, increasing the rate of production probably five hundred times.

The old fashioned printing press, operated by hand very slowly, could finish but few copies an hour, but modern machines are capable of printing and folding 40,000 copies of eight-page newspapers in the same length of time.

The application of steam and electricity as transportation agencies has wrought a wonderful change in our relations with distant nations as well as remote sections of our own country.

These are only a few among the thousands of inventions introduced into all the manufacturing, commercial and agricultural industries of the United States during the last half century.

Notwithstanding aspiring party leaders of the present day would make the people believe our unparalleled prosperity resulted from a certain policy of government thus is explained the reason why the present generation live in comparative ease, amply supplied with the necessaries and even the luxuries of life; while our ancestors endured a life of toil, privation and want. The easy condition of our people, and the progress of medical science have prolonged human life far beyond the average limit fifty years ago.

FARMER FROM OLD OXFORD.

Pembroke, Mass., May, 1894.

BUTTER FACTORY VS. PRIVATE DAIRY.

A correspondent inquires what advantage the creamery has over the private dairy. In reply would say there are two important advantages: First, a saving in cost of manufacture and sale, and second an increase in price. It is possible for the private dairyman to make as good butter as is made at the factory.—Maine Farmer.

Mr. Paul M. Weber.

All Run Down

Always Tired, Sleepless and Without Appetite

Blood Vitalized and Strength Renewed by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"For a couple of years, I was subject to feelings anything but good. I always felt tired, I could not sleep at night and the little I could eat did not seem to benefit me any.

I Did Not Have Any Ambition

to go around or work and in fact was not able to do a good day's work. I happened to pick up a circular embracing advertisements and testimonials for Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after reading them decided to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. I have taken five bottles and must say that I have derived wonderful benefit from it and

Feel Like a New Man.

I would recommend it to all sufferers and would urge them not to hesitate but to decide at once to take Hood's Sarsaparilla." PAUL M. WEBER, 1112 North Tenth Street, Reading, Pennsylvania.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

AN OBJECT LESSON.

WHAT THE MARKETMEN TEACH THE FARMERS ABOUT BUSINESS PRINCIPLES.

Not many months ago the wholesalers had been advancing the price of beef and the marketmen in one of the Massachusetts manufacturing cities felt that there was little or no profit in retailing beef at the customary prices.

Other writers besides myself have urged farmers to conduct their farms on business principles, and we have been asked what we meant by "business principles." Well, these marketmen acted upon business principles. They wished to ascertain if there was any profit in furnishing meat to customers at present prices, and if there was not, how much of an advance in price would be necessary to make their business profitable.

To get the desired information they held a meeting and bought a certain amount of beef at the wholesale price. They cut this up as they would if a customer was waiting for each piece. Each piece was weighed and the amount it would come to at the regular selling price was recorded. When the operation was completed the totals were ascertained and it was found that the beef cost more (about three dollars, I think) than it would come to.

As no class of men do business for fun, except farmers who do not keep accounts and consequently do not know what their products cost it was decided to advance the price of meat a sufficient amount per pound to make the business profitable again. There was talk of advancing the price of steak 10 cents per pound, etc. But wisdom prevailed and the price scaled up gradually until the business was profitable and the demand was not lessened as it would be if the advance was made at one time.

Now we farmers as well as those marketmen want to act on business principles. We must ascertain first whether the difference between the cost and selling price of our produce is sufficient to give us the reward to which we are entitled. To do this let us meet together, talk together and work together, and where better can we do it than in the grange? If the profits are not satisfactory let us act together and gradually advance the price of our products until they can be profitably produced.

The farmers of to-day know how to grow large crops; what they want to learn is how to sell them at a profit. They need education that will enable them to co-operate. No one man, nor any five men, can advance the price of farm produce, but if every farmer in the town would stand by his brother as these marketmen in this city stood by each other, the demand would be general and would be granted.

Brother farmers, keep informed of the wholesale price of beef and when your local meat dealer tries to advance the price of beef sufficiently to give him the same profit he has been securing, just tell him that you have made a little study of the meat business and don't propose to pay him much over $10 per steer for cutting up your beef and delivering it as wanted. When you go to him to sell a calf, a cow or steer he tells you what he will give per pound. When he comes to you why is it not just as fair for you to do the same? He will tell you he has but one price; never mind, he will make another before he will lose your trade. I have always advocated the plan practiced by our fathers of neighbors clubbing together and first one and then another killing a sheep, hog or beef animal and exchanging the meat, but this plan is not feasible in the summer unless a refrigerator can be secured. In the summer when there are twenty or more of us on the farm we often dress a lamb and use it up in the three families. Individuals in all other occupations labor to help each other, let us do the same. The grange teaches us how.—New England Farmer.

THE SCARCITY OF FARM HELP.

Evidence is accumulating tending to show that the complaints made by the farmers about the scarcity of laborers to carry on the spring work on the farms are not overdrawn. Complaints of this kind are made by the farmers in the regions traversed by the wandering bands of Coxeyites on their way to Washington and it is not surprising that the farmers are enraged because of the exactions of the tatterdemalion crew that preferred idleness to work on the farms at good wages. But this condition of affairs does not warrant a Philadelphia paper in making the assault it does upon the policy that has been pursued in the country of encouraging manufacturing interests. The general tendency of civilization is to encourage men away from the farms to the higher wages and the increased advantages of the cities. The price of labor rose so high during the prosperous times before 1893 that the farmers found it almost impossible to obtain laborers at prices which the profits of the tilling of the soil would pay.

But there is no excuse for men tramping over the country in times of industrial depression when good wages and good living are offered on the farms. It may be regarded by some of the mechanics who are out of work as a tremendous "come down" to accept the agricultural wages, but they should accept such employment rather than tramp over the country attempting to compel Congress to restore them to their former positions and wages. The prosperity the workers of this land have enjoyed during the last quarter of a century has aroused within them a spirit of deep hostility to low wages, and numerous instances are recalled during the trying time of last winter, when the soup houses were opened to the unemployed of men refusing a dollar a day because they formerly earned two and three dollars. Doubtless this spirit impels many of these tramping unemployed to refuse work on the farms. But it is a spirit discreditable to the men and is good cause for the complaints by the farmers. It is doubtless true that there is abundant work for a large majority of the idle men if they will but accept the best wages they can obtain and wait for better times to bring improvement in their conditions. Small wages are better than no wages, and any employment is much to be preferred to idleness and charity.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

READ AND DIGEST.

We never yet saw a farmer who was "down under the harrow" who was handling a poor dairy, just getting out at the end of the year by the "skin of his teeth" who was willing to have the true reason of his poor success told to him, says Hoard's Dairyman, and its experience coincides with that of the Farmer and Homes. Rarely does the successful farmer rush into print cursing the tariff, the "gold bug," and this or that wrong theory. It is the other fellow. The one who never believes that the fault is his own fault. There is no earthly use in coddling one's pride at the expense of one's pocket. Poor cows, poor farming and wasted manure are the result of a poor use of the brains God has given the farmer, and it is time that the poor farmer was hauled up in front of the question and made to see it. The agricultural paper that tells him of it is his true friend, although such a paper sometimes come under condemnation for not being vociferously "local." But the man that tries to make the farmer feel good for a moment by turning the warm water of flattery down his back, is the farmer's worst enemy.

We are in a period of low prices.

Only good cows and good, economical farming can survive such a pressure. Poor cows and poor farming will be squeezed to death. The low prices we are not to blame for, but we are to blame for the poor cows and poor farming and we ought to be made to face the truth every day until we commence to use our intelligence to stop, at least that portion of the evil.

Written for the Oxford Democrat.

STAY AT HOME AND DREAM.

We often dream of the far-away
As a place of perfect bliss,
And it often proves when we journey there
To be not so good as this.

If you want your fancies all preserved,
And the romance of your theme
Kept beautiful before your eyes,
Just stay at home and dream.

Remember the enchantment
Of which distance gives a gleam,
To keep fair views in the longer run
You must stay at home and dream.

You may dream of lands across the plain,
Or yet across the sea,
And fairer far your pictures are
Than the things that really be.

The time may come, when we are dumb,
That imagination's land
Will seem too tame to have a name
Beside what we have scanned.

But while we draw this mortal breath
Where sightly sinks the sun,
The real shall seldom prove ideal,
The dream is better fun.

A. P. REED.

South Bridgton.

"ENTERPRISING" JOURNALISM.

Jo. Howard, Jr., lectured in Boston recently, his subject being "Journalistic Reminiscences." He modestly refrained from mentioning the "enterprising" piece of newspaper work which he and a pal of his enacted 30 years ago in forging and causing to be published in two New York newspapers a proclamation from President Lincoln appointing a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer and calling for 400,000 more troops. This bogus proclamation was successfully palmed off upon the New York World and the New York Journal of Commerce, and was published by them on the morning of May 18, 1864, causing great excitement throughout the country. Though the World and the Journal of Commerce were the innocent victims of the base imposition, and were guiltless of having done any intentional wrong, and though they did everything in their power to assist in discovering the perpetrators of the infamous fraud and in undoing the harm that had been done, yet in the excitement of the moment the government took possession of their offices and compelled the papers to suspend publication for several days. For this "enterprising" piece of newspaper work, Howard and his pal were arrested by the military authorities, and for several months were incarcerated in Fort La Fayette. At the time of perpetrating this fraud Howard was a reporter on the New York Times (a Republican newspaper,) was himself a radical Republican, and was a communicant in Henry Ward Beecher's church.

L.

PREPARED FOR ANYTHING.

Col. F. L. Fres told a good story recently. It smacked strongly of the early days of Arkansas, when travelers were supposed to have fled from justice in the states to find a refuge inside the boundaries of Arkansas.

A lot of us were sitting in the bar room of the old Pickwick Hotel, said the Colonel, and some of us were ready for bed. As there was only one sleeping room and at least a dozen guests were to be accommodated, there was considerable grumbling. Part of the men went to bed and the rest of us lighted our pipes and drew up to the fire. The conversation began by the statement of one man, who said he was a native of New York. Another gave the place of his nativity as Virginia, another Illinois, and so on until all but one man had given the state and county where his birth occurred. Upon the declaration of each that he was born in a certain state, some one was ready with a good story to illustrate the character and habits of its people.

Ex-Gov. Throckmorton of Texas acted as chairman, or class leader, and the last man seemed reluctant to divulge the secret of his birthplace, Throckmorton said to the silent guest: My friend, we have all given our testimony, and the company would be glad to know where you were born.

Well, gentlemen, since you are so anxious to know, I was born in Arkansas. Now, d—— you, laugh!

The roars of laughter following this admission were deafening, and Throckmorton ordered a quart of the best Bourbon in the house, which we finished in honor of our Arkansas friend.

DETAINED BY PUBLIC BUSINESS.

"Henry, you have kept us waiting dinner a long time," said Mrs. Upjohn. "What detained you?"

"Business," said Mr. Upjohn, "Could not get away any sooner. Looks like rain, doesn't it?"

"Yes. What was the nature of the business?"

"Public matters that wouldn't interest you. That coffee smells delicious. Is the steak all right?"

"Yes, the steak is all right. What were the public matters?"

"Tremendous crowd in front of the tall office building. I got right in the thick of it and couldn't get away. You had a headache when I went down town this morning. Is it better?"

"Yes, the headache is all gone. What—"

"How about these folk next door? Have they decided to rent their upper flat to that family from Kenwood?"

"No. They are going to let it to a newly married couple from the North side. What was the crowd doing?"

"Why—why—why, it was—it was watching some men raise a safe to a six-story window. Seems to me you're mighty inquisitive."

"OF TWO EVILS," ETC.

"I don't think I'd like to live in your country," remarked the eastern man to the Kansas farmer on the train.

"Why not? It's a fine country," protested the Kansan.

"May be so, after you get used to it; but I wouldn't like the idea of having my house blown over by one of your cyclones."

"But we don't have any trouble like that."

"Why," exclaimed the easterner in surprise. "I've seen any number of instances reported in the newspapers."

"Some years ago, p'raps; but now every one of them is lies," asserted the Kansan, "sent out by eastern banks and capitalists. We've got our buildings so loaded down with mortgages that the cyclones gave up in disgust and there hasn't been one around these parts for years. I guess I know what I'm talking about," and the eastern man withdrew from the discussion.

The Delineator for June is called the summer number, and it is a superb issue in every respect, the amount of practical and interesting reading matter being largely increased. The article in the College series describes a Girl's Life and Work at Smith, and is written by a recent and brilliant graduate. There is also a very suggestive and entertaining paper on a Grammar-School Commencement. Nursing as an Employment for Women is ably treated by Louise Darche, superintendent of the New York City Training School for Nurses. An appropriate "pattern" article, in addition to the regular monthly issue, is on Dress for Summer Sports, and another, equally suitable to the time, gives information on Trunks and Trunk Packing. The opening chapter on Vocal Culture, by the author of Delsarte Physical Culture, is in this number, and should prove as beneficial as the series just closed. The papers on Hygienic Living are continued; and the confidence that should exist between Mother and Daughter is the theme of the article bearing that title. A Rosebud Party is described, and other contributions are How to Serve Small Fruits, Dainntiness in the Home, the ever-popular Tea-Table Gossip, and Among the Newest Books. The articles on Knitting, Tatting, Netting and Crocheting show many original and attractive designs. The subscription price of the Delineator is One Dollar a year. Single copies, Fifteen Cents.

AN ANGEL UNAWARES.

A Pathetic Little Tale of Three Women and Two Babies.

It was on a Sixth avenue surface car, and when she got on at Twenty-eighth street there were but five passengers—two women, each with a baby, and the spectator.

One of the women sat in the far corner, while the other sat on the opposite side.

The spectator is not, as a rule, "given" to babies, but that baby was one of that irresistible sort that laughs and makes fun of you, gurgling out all sorts of disjointed criticisms of your personal appearance and general makeup that would be simply unbearable could you but understand it.

How such a delightful baby could ever have selected such a mother was inexplicable.

As you looked at her hard and unwomanly face—which not even her baby's smile could soften—you involuntarily pitied the child that some day must turn to her for sympathy and help.

These observations were just completed when the car stopped, and she stepped on.

She was plainly dressed in a gown of dark brown, made of some rich corded material, edged with fur. Her coloring was of that warm, rich tint that one finds in the women of the south, with golden brown hair and eyes. Altogether she was most good to look at.

But about her was that intangible, illusive something, that indescribable air—in spite, or perhaps because, of her otherwise modest demeanor—that proclaimed her the woman of pleasure.

She seated herself across the car, and immediately that baby, attracted by something—who can say what?—some latent goodness in that face perhaps, which her innocent wisdom, untainted as yet by the wisdom of this world, recognized—prepared to make a conquest of the newcomer.

She moved her little plump hand and cooed and laughed. Who could resist her?

Her face became suffused; her eyes gleamed with happiness. She was no longer merely a pretty coquette. She was a beautiful, womanly woman.

Leaning forward, she kissed the little hand tremulously.

Finally, yielding to an irresistible impulse, she crossed over and sat beside the mother, who might have been a carven image for any sign of life she gave.

"Would—would you let me hold that dear baby jes t a minute?"

For the first time that wooden face became expressive. Those light blue eyes actually glinted and sparkled.

In a thin voice that gave vent to all the malice of a narrow nature, she jeered:

"You! Why, I wouldn't let you touch her!"

The poor face changed.

The beautiful, happy flush deepened to a cruel red. From an expression of angelic tenderness it took on one that was in itself an imprecation.

For the baby's pure sake she smothered it at the door of her lips.

At that moment the car stopped, and she hurried to the door.

She was not so quick, however, but that the other mother caught her hand, her plain, kind, motherly face all alight with a divine impulse of generosity.

"I get off here," she said. "Won't you carry my baby a little way? My arms are very tired."

As they stepped together from the platform of the car the spectator, overcome with reverence for the beautiful charity of that act, felt that he dimly understood what it was to "entertain an angel unawares!"—New York Recorder.

Occupied and Busy.

"There isn't much of any difference between occupied and busy, is there, pa?" inquired Jake Potter, who was studying his definitions for the next lesson.

"I should say," answered his father, "there was about as much diff'rence betwixt 'em as there is between walkin up hill an slidin daown. I calklate you won't get an extry high mark tomorrer ef you can't hit off no better'n that, Jake."

"Well, what is the difference, I'd like to know?" said the crestfallen Jake.

"Ain't Abe Hawkin's okkypation plumbin?" inquired Mr. Potter.

Jake admitted that it was.

"Hev you ever seen him busy?" asked the father.

"Never, pa," responded Jake promptly.

"An I've heerd that Jeems Spears was so okkypied he couldn't find time to fetch in wood fer his wife when he sets by the haour daown t' the store. I reckon you couldn't hardly call him a busy man. An you, Jake," continued Mr. Potter, turning to his son for the last illustration, "I've known you naow an again t' be so okkypied turnin somersets in them hoop pole shavins back o' th' woodhouse you couldn't hear me call ye no more'n ef you was deef, though I'd holler till I was all hoarsed up, an yet it never appeared t' me as ef you was precisely busy them times."—Home Queen.

A Bad Break.

"It is well for a speaker to know where his peroration is going to end when he begins," said E. R. Harper of Denver.

"I heard a young lawyer make his maiden speech. It was in defense of a fellow who was about half witted, arrested on the charge of stealing a hog, the young attorney having been appointed by the court. His defense was that his client was an idiot and unable to distinguish between right and wrong. He closed a flowing speech with a peroration like this:

"'Gentlemen of the jury, look at my client. That low, receding forehead, those lusterless eyes, portend that he was deprived by nature of the power to distinguish right from wrong, ignorant of the distinction which exists between his own property and that of others. To him, as to the 2-year-old child, whatever he wants and can reach belongs to him. He knows neither why it does nor why it does not. But, gentlemen of the jury, such are the institutions of this, our free and glorious country, that my client, idiot though he is, stands for a trial today by a jury of his peers.' The culprit got the full limit of the law."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Of Different Types.

The drummer for a Chicago house handling New England trade, who had not seen his good old mother for a long time, recently spent Sunday with her, and when he started away she laid her hand tenderly on his head.

"Goodby, my boy," she said. "Put your trust in Providence, and you will come out all right."

"Pshaw, mamma," he replied; "you don't know that country. Providence is the hardest town to work in the whole of New England," and the good lady was greatly shocked until they had come to a mutual understanding as to what each one was thinking about.—Detroit Free Press.

REMINISCENCE.

Though I am native to this frozen zone
That half the twelvemonth torpid lies or dead,
Though the cold azure arching overhead
And the Atlantic's intermittent moan
Are mine by heritage, I must have known
Life otherwhere in epochs long since fled,
For in my veins some orient blood is red,
And through my thought are lotus blossoms blown.
I do remember—it was just at dusk,
Near a walled garden at the river's turn
(A thousand summers seem but yesterday!)
A Nubian girl, more sweet than Khoorja musk,
Came to the water tank to fill her urn,
And, with the urn, she bore my heart away!
—Thomas Bailey Aldrich in Century.

A LIVING TOMB.

Four years ago I spent the summer in France. July found me in the department of Calvados, Normandy, at a village near Caen, a mine of antiquities. The cure, Father Aloysius, showed me everything which he thought would interest a stranger. As some slight return for his kindness I asked him to lunch with me. We went to the hotel.

Very old, with snowy hair and face as ruddy as a pippin of his province, my companion carried sunshine wherever he went. He had a cheery greeting for all, and it was easy to see that all venerated him.

"Yes, monsieur, my people know me," he said in answer to some remark. "Forty-seven years I have labored among them. It is almost a lifetime. The church has called me often. My friends say I might have been a bishop, but I could not leave."

A group of men excitedly gesticulating stood round the hotel door. They came to meet us hurriedly.

"Have you heard, father—have you heard?" they cried.

"No, my friends," he answered. "What is the news?"

Several spoke at once, but this is the gist of what they said:

"You know the old castle is sold? To a rich bourgeois—yes? The place is tumble down. He will have it repaired. Pierre Valois and Jean Prudhomme went with their tools this morning to take down some masonry. M. Grousset, the purchaser—he was there too. They found a skeleton in the wall."

"Sacred name!" cried the priest, white as a corpse. "At Vallon? No. Not a mile away? Impossible!"

"It is true."

Father Aloysius turned to me. He shook like a man with the ague.

"You will pardon me, monsieur? I must go at once. This is a great discovery. I will verify it and return."

He hastened away. I lunched alone.

It was 4 o'clock when he came back, still pale and very subdued.

"I have been rude," he said. "I crave again a thousand pardons. I could not tear myself away. Forty-seven years I have sought what chance has brought to light today. You shall hear.

"Forty-seven years ago I came to this village. I had been asked to take charge of it in the absence of the cure. It was my second night here—so dark one could not see one's hand. I was tired. I had been visiting the sick. I lay down in my soutane and slept. A loud knocking awoke me.

"'Who is there?' I cried.

"'Friends of the church,' a voice answered.

"I opened the door. Two men entered, tall and well dressed. I could not see their faces. They wore masks.

"'Are you the cure?' said the man who had answered me—a foreigner by his accent.

"I explained.

"'No matter,' he said; 'one priest is as good as another. A man is dying. He wishes to receive absolution. Will you go?'

"I hesitated. 'Will you explain why you wear those masks?' I said.

"He laughed. 'It is the simplest thing in the world. We do not wish to be recognized. Now, will you go? Your poor will benefit.'

"'I am ready,' I replied.

"A carriage stood outside the door. My poor lamp revealed it. I entered it with the spokesman. The other mounted the box. Many times the carriage turned completely round.

"'Does your companion not know the way?' I asked.

"'It is very dark,' was the reply.

"I have been reminded of the circumstances, apparently trivial, today. At the time I suspected nothing. I know now that the carriage was turned to confuse me. My companion was taciturn. He answered me 'No,' 'Yes.'

"Many miles we traveled, 20 or more. Two hours we had journeyed when the carriage stopped in a paved yard.

"'We alight here,' said my morose companion.

"I followed him. The coachman descended. I could not see him. I could not distinguish the carriage.

"'Is it necessary to blindfold the priest?' he asked.

"'No,' was the reply.

"I was disquieted, but not afraid. A poor monk need not fear robbers.

"'Give me your hand,' said my fellow traveler.

"I obeyed. He led me along a passage between high walls.

"The sounds told me. We crossed another paved yard and climbed a stone staircase. The apartment we entered was flagged. My guide halted.

"'The priest is here,' he said in a loud voice. I saw nothing. His voice echoed as if in an empty room of vast size.

"'Where is the dying man?' I asked.

"'Stand close to the wall.' He placed me in position. Cold air struck my face—a draft. There was a cavity. 'The priest is here,' my guide repeated.

"Then I heard another voice, very faint, as of a man near death. 'Is he alone?' it said.

"'No,' I answered. 'One of the men who brought me here stands beside me.'

"The poor wretch sighed.

"'I will retire,' said my companion. His footsteps sounded like those of one walking in a vault. The dying man heard.

"'You are alone now?' he said.

"'Yes,' I answered. 'Speak on.'

"He did so. Ah, monsieur, I thought I was dreaming.

"'I am near death. I need the last rites of the church,' he said.

"'Confess your sins,' I answered.

"'My sins are trivial,' he returned. 'I would speak of a great crime. I occupy a cell twice the width of my body. I know not where. I am condemned to die of starvation. I know not why. I have never injured a fellow creature.'

"'My blood boiled. 'Speak on,' I repeated.

"'My name is Jules Davoust,' he resumed. 'I am of Caen and well known. I was a happy man until I met Sophie Polinski. Aye, afterward I was happy. She is Polish, of noble family. So she told me. Ah, father, she is beautiful. I loved her. I love her still. She returned my passion. I am only a tradesman, but we were married. Two months of bliss were mine. One day she came to me trembling. "Fly," she said. "Fly at once." She would not explain. I had my business—my little shop. I had done no wrong. I refused. That night she disappeared. Next day I received a note written by her hand. She bade me meet her in the wood at a secluded place known to us both. I went. She was not there. It was dark. I called her by name. Two men came up, seized and gagged me, forced me into a carriage and brought me here. I am condemned without trial. My jailers tell me that I must die or a noble name will be dishonored. There is nothing more. I was permitted to choose the manner of death. Aid me if you can, but give me absolution now.'

"I absolved him. I bade him have courage. I assured him that he would be free in a few hours. My guide returned.

"'I have heard your words,' he said. 'You cannot aid him. If I thought you could, you would share his fate.'

"He took my hand and led me to the carriage, entering with me. The coachman whipped his horses. They galloped. I pleaded for the poor man. My companion was dumb. I threatened him with the law. He answered not a word. I pictured the vengeance of an offended God. He was stone. I vowed to devote my life to the discovery and punishment of his crime. Still not a word. But I have kept and will keep my vow. A faint gray light was showing in the east when we reached the cure's door. I alighted. A purse was thrust into my hand. The carriage disappeared.

"Two hours later the gendarmes were scouring the country. They discovered nothing. Seven days I passed visiting chateaux and houses, to no purpose. Then I went to Caen. I found the home of Jules Devoust. Both he and his wife were missing. The neighbors described him—a very handsome man, incapable of committing a crime. His wife, they told me, was a beautiful woman, with the air of a princess. She spoke French with a foreign accent, dressed in silk and satin and wore valuable jewels.

"The gendarmes wearied of the fruitless search, but I did not. I made my home here. I succeeded the cure. I mapped out the country and visited every chateau, save one, within a wide radius, every large house. Forty-seven years I have sought a clew. Come to the window."

I rose. Father Aloysius pointed to the old castle of Vallon, crowning a hill scarcely a mile distant.

"That is the chateau which I did not visit," he said. "It is so near, and I traveled many miles that night. There the tomb of Jules Davoust was discovered this morning. I have stood within it. It is a hole in the wall six feet high by four wide. The stones behind which the poor wretch spoke to me bulged with the weight above, and the workmen pulled them down. The skeleton fell out. In my presence they replaced them. One stone, just the height of my head, was without mortar. It could have been removed easily. The two paved yards are there, the passage between the walls, the stone staircase, the big flagged room. I have no doubt at all. If the criminals are living, they shall be brought to justice."

Twelve months afterward I met Father Aloysius in Paris. He had just returned from Poland. An examination of the papers of the late owner of the chateau had resulted in the discovery that his grandfather had rented the place to a Polish gentleman who gave the name of Lubenski. The latter took it for a year, but at the end of six months apprised the proprietor that he no longer needed it.

"That is all we know," said the cure. "In Poland I learned nothing. Nor have the police been more successful."

"And the mystery is as far from being solved as ever?"

"Yes. I fear the truth will not be known until the day of judgment. I have imagined many things. The 48 years which have passed have been fruitful fi curious reflections. I would dismiss the matter from my mind now if I could. But I fear that is impossible."—Ashmore Russan in Million.

Wampum Lore.

A graduate of Swarthmore college, proficient in the languages and noted for his devotion to cipher reading, or, as he prefers to call it, the cryptogrammic art, has recently had his attention directed to the deciphering of Indian wampums.

"It is a common mistake," he says, "to refer to wampum belts as Indian money. The Indians prized them highly, not only as ornaments, but for their historical value, because, in reality, they were records of tribal traditions. Each shell, quill, stone or piece of carved wood attached to the belt had a meaning, just as printed words have to us, and the elders of a tribe knew how to read and compose them. There is a famous wampum belt owned by a remnant of the Iroquois, near Syracuse, composed of nearly 7,000 pieces of shell, quill and bone, which relate the story of Champlain's invasion. I claim it is not necessary to have any knowledge of the Iroquois tongue in order to decipher that belt, and after some preliminary practice with specimens in the Delaware County institute and elsewhere I purpose seriously to undertake the deciphering of the great Iroquois cryptogram."—Philadelphia Record.

The Prairie Wolf.

Colonel Jim Struthers of Montana was in the lobby of the Shoreham, and talking of wolves and antelope he said: "No, sir; the wolf isn't such a desperate creature as fiction and the imagination of sometime sports have made him. The prairie wolf will sneak around camp at night and steal scraps, but as to attacking anybody he isn't as hydrophobiacal as the civilized cur. The timber wolf hasn't the most courteous disposition in the west, but he is cowardly, and a good gun can stand off a whole menagerie of them. They come out of the hill timber at night and go for a calf or a heifer, but they don't like man and will only touch him as a last resort. Out in the west we roll ourselves up in a blanket right out on the prairie and sleep the sleep of the righteous, and no Little Red Riding Hood business breaks our rest."—Washington Star.

A Dainty Dish.

Cooked bear has already figured on the menu cards of modern epicures, but it has been reserved for the mayor of Ain Tedeles, in Algeria, to treat the editors of a local paper to the loin of a panther killed within the limits of his township. The editors partook of the novel dainty with evident relish and pronounced it the next day in the columns of their papers to be deliciously tender and palatable.—Echo d'Oran.

A Victim of Avarice.

In 1812 a teacher of languages in Berlin died literally of hunger. He had been in the habit of giving lessons in the daytime and begging at night. After his death a sum of money equal to about 100,000 francs was found concealed in his room. He had for his heir a brother, whom he had refused to see for the space of 27 years because he had written to him a letter without paying the postage.—Tuscretto.

DUG OR WASHED OUT.

PROBING THE SECRETS OF THE GEOLOGIC AGES.

A Visit to the United States Geologic Survey—Condition of the Country a Million Years Ago—Scientific Men, Instruments, Books and Maps.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, June 7. — Professor Charles D. Walcott, the new director of the United States geological survey, came originally from Utica, N. Y., and is a tall and scholarly looking blond, with evidences in his general aspect of plenty of open air life in his younger days. He was appointed on the national survey July 1, 1879, as assistant geologist and has risen by hard work to the place of chief. I found him in the somewhat cramped quarters of the survey near the Ebbitt House on F street, and all around him were varied and curious proofs that this was the resort of "rock sharps." There are specimens of all the stones and minerals in almost every section of the country; there are numerous maps showing the surface of the earth and rocks and the supposed waters under the earth; there are scientific instruments of many kinds and books calculated to make the unlearned man's head ache, while the walls are almost covered with draw

ESTABLISHED 1823.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

PARIS, MAINE, JUNE 12, 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.

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.

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

Albany,	1	Newry,	1
Andover,	2	Norway,	6
Bethel,	5	Oxford,	2
Brownfield,	3	Paris,	7
Buckfield,	3	Peru,	3
Byron,	1	Porter,	2
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,	2	Woodstock,	3
Hebron,	2	PLANTATIONS.	
Hiram,	3	Franklin,	
Lovell,	1	Lincoln,	
Mason,	1	Magalloway,	1
Mexico,	1	Milton,	1

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Look This Way.
Appointment of Executor.
Notice of Will.
Notice on Guardian's Account.
Commissioners' Notice.
Sheriff's Sale.
Seeing is Believing.
Horse Hoes and Cultivators.

FOR SENATOR.

We are requested to announce that the name of O. B. Poor of Andover will be presented at the county convention as a candidate for senator for the eastern senatorial district. The candidates for this office now being Hon. George F. Hammond of Paris, John S. Harlow, Esq., of Dixfield and O. B. Poor, Esq., of Andover.

HERE AND THERE.

The Republican state and congressional conventions which met last week were remarkable for their numbers and enthusiasm, and their work of renominating was well done. The nominations will be emphatically endorsed by the people at the polls in September.

The house of representatives came to a vote on the repeal of the state bank tax, with considerable expectation that the repeal would pass, but seventy-five Democrats could not swallow that wild-cat provision of their platform, and voted against the repeal, and it was defeated. Tom Reed didn't need to canvass the house to find out whether it was going to pass. He said he knew it wouldn't pass, because it was in the Chicago platform. He said it before the vote was taken, too.

Maine has a new industry. A party of gentlemen have purchased an island near Boothbay and established a black fox stock farm upon it. Arrangements have been made to dispose of the fur in the London market. It already promises to be a flourishing industry—that is, when they get some foxes. That essential part of the scheme hasn't been secured yet, and they are now scouring the country in search of some animals with which to stock their ranch.

Boss Croker of Tammany Hall is said to have laid up a snug million during the ten years he has been King of New York. That is a better paying job even than being sheriff of Cumberland County two terms.

It would seem that the people of Maine are enthusiastic botanists—more so than one would have supposed. It is said that some varieties of flowers have actually disappeared from certain localities because people when botanizing pull them up by the roots.

A Thorndike man found that his dog had killed one of his sheep, and he dug a grave and buried the dog and sheep side by side. The trouble with that kind of an arrangement is, it is generally somebody's else dog which does the killing.

The seventeen-year locusts are due this year, but naturalists assure us that they do very little damage to anything, and that their coming need not be feared. That idea is certainly contrary to the general impression.

In Bangor 100 unlicensed dogs have been killed this year. The mortality among unlicensed canines in the country sections hasn't been anything alarming as yet.

Col. Breckinridge is making an attempt at securing a triumphant vindication in the form of a re-election to congress, and Kentucky is witnessing one of the warmest campaigns of recent years. Some of Col. Breckinridge's best friends tried to induce him to withdraw, but he proposes to make it a fight to the finish. Here's hoping it will finish him.

As for Miss Pollard, it is due to her to say that she has appeared to the general public since the noted trial only once, and then not of her own volition, but through the efforts of the reporters.

A DECADE'S INCREASE.

There are many suggestions in the following group of figures from Mr. Atkinson's article in the May Forum, which show the ratio of increase in the United States between 1880 and 1890:

Population	25 per cent
Production of grain	43 " "
Number of teachers in the public schools	74 " "
Railway mileage	86 " "
Postal receipts	87 " "
Contracts for insurance against loss by fire (the best indication of the increase of property subject to loss)	104 " "
Production of iron and steel (average)	170 " "
Amount of mortgage incurred	136 " "
In 1870 the per capita national debt ($40.80) exceeded that of 1889 ($15.86) by	157 " "

Mr. Atkinson's argument is to show that this great increase of mortgage debt does not argue disaster, but rather prosperity.

It is said that proof can be furnished of the indiscriminate killing of more than 125 moose in the woods near the Canaan River during last winter. Of this number a certain old hunter is charged with the killing of 30.

The citizens of Camden are moving for an all night police force in order to put a stop to rowdyism that has lately made itself exceedingly obnoxious in the "wee sma' hours."

SOUTH PARIS.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

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

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

I. O. G. T.—South Paris Lodge, No. 311, meets every other Monday evening in the G. A. R. Hall.

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

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

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

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

K. of P.—Hamlin Lodge, No. 31, meets every Friday evening at Masonic Hall.

Children's day will be observed at the Grange Hall June 23d, exercises to begin at 1:30. After the program a collation will be served, consisting of ice-cream and cake, which the lady members are requested to furnish, to all children participating. The committee in charge are S. E. Jackson, E. M. Curtis, Fausie Andrews, Belle Merrill, Irene Tucker, Columbia Cole and Lottie Gates, who are requested to prepare the children in their respective neighborhoods.

W. S. Ripley of Boston has been visiting friends in town the past week.

George Perham's truck horses ran away last Thursday and made things lively on the street for a few minutes. No great damage was done.

Bert Harlow of Newry has been visiting in town the past week. He is a young man of good judgment, for he took one of Louvie Swett's new Hartford bicycles home with him.

J. A. Kenney and wife, George A. Briggs and wife, and Dr. Woodbury and Mrs. Cora Pike went to Weld Pond on a fishing trip last Thursday.

E. Willis' house is nearly completed.

Capt. Bolster's house on Myrtle Street is up and boarded.

A. E. Sturtevant and family of Rockland, Mass., are visiting friends in this place.

J. F. Plummer has just received a full line of summer caps.

Mrs. Chas. Fuller has been visiting friends here the past week.

Fred Godwin, Esq., of Upton, was in town Monday.

The Ariel Quartette concert to have been held Saturday evening was canceled on account of sickness. Many were disappointed, and we hope they will come later, for they are sure of a full house.

On Sunday afternoon Rev. H. L. Nichols preached the baccalaureate sermon before the members of the graduating class. The church was beautifully decorated with potted plants and cut flowers. A ladies' quartette, Mrs. Barnes, Miss Jones, Miss Morse and Miss Cook, furnished music. Mr. Nichols took his text from 2d Timothy, 1:14, "Neglect not the gift that is in thee," and gave the students much valuable counsel.

Children's Day at the Congregational church will be observed next Sunday. There will be a baptism of children in the morning. In the evening appropriate services will be held, consisting of musical selections, recitations, etc.

The graduating exercises of the class of '94, South Paris high school, will be held at the Baptist church, Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. The class numbers fourteen.

A. H. Merrill of Danvers, Mass., was at Thede Thayer's last week after a few good horses. Leon Tufts showed him his bay gelding "John Horne" a half-mile in 1:16 1-2, being his second time to sulky this season. This horse was sold Wednesday to K. C. Atwood of New York.

Dr. S. Richards is still fitting spectacles and eye glasses, and he never fails to give unlimited satisfaction.

At the last meeting of W. K. Kimball Relief Corps, the following officers were installed:

President, Mrs. Lillian Shaw.
Vice-President, Mrs. Flora Maxim.
Secretary, Mrs. Helen Child.
Treasurer, Miss Abbie Swan.
Chaplain, Mrs. Persis Swan.
Con., Mrs. Minnie Thomas.
Guard, Mrs. Emma Starbird.
P. President, Mrs. Ellen Curtis.

A. M. Gerry is selling lots of Warwick bicycles. Who wants to keep a horse to eat hay when you can buy a brand new wheel for sixty-five dollars?

Our road surveyor, W. B. Russell, is doing a good job on our sandy roads by carting in gravel instead of ploughing and scraping up more sand.

Quite a number of the graduates from the high school will enter college the coming fall. The town of Paris is not done raising smart men and women yet.

Dr. S. Richards has given over $30 worth of clocks to the sufferers from the Norway fire.

MAINE CHAUTAUQUA UNION.

ATTRACTIONS OFFERED AT THIS YEAR'S ASSEMBLY AT FRYEBURG.

The readers of the Democrat will be interested to learn that the Maine Chautauqua Union will hold the annual assembly on the beautiful grounds in Fryeburg, which this year have been purchased and become the property of the Union. The assembly will begin July 24th and continue till August 11th. During these three weeks there will be a constant succession of meetings, lectures, classes and entertainments such as never have been known before.

The corps of instructors is larger than ever, for new departments have been added. There will be as usual the Sunday School Normal Department, conducted by Rev. F. H. Morgan. The Cooking Class will be under the instruction of Miss Anna Barrows, who will introduce new features in this popular class. Prof. F. A. Bowdoin will be at at the head of the Musical Department again, and will be assisted by some of the best musical talent in the state. Miss Libby the harpist will be present. Prof Bowdoin has secured the use of one of Cressy, Jones & Allen's "Blasius" upright pianos, which will be played by Miss Mary A. Cobb. Prof. W. A. Robinson continues his instructions in Gymnastics, and this year he will be assisted by Miss Luella J. Sleeper. The class in Botany will be continued under Mrs. Wilson, who was the teacher last year. Prof. Forbes, who made the study of Mineralogy so interesting and profitable, will resume his class work, and will also give practical talks each evening on Astronomy. New classes will be formed in German, under Miss Mary L. Fish; Parlimentary Law, Mrs. E. H. Osgood; Physical Culture, Miss Linnie B. Treadwell.

Among the lecturers will be Mrs. Mary A. Livermore with two new lectures; James Clement Ambrose, Esq., who was with the assembly last season; Rev. Howard A. Clifford will tell of a "Ramble in Europe;" John S. Barrows of the Boston Journal; Rev. C. W. Gallagher, D. D.; Rev. George W. Hunt of Brockton; Harry W. Kimball, who lectures on the "Good World;" Miss Lucia S. F. Kimball; Rev. J. O. Wilson, D. D.; Mme. Laysl Barakal of Syria; Pres. B. L. Whitman, D. D., of Colby University, and illustrated lectures by A. D. Fisk of New York, Rev. J. J. Lewis of Boston, Rev. I. H. Packard.

The usual White Mountain excursions will be continued and many delightful excursions about the beautiful surroundings of the grounds among the lovely scenes of "Old Oxford," will add to the pleasures of the season. Programmes may be obtained of Rev. George D. Lindsay the conductor.

Ex-Mayor Winter of Hallowell treasures a pocket piece that has rather a queer history. Something like fifty years ago the future mayor planted a half dollar in the garden with the youthful hope that he could raise dollars like watermelons. The other day a man at work for Mr. Winter dug the piece up.

NORWAY.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Union R. A. C., No. 26, assembles Wednesday Evening, on or before full moon, at Masonic Hall. Regular meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, in Masonic Hall, Monday Evening on or before full moon. Oxford Council, R. & S. M., Friday evening, on or after full moon.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

N. E. O. P.—Lakeside Lodge, No. 177, meets in Ryerson Hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

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

S. A. Stevens is hard at work of late surveying lots on Main Street.

The treasurer of the relief fund reports the receipts in cash to amount to $3,114.94, besides a very large amount of bedding, clothing, etc.

Another town meeting has been called. It will be held at Concert Hall June 16 at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, to act on the following articles:

Art. I. To choose a moderator.

Art. II. To see if the town will vote to rescind the vote passed May 26th last, whereby the selectmen were authorized to lease of the Norway Building Association for town purposes a hall, armory and assessors' office, etc., at a rental of $300 and all taxes assessed on the building for a term of fifteen years. If the vote is rescinded, to see what instructions the town will give the selectmen relative to the terms of such a lease.

Art. III. To see if the town will vote to discontinue the road from Paris to Greenwood through the northeasterly part of Norway.

Art. IV. To see if the town will vote to discontinue the road from the old Waterford road to the place formerly occupied by Albion L. Hill.

There is much interest in the approaching town meeting, and it is now promising to be one of much importance. It is reported by the association that much depends upon the action of the town as to their rebuilding the opera house.

Out of a possible 25 at 200 yards, the following scores were made by members of Co. D, 1st Regiment:

Capt. Moses P. Stiles,		5 4 5 5 5—24
" " "	(500 yds.)	3 5 5 4 5—22
" " "	(600 yds.)	5 5 4 5 4—23
Lieut. John W. Carter,		4 4 4 4 4—20
Corp. C. G. French,		4 4 4 4 3—19
" L. M. Winslow,		4 4 4 4 5—21
Pvts. H. I. Holt,		5 3 4 5 5—22
" A. A. French,		4 5 4 5 5—23
" R. P. Atkins,		4 4 5 5 4—22
" A. F. DeCoster,		3 4 4 4 4—19
" O. P. Hill,		4 4 5 4 4—19
" J. W. Nash,		4 3 4 4 4—19
" "		4 5 4 5 5—23
" A. L. Wyman,		5 5 5 5 2—20
" F. N. Peirce,		5 4 2 4 4—19
" V. M. Whitman,		2 2 2 2 2—10
" S. M. Annis,		5 5 4 5 5—24
" M. W. Keene,		4 4 4 3 4—19
" J. H. Linscott,		2 4 3 4 4—17

Mrs. Horace Cole and Rev. C. E. Angell attended the Universalist convention at Biddeford this week.

C. N. Tubbs & Co. have hired Elmer Abbott. Mr. Abbott makes a first-class clerk.

Mrs. W. O. Morse is visiting her brother, Freeland Young.

A. D. Richmond, who has for a long time been superintendent of the Norway Light Works, has been called to Rochester, N. H., where he will manage the putting in the electric power by which the Wallace shoe factory will be run.

W. H. Whitcomb has sold a house lot on Greeleaf Avenue to Otto Schnuer, who will build at once. It is a very pretty lot.

Dr. F. N. Barker has moved into the Charles H. Haskell house on Main Street where he is keeping house.

Mrs. C. L. Pike of Saco was in town Tuesday.

Frank Marston was arraigned before the municipal court charged by the agent for the prevention of cruelty to animals with beating his horse. He pleaded guilty, paid the costs and was discharged. E. F. Smith for state. C. E. Holt for respondent.

Rev. B. S. Rideout has just returned from a brief visit to his home in Garland where he delivered the memorial address.

S. B. & Z. S. Prince are painting their store.

C. L. Hathaway is making improvements on his house.

On complaint of Eben D. York, Herbert Ellsworth of Oxford was brought before the Norway municipal court Wednesday, charged with assault and battery upon one Pike. He pleaded not guilty, and after a prolonged hearing he was found guilty by the court. Sentence was suspended. E. F. Smith for state. C. E. Holt for respondent.

Norway Degree Staff, I. O. O. F., will work the first degree on the evening of June 12, for the benefit of the brothers who suffered by the recent fire. A collection will be taken up after the work. The committee having the matter in hand consists of Theodore L. Webb, John F. Harding and Charles S. Akers.

Oxford Lodge, No. 18, F. and A. M. will have an excursion to Portland and the islands June 23.

At the election of officers in the Methodist Sabbath School, the following were chosen:

Supt., H. E. Gibson.
Asst. Supt., Rev. J. H. Roberts.
Treas., A. T. Bennett.
Librarian, Guy Bennett.
Asst. Librarian, Mrs. Nellie Jewett.
Secretary, Ella Swett.

At the Universalist Sunday school the following officers were elected:

Supt., S. B. Cummings.
Vice Supt., C. F. Billon.
Sec. and Treas., C. S. Akers.
Asst. Sec., Mrs. C. S. Akers.
Librarian, Jessie M. Warren.
1st Asst. Librarian, Elsie A. Favor.
2d Asst. Librarian, Mrs. H. F. Favor.
Chorister, Horace Cole.
Messenger, Agnes Tucker.

Our bicycle racers, L. P. Swett and C. B. Pike, carried off lots of prizes at the Bangor races last Tuesday. Swett won the mile state championship, the half-mile state championship, the two-mile handicap and came in third in the mile handicap and second in the half-mile handicap, being scratch man in all the events. Pike came in second in the mile novice, fourth in the half-mile handicap, and first in the mile handicap, with a start of 115 yards.

The June term of the Norway Municipal Court was held by adjournment on Wednesday. The docket showed ten new entries.

Mrs. Sarah A. Marston of Norway Lake is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Warren Whittier, in Newton, Mass.

Dr. G. P. Jones, J. O. Crooker, Capt. A. F. Noyes and G. L. Noyes have greatly improved Deering Street by building a sidewalk.

Gen. Geo. L. Beal, Judge Whitman, T. S. Stearns, Dr. George W. Hazelton, W. W. Whitmarsh, E. F. Smith, A. F. Andrews, F. A. Danforth, N. W. Millett, J. A. Roberts, Albion Buck, J. L. Parker and F. M. Noble attended the state and district conventions at Lewiston and Auburn this week. John A. Roberts, Esq., nominated Nelson Dingley, Jr., for representative to congress for the Second Congressional District, in an eloquent speech. E. F. Smith was chosen a member of the district committee.

A strawberry festival and promenade was held at Concert Hall Friday evening. The attendance was large; the music first-class.

It was reported not long since that Good Will Farm was to receive a gift of $20,000 from an unknown donor in Bath. Mr. Hinckley disclaimed any knowledge of such a gift, but the report has received the confirmation furnished by the publication of the names of the donors. They are two women who have recently inherited quite a large estate, and make use of a portion of it in that way.

GOVERNOR CLEAVES AGAIN.

THE LARGEST "OFF YEAR" CONVENTION EVER HELD IN MAINE GIVES HIM A UNANIMOUS AND ENTHUSIASTIC RENOMINATION.

There is no doubt that this is a Republican year, even in the Republican state of Maine. Any man who had the slightest doubt of the fact would have been convinced if he had seen the throng which packed the city hall at Lewiston and made it ring with their cheers on the occasion of the Republican state convention last Tuesday.

In an "off year," with the renomination of Governor Cleaves assured, and no contest on any point, it is somewhat remarkable that out of 1305 delegates entitled to seats from the several counties of the state, 1124 were present and in their seats. It shows something of the interest felt in the political campaign in this year of Democratic administration, and gives some suggestion of the way the returns will come in in September.

Previous to the opening of the convention Tuesday morning Lewiston was quite a lively place. The Lincoln Club of Portland, of which Governor Cleaves is a member, arrived on the 10 o'clock train, bringing Chandler's Band with them, and with a number of delegates and citizens and the Lewiston Brigade Band, marched to Hotel Atwood, where the governor had his headquarters, and gave him a serenade, to which the governor happily responded. Then the line of march was taken up to the city hall.

The hall was handsomely decorated for the occasion with flags, bunting and plants. The floor was reserved for delegates, one gallery for the Lincoln Club, while the other two galleries were open to the public, which filled them to overflowing before the opening of the convention. The bands gave a concert during the time of waiting.

At 11:30 Chairman Manley of the state committee called the convention to order, and announced as the temporary organization: Chairman, Hon. Charles A. Boutelle of Bangor; secretaries, Carroll W. Morrill, Portland, R. H. Reed, Harmony, Everett B. Norton, Farmington, R. H. Ford, Biddeford, H. E. Andrews, Lewiston, W. A. Newcomb, Augusta, and H. H. Chamberlin, Bristol.

The state committee was made committee on credentials, and reported 1124 delegates present out of 1305 entitled to seats. Of the several counties, fall delegations were present from Androscoggin, Cumberland, Kennebec, Knox, Lincoln, Oxford, Sagadahoc, Waldo and York.

A short recess was taken, to allow the several county delegations to choose members of the different committees. Oxford County was represented on the list of vice-presidents by Gen. Geo. L. Beal of Norway, and on the committee on resolutions by Fred H. Atwood of Buckfield. The state committee was made up as follows:

Androscoggin, Seth M. Carter, Auburn.
Aroostook, Thomas H. Phair, Presque Isle.
Cumberland, Hon. E. P. Freeman, Yarmouth.
Franklin, Fremont E. Timberlake, Phillips.
Hancock, Hon. H. B. Saunders, Ellsworth.
Kennebec, J. H. Manley, Augusta.
Knox, John Lovejoy, Rockland.
Lincoln, George Bliss, Waldoboro.
Oxford, William J. Wheeler, South Paris.
Penobscot, A. B. Farnham, Bangor.
Piscataquis, Joseph B. Peakes, Dover.
Sagadahoc, S. W. Carr, Bowdoinham.
Somerset, J. O. Smith, Skowhegan.
Waldo, J. S. Harriman, Belfast.
Washington, Hon. L. G. Downes, Calais.
York, Charles M. Moses, Saco.

The temporary organization was made permanent, and Chairman Boutelle was introduced to the audience. He was given an enthusiastic reception, and spoke for nearly an hour, contrasting the prosperity of the country under the Republican administration with its present condition, paying his respects to the much amended tariff bill, and showing that its provisions were dictated by the South.

At the close of Mr. Boutelle's remarks, Hon. E. P. Spofford of Deer Isle presented the name of Governor Cleaves for renomination. The mention of Governor Cleaves' name was the signal for a burst of applause from the Lincoln Club. The nomination was seconded by Hon. L. T. Carleton of Winthrop and Hon. J. H. Drummond of Portland and was carried with hearty cheers. Governor Cleaves was notified and came into the convention and made a brief speech of acceptance. He spoke in his usual happy vein, and held the close attention and evoked the hearty applause of his audience.

With three cheers for a rousing victory in September, the convention adjourned.

The resolutions adopted are as follows:

The Republican party of Maine invite all the people of the state who are in accord with the principles of the following platform to unite in a common course of action

A financial policy not in favor of mono-metalism, either of gold or silver, as the basis of a financial system, but international bimetallism to be secured by all suitable means and by the most strenuous efforts of the national power. Now, and in the future, all dollars should be of equal value to the end that a suitable currency, abundant for all wants shall secure to all the people the full results of their labor.

The enactment and enforcement of all laws required for the proper recognition and protection of labor.

The American Union, its citizens and their great privileges can be protected in no surer way than by absolute exclusion from our country of the paupers, criminals and diseased of Europe. The party, therefore, favors the passage of such restrictive legislation as will admit to our shores only those immigrants who have the capacity and the desire to become good American citizens.

A firm and unbending foreign policy, which will prevent the interference of European powers in the domestic government of American states and countries. The party sustains the course of President Harrison and Ex-Minister John L. Stevens towards the people of the Hawaiian Islands, and wholly disapproves the un-American policy of the Cleveland administration in relation thereto.

Legislation for the benefit of the Union soldiers of the war of the rebellion, their widows and children, and disapproval of the present policy of the pension bureau in making such laws, to a degree, a nullity.

Full recognition of the benefits to all the people of the state which have come from temperance and prohibition.

A tariff for the protection of American labor against the underpaid and pauper labor of foreign countries.

The Republican party calls upon all the voters of the state to express at the polls their disapproval of the Wilson tariff bill, the main vicious features of which are maintained and added to in the bill now before the senate, which surrenders the interests of Northern labor, while it protects those of the South, and delivers nearly every industry of Maine into the hands of our nearest and most hostile rival, the Dominion of Canada.

The Blaine system of reciprocity and opposition to the Democratic policy which attempts its abandonment and repeal.

Cordial approval of the course of the Maine delegation in the Senate and in the House of Representatives in fighting the Democratic tariff bill at every stage, and continued support in every further effort to obstruct and defeat the bill.

A full endorsement of the conduct of the affairs of the state by the executive and legislative branches, and a cordial recommendation of Gov. Henry B. Cleaves for re-election to the high office he has so admirably filled.

RESOLUTIONS.

At a stated meeting of Delta Lodge, No. 153, Free and Accepted Masons, May 10th, A. D. 1894, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased the Supreme Architect of the Universe to remove from our midst our late Brother Marshall Walker; and

Whereas, His invaluable services and labor so efficiently rendered in the early formation of this lodge, who in connection with others so earnestly labored to place this lodge on a safe foundation, thereby adding another star to the firmament of Masonry that covers this Grand Jurisdiction, therefore, be it

Resolved, By Delta Lodge, No. 153, F. and A. M., that in the death of Brother Marshall Walker this lodge laments the loss of a brother who was an active member of this society; whose utmost endeavors were exerted for its welfare and prosperity; a friend and companion who was dear to us all; a citizen whose upright and noble life was a standard of emulation to his fellows.

Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of this lodge be extended to his family in this, their great affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of this lodge, and a copy thereof be transmitted to the family of our deceased brother, and to each of the papers published in Oxford County.

E. J. NOYES, JOHN A. FARRINGTON, } Committee on Resolutions.

Real merit is the characteristic of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it is manifested every day in the remarkable cures this medicine accomplishes. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the kind. Try it.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Harmless, reliable, sure.

JOHN'S LETTER.

Bicyclists go humping by here quite frequently. I see nothing to prevent the coming generations from being humpbacked and bow-legged. The town is drawing down the hills and filling up the valleys for the "Ble" and for those who may wish to cart their stuff to the station. The hills were well enough before if kept clayed.

I was at the F. B. L. M. at East Hebron Thursday. A very pleasant neighborhood there. The Lord spread a table in His house and the good people of Hebron spread a table in the Grange Hall. Both were well filled and were very satisfactory to the inner and the outer individual. It was a large gathering from all points of the compass. Met an old friend from Peru, from Milton and two interesting young ladies from West Paris. If it is particular you want one of them weighs 121 pounds and the lesser one 113, if J. J. Fuller's scales are correct.

Uncle John Daggett and aunt came to visit us from Neponset, Mass., yesterday and we hope to spend the summer.

JOHN.

LINES.

(Respectfully addressed to the family of the late Mrs. E. A. Abbott, Upton, Maine.)

The reaper Death has come once more,
And borne your loved one home;
And she who was your guiding star
Is laid within the tomb.
'Tis hard to part, but God knew best,
So he has whispered "Come!"
We feel that her work is ended now
And that it has been "well done".

A faithful neighbor, counselor, friend;
Yet she loved her children best,
For you she all her life hath toiled,
But now she is at rest.
She worked for you. Her life has been
One ceaseless task of love,
To educate, advise, and warn,
And point to heaven above.

She feared for you. She best could know
Earth's pleasures lure from God;
She knew the snares that wait your feet,
For the path of life she hath trod.
She knew how easy it was for youth
To drift onward with the tide
And that destruction's ways are broad
Unless you choose God as guide.

She prayed for you. Yes, she prayed for you
With the power of a mother's prayer;
She felt that her strength was failing fast,
That no more you could have her care.
You have faithful been to your mother here,
Be faithful to her God;
Be faithful in the walks of life,
And tread the paths she trod.

For home, the old home, will not be so dear,
Now mother has gone away;
She has been the tie that bound you there,
She has been your guide and stay;
But now you must each go forth alone,
Life's battles to win or lose;
Two paths are before you—the right and the wrong.
She taught you which one to choose.

A.

COMMUNICATION.

Editor Democrat:

In the Democrat of June 5th was an editorial, alluding to Chandler Garland and the position he has, and does, occupy before the public. I, as a friend of Mr. Garland and citizen of the same town, most sincerely thank you for your frank and candid statements, and those facts so boldly stated. "It is manifestly unfair, unjust and wicked that Mr. Garland should be handicapped in the race by the circulation of an exploded falsehood," in the generosity of your own hearts will live to your credit, when those who forget the common ties of high, noble, generous manhood, will ask for a new hearing before the public.

"Remember those in bonds as bound with them," and when dark clouds of mingled adversity and sorrow rack the brain and wring the heart, charitably consider, candidly weigh and nobly vindicate your manhood by an impartial and candid conclusion—then justice sits enthroned.

H. G. BROWN.

TALK OF THE STATE.

The Maine Universalist convention was held at Biddeford last week.

The Maine Homeopathic Society met in annual session at Augusta last week.

Diphtheria has made its appearance again in the insane hospital at Augusta.

John Bowe of Bowdoin was found drowned in Winnegance Creek, Bath, Thursday, aged 81 years.

Ground was broken on the Wiscasset and Quebec Railroad at Wiscasset Monday morning. The event was celebrated in grand style by the citizens of Wiscasset.

The centennial of the incorporation of the towns of Dresden and Alna, also of the freedom of Sheepscot toll bridge, will be celebrated at Sheepscot on June 22d with appropriate exercises.

Mrs. Cora Leighton of Durham was handling a revolver when it was accidentally discharged, the ball entering her breast and taking a downward course. It is not thought she can live.

A man and a boy at Winthrop were trying experiments with water and lime, and corking the bottle which contained them tight, it exploded, and both man and boy may lose their eyesight.

Mr. Wm. G. Sawyer of Lisbon Falls, a man about 40 years of age, committed suicide by shooting with a revolver. He has had despondent spells for a year or more, and committed the act in one of them.

The Sawyer murder in Monmouth remains as much a mystery as ever. Rumors of clues come quite frequently, and are promptly denied. It appears that some papers of value which had not been stolen were found in the house after the murder.

Miss Lulu Erskine of Rockland committed suicide by drowning at Peekskill, N. Y. She was a most estimable young lady, and no cause could be assigned for the act. A physician gives it as his opinion, after considering all the circumstances, that she did it while suffering from acute religious mania.

A young fellow was arrested in Portland last Tuesday by Saco officers for passing forged checks, and an examination of his case develops about as large a number of aliases and as varied an assortment of swindling schemes as any crook can furnish. One of his occupations was lecturing to young people's religious organizations.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

JOHN F. STANLEY, REGISTER.

ALBANY.	
C. Grover to L. H. Holmes,	$ 500
BETHEL.	
C. G. Pitcher et al to R. J. Virgin,	2000
W. O. Pearson to E. B. Dudley,	5
BUCKFIELD.	
M. E. Clapp to J. F. Bicknell,	600
CANTON.	
T. Ford to A. E. Davis et al,	500
S. A. Russell et al to J. Thompson,	1150
J. P. Swasey to W. O. Hayford,	500
GREENWOOD.	
W. H. Tracy to C. R. Bartlett,	1200
S. R. Frost to M. R. Coburn,	650
F. P. Rich et al to J. A. Twaddle,	1
J. A. Twaddle to L. J. Coburn,	250
MEXICO.	
G. W. Ridlon to E. H. Mann,	300
NORWAY.	
S. A. Marston to J. E. Marston,	1
W. Ryerson to C. H. Porter,	525
PARIS.	
C. F. Penley to F. H. Penley,	1,000
K. B. Wight to E. I. Spofford,	600
RUMFORD.	
S. Jackson to D. M. Creley,	1
A. A. Crockett et al to S. G. Abbott,	2,500
B. B. Wyman to B. R. Wyman,	1
WATERFORD.	
C. W. Hall to H. D. McAllister,	225

Oxford Democrat.

Voyage Around the World

ART SERIES NO. 24.

Coupon No. 24.

NUMBERS CHANGE EACH WEEK

Send or bring this Coupon, together with ten cents, and you will receive Portfolio No. 24 of "THE WORLD AND ITS PEOPLE BY SUNLIGHT."

See particulars above.

BORN.

In West Paris, June 1, to the wife of Arthur Tucker, a daughter.

In North Norway, June 3, to the wife of Fred Verrill, a son.

In Berlin, N. H., June 1, to the wife of R. K. Eastman, a daughter.

In West Sumner

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.

There will be a social dance at the hall Saturday evening.

Miss Porter and Miss Kimball of Portland are visiting at George Clark's.

Mrs. D. L. Newman of East Wilton, nee Miss Retta Whitman, is visiting her mother here.

Miss Charlotte F. Hammond, M. D., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Hammond.

Miss Winifred Willis brings in a number of ripe field strawberries June 5th. Has anybody beaten that?

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Edwards are boarding at Mrs. Mellen's. Mrs. S. S. Stowell is with them at present.

Mr. S. U. Hawkes of Mechanic Falls is suffering from two broken ribs and other injuries, the result of a fall.

Mrs. I. N. Stanley of Dixfield and Mrs. George D. Bisbee and Miss Mary L. Bisbee of Buckfield visited relatives at Paris last week.

Mrs. A. S. Perham and Master Sidney Perham came Thursday, and the Perham residence is open for the summer. Ex-Governor Perham and family are expected later.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Newell and daughter, Miss Mary Newell, and Miss Mildred Willis go this week to Falmouth Foreside, where they have taken a cottage for the summer.

The cattle commissioners visited Howard's Mountain View Stock Farm recently to examine some animals suspected of tuberculosis. They used the new test, tuberculin, which is said to be infallible in determining whether an animal is affected. As the result of the test, the entire herd except one cow and one bull were killed. This has been an unfortunate herd, fifteen animals in all having been killed from it on account of tuberculosis. The cows came from a herd in Massachusetts which has recently been found to be affected with the disease.

The spring term of Paris Hill Academy closed Friday, with an entertainment in the evening as announced. The first part of the programme consisted mostly of recitations, and in that line of entertainment we are sure of something good here. The conclusion was a series of Greek tableaux by Misses Eva M. Austin, Caroline P. Thayer and Mary A. Newell, which were universally pronounced one of the finest entertainment features seen here in a long time. Mr. and Mrs. Edgecomb have worked hard and with an eye single to the interest of the school and the pupils, and they ought to be gratified with their success.

The county building case went before Judge Whitehouse at Farmington last week, but he made no ruling upon it, but certified it to the law court, which meets at Portland July 17th. Now don't jump at the conclusion that we shall get a decision on the case about the 20th of July, for cases that go to the law court are not disposed of in that way, and it won't do any good to ask all your neighbors every time you meet them if they have heard anything from the court. Law cases are decided by the judges and decisions rendered somewhat at their convenience, and unless some special arrangement should be made by the courtesy of the court, the decision may be rendered within six weeks after the law court meets, or it may not be rendered until next June. When it comes it will decide the matter, and that is as much as anybody can tell about it beforehand.

CONGRESSMAN DINGLEY RENOMINATED.

It took the Second District congressional convention at Auburn Tuesday just thirty minutes to give Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., a renomination for congress by acclamation, and transact the other business that came before it.

The opening of the convention was delayed somewhat on account of the state convention then in session at Lewiston. It was called to order by W. T. Cobb, Esq., of Rockland, chairman of the district committee. Gen. Davis Tillson of Rockland was called to the chair, and John O. Patten of Bath, Washington Daggett of Strong and Dr. Pusley of Wiscasset were made secretaries.

Gen. Tillson spoke briefly on taking the chair.

The district committee, as committee on credentials, reported 283 delegates present out of 329 to which the district is entitled.

Congressman Dingley was nominated by John A. Roberts, Esq., of Norway, in a brief but emphatic speech, and the nomination was seconded by E. E. Dunbar of Damariscotta. The nomination was put and carried by a unanimous rising vote.

The committee on resolutions reported, with an additional resolution presented from the floor, as follows:

Resolved, That this convention re-affirms the principles of the Republican party enunciated in the national convention, the whole of which we hear emphatically and cordially endorse the platform this day adopted by the Republican state convention.

Resolved, That we tender to the Honorable Nelson Dingley, Jr., our thanks for the marked fidelity and ability with which he has represented this district in the National House of Representatives, and especially for the great zeal, perseverance and ability with which he has resisted the wanton attacks upon the industries of our country by the Democratic tariff reformers in the present congress, and we heartily pledge to him our support in the approaching election and commend him to the suffrage of every voter in this district who desires to rebuke the Democratic traitors in congress, who in a time of universal prosperity have paralyzed business and filled the land with disorder.

Resolved, Also, that the G. A. R. and all true citizens of the Second Congressional District of Maine owe to representative, Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., a lasting debt of gratitude for the position he has maintained in defence of the rights of the veterans of the late war, and that we desire him in future to use all honorable means in securing and maintaining these rights.

The district committee was chosen as follows:

Androscoggin, George S. Woodman of Auburn.
Franklin, W. L. Daggett of Strong.
Knox, William H. Luce of Rockland.
Lincoln, Nathaniel W. Morse of Damariscotta.
Oxford, E. F. Smith of Norway.
Sagadahoc, J. H. Kimball of Bath.

OTHER CONVENTIONS.

Conventions were held in the Third and Fourth Congressional Districts of Maine last Wednesday. In the Fourth District Mr. Boutelle was given a renomination by acclamation. In the Third District there have been three candidates in the field, but it was some time ago decided by the choice of delegates that Mr. Milliken would have a renomination. Hon. A. M. Spear of Gardiner, one of the candidates, withdrew at the convention in favor of Mr. Milliken. The votes cast were 283 for Mr. Milliken and 47 for Hon. Orville D. Baker.

The First District convention will not be held until later, when Mr. Reed will be given a unanimous renomination, and the prestige which Maine has obtained in the national house will be maintained by the able delegation which now represents the Pine Tree State in the halls of congress.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

DELEGATES SO FAR CHOSEN.

Bethel: E. W. Woodbury, John Barker, John R. Philbrick, E. C. Park, C. M. Kimball.
Buckfield: George D. Bisbee, O. H. Hersey, J. F. Decoster.
Byron: A. G. Reed.
Dixfield: Henry O. Stanley, Tyler Kidder.
Hartford: Frank L. Warren, Wm. Bayford.
Mexico: Sewell Goff.
Newry: N. S. Baker.
Rumford: J. F. Fuller, W. R. Farris, John B. Robinson.
Paris: A. C. T. King, S. F. Davis, A. L. Holmes, E. H. Brown, George W. Cole, J. R. Tucker, Wm. E. Curtis.
Roxbury: John Reed.
Rumford: Waldo Pettengill, John Howe, Wm. H. Farnum.
Stoneham: C. L. Bartlett.
Sumner: Dr. C. M. Bisbee, S. F. Stetson, J. A. Noyes.
Woodstock: James L. Bowker, Deloraine A. Cole, George L. Cushman.
Franklin Plantation: Roscoe S. Tracy.

The drummer in Chandler's band, Portland, is pounding out mellow tones from a bass drum 100 years old.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

FRYEBURG.

Mr. W. H. Tarbox of Boston was with his family over Sunday and Monday.

Miss Clara Tarbox took cold by getting out too soon after the measles and is sick again.

Mr. Farwell Cutts Evans, one of the old residents of the village, died at his home on Tuesday evening. His funeral was attended by Rev. Mr. Young on Thursday afternoon. All the daughters were present except Miss Sarah S. Evans, who is missionary to the freedmen at the south.

Dr. and Mrs. Bartlett have been visiting their friends at Lovell for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pingree of Bemis Station were in town over Sunday, and Mrs. P. is still at her father's, Mr. Wm. Gordon's.

Miss Lill Walker of Bridgton has visited friends here this week.

Mrs. A. L. Coolidge of Boston, with two daughters and maid, are at the Oxford visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Wiggin of Boston, who have spent the winter here.

Miss Ruth Barnard of South Bridgton has spent a few days with her aunt, Miss M. F. Farnham, at Miss Charles'.

The Congregational circle meets with Mrs. Grace Page on Friday afternoon and evening.

The continued cold weather is very discouraging to the farmers and gardeners.

HARTFORD.

South Hartford Cemetery Association have been making some improvements on the cemetery lately. Six new lots have been graded and fenced.

Mellen Holmes, who got so badly hurt about three weeks ago, lies in a critical condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bicknell of Orange, Mass., are stopping with his father at the Hartford Cold Spring farm.

Mr. Wm. Jordan from Auburn has moved into the house with Stillman Gurney.

News items are rather scarce just now, probably owing to the hard times.

Perhaps, Mr. Editor, you don't realize the strait that the honest farmer is driven to during the late wet spell. I call to mind a case which is sad but true. Two of our most respectable farmers who have borne a good moral character up to date, seeing their plowed ground slowly but surely washed away by the late rain, resorted to gambling. What the bet was about makes no difference, but they agreed to let a respectable lady in the neighborhood hold the stakes. The man who won started for the village, and there made his brags how he scooped in his neighbor's dollar. Such things seem deplorable in the extreme. We do not wish to give names as it might hurt the feelings of their families, but will say this much: One of the parties is a church member—or has been, but has fallen from grace, or grace has fallen from him (you can put it either way), and the other I am sorry to say is a fox hunter.

We believe it to be the duty of C. C. Spaulding and all other good people to subscribe for the Oxford Democrat. It is about as inoffensive a sheet as I know of. The editors are both good-looking men and gentlemanly in their deportment.

NORTH ALBANY.

Mr. Lewis M. Holton went to Massachusetts Monday where he will spend a few weeks visiting friends and relatives.

Lucian Johnson had a social dance at his house Tuesday evening. Quite a number were present and a good time was enjoyed by the dancers.

Mr. Richard Lawrence's foot is improving, but did not mend as fast as was expected, as there was a piece of broken bone which the doctor extracted Friday. We hope he will be about soon.

Joseph Holt has moved from Newton Moore's house to the one formerly owned by Alvin Shedd.

EAST SUMNER.

Rev. Frank W. Snell has removed with his family to West Brooksville where he will supply the Congregational church.

O. F. Taylor has moved into the Dea. Seth Stetson rent, and the A. D. Park stand is now vacant.

Arthur E. Sampson has entered upon his duties as station agent at East Sumner.

Oxford County had a full delegation at the state convention at Lewiston. It was entitled to 82 delegates and that number was on hand.

Planting and work on the roads are delayed in many places by the wet weather, but grass is looking finely generally.

Rev. D. S. Hibbard received two new members into the Congregational church on Sunday, June 3rd, the first Sabbath of his seventh year's ministry for this society.

DIXFIELD CENTRE.

E. P. Gould died Sunday of heart disease. He had been unable to lie down for a long time, but his death was not looked for at the time, as he seemed to be improving.

Mrs. E. W. Perkins of Livermore Falls is visiting her brother, Emerson Waite.

Mrs. Blanche Waite has recently painted her house inside and out.

The Cheese Co. at this place commenced making cheese Monday morning.

PERU.

Mrs. Emma Stillman is on the sick list, and Dr. Sturtevant of Dixfield attends her.

Green Hodsdon is building an addition to his store. His son-in-law of Byron is doing the work.

Wm. H. Bent is raising up his stable and putting a basement under it; also putting on a new roof.

Geo. Conant picked ripe strawberries on the 30th of May.

James Barrows of Sumner was in town and spent Sunday with his mother and sister.

L. M. Brown died June 1 after a lingering illness of Bright's disease. His funeral was the 3d. The remains were carried to Carthage for burial.

EAST PERU.

Mrs. A. B. Griffith is sick and Drs. Sturtevant and Pease of Dixfield and Stanwood of Canton attend her.

RUMFORD.

With so much wet and cold weather vegetation is almost at a standstill—everything but grass. Corn and beans that were planted over two weeks ago are slow in coming up. Some pieces of corn have been planted over.

Mrs. Donnell and son of Johnston, Vt., are spending their vacation at the old home at the Corner.

Mrs. E. O. Jewell is at Rumford Point for the summer.

BROWNFIELD.

Mr. Edwin Bean, formerly of Brownfield, now of California, is visiting friends in this village.

A heavy thunder storm caused a considerable damage in this vicinity Saturday afternoon, damaging the house of J. D. Ames considerably. In the western part of the town three cows were killed belonging to Charles Blake.

Mrs. Irving Libby and daughter Pearl, who have been on quite a protracted visit to Mrs. Howard Porter of Freeport, have returned to their home, the Pequawket House.

Rev. Mr. Bartlett preached in the Congregationalist church last Sunday.

Rev. E. P. Eastman has finished his labors in this place as pastor, much to the regret of many of the members of his congregation.

DICKVALE.

Dr. Ryan of Rumford Falls vaccinates in Franklin Plantation to-day (Friday.)

Charles Curtis and Miss Inez Hammond of Paris have been on a visit to relatives and friends in Dickvale and Franklin the past week. Charles made a good catch of trout.

Strawberries are getting ripe.

R. S. Tracy has been chosen delegate to the Oxford County Republican convention.

There is to be a baptism at Franklin Plantation June 17th.

At the recent town meeting in Franklin C. L. Mathews was chosen collector, C. F. Gordon road agent.

CANTON.

Miss Georgie Towle is visiting friends at Amesbury, Mass.

Fred Dyer, who has been at home sick with the measles, returned to his school at Hebron Thursday.

Mrs. Arthur Allen has been visiting old friends in town during the past week.

Mrs. A. B. Merrill returned Thursday from a week's trip to Portland and Yarmouth.

A party of six returned from Four Ponds Thursday, where they have been spending a week fishing. The friends of that party are eating trout just now. They caught about 700 during their stay.

Burglars entered the store of J. C. Fuller last Monday night, June 4th, and carried off fifty pairs of pants, a few coats and all the money Mr. Fuller had in the money drawer. It was all silver, so he was unable to tell just how much it was. They needed Joe Coburn's lap robe and shears in their business, so they went up to his house and got them. The lap robe they forgot to return, so it was found in the store the next morning. The shears they used in opening the money drawer, and a piece of them was found in it the next morning. Canton needs a night-watchman badly. Mr. Fuller has had hard luck during his residence in Canton and has the sympathy of many friends.

EAST BETHEL.

Eugene Bean is raising his house one story, putting on a new roof and making other improvements.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

A heavy thunder shower occurred here on Saturday, the 2d, and the lightning played havoc with the house of J. D. Ames. It struck a tree near the house and ran thence on a wire which connected the tree and house. Two rooms were badly damaged. Mr. Ames was in the house, but received no serious injuries.

The circle will meet with Mrs. W. H. Stickney on the 20th.

The first prayer meeting at the school house was held on Tuesday evening, various causes hindering their renewing them earlier. Will be held weekly now.

Bass fishing is quite the "fad" now-a-days.

It was Mrs. Mansfield, not Mr. Mansfield, as last week's items made it appear, who was sick, and Mrs. Mansfield was not seriously sick; she received quite a fright from a runaway. Not being strong it affected her for a time.

HIRAM.

Mrs. Zilpah W. Spring of Portland is visiting her mother, Mrs. Zilpah W. Barker.

Rev. R. Henry Davis and family of North Conway are visiting at Mrs. John P. Hubbard's. Before going to Michigan he formerly preached in Hiram.

The venerable Caleb C. Clemons, aged 86 years, is dying this Thursday morning. He has for many years been one of our most industrious, peaceful and respected citizens. His wife is also in very poor health.

The public servants are abroad improving the town roads, many of them needing it sadly. The method of raising $2000 in money and working on a cash basis is being tested with good results.

ROXBURY.

Dr. Philoon of Auburn, formerly of Dixfield, spent a night at this place.

Road Commissioner Jenne is at work on our roads. He has a big job, having the care of all the roads in town.

There is much heavy teaming to the railroad from Swain & Reed's and Chapman's mills. The sawing of birch is done at Swain & Reed's, and nearly done at Chapman's.

The cold weather due in March, we are having now.

John Reed will be our delegate to county convention.

Dr. G. B. Andrews of Auburn and A. H. Andrews of South Paris have been stopping a few days with their sister, Mrs. James L. Chapman, spending part of their time fishing. They carried home 300 brook trout.

Edwin R. Berry of West Paris is again at work for James L. Chapman on the bolter. Mr. Chapman already has 12 horses on the road drawing spool stock and waste wood to the station at Rumford Falls, crossing the new toll bridge at Mexico Corner, which makes the distance shorter than crossing the iron bridge at the Falls.

NORTH PARIS.

Quincy Allen has moved on to the John G. Chase farm.

Oscar Kimball and Birney Field are at work for S. P. Maxim at South Paris.

A. M. Curtis of Peru visited his brother, W. E. Curtis, June 2 and 3.

Mrs. Minnie Morse of Island Pond has visited her parents, Z. Starbird and wife.

F. E. Gowell and wife saw a deer crossing their pasture June 1.

Mrs. Townsend of Lynn, Mass., is at work for Charles Benson, Esq.

Capt. G. M. Small and wife have been visiting friends here.

George Hammond with a crew of men are at work for H. W. Dunham moving his shed across the road, and are going to put up an ell two stories in height.

There is some complaint of sweet corn rotting on wet ground.

WEST BETHEL.

Flora Wheeler came home on Friday to attend the graduating exercises at Gould Academy, but returned in time to commence school Monday morning.

Frank Grover and wife, with other friends, called on us last Thursday evening.

E. B. Shaw was in Lewiston the 6th, a delegate to a political convention.

A very unusual thing is to see the apple blossoms remain on the trees as long as they have this spring, some of them remaining for three weeks. Apples seem to be setting quite well.

Feed in pastures is getting quite good now, and as pastures are generally very lightly stocked, there seems to be no reason why there will not be some fat cattle in the fall.

Sarah Grover is in the place for a short time.

A very enjoyable occasion was that at Mr. A. W. Grover's Wednesday afternoon, on the occasion of the marriage of his daughter Grace to Herman A. Skillings of Harvard, Mass.

GREENWOOD.

Earth has finally put on the green of June, but until very recently, in consequence of the cold, wet weather the forests have been variegated like the beginning of autumn, so that the species of every tree could be told by its color.

The early planted sweet corn has mostly rotted, and they are replanting it. Glad it is looking so finely in Mason.

Not long since a farmer was mowing poke beside the road, and a man passing along asked him if he had not commenced haying rather early; no, said the farmer, I am poking, so as to give my grass a better chance to grow. Many farmers have not yet done that, but ought to. It is an early plant, and cut at the right time you get rid of a nuisance.

Is there a law requiring guideboards where two ways meet? If not there ought to be, since travelers unacquainted with the roads frequently take the wrong one. We have recently seen guideboards lying on the ground, and others so obliterated with age that Old Mortality or some one else ought to reletter them at once.

Speaking of roads, we wish to remind folks that it isn't a good idea to leave brush and trigging stones there. We have removed lots of such obstructions out of the highways from time to time for the benefit of the riding public.

Calling on John Titus the other day we found his father-in-law, Dea. William Thomas, hoeing a piece of potatoes the second time, and they were the largest we have seen. They are growing on warm, rich land and will soon be in blossom.

Jonothan wants to know how much of the national debt is being paid this year. Possibly others are interested in the same matter.

OXFORD.

Richmond Bros. are building an addition to their mill, and will put in a board saw.

The Ariel Quartette gave a concert at Robinson Hall Friday evening.

The Webber farm has been sold to parties in Paris.

BUCKFIELD.

Lieut. J. J. Chase of Turner, recently arrived from California, was in town Saturday, 3d inst.

At the Republican caucus on the 2d inst., W. H. Atwood was chosen chairman, Fred H. Atwood secretary. Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee, Hon. O. H. Hersey and Dr. J. F. DeCoster were unanimously chosen delegates to the county convention at Paris June 19. For town committee for the next two years Fred H. Atwood, L. C. Mason, W. H. Purkis.

Rev. C. T. Ogden, Episcopal of Woodfords, held his annual services at the Methodist church Sunday morning, June 3.

C. C. Spaulding has sold his stock in trade to Ralph H. Morrill who takes immediate possession.

Miss Cora Lunt of Peru is the guest of Mrs. T. H. Lunt.

Mrs. I. N. Stanley of Dixfield is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. D. Bisbee, a few days.

Charles Forster and daughter, Miss Lotta, of Portland, are at Hotel Long.

Kimball C. Atwood, secretary of the Preferred Accident Insurance Co. of New York, is visiting his father, W. H. Atwood.

John Randolph Daggett and wife of Neponset, Mass., formerly of Buckfield, are the guests of J. N. Irish.

Presiding Elder Corey of the M. E. church held a quarterly meeting here Friday afternoon and evening.

A very pleasant wedding took place at the residence of Carlton Gardner, Esq., on Monday, the 4th inst. The contracting parties were the adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, Miss Mary Gardner, and Dr. Austin W. Hobart of Guilford. The twain were made one under the Episcopal formula by Rev. Charles T. Ogden, E. M. Thompson, Esq., of Augusta being best man and Miss Edna Wellington of Houlton maid of honor. The popularity of the young bride was abundantly expressed in the numerous and elegant presents. The young people left on the afternoon train 'mid a cyclone of rice and the Godspeed of admiring friends.

Benjamin Spaulding sells the Buckeye mower with new chain gear, and carries in stock a full line of repairs for same. Mr. Spaulding also has the agency in this vicinity for the New York Champion horse rake.

It looked like an abridged edition of the county fair at the White Park last Saturday. The oat races and base ball game drew a large crowd. The races were won by Jarus Russell's pacing colt "Chestnut" (a full brother to Black Nathan) and Cyrus Heald's "Robinson D." stallion. Chas. P. Hatch's Cyril colt "Nattie" was a close second in the race won by the Heald horse. This race was trotted in split heats and was very interesting.

The Buckfields proved too much for the Cantons at base ball and won the game with a large score.

A CARD OF THANKS.

I desire to express my thanks to all my friends and neighbors, who have so kindly contributed to my aid and comfort in my affliction, for the death of my beloved daughter. Their broad and timely sympathy and many acts of kindness have brought great comfort to me and lightened the burden of my sorrow; and I want the good people of Buckfield to know that I fully appreciate all of their thoughtful kindness in my behalf, for which I most sincerely thank them.

LOUISA HOLMES.

HEBRON.

Rev. Matt S. Hughes of Portland gave a lecture in Sturtevant Hall Monday evening.

Meetings are held in Grange Hall Sunday afternoons.

We are glad to say that most of the sick ones are improving in health. Mrs. S. D. Richardson has not been quite as well this week.

Mrs. C. B. Record of Dorchester, New Brunswick, is visiting at C. E. Tripp's.

Mrs. LeBaron has been spending a few days with friends in South Paris.

Ernest Sturtevant was home from New Hampshire for a few days last week.

Mrs. Gertrude Harlow Scribner of Yarmouth is visiting at her father's, N. D. Harlow's.

Preparations are being made for commencement, which will soon be here.

We are pleased to learn that Rev. Mr. White of Bath will preach the baccalaureate sermon, which will be June 17th.

WILSON'S MILLS.

H. P. Wells, president of the Parmacheenee Club, came up Sunday, John Olson guide; a friend of his, Mr. Dickson, the middle of the week, D. C. Bennett guide.

The rear of the Berlin Mills drive went past here Wednesday.

H. Foster and family came up to go to Parmacheenee for the summer.

Decoration Day was observed by the raising of the school house flag and exercises by the scholars of Miss Laferrier's school, and others, memorial address, S. S. Bennett, recitations by Ruie Brooks, Teena Bean, Ella Laferrier, Minnie Olson and others connected with the school, singing by Mrs. Hoyt and daughter, Ethel, closing with remarks by comrade J. W. Clark. Soldiers graves decorated by comrades J. W. Clark and Hugh Hoyt.

DENMARK.

Mr. George Burnham is in town for a day or two.

The Odd Fellows have begun their new barn.

Mr. Augustine Ingalls is repairing the roads in his district.

A number of cases of measles and whooping cough are reported in this vicinity.

At a town meeting held June 6th the town voted to sell the poor farm on Patrick's Hill, and purchase another. A committee of three were appointed with full powers to do the same. Jared F. Berry, L. A. Ingalls, Charles E. Smith comprise the committee.

Mr. George A. Hill and wife of Cambridgeport, Mass., are on a short visit to their mother, Mrs. C. K. Belcher.

Mr. George W. Gray is again away on a surveying job for the Portland Match Company.

EAST RUMFORD.

Augustus Adams of Haverhill, Mass., was in town Friday.

E. E. Abbott, Wallie Clark and John Welch went to Garland Pond fishing Friday.

C. P. Eaton has moved to the Falls.

Henry Abbott is able to drive about town.

Sumner and Oscar Pressey of Roxbury Pond were in town Saturday.

T. W. Abbott is better.

Jeff Jackson has his house ready to move into.

W. H. Bridgham of Buckfield was in town Monday.

Mrs. G. G. Richardson and daughter of Dixfield were in town Tuesday.

Shell and Bert Farnham have gone to Rangeley selling robes.

NORWAY LAKE.

Mr. Frank Whitman, who has been very sick with pneumonia at Mr. Shattuck's, died Thursday quite suddenly. His wife and daughter were with him.

Mrs. Benj. Marston has gone to Portland to visit her sister, and from there she is to go to Newton, Mass., to stop through the summer with her niece, Mrs. Warren Whittier.

Edmund Frost and wife were in the place visiting friends and relatives last week.

Frank Greene and wife are sick with measles. Effie Greene is there taking care of them.

Gene Flood and Misses Lily and Maud Frost are boarding at David Flood's.

DIXFIELD.

Fish Commissioner Stanley caught a trout at Weld Pond last week weighing 6 1-4 pounds.

SWEDEN.

Quite cold weather for the season, and many people are discouraged about planting, the ground is so wet. But the crops that were planted before the heavy rains are looking very well.

Mrs. Wilson Jewell is on the sick list; also the little child of Morrill Jewell.

Mrs. Mary Chute is visiting her son George at North Bridgton.

Mrs. Stephen Wesley is visiting friends in Boston and vicinity.

R. O. Maxwell has had a fine monument erected on his lot in Stevens' cemetery in memory of his brother, Thomas Maxwell. It is of Quincy granite, and the workmanship is first-class.

BETHEL.

Mrs. I. G. Ames, Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Mrs. R. A. Frye, Mrs. W. F. Lovejoy, Annie Frye, Mr. J. H. Lovejoy, Mr. J. H. Barrows and Rev. F. E. Beem attended the Universalist state convention at Biddeford.

Mr. J. D. Merriman and Herbert C. Rowe went on a trip to Rumford Falls and the lake region Tuesday, returning Saturday.

Addie Gordon and Daisy and Grace Dixon were thrown backward from a carriage Thursday afternoon by the breaking of the seat strap. The young ladies were badly shaken up and it is a wonder that more serious trouble was not experienced.

Hon. A. E. Herrick and Dr. C. D. Hill enjoyed a few days' fishing at Upper Dam via Andover.

The Ariel Quartette was to sing in Odeon Hall last Thursday evening, but owing to sickness among the performers the concert was postponed.

Elmer and Martin Stowell are putting in a foundation for J. B. Chapman's house between the chair finishing room and Coburn's shoe shop. The old Grover building near the academy is to be moved to this place when the stone work is completed.

The East Oxford Local Union of the Y. P. S. C. E. at Albany was well attended by delegates and others from this place. Hon. E. W. Woodbury, Rev. Israel Jordan, E. C. Chamberlain, Abbie Grover, Elberta Burnham, Mrs. J. U. Purington, Mrs. W. S. Chandler and Mrs. F. S. Chandler were the visitors.

The strawberry festival under the auspices of the Methodist Society in the ladies' relief corps rooms Wednesday evening, was enjoyed by a large number. The berries sold fast and gave good satisfaction.

The Volunteer Fire Department and the Hook and Ladder Company were out for practice Friday evening. The large extension ladders were put up on Bean's store, and a stream of water thrown from the roof to the top and sides of neighboring buildings. Afterward the hose was used from different points along the street.

Miss Mary Cummings, who was carried to the Maine General Hospital six weeks ago to have her leg amputated at the knee, returned Friday afternoon.

Rev. F. E. Healey, Unitarian, delivered a fine lecture in the Universalist church Friday evening. Subject, "One touch of nature makes the whole world kin." Those who attended were very much pleased with the lecture and the lecturer.

Rev. Mr. Healey supplied the Universalist pulpit Sunday with "Life's Story" as his theme.

LOVELL.

E. T. Stearns is having a piazza put round his house.

The Christian Circle was entertained at the town house on Tuesday evening. The Congregational circle at the same place Wednesday evening and the village circle at Fox's Hall Thursday evening.

J. B. Kimball and Oscar Kimball are drawing shook for the Keniston Bros.

WEST FRYEBURG.

Some person entered the barn of J. W. Towle and helped himself to phosphate. He hopes the crops planted with it will flourish and bring forth one thousand fold of witch grass.

Mrs. Edwin Walker was buried Wednesday P. M., after a short illness. She was an active member of the S. L. C., the Grange and D. of R. The floral display was very pretty. The loveliest were two pillows given by her sisters and the D. of R. The husband, son and relatives have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community.

Ripe strawberries were picked by Mrs. S. O. Wiley in her yard June 1st.

S. L. C. was postponed on account of sickness. Will meet June 19th with Mrs. Ida Ballard.

Mrs. J. A. Sweat and daughter from Great Falls, Mont., are visiting her mother, Mrs. J. W. Towle.

Hattie Towle has returned from Montana, where she has been with her sister for four years.

Mrs. H. Jones has made twenty cheeses.

Little Mollie Hutchins had a very nice carriage sent her by her grandfather, Mr. R. Chase.

EAST HEBRON.

The clear weather is very much appreciated.

Farmers are very busy spraying their fruit trees.

The Otisfield quarterly meeting convened with the East Hebron church this week Wednesday and Thursday. A large delegation was present, and the house was well filled.

WEST SUMNER.

Capt. G. M. Small and wife are spending a few days with Ernest Field at North Paris.

H. T. Heath and Augustus Noyes were at Canton Tuesday.

E. A. Harlow and wife were at South Paris and Norway Tuesday and returned Wednesday.

Augustus Noyes and wife have been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Packard.

C. M. Packard is not buying wool as was reported last week. Those having wool to sell would do well to call on M. D. Dow.

Postmaster Young has had the German measles.

H. T. Heath has swapped horses with James Pledge of Norway.

Oscar Smith had an old-fashioned raising Monday.

C. M. Packard, H. T. Heath, E. E. Tuell and their wives were at Henry Tuell's Thursday evening, and a good time was enjoyed by all.

Frank McAllister's house was burned to the ground Thursday, together with some of the household goods. We understand that Mr. McAllister will build soon. He was insured for $200.

Miss Mabel Harlow has returned home from West Paris where she has been working for Mr. Coburn.

UPTON.

Claude Abbott is at home from Bethel where he has been teaching school.

C. Chase and wife are taking a brief outing.

F. B. Brooks is painting the outside of S. F. Peaslee's house.

A. G. Morse of Waterford is in town this week.

Rev. Mr. Harlow of Buckfield held divine services in the church June 10.

Ernest Godwin is through clerking for H. T. Chase, and has returned to his home at Bethel.

Mrs. A. A. Ottignon of Andover has been in town the past week with fancy and millinery goods.

BRYANT'S POND.

A large delegation from Franklin Grange visited Rumford Falls Saturday on a picnic excursion.

Miss Gertrude Earl occupied the pulpit at the Universalist church last Sabbath.

Our police officer reports thirteen unlicensed dogs in town.

The free high school closed Friday. There will be no summer term of regular schools.

Work on moving the Grand Trunk station will commence this week.

NEWRY.

Mrs. J. S. Allen, by advice of physicians, is going very soon to Portland to the Maine General Hospital for treatment.

G. K. Wight was chosen by the Republicans of Newry as delegate to the state and congressional conventions. N. S. Baker was chosen delegate to the county convention.

Cornelius Thompson is moving from Newry to Randolph, N. H.

Bears have made way with eleven sheep and lambs for Dick Williamson. Don't lay it to the dogs.

SUMNER.

Thomas Glines is stopping at E. P. Sturtevant's.

Clark Wing is at work for V. Dunn.

O. L. Varney is at home for a short time.

Nellie Foster, who has been at work at Berlin Falls, returned home May 30.

L. W. Hollis is in the place taking orders for fruit trees.

There are several in the vicinity who have moist pieces of ground they would like to plant, but are prevented by the beautiful rain.

L. B. Bisbee is putting up a stable near Labrador Pond.

KEZAR FALLS.

The Pine Tree State Lodge, I. O. G. T., gave an entertainment Friday, June 1st. The program was successfully carried out, but very few attended.

Mr. Henry Libby of Porter, who has been in the insane asylum, died recently of diphtheria. His remains were brought home June 4th for burial.

Born, June 4, to the wife of Mr. Oliver Firth, a daughter.

The house occupied by Mrs. Lizzie French was burned Wednesday, June 6.

Mr. Washington Towle is very sick.

Mr. Charles Churchill of North Parsonsfield is at work for Mr. Allen Garner.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Crouthers, aged about 2 years, died June 3d.

GILEAD.

Miss Celia Leighton, teacher of the village school, took her scholars to ride Saturday afternoon. The severe shower gave them a good wetting, but that made the event none the less enjoyable to the youthful participants.

C. H. Gilbert and the men under his charge moved their headquarters Monday to West Bethel.

Rev. Leslie B. Withee arrived in town Thursday, and delivered an able, interesting sermon before a large appreciative audience Sunday morning. In the evening a still larger audience was present, when an interesting C. E. People's service was given, consisting largely of solos, duets and choruses, rendered under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. G. I. Burnham. Mr. Withee conducted the service, making most appropriate remarks, as also did Mr. Farrar.

Rev. F. M. Wiswall of Hartford, Conn., arrived in town Friday, and is staying at Mrs. D. C. Lary's. He has just been on a fishing trip at the Rangeley Lakes, where he secured both a good supply of trout and a fine coat of tan.

WHEEL WHIRRINGS.

MY WHEEL.

When the breezes o'er the flowers
Softly blowing,
Bring the apple blossom showers,
Pink and glowing;
When in fields of wary green
Starry daisies nod and lean
While the buttercups between
Gold are showing—

Here with gray-striped squirrel racing,
Naught I heed;
There a butterfly I'm chasing
Past the mead.
Swiftly speeding on my way,
Where the rustling branches play,
Cool and shady as they sway
O'er my steed.

You may keep your spur and saddle,
Naught I care;
If you like canoe and paddle,
That is fair.
On my wheel, away in flight,
Rosy morn or glorious night!
What with cycler's keen delight
Can compare?

—Detroit Free Press.

The bicycle business has shown even an unexpected activity this year, and new machines have sold in quantities which surprised even the manufacturers. In the larger towns and cities they are numbered by hundreds, and in smaller communities where two years ago the appearance of a bicycle was an event worthy of note, they are now established as a regular means of locomotion.

While part of this boom is no doubt a "craze," which will gradually die out, yet the manufacture of these machines is now brought so near perfection, and they have so well demonstrated their claim to a position not only as plaything, but as practical road vehicles, even over the hills and dirt roads of New England, that there can be little doubt that bicycles have come to stay. There may not be any more in use five years later than there are now; but those in use then will probably be used with better judgment on the average than they are now.

Notwithstanding the general use of these machines, there still exists a large amount of popular ignorance as to the speed which the ordinary rider can make. Some have an idea that any man who mounts a wheel can easily reel off ten miles or so an hour; while on the other hand, some are surprised that a man who is not an athlete has in a ride of some hours covered more distance than a horse could make in the same time; not having yet learned that in point of distance traveled, the bicycle makes the horse a back number.

As a matter of fact, on our Maine roads, taking them as they come, sand and clay, up hill and down, the average wheelman, who is not an athlete but has ridden enough to get his muscles in good trim, can ride leisurely from five to six miles an hour; he can ride comfortably seven miles an hour, or eight if the road is first-class; for short distances and under favorable conditions he can move at the rate of ten miles an hour. If he is an athlete, trained to the work, the limit of speed has not yet been discovered; but a recent twenty-five mile road race placed the record at one hour, eleven minutes and eighteen seconds for the twenty-five miles,—a speed a little above twenty miles an hour.

If the ignorance as to the wheelman's speed is dense, that as to his legal rights and obligations is more so, and neither the wheelmen nor the other travelers have yet got the lesson fully learned. A bicycle is a vehicle, with the same rights as other vehicles, and no more. It has technically no business on the sidewalk under any conditions; but as the riding on the sidewalk cannot by any possibility injure the sidewalk, there is a strong temptation to take to it where the roadway is poor, if no pedestrians are likely to be injured. The regulations just established by the city of Augusta allow riding on the sidewalks under certain restrictions, which if they are strictly observed will fully protect foot passengers against not only danger but annoyance.

The one fact which the wheelmen would like to impress upon the public mind is, that a bicycle is entitled to half the road just as much as any other kind of a vehicle. It isn't often that half the road is needed, but there seem to be two classes of people who don't recognize that the bicycle is entitled to any of the road. One class don't understand that a bicycle is a legitimate vehicle, but honestly regard it as an interloper without legal rights. The other class is composed of the genus hog, who want the whole road for themselves, and can of course with a team crowd a bicycle into the ditch. The writer has met numbers of this class, who move never an inch from the middle of the roadway, and who either ignore the bicycle altogether, or look at it with a kind of stony stare, as they would at a snake which had wriggled out from under the wheel.

You have missed one of the indescribable delights of existence if you never started out a-wheel on a crisp morning, in the shadow of the woods which grow on the one hand, while on the other hand the dew sparkles on the grass, and the birds sing overhead. Then if ever does a man feel that the whole earth is his and the glory thereof. If you never had that feeling in your life, go ride a wheel!

$100 REWARD $100.

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The Weak Point in the Spring.

MEDICINE THROBBY.

We are told that the source of three-fourths of our diseases is in our blood; that a good purgative three or four times a year will keep us in good health. Is this so or isn't it? It may be all right for strong, fat people; people whose blood is too rich. For thin people it certainly is not good. Dyspeptics, consumptives, pale, thin anæmic people suffer from poor blood, a scarcity of red corpuscles. No purgative or so-called blood medicine can help them.

"The blood is the life"; yes, but what makes the blood? Food. Good food is all that is needed to make poor blood rich.

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There is no difficulty in understanding why it is that a small quantity of Paskola will do so much good. It is made out of man's most important food, starch. In order to help the weak stomach, it is pre-digested.

Any good pure tasty starch food will do you as much good as Paskola if you can digest it. If you can't, nothing will do you good, except Paskola, for it is already digested.

Paskola is not a blood medicine. It is a food that enriches the blood. It also helps the digestion of other food.

It makes thin, pale, poor-blooded people so fat and healthy that their friends can hardly recognize them.

Mr. James C. Collin, of Syracuse, N.Y., says "'Paskola' is indeed a food, and a real one, too. I have already gained six and one-half pounds."

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can have
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Cures others,

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If you must draw the line at ~~Lard~~

and have, like thousands of other people, to avoid all food prepared with it, this is to remind you that there is a clean, delicate and healthful vegetable shortening, which can be used in its place. If you will

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instead of lard, you can eat pie, pastry and the other "good things" which other folks enjoy, without fear of dyspeptic consequences. Deliverance from lard has come.

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THE PUZZLER

No. 129.—Numerical Enigma.

My whole, composed of 36 letters, is a quotation from Byron.

My 16, 9, 32, 6, 20, 26, 28, 11, 30, 8, 25, 18 is one of the religious denominations.

My 24, 19, 5, 34, 12, 26, 3, 29 is a number.

My 15, 7, 2, 27, 4, 35 is an insect.

My 13, 36, 29, 23 is false hair.

My 17, 10, 31, 1, and 21, 14 are personal pronouns.

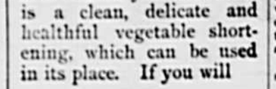
No. 130.—Where Is the Dollar?

A and B each took 30 geese to market, A selling his at three for $1, and B two for a dollar, and together they received $25. A afterward took 60 geese himself and sold them as before, five for $2. When he counted his money, he found he had but $24. What became of the other dollar?

No. 131.—Fractions.

One-sixth of a saucer (of china or delft),
One-third next we'll take of a cup,
One-sixth of a goblet, a tall, graceful glass;
One-sixth of a napkin comes up,
One-seventh of creamer, with rich, golden store;
One-fifth of a crumb cloth so neat,
One-sixth of the waiter, one-fourth of a salt,
And now are our fractions complete.
Proceed to unite them, nor bother your head
To reduce to a common divisor,
And if you don't guess this receiver of sweets
I'll call you a stupid surmiser.

No. 132.—Exposition Puzzle.



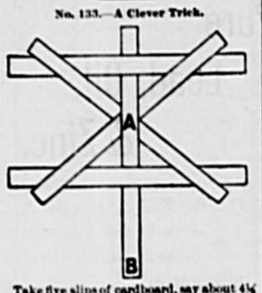
The upper horizontal represents the first great fair in America, also where held.

The second represents the next exposition and that in commemoration of which it was held.

The last represents the third of the great American expositions and intimates in whose honor it was held.

The letters represented by crosses, combined correctly, state what America has proved in comparison with other countries concerning practical, labor saving inventions. The fact has been established by these expositions.

No. 133.—A Clever Trick.



Take five slips of cardboard, say about 4½ inches by half an inch. The exact size is not very material.

Holding one of the slips by one end, lift them all up together and keep them lifted in the air, when held at any angle, and without touching any of them except the one originally grasped. The slips are held together by interlacing them and holding at B, as shown by the diagram.

The trick is sometimes shown with five straws.

The trick is sometimes varied by desiring that a coin should also be lifted and the slips held at any angle. It is obvious that the coin has only to be pushed under A, where three pieces of cardboard meet. By pushing the slips close together they can easily be made tight enough to sustain a coin when held at any angle.

No. 134.—Beheadings.

1. Behead to run away and leave a resting place.
2. Behead to look and leave part of a ship.
3. Behead to deprive of weapons and leave part of the body.
4. Behead to provoke and leave violent anger.
5. Behead to unpack and leave a burden.
6. Behead to dig up and leave a planet.
7. Behead to attack and leave part of a vessel.

The initials left after beheading give a boy's name.

No. 135.—Diamonds.

1. A letter. 2. Carriage. 3. To Mush. 4. An English statesman. 5. To drink to excess. 6. A bitter plant. 7. A letter.
1. A letter. 2. A vegetable. 3. Rank. 4. Meter. 5. Keen. 6. An adverb. 7. A letter.

No. 136.—Hidden Birds.

1. Rich sot. 2. One pig. 3. In place. 4. A glee. 5. Sara blots. 6. Pines. 7. Trip, dear G. 8. Haste, Nap.

Something to Figure On.

A train starts daily from San Francisco to New York and one daily from New York to San Francisco, the journey lasting seven days. How many trains will a traveler meet in journeying from San Francisco to New York?

It appears obvious at the first glance that the traveler must meet seven trains, and this is the answer that will be given by nine people out of ten to whom the question is new. The fact is overlooked that every day during the journey a fresh train is started from the other end, while there are seven on the way to begin with. The traveler will not only therefore meet seven trains, but 14.

Key to the Puzzles.

No. 122.—Word Squares:

B O N E	L O V E
O P A L	O V A L
N A I L	V A I L
E L L A	E L L A

No. 123.—A Problem: 5, 8, 11, 14, 17, 20 and 23 cents.

No. 124.—Final Acrostic: 1. ScalloP. 2. SteepLE. 3. PantheR. 4. CobbleR. 5. TourneY.—PERRY.

No. 125.—Drop Letter Proverbs: 1. "Go up like a rocket and come down like a log." 2. "Cut your coat according to your cloth."

No. 126.—A Farmer's Experiments: 1. Cow-wo. 2. Horse-sore. 3. Heifer-fire. 4. Hen-en. 5. Lamb-mah. 6. Ox-x.

No. 127.—A Diagonal:

P U R I T A N
P O N T I A C
G O S N O L D
C A R T E R
H A R V A R D
C H I C A G O
L A S A L L E

No. 128.—About "Ologies:" 1. Pathology. 2. Pomology. 3. Terminology. 4. Theology. 5. Technology. 6. Zoology.

Mrs. Harriet A. Marble of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., was for years a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief until she began to take Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

"Papa, is there any difference between a wheelman and a cyclist?" "Um—none that I know of, unless it is that a wheelman sits erect and a cyclist humps his back up."

DON'T GIVE UP

because you feel blue and are troubled with that tired and all-gone feeling. Do as I did, use a bottle of Sulphur Bitters, it will make you feel like a new person; it did me.—Jennie Holmes, 354 Tremont Street, Boston.

Woman's hand may be pale and delicate, but she can pick up a hotter plate than a man.

A GOOD APPETITE

Always accompanies good health, and an absence of appetite is an indication of something wrong. The loss of a rational desire for food is soon followed by lack of strength, for when the supply of fuel is cut off the fire burns low. The system gets into a low state, and is liable to severe attacks of disease. The universal testimony given by those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, as to its great merits in restoring and sharpening the appetite, in promoting healthy action of the digestive organs, and as a purifier of the blood, constitutes the strongest recommendation that can be urged for any medicine. Those who have never used Hood's Sarsaparilla should surely do so this season.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

TO TEMPT THE DELICATE APPETITE.

Eggs for the sick should be coddled instead of boiled. Boiling renders the white of an egg tough and indigestible, even in those which are termed "soft boiled". To coddle an egg, put it in a quart cup and fill nearly to the brim with boiling water. Let it stand on the back part of the stove (where it cannot even simmer) for five minutes. The white will be found a delicate jelly, and the whole perfectly wholesome and delicious.

Milk is now given in almost all forms of illness, and especially those in which solid food is prohibited. The old fallacy that it raises the temperature, and thus proves injurious in inflammatory disease, has long been dissipated. Hot milk is a valuable stimulant, and proves a most excellent tonic. It should not be permitted to boil, but simply raised to a temperature as hot as proves comfortable in drinking; it should be drunk from a spoon, as this slow method insures better digestion. When pure milk disagrees with the patient, a tablespoonful of lime water added to a glassful, or half a pint, overcomes this objection.

A potato baked with the skin unbroken is rich in nutrition, and agreeable to the palate. The addition of a little salt and a tablespoonful of rich, sweet cream renders it truly delicious.—Ingalls' Home Magazine.

HOUSEWORK AND HEALTH.

Refined woman finds much satisfaction in performing certain tasks her own way, and there is no healthier employment than common housework. Even physical culture teachers have to admit that if there is requisite strength for the steady pull, there is nothing like the ordinary tasks of housework for developing a full chest, a strong back and good lungs. However much domestic science and new implements may simplify old methods of housekeeping, the more the better, the happiest and most economically managed home, will still be the one where the mistress is content to give her energies and accomplishments to the successful running of the domestic machinery rather than to numerous outside enterprises.—Brooklyn Eagle.

ANGEL FOOD.

Angel food, if correctly prepared, is one of the best loaf cakes made when the annexed recipe is closely followed. The recipe herewith given is warranted to be the best, and challenges competition.

Beat very stiff and dry ten whites of eggs (one-half pint); sift together twice, one-half pound of powdered sugar, five ounces of pastry flour, one even teaspoonful of cream of tartar; add all this to the eggs, stirring very gently with wooden spatula; sprinkle one-half teaspoonful of vanilla powder to it, and fill in the regular angel-food tins. Soak these molds in cold water always before using; fill while wet (just rinse them out), and when baked turn molds upside down. Never grease or line the molds with paper; just have them wet, and the cakes will fall out, when cold, as white as snow, all the crust sticking to the mold. Frost very thin, and give icing a very delicate flavor, or just a little lemon juice.—Baker's Helper.

STRAWBERRY SPONGE CAKES.

Thoroughly beat a scant pint of granulated sugar and the yolks of six eggs together, add the whites beaten to a stiff froth, then two cupfuls of pastry flour and one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder sifted together three times, and lastly two tablespoonfuls of boiling water. Bake in duplicate long baking pans. During the latter operation make a soft frosting by boiling one cupful of granulated sugar and one-half cupful of milk until it will drop from the spoon in strings. Pour it into a bowl, add one teaspoonful of flour, and beat until thick enough to spread. Remove one cake from the tin, spread the frosting over, and cover well with strawberries cut in halves; then dust with sugar and place the other cake over. Arrange even sized strawberries over the top.—London Queen.

ENGLISH CURRANT CAKE.

One pint dark Porto Rico molasses, one pint New Orleans molasses, or one quart of one of the two, one and one-half pints of water, three-fourths pound lard, two handfuls brown sugar, one and one-half ounce saleratus, two tablespoonfuls vinegar, two spoonfuls of ginger, one spoonful cinnamon and one and one-half pounds currants, all mixed. Add sufficient very soft, cheap pastry flour to make soft dough. Fill in paper-lined, greased wine cake tins. Bake medium warm, and when done, frost with chocolate. Chocolate is a very fine combination flavor with almost all cinnamon or ginger-flavored bakestuffs.—Baker's Helper.

FASHION NOTES.

Swiss muslin gowns are made up so they may be worn over different colored silk slips.

Spangled jets are the popular trimming of the hour, and are seen alike on gowns and millinery.

The rage for classic styles that now possesses Paris is shown in the little Mercury hats that are sent over by French milliners, trimmed with black wings, mounted on each side after the fashion of the classic messenger of the gods.

The revival of linen grass cloths and the popularity of linen duck are among the economic features of the season. These gowns are made into popular outing dresses, consisting of a skirt and blazer or jacket, and are worn with percale or linen waists. They cost in the shops, already made, from $5 to $15.

Chiffon held in accordion pleats is elegantly used as a veiling for cerise or bright yellow waists, which are worn with black gowns. A charming black moire gown, worn at a reception, was made with a waist of white satin, veiled with black chiffon, accordion pleated. Spangled bands of jet trimmed the waist across the front, but the full sleeves were of plain black moire.—Good Housekeeping.

IT IS WELL TO REMEMBER

That it pays in cold weather to warm flour for making bread or cake.

That in baking bread or cake, it is easier to add than subtract; it is better to have the oven moderate than too hot, as one can add a little kindling to bring the desired heat quickly after it is once started.

That the oven should be hot enough to bring bread up to its full height in fifteen minutes, but not hot enough to brown until after that. The reason why is plain if we remember that yeast is a plant, and after a certain degree of heat it stops growing. If the oven is too hot at first it stops the plant before it grows (rises) to its full height, and the bread is heavy. If the oven is not hot enough, the plant grows too much, and the bread sours and is full of large holes.

TRY, TRY AGAIN.

Grating raw potato into water in which delicately colored goods are to be soaked, and washing without soap.

A pinch of gum tragacanth in stove blacking.

Scouring blackened tins with suds and fine sand.

Removing acid stains from scarlet woolen goods with weak pearlash water.

To remove ink stains from silver, by using a paste of chloride of lime and water.

Naphtha for vermin.

Rubbing stoves and pipe, to be set away for the summer, with kerosene.

Removing rust from iron sinks with kerosene.

Washing zinc with hot suds, drying and then rubbing with kerosene.

Rubbing nickel plate with kerosene.

To kill croton bugs by fumigating with sulphur.

Cucumber peels to kill cockroaches.

Frying potatoes with one teaspoonful of flour sprinkled over them.

Putting vegetables in fast boiling water.

DANGERS OF CHICKEN RAISING.

An elderly man and a young man were sitting on the veranda conversing.

"Yes," said the young man, "I am going into chicken farming. I am convinced that there is no business in the world in which there is more money to be made. I have figured on it, and think I know what I can do. Why look at the way they increase. In four or five years I—"

"My friend," said the old man, "I have had experience in the business. Be warned; do not embark in it. You know not what you do."

"What!" said the young man; "have you tried it and failed?"

"I mean to tell you that I tried it and gave it up," answered the other. "I got ten hens intending to get rich, as you purpose doing. I installed them in a coop and awaited returns. But before they had laid an egg I happened to pick up a pencil and a bit of paper and do some calculating. At a low estimate I saw that each one of my hens could raise three broods the first summer. Allowing for one bad egg in each sitting, there would be twelve chicks to each brood. Calling half of them pullets, this would give six to each brood, or 18 to each hen for the season, 180 for the entire flock. Adding my original ten, I would have 190 hens at the end of the first summer. Figuring at the same ratio, I saw that I would have 3610 at the end of the second summer. I was encouraged, and went on to find that I would have 68,590 when the third summer closed. I sharpened my pencil, and bent over my paper with feverish interest. The fourth summer, I discovered, would leave me with 1,302,210 likely hens. When the autumn leaves of the fifth dying summer should swirl about me I would have 24,760,990 cacklers. Another year of joys and sorrows—my sixth—would find me surrounded by 470,458,810 live and enterprising hens. Once again when the seventh summer should fade into glorious autumn, I found that a matter of 8,938,717,390 distinct hens and a rooster or two would be with me in the gallinaceous flesh. The inspiring figures for the eighth year I have forgotten, as, likewise, I have those of the ninth. I only know I found at the end of ten years I would have more hens than there was space for on the surface of the globe, counting the artic regions, and supposing roosts across all rivers and twenty fowls in each tree. I was dumfounded. But I did not hesitate. I saw what I owed to the human race. I seized an axe and hurried to the coop. My boy, I loved those hens, but I loved humanity more; and I led them to the block like a Spartan, and chopped off their heads. I breathed more freely when it was all over, and the horrible vision was gone of the whole earth four feet deep in hens, and every blessed one of them cackling. Young man, do not go into the chicken business; it leads to awful things."

Thd young man started up. "Great Caesar! I won't. I did not realize what I was doing."—Harper's Drawer.

STOPPED THE PLAY.

There is a law in France which embitters the life of every dramatic author, as it confers upon every French citizen the right of having a novel or play immediately suppressed by the police if his name happens to be mentioned in it.

If a character in a comedy bears the name of Dupont or Dubois, all the Duponts or Duboises in France are entitled to insist on a change of the name, or if the manager refuses, of the removal of the play from the bill. In their anxiety to avoid unpleasantness the parodists of the Cluny Theatre decided to designate the characters in their piece by means of numbers. The effect thus produced is somewhat peculiar, as, for instance:

"Ah! charming 132, you are the most adorable of all women."

"And you are a flatterer, Count 18."

While the two are thus exchanging compliments an elderly gentleman suddenly appears and calls out in a voice of thunder:

"I have caught you now, Count 18! Say, are there any cowards in your family?"

"Heavens!" whispers Count 18, trembling in his shoes. "Heavens! Duke 53!"

Duke 53 rings a bell; a lackey appears.

"74," exclaims the duke, "turn this gentleman out."

But at this point a man in the audience springs to his feet. "That is really too bad!" he shouts in the direction of the stage. "I will send you a summons."

The duke answers in surprise: "What have you to complain of? 74 is only a number."

"That's just it. It is the very number which I bore when in jail, and I am not going to allow it to be degraded by having a servant dubbed with it."

Everybody had to give in to that argument; it was the law. The play was stopped then and there. I have never been able to ascertain what further befell the charming 132, Count 18 and Duke 53. I have not been able to sleep at night through speculating on the subject.—Paris Figaro.

"Does the buzzing of mosquitoes keep you awake at night?" "No; not at all. My baby cries so much that I never hear them."

Lack of vitality and color-matter in the bulbs causes the hair to fall out and turn gray. We recommend Hall's Hair Renewer to prevent baldness and grayness.

"I guess I know why worms is called worms," said Johnnie, as he watched his father bait his hook. "Why?" asked his father. "Because they rhyme with squirms."

"Is this hot enough for you?" is a silly question; but if you meet a man who complains of suffering from the heat, ten to one you will find, on inquiry, that he does not use Ayer's Sarsaparilla to tone up his system and free his blood from irritating humors.

"Marriage," remarked the professor, "was a rite practiced by the ancients—." "And bachelorhood," interrupted a maiden of forty, "is a wrong practiced by the moderns."

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.

Of the twenty-six barons who signed the Magna Charta three wrote their names and twenty-three made their mark. This is all changed now. Every baron can write, but only a few succeed in making their mark.

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

In all diseases of the nasal mucous membrane the remedy used must be non-irritating. Nothing satisfactory can be accomplished with douches, snuffs, powders or astringents, because they are irritating, do not thoroughly reach the affected surfaces and should be abandoned as worse than failures. A multitude of persons who had for years borne all the worry and pain that catarrh can inflict testify to radical and permanent cures wrought by Ely's Cream Balm. Your druggist has it.

"Will you"—his voice was very low and tender—"Will you let me protect you through life?" The heiress turned her eyes full upon him. "Tell me one thing," she said, "are you sure that you love me?" "Of course I am. Why should you ask such a question?" "Because I was afraid this might be a case of protection for revenue only."

TOOK FIRST PRIZE.

The state board of pharmacy recently analyzed twelve of the most popular medicines in order to see whether they were what they were recommended to be. After two weeks of careful work, they awarded the first prize, a gold medal, to Messrs. A. P. Ordway & Co., proprietors of Sulphur Bitters, it being, in their opinion the best and only strictly pure blood purifying medicine in the market.—Weekly Chemist.

DR. WORTZEL'S
LIVER and KIDNEY CURE.

This great remedy is the result of years of study and research by Dr. Wortzel, a celebrated German physician, who used it successfully in his practice. It contains neither Nitrate of Potash nor other ingredients which are destructive to the kidneys, but is purely vegetable and can be taken without fear of any evil results.

Livermore, Me.

Livermore Falls Medicine Co:
GENTS:—Some time ago I was troubled with a pain in my side and in the small of the back. I was persuaded by a friend to try Dr. Wortzel's German Liver and Kidney Cure. I took two bottles the pain has left my side and my back is as strong as ever.

Respectfully yours,
G. M. OBES.

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

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Algerson S. Andrews of Paris, in the county of Oxford and state of Maine, by his deed of mortgage dated January 1st, 1889, and recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 219, page 416, conveyed to us, the undersigned, a certain parcel of land situated north of the road leading east from Paris Hill to Buckfield, containing eight acres more or less, and known as the Packard field; also one other parcel of land situated on Paris Hill, containing one half acre more of less, with the buildings thereon, being the homestead where said Andrews now resides; the whole being the same conveyed to said Andrews by Angeline F. Mason's deed dated April 1st, 1876, and recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 186, page 165, to which reference may be had; and whereas, the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, we claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Paris, May 31, 1894.
STEPHEN D. HUTCHINSON.
SUMNER E. NEWELL.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD ss.
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' COURT AND ROAD BILLS.

COUNTY OF OXFORD
To WM. WOODSUM, Dr.

1894.	County Commissioner,	
Jan. 1, at Paris, continued regular session, 1 day,		$ 2 50
Feb. 13, 14 and 15, at Paris, adjourned session, 2 1-2 days, 2.50,		6 25
To travel from West Peru to Paris and return, via rail, 100 miles, 8,		8 00
Mar. 19, 20 and 21, at Paris, adjourned session, 2 1-2 days, 2.50,		6 25
To travel from West Peru to Paris and return, via rail, 100 miles, 8,		8 00
Apr. 12, at Rumford Falls, on petition of Mexico Bridge Company, 1 day,		2 50
To travel from West Peru to Rumford Falls and return, 10 miles, 8,		80
May 1, at Rumford, on petition of Selectmen of Rumford, 1 day,		2 50
To travel from West Peru to Rumford and return, 10 miles, 8,		80
May 2, at Rumford, on petition of G. A. Thurston, 1 day,		2 50
May 8, 9 and 10, at Paris, regular session, 3 days, 2.50,		7 50
To travel from West Peru via rail and return, via Buckfield, 82 miles, 8,		6 56
		$64 16

WM. WOODSUM.

COUNTY OF OXFORD

1894.	To W. W. WHITMARSH, Dr.	
Jan. 1, to 1 day at Paris regular term,		$ 2 50
Jan. 2, to 1 day at Norway on petition of Selectmen,		2 50
To 12 miles travel on same,		96
Feb. 14, to 1 day at Paris, adjourned term,		2 50
To 10 miles travel from Norway to Paris and return, 10 miles,		80
Mar. 20, to 1 day at Paris, adjourned term,		2 50
To 10 miles travel from Norway to Paris and return,		80
Apr. 11 and 12, to 2 days at Rumford, on petition of Mexico Bridge Co.,		5 00
To 70 miles travel from Norway to Rumford and return,		5 60
Apr. 30 and May 1, 2 days at Rumford on petition of Selectmen,		5 00
To 70 miles travel from Norway to Rumford and return,		5 60
May 2 and 3, to 2 days at Rumford, on petition of G. T. Thurston,		5 00
May 8 and 9, to 2 days at Paris, regular term,		5 00
To 10 miles travel from Norway to Paris and return,		80
		$44 56

W. W. WHITMARSH.

COUNTY OF OXFORD

1894.	To J. F. STEARNS, Dr.	
Jan. 1 and 2, 2 days at Norway on petition of Selectmen,		5 00
To 12 miles travel on same,		96
Feb. 13, 14 and 15, 3 days at Paris, adjourned term,		7 50
To 60 miles travel on same,		4 80
Mar. 20 and 21, 2 days at Paris, adjourned term,		5 00
To 60 miles travel on same,		4 80
Apr. 11, 12 and 13, 3 days at Rumford on petition of Mexico Bridge Co.,		7 50
Apr. 30 and May 1, 2 days at Rumford, on petition of Selectmen,		5 00
To 150 miles travel on same,		12 00
May 2 and 3, 2 days at Rumford, on petition of G. T. Thurston,		5 00
May 8, 9, 10 and 11, 4 days at Paris, regular term,		10 00
To 60 miles travel on same,		4 80
		$72 36

Paris, May 10, 1894. J. F. STEARNS.

STATE OF MAINE.
OXFORD, ss. May 10, A. D. 1894.
Then personally appeared Wm. Woodsum and J. F. Stearns County Commissioners of Oxford County, and severally made oath that the foregoing accounts by them rendered and subscribed are true.
Before me, ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk Sup. Jud. Court.

OXFORD, ss. May 21, A. D. 1894.
Personally appeared W. W. Whitmarsh County Commissioner and made oath that the foregoing account by him rendered and subscribed is true.
Before me, ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk Sup. Jud. Court.

STATE OF MAINE.
OXFORD, ss. May, A. D. 1894.
Having first examined and audited the foregoing accounts of Wm. Woodsum, J. F. Stearns and W. W. Whitmarsh, County Commissioners of Oxford County, we certify that we allow thereon the following sums:

To Wm. Woodsum,	$54 16
To W. W. Whitmarsh,	44 56
To J. F. Stearns,	72 36

EUGENE F. SMITH, County Attorney.
ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk S. J. Court.
I certify the foregoing to be true copies.
Attest:—ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.
OXFORD, ss.
Taken this 18th day of May, A. D. 1894, on execution dated May 2nd, 1894, issued on a judgment rendered by the Supreme Judicial Court for the County of Cumberland at the term thereof begun and held on the second Tuesday of April, A. D. 1894, to wit: on the 26th day of April, A. D. 1894, in favor of Hutchins Machine Co., of Worcester, in the County of Worcester, and State of Massachusetts, against Albion P. Marsh of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford, for the sum of three thousand eight hundred and thirty-six dollars and thirty nine cents debt or damage and twenty two dollars and thirty cents cost of suit, and will be sold at public auction at the Andrews House in South Paris Village, in said County of Oxford, to the highest bidder, on the 23rd day of June, A. D. 1894, at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following described real estate and all the right, title and interest which the said Albion P. Marsh has in or to the same or had on the 8th of October, A. D. 1892, 8h hour 9th minute in the forenoon, the time when the same was attached on the writ in said suit, viz.: First, one undivided half part of a certain lot or parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated on the westerly side of School Street in Dixfield Village in said town of Dixfield and bounded and described as follows, viz.: beginning at a point on the westerly side of said School Street at the northwest corner of the Beverly lot, so called; thence running northerly along said School Street to land now or formerly of Earn C. Staples, eight rods more or less; thence running westerly along the south line of said Staples land to the fence on land now or formerly owned by heirs of E. G. Harlow, twenty rods, more or less; thence southerly along the line of said Harlow lot to the north line of said Beverly lot; thence easterly along said Beverly lot, twenty rods more or less, to the first mentioned bounds, containing one acre, more or less. Second, one undivided third part of a certain parcel of land situated in the town of Roxbury in the County of Oxford aforesaid, to wit: lots one and two in the 13th range and the Gore lot on the easterly end of lots one and two in the 14 range of lots in said town of Roxbury, excepting all the cleared land on the easterly side of said parcel now used for a pasture.

May 18th, 1894.
E. F. STONE, Deputy Sheriff.

STATE OF MAINE.
OXFORD, ss.
Taken this 18th day of May, A. D. 1894, on execution dated May 2nd, 1894, issued on a judgment rendered by the Supreme Judicial Court for the County of Cumberland at the term thereof begun and held on the second Tuesday of April, A. D. 1894, to wit: on the 26th day of April, A. D. 1894, in favor of George F. Hutchins of Worcester, in the County of Worcester and State of Massachusetts, against Albion P. Marsh of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford, for the sum of two thousand seven hundred and thirty-six dollars and twenty-five cents, debt or damage and twenty-three dollars and thirty-nine cents cost of suit, and will be sold at public auction at the Andrews House in South Paris Village in said County of Oxford, to the highest bidder, on June 23rd, 1894, at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following described real estate and all the right, title and interest which the said Albion P. Marsh has in or to the same or had on the 20th day of September, A. D. 1892, at 3 hours 55 minutes in the afternoon, the time when the same was attached on the writ in said suit, viz.: First, one undivided half part of a certain lot or parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated on the westerly side of School Street in Dixfield Village, in said town of Dixfield and formerly described as follows, viz.: beginning at a point on the westerly side of said School Street at the northwest corner of the Beverly lot, so called; thence running northerly along said School Street to land now or formerly of Ear