THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 61. PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, JULY 24, 1894. NUMBER 30.

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THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER CLEANSES HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c
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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

CROP BULLETIN FOR OXFORD COUNTY.

DIXFIELD—Nearly every one takes particular interest in the kitchen garden and makes provision for an abundance of vegetables and fruits. All of the common varieties of garden produce are raised and strawberries have come to be regarded with a great many as a necessary article, while currants, raspberries and blackberries are found in the gardens of not a few. There are varieties which it is of interest and value to acquaint one's self, for early peas, for instance, we have found American Wonder, Alpha and Premium Gem to be excellent in every respect; for onions, English Multiplier to excel anything we ever had, have raised them 30 years; beets, Early Bassam, Eclipse and Long Red (written,) etc. The promise of an ample hay crop is not flattering, old fields are suffering from worms. The feed in pastures is of good quality and is abundant. More yellow corn than usual has been planted; some fields of sweet corn rotted during the cold, wet weather; corn is looking well, particularly yellow corn. Your last bulletin is of much value, and it ought to be carefully preserved and studied.

EUGENE L. TORREY.

SOUTH PARIS—There is some increase in the varieties of small fruits raised by the farmers. The gardens are looking well and the condition of the pastures is first rate. If we have rains during the coming ten days to carry out the hay crop it will be 100 per cent except on old fields. The amount of grain seems to be rather less than usual and a good share of it will be cut and dried for fodder. Owing to heavy rains corn especially was not planted till late, but all crops are looking finely.

HERBERT M. TUCKER.

CANTON—The small fruit industry is on the increase. Our gardens are in good condition and pastures are unusually good this year. The prospect of a hay crop on new ground is very good, and on old it will be light. Think there was rather more grain sowed in this section than formerly. The amount of hoed crops about the same. Corn came up very badly, but has grown well since.

W. W. ROSE.

FRYEBURG—In small fruits strawberries are on the increase. Gardens are early. Pastures are looking extra well. Hay crop about the same as last year; with grain very much better with an increase of acreage sown. Larger acreage of hoed crops planted and crops more forward than a year ago.

B. B. WOODWARD.

SOUTH PARIS—If readers of the crop bulletin will read in the fourth line from the end "Don't expect the flat doctrine to apply" they will get at what I meant to say. The road machine has come to stay. The more I see of its working the better satisfied I am of its capabilities when properly handled, of making an improvement in public comfort and public economy. Want of good judgment in getting the best possible drainage allowable, and a false economy in working the roads too narrow are not faults of the machine, but of the management of it.

S. M. KING.

[NOTE—The error mentioned above was caused by some mistake here. It was right in the manuscripts.—Secretary.]

PARIS—In regard to roads. The town raised all money to repair roads, and voted the road commissioners to appoint agents in the highway districts, which number fifty. We run three road machines in town. Now it costs more to have so many agents than it would to have a man that goes with the machine. It needs two or three men to get ready for the machine, that is to cut bushes and dig rocks,—and after the machine has done what it can, you want men to level, fix the ditches and repair culverts and most of all to throw out the loose stones that are in most all our roads today.

H. D. HAMMOND.

DENMARK—The cultivation of small fruits is a very paying occupation, if the farmer never sells one quart. Farmers and their families should be the first to enjoy all these so-called luxuries and then sell what they do not need. Now as for the garden, every farmer should have a good garden, as it is a better paying crop than corn. You may not get as many dollars from it, but count health and enjoyment and you will strike the balance in favor of the garden every time. But, brother farmers, we can have both. I think Brother John J. Pike made a small mistake when he said "meadow hay with a little meal would keep cows and young cattle well." Now say meal and leave out the word little and I agree with him. If cows are machines we must not expect to run poor cheap feed into that machine and take out big lumps of first quality butter.

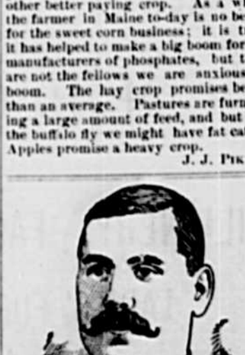
CHARLES B. SMITH.

EAST BROWNFIELD—In reference to the matter of roads I will say I have noticed in some parts of our town and adjoining that there has been an improvement in trimming bushes and clearing in the limits of the highway. It is a much needed work and it seems to me there should be a law requiring towns to keep the highways clear.

W. H. STICKNEY.

EAST FRYEBURG—Hoed crops, especially sweet corn is very backward, owing in a great measure to poor seed furnished by the peckers, nearly all has been planted twice and some have planted the third time as late as the twenty-second of June. Some of our farmers cling to sweet corn with a zeal worthy of a better cause. When the planter is compelled to plant imported seed nearly every year, it is time for us to look for some other better paying crop. As a whole the farmer in Maine to-day is no better for the sweet corn business; it is true, it has helped to make a big boom for the manufacturers of phosphates, but they are not the fellows we are anxious to boom. The hay crop promises better than an average. Pastures are furnishing a large amount of feed, and but for the buffalo fly we might have fat cattle. Apples promise a heavy crop.

J. J. PIKE.



Mr. John Bailey

All Run Down

In health and strength after the grip,—I was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Half a bottle gave me good sleep and toned my nerves, my cough ceased and I gradually gained flesh. Hood's Sarsaparilla made me a well man. It hits the right spot. JOHN BAILEY Grocer, 498 Chelmsford Street, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

PARIS—Vegetation has made rapid growth the last few days, but corn generally is small. Many fields could not be planted till late on account of the wet, cold spell in May, and others had to be replanted for the same reason. The road question is an important one and I am glad you are inquiring after it. Dirt is plenty and cheap and will probably be the material for road building for many years to come, and if properly constructed with this and the stones, both big and little removed, I think the traveling public will have little cause to complain.

HARRISON FARRAR.

HIRAM—We started out last spring to make a better showing than ever before, but just now it looks a little discouraging, failing to get a good stand of sweet corn, owing to poor seed, we have planted it all over, finished yesterday, having done too much work preparing the land to have it lie idle and the late planted will make ensilage if nothing more. We are using the Breed's weeder and cultivator on our crops for the first time this season, and think very favorably of it so far. With a little extra effort preparing the ground, no doubt the labor of hoeing can be very much lessened. Will say more about it later on. We shall hope to make a better report next time. The warfare on weeds is now on and they are making a splendid growth this late hot weather, but we shall keep the cultivators going early and often, as eternal vigilance is the price of clean crops, and the best we can do, the weed crop will damage the farmers of this state thousands of dollars this very season.

A. K. P. GOOGINS.

[NOTE—Shall be very glad to have further report from our correspondent on the use of the Breed's weeder.—Secretary.]

SWEDEN—I think it an advantage to farmers to raise more small fruits. They are healthy and can be picked in a short time for a luxury. It seems that we farmers must raise more grain and corn to keep our money here, and not send so much out West. Corn can be planted with the planter and use the new modern machinery to hoe and keep the weeds out. It is not very expensive raising it. One of our neighbors has sixteen acres of corn and I have eight. We are doing the work with the horse mostly. Keeping the ground stirred well every day or two, will keep the weeds down, and it makes the corn grow much faster.

S. L. PLUMMER.

HARTFORD—Owing to cold weather and the amount of rain, sweet corn on moist land rotted badly and many pieces have been sown to barley. Grass is looking fine with every indication of a large crop of hay. Many farmers have sown Hungarian this season.

T. B. W. STETSON.

SOUTH WATERFORD—I think every thing considered the prospect for the farmer is quite favorable. Grain and grass promises an abundant crop. Sweet corn owing to the wet weather the first of June is somewhat backward but is growing rapidly now. The greatest pest we have now is the white grub worm (so-called) which begins on one side of a mowing field, generally the southerly side, and will eat the grass roots across the field or a portion of it. I would like to inquire if there is any way when we see them on the side of a field of stopping them. I have heard they would not cross a furrow but have never seen it tried.

C. S. HAMLIN.

[NOTE—If a field infested with the white grub could be enclosed and a sufficient number of hogs turned in, they will destroy the grubs.

A harrow or in some cases a horse rake will remove the top of the ground enough to permit the poultry to reach them. Of course if they can be destroyed in this way they will not spread into other sections.

If you try plowing a furrow around the piece please report results. Also sow a small quantity of salt on a piece of the infested surface and note results.—Secretary.]

EAST HIRAM—The season is very forward, hay is coming along very early. The dry hot weather is drying up field and pasture. Corn is growing fast, with prospect of light crop as it didn't come up well on account of the cold wet weather the last of May and first of June. Apples will be a very light crop on account of the cold and frosty weather when in bloom. We have made great improvement in our roads in this town this season. We raised a money tax and we think that is the best way to get good roads.

CHARLES RANKIN.

BETHEL—The white grub worm has devastated the pastures and fields to a greater extent than usual and is working the corn and bean pieces. Yellow wire worms are also more troublesome than usual. The cultivation of strawberries and raspberries is on the increase. Pastures are affording an abundance of feed. There is promise of more than an average hay crop. Sweet corn less on account of poor seed. More beans as a catch crop. Roads in better repair than usual.

C. E. VALENTINE.

SUN POWER IN HAYING.

There is much talk about curing hay in cock, sweating, cooking, airing, tedding, capping, etc., that to the man who has a hundred or two tons of hay to harvest in three weeks of time, is far more amusing than instructive. Haying, as with crop production and with manufactures, must be done at small cost. This is imperative. We never have found anything in the hay field cheaper than sun power. Hence, our plan is to, as far as possible, let the sun do the work. All this manipulation of the mown grass costs something. The sun puts in its work for nothing. Hence, we plan to handle it but little, and let the sun do the work. And planned in that way, the sun does the drying without attendance or cost.

The idea that the bright sunshine and the drying wind hurt hay is all nonsense. If hay is hurt from exposure to the sun, it is because of the neglect of the operator, and not because of any improper work the sun puts in. Hay is damaged not by drying, but by overdrying, and the consequent crushing and waste from handling while in that condition. There is no need that hay made by sun power be so long dried as to crisp and break in handling. Take it to the barn when dry enough to keep.

There are but few fields of grass, if cut in the afternoon, when free from all water, but will dry enough the next day to rake and go into the barn, without further expense of handling in any manner. No method can be so cheap as to let it alone, and leave the sun to do the work. There is too much useless handling of hay in drying.

This method applies to good weather. When the weather is bad, the work has to be done as you can catch it. No rules will apply, no calculation can be made in advance.—Maine Farmer.

Right living is favorable to a long life.

The more wood grown the less fruit.

The great dehorner is the Angus bull.

The grape prefers a sunny exposure.

Good planning is the best economy.

Graft apple plants when a year old.

Keep a team and keep it well.

The grape wants an airy exposure.

Bad cookery generates many evils.

Too many make are a useless tax.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

Oh, for one hour of Athanase the saint!
To stand against a world in error prone,
To guard the glory of the great white Throne,
To answer the agnostic's shallow plaint,
To hearten doubting souls who shrink and faint,
As fearing to believe on One unknown!
Is it not writ that not by bread alone
Shall man have life? His inborn fatal taint
Requires each word proceeding from God's lips.
How shall God's awful voice reach earthly ears?
How can the soul's dull sense be stirred afresh?
The Spirit's light dispels the day's eclipse,
The Father's speech once more the lost child hears
Translated to him by the Word made flesh.

—Rev. Walter Mitchell in Churchman.

SHE HAD HER WEIGHT.

It Was a Posthumous Triumph, but It Was Here All the Same.

"When a woman makes her mind up to anything," said the man with the ginger beard, "they ain't no way of preventin her from reachin the end she aims at."

"Thouten she dies, of course," remarked the grocer.

"It does look to me," said the man with the ginger beard to the rash interrupter, "like you have the most natural gift of tellin what you don't know every time you open your mouth of any man I ever knewed. I will admit," continued the man with the ginger beard as the grocer assumed a humbled expression, "that you are all right in the grocery business. Fact is, a man would have to be pretty smooth to make a livin out of the kind o' stock you keep. Now, the time you explained the hair bein in the butter because the butter wasn't strong enough to hold itself together without it was plumb good. Howsomever, it looks like rain, an I can't waste no more time on you. Now, this here woman"——

"Which woman?"

"This here woman I was thinkin of when I spoke was just like all the rest o' 'em. When her mind was set, it was set. Pore thing, she had to die to git her own way, but she got it."

"Love affair?" asked the man from Potato creek, who had a romantic streak in his mental composition.

"Love affair nothin! She was marrit to her third husband. They hadn't been marrit fer more'n a week, I guess, before the old man begins twittin her cause she was so thin an wonderin why the Lord couldn't 'a' seen fit to make her weigh as much as his first wife. 'How much did the dear angel weigh?' she asked him kinder sarcastic like one day when they had been jawin a little more than common.

"'Jist exactly 155 pounds,' says he.

"'Well,' says she, 'I'm a-goin to git to that weight if it takes me a hundred years.'

"Howsomever, 'stead of gettin any fatter she gits thinner an thinner right along till at last she ups an dies. 'Well,' says the old man, 'seems like she didn't git to that there weight she started fer after all. I guess she weighed nearer 55 than 155.' But that's all he knowed about it. About two years after there was a boom in real estate, an the old graveyard turnin out to be pretty good town lots the folks had to move, this here woman among the rest. When they come to dig her up, she had patrified."

"Petrified, I suppose you mean," said the schoolteacher.

"Anyhow, I mean she had turned to rock. An just fer curiosity they weighed her. Funny thing too. She come exactly to that there 155 pourds she alles said she'd git, an they won't never nobody make me believe that she didn't know what she was doin all the time."—Indianapolis Journal.

SHE WANTED HER PACKAGE.

And She Got It, Too, After Some Emphatic Explanations.

Judging from something that took place in one of the express offices, I am satisfied that all women don't acquire the faculty for scolding after they are married. A young woman who lives a long way out on Jefferson street came into one of the express company's offices with a postal card she had received from the company stating that a package was there for her. She presented the card and asked for the package. Then the trouble began. The agent first asked her where she expected the package from.

"Most anywhere," she replied.

"But that isn't satisfactory," said the agent. "Is there any place in particular you expect a package to be sent from?"

"Yes, a good many places in particular," she answered very sharply.

"Well, what is it you expect?" asked the agent.

"I expect a good many things," she retorted, banging the point of her umbrella down on the floor very sharply, "and, what's more, if there is a package here for me I want it."

"Excuse me," said the agent, with tantalizing coolness, "but our rules must be observed, and the rules are that persons unknown to us must be identified, and you must be identified before we can give you the package that this card calls for."

The girl's eyes snapped. She choked a few times, and then, punctuating every word with a sharp rap of her gloved fist on the desk, she said:

"Look here! My — name — is — — —. I'm—going—to—be—married—next—week—and—this—package—is—a—wedding—present. I—expect—many—more — but — I — want—this—one—and—I'm—going—to—have—it!"

The agent looked as though some strong man had struck him behind the ear.

"Yes, ma'am, you can have it," he said. "Sign your name right here," and he pushed the big book toward her without another word. He brought the package and handed it to her. She snatched it away from him spitefully and walked out as though she weighed more than the soldiers' monument.—Buffalo News.

How Bridget Prepared Crabs.

Bridget, her Harlem mistress always said, was "willing," but she did not understand American cookery.

Her mistress sent home a half dozen live hard shell crabs one day and had left word that they were to be prepared for dinner. When the lady entered the kitchen on her return home, she found Bridget in tears and with her hands and arms tied up. Two empty green crab shells were on the table, three of the crabs were mutilated and dead, and the last one Bridget was preparing to attack.

"I've downed them all," exclaimed Bridget, "but that last devil in the corner, and he's a fighter."

"What are you doing to them?" gasped the mistress.

"Cleaning them, ma'am. There's two of them cleaned," pointing to the empty shells.—New York Herald.

Fetching.

Mrs. Spendleigh—Don't you think, dear, that the way I dress is really fetching?

Mr. Spendleigh (groaning)—I should say I did! It is fetching me into the bankruptcy court!—Hallo.

THE BURNING ISLAND.

By CAMILLE DEBANS.

CHAPTER I.

THE STORY OF A CRIME.

The small fort of Salem, in Brazil, is situated on the right bank of the river Amazon, higher up than Para and some leagues from the sea. It is the most wearisome place in the world to stay in if we may believe what travelers say, and Don Luis Vagaert, from the time that he was appointed lieutenant governor, became one of the most melancholy officers in the whole Brazilian army.

The garrison consisted of not more than 100 soldiers. Under the walls of the citadel was a poor village, which gave shelter to about 100 negroes of both sexes, and in addition there might be found among them, from time to time, some Indians, just emerging from a state of cannibalism, who came to dispose of the produce of their hunting expeditions.

The governor in chief lived in Bahia. Accordingly Don Luis Vagaert found himself absolute master of the fort. Besides the functions of lieutenant governor he discharged those of a magistrate and administered justice without appeal.

In order to overcome his feeling of ennui, Don Luis had on his arrival given up all his time to field sports, but when he had laid down in his bedroom a carpet made up of the skins of 20 jaguars which he had killed the lieutenant governor was obliged to own to himself that jaguars, dead or alive, gave him no further amusement. He then set to work to attack the alligators, but after a time the alligators also failed to interest him. Then he fancied that possibly snake hunting might afford him the diversion he so much wished for, and accordingly, arming himself with a bottle of sal ammoniac, he started in quest of rattlesnakes, whip serpents and all kinds of venomous reptiles.

He ended by making a magnificent collection of them. It was reported that in his room might be seen a beautiful flower stand, which had come from Paris, in which about 50 flowers of a particular sort afforded a home to as many living coral serpents.

Now, a coral serpent is the most charming reptile in the world. Of a bright red color and about as long as a penholder, it lives in the calyx of a flower, from which, on the slightest provocation, it darts out upon any one who ventures to disturb it, and its bite causes almost instantaneous death.

It happened one day that Pedro Bacas, a private soldier, and John, a sergeant in the same regiment, conceived the idea of going secretly to see for themselves whether what was said about this wonderful collection was really true. They entered this famous room by the window and looked about with much curiosity for the flower stand. It was placed against the wall opposite the door. The two soldiers approached it, Pedro trembling, John swinging carelessly a light cane which he held in his hand. It was certainly a wonderful sight which met their eyes. In almost every flower a coral serpent lay coiled up and seemed to be drinking in the perfume which exhaled from it. Four or five humming birds were fluttering round the flower stand, and every now and then one of the serpents, wearied by the buzzing of the wings, made a dart out of the flower and sprang toward the bird, which, however, it never succeeded in catching.

All at once John's face assumed a singular expression. Choosing the moment when Pedro, growing a little bolder, drew nearer to the flower stand to get a better view of these wonderful creatures, the sergeant, as a sort of practical joke, switched his cane near the stalks of the plants where these terrible reptiles were sleeping, and by a quick motion of his hand caused a series of vibrations among these homes of sudden death.

Then quick as thought he saved himself by leaping out through the window. A hundred sharp hissings sounded in Pedro's ears, who in his turn endeavored to save himself by flight, but scarcely had he reached the courtyard when he fell, fainting, to the ground. His brother, who was mounting guard at the door of the lieutenant governor, threw down his musket and rushed to his assistance. It was too late. Five or six serpents had inflicted their bite on the poor soldier. He turned livid and expired on the spot, having scarcely had time to tell his brother what had happened.

Alfonso Bacas, the brother of the dead man, threw himself on the corpse, kissed its forehead; then returning to his post he took up his gun and loaded it. A report was heard, and Sergeant John fell, mortally wounded. A few minutes later the lieutenant governor, returning to the fort, learned what had taken place, gave the order for the arrest of Alfonso and announced that the next day a court martial would sit to try the murderer, who, 24 hours afterward, was brought before Don Luis Vagaert and found guilty, and as the lieutenant governor felt himself that day more than usually out of spirits he pronounced the sentence of death in an imperturbable tone of voice. The execution was appointed to take place the following day. Never since the fort and village of Salem had been in existence had a capital sentence been pronounced either against one of the inhabitants or against one of the soldiers of the garrison, so that it was quite an event, and the lieutenant governor, who no doubt had judged Alfonso Bacas entirely according to the dictates of his conscience, still was not quite at his ease.

At 9 o'clock on Thursday morning there was quite a crowd on the ramparts. Perhaps the word "crowd" may seem an exaggeration; but, after all, everything is relative, and as the entire population of Salem was present on the occasion it would be hypercritical to remark that elsewhere a collection of a hundred men would scarcely be dignified by the name of an assemblage.

All the garrison was under arms. The lieutenant governor, on horseback, was to preside over the execution, and while a picket of 12 men went to fetch the prisoner Don Luis Vagaert placed himself at the head of his troop, which was formed in military square on the place of execution.

The lieutenant governor's watch showed that 9 o'clock had arrived. A shudder ran through all who were present. Still the prisoner had not made his appearance. Don Luis Vagaert was very pale, but yet did not seem overanxious to learn the cause of a delay so much out of harmony with all military discipline. At last the sergeant who was in command of the picket of execution arrived quite out of breath, and making excited gestures before he was able to speak gave the lieutenant governor to understand that the prisoner had escaped.

At this news Don Luis regained his natural color, even went so far as to utter a sigh of relief and muttered to himself:

"This Alfonso is not only a good hearted man, but a fellow of some intelligence. His escape is an event the most unexpected and the most agreeable that could have happened. We shall pass at least a week in looking for him, and I hope we shall not find him. Still all the more reason for starting in pursuit of him.

"Comrades," cried the lieutenant governor from his saddle, "the prisoner has for the moment succeeded in evading the rigor of the law. Our duty is to do all in our power to see that Alphonso Bacas, who has been condemned by a regularly constituted tribunal to be shot, should be retaken and executed with as little delay as possible. We must therefore set to work at once, and a reward of 20 douros shall be given to any sergeant or private soldier who shall bring him in dead or alive. Forward! March!"

Then, resuming his soliloquy, Don Luis said to himself: "He must have got a good start by this time. I might just as well have offered 100,000 douros."

CHAPTER II.

THE WAY OF ESCAPE.

During the night which should have preceded his execution Alfonso Bacas had received a visit from the parish priest of Salem, who duly performed his spiritual offices. Then, having been asked if he desired any special favor before going to execution, he begged for a bottle of brandy, which was brought to him by permission of the civil and military authorities—that is to say, of Don Luis. The half of this brandy served to fill a gourd which the prisoner had in his cell; the rest he offered to the sentinel charged to keep watch over him. The soldier began to make excuses, but Alfonso insisted so pleasantly that the other did not know how to refuse without giving a last insult to a comrade so near death.

The sentinel then accepted it through propriety, drank it through civility and ended by going to sleep through the effects. Bacas lost no time in laying hold of the helpless man and dragging him into his cell. Then he mounted guard in his place. This was at 2 o'clock in the morning.

Alfonso had scarcely time to take up his position when the night patrol was heard coming to relieve guard. The condemned man struck his forehead in despair. In exchanging the password he could not fail to be recognized. Nothing short of a miracle could save him. Flight was impossible, so he waited.

The sergeant who commanded the patrol was a sort of half caste who had come, nobody knew why, from the Argentine Republic, to which, for reasons best known to himself, he showed no desire to return. Fortunately this man knew very little Portuguese, and as soon as Alfonso recognized him he came to the conclusion that it would not be very difficult to outwit him. In fact, the change of guard was made without any trouble, and Alfonso, ready to drop from fright, followed haltingly behind his three or four comrades in order to continue the patrol and return to the guardhouse. But it was precisely this return to the guardhouse which constituted his most formidable danger.

So far there was nothing to fear. The half caste and the soldiers were half asleep as they walked; but if, as always happens, there should be a single one awake among those at the post all would be lost.

Alfonso at once took a final resolution. The patrol marched in an orderly fashion along the ramparts. The fort of Salem had never undergone a siege, and yet, most luckily for him, there existed on the eastern side of the fortifications a sort of breach, commenced by the sun and continued by time, the most invincible enemy of all.

The ramparts, formed of earth held together by bricks, had at this point slightly fallen away, and, though it would have been difficult to climb up this way into the citadel from the steepness of the acclivity, still a desperate man might make the attempt of rolling down to the bottom at the risk of breaking his head. On every other side of the fort Alfonso would have been obliged to use a thick rope in order to descend from the ramparts, and this was not the moment to go and try to get one. As to the gates, they were well guarded, for Don Luis Vagaert had too little to do not to have introduced a very severe discipline into what he called his army.

At the moment, then, that the patrol arrived at the breach Alfonso, who had been lagging behind, drew close to the opening and then let himself roll down to the bottom of the ramparts. The half caste and the soldiers with him, hearing the noise, feared the approach of some wild beast and set off running to the guardhouse, where they called the roll, one man missing. There were several opinions on the matter. One said he had seen a jaguar carry him off down the breach, another declared that it was an alligator, while a third insisted that he had heard the cry of a boa constrictor, which resembles nothing so much as a saw cutting rotten wood. Anyhow this was sufficient to make the soldiers barricade the guardhouse so well that not a single soldier was relieved until daylight.

We can tell what took place afterward. The escape was discovered at 9 o'clock. The soldier who was found in the cell sleeping himself sober was condemned to a month's imprisonment. The half caste guessed well enough what had caused the noise at the side of the breach, but kept his thoughts to himself, and it was settled that after the siesta—that is to say, at the hour when the human brain cannot support the heat of the equatorial sun—40 or 50 men should set off with arms and baggage and explore the forest, where they would be forced to camp out during the whole of the expedition.

The fugitive, we may as well say at once, was a long way off. His voluntary fall had taken place under most favorable circumstances. Some brambles, tall grass and yielding brushwood had broken the shock, and although, after having rolled down for some seconds, he perceived a depth below him—for he had fallen from a height of several yards—still he had nothing worse to complain of than some severe bruises. The dizziness which had arisen from his giddy descent having passed away, Alfonso rose and directed his steps to the north. This was not the direction he intended to take afterward, but the village lay to the east of the fort, and he did not wish to be seen by any one who could give the least indication as to the course he had taken.

What has been already related was necessary for the proper understanding of the tale, but the sad story begins from this point. Two days ago this man had seen his brother fall down dead under the influence of the most terrible poison in the world. Without having had time to lament him, he had listened to his own death sentence. He had suffered the most poignant anguish during the night that should have preceded his own execution. By his own presence of mind, in the midst of a thousand alarms, he had escaped an ignominious death. He was saved, and yet this was all as nothing compared with the alarm, the anguish and the torture which this unhappy man was about to encounter while making his escape. True, there did not seem much chance of his being retaken. He plunged into the forest as soon as he had skirted the village of Salem. The paths of the negroes and the Indians were familiar to him up to a certain distance. So far as he could judge, he directed his course toward the east. His intention was to get as far as possible from the seacoast, to cross the Amazon and then to come down to Para.

As Alfonso had been more than a year at Salem, he knew perfectly well that this was one of the virgin forests of the equator, and if he ventured himself into this wooded desert it was only because no other path was open to him. He walked vigorously forward till daylight by a track that he knew perfectly well. Still he was often obliged to stop and hide himself in a thicket or climb up a tree in order to allow a jaguar to pass him in pursuit of its prey, or to avoid some other wild beast.

At 6 o'clock the sun suddenly appeared above the horizon. Alfonso looked around him. The part of the forest where he found himself was comparatively unknown to him, and he had already made a long stage of his journey. Fear had given him the speed and instinct of a wild beast, and so he found himself in safety and on the right road, for the rays of the sun, which shot obliquely here and there through the thick trees, showed him by their direction that he was constantly advancing toward the east.

He was often obliged to climb up a tree.

Still he was nearly worn out. The wretched man had been already two days without sleep, yet sleep he must have in order to get strength to continue his journey. Two enormous cedars rose to an incredible height in the air, almost side by side. About 15 or 20 feet from the ground an entanglement of immense tropical bindweed had formed a sort of bridge, or, if you choose to call it so, a hammock, stretching from one tree to the other. The interlacing of the branches enabled him to climb easily enough up to this bindweed, and there he found a kind of bed, covered with balmy flowers and green leaves, on which he stretched himself luxuriously, invisible to all the world, except birds and squirrels, and at the very time when Don Luis Vagaert heard of his escape he was wrapped in the most profound and refreshing sleep.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PRANKS PLAYED BY SPIRITS.

Slade Gives a Midnight Exhibition of His Power Over the Invisible.

"Once," said the real estate man, "before I fell from grace, I was a reporter on a paper down in the central part of the state. There were a good many spiritualists in the city where I worked, and I got rather interested in the belief myself. I had been to numerous seances and seen some things that puzzled me, and I hailed the coming of Slade, the great slate writer, with joy. I thought that he could, if he chose, clear up a lot of foggy points for me and either make me a full fledged believer or show me that the whole thing was a fake.

"Slade came to town, and I got well acquainted with him. He gave a number of seances, and I attended all of them. One night I went to the hotel where he was staying and had a long talk with him. I didn't get much satisfaction, I am free to confess. Just as I was about to start for home a very heavy snowstorm came up, and Slade kindly invited me to share his room. We went to bed about 12 o'clock.

"I confess that I was a trifle scary. I thought that a man who had the control over the spirits that Slade seemed to possess might have supernatural visitors at night, and I didn't exactly relish the programme. However, it was very stormy outside, and I concluded that I would rather take the chances of a visitation from a few spirits, more or less, than walk a mile through a blizzard. Slade kept talking cheerfully about all sorts of things until we were undressed and in bed and the lights had been put out. Then he relapsed into silence. I turned over on my side and tried to get to sleep. The room was quiet as the grave. Suddenly I heard something strike bang against the wall, and I sat straight up in bed. One of my shoes had left its place on the floor and had been thrown with terrific force against the wall.

"This was the beginning of a series of remarkable happenings that lasted three hours. Every article in the room was thrown around promiscuously. The furniture was banged against the ceiling. The bed, a heavy affair, was picked up and chucked against the wall with a jar that nearly threw me out of it. To cap it all, something got hold of the bedclothes and began to pull them off. I hung on to them with all my strength, but they were drawn off and thrown in a heap in the middle of the room. All this time Slade lay on his back on his side of the bed. He never moved, so far as I could see, nor did he say a word.

"I didn't sleep much that night. Slade told me that he had the spirits do these things. I don't know whether he did or not, but I do know that I wouldn't spend such another night for a good bit of money, and I further know that I cannot explain the phenomena on any other basis than that something was doing these things at Slade's behest."—Buffalo Express.

Old Leather.

The thrift and economy of French methods have found a use for old leather. This heretofore almost useless article is put into vats, boiled, and being subjected to hydraulic pressure yields a greasy liquid that, after treatment with sulphuric acid, is run off into barrels to cool. After passing through various purifying processes it is fit for the uses to which low grades of oil are put.—New York Ledger.

One of the most important, but one of the most difficult, things of a powerful mind is to be its own master. A pond may lie quiet in a plain, but a lake wants mountains to compass and hold it in.—Addison.

ALL THE YEAR ROUND

THE SAME THING DAY IN AND DAY OUT FOR THE VETERANS.

A Visit to the Soldiers' Home In Washington—Wants of a Man Who Doesn't Know What He Wants—A Resignation That Passeth Understanding.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, July 19.—"It's the sameness of it, sir; the sameness of it. Just the same thing day in and day out all the year round, and you can't tell—oh, a man that has the variety that you have can't tell how awfully tired a fellow gets of just eating three times a day and walking just so much and lying down and getting up and buttoning and unbuttoning. Most of the boys have lost their purpose in life; and many suffer from old wounds, but the great trouble, sir, is the sameness, every fellow feeling that he has nothing to look forward to. He's provided for, and that's all. Say what you will, sir, there's no wanting like the wanting of a man who doesn't know what he wants and does know there's never a chance to get it."

A Delightful Retreat.

In these words an intelligent veteran of 70 years gave me his explanation of the prevalence of suicide at the Soldiers' home. We stood by the beautiful lake in which several of the inmates have drowned themselves. The day was beautiful beyond description. A soft south wind gently stirred the foliage of the magnificent forests. The sky was but lightly flecked with hazy clouds, and looking on the soothing beauty of the grounds it seemed unreasonable to suppose that corroding care should find the place in such a paradise.

From various points on the southern slopes the outlook is full and free, and one may overlook the whole valley of the eastern branch of the Potomac and beyond it take in a beautiful picture of the eastern hills. From the point of view the land falls off in a gentle slope and ridges toward the city, and this long slope reduces a sort of illusion which makes it seem as if one were higher than the dome of the capitol or even the peak of the Washington monument. But a small part of the 500 acres in the property is cleared land. Nearly

all is in a primeval woodland, and through it run 10 miles of winding walks and macadamized roads, lined with shrubbery of all American and foreign varieties which will grow in this climate, set wherever an opening in the native timber gives place. It is indeed a delightful retreat, and yet, as the veteran said, there is here abiding melancholy, and many an inmate has sought release from the dread monotony by rushing voluntarily into the great unknown.

On the day of my first visit there was unusual animation. In the

ESTABLISHED 1853.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

PARIS, MAINE, JULY 24, 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.
Rockfield, Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Fryeburg, A. F. Lewis, Insurance Office.

FOR GOVERNOR,

HENRY B. CLEAVES,

Of Portland.

For Representative in Congress,

NELSON DINGLEY, JR.,

Of Lewiston.

For Senators,
ALBION P. GORDON, of Fryeburg.
JOHN S. HARLOW, of Dixfield.

For County Treasurer,
GEORGE M. ATWOOD, of Paris.

For County Attorney,
EUGENE F. SMITH, of Norway.

For County Commissioner,
GEORGE W. RIDLON, of Paris.

For Sheriff,
FRED A. PORTER, of Rumford.

For Clerk of Courts,
CHARLES F. WHITMAN, of Norway.

For Register of Deeds,
J. HASTINGS BEAN, of Mason.

For Register of Deeds (Western District),
ECKLEY BALLARD, of Fryeburg.

COMING EVENTS.

July 24-Aug. 11.—Northern New England Sunday School Assembly and Maine Chautauqua Union, Fryeburg.
Aug. 13-18.—Teachers' campmeeting, Fryeburg.
Sept. 11-12.—Epworth League state convention, Bangor.
Sept. 18, 19, 20.—Fifty-second exhibition of the Oxford County Agricultural Society, on the grounds between South Paris and Norway.
Sept. 25, 26, 27.—Forty-fourth exhibition of the West Oxford Agricultural Society, Fryeburg.
Sept. 26-27.—Tenth exhibition of the Oxford North Agricultural Society, Andover.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Tibbs Way for Bargains.
Twenty Years Ago.
19 Probate Notices.
4 Insolvency Notices.

GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

Professor L. C. Bateman, the Populist candidate for governor, is evidently an optimist. A daily paper recently interviewed him regarding the political prospect. Here are some extracts from his predictions:

"We are making great gains all over the state. Our success in that respect is in fact astonishing, and we seem to be drawing as many from the Republican, as from the Democratic party."

"We are making the only active fight in this state, and we shall make the only fight in this state. We have got the field to ourselves, and are making converts by the hundreds. It is no work to do that. It is like Franklin's whistle that whistled itself, the Populist converts convert themselves. It is the old greenback days over again. We shall stand next to Gov. Cleaves, and the old 1880 fusion will not be repeated."

"I believe that the Democratic party in this state is dead from the hips down, and the ears up, and that we shall get the greater part of the rank and file. We don't want the leaders at any price."

"We can hardly believe that we can honestly claim that we shall be able to elect a Congressman, but we shal have a strong sprinkling of members of the legislature, a dozen at least, and I think that we shall elect a senator from Waldo County. We do not expect to carry any one county, the Republican party is too well organized for that."

"Two years ago I received 2005 votes for governor, and this year I don't think there is any doubt of our vote reaching 20,000. I think I should be willing to stake my reputation as a political prophet that we shall get close to 20,000 votes."

HERE AND THERE.

It seems to be demonstrated that the United States, with its infant navy, has the fastest war vessels afloat. It is sometimes an advantage in a scrimmage to be able to run fast.

The territory of the Mormons—Utah—is now a state, and if polygamy is dead will be a state that will add lustre to the constellation. But if polygamy is not dead—

Senator Voorhees is the father of a bill recently introduced in the senate providing for service pensions at the minimum rate of $12 per month. When Senator Voorhees' record as a southern sympathizer during the war and a "sall-trimmer" in politics is considered, it seems as if the veterans might well be suspicious of the "gifts of the Greeks."

His Majesty Debs is still issuing orders and proclamations regarding the maintenance of the strike, which he assumes is still on. But with all trains running as usual and business uninterrupted, the public can afford to let him proclaim.

A Maine paper prints the following as an extract of a letter from the Honduras National Lottery Co., formerly the Louisiana Lottery Co., to a Maine agent of the company: "We stand in a position to use our judgment as to where the prizes will do the most good." If this is a *bona fide* statement of the company, it ought to let in a flood of light upon the minds of Maine purchasers of lottery tickets as to where their money goes.

Train wrecking is getting to be altogether too popular a form of devilry here in Maine. But we don't want anything of that line of business, and it is going to be stopped if the officers can stop it.

Luther Bryant, Biddeford's lately deceased millionaire, never would put any of his wealth into western schemes. An agent was once descanting to him upon the healthfulness of the climate in some section where he had a scheme to promote. "Hold on there," interrupted Mr. Bryant, "I've been out West myself and I noticed one thing. You go through the graveyards and you find that everybody died young. You don't see a stone with an older age than 40 on it. Go through our graveyards and you will find that most everybody here lives till they are 60 or 70." A California gentleman with a love for New England, who was visiting in Maine a few years since, came into the Democrat office and bought several copies of the paper. "I want," said he, "to send them to my California friends who try to persuade me that the New England climate is so terribly unhealthy. I want them to take the announcements of death in the Democrat and compare the ages of the deceased with those given in the California papers, and see what that shows for New England. I run through the deaths in the Democrat and I read, 'aged 70 years,' 'aged 75 years,' 'aged 80 years,' 'aged 90 years.' The column of deaths in our California papers doesn't look like that."

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. K. 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. McArtle 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.

C. L. Buck goes to Andover Monday and Tuesday of this week. His office will open Wednesday.

The farmers around here have improved the weather the past week and made hay while the sun shone.

Prof. Henry Fletcher has bought a house lot of Charles G. Andrews and will build him a house at once. We are glad to have him settle in this village.

Lyle's Players were here six nights and drew a good house every night. They are a first-class troupe or they would not have been patronized so well.

N. D. Bolster has been taking his vacation the past week.

A man with a cage of about thirty trained rats amused the by-standers on the street Saturday afternoon. It was a novel exhibition.

Engineer George C. Cobb has been confined to his house by sickness the past two weeks. Frank Pottle takes his place on the Norway branch.

Last Friday was the hottest day in this place for fifteen years. Ninety-eight in the shade. Good weather to make hay, but bad weather to handle it.

Leonard Briggs sawed his thumb quite badly at the sled factory one day last week.

Myron Maxim is an expert at repairing bicycles, and is kept quite busy at it. There are so many used in this vicinity that it takes the most of his time to keep them in running order.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Eddy of Waltham, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Eddy's daughter, Mrs. W. M. Shaw of the Andrews House.

Rev. Mr. Nichols, wife, and her mother returned home Saturday looking well, and reported a nice time.

Dr. M. L. Bonney, of Rumford Falls, was in town Sunday.

Mr. Chauncey Richardson is very poorly.

Charles Titcomb has been stepping at Harrison for a few days.

There will be no service at the Congregational church next Sunday in consequence of the absence of the pastor. The Sabbath school and all other services will be held as usual.

MAINE NEWS NOTES.

James Crouse, a carpenter, at work on the tower of the pulp mill building at Fairfield, fell 65 feet, crushing in one side. His arm was amputated at the shoulder, but it is not thought that he can live on account of internal injuries.

Mr. E. H. Getchell of North Monmouth took a yoke to his pasture for the purpose of yoking a stag and bull. The bull became enraged and attacked him, throwing him several feet in the air. He was taken up senseless and is in a very critical condition.

Ray Clark, aged nine years, of Everett, Mass., and Eddie and Dannie Reegan, aged eight and six respectively, of Augusta, were drowned Monday at the Hussey granite quarry on the Manchester road, three miles from Augusta, in a pool nine feet deep, while playing in the water.

Whitneyville got excited the other day on account of a procession of six skunks that marched through the principal street. That's nothing in comparison with the experience of an Augusta man out driving with a lady friend, when a skunk became entangled in one of the wheels and was whirled around past the seat several times before released.

Among the Maine towns entitled to a centennial celebration this year are Farmington, Alfred, Bridgton, Prospect, Cornish, Hampden, New Sharon, Dresden and Alna. And these towns might get ready for a centennial celebration in 1895 of the date of their incorporation; Lewiston, Litchfield, Poland, Livermore, Fayette, Starks, Clinton, Steuben, Jay and Canton.

The Adonis of the state prison is said to be Oscar Blaney, of the celebrated Kittery murder, who, with his accomplice, Mrs. Barrows, is serving a life sentence. Blaney, it will be recalled, somewhat swayed the fair sex at the memorable trial, and among the visitors to the penal college he exerts the same potent influence. Blaney is head baker at the prison.

George L. Lake was arrested at Templeton Goodale's, seven miles north of Solon, Thursday, by Detective Ira M. True. Lake is charged with burglary and is suspected of having operated extensively along the line of the Somerset railroad. He was arraigned before Judge Bowden at Madison and bound over in the sum of $1,000 on the charge of attempting to burglarize the Embden ticket office and committed.

Chief Justice Peters, when the counsel in a reference case informed him the other day that he wasn't sure that a proposition made by the plaintiff would be accepted by his client, pithily remarked, "The first business of a lawyer is to find out all that his client will or will not do. Then he's ready to take advantage of offers while they are warm. If you had been posted, sir, perhaps we could have wound this case up right here and we would all have been happy."

Maine is to have a novelty among the commercial travelers, a female drummer, Miss Nettie Scott, who is to travel for a Boston cigar house. She is 24 years old, and good looking. This young lady was born in Manchester, England, and when she was a child used to peddle handkerchiefs in the mills of that city. She thus won the soubriquet of "Handkerchief Nettie." Later she came to America, and for several years sat in the window of a Boston factory rolling up cigars before the public gaze.

The publishing house of E. C. Allen & Co. of Augusta will suspend July 31st. This is made necessary by the general business depression. The firm is solvent, but has been running behind, and the recent failure of an advertising concern which owed them $25,000 upset them. The house was founded by the late E. C. Allen, who died in 1891, and had a world-wide reputation as the pioneer in publishing cheap periodicals. The house now publishes fourteen periodicals with a circulation of one million monthly. About 125 employes will be thrown out of employment at Augusta, and more at the branch office in Portland.

It is very gratifying to learn that the prospect is that the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad company will come but little if any short of paying both running expenses and interest on its bonds the first year. Considering the fact that it has been at a disadvantage in many ways during its initial year of operation, and that it has not yet reached the points that are to supply the cream of traffic, the showing it is able to make is a remarkably encouraging one and assures the financial success of the undertaking. If the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad company can pay its bills this first year stopping at Houlton in rather uneven competition with the Canadian Pacific Railroad it can roll up a handsome profit when it has reached the rich valley of North Aroostook.

NORWAY.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

Universalist Church, Rev. Caroline B. Angell, Pastor. Preaching service on Sunday, at 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath school, 12:00 P. M.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service at the Baptist Church, 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. 21, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Norway Light Infantry.—Regular meetings the first and third Monday 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.

Capt. Ames gave several moonlight excursions up the lake during the week.

Mrs. Otis Jones has very generously given to the Norway Public Library the building in which the library now is and a lot of land on Whitman Street. The building will have to be moved of course. The tenement over the library rooms will nearly pay the expense of keeping the library open. In doing this generous and kind act it is understood that Mrs. Jones is carrying into effect the expressed wish of her sister, Miss L. Ellen Frost.

Mrs. Merton L. Kimball is visiting at Ellsworth.

Jesse Brown pleaded guilty to a charge of being intoxicated in the public streets, in the municipal court, Tuesday, and was sentenced to thirty days in Paris jail. He has been there before.

Elmer H. Haggett has sold his carriage factory and lot to C. B. Cummings & Sons, who will erect a grist mill on the lot. The railroad will be extended across the road. The power will be furnished by an electric plant. It rather looks as though the firm would not go away from Norway at present. They are just hustling.

Frank A. Danforth has sold his house on Beal Street to Mrs. Emma Young.

The derrick has been put up and a large crew of men have commenced operations on the foundation for the new Opera House.

Lawson Frost of Boston is on a visit to his mother, Mrs. Harriet Frost.

Hunting's circus is well advertised to be here the 24th. All hands are going.

Charles A. Woodbury of Somerville, Mass., was in town this week.

Justus I. Millett and crew are cutting S. I. Millett's hay on the old farm.

The buildings are being pushed faster than ever it seems. Very few lots that are desirable are now unimproved in some way.

L. W. Brown and his wife Kate were arraigned before the Norway Municipal Court Monday afternoon on a charge of assaulting Ray Edwards of Oxford. After a somewhat prolonged hearing the respondents were both discharged. E. F. Smith appeared for the state and Jesse Libby for the respondents.

A party of ladies and gentlemen visited Camp Ketchum the past week for a few days.

C. A. Garcelon and family, of the Pullman Car Company, Chicago, were at the Elm House this week. Mr. Garcelon gives a very interesting account of the labor troubles at Pullman.

We understand that F. A. Danforth will move to Rumford Falls where he intends to open a grist mill.

Mrs. Sarah E. True died very suddenly at her home, corner Main and Danforth Streets, Tuesday of this week, of apoplexy. Her daughter-in-law, Mrs. James True, found her lying upon the floor at about eight o'clock unconscious. Physicians were at once called but there was no change in her condition before death which took place between two and three o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. True was the daughter of Dr. Asa Danforth and has nearly all her life resided in Norway. She married Clark P. True, who died several years ago. Her family consisted of three sons, Francis T. of Council Bluffs, Iowa, Asa D. deceased, James C. of Norway, and one daughter, Mrs. Nellie A. Jewett, who resided with her mother. Mrs. True has always been interested in the Universalist church and will be greatly missed by a host of friends. Rev. C. E. Angell performed the funeral services.

Owing to the excessively warm weather Friday several crews were obliged to quit work in the afternoon.

LETTER FROM KENTUCKY.

OAKLEY, KY., June 30, 1894.

Editor Democrat:

Probably you "Down-easters" would like to hear something from "Corncrackers." I'm sure I like to hear from your grand old state, for I have many relatives in your state and in your county.

Perhaps when you glance at this you will think that Oakley is the name of some thriving town situated in the midst of lofty mountains, but it is not; it is only the name of a little village surrounded by magnificent forests of oak, chestnut, poplar, hickory, maple and many other kinds of trees. But only a few miles north of us is the mountain region of Eastern Kentucky.

Our land is drained by small tributaries of the Rockcastle River, which is a tributary of the Cumberland. Better drinking water than we have can not be found. Our principal products are corn, wheat, oats, potatoes, hay and tobacco. Although our land is not very fertile, nearly all the farmers raise a surplus, which is taken to the mining towns along the L. & N. R. R., which at the nearest point is two miles south of this place.

Our crops do not look very encouraging at present, on account of the snow which fell on the 19th and 20th of May. Our oldest people say that this was the latest in the season they have ever known snow to fall in this latitude. The snow, which was sixteen inches deep, did great damage to orchards as well as to forests. Corn and wheat were badly damaged, but oats were not injured. The potato crop bids fair to be good.

Now, let's talk some more about our little village, if it may be called as much. We can boast of a store-house, post office, school house and church house. Our church house is not finished, but will be when complete the finest and largest structure in this part of the county. My father, a former citizen of your state, is erecting a two-story dwelling. The first story or basement is of stone, the other of wood. We have singing or preaching each Saturday evening and Sunday.

London, the county seat of this (Laurel) County, is a thriving little town of nearly two thousand inhabitants.

Wishing the Democrat and its readers much success, I remain a friend and

CORNCRACKER.

The Portland Argus publishes a story to the effect that about two weeks after Mayor Harrison of Chicago, was shot, some one fired a 32 calibre shot through the window of Mayor Baxter's office and that had the mayor been sitting there as appeared from the street he would have been hit in the head. No one was in the office at the time and the bullet hole was not discovered until the next morning.

INDISPUTABLE.

Why spend $1 for a bottle of medicine when one box of Beecham's pills, costing only 25 cents, (annual sale exceeds 6,000,000 boxes) will cure most diseases? This is because constipation is the cause of most ailments and Beecham's pills cure constipation. A valuable book of knowledge mailed free, on request, by B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

THE COUNTY TICKET PUT IN NOMINATION LAST WEDNESDAY.

The Oxford County Democratic convention was called to meet at the court house at Paris Hill Wednesday, July 18. Delegates were slow about arriving and preparations also were slow, and it was about an hour after the appointed time when business began.

The convention was called to order at 11 o'clock by M. L. Kimball of Norway, of the county committee, who announced as the temporary organization: chairman, Thomas S. Bridgham of Buckfield; Secretaries, P. B. Walker of Lovell, E. H. Andrews of Paris. Mr. Walker preferred not to serve, and Mr. Andrews acted alone.

Mr. Bridgham in taking the chair thanked the convention for the unexpected honor, saying that though their numbers were small, it was evident that the delegates were here not for spoils, but from their devotion to the principles of the Democratic party. He closed with a reference to President Cleveland which elicited applause.

It was voted that the county committee act as committee on credentials. Mr. Kimball from the committee reported 27 delegates present.

The report was accepted, and the temporary organization was made permanent.

It was moved by M. L. Kimball, Esq., that a committee on resolutions consisting of six be appointed by the chair. The motion was carried, and the chair appointed:

M. L. Kimball of Norway.
Alfred Cole of Buckfield.
B. C. Waite of Canton.
J. A. Kenney of Paris.
J. B. Chapman of Bethel.
J. A. Farrington of Lovell.

It was then moved by Mr. Kimball, and carried, that the chairman of the convention be added to this committee.

It was moved that a committee be appointed by the chair to nominate a county committee. The motion was carried, and the chair appointed:

O. N. Bradbury of Norway.
W. L. Farrar of Paris.
F. H. Bartlett of Rumford.
W. W. Hastings of Bethel.
P. B. Walker of Lovell.

The convention then adjourned until 1:30 P. M.

At the re-assembling of the convention in the afternoon, the committee on resolutions reported as follows; and the report was accepted:

We, the Democrats of Oxford County, in convention assembled, do hereby resolve

That we cordially endorse the platforms adopted by the state and district conventions at their respective meetings in Lewiston on the 26th day of June last.

That believing that the preservation of law and order is of the highest importance in the maintenance of free institutions, we heartily commend the firm and patriotic course of our president, Grover Cleveland, in dealing with the anarchistic elements which have attempted to forcibly interfere with interstate commerce and the free passage of the United States mails.

That we endorse the efforts of our gallant young standard bearer, Charles F. Johnson, to call the attention of the people of our state to the ring ridden and extravagant financial policy of the administration of our state affairs under a long course of Republican rule.

That we denounce the fraud and hypocrisy of the Republican party upon the temperance question, and firmly believe that if a practical system of licensing is hereafter, as now, to take the place of a nominal prohibition in this state, that the license fees collected therefor should be covered into the public treasury to lessen the heavy taxation caused by Republican extravagance, rather than to be used as a corruption fund by the Republican party organizations.

That we deplore the methods of snap caucuses and unfair practices by which a few tricksters and political renegades have gained such an ascendency in the Republican organization in this county, and we pledge the people that should they elect the board of county officers this day nominated, there shall be a clean and business like administration of county affairs, conducted for the benefit of all the citizens of the county; and we pledge ourselves to their earnest support.

The committee to nominate a county committee reported:

J. A. Kenney of Paris.
W. W. Hastings of Bethel.
E. E. Hastings of Fryeburg.
H. C. Waite of Canton.
J. E. McIntire of Waterford.
George A. Brooks of Norway.

Mr. Kimball stated that Mr. E. E. Hastings had stated to him positively that he could not serve on the committee for the next two years. The committee substituted the name of J. A. Farrington of Lovell, and the amended report was accepted.

Mr. Chapman of Bethel nominated Eugene L. Tebbets of Greenwood as senator from the eastern district, and he was nominated by acclamation.

Samuel O. Wiley of Fryeburg was nominated by acclamation for senator from the western district.

J. A. Farrington of Lovell nominated Edward E. Hastings of Fryeburg as county attorney, and he was nominated by acclamation.

Mr. Kimball nominated Florus H. Bartlett of Rumford for sheriff, and he was nominated by acclamation.

It was voted that the candidate for clerk of courts be chosen by ballot. Mr. Kimball and Mr. W. W. Hastings were appointed committee to receive votes.

Mr. Kimball placed in nomination Geo. Hazen of Oxford, and the nomination was seconded by Mr. Farrar.

The ballot resulted:

Whole number of votes,	24
Necessary for choice,	13
George Hazen had	15

and Mr. Hazen was declared the nominee.

Mr. Kenney of Paris nominated Wm. O. Frothingham of Paris as county treasurer, and he was nominated by acclamation.

Mr. Kimball nominated John B. Chapman of Bethel as county commissioner, and he was nominated by acclamation.

Mr. Kenney nominated A. L. F. Pike of Norway as candidate for register of deeds, and he was nominated by acclamation.

Mr. Farrington of Lovell nominated for register of deeds for the western district, William Gordon of Fryeburg, and he was nominated by acclamation.

Mr. Kimball moved the thanks of the convention to the chairman, and the motion was unanimously carried.

It was moved that any vacancies in the ticket from any cause should be filled by the county committee.

The convention adjourned.

TALK OF THE STATE.

The electric railroad connecting Skowhegan and Norridgewock is to be built at once.

Several Portland people have been seriously poisoned by fly bites. The matter puzzles the doctors.

Hon. D. D. Stewart and his wealthy brother, Levi Stewart, of Minneapolis, are going to build a fine town hall for Corinth people.

Five out of seven people at St. Albans, who partook of greens the other day, were poisoned by them. An antidote effected their recovery.

Bath will soon be drinking Nequasset water, and in abundance if the pump is worked to its fullest capacity, which is four million gallons of water every 24 hours.

Two French families at Biddeford have received notice that they are heirs to a large estate left in London by a relative. A representative of the heirs has gone there to investigate.

General Connor has issued orders for the annual muster to take place at Augusta August 13 to August 17, inclusive. The camp will be styled "Camp Cleaves" in honor of the commander-in-chief.

A number of Houlton citizens have paid into the town treasury a $3 fine for driving their nags over the new steel bridge faster than a walk—Hon. Llewellyn Powers being among the number.

A Georgetown boy rang the bell of a neighbor's house when a lightning bolt struck the building and the boy instantly found himself minus a shoe and stocking which were stripped off instantly by the lightning.

George P. Kinman, a Bath iron worker, was convicted of selling liquor. Immediately after he committed suicide by cutting his throat from ear to ear. He was 46 years old. He had been to the Keeley cure. An inquest was deemed unnecessary.

Maine's summer visitors do not all come by Pullman. When a carload of cotton was opened at Biddeford the other day there were seven passengers of the genus "hobos." They had been shut up in that car two days since leaving Boston, sweltering with heat and almost stifled for want of air.

PEN, PENCIL AND BRUSH.

Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox does not hesitate to acknowledge that she has consulted scores of people "gifted with occult powers."

Agnes Repplier, as a representative literary woman, divides her time between her essays and a large and interesting family of cats, which she adores.

Howells is preparing reminiscences of writers whom he has intimately known and in this way will make a kind of history of American literature for the last 50 years.

Dr. Conan Doyle says that for 10 years he wrote constantly and received scarcely any recognition at all, but when he began with "Sherlock Holmes" he was at once brought into notoriety.

Sarah Grand, author of "The Heavenly Twins," is singularly absentminded. She one day lost her pen, and a visitor who happened in found her looking after it among the letter "p's" in a French dictionary.

Louise Chandler Moulton said to a late interviewer: "How many books have I written altogether? I hardly know. The work nearest to my heart, however, is my verse. It is the inevitable part—that which expresses the real me."

Reinhart, the celebrated artist, dresses with great care, has curly hair which is never combed, a small mustache and a markedly Grecian profile. He is a medalist of the Paris salon and is occasionally seen on the streets of New York, in which city he has his studio.

SIMPLE SALVE.

Borax is said to be a highly efficacious remedy for certain forms of epilepsy.

A teaspoonful of salt in a glass of water is a cure in many stomach troubles, relieving colic and helping indigestion.

Vinegar and water, in equal proportions and as hot as can be borne, is a physician's remedy for outward application in cases of sprain or strain.

Lard is excellent to add when cooking flaxseed for a poultice. It keeps it soft, especially for night use. A tablespoonful added to two pounds of flaxseed is the right proportion.

A flaxseed lemonade is excellent for a cold. Try a small quantity first. To do this take a pint of water and add two small tablespoonfuls of the seed, the juice of two lemons, not using the rind, and sweeten to taste. When too pasty, the mixture may be diluted with water.

FIN, FEATHER AND FUR.

A good male Senegal lion is worth about $1,000 in London. Females are worth half this amount.

The American common blackbird and the British cuckoo are the only known birds that never build nests.

The teeth of rats continue to grow as long as their owner lives. The animal is obliged to gnaw all the time to keep the ends ground off.

The cat belongs to the same genus—felis—as the lion and the tiger, a genus better armed for the destruction of animal life than all other quadrupeds.

The shark is the fastest swimmer of the fish tribe over long distances and finds no difficulty in keeping up with the swiftest vessels, swimming and playing round them, and ever on the lookout for morsels, small or large.

Said a Portland lady to the motor man as she started to step in front of the electric car the other day: "If oi put me fut on the track will oi hov a shock!" "No madame," replied the motor man gravely, "not unless you put your other foot on the trolley wire."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior member of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

JOHN F. STANLEY, REGISTER.

ALBANY.	
E. H. Lebroke to C. Grover,	$ 50
ANDOVER.	
J. F. Merrill to C. T. Poor,	100
BETHEL.	
W. A. Stevens to M. E. Grover,	800
BUCKFIELD.	
A. C. Shaw to M. A. Mason,	1
GREENWOOD.	
E. L. Tebbets to C. R. Bartlett,	240
MEXICO.	
G. W. Ridlon to J. P. Johnston,	300
Same to F. J. Howe,	500
NORWAY.	
A. P. Aldrich to E. E. Aldrich,	1
E. H. Haggett to C. B. Cummings,	1200
N. L. Calef to J. A. Bolster,	1
PARIS.	
H. P. Ellis to Wm. P. Buck,	500
ROXBURY.	
J. R. Ladd to C. F. Porter,	100
B. L. Rundlett to L. A. Thomas,	1
WOODSTOCK.	
O. W. Robbins to I. K. Russell,	500

BORN.

In Bethel, July 16, to the wife of Fred P. Chandler, a daughter. (Hilda Louise).

In Norway, July 14, to the wife of Joseph Labroke, a daughter.

In Norway, July 13, to the wife of H. J. Bangs, a daughter.

In Denmark, July 3, to the wife of Will Freeman, a daughter.

In Sumner, July 6, to the wife of Henry E. Russell, a daughter.

In Woodstock, July 9, to the wife of R. L. Cummings, a daughter. (Flora Edna.)

In Albany, July 15, to the wife of Frank Emery, a daughter.

MARRIED.

In East Sumner, July 16, by D. R. Palmer, Esq., Mr. Elisha T. Sampson and Miss Edith I. Glover, both of Hartford.

In Gorham, N. H., July 18, by Rev. R. F. Pickett of Bethel, assisted by Rev. Mr. Parlin of Gorham, Mr. John S. Swan of Bethel and Mrs. Lucy A. Coombs of Gorham.

In Woodstock, July 21, by Abion Chase, Esq., Mr. Irving L. Bowker of Paris and Miss Minnie E. Dorr of Mexico.

DIED.

In Lovell, July 18, Dr. Josiah Heald, aged 72 years.

In Franklin Plantation, July 13, Mrs. Wallace Haines.

In Norway, July 17, Mrs. Sarah E. True, aged 66 years, 2 months and 21 days.

In Norway, July 11, Mrs. Jane B., wife of Lewis Lovejoy, aged 65 years, 4 months and 5 days.

In Snow's Falls, July 13, Harriet G., wife of John D. Briggs, aged 56 years, 2 months and 5 days.

In Waterford, July 5, Stephen Lovejoy, aged 92 years.

In Locke's Mills, July 14, Mary A., widow of the late Simeon O. Tracy, aged 79 years, 8 months and 24 days.

Two in a Boat

This pair of lovers will esteem it a favor if you will read about their case in

ELSBETH'S HOLIDAY

IN THIS PAPER.

Notice of Petition of Discharge.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Court of Insolvency. In the case of ALBION P. MABIE, Insolvent Debtor.

Notice is hereby given that a petition has, on this 10th day of July, A. D. 1894, been presented to said Court for said County, by Albion P. Mabie of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford, praying that he may be decreed a full discharge from all his debts, provable under the provisions of Chapter seventy of the Statutes of Maine, and amendments thereof, and is ordered by said Court that a hearing be had upon the same before said Court at Paris, in said County of Oxford, on the 23rd day of Aug., A. D. 1894, at nine o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said county of Oxford, once a week for three successive weeks, the last publication to be five days at least before the day of hearing; and that all creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons interested, may appear at said place and time and show cause, if any they have, why a discharge should not be granted said debtor according to the prayer of his petition.

ATTEST: ALBERT D. PARK, Register of said Court for said County of Oxford.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Court of Insolvency. Third Wednesday of July, A. D. 1894. In the matter of MICHAEL DEEGAN, Insolvent Debtor.

It is hereby ordered, That notice be given to all persons interested in the settlement of the final account of Alvan B. Godwin, Assignee of the above named Insolvent Debtor, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks, successively, in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris in said County, that they may appear at a Court of Insolvency to be held at the Probate Court Room on the 4th Wednesday of Aug. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon, and object if they see cause.

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge of Insolvency Court, Oxford County.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Court of Insolvency. Third Wednesday of July, A. D. 1894. In the matter of JOHN P. PENLEY, Insolvent Debtor.

It is hereby ordered, That notice be given to all persons interested in the settlement of the account of E. F. Stone, assignee of the above named Insolvent Debtor, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Court of Insolvency to be held at the Probate Court Room on the 4th Wednesday of Aug. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon, and object if they see cause.

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge of Insolvency Court, Oxford County.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Court of Insolvency. Third Wednesday of July, A. D. 1894. In the matter of J. S. CLAPP, Insolvent Debtor.

It is hereby ordered, That notice be given to all persons interested in the settlement of the account of E. F. Stone, Assignee of the above named Insolvent Debtor, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks, successively, in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in Paris in said County, that they may appear at a Court of Insolvency to be held at the Probate Court Room on the fourth Wednesday of August next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon, and object if they see cause.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge of Insolvency Court, Oxford County.

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

July 17th, 1894. ENOS A. RICHARDSON.

FRED I. FARWELL,

MANUFACTURER OF

Rubber Stamps!

DEALER IN

Stencils, Steel Stamps, Solid Rubber Type, Ink and Ink Pads, Date Printers and Novelties.

Agents wanted.

Address FRED I. FARWELL, Bethel, Maine.

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LOWEST PRICES!

Dry Goods, Cut Prices.
Nobby Boots and Shoes.
New Fancy Goods.
Gents' Furnishings.
Fancy and Staple Groceries.

The Oxford Democrat.

"ON THE HILL."

DIRECTORY.

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

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

Miss Addie Marble of Portland is visiting at Mr. J. C. Marble's.

Miss Madeline Bean of Boston is spending her vacation at Nathaniel Rowe's.

The Universalist Sunday School will have a picnic at Gibson's Grove, Wednesday of next week.

Miss Pearce of Dorchester, Mass., and Mrs. J. E. Libby and two children of Portland are at Mrs. Chase's.

Miss Una P. Taylor of the Democrat composing room is taking her vacation—spending it at home this year.

Jesse Brown of Norway began a sojourn of thirty days at the jail last Tuesday. Intoxication—steenth offence.

Mr. V. Richard Foss of Portland supplied the pulpit at the Baptist church Sunday, in the absence of Rev. Mr. Wedge.

Mrs. M. B. Carter and two children, Miss Dorothea and Master Jarvis, came last week, and are at Mrs. Julia H. Carter's.

Miss Ina Twitchell is here from Ashland, Mass., spending her vacation with the family of her brother, Walter E. Twitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pratt, Mr. Walter D. Pratt, Miss Alice M. Pratt, and Mr. Richard M. Elliott, all of Boston, are at Hon. George F. Hammond's.

The jail continues the absorbing process. Twelve there now, nine of them waiting for the grand jury, which won't assemble for nearly three months.

Mr. Harold Hall of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Drummond of Waterville and Miss Lucy Prince of Buckfield called upon relatives in this village Wednesday.

James Twitchell leaves with the Democrat a sample of Roxbury Russet apples, of the vintage of 1893. They are good, too—not merely good to look at, but crisp and of fresh flavor.

Robert J. Costello is the latest arrival at the county boarding house. He was brought here from Gilead to serve thirty days in default of payment of fine for intoxication and disturbance.

Rev. C. A. Hayden of Deering occupied the pulpit at the Universalist church Sunday, and will preach again next Sunday at the usual hour. Mr. and Mrs. Hayden and son are at O. A. Thayer's, and will spend two or three weeks here.

From a private letter recently received by a resident of this place from a friend in another county, we are permitted to make these extracts which show how one person at least regards Paris Hill as a health resort:

"Should like to take a look at you all, and also take a look out upon the landscape from Paris Hill. The hills of glory east about Paris Hill by no means overlook men and women who have lost there is a legacy which still belongs to the early seed.

"I wonder if those unregenerated Gentiles of Oxford County will abolish the seat and set it up in the valley. Woe was it to Lot when he chose the valley, and from his experience would it not be well for the uttermost parts of Oxford County to take heed?

"But, as Rome was, and Thebes was, and Sparta was, so may Paris Hill be.

"For pure water and pure air seek the hills. For a look out over God's green earth go to the hilltops.

"For strong oaks, for strong people, look on high ground. So it may be good advice to give to those in search of health to point them to the hill-Paris Hill."

CAUCUS.

The Republican voters of the class district, composed of the towns of Paris, Buckfield and Hartford, are hereby notified to meet at the town house in the town of Paris, on Saturday, July 28, '94, at 6 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for representative to represent said class in the next legislature.

BIRAM R. HUBBARD, } Com. of the
N. DAYTON BOLSTER, } town of Paris.
Paris, July 19, 1894.

SOME MORE DEVILTRY.

Deputy Sheriff Porter brought Alexander M. Nickerson to jail from Rumford Falls Tuesday. Nickerson a year or last winter forged a time bill on the Rumford Falls Power Company for $44 which he turned into money and skipped. He was caught a few days since near Lewiston, and at the hearing at Rumford Falls was bound over in the sum of $200. He could not get bonds. Nickerson is a smooth appearing fellow who furnished around Rumford Falls a year or two since, and who is reported to have other instances of funny business on his record.

Deputy Sheriff Porter, accompanied by Constable Fred Rolfe, made a very successful raid and seizure in Rumford last Tuesday morning, as reported by the Times. The raid was at the farm house of Amos M. Austin, where a game was broken up by the sudden and unannounced entrance of the officers. Several bottles of liquor were found, and paraphernalia which indicated the carrying on of a retail liquor business. At the court at Rumford Falls Amos M. Austin for search and seizure was given a fine of $100 and sixty days in jail. He appealed and furnished bonds. Edwin Blair, for single sale, was fined $50 and costs, which he paid. James W. Scott, for pocket peddling, was fined $35 and costs, which he paid. It is regarded as a good day's work on the part of the officers.

A TEACHERS' CAMPMEETING,

for the benefit of the teachers of Western Maine, will be held at Fryeburg Chautauqua Grounds, beginning Monday evening, August 13, and closing Saturday noon August 18, 1894, for which the following is the general program:

DAILY.

1. Pedagogics and School Management, Hon. N. A. Luce, State Supt.
2. Advanced Reading, Geography, Arithmetic, and History, Supt. W. W. Stetson, Auburn.
3. Primary Drawing, Reading, Numbers and Elementary Science, Miss Julia W. Swift, Farmington Normal School.
4. Music Teaching for Public Schools, Prof. Fred E. Chapman, Cambridge, Mass.
5. Physical Training, Ling System, Miss Jessie M. Colby, Gorham Normal School.
6. Drawing for Public Schools, Miss Katharine Halliday, Calais High School.

EVENING.

Monday—Organization.
Tuesday—School Incentives, Round Table Talks.
Wednesday—Query Box.
Thursday—Addresses.
Friday—Sociable.

Tea in a room, $1.00 per day; single meals, breakfast or supper, 35 cents, dinner 50 cents; lodgings per week $2.50. Cottages may be had for self boarding at reasonable rates. Apply by letter to Miss Hattie Abbott, Fryeburg, Maine. Reduced rates on railroads.

UNIVERSALIST GROVE MEETING.

The usual Universalist grove meeting will be held this year at Lake Anasagunticook, on Sunday, Aug. 5. The speakers announced are Hon. Sidney Perham, Rev. C. A. Hayden, Rev. F. E. Barton, Rev. T. B. Payne, Rev. W. W. Hooper, Rev. E. C. Downey. Music by the Canton Male Quartette and Universalist choir, Canton. Services begin at 10:30 A. M.

Train arrangements are: A train leaves Mechanic Falls at 9 A. M., stopping at all stations, arriving at the grove at 10. Another train leaves Lewiston at 9, stopping at all stations to Mechanic Falls, express from there to the grove, arriving at 10:25. Another train leaves Rumford Falls at 9, stopping at all stations, arriving at the grove at 9:45.

Fare for the round trip: Rumford Falls 60 cents; Dixfield 50 cents; Lewiston and Auburn 85 cents; Mechanic Falls 60 cents; Buckfield 50 cents; and other stations in proportion.

POSTAL.

A. J. Haskell has been appointed postmaster at East Waterford, vice Mrs. A. A. Patterson resigned.

A correspondent of the Belfast Journal pithily remarks, "There seems to be the making of a good Republican statesman in Harold Sewall."

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

ANDOVER.

Most excellent hay weather after ten days of dull and discouraging weather, although not much hay was seriously hurt, the greatest damage being to the farmers' feelings.

To-day the glass registered 102 in several places in the shade.

Rev. John Suter occupied the Congregationalist pulpit last Sabbath morning.

Mrs. George Heuse entertained the circle last Wednesday evening.

There are quite a number of strangers in town. We have not as yet our usual number of summer boarders.

Rev. Mr. Jackson and family are at French's for a few weeks.

All members of the lodge are requested to be present next Friday night for the choice of officers. An ice cream supper is anticipated at the installation the week following.

WEST PARIS.

Rev. H. P. Forbes, D. D., of Canton, N. Y., will preach at the church, West Paris, Sunday, July 29, at 10:30 o'clock A. M. Also Rev. F. E. Barton will preach the last three Sundays in August at 4 P. M.

NORWAY LAKE.

Mrs. Elsie Merrow of Colebrook is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. F. Bradbury.

Mr. Caswell, wife and little girl, and Mrs. Ed. Perry and three children of Boston are boarding at William O. Perry's.

There are two lady boarders at Alfred Shattuck's.

Mrs. Sarah Smith of St. Johnsbury is visiting her sister, Mrs. Samuel Partridge.

Miss Louise Bradbury has gone to Fryeburg to visit her sister, Mrs. Blanche Burnham.

Benjamin Tucker's horses ran away with the mowing machine Wednesday, smashing it quite badly. Fortunately no one was hurt.

Howard Stevens of Portland is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. J. P. Shedd, and uncle, J. F. Bradbury.

NORTH ALBANY.

Adam G. Harvey has been making his friends in this vicinity a short call on his way to Boston where he is going to work.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Emery were made happy Sunday, the 15th inst., by the birth of a daughter.

Thomas G. Kimball's family are mostly sick with the measles.

People are busy haying improving these few good days after the stormy days we have had.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Clark took a trip to Parmacheenee Lake, being guests of J. S. Danforth, the popular manager of the Parmacheenee Club.

A. M. Otis was in town running lines between Leavitt Bennett and J. W. Clark's.

Miss Franc Otis visited with acquaintances in town. She formerly taught school here.

There have been several parties in from New Hampshire way to go across to Hellgate camp.

E. Haley went up with four Indian Rock canoes for the Parmacheenee Club the first of the week.

Our school closed Friday and the teacher, Ella Laferrier, has gone home for a vacation of five weeks.

WEST BETHEL.

The present is vacation time for most people, but far from that for hay-makers, who have a week after their own hearts, no rain or signs of it.

Dr. C. S. Wight of Boston is spending his vacation at the old homestead.

Dana Grover came home in time for haying. We learn that his father was surprised, but had no trouble in holding his temper.

Daniel G. Wheeler, a native of Bethel, but who has spent fifty-three years of his life in Massachusetts, having passed the three score years and ten limit, has borrowed a little time to spend with his brother, E. G. Wheeler, and friends in town.

Edith Grover is spending a few days with Minnie and Flora Wheeler at West Bethel.

Brackett shot a twenty-pound hedgehog a few days ago.

The evangelists have left for the present.

A very good crop of hay is being harvested.

E. B. Shaw is haying alone.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Mrs. Olive Hapgood and her daughter Helen of Roxbury, Mass., are at Mrs. R. Monk's for a vacation.

Roscoe Buck of Wellesley, Mass., who has been at his grandfather's, D. L. Farrar's, was called home the 17th on account of sickness of his father, King Buck.

Mabel Farrar is at her grandmother's, Mrs. Africa Farrar's.

Oscar Turner and wife of Hartford were at his father's the 15th.

Mrs. Fred Taylor and a lady friend of Boston are at Mrs. Taylor's father's, H. B. Hersey's, on a vacation.

A. F. Mason has sold a horse to Howard Curtis.

Will Bisbee has sold his horse.

BYRON.

A long-to-be-remembered social gathering came off at A. O. Reed's barn floor dance hall the evening of the 14th, in shape of a calico, necktie dress ball. By buying a necktie a gent was sure of a daisy partner, with dress to match, as the girls were all perfectly bewitching in their gay wardrobes. Mrs. Reed served refreshments during the evening.

Geo. Goodhout has a crew cutting and peeling poplar on Geo. Milliken's land in town.

Hearing of the effect of a trip to Lewiston on P. & R. F. R. R. of an old Rumford hay seed has rather dampened our ardor for a railroad to connect with them. He took his trip two weeks ago and thought he knew Lewiston and the proper course to get there, but the cars took so many courses and arrived headed the wrong way, so that he alighted the side opposite the depot, so turned round that he has been left handed since.

An essence vender took possession of Jotham Shaw's cellar last week and spoiled a churning of butter by over flavoring with his compounds. After tarrying three days he was heard scratching at the cellar door one night, and when Jotham opened the door "to let kitty out," he bounced out, and the usher suddenly decided that he could see him fully as well perched top of the stove, where he stayed till his majesty passed out doors.

GREENWOOD.

Some one has objected to the idea of speaking about the weather, since all become familiar with it as it passes along; but our county is a pretty large, one being more than one hundred miles long and nearly forty wide; consequently the weather is liable to vary somewhat in different parts, so let's speak of it once in a while.

Last week we had showers here every day except one, so that it was impossible to get hay and that day one passed over to the north and another to the south of us. There has been hail several times close by, but none here. Crops are growing rapidly, but there has been so much moisture that grain is rusting somewhat. In Kennebec County, and also in Boston, the ground is suffering for rain.

The school at the Centre was a term of ten weeks, taught by Jennie L. Coffin, and closed last Friday. She has taught several terms there, and her scholars all think there is not another such a teacher to be found in the universe. But her health became impaired toward the close, so that it was with difficulty that she carried it through.

The three elements, haying, hoeing and killing potato bugs, do not form a very pleasant compound to take, but we have to stand it this year. The bugs are more numerous than ever before, and determined to get the lion's share.

Report says there is to be a double wedding not far from here next Sunday. Will give details when it becomes a thing of the past.

BUCKFIELD.

Judge Percival Bonney of Portland, was in town Saturday, the 14th inst.

Mrs. Ellie Morrill Emery, of Boston, with her infant son, is at Mrs. Samuel Thomes'.

Harold Hall of New York is spending his vacation with his Buckfield friends.

E. H. Drummond of Waterville was the guest of Capt. C. H. Prince's family last week.

Miss Lilia Andrews, of Nashua, N. H., was the guest of Mrs. Pike a few days last week.

Ex-Gov. Long of Massachusetts, and his daughter, Miss Margaret, are in town for their annual visit.

Mr. C. E. Lane of Boston is with the Longs at Hotel Long.

Zadoc Long, of New London, Conn., selling agent for the Uncasville Manufacturing Company, is in town for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Gardner have returned from their visit to Camden.

Horace A. Irish sold his four-year-old mare to Dr. A. E. Robinson for Philadelphia parties for $325. Sire Bisbee's McKusick. There are several other promising colts in town by the same horse that are showing symptoms of speed.

Hon. O. H. Hersey visited friends in New Hampshire last week.

Postmaster Cole and T. S. Bridgham, Esq., were delegates to the Democratic County Convention last week.

Mrs. Hermon Jones and sister, Mrs. Wentworth, of Boston, are at Amial Jones'.

M. B. Thomes and wife of Canton are stopping at Mrs. A. F. Cole's.

Prof. L. W. Mason of Boston is visiting at H. A. Irish's.

Dr. A. E. Cole goes to Winthrop today for settlement as a dentist.

MASON.

Charles Brown went to Portland last week.

Nahum Scribner has been helping George H. Brown about his haying.

Mrs. Trafton of Westbrook visited her sister, Mrs. Charles Brown, last week.

F. I. Bean has bought a Walter A. Wood mowing machine.

Bert Bean is helping his grandfather, J. C. Bean, hay. Mr. Bean is sick, able to do but very little work.

Mrs. S. B. Mason entertained the Ladies' Circle Wednesday, July 18th.

One morning last week as A. S. Bean's four-horse teams were coming from West Bethel, the one ahead being alone for a few moments became frightened and ran turning into O. G. Mason's yard and going within two feet of the bay window then turning around the house down over a steep bank on to the intervale. Charlie Dunn, a boy about a dozen years old, ran and in some way managed to stop them and hold them until the driver arrived. Strange to say there was no one injured neither was there any damage whatever done. It was one of Bean's best teams.

HEBRON STATION.

As Mr. Richards, Frank Packard's hired man, was helping unload a load of hay the horse fork gave way and came down on his head. His head and leg were cut quite badly, but he is doing well and will be out in a few days.

Mr. H. A. Bumpus and wife and Geo. Tubbs and wife have been the guests of A. C. Tubbs the past week.

Farmers have got their upland hay mostly in, and a good lot they got.

Yesterday, the 20th, the hottest day yet—100 in the shade.

R. C. Marshall's boy is stopping with his grandfather, I. W. Marshall, for a short time.

Dr. A. E. Robinson has gone to Bar Harbor with horses this week, and next week he goes to Philadelphia with some.

Seems to be a lot of travel toward Streaked Mountain, but guess the berries are not very plenty.

Mrs. C. A. Allen of Auburn is visiting at her father's, Joel Foster's, this week.

Mrs. Jane Whitman is visiting at Mrs. DeCoster's.

Warren Bumpus is cutting Noah Bicknell's hay on shares.

WEST SUMNER.

Mrs. E. E. Tuell from West Paris is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. T. Heath.

The heaviest shower for years made its appearance Sunday afternoon, doing some damage to the roads.

Tuesday was a good old fashioned hay day without any showers.

Mr. E. G. Doble had new potatoes from his garden July 17th.

C. E. Handy was at Lewiston and Auburn Monday and Tuesday on business.

Found, at last; the place to buy grain, said Mr. B. to his friend, is of C. M. Packard. Quick sales and small profit.

Supt. I. W. Horne has returned from the lake. Mr. and Mrs. Horne are visiting at Mrs. M. J. Pulsifer's.

Mrs. C. M. Packard and Mrs. H. T. Heath were at West Paris Thursday.

Henry A. Young, wife and Mr. Geo. Packard left their homes at an early hour Thursday morning for a far away blueberry mountain. We expect that they will return home with large quantities of berries.

Prof. Bradford made us a call Thursday. Mr. Bradford is well known in many towns in Maine and Massachusetts, as an instructor in vocal music. Mr. B. has been in the business for some years.

Hayers are enjoying this good hay weather although it is very hot. 98°

at 1:45 P. M. Thursday.

Don't forget C. M. Packard when in want of grain.

B. S. Doble is haying for David Andrews.

Aggie Pike from Norway was at C. M. Packard's over Sunday. Returned home Monday in company with Lula M. Packard.

School closed in R. N. Stetson's district July 13, after a term of nine weeks. A very successful term is reported. Dot Heald teacher. Miss Heald is one of our best teachers.

Mr. T. H. Lunt and family from Buckfield were at G. W. Heath's Sunday. Mr. Lunt is one of the firm of Heald & Lunt, grain dealers at Buckfield.

Mr. William H. Atwood made us a call July 18th.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

It is true that we must get away from home to get the news, yet we may get an inkling of what is going on around us if we remain at home. We are ready to exclaim, What is all this commotion about? Were there ever such times before? Is the devil let loose for a season, spoken of in Revelation? Not only among the Coxeyites, the strikers, and numerous other organizations, so many that it requires nearly the whole alphabet to style them, but right here, even in sight of Mount Ephraim, where we should hardly suppose the devil would think of coming, there is a sprout started up. No wonder we exclaim, "Are men trying to get ahead of God?"

We have just received a communication from Elias Elliott, stating that while they were away from home at work for a Mr. Whitman of South Paris, their house was broken into and ransacked, not with intent to steal, but out of sport, or fun, or revenge. The latter seems the most plausible, for we can not imagine any one cutting up such pranks for fun. The clock pendulum was taken off and hidden, the stove pipe was filled with wearing apparel, the oil jug was smashed, the sugar bowl and bean pot were filled with filth, what butter they had (about three pounds) was daubed on the cellar bottom, the window glass was broken and the pieces scattered over the bed, and the riding wagon was run over the bank, turned upside down, and, together with the Paris green box, light harness, dress skirt and clothes line, smashed up together on a rock, with general disturbance besides, all over the premises. "Who did it?"

Haying going on with a rush, bountiful crop and of good quality. The cuckoo and thrush play the accompaniment to the click of the mower, and the grasshopper takes the lead of the whole, potato bug not excepted.

Mr. Benjamin Davis of West Paris informs me that there is a new bug he has discovered in his garden, which has taken charge of his corn spindles, trimming them smooth. The result is, if the bug is not discharged, he will get only a cob, no corn for his tooth.

We notice one of our best farmers cutting his grass down to hard-pan. Is that right? Better keep an eye out for a dry spell.

We pity the poor children who are obliged to be confined to a school room these hot days.

FRYEBURG.

Miss Louise Brackett, F. A. '86, teacher in Merrimac, Mass., has been spending a week at G. B. Barrows', and visiting her classmates in the vicinity, on her way home from the teachers' convention in Bethlehem, N. H.

Mrs. Charles S. Osgood of Bangor is at Miss O. Swan's.

Mrs. Gilnes has closed her house and gone to her sister's in Conway. Her daughters are to spend the summer in Wolfboro.

Dr. and Mrs. Cobb of Mona, Iowa, are visiting his sister, Mrs. D. R. Hastings.

Stephen, youngest son of Postmaster Abbott, fell and broke his arm, but is doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gordon have been to Vermont to attend the funeral of their son-in-law, Mr. Waterman. Mrs. Waterman will now live at her father's.

A very successful lawn party was given by the Juvenile Missionary Society on the grounds of the old Bradley house, now occupied by Miss H. F. Charles, on Thursday evening.

There was a lecture at the Swedenborgian church by Mr. George Haley Thursday evening.

Mrs. Abby Kelley of Michigan and her granddaughter, Miss Morley, are at Miss H. C. Osgood's.

An entertainment is to be given Friday evening for the benefit of the reading room at the Academy Hall.

Mrs. Daniel Pendexter of Conway is at her cousin's, Mrs. C. H. Tibbetts'.

Rev. Alfred B. Discomb committed suicide at his home in Westminster, Vt., on July 13. Mr. Discomb was principal of the academy here during the summer term of 1858, having obtained leave of absence from Dartmouth College, where he was then a student and where he was graduated that year. For two years after graduation he was the head of the seminary at Westminster. He pursued his theological studies privately, and commenced to preach at Waltsfield, Vt., the latter part of 1860. He was ordained as evangelist there in the early part of 1862, and was stated supply till November, 1866, when he was installed pastor of the Congregational church. From December, 1867, to February, 1874, he was pastor of the church at Woodstock, Vt., and from March of that year to April, 1878, he was pastor of the church at Winchester, Mass. In 1879 he became pastor at Bellows Falls, Vt., where he remained till 1890, when he was compelled by ill health to give up active labors. He never regained his health. His malady was of a mental nature, and resulted in unbalancing his mind a few months ago. He was a man of ability, and in all his pastorates he leaves grateful memories of his services as a devoted and beloved pastor. A widow, three sons and three daughters survive him.

NEWRY.

A good deal of hay has gone into the barns so far this week. The weather has been good and the farmers are improving it.

Herbert Kendall and Jim Spinney are cutting the grass on the Elijah Powers farm.

C. A. Baker came to town from Lawrence, Mass., for a few days' visit.

Charley Stearns is at home from Massachusetts. He intends returning the first of next week.

H. S. Hastings is buying lambs; $2.25 is the price for the best.

The boom in the price of beef got nipped in the bud, so did the drovers too.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

Mrs. Charles Flagg's sisters, Louise and Alice Kelley, of Portland, are stopping with her at present.

Harry Buck and Mont Bennett have been haying at the lower village.

School closed last week after a successful term of ten weeks taught by Mary Spaulding.

Poor hay weather.

Mrs. Jennie Bennett and son have been at Mrs. L. J. Morse's.

Mrs. Thomas Bradbury has been quite ill.

There is some talk of organizing a Sabbath School in this district.

Horatio Flagg has been to Sumner helping his son John haying. His daughter Agnes is with him.

Maude Harlow is at work for Mrs. Davis at Chase's Mills.

Daisy Harlow is at home. She visited her sister, Mrs. Whitman, in Mexico, last week.

EAST WATERFORD.

Mrs. Lizzie Davis and two children, of Portland, are at G. F. Ames'.

Mrs. Nellie F. Roberts, of Boston, is spending a few days at W. H. Keen's.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moore of Lewiston have moved into Mrs. M. J. Kilgore's house.

Charles Gammon and Joseph Patterson are in Cumberland haying.

A. D. Kilgore moved his family to Norway Lake last week.

Mrs. Nancy McCrellis and two children, of Norway, are visiting at J. H. Haggett's.

Miss Addie Whitcomb's school closed the 12th, with exercises consisting of a dialogue, recitations and singing. It has been a successful term.

Mrs. Etta Towne and two children of Oxford are visiting at P. N. Haskell's.

EAST SUMNER.

Haying is progressing slowly on account of poor weather.

There is a general complaint that oats are rusting off, and that apples are dropping off badly. Still, other crops are doing quite well.

Rev. S. D. Richardson supplied the Baptist pulpit on Sunday.

A few summer guests have arrived.

We have no news of interest to chronicle this week. Everybody seems busy and scenes of thrilling interest are not enacted.

OXFORD.

Children's Day was observed at the M. E. church Sunday. A concert was given by the Sunday School in the evening.

Mr. F. C. Richards went to Quincy, Mass., last week to attend the funeral of his niece, Mrs. Nellie Williams, a former resident of this town. She was much beloved and will be greatly missed by her many friends.

Mrs. Augustus Perkins and daughter Eva, of Cambridge, Mass., are visiting friends here.

Nathaniel Churchill died at the town farm and was buried on Sunday, July 15th.

SUMNER.

Tuesday was a fine hay day, the first since haying commenced.

There seems to be quite a desire among the people in this vicinity to give the various organizations a chance to exercise their goat of late.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Parlin visited in Turner last week.

We learn that J. M. Russell of Hartford, who has been in feeble health for a long time, is improving. He is under the care of Dr. Yates of West Paris.

A successful term of ten weeks' school in District No. 5, under the instruction of Miss Maggie Horton, of East Sumner, closed July 13th.

RUMFORD.

Miss Cynthia Walker went with the excursion to the lakes last week.

Mr. John Houghton of Byron was in town this week.

The jubilee singers sang at Rumford Point Wednesday evening.

W. W. Stevens is building an addition to his store, to be used for living rooms.

John Estes' new house is fast nearing completion.

PERU.

Wilson Stillman is at work for H. W. Babb during haying.

We have had some very poor hay weather for the past week or ten days and there was considerable hay spoiled, but the last two days have been fine and the farmers have improved them.

Nelly Castle has finished her school and is at home again.

Mrs. Howard Turner is on the sick list.

EAST PERU.

A. A. Eastman is agent for the D. M. Osborne farming tools. They manufacture the best mower that is made.

E. M. Howard has bought him a new Osborne mower.

M. Hall is sending new potatoes to Rumford Falls.

Bonello Marsh of Deering has set a fine monument in the cemetery in this place.

FRYEBURG CENTRE.

Good weather at last and the farmers are jubilant.

Ernest Cole of Boston is spending his summer outing at the Harbor.

Mrs. Dr. Perry has the finest arranged lawn in town.

Hazen Walker will remove to Rumford Falls in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Abbott of Boston are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Ed Pray has been awarded the banner for the best field of oats in the neighborhood.

C. H. Wiswell starts Monday on a business trip through the state.

The religious portion of our farmers have been praying for good hay weather and their prayers have been answered to such a degree that an arbitrator was needed last week between humanity and Old Sol.

Dr. Darbon of New York is at his father's on a short visit.

Mr. Staples, the pastor of the M. E. church, is the right man in the right place. He should be encouraged financially and morally by our people.

There will be no flies on Al Gordon when the election rolls around.

The Oxford Democrat to be appreciated should be read, hence, it would be well for our citizens to help swell the publishers' subscription list.

The teachers' campmeeting at the Chautauqua grounds next month will be the event of the season.

Dame rumor has it that the marriage bells will soon be ringing for a young society couple residing in town.

The circle at Mr. and Mrs. Charles' Wednesday night called out a number of young folks.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

The delegates to the Y. P. S. C. E. convention in Ohio have returned much pleased with the trip and more with the meetings.

Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Osgood, of Orange, N. J., have been spending a few days with their friends here. The doctor is in improved health and much enjoyed his stay.

Melville Johnson and family of Waltham, Mass., are visiting at his brother's, A. F. Johnson's.

Mrs. Budlong and family and Mrs. Nye, from Providence, R. I., are at C. D. Fessenden's for several weeks.

A committee of the Fresh Air Society in Portland were in town last week looking for places for those under their care. Later there will be a response to their call.

Mrs. McIntyre, son and daughter, of Biddeford, have been visiting at G. M. Sanborn's.

EAST BETHEL.

A large quantity of first class hay has been harvested the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean are visiting relatives at Lovell, Maine.

Miss Bertha Twombly closed her school in this place Friday evening, July 13th, with an exhibition by her scholars, consisting of music, recitations, tableaux, etc., which were very much enjoyed by a full house. Miss Twombly is a modern teacher and is well appreciated in this place. All are pleased to know that she will return and teach the fall term. Following are the names of scholars neither tardy nor absent during the term of ten weeks: Blanch Bartlett, Elsie Bartlett, Hester Kimball, Belle Kimball, Inez Brown, Lena Young and Annie Farrar. Whole number of pupils attending school 27; number of daily recitations 31; average deportment and rank of school 10.

Miss Twombly returned to her home at West Gray July 18th.

NORTH PARIS.

Miss Bertha Lawrence is visiting at A. J. Abbott's and A. D. Andrews'.

Fremont Chase of Denver, formerly of this place, arrived here last week for a short visit.

Miss Persis Childs is at work at the Dudley cottage.

Mrs. R. A. Lewis is expected at A. J. Abbott's soon.

Calvin Bisbee and family of Bethel have been at K. Churchill's lately.

America Andrews and wife have been to Bryant's Pond lately.

Wallace Andrews of Portland is stopping at his father's.

Mr. Page of Lewiston has been visiting at G. G. Fuller's. He returned to Lewiston Monday and his wife went Friday.

The Methodist society have been clapboarding and painting their new church.

Mrs. Sarah Bates has been visiting her brother, George Washburn.

Farmers are rushing their haying this fine weather.

ROXBURY.

Mrs. Locke is home from the hospital, not strong but able to be up.

This fine weather hay is going into the barns with a rush.

Swain & Reed are also rushing off their spool squares so as to get them into the last ship load going to Scotland. They have hired off all of the teams that were drawing on Mr. Chapman's squares.

The temperature of those Byron kitchens must be near to the temperature of those lower kitchens where the rumseller will land at last. I am glad to hear that Sheriff Porter is scooping them in. He was raised in our town.

DICKVALE.

Last week was the worst of hay weather, but this week is the very best.

Passed to the higher life July 13, Mrs. Wallace Haines. A victim of that dread disease, consumption. Mrs. Haines was the oldest daughter of Elbridge A. and Keziah Smith. The funeral services occurred at the chapel in Franklin, Rev. A. C. Abbott officiating.

Miss Ada Gerrish closed her school at Dickvale with a picnic.

Miss Bertha Andrews is visiting her father in Franklin.

Mrs. J. C. Wyman recently visited relatives in Fayette.

Dickvale rents are all full. Some one please build another house here.

UPTON.

H. I. Abbott came home from the drive Saturday and went to Canada for his wife Monday.

A. Brooks is up the lake guiding.

Eva Jackman of Hillsborough, N. H., is at her mother's, Mrs. F. W. Bragg's.

Julian Stover and wife of Bethel are at work for J. P. West.

The farmers are improving the fine hay weather.

Otho Bean and wife of South Paris were in town this week.

Delia Morse and Aggie Brooks are taking music lessons during their vacation.

School closed on Back Street Saturday after a pleasant term of ten weeks.

BROWNFIELD.

Quite a number of families in this village are honored, if it is considered so this lovely but warm weather, with visitors from different cities.

Company at Samuel and E. Warren's, Charles Swain's, Mr. E. B. Bean's, Mrs. Julia Bean's, Mr. Albert Blake's, Miss Z. McDonald's, Mrs. Bradeen's and Mr. A. Hartford's. Many more to come.

Strawberries are all gone.

Blueberries come in rather slowly.

Apples will not be very plenty in this vicinity.

Business is very good considering the season of the year.

Farmers are getting along finely with their haying. Some have finished.

LOVELL.

Died, in Lovell, July 18, Dr. Josiah Heald, aged 72 years.

Mrs. Collins and family and Rev. William Sandbrook and wife are here called by the death of their father, Dr. Heald.

Clinton O. Andrews, of Lovell, with a party of friends, came Thursday and will immediately start for a fishing tramp over the mountains.

Benjamin Russell is at Norway having charge of the new buildings of T. S. Stearns.

On Tuesday evening Rev. J. E. Werren gave an illustrated lecture on Egypt for the benefit of the Christian society.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

Master Albert Thomas, aged 7, came from Boston to Rumford Falls alone Tuesday. He is stopping with his aunt, Mrs. M. L. Wyman.

Edward P. Clark of Boston, and Wallace Clark, of this place, are at their cottage on Clark Pond, Mexico.

Sammy Thurston is helping his father hay.

BETHEL.

Born, July 16, to the wife of Fred P. Chandler, a daughter. (Hilda Louise.)

The Government Weather Bureau now have a flag staff and display weather signals from the top of the Bethel House.

W. F. Walker is building a neat cottage for his family near the house he formerly owned on Autumn Street.

R. H. Smith, cook for George Staples of Gilead, was arrested on the forenoon passenger train down Wednesday, on the charge of breach of trust. It seems that the first of the week Mr. Staples gave Smith some money with which to pay several grocery bills. Instead of using the cash as was requested Smith boarded a freight train for Gorham, N. H., Tuesday evening. He spent the night there and returned to Gilead the next morning. Ashamed of being seen in Gilead after this conduct, Smith walked to West Bethel where he bought a ticket for Lewiston. The Gilead people got wind of the tactics of the "departed," so telegraphed to Constable Clinton Barker to hold the man. The officer met with resistance but collared the victim all the same. Mr. Staples arrived at the lock-up soon after the arrest. The prisoner completely broke down during the interview with his employer. Seeing this was the first offence and that the young man felt ashamed of the whole affair Mr. Staples let him off on condition that he would work until the amount squandered and the costs were paid.

A picked-up base ball team from this place went to Berlin Thursday to have a part in the exercises at the grounds of the Androscoggin Trotting Association. The visitors failed to hit safely so the Berlins captured the game by a score of 10 to 1.

John S. Swan of Bethel and Mrs. Lucy A. Coombs of Gorham, N. H., were united in marriage at Gorham, July 18. Rev. Mr. Fickett of the Methodist church here officiated. Rev. Mr. Parlin of Gorham assisted. The couple took the afternoon express train for Old Orchard and other places of interest.

Dana C. Philbrook had his shin bones splintered by the kick of a horse Thursday. It will be some time before he can walk without inconvenience.

The Bethel House is fast filling up with city boarders. Twelve arrived last week.

C. S. York, the photographer, has been making extensive repairs on his studio. He now has a convenient place to do work that will satisfy all.

The chair factory started Tuesday morning, being nearly two weeks sooner than the working men expected. The reason for this was the orders came in so fast that the made up stock could not satisfy the demand.

DIXFIELD.

W. F. Putnam & Son have broken ground for a new house on Third Street.

Vina Newman, who has been in Massachusetts the past year teaching, has arrived home to pass the summer.

Scribner & Smith's circus will visit us August 24.

The Ladies' Aid met at Mrs. Marshall White's Thursday afternoon and had a picnic supper. All enjoyed themselves.

Excellent hay weather this week so far.

Several runners have visited us this week so far.

HIRAM.

Thermometer registered 95 in the shade Thursday.

Mrs. Sarah Clemons, of Worcester, Mass., visited her old home here last week.

Mrs. James L. Hill of Glidden, Iowa, is visiting her native town.

Rev. Mr. Bean, of Cornish, held an interesting meeting at the M. E. church Tuesday evening. It is proposed to form an Epworth League.

Miss Anna B. Thompson of Boston has engaged board at Llewellyn A. Wadsworth's.

Mrs. Nancy P. Greene and her daughters, Maud and Mabel, are visiting at Roscoe G. Greene's.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union are doing a good work in finding homes for children, who are poor and unfortunate. It strikes us that this approaches nearer to the teachings of Christ than anything else abroad.

HEBRON.

Mr. Bangs preached Sunday in the absence of Dr. Crane.

Mr. C. H. George has lost another sheep by dogs. He saw the dogs but not near enough to shoot them. It is hoped he will succeed better next time and rid the place of the murderers.

C. N. Pratt has a hen which laid an egg 9 3-4 x 7 1-4 inches and weighing 6 1-2 ounces.

E. S. Denham's family came from Boston last week. Mr. Knapp, Mrs. Denham's father, is with them.

Rev. S. D. Richardson intends going to Tennant's Harbor, Saturday, for a week or two.

DENMARK.

The Ladies' Circle met with Mrs. C. K. Belcher Wednesday, the 18th. Fifty-five partook of supper and a good time was had by all.

Mr. George Currier, who has been spending a two weeks' vacation at the Maplewood, has returned to his duties at Boston in City Hall.

The Dayton Entertainment which was here the 17th and 18th, was a very fine show and worthy the patronage of all, but was not very largely attended here as the farmers are very busy haying.

The Ladies' Circle will meet with Mrs. Franc Wilson in two weeks.

Several boarders from Waterford, Portland and other places are spending vacations at the Bartlett House.

Mr. A. W. Belcher is having cucumbers out of his garden.

GRANGE DAY AT FRYEBURG.

Grange day at the Fryeburg assembly is Thursday, August 9. The program includes two lectures, one at 11 A. M., "Inside the Hedgerow," by Mrs. Alonzo Towle of Freedom, N. H. At 3:30 P. M. a lecture, "The Patron of the Future," by State Lecturer W. W. Stetson of Auburn.

Worthy State Master Wiggin will be present and preside at the meetings, also Worthy Brother Alonzo Towle, State Deputy of New Hampshire.

Special Grange music during the day, under the direction of Prof. A. R. Smiley, assisted by a carefully selected quartette.

Grand closing concert in the evening by a large chorus choir, with several fine soloists and special musical talent.

All patrons and others attending this meeting are cordially invited to remain and take advantage of the Chautauqua excursion to the White Mountains the following day

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris.

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

IF THESE BLACK SPOTS

should cause you to think of the white spots that appear in your vision we can assist you.

The chances are you have Dyspepsia and your liver is disturbed. "L. F." Medicine corrects such troubles in a natural way.

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Prof. Lyman Brackett, Boston, teacher of Organ and Harmony.

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ORANGE, MASS. BOSTON, MASS. 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. CHICAGO, ILL. ST. LOUIS, MO. DALLAS, TEXAS. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. ATLANTA, GA.

FOR SALE BY

C. W. Bowker & Co., South Paris, Me.

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

Daniel Green, Administrator on the estate of CHARLES GREEN, late of Norway, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

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

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

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

NOTICE OF SALE.

Pursuant to a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public auction on the seventh day of August, A. D. 1894, at ten o'clock in the forenoon on the premises, all the right, title and interest which Cyrus A. Tucker late of Hartford, in said County, deceased, had in and to the following described real estate, viz.: the homestead farm of the late Cyrus A. Tucker, situated in Hartford, in said County, also, one undivided half of lot No. 54, situated in the easterly part of Woodstock and being the same land conveyed to Wm. Tucker and Cyrus A. Tucker by Simeon Fickett and Nathan L. Marshall.

JAMES R. TUCKER,
Administrator.

Dated this 28th day of June, A. D. 1894.

General or local Ladies or gents, Agents, $75 a week. Exclusive territory. The Rapid Fish Washer. Washes a dishes in a minute. Washes, and dries them without wetting the hands. Too much for battery, the machine does the work. Bright, polished dishes, and cheerful wives. No assisted. Engines, assisted hand power washing. No broken dishes, no mess. Cheap, durable, warranted. Circulars free.

W. P. HARRISON & CO., Clark No. 14, Columbus, O.

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

Twenty years ago, pills, potions and the surgeon's knife were the only resource in the treatment of disease. Science had not as yet turned her full light on to the problems of life. She had not shown that foods are more valuable than drugs, when things are not running just right in that complicated piece of mechanism known as the human body.

To-day, one may almost say that the higher the standing of a physician in his profession, the less medicine he employs. He has found that due attention to diet will accomplish more than the pills and potions of his forefathers.

Paskola is a step forward in the line of foods specially designed for the cure of dyspepsia and other diseases which are directly traceable to some derangement of the digestive organs. Its novelty lies in the fact, that it is artificially digested. In other words, it has been prepared for immediate absorption without requiring work of the poor, tired stomach that needs rest.

Further than this, it contains principles which are active in the digestion of other foods. Therefore it at once nourishes and at the same time relieves the disagreeable symptoms which are the chronic dyspeptic's every day lot.

Read the following statement of one who has used it with success:

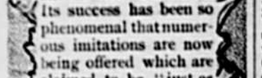
OSWEGO, N. Y., May 21, 1894.

Gentlemen:—The bottle of Paskola received a week ago to-day and I immediately commenced the use of it, in connection with Poland water. I am feeling very much better and have increased 1 3-4 pounds. During the eight days use of Paskola, no eructions of gas, in fact, seeming perfect digestion. If this condition continues, I shall be a devotee of Paskola and will prescribe it when indicated to my patients.

Sincerely yours,
E. M. MANWAREN, M. D.

Paskola may be obtained of any reputable retail druggist and a pamphlet fully descriptive will be mailed upon application to

THE PRE-DIGESTED FOOD CO., 30 Reade St., N. Y.
F. A. SHURTLEFF, So. Paris, Me.



Don't be Deceived

By those who offer substitutes for Cottolene. Its success has been so phenomenal that numerous imitations are now being offered which are claimed to be, "just as good." All these

Imitations

lack the intrinsic merit of Cottolene and will prove disappointing and disagreeable to those who use them. These counterfeits differ widely from Cottolene and are mere

Experiments

when compared to the reliable shortening—Cottolene. Save money, annoyance and your health by refusing all substitutes offered to take the place of Cottolene.

Sold in three and five pound pails. Made only by

The N. K. Fairbank Company, Chicago.

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Bottle,—not all glass, with heavy panels,—but a bottle that contains a full pint of

Clover Bitters

is what we offer you. It is, and always will be, a full pint of medicine, pure medicine, nothing but medicine; in fact, a full pint of Clover Bitters—that's medicine.

It is medicine that will cure all Diseases of the Blood, Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys. Medicine that will cure you. Your druggist sells it with our positive guarantee.

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PICTURE FREE.

A superb mammoth tintograph in 12 colors by the distinguished artist, Maud Humphrey. It is 2 feet long and 18 inches wide and will be sent free if you tell your friends. It is called "Our Queens," and shows a beautiful, dimpled darling clad in a warm, rich, fur-lined cloak, basket and umbrella in hand; she pulls the snow covered latch, while her golden hair shimmers in the sunshine, her cheeks blush with health and vigor and her regnish eyes sparkle merrily. Sure to delight you. A copy will be sent free, postpaid, if you promise to tell your friends and send 16 cents in stamps or silver for a three months' trial subscription to

THE WHOLE FAMILY,

an illustrated monthly magazine with stories, anecdotes, fashions and all articles of interest by best authors and each question contests monthly. SCHOLL PUB. CO., 106 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

NON-RESIDENT TAXES,

In the town of Woodstock, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, for the year 1893.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Woodstock for the year 1893 in bills committed to G. S. Whitman, collector of taxes in said town, on the 5th day of May, A. D. 1893, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 5th day of May, A. D. 1894, by his certificate of that date and now remains unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes, interest and charges are not paid in to the treasury of said town within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of the said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due thereon, including interest and charges, will without further notice be sold at public auction at the Treasurer's Office in said town on the 1st day of December, 1894, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

Names of non resident owners.	Description of real estate.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Tax.
WEST WOODSTOCK.				
E. O. Elliott,	the Isaac Lapham farm in that part of Woodstock known as Hamlin's Gore,	50	$150	$3 00
C. A. Brooks,	the C. A. Brooks farm near Bryant's Pond Village at the railroad crossing, called the Cole's crossing,	30	300	6 00
C. A. Brooks,	the S. R. Newell place at Cole's crossing, below Bryant's Pond Village,	25	150	3 00
EAST WOODSTOCK.				
Lone Star Mining Co.,	lot 53,	33	33	00
Chas. Dudley,	the H. K. Pratt farm, lots 34, 60 and 66,	90	150	3 00
Chas. Dudley,	the J. F. Rich farm, lots 31, 32 and 40,	171	350	7 00
Lewis A. Rowe,	lot 71,	100	40	80
Lewis A. Rowe,	lot 84,	60	40	80

JAMES L. BOWKER,
Treasurer of Woodstock.

Woodstock, July 14, 1894.

SEND your job printing to the Oxford Democrat office.

THE FAIR

No. 178.—Missing Letter Puzzle.

When the missing letters have been supplied, the whole will form a well known nursery rhyme.

L n l x M n e M x f n o n e x t n n x t n f x
o x,
E x t n n x h e r n u r d n o n d h n y;
T h e n e n o n e x h u g g e p n d e r n n e x t n
o n n e n i x o n e n.
A n d e r n g e t n n n d n i n o n n r f n i n w
n y.

No. 179.—Double Acrostic.

O O O O O O
O O O O O O
O O O O O O
O O O O O O
O O O O O O
O O O O O O
O O O O O O

The first horizontal of six circles represents the name of a consul at Rome at the time of Cæsar's death. The second, a Grecian chief who distinguished himself in the Trojan war. "Homer displays his character as the most perfect of all heroes." The third, a Roman senator and orator who was styled "The father of his country, and the second founder of Rome." The fourth, one of a class of "viviparus or oviparus animals having a body marked by several crosslines or incisions." The fifth, a country between Macedonia and the Ionian sea; one of its first kings was a son of Achilles. The sixth, a warlike people of Gaul, who were totally defeated by Cæsar in a battle occurring in the year 55 B. C. The seventh, the tenth month of the sacred year of the Hebrews.

The primals, reading downward, and the finals, reading upward, read together, will name a subject of study.

No. 180.—Geographical Letter.

MY DEAR (a port in Cape Colony)—It seems such a (strait in Siberia) time since I wrote to you. I am writing an essay on the (lake in Canada) trade. (Cape in Virginia) and I went for a long walk the other day. We went to see an old blind (island in the Irish sea). He had a lovely (island in the West Indies). As we came back there were some cows in a field which frightened us very much, so we had to go through a (town in France) in the hedge. The other day we saw some curious old (town in England) which belonged to (cape in Virginia) IV. I hope all your (lake in Manitoba) are quite well. With love, I am your loving friend (town in Australia) (town in England.)

No. 181.—An Old Saying Illustrated.

No. 182.—A Wheel Puzzle.

Arrange the eight words, the meanings of which are given below, as the spokes of the wheel so that the outside letters, read in the order of 1—8, will give the name of one of the queens of England. Every word contains an equal number of letters, and the final letter of each is the same.

1. Conceited 2. A metal. 3. One of Adam's sons. 4. An aquatic fowl. 5. A place for baking. 6. A color. 7. A Russian boy's name. 8. A town in Arabia.

No. 183.—Numerical Enigma.

I am composed of seven letters.
My 1, 6 is a preposition.
My 3, 4, 5, 2 is a plant.
My 7 is an exclamation.
My whole is the name of one of Dante's works.

No. 184.—Incomplete Proverbs.

In the following well known proverbs the consonants are arranged in their right order and all the vowels omitted:

1. h, r, d, n, t, h, h, n, d, s, w, r, t, h, t, w, n, t, h, b, s, h.
2. h, r, d, s, f, f, t, h, r, f, l, c, k, t, g, t, h, r.
3. d, n, t, h, l, l, t, l, l, y, r, t, f, t, h, w, d.
4. f, n, f, t, h, r, s, m, k, f, n, h, r, d, s.
5. h, l, f, l, f, s, h, t, t, r, t, h, n, n, lp, r, d.
6. f, y, w, n, t, t, h, n, g, d, n, d, t, y, r, s, l, f.

Thoughts Wise and Otherwhys.

Why is a miserly uncle with whom you have quarreled like a person with a short memory? Because he is ever for-getting and never for-giving. He will assure you that what he gives is "nothun to nobody," but what a thing it is to have a none forgiving uncle who, like a dense fog, cuts off any view (a nephew)! It flushes one up red as a carb-uncle to think of him.

What is the difference between the last riddle and a man's aunt who squints? One is a query with an answer, and the other an aunt, sir, with a queer eye.

What is the best way to kill ants? Hit your uncle's wife on the head with a hammer.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 172.—Crossword: Greece.
No. 173.—Pictured Words: Fire escape. Firs, spire, scarf, case, cape, spar, race, cap, pear, face, spear, asp.
No. 174.—A Biblical acrostic:

J O S E P H
E S T H E R
R I M M O N
U Z Z I A H
S O L O M O N
A B S A L O M
L E B A N O N
E P H R O N
M O R D E C A I

No. 175.—Numerical Enigma: Mediterranean.

No. 176.—Hidden Emperors: Cyrus, Alexander, Nero, Trajan.

No. 177.—Popular Names of Cities: 1. Iron City, Pittsburg. 2. Rock City, Nashville. 3. The Empire City, New York. 4. Roger Williams City, Providence. 5. The Windy City, Chicago. 6. Quaker City of the West, Richmond, Ind. 7. Mound City, St. Louis. 8. North Star City, St. Paul. 9. Evergreen City, Sheboygan. 10. City of Magnificent Distances, Washington. 11. Cottonwood City, Leavenworth. 12. City of Brotherly Love, Philadelphia.

He (audaciously.) "Suppose I were to kiss you unaware?" She (coyly.) "I don't believe you could."

DON'T DESPAIR.

If you are weak and weary from so-called chronic disease, don't give up. Sulphur Bitters has given hope to many invalids, where hitherto there was nothing but despair. It will build up and renew your whole system.—Editor Weekly American.

"Have you ever seen a real cyclone—one that tears up everything?" Mr. Mildboy, "No, but I've had a jealous sweetheart."

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

"Tommy, do you want some nice peach jam?" "Yes, ma." "I was going to give you some to put on your bread, but I've lost the key to the pantry." "You don't need the key, ma, I can reach down through the transom and open the door from the inside." "That's what I wanted to know. Now, just wait until your father comes home."

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.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

SUMMER CUSHIONS.

The up-to-date housewife would almost as soon think of furnishing her rooms without chairs as without cushions; and certainly no one article of furnishing affords greater possibilities of comfort to the user, and scope for the display of the maker's good taste, ingenuity and skill. But alas and alas! in her enthusiasm over its artistic possibilities utility is often sacrificed to ornamentation, and instead of giving comfort, it is a delusion and a snare, because too elaborate and fine for use. In a parlor where no one really expects to be comfortable, the latter sort of cushion may be tolerated, but do not, I beg of you, bring misery into your home by having them in the family living-rooms, or among the summer furnishings of the piazza.

Such self-denial by no means necessitates your having ugly cushions, or tabooing ornamentation, but that washable materials, and simple, durable methods of embroidery—as long and short outline, cross, chain or feather stitch—be employed.

Colonial damasks and Liberty cottons are charming novelties. The former come in delightful shades of old blue, old pink, old rose and yellow, with design in fainter tones of the same color. They are fifty inches wide, and cost $3.50 per yard.

Liberty cottons come in the most artistic colorings and floral patterns imaginable, having a decided silky effect, and sell for fifty cents to one dollar a yard. The better grades make beautiful portieres, and as they are reversible, are really cheaper than those at a lower cost, as they need no lining.

Japanese chijimi-cloth not only makes beautiful cushion-covers, but it endures the hardest usage and launders to look as well as new. Formerly it came in a rich, warm blue and white, but it is now shown in soft grays, heliotrope and pink. It is thirty inches wide, and sells for fifty cents a yard.

Madagascar-grass cloth is another fabric that is in every way desirable for cushions, especially for piazza use.

Java cottons are an exquisite novelty, the designs, coloring and combination of colors are of course oriental. They come in squares one yard wide, bordered all around, and make charming cushions, or covers for small tables. They sell for $1.

Persian prints and Japanese crape are each thirty inches wide, and sell for fifty and sixty cents a yard, respectively. Both come in a narrow range of soft colors, but to my thinking none are so dainty and pretty as the blue and white combination.

Cretonnes, always desirable, were never before shown in such soft, tender tones and graceful designs.

For piazza floor and hammock cushions no fabric is more durable than denim, and when the designs and materials are well chosen, few fabrics make a more effective background for embroidery. Indeed, the handsomest summer cushion seen in many a day was of blue denim ornamented in a foliated arabesque design with white braid applied with a variety of fancy stitches in white. It was finished with a four-inch shaped border (which is made by allowing the top to extend out that distance all around), edged with heavy blue and white linen fringe. The old prejudice against blue denim no longer obtains, and if it did would avail nothing, for it now comes in several colors and combinations of colors—as red and white and red and black.

Linen fabrics, without exception, make effective backgrounds for embroidery, whether it be natural tinted Russian crash ornamented in cross stitch with bright-colored English crewels, or artistically-tinted art linen with dainty designs done with soft tints of silk and Japanese gold cord. Duck, sgra linen and some kinds of dress linen are well adapted to this purpose.

Turkey red is not less favored than formerly, and is utilized in various ways. A gorgeous hammock cushion is of Turkey red, with flowers cut out of cretonne and applied with different colored silks in Kensington stitch, and finished with a frill of the Turkey red. A sofa pillow made of black Henrietta cotton and ornamented in the same way was equally as effective. Yellow predominated in the cretonne and silk decorations, and the frill was finished with a hem feather-stitched with yellow silk. Turkish turbans and bandanna kerchiefs make very handsome, gay cushions, and should be finished at the edge with a frill of plain goods of whatever color best harmonizes with the cover. Cretonne, Chester cottons, sateen and other figured fabrics may be effectively finished with frills or puffs of Turkey red.

Among cheaper fabrics Chester cottons are most desirable, because durable as well as pretty, which is more than can be claimed for crape, silkoline and the various fabrics that come under the general name of "art muslins." Somewhat heavier and much prettier are two new fabrics which are called Bombay and Calcutta cloths, and they make exquisite cushions when finished with a double frill of plain silkoline. That this class of goods is not fitted for hard usage detracts little or nothing from their popularity, because they are so artistic and inexpensive that one season's wear is ample recompense for the outlay.

Pongee, China and other washable silks make beautiful summer cushions when simply finished with a full frill of the same, of contrasting material or lace; but the summer cushions we would multiply are the most durable sort that never evoke a frown or an impatient word from the housewife, whether they are jammed into unrecognizable shape or thrown upon the floor or ground.

For an edge finish, nothing prettier than the popular frill has been devised, though it divides honors with lace and fringe. In using either of the latter finishes, be sure that it harmonizes in quality as well as color with the cover. Beautiful linen fringe can be had in cream, white and flax color and in several combinations of fancy colors and white. With heavy durable fabrics hand-made lace, either kind, or crocheted is far more effective than machine-made.

Fancy shapes are no more desirable than fancy covers; indeed, square pillows are the shape par excellence, no matter how simple or elaborate the cover. Different sizes, however, are a perfect luxury. To grade them from little 7x9 inch ones (that are just the thing to tuck in under an aching side or shoulders) to those a yard square for the floor.

Curled hair is the only perfect filling, but good hair is expensive, and there are several cheaper materials that will answer the purpose.

If you have a feather-bed or two stored away, be sensible enough to make them into cushions; and if you have not, go to an upholsterer's and buy a few pounds of African fibre or excelsior. Short hay makes good floor and piazza cushions, if a cover of heavy Canton flannel, made plush side outward, is used under the outer one. Canton flannel covers applied in this way add greatly to the softness of any cushion.

GOOD ENDING FOR A PARTY.

If you want a good ending to a little party, take all the guests into the dining room and turn out the gas. Make them all sit around the table, in the middle of which place a soup plate. In the soup plate place some common salt and a little alcohol. Light the alcohol, and then look in each other's faces. They will look natural at first, but as the alcohol burns out and the salt becomes ignited the flame changes from yellow to blue, and the changes in the faces are very startling. They all take on a ghastly look. Eyes stick out, and the skin looks as though drawing tight like parchment. Then the faces become almost black, and when the flame dies out and you go out into a lighted room you unconsciously try to wipe the black off. But it doesn't come. It's all the light from the salt.

Sponge a grease spot with four tablespoonfuls of alcohol to one of salt.

In poaching eggs it is well to add a little vinegar to the water.

THE PALMY DAYS OF THE DRAMA.

The other night a man went to the theatre who had not been for years, and he couldn't make it out. First of all he missed the simple village youth, the virtuous hero who was wont to take the first prize at the Horticultural Society, or else win the guerdon at quoits, or something or other in the rustic revels. But worst of all he missed the dear, old fashioned villain in it, and although this play had a tremendous villain in it, our friend was not impressed with him a bit. He sighs thus:

"I came away again sadly disappointed. The play was not what I expected. I shall go no more to the playhouse. The palmy days of the drama are over. The theatre has fallen into the sere and yellow fifth act, and there is no health in it!

"The theatre has followed the path of literature, and the good old things are changed. I beheld a lot of swell people in evening dress on the stage. They spoke quietly to one another, very much as people do off the stage, and in very much the same sort of language.

"This is what I want when I go to the theatre.

"What is the theatrical villain of today? Is he a real good, old-fashioned ruffian? Does he ever drag a helpless maiden from the domiciliary roof of her ancestors by the hair? No, sir!

"Does he ever say to the hero: 'Say one word, and thou art food for the wolves!' Does he ever grab the heroine by the wrist, drag her down the stage in three long strides, slam her down in a big chair, bend over her and whisper fiendishly, 'Sdeath maiden, but, my soul, I love thee! Thou shalt be mine! Yield, or by Heaven I'll—'

"That's all I know of that speech, because 'By Heaven, I'll' is the cue for the maiden to spring up, and, throwing the twelve-stone villain half-way across the stage, to say: 'Unhand me, ruffian! And know that rather than mate with such as thou, I'd cast myself from yonder battlement into the foaming flood beneath!'

"And does the villian then say: 'Now by Heaven, I like thy spirit! I love thee all the more for it!'

"And does the maiden say: 'Merciful powers, protect me!'

"And does the door open, and the hero rush in, armed with a good, blunt broadsword?

"And then do he and the villain fence up and down the stage sixes, eights, shoulder blows, cut and thrust?

"Oh, no.

"These things have given way to swallow-tailed coats and high collars, and the villain is now as big a swell as any fellow in the show.

"Oh, for the good old palmy days of the drama, when the broadsword ruled, and there was gore!

"The modern drama is too much like ice cream after a heavy dinner—cold and unsatisfying."

HAPPENED IN A DENTIST'S OFFICE.

As she stepped into a Clark Street car every man in it turned to look at her; she greeted another girl effusively and sat down beside her.

"O, Dora, I've had such an experience," she panted, as she cast a coquettish glance at the young man opposite.

"You always are having experiences," grumbled her friend, "and nothing ever happens to me. It all comes of having those big, appealing eyes and that timid air, when you're not even afraid of a mouse."

"O, but this was really an awful experience and I've a mind not to tell you a word about it."

"If you don't I'll think it is because it is too bad to tell."

"O, you mean thing; but I must tell somebody, and I know all your secrets, so you won't dare to tell."

"Go on, then; but don't expect me to sympathize."

"Well, you know I went with mamma to the dentist's to-day and—"

"O, it was the dentist, was it?"

"Not at all. I had my lovely new silver handled umbrella with me and I leaned it against a chair in the waiting room, determined not to lose sight of it. A few minutes later in came a splendid looking fellow with such a moustache that I couldn't help smiling just a little at him."

"Of course."

"Well, he leaned his cane against the same chair and it knocked my umbrella down. We both stooped to pick it up and our hands met, and he said, 'Pardon me,' and I blushed and said, 'Thank you.'"

"I hope you had the grace not to look at him again."

"Well, er, only once or twice, and each time he was looking at me in such an admiring way. At last mamma came. As we went out I forgot my umbrella and had to go back for it, and O, Dora, he started up and seemed about to speak and I just flew out to where mamma was waiting. I knew I'd never hear the last of it if she caught me."

"And serve you—"

"O, and, Dora, when we got out I looked back, and he was actually following me."

"I hope you—"

"I did until mamma told me she was not walking for a wager, and at last he caught up to us and lifted his hat."

"What impudence."

"He was holding something out to me and saying: 'I beg your pardon, miss, but this is your umbrella, and,—'

"You don't mean to say—"

"I do. I had been carrying his cane down the street, and he had been chasing me to get it back."

"Well, I never," said the other girl.

WEPT WHILE HE SWORE.

The question sometimes arises whether an actor can successfully depict one emotion while feeling another, says a writer. I once saw poor John McCullough give a striking exhibition of his ability to do this. He was playing King Lear. I forget where, but that is immaterial. It happened that I occupied a seat near the footlights. It afforded me exceptional opportunities to observe the play of his features and catch everything that he said. If I had been farther back I should not have had this story to tell.

He was rendering one of the most pathetic messages in the play, and tears, real tears were trickling down his cheeks. The orchestra was endeavoring to enhance the pathos of the scene by playing slow music, soft and low. But McCullough's acting did not need any artificial aid. It annoyed him exceedingly. During the pause in his soliloquy, without so much as a shadow of change taking place in the expression of heart-rending sorrow and misery stamped on his face, he said, and it seemed to me he didn't move his lips to say it:

"Stop that —— fiddling!"

His voice couldn't be heard except by a few who were immediately in front of him. The leader of the orchestra heard it, and a look of pained surprise came into his face; but he stopped the "fiddling" at once.

The great mass of those who filled the theatre and soon broke forth in thunders of applause had not the faintest suspicion that while McCullough touched their hearts to the quick by his superb portrayal of the old King's grief and misery, he had really been madder than a hornet.—New York Herald.

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

Tommy. "May, the teacher wants us to give the difference between 'hope' and 'expect.'" Mrs. Flagg. "Well, I hope to meet your father in the next world, but I hardly expect to."

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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.

"Er—has young Hill come into his money yet?" "Come into it? Great Scott, man! He's gone clear through it."

EVERYBODY LIKES

to be called handsome, especially the young ladies. But that is simply impossible as long as their face is covered with pimples, blotches and sores. But wait, there is no need of this; one or two bottles of Sulphur Bitters will remove all such disfigurations, and make your face fair and rosy.—Fannie Bell, Editress.

A FAITHFUL SENTINEL

IN GUARDING ONE OF UNCLE SAM'S POSTALS RELATES HIS EXPERIENCE.

Treasury Department, U. S. Immigration Service, Buffalo, N. Y.

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practice for two months. I have in six months increased in solid flesh, twenty-six pounds. I am in better health than I have been since childhood. Drowsiness and unpleasant feelings after meals have completely disappeared.

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