THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME LVII. PARIS, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1890. NUMBER 24 1-2.

HERRICK C. DAVIS,
Attorney at Law,
PARIS, MAINE.
At Probate Office.

JAMES S. WRIGHT,
Attorney & Counselor,
PARIS, MAINE.
Probate business and Collecting a specialty.

BEARCE & STEARNS,
Attorneys & Counselors,
NORWAY, MAINE.
H. M. Bearce. Seward S. Stearns.

ADDISON E. HERRICK,
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BETHEL, MAINE.

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NORWAY, MAINE.
Hathaway Block, Main Street.

E. C. WALKER,
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LOVELL, MAINE.

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All Artificial Plates for $10; warranted to be the best teeth and rubber made.
Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular or no pay.
Fillings of all kinds at reasonable prices.

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Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery and tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing and threshing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, knives, traps, etc., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order.

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Manufacturers Cassimeres, Satinets, Cotton and Wool, and all Wool Flannels, Fleckings and Yarns. Custom Cloth Dressing and Roll Carding.

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

A MERRY WAR!
—ON—
Spring Clothing.
We enter the Campaign with an unbroken line of all the leading Styles for Spring and Summer.
Men's, Youths', Boy's and Children's Clothing
Also Spring Overcoats, Hats, Caps, and Gent's Furnishing, etc.
Every department full of new Goods
But Money takes them.
Our aim to keep the best,
Our principle, Fair dealing,
Our Ambition to
Please our Trade,
Our price the Lowest.
—Call and see at—
F. Q. ELLIOTT'S,
NEXT DOOR TO N. N. BANK, NORWAY, ME.

ESTABLISHED 1828.

The Oxford Democrat.

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

EXTRA.

PARIS, MAINE, JUNE 18, 1890.

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.

For Governor,

Edwin C. Burleigh,

Of Augusta.

For Representative in Congress,

NELSON DINGLEY, Jr.,

of Lewiston.

For Senators,
WALDO PETTENGILL, of Rumford.
LOREN R. GILES, of Brownfield.

For Clerk of Courts,
ALBERT S. AUSTIN, of Paris.

For Register of Deeds,
JOHN F. STANLEY, of Paris.

For Register of Deeds (Western District)
THOMAS S. McINTIRE, of Fryeburg.

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

For County Commissioner,
WILLIAM W. WHITMARSH, of Norway.

For Sheriff,
JAMES L. PARKER, of Stoneham.

For County Attorney,
EDWARD C. WALKER, of Lovell.

OXFORD COUNTY.

COURT DIRECTORY AND COUNTY OFFICERS.

Supreme Judicial Court.

TERMS:
Second Tuesday of February.
First Tuesday of May.
Second Tuesday of October.

Probate Court.

AT PARIS.
Third Tuesday of each month.
AT FRYEBURG.
First Tuesdays of June and December.

Insolvency Court.

AT PARIS.
On the day following the day of Probate Court.

Commissioners' Court.

AT PARIS.
Regular Sessions:
Second Tuesday of May.
First Tuesday of September.
Last Tuesday of December.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Paris,
Clerk Supreme Judicial Court.
OSCAR H. HERSEY, Buckfield,
County Attorney.
JOHN F. STANLEY, Paris,
Register of Deeds.
ELBRIDGE G. OSGOOD, Fryeburg,
Register of Deeds, (Western District.)
GEORGE A. WILSON, South Paris,
Judge of Probate.
HERRICK C. DAVIS, Paris,
Register of Probate.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD, Paris,
County Treasurer.
C. M. WORMELL, Bethel,
Sheriff.

County Commissioners.

W. W. WHITMARSH, Chairman, Norway.
JOHN BARKER, West Bethel
WILLIAM WOODSUM, West Peru.

Deputy Sheriffs.

Josiah W. Whitten, Buckfield.
Chandler Garland, Deputy and Jailer, Paris.
Henry E. Hammond, Paris.
Elisha F. Stone, South Paris.
Jonathan Blake, Norway.
John W. Chadbourne, Oxford.
Romello A. Barrows, Canton.
Alvan B. Godwin, Bethel.
Albert P. Bassett, Norway.
William H. Talster, Dixfield.
Josiah Heald, Lovell.
Jordan Stacy, Porter.
Alphonso F. Warren, Buckfield.
Oscar F. Trask, (Dixfield P. O.) Mexico.
George G. Shirley, Fryeburg.
John H. Rose, Bridgton.
Harry H. Hutchins, Bethel.
David S. Fogg, Brownfield.
John Walker, Harrison.
Eben Poor, Andover.

THIS WEEK.

Wednesday, Insolvency Court, Paris Hill, 9 A. M.
Wednesday, Republican County Convention, Paris Hill, 10 A. M.
Thursday, Commencement Exercises, South Paris High School, Baptist church, South Paris, 2.30 P. M.
Thursday, Commencement Concert, South Paris High School, by Ruggles Street Quartette of Boston, assisted by M. Dennett, Humorist, Baptist church, South Paris. Doors open at 7. Begin at 8 P. M.

NEXT WEEK.

Tuesday, Masonic Excursion to Portland accompanied by Norway Brass Band. Fare from Gilead $1.65, West Bethel and Bethel, $1.45; Locke's Mills, $1.35; Bryant's Pond $1.25; West Paris, $1.15; South Paris, Norway, Oxford and Mechanic Falls, $1.00 for round trip. Tickets good for this day only.
Tuesday, Commencement Exercises at Hebron Academy at 2 P. M.
Tuesday, Commencement Concert at Hebron Academy by Harvard Quartette, Prof. W. S. Battis, elocutionist, and Grimmer's Orchestra, at 8 P. M.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE!

I offer for sale the following valuable property.

—FIRST.—

The Homestead Stand

of the late Leonard Shurtleff, lately occupied by James D. Williams.

The house, surrounded by large and beautiful elm trees, is two story and in good condition. There is a small ell but the shed and stable were lately destroyed by fire.

The lot contains about 3 acres, quite a portion of which is valuable for

HOUSE LOTS.

Second.—The harness shop and lot lately occupied by James D. Williams. The shop is commodious with convenient tenement over head, and is well situated in the heart of the village, and has been the only harness shop in this part of the town for many years. Within a few years it has been thoroughly renovated and is now in good repair.

—Third.—

A WOOD LOT!

containing six acres, fairly well wooded, within one and one half miles of the village.

All of the above property must be sold at once to close up the estate, and will be offered at a great bargain. A portion of the purchase money can remain on mortgage with the South Paris Savings Bank, if desired. For further information apply at the store of Richardson & Kenney, South Paris, Me.

J. P. RICHARDSON, Assignee.
South Paris, June 4, 1890.

County Convention

A Large and Harmonious Assemblage of Old Oxford's Republican Forces.

A Ticket Nominated Which the People Will Support.

Full Report of the Proceedings of To-day's Convention at Paris.--It Does Its Work Well.

It is one thing to meet in convention and nominate men whom we have no hope of electing, but it is another and quite a different thing to meet for the nomination of men whom we expect in all human probability to elect. Rather more of importance attaches to the latter case and rather more discretion and deliberation should be exercised. The representative Republicans of Oxford County who gathered in convention at Paris to-day, came here with this feeling and their discretion and good judgment is evidenced by their work.

The attendance and interest manifested to-day are strong evidence of the strength of Republican doctrines in the home of Oxford Bears. As was the case at the State convention recently held at Augusta, so at Paris, the considerable number of young men present was noticeable, indicating a good future for the party and the principles it advocates.

The work of the convention to-day, as reported below, was of a kind to meet the endorsement of Oxford County Republicans in all sections of the county and there is really no question as to the election of every man nominated in to-day's convention.

One feature of the convention was the unusually large number of delegates and citizens who gathered early at Paris, very many coming the previous day, so that last evening presented a lively scene about the hotels. Of course the candidates were on hand Tuesday evening, for this has from the earliest days of political conventions been the occasion for much work by the candidates and their friends, and the present occasion was no violent exception to the rule. As delegation after delegation would arrive its members were duly "consulted" on its intended action and thus the friendly contests narrowed down to the hour appointed for the assembling of the meeting, when the shower of ballots, more powerful than any other political influence, quietly and quickly settled all differences of opinion as to who should administer this or that county office for the coming term.

Aside from being very warm, the weather Wednesday morning was all that could be desired. Those who were already on the ground were astir early, and soon teams began to arrive bringing delegates and interested parties. The beautifully shaded streets and the hotel offices and piazzas presented an animated scene during the morning. Acquaintances met, chatted and smoked together, and various matters of outside business were transacted, while the important business or the day was actively going on, as was evident to an outsider from the invitation so frequently heard, "Come up to my room and get a cigar."

At the appointed hour the delegates and a large number of spectators assembled at the court house and a representative body of men they were such as the county of Oxford has been raising and sending out to important positions all over the Union during the years of her glorious history. This would infer that she had kept *some* at home, which can hardly be denied.

The several towns and plantations were entitled to the following number of delegates:

Albany,	2	Norway,	6
Andover,	3	Oxford,	4
Bethel,	5	Paris,	9
Brownfield,	3	Peru,	2
Buckfield,	3	Porter,	3
Byron,	1	Roxbury,	1
Canton,	3	Rumford,	3
Denmark,	2	Stoneham,	1
Dixfield,	3	Stow,	1
Fryeburg,	4	Sumner,	3
Gilead,	1	Sweden,	1
Grafton,	1	Upton,	1
Greenwood,	2	Waterford,	3
Hanover,	1	Woodstock,	3
Hartford,	3	Plantations:	
Hebron,	2	Franklin,	1
Hiram,	3	Lincoln,	1
Lovell,	3	Magalloway,	1
Mason,	1	Milton,	1
Mexico,	1	Riley,	1
Newry,	1		

Total number of delegates, 94.

THE DELEGATES.

Here is a list of the men who named the county ticket:

Albany.—George W. Beckler, Fremont Kneeland.

Andover.—Henry R. Cushman, John Akers, Samuel E. Clark.

Bethel.—John M. Philbrook, A. M. Bean, D. M. Grover, L. T. Barker, J. U. Purington.

Brownfield.—W. H. Stickney, Hiram Gatchell, J. L. Frink.

Buckfield.—William H. Atwood, Chas. F. Berry, Merritt Parsons.

Byron.—Alvarado O. Reed.

Canton.—Charles H. Gilbert, Ronello A. Barrows, A. Delano.

Denmark.—A. F. Bradbury, George O. Allen.

Dixfield.—Henry O. Stanley, William H. Talster, Frank Stanley.

Fryeburg.—A. P. Gordon, T. S. McIntire, M. M. Smart, T. L. Eastman.

Gilead.—George Burnham.

Grafton.—Rufus Farrar, Jr.

Greenwood.—Walter B. Rand, Horace C. Berry.

Hanover.—Edward F. Smith.

Hartford.—Orlando Irish, D. O. Corliss, Cleon S. Osgood.

Hebron.—Charles H. George, Horatio A. Cushman.

Hiram.—Almon Young, Marshall Spring, Henry N. Burbank.

Lovell.—Henry G. Walker, Cyrus K. Chapman, J. L. Parker.

Mason.—J. Hastings Bean.

Mexico.—Frank H. Leavitt.

Newry.—Levi R. Paine.

Norway.—A. F. Andrews, N. A. Trafton, E. F. Smith, C. F. Partridge, Chas. F. Whitman, Thad. Cross.

Oxford.—Silas N. Wright, Harry White, W. F. Caldwell, Ed Parrott.

Paris.—Herrick C. Davis, Charles W. Bowker, Caleb Fuller, S. M. King, Wm. C. Stearns, Grinfill Stuart, J. W. Ramsdell, Henry D. Hammond, Freeman C. Merrill.

Peru.—Wm. Woodsum, Henry R. Robinson.

Porter.—Moses S. Moulton, Jordan Stacy, E. R. Chellis.

Roxbury.—A. W. Robbins.

Rumford.—Charles A. Kimball, J. H. Martin, James S. Morse.

Stoneham.—Jonathan Bartlett.

Stow.—Merritt Clay.

Sumner.—Solomon F. Stetson, E. S. Bisbee, John E. Berry.

Sweden.—R. O. Moulton.

Upton.—Enoch Abbott.

Waterford.—Z. B. Rawson, I. F. Jewett, Wm. Douglass.

Woodstock.—Samuel L. Russ, S. C. Davis, James L. Bowker.

Franklin Pl.—Erastus I. Abbott.

Milton Pl.—John R. Trask.

Riley Pl.—Alonzo Fifield.

Chairman Wheeler called the convention to order and called upon the Rev. Mr. Whiteside, pastor of the Methodist church, South Paris, to offer prayer.

Following the Rev. Mr. Whiteside's prayer, Chairman Wheeler read the call and called Hon. George A. Wilson of South Paris to the chair.

In taking the postion Judge Wilson thanked the convention for the courtesy and in an able and eloquent manner called attention to the importance of the duty devolving upon the delegates present, important to the whole county.

Wm. J. Wheeler, Esq., of South Paris nominated Henry D. Hammond, Esq., of Paris, and E. F. Smith, Esq., of Norway, for Secretaries of the convention. They were elected.

On motion of Herrick C. Davis, Esq., of Paris, the County Committee was made Committee on Credentials and retired to the law library to make up their report.

The committee, through Chairman Wheeler, made the following report:

"The convention is entitled to 94 delegates. Whole number present 94." Report accepted.

On motion of H. C. Davis, Esq., of Paris, the temporary organization was made permanent.

On motion of H. C. Davis, Esq., the following Committee on Resolutions was appointed:

C. F. Whitman of Norway.
W. E. Skillings of Bethel.
Almon Young of Hiram.

Judge Whitman requested to be excused from serving on the committee and chairman Wilson amended the appointment as follows:

Wm. E. Skillings of Bethel.
Almon Young of Hiram.
Orlando Irish of Hartford.

On motion of H. C. Davis, Esq., amended on motion of Judge Whitman of Norway, the following committee was appointed to select a County Committee for the ensuing term:

H. C. Davis, Paris.
Charles A. Kimball, Rumford.
Charles W. Partridge, Norway.
Solomon F. Stetson, Sumner.
John M. Philbrook, Bethel.
M. M. Smart, Fryeburg.
E. R. Chellis, Porter.

This committee retired to the ante-room to make up their report.

Chairman Wilson then called for nominations for Senators.

Herrick C. Davis, Esq., of Paris, moved that Hon. Waldo Pettengill of Rumford be nominated by acclamation for Senator for the Eastern District. Motion seconded by Ronello A. Barrows, Esq., of Canton. Carried.

On motion of Jordan Stacy, Esq., of Porter, seconded by Hon. Chas. H. Gilbert of Canton, L. R. Giles, Esq., of Brownfield was nominated by acclamation for Senator from the Western District.

On motion of Henry W. Park, Esq., of Mexico, Col. Albert S. Austin was nominated by acclamation for Clerk of Courts.

E. F. Smith, Esq., of Norway, presented the name of John F. Stanley of Paris, as a candidate for Register of Deeds for the Eastern District.

Addison E. Herrick, Esq., in a brief and eloquent speech presented the name of Augustus M. Carter, of Bethel, as a candidate for the same office. Mr. Herrick was seconded by A. S. Chapman, Esq., of Bethel.

Chairman Wilson appointed the following committee to receive, sort and count votes for Register of Deeds for the Eastern District:

Charles F. Whitman of Norway.
Addison E. Herrick of Bethel.
Ronello A. Barrows of Canton.

E. F. Smith, Esq., of Norway presented the name of John F. Stanley, Esq., of Paris as a candidate for Register of Deeds for the Eastern District.

Addison E. Herrick, Esq., of Bethel, in an eloquent manner, seconded by Mr. A. S. Chapman presented the name of Augustus M. Carter, Esq., of Bethel, as a candidate for the same office.

Chairman Wilson appointed,

C. F. Whitman of Norway.
A. E. Herrick of Bethel.
R. A. Barrows of Canton.

a committee to receive, sort and count votes for Register of Deeds for the Eastern District.

The ballot was then taken with the following result:

Number of votes cast,	73
Necessary for choice,	37
John F. Stanley had	53
Augustus M. Carter had	20

Mr. Stanley was declared the nominee of the convention on the first ballot.

On motion of Jordan Stacy of Porter Thomas S. McIntire of Fryeburg was nominated by acclamation for Register of Deeds from the Western District.

Judge Whitman of Norway, seconded by S. M. King, Esq., of Paris, presented the name of George M. Atwood of Paris for County Treasurer and the nomination was made by acclamation.

Almon Young, Esq., of Hiram, presented the name of Hon. Moses S. Moulton of Porter as a candidate for County Commissioner.

Judge Charles F. Whitman of Norway, in the most eloquent speech of the convention placed in nomination for County Commissioner Capt. W. W. Whitmarsh of Norway.

On motion of Hon. Chas. H. Gilbert of Canton, the following committee was appointed to receive, sort and count votes for County Commissioner.

Chas. H. Gilbert of Canton.
Jordan Stacy of Porter.
A. F. Andrews of Norway.

The ballot resulted as follows:

Number of votes cast,	91
Necessary for choice,	46
W. W. Whitmarsh had	46
Moses S. Moulton had	45

W. W. Whitmarsh was declared the nominee of the convention.

The committee appointed to select a County Committee reported as follows, which report was accepted:

William J. Wheeler of Paris.
Eugene F. Smith of Norway.
Cleon S. Osgood of Hartford.
Henry M. Colby of Rumford.
William E. Skillings of Bethel.
Tobias L. Eastman of Fryeburg.
Jordan Stacy of Porter.

In behalf of Mr. Carter of Bethel A. E. Herrick of Bethel moved that the nomination of John F. Stanley of Paris for Register of Deeds be made unanimous.

In behalf of Mr. Moulton, Jordan Stacy, Esq., of Porter, moved that the nomination of Capt. Whitmarsh for County Commissioner be made unanimous.

The following committtee was appointed to receive, sort and count votes for Sheriff:

D. M. Grover of Bethel.
Charles H. George of Hebron.
N. A. Trafton of Norway.

Committee reported as follows:

Number of votes cast,	94
Necessary for choice,	48
James L. Parker had	48
Cyrus M. Wormell had	46

James L. Parker was declared the nominee of the convention.

Considerable excitement was manifest in the convention over the ballot for Sheriff but the best of good feeling prevailed throughout.

Cyrus K. Chapman, Esq., of Lovell, presented the name of Edward C. Walker, Esq., of Lovell, as a candidate for County Attorney.

The name of Z. B. Rawson, Esq., of Waterford, was also presented.

The following committee was appointed to receive, sort and count votes for County Attorney:

William H. Atwood of Buckfield.
William Douglass of Waterford.
Henry G. Walker of Lovell.

The ballot resulted as follows:

Whole number votes cast,	89
Necessary for choice,	45
Edward C. Walker had	80
Z. B. Rawson had	9

Edward C. Walker was declared the nominee of the convention and his nomination was made unanimous on motion of Z. B. Rawson of Waterford, pledging him his hearty support.

In behalf of Sheriff Wormell, H. C. Davis, Esq., of Paris, moved that the nomination of James L. Parker be made unanimous.

The committee on resolutions reported the following excellent resolutions through their chairman, Hon. William E. Skillings of Bethel. They were received with great applause and unanimously accepted.

Resolved, That the Republicans of Oxford County in convention assembled approve and affirm the platforms of the National Convention of 1888, and the State Convention of 1890;

That we heartily endorse and support the administration of President Harrison and especially commend the measures introduced in the present Congress for a system of free and fair elections and the right of every man without distinction of race or color to express his opinion at the ballot box without fear or interference;

That we endorse the foreign policy of the government and its vigorous measures for the defence and protection of American industries and products:

That we favor liberal pensions and the effective defence and extension of our commerce, and such other legislation as will foster and develop the great natural resources of our nation.

Resolved, That believing that all taxable property should bear its just and equal share of the public burdens, we to that end demand that the next Legislature enact such laws as shall insure the equal taxation of such property of every kind and sort, wherever found or however situated.

Resolved, That in the interest of sobriety and good order we believe in the law prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors and demand its enforcement without fear or favor.

Resolved, That we heartily commend to the voters of Oxford County, the gentlemen nominated for the offices within their gift, and bespeak for them an earnest and liberal support.

With confidence in our candidates and platform, we go to the county with an assurance of victory and a determination to achieve it.

W. E. SKILLINGS.
A. YOUNG.
ORLANDO IRISH.

Hon. John P. Swasey of Canton was called for in an earnest manner.

Mr. Swasey's speech was one of those brilliant, eloquent perorations for which he is distinguished far and wide and which cannot be appreciated without being heard. We much regret that circumstances make it impossible for us to report Mr. Swasey's speech in full. To attempt a synopsis of it in the brief time before going to press would be simply to deface one of the best political speeches that any convention has ever had the good fortune to listen to.

The convention adjourned after one of the most harmonious meetings that ever convened in Oxford County, and if the feeling of the convention is any indication of the feeling and interest of the party we may safely predict a good Republican majority at the polls this fall.

The Cost of Tieing Shoestrings.

One of the managers of a big eastern knitting mill has made a calculation that the shoestrings of a working girl will come untied on the average three times per diem, and that a girl will lose about 50 seconds every time she stoops to retie them. Most of the employes have two feet, so this entails a loss of 300 seconds every day for each girl. There are about 400 girls employed in this factory, and therefore the gentleman finds that 43,800,000 seconds are wasted in the course of a year, which time, at the average rate of wages, is worth $943.17½. Orders have accordingly been issued that girls must wear only buttoned shoes or congress gaiters under penalty of discharge.—Detroit Tribune.

Two Arbor Days.

Governor Beaver wisely designated two Arbor days this year, April 11 and 25. Pennsylvania is such a large state that the advance of the season is not the same in all portions. In some sections the first named date is much too early, and these can take advantage of the second. One or the other will be pretty certain to suit everywhere, and there should be a more than ordinary observance of the occasion. The planting throughout the state has received a great impetus within the past few years, and, as there cannot be too much of it, should be urged on with enthusiasm by all.—Philadelphia Press.

The Pope's Indorsement.

A check for several thousand dollars, sent to Pope Leo XIII from Newark, N. J., has been returned through the regular channels to the Newark bank, on which it was drawn, duly indorsed by the pope. The handwriting is neat and even. The check will be kept as a souvenir.—Brooklyn Eagle.

John Bull on the Continent

By MAX O'RELL, Author of "Jonathan and His Continent," etc.

I—"A RESIDENT ABROAD."

The Englishman Who Lives on the Continent Is to Be Pitied More Than to Be Despised.

On the maps published in Great Britain you may notice large slices of the earth's surface marked in red.

These represent the British possessions.

But there are a good many other British possessions which are not marked in red. Some of them are in France, where numbers of the most delightful and picturesque towns—such as Avranches, in Normandy; Dinan, Dinard and St. Servan, in Brittany; Pau, in the Pyrenees, etc., are inhabited by a regular English colony.

On entering these places the signs of English colonization will strike you: the English church, the lawn tennis ground, and the cricket field, will announce to you that John Bull has taken up his abode there. The Union Jack does not float over the town hall, it is true; but you are pretty sure, before you have gone very far, to see it flying from the summit of a house inhabited by some titled member of the community. You will not have been many days in the town before you are presented with evangelical tracts, either handed to you in the street or quietly slipped under your front door.

These British colonies are chiefly recruited from the upper middle class of their mother country: Irish landlords whose rent rolls have shrunk, officers on half pay, unlucky speculators, and victims of the turf or ecarte.

They are all people who cannot keep their wonted position in a society where they are judged by the length of their purse, and where poverty is a crime. "To dig they are ashamed;" all kinds of work are derogatory in their eyes, and the only thing to be done is to make the most of what is left to them. So, quietly they slip across the British channel, and pitch their tents in our fair land, where, thanks be, it is still possible to live well and cheaply.

To any inquisitive friends it is easy enough to explain why they are in France. "Our English climate is atrocious, you know; my lungs were getting affected. Here I am reviving. Besides, I want the children to speak French; and the only way to get the accent at all is to come and live over here."

That is not all. "Life in London is awfully wearing, you know. Here I shall enjoy complete rest. Everybody has his hobby. Well, mine is to rusticate philosophically, a la Rousseau. Ah! my dear fellow, Jean Jacques was right—the simple pleasures of life, that kind of thing, don't you know!" John Bull will tell you, as he enlarges on the subject of a country life and a diet of dairy produce and vegetables: "I haven't felt a touch of dyspepsia since we came over."

It would be a wonder if he had.

"And the shooting and fishing are really capital, to say nothing of the primitive habits of the Breton, who is quite an interesting subject of study."

The good man tells the story so often, that in the process of humbugging his friends he finishes by humbugging himself, and by and by believes it is all true.

The advantages of the move are manifold. In London the society man must dress three times a day. In these places he does as he pleases, and that is one of the great charms of life in a little French town. The inhabitants do not know him—no need to dress for them. His compatriots, voluntary exiles like himself, do know him—no need to dress for them.

Wherefore, behold, John's get up is a compromise between former grandeur and present poverty. He affects corduroy and flannel. The knickerbockers and jacket of the former look sportsmanlike, and are everlasting wear; the flannel shirt is comfortable, and shortens the washing bill. The said knickerbockers may be patched, but they have a shooting pocket; and although he has one meal a day less than he could easily manage, he has a shooting license.

These Britishers are clannish; they associate only among themselves, unless, indeed, it be among the French aristocracy of the town and neighborhood. The chief qualification to be a member of their set is to do nothing. I know one case of an Englishman having been discovered to have accepted an agency from some English firm, in order to allow his family to live a little better. He was piteously "boycotted" as a black sheep.

Yet these worthy folks are kind hearted. The poorest of them are often charitable. Not to be able to give to the poor would have been the hardest privation resulting from their reduced state. At Christmas, at any rate, they must permit themselves the luxury of regaling some of the poor old folks of the neighborhood. Dear, funny, lovable snobs! They may have been taught to despise work—they may have their whims and fads; but at the core there is much that is sweet and wholesome in them, and few of their acts need be repudiated by the nicest gentleman. I remember once going to an English church with one of those self banished Britons. When the collection bag came round he dropped in a sou, which he had pulled out of his pocket in mistake for a franc. There were probably very few coins in that pocket of his. At all events, before it was time to leave he had discovered his mistake, and before we left he had rectified it, taking the trouble to go all round the church to find the person who had carried the bag.

These people, plenty of whom have had luxurious homes in England, are fain to content themselves with a little, poorly furnished house, for which they pay forty or fifty francs a month. Are there no carpets on the floor, they console themselves with the thought of the dust those luxuries are apt to harbor. Is there little furniture in the drawing room, they think of the overcrowded salons in South Kensington, and are almost ready to look upon the possibility of free movement as a blessing cheap at the price.

Thanks to the inborn talent English women have for making their houses pretty, the plain furniture is soon supplemented by a hundred knicknacks, and the aspect of the place is far from being uninviting. I have seen some of these houses, with poverty plainly staring out from garret to ground floor, yet looking pretty, thanks to the women who lived in them. Their own drawings, and a few good photographs, elegantly framed, brightened the walls, and drapery, cheap, but gracefully embroidered and looped about the windows, doors and fireplace, gave a certain appearance of elegance to rooms that had been bare and ugly without them. Cheerful cretonne coverings hid the faded chairs, and plump pillows made the hard, straight sofa more inviting than it had ever looked before. It was not luxury, far from it; it was, alas! hardly comfort; but it was good taste. One felt among people of refinement.

If, in the room dignified by the name of library, there are only one or two bookcases, and they have their glass doors discreetly lined to hide the scarcity of books, and the presence of a cigar box filled with penny productions from the French government manufactories, and also, maybe, a whisky bottle, the little fraud is a harmless one, pathetic rather than amusing.

Let us not begrudge this poor, shabby, honorable gentleman, who keeps up such a brave face to the world and pretends he enjoys his enforced cheesepparing—let us not begrudge him that hour with his cigar and his "toddy;" it is his one little solace in an existence as bare as the bookshelves.

Ay, the whole thing is pathetic—the dining table, with its wealth of hedge flowers and dearth of beef and mutton.

Perhaps it is lunch time, and there are fruit and cheese for all fare; or, it may be, the family are at dinner, and the master is carefully helping the trout he caught this morning, or dissecting a hare, with a due regard to to-morrow's croquettes. There, behind his chair, stands the good Breton servant who waits on them, doing her best to keep from smiling at the solemnity with which these English people eat.

By and by, in the drawing room, friends will drop in, and all will play at life in Belgravia and Mayfair. The society papers come from London regularly every week, and supply the conversation with topics. You hear the little scandals of the day in London commented upon, to a running accompaniment of "You don't say so!" "Who would have thought it?" etc. The latest boudoir secrets and London club gossip are told with many a "This is entre nous, you know;" or, "I shouldn't like it to be repeated; no, not for the world, you understand." To hear them, you would imagine they were all intimate friends of every member of the Guelph family resident in England. They speak of the Prince and Princess of Wales as they would of their next door neighbor, and nobody is worth mentioning who is not at least a baronet.

These English people are all staunch Conservatives.

Now and then there is a little farewell gathering. Some one has died over there in England, and some one here is the better off for it. And then there are sad little partings, and wistful eyes watch the departure of the lucky fellow who is going back to resume his place in the delightful whirl of London life, while the rest must rusticate and rust until a similar piece of luck befalls them.

Poor, reduced John Bull! The sun never sets on his dominions, it is true; but his own particular star is not in the ascendant yet. So he goes on playing his little comedy, though everybody sees through it; gets what consolation he may out of the society of his companions in exile, and the local nobility who are kind enough to open their houses to him and "put him up" at their club. The bourgeois call him "goddam," but has a lurking respect for him. The shopkeeper overcharges him; but those English people have the reputation of flitting with as little ceremony as the rooks, and those of them who pay must pay for those who do not.

"Que voulez-vous? On the whole, it is not such a bad life," says John to himself, "and the children are picking up the accent wonderfully."

II—JOHN BULL, THE TOURIST.

He Leaves His Manners Behind Him When He Starts Out on His Travels.

It has been asked by M. Lablache, in "Le Voyage de M. Perrichon" (a play worthy of Moliere), why the French, who are so witty at home, are so stupid abroad.

Perhaps I am only furnishing an example of this peculiar effect of frontier crossing in asking the following question: How is it that the English, who are so kind, amiable, considerate and unaffected at home, are so rude, overbearing, and inconsiderate abroad? It is a question that I have often asked myself as I looked at certain Britons taking their holiday rambles on my native shore.

I am fain to come to the conclusion that a man out of his country is for a time not his own self. To be seen at his best, he must have the setting of his natural surroundings. First along, he is like a fish out of water making great efforts to go on swimming naturally, but unable to use its tail gracefully and becomingly, for want of its natural element. The English residing on the continent have found their feet, as it were; they have learned the language of their adopted country, and, having made themselves a new home, have an object in being pleased with it.

But the wandering Briton is like the rest of us: he sets out from home with the firm conviction that he is leaving the most wonderful country in the world. He perhaps starts with the idea that everybody admits it. He has probably not gone far in his travels before he sees that he may have reason to modify that opinion. But he does not enjoy the idea much; it would be wounding to his natural vanity, to say the least of it. Why not put on a little bluster and pretend to see nothing very remarkably fine? It is much more comfortable to say: "Ah, yes, that scenery's not half bad, really; but, you know, I think these things have been awfully overpraised. These old churches, no doubt, are very fine, most of them; but it's wonderful how sick one gets of them when one has seen a dozen or so." Having taken up this course, he is prepared to stand quite unmoved in presence of the grandest Alpine sunrise, or Vesuvius lighting up the midnight sky.

There is another thing that goes sadly against his grain, and rubs him up the wrong way. He finds that his French, that used to sound so nice at home when he occasionally aired a little quotation, is apt to raise a smile to the lips of the natives. You must not imagine that he blames himself, or that it ever occurs to him that he is the worst linguist in the world. Oh, no! He simply wonders why those confounded foreigners can't learn English, puts on a disgusted look, and takes to giving his orders in a tone of bored contempt, particularly exasperating to the recipients of them. His hat sems to grow to his head, he lounges in the best seats at the theatre in his tweed suit, and succeeds in making himself generally disagreeable as well as conspicuous. One of his most objectionable tricks is that of going sniffing about, as if everything smelt ill. At home he has carried his sanitarian hobby to a very mania, and he seems terribly afraid there is typhoid fever lurking in every corner of every building he enters. All these little matters, added to his calm way of making himself at home, as if all the world belonged to him, are necessarily trying to the foreigner.

Under the Second Empire, John Bull's little peculiarities were lumped under the head of "insular eccentricities." Only the better class people of England traveled on the Continent in those days; they were rich, and spent their money freely, seldom even taking the trouble to look at their bills. If they hurt the susceptibilities of the natives, the latter found English gold a tolerable balm for the wounds, and further solaced themselves with caricaturing John Bull to their heart's content.

But the times have changed. John is no longer the good guinea pig that he was. The enterprising Mr. Cook has arisen with his "personally conducted" tours, and been followed by many imitators, all anxious to give you the maximum of sight seeing at the minimum of cost.

At first these firms were only patronized by the city clerk class. Unable to speak foreign languages, but anxious to make the most of his annual fortnight's holiday, the clerk put himself under the care of one of those lightning conductors who, for a consideration of eight or ten pounds, lodged him, fed him, spoke for him, and whirled him through Europe in less time than it takes to see London tolerably.

But now, people who would not think of going with this flock of gapers, purchase Cook's coupons and obtain hotel accommodation in any foreign town for about two-thirds of the usual cost. The continent is overrun with English tourists, whose object is to do the thing cheaply.

The French hotel keeper of today keeps his smiles and his best bow for the Americans and the Russians, and shows his disapproval of the Cookists by sending them to his top floors, scarcely an enjoyable elevation in a land where the elevator is as yet a rare luxury.

Poor fellow! is it any wonder if, finding that he is not wanted, he takes his little revenge by shutting his eyes to all that is admirable, and doing his best to confirm in his mind all the absurd prejudices he set out with?

How he has managed this, you may find out if you care to question him on his return as to what he has seen.

Has he passed a day or two among the treasures of Cluny or the Gobelins? Has he done more than walk through the Louvre? Has he made acquaintance with the Sorbonne and the College of France and what goes on there? Has he ever been, on a Sunday, in some of the churches, and seen for himself that French churches are not, like the English ones, full only from eleven to half-past twelve, but thronged from six o'clock in the morning to one in the afternoon by a crowd whose fervor is second to that of no other church goers? Oh, dear, no! Catch John in a church on the continent.

Then where has he passed his time?

Look over his shoulder the first time he writes a letter to an intimate friend on arriving at home:

"DEAR BOY—I have

Happiness on Nothing a Year.

"I can see nothing so holy as unrelaxed play and frolic in this bower God has built for us." This sentence from Thoreau Mr. Philip G. Hubert quotes on the title page of his book, "Liberty and a Living." Mr. Hubert, a tired newspaper man, who worked from 9 in the morning till 12 at night, suddenly resolved to break away and regain man's primitive freedom—the freedom of the woods, the sky, the waters and the sunshine. He resolved to go to the country.

Everybody warned him against it, for the world is full of croakers and people who have lost their enthusiasm and become like putty, staying where they are stuck. In the city it was toiling one's life away between walls. In the country the farmer drudged the same way, a slave chained to the soil. Our newspaper man believed there was a middle ground, whereon a man might work just enough to make a good living, and be free, healthy and joyous. In such a way work would become a joy and a pastime.

It must be said that Mr. Hubert had already an income of $50 a month. This represents bloated luxury to the average farmer, but to the city man it is a starvation income. But with this certain sum to fall back on, the journalist gave up his situation on the newspaper and took a house with one acre of ground on Long Island, fifty miles from New York, and prepared to enjoy paradise.

He has found it all his fancy painted, and more. He himself raises all the vegetables needed. The family sailboat is ready for a sail or a fishing trip, as the case may be. Every day from June till October the whole family have a surf bath. He grabbles all the oysters they can use from the bed of salt water with his own oyster tongs. And in the glorious life of the sea air and sunshine, with the constant, ever changing occupation, the overworked journalist has found that work may be indeed made play. It is the true secret of life.

Mr. Hubert keeps chickens, which supply all the fresh eggs and poultry required, and more too. The luxuries of dress and fashion that city dwellers require this family do without, and are better off for it. The luxuries they do have a millionaire could not get for himself and his family. Hubert chops wood, cultivates cabbages and "tongs" for oysters like a common fisherman. The $50 a month enables them to have all the music and books they need, with enough left to make trips to the city when any special attraction offers. It will be enough, too, to educate the children if properly handled, in addition to what the father earns with his pen, for he still plays at writing, as he does at everything else. After they are educated the children can make their own way in the world, as their father did.

To sum up the gains: Mr. Hubert and his family have found perfect health and enjoyment. He works at severe labor enough hours in the day to give him physical exercise and keep the family in fish, vegetables, poultry, eggs and honey. He writes for the newspapers too—enough to keep from sinking into a dull drudge like too many farmers. He is at home with his family. All dress plainly, but they miss the frightful bother of clothes.

Mr. Hubert says he would not recommend this isolated life to anybody who does not love physical exercise and plenty of it, or to those who have not intellectual resources in themselves enough to be happy without gadding the streets of an evening to see a crowd. But those who are fond of physical exercise and have resources in themselves can find paradise in the country on a small income, as he has done. He even thinks he could find paradise there if he had no income beyond what he wrested from the earth and water.

Electricity from Heat.

It has been the dream of Edison's later years to discover a method of obtaining electricity directly from heat, or coal, without the intervention of steam. Direct power from heat was the object. Then the costly steam engine which now comes between the fuel and the electric current would be done away. Can it be possible that, after all, he is to be forestalled in this great discovery, and that another is to wrest the honor from him? It looks so, if the story of the Hartford (Conn.) discovery is true.

H. B. Cox, a young man from Maine, made the invention, which he says is so simple that it scarcely deserves the name of invention. He claims by this method to obtain electricity from live coals as easily as steam is obtained from water, "without the aid of boiler, engine or dynamo." Patents have been issued and a company with a million capital will begin to make the machines, so the story is. The revolution this will work in our industries, should the invention be successful, will be greater even than that hitherto wrought by electricity. A gas jet will furnish power enough to run a sewing machine. Thousands of things now done slowly and painfully by hand power will be accomplished swiftly and easily by machines.

Unlike prize fighters, baseball players who take care of themselves seem able to retain their athletic powers many years. Capt. Anson, of the Chicagos, is a good example. He is now playing his twentieth season of baseball. His hand is as strong and steady, his eye as sure as it was twenty years ago, with every prospect of remaining so. He himself says he will play ball till he is 50 years old, and there is reason to believe he will do so. He has made a success financially of baseball, being worth perhaps $50,000. But he never had to be paid a large sum of money in addition to his salary for keeping sober, as has happened with other famous players. Anson is what he is today because of a temperate life and a shrewd eye to business.

Theology, like poverty, makes strange bedfellows sometimes. For the first time in the world's history, probably, Catholics and Lutherans are firmly united and standing together against the rest of the world. This is the case in Illinois. The matter that has thus brought them together is the compulsory education law of that state. They object to the supervision it gives to public school boards over their private and parochial schools in the matter of deciding what shall constitute a sufficient education in the meaning of the law.

For May the collections of internal revenue amounted to $16,887,772. This is the largest amount collected in one month since 1870. The items seem to show, however, that the American people are souring on oleomargarine. The income from every article included under internal revenue taxation increased except that, proving that less of it is used. Perhaps people are rich enough to buy butter now, and that this is a sign of prosperity. It may mean, too, that butter was cheaper than usual this spring.

Evolution of the Family.

That iconoclast Mona Caird, who upset all notions of propriety by startling the world with the question, "Is Marriage a Failure?" is out in The North American Review with another idea no less startling. She declares that all our sentiments, customs, laws and rites are merely the outgrowth of time and circumstance, and that there is no such permanent quality as "Nature" on which humanity seeks to base its likes, dislikes, whims and prejudices.

Mrs. Caird attacks the modern notion that the foundation of society is the family, and that the father is the head of the family. The family, the god of modern society, is not a permanent institution at all, she quotes many authorities to prove. Our present institutions are a development of the patriarchal system, in which a given man was the head and assumed father of the tribe; hence its despotic ruler. But before the patriarchal age there was the matriarchal age, in which woman was the chief factor in the human family. She was the head, and relationship was traced only through her. Children seldom knew who their fathers were; a man's children were no more to him than those of another man.

Women were of enormous importance in the days of thin population, and men fell into the practice of buying wives. From this practice dates the beginning of the patriarchal system, and the downfall of woman, in the judgment of Mona Caird. If a man bought a wife, she was his property, naturally, and her children were also his. Previous to this the children belonged exclusively to the mother, who had entire right over them. It appears that previous to the beginning of the patriarchal system women "bossed" the men quite as much as, later, men did women, and men naturally took sublime revenge when, in the course of time, it became their turn. The name of Mrs. Caird's paper is: "The Emancipation of the Family." Of woman she writes:

> While she lived in a state of comparative freedom the notion that any one but herself could make a claim to her children seems never to have entered into a man's wildest dreams; it needed a civilized age to arrive at that culmination of injustice and inconsequence which we now try to poetize and defend, as best we may, with cheap sentiment and an appeal to what we call "Nature."

Further, the natural hostility of a man to his mother-in-law in civilized times is regarded by some anthropologists as a survival of the matriarchal age, when the mother was the head of the family, and disposed of it as she saw fit, sons-in-law and all. "Historically speaking, the notion of kinship through the father is a thing of yesterday." Of fatherhood our writer says:

> The distinctly paternal feeling is not an attribute of primitive man, and its development appears to depend on certain social conditions, which lead to a new set of associations, awakening, among other sentiments, the vanity of the man who thinks that all the good qualities of his children are inherited from himself, while their faults he traces cheerfully to their mother. For long after the father had become head of the family and possessor of his wife by right of purchase, he rested his claims upon the children solely on the fact that the mother was his property; not upon the fact of his fatherhood. That fatherhood per se has any claims is a purely "unnatural" idea, if by "natural" we imply what most people do mean by it—innate and aboriginal.

Original Packages.

The "original package" excitement does not die down. Starting in Maine soon after the prohibitory law was passed the original package device spread to Iowa and Kansas, after the same kind of laws were enacted in those states. Considerable of a mix our state and national laws have made of the original package business. First there is a law that an express parcel shipped from one point to another anywhere in the Union shall not be stopped or broken till it reaches the person to whom it is sent, if its contents are anything lawful to be shipped by the statutes of the United States. It is not unlawful to ship liquors under those statutes, consequently "original packages" of such may be sent to anybody in any state of the Union. The receiver alone is entitled to take that parcel and break it. Packages have thus been shipped into Iowa made up of bottles containing no more than a gill of whisky. Even in a prohibition state the authorities could and can do nothing. If the receiver sell the contents of the package he is amenable to the laws of the state, but not till he himself opens and disposes of it can the law lay hands on him. In this way any amount of intoxicating liquors can be conveyed into a state.

The supreme court of the United States has decided that under the interstate commerce law whatever goods are not forbidden to be forwarded under the United States laws or under those of any or the several states may lawfully be conveyed into or through any of the states. Thus it will be seen that of all the devices invented for evading the temperance laws, the original package trick is the most adroit. Moreover it has been remarked that certain rockribbed United States senators, who are unalterably opposed to federal interference with the affairs of the different states, are enthusiastic advocates of this provision of the interstate commerce law.

A Cigarette Law.

Since the death of a little boy in Brooklyn, whose fatal disease was plainly traced to cigarette smoking, public opinion has been attracted anew to this subject. Convulsions, a wasting away of the body, with loss of memory and breaking down of the nervous system, are some of the results of the consumption of cigarettes by boys.

The New York legislature has passed a law on the subject that might be taken as a pattern by other states desiring to stop this ruinous practice. That is to say, as far as law can stop anything. Time and again it has been proved that public opinion must enforce a law or it is no good. So ignorant are parents themselves of the deadly effects of cigarettes that in many cases they permit their boys to smoke them at home. Later, when these fair, handsome boys turn out drunkards or opium eaters, or grow into stunted, pale little men, the parents may or may not remember the cigarette smoking.

The New York law is as follows:

> No child, actually or apparently under 16 years of age, shall smoke or in any way use any cigar, cigarette or tobacco in any form whatsoever, in any public street, place or resort. A violation of this subdivision shall be a misdemeanor, and shall be punished by a fine not exceeding $10 and not less than $2 for each offense.

It may be remarked that dealers, when asked by a boy who comes under the specified age for cigarettes, will tell the boy to send some one older than himself, and then he can let him have the goods.

The number of suicides in New York city has almost doubled in the past five years. In seeking explanations for it one scientific gentleman suggests that it is because suicides are now so universally reported in the newspapers. One despondent or ill balanced person reads how another like himself has put himself out of the world, and the subject preys on his mind till he, too, commits suicide.

For the ninth time Hon. William M. Springer has been nominated to congress by his Democratic fellow citizens of the Thirteenth Illinois district.

What the New Census Will Find.

It will find forty-two states in the Union instead of thirty-eight. It will find the national debt reduced from over $2,120,000,000 to less than $1,700,000,000 and the national revenues larger than ever before.

In the largest cities, where four and five story buildings were considered enterprising for hotels and office structures in 1880, 1890 will find giant houses thirteen and fourteen stories in height, sky scraping affairs, with elevators running to the top. It will find the new houses fitted with steam and hot water heat instead of fires—a house at a summer temperature the winter through, with never a hint of smoke, dust or ashes about it. Great natural gas fields, unknown in 1880, have given a new impetus to industry. Telephones enable us to speak to our friends 200 miles away or our neighbor in the next block at will. The modern apartment house has revolutionized the way of living of poor people in cities. With the bathroom, the electric bells, the dumb waiters, the neatly finished light rooms, the man who can only pay a small rent has more conveniences than the millionaire had a generation ago.

The new census will find electric lights where the last census found gas and kerosene. It will find electric and grip cable roads where 1880 had clumsy, old fashioned omnibuses and horse cars. It will look along over 150,000 miles of glittering railway tracks, girdling and criscrossing the country, where 1880 saw only 93,239. In the last ten years steam has shortened the distance across the ocean by nearly a day. The new census will behold the first fruits of that gigantic co-operative idea which is the distinctive feature of the last quarter of the Nineteenth century, and born of this idea the development of such colossal industries as history never recorded before. It will see such mining and manufacturing enterprises in the south as nobody dreamed possible till now. In brief, it will see a new south out and out. Another fact it will meet will be $153,000,000 cold cash from Great Britain invested in industries in the United States, where the movement had hardly begun ten years ago.

Oh, yes! The census of 1890 will find us a happy, healthy, prosperous people, richer than we ever were before, at peace with all mankind, and, please God, the idea of co-operation and human brotherhood only in its infancy as yet. May it steadily grow till the next census, and may 1900 and likewise all our readers witness together its full, glorious flowering!

The New York of the Future.

Under the above heading The New York Sun presents to its fellow countrymen some statistics as follows:

> In his address as president of the commission to inquire into the expediency of consolidating the communities about the port of New York into one great municipality, Mr. Andrew H. Green pointed out that together they would make up the second city of the world as to size. London alone contains a greater population.
>
> These communities comprise four cities of independent municipal governments, and are situated in two states and four counties. Their combined population at present exceeds 1,600,000. The estimated population of London is about 4,275,000, and in 1890 Paris contained less than 2,300,000. But the growth of the population and wealth about this port is so much more rapid that, as Mr. Green said, when the infant of today becomes old enough to cast his first vote, the greater New York will be the foremost city of the world, of all human history, in respect of magnitude and resources.
>
> When the boy is at 40 years of age he will be one of a community of 10,000,000 people, by far the greatest ever before gathered together in all time. The densely populated area will extend on the north far into Westchester county, on the east over Kings and Queens counties, and on the west into New Jersey as far as the Oranges and beyond. It will contain about as many inhabitants as the whole present population of the state of New York outside of its limits, with the population of New Jersey and Pennsylvania added. It will be a great state of itself, the greatest in all the Union in respect of wealth and numbers, and its commercial and financial power will be dominant in the world.

Now is the time of year for the village improvement association to get in its best work. Under its fostering care weedy, malaria breeding commons can be turned into beautiful parks; muddy, impassable roads can be changed to smooth turnpikes and graveled walks, while barren, dusty streets can be made bowers of beauty by splendid maple and chestnut shade trees. Hearty co-operation on the part of farmers and villagers would in a few years make our American landscape as lovely as that of Europe, which has known the touch that beautifies for centuries. For man's touch first destroys then beautifies nature's landscape.

The First Newspaper.

The first paper published in Philadelphia was not issued by Benjamin Franklin, as is generally believed. The first publisher was Samuel Keimer.

It was on Oct. 1, 1728, that Keimer issued his advertisement announcing the forthcoming of The "Pennsylvania Gazette and Universal Instructor in All Arts and Sciences."

Keimer issued eleven numbers of the paper and then he sold it to Franklin. The publication office was simply "near the market."—New York Journal.

Whales' Teeth.

While the Greenland whale has no teeth, the sperm whale has them in great quantities on the lower jaw, and uses them, too, when occasion requires. On the other hand, the narwhal very seldom develops more than one, the left upper canine. It makes up for the lack of number by the extraordinary growth attained by this one tooth. It grows out and right forward, on a line with the body, until it becomes a veritable tusk, sometimes reaching the length of ten feet.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The general assembly of the United Presbyterian church include in their resolutions on reform a request that in his Thanksgiving proclamation the president of the United States incorporate a recognition of Jesus Christ as the supreme ruler of the nation. But how will that strike our half million Jewish fellow citizens, and the equally large number of Unitarians, agnostics and Buddhists?

William Ferrier, aged 20, of a good Edinburgh family, while rushing for the goal with the ball on a football field at Walkerburn a few days ago, was charged at and struck by another player. He dropped insensible and died a few days later of concussion of the brain.

The will of the late Duc de Montpensier disposes of $40,000,000, to be divided between his wife and his son and daughter. It is said, however, that the duchess intends to go into a convent and leave the whole fortune to be enjoyed by the two children.

A family in Whatcom, Wash., not liking the taste of the water they were drawing from their ninety foot deep well, sent a man down to inspect its depth. The well was in tolerably good condition, but a dead Indian was hoisted out.

The production of gold in California began in 1848, the yield that year being $9,000,000; in the year following, $40,000,000, and $50,000,000 in 1850. The total gold product of that state to date is estimated at $1,125,000,000.

In the manual training instruction of the Cleveland public schools is included a course in electrical mechanics.

Do We Hate England?

No; we do not hate England, say, in The North American Review, a symposium of writers as follows: T. W. Higginson, Andrew Carnegie, Murat Halstead, Gen. Horace Porter, Rev. Robert Collyer, Gen. James H. Wilson and Mayo W. Hazeltine. They give their impressions in answer to Goldwin Smith's paper on American hatred of England. Still, most of them admit that there is in some quarters in this country a prejudice against Great Britain, a very little one, that is, and each in his way explains it.

Col. Higginson, whose ancestors came over in the Mayflower, says the English and American nations dislike each other cordially, as a whole, but love each other dearly as individuals, and he quotes Hawthorne's remark: "If an Englishman were individually acquainted with every one of our 25,000,000 of Americans and liked every one of them, and believed that each man of those millions was a Christian, honest, upright and kind, he would doubt, despise and hate them in the aggregate, however he might love them as individuals."

Andrew Carnegie writes that adult Americans like England, but that the young people, fresh from the study of the revolutionary war, do cherish a vague bitterness toward the mother country, but that, too, is dispelled in time. Our wars henceforth are to be industrial ones. Murat Halstead says there is no such thing on this continent as hatred of England, and he is surprised that so much misinformation can be concentrated in a few pages. Horace Porter observes that when Goldwin Smith undertook to write about American hatred of England he merely "wanted something craggy to break his mind against."

Gen. Porter, Robert Collyer, Gen. Wilson and Mr. Hazeltine all cast into the teeth of the old country her open hostility to the Union during the critical days of the civil war, and yet they affirm that even then we do not hate England, for the wounded feeling is passing away. Mr. Hazeltine says there is on the part of English descended Americans an earnest longing to be the best of friends with the old country, and when England is ready to love us we shall be ready to love her back again.

Bismarck and William.

Having got rid of Bismarck in his council of state, Emperor William is now endeavoring to clap an extinguisher on him so he cannot talk. He threatens unless Bismarck shuts up and ceases to criticise the imperial policy that he will make it very uncomfortable for the ex-chancellor.

What Bismarck's meditations are at this time it would be hard to describe. Probably language, English or German, would fail to do justice to the subject. William was the child of Bismarck's fostering care. He brought him up on the Bismarck model, to dislike the English and snub his own mother. William was to represent the idea of imperialism in its grandest form, the idea Bismarck spent his life to advance. Blood and iron were the forces on which the lad was taught to depend for the perpetuity of his realm. He was taught to brook no contradiction of the imperial will.

And now the boy of Bismarck's love and pride turns and rends him. William learned his lessons too well. That is the trouble. But William must learn one more lesson, learn in his turn the lesson that Bismarck is learning now in loneliness and silence; that it takes a higher, kindlier power than brute force to win in the long run.

In The Medical Record Dr. C. L. Dana contends that after all electricity has destroyed far fewer lives than either gas or steam has done. It is true that we never think of blaming steam or gas when a boiler explodes, or ignorant people blow out the gas in their room and suffocate themselves. Those occurrences excite no comment beyond that of sympathy with the victims, but when an individual is slain by the electric light wire at once public indignation is excited against the companies that own the wires. Public indignation ought to go to the extent of seeing that every precaution is taken to secure safety; still there is reason in all things. Dr. Dana declares that the railroads of this country kill annually over 2,500 people. Where does the doctor get his statistics?

It was not so much fun being a census enumerator as numbers of young men ambitious to serve their government thought it would be when they secured appointments. Threats of what would be done when certain troublesome questions were asked had effectually frightened off some of them, and when the morning of June 2 came they had as many excuses to offer as the wedding guests of the New Testament. Others were so roughly handled that they weakened after the first hour and resigned. One enumerator in New York was so upset in his mind as the time approached that a few days before June 2 he went on a prolonged spree and ended by committing suicide with Rough on Rats.

An interesting sign of the times is the fact that the Harvard authorities have practically decided to shorten the college course there to three years. President Eliot indorses the new idea heartily. The reason for the change is that technical and professional studies now take so much time that if a student should in every case pass through the full college course, and then occupy in study the years afterward required to fit him for his special occupation, he would spend about a third of his lifetime in school. It is a wise argument. "When I became a man I put away childish things," said Gen. Butler on a noted occasion, referring to the Latin he had learned at school and forgotten.

The last step has been taken in the school book trust. It has bought out the Harpers, and controls all the school book publications in the United States. Now we shall see what we shall see. If that syndicate undertakes to put the price of school books beyond the means of poor people; if it seeks to crush out with iron hand a publisher who may hereafter strive to print books outside the syndicate, then let it look out for retribution. Injustice succeeds for a while sometimes, but the lightning is dead sure to strike it at last.

The most impressive Decoration day scenes in this Union occurred on the battlefields of Port Gibson and Champion Hills, where survivors of both the blue and the gray armies recalled Vicksburg memories together as one band of brothers.

Electric traction for long distances is now the problem over which the engineers are laboring, and they will solve it sooner or later.

Still the great debt of the nation melts away. During May it went down six millions.

The Louisiana Lottery company gave $20,000 for the establishment of free public bathing houses at New Orleans. Thus it is trying to wash its sins away.

"You will never see horsemanship till you see the southerners in the saddle," writes Fred Mussey, describing the procession at the unveiling of the Lee monument.

A correspondent of The Boston Herald says that the German language will die out in America, and proves it. The reason is that there are no words in the German language with which to report a baseball game.

The Democrats of Illinois are going in for new ideas. The platform they have adopted for the fall campaign favors the Australian ballot, liberal coinage of silver and an eight hour working day.

At the last meeting of the American Neurological association a gentleman read a profoundly interesting paper on "Anterior Myelomalacia." How thankful we ought to be that we have scientific men who can make things plain for us!

One of the most unique of the reunions of this festive season was that of the New York newspaper men who reported the Johnstown flood disaster in 1889. At Johnstown they were in some cases unable to get food, and in commemoration of this one of the mottoes at their banquet read: "We starved together, now we dine together."

Authors are running the "Why and Why Not" business into the ground in their titles. We suggest a few more to help kill the fashion, something like the following, for instance: "Why I Am Crossgrained," "Why I Don't Pay My Debts," "Why I Expectorate in Public Places and Disgust Everybody." An exhaustive treatise could be furnished on the last topic.

A remarkable record was that of Jacob Fisher, who died lately in Kutztown, Pa. He was 100 years old, he had voted for nineteen Democratic candidates for president and was never ill in his life. Moreover, he had used tobacco and whisky ever since he was a young man. Does it prove that tobacco and whisky and voting for Democratic presidential candidates are conducive to long life and health?

The Baptists are preparing for a great university at Chicago, and the Methodists for one at Washington, where the Roman Catholics have already one. Thus we shall have in this country something else new in Europe, denominational universities. Let us hope the new institutions will not neglect the courses in manual training, for that is now a necessary part of a complete educational establishment.

The Eiffel Signal Station.

The summit of the Eiffel tower at Paris is 1,102 feet above sea level. At the very tip top, upon a platform 5 feet square, is a meteorological station, from which interesting and important observations are made. Owing to its position out in the free air, with no surrounding objects to break currents of air or weather, these observations vary from those taken on mountain tops and in other elevated stations.

It has been found, for instance, that the average velocity of the wind is three times as great at the top of the tower as in a station below it, which is 60 feet above the ground. Wind currents vary periodically. At the surface of the earth the greatest velocity of the wind is at 1 o'clock in the afternoon in Paris. On the top of the high tower the wind is strongest at 11 at night.

Sometimes, too, a cold wave passes over the observatory, and continues a day or two before it is felt at all below. Observations taken from the Eiffel meteorological station are constantly compared with those taken at the other station in the neighborhood, 60 feet from the ground. The results will add to our knowledge of weather conditions.

Pan Religion.

Rev. David Utter, of Chicago, has a proposition for the World's fair which is as novel as the Eiffel tower at Paris, but in a wholly different way. Mr. Utter recommends that there be built by subscription a vast tabernacle, capable of holding 20,000 persons, and that it be used as a place of worship for all religions during the World's exposition.

Every faith, Christian or Pagan, should have opportunity to be heard at stated intervals in that temple to all the creeds—Roman Catholic, Unitarian, Jewish, Greek church and Pagan. All should be represented by the ablest orators belonging to each. Mr. Utter says of his scheme:

> "It would be a great pity if the speakers were all to be from the ranks of so called orthodox Christians. The Brahmins do not preach much, and the disciples of Confucius do not preach much, but there are undoubtedly Buddhists capable of presenting their doctrines clearly and interestingly. We might hope to hear from intelligent Mohammedans, certainly from Parsees and the new religion of the Brahmo-Somaj—which is to Brahminism what Unitarianism is to Christianity. The Brahmo-Somaj has some powerful preachers. Mozoomdar, one of their ablest, preached in my church. It would be not only interesting and instructive to hear from the representatives of other faiths than ours, but it would also knit together the hearts of the various people by showing how much in common we all have, how we are all striving to effect substantially the same results in the human heart, and how we are all striving to attain if haply we may reach Him who has made of one blood all the nations upon earth.

Atkinson on Taxation.

Edward Atkinson contributes to The Century a paper on the tariff and revenue question. He lays down this principle, that taxation should be placed, not upon necessities, but on articles of voluntary consumption. In this way the burden of taxation will be made lightest.

Carrying this principle into effect, Mr. Atkinson says that about 60 per cent. of articles taxed under our present tariff would be placed on the free list, and this would reduce government revenues only 15 per cent. Less than $50,000,000 revenue is raised from the combined duties on all imported raw or partly manufactured materials used in our industries, and all imported necessary food products except sugar under our present tariff. On the other hand a revenue of $150,000,000 is derived from the tax on liquors and tobacco. Mr. Atkinson says that 5 or 6 per cent. of the work of the nation must go to the support of the government. He would take taxes from raw materials and food necessaries and place them upon articles of voluntary consumption, such as beer, wine, whisky, etc. The effect that he believes would follow releasing raw materials he illustrates thus:

> For instance, no country in the world possesses such advantages for the production of condensed milk as this country, for which there is a huge and constantly increasing demand. If the taxes were taken from sugar and tin plates the home market for condensed milk would be increased in a measure which no one can well estimate, because we could then supply all other countries at the lowest possible cost; or, in other words, we could exchange condensed milk in constantly increasing measure for sugar and tin plates free of tax.

W. B. RAND & CO.,

New Firm. New Goods.

WE would respectfully inform our friends and the public generally, that we have taken the store lately occupied by Ira C. Jordan, Locke's Mills, and shall keep constantly on hand a FULL LINE of all goods usually found in a Country Store. All our goods are bought for "Spot Cash," and we are prepared to give the lowest possible prices to our customers.

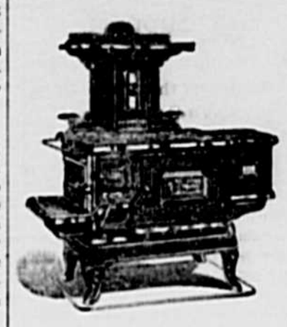
Our long experience in business has made us familiar with the wants of the people of Oxford County, and we trust by fair dealing, strict attention to business, and low prices, to merit your patronage. Store open from 6 A. M. to 9 P. M. Call and see us and learn prices. We shall sell as we buy, For Cash, and give our customers the full benefit of all discounts allowed on cash purchases.

W. B. RAND & CO.

Locke's Mills, May 20, 1890.

THE

GOLD CLARION



Portable Cooking Range.

FOR WOOD OR COAL.

The Most Popular and Successful in the Market.

Its great superiority is acknowledged by all experts and the many thousands who have this range in use. Made of the very best materials by thorough mechanics. We warrant the CLARION to comprise more improvements than any other make.

We furnish the DOCK ASH GRATE, the greatest invention of the age, in the GOLD CLARION RANGE. Made in every variety and style wanted.

If you want the best do not fail to examine this beautiful Range before purchasing elsewhere. Every Range warranted.

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WOOD, BISHOP & CO.

BANGOR, ME.

Paris School Books.

The Superintending School Committee of Paris will purchase from such citizens of the town as desire to sell them, the text books now in use in the schools, which are in good condition, at the prices given below.

The books named in this list are not wanted unless in good condition. No books will be purchased in which the binding is started, the covers broken, or the leaves torn, marked or scratched.

Readers.	
Lippincott's Sixth Reader,	40 to 55 cents.
Lippincott's Fifth Reader,	35 " 45 "
Lippincott's Fourth Reader,	20 " 30 "
Lippincott's Third Reader,	15 " 20 "
Lippincott's Second Reader,	10 " 15 "
Lippincott's First Reader,	8 " 10 "
Spellers.	
Harrington's Graded,	8 to 10 cents.
Grammars.	
Harvey's School Grammar,	25 to 35 cents.
Harvey's Elementary Grammar,	20 " 25 "
Geographies.	
Harper's School Geography,	40 to 50 cents.
Harper's Elementary Geography,	15 " 20 "

The books in the list below are wanted for exchange, and will be accepted if in fair condition.

Arithmetics.	
Greenleaf's Practical,	25 cents.
Greenleaf's Elementary,	10 "
Greenleaf's Primary,	10 "
Physiology.	
Mill's Physiology,	20 cents.
U. S. History.	
Eclectic History,	30 cents.

Books will be taken as above by the members of the committee at their respective offices, and at no other place, at any time before August 1st. None taken after that date.

Paris, Maine, June 4, 1890.

A. J. CURTIS, H. WOODBURY, A. E. FORBES, } S. S. Committee of Paris.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

State of Maine.

OXFORD, ss.

Taken on execution, and will be sold at public auction on Saturday the twelfth day of July, A. D. 1890, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of A. E. Herrick, in Bethel, in said county, all the right in equity which Edward Mason, of said Bethel, had on the fifteenth day of April, A. D. 1890, when the same was attached on the original writ, to redeem the following described mortgaged real estate, situated in said Bethel, to wit: a certain piece or parcel of land with the buildings thereon lying on the north side of the Androscoggin river and bounded as follows, to wit: easterly, northerly and westerly by land of George W. Mason; and southerly by road leading from Bethel to Gilead. Also another parcel of land situated on the opposite side of said road and bounded northerly by said road, easterly by land of Amy Bean and by land of W. C. Chapman, southerly by said river, and westerly by land of Jonathan Tyler, land of Sally Bennett, and by land of said George W. Mason; all said premises being occupied by said Edward S. Mason as a homestead farm.

CYRUS M. WORMELL, Sheriff.

June 4th, 1890.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss.

Taken on execution and will be sold by public auction on the 12th day of July, A. D. 1890, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of John R. Trask, in Dixfield in said County; all the right in equity which Mandeville Hall of Peru, in the county of Oxford, has or had on the 17th day of November, A. D. 1887, when the same was attached on the original writ, to redeem the following described mortgaged real estate situated in Peru in said county, to wit: the homestead farm, so called, of Dean Lunt, deceased, with the buildings thereon and containing 50 acres more or less. Also the homestead farm, so called, of Levi Lunt, deceased, with the buildings thereon, containing 50 acres more or less. Also the southeasterly half of lot No. 4, in 2nd range of lots in Lunt's lower track, so called, containing 50 acres more or less, the same was deeded by Mandeville Hall to Henry N. Robinson by warranty deed dated March 1, 1886, recorded in Oxford Registry Book 217, page 438.

Dated June 6th, 1890.

OSCAR F. TRASK, Deputy Sheriff.

Epileptic Fits Cured.

My remedy has been successfully used over twenty years, the first patient being permanently cured. It has often cured when all else has failed; may it not cure you? It is put up in liquid and powder form, sent by express at your expense, or mailed post paid. The powder is easily prepared, and its use often saves heavy express charges. Medicine for one month, $2.00; two months, $3.50. L. P. EVANS, Druggist, Dover, Maine.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.

Taken on execution, wherein S. R. Hutchins, Special Administrator of the estate of S. J. Walker, is creditor, and Dorrington Wyman of Rumford, in said county is debtor, and will be sold by public auction, on Saturday, the 28th of June, A. D. 1890, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, at the Hotel of Wm. J. Kimball, at Rumford Centre, in said Rumford, all the right in equity which said Dorrington Wyman had on the thirty-first day of August, A. D. 1889, at 11 o'clock in the afternoon, when the same was attached on the original writ, to redeem the following described mortgaged real estate, situated on the Isthmus road, so known, in said Rumford, with two sets of buildings thereon, being one hundred acre lots numbered 33, 34, 37, and 38, in the second division.

Rumford, May 23, 1890.

H. H. HUTCHINS, Deputy Sheriff.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Frelin A. Pride of Fryeburg in the County of Oxford, State of Maine, did on the 20th day of August A. D. 1888, by his mortgage deed of that date, duly executed and recorded in Oxford Western District Registry of Deeds, Book 72, Page 556, convey in mortgage to us, the subscribers, the homestead farm in said Fryeburg, now occupied by said Pride, and bounded northerly by land of Henry M. Fellows, easterly by land of the estate of the late Asa G. Pike, southerly by land now or formerly of H. K. Hobbs, and westerly by land now or formerly of the heirs of I. B. and A. R. Bradley, Franklin Shirley and William and Charlton Warren with the buildings thereon.

And whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, we claim a foreclosure of the same according to the statute in such cases made and provided.

Fryeburg, May 16, 1890.

JOHN L. STANLEY.
LAVINIA A. STANLEY.
by E. E. HASTINGS their attorney.

New Spring Goods!

Just received a large line of

Spring Wool Dress Goods

In the new and popular styles.

Also right from New York, the latest things in Dress Trimmings, Vandyke Pointed Braids, Ribbons, Velvets, Surahs, etc., etc.

——As usual we have a large and varied stock of——

Hamburg Edges, Insertions and Allovers

Which we shall sell as we bought,

Cheap for Cash.

Call and look at our goods and hear our prices.

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,

116 Main St., - Norway, Me.

BASE BALL GOODS,

Hammocks, Croquet Sets,

LAWN TENNIS!

Fishing Tackle,

At prices Lower than ever.

WALL :--: PAPERS!

At still lower prices,

—— AT ——

The Noyes Drug Store,

NORWAY, - - - - MAINE

OUR WAY

CASH AND BARTER vs. LONG CREDIT.

This system has come to stay and we know the sharp and close buyers of Oxford County appreciate our method of doing business by the large increase of trade they give us each week. It's the only store of the kind in Oxford County where you can find a Market for all kinds of barter at the

Highest Market Prices!

In Exchange For

Hardware, Wooden and Tinware, Fancy & Family Groceries, Harnesses, etc.,

of which we have a full and well selected stock in each branch and taking them all combined it gives you one of the largest and best stocks to select from in Oxford County.

LOW PRICES!

Speaking of Low Prices, it is useless for one party to tell another he can sell him goods at hard pan prices when he runs a credit system, for by this method they contract more or less bad bills and the cash customer who trades with them has to pay these bills in order to keep the trade afloat. There's wherein we claim advantage over all other competitors in exchanging goods for cash or barter enables us to name closer prices than any firm in Oxford County, and if you have any doubt of this, call and see.

Union Supply and Junking Co.,

E. W. EASTMAN, Manager.

NORWAY, - - - - - - MAINE

Cyclones and City Water

Harnessed and made to Grind Coffee.

——AT——

N. Dayton Bolster's!

The Neatest and Best Coffee Mill ever seen in Oxford County. If you want a cup of the best Coffee in town call and see us grind it in 10 seconds.

A 1, Roasted Rio,	28c.
No. 2, Roasted Rio,	25c.
High Mixed Coffee,	32c.
Java, "best,"	35c.
Mocha and Java,	37c.

Market Square

South Paris, - - - - - Maine.

——We are giving some——

Special Bargains!

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Wall Papers and Window Shades.

Money Saved by Buying Now.

Paints, Oils, and Varnishes.

Paints all ready to use. Baby Carriages, and Doll Carriages. Fishing Tackle in endless variety. All the different kinds of Rods, Reels, Lines and Hooks. Base Balls, Bats, Croquet Sets, etc.

F. P. STONE, Druggist.

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All Kinds of Job Printing at this office.

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WANTED

Painting to do at Old Steam Mill Paint Shop, Paris Hill. Furniture, Carriage, Sign and House painting, Graining, etc., at living prices.

A. L. KITTREDGE, Painter.