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Special attention to the retracing of old lines. Estimates furnished and correspondence solicited.

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Teeth extracted without pain by use of Odontunder.
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DIRECTIONS for using
CREAM BALM.
Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.
ELY'S CREAM BALM opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Protects the Membrane from Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
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Are making a specialty of

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Nice line of Linen and Silk Shades!

We have all of the popular makes. Rochester, Miller and B. & H.

35 Market Square,
SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.

TO LET.
Notice is hereby given that the subscriber wishes to lease a part or the whole of her real estate, situated on Paris Hill, excepting a small portion of her homestead buildings, for a term of one or more years.
MRS. A. H. MASON.
Paris, Nov. 5, 1894.

LEGISLATIVE NOTICE.
The Committee on Judiciary will give a public hearing at their room in the State House, Wednesday, Feb. 27, 1895, at 2 o'clock P. M., on the petition for amendment to the constitution prohibiting appropriations by the State in aid of institutions under sectarian or ecclesiastical control.
By order of Committee,
W. J. KNOWLTON, Secretary.

A. I. STURTEVANT, PH. G.,
DEALER IN
Assayed Drugs and Chemicals, Toilet Articles, etc.
Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.
(Try Sturtevant's Headache Powders.)
No. 2 Odd Fellows Block,
SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.

Dental Notice!
Having opened Dental Rooms in the office lately occupied by G. D. Bisbee at Buckfield, I wish to inform the people of Buckfield and adjoining towns that I am ready to do anything pertaining to dentistry.
All the latest methods in making and adjusting Gold, Aluminum and Rubber Plates.
RUBBER PLATES, per set, $5.
My aim in dentistry is to Save Teeth. Don't have a tooth or root extracted until you find it cannot be filled or crowned.
My specialty is Crown and Bridge work.
Local anæsthetic used when desired for extracting.
ARTHUR E. COLE.
Buckfield, January 10, 1895.

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.

DISTINCTION NECESSARY.

A well-known horseman, one who has had long experience in track work and educating trotters, has lately visited the home of the French Coach horse in the East, Elmwood Farm, South Poland, and writes as follows concerning Mr. Sanborn's stock:

"I think I was the most surprised man you ever saw when those half-blood colts, sired by Gemare, Captain and Lothaire, out of your Maine mares, were led out and lined up for comparison. I did not expect any such stock, any such high quality or great uniformity. Why, that is trotting stock if there is any to be found. It is a grand sight for any lover of a good horse, and there can't be too many such colts."

It will be a misfortune to the state if any attempt is made to swing the standard of this breeding establishment away from its legitimate field, that of producing road horses of the highest individual excellence. Experts have repeatedly attempted to get hold of some of the colts, promising remarkable results under the watch.

When the noted turf writer, Allen Lowe, stepped from the road cart, after a spin behind Gemare, he said to the writer "If Mr. Sanborn will have that horse shod for speed and bring him to Boston this winter, you can lead the crowd down the road easily."

When this horse, weighing from 1260 to 1300, without any training or preparation, after a stud service extending to the day of the exhibition, trotted the Readfield track, one-half mile in 1:18, hitched to a road cart and hauling Mr. Robinson who weighs 220, he satisfied the public as to his trotting action and ability to get there.

The horse proved his powers of speed, and that should suffice. Any attempt to take this family of stock out of the road horse class, where it rightfully belongs, and set it over among the race horses, would surely result in injury. Mr. Sanborn acts wisely in striking for the top of the road horse market, holding all the colts he can for development as road horses.

If those familiar to the track and speed production see in the conformation and action of half-blood French Coach colts the promise of flyers, it should never be allowed to materialize. The distinction is growing rapidly between the race horse form and action and the driving. The latter must carry more of substance, more of blocky form than is desired in the former, and the line of education to-day is fixing this difference in the minds of breeders as well as horses. There is room for both and all, as each seeks for highest excellence along the lines for which they were created. It may seriously be questioned whether our two and three-year-old trotting stock could compete with the French bred geldings and fillies in their two and three mile dashes over tracks laid out through mowing fields, on the turf. Our line of education has been in a different direction.

For one we believe there is no horse that can compare with the American trotter as he is being evolved for special service. At the same time the shorter body, stouter frame, greater rotundity of form found in the half-blood French Coach, coupled as these are with courage and finish as well as style, give promise of helping supply the growing demand for road horses. Some families of trotting stock occupy the same field and meet the same demand, but as a rule these are not the type the specialist is seeking after for track work. Let the distinction grow between the road horse and the race horse, good and only good can follow.

The three minute, or slower horse, built upon the old Morgan basis, standing 15-1 to 3, with trappy action and unbounded courage, will sell to-day for more than the 2:30 trotter who has reached his limit. Extreme speed on the one hand, and high class roadsters on the other, constitute the two classes for which the demand is greatest, and in bending his energies in one direction or the other the breeder will reap the largest harvest of profit.—Maine Farmer.

FARM FAGOTS.

The Massachusetts highway commission in its report to the legislature of Massachusetts expresses its purpose to plant trees along the new state roads. The final cost it is thought will be a million dollars.

Two Shorthorn steers raised by C. S. Stearns of Iowa, that have been on exhibition, weighed 3800 and 3600 pounds respectively, 7400 pounds per pair. It is said to be the heaviest pair in this country.

The state farmers' reading circle of Illinois recently held its annual meeting and elected its officers for the present year. It published a list of books used by the circle. Here is a system worth imitating.

An exchange calls attention to the fact that every farmer whose business exceeds $3500 for the year 1894 is subject to an income tax. We wonder how many farmers of New England will be caught by this law. We have heard of no uneasiness from them.

Occasionally we notice in the English press that a case of pleuro-pneumonia is detected in the live stock shipped to England. A recent case was verified by the royal veterinary college at Berlin. The paper quoted says this closes the possibility of unrestricted importation of Canadian and American stock.

After Pneumonia
Catarrh, Abscesses, and Dyspepsia
Hood's Sarsaparilla Gave Robust Health and Strength.

Mr. Wm. W. Otis

Is a well known blacksmith of Trenton, N. J. He writes illustrating the great building up, blood purifying powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla after serious illness:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:
"I am pleased to make a statement of my experience with Hood's Sarsaparilla. I am a blacksmith and contracted a severe cold which developed into pneumonia. Before I got over the illness, two large abscesses gathered on my limbs. Different medicines failed to do me any good. Catarrh and dyspepsia

Made Me Very Weak

and I lost flesh. I was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before I had used a bottle I began to feel better. I continued and have taken five bottles and it has cured me of all my troubles and made me perfectly well. I now have a good appetite and weigh five pounds heavier than ever before. I cannot recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla too highly." WM. W. OTIS, 609 Roebling Street, Trenton, New Jersey.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Billiousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache. 25c.

THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY.

IT HAS SEVERED ITS LONG CONNECTION WITH WORCESTER. NO SURE TUBERCULOSIS TEST.

Hon. Daniel Needham, in his address at the annual meeting of the New England agricultural society in Boston, Feb. 5th, said that the long and pleasant alliance which this society has had with the Worcester society is to be dissolved, although it is by no means impossible that the future welfare of both may some time call for a re-establishment of the old relation. No mistake was made in the original union of the two societies and whatever future alliance the New England society may hereafter establish certain, it is that it can find no heartier co-operators or more cheerful and able co-workers.

Col. Needham referred to the agricultural depression as still continuing. Statistics were given showing that the abandoned farm question is being solved by the boards of agriculture in New England. Reference was made to the threatened removal south of mill owners in large manufacturing centres like Lowell or Manchester but Col. Needham believed there was no cause for alarm as southern labor is unfitted for mechanical work and there is no other advantage to be secured by moving.

He thought a greater danger is the possibility of failing to maintain the high moral standard and universal industrial economic habits which have for generations made the cardinal characteristic of New England life. The love for brutal games in our colleges and licensed brutal personal conflicts in Boston may well awaken a doubt of our moral development.

Tuberculosis was also discussed and a conservative course recommended. No absolute determining means have as yet been discovered to forecast the disease. No tables have been published giving the percentages of failure in the use of tuberculin. He had no question that the investigation of tuberculosis by veterinary surgeons is making valuable progress, but science is always slow. The fact that this disease has existed and generations of men who have lived upon the milk and flesh of these animals have maintained an increasing longevity might well justify conservatism.

At the close a vote of thanks was tendered to Colonel Needham, and it was voted that the address be printed and circulated. Several speakers followed him, the gist of their remarks being an indorsement of his views with regard to tuberculosis and its treatment. The report of the treasurer showed a balance of $1773 in the treasury.

Mr. Whitney of Maine presented a plan for holding the annual fair at Rigby Park, near Portland, which was referred to the executive committee. An election was held to fill the vacancies of the members of the board of directors whose terms had expired. Only two changes were made, Newell Thomas of Maine taking the place of Moses Handy, while in Rhode Island W. L. Sisson was succeeded by John H. Moore.

THREE KINDS OF FARMERS.

TOO MUCH SCIENCE, TOO MUCH PLEASURE, OR TOO MUCH DRUDGERY IS FATAL.

Farmers might be divided into the scientific, the pleasure and the drudgery farmer.

The scientific farmer unless he has plenty of money and help is apt to overrun. He pushes science a little beyond its limits in too short a time, thinking work but a cipher and pleasure out of the question.

The pleasure farmer is generally en route from the city, thinking farming is but fun. He has made a mistake. He knows nothing of the science and work the farm must have to gain success.

The drudgery farmer toils from early morn until late night, invariably growling. He, too, has made a mistake. Let two-thirds of drudgery step out and supplement with science and pleasure, then instead of dissatisfaction farming will become a pleasure.

A successful farmer must be a reader of the daily, local and weekly agricultural papers; he must attend meetings such as the grange, farmers' club and institute, and he must keep posted on whichever branch he is working. He must love the great and wonderful works of nature. He should plan his work ahead, not forgetting to plan for emergencies. He should use science in so much that formerly what he had grown on two acres might be grown on one. He should study the wants of his land and by supplying chemicals make the worn out ready for use again. He should study the habits and wants of each of his animals, weeding out such as he receives little or nothing from. He should be a man of improvement, not letting roadside and pasture or even wall side look like forests.

Finally, he should keep an exact account of income and expenditure and in order to ascertain the wear and tear of improvements, etc., an inventory once a year would be a great help.—New England Farmer.

BETTER ROADS.

Good roads facilitate the ease and swiftness of travel and increase the social intercourse of a people, thereby ministering to their happiness. This, if true, is final, and makes imperative the necessity of good roads. Must they pay? Well, then, what constitutes pay? Does a Sunday suit, a good picture, a gilded dome, a carved pulpit or a schoolhouse with a pleasing outline pay? Roads are the arteries of civilization and react upon all its life, and if cultivated men and women, if the happiness of the human race pays, then good roads pay; and if no further profit will result it is enough. Cities have their iron roads; now let the country have its roads, and so divide the blessings between country and town.

We are not sure that the state is ready to meet thus suddenly the great expense of the bill introduced into the legislature for $50,000 a year for the next two years for state roads, but it is ready or should be ready for critical inquiry into the whole subject of splendid arterial roads throughout the state. Their point of construction, their ultimate cost, the readiness of communities to pay their share, and the effect of these roads on the general health of the state, both socially and commercially, should be investigated and reported upon. Enough money is already raised in the state if put in the hands of a genius to build in a quarter of a century a magnificent system of roads for New Hampshire.—Mirror and Farmer.

"Every farmer has the opportunity to clean up the yard and make home attractive. The living room should be made the most attractive room in the house. The average parlor is a nuisance, filled with the most costly furnishings and opened and enjoyed by the family only on rare occasions. If you have the means and can afford it, have your parlor.

"One grand opportunity the farmer enjoys is that of going with his family to the grange for a day of rest and enjoyment. The more rest we receive the more we can accomplish.

"Make the home pleasant and the surroundings attractive to the children. Provide good books and magazines in order to develop their minds and not permit them to reach man's stature with a boy's intellect.

The lower rates of duties that went into effect August first showed for the first two months an effect on importations of cattle, sheep, barley, eggs, hay, cheese, beans and potatoes. These were imported in largely increased percentages.

CHICKAMAUGA.

By Captain F. A. MITCHEL.

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CHAPTER VI.

TULLAHOMA.

Colonel Maynard was ordered to push forward down the road from Manchester toward Tullahoma in order to test the truth of Jakey Slack's information. Jakey begged permission to go with him, but the colonel told him that he had better go back to his father and sister. Jakey argued that he could as well return from Tullahoma if they should reach it, and, if not, from any point where they might halt. The colonel at last consented, and as they rode off he remarked to the members of his staff, using the conventional military phrase for announcing a staff officer in orders, "Gentlemen, this is Jacob Slack, volunteer aid-de-camp to the colonel commanding the —th cavalry brigade, and will be obeyed and respected as such." The announcement, couched in these terms, so delighted Jakey that he came well nigh losing his balance and falling off old Tom's back and getting himself trampled on by the rest of the staff. But after the first flurry he made a most efficient aid-de-camp—that is, if riding close beside the colonel and being always ready for an order which he was never given constitutes a good staff officer.

About noon the fortifications around the town of Tullahoma suddenly appeared before them. Though it was plain now that they were not to be defended, the advancing force half expected to see a cloud of smoke burst from them. But they were silent and impotent, withou' troops to man them.

Dashing from the edge of the wood, Colonel Maynard, followed by Jakey and the rest of the staff, rode over the intervening space, and in a few minutes were climbing the slanting sides of the earthworks. A point had been gained which, without the previous maneuvers, would have cost thousands of lives. Even Jakey Slack, who can hardly be called an educated soldier, experienced a certain comfort on riding unopposed over breastworks so formidable. Once within them, he got off his horse, and seeing a big siege gun from under which the carriage had been burned climbed on to it and sat a-straddle, waving his hat and cheering as vociferously as if the victory had been exclusively due to his own genius.

His hilarity was suddenly quenched by the colonel, who, riding up to him, told him that the brigade was ordered forward in pursuit of the retreating enemy, and that he must go back to his father and sister. Jakey begged hard to go on, but his appeal was unavailing. His brief dignity must be resigned. From aid-de-camp on the staff of the colonel commanding the —th brigade, "to be obeyed and respected as such," he must be reduced to the level of a small boy.

The colonel gave him a hug before parting and told him that he would send a trooper with him to see him safely on his way. Had Jakey been a soldier his action on this occasion would have been considered by any court martial rank mutiny.

"D'y' think I hain't nobody nohow? Didn't I go with y' last summer ter Chattanooga when y' war nuthin but a scout? 'N didn't I stay in jail with y'? 'N now yer talkin 'bout sendin a sojer with me fo' a nurse."

"All right, Jakey. Go it alone if you prefer it."

The colonel rode away, and Jakey, shorn of the plumage he had worn so becomingly for a whole half day, proceeded on his return journey. He first inquired the most direct route to Hillsboro, and having been directed to it he set off at a brisk trot. He had eaten nothing since early morning and was ravenously hungry. At a farmhouse by the way he secured a meal for himself and a good feed for Tom. Then the old woman who furnished them gave him a kiss and started him again on his journey.

Jakey had not gone far before he came to a road connecting Hillsboro with the MacMinnville branch of the railroad at a place called Concord. The road on which he was traveling forked into the other at an acute angle, the two running nearly parallel for a short distance. Looking ahead toward the fork, he saw a rig which struck him at once as being astonishingly familiar. It was none other than the rawboned horse and paint bereft buggy he had seen several times before. As it drew near, Jakey could see some one in the buggy, and he was not long in recognizing the peculiar dress of Miss Betsy Baggs.

"Hello, Miss Baggs! Whar y' goin at?" he called.

Never a word spoke Miss Baggs. She sat bolt upright in her buggy, regarding the boy fixedly as Bobby Lee triangulated onward. As she passed she turned her head slowly, keeping her spectacles on Jakey with an unearthly stare. There is something superstitious in all human beings and especially in boys. Something like a shiver ran down Jakey's back at sight of this singular person, who knew him perfectly, yet who passed him, her head turning mechanically, without uttering a word. For a moment he was tempted to believe that Miss Baggs had perished, and this was her ghost going to seek rest in some other land than war scarred Tennessee. But this feeling was momentary. Throwing it off, he shouted:

"Shell I give yer love ter Rats when I see him?"

If Miss Baggs was trying to make the boy believe he was mistaken, or that he saw her disembodied spirit, her effort failed signally at this point. A peal of suppressed laughter came back on the breeze to Jakey. Looking after her, he saw the back of the buggy, from which streamed the tatters of the top and under it Bob Lee's four legs mingled in inextricable confusion, doing some of their best work.

"She uns hain't bent on no good," said Jakey to himself as he gave Tom a jog. "Reckon she's up ter somep'n."

Jakey rode on musing upon Miss Baggs. He had noticed her kind treatment of his sister, and as Jakey was disposed to regard Souri the most important person on earth after Colonel Maynard Miss Baggs had thus found her way into that youthful something or other which for want of a better name may be called Jakey's heart. His remark was made with great seriousness. Jakey felt that it was his duty as a Union sympathizer to put some one on Miss Baggs' track. "She mought be worken fo' the Confederates," he mused, "'n then agin she moughtn't." The latter view was most agreeable to him, because he liked Miss Baggs and would grieve to see any harm come to her.

While he was jogging along, turning the matter over in his mind, he saw several horsemen in blue and yellow come tearing down the road. They reined in when they came up with him and opened a volley of questions.

"Say, boy, did you see a woman with a striped dress and goggles go by?"

"'N a long legged wind busted critter?"

"Yes."

"'N an ole rattlin buggy?"

"Yes."

"What d'y' want with her?"

"Never mind that. Have you seen her?"

"Waal, never mind whether I have or not. Git up, Tom!"

This brought the questioner to terms.

"Are you a Confederate boy?"

"Don't I live in Tennessee?"

"I suppose that means you are Confederate. We've no time to lose. The woman in that buggy is—is"— He was conjuring up a story to deceive the

"Hello, Miss Baggs!"

stupid looking boy before him and get the required information, but he was not good at inventions. Jakey came to the rescue.

"Wanted by you uns' general or colonel or somep'n?"

"Yes."

"Fo' ter keep her outen danger coz she's like nuff to run inter a guerrilla camp?"

The man looked wonderingly at the boy, who was making a story for him unasked.

"Y-e-s," he replied, uncertain what to say.

"Waal, she's gone along thar. When y' git ter th' fork in th' road, take th' left fork."

"All right. Thanks, my little man," and the party galloped away to take the wrong road on reaching the fork.

Jakey pursued his course meditatively.

"Reckon that warn't me done thet. 'T must 'a' ben some un else. I air a Union boy, I air. She un's Confederate. Like nuff some un got spicion of her. Reckon I can't be Union ef I helped her out. Waal, she likes Souri anyway. Reckon she won't do no harm."

Notwithstanding the view taken at the close of Jakey's soliloquy, he felt very much dissatisfied with himself. He rode on thoughtfully, wondering what Colonel Maynard would say if he should know what he had done. He soon met a soldier on a lame horse. Jakey inferred that he belonged to the party ahead, but had been obliged to drop out of the chase.

"Say, mister," called the boy, "what them uns chasin thet woman in the buggy fo'?"

"Did you pass her."

"Yes."

"Put 'em on the track?"

"Reckon."

"She tried to slip through the lines on a forged pass. The guard was suspicious and took the pass to headquarters—after letting her go through, though, like a fool—when the trick was discovered."

"Waal, reckon they'll ketch her," and Jakey rode on.

As the dusk of the evening was coming on Tom was seen by Farmer Slack far down the street advancing at a jog trot and on him Jakey, bobbing up and down, his elbows stuck out on each side and his little legs at an obtuse angle with the rest of his body. Riding up to the little porch in front of the house, Jakey slid down from Tom's high back with as much dignity as he could command on descending from such a height. The whole household, including the children, was there to receive him, and Jakey was about to give them an account of how he had served on Colonel Maynard's staff when he caught his father's eye.

"You, Jake," said Mr. Slack, "didn't I send y' out ter th' barn ter look arter the critters last night, 'n now yer been ridin all over, nobody knows whar. Whar y' ben?"

"Waal," said Jakey, taking his cue readily, "I foun Tom loose, 'n I follered him all over th' United States."

"I'm glad y' got him," replied the father. "Go in 'n git yer supper."

CHAPTER VII.

OLD FRIENDS MEET.

It was the middle of August before the different columns of the Army of the Cumberland began to cross the mountains between it and Chattanooga in pursuit of the Confederates who had withdrawn to that place and there intrenched themselves. Meanwhile the Slack family had arrived at their home near Jasper, in the Sequatchie valley. Much to Souri's surprise, everything about the place looked uncouth. When she left it a year before, it was all she had ever known. A ten months' residence in the north, surrounded by every comfort, associating with the daughters of refined people, had made a great change in her. Now the furniture appeared dilapidated, the rag carpets rough. Indeed there was a disappointment about "sweet home" that she had not expected. Nevertheless she did not sit down and repine over it. She had no means of procuring anything better, but she found that she could do a great deal of patching. With considerable forethought she had brought some cheap material of different kinds with her from the north, and this she used to the best advantage. She made neat valances for the beds, cushions for her mother's rocking chair, scarfs for the bureaus—in fact, with very little she made quite a revolution in the house.

Her great anxiety was her brother. Jakey had attended well to his studies while at school, but his teachers had found it impossible to change his methods of expressing himself. As soon as he reached Tennessee he began to relapse into the state of semibarbarism in which he had lived before the coming of his advantages. Souri knew that there was no hope for improvement in her father and mother. Instead of troubling them when their ways of acting and speaking shocked her, she refrained from comment, but when Jakey dropped into his old ways she tried hard to check him. Besides she felt that it was necessary to keep a strict guard over herself, for she had noticed that when under any excitement or when her feelings were deeply touched she was apt to forget herself and be once more the "poor white" girl of former days.

There was another cause of solicitude as to Jakey. It must be admitted, notwithstanding Jakey's good points and a certain original shrewdness there was about him, that he never was the same boy after his few hours of service on Colonel Maynard's staff. It was constantly "when I war Colonel Maynard's aid-der-camp," or "when the colonel 'n me rode inter Tullyhomy," or "when I carried the news of the revacuation." Then he would strut about with his hands in his pockets, much to his father's amusement and Souri's dread that he would run away and join the Union army. But one day when he threatened to do so Souri took him to task for it and made him promise that he would not. This ended her anxiety, for Jakey would as soon have forgotten his military honors as break a pledge to his sister.

The Army of the Cumberland was now advancing by every possible route toward Chattanooga. One of the routes taken by the Union army lay through the Sequatchie valley and directly past the Slacks' little farm. One evening Souri was leaning over the gate thoughtfully when she saw several mounted men in blue, with yellow facings, trotting down the road. They were the first bluecoats to appear on the host that was coming. There is a certain jaunty air, a devil may care appearance, about a trooper who become used to being always on horseback. Each man and horse seemed the same animal. Their sabers clanked in unison, and they were chatting and laughing as if they had come to the south with only the most peaceful intentions. When they reached the gate where Souri stood, one of them, lifting his hat politely, asked.

"Would ye mind me goin to the well for a little water?"

In the brilliant display that was revealed by the lifting of the man's hat Souri recognized a head she could never forget—the head of Corporal Ratigan.

"Why," she said, "ain't you Corporal Ratigan?"

"I am, me young lady, and if Oi'm not mistaken ye're one of the party that was goin through the lines one day a few weeks ago."

Jakey at this moment came around the house in a fashion at which he had become expert at school. This was turning handsprings sideways like a car wheel. Seeing the soldiers, he suddenly remembered his dignity as former volunteer aid-de-camp, and straightening up pulled his hat down over the back of his head and tried to look military. True, his hair was in his eyes, but his military training had only been for one morning, and Jakey's hair was always in his eyes. Doubtless it would have required months of training from a drill sergeant to get it to growing any other way. Approaching the fence, he climbed it and sat with one leg on each side of it.

"Do ye know me, me boy?" asked Ratigan.

"Does I know one o' them signal lights on th' mounting?"

"Oh, Jakey," sighed his sister.

"Well, me lad," pursued the corporal, laughing. "Who am I?"

"Rats."

"I see ye have a good memory. Rats a soldier on a lame horse. Jakey inferred that he belonged to the party ahead, but had been obliged to drop out of the chase.

"Say, mister," called the boy, "what them uns chasin thet woman in the buggy fo'?"

"Did you pass her."

"Yes."

"Put 'em on the track?"

"Reckon."

"She tried to slip through the lines on a forged pass. The guard was suspicious and took the pass to headquarters—after letting her go through, though, like a fool—when the trick was discovered."

"Waal, reckon they'll ketch her," and Jakey rode on.

As the dusk of the evening was coming on Tom was seen by Farmer Slack far down the street advancing at a jog trot and on him Jakey, bobbing up and down, his elbows stuck out on each side and his little legs at an obtuse angle with the rest of his body. Riding up to the little porch in front of the house, Jakey slid down from Tom's high back with as much dignity as he could command on descending from such a height. The whole household, including the children, was there to receive him, and Jakey was about to give them an account of how he had served on Colonel Maynard's staff when he caught his father's eye.

"You, Jake," said Mr. Slack, "didn't I send y' out ter th' barn ter look arter the critters last night, 'n now yer been ridin all over, nobody knows whar. Whar y' ben?"

"Waal," said Jakey, taking his cue readily, "I foun Tom loose, 'n I follered him all over th' United States."

"I'm glad y' got him," replied the father. "Go in 'n git yer supper."

CHAPTER VII.

OLD FRIENDS MEET.

It was the middle of August before the different columns of the Army of the Cumberland began to cross the mountains between it and Chattanooga in pursuit of the Confederates who had withdrawn to that place and there intrenched themselves. Meanwhile the Slack family had arrived at their home near Jasper, in the Sequatchie valley. Much to Souri's surprise, everything about the place looked uncouth. When she left it a year before, it was all she had ever known. A ten months' residence in the north, surrounded by every comfort, associating with the daughters of refined people, had made a great change in her. Now the furniture appeared dilapidated, the rag carpets rough. Indeed there was a disappointment about "sweet home" that she had not expected. Nevertheless she did not sit down and repine over it. She had no means of procuring anything better, but she found that she could do a great deal of patching. With considerable forethought she had brought some cheap material of different kinds with her from the north, and this she used to the best advantage. She made neat valances for the beds, cushions for her mother's rocking chair, scarfs for the bureaus—in fact, with very little she made quite a revolution in the house.

Her great anxiety was her brother. Jakey had attended well to his studies while at school, but his teachers had found it impossible to change his methods of expressing himself. As soon as he reached Tennessee he began to relapse into the state of semibarbarism in which he had lived before the coming of his advantages. Souri knew that there was no hope for improvement in her father and mother. Instead of troubling them when their ways of acting and speaking shocked her, she refrained from comment, but when Jakey dropped into his old ways she tried hard to check him. Besides she felt that it was necessary to keep a strict guard over herself, for she had noticed that when under any excitement or when her feelings were deeply touched she was apt to forget herself and be once more the "poor white" girl of former days.

There was another cause of solicitude as to Jakey. It must be admitted, notwithstanding Jakey's good points and a certain original shrewdness there was about him, that he never was the same boy after his few hours of service on Colonel Maynard's staff. It was constantly "when I war Colonel Maynard's aid-der-camp," or "when the colonel 'n me rode inter Tullyhomy," or "when I carried the news of the revacuation."

"Not now. I am going to meet my wife, whom I have not seen for nearly a year. I expect to find her at her mother's plantation near Chattanooga. You remember how she hid me when my neck was in a halter on that very plantation; how I came north in disguise with her; how I came here one night, where I had left my horse and uniform, and dashed away to the Union lines; how she followed me, and we were married by a chaplain. Well, I've never seen her since a week after our marriage. Old Pap is famous for not allowing women in camp, and he made no exception in Mrs. Maynard's case except for one week's honeymoon in recognition of service rendered the cause."

"And yer wife's gone back onter the plantation?" said Mrs. Slack.

"She has. You see, in June a recruit entered our family quarters in the shape of a ten pounder boy. Before that happened Mrs. Maynard went through the lines to join her mother, Mrs. Fain. As the youngster is not old enough to report to his father since his enlistment, I suppose his father will have to report to him."

"I reckon Mrs. Maynard'll be right glad to see you," remarked Souri feelingly.

"I shall certainly be right glad to see her. And that must account for my leaving you so soon. I owe you all a great deal in this household, and now that our forces occupy the country, if you require anything, let me know it. What can I do for you?"

There was silence for a few moments, which was broken by Mrs. Slack.

"Waal, now, colonel, d'ye know I hain't had a cup o' coffee fo' nigh onter a year?"

"You shall have some as soon as I can reach my commissary. Anything else?"

Souri frowned even at the request of her mother, and no one named any other requirement.

"Jakey," said the colonel, "you haven't forgotten how, when I went through here a year ago, I asked you to go with me on my way to Chattanooga to get information of the movements of the Confederate army?"

"Hev I forgot when I war yer aid-er-camp? Oh, no, no, I hain't forgot."

"Well, I hadn't much inducement to offer you then unless the sharing of a prison may be called an inducement. Now, if you will go along, I'll promise you the best that Mrs. Maynard can provide at the plantation. Will you go?"

"Will I? Course I will. Paw, can I hev Tom?"

"Sartin, boy," and the farmer turned and went to the barn.

"Won't you need a—a luncheon?" asked Souri, whose hesitation was an effort to avoid the word "snack," the only name she had known for a cold bite before she went north to school.

"I thank you very much."

"Oh, no," said the colonel. "We shall ride directly to the plantation. We'll get plenty to eat when we arrive."

Meanwhile Jakey had followed his father to the barn. Mrs. Slack stepped into the house to make up a bundle for the boy. Maynard and Souri sauntered aimlessly in the yard. Presently they found themselves at the wellhouse. Souri leaned over it and looked down into the well. There was something she wanted to say, but found it difficult.

"I thank you very much for what you've done for me," she said.

"Why, Souri, what have I done for you compared with what you did for me?"

"Didn't you find me a 'poor white' girl a year ago, and haven't you sent me to school, with Jakey, and helped me to look into a world that would have been always closed to me except for you?"

"And wouldn't my world have been entirely closed to me except for you?"

Souri was silent.

"Souri, when you speak to me of obligation you remind me how deeply I am obliged to you. When I was imprisoned at Chattanooga, charged with being a spy, tried, convicted and about to be hanged, you came and effected my escape. Why, child, were it not for you my bones would this minute be moldering in the jailyard at Chattanooga."

"But Mrs. Maynard, she"—

Souri paused. She was bending low over the side of the wellhouse, her face in the palms of her hands, her elbows resting on the board beside the bucket and looking down as though seeking for something in the dark disk below.

"She completed what you began," the colonel finished for her.

"It was more for her to do. 'Twasn't noth—anything for me. You uns—you was Union, and so was I. She was Confederate."

There was a depth of feeling in Souri which threw her off her guard and made it difficult for her to adhere to her training in expressing herself.

"Souri, I am indebted to two lovely women for every breath I draw. You opened my prison doors. She who is my wife concealed me when I was hunted for my life. Let us talk no more about it. The very mention of the narrowness of my escape gives me a choking sensation about the neck."

Jakey came trotting out of the barn on Tom, the rim of his felt hat flapping up and down at each step.

The farmer followed, and Mrs. Slack came out with Jakey's bundle. Then with a handshaking all around, and a "God bless you, my little girl," from Maynard to Souri, the two started on their way, not on foot, as on their former journey, but each with a good mount.

CHAPTER VIII.

JAKEY ENTERS THE ARMY.

The two wayfarers started in the direction the cavalry had taken, but after going a short distance Colonel Maynard reined in his horse.

"Stop a bit, Madge," he said. "I want to consult my staff as to the route." Then to his attendant, "Jakey, I think I know a shorter route than this."

"So do I."

"The one you and I took when we went to Chattanooga before."

"Ter bring back information," added Jakey proudly.

"We'll take it again. It's off the main road, and we'll be less liable to be murdered for our boots."

"Reckon," said Jakey, wrinkling his brow and drawing down the corners of his mouth with an intensely deliberative expression, as though, the problem having been submitted to him, it behooved him to consider it carefully.

They rode back past the house, and keeping on for about a mile turned into a byway. This they followed till they reached the Chattanooga road.

Colonel Maynard was in the most exuberant spirits. He had turned over the command of his brigade for a day or two to the colonel next in rank to himself and was on his way to join his young wife, from whom he had parted a week after his marriage. The two acted on his spirits like champagne. He laughed without having anything to laugh at; he bantered Jakey; he talked lovingly to his favorite horse, Madge. In short, Colonel Maynard appeared just what he was in years, little more than a boy.

His services as a scout had attracted the attention of the army and had led the general for whom he scouted to advance him. He had stepped from the ranks to a high position on the staff, and soon after a cavalry regiment being badly in need of a lieutenant colonel, the colonel being inefficient and some junior officer being needed to practically command, Maynard was placed in the position. When the colonel of the regiment was got rid of, Maynard was made colonel. Soon after his command was attached to a brigade wherein he found himself the ranking regimental commander. This gave him the command of the brigade.

He entered upon his duties with misgivings. He knew he was well fitted for the duties of a scout, but doubted if he could command the respect of 3,000 men. Besides he knew there lurked within him a spirit of antagonism to conventional methods; he feared impulses that might wreck not only himself, but his brigade—perhaps a whole army. True, there was often a kind of illegitimate nobility about these impulses, but it did not render them any the less dangerous.

On hearing the news of his appointment to the command of a brigade he mounted his horse and dashed over to the headquarters of the general to whom he owed nearly all his advancement, with a view to protesting. On arriving there he stammered out reasons which had no coherence and was dismissed by the general with the remark that he was suffering from an attack of ill timed modesty, the general adding, "You are a born soldier, Colonel Maynard, and if the war lasts long enough to give you an opportunity you will reach a much higher command than that of a brigade."

Once on the road he and Jakey had passed before on their journey together to Chattanooga, Maynard took infinite delight in talking over their "campaign," as he called the mission they had pursued. Jakey became more puffed up with pride at having been with the colonel on that occasion than having ridden with him into Tullahoma. Others had been on his staff on the latter occasion, but he, Jake Slack, alone, had been his boon companion, his confidential friend, on his mission to Chattanooga. When Jakey considered this double honor, he felt that he must certainly have been born in uniform and deprived of it by some malignant fairy soon after coming into the world.

The Chattanooga road was by no means deserted. Wagons under guard, couriers, staff officers followed by orderlies, citizens, negroes, indeed all manner of people and vehicles passing between the different corps of the Army of the

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

PARIS, MAINE, FEBRUARY 19, 1895.

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 publisher- 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, Sturtevant's Drug Store. Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway, Noyes' Drug Store.
Buckfield, Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Fryeburg, A. F. Lewis, Insurance Office.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Quality Weighs Most.
Bargains.
We are Going to Move.
To Those Who are Owing Me.
Legislative Notice.
Listing Bill.
Statement N. Y. Plate Glass Ins. Co.
Statement Traders & Mechanics Ins. Co.
Statement Metropolitian Plate Glass Ins. Co.
Statement Western Assurance Co.
Statement British America Assurance Co.
Statement Holyoke Mutual Fire Ins. Co.
Notice of Foreclosure.

THE LEGISLATURE.

PROGRESS MADE DURING THE PAST WEEK.

The resolve giving the Bangor insane hospital $150,000 has finally passed both houses and has been signed by the governor.

A bill introduced by Haines of Waterville is an endeavor to make tramps pay for their food and lodgings by breaking stone or sawing wood, or some other form of labor.

The education committee has voted to give the academies asking aid $500 annually for two years. The academies asked for various sums. Only two or three have applied for aid.

Mr. Teague of Carlton has presented a bill allowing any person whose grain or grass is being destroyed by deer to kill such deer by himself or servant in close time.

The friends of the woman suffrage movement are confident that the bill will pass the house, and its opponents are equally sure that it will be beaten in the senate.

The committee on towns has acted favorably on the Peru-Rumford matter.

The York delegation is considering the bill to provide for the removal of the county seat from Alfred to Biddeford or Saco. The friends of the measure say that the present system of holding some terms of court in Alfred and some in Biddeford is cumbersome and unsatisfactory and that Alfred is not well situated for a county seat. There must soon be $25,000 or $30,000 expended on the county building and so this seems an opportune time for considering the removal. The bill is in the form of an enabling act to permit the voters of the county to say whether they will remove the county seat to Biddeford or Saco.

A warm hearing on the question of dividing Cape Elizabeth was given Thursday.

The Bangor and Brewer bridge is once more at the front. The public want a free bridge, and the owners are willing to sell, but they want $50,000 which the people think is altogether too much.

The statement of amounts appropriated by the legislature to date is as follows:

Expenditures of government	$1,109,511 33
Bangor insane hospital	150,000 00
State Pensions	140,000 00
Maine General Hospital	15,000 00
Bangor Children's Home	2,000 00
Woman's Christian Temperance Union	1,000 00
Publishing probate records of Lincoln County	500 00
Mrs. Dorothy Stevens, ten dollars per month	240 00
Visiting committee to state college	208 00
Ellen Goodwin, six dollars per month	144 00
Committee on education	224 00
Town of Marion	500 00
Temporary Home, Women and Children, Deering	2,000 00
Sisters of Charity, Lewiston	3,000 00
Maine Eye and Ear Infirmary	10,000 00
Town of Warren	748 44
Central Maine General Hospital	20,000 00
Cities and towns owning stock in Dexter and Newport Railroad Company	6,700 00

MAINE NEWS NOTES.

The manufacturing of knit goods is quite an industry in a number of Maine towns. The machines upon which this work is done are run by boys, girls, men and women in their own homes. From 75 cents to $2 per day is earned according to the skill and application of the operator.

Biddeford Times: It was a proper action on the part of Gov. Cleaves at the Massachusetts state board of trade banquet the other evening, when he pushed away the accumulation of wine glasses about him and with a wave of the hand, said, as he did so: "I have no use for these." And then everybody applauded.

The jury disagreed in the case of Dr. J. B. Hughes of Portland, charged with the murder of Mary Dunn by means of an abortion. The defence put in no evidence, relying upon the argument of Judge Symonds. The case was given to the jury just before noon, and they staid out until after midnight. It is reported that they stood nine to three for conviction.

It is said that Attorney General Powers enjoys the distinction of having participated in more murder trials than any of his predecessors since he has been in office. Records also show that as a prosecuting officer he has been wonderfully successful. There are few lawyers of the age of Mr. Powers who have attained such high rank in their profession.

One of the savings banks in Portland has had a book presented for settlement which was opened in 1863 with a deposit of two hundred dollars, followed by two hundred in 1864 and three hundred in 1868; total deposits $700 of which $528 was withdrawn in July 1878. There is now due the depositor a balance of $2,027 97. This is a remarkable exhibit of the accumulation of interest.

A peculiar incident occurred at the Universalist church, Pittsfield, last Sunday. Just as Rev. Mr. Read was delivering an eloquent passage in his sermon in which he spoke of the beautiful butterfly with embroidered wings, a butterfly, perfectly answering the description, flitted from near the pulpit and circled gracefully round the church. The butterfly is the emblem of immortality.

A writ has been served upon the Lewiston Daily Sun Publishing Company by Deputy Sheriff Cummings, in a libel suit brought by John O'Rourke through the law firm of Noble & Crockett. The ad damnum of the writ is $5000, and the suit is brought to recover damages for the article which appeared in the Sun Monday morning relative to the treatment by Mr. O'Rourke of the insane girl, Anna Schiebner.

It was not long ago, says the Bangor Commercial, when a man came into a prominent dentist's office in that city and inquired the price of a set of false teeth. The knight of the forceps informed him and the man said, "Well, gimme a set." "I shall have to take an impression of your mouth, sir," said the dentist. "Oh, they are not for me. I guess I will take one of your average fitting sets. They are for my wife."

The annual session of the department of Maine, G. A. R., was held at Skowhegan last week. The reports show a membership of a little over 8,900. There have been 217 deaths during the year, and the net decrease in membership has been 150. The financial condition of the department is good. There was quite a contest over the office of department commander, resulting in the election of a "dark horse"—W. H. Green of Portland. National Department Commander Lawler was present at the session.

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

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

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

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

The Ladies' Relief Corps will meet at G. A. R. Hall Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock to finish some quilts for the Good Will Farm.

W. R. Fletcher of Bates College was at home over Sunday.

Webster Maxim of Lynn, Mass., is making a short visit to his old home.

The Frankie Carpenter Company are billed for three nights at New Hall, commencing this Monday evening. They come well recommended. Reserved seats on sale at Shurtleff's drug store.

Gerry & Andrews are cutting the pine timber on Stowell Hill. It spoils the beauty of our scenery to have the evergreens cut from the hillsides, but the owners want the dollars for them all the same.

Quite a number of our citizens attended court last Wednesday and Thursday by special request of the county attorney. As a result several liquor fines will be paid into the county treasury. It rejoices the heart of every respectable citizen that a move in this direction has been made. We hope it will be continued till every place where liquor can be obtained is cleaned out.

At the last high school lyceum of the term, last Thursday evening, the following programme was carried out:

Singing, School.
Recitation, Susie Wheeler.
Banjo Solo, Mark Richardson.
Question:
Resolved, That physical exercise should have a place in the daily work of every public school. Affirmative, Nathan Chase, Charles Dennison. Negative, Mary Austin, Blanche Dean.
Recitation, Ethyl Dean.
Paper, Roy Strickland, Cassie Briggs, Editors.

John C. Gerry has secured a fine position as traveling salesman for S. H. Wetmore & Co., New York, dealers in specialties and novelties for the drug trade. He called on our druggists Thursday with a fulll line of samples.

County Attorney Smith has caused quite a commotion among some of our young men by summoning them before the grand jury to tell, not what they "know about farming," but simply to tell "where they got it." We presume that those who were summoned came to the conclusion that truth is the imperial virtue, and the man of truth is the best and strongest man.

Fred Purington was in town visiting his parents last Wednesday.

John Parsons has returned from a visit of several weeks to relatives and friends in Massachusetts.

J. F. Plummer has received a fine new Columbia bicycle, 1895 model, from the Pope Manufacturing Co. It is a beauty and may be had for $100. He is expecting a Hartford in a short time. The price of that machine will be $80.

C. H. Young and family spent Sunday at Bryant's Pond.

It has been stirring times here the past week. Some of the people made flying trips to parts unknown.

Remember that Dr. Stackpole will lecture at the M. E. church Wednesday evening.

The Methodist Sunday School has added $50 worth of new books to its library the past week.

Miss Eva Richardson closed her school on Pleasant Street Saturday evening with a short exhibition.

Thirty-four people went from here to Bryant's Pond Wednesday evening to hear Rev. Mr. Hatch preach.

Dr. Andrews of North Paris was in town one day last week.

Advertised letters in the South Paris post office Feb. 16:

William Hale.
C. E. Hackett.
S. F. Benson.

The "Celebrated Frankie Carpenter Company" which comes to New Hall Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, is claimed to be one of the best popular priced companies on the road. This company played in almost all the coast towns of Maine last summer, opening at Camden last May, and have not missed one night since that time, which speaks well for its success. The Rockland Opinion, speaking of the Frankie Carpenter Company says: "as far as the ability of this young artist is concerned nothing need be said. She has made an emphatic hit here and the supporting company gave the best of satisfaction."

The two little "Tots," babies Dora and Rena, only five years of age, are a great feature for the ladies and children, and their singing and dancing specialties are the best ever seen in Rockland for "Tots," of their age.

The company comes to South Paris directly from their engagement at Columbia Theatre, Bath, where it has given the best of satisfaction. Prices 15, 25 and 35 cents. Reserved numbered coupon seats now on sale at Shurtleff's drug store.

A CARD OF THANKS.

I desire to extend my heartfelt thanks to the many friends who have so kindly given me their aid and comfort during my great bereavement, and especially to the children for their kind remembrance and floral tributes of love for the one who had gone before.

MRS. L. W. JACKSON.

South Paris, Feb. 16, 1895.

HERE AND THERE.

In the course of his charge to the jury in the Hughes murder case, Judge Bonney made some remarks which, though probably called out by special circumstances, have a general application, and contain suggestions for the public as well as for juries:

"Gentlemen of the jury, the idea to some extent prevails that verdicts of juries should not only be rendered according to the law given by the court and the evidence produced in the court room, but that they should also, in some way, be satisfactory to the public at large who have had no particular acquaintance with the law, and whose only knowledge of the facts is derived from street rumor or from scraps of testimony printed in the public newspapers.

"Such an idea is pernicious and dangerous to the rights of man. When the verdicts cease to represent the honest convictions of the jury who have seen all the witnesses and have heard all the testimony, the decline of liberty has begun and the dawn of anarchy has appeared.

"You are acting in no representative capacity. Your verdict should be the result of your own individual opinions, and not the reflection of the opinions of any other living man. The law has selected you to act because it believes you to be honest, intelligent, and capable of forming your own opinions from what you yourselves see and hear. The law, as well as common justice, demands such a verdict, and will be satisfied with nothing different from such a verdict."

OXFORD POMONA GRANGE.

The next meeting of Oxford Pomona Grange will be held at Bethel March 5th with Bethel Grange. Tickets will be sold at all stations between Mechanic Falls and West Bethel at half rates, good to go March 4th and 5th, and return on the 5th or 6th, on any regular train. Special train will start at 3:45 P. M. on the 5th from Bethel for South Paris.

The Maine Commission of Pharmacy was in session in the Common Council rooms, Augusta, Wednesday, and had 11 applicants before it for examination, two of whom were ladies. The examinations continued into the night.

"77."

Dr. Humphrey's Specific "77" for grippe and colds is now on every tongue. It will "break up" an obstinate cold that "hangs on". For sale by all druggists.

NORWAY.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

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

Second Congregational Church, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching 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. 36, 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. Widley Encampment, No. 31, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month.

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

G. A. R.—Harry Rust Post, No. 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.

All the lawyers attended court at Paris Hill this past week.

Harry Virgin, Esq., of Portland, was in town during the week.

Josiah Weeks of Waterford was arraigned before Judge Davis Tuesday afternoon on a charge of assault and battery on one Whitney Buck. He pleaded guilty and was sentenced to ninety days in Paris jail, where he is serving his sentence. The difficulty came about in this way: Mr. Buck is highway surveyor in Waterford. While at work Saturday on his road Mr. Weeks attempted to instruct the surveyor relative to his work. One word brought on another and not exactly agreeing as to the work Mr. Weeks enforced his argument with a very strong and crooked cane he carried. It resulted in a broken jaw for Buck and ninety days for Weeks. The arrest was made by Deputy Sheriff A. P. Bassett, after a very interesting time at Al Hill's where Weeks had gone for safety. Mrs. Hill and Herman Hill, her son, did the pleasant work of entertaining the Deputy Sheriff, Judge Davis and Weeks. It is reported that the court and officer were right warmly received up stairs by mother and son while the man of might and strength was kept cool down cellar. Weeks was brought to light by the officer and carried to the village, put in the lock-up, and, as stated, on Tuesday visited the municipal court room where the learned judge read the law. We understand warrants have been issued by the judge for the arrest of one or more members of the Hill family for resisting the officer.

Town Clerk Mason is suffering with sore eyes.

Lewis P. Bartlett, Jr., of Lynn, Mass., a member of the shoe firm of B. F. Spinney & Co., was in town this week.

The clerks' ball at the Opera House Tuesday evening will be the event of the winter. The affair will be managed by Charles S. Akers with the following aids: H. D. Cole, B. W. Wood, T. L. Webb, G. W. Devine, M. V. Richardson, F. H. Cummings, G. R. Howe, O. C. Holden. Music by Stearns & Norseworthy. Tickets $1. Gallery tickets 35, 25 and 15 cents. Refreshments served at the hall. Half fare on the G. T. R. Proceeds to be devoted to charitable purposes.

Mrs. A. J. Nevers and Mrs. F. Q. Elliott are at Skowhegan attending the encampment as delegates from the Woman's Relief Corps.

Hose Company No. 1 gave a masquerade ball at the Opera House Tuesday evening which was well attended. The boys cleared twenty dollars.

The following officers of the Woman's Relief Corps were installed at the last regular meeting:

President, Mary J. Gordon.
S. V. Pres., Dorcas Barrows.
J. V. Pres., Evelyn Young.
Secretary, Myrtle Stiles.
Chaplain, Lydia Willey.
Treasurer, Clara Elliott.
Conductor, Annie E. Jordan.
Guard, Jennie Barrows.
Asst. Con., Grace Woodsum.
Asst. Guard, Lizzie Akers.

MRS. MARY C. BEAN.

Mrs. Mary C., widow of the late John M. Bean, died at the residence of her son, Rinaldo P. Bean, near Acequia, Col., on January 30th, 1895, after a short but very painful illness.

She was born in Gilead, Maine, April 23, 1807, being nearly 88 years of age at the time of her death. She was the daughter of Moses Mason, Sr., being one of a family of thirteen children, only one of whom survives her, Moses Mason, Jr., now living on the old homestead.

She was married to Mr. Bean about the year 1829, and with the exception of a few years always lived on what was originally a part of the old home place, her husband having purchased it. After the death of her husband she was cared for by her youngest son, Ralph W. Bean. When in 1882 he was obliged to come to Colorado for his health, she chose to leave her old home, and came with him and his family and has since divided her time between the two sons and their families, ever ready and willing to lend a helping hand in such work as she was able to do. With always a a kind, pleasant word for the little ones, she will be sadly missed by them all.

She was the mother of eight children, who under her tender loving care all grew to manhood and womanhood. She leaves the two sons, R. P. and R. W. Bean in Colorado, and two sons in Iowa, and an only daughter in Bethel, who will deeply mourn her loss.

"Farewell, loving, Christian mother,
Thou hast laid thy burden down—
The weight of many weary years—
And hast won the victor's crown."

RESOLUTIONS

Adopted by Parker Post, No. 151, G. A. R., Feb. 2, 1895:

Whereas, Our beloved comrade, Timothy S. Stearns, has, by orders from the Supreme Commander, been transferred from us to the Grand Army above; therefore be it

Resolved, That in his death Parker Post is again admonished that our ranks are fast being thinned, as one after another answers the last roll call.

Resolved, That while we meet with a loss in his transfer which cannot be replaced, yet we cherish his memory and proudly look back to his brave record as a soldier, and his kind and exemplary life as a citizen, and like good soldiers royally submit to His orders who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That Parker Post extend their heartfelt sympathy to the children of our late comrade, and point them to that source whence comes all help and consolation.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of Parker Post and published in the Oxford Democrat, and a copy sent to the bereaved children.

J. F. STEARNS, JOHN FOX, } Committee.

Lovell, Feb. 2, 1895.

"The Simple Story of How to Build an Electric Motor at Home" is the title of a serial now running in the Detroit Electrical Student. The story of how to build motor No. 2, and the battery to run it, told in language a child can understand, begins with the issue of March 2. Give the boys a chance. Electricity will be the biggest bread-winner of the 20th century. Perhaps your boy, if he gets a start, will make it his life-work. The Student is a crisp little weekly for amateur students of electricity. One dollar a year. Five subscriptions will bring the sender castings and material for one motor ready to be built, freight prepaid. Student Publishing Company, 33 Lafayette Avenue, Detroit, Michigan.

Mrs. J. D. Murray of Parkman, who is in her 81st year, has dried and put up fifty bushels of apples, besides doing her housework the past fall. Maine has quite a number of smart old ladies of this order and is justly proud of them.

Wouldn't a Salary Come Handy?—See advertisement of a "Chance to earn money," on another page, if you want a position.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT.

FEBRUARY TERM, 1895.

COURT OFFICERS.

L. A. Emery, Justice Presiding.
Charles F. Whitman, Clerk.
John C. Clay, Stenographer.
Fred A. Porter, Sheriff.
H. E. Hammond, Crier.
Eugene F. Smith, County Attorney.
W. A. Barrows, Messenger.
Herrick C. Davis, Librarian.

"All persons that have anything to do before the honorable justice of the Supreme Judicial Court, now held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, may come forth and declare it and they shall be heard."

Thus Crier Hammond proclaimed, at 11 o'clock last Tuesday morning.

Rev. Mr. Wedge offered a brief prayer, and the February term of Supreme Judicial Court was in session.

The forenoon was devoted to the calling of the docket, and twenty-four cases were placed on the trial list.

The assignments of cases for trial were made and some minor matters disposed of, in the afternoon.

The larger portion of the day Wednesday was devoted to a hearing in the case of Silas N. Wright, appelant, vs. degree of Judge of Insolvency. This was an appeal taken from Judge Wilson's decree granting a discharge in the case of John P. Penley of Paris, insolvent debtor. Penley's creditors object to the discharge on the ground that, as they claim, Penley had transferred property to his wife in fraud of the creditors. M. L. Kimball and John P. Swasey appeared for Wright, appelant; James S. Wright in support of the decree of the lower court. Judge Emery's decree is not yet filed.

Following this case the case of James E. Hutchins of Lovell vs. John J. Skillings was heard by the court. E. E. Hastings for plaintiff, Wm. Lyons of Westbrook for defendant. The hearing was continued in the evening, and was not concluded until nearly 11 o'clock. It was a suit brought to recover a balance on a carload of apples sold by Hutchins to Skillings, Skillings not having paid the full price by some forty or fifty dollars. Skillings claimed that the apples were not as represented, and that he had paid as much as they were worth. The evidence showed that the apples when sold by Hutchins to Skillings were in a store house at Fryeburg, and that they had been bought by Hutchins of different parties, already packed in barrels, and marked No. 1 and No. 2. As to the representations made, Hutchins claims that Skillings bought the apples as they stood, after having full opportunity to examine them for himself; and Skillings claims that he bought the apples as guaranteed No. 1 and No. 2, of good quality. Judgment for plaintiff, $50 and interest from the date of the writ.

The traverse jurors reported for duty Thursday morning, according to the order of the court, and were empaneled as follows:

FIRST TRAVERSE JURY.

James W. Chapman, Porter, Foreman.
William Allen, Denmark.
Abel Andrews, Albany.
Elden B. Andrews, Stow.
Edmund M. Bailey, Andover.
E. C. Chamberlain, Bethel.
Geo. A. Charles, Fryeburg.
Howard Charles, Lovell.
Hiram A. Conant, Buckfield.
Charles Cotton, Hiram.
Gideon Ellis, Canton.
E. P. Farrington, Greenwood.

SECOND TRAVERSE JURY.

W. W. Pride, Norway, Foreman.
John V. Thurlow, Hartford.
Elisha D. Fuller, Rumford.
Henry W. Green, Waterford.
Samuel O. Grover, Mason.
John Hodsdon, Brownfield.
Albion Holman, Dixfield.
W. H. Merrow, Bethel.
A. W. Robbins, Roxbury.
Roscoe L. Staples, Oxford.
Chandler Swift, Paris.
Ira O. Swift, Sumner.
E. G. Wing, Woodstock.

SUPERNUMERARIES.

Albion Taylor, Paris.
A. W. Whitehouse, Norway.
E. G. Wing of Woodstock, drawn as traverse juror, was reported sick by his physician, and was excused.

THE GRAND JURY'S WORK.

The members of the grand jury were all on hand at the opening of court, and from 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon until Wednesday night they were quite busy. Wednesday seemed to be devoted to the new county seat, and South Paris men were plenty around the grand jury lobby. The grand jury was discharged Thursday morning, after reporting the following indictments:

State vs. Charles R. Lyman.
Breaking and entering and larceny.
State vs. Frank Robinson.
Breaking and entering and larceny.
State vs. Isaac Moody.
Assault with intent to commit rape.
State vs. Roscoe Gray.
Single sale.
State vs. Henry Holland.
Common seller.

The respondents in the burglary indictments are the Andover post office burglars, now serving a sentence imposed by the United States court. The post office being in a store, the burglars have made themselves amenable to both federal and state laws.

Rose G. Esmes vs. Addison E. Herrick, administrator. This action was brought to recover the penalty named in a bond ($691) for the conveyance upon certain conditions of a farm in Albany. The bond was given by one Alonzo Fifield, November 3, 1890, to the plaintiff. Fifield died and the defendant was appointed administrator. Plaintiff claimed a performance of the conditions named in the bond. Defendant that the plaintiff had failed so to do and that the bond was forfeited. The evidence showed that there were some negotiations between the parties before suit for the purpose of adjusting the matter, but nothing came of it, and this action was brought, the balance due as plaintiff claimed having been deposited with defendant. The case was tried by the first jury Thursday. Verdict for defendant. Frye for plaintiff. Herrick & Park and Swasey for defendant.

John H. Hamlin vs. Frank L. Brett. Parties live in Norway. In September, 1894, plaintiff, a member of the grocery firm of Hamlin & Bicknell, who deal in bicycles as a side business, traded defendant a new bicycle for a horse which defendant represented as sound. The horse proved unsound, and the plaintiff returned it to the defendant. This suit was brought to recover pay for the bicycle, which is still in the possession of the defendant. After the plaintiff's evidence was in, defendant's counsel moved a non-suit on the ground that the action was not properly brought—that according to the plaintiff's own statement of the matter, he had not lost title to the bicycle, and could not recover pay for his own property. The court ordered the case non-suited. Kimball & Son for plaintiff, Wright for defendant.

Freeman J. Farrar vs. Walter I. Russ. Plaintiff resides in Sumner, defendant in Woodstock. This action was brought to recover the value of a shepherd dog belonging to plaintiff and shot by the defendant last August. Plaintiff trades in sheep and cattle somewhat, and this dog had been trained to drive stock, and was regarded as a very valuable dog by his owner, who had refused an offer of $50 for him. The evidence showed that, at the time of the shooting, the plaintiff's son and another man were at the defendant's home after some sheep and lambs, and that while the men were in the barn, the dog was left outside near a lamb which had been tied. The defendant meantime came with a companion across the fields toward the barn, and having a shotgun in his hands fired both barrels at the dog, killing him. Defence was that the dog was worrying the lamb, and defendant thought, killing him. Practically the only conflict of testimony was in regard to the explanation made by the defendant after he had shot the dog, which plaintiff's witnesses say is different from what he now gives. Swasey for plaintiff. Davis and Hersey for defendant. Verdict guilty, damages $37.08.

CRIMINAL BUSINESS.

The dog case, which was the last civil case for trial, was given to the jury Saturday morning, and the criminal docket was then taken up.

In the case of State vs. Kingman G. Perham for larceny, the judgment of trial justice was affirmed, and the fine and costs were paid, amounting to $14.46.

The county attorney moved that the sentence of the lower court be affirmed in the case of Bradley Foley or Conoly and Patrick Welch, appelants from Trial Justice Morrison's court on search and seizure process. Mr. Wright appeared for the prisoners, and moved to quash the papers, on the ground that no "premises" were named in the complaint, but that the liquors were described as deposited in a certain place in the highway, etc.; the offence therefore, he said, would come under the transportation clause rather than the search and seizure law. The court over-ruled the motion, and the respondents decided to retract their pleas and plead guilty. The men have been in jail for over two months, and the court suggested that the cases be continued for sentence, but County Attorney Smith, after consulting Sheriff Porter, who made the seizure, stated that he did not feel warranted in such action, and the prisoners were remanded to jail to await sentence.

Isaac Moody was arraigned on an indictment found this term, for assault with intent to commit rape, and pleaded not guilty.

Roscoe Gray was arraigned on an indictment found this term, for single sale, and pleaded guilty.

The trial of Isaac Moody was then begun.

The offence for which Isaac Moody was tried was assault with intent to commit rape upon Bessie V. Staples of Oxford, a girl 8 years of age, who was of course a principal witness against him. Defence put in no evidence. County Attorney Smith conducted the prosecution, and Wright and Swasey appeared for Moody. The jury was out about an hour, and returned a verdict of guilty.

When sentence was moved for, Mr. Wright spoke briefly in behalf of Moody. The judge asked Moody if he had anything to say, and Moody said simply that at the time of the occurrence he had taken too much liquor and quinine. The judge made some inquiries regarding Moody's former life and habits, and finally deferred sentence till Monday morning, when he imposed a sentence of three years in state prison.

Roscoe Gray, who had pleaded guilty to a single sale, received a sentence of $50 fine and costs taxed at $5, which he paid and was discharged.

Foley and Welch, who had pleaded guilty on the search and seizure complaint, were brought in, and the judge told them that he had taken considerable responsibility in their case. He had conferred with the county attorney and sheriff, and had suggested that the case of these men should be continued during their good behavior. To this suggestion, the judge said, a somewhat reluctant consent had been given. The men were then allowed to go, after receiving some good advice from the court.

The last of the traverse jurors were excused Saturday afternoon, after having been in attendance three days.

Nothing more remains for the court except a few divorce cases and some "cleaning up." This will probably be finished during the course of the day Monday.

DIVORCES.

The following divorces have been decreed:

342. Ella M. Whittier, libelant, vs. Charles E. Whittier. Desertion. Custody of child to libelant.
Herrick & Park.

315. Nellie E. Woodward, libelant, vs. Luke Woodward. Cruel and abusive treatment.
A. E. Stearns.

301. John M. Frank, libelant, vs. Ella M. Frank. Adultery.
Smith.

NOTES.

The new entries this term number 108.

Two of the members of the first jury are brothers—Abel Andrews of Albany and Elden B. Andrews of Stow.

The case of John A. Hooper, executor, vs. Andrew J. Hall, has been referred to Hon. A. E. Herrick and Hon. R. A. Frye.

That badge of Swift River gold attracts considerable attention, and Sheriff Porter doesn't object in the least to your examining both the front and back of it.

If County Attorney Smith isn't one of the rising young lawyers at the Oxford Bar, our judgment is at fault. His argument in the case of State vs. Isaac Moody was able.

Judge Emery is somewhat fastidious in certain matters, and he doesn't like to look at the bottoms of a man's boot soles. Moral: Don't put your feet on the table or the rail.

The deputies in attendance this term, besides Jailer Garland, are Tucker of West Paris, Cross of Norway, and Shirley of Fryeburg. Deputy Tucker guarded the grand jury room during the sessions of that august assemblage.

C. F. Whitman, Esq., the new clerk of courts, gets hold of the duties of his office with commendable aptness, and his part of the court program has been carried along with a degree of ease hardly to be expected from one new to the work.

In the case of Fox, administrator, vs. Chellis, brought before Judge Emery Tuesday afternoon and involving the question as to whether a writ signed by a former clerk of courts would hold, the judge ordered the writ signed by the present clerk and thus sustained.

In the two cases appealed from the award of the county commissioners for increase of land damages on the new road around No. 4 hill, in Paris and Hebron, the committee of reference consisted of R. A. Frye of Bethel, H. G. Brown of West Paris, and John Wyman of Norway. Their report, filed at this term, gives Marion A. Bessey $210—original award $100, and Ezra Marshall $25—original award nothing.

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.

Court of Insolvency.

AT PARIS.
Wednesdays following Probate Court.

Court of County Commissioners.

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

County Commissioners.

W. W. WHITMARSH, Chairman, Norway.
JOSEPH F. STEARNS, Lovell.
GEORGE W. RIDLON, Mexico.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Paris.
Clerk Supreme Judicial Court.
EUGENE F. SMITH, Norway.
County Attorney.
J. HASTINGS BEAN, Paris.
Register of Deeds.
ECKLEY BALLARD, Fryeburg.
Register of Deeds, (Western District.)
GEORGE A. WILSON, South Paris.
Judge of Probate.
ALBERT D. PARK, Paris.
Register of Probate.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD, Paris.
County Treasurer.
FRED A. PORTER, Rumford Falls.
Sheriff.

Deputy Sheriffs.

Chandler Garland, (Jailer,) Paris.
Henry E. Hammond, (Crier,) Paris.
James R. Tucker, (P. O. West Paris,) Paris.
James L. Parker, Norway.
Albert P. Bassett, Norway.
Thaddeus Cross, Norway.
Cyrus M. Wormell, Bethel.
Milton Penley, Bethel.
A. F. Warren, Buckfield.
Ronello A. Barrows, Canton.
George G. Shirley, Fryeburg.
Edgar L. Flint, (P. O. East Hiram,) Hiram.
Walter C. Bassett, Lovell.
Isaac M. Stanley, (P. O. Kezar Falls,) Porter.

The Belfast Journal tells of a man who recently brought to the market of that city a turkey that weighed twenty-three pounds, and brought between $4 and $5. He remarked as he disposed of it that it "paid better than Cleveland wool."

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

BORN.

In Norway, Feb. 11, to the wife of Chas. Josslin, a son.
In Kezar Falls, Feb. 5, to the wife of Fred W. Fox, a daughter.
In Peru, Feb. 6, to the wife of Herbert Jordan, a son.

MARRIED.

In South Paris, Feb. 9, by Rev. H. L. Nichols, Chas. E. Bradford and Bertha E. Holt, both of South Parts.
In Errol, N. H., Feb. 6, Fred L. Ordway of Gilead and Alice M. Grover of Errol.
In Waterford, Feb. 5, by Rev. J. H. Bounds, Mr. Clarley M. Evans of Sweden and Miss Nettie M. Crouse of Bolster's Mills.
In Canton, Feb. 6, Mr. Alvah Waite of Dixfield and Miss Esther H. Ellis of Canton.

DIED.

In Norway, Feb. 8, Mrs. Lydia, wife of Amos F. Noyes, aged 80 years, 7 months and 12 days.
In South Paris, Feb. 9, Edith Jackson, aged 11 years.
In Rumford, Feb. 9, Ardella, wife of D. K. Elliott, aged 33 years, 10 months.
In Brownfield, Feb. 8, George McLucas.
In Andover, Helen, daughter of Olney A. and Addie Burgess, aged 6 years.
In South Paris, Feb. 8, Mrs. Lucinda Blake, aged 89 years, 4 months, 11 days.

LEGISLATIVE NOTICE.

The Committee on Towns will give a public hearing at their room in the State House, Feb. 25, 1895, at 2 o'clock P. M., on petition of Lewis C. Putnam and 21 others of Franklin Plantation, asking that a part of Franklin Plantation be set on to and made a part of the town of Peru and that the remainder of said Franklin Plantation be set on to and made a part of the town of Rumford.

By order of Committee,
R. A. RYERSON, Secretary.

List

The Oxford Democrat.

"ON THE HILL."

DIRECTORY.

First Baptist Church: Rev. A. P. Wedge, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7 P. M. Prayer Meetings Thursday Evenings at 7:30 P. M.

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

Mr. S. U. Hawkes of Mechanic Falls is visiting relatives here.

Harry Hall has been here making a short visit to his parents and shaking hands with numerous old friends.

Rev. A. T. Dunn, D. D., preached at the Baptist church Sunday morning, and conducted the service in the evening.

George M. Eaton is at Mrs. Chase's, where he has come from Fitchburg, Mass., to endeavor to regain his health, which is somewhat broken.

The Ladies' Baptist Sewing Circle will meet at the vestry on Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 20th, at 2:30 o'clock. Sewing will be furnished. Picnic supper at 6 o'clock, followed by a social in the evening. The entertainment by the men will be held in two weeks.

County Commissioner Whitmarsh was at the Hill one day last week, accompanied by Architect Coombs of Lewiston, who had with him the preliminary plans for the new county buildings. The plans were examined with considerable interest by those who saw them.

There has been more or less interest manifested in the disposal of the issue of county building bonds. County Commissioner Whitmarsh says it is practically decided that some arrangement will be made so that the citizens of the county shall be given the first chance to secure the bonds.

The crowd was all out at the circle Friday night, including most of the neighbors and the court people. A good many think they didn't like the play. Aunt Matilda and Pete made things decidedly "amoosin';" but somehow our people don't like to see "these fellers drink and carouse," even on the stage.

Mr. Coleman gave some pleasing pathetic and humorous selections at the reading room entertainment Wednesday evening. The rooms looked very pleasant and attractive, and Mr. Wedge took advantage of the opportunity to address the audience briefly upon the work and the needs of the reading room, and the necessity of continuing its work. The music for the evening was furnished by a quartette consisting of Misses Georgie Shaw and Ida Abbott, and Messrs. Clifton Dunham and Ernest Shaw. A baked bean supper was served later.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

WELCHVILLE.

R. F. Staples is attending court this week as juryman.

Mr. Jos. Cummings is very feeble.

Miss Minnie Bennett of Norway visited her parents Wednesday.

Mrs. Lizzie Demond has returned home after spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Horace Bennett.

Miss Millie Coy closed a very successful school in Dist. No. 7, Feb. 15th.

W. H. French of Minot visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. French, recently.

Miss Ann Deane is visiting at Willow Brook Farm.

Mrs. Fannie French of Oxford visited Mrs. G. M. Lane last week.

The singing school is progressing finely under the instruction of C. T. King.

DENMARK.

Mr. Henry Merrill has been spending a few days in Portland.

The K. of P.'s of Hiram will give their entertainment "Forced to the War," in Odd Fellows' Hall Friday evening, Feb. 22.

The high school has one more week of the winter term to hold.

The selectmen are very busy making up their report of 1894.

Mr. Wyman Harnden is reported as slowly gaining.

It looks very dark as yet for the corn canning business this fall, as no books have been opened for signers, and no cans are being made.

Mr. H. N. Bartlett is home again from a two weeks' trip through the adjacent towns.

Mr. Jonathan Alexander is putting in his ice.

WEST SUMNER.

Young & Packard have sawed at their mill 100,000 feet of lumber.

The I. O. G. T. gave an entertainment at their hall Tuesday evening, consisting of a fan drill, farce, recitations, dialogues, tableaux and music. All were first-class, and a good time was enjoyed by all. Notwithstanding the bad traveling they had a good house and a first-class oyster supper, which was furnished by the lodge.

Mrs. L. H. Tuell is slowly improving.

Oscar Swift has sold his apples to F. L. Barrett.

Fletcher Parlin has a sick horse.

Dr. C. M. Bisbee was at Rumford Falls Wednesday on business.

Miss Ada D. Heath is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. T. H. Lunt at Buckfield.

Geo. E. Pulsifer has been in Massachusetts on business for a few days. He returned the 12th.

The Varney Bros. have sold out their blacksmith business to Mr. Edgerley, who will continue the business.

James Buck has hay for sale.

C. E. Handy is drawing hay from J. M. Buck's.

D. D. Small has bought a nice pair of 2-year-old steers of J. A. Noyes.

C. L. Heath made us a call Wednesday. Mr. Heath is slowly improving from his recent sickness.

A. G. Morse made us a call Thursday. Mr. Morse is a drummer for Bearce, Murphy & Co., Portland.

The Crockett sisters returned to their homes in Massachusetts, Thursday.

F. L. Barrett lost a valuable cow recently.

Mrs. Fairfield Farrar has ten Plymouth Rock pullets, seven months old, that laid 201 eggs in the month of January, 1895.

EAST HEBRON.

Farmers are improving the chance of buying grain at low figures and are stocking up. Meal is bought at the city for $1 per bag, cotton seed meal 97 1-2 cents.

W. R. Keene is cutting wood for his brother, Charles.

New pumps are all the rage now.

Geo. Allen had a very narrow escape recently from a neck-yoke breaking going down hill. Mr. Allen was thrown quite a distance. Fortunately the trace unhooked and ran under the sled and stopped it.

EAST BETHEL.

Hiram H. Bean has sold his farm to Mr. Burgess of North Turner, who is to take possession in about two months.

Mrs. S. E. Rich of Berlin, N. H., recently visited at her father's, Z. H. Bean's.

E. S. Bartlett is now at work driving team for Mr. Thurston of East Rumford.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Morey of Shelburne, N. H., visited at Z. W. Bartlett's last week.

Miss Bertha Twombly closes her school with an entertainment, consisting of music, tableaux, dialogues, etc., which will be presented Saturday evening, Feb. 16.

Charles W. Howe and Forest Bartlett left this place February 12th on their return trip home to Butte, Montana. They will visit a few weeks in Massachusetts.

Mrs. F. B. Howe and son spent the past week with friends at South Paris.

Miss Katie Howe of Rumford is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. H. Bean.

Hiram H. Bean has sold his farm to Mr. Burgess of North Turner, who is to take possession in about two months.

Mrs. Sophronia Bartlett recently spent a few weeks with Mrs. Angie Stearns at Rumford.

FRYEBURG.

Miss Mary Gill and nephew, Arthur Harlin, spent the week at Mrs. F. E. Howe's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Tarbox were in Portland this week.

E. E. Hastings has been at Paris for a week.

There will be an entertainment in the vestry Friday evening, observing Washington's birthday.

D. A. Ballard, A. W. McKeen and F. A. Holt, the selectmen of this town, have been at the office preparing the town report.

C. W. Pike is at Paris being one of the grand jury.

Mrs. Fanny Waterman is home from Portland.

W. H. Tarbox is home from Boston.

B. W. McKeen spent Sunday with his family in Fryeburg.

One of the most interesting meetings of the year was held by the Woman's Club on Feb. 12. The topic was current events and the leading one was the Japan war. The next meeting will be Feb. 22 and the programme will be appropriate for the day.

Miss Effie Barnes of North Conway spent last week in Fryeburg.

The Chautauqua Circle will be held at Rev. B. N. Stone's on Monday evening.

BYRON.

The railroad engineers completed location half-way to Bemis and moved headquarters from Houghton's to Beaver Camp the 3d. Last week they ran preliminary line to Barker's. The weather made havoc with several countenances. Carter, Green, Nelson, Thomas and others got frost-bitten, and to complete disasters Gustus undertook to win the belt in a Saturday night talk with Buckskin Sam, and came out apparently chest-foundered. Frank spent Sunday at Hop City, and his frost-bitten cheek recovered its usual dimensions. Some say the remedy used was hypnotism, others two-lip poultice.

Sam'l Knapp has had an attack of asthma and called Dr. Twitchell.

Bill Mitchell got a bad scare and some bruises last week, by a large pile of poplar rolling over him, which with other trials, made William a little gloomy for a few days, but we are happy to say the cloud tilted, showing a silver lining, and Bill is all right.

At a town meeting the 12th, the town voted to accept the location of winter road to haul timber to railroad, as petitioned for by Robain Arsenault.

Stephen Taylor is selling hemlock bark to L. W. Smith, Canton, and delivers it at Rumford Falls station.

Will Day has reduced his crew by killing one horse and discharging one man.

Will Crommett has taken the job to furnish the hard wood timberfor Hop City dams, but its hard to secure men with teams with a suitable share of resolution to plunge into the deep crusty snow.

Carroll Young and team have laid off a few days, one horse having lamed himself.

Darby met with the mutual improvement club at the blacksmith's Friday evening, to enjoy a game of Forty-five and discuss the question "Do blazes and limbs on trees ascend with growth of trees?" The members of the club all took the affirmative and Darby the negative. Muggins clinched the limb ascension, by testifying that a limb on an apple-tree in his father's garden was near the ground when he was a boy, and is now above reach, but Darby's eloquence convinced them that a blaze is stationary, and then he came in with this sockdolager—"If a blaze is made just above a limb, how in h—l can the limb get by?" The question is left open till Gustus can meet with the club.

LOVELL.

Some good spool and stave timber is being drawn to the mill of Fox & Sons from the west side of the pond. They are now putting in hard wood for apple barrel staves instead of poplar as formerly. Shingles are being sawed from the Coffin timber.

Mr. Wallace R. Tarbox of Fryeburg was in town Tuesday on insurance business.

Mrs. Lottie E. Eastman who has been an invalid or unable to walk for a number of years is so far recovered that she works regularly about the house, visits, attends church, etc. She is now stopping at her father's, Mr. Cyrus Andrews'.

Mr. Oxen C. Eastman is at work at Bridgton.

The funeral of Mr. S. F. Harriman took place at the Christian church on Sunday afternoon. In the absence of the pastor the services were conducted by Rev. H. E. Farnham of the Christian church.

Mr. Warren Charles is in poor health this winter.

NEWRY.

About 6:30 P. M. Saturday fire was discovered in the ell part of the farm buildings owned by L. M. Powers and occupied by a family by the name of Bailey. The house and sheds were burned to the ground. The barn by dint of hard work was saved. It is a sad misfortune for Mr. Bailey's folks as their loss in clothes, provisions and furniture was considerable. Lawrence and Floyd Searle lost clothing, so I am told, and the latter lost a nice large picture of his deceased parents, which was burned in the chambers.

Dick Williamson is having a bout with the grippe. His son Frank's wife is also sick with the same disorder.

Saturday evening of this week there is to be an entertainment at Thurston's Hall, Newry Corner, the proceeds to go to the family of Mr. Bailey, lately burned out.

GRAFTON.

Report says Charles McInnes was badly hurt on Cedar Brook landing this week and came near being killed by a log falling from the load upon him.

A large number of accidents to men and teams this winter on these waters.

Ernest B. Farrar and Florice Brooks are sick this week.

Franc L. Otis starts for the hospital at Portland.

We have come to think there is no weather or roads bad enough to stop our plucky mail carrier. He is bound to go through any way. He has not lost a trip since he took the line.

The weather too cold and stormy to report. It was cold enough, to say the least.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Mrs. Albert Green is to entertain the ladies' circle this Wednesday evening at Mt. Abram Hall. The features of the evening will be a musical and literary entertainment followed by refreshments, consisting of cake, ice-cream and coffee.

Mrs. J. H. Bounds, who is to sing, arrived at Mr. Green's Tuesday night.

E. L. Tebbets is in Boston for a few days.

Mrs. Rufus Young has been quite poorly for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. P. Cross of Lewiston have been stopping with her father, S. S. Felt, for some time. Mrs. Cross has been quite sick.

Mrs. Frank Estes, who has been in poor health all winter, is able to be out some pleasant days.

John Russell has gone to Lynn, Mass., with a car-load of potatoes.

Mrs. Nellie B. Dudley has gone to Boston to spend a few weeks with friends and relatives.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

A cold time for cellars.

Mrs. A. M. Bonney is sick with the grippe. Dr. Caldwell is in attendance.

We had a call from Mabery Mayhew Feb. 11th.

Romanzo Lowe and Mont Bennett were at work for Harry Buck Feb. 11th, cutting and hauling wood to the door.

School closed Friday, Feb. 8, after a term of ten weeks. Mr. Foster is one of our best teachers.

C. B. Harlow, another successful teacher, closed a term of school the 8th, in the Darnit District.

Mertie Bonney is at home from Buckfield.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

Fell asleep, Saturday, Feb. 9, Ardelis, wife of D. K. Elliott, and only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Wyman, aged 33 years, 10 months. She has been sick at her father's the past five months. Funeral services were held there Monday. Rev. Mr. Keith, who married them only a little over a year ago, officiated. She was greatly beloved by all that knew her, and leaves a large circle of friends to mourn her loss. A. B. C.

HIRAM.

On Monday morning at 6 o'clock as Mr. Willis R. Burnell commenced his duties in his store and post office a lamp exploded, and the whole building known as the R. G. Greene store, was soon filled with flames. Scarcely anything was saved except the case of post office boxes that were torn away, being near the door. Mr. Harry Cameron lost a barber's outfit; the Hiram Library Association lost their entire library. The Knights of Pythias owned the building and their hall in the second story with all the lodge property was destroyed. The Pythian Sisterhood lost everything. The large two-story house built by the late Roscoe G. Greene at a cost of $3000 was also burnt, being but fifty feet distant. Gardner H. Rankin, Esq., and Frank Martin, who occupied it with their families, saved their goods. The residence of James Evans, Esq., was saved by the energetic efforts of the citizens. The value destroyed was near $4000, perhaps more.

A. F. Lewis, Esq., of Fryeburg, was in town Thursday.

Hon. Almon Young went to Augusta Monday.

ROXBURY.

Fred Moore's little boy has been very sick with croup but is a little better and the doctor thinks he may recover.

Mrs. L. S. Rundlett is sick.

Mrs. Cooper has been suffering from a very bad hand caused by getting a sliver into it and getting cold in it.

R. E. Swain is in town.

The railroad men have quit work in the ledge back of Mr. Locke's place until warmer weather.

A small crew have commenced work on the long trestle to be put in below L. H. Reed's mill. Mr. Reed has plenty of work for his circular board saw. Leon Worthley runs the saw.

James Kane of Mexico has moved his family into his new camp near Walker Brook.

S. A. Reed scales the lumber for the Berlin Mills Company.

SOUTH HIRAM.

Joseph Gentleman is moving to Porter.

The Good Templars installed the following officers, Feb. 9:

C. T., Willie Norton.
V. T., Flora Lord.
Sec., Winfield Wood.
A. S., Jesse Gilpatrick.
F. S., Flossie Garner.
Treas., Amanda McDonald.
M., George Kezar.
A. M., Blanche Page.
Chap., May Pierce.
G., Lilla Lord.
S., Sidney Stanley.
P. C. T., H. J. Fox.

HEBRON.

Mrs. Gertrude Bucknam of Mechanic Falls has been visiting Mrs. F. R. Glover.

Miss Grace Bumpus has been visiting friends in Poland this week.

Hebron Grange held an afternoon meeting Wednesday to initiate new members.

The Academy students held a public lyceum Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Z. L. Packard is in poor health this winter.

Mrs. Addison Maxim is very low.

H. M. Bearce is failing slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Stearns entertained a few friends Tuesday evening.

Miss Harriet Bearce is visiting her sister, Mrs. Z. L. Packard.

The new snow plough and ten horses in this district are doing good work on the road, which is wide and getting packed hard. Sleighing has never been better than this winter.

We hear an entertainment is being planned for the evening of the 22d. C.

RUMFORD.

Miss Villa Thompson is home from Rhode Island to care for her mother, Mrs. Mabel Thompson, who is sick.

Josephine Roberts has returned to Miss Susan Walker's.

Last week was the coldest thus far this winter.

John Estes hauled the snow plow over the roads nearly every day last week.

W. W. Stevens' horses are sick with the horse-ail.

OXFORD.

Mrs. Caroline Straw, widow of Milton Straw, late of Massachusetts, died suddenly at Mechanic Falls Saturday, Feb. 2, aged 77 years. Mrs. Straw was visiting friends and had been in her usual health. She died in twenty minutes after she spoke of feeling ill. The funeral was held on Thursday at the house of James Holden, where she has made her home for a number of years with her daughter, Mrs. Holden. Rev. Messrs. Andrews of Mechanic Falls and Doughty of Oxford officiated. She was carried to Otisfield for burial. She was the daughter of Mr. Caldwell of East Oxford, and one of a family of fifteen children, of which there is but one surviving member, a brother, who was present at her funeral. Mrs. Straw was much respected by all.

Mrs. Eastman has returned to her home in Wilton.

Millie Walker of Portland is visiting friends here.

GREENWOOD.

Some one made the remark not long ago that the gulf stream was working toward our shores; and it is easier to believe it this week than it was last. May it continue to advance until a part of it at least finds its way to the headwaters of the Little Androscoggin. Just think of our latitude being the same as that of southern France, where the climate is semi-tropical! Evidently something ought to have been done about it before. But then it takes time to even up everything.

Nettie Swan worked for Sylvester Cole one week while his family were sick, and is now visiting at the writer's. The sickness was bilious fever, instead of grippe as first reported. They are now convalescing.

Every child five years old knows what a pin is, but there are some a good deal older than that who do not know how much different they are now made from what they used to be. The pin used to consist of two parts, the shaft, pointed at one end, while on the other a small wire was wound around to form the head. They were a nice looking little instrument when new, but after being used awhile the head would often become loose and drop off; so that headless pins were common everywhere.

The pins in those days came stuck in a paper in rows, the same as now; and on each paper were printed several lines in rhyme, the first two of which ran thus:

"Tall and slender, straight and thin,
Pretty, little, useful pin."

But in process of time somebody made a big improvement by making them all solid as we have them now. The other day our mind wandered back to the time when they were made as above described, and happened to make the remark that we would give a quarter for an old-fashioned wire-headed pin; little thinking there was one in the house or in existence. Pretty soon our better half brought along a small garment in which was inserted a perfect specimen of that kind. She got the quarter and we the pin, and consider it quite a curiosity for a small thing. The wire forming the head is pointed at each end, then wound around twice, and finally hammered or pressed in such a manner as to give it a round or globular form. So you see the old-fashioned pin, like the ancient wooden clock, has become valuable.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Rev. S. S. York, our county missionary, was in town last Saturday. He has held several meetings in the logging camps and is kindly received.

Peter Bennett, representative from Wentworth's Location, was at home from Concord over Sunday, Feb. 3d.

Mrs. M. A. Bennett and two little daughters of Donald Cameron have been sick.

Dr. Twitchell of Andover was called the first of the week to see Mrs. Lucy Bennett. Her sister, Mrs. Lovice Wilson, is taking care of her at present.

John Shatney has gone to Pittsburg to move his family back.

Mercury 24 degrees below zero Wednesday morning. It has been very cold and windy the past week.

There are many sick ones at present.

NORWAY LAKE.

Mrs. Gammon, Mrs. David Flood's mother, visited her last week.

Miss Emma Stevens returned to her work in Lewiston Monday.

Mrs. Sarah Marston has been sick for two or three weeks with a bad cold and rheumatism, but is better now.

ANDOVER.

After the awfully cold weather we are having good roads again.

The schools are prospering finely.

Mr. H. O. Burditt is home from Portland where he has been employed for several years by the Portland Stoneware Co.

Died, in Andover, of lung fever, Helen, daughter of Olney A. and Addie Burgess, aged 6 years.

Some hot discussions at the debating club Monday night. The next question is upon the restoration of the gallows and a good time may be expected. Literary exercises will be introduced.

The sportsmen's ball is the coming event of the season on the 22d. Chase's orchestra will furnish music. No pains will be spared to make it a success. The hall will be decorated with the sportsmen's paraphernalia.

EAST SUMNER.

Sewing circles seem to be about the only entertainments for us this winter.

Sixty-three were present at the circle at Frank Foster's on Wednesday.

Stephen Heald has been selected as the next victim to feed the multitude, and hear women talk. Well, these gatherings are enjoyable, and the object a worthy one. They are good places to feed and be curried down.

A short supply of water causes the mills to be idle a portion of the time.

Dr. Bisbee of West Sumner was in the place on Wednesday en route for Rumford Falls to visit patients. He reports an unusual amount of work in his profession of late.

Representatives of the Monmouth Fur Club with headquarters at Buckfield are making tracks over our hills hunting for game.

Trains on the P. and R. F. were not much delayed by the recent blizzard. They usually "get there."

Hard roads for teaming of late.

NORTH ALBANY.

Bryce Kimball has sold his oxen to a Mr. Morrill of Mason.

Louis Holton is at work in the woods with Joe Tholman cutting stave timber.

Isaac Crooker is going to move to the Arthur Barker house down by the mill.

The past week was noted for cold weather, the coldest that it has been for years at this place.

EAST WATERFORD.

Considerable indignation is felt about here concerning an affair that happened on Temple Hill, the 7th. Whitney Buck who is road surveyor in that district, broke the road to Josiah Weeks' house where they had a few words. As Mr. Buck turned to go away stooping to pick up the reins, and having his back to Mr. Weeks, Weeks struck him with a heavy cane, breaking his jaw and cutting an ear. It knocked him senseless after which Weeks kicked him. There seems to have been no provocation for Weeks' act. He was arrested by Sheriff Bassett and is at present serving a ninety days' sentence on Paris Hill. It is uncertain what will be done after that as the extent of Mr. Buck's injuries cannot now be ascertained. He is injured internally and has raised considerable blood.

Mrs. Otis Martin slipped off the piazza and sprained her ankle badly.

The Temple Hill school after a most successful term closed Tuesday with exercises consisting of recitations and dialogues. Mrs. Pride takes much pains to make these exercises not only interesting to the audience but profitable for the scholars. Louis Keen had the highest rank among the scholars for the term.

Joseph W. Skinner is home from Waltham on a month's vacation.

Loren Pride is somewhat lame from the kick of a colt.

PERU.

Mrs. Green Hodsdon has returned home from a visit to her folks.

Will Jackson was in Lewiston on a visit last week.

Howard Turner has got his planer repaired and he has planed a carload of lumber for Mr. Irish.

J. E. Conant is laid up with rheumatism in his knee.

Wilson Stillman is on the sick list.

They are having rather poor luck getting out stone for the bridge at Dixfield as the sheets of stone at the edge are running very thin.

EAST PERU.

Bert Kidder is very sick with pneumonia.

Wash Irish is sick with liver trouble and Dr. Stanwood of Canton is attending him.

Hart Oldham has finished hauling his wood to the station.

SWEDEN.

Married, at the Waterford parsonage, February 5, by Rev. J. H. Bounds, Charley M. Evans, of Sweden, and Nettie M. Crouse of Bolster's Mills.

Tuesday evening, Feb. 12th, a large company of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Charley Evans gave them a reception at their home. It was a very enjoyable occasion. A nice treat, and the evening passed very pleasantly with music, games and dancing. We feel very pleased that the young couple have decided to live in our town as they are general favorites with all.

PORTER.

I. R. Towle is having a hundred cords of wood cut. He has his crew at work.

Mrs. F. P. French left town for Woodford's last Tuesday.

Another new stage driver on the line between Kezar Falls and Freedom, N. H., John Libby.

Henry French's little boy is very sick with pneumonia.

Mrs. Eunice Heard is gaining slowly.

Susie Sawyer is at work for Mrs. Israel Banks of Parsonsfield.

The last snow storm checked business but only for a day or two.

Fine weather at present.

WEST BETHEL.

Rev. Mr. Wheeler came from West Paris to hold a meeting at this place, but the weather was so rough and the roads so badly blocked with snow that it was impossible for people to get to the meeting house.

Mrs. N. W. Mason has been quite sick with colds and other troubles.

Mrs. C. C. Merrill is being troubled badly with hoarseness.

Mrs. Wilber also has had a bad time with the grippe.

Mrs. Henry Goodnow is getting along as well as could be expected with her broken wrist.

Talleyrand Cross is driving a nice pair of young horses that he has lately purchased for teaming.

L. D. Grover has quite a natural curiosity in a butterfly measuring six inches across the wings. It hatched in his kitchen a few days ago.

WEST PERU.

Glendale Lodge, No. 332, I. O. of G. T., gave an oyster stew at the church Wednesday night.

J. A. Arnold is selling cotton seed meal at West Peru station for one dollar a bag.

Work is progressing rapidly on B. L. Rowe's new store.

Margaret McEgan is at work for B. L. Rowe.

Florice Hammond is on the sick list.

We have had very pleasant weather for the last few days.

NORTH PARIS.

Oscar Kimball and wife are made happy by the advent of a daughter.

Miss Carrie Rice is at home for a short visit.

J. F. Littlehale has commenced to ship spool strips.

Mr. Littlehale put in a car-load of fertilizer last week.

David Graves of Boston is at Mr. Benson's for a short visit. He is reported to be having lumber got out for a cottage on Pine Island.

Mrs. Sewall has got through work for Mrs. Gowell and gone home.

A. D. Littlehale has gone to Canton to pack apples for F. L. Barrett.

John G. Chase is to have an auction February 20.

J. F. Littlehale loaded two cars of spool strips last week.

Mr. Bragdon has got through drawing birch and is hauling spool strips for J. F. Littlehale.

Fred Dunham has gone to packing apples again for F. L. Barrett.

The grange at West Paris is in quite a flourishing condition. One application was received Feb. 9. There is to be a special meeting Feb. 16.

BETHEL.

Those who contributed to the library fund at the dollar party, are requested to send to Miss Annie Frye the title of one or more books, as an addition to our list is soon to be made.

Saturday, Feb. 23, the Columbian Club will meet in the reading room from 2 to 4 o'clock, P. M. The club will meet there every alternate Saturday until further notice.

The Ladies' Club will hold an open club meeting at Garland Chapel next Thursday evening, Feb. 21. The gentlemen of the parish are cordially invited, also all ladies and gentlemen who are interested in the work of the club. It is intended to make the evening pleasant and profitable for all who attend.

Friday evening the Gould Academy Athletic Association held an exhibition at Odeon Hall. A large audience witnessed the feats of the boys in jumping, horizontal bars, tumbling, parallel bars, diving, fencing and pyramids. They were assisted by George Foster from Bowdoin College, one of the best indoor athletes there; his work upon the parallel and horizontal bars was loudly applauded. Prof. Simpson and Wiley gave a good exhibition of fencing, and the professor and Mark Allen showed good skill in boxing. The dumb-bell drill, gentlemen, was given by nine of the young men, dressed in black suits. The music by Miss Alice Carter and the precision of the drill showed careful training. The ladies' dumb-bell drill was equally good; the ladies dressed in white waists and dark skirts. One of the prettiest things of the evening was the tambourine drill. The tambourines decorated with blue and yellow ribbon streamers were a pretty contrast to the girls dressed in white. Much credit is due Miss Chamberlain who had entire charge of this drill, also the ladies' dumb-bell drill. The Indian-club drill, with Miss Bertha Wiley pianist, was very fine. The exhibition is counted as one of the best the association ever gave. The Berlin Orchestra furnished the music which was warmly praised. After the program a social dance followed, and the whole affair does credit to all who worked so arduously to make it a success.

CANTON.

The sleighing is very poor in this section.

The Bowdoin Glee Club is to play here on the 28th inst.

We are very glad to see our delegation in the legislature doing all they can to check excessive expenditures of the people's money. It seems to the writer that the Republican party is making quite a record for itself. It is wonderful how the insane increase about this time every two years. We are in a position to know something of this matter, and are free to say, a new hospital was not needed; and as to the state farm or college's almost reckless expenditure, of every $3 appropriated $2 will be lost to those whom it was supposed to benefit. We feel safe in making the statement that no one thing will undermine the foundation of the party like voting away the money of the tax-payers.

BROWNFIELD.

Died, in Brownfield, January 30, Mr. Henry Howard, aged 77 years, 9 months; Mr. Joseph Hill, aged 78 years. Both were pensioners for service rendered during the war and both served in the same company and regiment, Company B, 23d Regiment, Infantry, Maine Volunteers.

Mr. George McLucas died Friday and was buried Sunday afternoon. He leaves a widow, three daughters, and one son to mourn his loss.

Miss Flora Adams is very sick.

Mrs. Reuben Seavey is on the sick list.

Everett Linscott and lady are visiting his father, Mr. Reuben Linscott.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harnden of Denmark are visiting friends in town.

SUMNER.

Crows are plenty.

E. P. Sturtevant has sold one of his new sleighs to North Turner parties.

Val Dunn is hauling pine to West Sumner for Charles Tuttle.

Mrs. E. P. Sturtevant, who is nearly 68 years old, has within two years made nine log cabin quilts for her children and grandchildren.

Frank J. Thompson has finished hauling pine for H. A. Sturtevant.

Several of our young people around here attend the singing school at West Sumner.

Your correspondent is sick with a bad cold.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Rough weather again this Thursday morning but we have two things to comfort us; one is that spring is coming and the weather will be growing warmer and another is that the present congress must soon expire. Two matters for which we should be profoundly thankful.

P. M. Wyman is attending school at Norway where he finds a very fine school.

Miss Gladys Perham is very sick with small hopes of her recovery.

All who attended the drama "Placer Gold" at West Paris on Monday evening were highly pleased.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

Mr. John Hodsdon has gone to Paris to serve as a juror.

Mr. Albert Linscott, a former resident of this place, is making his friends here a flying call.

Irwin Giles and Wesley Cole have been obliged to leave their schools for a few days on account of illness.

Whitman G. Stickney, who has just closed his school at Lower Bartlett, N. H., is in town attending to some business for his father.

The Brownfield Dramatic Club is preparing for a drama at Bradbury's Hall Thursday evening, Feb. 21, that will be well worth the price of admission.

FRYERBUG CENTRE.

St. Valentine came Thursday to make a brief visit. It is useless to remind people of the opportunity to convey sentiments of love and affection, as the day was originally destined to afford, for the pretty custom is lost in the chance to wreak petty spites an make people feel bad generally.

Ernest P. Cole of Boston is spending his winter vacation with us.

Wanted—The people to encourage the pastor of the Harbor church by attending the Sunday services.

It is said that Deck Walker will visit California this spring with a view of locating in that land of sunshine and flowers.

Lon Seavey has about completed an addition to his shop and will engage in the general merchandise business in the near future.

A. T. Maxwell is making many improvements about his place, among which is the erection of a substantial stable.

If the fair sex have any influence in the grange, Leon Giles will become a permanent fixture in the store.

Mrs. Benjamin Eastman had a severe attack of bleeding from the lungs last week.

Marcus Smart is attending court as a juror.

The American man has made a complete failure. Let the American woman try. She cannot do worse, and may do better. Disfranchise men, enfranchise women and let us begin over again.

This is a bad winter for the young man who is only allowed to spark his best girl at the front gate.

Miss Edith Farrington gave a birthday party Thursday. Many of her young friends were present and they report an enjoyable time.

Ed Pray is hauling poplar to the village.

At the home of Charles Waterhouse is a kitten of the maltese variety, large as life and full of the same, which was born over six weeks ago with only three legs, and is waxing fat and "sassy" and bids fair to grow to maturity with that limited number of limbs. It arrived as one of a litter of five of assorted pedigrees and seemed as healthy and normal as any of them as it crawled around in the box with the rest. But just before the time for the blue eyes of the litter to open on this vale of bootjacks, and other shortness of feline existence, the extraordinary solicitude displayed by the mother for this member of her family attracted attention and it was then observed that instead of being built like ordinary kittens, one leg was missing. In fact, where the right foreleg should be, there is not even the rudiment of a leg, unless the mere shoulder, and very little of that, can be so considered.

BUCKFIELD.

One of the events that has come to town and passed into history was the assembling of the Monmouth Fur Club at Hotel Long for a three days' fox hunt. The jolly troop of hunters began to arrive Monday, the 11th, with their dogs and hunting paraphernalia. "Horse talk" and "fish stories" were relegated to the shades as back numbers and the noble hounds held the reserve seats. Business and conviviality occupied the first evening. The first day's hunt was a disappointment—long tramps and no foxes. The second day five foxes were laid low. The third day brought down but one. Two dogs are missing and the hunters have returned to their homes, and the hundrum of every-day life. Reporters for the Boston Globe and other papers were on the ground taking notes, and marking an era in sporting circles.

One of the young reporters at the fox hunt, looking round for something sensational to write up was told that the hotel at which he was sojourning would be a good subject, being the birthplace of Ex-Gov. Long, exclaimed who was he anyway? Alas for fame.

Brunswick, Lewiston, Auburn, Norway, Turner and several other towns furnished the quota, some thirty in all, for the hunting event.

Nezinscot Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, have been refurnishing and beautifying their hall. About one hundred and forty yards of new carpeting of wood colored tints, have been laid in the assembly room. Cushioned settees purchased to replace the chairs; handsome drapery festoons the officers' quarters. The walls and ceiling are tinted and decorated in warm and pleasing tones. The reception and dining room has been carpeted together with the upper corridor, making one of the cosiest and handsomely furnished association rooms of its dimensions outside of the cities. The lodge is a young and vigorous body and exceptionally prosperous, abreast of the times in its beneficent and social work, owning a fine block and working harmoniously.

DIXFIELD.

The Ladies' Church Aid Society gave a C supper at the home of Mrs. Emma Smith on Main Street. It was a very fine supper, and was well patronized.

The village school began Monday, the 11th, with the old corps of able instructors.

The sledding still continues good.

There is a movement on foot to organize a camp of Sons of Veterans. We earnestly hope that all who are eligible to membership will sign the application for a charter.

SHORT LIVED FORTUNES.

How the Millions of the Crœsuslike Bonanza Kings Have Dwindled.

While the accumulation of wealth in the hands of a few is an evil that needs to be vigorously combated, there are not lacking indications that it contains within itself the seeds of its own destruction. Families like the Astors, that fasten themselves like abelones on a single spot and suck out the resources of a community from generation to generation, are happily rare, and the conditions that permit them to subsist may be easily altered by legislation. The difficulty of maintaining great aggregations of capital intact under ordinary circumstances has been strikingly illustrated in San Francisco.

A few years ago, among many large accumulations of wealth in this town, eight stupendous fortunes stood conspicuously pre-eminent—the four railroad fortunes of Stanford, Huntington, Crocker and Hopkins and the four bonanza fortunes of Flood, O'Brien, Mackay and Fair. The wildest ideas prevailed concerning the size of these hoards. Stanford and Huntington were commonly supposed to be worth at least $100,000,000 apiece. At one time Mackay was called the richest man in the world, and his wealth was figured as high as $600,000,000. This estimate was based on the reasonable idea of taking the dividends on his mining stocks as the interest on a capital sufficient to produce such returns at ordinary rates and perhaps allowing for a geometrical increase on the previously observed scale.

Of these huge fortunes only that of Huntington remains undiminished in the original hands. Mackay is living, but his wealth, actual and reputed, has shrunk until he sometimes finds it hard to lay his hands at short notice on $3,000,000 or $4,000,000 in ready cash. The Stanford estate has been generously dedicated to public uses. The Crocker estate has to support several families and several expensive establishments. The Hopkins estate is probably smaller now than when Mark Hopkins died. Flood and O'Brien saw their wealth diminish to ordinary proportions before their death, and their heirs are not conspicuous now among multimillionaires. The shrewdest and hardest of the bonanza kings has just died, and his wealth will be divided into several parts in any case and may be all swallowed up by the legal talent that has displayed such absorbent ability in the Jessup and Blythe cases.

On the whole, the American atmosphere, favorable as it is to the accumulation of vast fortunes, does not appear particularly to promote their perpetuity —San Francisco Examiner.

DELUGED WITH STAMPS.

A Flood of Sympathy Brought Out by "Chain Letters" That Is Wasted.

Some time ago Miss Edna Brown, a cripple of Kanesville, Ills., hearing that some hospital would treat her if she gave it 1,000,000 canceled postage stamps, wrote to three persons, requesting that each send ten stamps and also write to three persons, making a similar request of each, their correspondents to send the stamps and write letters, and so on until the fiftieth link in the chain should be forged. The plan was carried out, and the result has astonished Miss Brown. When her letters first began to arrive, they were only a few, but they increased gradually in number until it fairly rained letters.

The chain is not yet half complete, but Miss Brown's mail now consists of from 8,000 to 10,000 letters a day. She passed the 3,000,000 mark long ago, and there seems no possible way of stopping the avalanche. And the worst of it is that, although thousands of dollars have been expended in postage out of sympathy for her, yet it all does no good whatever, as no medical institute can be found that wants a million stamps. The only one who is making anything out of the great scheme is Uncle Sam, whose income has been increased $200 to $300 a day.—Exchange.

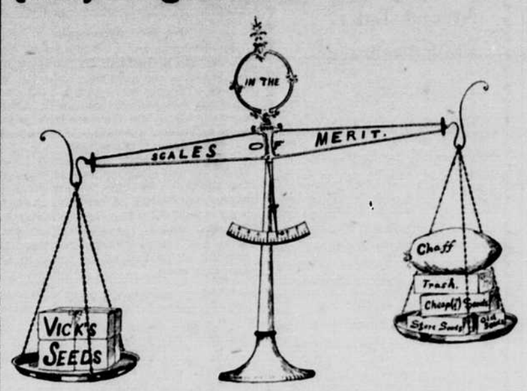
Long Pastorate In Chicago Ended.

Universal regret is expressed that the Rev. Dr. Clinton Locke is compelled by the loss of his vocal powers to retire from the rectorship of Grace Episcopal church, which he has held for the last 36 years. This is a longer period than any other Protestant clergyman in Chicago has been the pastor of the same congregation. Dr. Locke's ministry has been distinguished by great ability in the pulpit and in the discharge of church duty, by dignity and elevation of conduct, by Christian purity and simplicity of character and by many graces of life. He is held in affectionate regard by the members of his late flock, and it is understood that they will make liberal provision for his support and maintenance during the remainder of his life.—Chicago Herald.

Surrender Surrenders.

"Surrender" has finally been wiped off the map of the United States that Appomattox might be restored to its place in history along with Philippi and Waterloo. Now let somebody in the postoffice department go into a secluded place and whisper what he thinks of himself.—New York World.

Quality Weighs Most



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South Paris.

Pianos and Organs,
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—AND—

Instruction Books.

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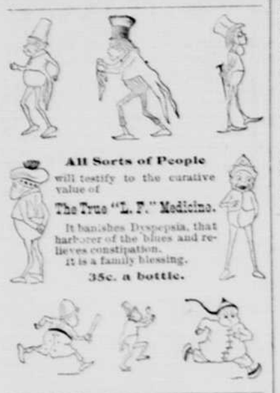
Reasonable Prices.



All Sorts of People

will testify to the curative value of

The True "L. F." Medicine.

It banishes Dyspepsia, that harbinger of the blues and relieves constipation.

It is a family blessing.

35c. a bottle.

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On and after Monday, Oct. 1st, 1894, steamers of this company will leave Boston at six o'clock (instead of seven), every evening, Sundays excepted.

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

PICTURE FREE

A superb mammoth tintograph in 12 colors by the distinguished artist, Maud Humphrey. It is 2 feet long and 1½ feet wide and will be sent **free if you tell your friends.** It is called "Our Visitors," and shows a beautiful, dimpled darling child in a warm, rich, furlined cloak, basket and umbrella in hand; she pulls the snow covered latch, while her golden hair shines like a halo in the sunshine, her cheeks blush with health and vigor and her regulsh eyes sparkle merrily. **Sure to delight you.** A copy will be sent free, postpaid, if you give the name to tell your friends and send 12 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 cash question contests monthly. ARKELL PUB. CO., 106 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

Agents. $75

General or local Ladies or gents a week. Expenses advanced. The Equal Disk Washer. Washes whole dishes for a family in one minute. Washes and dries them without wetting the hands. You just lift it, the machine does the rest. Linen, gold-leaf dishes and the chief china. No scalded fingers nor broken dishes. Washing machines from $2 up. Agents wanted everywhere. Circulars free. W. P. HARRISON & CO., Clerk 10, N. Y. Gloucester, O.

For Preserving and Beautifying the Teeth, use

Dr. Shempp's Rose Cream

None genuine unless bearing my signature,

M. Shempp.

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For sale by all druggists, price, 25c.

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F. A. SHURTLEFF, South Paris, Me.

SEEKING

for the address of those SUFFERING from THE PANGS OF RHEUMATISM GOUT or LUMBAGO.

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E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish !

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

Also Window & Door Frames.

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

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

E. W. CHANDLER,

West Sumner, - - - Maine.

Blood Purifier

Nerve Builder

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Life Giver

The advent of spring brings changes in our system. The furry tongue, the frequent headache, the awakening after a night's sleep unrefreshed, the feeling of lassitude and languor, shooting pains through the body, loss of appetite and depression of spirit, all indicate a condition which should not be neglected.

Vi-tal-ized Nerve and Blood Tonic

acts upon every nerve of the body, it creates health, restores the energies, arouses vitality and makes you feel young again.

Physicians are prescribing it. Dr. John Swan, of Westbrook, has had remarkable success with it. The Doctor will gladly reply to inquiries.

With every bottle is a bank check, our guarantee that this remedy will do all we claim for it. Full pints, $1.00. Sold Everywhere.

Scates Medical Co., - Westbrook, Me

The Best Food For Children?

is worthy every parent's study; not only what they can eat, but what gives the most nourishment. No children are better, and most are worse, for eating lard-cooked food. If, however, their food is prepared with the healthful new vegetable shortening,

COTTOLENE

instead of lard, they can eat freely of the best food without danger to the digestive organs. You can easily verify this by a fair trial of Cottolene. Sold in 2 and 5 lb. pails by all grocers.

Made only by The N.K. Fairbank Company, CHICAGO. 224 State St., Boston, Portland, Me.

OVERSEER WANTED.

Man and wife to take charge of the Town Farm in Hartford for 1 year from March 1, 1895. The subscribers will meet at the Town Farm on Wednesday, Feb. 20, for the purpose of hiring an overseer for the coming year.

T. B. W. STETSON, F. L. WARREN, C. C. FLETCHER, } Overseers of Poor of Hartford.

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Speculation successfully handled. Send for Prospectus and full information FREE. Increase your income. Investments placed. Address **MORTON, WARD & CO., 2 & 4 Wall St., New York.**

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Pictures, Easels, Mirrors.

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Call and talk with us and we will try to please in price and quality of goods.

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HORSES! HORSES! HORSES!

I wish to call the attention of horsemen to the fact that I have constantly on hand a choice string of horses suitable for any business from light driving to heavy teaming. I guarantee every horse sold to be just as represented, if not, return him and get your money.

H. C. PHILBROOK, Bethel, Maine.

Stable near Grand Trunk Depot.

The Judgment of Thousands

cannot be gainsaid, especially when it remains unchanged year after year, and when everyone to whom the subject is properly presented joins in upholding it.

4,000 Emerson Pianos

are sold every year. Every one of these would bring a testimonial if it were asked for. Every one of 4,000 people know each year that the Emerson is as near perfection as it is now possible to make a musical instrument. They know about its beautiful lasting tone, its artistic cases, its moderate price. Wouldn't you like to know about them, too?

We Are Always Glad

to rent an Emerson Piano because a sale almost surely follows. When once the charming tone-harmony—the beautiful case and the exquisite, pliant touch of an

Emerson Piano

have been possessed, the user is loath to have it leave the house. It sings its own praises and is its own best advertisement. So far as we know, there is not a single fault in it. We have never seen a better piano at any price.

Emerson Piano Co.,

116 Boylston St., Boston.

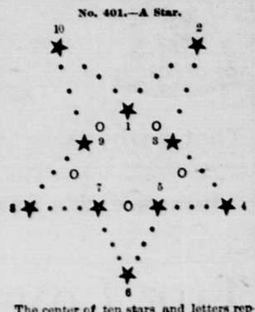
218 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO. 92 Fifth Ave., NEW YORK.

THE PUZZLER.

No. 400.—Numerical.

Mr. Richman had 4-9-6-10-8 1-2-8-7-5 of his own and lavished all his affections upon his niece, who lived with him. He, although so famous and 10-8-1-2, 7-9-3-4-6-5 upon her with pathetic tenderness. As old age crept upon him she cared for him yet more and more. She once said to a friend, "If the hours of this best man in the 7-3-4-5 8 1-2-9-6-10 with my presence, I feel that I am but repaying in small measure the debt that I owe him." One evening, feeling very tired, he lay upon the sofa 3-4-5-10-9-1-7 8-4-6-5, nevermore to rise. As his niece entered the room the soft light from the 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9 revealed the peaceful, silent face of her uncle in his last, long sleep.

No. 401.—A Star.



The center of ten stars and letters represents the name applied to the earliest authentic history of the creation and the events immediately following the deluge.

Read the points from the center outward: From 1 to 2, the birthplace of Alexander; from 3 to 2, a town of Argolis, in Greece, where games were instituted in honor of Hercules for killing the Nemean lion; from 3 to 4, a king of Assyria, whose queen was perhaps even more celebrated than himself; from 5 to 4, a city founded by Inachus; from 5 to 6, one of the cities destroyed by fire from heaven and buried under the waters of the Dead sea; from 7 to 6, a city of Chaldea built by Nimrod; from 7 to 8, the muse of elegiac poetry; from 9 to 8, a country of Africa; from 9 to 10, one celebrated for her knowledge of magic and poisonous herbs; from 1 to 10, an article used by the Hebrews for carrying money.

No. 402.—Geographical Puzzle.

Names of four towns in Great Britain.

No. 403.—Hidden Proverbs.

By taking two words from each sentence and reading downward two familiar proverbs may be found.

1. She is a fine child, but she is also willful.
2. Do not waste those feathers.
3. I cannot make pies as well as she makes tarts.
4. With a very woeful face she exclaimed, "The cotton is much too fine."
5. She said that she did not want the birds.

No. 404.—Beheadings.

Behead quiet and leave money drawer.
To destroy and leave indisposed.
A period of time and leave a pronoun.
To acquire and leave part of the head.
Fascination and leave trouble.
A man's name and leave a celebrated boat.

Conundrums Answered.

What is that of which the common sort is the best? Sense.

What is the most frequent fare well performance? A good meal.

Why is I, of all the vowels, the most likely to get to heaven? Because E is in hell, and all the rest are in purgatory.

What proves sailors to be very careless? They are in a "mess" every day at sea.

What are the best trees to protect a house from winter storms? Firs (furs).

Why is a dull and plausible man like an unrilled gun? Because he is a smooth bore.

What must you add to 9 to make it 6? S, for IX with S is six.

Why is cold weather productive of benevolence? Because it makes people put their hands in their pockets.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 393. — Transpositions: Asleep. Elapse. Please.

No. 394.—Illustrated Rebus: "Set not your candle under a bushel, but on a candlestick."

No. 395.—Diamond:

D
PEG
CONED
CALOMEL
POLEMICAL
DENOMINATED
GEMINATED
DECATUR
LATER
LED
D

No. 396.—A Cube: From 1 to 2, foliage; to 3, foreign; 2 to 4, entered; 3 to 4, natured; 5 to 6, paresis; 5 to 7, phantom; 6 to 8, secular; 7 to 8, manager; 1 to 5, lap; 2 to 6, cats; 4 to 8, deer; 3 to 7, form.

No. 397.—Crossword Enigma: Tobacco.

No. 398.—A Fishing Excursion: Beaver, Clack, Fishing Creek, Wildwood, Tamarac, Riverside, Deep Valley, Hickory, Catfish, Home, Delight, Plain View, Home, Northeast, Riverside, Southwest, Home, Sunset, Usher, Seventy-six.

No. 399.—Anagrams: 1. Catherine E. Beecher. 2. Elizabeth Prentiss. 3. Helen Hunt Jackson. 4. Blanche Willis Howard. 5. Jane Porter. 6. Grace Aguilar. 7. Emma D. E. N. Southworth. 8. Sarah J. Lippincott. 9. Lydia H. Sigourney. 10. Frances Courtenay Baylor. 11. Julia Kavanagh. 12. Mary N. Murfree. 13. Augusta J. Evans.

Climb of the Pencil.

A new fashion that is just beginning to grow in vogue is that of writing letters in pencil rather than with pen and ink, and when once fairly established it is doubtful whether anything but legal documents and business papers that must be preserved will ever be prepared in the old style. Letters are generally shorter nowadays than they formerly were and more hastily written, more frequent and seldom worth keeping for any length of time. They are not the elaborate efforts of bygone days, that were often cherished for their intrinsic worth. The pencil, which is far more convenient than the pen, is therefore taking its place in the great mass of casual correspondence. — Kansas City Times.

The Poor Profited.

A novel scheme to provide bread for the poor was recently successfully tested in Flint, Mich. There were 150 competitors among the ladies of the city to see who could bake the best loaf, each contestant to make three loaves, the winner to receive a valuable prize and the bread to be given to the poor. The winner of the contest was the wife of the mayor.

A Very Popular Loan.

"It's all very well to talk about issuing bonds of $10 each," remarked Mr. Dukane, "but that is not the way to induce women to buy."

"What would you advise?" asked Mr. Gaswell.

"Let Secretary Carlisle advertise the bonds at $9.98, marked down from $10."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

POTATOES FOR EACH DAY OF THE MONTH.

STUFFED POTATOES.—Bake the potatoes cutting off the ends and scooping out the contents. Mix, when thoroughly mashed, with butter, two level tablespoonfuls for six potatoes; one egg, well beaten, for the same number; grated cheese. Consult the taste as to the quantity of cheese to be used. Work soft with milk. Stuff the skins carefully, replacing the ends. Put back in the oven, and let them stay long enough to be thoroughly hot.

POTATO SNOW.—Peel and boil six large mealy potatoes, adding a little salt to the water. Leave the saucepan on the fire and take out the potatoes, one by one, rubbing them through a sieve into the dish in which they will be placed on the table, being careful not to disturb their light flakiness by any touch of hand or spoon. Serve with melted butter.

CREAMED POTATOES.—Peel the potatoes and boil them until perfectly done. Mash very smooth and add a teacupful of rich milk, a large tablespoonful of butter and a little salt. Cream thoroughly, beating until very light.

FRIED POTATOES.—Peel and slice in small pieces, drying them well with a cloth. Fry in lard, stir them until crisp, and then lay them on a sieve to drain. A little salt should be sprinkled over them, and they should be, if possible, of a light, even brown.

POTATOES FRIED IN CAKES.—Take potatoes that have been boiled—freshly boiled are best. Mash smooth and add butter and cream; season with pepper and salt, and make into cakes. Fry a light brown on each side.

STEWED POTATOES.—Peel the potatoes and drop in cold water. Let them stand three or four hours if old, but if not take them out at once, wipe dry and put on to stew. When well done, pour a sauce over them. The directions for the sauce are as follows: Two tablespoons of flour, a little salt, two teacupfuls of milk, stirred in gradually until smooth. Put this in a little saucepan placed in a pan of hot water. Stir constantly, and when it begins to boil add four ounces of butter. This sauce must be smooth and thoroughly mixed. Season with a little black pepper, if you like it, or a few sprigs of parsley.

POTATO AND CHICKEN CROQUETTES.—Peel, boil and mash one quart of potatoes. Add the yolks of four eggs and milk enough to make the potatoes moist. Put on the fire, stirring all the while, for two minutes. Take it off and leave over night. The next morning add the chopped fowl, some bread crumbs, a little milk, pepper and salt to taste. Mold in a wineglass and fry a light brown. Serve with garnish of parsley.

POTATO AND MEAT CROQUETTES.—Mash smooth the boiled potatoes. Add one or two eggs and any kind of cold meat—beef, mutton or veal—chopped fine, with a very slight dash of cayenne pepper and a little onion chopped very fine. Salt to the taste. Use milk enough to make thoroughly moist. Make into either flat or round cakes and fry brown.

POTATO MINCE BALLS.—Parboil potatoes equal in quantity to two-thirds of the available cold meat—beef and a little ham, if convenient, chopped fine. Mash the potatoes and mix with the meat one raw egg. Season with small bits of celery, pepper and salt. Fry in round balls.

POTATO AND FISH BALLS.—Take equal parts of cold fish, shredded fine, and potatoes boiled and mashed smooth. Beat in an egg and a few tablespoonfuls of rich milk, but do not make too moist. Salt to taste. Mix thoroughly and beat until light. Roll with a spoon into neatly-shaped oval balls, and fry brown.

POTATOES AU GRATIN.—Peel, boil and mash the potatoes. Chop lean boiled ham and a little parsley together. Put the ham in a stewpan with a little melted butter and a pinch of flour. Season with pepper and a small quantity of finely-rubbed thyme. If no thyme is at hand, a little dry mustard can be used. When hot, stir in enough eggs to make a thick custard, say four for a cupful of ham. Mix the potatoes thoroughly with this, adding a little butter, or gravy, if convenient, cover with bread crumbs and let it stay in a hot oven fifteen minutes. If you have the gravy, let it boil, and pour around the potatoes when you serve them. It is not necessary, however.

POTATO SALAD.—A quart of mashed boiled potatoes, a large onion chopped fine, half a teacupful of milk, a little butter, salt and pepper to taste. Mix the potatoes, milk, butter and seasoning well. Let them stand until cool, and add the onion and following dressing: Beat three eggs light and mix with them half a pint of vinegar, a tablespoonful of white sugar, and a heaping teaspoonful of prepared mustard, and, if liked, a tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce. Garnish with celery leaves.

ANOTHER POTATO SALAD.—Mix with the mashed potatoes any cold beef or other meat cut fine, also cold boiled egg. Pour over all a mayonnaise dressing.

ANOTHER SALAD.—Mash the potatoes with a spoon, and season with a little onion cut fine, pepper, salt, mustard and vinegar to the taste. Slice a cold boiled egg and lay over the top. If water cresses can be had, cut them up and mix with the salad. They give a delicious flavor.

HAGGIS.—This famous old Scotch dish is very simple. Cut the beef in small pieces and mix with mashed potatoes. Season with pepper and salt. Use a plenty of butter and bake well.

POTATO LOAF.—Mashed potatoes, two eggs, well beaten; cold chicken shredded fine. Mix together, adding butter, pepper and salt, and making in the shape of a loaf. Bake brown.

POTATO PIE.—Place in the pastry alternate layers of mashed potatoes and slices of mutton or veal, and three cold boiled eggs, sliced. Season with salt, pepper and mace according to taste. Add butter on each layer, or pour gravy over it. Let the top layer be a thick one of potatoes, and brush with yolk of egg.

ANOTHER POTATO PIE.—Mix any kind of cold fowl, cut fine, with the mashed potatoes. Add one or two eggs, if liked, season to taste, and use plenty of butter if no gravy is left from the fowl. Fill the pastry with this, also covering with pastry, and bake.

POTATOES IN THEIR JACKETS.—This odd name is given to potatoes roasted in the skin, which, if one of the most primitive, is also one of the best ways of cooking them, as they keep their heat longer and are thoroughly done.

BAKED POTATOES WITH MEAT.—Peel and bake whole, serving them with roast beef. They must be of a delicate brown, and are laid in the gravy around the meat.

BAKED POTATOES.—Take cold boiled potatoes and mash them, using enough milk or cream to make them the proper consistency for shaping into a neat mound or pyramid. Glaze thickly with yolk of egg and bake.

ANOTHER WAY OF BAKING.—This is a real potpourri of a dish. Mash the potatoes and mix them with any kind of cold meat you wish to utilize, even bits of liver or sausage. Season according to taste; a little cayenne pepper, if you use the latter, black pepper or mustard, if beef or mutton are used; for fowl, take celery salt or a little thyme. Add butter or gravy enough to keep it from being too dry and bake in a baking dish.

POTATOES ON THE HALF SHELL.—Take large, fine potatoes and roast or bake until the skin is entirely firm. Wipe carefully, cut each potato in half and scoop out the inside, mashing it and mixing with hard boiled eggs chopped fine, butter, salt and pepper. Fill the half skins with this, glaze the top with the yolk of an egg and bake. This makes an excellent breakfast dish.

POTATO ROLL.—Boil and mash potatoes. Add enough flour to roll it tolerably thin. Spread with jam—raspberry and blackberry are the best—roll together, sew in a cloth and boil like an apple dumpling.

CROSSED IN LOVE.

Probably nothing more wholly, more exclusively concerns the persons entering into it than their marriage. And yet, as a rule, all their associates and most of their acquaintances seem to feel as much interest in it as themselves, and talk more about it. Their knowledge of the engagement, and how it was brought about, with every minor detail, appears very much greater than the knowledge of the couple immediately involved.

The fact is that marriage, generally and particularly, is a subject of extreme interest to young people everywhere, especially to young women, and in all ranks of society. It is not strange, therefore, that it should furnish endless gossip and criticism, though these may be excessive, and are often mischievous. Many mortals may be in no wise attractive, but when they are on the eve of marriage they become attractive by that circumstance alone.

The regard, the reverence, felt for wedlock is a proof of civilization. Every truly enlightened person believes in it as an institution, as essential to the well-being of the state, whether he accepts or declines it on his own account. The opinion in America is so overwhelmingly in its favor that there is apt to be a prejudice, in minor towns especially, against any man who perseveres in bachelorhood. He is generally believed to have neglected one of his plainest duties, and to be in some way responsible to the public for his neglect. But under this belief smoulders a half-formed conviction, notably among women, that he is not directly answerable for his celibacy.

Indeed, the sentimental world is so entirely promatrimonial as to hold that the unwedded have been unlucky in their wooing. They have been disappointed in their suit, or, as the common phrase is, have been crossed in love. It is always wondering why this man or that woman—unless there are visible reasons for it—is not married; and after a certain amount of wondering, it imagines it has solved the problem by concluding that he and she have been crossed in love. There may not be the slightest evidence or argument for any such conclusion. But on the hypothesis—a violent one—that nobody would continue single if a partner were procurable, disappointment must be assumed. Excellent as marriage is in itself, all who embrace it may not share its benefits, especially those who are undiscriminating or precipitate in their choice. There are, also, persons of both sexes, constitutionally unfitted for wedlock, and if conscious of their unfitness they deserve credit for refraining from it. So many couples make a serious mistake connubially, and discover it too late, that it is fair to infer that many celibates are judicious as well as lucky to have remained such. Besides, hundreds of men in every community are bachelors from circumstances. They do not want to marry in cold blood, and never having met a woman who appealed to them particularly, or aroused a tumult in their hearts, they have remained bachelors.—Harper's Bazar.

SOME MEN'S WIVES.

Although among the Bedouins a wife is considered as a slave, singleness is looked upon as a disgrace.

Persian women have little education and are reared in seclusion and ignorance, knowing nothing beyond the walls of their homes.

Hindoo women are forbidden to read or write. Indeed, those who dare to indulge in such luxuries are often "accidentally" missing.

Jewish women of the higher classes were secluded from public life, and passed their time with the distaff and spindle. At marriage the ceremonies last seven days.

In China a wife is never seen by her future master. Some relative bargains for the girl, the stipulated price is paid, and she is afterward a submissive slave.

The women of ancient Rome were treated with great respect. Still, they were not allowed to inherit property, and could be divorced by their husbands for counterfeiting their keys and for wine drinking.

In Turkey woman is held in the most rigid seclusion. She must always appear veiled. With pigs and dogs she is forbidden to enter a mosque, and the Koran declares a woman who is unmarried to be in a state of reprobation.

Siberian women are raised abject slaves, untidy in dress, and are bought with money or cattle. The most capricious whim of her husband is law to the Siberian woman, and should he desire a divorce he has only to tear the cap from her head.

Among the Congo negroes, when a man wishes a wife he secures one and keeps her on probation a year. If her temper and deportment are satisfactory, he at the end of the year formally marries her, but should she prove an encumbrance he sends her back to the parental roof.

PRESUMABLE, BUT DISPROVED.

"John Allen was a country lawyer in a southern state and was engaged to defend a man charged with mayhem—with having bitten off another man's ear in a rough-and-tumble fight. The father of the defendant, afraid that a common country practitioner might not be able to put on the necessary flourishes to impress the jury, associated with Allen a young lawyer fresh from the Harvard Law School.

"John conducted the cross-examination of a negro witness, whom he got to admit that the place where the fight occurred was a 'new ground' full of short stumps about six inches high which were very sharp at top—as sharp as a knife, in fact some of them were—and that in rolling about on the ground the plaintiff's head might have fallen against the sharp point of a stump and his ear have been cut off.

"'Yasser," the witness said, 'hit moughter been dat way.'

"'That will do,' said Allen.

"'Hold on,' interrupted the young lawyer from Harvard, who thought that Allen hadn't gone far enough. 'You say that this man's ear might have been cut off in that way. Are you not satisfied, sir, beyond a doubt that that is the way in which this gentleman had the misfortune of losing his ear?'

"'Well, boss,' said the darkey, 'I moughter been shure of it ef I hadn'er seen de yuther man spit de year outer his mouth!'"

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and effectively, on the liver and bowels. 25 cents.

Miss Sentiment.—"Were you ever disappointed in love?" Eligible Widower.—"Two and a half times." Miss Sentiment.—"Two and a half times?" Eligible Widower.—"Yes, twice married and once rejected."

The way to reach catarrh is through the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla, by purifying the blood, removes the cause of the disease and permanently cures catarrh. Take only Hood's.

Hicks.—"Did I tell you that cute thing about my baby?" Wicks (at the same time.)—"Did I tell you about my dog?" Both (muttering)—"Was there ever such a confounded bore as that fellow?"

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

Col. Corkright (a prominent Kentuckian)—"What kind of a record has Col. Deranger?" Col. Gore.—"He took the Keeley cure some time ago, but in all other respects he has always been a consistent Democrat."

"THERE IS DANGER IN DELAY."

Since 1861 I have been a great sufferer from catarrh. I tried Ely's Cream Balm and to all appearances am cured. Terrible headaches from which I had long suffered are gone.—W. J. Hitchcock. Late Major U. S. Vol. and A. A. Gen., Buffalo, N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm has completely cured me of catarrh when everything else failed. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Alfred W. Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio.

Price of Cream Balm is fifty cents.

'TWAS WINTER TIME.

A rose, a rose, a rich red rose
Upon my lady's breast,
Its petals large, its calyx deep,
Its stem with green leaves dressed.

'Tis rich with beauty, in color rare—
Oh, what a combination!—
The same as she whose smile on me
I see in adoration.

But the rose, the rose, the rich red rose
Which glows on her gown of gray
Is very scarce this time of year—
It cost my last week's pay.

—Minneapolis Times.

HEIRESSES TO $6,000 WANTED.

If They Do Not Come Forward, the State Will Get the Property.

Somewhere out in McHenry county, Ills., unless they have died or moved away, are two young women who have inherited property in this city which will net them at least $6,000. So far the search, which has been made by several lawyers, has failed to reveal their whereabouts, and if they do not soon come forward the property will escheat to the state.

The name of the two heiresses was Ferris, and the property was left by their grandaunt, Elise Ferris Hale, who was a sort of Hetty Green on a small scale. She came to New York from Ireland when a young girl and married here. Her husband had accumulated nothing at the time of his death. Both before and after that event, however, Mrs. Hale exhibited a genius for speculation, and her operations in Wall street yielded a snug little fortune. Seven years ago Mrs. Hale went back to Ireland to visit her nephew and other relatives. While there she became ill and died soon after in a hospital in Dublin.

She left no will, and her nearest relatives were two nephews, one of whom lived in Ireland and the other in New Zealand. A third nephew, named Andrew Ferris, had come to the United States and had settled in Sweetwater, Nev. He became interested in mining there and married the sister of one of his business associates. Her name is not known. Two daughters were born, and while they were still children the mother died, and very soon afterward the father. The little girls were sent to live with their grandmother in Illinois. So much the lawyers have been able to learn about the heiresses, but as to what became of them afterward they are still in ignorance.

When Mrs. Hale's estate came to be settled up, all the personal property she had, amounting to about $6,000 in stocks and bonds, was turned over to the nephews in Ireland and New Zealand. The grandnieces, even if found, were not closely enough related to inherit personal property. On the other hand, they were the only ones who could inherit the real property, because of the law in this country against such property passing to aliens.

Mrs. Hale's real property consisted of a tenement house in East Thirty-fourth street, near First avenue. A mortgage for $6,000 upon it is held by the Institution For Savings of Merchants' Clerks. When the owner died and no heir to the property could be found, Secretary Lawrence of the bank was appointed receiver for the property. He collected rents and paid the taxes, so that there was no increase in the debt to the bank. Upon Mr. Lawrence's death, a few months ago, the mortgage was foreclosed, and the tenement was advertised for sale. It was knocked down to Judge Fitzsimons of the city court for $12,000, which was sufficient to meet the amount due on the mortgage and to leave a balance of about $6,000. But Judge Fitzsimons, in examining the title, ran across the claim of the two vanished heiresses and decided he didn't want the property in the circumstances. Consequently the bank is still collecting the rent and standing pat.

All the parties concerned are anxious to have the estate settled up, but the two heiresses remain hidden from view. The presumption in law is that a person not heard from in seven years is dead, and before long the attorney general will have a chance to institute proceedings for the settlement of the mortgage and the reversion of the net proceeds to the state.—New York Sun.

A MAN'S BEST IDEAS.

An Old Student Says They Come Into the Mind Unexpectedly.

Professor von Helmholtz, the great German scientist of imperishable fame, not long before his death gave an interesting review of his life work on the occasion of the celebration of his seventieth birthday, in which, among other things, he reveals some instructive features of his habits of study and the process by which he won his ideas as well as the time and manner in which it was his wont to commit the latter to paper. "As it has frequently been my lot to have to await in uncertainty the arrival of appropriate thoughts and conceptions, which then would break suddenly and unheralded upon me, I have just gained some experience in the management of these capricious ideas. This may be of utility to other students of like physiological temperament.

"The best ideas have often stolen silently into the current of my thoughts while the latter were not employed in seeking them. I know not by what process of unconscious cerebration they were evolved. I only knew that they were there. Nor could I at first fully estimate the importance of such unexpected but welcome visitors.

"These ideas never introduced themselves when my brain was tired and almost never at my writing table. I had first to turn my problem in all directions and envisage it from every side, and thereafter to consign it to my involuntary thoughts without even prematurely attempting to solve it within myself or committing my reflections to writing. Long and patient preliminary investigation was the unconditional prerequisite to success.

"No matter how urgent the necessity for action, I must always give my brain its time to relax from fatigue or strain and await the recurrence of a feeling of both physical and mental well being and contentment before writing for publication. My most valuable ideas have presented themselves in the morning on my awakening from a refreshing sleep, but the favorite period for them has been while I was seeking relaxation by roaming slowly over picturesque hills or through wooded parks in the bright sunlight. The slightest indulgence in alcoholic beverages sufficed to banish them from my grasp."—Baltimore Sun

A BUSHEL OF ONIONS.

An Important Present Question That Is Agitating Massachusetts Farmers.

Many a horny handed granger dwelling in bailiwicks just beyond our commonwealth's borders has been making "easy money" in the onion trade for months past at the expense of divers tillers of Massachusetts soil. It all happens as the result of a "bull" made by the legislature of 1894, which solemnly decreed that the standard weight of a bushel of onions in Massachusetts should be 57 pounds, while in nearly every other state the legal heft thereof is fixed at 52 pounds.

For a good many moons farmers from York state, little Rhody or the land of steady habits have made it their pleasant and profitable business to cross the Massachusetts boundary line, buy a 57 pound bushel of onions here and sell out in their home market at a profit of five pounds saved on the bushel. What wonder that the yeomanry of our Massachusetts border towns have risen in their might and demanded that the costly blunder made at the statehouse last year shall be speedily rectified!—Boston Globe.

A SURGEON'S KNIFE

gives you a feeling of horror and dread. There is no longer necessity for its use in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable without cutting.

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is well illustrated by the fact that **RUPTURE** or Breach, is now *radically* cured without the knife and without pain. Clumsy, chafing trusses can be thrown away! They never cure but often induce inflammation, strangulation and death.

TUMORS Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting operations.

PILE TUMORS, however large, **Fistula** and other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or resort to the knife.

STONE in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting.

STRICTURE of Urinary Passage is also removed without cutting in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send 10 cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

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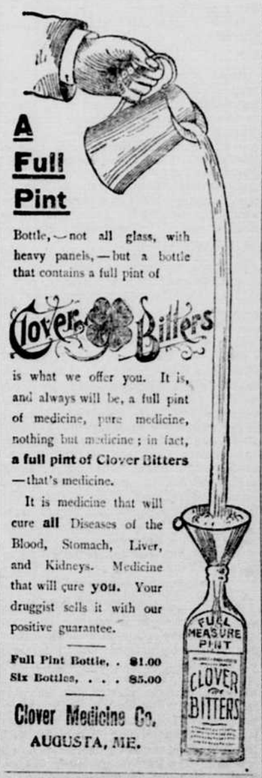

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