THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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All our best work warranted.

DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM. Apply a particle of the balm well up in the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

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ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

The Flouring and Grist Mill and Store, at South Paris Village belonging to the Estate of David N. True, late of South Paris.

This mill was occupied for many years by the Paris Flouring Company and by the late owner. Its water power includes the right of flowage of Bryant's Pond. The dam was thoroughly repaired in '95. The mill is in good condition. It has always done and is still doing a good business. This fine property will be sold at a bargain. For the right parties this is a splendid chance to step into a well established and paying business. Apply to

S. A. TRUE, Admr.,
202 Commercial St.,
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Or, Hon. G. A. Wilson, So. Paris, Me.

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 adapting 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.

CAUTION.

Stolen from my safe in my Store at North Fryeburg, Thursday, June 6th, 1895, one $500.00 bond of the York Light & Heat Company, No. 164, and also certificate of five shares of the stock of said Company, No. 41, and also a large number of notes against many parties payable to me and my order and not negotiated nor endorsed by me. Information solicited.

JAMES E. HUTCHINS.

Lovell, June 11, 1895.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1895.

On the petition of Mary J. Bearce, Admrx. of the estate of HERRICK M. BEARCE, late of Hebron, in said County of Oxford, deceased, praying for license to sell and convey certain Real Estate belonging to said estate and described in her petition on file in the Probate office.

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

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

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

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.

THE NEW ENGLAND OF TO-DAY.

IT IS BEING REGENERATED BY THE GRANGE.

Miss Ellen D. Larned of Thompson, Conn., in the New York Independent says, as a lifelong resident of a rural district, with some especial facilities for observation, she can write on the subject with some assurance. This condition of decadence she claims is strictly limited to farming districts remote from railroads and villages, left one side by change of business centre, and does not apply to the New England rural districts as a whole, because she maintains that even to-day New England's cities and manufacturing centres draw their chief executive and working forces from the rural districts.

As to the assertion that the New England farmer has "given up his Puritan faith, church going and Sabbath keeping," Miss Larned calls attention to the two elements living in New England in earlier days. There was a strong anti-Puritan minority, free religionists and non-religionists.

And Miss Larned says that while the sons of industrious, energetic church members have carried their churches and institutions all over the land, descendants of this alien class have been far more likely to stay at home. From her personal knowledge she says that a great majority of farmers and families in her section, that abstain from church going, are connected by birth or marriage with this anti-Puritan element, while descendants of former church members are building up churches elsewhere.

Among the helpful influences now at work among the rural classes, Miss Larned places first the bands of home missionaries, helping maintain public worship in feeble churches, also State Bible societies, supplemented by the voluntary services of Christian young women, going out as bright, healthy, consecrated, live "Endeavor" or "King's Daughter."

"And for social and mental stimulus comes the Grange," says Miss Larned. "It is difficult to over-estimate the influence of this modern institution in rural New England. Extending to remote and partly depopulated towns, it reaches the very classes that most needed help. The discouraged farmer and his toilful wife living almost beyond the reach of civilization, are thus brought into constant, familiar intercourse with other Grangers. Isolated and scattered families are brought together in one household. Their meetings are reported as most delightful and profitable. Their programme includes recitations, essays and discussions upon farming matters and other important questions, music, games and social intercourse. Nothing was ever devised that took such hold upon our young people of both sexes. Matrimony is facilitated. A better class of young men are induced to stay at home and follow farming. The farmer's life is every way enriched and broadened by the influence of the Grange."

And so we have hope even for darkest New England. She has indeed borne a great strain in the loss of native population and the introduction of foreign elements. She has a heavy problem yet to face. These foreigners who work her mills and pick up her abandoned farms are to be assimilated and made over into loyal American citizens. But she recognizes the situation, and strives in some degree to meet it. However great the outflow and influx, New England will never cease to be New England. Her institutions, her ideas, her modes of working are too deeply rooted. May we not hope that renaissance will follow partial decadence, and the new elements, rightly directed, add new strength and vitality.

The fact that quite a portion of the $1000 stake races opened by the New England Society for the week of its fair at Rigby, failed to fill, only indicates what may be seen in every direction—a want of enthusiasm among those who would own and develop trotters and pacers. The craze is off, and the industry must settle to a substantial basis. In the clearing up process a lot of good material will go by the board with the drift wood, but no one will suffer permanently. Within a few years the interest in races will start anew, and while the experience of the past ten years can hardly be duplicated, yet in the combined qualities a better class of horses will be forthcoming. Legitimate racing will always attract the public, because of the natural love of contests.—Farmer.

So long as Maine horses are able to win honors in the show rings of the big horse shows of New York, Philadelphia and other large cities, the men who delight in the best will keep right on coming this way for choice goods. The thought that a great injustice was done a matched pair from Maine, by Dawn R., at the New York show, has never left our minds. With all those in the vicinity where we stood, the universal comment was that the second, if not the first, should have gone to this beautiful pair. Later contests proved their ability to win in hot company. Sons of Messenger Wilkes are especially noticeable in these exhibitions, their size, style and conformation giving them a good lead. So is it with others, and those who visit the big shows this fall will see more Maine bred stock competing for the honors.—Maine Farmer.

In our own experience nothing has given the satisfaction derived from the feeding of clean, early cut clover. It seems strange that the highest price in the market should be paid for the poorer grasses. Sell the rest, but store the clover, cutting so that it will cure without dropping the leaves.

Whenever a horse is too warm to drink, he is too warm to eat, and should be allowed to stand a while before either is given, but under no circumstances should a horse be brought in from work and be given his feed without watering first.

The ready statistician estimates that the loss from insects and fungi amounts to $400,000,000 annually.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla is carefully prepared by experienced pharmacists from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies. The Combination, Proportion and Process are Peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, giving it strength and curative power Peculiar to Itself, not possessed by other medicines. Hood's **Sarsaparilla** Cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Sores, Boils, Pimples and all other affections caused by impure blood; Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints. It is Not What we Say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla Does, that Tells the Story—Hood's Sarsaparilla **CURES**

Hood's Pills are gentle, mild and effective.

EXHIBITION ANIMALS.

Robert Miller, the veteran Canadian breeder, says in the Breeder's Gazette:

"We have been showing horses, cattle and sheep without intermission for over half a century, and we have long ago decided that the most important and most difficult part is to show the animals in proper condition to compare with others shown, and to suit the judges, without impairing their usefulness as breeders. In Canada we have a greater variety of feed than the United States affords; in Britan they have a still greater variety. The effects of this may be seen in the condition of the animals exhibited in the different show-yards. In Britain the cattle are full of flesh with a full coat of soft hair and a mellowness in both that suggests plenty of blood and juiciness beneath, with health and vigor, instead of the fever and stiffness so often present in show cattle. In Canada we have the same features, but not in such a marked degree. The hair does not show quite so well, and we account for this in the difference in climate and the advantage in favor of Britain by their being able to expose their animals more in winter and summer to the natural elements. The cattle here have the same mellow handling qualities, but they are not so well prepared or so full of flesh."

From what we have seen of the show-yards of the Atlantic states there is little need of cautioning against the dangers to the breeding qualities from over-fattening. The lack of eastern feeders in fitting stock for show yards is preparation, a fitting period that begins months, or in case of steers, a year or more before showing that the fine touch that belongs to a show steer may be given.

The design is to call attention to the passage from Mr. Miller that refers to the out-door life of British cattle and the influence of air and exercise on the quality of stock. By no means are we advocates of exposure to the extent of turning back to old times, whose processes chilled animals to the marrow, but rather to cry a halt on the extremists who are adopting hot-house stalls without exercise. It is only the extremes that are objectionable, and these do not comprise one per cent of our feeders, yet this one per cent or less are propagandists that are potent in the councils of stock growers. The great majority of feeders are yet feeding in quarters inadequate for the proper protection of the animals in their charge.

THE AGRICULTURAL SCHOOL.

The agricultural school and college has passed the experimental stage and taken its place as one of the educational factors of the country. A young man about to seclet a school, without a design to study for a profession, should weigh carefully the claims of agricultural colleges, whether he intends to make farming his vocation or not, as the instruction given is of practical nature, which will be a help to him in after life. It is, of course, the more important for the young man intending to make farming his life work, to ground himself thoroughly in the science and practice of the vocation, and the agricultural school is his opportunity. There is a demand for more scientific farming in all its branches; also for teachers and writers to disseminate the needed instruction, and the school will produce them; for at the end of his course the graduate goes back to the farm imbued with a higher ideal of his calling. To his enlarged horizon it has risen to the dignity of a learned profession; he glories in his work, which in turn elevates and glorifies him. He will be anxious and ready to help his neighbors adopt new and better methods, an enthusiasm which will have a leavening influence.

The agricultural school has done much, and will do infinitely more, to bring farming up to its proper plane, a vocation worthy of the best and most intelligent effort of scientific minds. The teachings of these schools carefully applied, will do much toward enabling agriculture to withstand, if not eventually triumph over the depression it is now staggering under.—Farm, Stock and Home.

BROILERS.

Mr. G. W. Pressey, one of the successful growers of broilers, gives the following good advice concerning their care:

"Very much depends upon the kind of food given chickens, how prepared, and when given. Of course, the principal food must be the different grains. Corn alone will not make a good chicken; it is most valuable for its fattening and warming qualities. Wheat contains the material for bone, feathers, etc.; oats for muscle. So we feed corn, two parts; wheat, one part; oats, one part; and we have a fast growing chicken. Feed either of these grains alone and we have all kinds of monstrosities—weak legged, sore eyed, no feathers, and every conceivable deformity. Add to these grains a quantity of meat to take the place of insects, which form a part of their natural food.

"See that they have plenty of sand or gravel. They have no teeth, and must have this gravel to grind the food in the gizzard. Give oyster or clam shell ground or powdered as fine as wheat. Keep by them also powdered charcoal; it prevents the digestive organs from becoming clogged with soured food if they have eaten too much.

"If all these things are provided for them, the sheds kept clean, occasionally sprinkled with carbolic acid, and once a month given a thin coat of whitewash, the chicks should keep in perfect health. But if any sign of roup or other diseases to which they are subject should appear, we use a liberal supply of Douglas mixture, which is simply one pound of sulphate of iron (copperas) and one ounce of sulphuric acid dissolved in a gallon of water. Dose, two or three tablespoonfuls to each one hundred chickens, in their food or drink, for each day until they are better."

It is natural for a live Yankee to desire that, when he unhitches his colt from the cultivator or mowing machine, puts on the newer harness, gets out the top buggy and starts for a drive to town, he may sit behind a 2:04 trotter, one able to shake the dust in the faces of every man on the road. This is natural, because it is Yankee-like, but at the same time not possible, and the sooner the question is settled for all time the better. It is possible to combine good action, free driving qualities, with capability and adaptability to farm work, but in order to get the most in either line there is demanded something more than indifferent skill on the part of the farmer. The horse to drive well must be cared for. Under rough usage, a certain amount of service is possible, but if one expects an animal to be at its best, full of energy and courage, time must be given to growing and dressing. Beyond this we must not overlook the fact that horses, like men, are creatures of habit, and continuous work in the fields tends to restricted action and lack of energy.

Halter-break your colts as soon as they are able to get around nicely, and teach them to lick salt and a little bran and chop from your hand, and you will soon find they love to come up to you as quick and with as much confidence as they will to their dam. Get their confidence early and thoroughly and you will always have it.

Some one has estimated that the potatoes shipped from Fort Smith, Arkansas, this year will aggregate a thousand cars. New potatoes from the South injure the old time markets for old potatoes late in the season.

The wool clip of Utah for this year is estimated at the snug amount of twelve million pounds—some place it at fourteen million pounds—and of a better quality than last year.

NEW SWEDEN'S PROGRESS.

(Portland Advertiser.)

It is an interesting story of the origin and progress of New Sweden, which Hon. W. W. Thomas, Jr., told in his address at yesterday's celebration. With Virgil's hero he could have said that all of it he saw and a great part of it he was. The seed of this flourishing colony in the northern county was planted by him, and by him was watered and tended and cultivated with such care and good judgment as to yield a fine harvest. One attempt at Swedish colonization had been made and had failed when Mr. Thomas took hold of it in the latter part of the '60's. Residence in Sweden as consul for several years had qualified him particularly for the undertaking, by making the acquaintance of the people and the language. In addition to this he had energy, enthusiasm and perseverance, a desire to serve the best interests of his state, and a settled conviction of the practicability and value of the enterprise. Possessing these qualities, it is no wonder that he carried it to such successful conclusion. The figures tell the story in brief. The population of Maine had been declining. The stream of immigration had passed it by and pursued channels leading westward. The question was how to divert some part of this stream to our own domain. Scandinavians were regarded as particularly desirable, not only on account of their good qualities but because they were suited to the climate. Mr. Thomas induced the first band of pioneers to come in 1870. It was a small rivulet in the beginning, but it has since received considerable increase. "Maine's Swedish colony," said Mr. Thomas in his address, "is situated today in seven different but adjoining towns, forming thus one compact settlement, which numbers no less than 1452 Swedes." This he points out, is more than twenty times the original band of 51—it is almost thirty times—and it is an increase of over 2800 per cent. "To-day there are in Maine not less than 3,000 Swedes as the direct result of the Swedish immigration enterprise." What have they done? The statistics show that they have cleared 8,000 acres of forest and turned it into farms; that they have built churches, school houses, mills, dwellings and barns, 686 buildings in all; that they have built 70 miles of roads; that they own live stock of the value of $72,000; that they produced from their farms last year crops and other produce of the value of $173,000; and that the value of their farms, buildings, tools and stock foots up the total of $490,895—almost half a million dollars. That is a very good record of material advance and prosperity from almost nothing twenty-five years ago. Nor is the end yet. The celebration of yesterday is likely to call the attention of the world still more closely to the advantages of Aroostook, and to give a new impulse to the movement of immigration thither. Mr. Thomas's townsmen take pride and personal interest in the enterprise from his connection with it, and tender him congratulations. It was a great day for New Sweden and its founder, for Aroostook and for Maine.

The 32d annual premium list of the New England Agricultural Society, which is now being mailed to intending exhibitors, is a novelty in its way, containing as it does a number of half-tone illustrations of some of the principal points of interest and most beautiful bits of scenery in Portland and vicinity. The embossed cover, in blue and gold, shows views of Rigby Park, Portland city hall, and Portland head light. The book shows many changes in the arrangement of premiums in the agricultural, horticultural, floricultural, art and needle-work departments. Its general make-up is far in advance of any like work heretofore issued in New England, and a copy should be in the hands of every prospective exhibitor. The fair this year is to be held at Rigby Park, Portland, Maine, the last week in August, and, we are assured by the management, promises to be a huge success. A special event of more than usual interest will be a floral parade based upon some of the features of the New Orleans Mardi-Gras Parades. Men of the clubs, associations, merchants and citizens of Portland are taking hold of the parade with a vim sure to make it one of the most beautiful spectacles ever witnessed in the East and a worthy rival of the great Mardi-Gras.

It is usually regarded as the prerogative of woman to say yes or no to her suitors, but this doesn't imply that the man may not say the same in event of the tables being turned and he becoming the importuned. Down in Rockland, however, there is a young man who couldn't say no. He came to the city clerk for a marriage license. He evidently wasn't much acquainted with the mode of procedure and was considerably astonished to learn that he couldn't be married for five days. When told this he heaved a sigh of relief and relapsing into a seat exclaimed, "Well, I'm—glad of it."

A Portland man captured a young seal a short time ago and took it to his fish house on Portland pier. After feeding the animal a few days the captor finally decided to release it. The seal would not swim away when put in the harbor and cried to be taken back. Afterwards it was taken down the harbor and dropped overboard but swam alongside a vessel and cried so piteously that it was taken on board and brought back to its owner. Now it goes out to swim but invariably returns for rations of milk and is as intelligent as the most "knowing" dog.

The Camden land company is advertising the charming resort called "The Highlands" as being cooler in summer and 30 degrees warmer in winter than any place in that vicinity.

"For Charity Suffereth Long."

Mrs. Laura C. Phoenix, Milwaukee, Wis.

"Matron of a Benevolent Home and knowing the good Dr. Miles' Nervine has done me, my wish to help others, overcomes my dislike for the publicity, this letter may give me. In Nov. and Dec., 1893, *The inmates had the "LaGrippe,"* and I was one of the first. Resuming duty too soon, with the care of so many sick, I did not regain my health, and in a month *I became so debilitated and nervous* from sleeplessness and the drafts made on my vitality, that it was a question if I could go on. A dear friend advised me to try *Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine.* I took 2 bottles and am happy to say, I am in better health than ever. I still continue *Its occasional use, as a nerve food,* as my work is very trying. A letter addressed to Milwaukee, Wis., will reach me." June 6, 1894. MRS. LAURA C. PHOENIX.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health

WHEN I WAS A BOY.

Once all things on earth
Were for pleasure and mirth.
Each morn I awoke to new joy.
I loved all God gave
And had nothing to crave,
In those days when I was a boy.

For in those sweet days
I knew naught of the craze
That money has made in my brain.
I loved the things pure
That will always endure
And cared not for losses or gain.

The song of the bees,
Of the birds in the trees,
Of the brook that murmured in glee,
All entered my heart
And were there made a part
Of the anthems that life sang to me.

By measure of time
I am now in my prime,
With cares of life's hurry and strife,
And I know that the joy
That I felt when a boy
Will never more enter my life.

When time bids me go
From the world here below
To the land of eternity's joys,
I hope God above
In his infinite love
Will make me just one of his boys.

—Buffalo Express.

A DIVORCE SUIT.

Little Dick stopped short, executed a sort of pigeon wing, snorted, humped his back a little as though about to buck, then he stood still, puffing nervously, and with head high in air and his tawny ears cocked forward indicated "danger" as plainly as a well trained bird dog shows the near presence of game in the covert.

A sharp thrill shot through Boston's frame as for a fleeting second he thought "Indians!" But very brief reflection told him that under present circumstances—the reds having been very recently thrashed and sent back to their reservation as children spanked and sent to bed—was impossible, yet he pulled his winchester from its scabbard with some celerity, and his voice was not quite clear as he asked:

"What is it, Dick?"

The cayuse snorted again and trembled slightly, and then his rider saw what alarmed him. A big black bear was just coming from behind a sharp turn in the canyon, at a place known as "the Elbow," some 50 yards from where Dick had halted. He was not such a very big bear, comparatively speaking, but there are circumstances under which even a small bear assumes alarming proportions, and this one, appearing suddenly as he did, seemed about as big as an ox. He was about as much surprised, however, as Boston was, so much so that in his astonishment he forgot all discretion, and rearing up on his hind feet ambled toward the horseman, with the obvious intention of hugging him.

Boston was a bit "rattled," for he had never before encountered a bear alone, but his nerve did not desert him. "Steady, Dicky boy, steady!" he said gently as he sprang from the saddle and rested his rifle across its pommel. In a trice he had bruin covered where he wanted him, just under the left shoulder, and then he began pumping lead. At the first shot the bear saw his error and came down on all fours for the sake of speed, but he was too late. Boston had his range, and at the third shot Mr. Bear fell into the road in a heap and began kicking the dust and biting himself in his death struggle.

Presently, as his slayer leaned over him and congratulated himself on his marksmanship, there came a fresh surprise that caused Boston to whirl on his heel and stand panting, peering all about to see whence had come that trembling, unmistakably feminine voice in the query:

"Oh, sir, are you sure he's quite dead?"

Boston rubbed his eyes and looked again. There she was, the owner of the voice, standing with clasped hands on the highest point of "the Elbow" and looking down at him appealingly.

"Tenderfoot. Pretty, too, by Jove!" thought Boston. But he said very sharply, for he did not like sudden shocks:

"What on earth are you doing up there?"

"Are you sure he's quite dead?" the fair tenderfoot responded irrelevantly.

"To be sure he is," was the short reply as the bear slayer gave his fallen foe a vicious kick.

The stranger disappeared, coming again into view just where bruin had first shown himself to Boston's startled eyes. The latter had somewhat recovered himself and repented his seeming rudeness, and as he advanced to meet her, his handsome head uncovered, the lady could not help noting what a romantic appearance he had.

"I—I'm so glad you came," she faltered as he came up to where she had stopped and was leaning against the rock. "I've been up there ever since about 11 o'clock, and it must be quite 5 by now."

"But—er—how"—

"Oh, I went up there to sketch, and when I started to come down there was that horrid bear, right at the bottom of the rock! Ugh!"

"Did he see you?"

"No; if he had just looked at me, I should have died, I know! I shan't dare go out again in that way, all alone."

"You don't seem to have lost your nerve very badly," said Boston, looking at her admiringly. How pretty she was, and what a figure, to be sure! "Er—pardon me, but where are you stopping?" he queried.

"Over at Mr. Wheatley's. I am Mrs. Harlan," answered the fair rescued.

"Yes? I am—or was, back in the States—Mr. Bendixon. Out here," and he smiled grimly, "I am Boston, because probably I do not come from there. By the way, where is your horse? I am going to Mr. Wheatley's to get a wagon to bring in Mr. Bear, and I will see you safely home, although there's probably not another bear within 50 miles of here."

But Mrs. Harlan had come out afoot, the Wheatley ranch house being only about a mile distant, so they walked over together, Dick ambling along in the rear with his usual meekness.

When they returned for the bear, Mrs. Harlan mounted a horse, and nothing daunted rode back to the scene of her scare, despite the protestations of Mrs. Wheatley, who had been worrying about her ever since she had failed to appear at the luncheon hour. If she was charming on foot, she was doubly so on horseback, Boston thought, as he compared this tenderfoot with the Gila girls, who all rode splendidly in their way, but were not, as a rule, particularly graceful in the saddle, or out of it, for that matter.

Fred Bendixon was still thinking of the charming tenderfoot as, after taking dinner with the Wheatley's, he rode slowly homeward through the gathering darkness. He had been in New Mexico three years now, and she was the only civilized being, as he told himself, that he had talked with in all that time. She was really delightful, he decided. Were it not for her vivacity, she would be much like—

"Bah!" said Bendixon, so viciously that Dick gave a little jump. "I wish she weren't."

For the last year he had given less thought to her—that proud, stately girl who had ruined his life; that creature with the Madonna face and the deep, serious eyes that gazed steadily into his and protested passionate devotion while their owner's lips lied straightforwardly and solemnly declared her love for him. That was before his father's failure and the loss of most of his fortune. Then—

"Bah! D—n her!" said he self exiled victim as he dug a spur into poor Dick and turned the unwilling little beast off the home trail and on to the one that led to the little mining camp, three miles away. "We'll forget her, Dick," he added gently, feeling a pang of remorse for hurting his pet.

* * * * * * *

He entered the camp saloon quietly, merely nodding to two or three miners and a couple of his own cowboys who spoke to him. Fred Bendixon was not a "sociable" chap, according to the southwestern acceptance of the term, until he had had a few drinks and forgot what had brought him where he was.

One of the Three Line outfit's men was talking to the bartender, and Boston listened to him, carelessly at first, but presently with interest.

"Seen that tendahfoot heifer th't's stayin' yah t' Wheatley's t'day, Dan—an say, boy, she's a sho' rampageous beaut, she is. I was ridin through Wind canyon an jes' comin out intuh th' valley, w'en all of a suddint I meets up with 'er, an her afoot. She says, 'Good mornin, sir!' by gad, an smiled 's sweet 's ef I was th' Dook o' Bilgewater, an I hat on an c'd ha'dly say 'Mornin!' an, say, my heart beat fast f'r a hour."

"Who is she, Pete?" asked the barboy, with languid interest.

"Cousin 'r somethin o' Mis' Wheatley. Come out yere f'r t' git a de-vorce fr'm 'er ole man. Wheatley tole Pel Hynes, an Pel tole me. Guess Mis' Wheatley 'd ruin Wheat's face ef she knowed he piped it."

So this fresh faced girl, hardly more than 20, had had her sorrows too! From that moment Fred Bendixon felt drawn to her. She was braver than he, he reflected, for she concealed her griefs under the cloak of well assumed cheerfulness, while he—well, every one knew that, as one citizen phrased it, "Boston had a sho' nough kick comin, ef 'e nevah does le' go of it—likely some heifer done kicked him."

Bendixon called upon his new acquaintance the next day, and they had a long ride together on the Silver City trail, Boston showing her the points of interest—that is, where this or that person had been murdered by Indians or Mexicans, or where Jones or Smith had been held up once upon a time. There was little else, beyond an occasional view at a distance of some spot made historical by the Jesuits, with whom the history of the country began. It was late when they returned to the ranch.

"Let me thank you for a very, very pleasant day," said Mrs. Harlan softly, as Bendixon, declining her invitation to join the group in the gallery, bade her "good night" at the gate. "It is so pleasant to meet some one—that is"—

"The obligation is on my side, Mrs. Harlan," answered Bendixon, with the glamour of the southern moon, if he had only known it, hovering about his uncovered head. "Do you know what three years without the pale of civilization mean to one who—good night, Mrs. Harlan."

"Good night." And she stood watching his retreating figure, noting how superbly he sat his horse, but forgetful of the abruptness of his departure.

"Divinely handsome," she thought complacently, "and delightful company. Since he has so little to do, I don't think it will be such a dull time, after all."

"Harlan must be a brute," thought the one time unsusceptible Bendixon as Dick galloped up the trail, "or else he's a fool. Probably he's both, for an intelligent brute couldn't fail to come under the influence of a woman like that."

She had asked him to call the next day, and he had promised to do so—gladly at the time. As he rode home, however, he asked himself: "Why? To what end?" But his hungry soul answered, "For the sake of intelligent companionship while you may have it." And of course he went, not only that day, but the next, and thereafter there were few days during the next two months that they did not see each other.

* * * * * * *

The rains had been very light that season, and hardly a cattleman, or, for that matter, any one else, but was well nigh in despair. Cattle by scores lay dead on the plains and in the valleys—dead for want of food and water. Not so many of Bendixon's. His were unusually well provided for, but hardly an outfit in the county but counted its loss by hundreds, and even thousands.

"It'll come heavily, though, when it does come," said Boston to Mrs. Harlan, as together they rode one hot afternoon through Wind canyon on their way to call upon a sick man at the Two Bar X ranch. "You never saw a storm in this country, did you? Well, it is something worth seeing and keeping out of the way of. It comes up suddenly—very—and the rain falls in chunks for a little while then it suddenly ceases, and one thinks that's the end of it, but it isn't. Presently the canyons and ravines become flooded with water, and each one becomes the bed of a torrent. And the waterways on the lower levels—I have seen rocks weighing tons carried down through them by the wall of water. As a matter of fact—by Jove!" he interrupted himself suddenly, "that storm we noticed over in the Burro mountains awhile ago is coming this way."

He was right. Inside of five minutes the storm had broken over them, and they had to seek what shelter was afforded by the lee of a rock that partially overhung the trail. The storm was over presently, the clouds, apparently without any impelling breeze, passing over quickly and leaving the clarified atmosphere and a dim rainbow as reminders of their visitation.

"Come," said Bendixon, "we must hurry and get back to where we can strike the hills. Hurry!"

Mrs. Harlan looked at him quizzically. "The idea!" she said. "I do believe you're going to run." And unassisted she mounted her horse and was off up the canyon before her companion could protest.

In a moment he was after her. She saw him coming as she glanced behind her, but she only laughed merrily and urged her horse the faster. But little Dick had other accomplishments besides docility and intelligence. He could run, and he ran now, so that presently he was alongside Mrs. Harlan's mount.

"Come" cried Bendixon hoarsely. "There is no time. Turn your horse!" Mrs. Harlan, seeing the look in his eyes, tried to obey, but her horse had his head and she could not stop him. She turned a white, scared face toward Bendixon, and he, nudging Dick a bit closer to the gray, reached out his arm, grasped the slight form firmly, then "Back, Dicky, back!"—and Dick, wheeling like lightning, was running like an antelope, despite his double load, down the canyon.

"How silly we are!" ejaculated Mrs. Harlan as they reached the top of one of the hills back near the canyon's mouth, and Bendixon released her. "I think you're trying to frighten me. Really"—

"Hush!" said her companion solemnly. "Do you hear that?"

The rocks of the canyon echoed a low, terrible roar, now loud, now more subdued, as the great body of water found a narrow or a wide passage. It came rapidly nearer. Mrs. Harlan, alive now to the possible danger she had escaped, sat with ears and eyes alert wondering how long—

Just then her horse came in sight, turning a bend a quarter of a mile above, racing for his life, and behind him, not 100 yards, came a rolling, tumbling wall of water 40 feet high. Tensely they watched the unequal race, but not for long. In a few seconds the flood overtook the poor animal, and presently, a shapeless mass, he was rolled by them in the torrent, along with all the rocks and debris at the forefront of the watery avalanche.

"Now," began Bendixon, "you see"—

But his companion did not see. She was crying.

It was too much for Bendixon. In a second he was beside her, his arms were about her, and she finished her cry on his shoulder. And that afternoon they told their stories to each other—just enough for each to know that the other had suffered—as, the woman awkwardly sitting sidewise on Dick, and the man walking beside, they went back to the Wheatley place together.

* * * * * * *

"Some duck gives it out t' me," said Dan, the bartender, to one of Bendixon's men who dropped in one quiet evening, "th't Boston's got a riv'l over t' Wheatleys."

Boston's men were loyal, and this one merely gave the bartender an inquisitive look.

"Ya-as," continued Dan, setting up the whisky bottle, "I gits it straight th't this bloke is th' same one th't her an 'er ol man splits up on, an th't she's go'n t' marry 'im soon's she gits er de-vorce."

Mr. Bendixon's cowhand merely vouchsafed noncommittally, "Th' hell!" and went out to where his cayuse was tied, mentally resolving, however, to learn more about the matter.

* * * * * * *

Boston had met the distinguished looking stranger two or three times, but tonight he noticed, or thought he noticed, for the first time a certain constraint in the manner of his sweetheart toward himself, and a vague, wondering jealousy took possession of him. Who was this fellow Bement anyway—this gray haired, blase man of the world? What was he doing at the Wheatleys? He had not thought to ask—rather he had had no opportunity.

It was late when he started homeward and began wondering over these things, and there came a sudden pang as he remembered that he had not had a chance to say his lover's good night to Bertha.

"She might have made an opportunity," he said to himself. Then, suddenly halting Dick: "Poor little girl! She has to be careful, of course. That fellow may be her—that is, Harlan's lawyer. And wondering why he had not thought of this before he wheeled Dick and rode quietly back toward the ranch. It would see the light in her window, at least.

He saw his arm about her—that was Bement's. He could see them plainly, as they walked slowly toward him—blind dupe, who was supposed to be nearly home by now. They came directly on. They would pass close by the clump of brush where he and his horse were concealed. He heard the woman say:

"How shocked Cousin Mattie and Horace will be when they find we're gone! And Bendixon—poor fellow, he'll be awfully cut up! He's tried to make it so pleasant for me this summer."

A rush of horse's hoofs—a whirring, sinuous something that clasped them both—and a frightened, frantic pony, with a frenzied rider, dashed across the valley and up a rocky canyon, dragging at the end of a lariat a squirming, screaming mass, whose cries were soon stilled.

* * * * * * *

"Let 'em go!" said old man Wheatley, who rode over to camp next morning to see if he could get any trace of the supposed fugitives. "Good riddance, I says, when we finds her note this mornin, but why'n thunder didn't they take no baggage, an why'd they go afoot? I wouldn't 'a' keered f'r a couple o' hosses."

* * * * * * *

In a little mining camp in New Mexico the landlord of the hotel pointed out to me a dirty, dejected looking specimen of the genus bum. "That there feller's got a hist'ry. Few years back 'e had a good ranch up country a piece an was well fixed. Well, he got stuck on a grass widder th't was stayin with one o' th' neighbors, an I reckon they had it all fixed up when along comes a sho' star lookin jay fr'm back east, an him an th' grass widder turns up missin. Ever'body thought they'd skipped, but the'r bodies—what was left of 'em—was found in a ol' d'serted shaft a few months later. An Boston he h'ain't never be'n right sence. He's tried ranchin an minin an gamblin, but it don't do no good. Poor ol' Boston! He's a sho' 'nough all time loser."—Lester Ketchum in San Francisco Argonaut.

Mr. Dana on the Bible.

What books ought you to read? There are some books that are indispensable—a few books. Almost all books have their use, even the silly ones, and an omnivor

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

PARIS, MAINE, JULY 9, 1895.

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Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, steam power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

SINGLE COPIES.

Single Copies of the Democrat are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris, Shurtleff's Drug Store. Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway, Noyes' Drug Store.
Buckfield, Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Fryeburg, A. F. Lewis, Insurance Office.

COMING EVENTS.

July 8, 9, 10, 11—Annual Meeting American Institute of Instruction, Portland.
Aug. 6.—Oxford Pomona Grange, West Minot.
Aug. 8.—Reunion of Twenty-third Regiment, Maine Volunteers, South Paris.
Aug. 20, 21, 22, 23.—Eastern Maine State Fair, Bangor.
Aug. 27, 28, 29, 30.—New England Fair, Rigby Park.
Sept. 3, 4, 5, 6.—Maine State Fair, Lewiston.
Sept. 17, 18, 19.—Fifty-third exhibition of the Oxford County Agricultural Society, on the grounds between South Paris and Norway.
Sept. 25, 26.—Eleventh Exhibition of the Oxford North Agricultural Society, Andover.
Oct. 23.—Anasagunticook Sunday School Conference, East Sumner.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. B. Foster.
Blue Store.
Worms.
Petition for Discontinuance of Ferry, &c.
Petition for Changes in Road in Bethel.
Dr. S. Richards.
Wanted.
Auction Sale of Real Estate.
Haying Tools.
Stolen.

HERE AND THERE.

Lewiston "did herself proud" in her double celebration of the Glorious Fourth and the city's centennial anniversary. They say the parade was never beaten in Maine, and went like clock work, even to the manner in which a fire company responded to a genuine fire alarm and resumed their place in the procession after the blaze was out. It was a regular old-fashioned, appropriate Fourth-of-July celebration, on the lines laid down by John Adams. There is nothing slow about Lewiston, under any circumstances.

The Maine Democrat and the Aroostook Pioneer issued their Fourth of July papers printed in the national colors, red, white and blue. This is a unique form of anniversary observance, and while not eminently a success from an astistic point of view, shows the enterprise for which those papers are noted.

The treasury statement shows the deficit for the last fiscal year to be a little less than $43,000,000. That is not so bad as we feared. The national debt is now a little over a billion, which, taking into consideration our wealth and resources, is not large. As it seems to be regarded as the proper thing nowadays for nations, states and municipalities to be loaded with a large debt, it is a question whether our debt will be reduced materially in the next decade or two.

It is said to be a fact that the man who, as an officer of the law, is obliged to execute a human being, never gets over a kind of haunting remorse for having been the passive instrument in taking life. If that is so, Col. Strong, who died last week at Washington, must have lived a life of torment, for he was nearly 50 years of age, had been an officer of the district jail for thirty years, and during that time had executed eighteen criminals, one of them being Guiteau, the assassin of President Garfield.

TALK OF THE STATE.

The Second Advent camp meeting at Old Orchard has opened.

The last lot of Aroostook County bonds sold at a premium of 1 1-2 per cent.

Among Portland's summer visitors is the elm tree bug all the way from Connecticut.

After a long fight, the railroad commissioners have finally approved the location of the Cape Elizabeth electric railroad.

A two-year-old daughter of Edgar Huntley of Jacksonville fell into a spring near her parents' residence and was drowned.

Rockland Tribune: Every time a bicycler gets boosted from his wheel by a faulty highway, that moment another advocate of good roads is born.

Reporter-Journal: While looking over some old papers recently a Randolph lady found an ancient stamp that is catalogued at one hundred dollars. A lucky find.

Hon. Joseph H. Manley arrived home from his European trip Monday of last week, and was given an enthusiastic reception by the citizens of Augusta Tuesday evening.

Stephen Travers and Adolph Gagnon had a row at Camp Ellis, in which one used a club and the other a knife. Neither was seriously injured, though their good looks were spoiled.

It is now expected that Richard Croker, the great chieftain of Tammany Hall, New York, will be one of the guests at Hotel Rockledge at Popham Beach, this summer.

The Maine State world's fair building at Poland Spring was dedicated Monday, July 1st. Quite a distinguished party was present. The building will be used as a library and museum.

Washington Ames, a greatly respected citizen of Fairfield, while assisting to separate two drunken men on the 4th, received so great a shock that he fell dead. The parties are under arrest.

At a town meeting held at Palermo last Saturday at 2 o'clock, to see if the town would vote to raise $1800 to aid the Wiscasset and Quebec Railroad and take railroad bonds, it was voted not to do so.

Hon. Joseph B. Stearns of Camden died of paralysis on the morning of the 4th. Mr. Stearns was a man of wealth who had built at Camden the castle Norumbega, said to be the finest residence in Maine.

The buildings of H. R. Dimock of West Minot were burned Sunday afternoon. They were the best set of farm buildings in the vicinity, and were insured for $2,500, which is considerably below the loss.

The Augusta city government has voted to accept the offer of a syndicate to build a city building at a cost not to exceed $55,000. The city makes guarantees of interest on the investment, not exceeding four per cent.

Early the morning of the 4th Thos. Dodwell was shot by Walter H. Merrill at South Gardiner, the ball entering his thigh. Merrill had a bad cut on the throat. He said Dodwell hit him with a bottle. Dr. F. E. Strout was unable to find the bullet. Both men are in bed. The doctor cannot say positively what will be the result of the injury. Dodwell's jealousy of his divorced wife with whom Merrill has been boarding, is said to be the cause.

PERSONAL.

John Fox of Centre Lovell has been granted a pension.

The imperturbable "Pilly," otherwise known as Isaiah Pompilly, the much-in-demand starter of horse races, will not judge many races this year, as his health is poor.

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.; Weinesday prayer meeting, 7:30 P. M.; Christian Endeavor meeting on Friday, 7:30 P. M.

Methodist Church, Rev. W. T. Chapman, 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 Weinesday and Saturday afternoons.

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

K. of P.—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 To'clock, at G. A. R. Hall.

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

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

The contract for building Billings Block has been awarded to Ethan Willis and Franklin Maxim. There were eight bids received, ranging from $8200 to $7914. The block is to be completed by November first. Mr. Willis is a builder of large experience and as the plans and specifications call for a first-class building, we may safely expect such a one from Willis & Maxim.

Wm. R. Howe, one of our most respected citizens, died after a short illness Sunday morning. He had been in the employ of Elias Thomas & Co. of Portland as traveling salesman for the past fifteen years, and had many friends abroad as well as at home.

Mr. Willis will go to Portland and Boston Monday to purchase material for the building of Billings Block. They will commence work on the cellar as soon as the buildings are all removed from the lot.

Briggs & Farrar will move their meat market to Western Avenue.

Mr. Charles Harris of Mechanic Falls is at work for C. H. Young in his photograph rooms. Plain looking people can get a very good looking picture if they patronize Young, as we can testify.

A large delegation of our people went to Lewiston the Fourth. Two or three came home feeling very patriotic and hilarious. Many of those who stayed at home attended the ball game and rode on the electric cars.

Herbert Swift of Minneapolis, Minn., a former resident of this place, is visiting his old home and friends here.

H. L. Whitman attended the commencement exercises at Colby University last week.

George Ham and family are spending a couple of weeks camping out at Pennesseewassee Lake.

J. E. Henry, Osmond Henry and H. C. Harden made a trip to Mr. Harden's home at Jefferson and return last week.

The Colby students are at home from college for the summer vacation.

The many friends of Mr. Wm. R. Howe were saddened to learn of his death on Sunday morning after a brief illness. Mr. Howe was one of our best citizens. His family have the heartfelt sympathy of a wide circle of friends.

F. A. Shurtleff has been on the sick list for the past few days.

Mrs. Ella Dowst and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dowst of Brooklyn, N. Y., who have been visiting at Mrs. Ida Fuller's, have returned to their home.

Mrs. C. L. Buck is in Portland for a few days.

Mrs. Ida Fuller had new potatoes raised in her garden the Fourth of July.

Miss Eva Richardson, S. C. Ordway and C. L. Buck and family spent the Fourth of July at Westbrook.

Rev. Mr. Chapman gave a very interesting blackboard talk Sunday evening, at the Methodist vestry.

Several of our young people attended a dance at Bryant's Pond on the night of the 4th.

J. F. Plummer moved into his new store Saturday.

The Record clothing store is again open for business.

Two ball games were played on the fair grounds July 4th. In the forenoon the Buckfield team defeated a South Paris team 17 to 11. The afternoon game was a surprise to all. Whitman of Norway was expected to be here to pitch for the South Paris team. About noon he sent word that he could not be here. The only thing left to do was to put in Robert Shaw, who pitched for the Buckfield team in the forenoon. He did not seem to feel his forenoon's work, but pitched even better in the afternoon than in the forenoon. Consequently our boys went in and beat the Rumford Falls 10 to 3. The features of the game were the kicking of the visiting team, and Howe's return of the ball from the out-field, cutting off the runner at the home plate.

NORWAY & PARIS STREET RAILWAY.

The new electric railroad between Norway and South Paris commenced running regular trips last Monday noon. The regular schedule will send a car over the road every thirty minutes except on special occasions. For the first few days a car has left each terminus every fifteen minutes and the road has done a booming business.

The cars are new and handsome, and ride very easy, and everything connected with the road is first class.

M. W. Sampson of Norway and Frank A. Taylor of South Paris are the conductor's and a handsomer or more gentlemanly pair of conductors cannot be found upon any line.

John D. Cole of Norway and C. F. Penley of South Paris are motormen.

Conductors and motormen from the Augusta, Hallowell and Gardiner Electric Railroad were on last week teaching the new men their duties.

The road did a booming business last week, carrying over two thousand passengers in a single day.

Not nearly as many horses are frightened by the cars as was expected and while there has been a vast amount of opposition to the building of this road we are inclined to think that the feeling in this direction is changing; that the road is a convenience which Norway and South Paris people would not want to do without, and an enterprise which will certainly hasten the uniting of those two growing and progressive villages. Here's hoping the new road will return good dividends.

A. C. CURTIS.

Quiet in demeanor but with a keen business foresight and excellent business judgment, A. C. Curtis, an esteemed member of the board of directors of the New England Retail Grocers' Publishing Company, holds a high place in the list of Massachusetts grocers. He comes of good Maine stock, having first seen the light of day in Woodstock, Maine, on March 21, 1843. He attended the schools of his native town and worked upon a farm until he was 23 years of age. He then went to West Paris where he bought out a country store and engaged in business with his brother as partner; here he continued for four years when he sold out to his brother, and came to Cambridge, Mass. In December, 1878, he bought out the store on 409 Cambridge Street, Cambridgeport; here he continued for two years and in 1880 took possession of a much larger store at 437 (now 1151) Main Street, at which location he has since remained, conducting a very successful grocery business. About four years ago he bought the Inman Square grocery store for his son—but the young man's health was affected by the sea air and he was obliged to remove to Vermont and so Mr. Curtis has conducted the business in addition to the other store. Mr. Curtis still retains his membership in West Paris Lodge, I. O. O. F., which he joined years ago. He has always been a prominent member of the Boston Retail Grocers' Association, being for many years one of the executive committee. He has been one of the directors of the New England Retail Grocers' Publishing Company since its incorporation.

No man is more highly esteemed in the wholesale and retail trade and no man more truly deserves this esteem.—New England Grocer.

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 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. F. Grosvenor, 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. 15, 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. Wildey Encampment, No. 21, 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.

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.

Many Masons from all parts of the county were in town this week.

Augustus B. Farnham, Grand Master of the Grand Lodge, F. & A. M., of Maine, and Thomas W. Burr stopped at the Beal's Hotel Tuesday and Wednesday.

The great attractions for the week in which Norway people have been interested were the laying of the corner stone of the new county buildings at South Paris, and the centennial celebration at Lewiston, both of which they well patronized.

The public library is now in its new quarters over Crooker's store, Main Street.

The electric cars run every half hour between Norway and South Paris. No smash ups. No business firms moved on to the back streets. Everything seems to be all right and citizens are asking each other how Norway and South Paris ever got along without the street railroad. It is strange, truly.

Company D, 1st Regiment, N. G. S. M., M. P. Stiles, Captain, John W. Carter, 1st Lieut., B. P. Atkins, 2d Lieut, with forty men went to Lewiston July 4 h and participated in the parade.

The conductors on the street cars are M. W. Sampson, Norway, and F. A. Taylor, Paris. Motormen, John D. Cole, Norway, and C. F. Penley, Paris. The experienced men from Augusta stayed but a short time. They were S. W. Dunn and L. C. Philbrook conductors, and L. H. Dutton and W. F. Spears, motormen.

Mrs. J. Waldo Nash and daughter are visiting at Samuel Plummer's, Sweden.

The equity suit, Norway Savings Bank vs. Milton H. Merriam, executor of the will of Esther H. Reed, late of Norway, and Myra J. Millett and Harry L. Millett, has been decided by the law court. The court holds that Mrs. Reed's declarations were not sufficient to constitute a complete gift and create a voluntary trust of the $2000 she (Mrs. Reed) deposited in the Norway Savings Bank in the names of herself and Myra and Harry Millett. Therefore the $2000 will go to the Reed heirs.

George A. Borneman has closed his laundry in the rear of Beal's Hotel and has gone back to Oxford.

Fred H. Cummings and his sister Fannie have just returned from a carriage trip to North Conway, N. H.

Mell Parker of Stoneham has bought the Waterford stage line of Frank Brown.

The small boys,—with now and then a large one—made night hideous Wednesday—circular saws—tin pans and horns—cannon and gun with now and then a Devil's fiddle did much to please the players and trouble the good people who desired to sleep. Many found the cottages about the lake a most pleasant place to spend the night.

Walter Whitman is enjoying his vacation at his home. He has been away to school for nearly two years.

Some one has suggested Gen. George L. Beal of Norway as a possible candidate for Governor of Maine to succeed Governor Cleaves.

The following officers were elected by the members of the Norway Club at their last meeting:

President, George H. Dunn.
Vice President, H. D. Stone.
Secretary, M. V. Richardson.
Treasurer, M. L. Kimball.
Executive Committee, E. F. Hayden, H. B. Foster, F. E. DeCoster.

Ernest Tracy, son of W. H. Tracy, was in town the first of the week. He is traveling salesman for Swett, Sanborn & Co., cigars and tobacco.

A most bountiful strawberry supper was served at Concert Hall Tuesday evening by the ladies of the Universalist society. Following the supper the young ladies of the society presented two most pleasing farces. The parts were well taken and the evening's entertainment most successful.

Dr. M. C. Stone, of Newburgh, N. Y., made his brother, F. P. Stone, a visit this week.

S. H. Wolcott went to Union Saturday to attend the funeral of one of his relatives.

Frank Taylor has just returned from a visit to his home in New York city, N. Y.

The meetings at Brown's grove at the Falls are very largely attended Sunday afternoon. They are conducted by the Norway Praying Band.

Porter Seavey has bought a lot on Pearl Street and will build this summer.

Mrs. Anna Noyes is visiting her sister, Mrs. Walker, at Fryeburg Centre.

W. T. Abbott and family arrived in town Tuesday and took up their residence at the farm for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Eben Marston of Portland visited friends and relatives in town this week.

The hay crop is reported to be very good and the farmers will generally commence cutting the hay July 8th.

Edwin A. Frost, formerly principal of the Norway High School, now of Massachusetts, visited his cousin, Irvin Frost, Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Fred W. Harding and Joseph Ratcliffe of Paris were arrested by Deputy Sheriff Chandler Garland for intoxication, and Harding was also charged with an assault on the officer. They pleaded guilty and were sentenced as follows: Harding was given thirty days in jail for intoxication and five dollars and costs for assault on the officer. Jail sentence suspended during good behaviour. Ratcliffe was sentenced to pay a fine of five dollars and costs.

Mrs. Otis Jones has sold the L. Ellen Frost property, corner Main and Whitman streets, including the library building and land on Whitman Street, to Henry J. Bangs. It is one of the most valuable locations in the village.

The town officers have received a check from Mrs. Otis Jones for the sum of five hundred dollars to be used for public library purposes. It is given in lien of the library building, so-called. It is surely a most generous gift and one greatly appreciated by the reading public as it means many new and valuable books.

CAN PROHIBITION PROHIBIT?

(Portland Express.)

We have frequently been told that a prohibitory law cannot be enforced in a city as large as Portland. Yet through the determination of one man in authority, President Roosevelt, the prohibitory law was enforced for a day in the city of New York, almost as large and as hard to deal with as Portland is.

If a Caribou fisherman could land a nine pound salmon with an alder pole and worm for bait, how big a salmon could a man from the metropolis with a $100 outfit and the latest mixture in the way of bait, land, other conditions being favorable?

At Thomaston delinquents under the dog tax law are meeting with little mercy. One was locked up until he paid $26 to go free.

THE CORNER STONE IS LAID.

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES AT SOUTH PARIS TUESDAY.—FOUR HUNDRED MASONS IN ATTENDANCE.—CEREMONIES, MUSIC, AND FOOD FOR THE BODY AND MIND.

Nature seemed to smile upon the ceremonies connected with laying the corner stone of Oxford County's new court house at South Paris. Last Tuesday was an almost perfect day for the occasion. The sun shone bright, the air was clear, the temperature agreeable, and nature looked her best.

The committee in charge of the affair worked hard, and their success was complete and gratifying. The day will go on record as one of the great occasions in Oxford County, and as witnessing one of the largest gatherings of Masons ever seen in the county.

The Masons began to gather around the hall of Paris Lodge during the forenoon, most of them coming in on the two forenoon trains. Several of the more distant lodges sent unexpectedly large delegations. About thirty were present from Bethel Lodge, and about the same number from Blazing Star Lodge of Rumford. Jefferson Lodge of Bryant's Pond brought the Bryant's Pond band with them.

At 11:30 A. M. the procession was formed in Market Square, in front of Masonic Hall. Capt. H. N. Bolster of Paris Lodge was marshal of the day. The Norway band headed the procession, the Bryant's Pond band being placed in front of Jefferson Lodge. The lodges which attended in a body were:

Paris Lodge, No. 94, South Paris.
Oxford Lodge, No. 15, Norway.
Mt. Tirem Lodge, No. 132, Waterford.
Jefferson Lodge, No. 100, Bryant's Pond.
Granite Lodge, No. 182, West Paris.

Besides these lodges delegations were present from the following:

Blazing Star, No. 30, Rumford.
King Hiram, No. 57, Dixfield.
Bethel, No. 97, Bethel.
Evening Star, No. 142, Buckfield.
Delta, No. 153, Lovell.
Whitney, No. 167, Canton.

At the rear of the procession were the officers of the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of Maine, as follows:

Warren O. Carney of Portland, G. T.
A. B. Farnham of Bangor, G. M.
Joseph A. Locke of Portland, D. G. M.
G. R. Wiley of Bethel, as S. G. W.
Waldo Pettengill of Rumford Falls, as J. G. W.
Rev. Martyn Summerbell of Lewiston, G. Chap.
George D. Bisbee of Rumford Falls, Architect.
M. F. King of Portland, G. Treas.
M. F. Hicks of Portland, as G. Sec.
Enoch Foster of Bethel, as S. G. D.
Thomas W. Burr of Bangor, as G. Marshal.
F. H. Packard of West Paris, as J. G. D.
M. E. Hall of Bolster's Mills, as S. G. S.
Henry C. Ricker, as J. G. S.
John A. Farrington of Lovell, as G. S. B.
Albert W. Walker of South Paris, as G. S. B.
J. F. King of South Paris, as G. P.
George W. Hammond, of Paris, carrying H. B., S. and C.

Altogether there were nearly though perhaps not quite four hundred Masons in line. The line of march was directly up Pleasant Street, across the Grand Trunk track, and up Western Avenue to the court house site. As they approached an arch was formed, the procession opened to right and left, and the Grand Officers passed through and assembled at the northeast corner of the building, around the corner stone, which was supported by a temporary derrick. The rest of the Masons gathered around in as favorable situations as possible, while hundreds of spectators clustered around the open cellar and took stations upon the hillside, to witness the impressive ceremonies of laying the corner stone in the usual form.

Grand Master Farnham commanded silence, and an ode was sung by a male quartette consisting of Messrs. Thayer, Dennison, Briggs and Hall of South Paris. County Commissioner Stearns addressed the Grand Master, and requested him to lay the stone. The extended ceremonies of the Grand Lodge were then performed. The box placed beneath contained this record:

"Corner stone laid by M. W. Augustus B. Farnham, Bangor, Grand Master F. & A. M., with the assistance of other officers of the M. W. Grand Lodge of Maine and such Masons as attended from the fourteen subordinate lodges in this county. These buildings were designed by Brother G. M. Coombs, architect, Lewiston, and contracted to be erected by Joseph Philbrook, Lisbon."

Besides this record there were placed in the box: A calendar of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine, 1895-1896; an official register for Oxford County, 1895-96—court directory and county officers; a copy of the Oxford County Advertiser of June 28, 1895, printed in Norway by Fred W. Sanborn; a copy of the Oxford Democrat of July 2, 1895, printed in Paris by Atwood & Forbes, and such coin of the United States of America of 1895 as could be procured; a copy of the Masonic Journal for June, 1895; a copy of the Eastern Argus of July 2, 1895; and a reprint of the Ulster County Gazette for a date in the year 1800.

The address was delivered by Hon. James S. Wright of South Paris, and was as follows:

THE ORATION.

"And the King commanded, and they brought great stones, costly stones, and hewed stones, to lay the foundation of the house."

We have met here to-day as members of that great and noble Brotherhood, one of the most ancient and the grandest of all fraternal organizations, as Free and Accepted Masons, to lay the foundation stone of a public building; and in accordance with the ancient customs and usages of Masons, that stone has been placed in the northeast corner of the foundation of the building.

This order, in its origin, was confined wholly to operative masonry, and is supposed to have originated in the Middle Ages by the associations that were formed during that time by masons and builders, as well as by workmen belonging to other crafts, and for their mutual protection and pecuniary benefit — and these organizations traveled from place to place, wherever churches and other public edifices were to be erected, and at the time of the erection of King Solomon's temple, these associations were known and bore a conspicuous part in the construction of that noble and historic building. These associations were mainly employed in the building of churches and other religious edifices. They enjoyed the especial favor and protection of the Pope, and, consequently, received many special privileges. Thus they were denominated Free Masons, and men of eminence united themselves with the organization; but in modern times the order has no connection with operative, but is confined to speculative Masonry.

Although our ancient brethren worked in both, and it has long been the custom of the order, carrying out the principles of the ancient origin of the fraternity, to be present and assist in laying the corner stone of important public buildings, so we, as Free and Accepted Masons, have come here to-day, not as did the ancient brethren from Tyre to assist King Solomon in the building of his Temple, but as speculative Masons to lay the corner stone of this new court house in the spirit of fraternity, not to use the trowel in spreading the cement that is to unite the several parts of this building into one great mass and structure, but to use it in that more noble and glorious purpose of spreading the cement of brotherly love and affection, and with the hope that from the ceremony here performed and the friendly greetings here exchanged some lasting good may come to all who participate, and to all who witness the work of the order on this occasion.

It is hard to break away from ancient moorings and to abandon old landmarks, consequently differences of opinion arose in relation to the propriety of the erection of this court house, as most naturally might have been expected. Those who favored the new buildings worked hard and diligently for them, while those who opposed worked equally as diligently against them; but we trust that this gathering on this important occasion, participated in by those who favored, and by those who opposed, may serve to unite all elements and more firmly cement the bonds of fraternity, and that we may here lay aside all unfriendliness to the movement and join heart and hand in making this occasion the source and foundation for the continuance of brotherly love; and as the walls of the new county buildings rise to full completion, we may enter within their walls and enjoy their commodious and modern compartments in the same spirit of good will in which, I trust, we now lay the corner stone.

It is not my purpose to give any extended history of this order or of the County of Oxford. The occasion does not call for it, and the time here will not admit. The literary exercises of the day are mainly to be held in the hall after the dinner hour.

The county of Oxford was organized and came into being in 1805. In the early settlements of New England the villages and more important places were mostly upon the hills. Our ancestors did not regard the valleys suitable for settlement, hence they sought the hills, and as the lands were cleared and settlements increased, the roads were laid out for the settlers. Their chief industry was the tilling of the soil; manufactures were few; but they were a sturdy and industrious people, and from their labors, from their bravery and daring, have grown up some of the lovellest and most charming villages in the world. But the inventive genius of man was not destined to be confined to any narrow limits, the hills were not always to remain the sole habitation of the people; the great water power that for ages had remained silent and unused was brought under the control and skillful management of the artisan and mechanic; the horse with his rider made way for the stage coach, the stage coach for the steam cars and the slow sailing ship for the ocean steamers. The spirit of progress, the skill and ingenuity of man has brought wonderful changes and what was ample for the wants of the people half a century ago is inadequate now.

Fifty years ago Paris Hill was the center of all the business and most of the wealth of this county, but changes in the mode of travel, steam power and electricity, manufacturing and trade has carried the business in other directions; many larger, thriving and enterprising villages have grown up within this county within a half century, and the places that once supplied the various wants of the surrounding people supply them no longer; business of all kinds centers on the lines of railroads and in the vicinity of the vast water powers; three lines of railroad span the county to-day where none existed fifty years ago, and the travel that was then wholly by teams is now by steam.

The progressive spirit of the people demanded a new set of county buildings, and in a location more easily accessible than the present buildings. The question was submitted to the people of the county and the present site, still within the old shire town of Paris, was selected and in a few short weeks a new, modern and commodious court house, with safety vaults far the valuable records of the county, will be finished.

Many attorneys have won their spurs in the old court house on yonder Paris Hill, and taken seats upon the bench and worn the judicial ermine that their faithfulness and genius have won; others have sat in the halls of legislation in our national Congress, and filled the chair of the Vice-President of the nation. From beneath the shades of yonder court house have gone forth a Hamlin, a Walton, a Virgin, a Foster, and many others to fill higher and more important stations. It is not strange that strong ties of affection cluster around the places where forensic battles have been fought and won, where bright hopes have been cherished and lofty ambitions reached.

But the change that has for several years been inevitable has come. Let us accept it gracefully, remembering that in essentials there should be unity, in non-essentials harmony, and in all things charity; and let us hope that future generations may bring forth, develop and send out from the new court house as many eminent lawyers, as many judges, as have gone forth from the old, as an honor to the county, that the grand old hills of Oxford may hold the prestige in future history, as they have in the past, for courage, bravery, education and all else that stands for good government, pure society, and an enlightened Christianity.

"Though years shall pass away,
Though human works decay,
Ever by Heaven's own ray
Be truth renewed!"

After the exercises of laying the corner stone the columns were re-formed and marched to New Hall, where a bountiful collation was served to the Masons and invited guests by the ladies of the South Paris Congregational society and in the preparation and serving of that collation the ladies did themselves proud.

Following the collation Hon. S. S. Stearns of Norway acted as toastmaster and with well-chosen remarks introduced the following toasts and speakers:

"The Grand Lodge of Maine." Response by Grand Master Augustus B. Farnham of Bangor, who complimented the Oxford Bears in eloquent language. Hon. Joseph A. Locke, of Portland, Deputy Grand Master, was called out and responded to the same toast. He thought Old Oxford was the best county in the state, and there were other "best counties" too.

The toast "Oxford County" was responded to by Hon. Enoch Foster of Bethel. The Judge at the start wanted to put himself right with the people, and disclaimed any intention of running for governor, even though he had done a good deal of hand shaking, it was the people of his county, whom he was always glad to see and grasp by the hand. He spoke of the changes brought about since the laying of the corner stone of the "Old Court House on the Hill" ninety years ago and the associations that cluster around that court house, the memory of which is dear to him by thirty years of court attendance in those buildings; while he voted against removal, he gracefully accepted the will of the majority.

The toastmaster called upon Hon. John P. Swasey and gave him the subject "The Old Court House on the Hill." Every one in the house knew how valiantly and relentlessly he fought the removal of the buildings and was anxious to hear what he had to say. Brother Swasey, by-the-way, is always equal to the occasion. He started to speak in the rear of the stage but the calls of the audience to "come forward" brought him to the front of the stage, and after the cheering had subsided he delivered one of his prettiest speeches which he commenced by saying that he felt sort of funny; yes, decidedly funny, he wasn't a Mason and didn't wear an apron and couldn't march in the procession and he had amused himself by traveling round in the crowd and looking on and hearing remarks made by good honest people like this: "There's Swasey, what do you s'pose he is here for, to stop the building of the court house? or I wonder what Swasey is going to do?" He said he felt very like the Irishman who had lost his wife by death and being consoled by the good Catholic father was asked if she felt reconciled. "Reconciled," says Pat, "reconciled, well she had to be." "This is exactly my situation," said Mr. Swasey, "I've got to be reconciled to the new court building and I am bound to accept the situation gracefully in obedience to the highest law in the land." He spoke feelingly of the "Old Court House on the Hill" and paid a splendid tribute to the Bar of Oxford County and was very many times cheered to the echo.

Hon. A. S. Kimball of Norway responded to "Old Oxford County, May its Future be as Glorious as its Past." Mr. Kimball made one of the most eloquent and polished speeches of the occasion and that is saying a great deal for this was an occasion of good speaking.

John F. Hobbs, Esq., of Lovell responded briefly and ably to "The Common Citizens of Oxford County." Mr. Hobbs thought it a good rule to look after work yourself if you want it well done, hence he had left his home and come over to see that the corner stone was well laid.

Gen. A. S. Twitchell, of Gorham, N. H., responded to the "Granite State" in well chosen remarks and a taking quotation from a poem by Owen Meredith. The General is an Oxford Bear transplanted into New Hampshire, having been born and reared in Bethel in this county.

Hon. George D. Bisbee was called to speak for the "City of Rumford Falls" and made an eloquent speech which was loudly applauded. Mr. Bisbee spoke of the many leading families of Portland and Bangor who had originated among the hills of Old Oxford and his announcement that the next February term of Supreme Judicial Court for Oxford County would be held in the new court house, where His Honor, Judge Foster, would preside, brought great applause. Mr. Bisbee also spoke feelingly of the very pleasant associations connected with Paris Hill and the old court house.

Judge Charles F. Whitman, Clerk of Courts for Oxford County, spoke in his usual eloquent manner in response to "The County Officers,—the men who will occupy the new court building."

Judge H. C. Davis, of the Norway Municipal Court, responded to the toast "The Women of Oxford County" and the judge made a decided hit in saying that he had noticed that when a woman started in to do anything, whether it was to break a mule or ride a bicycle, she did it man fashion.

George M. Atwood, of the Democrat, responded to the toast "The Old Oxford Democrat and the Press of Oxford County."

It was an occasion which marks an epoch in the history of the county and was most successfully conducted throughout.

Much credit is due the local committee, A. C. T. King, James S. Wright and George A. Wilson for the success of the affair.

STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST.

In Rockland a woman who draws her entire support from the city paid $5.45 in dog licenses this year. And yet there is nothing so very novel about this.

James W. Longstreet & Co., Boston, were the successful bidders among eight others for the thirty thousand dollars worth of four per cent refunding bonds of the town of Fairfield. They paid a premium of three and fifty-two one-hundredths.

The Methodist church at East Readfield will reach its centennial this week. It is the oldest church of its denomination in Maine. Services will be held appropriate to the occasion. During the century many of the ablest preachers of the conference have occupied this pulpit.

The Bodwell Granite Co., Jonesboro, has received two contracts. One is for a $10,000 monument for J. J. McCoombs, a New York millionaire; the other is for the Hancock equestrian statue to be erected in Washington, D. C., by the government. The statue will be made of Jonesboro granite.

It is said that one large party of wheelmen, who had laid out an itinerary through a very attractive part of eastern Maine gave up the excursion because of the execrable condition of the public highways. They probably went into New Hampshire where they build better roads than in Maine.

Jesse S. Burbank, aged about fifty, a wealthy New Portland farmer, was found dead at his home on the Farmington stage road Sunday. He had been dead for several days and his body was partially decomposed. His cattle were in an almost famished condition. The cause of death was heart trouble.

William Creamer, alias "Kid," has been arrested at Gardiner charged with aggravated assault upon Harry Fox. Fox was injured internally, but unless inflammation sets in will recover. The two men had been together during the evening and had been drinking. It is thought the assailant used a pair of river driver's shoes upon the other man.

The number of pension applications received thus far this year by the state pension department far exceeds that of any year in the history of the department and '95 is not half gone. Up to the present time 1872 applications for pensions have been received and 1460 certificates have been issued. This is 58 more than the whole number issued during 1894.

Col. Farrington, a few days ago, picked up on the shore of Moose island in Moosehead lake, one-half of what had been a hard, blue, flint-like stone, half the size of an egg, having a distinct imprint of a small sea shell nearly three-fourths of an inch in width and another about one-fourth as large. When and where became this shell imbedded prior to the formation of this stone?

Professor George William Smith has just been chosen president of Colgate University at Hamilton, N. Y. Professor Smith is a native of Waterville, Maine, and is the eldest son of Prof. Samuel K. Smith, so long at the head of the department of English literature in Colby, and now retired. President Smith was educated at Coburn Classical Institute and Colby, whence he was graduated in the class of 1883.

DO YOU WANT TO STOP TOBACCO?

YOU CAN BE CURED WHILE USING IT.

The habit of using tobacco grows on a man until grave diseases or conditions are produced. Tobacco causes cancer of the mouth and stomach; dyspepsia; loss of memory; nervous affections; congestion of the retina and wasting of the optic nerve, resulting in impairment of vision, even to the extent of blindness; dizziness, or vertigo; tobacco asthma; nightly suffocation; dull pain in region of the heart, followed later by sharp pains, palpitation and weakened pulse, resulting in fatal heart disease. It

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.

Mrs. John J. Vail of Brooklyn is at Cullen L. Carter's.

Master Ralph and Miss Marion Hallett are at Mr. Hubbard's.

Mrs. M. B. Carter is expected to return from Brooklyn the first of the week.

Mr. Mellen Wiley of North Bridgton has been visiting at Cullen L. Carter's.

Hon. John S. Harlow and Miss Ione Harlow of Dixfield were in town Sunday.

A party of Paris Hill people go to Weld Pond on a camping expedition Tuesday.

Prof. E. A. Daniels of New York has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Daniels.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Stanley were up from Portland and spent Sunday at John F. Stanley's.

B. F. Cummings and family spent the Fourth with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Cummings, at the Union House.

The Baptist Sewing Circle will meet with Mrs. J. C. Cummings Wednesday afternoon of this week. All are cordially invited.

The Daniels boys have made an addition to their menagerie in the shape of three little foxes. They have five now, and they form quite an attraction for passers-by.

The Whittemore school closed July 3d. Names of scholars not absent one-half day nor tardy a morning: Margaret Stearns, Ada Thayer, Estella Record, Anna M. Record.

LORANA M. ROBBINS, teacher.

Rev. H. C. Estes, D. D., of Newton Junction, N. H., occupied the pulpit at the Baptist church on Sunday, and there was in attendance a large congregation, who came out to see and hear their former pastor. His wife and daughter accompanied him, and they will remain here for a day or two.

Two local parties were arrested for intoxication Wednesday evening, and on Friday paid fines in the court at Norway. Maurice Newton left town the next morning, and was arrested at Peru and brought to Paris Monday by Sheriff Porter. The warrant is for intoxication, but it is understood that a charge of sale will be made against him.

The suggestion made for the benefit of the band in connection with their concert Wednesday evening seemed to be well received. At any rate, they feasted upon apples, raspberry shrub, cake and ice cream, and some other arrangements for their refreshment were forestalled. The passing of the hat also resulted in a substantial addition to the treasury. The music is reported good, the evening was fine, and the crowd seemed to appreciate what was done for their entertainment.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

DIXFIELD.

Fourth of July was a very quiet day with the people of Dixfield. It was passed in firing crackers and torpedoes by the small folks. In the afternoon a very interesting game of ball was played at the fair grounds. The game was between the single men and the married men. The single men won the day by reason of their youth and being in better trim than the other side.

He' for Boston the 9 and 10 of this month to attend "Boston, '95," Y. P. C. U., and Y. P. S. C. E. convention. Everybody go and have a good time. Low rates and good accommodations.

There are lots of summer visitors here at the present time.

Geo. L. Merrill, wife and grandson, are at Searsport where Mr. Merrill goes annually to pass his summer vacation and visit his old home and friends.

John Babb is reported as being on the sick list, also Mrs. Wm. Smith and Earl Humphrey, son of L. H. Humphrey.

Rev. T. B. Payne and family start for Boston, Tuesday, the 9th, to be gone through the week.

F. O. Nichols went to Bethel the 4th to attend the horse trot there.

Several went from here to Lewiston to pass the Fourth.

Col. Rustis and family accompanied by Miss Mary Greenleaf, went to Weld Pond to spend the Fourth.

Howard Childs and family are at Farmington on a visit.

Regular meeting of Elisha Winter Camp, No. 40, Sons of Veterans, to-night, July 9th; all members are invited to be present.

WEST SUMNER.

There was a dance in Washington Hall Fourth of July night. Not a large attendance.

Fletcher Parlin's little boy who was so badly cut about the face a short time ago is now doing well.

J. H. Bates, Bowdoin, '96, is at home on his vacation. He was chosen the popular man of his class, which speaks well for Mr. Bates.

The trial of several boys for shearing the mane and tail of a colt belonging to James A. Thompson, which was begun at Buckfield last week, and adjourned to be finished here Friday last, was held in the hall. Trial Justice Swasey considered the evidence insufficient to convict the boys and they were accordingly acquitted. Mr. Thompson says he shall have it before the next court.

The post office has been changed to the store of Chandler Bros. Mr. C. M. Packard has gone to Canton. Henry A. Young is still postmaster and hires the Chandler Bros. to run the office.

Miss Emily Lucy Burgess, sister of Mrs. Dr. Andrews, went to the Maine Central Hospital to study for a nurse last Saturday.

Chester Bisbee from Rumford Falls is visiting friends here.

ROXBURY.

A few farmers have begun haying. Others will wait until next week. The hay crop will be good in this vicinity.

Richard Taylor of Byron has hired for one month with Mr. Locke.

Potato bugs are very numerous.

There is much travel of men and loaded teams going up to build the extension.

Our school is closed. Lovina Irish did not miss a day nor was she late a single time.

R. E. Swain has gone to his home in Leeds to spend the 4th.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

W. Clark and granddaughter, Minnie Jones, went to Turner Monday and returned Wednesday.

C. M. Elliott had a bee June 29th and shingled his new barn which is 40 feet long and rafters 25 1-2 feet long. Twelve men were just six hours laying the shingles on both sides, then they went to boarding the sides and worked until night.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Mrs. Dr. Gibbs and daughters of Livermore Falls who have been in our place on a visit have returned home.

Geo. R. Hammond of Paris with some of his help have commenced on our new school house.

Joseph Bicknell is so he goes out pleasant days.

Miss Ella Ames of Rumford Falls is at her grandfather's, V. D. Bicknell's.

Quite a delegation of Masons went to South Paris from our place the 2nd.

Nearly everybody has commenced haying in our vicinity.

The schools in this part of the town closed to-day, the 3d.

Bass fishing is very good in North Pond this season.

FRYEBURG.

The "Field-day" of the Woman's Literary Union took place on Saturday, the 29th, according to notice, and was a very pleasant occasion for the Portland ladies and guests from abroad.

Miss Kate Abbott is home from her school in Mechanic Falls for her summer vacation.

The youngest son of Col. Merriam of U. S. A. met with a sad accident on Saturday afternoon by falling from the horse-car; his leg was broken. Col. Merriam was on his way to Colby commencement but was obliged to come here on account of the accident.

Miss Helen Sewall of South Berwick is stopping with Miss A. N. Page and visiting her old friends here.

Mrs. Caroline Dana Howe remained after the field day and is at Mrs. M. A. Randall's.

Mrs. Jacobs, the vocalist, from Malden, Mass., is at Mr. Wm. Gordon's.

Mrs. Stevens of Portland and her sister, Mrs. Bourne of Kennebunk and others are at Miss Page's.

Mrs. Coolidge is occupying her house. The Misses Charles are also there for the present.

Mr. W. H. Tarbox of Boston was with his family over the Fourth.

The "Glorious Fourth" was very quietly observed; less rowdyism than usual, and the only celebration was a bicycle race at the fair grounds that attracted those interested.

The "wheel" is in constant use in our streets by young men and boys and a few girls are in practice.

Wedding cards of Miss Kate Julia Whiting, F. A. '83, and Mr. Alston W. Dana at Topeka, Kanas, have been received by friends here.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Our new pastor, Rev. Mr. Burrell, came up from Berlin on his wheel Saturday, a week ago, holding services at the middle school house June 29.

Rev. S. S. York is at his home very sick.

J. W. Clark, game warden, has been up the river the past week.

Walter Buckman was up as guide to a party.

R. A. Storey returned from Nashua Sunday with a son of Mr. F. Estabrook with whom he will go as guide. They went directly to Camp In The Meadows.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Sunday, June 30th, was observed as Children's day at this place. The church was decorated very prettily and the exercises passed off very pleasantly.

Rev. R. A. Rich and wife, Mrs. E. L. Tebbets and Mrs. W. F. Carr attended the Epworth League convention at South Paris last week.

Mr. Bert Woodsum and wife of Mechanic Falls are visiting friends here.

Mr. Frank Hobbs, wife and daughter, of Gorham, N. H., are visiting at Lucian Trask's.

L. P. and Chris Bryant were called to Bethel recently by the sickness of their mother, Mrs. K. T. Bryant, who has been very sick but is improving slowly.

Mrs. H. C. Berry was taken suddenly sick Saturday, but is much better now.

Rev. Mr. Holmes of Colebrook, N. H., preached at the church Tuesday evening, July 2nd.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

Freeland Harlow and family of Paris were at C. B. Harlow's Sunday.

Miss Mabel Farrar is at her cousin's, Harry Buck's, on a visit.

Mrs. A. M. Bonney had out 28 teeth last week.

Angie Elwood of South Paris was in this place Sunday.

John Flagg and family were at C. B. Lowe's Sunday.

A. M. Bonney has a shepherd puppy.

Charles Flagg has a new horse. He and his family went to Auburn the 4th.

Charles Faunce is going to work for Gus Mayhew in haying.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

On July 4th a picnic party of fifteen went to Pleasant Mountain, enjoying the day very much.

Hon. L. R. Giles and family went to New Hampshire for the Fourth.

Mrs. A. F. Johnson and little daughter have been spending a few days in Effingham, N. H., with her mother.

Mr. Jesse Bickford and daughter are visiting friends in New Hampshire.

Miss Nellie Upham, who is staying with Mrs. G. M. Sanborn, spent the Fourth at Old Orchard.

Mr. Pierce R. Niell, of Boston, traveling passenger agent of the Quebec Central Railway, spent a few days in town this week.

EAST SUMNER.

The "Glorious Fourth" in this place was ushered in with a Sabbath morning stillness. All seemed to feel the solemnity of the occasion and sigh for India crackers and tin horns which were conspicuously absent. Very few left on the early trains to celebrate. Most of the sad rites were performed in the hay field. The patriotic services closed with a prayer meeting in the vestry. Nobody hurt, nobody drunk.

Haying is well under way, and generally the crop will be an average. Some better, some less. Nearly all the grass is now cut with a machine and the hauling in is mostly done with horses. What a change in methods, and how the work is lessened. The day for hunting up a yoke of oxen in the woods when a load of hay was to be got in is past. We do learn some things, late.

NORTH PARIS.

Charles Higgins' two little girls are stopping at George Washburn's.

The farmers here have generally commenced haying. The hay crop is thought to be coming good.

Potato bugs are very numerous this year.

There was a picnic at E. E. Field's July 4th with a dinner in his new carriage house.

Eugene Hammond is working for F. E. Gowell haying.

Alonzo Tuell is boarding at John Crawford's.

School closed this week with a good time for all the last day. This proved a very good term.

Several left here last week for Deering to work in haying.

Children's day at the Baptist church last Sabbath.

B. Fields has a job of painting for Levi Shedd of West Paris.

J. F. Littlehale is shipping off spool strips quite fast.

HIRAM.

Mrs. Jennie Lane of Philadelphia is visiting her father, Col. Joseph F. Twitchell. Col. Twitchell has gone to West Denmark to-day, the 4th, where he will deliver an address at Warren's grove.

Mrs. Dr. Deams, Master Herbert Deams, Mrs. Elizabeth Beckwith and Mrs. Dobson of Boston are boarding with Eli C. Wadsworth at Mountain View Farm.

Mr. Darius R. Lewis is failing fast with heart disease.

The Epworth League meets at the Methodist church on Tuesday evenings.

A member of the State Board of Assessors at their recent session at Fryeburg repeated the statement made by him three years ago, that the valuation record of the town of Hiram contains the clearest and best description of real estate that they had seen in Oxford County, and that he could take it and find any parcel of land in Hiram.

Mr. Ferdinand Parker, son of Samuel and Katherine Parker, died last week of dropsy.

Mr. Milan Cummings of Harrison is a clerk and salesman at the Red Mill.

EAST BETHEL.

Mr. F. Q. Haines is very sick and a great sufferer.

Mr. Charles Shorey and family of Gorham, N. H., are visiting at N. F. Swan's and other places.

Jimmie Mclane spent Fourth of July at Berlin, N. H.

Lillian R. Kimball has closed her school at West Bethel and is at home for a short vacation.

Mrs. F. B. Howe is visiting friends at South Paris.

W. H. Mitchell, a student of Kent's Hill, recently canvanassed this place for a book entitled "Farmers' New Guide."

Ernest Tracy visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Tracy, the 30th. He travels on the road for Swett, Sanborn & Co.

A dance on the spring-board is in anticipation for Thursday evening, July 11th. Good music will be in attendance.

WEST BETHEL.

We learn that Mr. E. P. Grover's horse, "Spot," while being driven by some lady boarders became frightened at some stones which were left near the road at Mill Brook bridge which they had been repairing, and became unmanageable and ran back upsetting and badly smashing the carriage and injuring the ladies' somewhat, but not very seriously.

"The Fourth" "the glorious Fourth" has again come and gone. It passed very quietly here,—just enough powder burned to start the patriotic blood in our veins but not enough to suggest rupture.

A small party of young ladies and gentlemen got up a ride to Songo Pond, had a picnic dinner and report a fine time.

Dan Bean of South Paris is spending a few days with his relatives in this place.

Farmers are beginning haying. Grass is better than expected.

WELCHVILLE.

Miss Luella Rich of Richville is at work for Mrs. E. H. Boynton.

Mr. Rollin Gilbert is at work for A. K. Richmond.

Mrs. Mary Cushman of West Sumner recently visited her brother, J. S. French.

Mrs. W. E. Sargent is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. E. Holmes.

The Methodist Sunday School held a picnic at Tripp Pond, Poland, the fourth.

Several went to Lewiston the fourth.

Mr. Clifton Ames celebrated his 21st birthday by giving to the class of '95, Welchville High School, a supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Chaplain and Mr. and Mrs. Patterson, also Mr. and Mrs. Smith and daughter Lettie spent the evening and took tea with Mr. and Mrs. Ames recently.

NORTHWEST BETHEL.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Wilson and little daughter have been to the lake region for a pleasant trip. They report a fine time.

Mrs. E. S. Skillings and daughter Ella have returned from their visit to Massachusetts.

Calvin Cummings and family went to Albany the 4th.

Mrs. Sarah P. Bean is 83 years old but seems to enjoy doing house work. I saw her working over a fine looking lot of butter recently, spatting it with lots of vim. She rode to Bethel Hill this week, says she had a beautiful ride.

Maude Mills Merrow closed her school here the 3rd. Like all her efforts, this term was very successful. Miss Merrow is a great worker in the school room, striving in all ways to hold the interest of her pupils.

DENMARK.

Prof. Rob. J. Roberts, wife and three sons, Miss W. E. Sherman of Boston, Mass., Geo. R. Heckle, G. E. Clement of Roxbury, Mass., are summer guests at the Maplewood.

Mr. Arthur Jack while playing ball the 4th was hit by the ball and badly hurt.

Mrs. Lizzie Harmon is quite sick and not expected to live but a short time.

Mr. Angustine Ingalls is giving his buildings a new coat of paint.

Mrs. S. G. Davis has been in Nashua, N. H., the past four weeks.

Mr. H. W. Merrill has made himself a fine fancy driving buggy.

The ladies' circle met with Mrs. Henry Harnden July 4th had a fine time.

NORWAY LAKE.

Miss Susie Rounds of South Paris has been visiting at Mr. Samuel Partridge's this week.

Dr. E. J. Noyes of Lovell called at J. L. Partridge's Tuesday.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

The glorious Fourth was celebrated by this neighborhood at the new shop of I. W. Andrews & Sons. They have lately made an addition of fifty feet to their shop which made a nice large cool place for one of the most pleasant and social gatherings which we have enjoyed for a long time. Although there was not a large amount of noise, yet all, both old and young, seemed to enjoy themselves. Long clean new boards had been provided for tables and soon they were well laden with all the good things which go to satisfy the most delicate stomachs. After dinner the time was occupied in recitations, short speeches and social intercourse. The young folks had some nice boat rides on the mill pond, as our veteran undertakers have a boat free to all who wish to take a ride on the pond. All returned home feeling better than they would to have gone a long distance in the hot sun.

OXFORD.

Children's Sunday was observed at the M. E. church June 23d, and a concert was given Sunday evening by the Sunday School.

Rev. Mr. Haughton preached to the Y. P. S. C. E., June 30th, at Temperance Hall, which was beautifully decorated with flowers and ferns. A large audience was present. Mr. Haughton will be absent on his vacation six weeks.

George Heslop, wife and child, John Trebilock and Walter Heslop sailed for England last week. They intend to return in two months.

The little son of Mr. Lovering, who lives on Fore Street, was kicked in the face by a horse on Sunday. The injuries were very severe. One eye was torn away and the bones of the face crushed. Much sympathy is felt for the family.

Married, at Portland, Saturday, June 29th, by Rev. F. B. Rogers of Pine Street church, Rev. Mr. Howard, pastor of the M. E. church in Oxford, and Miss Lucy E. M. Pye of St. Johns.

Miles French died July 3d, at ten o'clock, after a painful sickness, aged about 63 years. Mr. French was a kind neighbor, a good citizen and had held positions of trust from his townsmen for a number of years. He will be greatly missed.

GREENWOOD.

Hoeing and haying still all mixed up in consequence of the fool weather last week, but since it benefited the hay crop so much nobody seems inclined to do anything about it, except to grumble a little because it did not come two weeks earlier.

Nelson Jackson has hauled his pine logs to the mill, that got so burned over, and if the worms had got into them they must have been pretty well roasted. There were also some logs hauled to the mill last week to be sawed into meeting-house lumber, but Elmer Cole, the head sawer, is on the sick list, and that makes a difference.

Horace Judkins and wife were gone about a week on their wedding tour and had a pleasant visit generally. They will soon be settled down for business on his farm.

The sound of the woodman's ax and the crash of falling trees tell us that Mr. Young is now getting out those ship knees, and it would be interesting to follow the vessel they help to build until it founders at sea, or is wrecked on some foreign coast.

Last week a woman who was alone with her two little children, heard something during the night that sounded as though some one had smashed in a window with a club. Of course there was no more sleep for her that night, and on going down stairs in the morning she found that a large framed picture had fallen on to a lamp and broken the chimney into a thousand fragments. Then the scare ended and she was glad to find it no worse.

Traveling a piece of level wet road the other day, we came across myriads of little toads many of them no larger than a common house fly, and nearly all bound towards Dixie. One could almost imagine they had just heard the advice, go South, young toad. Since they breed in the water like frogs, the question has been asked where they come from in such numbers so soon after they hatch, and always after a rain?

NEWRY.

Fourth of July has come and gone. Some of the Newry people went to Bethel to see the horse trot that did come off and the bicycle race that didn't come off.

A neighborhood picnic at the Branch drew some, and some of the steady ones celebrated at home between the rows of corn and potatoes, or administering Paris green to the festive potato bug.

Alfred Daly has gone to the Maine General Hospital for medical treatment.

John Littlehale is much worse lately.

Lots of company expected at Poplar Hotel right away.

BUCKFIELD.

Homer N. Chase and family of Auburn were at Hotel Long over Sunday, the 30th.

Miss Susie Millett of Norway was a guest at Mrs. Pike's last week.

Charles Forster and son Maurice, the product of whose skill goes to almost everybody's mouth—toothpicks—are at Hotel Long for a season.

L. L. Tower, wife and daughter, of Boston, were in town last week.

Mrs. Ellie (Morrill) Emery, of Everett, Mass., is at her brother's, N. E. Morrill's.

Mrs. Mary Gardner Hobart has returned from Massachusetts and will spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Gardner.

Stanley Bisbee, Esq., and wife, of Rumford Falls, were in town Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. E. P. Libby, of Winthrop, is the guest of the family of Dr. Arthur E. Cole.

The village schools closed a ten weeks' term Wednesday with a very successful and satisfactory exhibition in the evening at Nezinscot Hall. The proceeds will be used for the purchase of a globe for the high school department.

The 4th was a very tame affair here so many took in the centennial at Lewiston.

Postmaster Cole and family with invited guests celebrated with a "picnic spread" on the lawn under the shade of an apple tree on the 4th.

Wm. C. Spaulding and wife, of Caribou, are guests at Hotel Long for a short stay.

Miss Sarah H. Barrett has returned from Portland where she has been several months for medical treatment, and is better.

The summary of the races at White Park on the 4th is as follows: For the 3-minute class, one-half mile:

Coupon, owned by Roberts, 1st.
Bonnie Belle, owned by Damon, 2d.
John L., owned by Benson, 3d.
Best time, 1:22.

Green horses:

Gammon, owned by C. S. Childs, 1st.
Elsie Logan, owned by A. Newton, 2d.
Best time, 1:26 1-2.

The small boys of Buckfield and North Buckfield played base ball Saturday, resulting in a victory for the Buckfield boys, 10 to 8.

Prof. Luther W. Mason, of Boston, will open a summer school in the high school room at Buckfield, on July 15th. He will be assisted by an able corps of professors in music, civics, nature study, drawing, physical culture, temperance and hygiene. Nezinscot Hall will be used for gymnastics. Inquiries may be addressed to Alfred Cole, secretary. The school is to continue from July 15 to August 2 and is to be tributary to the Androscoggin summer school to be held at Turner Centre under the supervision of the state superintendent of schools.

Mrs. Jane Cole, widow of Rasselas Cole, died Friday at the age of 79 years. The funeral was held Saturday afternoon, attended by Rev. H. C. Munson.

LOVELL.

The Fourth was observed at the village according to the program as advertised. There was not a large crowd of fantastics, but some of the hits were very good. The different races in charge of E. N. Fox were hotly contested. Fred Brown won the wheelbarrow race, Will Farrington the potato race, Frank Abbott the foot race and Will Holt the bicycle race. The band gave two concerts and played at other times during the day. It was a good-natured, orderly crowd, and we saw no signs of liquor during the day.

E. N. Bennett was in town the 4th playing at the American House for the dance in the evening.

The goods for the furnishing of Rev. J. E. Werren's cottage have arrived and he and his family are daily expected.

W. O. Brown cuts Warren Charles' hay and has bought a mower and rake of G. A. Kimball.

Mrs. Lottie Eastman from Bridgton is visiting here.

We learn that Mrs. Marcia Andrews is improving.

PERU.

Mrs. E. P. Gibbs died on the 3d after a lingering illness. She had a shock a year ago last February and she has not taken a step alone since. The funeral services will be on the 5th at 1 o'clock.

Quite a delegation from this place went to Lewiston to celebrate.

The Grangers had a grove picnic in D. W. Knight's grove for those who wished to stay at home the Fourth.

EAST PERU.

Charlie Chase has gone to Auburn to work.

Leslie McIntire is at work for H. A. Chase in haying.

E. C. Poland has gone to Portland to work for four or five weeks and Dr. Townsend is at work for him while he is gone.

HEBRON.

Rev. S. D. Richardson went to Waterville Saturday to remain through the commencement exercises.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Cushman of Auburn have been visiting relatives here this week.

On Tuesday of this week Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Richardson had a very pleasant picnic party in the grove around Oakhurst. Mrs. Richardson's sister, Miss Daisy Cushman, and her pupils were among those present. After the picnic dinner the children gave an interesting entertainment consisting of recitations, essays, etc. All pronounced the day a pleasant one and we understand that on their way home the party were photographed by Miss Jennie Packard.

Summer visitors are coming.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Whitney of Boston are at their summer home.

Mrs. Howe has company from Portland.

Miss Mabel Bartlett and cousin of Boston are expected at H. A. Cushman's Friday night for a few weeks. Other strangers are already in the place.

The 4th passed very quietly. The usual picnic and entertainment in Grange Hall was largely attended and a pleasant time reported.

RUMFORD.

Harry Hutchins has commenced to cut Miss Susan Walker's hay.

Mr. Willmont, a student from Bangor, preaches in the Congregational house every Sunday morning. He is very much liked by the people.

Mrs. Colby of Rumford Falls is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Harry Hutchins.

Mrs. Geo. Stearns and Mrs. Butters have gone to Stoneham.

Henry Barker has gone to Auburn.

BROWNFIELD.

The Fourth of July has been a very quiet day in our village. A few of the young people went to Nigger Corner to an entertainment.

Married, by J. L. Frink, June 17, Mr. W. F. Lombard and Mrs. Ruth Trainer, both of Brownfield.

The grammar school closed this week Wednesday.

Miss Flora Adams, only child of Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Adams, of this village, died Sunday afternoon, aged 21 years, and was buried from the Congregational church. The altar of the church was nearly covered with banks of roses and lilies, which were beautifully arranged by some of her young friends, Mrs. Eva Bennett, and Misses Gertrude Blake, Lou Eastman and Mary Brooks. She was confined to her bed for a long time, but when the disease which terminated in her untimely death had seized upon her its inroads were slow and at times her sufferings were intense, pain almost more than she could endure, still she never murmured but met it all with a patience and fortitude that in its lessons and teachings were absolutely sublime. She had many friends who deeply mourn her loss. Her parents and aged grandfather have the sincere sympathy of the whole community.

SWEDEN.

The glorious Fourth was celebrated in various ways by our people. Sixteen of the lads and lasses procured a four-horse coach and went to Cold River for the day. Lovell celebration received its share of patronage also the picnic at Fryeburg Harbor.

Bert Pike entertained his friends the evening of the third with his fireworks procured by selling tea, which were much enjoyed by the young people.

John Evans and Thel Bennett bid fair to become noted wheelmen as they make nothing of visiting neighboring towns before breakfast, and also taking rides of twenty miles or so just for exercise.

BETHEL.

The entertainment given by the Sudbury Colony No. 50 of the United Order of Pilgrim Fathers was a most pleasing affair. The concert conducted by Prof. W. S. Wight was a great success and has won many well deserved compliments. The ladies' quartette was composed of Mrs. Ava Finney, Mrs. Flora B. Wight, Mrs. Stella Burnham and Miss Edith Grover. The second number they gave, "Legends," especially won hearty applause and appreciation. The soloists, Mrs. Finney, Miss Jane Gibson and Prof. W. S. Wight, sustained their reputation as pleasing soloists which they have previously won here. Mr. Wight sang "The Skipper" in a manner which showed the full compass of his rich bass voice. Mrs. Stella Burnham presided at the piano most acceptably. The audience were favored with the opprtunity of hearing Miss Clara Brown Peabody, a graduate of the Emerson school of Oratory. So thoroughly was she enjoyed that Bethel people hope to hear her again. After the concert and reading, an address was given by Supreme Governor Briggs of Somerville, Mass., in which he showed forth the advantages of the order in a happy and witty manner. The address was followed by installation of officers conducted by Mr. Chas. E. Stanley of Lewiston, assisted by Sergeant-at-arms, Mr. Elder. At the close the order and invited friends partook of ice cream and cake. The entertainment was a great success, and great credit is due all who participated in it.

Tuesday afternoon the W. C. T. U. held an interesting meeting in Garland Chapel.

July 16 the Union will hold a "mothers' meeting" in the Chapel to which all mothers, whether members of the Union or not, are most cordially invited to come and spend an interesting and profitable hour.

Ralph Greenlaw, a former Bethel boy, was calling upon friends this week. He is now studying law in Boston.

Walter S. Chandler and wife spent several days with Mr. Chandler's parents last week. They returned to their home in Norway, Saturday afternoon.

Wednesday afternoon by the invitation of Col. Clark Edwards, the ladies and gentlemen of the Universalist Society held a picnic supper upon his lawn. A good supper and a social time was the result. The remarks by their pastor, Rev. F. E. Barton, were of unusual interest to young and old; to the older ones because they recalled pleasant memories of their first pastor, Rev. Mr. Thompson. The house adjoining the Colonel's lot now occupied by Mrs. O. M. Mason was built by Mr. Thompson forty-two years ago, about the time the Colonel erected the house he now occupies. The young can hardly realize that the large and beautiful shade trees which adorn the lawn were planted as small trees then. The ninety who took their supper there have only words of praise for the hospitality of the Colonel.

Our Lodge of Free Masons many of them went to South Paris to help swell the great procession who helped lay the corner stone of the new court house.

Wednesday evening the scholars of our public schools in this village under the management of their teachers gave to the public a very interesting and unique entertainment. Odeon Hall was filled to listen to the patriotic exercises the teachers have so carefully prepared. The scholars did credit to their training, and from beginning to end it was a grand success. Where each and all performed their parts so well, even from the "wee ones" to the lads and lasses, special mention can not be made. Each part showed careful drill on the part of the teachers, and a desire on the part of the pupils to do their best. The proceeds are going for a flag for the new school building. We congratulate the schools upon their successful entertainment and the receipt of $26.30.

Del. Edwards is visiting his father, Col. Edwards.

Capt. Robbins Grover and family and Almon T. Rowe of Boston are stopping at Mr. Rowe's summer residence on Broad Street.

The Glorious Fourth began early here this year. The boys enjoyed their fun as usual. During the day the chief attraction was at Riverside Park where a large number of entries had been made. In the afternoon the Bethel band was in attendance. In the evening a ball was given in Odeon Hall. Barney & Burnham's orchestra from Berlin, N. H., furnished music.

WEST PARIS.

It is thought that there will be a heavy crop of hay in this vicinity.

Both mills have closed until after haying.

The body of the new school house is up and nearly boarded in.

Mr. Frank Reed is hauling brick from the old school house on the Hill to be used at the new one here.

Quite a large number of our people were at South Paris on Tuesday and witnessed the ceremonies held by the Grand Lodge of Maine.

The wife of Rev. Z. J. Wheeler is visiting friends in Aroostook County.

The Sabbath Schools of the village united in Children's Day exercises at the Baptist church on the evening of the 30th of June, and all unite in saying it was a pleasant occasion.

Mrs. E. E. Judkins is visiting friends in Mexico.

Mrs. Kingsbury Curtis has been visiting relatives in Bethel.

Mr. A. J. Ricker, of this village, received a telegram Friday announcing the death of his father whose residence was in Wakefield, N. H.

The glorious 4th passed off very quietly here.

More dog day weather.

ANDOVER.

The 4th was ushered in with the usual programme by Young America. The exercises in the afternoon were tame. A picnic dinner, bicycle race and base ball game, Andovers vs. Hanovers, constituted the programme. Many commenced too early in the day to carry out the exercises properly.

The steam chime whistle was put up the 3rd and was dedicated with exercises of jollity. Its sonorous voice can be heard "far off," it is in fact a daisy and a convenience to those living "way back" who can't afford a watch.

Few farmers have begun haying. The grass crop is about the average.

Bacon & Kimball are doing a good business in the meat line.

City company is coming steadily into town. French's hotel is full and the others will be gathering in soon.

The ball at the hall the 4th evening was well patronized. Chas. E. Howe furnished ice cream and cake which was served in the lower hall to all who wished it.

The schools in Nos. 4, 6, 7, closed this week, giving complete satisfaction.

Hon. H. V. Poor and family came last Saturday to spend the remainder of the summer.

SOUTH HIRAM.

Percy Gould has gone to Jackson, N. H., to work in a hotel.

Melvin and Frank Smith are at home on a visit.

Stevens' Uncle Tom's Cabin Company played at Meonian Hall Wednesday evening.

Arthur Smith has gone to Parsonsfield to work.

Miss Nora Stanley went to Westbrook Wednesday last.

Baptism last Sunday.

EAST WATERFORD.

George A. Miller is visited by his mother, Mrs. Mandana Miller of Waltham, Mass., and his daughter and her husband, Charles Battles of Brockton.

Rev. Mr. Bounds preached at the Temple Hill school house Wednesday evening.

Nellie Chase of Dedham, Mass., visited at L. M. Sanderson's recently.

Mrs. William Meserve has bought back the William Gerry farm of C. B. Cummings, he reserving most of the timber. She and her two children have returned to the farm.

Joseph Patterson came home from North Chatham last week and has now gone to Cumberland to work haying.

Schools generally closed June 28. In spite of the rain there was a good attendance of visitors. In Miss Everett's school the exercises were more elaborate than usual.

Ansel Bean is quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Tracy of Auburn visited at C. H. Hodgdon's last week.

GRAND OPENING

—OF—

Spring and Summer Clothing !

Hats, Caps and Furnishings.

Our Stock of Spring Goods is now complete. We are offering some of the greatest Bargains ever shown in Norway. We will not quote prices here but if you will call at our store we will show you the goods and make you lower prices than you ever saw before on good clothing. When you buy of us if you don't get the best trade you ever had and everything is not just as represented, you can have your money back again for the goods.

J. W. SWAN & CO.,

Norway Clothing House,

NORWAY, - MAINE.

NON-RESIDENT TAXES.

In the town of Brownfield, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, for the year 1894.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Brownfield for the year 1894, by bills committed to Simon Hanscom, collector of taxes of said town, on the 18th day of June, A. D. 1894, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 11th day of Apr., A. D. 1895, by his certificate of that date and now remains unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes, interest and charges are not paid in to the treasury of said town within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of the said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will without further notice be sold at public auction at the office of J. L. Frink, in said town, on the 25th day of December, 1895, at one o'clock in the afternoon:

Names of non-resident owners, or unknown.	Description of real estate.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Tax on Real Estate.
Walter B. Satter,	or unknown, one half common and undivided of Kimball land, bounded north by Fryeburg town line; east by meadow, south by H. Day's land and others,	150	$250	$3 08
Chas. Patterson,	Noah Merrifield place, so called, bounded north by land of J. E. Quint; east by land of Rogers,	45	180	1 86
Wm. H. Sands,	or unknown, bounded on the north by E. J. Bishop; east by land of L. V. Mitlkin,	80	800	8 43
Wm. H. Sands,	or unknown, bounded north by land of W. L. Chandler; east by Sands farm; south by highway,	35	250	2 56
Wm. H. Sands,	or unknown, bounded north by land of C. H. Poynton; east and south by land of C. S. Kimball,	40	75	71
John Richardson,	or unknown, situated near the Ira Long farm and near land of Wm. Haseltine,	10	30	50
John Richardson	or unknown, also, being a part of Quaker meadow, formerly owned by Sam'l Gibson,	18	40	63
Crelens Kimball,	late home, bounded on the north by land of J. & S. Linscott; east by highway,	8	240	2 40
Crelens Kimball,	also same as bought of S. H. Linscott,	4	60	1 20

C. S. SPRING, Treasurer of the town of Brownfield.

Dated June 21, 1895.

To the Honorable County Commissioners for the County of Oxford in the State of Maine:

The Rumford Falls & Rangeley Lakes Railroad Company, a corporation duly established by law and having its office in Portland in the State of Maine, respectfully represents, that heretofore, to wit: on the 24th day of September, A. D. 1894, under the direction of the Railroad Commissioners of the State of Maine, it located its line of railroad from Rumford Falls, so called, in Rumford, in said County of Oxford, through Mexico, in said County, to Swain and Reel's Mill, so called, in Roxbury, in said County; that said location was made agreeably to a plan defining the courses, distances, boundaries and ownership, so far as known, of the lands taken for said location of its said line of railroad; that said plan was approved in writing by said Railroad Commissioners heretofore, to wit: on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1894, is now on file in the office of your Honorable Body, and is hereby referred to and made a part of this application; that by reason of said location of the line of said railroad certain real estate was taken, the owners of which became thereby entitled to damages to be paid by the corporation making this application; that in making said location according to said plan herein before referred to and made a part of this application, the real estate taken, and the ownership, thereof, so far as known, is as follows, to wit:

Of real estate so taken situated in said town of Roxbury, the ownership so far as known, is as follows, to wit:

L. A. Thomas of Roxbury.

Real estate belonging to the heirs of John Huston, names and residences unknown.

M. E. Taylor of Roxbury.

F. L. Taylor of Byron.

Real estate belonging to heirs of Curtis Bancroft, names and residences unknown.

Of real estate so taken situated in said town of Byron, the ownership, so far as known, is as follows, to wit:

P. L. Taylor of Byron.
M. E. Taylor of Roxbury.
F. E. Knapp of Byron.
L. W. Thomas of Byron.
F. A. Knapp of Byron.
Samuel Knapp of Byron.
Reuben Richmond of Byron.
James F. Thomas of Byron.

Real estate belonging to heirs of Curtis Bancroft, names and residences unknown.

Real estate belonging to the heirs of J. N. Winslow, names and residences unknown.

Gilbert T. Hodgdon of Byron.

Land of Oxford Land Company, whose assignees are O. H. Hersey, Buckfield and Harry R. Virgin, Portland.

J. Hyland of Byron.

And your petitioner, the said Rumford Falls & Rangeley Lakes Railroad Company, requests your Honorable Body to estimate and assess the damages to which the owners herein before named of the real estate herein before described are each and severally entitled by reason of the taking of said real estate by your petitioner, as before said, for the purposes herein before set out, and that you will appoint a time and place of hearing hereon, and give notice to all parties interested, as required by Section 20 of Chapter 51 of the Revised Statutes of the State of Maine.

Dated at Portland, Maine, May 20, 1895.

RUMFORD FALLS & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD COMPANY.
By WILLIAM H. NEWELL, its Attorney.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Court of County Commissioners, May Term, held by adjournment June 28, A. D. 1895.

Upon the foregoing petition, being satisfied that the petitioner is responsible, IT IS ORDERED,

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris.

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

The Art Of Eating Is A Lost Art Now-Adays.

Never Hurry a Meal if Avoidable.

Better Go Without Usually.

When the food passes into the esophagus (is swallowed) the voluntary part of the process ceases. The rest is involuntary, you can't hurry it a mite. Hurry before retards now.

If you have hurried, eaten too much, or of the wrong kind, a dose of "L. F." Medicine (or Bitters) is the only sure relief.

35c. a Bottle.

PORTLAND STEAM PACKET

BOSTON STEAMERS

FARE $1.00 ONLY!

Summer Arrangement.

One of the new and palatial steamers,

"Bay State" or "Portland"

Will wave Franklin Wharf, Portland, at 7 P. M., and India Wharf, Boston, at 7 P. M. daily, Sundays **included.**

Through tickets can be obtained at all principal railroad stations in the State of Maine. Horse cars from Union Passenger Station run to Steamer dock.

J. B. COYLE, Manager. J. F. LISCOMB, General Agent.

PORTLAND, MAINE.

PATENTS

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Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address

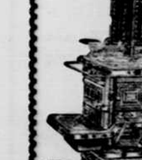
MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

PICTURE FREE

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

THE WHOLE FAMILY,

an illustrated monthly magazine, with stories, anecdotes, fashions and all articles of interest by best authors and cash question contests monthly. JOSSELYN, PUB. CO., 196 Summer St., Boston, Mass.



General or local Agents. Ladies or gents, $75 a week. Exclusive territory. The Rapid Dish Washer. Washes all the dishes for a family in one minute. Washes, rinses and dries them without wetting the hands. You push the button, the machine does the rest. Bright, polished dishes, and cheerful wives. No scalded fingers, no soiled hands or clothing. No broken dishes, no mess. Cheap, durable, warranted. Circulars free.

N. P. HARRISON & CO., Cort St. 12, Columbus, O.

For Preserving and Beautifying the Teeth, use

Dr. Shempp's Rose Cream

None genuine unless bearing my signature, M. Shempp.

The Groder Dyspepsia Cure Co., Sole Agents, Waterville, Me., U.S.A.

For sale by all druggists, price, 25c.

For Sale by

F. A. SHURTLEFF, South Paris, Me.

FOR SALE.

Three Large Work Horses.
One Pair Oxen.
Three Cows.
White Face Calves.
Chester and Yorkshire Pigs.
Ox Cart and Hay Rack.
Will be sold cheap.

N. G. ELDER, No. 4 Hill. South Paris, Maine.

All That is Best

in an experience of over fifty years combined with modern invention and improvement makes the

GOLD CLARION Portable Cooking Range For 1895

the best in the market. Made in every style for wood or coal or with our *Famous Removable Dockash Grate.* If not for sale in your locality, do not pay a larger profit on inferior makes represented as "just as good," but ask us where to get the best. Made and warranted by

Established 1839. Incorporated 1894. WOOD & BISHOP CO., BANGOR, MAINE.

DR. SWAN'S TEA PILLS

Are guaranteed to cure every form of Nervous and Sick Headache. They will break up severe Colds and Fevers, relieve Neuralgia, Rheumatism, and kindred diseases. Not a CATHARTIC. As they contain neither opium, morphine, or allied opiates, they are entirely harmless.

Price 25c. All dealers, or prepaid on receipt of price.

SCATES MED. CO., Westbrook, Me.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Apr., A. D. 1895.

L. CARROLL MASON, Exor. on the estate of STEPHEN E. IRISH, late of Hartford, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

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

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

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

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.

FOR SALE,

Or, Exchange for a Farm.

The subscriber will sell or exchange for a farm, the following properties:

The house, stable and lot, known as the Hersey property, opposite the Congregational church, and the "Howe" store and lot near the railroad station, all in the village corporation of South Paris.

For further particulars call at the house or address me at South Paris, Maine.

ALBION HERSEY.

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.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1895.

On the petition of John C. Whitmar, Guardian of the estate of AGNES B. WHITMAN, minor, in said County, praying for license to sell and convey certain real estate belonging to said minor and described in his petition on file in the Probate office.

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

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1895.

HOLLIS TURNER, Guardian on the estate of JAMES A. BARROWS of Sumner, in said county, having presented his account of guardianship of the Estate of said ward for allowance:

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

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

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

Beecham's pills for constipation 10¢ and 25¢. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

NEURALGIA cured by Dr. Miles' PAIN PILLS. "One cent a dose." At all druggists.

THE PUZZLER

No. 526.—Word Squares.

I. 1. A famous fleet. 2. Erects. 3. Mistakes. 4. To suppose as a fact. 5. One who deems. 6. To maintain.

II. 1. A white metallic alloy. 2. Abandons. 3. Truncheons. 4. The person who has a right to present to a benefice. 5. Doctrines. 6. To estimate.

No. 527.—Geographical Puzzle.

No. 528.—Enigma.

I live 'neath Afric's glowing sun,
My home is rich and fair,
But not a tourist on its soil
Doth ever seek me there.
In fact, I am avoided like the dread plague's pois'nous breath.
My form to man is hateful, and my very kiss is death.

And yet you'll find in history
Recorded is my name,
And how I played a part in lives
Of persons known to fame.
How I came as death to beauty and her jailer's cautions foiled;
How a conq'ror's plans I thwarted and his brilliant triumph spoiled.

Forth from my lowly dwelling place
To travel I was bid,
And to the guarded prison came
'Mong luscious fruits safe hid,
Where the captive hailed me gladly, drew me quickly to her side,
Blessed me for my deadly poison, drew me closer, and then—died.

No. 529.—Rhymed Numerical.

Although he writes of 12, 13, 7, 9, 5, his tales are never 3, 5, 6, 8.
He's just as open as the 7, 5, 4, as merry as a 11, 5, 6, 8.
Though lions 10, 11, 5, 4 in jungles, and tigers 11, 2, 1, 8 in shade,
And 14, 6, 5, 4 wolves 14, 1, 9, 13—2, 13, 8, 12, 13, 7, 11, 4 no 1, 2, 3, 7, 4 child's afraid,
Though elephant and jackal and ape, that miss ing 11, 9, 13, 8,
Come in the 11, 2, 6, 12, 3 moonlight, down to the 1, 9, 11, 11, to 7, 1, 12, 13, 8.
Long may his jolly poems 6, 9, 13, 14, his 14, 5, 4 pen 3, 2, 11, 4—10, 11, 4.
For of story tellers he is 8, 12, 13, 14, may his 9, 13, 8 never 6, 2, 13—3, 1, 4.

No. 530.—Single Acrostic.

My initials, read downward, will form the name of a great English general: 1 An insect. 2. A fish. 3. A body of water 4. An animal. 5. Useful for writing. 6 A flower. 7. A prickly shrub. 8. Labor 9. A tree. 10. A running knot.

No. 531.—Decapitation.

We look for something like perfection
From those who try to WHOLE;
Their words, else, fail of true direction
And do not two the soul.

THREE one of us has his ideals
Of what a minister should be,
And when they're realized one feels
That heart and brain agree.

No. 532.—Crossword Enigma.

My first is in tall, but not in small.
My second is in talk; also in chalk.
My third is in large; also in small.
My fourth is in cap, but not in hat.
My whole is a mineral of pearly luster.

No. 533.—Anagrams Defined.

1. Old sire. One whose duty it is to help and defend his country.
2. I run, Con. A fabulous creature whose picture often occupies an elevated position.
3. Lost cry. A clear, beautiful transparent substance.
4. True cane. Anything which is created.
5. Stool trap. One of the ingredients used in the composition of a dangerous explosive.
6. A fast kerb. One of the necessaries of life.
7. Or big hen. A person who does not live at a great distance.
8. A cone. A large collection of water.
9. Red loam. The possessions of an English nobleman.
10. Can he riot? One who lives in solitude, away from his fellow creatures.
11. The tear. A place of amusement, much frequented by some and avoided by others.
12. A nice pet. A virtue needed at all times, but more especially in time of trouble.
13. Her fate. The clothing of one part of the creation.
14. A newer heart. A most useful manufacture of which some specimens are sure to be found in every house.

Compensation.

Before a barber slices off your chin he gives you enough of his to make up for it.—Galveston News.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 519.—Double Acrostic: Primals, Comrades; finals, Memorial; crosswords: 1. Chasm. 2. Obese. 3. Madam. 4. Romeo. 5. Aster. 6. Delhi. 7. Extra. 8 Sepal.

No. 520.—Puzzle Divisions: 1. Nose, no-I-se. 2. Sear, se-y-er. 3. Rash, ra-vi-sh. 4. Dies, di-e-es. 5. Hoes, ho-m-es.

No. 521.—Analyzing a Flower: Heliotrope: 1. Trip. 2. Pole. 3. Hope. 4. Lot. 5. Hip. 6. Plot. 7. Port. 8. Rope. 9 Peri. 10. Pith. 11. Lie. 12. Pit. 13 Top. 14. Rite. 15. Pile. 16. Help. 17 Hole. 18. Lot. 19. Loop. 20. Rip. 21 Rot. 22. Hilt. 23. Lithe. 24. Troop. 25 Leer. 26. Loiter.

No. 522.—Riddle-me-ree: Pansy.

No. 523.—Primal Acrostic: 1. Thoth. 2. Egret. 3. Xebec. 4. Anvil. 5. Snail—Texas.

No. 524.—Proverb Puzzle: 1. He is not safe that is too secure. 2. Once bitten, twice shy. 3. Evil to him that evil thinks.

No. 525.—Missing Rhymes: 1. Box, Cox, diggings, Wiggins, Knox—Box and Cox. 2. Spill, hill, Jack, crack, Jill—Jack and Jill. 3. Hero, dear O, renowned, drowned, near O—Hero and Leander. 4. Boss, mess, by, dry, dress—story of Sir Walter Raleigh spreading his cloak before Queen Elizabeth. 5. Power, hour, fruit, brute, sour—"The Fox and the Grapes," Æsop's Fables.

A good appetite and refreshing sleep at this season indicates a condition of bodily health. These are given by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It makes pure blood and good health follows.

"Willy," said the history teacher, "how did Cleopatra die?" "She bit herself with a snake," said Willy.

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.

A Unique Class. "And what is that building?" inquired the visitor in the great twentieth-century metropolis. "Oh, that," replied his host, "that's the asylum for people who refuse to ride bicycles."

IEPORTANT FACTS.

If you have a dull and heavy pain across forehead and about the eyes; if the nostrils are frequently stopped up and followed by a disagreeable discharge; if soreness in the nose and bleeding from the nostrils is often experienced; if you are very sensitive to cold in the head accompanied with headache; then you may be sure you have catarrh; and should (immediately) resort to Ely's Cream Balm for a cure. The remedy will give instant relief.

Butcher. "Will you have a round steak, miss?" Young Housekeeper. "O, I don't care what shape it is so it's tender."

Scatter camphor gum where mice abound and see them scatter.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

THE SCIENCE OF RUBBING.

No method of treating the various aches and pains to which the flesh is heir is more agreeable to the sufferer, or oftener effective, than a course of intelligent rubbing, or massage.

We may believe that the benefits derived are due to the personal electricity which is imparted from the body of the one who performs the rubbing, or we may say that a counter-irritation of the superficial parts is set up by the friction. There are those who assert that it is the activity into which the parts in question are urged by the process that is of benefit. The last explanation is probably the most nearly correct.

But however we may explain the fact, it is certain that even the skilled manipulation may be productive of relief and comfort to a wonderful degree; while if the manipulator is acquainted with the anatomy of the human body, his touch may seem at times almost magical in dispersing pain.

By tracing out an inflamed nerve it is possible for masseurs—as professional rubbers are called—to reduce the most troublesome of neuralgias, even to the extent of relieving the ever-dreaded and long lingering sciatica. Muscles which refuse to contract, and joints which for a long time have been stiff, may be brought into renewed activity.

Of course, it is not possible for every one to show the skill of a trained masseur; but any of us can do much in an humble way toward relieving the sufferings of those who are dear to us.

We should always be careful to assist the flow of the blood in its course through the painful parts, as this fluid bears with it both food and strength. Whether a muscle, which is very often the seat of the pain, is tired and sore from over-use, or cramped and stiff from non-use, the soothing action of a fresh supply of blood is equally acceptable.

Nerves require more delicate handling, as they are often exquisitely sensitive to the slightest touch; but patient persistence and care are certain to be productive of greater or less relief.

It is not necessary in every instance to exercise so much delicacy, however, as there are many conditions which are more rapidly benefited by the vigorous use of a crash towel till the superficial parts over the seat of the trouble are all aglow.

Circular motions, pinching and slapping, all enter into the methods of a successful masseur.

Finally, the success of the treatment of pain by rubbing is to be found not so much in the brute force exhibited in the manipulations, as in the gentle, educated touch which is able to recognize at once the requirements of the individual case.—The Youth's Companion.

A DOZEN CHOICE SALADS.

A crisp salad will add much to any lunch, dinner or supper, and is especially appetizing in the warm days of spring. English walnut salad is one of the latest ideas in this dish. It is made as follows:

ENGLISH WALNUT SALAD.—Two pounds of walnuts shelled and pounded very fine with a potato masher in a wooden chopping bowl. Place three heads of celery in cold water until crisp; wipe dry and cut very fine with a sharp knife. If celery can not be obtained lettuce may be used, also the white fibrous part of cabbage chopped very fine. Mix with the nuts, and make a dressing of one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, the yolks of three eggs, and half a cupful of vinegar. Cook in a double kettle until creamy. Cool before mixing with the salad.

VEAL SALAD.—Cook a solid piece of lean veal until tender, but not so that it will fall to pieces. Let it stand until the next day, and then cut it with a sharp knife into small bits. Add nearly as much celery or cold boiled potatoes; cut into dice and season with celery salt if celery can not be obtained. Mix when cold with a dressing made as follows: One cupful of sweet cream, one tablespoonful of sugar. Place in a double boiler on the stove until it is hot, then add three eggs well-beaten and one cupful of vinegar.

LAMB SALAD.—Any nice cold lamb left from dinner can be used for this purpose. Cut into small pieces and add an equal quantity of celery or lettuce shredded fine, or cold boiled potatoes cut into dice and seasoned with celery salt.

For the dressing take one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of sugar, two eggs well-beaten, one tablespoonful of flour, half a teacupful of vinegar. Cook until it thickens.

CHICKEN SALAD.—Cook one or two chickens until the meat falls from the bones. Remove all skin, and when thoroughly cool cut with a sharp knife into small pieces. Add an equal quantity of crisp celery cut fine, and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar to each chicken.

Make a dressing of one pint of sweet cream, one teaspoonful of ground mustard, yolks of eight eggs beaten light. Cook in a double kettle until the consistency of thick cream or custard. Let it get very cold before stirring through the salad.

Equal parts of chicken and veal make a delicious salad.

TONGUE SALAD.—The small end of a cold boiled tongue can be utilized for an appetizing salad. Chop fine and add an equal quantity of celery or lettuce, and dressing from any of the above rules.

CABBAGE SALAD.—Select a solid head of cabbage; remove the outside leaves, and with a sharp knife cut very fine, until you have sufficient quantity for your salad dish. Mix with the following dressing and let it stand on ice a few moments before using:

Butter the size of an egg, one tablespoonful of sugar, the yolks of six eggs or three whole ones, one dessertspoonful of mustard, one teaspoonful of salt, one small cupful of vinegar. Cook until it thickens.

CELERY SALAD.—Three or four heads of celery cut fine, and mixed with the following dressing: One tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt. Mix all together, and add one large egg or two small ones, and half a cupful of vinegar. Cook until creamy. Serve a spoonful of this salad on a lettuce leaf.

LETTUCE SALAD.—Use crisp lettuce leaves which have stood in cold water for a few moments, for this salad. Just before serving, pour over it the same dressing which is given for the above cabbage salad.

POTATO SALAD.—Chop cold boiled potatoes into small dice. Season with grated onion and celery salt, and add a dressing like the rule given for veal salad.

EGG SALAD.—Boil a dozen eggs until very hard; throw into cold water for a few moments, then remove the shells and cut in halves. Remove the yolks; mash fine; add salt, mustard and vinegar to the taste and return to the whites; smooth off and serve each half on a small leaf of lettuce.

ASPARAGUS SALAD.—Take whatever asparagus is left over from the previous day's dinner and cut into small bits. Mix with buttered bread crumbs that have been put into the oven to brown slightly. Place a portion on small leaves of lettuce, and cover with a mayonnaise dressing.

Challies can be beautifully washed in rice water. Boil half a pound of rice in rather more than two quarts of water, let the water become tepid and then wash the fabric in it, rubbing it with the rice as if it were soap; rinse two or three times in rice water, from which, however, the rice has been strained, and use the last rinsing well diluted, so that the material may not become too stiff. Iron while slightly damp.

A little cold tea added to a sliced apple pie now near at hand, will, it is said, add also to its general relish and delectability. The tea should be poured lightly over the apples just before the upper crust is put on.

Scatter camphor gum where mice abound and see them scatter.

A RACE OF PRIMITIVE MEN.

There has always been a good deal of discussion whether the North American Indian could be civilized. It was admitted that he could be "converted"; it was demonstrated, in individual cases, that he could be educated. But could he be civilized? In our observation, the process of civilization is a very slow one in a race. It must pass through a number of long stages of development, and the process connot be hastened by artificial means. In our day we have seen a number of races brought into sudden contact with civilization shrivel and shrink away before it to the point of disappearance. The physical development seemed to be arrested, and the moral nature to be set from a savage non-moral condition into an immoral condition. We have, in our day, a belief in the omnipotent power of education, of the beneficent effect of the hothouse system applied to barbarians, or semi-barbarians. When we come in contact with a race like that in the Sandwich Islands, or in Tahiti, or the Africans, we fancy that all we need to do is to teach them our knowledge in order to put them at once in the line of civilized people. It seems to us that by this forcing process we can cut short the slow natural phases of development. And we are surprised when the race thus being operated on does not respond to our treatment, but fades away under it, and, in fact, finds civilization fatal to its life.

We go upon the assumption that every race is capable of as high a civilization as we have attained, and that it is only a question of means and time—that is, that nature has no failures in its plan, and is not satisfied, in many instances, with a very limited development. The careful and intimate study of the hairy Ainoo, on the Japanese Island of Yezo, made recently by Mr. A. H. Savage Landor—the grandson of Walter Savage Landor—throws some light upon this subject. The Ainoo were once supposed to be the aboriginal Japanese, for they overran the islands; but they are a distinct and, so far as we know, a unique race. They are wholly savage, but gentle savages, like the more amiable of the wild animals, and as filthy in their habits as animals usually are not. They are ideally near the conception of our suppositious ancestors, whose habits were chiefly arboreal. They are covered with hair like monkeys; but they are distinctly human, and not monkeys. They have no social organization, no laws, no religion, though many of the superstitions which are common in civilized communities, a meagre vocabulary, and no written language. They show susceptibility to kindness, and form attachments as animals do. Here is no case of degeneration. They have never been civilized; they have never been in any higher intellectual or moral condition than they are now, and they never can be civilized. They are in process of slow extinction in contact with the Japanese. There is much evidence to show that here is a race as near primeval conditions as any we have found, who ages ago advanced to a certain stage and there stopped. The advance that they have made is that they wear clothes in the winter weather, that they dwell in huts, that certain communities adhere together, that they intermarry in the community, and that there is a certain sketchy outline of family life. If one could say that they live without crime, it would be because they live without law. The monkey has the advantage of them in having a tail and a mischievous and malignant disposition. But hairy and savage as the Ainoo is, he is just as far from a monkey as is a Frenchman or a Senator of the United States. Even to the capacity of being insane, he is distinctly a human being, and yet apparently the end of a chain of development, incapable of ever going a step further. He seems to have been preceded in Yezo by a race of pit dwellers, savages who lived in pits excavated in the ground, in the bottom of which fires were built, and which were probably roofed over in inclement weather. These would seem to be a lower order of beings than cave dwellers. Have we, in them, another race that was only capable of a certain degree of development; and must these perish without handing anything on or contributing anything to the progress of the human race? We never can tell. They may have been cut off in their experiment by too early a contact with a higher grade of development. It is possible that the North American Indian would have grown into civilization in time, if he had not been prematurely discovered, and confronted with our withering influence. It is possible that Africa, which has so many distinct types, might have evolved something worthy in long cycles of time. But we shall never know. In applying our civilization to Africa we probably doom all the tribes. We shall get their lands, and we shall try to speedily educate them out of existence.—Charles Dudley Warner in Harper's Magazine.

BISHOP POTTER'S STORY OF SEA-SICKNESS.

Bishop Potter is credited with telling the story which, more aptly than the thousands of other stories on the same subject, illustrates the abject misery and utter irresponsibility of sea-sickness. We hardly know why it is, but it cannot be denied that any yarn involving the horrors of mal de mer is seized upon with avidity by the public generally, and with particular gusto by those individuals who have themselves suffered the indescribable wretchedness of that grievous malady.

"I was coming from Liverpool upon one of the famous liners," says Bishop Potter, "and, although the sky was clear and the weather warm, a somewhat tempestuous sea had occasioned more than the usual amount of sea-sickness among the passengers. As I paced the deck one afternoon I noticed a lady reclining upon one of the benches, and the unearthly pallor of her face and the hopeless languidity of her manner indicated that she had reached that state of collapse which marks the limit of sea-sickness.

"Touched by this piteous spectacle, I approached the poor creature and in my most compassionate tone I asked: 'Madam, can I be of any service to you?'

"She did not open her eyes, but I heard her murmur faintly: 'Thank you, sir, but there is nothing you can do—nothing at all.'

"'At least, madam,' said I, tenderly, 'permit me to bring you a glass of water.'

"She moved her head feebly and answered: 'No, I thank you—nothing at all.'

"'But your husband, madam,' said I, 'the gentleman lying there with his head in your lap—shall I not bring something to revive him?'

"The lady again moved her head feebly and again she murmured faintly and between gasps: 'Thank you, sir, but—he—is—not—my—husband, I—don't—know—who—he—is!'"

DOES THE GRIP THINK?

"When I drove a street car," said the Broadway gripman, "the horses always knew by the conductor's bell when to stop, and I didn't have to pull 'em up much or start them when the bell rang twice. You see they learned exactly what the rings meant.

"Of course, you wouldn't expect a grip, which is made of steel, to have any intelligence, but I'll swear that some of them have. My grip has got so that when the bell sounds he works, and it isn't so hard for me. It must occur to you that I'm a liar, but I'm not.

"I was speaking about it the other day to a professor of ethics at the Bloomingdale institute, and he said that it was undoubtedly so. He attributed it to the influence of mind over matter.

"A sort of sympathetic current is struck up between me and the grip, and when my brain—yes, I said my brain—hears the bell it has a desire to pull the grip; that desire runs along the sympathetic current and acts on the grip before my hand does. That's the official explanation of it.

"I haven't seen the professor of ethics lately," he concluded, "but I've heard that he's a great deal worse and that they won't let him out."—New York World.

"The baby's awful bald," said Mabel. "Yes; they come bald on purpose. If they had hair they'd pull it out, and then all that hair would be wasted," said Tommy.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, harmless, effective, do not pain or gripe.

EATING AND EATERS.

IT IS NOT GOOD FORM TO DO MORE THAN TASTE AND SIP.

If Invited to a Smart Dinner, Dine Before You Go—How Dinners and Banquets of Fabulous Cost Are Got Up and Served by Caterers.

An American author and musician told a queer little story the other day that ran like this:

"Went to the opera; sat in a box with two ladies and three men; social leaders; very swell; felt out of place; heard nothing but talk and chatter; missed all the singing and music; after the opera, supper at the Waldorf; expected that, of course; went prepared—very hungry; all the dainties of the season on the table, but nobody ate; wine in abundance, all drinking; more talk and gossip; wouldn't eat alone, so starved; not polite to eat nowadays, I'm told; proper to mince along, taste a morsel and talk; don't like it; no more fashionable suppers for me!"

Another man, an habitual diner out, remarked:

"I invariably eat my dinner at home before going out to dine. Nobody thinks of eating at a public dinner nowadays. It is the height of ill breeding! At private dinners with ladies he who eats is voted a bore. He must sip and taste and talk; that's all that is expected of him. If I didn't eat at home I'd starve to death."

Perhaps something in recent years has altered the belief that the nearest way to a man's heart is down his throat. Hosts used to feed their guests to put them in good humor, to make their visits agreeable. Everybody at the table ate and drank and all went merrily.

Better dinners than those provided today the world never saw, but they are not eaten. New York dinners are superior in many respects to those of any other city in the world. The people have money and are willing to pay for the best the market affords, and there is no doubt that the New York market is unsurpassed. There are more refinements, too, at an American entertainment than elsewhere, more variety. Still it is well to dine at your own table before going to the house of a fashionable friend. At the latter you are expected to entertain, not to partake of what is set before you. Leave that to the servants or to the caterer. Rich folk used to have their own servants prepare the dinner when guests were expected, but nowadays everything is left to the caterer. It is so much less trouble, you know. Why worry for days arranging a dinner for a dozen or two of one's friends when it can be better done by the caterer? We have plenty of caterers. Some have grown rich and proud on the feasts and banquets given by the fashionable set.

When a millionaire wants to give a dinner he sends for his favorite, tells him the number of guests expected, advances a few ideas on the general style of the entertainment, names the day and hour, and says, "I leave everything to you." The menu is submitted, and, if satisfactory, both as to price and dishes, the preparation goes on.

The entire dinner is prepared at the establishment of the caterer, after which, on the day appointed, it is carefully packed in hampers and boxes and conveyed to the house where it is to be eaten. Most private houses are fitted with excellent ranges, and on them the caterer's chefs do the cooking. Positively nothing is left to the home cook.

The caterer takes entire charge of the kitchen. He could not be responsible for the dinner otherwise. The dining room also is turned over to him, for the dinner itself is scarcely more important than the arrangement of the table or tables.

Certain unwritten rules are followed in this respect. When there are less than 20 persons they are usually seated at one large table, rectangular or round; but when that number is exceeded it is the custom to use small tables, as they can be better served. Six persons to a table is the rule. The expansion of society in New York in the last 12 years has been very great, and the size of the private dinner has increased enormously. It used to be considered a big thing to have 10 or 12 guests, but now it is common enough to have from 20 to 80. Where receptions a few years ago numbered from 300 to 400 guests, they now number from 600 to 1,000.

The cost of a dinner depends on the wines and flowers. An excellent dinner can be served for, say, 20 persons at $10 a plate, the flowers will cost about $15 and the wines from $4 to $15 a head. At Mrs. Astor's famous ball, in the winter of 1889-90, the finest entertainment she ever gave, the wines on the supper table were very select. Her Steinberger Cabinet cost $15 a bottle.

The dinner to Charles O'Conor was one of the finest ever given in this city. It was managed by Sam Ward and cost over $50 a plate. The menus alone cost $6 apiece. The decorations were most elaborate, the tables being literally covered with rare flowers. The wines were the costliest that could be had. Some of Sam Ward's priceless Madeira was handed around. The guests numbered 50.

The dinner to President Andrew Johnson on the occasion of his visit to New York, in 1866, cost $100 a plate. Leland Stanford's dinner to Mrs. Grant, about five years ago, caused a great deal of talk all over the country. It was believed that the 18 guests ate from plates of gold and silver; that the tablecloth was edged with point duchess lace; that under each wineglass there was a napkin of the same costly fabric, and under each finger bowl a Japanese mat that cost $50, and that the terrapin were served in individual silver tureens.—New York Press.

Trolley Car Wheels.

Car wheels do not last long, as the dirt and sand on the rail, together with the almost constant application of the brakes, have the tendency to wear them out. As soon as the flange becomes sharp or the tread uneven the wheel must be removed. A wheel on a motor car averages about 350 pounds, is made of chilled iron and will make about 35,000 miles before it is thrown on the scrap heap. The average cost of a wheel is 2 cents per pound, and to replace a wheel costs about $3 to $5, while the old wheels are taken back at from $1.75 to $2.50 apiece, according to weight. Steel tired wheels cost considerably more money than cast iron, yet they are not very popular, and but comparatively few are used, even if they last longer in service.—Philadelphia Press.

A Stuffed Skeleton.

"Don John of Austria," Staveley tells us, "governor of the Netherlands, dying in his camp at Nemours, was carried from thence to the great church at Havre, where his funeral was solemnized and a monument erected to him by the Prince of Parma. His body was afterward taken to pieces, and the bones packed in mails, were privately carried into Spain, where, being set together with small wires, the body was rejointed again, and, being stuffed with cotton and richly habited, Don John was presented to the king entire, leaning on his commander's staff." It was the grewsome custom in Spain to set up the corpse of its king in state and to have him waited upon as though he were alive.—London Illustrated News.

Realism.

Author—Well, professor, how do you like my new play?

Critic—Splendid! Wonderful! So realistic, especially the burglars in it! Even their dialogue is stolen.—Musical Record.

SEE TO IT that you're not put off with some poor substitute, when you ask for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Get it of an honest dealer.

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