THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 62. PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1895. NUMBER 36.

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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 replaced in '93. 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
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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

SCANDINAVIAN HORSES.

Neither in Guttenburg nor in Stockholm—the only two great commercial ports of Sweden—do you see the massive Shire horse, or the more graceful Clydesdale, engaged in the heavier work that shipping or manufacturing places always demand with us. Instead, there is but a wiry, undersized, but well-bred animal, attached to a much lighter description of vehicle, and going at a rate which we are unused to. Of course the loads are proportionately lighter, but the price makes up for it, and the clean, cobble-paved stones resound all day long (almost all night too, with the short period of semi-twilight which may be called night at this season) with an amount of traffic greater than you would otherwise expect to meet. Well conditioned are these light steeds, and every spare moment is utilized by letting them munch at good Swedish oats, or hay clover, which is placed before them in a conveniently raised manger, instead of merely putting a bit of something within their reach, by the barbarous agency of a nose bag.

In many cases, also, a piece of wet matting is placed for the forelegs to stand on; and there is evidently small need for the officers of any "society for the prevention of cruelty to animals" to look after the interests of the equine race. A pretty sight, too, where the farmer drives in to market, and the young colt, fastened by the lightest of tethers round its neck, trots along by the side of the mother, each as happy and as proud of the companionship as it is possible to be. I stopped one such cavalcade, where a dun-colored mare had a still more deeply dun-colored colt jogging by her side. The farmer and I could barely make each other understood, but there is a horsy freemasonry all the world over, which gets through difficulties, and I could readily make out that the mother and colt had taken a blue ribbon at some local competition, and that the colt was not for sale at any price.

Much of the heavier field work in Wermland ("warm land," the best farming point in Sweden) is done by oxen—oxen not only at work on the fallows, but attached to the wains that were gathering the very heavy crop of hay together. Their pace was not fast enough for the mowing machine, but for anything else they were fully equal to the position. It need not be said that the flesh of a six-year-old work-ox is not quite so tender as that of a Short-Horn or Hereford steer of half the age; but a really good beefsteak is rarely met with here.

The reader will conclude that Sweden is a flat country; so it is—south of the great lakes, I doubt whether there is a hill that will reach the height of Hamstead Heath. Hence a heavy, dead pull is rarely demanded from horses, and our greater-limbed animals would be sadly out of place. The Swedish horses are eminently adapted for the sphere in which their lot is cast. But when you cross the mountains to Norway, a different class of animal at once meets you—a beast at least equally suitable for its own native habitat.

An Englishman accustomed to see the horses of his own county, with their short docks, well-kept manes, clean heels and satin-like coats, is inclined at first sight almost to despise the rough-looking ponies he sees standing about in the streets of Bergen or of Christiansand. But if that same Englishman has opportunities for riding and driving during his stay, it is pretty certain he will return to his country with a very different estimate of the capabilities of the useful little beasts. To see the round-barrelled, long-tailed animal waiting by the quays and markets, unattended altogether or fastened by a fetlock strap to a ring, their heads hanging down, and their half-closed eyes blinking lazily beneath their shaggy forelocks, one would say they were absolutely devoid of mettle and only fit for slow drudgery. But no greater mistake was ever made; and the first ride one has to take in a *stolkjaere* or carriole will convince him on this point; particularly if some steep twisting gradients, with a precipice on one side and a bottomless fjord on the other, have to be descended; one is then inclined to think that, if anything, the ponies possess too much mettle. Moreover, it is not improbable that a strong desire to descend from the jolting perch in order to obtain a better view of the scenery will be experienced when the next descent is reached. Even good equestrains at home have been known to xperience this preference for epedestrain exercise during their first ride behind one of these unenterprising looking little rascals. But there's no need to be frightened, for if you simply let the pony alone he will never put a foot wrong, and, provided the harness and cart but hold together, there is little fear of an accident. By the way, it is well to study the intricacies of Norwegian harness, and see that everything is properly fastened before starting on a journey, as the "Skyds-stationere" (posting-masters) are frightfully careless in this respect, and think nothing of patching up their dilapidated tackle with bits of rope or rotten straps. The reins are usually lengths of cord, but that is of little consequence, as the ponies really require no driving. However, the driver must bear in mind that the rule of the road in Scandinavia is exactly opposite to what it is in England; also that in order to stop a pony it is useless to exclaim "whoa." A curious sound quite unspellable, produced by a quick rattle of the tongue something like "Br-r-r-r-r," will stop them in their tracks. You soon get to like these rough creatures and to feel safe when they are allowed to have their own way.—T. BOWICK, Upsala, Sweden, July 27.—Country Gentleman.

THE FARMER'S URGENT NEED.

The question of money is the all important one before the people of this country at the present time, and what the poor farmers are in the most urgent need of is a little honest information that they may be able to take care of their interests at the polls in '96. Whether they get it depends upon the agricultural newspapers of the country.

Mr. John Bailey

All Run Down

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

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THE CORN CROP.

Reports from all quarters are to the effect that one of the largest crops of corn the country has ever produced is now assured. The area planted is larger than usual while the present condition indicates a heavy yield. In most of the great corn states of the interior the crop is now so far advanced as to be beyond any contingency that can interfere with the maturing of the crop, so that it may be said this great crop is a certainty.

Maine is no exception to the general rules as regards this importont crop. A larger or more promising crop of corn never stood growing on the farms of Maine than at the present time. The area is among the largest ever planted, the stand is even, while the growth is remarkably rank and strong. Since the seed was put into the ground every condition has been favorable for making a great crop, and here and elsewhere it is now a great certainty. While in some parts of the State the rainfall has been too small for the crop, the corn has not been affected by it to any extent.

This great corn crop will add a large amount of stock fodder to the supply already in the barns, provided always it is well cared for. Those who have grown the crop for the silo now well understand that its food value is dependent largely on the stage of maturity when harvested and stored. The great part of this fodder, however, will be dry cured. Here its value is dependent not only on the time of cutting, but also on the care exercised in curing and housing. Properly cared for, this fodder is worth nearly as much as timothy hay. Carelessly handled and unduly exposed to storms it may be made poor stuff.

Corn should be cut as soon as the kernals on the ears are hardened, and carefully put up in small shocks. In a week or ten days, according to the weather, it will be ready to husk. The fodder may then be taken under cover, or it may be gathered into larger shocks and left out to dry still longer. Care should at all times be exercised, that it is not unmercifully exposed to storms. In this way a field of corn fodder may be made an important addition to the food supply for the stock.—Maine Farmer.

WHEN TO CUT FODDER CORN—FURTHER DATA FROM THE MAINE STATION.

We have invited attention several times to the old fallacy that induced early harvesting of crops, more especially in its bearing on the time of cutting hay. We have shown in relation to fodder corn that it increased in weight up to the time of maturity. The Maine experiment station has called attention to this subject in bulletin No. 17 issued this season. In 100 lbs. of green fodder corn secured on August 15th there were but 11.71 lbs. of dry matter. Skipping August 28th, we find that on September 4th it contained per hundred pounds 19.55 lbs. of dry matter. It increased to September 12th and on to September 21st, when the dry matter per hundred pounds was 25 3-4 lbs. Incidentally we note that the protein increased continuously from each period until September 21st, when its percentage amount was greater than at any previous period.

Attention is invited to this fact, as the friends of early cutting have almost universally rested their advice upon the assumption that protein is in less percentage at maturity than at earlier periods. In the majority of cases this claim appears to be true, but it is not so in this case, but when true we regard it of very minor importance. The total crop per acre was greater September 21st than at any earlier period and about two and one-half times greater than at the silking period about 37 days prior to the time of harvesting.—Mirror and Farmer.

SELECTING SEED CROPS.

The veteran farmer and farm writer, Waldo F. Brown, writes as follows to the Prairie Farmer.

"I always select my seed corn in October or November and place it on racks above a stove where it will be thoroughly cured in a short time; or, if I need several bushels, I put up drawers made with lath bottoms in the smokehouse and fill the upper part with corn and then set in an old stove with a single joint of pipe on it and let the heat and smoke circulate through the corn. I keep it here until it is so dry that if an ear is dropped on the floor the grain will shell and fly in every direction and then it is stored in a dry upper room until wanted.

"Many farmers who follow this plan think the smoke a great advantage and that it acts as a fertilizer to give the plant a quick and vigerous start, and I am inclined to believe it, as I have always had strong plants when I smoked the corn until it was black. I always attended personally to selecting seed corn and go to the crib as each load is thrown in, so as to get the most perfect ears. I want the rows regular and straight, the ears thick rather than long, from fourteen to sixteen rows, not tapering, but carrying their thickness well up to the top end and the end of the cob well covered with grain. Usually it is wiser to select medium rather than extra large ears and it is a help in judging of the value of the ears to have a pair of scales and weight. Ears eight inches long that will weigh as much as those ten or more inches are in every way to be preferred. The grain should be deep and the cob small.

"If a farmer selects his seed carefully each year he will not need to change, but will improve it continually. I believe that careful attention to this point will give the farmer an increase of ten per cent or more of corn over his neighbor who depends on the crib in the spring for his seed, and as a bushel of corn plants several acres, the cost of this increase is significant."

Mr. Brown's suggestion that smoke acts as a fertilizer is a bit smoky to us, yet as he is a good observer we give his view of that which others ascribe more to the continuously dry condition of stove dried corn.

RELATIVE VALUE OF CORN AND OATS.

The Utah Experiment Station has issued Bulletin No. 36 on the "Relative Value of Corn and Oats for Horses." The experiment is summed up as follows:

1. In this experiment with two sets of horses, one set fed a grain ration principally of corn and the other a grain ration principally of oats, the horses sustained their weight the better on the corn ration.

2. The feeding was divided into five periods. Part of the time one horse was fed in each set and part of the time two. In every period save one the corn-fed set did the better.

3. The feeding value of the rations seemed to vary directly as the quantity of digestible matter that each contained.

4. A nutritive ratio of 1 to 6.9 did better than one of 1 to 6.2.

5. To sum up the three experiments, we find: First, that during the summer, corn and timothy were not so good as oats, wheat and clover in maintaining the weight of horses; second, that during the winter, corn and timothy did as well as oats, clover and timothy in maintaining the weight of horses; third, that during the spring and summer, corn, wheat or bran and mixed hay produced more gain than oats, wheat or bran and mixed hay.

MODERN HAYING METHODS.

Old grangers comment on the fact that haying is now usually begun several weeks earlier than formerly, and finished a month or two sooner than it was 50 years ago. Instead of being the hardest work upon the farm, it is made, by modern machinery, one of the easiest and most agreeable. To men used to the hand rake and the scythe the management of the horse-rake and mowing machine is a mere recreation.—Deckertown Independent.

THE TRANSLATION OF A SAVAGE

By GILBERT PARKER.

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[CONTINUED.]

Frank had, however, arrived. He had driven straight from Euston to Cavendish square; but, seeing the house lighted up and guests arriving, he had a sudden feeling of uncertainty. He ordered the cabman to take him to his club. There he put himself in evening dress and drove back again to the house. He entered quietly. At the moment the hall was almost deserted; people were mostly in the ballroom and supper room. He paused a moment, biting his mustache as if in perplexity. A strange timidity came on him. All his old dash and self possession seemed to have forsaken him. Presently, seeing a number of people entering the hall, he made for the staircase and went hastily up. Mechanically he went to his own room and found it lighted. Flowers were set about, and everything was made ready as for a guest. He sat down, not think-

He caught the picture in his hands and kissed it.

ing, but dazed. Glancing up, he saw his face in a mirror. It was bronzed, but it looked rather old and careworn. He shrugged a shoulder at that. Then in the mirror he saw also something else. It startled him so that he sat perfectly still for a moment looking at it. It was some one laughing at him over his shoulder—a child! He got to his feet and turned round. On the table was a very large photograph of a smiling child—with his eyes, his face. He caught the chair arm and stood looking at it a little wildly. Then he laughed a strange laugh, and the tears leaped to his eyes. He caught the picture in his hands and kissed it—very foolishly men not fathers might think—and read the name beneath, "Richard Joseph Armour," and again, beneath that, the date of birth. He then put it back on the table and sat looking at it—looking and forgetting and remembering.

Presently the door opened, and some one entered. It was Marion. She had seen him pass through the hall. She had then gone and told her father and mother, to prepare them, and had followed him up stairs. He did not hear her. She stepped softly forward. "Frank," she said, "Frank," and laid a hand on his shoulder. He started up and turned his face on her; then he caught her hands and kissed her. "Marion!" he said, and he could say no more, but presently he pointed toward the photograph.

She nodded her head. "Yes, it is your child, Frank, though of course you don't deserve it. Frank, dear," she added, "I am glad—we shall all be glad—to have you back, but you are a wicked man." She felt she must say that.

Now he only nodded and still looked at the portrait. "'Where is—my wife?" he added presently.

"She is in the ballroom." Marion was wondering what was best to do.

He caught his thumbnail in his teeth. He winced in spite of himself. "I will go to her," he said, "and then the baby."

"I am glad," she replied, "that you have that much sense of justice left, Frank—the wife first, the baby afterward, but do you think you deserve either?"

He became moody and made an impatient gesture. "Lady Agnes Martling is here, and also Lady Haldwell," she persisted, cruelly. She did not mind, because she knew he would have enough to compensate him afterward.

"Marion," he said, "say it all and let me have it over. Say what you like, and I'll not whimper. I'll face it. But I want to see my child."

She was sorry for him. She had really wanted to see how much he was capable of feeling in the matter. "Wait here, Frank," she said. "That will be best, and I will bring your wife to you."

He said nothing, but assented with a motion of the hand, and she left him where he was. He braced himself for the interview. Assuredly a man loses something of natural courage and self confidence when he has done a thing of which he should be and is ashamed.

It seemed a long time—it was in reality but a couple of minutes—before the door opened again, and Marion said, "Frank, your wife!" and then retreated.

The door closed, leaving a stately figure standing just inside it. The figure did not move forward, but stood there, full of life and fine excitement, but very still also.

Frank Armour was confounded. He came forward slowly, looking hard. Was this distinguished, handsome, reproachful woman his wife, Lali, the Indian girl whom he had married in a fit of pique and brandy? He could hardly believe his eyes. And yet her eyes looked out at him with something that he remembered, too, together with something which he did not remember, making him uneasy. Clearly his great mistake had turned from ashes into fruit. "Lali, my wife!" he said, and held out his hand.

She reached out hers courteously, but her fingers gave him no response.

"We have many things to say to each other," she said, "but they cannot be said now. I shall be missed from the ballroom."

"Missed from the ballroom!" He almost laughed to think how strange this sounded in his ears. As if interpreting his thought, she added: "You see, it is our last affair of the season, and we are all anxious to do our duty perfectly. Will you go down with me? We can talk afterward."

Her continued self possession utterly confused him. She had utterly confused Marion also when told that her husband was in the house. She had had presentiments, and besides she had been schooling herself for this hour for a long time. She turned toward the door.

"But," he asked like a supplicant, "our child? I want to see our child."

She lifted her eyebrows. Then, seeing the photograph of the baby on the table, understood how he knew. "Come with me, then," she said, with a little more feeling.

She led the way through the hall and paused at her door. "Remember that we have to appear among the guests directly," she said, as though to warn him against any demonstration. Then they entered. She went over to the cot and drew back the fleecy curtain from over the sleeping boy's head. His fingers hungered to take his child to his arms. "He is magnificent, magnificent!" he said, with a great pride. "Why did you never let me know of it?"

"How could I tell what you would do?" she calmly replied. "You married me wickedly and used me wickedly afterward, and I loved the child."

"You loved the child!" he repeated after her. "Lali," he said, "I don't deserve it, but forgive me, if you can—for the child's sake."

"We had better go below," she calmly replied. "We have both duties to do. You will of course appear with me—before them?"

The slight irony in the tone cut him horribly. He offered his arm in silence. They passed into the hall and to the staircase. "It is necessary," she said, "to appear cheerful before one's guests."

She had him at an advantage at every point. "We will be cheerful, then," was his reply, spoken with a grim kind of humor. "You have learned it all, haven't you?" he added.

They were just entering the ballroom. "Yes, with your kind help—and absence," she replied.

The surprise of the guests was somewhat diminished by the fact that Marion, telling General Armour and his wife first of Frank's return, industriously sent the news buzzing about the room.

The door closed, leaving a stately figure standing just inside it.

The two went straight to Frank's father and mother. Their parts were all excellently played. Then Frank mingled among the guests, being very heartily greeted, and heard congratulations on all sides. Old club friends rallied him as a deserter and new acquaintances flocked about him, and presently he awakened to the fact that his Indian wife had been an interest of the season and was not the least admired person present. It was altogether too good luck for him, but he had an uncomfortable conviction that he had a long path of penance to walk before he could hope to enjoy it.

All at once he met Lady Haldwell, who, in spite of all, still accepted invitations to General Armour's house, the strange scene between Lali and herself having never been disclosed to the family. He had nothing but bitterness in his heart for her, but he spoke a few smooth words, and she languidly congratulated him on his bronzed appearance. He asked for a dance, but she had not one to give him. As she was leaving she suddenly turned as though she had forgotten something, and looking at him said: "I forgot to congratulate you on your marriage. I hope it is not too late."

He bowed. "Your congratulations are so sincere," he said, "that they would be apropos late or early."

When he stood with his wife while the guests were leaving and saw with what manner she carried it all off—as though she had been born in the good land of good breeding—he was moved alternately with wonder and shame—shame that he had intended this noble creature as a sacrifice to his ugly temper and spite. When all the guests were gone and the family stood alone in the drawing room, a silence suddenly fell among them. Presently Marion said to her mother in a half whisper, "I wish Richard were here."

They all felt the extreme awkwardness of the situation, especially when Lali bade General Armour, Mrs. Armour and Marion good night and then, turning to her husband, said, "Good night." She did not even speak his name. "Perhaps you would care to ride tomorrow morning. I always go to the park at 10, and this will be my last ride of the season."

Had she written out an elaborate proclamation of her intended attitude toward her husband it could not have more clearly conveyed her mind than this little speech, delivered as to a most friendly acquaintance. General Armour pulled his mustache fiercely, and, it is possible, enjoyed the situation despite its peril. Mrs. Armour turned to the mantel and seemed tremulously engaged in arranging some bric-a-brac. Marion, however, with a fine instinct, slid her arm through that of Lali and gently said: "Yes, of course Frank will be glad of a ride in the park. He used to ride with me every morning. But let us go, as three, and kiss the baby good night—good night till we meet in the morning.'" She linked her arm through Frank's, and as she did so he replied to Lali, "I shall be glad to ride in the morning, but"——

"But we can arrange it at breakfast," said his wife hurriedly. At the same time she allowed herself to be drawn away to the hall with her husband.

He was angry, but he knew he had no right to be so. He choked back his wrath and moved on amiably enough, and suddenly the fashion in which the tables had been turned on him struck him with its tragic comedy, and he involuntarily smiled. His sense of humor saved him from words and acts which might possibly have made the matter a pure tragedy after all. He loosed his arm from Marion's.

"I must bid our father and mother good night. Then I will join you both 'in the court of the king.'" And he turned and went back and said to his father as he kissed his mother, "I am had at an advantage, general."

"And serves you right, my boy. You had the odds with you. She has captured them like a born soldier."

His mother said to him gently: "Frank, you blamed us, but remember that we wished only your good. Take my advice, dear, try to love your wife and win her confidence."

"Love her—try to love her!" he said. "I shall easily do that. But the other"—He shook his head a little, though what he meant perhaps he did not know himself, and then followed Marion and Lali up stairs. Marion had tried to escape from Lali, but was told that she must stay, and the three met at the child's cot. Marion stooped down and kissed its forehead. Frank stooped also and kissed its cheek. Then the wife kissed the other cheek. The child slept peacefully on.

"You can always see the baby here before breakfast if you choose," said Lali, and she held out her hand again in good night. At this point Marion stole away in spite of Lali's quick little cry of "Wait, Marion!" and the two were left alone again.

"I am very tired," she said. "I would rather not talk tonight." The dismissal was evident. He took her hand, held it an instant and presently said: "I will not detain you, but I would ask you, Lali, to remember that you are my wife. Nothing can alter that."

"Still we are only strangers, as you know," she quietly rejoined.

"You forget the days we were together after we were married," he cautiously urged.

"I am not the same girl. You killed her. We have to start again. I know all."

"You know that in my wretched anger and madness I"——

"Oh, please do not speak of it!" she said. "It is so bad even in thought."

"But will you never forgive me and care for me? We have to live our lives together."

"Pray let us not speak of it now," she said in a weary voice. Then breathlessly, "It is of much more consequence that you should love me — and the child."

He drew himself up with a choking sigh and spread out his arms to her. "Oh, my wife!" he said.

"No, no," she cried, "this is unreasonable. We know so little of each other. Good night again."

He turned at the door, came back, and stooping kissed the child on the lips. Then he said: "You are right. I deserve to suffer. Good night."

But when he was gone she dropped on her knees and kissed the child many times on the lips also.

CHAPTER

When Francis Armour left his wife's room, he did not go to his own room, but quietly descended the stairs, went to the library and sat down. The loneliest thing in the world is to be tete-a-tete with one's conscience. A man may have a bad hour with an enemy, a sad hour with a friend, a peaceful hour with himself, but when the little dwarf, conscience, perches upon every hillock of remembrance and makes slow signs—those symbols of the language of the soul—to him, no slave upon the treadmill suffers more.

The butler came in to see if anything was required, but Armour only greeted him silently and waved him away. His brain was painfully alert, his memory singularly awake. It seemed that the incident of this hour had so opened up every channel of his intelligence that all his life ran past him in fantastic panorama, as by that illumination which comes to the drowning man. He seemed under some strange spell. Once or twice he rose, rubbed his eyes and looked round the room—the room where, as a boy, he had spent idle hours, where, as a student, he had been in the hands of his tutor, and as a young man had found recreations such as belong to ambitious and ardent youth. Every corner was familiar. Nothing was changed. The books upon the shelves were as they were placed 20 years ago. And yet he did not seem a part of it. It did not seem natural to him. He was in an atmosphere of strangeness—that atmosphere which surrounds a man, as by a cloud, when some crisis comes upon him, and his life seems to stand still, whirling upon its narrow base, while the world appears at an interminable distance, even as to a deaf man who sees, yet cannot hear.

There came home to him at that moment, with a force indescribable, the shamelessness of the act he committed four years ago. He had thought to come back to miserable humiliation. For four years he had refused to do his duty as a man toward an innocent woman, a woman, though in part a savage, now transformed into a gentle, noble creature of delight and goodness. How had he deserved it? He had sown the storm; it was but just that he should reap the whirlwind. He had scattered thistles; could he expect to gather grapes? He knew that the sympathy of all his father's house was not with him, but with the woman he had wronged. He was glad it was so.

Looking back now, it seemed so poor and paltry a thing that he, a man, should stoop to revenge himself upon those who had given him birth as a kind of insult to the woman who had lightly set him aside and should use for that purpose a helpless confiding girl. To revenge one's self for wrong to one's self is but a common passion, which has little dignity; to avenge some one whom one has loved, man or woman—and before all, woman—has some touch of nobility, is redeemed by loyalty. For his act there was not one word of defense to be made, and he was not prepared to make it.

The cigars and liquors were beside him, but he did not touch them. He seemed very far away from the ordinary details of his life. He knew he had before him hard travel, and he was not confident of the end. He could not tell how long he sat there. After a time the ticking of the clock seemed painfully loud to him. Now and again he heard a cab rattling through the square, and the foolish song of some drunken loiterer in the night caused him to start painfully. Everything jarred on him. Once he got up, went to the window and looked out. The moon was shining full on the square. He wondered if it would be well for him to go out and find some quiet to his nerves in walking. He did so. Out in the square he looked up to his wife's window. It was lighted. Long time he walked up and down, his eyes on the window. It held him like a charm. Once he leaned against the iron railings of the garden and looked up, not moving for a time. Presently he saw the curtain of the window raised, and against the dim light of the room was outlined the figure of his wife. He knew it. She stood for a moment looking out into the night. She could not see him, nor could he see her features at all plainly, but he knew that she, like him, was alone with the catastrophe which his wickedness had sent upon her. Soon the curtain was drawn down again, and then he went once more to the house and took his old seat beside the table. He fell to brooding and at last, exhausted, dropped into a troubled sleep.

He woke with a start. Some one was in the room. He heard a step behind him. He came to his feet quickly, a wild light in his eyes. He faced his brother Richard.

Late in the afternoon Marion had telegraphed to Richard that Frank was coming. He had been away visiting some poor and sick people, and when he came back to Greyhope it was too late to catch the train. But the horses were harnessed straightway, and he was driven into town—a three hours' drive. He had left the horses at the stables, and having a latchkey had come in quietly. He had seen the light in the study and guessed who was there. He entered and saw his brother asleep. He watched him for a moment and studied him. Then he moved away to take off his hat, and as he did so stumbled slightly. Then it was Frank waked, and for the first time in five years they looked each other in the eyes. They both stood immovable for a moment, and then Richard caught Frank's hand in both of his and said: "God bless you, my boy; God bless you! I am glad you are back!"

"Dick, Dick!" was the reply, and Frank's other hand clutched Richard's shoulder in his strong emotion. They stood silent for a moment longer, and then Richard recovered himself. He waved his hand to the chairs. The strain of the situation was a little painful for them both. Men are shy with each other where their emotions are in play.

"Why, my boy," he said, waving a hand to the wine and liquors, "full bottles and unopened boxes? Tut, tut! Here's a pretty how d' ye do. Is this the way you toast the home quarters? You're a fine soldier for an old mess!"

So saying, he poured out some whisky, then opened the box of cigars and pushed them toward his brother. He did not care particularly to drink or smoke himself, but a man—an Englishman—is a strange creature. He is most natural and at ease when he is engaged in eating and drinking. He relieves every trying situation by some frivolons and selfish occupation, as of dismembering a partridge or mixing a punch.

"Well, Frank," said his brother, "now what have you to say for yourself? Why didn't you come long ago? You have played the adventurer for five years, and what have you to show for

Against the dim light of the room was outlined the figure of his wife.

it? Have you a fortune?" Frank shook his head and twisted a shoulder. "What have you done that is worth the doing then?"

"Nothing that I intended to do, Dick," was the grave reply.

"Yes, I imagined that. You have seen them, have you, Frank?" he added in a softer voice.

Frank blew a great cloud of smoke about his face, and through it he said, "Yes, Dick, I have seen a d—d sight more than I deserve to see."

"Oh, of course, I know that, my boy! But, so far as I can see, in another direction you are getting quite what you deserve. Your wife and child are up stairs; you are here."

He paused, was silent for a moment, then leaned over, caught his brother's arm and said in a low, strenuous voice: "Frank Armour, you laid a hateful little plot for us. It wasn't manly, but we forgave it and did the best we could. But, see here, Frank, take my word for it, you have had a lot of luck. There isn't one woman out of 10,000 that would have stood the test as your wife has stood it. Injured at the start, constant neglect, temptation"—he paused. "My boy, did you ever think of that—of the temptation to a woman neglected by her husband? The temptation to men? Yes, you have had a lot of luck. There has been a special providence for you, my boy, but not for your sake. God doesn't love neglectful husbands, but I think he is pretty sorry for neglected wives."

Frank was very still. His head dropped, the cigar hung unheeded in his fingers for a moment, and he said at last: "Dick, old comrade, I've thought it all over tonight since I came back—everything that you've said. I have not a word of defense to make, but, by heaven, I'm going to win my wife's love if I can, and when I do it I'll make up for all my cursed foolishness! See if I don't!"

"That sounds well, Frank," was the quiet reply. "I like to hear you talk that way. You would be very foolish if you did not. What do you think of the child?"

"Can you ask me what I think? He is a splendid little fellow."

"Take care of him then. Take good care of him. You may never have another," was the grim rejoinder.

Frank winced. His brother rose, took his arm and said: "Let us go to our rooms, Frank. There will be time enough to talk later, and I am not so young as I once was."

Truth to say, Richard Armour was not so young as he seemed a few months before. His shoulders were a little stooped; he was grayer about the temples. The little bit of cynicism which had appeared in that remark about the care of the child showed also in the lines of his mouth, yet his eyes had the same old, true, honest look. But a man cannot be hit in mortal places once or twice in his life without it being etched on his face or dropped, like a pinch of aloe, from his tongue.

Still they sat and talked much longer, Frank showing better than when his brother came, Richard gone gray and tired. At last Richard rose and motioned toward the window. "See, Frank," he said, "it is morning." Then he went and lifted the blind. The gray, unpurged air oozed on the glass. The light was breaking over the tops of the houses. A crossing sweeper, early to

Richard caught Frank's hand in both of his.

his task or holding the key of the street, went pottering by, and a policeman glanced up at them as he passed. Richard drew down the curtain again.

"Dick," said Frank suddenly, "you look old. I wonder if I have changed as much?"

Six months before Frank Armour would have said that his brother looked young.

"Oh, you look young enough, Frank," was the reply, "but I am a good deal older than I was five years ago. Come, let us go to bed."

Many weeks afterward an anxious family stood about the cot of a sick child.

The family doctor had just left the room. Marion, turning to the father and mother, said: "Greyhope will be like itself again now. I will go and tell Richard that the danger is over."

As she turned to do so Richard opened the door and came in. "I have seen the doctor," he began in his cheerful tones, "and the little chap is going to pull along now like a house afire." Tapping his brother affectionately on the shoulder, he was about to continue, but he saw what stopped him. He saw the beginning of the end of Frank Armour's tragic comedy. He and Marion left the room as quickly as was possible to him, for, as he said humorously, "he was slow at a quick march," and a moment after the wife heard, without demur, her husband's tale of love for her.

Yet, as if to remind him of the wrong he had done, heaven never granted Frank Armour another child.

THE END.

From LaGrippe.

How Dr. Miles' Nervine Restored One of Kentucky's Business Men to Health.

NO DISEASE has ever presented so many peculiarities as LaGrippe. No disease leaves its victims so debilitated, useless, sleepless, nerveless, as LaGrippe.

Mr. D. W. Hilton, state agent of the Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Kentucky, says: "In 189 and '90 I had two severe attacks of LaGrippe, the last one attacking my nervous system with such severity that my life was despaired of. I had not slept for more than two months except by the use of narcotics that stupefied me, but gave me no rest. I was only conscious of intense mental weakness, agonizing bodily pain and the fact that I was hourly growing weaker.

When in this condition, I commenced using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. In two days I began to improve and in one month's time I was cured, much to the surprise of all who knew of my condition. I have been in excellent health since and have recommended your remedies to many of my friends."

Louisville, Jan. 22, 1895. D. W. HILTON.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health.

A Queer Florida Sink Hole.

Hernando county abounds in the beautiful and curious in nature. One of the most attractive curiosities is the Devil's Punch Bowl. Why a punch bowl, or why the peculiar property of his satanic majesty, or why there should be a so called pulpit in it tradition has forgotten to keep a record. All that one knows is that it is called the Devil's Punch Bowl.

A drive of a little over three miles over hard roads, a turn into the dense primeval forest, and suddenly on top of a grand elevation, surrounded by a magnificent hammock timber, the Punch Bowl is at your feet.

There are several ways to reach the bottom of the bowl. The most expeditious is to let loose and roll down, but that is rather undignified. Once down its depths, its size is forcibly impressed on the mind, for what you took to be saplings and stones develop into magnolia and wahoo trees measuring 5 and 6 feet in circumference, and the stones that looked so handy from the brink become bowlders of very respectable size. It is hard to estimate the area of the bowl, but between one and two acres will probably approximate its size at the top, while the bottom is about one-fourth of this size and is from 60 to 70 feet below, the topmost boughs of the trees barely reaching the level of the surrounding ground. Its steep sides are draped with beautiful ferns, mosses and vines and dotted all over with violets, modestly hiding away with the delicate maidenhair fern under the protecting leaves

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

PARIS, MAINE, SEPTEMBER 3, 1895.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

TERMS:—$1.50 a year if paid strictly in advance. Otherwise $2.00 a year. Single copies 4 cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

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

SINGLE COPIES.

Single Copies of the Democrat are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the 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.

Sept. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.—Maine State Fair, Lewiston.
Sept. 3, 4, 5.—Maine State Christian Endeavor Convention, Houlton.
Sept. 10, 11 12.—Exhibition of the Bethel Agricultural Society at Riverside Park, Bethel.
Sept. 11.—Oxford Baptist Association, North Paris.
Sept. 11, 12.—Maine State Epworth League Convention, Westbrook.
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. 2.—Bryant's Pond fair.
Oct. 23.—Anasaguntic ook Sunday School Conference, East Sumner.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Statement South Paris Saving Bank.
Non Resident Taxes in Greenwood.
Petition for Roads in Greenwood and Bethel.
Petition for Roads in Rumford.
Petition for Discontinuance, Paris and Hebron
Noyes & Andrews, Dry Goods.
Sale of Lands for State and County Taxes.
Card. Dr. Tenney.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

The corn canning factories are starting up early this year.

The Mill Brook dam at Bethel, which was washed out last spring, has been repaired.

The Norway Grange will make an exhibit at the state fair. They always make a good one.

It is reported that D. R. Hastings of Hastings will erect a birch mill at that place another season.

E. S. Kilborn of Bethel has made a fine stable out of the old Broad Street school house at that place.

The new machinery for the Robinson mill at Oxford has arrived and been set up and work will soon boom.

Forty miles of railroad will be constructed in the Swift river and lake regions, north of Rumford Falls, this season.

It is reported that a prospective mill at Welchville is again causing the people of that place to dream of future prosperity.

The Portland & Rumford Falls Railway Co. will purchase another new locomotive to meet the demand of their increasing business.

A petition is out asking for a new street in Bethel leading from Main Street and passing the new brick school house on High Street.

Capt. H. N. Bolster of South Paris is the agent in this section for the handsome cement walks, several of which he has put in at South Paris.

Norway claims to have more money in circulation than any other town in Maine. It is one of those hustling Pine Tree towns where everyone has a finger in the pie of prosperity.

The builders of the Billings Block at South Paris, the new home of the Oxford Democrat, are getting up a very thorough and handsome building. It will be an ornament to the place.

The grist mill, brush factory, and two die block factories are idle at Buckfield in consequence of the water being drawn out of the dam for the accomodation of the builders of the new railroad bridge.

I. W. Andrews & Sons, the South Woodstock casket manufacturers are to build a private telephone line from their factory to West Paris, a distance of three miles. They are an enterprising firm and do a large business.

The G. T. R. broke all speed records Sunday between Island Pond and Groveton, N. H., with some special trains that were delivered to the Boston & Maine. Several trains made the run in less than thirty minutes.

The owners of the gold field in Byron think they have struck a rich find. Many pieces of quartz have been analyzed by skilled chemists and are said to pan out finely. A number of California people are interesting themselves in the subject, and it is probable that a company will soon be formed with sufficient capital to work the mines upon a large scale essential to profitable results.

The new county buildings at South Paris proceeded rather slowly last week, as a large part of the crew were idle waiting for the arrival of delayed material. The jail walls are up and roof timbers in place. The corridor and residence roofs are ready for slate. The court house walls remain at the height of the second floor, where they have been for some time.

Treasurer H. P. Dennison of the Paris Manufacturing Company recently sold large orders of school desks at Bethel and Sebago. The company make the Chandler Adjustable Desk, which are in use in Harvard and Wellesley and the public schools of Boston, Providence, Lowell, Worcester, Portland and many smaller places. The desk has many points of merit.

Two new closed cars for fall and winter service on the Norway and Paris Street Railway have arrived. They are of the latest and most approved pattern and beauties in every respect. Nothing is too good for this road, and that is right! The public will patronize a road they take pride in. The management of the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada might take a few points from the example of this little road—if they would.

The financial exhibit of the Portland & Rumford Falls Railroad for the present year is excellent: The total earnings of the road were $173,349.89. Net earnings $72,458.03. The surplus in excess of all fixed charges and dividends for 1894 was $1,316 03, but for 1895 is $16,771 65. Aside from the dividends, the net earnings, after payment of all fixed charges, are $30,571.65, or more than ten per cent. on the outstanding capital of the company.

The cars run regular on the Rumford Falls and Rangeley Lakes R. R. since the 28th of August. The road is completed and many carloads of spool bars, dowels and birch waste have passed over it already, besides other freight. Mason & Rolfe are shipping their pine boards to Portland. It really looks now as though Rumford Falls and Mexico, or some parts of them will be a city soon. There are many nice buildings being built in both towns. Every day a new one starts and all go with a rush.

The directors of the Rumford Falls & Rangeley Lakes Railroad held a meeting in Portland, Saturday morning, August 24. Hon. Waldo Pettedgill, of Rumford Falls, was elected acting superintendent. Voted to purchase two new locomotives. A passenger and freight tariff was adopted. The new line has already purchased seventy-five freight cars, which are already for delivery. The road is to be operated by the Portland & Rumford Falls Railway for the present, and regular train service will be put in operation at once from Rumford Falls to Houghton's, a distance of eighteen miles. The remainder of the line to Bemis is being graded.—Times.

PERSONAL.

Rev. R. J. Haughton of South Paris is supplying the Congregational church in Oxford.

Byron C. Waite of Canton Point has cut nearly 100 tons of first-class hay this season.

P. T. Everett of Hebron says the noted orchards of his town will produce but few apples this fall.

Cyrus S. Tucker of Norway is credited by the "drummers" with having the best harness store in the state.

C. T. Nevens, Esq., the Auburn carriage dealer made a tour of Eastern Oxford County last week.

Guy Barker, an eleven-year-old Bethel boy loaded and stowed away seven loads of hay one day the past season.

Oxford sent C. F. Durell, A. E. Robinson, George Hazen and E. P. Faunce to the Knights Templar conclave in Boston.

Chas. B. Pike and Frank Stearns of Norway and Ernest M. Swett of South Paris participated in the bicycle races at Rigby last week.

Prof. F. O. Small, the new principal of Gould Academy, Bethel, is a brother of W. W. Small of the Rumford Falls Times.

Rev. B. S. Rideout, the able pastor of the Norway Congregational church will return and resume his labors the second Sunday of September.

Aunt Hannah Childs, Canton's oldest resident, aged 94 years, "did" the new city of Rumford Falls last Wednesday. She rode through the streets where as a girl she had picked blueberries.

R. L. Cummings of Woodstock who bought a great many apples last year says he shall not deal in them very extensively this year, the crop being so light as to offer very little inducement.

The governor and council of 1893 will hold a reunion at Rumford Falls Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 3 and 4. They will be the guests of Hon. Waldo Pettengill, who was a member of that council.

Conductor Turnbolt of the Grand Trunk Railway line above Island Pond went through to Portland with a special train, making his first trip to Portland although he has been employed by the G. T. R. for thirty-nine years.

The Baptists at Rumford Falls have decided to maintain regular Sunday services. At present they occupy the Methodist church, but have secured a lot and will soon make preparations for erecting a good church edifice.

That hustling, bustling seller of washing machines, W. G. Hartwick of South Paris, will be seen and heard at the fairs this fall. If he can't convince you without killing you, he certainly won't kill you without convincing you.

William D. Bisbee has purchased the S. S. Packard stand on Paris Street, Norway, for $2325 and will occupy it. Mr. Bisbee was formerly a prosperous farmer in Hebron and has recently been managing the creamery at Wilton.

Hugh J. Chisholm, Esq., of Portland, visited Rumford Falls last week in the interest of his various and extensive business enterprises there. Rumford Falls is a child of Mr. Chisholm's production, and a very active child, too.

Rev. R. F. Johonnet of Chicago occupied the pulpit at Rumford Falls on Sunday of last week. It is of him that the story is told. On telling a Canton boy his name, and asking the boy's name he received the reply, "Joe Bumblebee."

Rev. H. S. Burrage, D. D., of Portland, editor of the Zion's Advocate, the Baptist state denominational paper, preached at the Methodist church at Rumford Falls Sunday. Dr. Burrage is one of the ablest men in the Baptist denomination.

Miss Minnie A. Plummer of South Paris who has been taking an advanced course in organ music and vocal culture under some of greatest masters in Europe is expected home soon. She was to sail from Bologne for New York August 28th.

Horace Cole, the Norway jeweler, offers a gold lined silver cup suitably engraved for a trophy to be won at a sail boat race on Norway Lake during this month, a suitable course to be selected, judges chosen and all necessary preliminaries arranged.

Gen. George L. Beal, Freeland Howe, Cyrus S. Tucker, Dr. George P. Jones, Dr. B. F. Bradbury, Silas H. Wetherbee, Charles L. Hathaway, James L. Parker, Howard D. Smith and George A. Cole constituted the solid delegation that represented Norway at the Knights Templar conclave in Boston.

S. R. Bearce of Lewiston, was in Norway Tuesday en route for North Conway. He used to live at Frost Corner, moving with his parents from Hebron in 1871. For the past 22 years he has lived in Lewiston and is a member of the firm of Bearce & Clifford contractors and builders of that city.

Prof. E. A. Daniels, a former principal of Hebron and now a teacher in the public schools of New York city, who is spending his vacation at Paris Hill, is an enthusiastic kite flyer. He has given some very successful exhibitions with kites of his own manufacture patterned after the Japaneses variety, which carry no tail.

Lewis Stuart and wife of Brooklyn, N. Y., were guests of Lewis B. Andrews of Norway last week. Mr. Stuart was formerly connected with the Pioneer Chair Company at West Paris. He is now superintendent of the finishing department of Heywood Brothers, the largest chair manufacturing establishment in the world.

J. Hastings Bean, Esq., register of deeds for Oxford County, and Albert D. Park, Esq., register of probate, were with their families at Old Orchard several days last week. During their absence Ex-Register John F. Stanley was in charge of Mr. Bean's office and Col. Albert S. Austin looked after the business of the probate office.

George Burnham, Jr., of the well-known packing firm of Burnham & Morrill has been looking over the Oxford County factories of his firm and putting them in order for operation. Mr. Burnham is an expert machinest himself and much of the labor saving machinery used in the canning industry originated in his fertile brain.

James L. Bowker, Esq., of Bryant's Pond, treasurer of the town of Woodstock, was the first to pay the county tax this year. Mr. Bowker paid the full amount of the Woodstock tax for 1895 into the county treasury on August 23d. John Houghton, Esq., treasurer of the town of Byron, was but one day later, and Treasurer John F. Merrill of Fryeburg paid the full amount of the Fryeburg tax, nearly one thousand dollars, on August 27th. Dr. H. J. Binford, treasurer of Mexico, paid the tax of that town on Aug. 28th, and Treasurer John M. Farrington of Lovell got in Aug. 29th.

The Norway Advertiser last week contained an excellent portrait of Lawyer Charles E. Holt of Norway, a leading member of the Oxford Bar. Mr. Holt was born in Fryeburg, Me., in 1835 and was educated at Fryeburg and Bridgton academies. He read law with Major D. R. Hastings of Fryburg and commenced the practice of his profession in Denmark in 1861. He was clerk of the Quarter-Master Department at City Point, Va., at the close of the war, having received his appointment of Gen. Rufus Ingalls. He served as enlisting officer for some time previous to going to City Point. Mr. Holt practiced law in Denmark, Bethel and Norway and has held municipal offices in Denmark and Norway. He is a member of the Democratic County Committee and a director of the Norway National Bank. 'Square Holt is a well read lawyer and has one of the largest and best selected law libraries in this section.

COUNTY FAIR.

All should attend the Oxford County Fair. The best way to advertise is to join the parade the last day. Three prizes will be given for the most attractive team. All try for the prize and make this the leading attraction of the fair.

SOUTH PARIS.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

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

Methodist Church, Rev. 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 Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Well, well, the mystery of the stolen bicycles has been solved. It was the famous Poland family of "Rabbit Valley," Oxford. We might have known!

Mrs. A. D. Cotton, superintendent of the Junior Christian Endeavorers in Vermont addressed the Junior Epworth League Sunday afternoon at the M. E. church.

Mr. Levi Tucker, one of the oldest residents, was buried Saturday. He was 82 years old, and had been in his usual health, until three days before his death. His three children who live in Massachusetts were at home to attend the funeral.

The brick work on Billings' Block will be finished this week. Good judges say that it will be the best built block in the county.

W. D. Clark has moved into his new store and tenement, and the old mill store is vacant.

Mrs. Thomas Barnes gave a cobweb party to a party of fifteen friends last Monday evening. Mrs. Lena Porter secured the first prize, and Miss Ollie Stuart second. Refreshments of lemon sherbet and wafers were served.

Stony Brook Lodge, N. E. O. P., South Paris, will hold their next meeting Sept. 4th. After the business session the ladies will entertain the lodge and a few invited friends with a short programme consisting of music, essays, recitations and readings, after which ice cream and cake will be served.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell have gone to Massachusetts for a few weeks.

Mr. Plummer Libby from Illinois is visiting his sister, Mrs. Swasey Burnell.

Mrs. Annie M. Prescott of Newark, N. J., is visiting Mrs. Julia Ripley.

Mr. S. Tucker and wife have returned from their trip to New Hampshire.

Mrs. J. A. Kenney is stopping a few days at Portland.

Arthur Royal is running the engine at the corn factory.

Mr. John Hayden is about moving into his new house on Western Avenue.

Kendall Ripley and family, Albert Dean and wife, and Mrs. Dean's brother and his wife were at the islands last Sunday, also Mrs. Julia Ripley and son and her friend from New Jersey.

Winnie Cook's house is a fine looking place, and an ornament to the avenue.

Miss Mary Williams and mother have gone to keeping house on Skillings Avenue.

Mr. Murphy of Lewiston is visiting his brother, John Murphy, of this place.

There will be a supper and entertainment at the M. E. church Wednesday evening of this week, under the auspices of the Epworth League.

Prof. J. F. Moody, principal of the Edward Little High School of Auburn, was in town Wednesday.

The bicycle, belonging to A. I. Sturtevant, which was taken from the walk in front of his store about 10 days ago was found at Oxford by Deputy Sheriff Bassett. Mr. Bassett arrested a young fellow by the name of Poland and brought him to Norway. Last Tuesday he was given a hearing in the Norway Municipal court. He pleaded guilty to the taking of this bicycle also one at Norway. He was sentenced to ninety days in jail.

H. T. Jordan, Cashier in Hotel Raleigh, Washington, D. C., spent a few days with his mother, Mrs. H. N. Bolster, last week. Harry is looking well and seems to be enjoying life.

J. T. Turner, who has been clerking for A. I. Sturtevant, finished work Saturday. He will take a short vacation and about the middle of September returns to his studies at the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy. S. T. White of Fryeburg, who came to us well recommended, has taken Mr. Turner's place in the drug store.

W. P. Maxim and family have been enjoying a week's outing in one of the cottages on the shores of Lake Pennesewassee.

Next Friday evening the members of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church will give a tennis social in the vestery. This will be a novel entertainment and is just as much for those who do not play tennis as for those who do. Admission 10 cents. Ice cream and cake will be for sale during the evening. The society have undertaken to raise a part of the money needed to put in the new cement walk in front of the church. It is hoped that a large number will be present and thus show their appreciation of the efforts of the young people.

B. J. Fitz of North Bridgton was in town Friday.

A. G. Hebb, Bowdoin '96, was in town Friday.

Colds are quite prevalent now.

Quite a number of our people are confined to their homes with throat troubles.

Mrs. John Whitman is much improved in health.

Commencing Wednesday night South Paris is to have a closed mail pouch from Boston on the evening train, due here at 7:24. Later we may have a mail from Portland on this train.

Quite a number of our people attended the New England Fair the past week.

A. W. Witham, M. D., has been engaged to sing at the Methodist church for a while.

John Briggs, who has been sick for several weeks, is better.

Mr. F. E. Coffin and family of Gilead, Me., is visiting at Chas. Wilson's for a while.

Rev. M. Chapman and boys will spend this week camping out.

A very pleasant birthday party was given Mrs. Hiram Pulsifer the 24th inst., at her home on Pleasant Street. Tender and touching remarks were made by Mrs. A. D. Cotton of Windsor, Vermont, followed by Sadie Barrows reading in a most charming manner, "The Single Head of Wheat." Nellie Cotton rendered "The Straying Sunbeam" with great acceptancy. Mrs. Alberta Hemingway sang in "The Sweet Bye and Bye," all present joining in the chorus. Ice cream with assorted cake was served. Choice candies which her granddaughter, Miss Cotton, brought from Tampa, Florida, were enjoyed by all. The table was laden with pretty and useful presents, among which we noticed a birthday cake made by Mrs. George B. Pulsifer. Just before leaving for their homes, they all joined in singing "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

Advertised letters in the South Paris post office Sept. 2, 1895:

Mr. J. T. Stetson.
Jas. McAllister.
Mrs. Jacob Lane, Jr.
Jo. Greenwood.
Miss Wineford Dunn.
Mrs. Abel S. Benson.
Mr. Merrill Everett Brown.

A novel feature of Y. M. C. A. work in Bangor is under contemplation. It is nothing more or less than the establishing of a class in brick laying. One of the best masons in the city has been interviewed on the subject and thinks the plan is thoroughly practicable. He believes that the basement could be utilized for that purpose, and that during the winter evenings a number of men could be given sufficient instruction to be able to do fair work another summer. Certainly this plan has the value, at least, of being practical, and people, generally, will watch the outcome of it with no little interest.

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, 7:00 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, 7:00 P. M.; Class Meeting, Friday, 7:30 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Union R. A. C., No. 36, assembles Wednesday Evening, on or before full moon, at Masonic Hall. Regular meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, in Masonic Hall, Monday Evening on or before full moon. Oxford Council, R. & S. M., Friday evening, on or after full moon.

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

I. O. O. F.—Regular meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday Evening. 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.

Mr. Don C. Sletz of New York city, for a long time connected with the New York World, was in town Saturday. He made his friends a very short visit indeed, as he returned Saturday afternoon.

Warren F. Crockett of Marietta, Ga., formerly of this place, is stopping with his relatives in town.

Some time the first of the month James Roberts and a party of friends from Norway drove past L. Wetzel Brown's place in Oxford. The following Sunday they passed over the same road. Each time it appears there was some trouble between Brown and Robert's party, and it is alleged that Brown set his dog on to the young lady who got out of the carriage, and started for Roberts with his hay fork. Roberts shot the dog, and Brown started for Norway to get a warrant. Judge Davis refused to issue one, and he returned to Oxford and procured the necessary papers from Trial Justice Andrews for Roberts' arrest, and later a warrant for the arrest of the others. Roberts was charged with threatening to shoot Brown, who desired to have him put under bonds to keep the peace, and the others were charged with disturbing the peace, etc. Friday Roberts was arraigned before Trial Justice Andrews, and discharged after a full hearing. The action against the other members of the company was dismissed on motion. Jesse Libby of Mechanic Falls appeared for the state, and S. S. Stearns for the respondents.

Miss Lapham of Augusta is visiting Miss Ellen Swan.

Mrs. Charles F. Whitman is quite sick.

Edith M. Smith has gone to Sanford, where she will visit her brother, Charles R. Smith, several weeks.

The farm buildings of Woodbury M. Russell were burned Monday night. He had about ten tons of hay and five tons oats in the barn besides farming tools. Loss estimated at $1200. Insured for $650. This fire will afford the municipal officers the first opportunity to put in force the new law requiring them to investigate and report the cause of the fire.

The Norway brass band played several selections Wednesday evening at the band stand, corner Water and Bridge Streets.

Arthur Norseworthy and Walter Stearns have closed their engagement at the Oxford House and have returned. They add much to the music.

The farmers commenced to deliver their sweet corn at the South Paris corn factory Wednesday morning.

Many Norway people visited Portland and the New England fair this week. The most of them improved the opportunity to examine the war ships in the harbor.

Norway Grange will have an exhibit at the state fair this year. Every endeavor will be made to make it a success.

Mrs. C. H. Clough of Saco is enjoying a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Charles F. Ridlon.

Sidney Andrews of Thomaston was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bickford of the Beal Hotel during the past week.

Mrs. W. S. Pratt is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Mary A. Whitney of Yarmouth.

H. Dennison Cole has gone to Davis, West Va., where he will visit Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Blake.

Mrs. Geo. W. Locke and party have returned from Old Orchard, where they have spent a few weeks at the beach.

Sumner Bangs has returned to Newton, Mass., where he will resume his studies at the theological school. This is his senior year.

Elroy Poland of Oxford was arraigned before Judge Davis Wednesday, charged with the larceny of two bicycles. One was stolen from Geo. Knightly from the shoe shop coal shed Aug. 9. The other was the property of A. I. Sturtivant and was taken from the front of Sturtivant's store, South Paris, Aug. 20. Poland traded the wheels several times for money, watches and horses and was quickly detected and lodged in the Norway lock-up Sunday afternoon. He pleaded guilty and was sentenced to ninety days in Paris jail, where he finds a very quiet and comfortable place to meditate. The bicycles were both recovered.

Will Smith of Brockton is the new barber at M. W. Sampson's place of business.

The G. A. R. picnic at Goat Island Tuesday was a most pleasant affair. The day was passed in a social way with talk, story and song. They were all there—nearly 300.

Jennie F. Straight of Everett, Mass., is stopping with Mrs. Henry F. French.

Rev. C. E. Angell returned from her vacation Wednesday. Services were resumed at the Universalist church Sunday.

Dr. S. A. Bennett, commander of Harry Rust Post, G. A. R., and Major W. K. Bickford, the popular laudlord at the Beal Hotel, attended the reunion of the 20th Maine Regiment at Diamond Island Thursday.

Little Ralph Lasselle, who was injured by the explosion of a dynamite cap Saturday, is doing as well as can be expected.

Rev. B. S. Rideout will return from his vation in time to hold services on the second Sunday in September.

The class of '93, Norway high school held a reunion at Cliff Cottage Thursday. Capt. Cole conveyed the happy company to and from the cottage in the "Henrietta." The class numbers seventeen. The following members of the class were present: E. C. Cummings, Annie Lafarrier, Grace Woodsom, Edna Stephens, Annie Cole, Agnes Tucker, Bessie Jackson Swift, Nora Cragin, Walter Whitman, Janet Stephens and Lillian McAllister.

Miss Clara Woodley has the thanks of the public library management for the gift of two books, Black Beauty and The Married Belle. She returned to Chicago the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Jordan of Roslindale, Mass., are stopping on Pike's Hill, at the old homestead, with Mrs. Jordan's brother and sister, J. W. Parsons and Eliza Parsons.

Mrs. Mattie Wilkins and son, Guy Wilkins, of Auburn, are visiting at William M. Brooks'. Mr. Wilkins is on the Auburn police force.

Arthur E. Norseworthy made the trip from Fryeburg to Norway, about thirty miles, in five hours. It was new work for him too.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Carter have commenced housekeeping in the tenement in T. L. Webb's house on Beal Street.

Mrs. A. P. Bean and son of South Acton, Mass., visited Mrs. Bean's sister, Mrs. Orin Kimball recently. They are now stopping with relatives in Bethel.

Mrs. Diantha Edwards, who is stopping at E. H. Brown's, is quite sick.

A Chinese laundry man who visited Brunswick with a view to locate, found the climate too cold for him, and departed to other fields. The genial people of that town are able to get up quite a frost on occasions.

Pierce's Jewelry Store!

SOUTH PARIS.

SEASONABLE SPECIALTIES:

Ladies' Shirt Waist Sets.
Belt Pins.
Belt Buckles.
Paris Hill Academy Pins.

MUSICAL GOODS:

Violins.
Phonoharp.
Zithers.
Banjos.
Guitars.

BARGAIN:

A Good Phonoharp for $2.25 and teach you to play.

John Pierce

4 I. O. O. F. Block,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

N. Dayton Bolster & Co.

Carpet Department SPECIALTY!

4 YARDS WIDE
LINOLEUM
—12 FEET—

Just the thing for Kitchen, Dining Room and Office Floors.

Also a Good Line of
CARPET SWEEPERS!

SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.

4 CABINETS 50 CENTS

To introduce finest Scenery in Coun'ry.
Must be full figure of one person.

CHASE,
Norway, Lower end of Main Street.

FINE Stationery! AT SHURTLEFF'S South Paris.

Dr. S. Richards,

President of the Alumni of the Philadelphia Optical College, will examine Eyes free when Glasses are ordered.

Office at Jewelry Store,

NO. 6 PLEASANT ST.

CARPETS

in the new spring patterns and colorings. We have a good assortment at prices lower than ever before.
If you want a

Carpet Sweeper

we have got one of the finest on the market.

Feathers

in the different grades. It will pay you to give us a call before purchasing your New Spring Carpet.

CHAS. F. RIDLON,

98 Main Street, Opposite Post Office, Norway, Maine.

SURREY FOR SALE.

A new, extension top, steel gear Surrey. Will sell it cheap for cash.
H. CURTIS, West Paris.

WANTED.

Salesmen to represent the "New Premium Cash System." This plan of securing a cash trade is being adopted by wide awake merchants everywhere with wonderful success.
Energetic men who want to make from 3 to 5 dollars per day, address with stamp
H. F. PRAY,
General Manager for Maine,
Fryeburg Centre, Me.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds neatly done at the Democrat office.

Statement of the Condition of the

South Paris Savings Bank,

SOUTH PARIS,

As it Existed on the 30th Day of July, 1895.

ALVA SHURTLEFF, Pres. GEORGE. A. WILSON, Treas.

Liabilities.

Deposits,	$439,154 60
Reserve Fund,	8,000 00
Undivided Profits,	3,511 35
Bills Payable,	24,500 00
	$475,165 95

Resources.

	Par Value.	Estimated and Market Value.	Charged on Books.	Total.
Public funds owned.				
United States, 4s, 1907,	$ 2,200	$ 2,486 00	$ 2,200 00	$ 2,200 00
City of Bath, 6s, 1899,	150	162 00	150 00	
City of Portland, 6s, 1897,	1,000	1,040 00	1,000 00	
Total public funds of Maine,	1,150			1,150 00
County of Bourbon, Kan., 6s, 1909,	1,000	1,180 00	1,000 00	
County of Delaware, Ind., 5s, 1898,	5,000	5,150 00	5,000 00	
City of Duluth, Minn., 5s, 1906,	2,000	2,160 00	2,000 00	
City of Fort Madison, Ia., 5s, 1902,	5,000	5,250 00	5,000 00	
City of Logansport, Ind., 5s, 1896,	3,000	3,030 00	3,000 00	
City of Sioux City, Ia., 6s, 1902,	4,500	4,995 00	4,500 00	
City of Sioux City, Ia., 6s, 1901,	500	550 00	500 00	
Total public funds out of New England,	21,000			21,000 00
Railroad Bonds owned.				
Lime Rock, 5s, 1908,	2,000	2,060 00	2,000 00	
Maine Central 6s, 1900,	1,500	1,635 00	1,500 00	
Phillips & Rangeley, 5s, 1910,	2,000	2,000 00	2,000 00	
Total railroad bonds of Maine,	5,500			5,500 00
Akron Street, 6s, 1908,	5,000	4,750 00	5,000 00	
Albany Street, 5s, 1900,	3,000	3,180 00	3,000 00	
Buffalo Street, 5s, 1931,	10,000	10,300 00	10,000 00	
Canton Street, 6s, 1910,	15,000	15,450 00	15,000 00	
Chicago & West Michigan, 5s, 1921,	6,000	4,800 00	6,000 00	
Des Moines Suburban Street, 6s, 1921,	10,000	10,700 00	10,000 00	
Des Moines Street, 6s, 1900,	3,000	3,060 00	3,000 00	
Detroit, Bay City & Alpena, 6s, 1913,	3,000	1,350 00	3,000 00	
Grand Rapids Street, 6s, 1912,	10,000	10,800 00	10,000 00	
Haverhill & Amesbury, 5s, 1912,	5,000	4,900 00	5,000 00	
New York & New England, 2nd mort., 6s, 1902,	3,000	3,330 00	3,000 00	
Spokane & Palouse, 6s, 1936,	7,000	5,320 00	7,000 00	
Total railroad bonds out of Maine,	80,000			80,000 00
Corporation Bonds Owned.				
Kennebec Light & Heat Company, 6s, 1911,	5,000	5,000 00	5,800 00	
Knox Gas & Electric Co., 6s, 1903,	10,000	10,000 00	10,000 00	
Maine Water Co., 5s, 1931,	2,000	2,000 00	2,000 00	
Municipal Security Co., 5 1-2s, 1898,	10,000	10,000 00	10,000 00	
Oxford County Loan Assn., 6s, 1897,	10,000	10,000 00	10,000 00	
Paris Mfg Co., 6s, 1897,	1,000	1,000 00	1,000 00	
Richmond Water Co., 5s, 1906,	4,000	4,000 00	4,000 00	
York Light & Heat Co., 6s, 1901,	10,000	10,000 00	10,000 00	
Total Corporation bonds owned,	52,000			52,000 00
Railroad Stock Owned.				
Sioux City Traction Co.,	6,000	2,100 00	5,000 00	5,000 00
Corporation Stock Owned.				
Masonic Building Association,	800	800 00	800 00	
Mt. Mica Building Association,	750	750 00	750 00	
Oxford County Loan Association,	1,000	1,000 00	1,000 00	
Total corporation stock owned,	2,550			2,550 00
National Bank Stock Owned.				
Canal National Bank, Portland,	700	910 00	700 00	
Casco National Bank, Portland,	500	500 00	500 00	
Cumberland National Bank, Portland,	80	80 00	80 00	
First National Bank, Bath,	1,000	1,400 00	1,000 00	
First National Bank, Lewiston,	1,000	1,600 00	1,000 00	
First National Bank, Portland,	4,200	4,558 00	4,200 00	
Manufacturers' National Bank, Lewiston,	1,000	1,200 00	1,000 00	
Merchants' National Bank, Portland,	750	1,220 00	750 00	
National Shoe & Leather Bank, Auburn,	15,200	14,440 00	15,200 00	
National Traders' Bank, Portland,	600	600 00	600 00	
Norway National Bank, Norway,	11,200	12,880 00	11,200 00	
Total national bank stock of Maine,	36,330			36,330 00
Ætna National Bank, Kansas City, Mo.,	1,500	375 00	1,500 00	
National Bank of North Dakota, Fargo, N. D.,	630	255 00	630 00	
Total national bank stock out of Maine,	2,130			2,130 00
Other Bank Stock Owned.				
Auburn Trust Company,	8,320	8,320 00	8,320 00	8,320 00
Loans on Railroad Bonds.				
Annapolis, Baltimore,		1,900 00	1,900 00	
St. Joseph Traction & Lighting Co.,		2,925 92	2,925 92	4,825 92
Loans on Corporation Stock.				
Marsh Manufacturing Co., Portland,		100 00	100 00	
Masonic Building Co., South Paris,		299 00	299 00	
Paris Manufacturing Co.,		1,065 00	1,065 00	
Union Wharf, Portland,		2,238 15	2,238 15	3,702 15
Loans on Bank Stock.				
American Exchange National Bank, Lincoln, Neb.,		1,000 00	1,000 00	
Bank of Galaway, Neb.,		9,000 00	9,000 00	
First National Bank, Portland, Me.,		1,000 00	1,000 00	
State Bank of Arcadia, Neb.,		1,000 00	1,000 00	12,000 00
Loans to Corporations.				
Mt. Mica Building

The Oxford Democrat.

"ON THE HILL."

DIRECTORY.

First Baptist Church: Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7:30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Thursday Evening at 7:30 P. M.
Universalist Church: Sunday School every Sunday at 11 A. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Stanley of Portland were in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Joseph Ratcliff fell down stairs recently injuring herself quite badly.

Miss Minna Dimmock of Gloucester, Virginia, is a guest at the "Old Brick."

The work of putting on the metal ceiling at the Universalist church is in progress.

Stephen D. Hutchinson, Esq., our veteran merchant, visited Portland last week.

Wm. E. Perkins leaves on the editor's desk some very large and handsome pears.

E. G. Peterson and son Frank of Portland were guests of Wirt Stanley over Sunday.

Mrs. Samuel R. Fuller and Miss May Fuller of Chicago have been at the Hubbard House.

Emery Barton and wife of Minneapolis, Minn., have been visiting friends at Paris Hill.

Ex-Governor and Mrs. Perham and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Perham attended the New England Fair.

The Baptist Ladies Sewing Circle will meet with Miss Fannie Hammond Wednesday afternoon of this week.

A party of eight from Paris Hill are on a camping tour at Weld Pond, where they will remain a week or two.

Miss Elanore S. Hayden who has been spending the Summer at Paris Hill returned to her home in Massachusetts Monday.

On account of the illness of their son, Hon. and Mrs. Edward L. Parris send word that they will not be able to come to Paris Hill this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Kimball C. Atwood of New York and Mr. and Mrs. Salmon C. Baker of Plainfield, N. J., were at Paris Hill Sunday. They will attend the State Fair.

Lost. On the road from Paris Hill to Buckfield, and probably within two miles of Paris Hill, a lady's feather boa. The finder will kindly leave it at the Democrat office.

The new tower on the Universalist church has been completed, and is quite as ornamental and a great deal safer than the old one. It's not as much of a "sky-scraper" however.

Mr. and Mrs. Chandler Garland attended the Knights Templar conclave in Boston last week. "Hotel Garland" prospered under the instruction of Loren B. Merrill.

A total eclipse of the moon Tuesday night, Sept. 3. The eclipse begins about 11 o'clock, the middle is reached about 1, and the eclipse ends about 3 in the morning.

Mrs. N. S. Whitman, who has resided in this village for a few years past, moved to Lewiston last week where she has located in order to educate her son, who will enter Bates College this fall.

The regular monthly general reception will be held at the reading room Tuesday evening, Sept. 3. The regular meeting of the Reading Room Association for business will be held Saturday evening, Sept. 7.

The Universalist Sunday School will have a picnic at Snow's Falls this week, Thursday, or on the first fair day following. Meet at the church at nine o'clock in the morning. If you wish to go on the barge notify Mr. Perkins some time Wednesday. All are invited.

The new school house is nearing completion, and Contractor Cook has made a good looking job of it. A fine job of grading around the building has been done under the direction of H. D. Hammond of the board of selectmen. The new seats have arrived, and will be set up this week.

Mr. George B. Whitmore and family, Cambridge, Mass., are visiting Mr. Luther Stone. Mr. Whitmore is now serving his third term as a member of the Cambridge city government. He was the Boston correspondent for the Eastern State, Dexter, before its consolidation with the Dexter Gazette.

STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The Grand Army Posts of Biddeford are to have a fine hall in the new city building.

Gen. Neal Dow made a vigorous address at Old Orchard last week speaking more than an hour.

Portland spent last week in "doing" the New England Fair and flirting with the North Atlantic Squadron.

There are said to be about seventy-five domestic servants in Portland for every policeman; and the scramble for the force—police force—still continues.

Two ladies jumping rope was one of the sights recently seen in South Hollis. Their ages were 80 and 69 years respectively. Those York County girls are certainly lively.

The almost total failure of the French sardine industry the present season will be gratifying news to the people along the Maine coast, and will insure a good market for the output of the Eastport and other factories.

A Cherryfield correspondent lets his vivid imagination run riot with the future in the following strain: "When the Flying Yankee comes whooping through Washington county, won't it be fun to see it stir up the mouldly sawdust and petrified herring scales?" Whoop!

Where there's a will, there's usually a way. An honest, hard-working Rockland man was very desirous of joining the Masons, and not having the ready money to pay for the degrees, left off smoking and chewing and, thereby, was able to secure the desired amount. It is seldom, indeed, that two such valuable birds are killed with one stone.

A strange freak of nature is reported on the farm of A. J. Trask in Nobleboro. There stands near the railroad a tree, the trunk of which divides in two branches about three feet from the ground, each branch just equal in size, about fifteen inches in diameter. One branch is white ash and the other white maple and they both grow to the same height, making a very beautiful shade tree.

The Camden Herald not long ago established a "Poet's Corner." The result has been harrowing in the extreme. The editor says: "After this week our 'poet's corner' will be indefinitely discontinued. During the past week our sanctum has been flooded with poems and alleged poems, good, bad and indifferent, on all subjects, of all lengths and breaths, and all meters from short to dactylic hexameter, and of all characters from a simple hymn, to a heroic epic. We do not object to publishing a good original poem occasionally; neither do we object to doing our part towards helping struggling poets up to the gilded heights of the pinnacle of fame, but our space and type being somewhat limited, and it being necessary to record a few of the most important local events each week and reserve some space for our advertisers, to say nothing of the demands that our base ball cranks and Old Ladies Home make upon us, we find ourselves, after much thought and careful consideration of the subject, constrained to come the above decision. We have the kindest regards for all would-be poets but under the circumstances, we are obliged to request that, hereafter, when the 'divine afflatus' begins to flow, they will kindly turn the nozzle in some other direction."

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

BUCKFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Boyd of Boston have been guests of W. E. Pike the past week.

Herman Cushman and wife of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, made a short call on Buckfield friends Monday the 26th.

Tuesday evening, the 27th, the Methodist society gave a supper and entertainment at the church "Longfellows Hanging of the Crane," illustrated by tableaux, singing and several solos on bass Clarionet by Dr. Blanchard made up the programme of a very passable show. The proceeds is the beginning of a fund to add a vestry and parlor to the church.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bonney of Bath were in town this week and guests of Mrs. Sarah Bonney.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Parsons of Salem, Mass., are at Mrs. Hattie Damon's.

The remains of Mrs. H. H. Hutchinson who died in Lynn, Mass., last week were brought here for burial Thursday, accompanied by her son and two daughters, Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Mitchell. Mrs. Hutchinson was a native of Buckfield, removing to Massachusetts about seven years ago. She was sick but two weeks. Age 84 years.

Miss Mary L. Bisbee of Rumford Falls was in town Thursday and Friday.

Miss Alice Holbrook of Braintree, Mass., is the guest of her uncle, Alfred Cole, Esq.

Ex-Gov. Long and family returned to their home in Hingham, Mass., Thursday.

The corn factory commenced canning operations Saturday, Aug. 31st.

A public watering tank has been placed in the square by order of the town fathers.

Bank Examiner C. R. Whitten and wife of Augusta were guests of Mrs. J. W. Whitten Thursday.

James Bonney who is acquiring the trade of machinest at Bath is visiting his mother, Mrs. S. Bonney.

If parties having guests, or items of news they would like noticed in the Democrat will drop a postal to lock box No. 4, Buckfield, or confer with W. H. Atwood, local correspondent, their requests will receive attention.

Mr. and Mrs. Kimball C. Atwood of New York and Mr. and Mrs. Salmon C. Baker of Plainfield, N. J., arrived Saturday.

MEXICO.

Recently have received visits from A. W. Griffith, Mrs. Sarah and Mrs. Lucy Brown from Boston, Mrs. Sarah Stockbridge and her sister, Mrs. Martha Pulsifer, from Auburn, W. W. Bolster, Esq., and N. W. Harris also from Auburn, Henry Dean from Paris and his brother, Albion, from Boston, Ebenezer Virgin from Georgetown, Mass., who has been absent 17 years, A. G. Morse from Waterford, C. R. Pulsifer from Mechanic Falls and Geo. D. Bisbee, Esq., from the "city."

Lewis H. Thomas, his son Lewie and Miss O. G. Reed, who have been here some three weeks, started for their home in Pittsburg, Pa., Tuesday.

Mrs. Harvey Varnum and Mrs. Byron Varnum and daughter, who have been here two weeks, left for their home in Vermont Tuesday.

Thomas J. White, one of the oldest persons in this town, died Saturday, the 18th inst.

Hiram Richards has moved his blacksmith shop to a point beyond the outside limit of the street, as made necessary by a recent change in the location.

Mayo from T. A. Houstin & Co., Auburn came here Monday afternoon.

C. W. Eustis and wife reached Dixfield, their former home, from Colebrook, N. H., Monday.

Herbert O. Gleason, wife and daughter from Avon, and a neice of theirs from Boston, reached here Monday P. M. Mr. Gleason is a brother of Mrs. Henry W. Park.

Enoch Knapp passed his 84th mile stone the 20th of Aug.

A. G. Morse and C. R. Pulsifer were here Monday.

Mrs. Kendall, widow of Wm. Kendall, and her daughter, Mrs. Harriet Gurney, are visiting at Thos. Kendall's. They come from Boston.

A runner from the People's Tea Store of Lewiston was here Tuesday. He claimed to have had a big trade up the Swift River railroad, and the prices he named were considerably below Portland or Boston's. Inland wholesale houses are those to make purchases from if all the young man told was truth.

Tyler Kidder from Dixfield and C. W. Eustis from Colbrook, N. H., took in Mexico and Rumford Falls Wednesday.

The hotel and boarding house situated near the toll bridge is fast nearing completion and will be ready for occupancy in about a month says contractor Summers who personally oversees the work of building. This hotel consists of 36 rooms including bath rooms; will be lighted by electricity and heated with steam heat with both hot and cold water in every room. The hotel occupies the three upper stories while the lower story is being finished into two fine stores. It is reported that Landlord Tucker of West Paris is to lease the hotel and from a personal acquaintance with this gentleman we think no better man for the place could be selected, while W. C. Stevens who now trades at the "Corner" is to occupy one store and E. R. Stevens also from the "Corner" is to occupy the other.

A petition has been presented to the selectmen to lay out quite a number of streets in Ridlonville which when done will undoubtedly be accepted by the town as they are now nearly all built by the owners of the land.

Frank Gilcrease is building a fine two story house on land formerly owned by H. B. Whitman.

Geo. Buzzell is having all the work he can do cutting granite. He has one of finest quaries in New England. He employs several men.

Willis McGuire has leased his house to one Andrew Anderson.

L. H. Harlow has leased the new barber shop and confectionary store near the new hotel at the toll bridge and reports good business.

R. C. Pingree's drive passed this place last Wednesday.

SNOW'S FALLS.

We have had our interest on the alert watching the special trains bearing different commanderies to the grand conclave in Boston. All through Saturday, Sunday and Monday we watched, noting eagerly each different organization as it passed. Among them were: Marion, Frankfort, Ind., Detroit, Mich., Wheeling and Huntington, West Virginia, Chilicothe, Ann Arbor, Mich., and Damascus. Some of them, in their local pride, evidently forgot that the fame of their town might not extend through the entire country and omitted to place the name of the state on their banners on the car sides. We have endeavored to supply such, but find eight or ten Damascuses in the postal guide from as many states, so can not give all detail in all cases. Besides the above there were other trains without the distinguishing streamers. One of them which passed here at 5 A. M., Monday, was a "dandy", consisting of ten pullmans and two engines.

The mill people have now fixed the draft tube securely after the damaging results of the freshet last spring. Three stringers, two of 4-inch shafting and one of railroad iron, support it from beneath, while a 9x16 inch cable chain passes around it and terminates at either end in an eyebolt set with brimstone in the ledge. J. C. Perry of Trap Corner did the work, which is of itself a guarantee of good workmanship. A. D. Cook of this place contracted to paint the tube and the chimney, and has finished both in a coat of shining black.

Miss Carrie P. Hammond and Robert S. Benson represented Snow's Falls at the Boston celebration last week.

George A. Abbott and Charles D. Cordwell went to Rumford Falls one day last week.

On Tuesday last the combined Sunday Schools of West Paris held their annual picnic at Hammond's Grove. There was a goodly attendance of various ages, and, be poets but under the circumstances, we are obliged to request that, hereafter, when the 'divine afflatus' begins to flow, they will kindly turn the nozzle in some other direction." Whoop! good time. Sport was on hand, but Jim Crow has departed for parts unknown since last year.

OXFORD.

The fourth annual entertainment at the Y. P. S. C. E. was held Friday, Aug. 23 at Robinson Hall. About $40 was taken.

Rev. Mr. Varney of East Wilton preached at the Congregational church Sunday.

The village schools begin Monday, Sept. 9.

Mrs. Keith who has recently bought the mineral spring is improving the grounds. They will be graded and a carriage drive laid out.

Married at Lewiston, Aug. 26, Mr. Joseph Gilbert of Lewiston and Miss Lona Butler of Oxford.

EAST SUMNER.

The Danny Specialty Co. were here last week and gave first class exhibitions in their specialties. It is not our purpose to puff traveling shows, but in justice to the troupe and its gentlemanly manager we would say that during their stay here they conducted themselves in a very civil, orderly manner, and there was nothing in their performances to shock the senses of the most fastidious. They are very skillful artists in their line of mirth, magic and music. Those that attended enjoyed it much. It was a clean show.

The corn factory will start up Monday under the old management.

Low rates on railroads and good weather will send a crowd to the state fair. Make it a point to attend. There is much to enjoy and much can be learned. It should be the great farmers' annual festival, and it pays to attend.

S. C. Heald is in Minot ordering in corn. S. F. Stetson does the same in this vicinity.

EAST WATERFORD.

Angie Brackett of Lancaster, Mass., is visiting her friend, Mrs. B. G. McIntire.

Mattie A. Whittier of Waltham, Mass., is visiting Lizzie Hall.

Mr. M. J. Kilgore continues very ill. Three daughters are with him.

Little Ruth Norwood was kicked several feet by a colt, but was not seriously injured.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Ames are attending the New England fair.

Dannie Mixer of Lewiston is visiting his relatives in town.

Solomon S. Hall has a broken finger. It was done by a creature kicking a shovel, which he was handling.

EAST HEBRON.

Grand Army and field day exercises were held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Beals' last Saturday the 24th, and was a marked success. Bro. Beals is a member of the G. A. R. as well as of the P. of H. There were about 600 present. Rev. Robt. Scott of Leeds addressed the G. A. R.

Farmers are happy in this section over their bountiful hay crop.

The East Hebron cream route has joined the Dairying association and is entirely under their control.

SUMNER.

The farmers in this vicinity are closing up haying.

Cecil Noyes is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. E. Bowker.

Mrs. C. B. Tuttle has returned from Cambridge, Mass., accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Lydia J. Willey and daughter Edith.

Mr. E. H. Thompson and wife visited relatives in Carthage last week.

John Morrill has commenced on his new house.

Mrs. Cora Bartlett is stopping awhile with her mother, Mrs. Lydia Varney.

ROXBURY.

Our light rains are great for the grass but do not help the streams much. Water is very low, many of the watering places on the road have failed up.

Elder York preaches once in two weeks at the John Reed school house.

Our school started up this week under the instruction of Miss Ada Briggs of Paris. She taught here two years ago. She is a very worthy young woman.

Jim Irish is at work on the road in No. 7 with his horses; working out Bartlett's tax.

A petition is in circulation for a bridge across our river with road on each side to match near N. Taylor's. This will give the Andover travel a short cut to our railroad.

WEST FRYEBURG.

S. O. Wiley, S. Farrington, A. Jones and J. Hardy of this place attended the New England fair. Several more were going this morning, but the rain prevented. Their disappointment is nothing compared with the joy of all to see the refreshing rain so much needed.

Mrs. Jessie Ladd and children and Miss N. M. Ladd visited Mrs. J. W. Towle one day last week. They return to great Falls, Mon., in October. Hattie Wood will go with them to her sister's, Mrs. J. A. Swett's, where she spent four years.

Mrs. H. M. McKennie and Mrs. B. N. Stone visited Mrs. S. Farrington yesterday. Mrs. Stone was born in the house now occupied by J. W. Towle.

The corn shop opened Tuesday with only a few loads of corn.

Edwin Walker has been on the sick list, but is better.

John Hutchins and wife and little Mollie called upon Mrs. H. E. Hutchins.

Miss Leah Hutchins is still visiting her brother Bailey.

NORTH ALBANY.

Mr. R. L. Wescott's family have returned to Portland.

Mr. Brice Kimball is done haying, and is now having some repairs made on his house.

Mr. John Severy has bought a new horse.

Charles Beckler is hauling his strips to Bethel steam mill.

Special town meeting next Monday to settle whether the town shall put in seats or chairs in our new school house.

The Christian Endeavorers of Hunt's Corner held a picnic at the pond Tuesday of this week.

RUMFORD.

Mrs. Laura Sherman and her son Phil from Lynn, Mass., are visiting her aunt, Mrs. Dexter Elliott.

Mrs. M. F. Virgin's sister, with two children, from Minnesota, are visiting her for a few weeks.

Services at the Congregationol Church closed for the summer Aug. 25th. Mr. Wilmot was liked as a pastor very much.

GREENWOOD.

Those thunder showers Saturday afternoon and the following night were about what the ground needed, since the corn had begun to roll up again.

Somebody reported that the corn factory was to start last Monday; but it didn't, nor will there be much corn ready to cut before September.

I. W. Swan and his company returned home from Milan, N. H., Friday night, and reports a pleasant visit. They had a heavy frost there Wednesday and Thursday morning, and it was almost cold enough for one here. Indeed there was one more or less severe in some of the towns further north.

The crows have commenced depredations in Samuel Elwell's corn, and as there is only a narrow field between it and the woods, they may get the lion's share of the harvest.

Among our visitors last week were Dea. R. L. Cole and wife. Although the deacon is lame and his wife so nearly blind, they do not allow their misfortune to impair their enjoyment. Their company is just as good as ever.

Leon Brooks and his prettiest girl called on us the same day.

Last Friday Elton Dunham visited his old chum and school mate, John Howe of Bethel. It will be remembered that John's wife was Flora Brooks, and belonged in this school district. He brought home a very pretty photograph of their boy baby.

E. E. Wentworth made us a pleasant call the first of the week. Mr. Wentworth is much interested in the new meeting house, also in astronomy, in which science he is well informed.

That fellow, who came here the other day peddling Yankee notions, was black enough to be an Ethecplan jew, and so ugly we half believed him to be a twin brother to His Satanic Majesty. No sale.

We have seldom listened to a more interesting or practical sermon than the one preached at the Pond last Sunday by Rev. Mr. Ramsdell of South Paris from the text: "For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth."

BETHEL.

Gould Academy opened Tuesday with about fifty pupils and more to come in later. Mr. Small is assisted by Miss Cora Hastings, graduate of Bates, '95, and Miss Alice Purington, graduate of Abbott Academy, '95.

Tuesday P. M. the W. C. T. U. met in the Universalist Chapel. Miss Isabel Shirley was chosen delegate to attend the State Convention which meets in Houlton next month. The members of the Union are reminded that Sept. 17th the annual meeting will be held in Garland Chapel.

The Loyal Temperance Legion held a very interesting meeting Tuesday P. M. Several of the children gave recitations and Miss Shirley gave an interesting talk upon her work among the Chinese of Brooklyn, N. Y. The Legion is invited to a picnic upon the lawn of Mrs. O. M. Mason Tuesday P. M. Sept. 3, from 3:30 to 5:00 o'clock. If rainy it will be held Wednesday P. M.

Norman Gehring of Cleveland, Ohio, has returned to spend the year with his uncle, Dr. Gehring and complete his preparatory course for entering Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Thursday evening Mr. W. F. Wentworth assisted by Mrs. F. H. Lovejoy, mezzo soprano soloist, gave a very pleasing entertainment in Odeon Hall. As a reveler and impersonator Mr. Wentworth ranks high, and sustained his reputation in the various parts given, some grave and some gay. Sandalphon, by Longfellow, illustrated by 14 young ladies in costume, in a series of moving tableaux, with musical and illuminating effects, was arranged by and original with Mr. Wenthworth, and was especially pleasing and effective. Mrs. Lovejoy is no stranger to Bethel people and her friends fully appreciated her vocal solos.

The corn shop opened Tuesday. The new cutters work to perfection and soon business will be lively there. Dana Grover fills the position of book-keeper.

Will Bean, who has been in the United States service for nearly three years, visited his home the past week. He belongs to the North Atlantic Squadron which has proved such an attractive feature of the New England Fair. Mr. Bean entered the service on the Miantonomoh but when she went out of commission went upon the New York. This ship visited Germany last year and Mr. Bean finds his life upon shipboard not monotonous as many suppose, but it gives him opportunity to see different ports and meet many friends. He returned to Portland Thursday as the Squadron left Thursday evening.

Miss Grace Ames is entertaining her friend Fraulein Heinzel of Germany, who has been teaching in America for the past two years.

The annual fair will be held at Riverside Park Sept. 10, 11, 12.

The schools in this town will open Monday, Sept. 9th with the exception of those in the village (brick-building) which will not open until Sept. 16.

BRYANT POND.

The date of the fair at Bryant Pond has been fixed for Wednesday, Oct. 2d. Everybody invited to assist in making it a success. Let us have it free for all. No entrance fees and no cash premiums, but committees appointed to examine all stock or other things to be bought, and 1st and 2d premiums of cards or ribbons awarded in all classes. An attractive programme will soon be prepared and published, and it is expected that half fare will be granted on the Grand Trunk.

Arrivals in town this week: Leo M. Cummings, Boston, Mass., Bert Shipman, Boothbay, Walter Bryant, Portland, Lillian Bacon, Logansport, Ind.

Fernalds' corn shop will start up Monday, Sept. 2. A E. Libby will have charge and Ned I. Swan will act as bookkeeper for the company.

The ball game Wednesday called out a good crowd. The contest was between the Princeton College boys who are stopping at the hotel and the home team. Bryant Pond won in a score of 21 to 18.

Tuesday afternoon and evening the young gentlemen connected with the Universalist society entertained the Ladies Sewing Circle at Camp Christopher and the occasion was one of complete success. There was a good attendance in the afternoon but in the evening there was a crowd. Just at dusk the band arrived at camp and entertained them with an hour's concert. Following came a good program, both musical and literary. A pleasing part of the exercises were some very humorous songs by Mr. Robert Inch, a Princeton boy. Mr. Loring Dodd and Mr. Ned Swan gave some very appropriate recitations.

Mr. A. M. Chase and wife attended the Knights Templar conclave in Boston this week.

KEZAR FALLS.

A beautiful wedding took place Aug. 8th at the residence of Miss Jennie Moulton at eight o'clock A. M. The contracting parties being Miss Georgie Libby and Mr. Clinton Durgin, both of this place. The bride was dressed in white silk and the house was beautifully decorated with flowers. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. E. King, after which breakfast was served. Soon after breakfast the bride and bridegroom started on their wedding tour for Boston amid showers of rice.

Summer boarders are not quite so plenty around here as they have been.

Dr. Frank Deveraeux has had a Log Cabin built near his residence.

Quite a number of people from this place went to Portland to the New England Fair, and quite a number were disappointed about going this morning (Thursday), on account of the rain.

Schools in this district have commenced. Miss Angie Collony of Parsonfield is teaching the grammar department, and Mrs. Clinton Durgin of this place is teaching the primary department.

The Supervisor of this town has changed some of the old school books.

Mr. James W. Chapman was thrown from a wagon by a frightened horse a short time ago and put his shoulder out of place.

UPTON.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilder have returned to their home in Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans of South Paris are guests of Mrs. Etna Lane.

Horace Frost with a crew of men and horses went through here last week to Cedar Brook, where he will build a dam for the Berlin Mills Co.

Owing to the rainy weather lately farmers are getting along slowly with their harvesting. Oats are heavy straw and well filled here.

WEST SUMNER.

Fish! Did you get one?

Charlie Barrows, youngest son of Horace Barrows, dislocated his elbow joint, one day last week. He is doing nicely.

Irvin Horn and wife have gone back to Braintree, Mass.

The young people of this place went to Worthley Pond on a picnic last Friday.

Harold B. Chandler, Bennie Chandler, Henry Proctor, George Packard and son, Wilson Ryerson, Asa Robinson and Bert Edgerly went to Success Meadows on a fishing trip last week.

Mrs. Henry B. Hersey is suffering with a diptheretic sore throat.

Many of the visitors have gone away. Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Tuell from Arthur Chandler's, Mr. Maynard J. Beal and and family from Dr. Andrews'.

Rollin Stetson's wife sprained her ankle badly last Sunday.

There were baptised here last Sunday, Miss Farrar, Mrs. Rollin Stetson, George and Perley West and Melvina Maxim, by J. E. Berry.

DENMARK.

The church fair which was held in Odd Fellows Hall Monday was a great success, and placed about $20 in the treasury.

Efforts are being made to raise money enough to have a settled pastor the year round at the Congregational church.

The ladies circle met with Mrs. Chas. McIntire Wednesday afternoon. About twenty-five took supper.

The Bartlett House is again open to boarders.

Capt. Chas. H. Ingalls, who has been on a furlough the past year on account of poor health, has been ordered by the War department to report for duty at St. Paul, Mo. Himself and wife left this morning for that place with the good wishes of a large circle of friends.

ANDOVER.

Most of the grain has been cut.

O. B. and E. S. Poor are doing the custom threshing at their place; also Mr. Chas. Proctor has put in a machine in his dowel mill, and is threshing the grain in the vicinity of East Andover.

The schools in town are all prospering finely with the following corps of teachers:

No. 1. Miss Lena Abbott, Bangor.
" 2. Primary, Miss Julia P. Morton, South Paris.
No. 2. Miss Florence Abbott, Bethel.
" 3. Mr. E. E. Bessey, Waterville.
" 4. Miss Alice Bedell, Andover.
" 5. Miss Annie Cutting, Andover.
" 6. Miss Emma Burditt, " "
" 7. Mrs. Helen Kimball, " "

The work of grading the schools in town is in progress, and as quickly as possible the schools in Andover will be run on the graded system of an eight years' course in the grammar schools. The grammar department at the village will be known as the high school, where those wishing to take the higher branches can have the privilege to do so. Competent teachers will be in charge, so no one need go away to take an academic course. We hope by the close of the school year to fully establish a system of school privileges equal to any in the state. Of course it takes time to do this, and parents must not feel disappointed to find their children in a lower grade than anticipated, for they will be put just where they belong—high or low.

The Universalist fair, as stated last week, was a decided success, socially and financially. The hall was beautifully decorated with evergreens. The lower hall was divided by a row of evergreen trees. On the left as you enter was the banquet hall, where was served in style becoming the occasion the menu. On the right was the ice cream parlor, where an abundance of cool and delicious cream was served. The stairway leading to the upper hall was trimmed with evergreens, and as you entered the hall you could but wonder at the beauty and exquisite taste of those who had the matter in charge. Around the hall were stationed at equal distances six booths, where every thing was for sale that human imagination could invent. Thanks are due those who so kindly assisted in the undertaking, from out of the society. May they look back upon this event in after years as one of the pleasant epochs in their life's history. The few remaining articles were auctioned off by A. S. Jordan. Literary exercises followed of which the following is the programme:

Organ Voluntary, Mr. Kinsley.
Little Lost Child, Male Quartette.
Reading, Miss Littlefield.
Solo, Miss Florence McAlister.
Trio, Rainfall, Misses Dresser, Poor and French.
Solo, Love Letters, Geo. Trott.
Reading, Miss Littlefield.
Solo, Living Pictures in the Grate, Miss Gertrude Dresser.
Solo, Just About to Fall, Charley Ripley.
Cornet Solo, Peter Learned, Jr.
Sunday Night at Nellie's Home, Quartette.

The society, as nearly as can be ascertained at this time, cleared about $90.

There will be a Sabbath School picnic at Cushman's grove, South Andover, Saturday, Aug. 31.

Miss Bertha Poor has returned to New Portland to take charge of a school.

Walter Poor, Esq., of New York, who has been visiting his old home, returned last week.

Mrs. Geo. Gregg is critically ill.

It is reported that there is more company at the lakes than ever was known. One hotel has eighty roomed out.

The Universalist sociable will meet with Mrs. Philip Hoyt at South Andover on Tuesday, Sept. 3. An invitation is extended to all.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

Mrs. John B. Cobb of Fitchburg, Mass., was with her cousin, Mrs. Buck last week.

Miss Lorena Winslow and sister, Agnes, were guests of Mrs. Buck's Aug. 23d and 24th.

A social dance at A. M. Bonney's Aug. 23rd, Augustus Mayhew furnished music. Baked bean supper. A large crowd and a good time.

Mrs. Celinda Mayhew has so far recovered as to be able to ride out and has returned home.

E. C. Mayhew and Mary Farrar of Auburn were in the place Sunday, Aug. 25th.

NORTH PARIS.

George Washburn died Aug. 27, being sick a little over five weeks, and was buried Aug. 29; Rev. P. B. Osborne of Hartland preached the funeral sermon. A kind friend and neighbor, he will be much missed in this community.

A. D. Littlehale's little boy, Walter, who has been suffering with a sore leg had it lanced Tuesday by Dr. Yates.

David Grave's little girl, Emma, is sick with typhoid fever.

Carl Bacon is on the sick list being threatened with fever.

Will Andrews and wife of Milton visited at Mrs. Diantha Fuller's recently.

A. D. Joy of Prospect Harbor is visiting at E. E. Field's.

W. E. Curtis and wife went to Peru and Rumford Falls Aug. 25 and 26.

Eugene Hammond has been collecting his goods together to move them to Bethel.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

Philo Clark and wife of Brooklyn, N. Y., Edward P. Clark of Boston, and W. Clark of this place are at Crescent Beach Camp, Weld Pond, Mr. W. Clark's daughters, Mrs. Belle Jones and Mrs. Hattie Abbott are going to visit them Saturday and return Monday.

Simeon Adams and the Misses Clapp returned to their homes in Boston last week.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Mrs. M. A. Lombard of Upton was at N. K. Bennett's Monday.

Fred Taylor is tearing down his old house, and will build his new one on the same site.

Master Winthrop Estabrook started Monday to make a round trip of the lakes. R. A. Storey guide.

Mrs. Niles is regaining her health.

Miss Rule Brooks still continues quite feeble.

A number of the Parmacheenee Club members have gone up the past week.

Nora Wilson is at J. W. Buckman's.

Minnie Olson is at W. W. Clark's.

The rainy weather of the week has been very depressing.

WEST BETHEL.

Mrs. Wilbur is improving in health.

Moses M. Libby and family are at their old home in West Bethel for the summer, but will return to Massachusetts in the fall.

Mrs. Maggie Stubbs of Somerville, Mass., is at her father's, Mr. M. Libby's, with a smart little son a few months old. We wish her a world of happiness with it.

Archer Grover made us a call lately for the last time before entering the Maine State College at Orono.

Mrs. Olive Grover is gaining very slowly with her broken wrist.

Minnie Wheeler started Thursday for her school in Western Massachusetts. Her sister Flora accompanied her as far as Portland.

E. P. Grover is said to be doing a satisfactory business in the summer boarder line.

NEWRY.

W. N. Powers and wife have gone to Denmark to visit friends there.

J. A. Thurston and family started Saturday for a week's trip to Errol and Colebrook, N. H., where their friends reside.

Mrs. Joshua Littlehale has gone to Augusta to visit her husband at the insane hospital.

Geo. Spinney is canvassing for nursery stock for a New York firm.

Quite a number are reported on the sick list. L. W. Kilgore, Willis Walker and Nettie McDonald are among those.

SWEDEN.

The fine showers of last week have given vegetation new life, and nature wears a different aspect.

Sweet corn is looking finely and promises to be an abundant crop. This makes the heads of the farmers well up, and their faces rather refreshing. The Lovell shop begins operations next week.

Charley Evans has been doing considerable work getting out large rocks from his fields, using dynamite as a motive power to separate into parts.

Mr. Jewell is now able to drive stage again.

Our postmaster and family had a delightful time camping at the lakes last week.

FRYEBURG.

The annual Field Day of the Maine Historical Society will be here Thursday, September 12. Arriving from Portland at 11 A. M, the members of the Society will visit various places of interest in the village, dining at "The Oxford". In the afternoon they will be carried by the citizens to the "Battle Grounds" at Lovewell's Pond, Jocky Cap for an outlook, the ancient Menotomy District, the sites of the Frye and Fessenden homes, and the Chautauqua grounds. A public meeting at the Congl. church in the evening will be addressed by several speakers from abroad on historical subjects.

Mrs. A. W. Pottle of Lovell Centre was at Mrs. Dr. Bradley's a few days last week.

Mr. Samuel White who has been the druggist at C. T. Ladd's for three years, left on Wednesday to take a position at South Paris.

Mrs. Mary McNeal Cassell of Kalamazoo, Mich., is at her uncles Mr. H. McNeal's for a short visit.

Miss Annie Flint has returned to Capt. Whitmore's with the two children from their summer vacation.

The corn shop of Mr. T. L. Eastman on the other side of the river was opened for the season on Tuesday the 24th.

Mr. B. T. Newman and family have gone to Harpswell for their summer outing.

Mrs. E. E. Hastings and daughter, Miss Alice Hastings and Miss Cora Hunt returned from the Islands this week and Mrs. Hunt and daughter have gone to Milwaukee.

Miss Eva D. Walker left on Friday for a position as teacher at Bristol, Conn.

Mr. Rufus Hinkley of Portland has joined his wife and daughter at Mrs. Randall's for a few days.

Miss Carrie McMillan now of Minneapolis has paid a flying visit to her native place this week.

Mr. and Mrs. U. W. Cutts, Mr. W. F. Ward and Miss Emma Spottiswoode all of Orange, N. J., are at Mr. John Weston's.

Mrs. Annie Spring Lynch of Washington, D. C., and Miss Frances Spring of Portland are at Mr. E. P. Weston's.

Mr. W. F. Ward gave an organ recital at the Cong. church on Thursday evening, assisted by Miss Eva Goodwin of Boston, violinist.

A large number of people attended the Coaching parade at North Conway Friday. Several lost their wallets and watches.

Judge Enoch Knight of California is making a short visit here.

NORWAY LAKE.

Mrs. J. L. Partridge's father, Jessie Partridge, and her sister's husband, Samuel Dunton, of Gardiner, Me., were here for a short visit last week.

Mrs. R. G. Barrows and daughter, Jennie, visited at W. S. Patridges' Sunday.

Mrs. Benj. Marston went to Portland and back Sunday.

Mrs. Colby Frost and daughter of Harrison visited at David Flood's Tuesday.

Virgil Flood went to Boston Monday and returned Thursday.

Ervin Bean is at work for Partridge Bros.

Victor Partridge went to Waterford last week to visit at Oscar Brown's.

BROWNFIELD.

Billy Burke gave one of his very interesting entertainments at Town Hall Saturday evening.

D. E. Jewett has moved into the Eaton house.

Quite a number have gone to Portland to attend the New England Fair.

Mr. Fred Eastman, who has been stopping in Lynn, Mass., the past year, is home on a visit to his parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. P. Eastman.

Wesley Johnson has opened a grocery and boot and shoe store on Maine Street.

Mr. S. N. Adams is doing a fine business in the grocery line.

HEBRON.

Dr. and Mrs. Crane came home from Squirrel Island last week, and were warmly welcomed by all. Although entitled to the month of August for his vacation Dr. Crane preached Sunday evening, and seemed as happy to be home as the people were to have him.

Monday evening there was an entertainment in the assembly room of Sturtivant Hall. Mrs. H. L. Whitney of Boston gave a recital of music for the benefit of the parish. Very interesting remarks followed by Dr. Crane were followed by a social time generally. The new year beginning Sept. 1st finds the church free from debt.

Rev. S. D. Richardson preached at Turner last Sunday and will be there again next Sunday, Sept. 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Harty Cushman and Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Cushman of Auburn were at S. P. and H. A. Cushman's Sunday.

Mrs. Levi B. Merrill gave a very pleasant lawn party Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bumpus and little Mabel are visiting in Farmington and New Vineyard this week.

The most of the summer boarders are leaving this week.

The shower Saturday was very bad here and roads are badly washed. Lightning struck three times near the buildings of N. D. Harlow on Greenwood Hill. C.

WELCHVILLE.

Mrs. Mattie Staples and Mrs. Belle Lunt have gone to Boston.

Mr. Rosco Staples, who has been sick is able to be in the store.

Miss Sarah Leonard of Monmouth, formerly of this place, visited Mrs. King.

Corn shop commenced Thursday, Aug. 29th.

Mr. Clem. Poland and wife have gone to Rumford Falls on a visit.

Mr. Canwell is finishing off Mr. Bloomville Herrick's stable.

Everett Staples returned from his visit to his grandparents recently.

Mr. John McArthur, wife and daughter returned home Friday.

TALK OF THE STATE.

There are 226 cottages on Mt. Desert Island. 162 are at Bar Harbor, 32 in Northwest Harbor, 12 at Seal Harbor and 20 at Southwest Harbor and other places.

The Portland Telegram sagely and truly remarks that "Fortune knocks at every man's door once in a life, but in a good many cases the man is in a neighboring saloon and does not hear him."

A gentleman residing near the Parkhurst siding in Aroostook secured quite a haul the other day. He discovered a fine bee tree in the woods from which he secured no less than 115 pounds of delicious honey.

The Ashland branch of the Bangor and Aroostook road presents a bus

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris.

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

A Little Mince Pie. Not a Whole One Only a Piece

May cause you an illness of several weeks, eaten when you are bilious. The moral then is

DON'T BE BILIOUS

It is unnecessary. The True "L. F." Medicine (or Bitters) cures biliousness, constipation or simple indigestion.

It costs but 35c. for 60 doses. Remember, ask for "L. F."

Summer Arrangement.

One of the new and palatial steamers,

"Bay State" or "Portland"

Will leave 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. R. BOYLE, Manager. J. F. LISCOMB, General Agent.

PORTLAND, MAINE.

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PICTURE FREE

A superb mammoth tintograph in 12 colors by the distinguished artist, Maud Humphrey. It is 2 feet long and 14 inches wide and will be sent free if you tell your friends. It is called "Our Visitors," 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

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

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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.

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.

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.

SEND your job printing to the Oxford Democrat office.

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.

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Herbs used as a Medicine by the Indians for Centuries.

Through an Old Story

That treated of the good health and longevity of the Indians, as a race, in the past, and our personal knowledge of their present remarkable hardiness, were we first led to seek from them their secret of warding off disease.

Their secret was simple. Whenever sick they turned to Nature for relief. Hundreds of years of experience in the curing and combining of various herbs, barks, and roots had given to them many medicines the curative properties of which were remarkable.

KICKAPOO INDIAN REMEDIES

are universally recognized as the most potent remedies of the present day.

Cures effected by

Kickapoo Indian Sagwa

are in many instances miraculous.

It relieves quickly and cures effectively, by cleansing, purifying, and invigorating the system, every disease originating from a disordered stomach, liver, kidneys, or blood.

Remember—Pimples, Blotches, Loss of Appetite, Lassitude, Sallow Complexion, and hundreds of other seemingly slight disorders are not to be neglected. They are Nature's warnings of more serious troubles. Help Nature by taking her own remedy, *Sagwa*, and prevent what might result in a long sickness, perhaps death.

Kickapoo Indian Sagwa

Sold by all Druggists.
$1 per bottle; 6 bottles for $5.

STEEL ROOFING and SIDING.

(Sagendorph's Patent.)

Lightning, Fire and Storm Proof.

Send for catalogue of prices. The Penn Iron Roofing and Corrugating Co. (Ltd.) Phila., Pa., Sole Mfrs.

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.

General or local Agents. $75 Ladies or gents. 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, cracked hands or clothing. No broken dishes, no mess. Cheap, durable, warranted. Circulars free.

R. P. HARRISON & CO., Cort Bx. 12, Columbus, O.

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

WILLIAM WOODSUM, Admr. on the estate of BENJ. F. WALTON, late of Peru, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of Administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That said Admr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of Sept. next, at 9 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.

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

Flora D. Wilson, widow of HERMON D. WILSON, late of Woodstock, deceased, having presented her petition for an allowance out of the Personal Estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That the said petitioner 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 Sept. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, against the same.

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

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

Notice of Assignee of his Appointment.

At Norway, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, the 21st day of Aug., 1895.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of the Insolvent estate of LORIN G. MCKEEN, of Albany, in the County of Oxford, Insolvent Debtor, who has been declared insolvent upon his petition by the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

H. C. DAVIS, Assignee.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

The following Real Estate belonging to the estate of David N. True, late of South Paris.

The Penley Farm, so called, situated three miles from South Paris Village, 250 acres more or less and cuts 50 to 60 tons of hay. The buildings are in good condition. The farm is well supplied with tools and farm machinery which will be sold with the place if desired. This farm is in first class condition and will be sold at a bargain.

Also, 50 acres of land known as the "Moody Lot."

Also, 25 acres of land known as the "J. Clark Lot," all situated in the Town of Paris.

Apply to SAML. A. TRUE, Admr., 202 Commercial St., Portland, Me.

Or, Hon. G. A. Wilson, So. Paris, Me.

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 PUZZLER

No. 585.—Hidden Proverb.

By taking one word from each sentence a familiar proverb may be found:

It is time we were getting ready to go out.

I am going to London and shall go to the Zoological gardens.

The tide is coming in very fast.

I have not time to wait for you.

Will you go to the post for me?

When you asked May to tea today, did she say yes or no?

I saw a man with a monkey when I was out today.

No. 586.—Illustrated Primal Acrostic.

When the names of the 12 objects pictured have been rightly guessed, the initial letters will spell the title of an English statesman who was born in 1805.—St. Nicholas.

No. 587.—A Tour In the State of New York.

Two sisters (towns on the Genesee river) started forth to see the (a town near Seneca river). One of them wrapped about her a (part of a town on the St. Lawrence); the other carried the latest edition of a town near Lake Cayuga), as Latin was her delight. They found themselves in (Dutchland), in (a city of Old Castile), on (an Island of the West Indies), in (a seaport city of Ireland), in (a bay of Italy), on (a battlefield of Belgium), in (a famous university in England), in (a city in Germany), in (a city in India), from which they missed the ruins and the seven gates in (a renowned city in Greece), in (a city of Scotland), in (an ancient city in Africa), in (a city in Switzerland), near (the home of Shakespeare), in (a place in the land of Canaan). They were quite close to (a large city on Lake Erie), but were not at all alarmed. They calmly beheld (a volcano in Sicily), and they saw (feline creatures) and (inhabitants of the deep destroy) mountains.

No. 588.—Satisfactions.

Key.—Satisfy the blanks with words of different spelling and signification, but the same pronunciation:

1. Kenneth has —— so much better that I no longer hear him ——.
2. He did not choose to deliver the —— in the —— of Madeline.
3. He read a short —— about the broad —— of a beaver.
4. Annie —— that Mrs. Green was a —— of Mrs. White.
5. Mrs. Allen and —— took a voyage to ——, France.
6. She read that —— boys found a —— of money in an ash barrel.
7. Mary —— that some capes are lined with ——.

No. 589.—Half Squares.

1. A foreigner. 2. Soil. 3. A writing fluid. 4. A boy's name. 5. A letter.

1. A native princess of India. 2. Dry. 3. A point. 4. A boy's nickname. 5. A letter.

No. 590.—Arithmetical Puzzles.

1. There are two numbers of which the fourth part of the larger is equal to the third part of the smaller, and the difference between them is 7. What are the numbers?

2. Two persons, A and B, start at 9 a. m. from two places, 14 miles apart, to walk until they meet. A walks at the rate of four miles an hour and B at the rate of three miles an hour. When will they meet and how many miles will each have walked?

3. What is the number of which one-half plus one-third plus one-fourth plus one-sixth will amount to three more than the original number?

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 577.—Double Half Square:

M
MY
RUT
MUSH
MYTHOLOGY
LORE
ORE
GE
Y

No. 578.—Charade: Stop-page.

No. 579.—Crossword: "When a man's single."

No. 580.—Peculiar Problems: 1. His birthday was on the 29th of February, and he may have had five children and died just before reaching his sixth birthday—on Feb. 29, 1804—when he would have been 28 years old. As 1800 was not a leap year, he would not have had a birthday in that year. 2. Sixty.

No. 581.—Primal Acrostic: 1. Kangaroo. 2. Eagle. 3. Alligator. 4. Turtle. 5. Snail.

No. 582.—A Fish Story—Anagrams: 1. The skate. 2. Cachalot. 3. The salmon. 4. Porbeagle. 5. The pride. 6. The gudgeon. 7. Xiphias. 8. Thornback. 9. The clam. 10. Bluefish. 11. The lobster. 12. The catfish. 13. The minnow. 14. The barnacle. 15. Chimera. 16. Flounder. 17. Pilchard. 18. The shiner. 19. The halibut. 20. The razor fish. 21. The tetrodon. 22. Sea frog. 23. The eel. 24. The sole. 25. The crappie. 26. Whitefish. 27. Grayling. 28. The pickerel. 29. Rock fish. 30. Sturgeon. 31. The muscle. 32. The herring. 33. Firedlare. 34. Narwhale. 35. Argentine. 36. Goldfish. 37. The mullet. 38. Starfish. 39. The whiting. 40. The tope.

No. 583.—Beheadments: P-lump, I-deal, Z-one, A-but, R-emit, R-ace, O-pen. Initials: Pizarro.

No. 584.—Parts Equal to the Whole: 1. Dead. 2. Apt. 3. Apart. 4. Able. 5. Deal. 6. Notion.

Think of this. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye to-day. It cures disease when all others fail, because it makes pure blood.

Clerk—Yes sir. That's one of the best clocks we have in the store. It goes eight days without winding. Hayseed—Is thet so? How long do you figure she'll go when you do wind her?

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.

"Can you give me a little breakfast, ma'am," pleaded the tramp. "I'm hungry and cold. I slept out doors last night and the rain came down in sheets." "You should have got in between the sheets," said the woman kindly as she motioned him to the gate.

A FALSE DIAGNOSIS.

La Grippe is confounded by many persons with a severe attack of catarrh, which in some respects resembles the former. These individuals suffer severely with pain about the forehead, eyes and ears, with soreness in throat and stoppage of the nasal passages, and in fact, are incapacitated for work of any kind for days at a time. These are catarrhal sufferers. Ely's Cream Balm has been used with the best results in such cases. The remedy will give instant relief.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

GOOD DOGS DESERVE GOOD CARE.

If you don't care enough about a dog to take a little trouble for him, don't keep one.

If you do, then get as good a one as you can afford. And get him young. To be sure it saves trouble to buy a full grown dog, but he will not be likely, at least for some time, to care for you so much as one you have trained yourself.

Get the kind of dog that suits your condition in life.

Don't shut a St. Bernard, or a greyhound, or a wild Irish setter in a little city plot; don't take up with a silly pug if you can have a clever terrier.

About food for dogs opinions vary. If you give your puppy milk, always add to it a spoonful of lime water, and put lime water into all the water he drinks. He must be fed often, certainly three times a day, must not be allowed to over eat himself, and should be watched to see if his food suits him.

A big bone with next to nothing on it will amuse him and help to cut his teeth, but no small bones that he can chew up and swallow should be given. He may have a saucer of bread and milk, no meat at present, but he can have a little soup or gravy on his bread, and dog biscuit.

Avoid giving your pets much fat, and veal is very bad. Dogs, like people, have peculiarities and cannot all be treated alike. A slice of meat that will make no impression on one, will cause another to have fits. And then, again, food depends very largely upon the amount of exercise taken. Always have fresh clean water at hand.

Now as to the kennel. The happiest and healthiest puppies are not reared in satin-lined baskets in hot rooms. Neither are they subjected to cold and exposure. One extreme is as bad as the other. A little King Charles needs more warmth than a setter? That's true, but if the little setter stays out in a freezing cold kennel his growth will be checked, and he will not be the dog he might have been.

If you keep your dog in a kennel out of doors you must see that in summer it stands in the shade, and in cold, damp weather there should always be plenty of hay inside. A bed of old rags or carpet is no use, the poor dog can only lie shivering on top of it. A kennel should always be raised from the ground by pieces of scantling nailed to the bottom, otherwise it will be damp.

It should have a piece of carpet nailed so as to hang over the door in cold weather, to keep out rain and snow. Many a dog suffers tortures from rheumatism and kennel lameness that these simple things—hay, a bit of board, and a scrap of old carpet—would have kept in health and happiness. It is so hard to be dependent upon selfish people, sleeping comfortably in their warm beds, while the poor old dog shivers in his cold kennel, the rain and snow beating in upon him.

CARE OF THE TEETH AND MOUTH.

Meditations in the dentist's chair can be very calm and philosophical, but when supplemented by the ivory carver's advice, are often very profitable. While a woman dentist, with careful hands, recently manipulated and re-enforced my teeth I gathered some information that may be helpful, also, to the readers of this paper.

Do you know that fillings come out, neuralgia is developed, and teeth generally are badly injured by the use of iced water, iced tea and iced beverages of any kind? People will eat hot dishes and wash them down with iced drinks, and then wonder why their teeth can't stand such a terrific and sudden change of temperature. It's a marvel that the teeth do not crack completely with the alternate roasting and freezing. Filled teeth are extremely sensitive to such action, and neuralgia frequently results. But until doomsday the unhealthy ice-mixing will be kept up.

"What is the best tooth-powder? Why, as a merely mechanical agent, powdered chalk or charcoal! People do not like to use the latter very much because it takes a good deal of brushing to get the black particles from between the teeth; but it is very good and sweetens the breath. So does powdered orris-root when mixed with the chalk. But the best antiseptic agent that I know of, —and, in addition to the powder, something of the kind should be used—is listerine. It cools the mouth and sweetens the breath delightfully. You can use a few drops of it full strength, on your brush. There," taking off the rubber dam, "that is all you can endure today. Nervous people should be especially careful of their teeth, because the filling, filling and pulling are so hard for them. You have taken quantities of iron and acids during illness, I know, for your teeth, naturally soft, have been much injured by them. When you must take such things, do it through a quill, or in capsules."

The woman who takes the best care of her pretty teeth consults her dentist every six months and has them carefully looked over.

After the twenty-fifth year the teeth are likely to decay but little, but then comes the insidious tartar that pushes the gums away from the teeth and eventually loosens them. When the gums are even but slightly pushed away a decided appearance of age is added to the mouth. Tartar may be kept in abeyance by the daily use of myrrh. Two or three drops in a glass of clear water, and a brush with bristles not too stiff, will do much to rescue the gums from this enemy.

RECIPES.

PINEAPPLE PIE.

Pare the pineapple and carefully pick out the eyes, then shred it off with a silver fork in small bits. Allow an equal amount of sugar, and let it stand for a while to drain the juice; then strew thickly with cracker crumbs. Bake in two crusts. It may be made half rhubarb, and will be, perhaps, quite as good. For a meringue pie it is better to grate the pineapple; or pineapple and rhubarb may be cooked together and put through a sifter. Sweeten very liberally and add the yolks of the eggs.

PEACH PIE.

Canned peaches are sometimes used for pies, but better still, in my opinion, is good fresh or evaporated fruit. Soak in water to cover over night; simmer gently until perfectly tender, sweeten discreetly, and add just a mite of extract of bitter almond. Bake in two crusts, or sift and reduce to a marmalade, and make a meringue or tarts.

CAROLINA RICE CAKES.

Pick over and wash half a pound of rice. Boil till the grains lose form and become a jelly. While still warm mix into it two tablespoonfuls of butter, and a saltspoonful of salt. Pour into a bowl a small teacupful of ground rice flour, and add to it as much milk as will make a tolerably stiff batter. Stir it until quite smooth, then mix in thoroughly with the boiled rice. Beat six eggs quite light, and stir them into the mixture. Bake on a griddle, in cakes smaller than a saucer. Eat hot with sugar, or with cinnamon and sugar, and with butter.

STUFFED APPLES.

Cut up six tart apples, skins, cores and all. Boil in a pint or more of water, till quite soft. Strain, and to the juice put a pound of granulated sugar, and thin, yellow rind of a lemon. Boil this syrup once, and skim. Boil in it as many fine large apples as it will hold, carefully pared and cored. When clear and tender remove on a perforated ladle. Fill each apple centre with orange, plum, apricot, or quince marmalade. Boil the syrup down until it will glaze, and when half cool pour it over the apples.

PRUNE PIE.

Prunes are among the best of those store-room fruits always useful. Cheap, wholesome and appetizing, it is well to offer them freely, and they make an excellent pie. Soak for an hour or more, and then stew gently until tender in just enough water to cover. When cold, remove the pits, which is not so long a job as one might fancy. Sweeten moderately; a little lemon heightens the flavor. Bake in two crusts, stewing with cracker crumbs so thicken slightly.

SAVED HIS BOOTS.

ABOUT THE ONLY SATISFACTION THE OLD MAN HAD ON THE MODERN TRAIN.

The old man had just arrived at his son's from the country.

"Well, father," said the boy, "I hope you came through in the sleeping car, as I told you to, and had a good night's sleep."

The old man smiled a sickly, sarcastic smile.

"Oh, yes," he said. "I had a good night's sleep, first rate sleep; went to bed early."

"Did you wake up during the night?"

"Only twicet; only went to sleep twicet."

"Say, father," said the young man, "you've got two great bumps on top of your forehead. What have you been doing."

"Them's the two times I woke up. Passed another train both times, an' when I heard the big engine whizzin' by an' the bell ringin', I thought 'twas a fire, an' jumped up slam agin the ceilin'. It's lucky I was awake one time, though."

"Why, how so?"

"The high and mighty importer that laughed when I ast to go to my room early in the evenin', was sneekin' off with my boots."

"Why, he was only going to shine them for you."

"Oh, go 'way," said the old man. "I never ast him to shine 'em. Anyway, I took 'em to bed with me after that, an' never slep' another wink. Say, Henry, you ain't got an old pair of suspenders, have you?"

"I guess I can find a pair for you—yes."

"Busted mine tryin' to put my pantaloons on lyin' down. Done it, though. Got all dressed laying flat—boots, pantaloons, coat, collar, necktie—hull business."

"Why didn't you get out of your berth to put on your collar and coat?"

"Wimmin in the car. Got a handy place where I kin wash up, Henry? There was a well o' water in the car, an' I pumped some, but the train was goin' so fast I couldn't stand up to the sink. Say, Henry, what time's dinner? I'm so hungry I bin eatin' my whiskers."

"Didn't you get breakfast in the dining car, as I told you to?"

"Oh, yes," said the old man. "Oh, yes; but I didn't want to go it too expensive, so I told the feller I'd just take a cup of coffee an' some buckwheat cakes."

"Pretty light breakfast, that's so," said Henry.

"Yes," said the old man, "light breakfast—two pancakes."

"Well, come down stairs, and we'll fix up something to eat right away. You mustn't wait for dinner."

"Charged me a dollar," continued the old man. "Feller sat next to me eatin' grapes, an' oranges an' oysters an' stewed chicken an' b'iled eggs, an' I don't know what all. When we got back in the bedroom car I told him I calculated that breakfast he et cost $13. An' then he told me breakfast was $1 any way, w'ether you et much or little. You'd oughter wrote me about that, Henry."

"Well, father, a man can ride pretty comfortably nowadays, after he gets used to it," said Henry, as he started to lead the old man, and the smile lasted until he started to wash his face from the faucets over the bathtub.—New York Sun.

FIDO'S WHISKEY BATH.

Half a dozen workmen were painting and paper-hanging an old widow's house. She was rich, but of rather niggardly disposition. These workmen failed by various hints to induce the old lady to provide the "allowance" which they looked for at jobs of that kind. At last one man said, "What a fine collection of pictures you have, Mrs. Barker."

"Yes," said the old lady, "but I think they would look much better if the frames were cleaned up a bit; but it would cost me too much to get them done, I am afraid."

"Oh," said the man, "it wouldn't cost you much. I think about a quart of whiskey would do the job. Whiskey is a fine thing for cleaning picture frames."

"Would it really?" said the lady. "Well, I will get you the whiskey. Indeed, I have some in the house, I know."

The whiskey was brought, and the lady retired; the men said they would send for her when the frames were done. Left to themselves, they were highly delighted at the success of their ruse, and lost no time in commencing to clean the frames with soap and water, and to drink the whiskey at intervals. At length, when both whiskey and pictures were finished, they called the lady to pronounce her opinion on their handiwork.

"Well, how do you like them?" asked one of the men.

"Oh, delightful," said the old dame; "you have indeed made a splendid job of them. And to think that a quart of whiskey would clean so many. It was lucky indeed that I saved it. It was what I washed poor little Fido in just two days before he died!"

PRESENCE OF MIND.

That was a curious mistake which befell a prominent Atlanta attorney in the Galt House in Louisville a few days ago.

The story is told by one of the brainy railroad officials now in attendance upon the race meeting here.

"There were several Atlanta gentlemen stopping at the Galt House," says the rate maker. "They somehow got the Kentucky sporting spirit into their blood and got so lively and chipper that they wanted to get into some sort of sport before breakfast.

"They got up one morning and decided to have a good stiff game of poker before going to breakfast. The game got to be interesting and breakfast time passed and the morning slipped away and still the Atlanta poker experts took no note of the passage of time. Finally they had to quit long enough to get a little lunch, and the Atlanta attorney put the cards into his hat for the time.

"They got in the elevator and the Atlanta lawyer, who is a very great favorite with the ladies, was delighted to find that a very charming lady friend of his was on the elevator.

"Off went his hat and—

"The cards tumbled out like a million of brick. They showered down upon his shoulders, fell over his face, dropped upon his head and completely swamped the amazed attorney. The floor of the elevator was completely littered with the cards and they hung all over the attire of the legal gentleman.

"He wore a pained, dry look and looked helplessly at the lady for a minute.

"Ha, ha! he, he, he!" he finally said, "some of those fellows thought they were smart when they put those cards in my hat. He, he, he!

"Then all hands laughed."

Hood's Pills cure jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation and all liver ills.

THE CHILD KNEW.

There is a charming young widow in South Mineapolis who retains a 5-year-old girl as the only pledge of her dear departed. The little one had just begun to learn her alphabet. A gentleman called upon the widow the other evening. Of course the fond mother wanted to show off her child. Taking up a newspaper and pointing to the big letters in an advertisement, the mother said:

What letter is that?

A, responded the child.

What comes after A?

B.

And what comes next?

C, lisped the little one.

The inquiry was pursued still farther, but along toward the end of the alphabet the little girl lost her bearings and never answered a question.

Finally the gentleman thought he put a few questions. He began with this one:

What comes after T?

The child looked him straight in the eyes as she answered:

A man to see mamma.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Does this roof leak always? Agent—Oh, no, ma'am; only when it rains.

GOOD SPIRITS

follow good health while low spirits, melancholia, impaired memory, moroseness, or irritable temper, fear of impending calamity and a thousand and one derangements of body and mind, result from pernicious, solitary practices, often indulged in by the young, through ignorance of their ruinous consequences. Nervous debility, and loss of manly power, not infrequently result from such unnatural habits.

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JOB PRINTING of all kinds neatly done at the Democrat office.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Executor of the estate of

SUSAN HARMON, late of Canton,

in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

ADELBERT DELANO.

Aug. 20, 1895.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

ISAAC PRINCE, late of Oxford,

in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

THEODORE PRINCE.

Aug. 20th, 1895.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that she has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administratrix of the estate of

ELIZA S. LONGLEY, late of Paris,

in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; she therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

FANNIE F. PIERCE.

Aug. 20, 1895.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of

FREDERICK GAMMON, late of Oxford,

in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

JAMES L. HOLDEN.

Aug. 20, 1895.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

HORACE W. SEAVEY, late of Brownfield,

in said county, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

HIRAM W. SEAVEY.

Aug. 20, 1895.

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

Alberto K. Davis, admr. on the estates of Chas. G. Davis and Alice K. Davis late of Hartford, in said County, deceased, having presented his accounts of administration of the estates of said deceased for allowance:

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

GEO. 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 Aug., A. D. 1895.

Ellen C. Herrick, having presented a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of CELIA CUMMINGS, late of Oxford, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of Sept. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and that Roscoe F. Staples be appointed Administrator with the will annexed.

GEO. 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 Aug. A. D. 1895.

Gilbert M. Small, Executor on the estate of ELIZABETH A. TUELL late of Sumner, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That said Executor 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 Sept. 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.

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

On the petition of EDITH C. and ALBERT P. FARWELL, of Gilead