THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 63. SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, AUG. 25, 1896. NUMBER 34.

GEORGE D. BISBEE,
Counsellor at Law,
RUMFORD FALLS, - MAINE.

S. S. STEARNS,
Attorney & Counselor,
NORWAY, - MAINE.
Savings Bank Building.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, - MAINE.
Addison E. Herrick. Ellery C. Park.

CHARLES K. HOLT,
Attorney & Counselor,
NORWAY, - MAINE.
Hathaway Block, Main Street.

JOHN S. HARLOW,
Attorney at Law,
DIXFIELD, - MAINE.

E. F. SMITH,
Attorney at Law,
NORWAY, - MAINE
New Grange Block. Collections a specialty.

GEORGE P. JONES & SON,
Dentists,
NORWAY, - MAINE.
Geo. P. Jones. H. P. Jones, D. D. S.

HORATIO WOODBURY, A. M., M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
Office: Odd Fellows' Block. Open day and evening. Refers to Drs. Dana and Weeks, Portland.

C. E. BUCK,
Surgeon Dentist,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
All my best work warranted.

S. A. STEVENS,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor,
Lock Box 171,
NORWAY, - - - - - - MAINE
Special attention to the retracing of old lines. Estimates furnished and correspondence solicited.

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

GRAND TRUNK HOTEL,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
Good Livery connected. Rates $2.00 per day. Newly furnished.
. . A. B. GEE, MANAGER. . .
Within 10 rods of Depot, 75 rods New Court Buildings.

ARTHUR E. COLE,
... Dentist. ...
From noon on first Monday of each month for two weeks excepting Saturday P. M. and Monday A. M. at RUMFORD FALLS
AND
Remainder of month at BUCKFIELD.
My aim in Dentistry is to save teeth.
My specialty is Crown and Bridge Work.

A. C. JONES,
Smith & Machinist,
SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.
Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery and tools, tools, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing and threshing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, plates, knives, traps, etc., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order.

J. A. LAMBE,
SUCCESSOR TO
H. N. BOLSTER,
22 Market Sq., SOUTH PARIS, ME.,
Keeps a full line of
Groceries, Dry Goods, Paper Hangings, Carpets,
Ladies' and Gents' Underwear,
Paints, Oils, Lime, Hair and Cement.
CALL AND SEE US.

1801-1896.
HEBRON ACADEMY.
Located in a rural town noted for its healthfulness and locality, surrounded by magnificent scenery, well endowed as one of Colby's fitting schools, furnished with a new school building, Shepley Hall, and a new gymnasium furnished with apparatus and containing ball cage, bath, and music rooms, Hebron Academy offers rare opportunity to young men and women who desire a college or to obtain a general education at the smallest cost and under Christian influence.
Instruction in Biblical Literature and class instruction the entire year in elocution according to the Swedish and Delsarte methods without extra charge.
Fall term begins Tuesday Sep. 1, 1896. For information and catalogues address the
Principal W. E. SARGENT, Hebron, Me.

GENTLEMEN!
Are you in need of a new suit or an overcoat?
If so, wait and see my line of New Goods at Davis Block, where I shall open business about Aug. 20.
Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing neatly done.
Satisfaction Guaranteed in all points.
E. L. JEWELL,
Merchant Tailor,
So. Paris, Me.

CATARRH
DIRECTIONS. Apply a particle of the balm directly into the nostrils. Draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Cold, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

All Kinds of Printing at the Democrat Office.

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.

PARIS GRANGE FIELD DAY.

By invitation of West Paris Grange Paris Grange united with them for a field day meeting at Snow's Falls last Saturday. The day was fine, and over 200 members and friends enjoyed the meeting.

Paris Hill Brass Band furnished music for the day. The exercises were first-class and consisted of an address by Rev. H. A. Roberts of Paris Grange; recitations by Mrs. Wm. Lurvey and Miss Marshall of West Paris Grange; recitation by Mrs. H. M. Tucker of Paris Grange; declamation by Master Horace Roberts; music on the guitar by the Misses Jones and Hunneman from the "Beeches," also by Mr. Miller on the autoharp; songs by Messrs. Roberts and Hunneman, which made one of the best of programs.

West Paris Grange furnished an excellent dinner for the band.

The grange is one of the best of orders, and these annual meetings bring members and friends together with a friendly feeling toward all, which shows the good work the order is doing.

H. D. H.

NOTES FROM THE FARM.

The frequent rains and the prevailing warm weather are forcing everything on the farm to a rapid maturity. The grass fields, smoothly shaven of their summer burthen, are making a rapid aftergrowth and are repairing in a measure the weakening effects of the continued drought of a year ago, and the damages of the open winter. With the grass crop much depends on the autumn previous. With conditions favorable for a thick stand and vigorous growth of the grass in autumn, other things being equal, it goes a great way toward insuring a good crop this next year. So far all is favorable for a repair in part at least of the conditions that so seriously reduced the hay crop.

But old run-down fields are not to be restored by nature alone. Farmers are generally aware of this and are now considering what shall be done. Many acres of these old fields, more than usual, will be plowed up and put to other crops. The suggestion of a correspondent to reseed and harrow at once is a good one for land recently tilled and still in condition to force production. Some reseeded last spring on the frozen ground, with what success we should like to hear reported.

The grain has ripened now or is ripening in the best of condition. It is well grown, well filled, and is free from rust. Many of the farmers have cut the crop for fodder to be used in making up the shortage of hay. In our own case the crop is chiefly oats. From something of experience in raising and feeding oat hay we have come to the conclusion there is more fodder material realized in letting the oats stand to fill and thrash, and then utilize both straw and grain for fodder purposes. Cut before fully ripened off and carefully cured, we have found the straw quite as palatable to stock as the oat hay.

We have practiced plowing sod land, lightly manuring, sowing to oats and seeding to clover all in one year and with the one plowing. Our best fields of clover this year were from such management, and we have a fine stand of clover from this year's seeding in the same way. But we have found in some cases that this one year culture of the soil is not quite sufficient to completely subdue all foul growth. So this year with one tract we have planned to carry it two years in grain. There is now a stand of fully sixty bushels of grain to the acre ready to be cut. As soon as this is off, the land will be plowed and thoroughly tilled and rolled as long as the season will admit, in readiness for another crop of grain next year, and with it the land seeded to clover. The theory is that the land will be freed from all objectionable growth, when the clover and the grasses following will have entire possession of both the land and its fertility till the plow is again called for.

Three bountiful crops of grain are a profitable production of the farm and come in good play for supplying the cows and the horses with their needed rations. Whether grain costs high or low in the markets it is better to have a home supply, when a farmer is so situated as to grow it on his own farm.

It is surprising to see how rapidly the apples gain in size under prevailing conditions. We can almost note a growth in a single day. Where trees are not overloaded the fruit will be of unusual size, and promises to be as perfect as it is large. To what extent the apple maggot will put in his work does not yet appear. Certain it is there will be a full crop of fine fruit.

TIME TO MAKE FENCE POSTS.

Wood to be used for making fence posts should be cut during the months of August and September, after the trees have completed the season's growth. If the work cannot be done then, the next best time is in autumn or early winter. From personal observation I have found that posts made from wood cut in the spring, when the sap is in full flow, rotted badly in three or four years. Posts of exactly the same quality, cut in autumn and dried with the bark on, lasted fifteen or twenty years. Dry the posts in the shade, with the bark on. If the bark is removed and the sun allowed to strike them, the posts will become full of cracks, which permit the penetration of water and earth, causing rapid decay. The best practice is to set the posts in the ground before they are dry, leaving the bark on. They will then last much longer.—Homestead.

A car famine confronts the corn shippers of Kansas. Since the reduction in freight rates the pressure is immense. The prospect for the new crop is very flattering, hence growers wish to get the old crop out of the way. At Hutchinson alone in the central part of the state a hundred cars a day are needed to forward the crop as fast as called for. The price paid at the roads is sixteen cents a bushel.—Mirror and Farmer.

Rich Red
Blood is absolutely essential to health. It is secured easily and naturally by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, but is impossible to get it from so-called "nerve tonics," and opiate compounds, absurdly advertised as "blood purifiers." They have temporary, sleeping effect, but do not CURE. To have pure
Blood
And good health, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has first, last, and all the time, been advertised as just what it is—the best medicine for the blood ever produced. Its success in curing Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Nervous Prostration and That Tired Feeling, have made
Hood's Sarsaparilla
The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.
Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, reliable and beneficial. 25c.

DISCOURAGED WITH SMALL PROFITS.

MORE SURE MONEY IN THE DAIRY.—BUTTER SELLS AT SAME PRICE.—MARKETS FOR PRODUCE SOMETIMES FAIL.

"I am going to give up dairying" is frequently heard now-a-days, but the facts are, few do give up when the critical time comes, writes John Gould in Hoard's Dairyman. It is a pertinent question, "What better are you going to do?" Few dairymen have any other vocation in which they are familiar or proficient, and the facts are that about all vocations are crowded, and competition is even sharper than among dairymen; and, what is often overlooked, is the fact that in all these newly sought places, the entire living of the family is to be purchased out of the salary, and there is no continual "donation" going on towards the support of the family, as is the case in the dairy, fully half the living.

We think it would be a fatal mistake for any farmer to sell off his dairy and look to other farm revenues to make a better showing. It is only assertion to say, that to do this and that as a nation will bring high prices. Other nations with plenty of money are selling their produce with ours and at the same prices, and the butter and cheese we make will not do or undo the markets of the world. What will a man go into to do better? Five million farmers went into potatoes last year, and as many more this, and what is the result, and what will be? Is fruit selling better, or garden truck sought for at high prices?

Better stick to the dairy, have a few better cows and less poor ones, and feed them cheaper and better. All of the butter and cheese made in this vicinity last year and so far this, has been sold and the farmers have the money; but the loads of farm produce that were drawn out and scattered upon the fields this year for the want of market at any price, was appalling. Low as prices are, everything about the dairy goes at a price, and for money, and at last the "bobs" go for compressed chicken sausage for picnics, and the cow herself goes for bolognas and galvanized Americans go for them. Great is the cow after all!

EARLY PLOWING.

We are an advocate of more plowing on the farm. There are too many acres of light grass. These fields need to be plowed oftener that they may bear heavier burthens of fodder for stock. This of course means that more acres of the farm must be under the plow each year. To carry out such a plan some of the plowing must be done outside the usual few days, spring and fall, that it is the custom to do this work in. *Now* is a favorable opportunity for it. And why not do some of this plowing at this time? The haying is over, the cutting of the grain will fill only a part of the time, while the teams have nothing else to do.

It is admitted by all that a thorough working and disintegration of the soil is an aid to its productiveness. Then plow up the field intended for corn another year at this time. To prevent the grass from getting a start again, put on the spring-tooth harrow and comb it down, and repeat it as often as a spear of grass or a weed projects itself to the surface. Don't be afraid of some work on it—the team is doing it. All the better if the furrows by the repeated operations become entirely disintegrated and the turf mixed up with the mellowed soil. The vegetable matter will thus be hastened in its decomposition and be all the more ready next season to push the crop along.

Meanwhile the manure from the cellar may be applied as opportunity admits, and be mingled with the soil through the repeated harrowings. The land will thus be put in the best of condition to start and force the growing crop when another year rolls around, and best of all, this preparation will have been accomplished in advance of its necessity, and the time be left free for the more work that all hands should plan to carry on. If it be the purpose to accomplish more on the farm, then every opportunity must be improved to push the work along. True, the vacation season is here and the farmer is entitled to a few days off as well as other people. But the haying has been this year neither heavy nor prolonged, so the season taken for rest need not be long; and above all, it should not be often repeated through these later months of the farming year. There must be forethought, preparation for the year to come. It is the active man that makes of his farming a success. Away with the idea too often met of trying to see how little work the farm can be run with!—Mirror and Farmer.

AGAINST SELLING HAY.

Many of the farmers of Maine have in the past been in the habit of selling more or less hay, which does not show the best of judgment, if continued to excess. If the fertility of the farm is to be kept up, we should feed all our hay and many other products grown upon the farm. This, practiced with prudence and economy, will insure success in most cases. It is not every so-called farmer that knows what a ton of hay is worth to feed to our domestic animals, for the very reason it is done in a slipshod manner.

First study the animal and then the feed best adapted to accomplish the results, whether it be beef, pork, mutton, or milk. Every ton of hay carried from the farm represents a certain amount of fertility. Hay properly fed to milk cows at the price of milk and its manufactured products at the present gives the farmer good margin on the outlay. A large portion of forage crops should be disposed of on the farm and all the fertilizing material well cared for and properly distributed. The more manure, the more hay; the more hay, the more stock; the more of the right kinds of stock, the more the profit.—Exchange.

FEEDING CALVES.

One of the main causes of poor dairy calves is the manner of feeding them. They are usually fed all together, in one long trough, gauging the amount by a certain number of pailfuls, or more often by the looks of them. When some of the fast drinkers look like a toad or like a small balloon well inflated and ready to start aloft, they decide they have got enough. These fast drinkers always get too much, which often causes death, while the slow drinkers never get enough. Calves should always be fed individually, in pails, by a careful feeder, and this loss and waste will be overcome.—New England Farmer.

FARM FAGOTS.

The American Garden thinks there would be no deserted villages in the East if every property owner there were thoroughly imbued with the idea and belief that his town was a good place to live, was susceptible to improvement and was not meant to be deserted. Clean streets, neat houses, shade trees, well cared for sidewalks, impress the visitor with the thought that the people in this town are enterprising and that this would be a good place to make a living and educate a family.

The surest way to save money enough to buy tools and otherwise improve the farm is to keep such implements as we have securely sheltered from the elements. When done using them for the season, ploughs, cultivators and such tools should be carefully wiped off and put under cover.—New York Tribune.

A broiler must weigh two pounds when alive, as it will shrink a half pound after being dressed. The market calls for about a pound and a half in weight.—Farm Poultry.

To get your cows up at night put some grain in their mangers.

THE WELDON ESTATE.

By ALFRED R. CALHOUN.

[Copyright, 1896, by American Press Association.]

CHAPTER XII.

In the Prophet's cave, where slept Captain Brandon, Louis Kyle and Howard Blanchard, there was no variation of light to tell the changes that were going on in the outer world. The Prophet had that rare gift, an intuitive conception of the passage of time. He carried no watch, and he but rarely looked up at the sun, for which he had as idolatrous a reverence as the fire worshipers, who, in the far back ages inhabited these mountains and kept their sacrificial altars burning on the highest summit.

"Awake, arise! The Philistines be in our borders!" shouted the Prophet, when the time allotted for slumber had passed. At the sound of the deep sonorous voice the men sprang from the ground, some of them seizing their arms in alarm. Howard Blanchard, who was wholly ignorant of the methods of this remarkable man, stared wildly about him as if expecting an attack.

As the Prophet spoke he brought out dried meat from the recesses that honeycombed the immense chamber, and setting the example he would have the others fellow he ate heartily and filled a pouch slung over his shoulder.

"See that your arms and ammunition are in good order. Gird up your loins as did the Gideonites of old, for, as my soul liveth, it will not fare well with them who beset our paths in these mountains."

"We are all ready," said Captain Brandon.

"It is well. Now, that we may advance with more rapidity, I have provided torches. Here are three." He handed the captain, Howard Blanchard and Louis Kyle each one. "Light them at this altar."

There was always a light burning on the altar when a fire was not blazing there. The Prophet lit four large earthen lamps, and placing one on each corner muttered a prayer that sounded like an incantation, then shouldered his rifle and strode away in advance.

To Howard Blanchard it looked as if their course lay into the heart of the Titanic cliff that towered above the entrance of the cave, and such in truth was the case. On they went past the fountain where they had bathed that morning, and along gloomy galleries whose vaults the torches failed to reveal and whose black glistening walls looked like the mythical furnaces of the lower world in which the fire had been long extinguished. On and on and up and up, through this awful temple of silence, this cave of the shadows, this hiding place of night. The lightest footfall echoed and re-echoed farther and farther off till lost in shadowy whispers. Up and on, the chambers becoming smaller and the passages or galleries shorter and narrower, until at length the most slender had difficulty in getting through. Without any premonitory glimmer of twilight the Prophet led them through a narrow opening and out into the golden sunlight and under the deep blue vault.

"Thank God for the light!" exclaimed Howard Blanchard as he tossed away the smoking fragments of his torch.

The Prophet waved his arms, and turning to Captain Brandon said:

"Now you take the lead."

"The horses are near by in the Prophet's glen," said Louis Kyle.

"Then we must go there first."

The captain stepped into the advance, and within a mile he led them to a bowl shaped valley, in which were many horses, the two herders left back by Louis Kyle keeping watch over a number that were staked.

"I have here horses and saddles enough for all. The plunderers do not lay hands on my property." The Prophet went to a little hut near the center of the valley and came out with three sets of equipments.

In a short time all the horses necessary to give each man a mount were saddled. The delight of the herders, who were half centaurs, was unbounded at being again mounted.

"Are you not going with us?" asked Captain Brandon, seeing the Prophet hold back.

"Not unless you command it," said the Prophet.

"I cannot command if you have a better reason for going in another direction."

"Leave my own plan to myself." The Prophet raised his hands in benediction and said, with great solemnity: "May the God of Abraham and Isaac and Jacob and all the prophets guard you and watch over you. Amen and amen."

Without halt, over hills, into valleys, across streams, the men kept on for hours, Brandon in the advance and leading the rush of horsemen. In three hours the horsemen reined in on the summit of a hill, and the Indian who had been in advance extended his arm and pointing down said:

"See the fires in Bouton's camp!"

"Let us dash on," said Howard Blanchard, eager to hasten to the rescue of his father and sisters.

"No, no," said the captain. "Coolness, not impetuosity, must win. We must find out the situation and all about the force we have to contend with before risking our lives."

He was about to detail Louis Kyle and one of the Indians to go into the valley on the scout when all were startled by hearing the approach of two horsemen. Enjoining silence on the men and drawing them back from the trail, Captain Brandon dismounted. The horsemen from the valley halted about the middle of the hill and 200 yards below the point occupied by Brandon's party.

On and on and up and up.

"Stay here, while I find out who those people are," said the captain, handing his bridle to one of the herders.

Without another word Captain Brandon disappeared in the darkness, and so silent were his movements that they did not disturb the murmur of voices coming up from below. More silent than the gentle night wind that swayed the cedars along the mountain side, the captain approached the horsemen, indistinctly visible between his eyes and the glow of the distant campfire. Measuring his distance by the sound of their voices, he reached a point where he could make out every word and halted. His fine ear detected and recognized the speakers as Robb and the renegade Patch.

"That's the solidest kind er sense, Robb, but can you get through yer wool what he took the Injuns in for and sent us out?" asked Patch.

"Why, I thought he was goin to send the doctor east with them lawyer chaps?"

"Waal, that shows you're about as green as they make 'em. Them lawyer chaps wants the old man and his son out of the way."

"So's they may have the gals?"

"Not a bit of it. So's they may have a full swing at a lot of loot to which the Blanchards has title in West Virginia. I've overheard enough to convince me I'm right, but I can't see clear through it."

"Then, Font, it must be blamed haze, for I never seed a man so quick to see through anything that had a glimmer of light in it as you," said Patch in a complimentary tone.

"If I could," continued Font Robb, "I'd like to save the old doctor for a bit and I'arn all about it."

"But why can't we do it?" asked Patch.

"Cause if Black Eagle carries him off tonight, as I'm nigh shore he'll do, they'll take the other side of the valley"—

"In the direction of the mountains?"

"Yes."

Captain Brandon had heard enough. Leaving Bouton's pickets undisturbed he hastened back to the party, and as he went he decided on his plan of action.

"What did you learn?" asked the anxious Louis, when the captain emerged from the darkness.

"I will tell you as we go back."

"Go back?"

"Yes. You must come with me. Howard, you take charge of the party in our absence."

"How long will you be gone?" asked Howard.

"Not long if all goes well."

Before Howard could ask another question the captain and Louis Kyle had vanished. As they went down the hill the captain related what he had heard, and announced his purpose to capture the two men and use them for his own purpose. The object was to overpower the outlaws before they could give an alarm to their friends in the valley, and so well was this intention carried out that neither Patch nor Robb could tell how he was seized and thrown to the ground.

"Not an outcry," said the captain as he tied Robb's hands behind him.

"Resist and I shoot!" hissed Louis Kyle, with one hand on Patch's red throat while the other held a pistol to his head.

The ruffians were too much astonished to resist. In addition to binding their hands behind them, the captain gagged them to prevent their making an outcry. They were led back to where Howard Blanchard was anxiously waiting. And that young gentleman for some minutes could not credit the report when the captain told what he had done.

CHAPTER XIII.

Captain Brandon did not tell Patch and Robb what he was going to do with them, so, as they tottered on behind the horses, they felt certain that the ropes about their waist would be used to hang them when the next halt was made. While the gags in their mouths did not prevent their breathing neither of them could communicate with the other, nor ask the questions that were bursting at his sealed lips. Within an hour from the time of starting the party halted between Bouton's camp and the mountains to the south. The captain took the gag from Font Robb's mouth and asked:

"Do you want to save your life?"

"You can bet heavy I do," gasped Robb.

"There is only one way to do it"—

"Point out that way, and I'm your man," interrupted Robb.

"You are sure that Black Eagle and his people are coming this way?"

"About shore, captain," replied the other.

"And that they will have Dr. Blanchard with them?"

"That's 'bout the size of it—at least it looks so to me."

"I want you to do exactly what I command you when we meet up with Black Eagle and his party."

"All right, captain. I'm your man, but I want to ax this: Won't you let me and my pard go free when you're through with us?"

"If you do as I require, I will let you off for the present. As soon as it is daylight I propose to hang your 'pard,' as you call the renegade cuss who betrayed us," said the captain sternly.

A "Hist!" from the front and the sound of hoofs attracted the captain's attention.

"Do as I say," continued Captain Brandon, who was still near Robb. "That is Black Eagle and his crowd! Shout to them to halt!"

On the instant Robb called out:

"Black Eagle, stop!"

"Is that you, Robb?"

"Yes."

"I thought you were on the other side of the valley."

"I was, but Bouton called me back."

"And sent you after me?"

"Yes."

"What does he want now?"

"He has changed his mind," said Robb, who was obeying his instructions with fine ardor.

"Changed his mind!" echoed the amazed chief.

"Yes; he wants you to keep on to Quartz Run, where he'll meet you in the morning, and send back the doctor by me."

"Are you alone?"

"No. Henry Kyle is with me."

"Very well. Both come up and I will give the old white man into your charge."

The captain whispered to Louis Kyle, whose form was much like his misled brother's, to take charge of the prisoner and to shoot him down if he attempted to play false. Without a word the young man went on, with his left hand grasping one of the outlaw's bound arms and his right hand clutching the stock of his pistol. Louis walked boldly up to the group of Indians, and in the indistinct light he recognized the doctor.

"Here is the old white man," said Black Eagle. "I am sorry you are going to take him back."

The doctor rode toward the two men, and as he did so one of the Indian's horses became restless and plunged against Louis Kyle and Font Robb. So sudden and unexpected was the collision that Kyle was dashed to the ground, and with a quick bound Robb was in among the Indians.

"Fire, Black Eagle, fire! We are surrounded by Brandon's men. Hold on to the prisoner!"

The astounded chief and his followers did not know what to make of this, but all realized that they were in the midst of danger, and quick as a flash they were off their horses.

"Louis Kyle! Louis!" shouted Captain Brandon.

Louis had struggled to his feet from under the flinty hoofs when Robb saw him and called out:

"That's one of Brandon's men! Make him a prisoner and get back!"

Louis Kyle was seized and dragged back, just as the captain realized the situation and opened fire. In the meantime Dr. Blanchard, unopposed, had gone over to where his son was standing with the herders.

"Howard! Howard!" he called out.

"Here, my father, here!" The young man ran forward, and in his great delight fairly lifted his father from the saddle and folded him to his heart as if he had been a child.

When Howard Blanchard started to greet his father, Patch, bound though his arms were and with a gag in his

"Fire, Black Eagle, fire!"

mouth, at once started off, the darkness aiding his flight. Robb was away with Black Eagle, and Louis Kyle was a prisoner in the same hands. The captain was not long in ascertaining the exact state of affairs, and, though he was deeply pained at the loss of his young friend, he reasoned that it would be unwise to follow up Black Eagle's party.

"This is our chance," he said. "Bouton's party is divided, and if we hasten to his camp we can surprise and overpower him."

"And free my daughters," said the doctor, now fully alive to the situation and its necessities.

"Let us mount and push on," urged Howard.

All got into the saddle, but Louis Kyle's herders refused, one and all, to go into the valley.

"The danger is but little. There may be no fighting at all," said the captain.

"We do not dread the danger," said the leader of the herders, a tall, stern man, "nor do we shrink from battle."

"Why, then, will you not follow me? It is but a few miles to yonder fire."

"We came hither with Louis Kyle. He is our young master and our chief. He is and ever has been near to our hearts," said the man solemnly.

"I know that, and were he here he would have you obey me."

"Were he here we should obey you without a thought of refusing. But he is not here, and that is why we must go. How could we enter the valley where dwell his mother, his father and his sister and say to them: 'Louis was taken from before our eyes by the renegade Indians under Black Eagle, and we dared not follow. Louis would die to save others, but we raised not our hands to save him. No, Captain Brandon, though our hearts are good to you, we cannot remain with you. Even as I speak they may be murdering Louis Kyle, as they would have murdered this old man.'"

"And how long will you follow Black Eagle?" asked the perplexed captain, who at that moment was deliberating about accompanying the herders on what he considered a fruitless mission.

"Till we all die or rescue him," was the heroic reply.

The other herders grunted their approval and began impatiently to gather up their bridle reins.

"Go, then, and may success follow you. Should you meet up with Louis Kyle, as I pray you may, say that I and my two friends will hang on Bouton's trail till we die or have won."

The captain waved his hand, and the herders turned and disappeared on the trail of Black Eagle and his braves.

CHAPTER XIV.

Bouton was dozing by the campfire and dreaming over the plans that had filled his brain during the day. He was aroused by feeling a body pushed rudely against him, and he started up, expecting to find that one of the horses had broken his picket rope and wandered over to the fire. Great was Bouton's surprise at seeing before him a man with a gag in his mouth and his arms bound. It was not till he had taken out the gag and cut the cords that he recognized in the frightened, half strangled man before him the renegade Patch. With an oath Bouton demanded to know what had happened. Patch gave it as his belief that a very hot place had broken loose.

"Sit down, man, and get your breath," said Bouton, laying his hand on Patch's shoulder and forcing him down. "Sit down and tell me all about it. Don't speak out loud, for I've just had a devil of a time trying to quiet those two girls."

Patch did sit down, and after a time he got his breathing under control and told his story with considerable clearness, though Bouton's impatient questions prevented anything like a consecutive narrative.

"And Brandon rescued the doctor?" said Bouton at length.

"Yes. It all happened just as I told you."

"Hist! For your life, do not speak so loud. Here! Follow me away from the fire. We must speak where there is no danger of being overheard." He led Patch to the bank of the stream and sat down beside him under a tree. "Now go on, but talk low, and for your life after this tell no one the story."

Patch told his story with much detail, nor did he neglect to give himself due prominence. When he had concluded, Bouton slapped him on the back.

"Now, Patch, not a word of this to any one. Do you understand?"

"You can bet your bottom dollar I do. I'm up to snuff, I am. The feller that can keep a stiller tongue in his mouth than me was born dumb."

"Good. Now go and take a sleep. It will soon be daylight."

Patch followed this advice by coiling up where he was and going to sleep at once, and Bouton went back to the slumbering fire and resumed his dozing.

Sim Bliss was awake when Patch came gasping into camp. Waiting till Patch sat down, Sim, always ready to play the spy, crept softly over to a point from which he could hear every word of the conversation without being himself observed. And when, for greater security, Bouton led Patch to the edge of the stream, Sim followed, and not a word escaped him. He communicated what he had heard to his brother, and it was agreed between them that Sim should make his way to Deadwood and telegraph to his father to come on.

While they were discussing the situation in frightened whispers the stars began to pale and the crests of the mountains to the west took on the hue of fire opals. Bearded figures rose from the ground in every direction and began to yawn and stretch themselves. The horses and mules, resting with lowered hips beside the river, began to prick up their ears and resume their grazing. The fires were renewed, and those whose duty it was to cook set about getting the morning meal. Henry Kyle went down to the river to wash his face and hands. He bent over a mirrorlike expanse under the shade of a bush, and he was horrified at the expression of his own face. It was so aged, ghastly and haggard. He had not slept much, and it seemed to him that he could never sleep again. His mother was ever in his mind, or when he was not thinking of her he was troubled about the prisoners, and he cursed himself for the part he had taken in their capture. Having bathed, he returned to the campfire, and though it was out of his way he passed near the tree under which Alice and Clara were sitting. The former did not raise her white face. There was no need to do so. He could see the unutterable anguish of its expression, and again he mentally cursed himself. He loved Alice Blanchard with all the fervor and blindness of his impulsive nature, and he imagined that when she was wholly under his protection he could win her. But he had learned his mistake. He looked at Clara in an indefinite way, as one preoccupied stares into space. He saw the slender, girlish figure and the sad, wondering eyes, and he staggered back and woke up to a realization of the situation. He could have sworn for the moment that his sister Nora was before him. Like one fascinated and moving against a weakening will, he went over and with uncovered head stood before the sisters. Still Alice never looked up. She could not have been aware of his presence. The terrible grief in her brave, pure heart controlled every thought of her brain. The introverted look could take no cognizance of the external world. She did not return his bow, made no sign to indicate that she was aware of his presence, but she was thrilled when he fell on his knees and said with a choking voice:

"For God's sake, let me speak to you!"

"Speak," replied Clara. "We are helpless to prevent you."

"I do not blame you for hating me," he stammered and rising stood with dejected head. "I, and I alone, am to blame for the misfortune that has befallen you. In my heart, which is not yet wholly dead to the early teachings of a well beloved mother, I realize my own degradation, and I come to offer you my aid."

"Your aid! You offer your aid!" said Alice in low, sad tones that pierced him like knife thrusts.

"That is what I said, and I will die before I break my word."

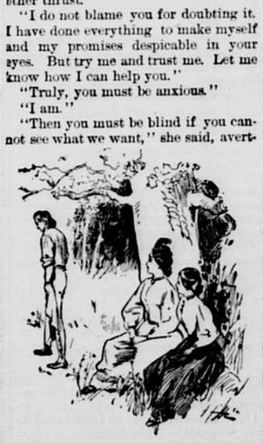
"Your word!" In this there was another thrust.

"I do not blame you for doubting it. I have done everything to make myself and my promises despicable in your eyes. But try me and trust me. Let me know how I can help you."

"Truly, you must be anxious."

"I am."

"Then you must be blind if you cannot see what we want," she said, avert-



He turned and walked slowly back.

ing her face and waving her hand as if she would dismiss him.

"You are right, Miss Blanchard," said Henry, slowly taking a backward step. "I ought not to have asked that question. I should have done something to beget confidence before making an offer of my services. Your father"—

He was about to add "is gone," but Alice interrupted him and in a way that startled him as he had never been startled in his life.

"Do you dare to speak of the man you have so vilely betrayed? Do you come to wring our hearts with a fresh agony and taunt us with our helplessness"—

"I cannot blame you, I cannot blame you," said Kyle in a choking voice. "Still will I obey the better impulse of my heart."

He turned as if in obedience to her imperative gesture and walked slowly back to where Bouton and his gang were grouped. When he had gone out of hearing, Clara, who had followed him with her eyes, turned to her sister and said:

"Alice, I think we might trust that man."

"Trust him?" repeated Alice.

"Yes."

"And you, with a memory, suggest such a thought?"

"But he seems to have changed. It may be that he has repented and is anxious to help us."

"Anxious to help us? Have we done anything to prevent his helping us if he has that desire? Why should he come here to ask what we need? Is he ignorant of our wants?"

Patch came over at this juncture with their breakfast and set it before them, then sneaked back to a place from which he could watch, and he saw that they left it untasted. Immediatley after breakfast Sim Bliss and his brother drew Bouton to one side, and the former said:

"Tom is going to start for Deadwood this morning."

"What for?" asked the amazed Bouton.

"He is going to telegraph east for more money."

"That ain't a bad idea. We need money very much. When will he come back?"

"In a week or ten days."

"With the cash?"

"I hope so," replied Sim.

"Very well, anything I can do to help him let me know. Of course he'll have sense enough not to tell where I am if he meets any one anxious to know."

Tom assured Bouton that he knew what he was about, and that he could keep a quiet tongue in the interest of his friends. The result of this agreement was that before noon Tom Bliss, well mounted and armed, was on the way to Deadwood.

CHAPTER XV.

During the morning Bouton told Henry Kyle that he was going to find Captain Brandon, at the same time desiring Henry to remain with the ladies. Then Bouton lay down to sleep in anticipation of a long night ride. He had not slept long when he was awakened by Patch, who informed him that one of Black Eagle's Indians had come in. Bouton got up and questioned the Indian, who told him that he had seen Captain Brandon and the Prophet together.

The Indian was right. The Prophet and Captain Brandon had counted their forces. On hearing of Louis Kyle's capture, the Prophet set out on foot alone to rescue him and came within a couple of miles of Black Eagle's warriors before night. He kept on, nor haulted for breath or in doubt about the way, until he stood on the rim of Kyle's valley and saw far beneath him the stars reflected in the placid lake.

"They are coming. I hear them far behind. I have outstripped them as I would the wind on such a mission."

Down the steep hills the Prophet sped to the meadowlike expanse that in the sunlight looked like a great emerald in the granite setting of the mountains. As he neared the house, the location marked by the darker outlines of the surrounding trees, the resting cattle started up in alarm and the deep baying of a hound was heard in front.

"Down, dog! down!" said the Prophet as the dog came fiercely toward him. The dog obeyed and slunk in ahead as if ashamed of his mistake. The Prophet ran up to the house and beat with his clinched fist on the door.

"Who is there?" demanded Valentine Kyle from within.

"I—I— A friend," was the reply.

"Your name?"

"Men call me Daniel the Prophet. Arise! Awake! The Philistines are in the hills, and they come this way with the speed of a mountain torrent and the destruction of a prairie fire. Up, Valentine Kyle! Up, for the sake of your home, your wife, and your daughter!"

Still, as he spoke the Prophet continued his pounding on the door, and the echoes round about took up the hollow sound. In a few minutes the door was opened, and Valentine Kyle appeared shading a light and bending forward to get a sight of his visitor. When his eyes became accustomed to the gloom, he discovered the weird, gigantic form of the Prophet, and he drew back, with his hand on the pistol he had hastily fastened to his waist.

"Fear not," cried the Prophet. "In God's name, believe I am a friend."

"I do. Enter and tell us your mission."

"I have no time to sit down, nor have you time to hear me. Bouton and his gang even as I speak are entering your valley"—

"Entering my valley?"

"Even as I tell thee."

"But why?"

"Why does the wolf enter your folds? He comes for plunder or worse. Hark to the barking of your hound! The wind sweeps this way and he has scented them. Call your daughter, secure your arms and follow me with your wife. Delay not; a minute may be worth a life!"

These mere words can give no idea of the effect of the Prophet's manner. It was simply irresistible, and, with a woman's quick apprehension, Mrs. Kyle saw that he spoke with reason and felt that it would be wise to obey him.

"Let us follow the Prophet, husband," she said eagerly. "No harm can come of it, for we have ever heard of him as a good man."

Valentine Kyle had come to the conclusion that it was not a false alarm and was hastily putting on his equipments when his daughter Nora, the Indian girl Kushat, and an old herder came rushing in. The herder called out:

"There are horsemen in our valley, and they are galloping this way!"

"That is Bouton's gang," said the Prophet. "Hurry! For your lives, hurry!"

In less time than it takes to describe it Mrs. Kyle and her daughter threw on such covers as they found handy, Mr. Kyle extinguished the light, and all went out. If Valentine Kyle had entertained any doubts about the vicinity of a considerable body of horsemen, they vanished after he had been a minute in the open air. His ears told him that they were not 200 yards away.

"Follow me," he whispered. "I know every place of concealment about the valley."

With his rifle in his left hand and his wife clinging to his right, Valentine Kyle led the way, followed by Nora and Kushat, while the Prophet and the Indian herder brought up the rear.

A few hundred yards back of the house the foothill of the highest mountain in sight was broken into ravines and made up of rock heaps that looked at a little distance like the ruins of a mighty temple. Here in the long ago Valentine Kyle had often played with his boys and his baby daughter. At the present time a few of

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, AUG. 25, 1896.

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. K. 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,	Sturtevant's Drug Store. Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway,	Noyes' Drug Store.
Buckfield,	Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Fryeburg,	A. F. Lewis, Insurance Office.
Paris Hill,	M. I. Mellen, Post Office.

FOR PRESIDENT,

WILLIAM McKINLEY,

OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GARRET A. HOBART,

OF NEW JERSEY.

FOR GOVERNOR,

Llewellyn Powers,

OF HOULTON.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS,

Nelson Dingley, Jr.,

OF LEWISTON.

For Senators.

JOHN A. ROBERTS, of Norway.
OLCOTT B. POOR, of Andover.

For Judge of Probate.

SEWARD S. STEARNS, of Norway.

For County Treasurer.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD, of Paris.

For County Attorney.

JOHN S. HARLOW, of Dixfield.

For Register of Probate.

ALBERT D. PARK, of Paris.

For County Commissioner.

JOHN M. PHILBROOK, of Bethel.

For Sheriff.

FRED A. PORTER, of Rumford.

Representative Nominations

District composed of Norway, Oxford, Hebron and Greenwood.
E. W. PENLEY, of Greenwood.

District composed of Canton, Sumner, Dixfield, Roxbury, Peru, Mexico, Byron, Franklin Plantation and Milton Plantation.
GEORGE E. BROWN, of Milton Plantation.

District composed of Lovell, Brownfield, Fryeburg, Hiram and Porter.
ALMON YOUNG, of Hiram.

District composed of Hanover, Bethel, Andover, Newry, Upton, Rumford, Grafton; Lincoln and Magalloway Plantations, and all territory not otherwise included.
C. E. CUSHMAN, of Andover.

District composed of Stow, Denmark, Stoneham, Sweden, Waterford, Albany, Woodstock, Mason and Gilead.
HARLAN P. WHEELER, of Gilead.

District composed of Buckfield, Paris and Hartford.
ISAAC ROUNDS, of Paris.

COMING EVENTS.

Aug. 24-29.—State Muster, Augusta.
Aug. 26.—South Oxford Sunday School Association, Brownfield.
Aug. 26, 27.—Reunion Fifteenth Maine Regiment, Gardiner.
Aug. 27.—Reunion Twenty-third Maine Regiment, Auburn.
Aug. 29-Sept. 4.—Maine State Fair, Lewiston.
Sept. 2, 3.—Annual Meeting Maine State Union of Christian Endeavor, Skowhegan.
Sept. 8.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Otisfield Gore.
Sept. 8-10.—Fair at Riverside Park, Bethel.
Sept. 9-10.—Oxford Baptist Association, Mechanic Falls.
Sept. 14.—Maine State Election.
Sept. 15, 16, 17.—Oxford County Fair, on the Society's grounds, between South Paris and Norway.
Sept. 23, 24.—Oxford North fair, Andover.
Sept. 29-Oct. 1.—Androscoggin Valley Fair, Canton.
Sept. 29-Oct. 1.—West Oxford Fair, Fryeburg.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Maine State Fair.
Cut Prices.
Smiley Shoe Store.
Graham Flour.
Fryeburg Academy.
The Man at the Front.
4 Notices of Appointment.
Probate Notices.
3 Insolvency Notices.
Wallelgh's Rheumatic Cure.
Beecham's Pills.
School Supplies.

THE SILVER COMBINE.

HOW THIS WICKEDEST OF ALL TRUSTS HAS DICTATED LEGISLATION.

Editor Democrat:

The sugar trust gave us cheaper sugar. The standard oil trust gave us cheaper oil. The steel rail trust gave us cheaper rails. The silver combine, with the Wilson-Gorman tariff, have closed our woolen mills, put out the fire under our forges, and demoralized business generally. Our imports have been more than doubled since 1893, and our exports fallen off. The revenue has been insufficient to pay the expenses of the government.

At the opening of the present congress President Cleveland asked for relief. He suggested a short time three per cent bond. The finance committee of the house, under the lead of Ex-Governor Dingley, framed a tariff bill imposing duties on luxuries sufficient to meet the deficiency, and the Republican house passed it and sent it to the senate. The senate is controlled by the silver combine, and they at once offered an amendment which was finally adopted, compelling the government to take all silver offered and coin it, making 16 ounces of silver equal 1 ounce of gold, when in the markets of the world it takes 31 ounces of silver to equal an ounce of gold.

The house declined to be a party to such dishonesty, and authorized the secretary of the treasury to issue short time three per cent bonds to relieve the immediate needs of the treasury, but the free silver combine in the senate refused this relief. With them it was free coinage of silver 16 to 1 or nothing. (Now what is free coinage of silver 16 to 1? Any person or corporation can take 16 ounces of silver to the mint and have it coined into a 412 1-2 grain dollar, having 67 1-2 grains of silver left. At the market value of silver to-day, his dollar is worth only fifty-three cents, and as the government coins it on account of the individual or corporation, its responsibility ceases when it delivers the coin to the owners of the silver, therefore the coin is of no more value than the market value of the silver in it.)

But the president was determined to maintain the integrity of the government, and found that under the act of 1878 he could issue five per cent bonds, which he did, and saved the government from dishonor and the treasury from bankruptcy. Does not the course of the senate "smack of anarchy"? "Rule or Ruin" is its motto.

The Chicago convention in view of the controlling influence in the senate, framed their platform with the view of arraying the masses against the classes, labor against capital, license (under the guise of personal liberty) against government, anarchy against law and order, appealing to men's passions instead of their reason, expecting thereby to stampede the country. But the people who were deceived in 1892 will not be caught in 1896.

E. W. WOODBURY.

Lilienthal, the flying machine inventor, was killed while using one of his own machines the other day. His death is to be lamented, but it will not deter others from continuing to work on the same problem, and profiting by his successes and failures.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

PARIS HILL.

First Baptist Church, Rev. H. A. Roberts, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7:00 P. M. Prayer Meeting Thursday Evening at 7:00 P. M.

Universalist Church: Rev. E. W. Pierce, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M.

Miss Carter of Montclair, N. J., is visiting Mrs. M. B. Carter.

The band gave an open-air concert in the stand Wednesday evening. Overcoats and gloves were in demand among the players, and the several grand stands in the vicinity were considerably less than filled, but the band played well, and those who heard enjoyed it.

Miss Theodate Smith of Washington, D. C., and Mr. J. E. Libby of the firm of J. I. Libby & Co., Portland, were among the arrivals at J. L. Chase's last week.

The entire programme of the entertainment at the hall Tuesday evening was good. Recitations were given by Misses Mary Pierce, Helen Cole, Ruth Stearns, Julia Carter and Dorothea Carter. Mr. A. E. Morse gave two readings in his inimitable manner, and was recalled each time. Mr. Brown and Miss Austin gave two duets on banjo and guitar, and two encores. But the feature that "took" with the audience was the kindergarten exercises under the charge of Mrs. Carter, and that was decidedly interesting. After the stage entertainment ice cream was sold, and there was dancing, with violin, cornet and piano for music. There was a good crowd.

T. Thaxter, Jr., of Boston, is at Mrs. Mellen's.

At an incidental meeting the 21st day of August at Hooper's Ledge of parties from Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Maine and New Hampshire, it was unanimously voted the most beautiful and sightly spot in this vicinity.

Mrs. John S. Harlow and children of Dixfield are at Capt. C. H. Ripley's.

Mrs. S. C. Heald of East Sumner is visiting her sister, Mrs. Albert D. Park.

Lieut. W. W. Kimball and wife are at the Hubbard House.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Park and daughter of Mexico were at Albert D. Park's Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Jennie Pierce, who has been visiting her brother, Rev. E. W. Pierce, returned Tuesday to her home in Lynn.

Leslie Newell, Frank Robbins, Frank Bennett, Phil Mason and George Proctor spent Thursday, Thursday night and Friday at Labrador Pond and vicinity. They had a good time and caught a few pickerel and a hundred and steen horapout.

Mr. and Mrs. Kimball C. Atwood of New York were at Paris Sunday.

The fall term at the primary school will begin Aug. 31st and at the academy Sept. 1st. Mr. and Mrs. Pike have engaged board at Mrs. C. T. Mellen's.

As there appears to be a misunderstanding regarding the matter of tuition in the academy we are requested to announce that tuition is only to be required from students taking the higher branches in the academy. Students in the primary and grammar grades will attend free of tuition as in the past, and a low rate of tuition will be charged those in the academy grade in order to maintain and increase the facilities of the school.

SOUTH HIRAM.

Percy Gould is at home.

Mr. Guy Libby of Boston is stopping at Lyman Burbank's.

A party consisting of Mr. Fred Libby and wife, Seth Spring and wife and Arthur Flye and wife left Saturday for the beach. They will be gone about one week.

A game of ball was played Saturday between the South Hiram and East Hiram Clubs, the home club winning by a score of 17 to 9.

GREENWOOD.

It is cooler again and all are glad.

Samuel Elwell was prostrated one of those hot days, and barely escaped with his life.

The four persons baptized at the City last Sabbath were Widow Lois Swan, Nelson Lapham and daughter and Winnie Estes.

The political skillet begins to boil, and what an immense amount of skum will be removed between this and election, by those gold and silver skimmers!

A gentleman from the western part of the state called here the first of the week and stated that there was a shortage in the hay crop, more or less, so far as he had traveled.

Some who have finished haying at home are cutting grass elsewhere. Last Tuesday afternoon they got their hay wet by that series of thunder showers. Probably there has not been a time in years when every nook and corner of grass land were cut more closely than the present season.

Lake Osakis, the Picturesque, is the name of a pamphlet describing that sheet of water and the hotels, boarding houses, and charming scenery around its shores. It contains twenty-five pages and is profusely illustrated, the object of the work being to attract summer visitors. D. O. Davis and family figure among the illustrations. No one will doubt after reading the book, that the Garden of Eden was located on the shore of Lake Osakis, instead at the north pole. Thanks, Mr. Davis, for the favor.

Rev. Mr. Snow preached in the chapel last Sunday afternoon, and will occupy it each alternate Sabbath until further notice. 3 P. M. is the hour.

MASON.

Last week was the hottest of the season, if not for years, the mercury touching 100 to 104 and 105 in the shade.

Daniel Mills had a cow drop a calf last Saturday. He turned her out Sunday morning as usual. At night he was unable to find her. Monday he found her lying in the pasture helpless and to all appearances stone blind. She lived till Tuesday afternoon. It was thought she died of milk fever, caused by exposure.

Arthur Hutchinson and wife of Boston are visiting at his father's, Horace Hutchinson's. He is night watchman in a large clothing house.

L. D. Ward of Waterford was in town the past week. He was on his way to Berlin, N. H., with a load of farm produce.

Archie Hutchinson has a cow sick with what is thought to be tuberculosis. The state veterinary has been notified.

Ernest Brown of Massachusetts is stopping at C. F. Brown's. He is out of health and seeks our mountain air to recuperate.

Mrs. Archie Hutchinson is visiting her parents at Waterford this week.

HIRAM.

Among the recent arrivals at Mountain View Farm are Mr. Geo. S. Parker of Brooklyn, N. Y., Prof. Fick and sister of Boston, Prof. Dobson of Boston and Dr. H. C. Dean of Boston.

Eighteen members of our Christian Endeavor Society attended a Local Union convention at Conway Corner, N. H., on Wednesday. Miss Ava Hubbard read an admirable essay on "The Evidences of Christian Progression."

On Thursday Messrs. Geo. P. Merritt, Llewellyn A. Wadsworth and Harry Young, and Misses Cora E. Clemons, Daisy Young, Jennie, Jessie and Annette Kimball, Gertrude Twitchell, Roy McKenzie, Dr. Dean and Master Herbert went to Lancaster, N. H., to the coaching parade. The parade was excellent, the air cool and clear, and the mountain views very pleasing to all.

18th, 19th and 20th thermometer at 45.

EAST BETHEL.

Mrs. Wm. C. Withington and daughter Maud from Dorchester, Mass., are boarding at J. L. Holt's.

Mrs. Flora Philoon, with son and daughter, of Auburn, called recently on relatives in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Wight are visiting relatives in this place.

Mr. Frank Bartlett and children of Massachusetts are visiting relatives in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Bartlett and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Howe have gone on a pleasure trip to Richardson Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bartlett and Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Bean have gone on a pleasure trip to Lake Umbagog.

BETHEL.

Rev. Arthur Shirley of Old Lyme, Conn., who is visiting his sister, Mrs. E. T. Russell, preached at the Congregational church Aug. 16 and 23.

The pulpit of the Universalist church was occupied last Sunday, Aug. 16, by Rev. C. A. Hayden of Augusta.

Last Monday afternoon occurred the funeral of Flora Gordon, infant child of Rev. and Mrs. Alexander Hamilton. After an illness of only a few hours the delicate little infant succumbed to the dread disease, cholera infantum. Mr. Hamilton and family have the deep sympathy of the community. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. A. K. Bryant of West Paris.

Wednesday Rev. Israel Jordan and family returned to Bethel after an absence of nearly three months. Mr. Jordan will not resume his pastorate until September.

Tuesday evening a very pleasing musicale was given in Odeon Hall under the auspices of the ladies of the Universalist Society. Local talent was aided by instrumental selections from Mr. Howe and Mr. Upton, musicians who have won enviable reputation. All parts were pleasingly rendered. Refreshments were served, and a social hop followed. It proved a very enjoyable entertainment and was well patronized.

Mr. Wm. L. Grover of Harrison and his sister, Mrs. Ceylon Rowe, have recently returned from Milwaukee, where they were called by the illness and death of their brother, Mr. Newton Grover, a former resident of Bethel.

Mr. C. E. Bisbee and family have gone to Old Orchard for their annual outing. Mr. Bisbee's many friends hope the change of air will prove beneficial to him.

Next Tuesday the Republicans will open the campaign. Senator Wellington of Maryland will speak upon the political issues of the day in the evening.

HEBRON.

Rev. S. D. Richardson spent Sunday at Old Orchard.

There were services in the church Sunday as usual. Miss Grace Bumpus read a sermon. Dr. Crane is expected home next week.

Misses Bertha and Jennie Packard have been to the White Mountains.

Dr. Sturtevant of Dixfield was down Wednesday to see his father.

Mrs. Chas. Sanger of Peabody is at C. E. Tripp's.

On Wednesday Dr. Richard Hochdorfer of Wittenberg College, Springfield, Ohio, with his wife and daughter and Miss DeCoster of West Minot was in the place. Mrs. Hochdorfer was Miss Hittle Bearce, a graduate of the Academy under Prof. J. F. Moody. They were much pleased with the new buildings and spoke very highly of the beauties of the place generally.

Among the late arrivals at Greenwood Hill Spring are Mr. Stanwood Soule and family and Mrs. Howard Soule of Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Fortney, Boston, Mass., Mr. Locke and family, Norway; and Miss Gertrude Glover of Worcester, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cole of Portland, and Mrs. Jessie Ivy of Newton, Mass., are expected this week.

Mr. N. D. Harlow had a shock last Sunday and is very low.

WEST FRYEBURG.

The S. L. C. held a very interesting meeting with Mrs. E. P. Hutchins, Aug. 18th. The rooms were tastefully decorated with flowers and branches of the Pine Tree, (emblem of the State Federation). Mrs. E. S. Osgood of Portland, the guest of Mrs. Hutchins, gave the club a very interesting talk on her trip to Atlanta, also her journey through the Mammoth Cave. Mrs. Osgood has that faculty, when relating her travels, of taking her listeners with her. Mrs. Watson of Oakland, Cal., was a guest of the club. She gave a very pleasing history of her club, after which the ladies were served with lunch, consisting of sandwiches, ice cream, several kinds of cake and fruit. By each plate was a souvenir bouquet made by Miss Emma Towle. Mrs. Farrington added to the pleasure of the occasion by her floral tribute. Mrs. Osgood is an honorary member of the club and all its members enjoy her visits.

Mr. Littlefield's mother and daughter are visiting him.

Ernest Littlefield and wife will move into the house lately occupied by Mr. Rounds.

NORTH PARIS.

Roscoe Tuell is cutting the grass on the David Andrews place.

Mr. Bailey has gone to Boston.

E. T. Fields of Watertown, Mass., visited here last week with his family, but has now gone to West Sumner.

Mrs. Chandler, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. G. G. Fuller, went back to Lewiston Aug. 30.

Fred Brown of Freeport has visited his father at Butterfield's this week.

Alton Curtis' little boy and Miss Etta who have been stopping at W. E. Curtis' this summer have left there; one to go to Lynn with his parents and the other to Norway to attend school.

Mrs. Graves has a baby daughter. Mrs. Washburn who has been working for her has gone to Poland to see her sister, Mrs. Soper, who is ill.

WELCHVILLE.

John Murdock of Mechanic Falls, formerly a resident of this place, the well known driver on the Brown's Instant Relief wagon, called on friends last week.

The men of the electric company are wiring S. E. King's store.

F. J. Hall and family are taking a carriage drive to the lakes and through the mountains.

Mr. J. S. French and Miss Grace Warren visited Mr. French's sister, Mrs. Mary Cushman, at Sumner one day last week.

Mr. Bert Pulsifer and a crew of men are stringing the electric wires through this place to Oxford.

EAST HEBRON.

Winter wraps have been in demand for a few days past. One extreme follows the other this season.

Miss Bert Harlow of Weymouth is the guest of her cousin, Baker Phillips and family.

Mrs. A. M. Fogg's health is improving.

A. M. Fogg is badly poisoned from ivy in his grass. He is unable to labor.

The Conants in this vicinity held a reunion at Clifton Davis' in Minot last week the 17th.

Blackberries are said to be plenteous. The number to pick them is so plenteous it is with much difficulty one can secure even small quantities on his own premises.

Sweet corn is on the farmers' bill of fare.

Mrs. James Heald of Sumner Hill passed last week with her parents, S. M. Keene and wife. Her friends are many in the place.

Rev. W. L. Bradeen and wife and Miss Harris from Falmouth, and W. N. Berry and wife attended the F. B. quarterly meeting in Otisfield last week.

Frank Pierce has finished his fall ploughing, and is now improving the looks of his farm in various ways.

W. H. Berry has a good prospect for 400 bbls. of apples so report says. Apples are much larger and fairer than last year at this season. Insects, so far, have injured them but very little.

BROWNFIELD.

Miss Gertrude Blake is spending the week in Portland.

Quite a number of the city boarders have returned to their homes.

Mr. Henry Meserve, who is suffering from a cancer in the neck, is failing.

Mrs. Leland Wentworth is quite sick.

J. L. Frink is on the sick list.

Mr. Tho. Charles was in town this week.

Edith Swan, who works in Boston, is at home on her vacation.

E. L. Frink has added a 5 and 10 cent counter to his books and stationery.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Heald Brothers have got their brush block machinery going again; Aug. 18th they turned the first blocks since the March freshet.

Mr. William A. Clapp and his son, Wm. C., and wife, of Salem, Mass., are with Martha Record for a while at the old Spaulding homestead. Mrs. Wm. A. Clapp arrived a week or ten days before the rest.

James E. Bicknell has gone to Canton Falls to work with his team.

It seems very quiet about our village since the workmen got through on the dam and bridge.

WILSON'S MILLS.

W. L. Fickett has been to Lancaster for medical advice.

Dr. J. T. Kent of Philadelphia started for home the 12th. He and Mrs. Kent have been at the Aziscoos House since early in July.

Daniel Daley, Esq., of Berlin, and family, are spending their vacation at the Aziscoos House.

The circle met the past week with Mrs. Nellie Hart.

A. W. Fickett is finishing up the inside work on Fred Taylor's new house.

Mrs. C. M. Kelly and son are stopping at Flint's Hotel.

Mercury has ranged from 86 degrees to 90 degrees, Tuesday and Wednesday at 93 degrees, in the shade, the past week.

The showers of Sunday were a great relief from the burning heat.

NEWRY.

Some cold mornings on the full moon after the heated term.

Corn has got a big growth of fodder, and is well-eared, but late.

Potatoes that were planted very early are very light, but the later ones promise to yield fairly well.

Jim Spinney and wife have gone to Errol, N. H., to visit a sister of Mr. Spinney's.

J. B. Littlehale and wife are spending two weeks with their son at Rockland.

Genie Littlehale of Berlin Falls, N. H., was at home for a few hours last Sunday. She came to Bethel on the train and to Newry on her wheel. She had a disagreeable experience getting back, being caught in the thunder shower, and having to make the trip part of the way with a borrowed team.

EAST SUMNER.

Active preparations are being made for opening up the corn factory. There is prospect of a large crop of sweet corn if the frost holds off.

About a half dozen from this place attended the Odd Fellows' excursion to Harpswell on Saturday.

An unusual number of summer visitors are present this season.

Very few from this vicinity went to the New England fair.

Probably a large number will attend the state fair.

The Androscoggin Valley Fair will be held at Canton on Sept. 29, 30 and Oct. 1.

Bradeen & Russell are putting in steam power to operate the dowel mill.

Members of the 23d Maine Regiment are reminded of their second reunion which is to occur at Auburn on Aug. 27.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

Mrs. Harlow is no better.

Shirley Bonney is quite sick.

Mrs. Buck had out seven teeth Saturday.

Gertie Bonney has been at home several days from Turner. Mertie carried her back Sunday.

Will Harlow has field corn which stands 8 and 9 feet high.

Mrs. Anna Monk and daughter Eva from Lynn are at Gus Mayhew's.

George Bradeen and Amanda Flagg were at John Flagg's Saturday evening.

Mrs. Fred Cooper is quite sick.

J. A. Warren has been helping H. H. Buck hay.

Blackberries are quite plenty.

WEST SUMNER.

Dr. C. L. Buck was at Dr. Andrews' office Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

Cornellia Moody and daughter were at her brother's, Rollin Stetson's, for two days.

Dr. Tuell and family, of Bethel, are passing their vacation at his old home.

Mrs. Maynard Beal and children of Lewiston and Miss Bessie P. Burgess are visiting their sister, Annie B. Andrews.

Miss Annie Keene of Auburn is with us again.

Mrs. Frank Ford has been visiting at Bryant Pond.

There was a reunion of Co. C of the 8th Maine and F of the 9th Maine at David Andrews' grove on the 19th. Comrades with their wives and children to the number of nearly 100 were present. The day was nice and a very enjoyable time followed. Beans baked in the ground were served after which remarks by several, J. A. Noyes, William Sewall, Freeman Wyman and others interspersed with appropriate music.

Frank Pulsifer and wife of Natick, Mass., are visiting his mother, Mrs. Pulsifer.

George West is doing repairs on his house, raising the roof and adding one story.

Althea Stetson is so as to ride out.

Parties that can fall a white ash tree in David Andrews' Paris farm wood lot, twenty inches across the stump, and not break down the fence that it fell over, and then haul the log from the same tree some rods over another fence and leave it in good repair, and cover the stump of said tree with leaves, are expert in the business, and are well known and had better settle the matter at once and save cost.

PERU.

Dennis Harriman has set the underpinning for our new town hall.

Charles Gammon of Massachusetts is visiting at his father's, J. M. Gammon's.

George Gammon of Rumford Falls is visiting there too.

H. E. Stillman and wife with their daughter and husband, Stephen Getchell, have gone to Portland to the New England fair.

EAST PERU.

Washington Irish died the 16th of consumption, aged about 67 years. He was buried on the 18th, Elder Keene of Rumford Falls attending.

SUMNER.

Laura Bonney is at home on a visit from Rumford Falls.

Mrs. May Bartlett of New Hampshire is visiting her mother, Mrs. Lydia Varney.

Luther Hollis and wife of South Paris made his mother, Mrs. Harriet Hollis, a visit last week.

Jennie Varney is at work for Mrs. Chas. Newell.

Some of the farmers have finished haying in this vicinity.

WEST PERU.

Quite a number attended the soldiers' reunion at Rumford Falls Aug. 19-20.

J. A. Arnold has a car of mixed feed at the station.

Almost everybody has finished haying except those that are always behind.

The Good Templars initiated one new member last Wednesday night. They serve ice cream next Wednesday.

Anybody would laugh to hear those people that sit on store counters and talk politics. Just now they are having a glorious time. A great many times they get mad. There are about four silver men in the place and they are kept busy with their tongues.

ROXBURY.

The drouth is broken by much needed showers and the weather is much cooler.

Mrs. Locke is at Mechanic Falls attending campmeeting. Mr. Locke goes the last few days of the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Gammon have returned from their camping out trip to Byron. They report a fine time and all the trout they wanted.

Oats are now being harvested. They are good with no rust.

Potatoes hold green and promise a full crop.

Mrs. Mills, who was visiting friends here, has returned. She had not been here for 27 years. Many changes in that time.

J. C. Harper, the boss of the Berlin Mills crew at L. H. Reed's mill, is down sick with the measles.

WEST BETHEL.

The annual fair and sale of fancy articles was held Thursday evening at Bean's Hall by the Chapel Aid Society. An entertainment, furnished by the guests at Maple Lane Farm, added to the pleasure of the evening.

We are glad to learn that Miss Molly Barker, who has been sick for several months, is improving in health and is now able to see her many friends.

Mrs. John Barker is now on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Tyler have been quite ill, but are both a little better now.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodsum Mason of Pomona, California, are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Erma and Eula Mills, who have been here for several weeks, have returned to their home in Boston.

BUCKFIELD.

Ex-Gov. Long and family have arrived at the Long cottage on North Hill. The genial ex-governor is much improved from his late illness, but declines the risk of making any speeches in this campaign.

Rev. B. F. Lawrence and wife are visiting friends in Farmington and vicinity.

Mrs. Seavey and daughters of Southbridge, Mass., have been visiting at Amial Jones'.

Judge H. C. Davis of Norway was in town Thursday.

Mrs. Ida Knight and son of Albany, N. Y., were the guests of Mrs. W. E. Pike this week.

Mrs. Stanley Bisbee of Rumford Falls visited the parental roof Friday.

C. M. & H. A. Irish, are, with a crew of men and a derrick, constructing a stone breakwater below their dam for the protection of their saw mill, which was quite seriously injured in the March freshet.

E. G. Cole and wife are attending the Advent campmeeting near Mechanic Falls.

Ralph H. Morrill has been laid aside with sickness the past week. C. C. Spaulding has had charge of the store during the time.

Many cases of bowel trouble have been the outcome of the excessive heat in this vicinity.

Mrs. F. A. Moore of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Mrs. W. O. Clough and daughter of Nashua, N. H., are guests of Merritt Parsons'.

FRYEBURG.

Rev. Dr. Rankin of Howard University, Washington, D. C., preached in the Congregational church on Sunday. Dr. Rankin is known to all C. E.'s as author of the hymn, God be with you, etc., as well as many others.

Wm. Warren of Bangor, F. A., '96, is in town and will probably take a post-graduate course of a year before entering Bowdoin.

Randolph Surbridge, Esq., of Boston, is at Mr. Durgin's.

Fred Fife is taking a vacation at Portland and Augusta.

Mr. W. B. Bradley and family are at home again.

Rev. E. P. Wilson, of Woodfords, and wife, Mrs. Cordelia F. Farnsworth of North Bridgton, and Mrs. Frye and daughter of Alabama were at Mr. Evans' over Sunday.

A party of young people, boarders at the Oxford House, and others, ascended Mt. Pleasant on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paris Haley of Wakefield, Mass., journeyed here on their wheels and are visiting friends.

Misses Anna Barrows and Helen Goodwin of Boston are at Mr. Barrows' for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Cutts and Mr. W. F. Ward of Orange, N. J., are making their annual visit here and are at Mr. John Weston's.

Miss Lillie Wilson of Denmark has been at Mr. Barrows' attending the Congregational fair, which took place on Thursday evening and was in every way very successful. Several young ladies from Portland were very efficient in their assistance.

Rev. T. M. Beadenkoff and party of Baltimore passed through on their return from a camping expedition.

LOVELL.

The Christian Circle was entertained by Mrs. H. W. Palmer Tuesday.

Mrs. Nathaniel Palmer is sick and Mrs. J. H. Kimball, who has been at J. M. Farrington's, is also on the sick list.

F. M. Russell and wife have returned to Boston.

E. N. Fox is making extensive repairs and changes in his mill.

Owen C. Eastman of Bridgton was here over Sunday and Jessie A. Chapman went home with him for a visit.

A large party from J. M. Farrington's were taken to Pleasant Mountain last week by D. H. Wiley with his four-horse coach, and this week he took a party up Cold River valley, that will camp a few days in the mountains when he will meet them on their return.

EAST WATERFORD.

The school house is on the road to its new location. Meanwhile the road is closed from the old site to P. N. Haskell's mill.

Charles Kilborne of New York is visiting at James Chadbourne's.

Mrs. Henry Lovejoy and two daughters of Passaic, N. J., and Mrs. Jane Lovejoy, of Harrison, spent the 13th at G. A. Miller's.

Mrs. Dr. Shedd and son of North Conway visited her brother and sister this week.

Mrs. McWain and granddaughter have returned to their homes in Massachusetts.

SNOW'S FALLS.

Considerable activity prevails here after the long silence following the severe freshet of last spring. F. J. Wood is now putting the mill property in shape to stand any further visitation of the kind in the shape of water or ice. A long stone wall thoroughly cemented is being built from the road down to the mill thence at right angles until it comes to high ground again, following parallel to and a few feet from the north end of the mill, then parallel to the west side of the building a plank fender wall will serve to carry off the overflow. This wall is to be at the height of the highest elevation of the water last March, which, considering the extensive widening and deepening of the main river channel done and now being done by the town, will yield a considerable factor of safety. J. C. Perry is in charge of the stone work and the mixing of mortar is under the direction of John Wildes, a veteran in that business, from Holyoke, Mass. Mr. Wood also has a contract made jointly with the town and the Grand Trunk Ry. for the removal of the projecting hump of rock just above the Snow's Falls bridge, which has always served as a breast to hold the high water back, flooding the roads and land above to a great depth. He is doing this work with a steam drill under the charge of M. F. Savage, a granite quarryman from Quincy, Mass. The boiler stands close to the road at the west end of the bridge and the steam is carried to the drill across the river in a line of one and a half inch pipe.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

The reunion of Co. F, 9th Maine, and Co. C, 8th Maine, held at David Andrews', West Sumner, on Wednesday, was a decided success. Sixteen veterans of the two companies were present with their families which made a company of 82. The forenoon was occupied in social intercourse and relating army scenes. Near noon the fragrance of the army bean was noticed, a large part of them having been baked in the ground. After a bountiful dinner the association was called to order, and an hour was occupied in patriotic music, recitations, declamations, etc. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, Frank J. Brown.
Vice-Presidents, Woodbury Libby and R. R. Robbins.
Secretary, F. L. Wyman.
Treasurer, A. G. Parlin.

Voted to hold the next reunion with Comrade Frank J. Brown and family. A vote of thanks was extended to Comrade Andrews for the fine manner in which we were entertained.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Franklin Grange had their annual field meeting last Friday at Mr. Trask's. There were a lot present and everybody seemed to have a good time.

There are now forty-one guests at Dudley cottage. Recent arrivals are: Jos. Uhring, Annie M. Bowles, Boston; Nellie M. Ellis, Roxbury; Katherine E Ward, Medford; Thos. V. Barry, South Boston; John W. Walsh, John A. Ross, Quincy, Mass.; Margurite Dunlery, City Point, Mass.; Wm. B. Dunlery, South Boston; Jos. A. Collins, Chas. J. Kelley, Boston.

DENMARK.

Mr. George A. Hill and wife of Allston, Mass., and G. W. Lowd and son of Cambridgeport, Mass., are spending a week's vacation with Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Belcher.

A large delegation went from this place to Rigby the past week.

Mr. L. A. Ingalls is at Long Island for a few days.

Work will begin in the corn shop about Sept. 1st.

Miss Anderson, of Boston, summer boarder at the Maplewood, was taken dangerously sick a day or two ago, but is now a little better and will be taken to her home Monday.

ANDOVER.

Died, in Andover, Aug. 19, Ray, only child of John and Mattie Hewey, aged about one year.

The concert given under the auspices of the Universalist society was a success in every detail. A fine program was given. Those taking part did credit to themselves. The violin solo given by Miss Small was well rendered, considering the experience of the young lady. Mr. Gilcrease gave a fine piano solo which was well received. He is an expert on the piano and as an accompanist is hard to beat. The readings were good. The leading features of the evening's entertainment were the solos rendered by Mrs. Taylor, wife of the present pastor. Mrs. Taylor has a soprano voice of rare compass and fineness of tone, in fact she is an artist of the first order. Her solos were the delight of the large audience of well cultured and refined tastes. Each piece was encored to which she responded in her easy and graceful style. As an expression of their pleasure several bouquets were presented her. By request she sang that old Scotch melody "Coming through the Rye" which drew forth loud and prolonged applause. The society is indebted to her for her kindness in pushing the concert to its consummation, as it was under her personal supervision. The proceeds amounted to over $50.

Tuesday evening the King's Daughters will give a sale of articles, rich, rare and fancy, to which all are invited. Music by Mr. and Mrs. Kinsley assisted by friends.

The decided change in the weather is appreciated by the majority of us poor mortals.

Andover is receiving its usual patronage of summer company.

NORWAY LAKE.

George Adams came home from Freeport last Saturday and went back Monday.

Mrs. Henry Merrill and Miss Susie Merrill of Massachusetts are visiting at Benjamin Tucker's.

Mrs. Eugene Libby and little daughter Marian were at W. S Partridge's Wednesday.

Dr. Hazelton and family are at the beach for a few weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Winnie Hall and little son Elden are visiting at Miss Lucy Hall's on Frost Hill.

David Flood and wife went to Harrison Thursday to visit Colby Frost and family.

OXFORD.

Rev. Truman S. Perry, formerly a resident of this town, visited friends here last week. It will be remembered that Mr. Perry was one of the teachers who were arrested at Orange Park, Florida, on the charge of teaching white and colored pupils in the same school. He is soon to return to Florida for his trial.

Rev. Arthur Varley and wife are absent on a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Scholfield of Lewiston visited relatives here last week.

The Misses Lizzie and Lydia Begin have returned from Old Orchard.

The base ball game between the Mechanic Falls and Oxfords resulted in a score of 18 to 8 in favor of the Oxfords.

Mrs. Whitman, Miss Richardson and Mr. Blake of Gloucester visited friends here.

Geo. Houghton has been quite sick.

SWEDEN.

Died, in Sweden, Aug. 11, Mrs. Granville Jordan, aged 58 years.

Seth Brackett and Frank Durgin did praiseworthy work in the Sanderson Cemetery recently, and we hope those interested in the other yards will "go and do likewise."

Mrs. Grant and two sons, of Portland, are boarding at J. W. Perry's.

Mr. Samuel Saunders and wife of Portland are visiting their relatives in this vicinity.

Isabelle Woodbury of Haverhill, Mass., is at her uncle's, D. H. Woodbury's.

Mrs. Lydia Fox, who has been boarding at O. R. Maxwell's, was called to Portland last week by the sickness of a friend there.

Mrs. O. R. Maxwell fell when getting out of the carriage at the church recently and injured her arm very badly, but at present it is improving.

Prof. O. B. Stone is gaining somewhat, yet still confined to the house. He will have his vacation extended through September, and longer if necessary.

Miss Gurney at C. W. Bennett's is very feeble. Mrs. Wm. Kendall is there to assist in the care of her.

A very happy party of twenty-three boarders from the Lake House, North Bridgton, had a picnic at the Plummer grove Thursday.

The faces of Dr. Stevens and Mr. Lincoln are getting quite familiar to our people, also many of the others, as all but two of the number have been here before.

LYNCHVILLE.

Minnie McKeen has been at work for Dr. C. P. Coolidge of North Waterford, while Lide Green was at home on a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Plummer have gone to Rumford Falls to visit their son Willis.

Addie Holt is at Newry keeping house for her uncle, John Allen.

Millie McKeen from Massachusetts is visiting relatives in this place and at East Stoneham.

H. B. McKeen hayed for William Gammon of West Stoneham last week. His family went with him.

Mrs. Austin McAllister has two boarders.

SUMNER HILL.

The Ladies' Congregational circle met Thursday, Aug. 13th, at E. S. Bisbee's. Picnic supper.

Lutie Hollis and wife visited relat

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: 6:00 to 7:00 A. M.; 8:00 A. M. to 8:00 P. M.

Mails close: For Portland &c., 6:15 and 9:15 A. M.; 3:40 P. M.; for Gorham &c., 10:10 A. M., 3:15 P. M.

Mails arrive at post office: From Portland, 10:30 A. M.; 3:45 and 7:20 P. M.; from Gorham, 6:35 and 9:45 A. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

On and after June 22, 1896, trains leave South Paris: Going east, 5:07, 6:25, 9:35 A. M., 4:07 P. M.; going west, 10:20 A. M., 3:25, 7:10, 10:11 P. M. Sunday trains: going east, 5:07 A. M.; going west, 9:13 A. M., 10:11 P. M.

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.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening; Christian Endeavor meeting Sunday evening.

Methodist Church, Rev. I. A. Bean, 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.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening; class meeting, Friday evening.

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.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or after each full moon, in Masonic Hall.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

I. O. O. F.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 20, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

P. of H.—Paris Grange, second Saturday of each month. The Grange store is open for trade every Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

K. of P.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

I. O. G. T.—South Paris Lodge, No. 311, meets every Monday evenings of each month in Good Templars' Hall.

G. A. R.—W. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets Saturday on or before full moon, in G. A. R. Hall.

Wm. K. Kimball Relief Corps meets first and third Tuesday evenings of each month, in G. A. R. Hall.

K. of P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets in G. A. R. Hall first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

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

TO THE BICYCLIST BENDING FORWARD.

O thou who bending forward, rides apace,
Pleasantly stamped upon your face,
Wine with a frenzied eye,
Impelled by her however fast you fly,
Are you aware how horrible you look?
Never invented for a picture book
Was ever a more painful sight than thou,
Lean, lean back and the anxious brow.

Be straight and try to wear a smile!
It is not to pile up miles on mile,
Is the prospect as you ride along,
Through the sunshine and the robin's song,
Makes you scorching day be dull,
Bent your bar in such an awkward way,
Are the homiest thing on earth, my lad,
Sit straight, and make the landscape glad.
—Robert Grant.

W. H. Eastman, Esq., of East Sumner, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Parke Dingley of Auburn has been visiting Mrs. Elizabeth Morton.

George O. Robinson, Esq., of Cambridge, Mass., was in town last week.

Elmer R. Austin, one of Buckfield's largest farmers, was in town Thursday.

The prospect is that the corn factory will "start up a little" the last of next week.

Rev. and Mrs. T. J. Ramsdell returned a few days since from their vacation at Lisbon.

H. G. Fletcher's horse is entered in two races at the state fair. Here's hoping he'll win.

Mr. W. K. Shurtleff and family of Brookline, Mass., visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alva Shurtleff, last week.

The blacksmith shop occupied by James D. Ripley on Pleasant Street is being repaired with new sills, new clapboards and paint.

A man has been engaged to lay out the court house grounds, and it is the intention of the commissioners to have them graded this fall.

F. C. Merrill has completed the repair of the damage done to his mill and dam by the March freshet. It proved to be quite a costly shower for him.

Miss Mary J. Reilly of Boston, a well-known newspaper woman, who is stopping at Willow Brook Farm, Oxford, made the Democrat a pleasant call Thursday.

Mr. E. J. Whitman and family of Boston are visiting relatives in town. Mr. Whitman is a son of John Whitman of this place, and is in the produce commission business.

Notwithstanding reports to the contrary the South Paris Grain Co. still continues to deliver goods to customers within the corporation limits, free of charge for delivery.

Mr. C. E. Bennett and family, Miss Mertie Walker, Miss Eva Walker, Miss Gertrude Jones, Mr. Arthur Holman and Mr. Edward Greene returned home from Denmark Wednesday.

A freight train which went down Thursday afternoon had ten carloads of Canadian sheep and lambs—about 2400 animals. Most of them were for the Massachusetts markets.

The high school football eleven will give a lawn party on the school house grounds next Saturday evening, Aug. 29, commencing at about 7 o'clock. Ice cream and cake will be for sale.

The apple crop is reported very extensive in this section. One buyer, who is a good judge, estimates that A. K. Jackson has eight hundred trees that will give an average product of two barrels to a tree.

William Deering and family of Chicago have been visiting his father, Judge Deering. They are now at the Islands and will return later. Mr. Deering is the well-known manufacturer of harvesting machinery.

Mr. G. Frothingham, who was appointed selection clerk, has accepted the Democratic nomination for county treasurer, and is hereby disqualified from serving as selection clerk, and the selectmen have appointed W. D. Clark in his place.

Silvan Shurtleff, Esq., has completed the grading of his new avenues. They are wide and well built, and a pebble gutter on Pleasant Street Avenue adds to the appearance. On Highland Avenue he has some good building lots.

A. D. Walker is putting in a set of fair scales on his land adjoining the corn factory lot. The scales are near the corn factory driveway, and will be used to weigh the loads of corn which come in. Mr. Walker intends to have the corn factory siding extended, and build a shed for his coal business near the ice house. He also thinks of moving his granite business on to the same lot, so as to have his various kinds of business more together.

The voting list for the town of Paris, as revised and printed, and posted last week, contains 966 names. The larger part of the family names are repeated from two to fifteen times. The name of Cummings takes the lead, there being 15 on the list. The name Hammond occurs 13 times, Cummings 12, Swift 12, Shaw 11, Young 11, Andrews, Briggs, Dean, Dunham, Maxim, Porter, Record, Stevens, Swan and Whitman, 10 each (though one of the Andrews list has been a resident of California nearly two years).

A Democrat representative called recently at the works of the State of Maine Wood Rim Company at West Paris, and through the politeness of President A. T. Sloan of this company was shown how wood bicycle rims are made. The work here is done by specially designed machinery capable of turning out a very superior grade of work at a speed never before attained in the manufacture of rims. The capacity of the plant at present is six hundred rims per day and the quality of the product is superb. The State of Maine rim is finished to a piano polish and so perfectly made that it is almost impossible to discover the joints. Bicycle manufacturers have a way of testing the elasticity of a rim by throwing it on to the floor and watching the rebound. By this test the rim made at West Paris will rebound about twice the distance of those made by the best methods in use elsewhere. Here there is an enterprise which ought to be of great benefit to the town, and do an ever increasing business. The officers are A. T. Sloan President and General Manager, C. E. Monroe Treasurer, and these two gentlemen with our well-known townsman, Hannibal G. Brown, constitute the board of directors.

Sweet potatoes in the markets.

George A. Macabe arrived in town Saturday.

Miss Blanche Dean has returned from a visit at Berlin, N. H.

Miss Julia P. Morton will teach at Rumford Falls this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Elisha M. Stevens of Minneapolis are visiting at A. E. Morse's.

Amos Bird is painting the blinds, trimmings and horse shed at the grange hall.

Ed Fuller, who is one of the clerks at Shurtleff's pharmacy, is taking his vacation.

Walter Ordway and family of Woodstock are visiting his brother, S. C. Ordway.

Work commenced last week on the new building for the match factory and is progressing well.

Professor and Mrs. F. T. Wingate moved into their rent in the Hersey house the middle of the week.

E. L. Jewell, the merchant tailor, is moving into his store in Davis Block. He and his wife will occupy the rent connected with it.

Charles A. Gray of the Democrat office is on his vacation. Among other recreations he includes a bicycle trip to the Poland camp meeting.

The secretary of the Board of Trade, C. W. Bowker, is ready to have the members call and sign the by-laws, and will furnish each one with a copy.

Presiding Elder Corey will preach at the Methodist church next Sunday morning. Rev. Mr. Bean will give a chalk talk on intemperance in the evening.

Arthur N. Record, formerly employed at Shurtleff's drug store, and now with B. O. & G. C. Wilson, wholesale druggists, Boston, is spending his vacation here.

C. E. Tolman has moved his family from Jay and they are about settled in their new home on Gothic Street. Mr. Tolman will put on piazzas and otherwise improve this stand.

Mr. H. L. Whitman, who has been spending a few weeks at home, left last Thursday morning for Limington where he has a position as principal of Limington Academy.

The Grand Trunk will sell tickets for one fare as usual during the county fair, Sept. 15, 16, 17,—good to return until the 19th. Special train service is expected, which will be announced later.

It was a peculiar typographical blunder that made the attendants of the Fryeburg Chautauqua assembly "demons of rural Maine," when our correspondent wrote "denizens." Such things will happen.

The electric bell ringing contest at the fair grounds Thursday evening was won by James Tubbs of Norway, 11 bells; Ned Cross second. The views shown included a number of local slides, views in and around South Paris and Norway.

Quite a number of South Paris boys are at the state muster this week with Co. D of Norway. They went Saturday forenoon "on the special"; that is, their car was hitched to the rear of a freight train and they went to Yarmouth Junction at freight speed.

Work on the new bridge abutment has progressed well during the past week. The stone work on the east abutment will be finished in a day or two, and the work of topping out the other abutment will be completed, if nothing happens to prevent, during the present week.

Hon. James S. Wright addressed a large audience upon the political issues of the day at Dunham's Hall, West Paris, Saturday evening. From those who were present we learn that Mr. Wright gave them an able and convincing address, and that the audience contained a good many Democrats.

Fred Bonney and Myron Maxim returned from their week in the lake region Saturday. They had fair luck, bringing home 13 1-2 pounds of dressed trout, besides all they could eat while there. They said they "guessed they had the best luck of anybody there," and no one who knows them as fishermen would doubt it.

One of H. P. Millett's valuable young horses became suddenly very lame last week. Upon investigation he found a wire nail driven into the foot. He took it out but the horse seemed to get no better. The next day he made a further examination and found about half of a horse shoe nail driven up straight into the bottom of the same foot.

The Democrat received a brief call Saturday from one of its valued friends and correspondents, Henry W. Park, Esq., of Mexico. "Squire" Park has been one of the "war horses" of the Republican party in this county from its birth. Not even the hint that South Paris-Norway would need a mayor soon could induce the squire to abandon Mexico.

Ass W. Dunham, who was living on the Solon Royal farm in the Chase neighborhood, dropped dead while raking oats in the field last Thursday. Mr. Dunham was 74 years old, and lived formerly in Paris, afterwards for the last ten or fifteen years in Norway, before returning to Paris. His family consisted of himself, wife and two grandsons. One of the latter was with him at the time of his death and gave the alarm.

A party consisting of Silas P. Maxim, Florence and Sanger Maxim of South Paris, E. J. Tippett and wife of Toledo, Ohio, Misses Bertha and Jennie Packard of Hebron, Henry Packard of Blanchard, Miss Christa Wood of Randolph, N. H., and Miss Bertha Wayland of Gorham, N. H., made a trip to the White Mountains last Tuesday. At the Madison Hut they encountered a thunder shower which turned to hail and then to snow which latter fell to the depth of one and a half inches and the party enjoyed a snow-balling contest. They went to the top of Mount Adams.

Herman Stuart is in training for a trick bicycle rider. While some of the other boys were getting gay with the steel steed in the square the other day, he came down High Street, a fishpole over one shoulder and the case over the other, and his steering head taking care of itself. When he struck the crossing his wheel swerved, and before he could catch it was lying on its side in the street. He lighted on his feet, and though he went about two rods before he overcame his momentum, he didn't lose his footing and he didn't drop the pole or the case. Maltby couldn't have done a neater trick.

Notwithstanding the weather looked so dubious and menacing for church goers on Sunday morning, an audience assembled at the Congregationalist church which almost completely filled it: with the exception of a few vacant seats in the very front, every seat seemed to be occupied. The church seats in the vicinity of 300, just that number we believe. This speaks well for our church-going habit and it must be very cheering to the preacher. Mr. Haughton preached from Heb. 12:1, "Therefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin that doth so closely cling to us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus." And many have said the discourse was very helpful to them.

BISCOE DISTRICT.

Walter Knightly is taking his vacation.

J. P. Penley and wife are stopping a few days with A. J. Penley.

A. J. Penley is putting in a silo. John Penley is doing the stone work.

Quite a number from this district go down to the Thursday evening shows.

Mrs. J. Andrews has had a very bad turn, but at this writing is more comfortable.

The McIntires have been through here looking after cattle. C. R. Penley sold them four cows.

A. K. Jackson and wife invited a company of neighbors and friends to spend the day in their big orchard one day last week. The apples are worth going to see. Some of the trees look like pictures in the fruit catalogues.

ST. KIERAN'S PICNIC.

An excursion and field day at the Oxford County fair grounds was held Wednesday by St. Kieran's Catholic parish of Berlin, N. H. Except for a rather stiff wind part of the time, the day was all that could be desired in point of weather.

The excursionists arrived at South Paris on the 9:35 A. M. train, some three or four hundred of them, and four cars were set off on the siding to await their return. Nearly the entire party proceeded at once to the fair grounds.

At the grounds a program of sports was carried out, everybody being invited to enter in the several events.

The 100-yards dash was won by F. A. Stearns of Norway. Prize, silver tankard.

The 440-yards run was won by McCann of Berlin in 1:05, with Stearns a close second. Prize, a beautifully mounted clock.

Boys' bicycle race was won by "Creeper" Cross of Norway. Half mile, 1:27. Prize, silver medal.

Novice bicycle race, one mile, was won by Marcou of Berlin. Time, 2:54. Prize, medal.

The amateur bicycle race, one mile, was won by C. B. Pike of Norway. Time, 3:08. Prize, racing suit.

The other track events were postponed until afternoon, and owing to lack of time were not carried out.

Dinner was served by the ladies of the parish in one of the booths on the grounds.

A little after 2 o'clock the ball game was called between the Berlins and Lewiston Volunteers. It was a long game, characterized by heavy hitting at intervals, excitement most of the time, and kicking incessantly.

The Volunteers had a different battery, weaker than the one that played in the game here the Saturday previous. Their playing was rather loose at first, and the Berlins got four scores in the first two innings, and shut the Volunteers out.

After that it was a little more like ball playing for a while, and at the close of the sixth inning each side had four scores. The wind-up of this inning looked for a while as if it might be the wind-up of the game. The runner on the Volunteers made a close finish at the plate. Percy Nevers, who was umpiring, decided that the runner was out. The scores were even, and the kicking the Volunteers did was a caution. The final result was that the decision stood, but Nevers, who had stood all the boot-toes he wanted to, pulled himself out, and Carroll Curtis finished out the umpiring. From that out it was a steady kick, but the Berlins did about nine-tenths of it.

The Volunteers now took courage, and in the seventh they choked their opponents, run in five scores, and pounded the Berlin pitcher out of the box. Hope once more perched on their banner.

But base ball isn't so sure as death and taxes. In the eighth the Berlins took their turn. They got on to the ball, and the Volunteers made some costly errors. About this time a scrapping match started in the crowd. A ball game is of no consequence to the crowd when there's a fight on hand. The ball game went on, but there didn't many see the rest of the inning. No use running a three-ring circus with all the attractions in one ring. Whether the scrap rattled the Volunteers as much as it did the crowd may be a question. Certain it is the Berlins ran in seven scores, and topped off with two more in the ninth. The Volunteers made several hits in the two innings, but were shut out from scoring.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Berlins,	1 3 0 0 0 0 0 7 2—13
Volunteers,	0 0 2 0 2 0 5 0 0—9

The sequel to the scrap appeared in the Norway Municipal Court, where Joseph W. Moffett of Berlin paid a fine and costs amounting to $11.52.

The excursionists returned on the 7:10 train. With the exception of the one disturbance noted above, the day was entirely quiet and civil.

NORWAY AND PARIS STREET RAILWAY.

OFFICERS CHOSEN AT THE ANNUAL MEETING LAST WEEK.

The annual meeting of the Norway and Paris Street Railway was held at the office of Freeland Howe, in Norway, last Wednesday, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Board of Directors
George E. Macomber, Augusta.
Orville D. Baker, Augusta.
J. Manchester Haynes, Augusta.
Dr. J. F. Hill, Augusta.
H. L. Shepherd, Rockland.
Gen. Geo. L. Beal, Norway.
Freeland Howe, Norway.

The directors elected:

Freeland Howe, President.
Dr. J. F. Hill, Clerk.
H. L. Shepherd, Treasurer.

The results of the first year's business have been very pleasing. The earnings of the road have greatly exceeded the anticipation of its promoters.

TWENTY-THIRD REGIMENT REUNION.

Reunion of 23d Maine Regiment at Auburn, Maine, Aug. 27th. Comrades will meet at G. A. R. Hall, Main Street, in the morning. At 11 A. M. electric cars will be taken to Lake Grove, where dinner will be served and a few hours spent at the grove. Returning to G. A. R. Hall, supper will be served by the ladies' relief corps. In the evening, camp fire at Auburn Hall. Dinner and supper free to all comrades. Tickets, one-half fare rates on the G. T. R. R. from any station this side of Gorham or Portland, good for two days, 27th or 28th. Last train at night leaves Auburn at 9:15 P. M.

OXFORD POMONA GRANGE.

Oxford Pomona Grange holds its next session with Frederick Robie Grange the second Tuesday in September. Programme:

Music.
Address of Welcome, Frederick Robie Grange.
Recitation, Minnie Cox.
Declamation, Harry Andrews.
Discussion. Subject, "What changes can be made in the exhibit and management of agricultural societies to improve our fairs?" Opened by W. W. Andrews.

Music.
Recitation, Irene K. Tucker.
Declamation, Hebron Grange.
Music.

SEC.

REED AT RUMFORD FALLS.

AN AFTERNOON MASS MEETING WITH SPECIAL RATES AND SPECIAL TRAINS.

Hon. Thomas B. Reed will speak on the political issues of the day at Rumford Falls, on Tuesday, Sept. 1st, at 1:30 P. M.

Special rates and special trains will be granted by the Portland and Rumford Falls Railway. This will be an out door mass meeting and a special train will come down the line at the close of the meeting. It is expected that the attendance will be very large.

FRYEBURG ACADEMY.

The fall term of Fryeburg Academy will open Tuesday, Sept. 1. During the summer the academy building has been refitted and a laboratory fully equipped for the use of the classes in physics and chemistry. This year especial attention will be paid to oratory. Miss Susan May Walker, who for several years taught so successfully at Bridgton Academy, will have charge of this work. Miss Merrill, who has carefully fitted herself to teach the languages by study abroad, will have charge of the French and Latin. Mr. Woodbury will teach the Greek and sciences. The instructor in English and mathematics has not yet been selected.

The Maine State Society for the Protection of Animals, through its agent Mr. Perry of Portland, announces that it purposes to follow up this year the work began last year of prosecuting all semblance of cruelty in connection with horse and cattle pulls at the various fairs, the season for which is now open. An agent will visit every one of the fairs and will stop any contest which in his judgment partakes of the nature of cruelty. Mr. Perry thinks that a word to the wise is sufficient.

The New England fair at Rigby last week was an unqualified success. The special sensation was the mile by Joe Patchen Friday in 2:03. This breaks the world's stallion record.

NORWAY.

The Horne Block will be the most attractive of any in town.

J. J. Fuller has the foundation for his storehouse and stable on Water and Pleasant Streets nearly completed.

Wm. C. Leavitt has commenced on his house on Orchard Street.

C. B. Cummings & Sons have taken down their barn on Whitman Street and will erect a tenement house at once.

The Advertiser was printed on the new press this week. It attracted lots of attention. The paper goes in in large sheets and comes out ready for the mails. It is a great saving of labor.

The plumbers are at work on Al J. Rowe's new house. Mr. Rowe will move in about September 1st.

Lester I. Harriman went to Augusta Saturday for Lieut.-Col. Smith as hostler and Lester W. Horne went as hostler for Major B. F. Bradbury. They took the horses to Augusta by way of Lewiston.

Henry F. Favor has been engaged to take charge of the work on the Methodist church.

Mrs. Chas. F. Whitman and son, V. M. Whitman, are enjoying life at Small Point.

Otho R. Bean visited his many friends in town this week. Mr. Bean has sold his Yarmouth shoe business and will go to Harvard, Penn., where he will engage in manufacturing shoes with his two brothers.

Nathan H. Dennison and family of South Framingham, Mass., visited relatives and friends in town this week.

S. B. & Z. S. Prince expect to move their stock into their new store Sept 1st.

S. S. Stearns is having a furnace put into his house.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Tubbs and family, and Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Tubbs and family are stopping at Peak's Island.

Harvey Snow, who has been visiting in the Provinces, has returned. He was accompanied by two lady friends who came to visit their people.

A picnic party from Hebron visited Gibson's Grove Tuesday and enjoyed the day greatly. The grove has become a favorite place for outings.

William Tucker and wife, of Marlboro, Mass., are visiting at Mrs. M. A. Oxnard's, his sister's.

James Smith took a business trip to Boston Thursday. He will visit Newton and Cambridge before he returns.

A. F. Andrews, Nellie Andrews, Mrs. Mark Pride, H. D. Smith and daughter are among the Norway people at Old Orchard this week.

Charles Calef of this place dropped dead at West Paris Sunday afternoon. Heart trouble is given as the immediate cause of death. Mr. Calef was 51 years old. He left a wife and two small children.

Mrs. Annie Knight and children of Manchester-by-the-Sea are enjoying life at the Hayden cottage at the lake.

Mrs. Carrie Ames and daughter of Auburn are stopping at Capt. Ames' for a few weeks.

Many of the Norway people have attended the Methodist campmeeting at Empire Grove, Poland.

The Adventist campmeeting at Mechanic Falls has also been well attended by Norway citizens.

Mrs. Chas. F. Ridlon is at Cornish, where she will pass her vacation.

The Norway Brass Band will furnish music for the Rockwell's Pavilion Theatre.

Frank H. Noyes was in New York City during the week on business.

E. E. Andrews will go west to buy horses the 25th. Since the first of October last the firm of A. F. Andrews & Sons have sold 1247 horses. During the same time they handled 159,000 pounds of wool.

The Republicans of this place organized a McKinley Club Tuesday evening with the following officers:

President, Charles F. Ridlon.
Vice Presidents, H. C. Davis, Ned Skillings, J. S. Millett, E. E. Witt, John Wyman.
Secretary, Verne M. Whitman.
Treasurer, W. C. Leavitt.
Executive Committee, S. S. Stearns, E. F. Smith and John Wyman.

Joseph W. Moffett was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Bassett for assaulting one Howe at the fair grounds. He pleaded guilty and was sentenced to pay a fine and costs amounting to $11.52. He paid and was discharged from custody.

Lieut.-Col. E. F. Smith, Major B. F. Bradbury, Capt. M. P. Stiles, officers, and Company D, 1st Regiment, N. G. S. M., with forty-five men and officers, left the Norway station at 9:25 A. M., Saturday, for Augusta. They will be gone until Friday, Aug. 28.

Col. Whitmarsh left for Augusta Thursday.

THE CAMPAIGN.

ASSIGNMENTS—REPUBLICAN SPEAKERS.

HON. EUGENE HALE at
Canton, Aug. 25.

HON. THOMAS B. REED at
Rumford Falls, Sept. 1.

HON. NELSON DINGLEY, JR., at
Fryeburg, (with Gen. O. O. Howard) Aug. 31.
North Waterford, Sept. 1.
Bethel, Sept. 2.
Andover, Sept. 3.

HON. LLEWELLYN POWERS at
Rumford Falls, Sept. 8.

HON. HAROLD M. SEWALL at
Hiram, Aug. 31.
Buckfield, Sept. 2.
South Paris, Sept. 5.

HON. GEORGE L. WELLINGTON of Maryland at
Norway, Aug. 24.
Bethel, Aug. 25.

GEN. N. M. CURTIS of New York at
Oxford, Aug. 25.
Buckfield, Aug. 26.

GEN. O. O. HOWARD at
Fryeburg, (with N. Dingley), Aug. 31.

HON. LEE FAIRCHILD of California at
Bryant's Pond, Sept. 5.

HON. C. E. LITTLEFIELD at
Dixfield, Sept. 7.
West Paris, Sept. 8.
Gilead, Sept. 9.

PROF. HENRY CROSBY EMERY of Bowdoin College at
Rumford Centre, Sept. 7.
West Sumner, Sept. 8.
Waterford Flat, Sept. 9.
Lovell, Sept. 10.
Kezar Falls, Sept. 11.
——— Sept. 12.

HON. CHARLES F. WHITMAN at
Greenwood City, Aug. 29.
Gilead,
Albany,
Brownfield,
Stow,
Denmark.

HON. JAMES S. WRIGHT at
Rumford Corner,
West Peru,
Stoneham.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

See Dr. Richards' new ad in another column.

J. Wesley Swan will operate this week at the Cottage Street studio. Mr. Swan leaves next week for Vermont and will not operate in Norway again until the holiday season.

Swan, the photographer, is operating personally this week at the Norway studio. Fare paid both ways to customers from Paris or vicinity. His new velvet finish excels anything in the state.

The homes of many persons are made happy and cheerful in consequence of the Maine Keeley Institute, Deering, Maine. Kind reader, is there not some within your midst that would move the clouds of sorrow and despair from their firesides, if you would send them to be cured and become reformed men—loving husbands and kind fathers. In heaven's name, do something for those who are lingering with a disease that cannot be thrown off by the poor unfortunate without physical aid. Thousands have been saved, and millions more are on the road to the Keeley Cure.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it *to-day*. At druggists or shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Wadleigh's Rheumatic Cure

is an internal medicine that removes the cause, therefore will cure any case of rheumatism, lumbago or sciatica of any time standing, in anybody, at any age.

TESTIMONIALS FREE. $1.00, express paid by F. E. Wadleigh, Alton, N. H., if druggist hasn't it.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

J. HASTINGS BEAN, REGISTER.

ALBANY.	
M. R. Coburn to E. S. Kilborn,	$ 300
BETHEL.	
G. B. Mills et als to D. Ann Mills,	1
Irving French et al to J. M. Philbrook,	10
BUCKFIELD.	
Robinson Dean to Harry Dudley,	35
BYRON.	
Lupira Brown to Lee S. Brown,	200
FRANKLIN PLANTATION.	
Charles Andrews to Arthur E. Child,	20
Charles Andrews to Arthur E. Child,	300
Clark Skillings Co. to Chas. Andrews,	1
MILTON PLANTATION.	
Eliza D. Penley to Herbert S. Penley,	1
MEXICO.	
Chase & Howard to Etta F. Downs,	1
NORWAY.	
Gideon Bearce, exr., to F. A. Danforth,	2000
OXFORD.	
Isaac E. Washburn et als to Emma L. Washburn,	700
D. M. Needham to John M. Elden,	250
PARIS.	
Abbie J. Rawson to Chandler Swift,	240
Henry Gary to C. G. Andrews,	1
S. A. True et als to L. P. Hawkins,	4750
RUMFORD.	
Rumford Falls Paper Co. to Maude V. Wheeler,	1

The King of Pills is Beecham's—BEECHAM'S.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn.) Elegant lunch in Milk. Qt can, 10c.

BORN.

In Andover, Aug. 9, to the wife of Charles Newton, a daughter.

In East Denmark, Aug. 10, to the wife of Edgar Hilton, a daughter.

MARRIED

In North Bridgton, Aug. 9, by Rev. A. G. Fitz, Andrew S. Hapgood and Liona G. Willard, both of Waterford.

In Fryeburg, Aug. 10, by Rev. B. N. Stone, Fred R. Bradbury of Denmark and Edith M. Whitney of Brownfield.

DIED.

In Andover, Aug. 19, Ray, only child of John and Mattie Hewey, aged about 1 year.

In Peru, Aug. 16, Washington Irish, aged about 67 years.

In Sweden, Aug. 11, Mrs. Granville Jordan, aged 58 years.

In Denmark, August 15, Mrs. Hannah Jewett, aged 92 years and six months.

Sturtevant's Pharmacy

is the place to buy

School Supplies!

Everything New.

A Wonderful Medicine

BEECHAM'S PILLS

For Bilious and Nervous disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fullness and Swelling after meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c., when these symptoms are caused by constipation, as most of them are. THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. This is no fiction. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills and they will be acknowledged to be

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore Females to complete health. They promptly remove obstructions or irregularities of the system. For a

Weak Stomach Impaired Digestion Disordered Liver

they act like magic—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; strengthening the muscular system, restoring the long-lost complexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the Rosebud of Health the whole physical energy of the human frame. These are facts admitted by thousands, in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that Beecham's Pills have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the World.

WITHOUT A RIVAL.

Annual Sales more than 6,000,000 Boxes

25c. at Drug Stores, or will be sent by U. S. Agents, B. F. ALLEN CO., 365 Canal St., New York, post paid, upon receipt of price. Book free upon application.

FRYEBURG ACADEMY!

Special Fitting School for

Bowdoin College.

105th Year Begins

September 1.

For catalogue and information address the Principal,

Ernest Roliston Woodbury, A. B.

MESSENGER'S NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF OF OXFORD COUNTY, STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—August 19th, A. D. 1896.

This is to give notice, that on the 19th day of Aug., A. D. 1896, a warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of GEORGE W. CURTIS of Rumford, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 12th day of Aug., A. D. 1896, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed; that the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the Creditors of said Debtor to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris in said county, on the 16th day of Sept., A. D. 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

FRED. A. PORTER, Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

SILAS HEALD, late of Lovell, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Aug. 18, 1896. CYRUS K. CHAPMAN.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of

OSCAR M. BISBEE, late of Waterford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Aug. 18, 1896. LUCINDA A. BISBEE.

Graham Flour!

FRESH GROUND

From the

Best Quality White Wheat

FOR DYSPEPTICS.

For Sale By

SOUTH PARIS GRAIN CO.

FOR SALE.

A second hand Gray Threshing Machine, in good repair. Will exchange for good carriage horse.

W. B. RUSSELL, South Paris, Maine.

THE

MOST COMPLETE LINE

- - OF - -

SCHOOL SUPPLIES!

Ever shown in this vicinity can be found at

Shurtleff's Pharmacy,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the will of BLANCHE WAIT, late of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Aug. 18, 1896. EUGENE E. HOLMAN.

THE MAINE STATE FAIR LEWISTON, ME.

DIRIGO!

See the Grange Parade, Maine Military Parade, Floral Parade, Bicycle Parade, Great Fish Exhibit, *Edison's Marvelous Vitascope*, Herds, Flocks, Crops and Products in quantity. Hood's Celebrated Jerseys (on exhibition). Balloon Ascension Daily. Machinery in operation. *Greater exhibition and attractions than ever. Trotting, Pacing, Running and Bicycle Races unequalled. Excursion trains and rates from everywhere, to return after the races.*

Exhibition entries close Aug. 15th, Races Aug. 22.

G. M. TWITCHELL, Sec'y, Augusta, Me.

AUG. 31 SEPT. 1 2 3 4

CUT PRICES by the only concern that ever voluntarily reduced prices, or in recent times originated a new idea in Windmill and Water Supply Goods. **Everything the farmer sells is low. Who sells low to him?** We have repeatedly refused to join, and have therefore defeated windmill combination, and have, since '89, reduced the cost of wind power to ¼ what it was. Through gratitude, and because we are price makers, and are safest to deal with, and because we are the sole originators of all that is good in the modern steel windmill and tower, **THE WORLD HAS GIVEN US MORE THAN HALF ITS WINDMILL BUSINESS.** We believe in low prices, high grades and large sales. We make short hand with long power stroke pumps, with best seamless brass tube cylinders, lower than iron ones—a 2½ x 16 inch at $2.64. We prepay freight to 20 branch houses. Send now for beautifully illustrated catalogue of up-to-date ideas, as this appears but once. **Our imitators may not have in print our latest plans. No one knows the best Mill, Pump or Price until he knows ours.**

WE HAVE

125 pairs of Ladies' Oxford Ties!
Sizes 2 1-2, 3, 3 1-2 and 4, that we have always sold for $1.25 and $1.50, we will sell them for 75 cents per pair.

88 pairs of Ladies' Boots!
Sizes 2 1-2, 3, 3 1-2 and 4. Price has always been $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00. Will sell for $1.25 per pair.

26 pairs of Ladies' Russet Lace Boots!
All sizes. Price has always been $2.00 and $3.00. Will sell for $1.25 per pair.

Misses' Black Button Boots!
12 1-2 and 2. Price has been $1.25, will sell for 50 cents.

The above lines of goods are a little out of style, but are all perfect goods and will wear well.

Men's Grain Leather Congress and Lace!
That were sold last year for $2.00, now $1.50.

Men's Russet Lace Shoes!
All this season's goods, have sold for $3.00. Your choice of six styles for $2.25.

You will also find in our store a large clean stock of all kinds of up-to-date footwear for men, women and children.

Call and we will prove to you that this is as we represent it.

Yours truly,

SMILEY SHOE STORE,

NEXT TO HORNE'S NEW BLO

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris.

Pianos and Organs, Piano Stools, Covers

—AND—

Instruction Books.

—AT—

Reasonable Prices.

We Want You

TO KNOW

That we are Headquarters for

BICYCLES, SUNDRIES and REPAIRS.

If you can't get what you want write us. We can also save you a good many dollars if you intend to buy a wheel. Write us.

PURITAN CYCLE MFG. CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

Paris Hill Academy

Incorporated Jan. 30, 1861.

The Fall Term will open

Tuesday, Sept 1st. 1896

and Continue Eleven Weeks.

Prepares for College, For Business, For Teaching

— OFFERS —

Special Inducements to Students of Limited Means.

For Information &c. apply to the executive Committee, Paris, Me.

JAMES M. PIKE, A. B., Principal.

Dr. Miles' **Pain Pills** are guaranteed to **stop Headache** in 20 minutes. "One cent a dose."

The Story of

Puritana.

Prof. Dixi Crosby, M. D., LL. D., who for thirty-two years was at the head of Dartmouth Medical College, belonged to the famous Crosby family of physicians, which for several generations has furnished more distinguished medical men than any other family in America. His father was Dr. Asa Crosby, of Dartmouth, who procured the charter of the State medical society, of which he was for thirty years a conspicuous member; one brother, Dr. Josiah Crosby, invented the invalid bed and the method of making extensions of fractured limbs by adhesive strips; another brother, Dr. Thos. R. Crosby, was chief surgeon in Columbian College Hospital during the war, and later professor of animal and vegetable physiology at Dartmouth College; while Dr. Dixi Crosby himself was the inventor and discoverer of various important improvements in medicine and surgery, including a new and unique mode of reducing metacarpo-phalangeal dislocation, opening of abscess at hip-joint, etc., etc.

At the early age of twenty-four his extraordinary skill and success in overcoming disease had already attracted the attention of medical men throughout the world, and won for him the highest honors. His greatest achievement was the discovery of an original method for perfecting and compounding in permanent form what has become known as his "prize formula," and which, under the name of Puritana, is legally protected.

The foundation of this remarkable medical discovery consists of simple New England roots and herbs, and the original family recipe for it has descended to the long line of Crosby physicians from their Puritan ancestors. Its peculiar vegetable composition rendered it necessary to brew it whenever needed in the early days of its history, and after the scattering of the Puritan families to remote localities, where the necessary ingredients were not to be found, many attempts were made to put it up in permanent form, all of which failed until Dr. Dixi Crosby discovered means and methods, the result of which is Nature's Cure compounded in the Laboratory of Common Sense.

can now be devoted to other uses. Its former delightful smelling and delicious tasting contents are duplicated in quality and flavor in None Such Mince Meat, a pure, wholesome, cleanly made preparation for mince pies, fruit cake and fruit puddings.

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

saves the housewife long hours of wearisome work and gives the family all the mince pie they can desire at little cost. A package makes two large pies. 10c. at all grocers. Take no substitute.

On the receipt of your name and address and the name of this paper, we will mail you post free "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," a book by a famous humorous writer.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1896.

LUCINDA A. BISBEE, having filed a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of OSCAR M. BISBEE, late of Waterford, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

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 South Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of Aug. 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 she be appointed Administratrix with the will annexed.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

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

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

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

One of the Few

certainties in treating disease is counter irritation—the effect, usually, of plasters. But Johnson's *Belladonna Plaster* is more than a mere excitant of the skin; it relieves and cures also by the absorption of its medicinal properties. Hence the sureness and thoroughness of the relief it gives. There are other good plasters, but this is the best. And the best is what we want. The genuine bear the Red Cross. Look for it.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON, Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

Farm for Sale.

The Partridge place, so called, two miles from Paris Hill. 40 to 50 acres of tillage, and good, well-watered pasture sufficient to keep twenty to thirty head of stock. Bountiful supply of nature berries of all kinds. Large buildings, on which $200 has been laid out in repairs during the past year. Will be sold this season, to settle an estate. For further information apply to

E. F. STONE, Administrator.

South Paris, March 1, 1896.

It cures from head to foot.

Puritana

Nature's Cure

For diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Heart, Blood, Kidneys, And for Weak Lungs, Starved Nerves, Fagged Brain

It makes clear your head, strengthens your digestion, regulates your liver, enriches your blood, calms your nerves, invigorates your whole system, restores your health, vigor and strength.

Puritana is the prize formula of Prof. Dixi Crosby, M. D., LL. D., for over 30 years at the head of Dartmouth Medical College.

Get of your druggist the regular size (containing Gelatine Coated Pills, Concentrated Tablets, Concentrated Powders, Fluid Extracts, etc.) or send direct to the Puritan Compound Co., Cohoes, N. Y.

CLARION RANGES AND STOVES

NOT ONE

CLARION

Range or Stove

is sold that is not

WARRANTED.

Think of the thousands in use and ask your dealer about them. If he does not have them write to the manufacturers.

THE GOLD CLARION.

ESTABLISHED 1839. INCORPORATED 1894. WOOD & BISHOP CO., Bangor, Maine.

SUIT EVERY BODY

SAFES! SAFES! SAFES!

Fire Proof and Burglar Proof Steel Lined Safes!

Bank Safes! House Safes!

Over 150,000 of Our Safes in Use Today.

CHAMPION RECORD

In the Chicago, Boston ('72), Haverhill, Lynn, Eastport, Camden, and Boston ('93) fires.

Estimates given on Vault Work on Application.

Formerly the MORRIS & IRELAND SAFE.

Address all correspondence to

George E. Foster & Co.,

51 and 53 Sudbury St., Boston, Mass.

THE PUZZLER

No. 206.—Charade.

My FIRST offender 'gainst agrarian laws
Was shot, for no one would defend his cause.

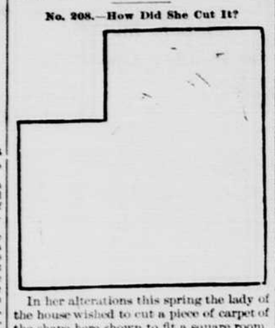
On Mansfield mountain once did dwell
A youth who did my SECOND well.

In gaudy hues my WHOLE you see
A cheapening a pound of tea.

No. 207.—Stolen Sheep.

A sheepfold was robbed three nights in succession. The first night half of the sheep were stolen and half a sheep more; the second night half the remainder were taken and half a sheep more; the last night, half of the remainder and half a sheep more. There were then two left. How many were there at first?

No. 208.—How Did She Cut It?



In her alterations this spring the lady of the house wished to cut a piece of carpet of the shape here shown to fit a square room. With two cuts she divides it into three pieces which will fit together and form a perfect square, whereas a person geometrically inclined would be apt to cut it into more pieces. How did she cut it?

No. 209.—Mixed Proverbs.

Rearrange to form sentences of the nature of proverbs.

Ten hearsays better is one eyewitness than.

Pain or poverty with sport never.

The thief opportunity makes.

Doing good no fears prevent us from should.

Perfectly weary perfectly idle one will be that is.

Danger debt out of of out.

Another's burden feel can none of the weight.

No. 210.—Numerical Enigmas.

The king of a large country in the north west of Greece. He was killed by a woman.

5, 6, 3, 4, 2, hasten.
1, 6, 3, 4, pussy's song of pleasure.
3, 6, 7, 5, a hint; to move with violence.
1, 4, 2, to look with curiosity.
7, 5, 2, think; beware your horse does not do it.

The country over which the above reigned.

2, 3, 1, 4, a landing place.
6, 5, 4, 1, certain.
4, 3, 2, 1, mature.
2, 5, 4, 1, innocent, unadulterated.
4, 3, 6, 1, get up.
2, 1, 4, 5, a country in South America.
4, 5, 6, 1, a trick, a stratagem.
6, 3, 4, 1, a title of respect

No. 211.—A Riddle.

The farmer uses me as a hindrance and a protection; I am of interest to those who study heraldry; every seaman dreads me; every reputable lawyer belongs to me, yet if he frequents me he ceases to be reputable; to be summoned before me is often a calamity, yet by musicians I am considered a necessity.

No. 212.—Subtractions.

Example: Take fifty from a girdle and leave a wager. Answer: Belt, bet. The subtracted letter is not always in the middle of a word.

Subtract fifty from to stop and leave an article of apparel.

Subtract five hundred from funny and leave a kind of biscuit.

Subtract fifty from a jewel and leave a fruit.

Subtract one from a Scotch lord and leave to stuff with bacon.

Subtract fifty from a small basin and leave a weapon.

Subtract one thousand from a servant and leave to relieve.

Subtract five hundred from a scarcity and leave a planet.

Subtract one thousand from something worn by a person who fences and leave a question.

Liquidations.

When does water resemble a gymnast? When it makes a spring. When does it resemble a horse? When it's in a race. When is it most interesting? When it comes in volumes. When is it right royal? When it reigns (rains). When is it eloquent? When it spouts.

Two Boys In a Boat.

"We are both in the same boat, aren't we?" said one of the two brothers who were condoling over a parental visitation. "Yes," was the reply, "we were, and it was a whaleboat, too, wasn't it?"

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 199.—A Biblical Enigma: "So this Daniel prospered in the reign of Darius and in the reign of Cyrus the Persian."

No. 200.—A Diamond:

C
THE
MARRY
ARTICLE
CHRISTINA
CANTERS
GRIEF
ANT
A

No. 201.—Riddle-me-ree: Sphinx.

No. 202.—Astronomical Acrostic: 1. Dubhe. 2. Rigel. 3. Algol. 4. Cetus. 5. Orion. Initials: Draco.

No. 203.—A Puzzle In Fourths: Duck.

No. 204.—Illustrated Diagonal: 1. Condor. 2. Locust. 3. Grouse. 4. Limpet. 5. Spider. 6. Beaver. Diagonal: Cooper.

No. 205.—Grammatical Puzzles:

1. Hoe.	1. Hose.
2. Know.	2. Nose.
3. Plea.	3. Please.
4. Pray.	4. Praise.
5. Gray.	5. Graze.
6. Boy.	6. Raise.
7. Doe.	7. Dose.
8. Pro.	8. Prose.
9. Pay.	9. Phase.
10. Day.	10. Daze.
11. Ray.	11. Raise.
12. May.	12. Maize.
13. Tea.	13. Tease.

"Jehiell," said the old lady in awed tones, "that there man with the big bosom pin give the porter a dollar." A bitter expression gathered about the old man's mouth as he looked out of the car window. "Oh," said he, "Them plutocrats is all good to each other, black or white."

Do not experiment in so important a matter as your health. Purify, enrich and vitalize your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla and thus keep yourself strong and healthy.

"How old is your dollie?" "I don't know—" "You're not a very smart little girl, then, are you?" "Well, all I know is, I got the body on Christmas, and we bought a new head for her yesterday."

ALL RECOMMEND IT.

Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Consumption. They will recommend it. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

FOR DYSPEPSIA

and liver complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

A Subtle Distinction: "I suppose you have music at the hotel?" "No; but we have a band!"

IT SAVES LIVES EVERY DAY.

Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

A FACT WORTH KNOWING.

Consumption, La Grippe, Pneumonia, and all Throat and Lung diseases are cured by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

HOME-MADE BUNS.

An idea prevails that the manufacture of real shiny buns is beyond the power of an amateur, but follow my directions and you will find that such is not the case; indeed, you will see that home-made buns are decidedly superior to those produced by the average baker.

Take one pound of flour, place it in a mixing bowl with a pinch of salt, and rub into it two ounces of fresh butter; then add two ounces of candied orange peel, chopped very fine (if you like it) a quarter of a pound of currants, which have been thoroughly washed in hot water, and a little mixed spice. Make about three-quarters of a pint of milk lukewarm; stir in two ounces of powdered sugar, and when this has dissolved, pour gradually on to half a yeast cake which has been dissolved in warm water.

Make a hole in the centre of the flour, etc., pour in the milk and yeast, and mix with the hand, working the ingredients well together until a smooth, soft dough is produced; it should not be at all stiff or it will fail to rise properly. Turn the dough on to a floured pastry board, divide it into sixteen pieces, and work each one with the hands into a smooth ball.

Place the buns on a floured baking sheet, but take care that they are not too close to each other, as they will spread a little when rising; cover them with a cloth and place the tin on a shelf or chair near the stove, but not too near the fire. The dough should have risen well in about half an hour, when the buns will be nearly twice their original size; mark them with the back of a knife in the form of a cross, cutting rather deep, and put them at once into a good hot oven and bake a light brown. Just before the buns are ready to be taken out brush the buns over with a glaze made by mixing a tablespoonful of powdered sugar with the white of an egg.

Bath buns do the maker even more credit than the plain currant buns just discussed, and if carefully prepared they will in every way resemble the genuine Bath bun of commerce.

To begin with: Rub six ounces of butter into a pound of flour, to which a pinch of salt has been added. Have ready half a yeast cake mixed to a thin paste with lukewarm water; stir into this about a quarter of a pint of milk, which is just warm. Work up the flour and butter with the milk into a soft dough, as in the foregoing recipe, and set the dough to rise in a basin, covered with a cloth, near the fire, for about an hour.

When it is well risen, add four ounces of white powdered sugar, three well-beaten eggs, and a little chopped candied peel. Work the mixture lightly with the hand for a few minutes, then drop spoonfuls of it on to a greased or floured tin, strew the tops of the buns with roughly crushed sugar and caraway comfits, and set the tin near the fire for half an hour for the buns to rise a second time; then bake in a very quick oven. Glaze the buns by brushing them with a tablespoonful of powdered sugar.

The success of the buns provided for in both the above recipes depends mainly upon the use of good yeast, care being taken that the dough is not made too stiff, and upon the oven being really hot before the buns are put into it.

HOW TO MAKE JOHNNY CAKE.

Ever eat any real old-fashioned johnny cake? Oh, but isn't it delicious? A friend was traveling in the interior of New Hampshire recently and stopping at a farm house was delighted to have johnny cake of just the right brand served piping hot, for breakfast. So pleased was he with it that he determined to learn just how it was made in order that his wife might herself be able to feed him with it on occasion. He did not need to compliment the old lady on her good luck, his patronage of the bread had done that, but he did and then preferred his request that she should tell him how she made it. And he declares that this is what she said:

"I took, I don't justly know how much, milk,—perhaps a pint or more—like as any it would have been better if I had taken more, then put in Indian meal enough to make it just right for thickness—don't want it too thick or too thin, but I hadn't quite meal enough so I took the flour box and thought I'd shake in a little flour, but it didn't come out quite fast enough, so I took off the cover and poured it all right in, about half a box full, that made it just right for thickness. Then the saleratus, I guess I know justly how much there was of that for I took up three times the end of a spoon and when I had put it into the milk it was all of a foam and then I yerked it into the oven."

But you ought to hear that friend smack his lips, and see the sad-eyed expression as we innocently asked him if his wife had made any according to that recipe.—Portland Express.

TRY, TRY AGAIN.

Putting glass in hot water, not hot water in or on glass, to prevent it from cracking.

Filling a glass with hot liquid, by setting it on a folded cloth that has been wet in hot water, and putting a spoon in the glass.

Rubbing lamp wicks, instead of cutting them.

Washing tables with weak borax-water and rubbing with a flannel moistened with turpentine and sweet oil, half and half.

A little lemon juice on strawberries, with the powdered sugar.

Washing chandeliers in hot, weak soda-water, then in weak ammonia-water, scrubbing with a stiff brush.

Rubbing slate with a smooth piece of pumice, and polishing with rotten stone.

Washing white silk in suds (hot) of a good white soap, rubbing well, and repeating the washing, if necessary, then rinsing in lukewarm water, and drying carefully.

Polishing steel knives, by rubbing with brick dust, mixed with a little baking soda.

Putting paper bags over fruit cans, if the closet is not very dark.

IT HAS GOT INTO PRINT

That clover tea purifies the blood, clears the complexion and removes pimples, and that dried clover may be used for the tea.

That a salad should never be mixed until time to serve, and that the body and dressing should be kept in a cool place before needed for use.

That in boiling for soup stock, the meat should be put into cold water, covering the kettle tightly, and letting the stock simmer gently until the meat falls from the bones.

That in stewing meats, the water should be boiling when the meat is put into it. The intense heat causes the pores to close immediately, and thus keeps the juice in the meat.

That elder-flower water is an excellent and simple wash for the skin, and may be made by placing the blossoms only in an enameled saucepan and covering with cold water.

That silver, polished and rubbed with a piece of lemon, washed and thoroughly dried, will not only keep clean longer than with the ordinary cleansing, but will have a white brilliancy so much to be desired.

IT IS WELL TO REMEMBER:

That if one is situated so they cannot have ice, they can keep butter or milk cool, by putting in tight covered dishes and sinking them in a box of sand, and then wetting the sand with cold water, and covering over tight. Those camping out, or tenting on the beach, can cool butter by this method.

That the coffeepot should be washed, rinsed and dried every morning, and the brown deposit that accumulates on the inside should be removed every day, if one would have clear, not muddy coffee.

That one family make their coffee by pouring into the earthen pot some boiling hot water from the teakettle, letting it stand a moment or two while the coffee is being ground, then pouring it out, putting in the dry coffee, pouring the desired quantity of boiling water on, setting on the front of the range for a moment or two, just to let it boil up once, then putting it on the back part to stand ten minutes, then a teacupful is poured out and poured back into the top. This settles it, and after standing five minutes more it is pronounced ready, and goes into the warmed cups, which are filled one-third full of hot creamy milk, and then the coffee filled in.

SHE FOUND OUT.

AND THE ENGAGEMENT WAS BROKEN THE NEXT DAY.

She, too, had doubts about the man she was to marry, and determined to "find out for herself."

Luckily, it was college football time, and the city was full of noisy boys, smooth-faced, tousle-headed and loudly dressed.

She was a slim young thing, so a suit of her brother's clothes made her look all right.

She had short hair and Paderewskied it all she could.

Then she turned up the long pantaloons, just the thing as it happened, put on a derby hat of her own, and she looked like a nice boy of 18 or so.

She hunted up a big stick and was soon thumping down Washington Street with the best of 'em.

She even "hurrooed" a little and found that she didn't sound much more feminine than many of the youths.

But, oh, how she felt!

It seemed as if everybody must be looking at her, and the absence of skirts terrified her.

She went to a well-known hotel where she knew her "young man" boarded and found the office and bar crowded with excited footballers.

With her heart in her mouth she entered the saloon and slunk into a corner.

There was her George up against the bar, with a very red face and a glass of whiskey in front of him.

He gulped down three of these decoctions while she watched him, and she felt like crying.

Then there came an interruption.

A quiet-looking man tapped George on the shoulder and said:

"How about that 890?"

The young man addressed turned angrily.

"Oh, it's you, is it?" he queried. "You make me tired! Nobody's going to run away with your money!"

"That may be," was the reply, "but you've owed it to me three weeks. If you can't pay you shouldn't play. I didn't ask you into the game."

Here quite a crowd gathered around, expecting a disturbance, but George said: "I'll give it to you soon, I expect to be married, and to money!"

"Really?"

"Honor bright! Ain't that so, Charley?"

Charley said it was and the creditor walked away, remarking:

"Well, I'll give you a little more time over it."

"Time!" shouted George. "Why, it's a gambling debt and you couldn't collect it, anyway."

The retiring party shook his fist.

"I'll collect it with this," he said, as he went out of the door.

"Ha, ha!" laughed the debtor, derisively. "Come on, boys, this one is with me."

My poor little girl never knew just how she reached home, but she did get there and cried into her pillow all night.

Then she conquered herself, and when the young man who was to "marry money" called at his accustomed hour the next evening she was "not at home."

He fumed and demanded an explanation after this had gone on for several evenings, but he never got one, and so they drifted apart.

She is happily married now and doesn't regret the only time that she mixed with men (!) as one of them.—New York Recorder.

THEY ARE NOW A TANDEM.

Just how Miss Nettie C. Morris and Henry C. Stahl of Trenton came to know each other history saveth not. Miss Morris is one of the fairest scorchers in all Jersey, and young Mr. Stahl, the son of Colonel E. C. Stahl, can reel off his 60 or 70 miles a day without turning a hair.

Perhaps they rode the same make of bicycle, and so found a common interest in life; at any rate, they went wooing awheel, and found it so pleasant that they concluded to join wheels and fortunes and ride together through life.

"We'd make a fine tandem," suggested young Stahl one day, and she blushed and said it might be very nice if she could ride in front and steer. Young Stahl demurred, and it was finally agreed to leave that question to the future. "But," he added, "we will be married in costume."

Pastor George H. Ingraham of the Fifth Presbyterian Church, Trenton was chosen as the starter in what is hoped will prove a century run, and when they stood before him yesterday in the bride's home, No. 24 Lamberton Street—she in bewitching bloomers and leggings of gray instead of orange blossoms and tulle; he in knee trousers and golfing stocking—and the minister blessed them on their journey along the bicycle path of life, they were as handsome a pair as one would care to see.

The parson warned them of the bad roads and the hills that might be met with in their ride, and exhorted them to keep their light shining and so avoid the pitfalls of life. The house was filled with wheelmen and wheelwomen, and when the ceremony was over the bride and bridegroom took their wheels, that had been made spick and span for the occasion, and pedalled away, followed by a shower of rice and rain. It was the rain, indeed, that interfered with their original plan of wheeling away to some romantic spot in Jersey, followed by Pastor Ingraham and the best man and bridesmaids, all of whom are scorchers, and far away from Trenton's madding crowd be pronounced one tandem.

Mr. and Mrs. Stahl are now wheeling in to this city, and after a short stay will pedal to Niagara Falls.—New York World.

ACKNOWLEDGED HIS ERROR.

"Waldo," said Mr. Bostone, "your mamma tells me that you called her a mean, stingy thing to-day."

"Yes, father, I did," replied the boy, with a sob.

"And don't you know it was very wrong of you to do so?"

"Yes father. The words stingy and mean convey the same idea, and I was guilty of a bit of tautology of which I am heartily ashamed, but in the heat of my wrath at her refusal to bestow a second morsel of pie upon me I completely forgot all questions of rhetorical import."

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pill; assist digestion, cure headache. 25 cents.

Howso: "I know how to govern my wife, sir." Gumso: "Well, why don't you do it?" Howso: "She won't let me."

THE ILLS OF WOMEN.

Constipation causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for constipation. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

A NATURAL BEAUTIFIER.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

Johnny: "May I wake the baby, mamma?" "Why do you want to wake the baby?" "So's I can play on my drum."

CATARRH CURED,

health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT TEA

is a sure cure for Headache and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

The blushing bride-elect was rehearsing the ceremony about to take place. "Of course, you will give me away, papa," she said. "I am afraid that I have done it already, Caroline," replied the old man, nervously. "I told your Herbert this morning you had a disposition just like your mother's."

IT GOES WITHOUT SAYING

that when you are suffering from catarrh, you want relief right away. What is the use then of experimenting with blood "cures" upon a disorder resulting from climatic change? Use a local remedy, for a local disease. Use Ely's Cream Balm, which relieves at once the attacks of catarrh and cures chronic cases. 50 cents at all druggists. This remedy can be safely used by all without injurious results. It contains no mercury or injurious drug of any kind.

OXFORD, ss.—At a court of Probate held at Paris on the third Tuesday of July, 1896.

Henry P. Merrill, Guardian of KATE M. DRESSER, an insane person, of Andover, in said County, having presented his account of guardianship of said ward for allowance:

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

To the Honorable County Commissioners of the County of Oxford and State of Maine:

The undersigned Selectmen and Municipal Officers of the town of Norway in said County of Oxford, respectfully represent that a certain duly located highway existing in said town of Norway, commencing on the northerly side of Water street so called in Norway village in said Norway, and at the point where said highway or Pleasant street so called intersects therewith, running thence northerly to land formerly owned and occupied by one Cyrus H. Witt, viz., the Cyrus Witt place so called. The true boundaries of said highway or Pleasant Street so called are doubtful, uncertain and lost.

Wherefore your petitioners respectfully request your honorable body after due notice and hearing thereon and an examination of said highway or street to locate, relocate and define its limits and boundaries.

C. W. RYERSON, E. E. WITT, D. S. SANBORN, } Selectmen of Norway.

Norway, July 1st, 1896.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss.

Board of County Commissioners, May session, 1896; held by adjournment July 28, 1896.

UPON the foregoing petition, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, and that inquiry into the merits of their application is expedient, IT IS ORDERED, that the County Commissioners meet at the Elm House in Norway, in said County, on the 4th day of Sept. next at nine of the clock A. M., and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in said petition, immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties and their witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity, and such other measures taken in the premises as the commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ORDERED, that notice of the time, place and purpose of the commissioners' meeting aforesaid be given to all persons and corporations interested, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon to be served upon the Clerk of the town of Norway, in said County, and also posted up in three public places in said town, and published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said County of Oxford, the first of said publications, and each of the other notices, to be made, served and posted, at least thirty days before said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

ATTEST—CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and order of court thereon.

ATTEST—CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners in and for the County of Oxford:

The undersigned selectmen of the town of Bethel, respectfully represent that a road or highway was laid out in the summer of 1895, commencing at or near the three corners in said Bethel and about five rods southerly on the highway from Meadow Brook bridge, so called, thence running across land of C. C. Merrill to a point in said highway near the house of C. C. Merrill in said Bethel.

That public convenience and necessity do not require the location and building of said road.

That the expense to the town of Bethel to build said road would be large and more than the benefit to be gained by such location will warrant.

Therefore they in pursuance of a vote of said town of Bethel pray that such changes and discontinuances in said location be made as in your judgment may seem just and reasonable.

HENRY FARWELL, J. C. BILLINGS, E. B. SHAW, } Selectmen of Bethel.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss.

Board of County Commissioners, May session, 1896; held by adjournment July 28, 1896.

UPON the foregoing petition, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, and that inquiry into the merits of their application is expedient, IT IS ORDERED, that the County Commissioners meet at the Hotel of A. S. Bean at West Bethel in said County, on the 15th day of September next, at eleven of the clock, A. M., and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties and their witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity and such other measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ORDERED, that notice of the time, place and purpose of the Commissioners' meeting aforesaid be given to all persons and corporations interested, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon to be served upon the clerk of the town of Bethel, in said County and also posted up in three public places in said town, and published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris in said County of Oxford, the first of said publications, and each of the other notices, to be made, served and posted, at least thirty days before said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

ATTEST—CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and order of court thereon.

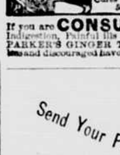
ATTEST—CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Sold by all Local Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have Indigestion, Painful Bile or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

Send Your Printing

—TO THE—

Democrat Office.

FINE LAUNDRY.

The undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of Laundry work, at moderate rates, without the use of washing preparations or acid.

MRS. EUGENE FLETCHER, So. Paris.

GREAT BARGAIN IN REAL ESTATE

The residence of the late Wm. R. Howe in South Paris Village must be sold at once to close the Estate. It is centrally located and in a fine state of repair, and will be sold at a bargain. For particulars apply to MRS. C. E. HOWE, or GEO. A. WILSON.

So Paris, June 29, 1896.

THE LIGHTNING

ICE CREAM FREEZER

Admits the existence of no superior.

The make up of them is as near perfect as it is possible to attain. The tub is white cedar and will never rot. The hoops are wire, electric welded, and will not drop off or rust through. Every part exposed is galvanized

The parts exposed to food are tinned throughly, making them sweet and wholesome.

The prices are very reasonable. I have left of this season's Stock,

1 3-qt. } at 10 per cent off regular prices.
4 4-qt.
1 8-qt.

WM. C. LEAVITT, NORWAY, ME.

Blood Will Tell

Is a true expression where health is concerned.
Good Blood means good health.
Poor Blood means disease.
Purify your Blood and keep well.
"L.F." Atwood's Bitters make good blood.

☞ *Ask for "L. F.," and see the Red Letters before it is wrapped up. 35 cents. Avoid imitations.*

Every Mother should have it in the house for the many common ailments which will occur in every family as long as life has woes. Dropped on sugar suffering children love it. Do not forget the very important and useful fact, that Johnson's Anodyne Liniment cures every form of inflammation, Internal or External. It is a fact, proven by the investigations of medical science, that the real danger from disease is caused by inflammation; cure the inflammation and you conquer the disease.

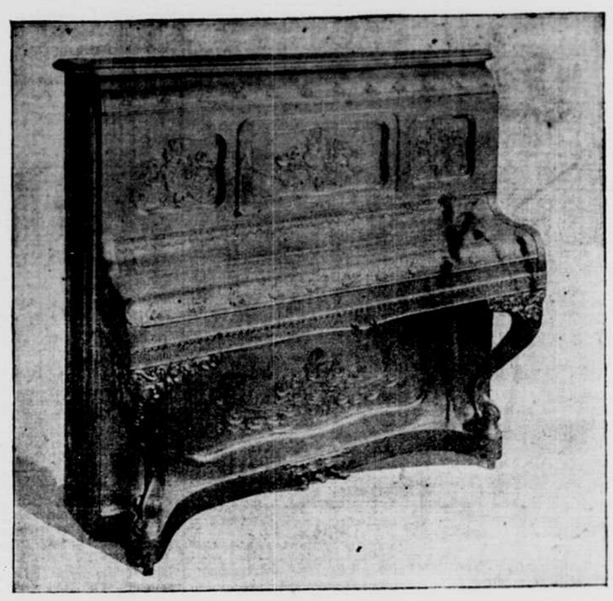
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Could a remedy have existed for over eighty years except for the fact that it does possess extraordinary merit for very many Family Ills? There is not a medicine in use today which has the confidence of the public to so great an extent as this wonderful Anodyne. It has stood upon its own intrinsic merit, while generation after generation have used it with entire satisfaction, and handed down to their children a knowledge of its worth, as a Universal Household Remedy, from infancy to good old age, power and are loud in its praise ever after. For Internal as much as External Use. Our Book "Treatment for Diseases" Mailed Free. Originated in 1810 by an old Family Physician. Doctor's Signature and Directions on every bottle. Be not afraid to trust what time has endorsed. At all Druggists. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

This cut shows one of the five pianos in Louis XV. Style, finished in gold, made to order for the

BRIDAL CHAMBERS OF THE WALDORF HOTEL BY

BEHR BROS.



The pianos of a firm, whose instruments have been chosen to grace this Palace Hotel of the world, may beyond all question be relied on to satisfy the critical taste of discriminating purchasers and connoisseurs.

.... Send for Catalogue and Price List of these Pianos. ....

W. J. WHEELER,

BILLINGS BLOCK,

SOUTH PARIS, - - - MAINE.

Don't buy a Marble or Granite Monument or Cemetery Work of any kind until you INVESTIGATE

White Bronze.

It is much more Artistic and Enduring, and much Less Expensive.

No CRACKING. CRUMBLING.

No MOSS-GROWING. CLEANING.

Prices to suit all. Work delivered everywhere. Write for designs and information. Costs nothing to investigate.

LEWIS M. MANN & SON, Agents, West Paris - Maine.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper