THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 63. SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1896. NUMBER 37.

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 E. 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. L. 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
Assayer 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, 78 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, belts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing and threshing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, knives, traps, etc., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order.

FRED J. WOOD,
Civil Engineer & Contractor,
SNOW'S FALLS, MAINE.
Steam drill rock work and simultaneous blast by electricity. Plans and estimates on application. Correspondence solicited.

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.

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

The undersigned, inhabitants of the town of Rumford in said County inform your honorable court that they believe changes should be made in the highway located in said town of Rumford and in the southerly side of the Androscoggin River leading from F. P. Putnam's to Rumford Corner, so called, viz., that new locations, alterations, discontinuances and gradings are required, and should be made in such portion of the above named highway as is located between Everett Bartlett's (opposite Rumford Center) and the Androscoggin River Bridge, so called.

Therefore your petitioners being responsible, believing that an inquiry into the merits is expedient, most respectfully ask that after due notice your honors will view the premises, hear the parties, and then proceed to make such new locations, gradings and discontinuances in the aforesaid highway as common convenience and necessity may require.

Dated at Rumford this seventh day of August, A. D. 1896.

E. L. BARTLETT, and 37 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, SS:

Board of County Commissioners, Sept. session, 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 house of Chas. Graham in the town of Rumford in said County, on the 13th day of October 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 be forwarded by mail 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 Rumford, 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.

A corporation controlling fine lines of manufactures to retail dealers wants resident agent for this county. Would require deposit according to counties given control of. Must be intelligent and hard worker. Fullest references required. Address, P. O. Box 3729, Boston, Mass.

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.

SCISSORED AND PENNED.

The grain acreage of the United States has nearly doubled since 1873, but the population has not.

Is it not the tendency of the modern fair management to make agriculture less and less prominent, comparatively, every year?—S. B. KEACH.

The excessive production of the Haverland strawberry, so poor in quality, is destroying the popular taste for strawberries and greatly lessening the consumption.—L. B. PIERCE.

If "farming don't pay," gardening will, if the right man takes hold. I am fifty-three years old, and cannot work like younger men, but my experience stands me in good stead.—HENRY SNYDER.

Doctoring sheep is largely guessing as to what is the matter and what is the proper remedy. You do it; the sheep gets well and you have guessed right. If it dies you have made the wrong guess and cannot guess again on the same sheep.—Iowa Homestead.

Before giving up the farm for another business which promises better returns, study closely the chances for success or failure. The farmer has his house rent and his table supplies without deducting them from the profits of his business. The business man is no better off who is making twice as much.

The housing of machines when they are not in use is an old subject. Year after year every agricultural paper has had something to say on this topic and the city weeklies that have a farm department have had articles or paragraphs of the same tenor, yet there is abundant evidence that still another sermon is needed from the same text.—Ohio Farmer.

I make sowings of radishes every ten days, and can count upon getting radishes in eighteen or nineteen days every time. I use the French Breakfast Radish, olive-shaped, and white-tipped turnip-rooted. I do not sow thickly and then thin out, but sow as I wish them to come up—about two inches apart. Almost every seed is true.—I. R. H.

There is no one who is better entitled to the best that the land will produce than is the farmer, yet often his table contains too little else but meat and potatoes. However, the constant preaching of the agricultural journals has had much to do toward enlarging the garden, and the greater variety of vegetables does much to promote the health and happiness of the farmer's family.—EDWIN C. POWELL.

It is really a wonder why more farm homes are not better supplied with water. An elevated tank that could be filled by hand or wind pump would furnish a constant and convenient supply of water. Often springs are so located that with little outlay it could be brought into the house. Arrangements for heating water and a bath-room, so often lacking in farm homes, would naturally follow.—National Stockman.

Those having moss on their lawns need try no remedies but one, and that is, to have it drained. When this is done, rake the grass with a sharp-toothed rake in different directions to drag out the moss or weeds, and roll with a heavy roller in wet weather. Very fine coal ashes, also, may with great benefit be spread over those parts of the lawn where moss abounds especially if done in wet weather or before a soaking rain.—New England Florist.

Several daily papers have thought it very smart to make fun of the agricultural colleges because the army worm did damage on their farms. Do these papers suppose that the very name of these colleges will poison the worms? Professors of agriculture are not gifted with second sight, and cannot look ahead several years and tell when these worms are to appear. As a matter of fact, it is a good thing to have such attacks at the college, for it gives a chance to test remedies and advertise the results.—Rural New Yorker.

FARM FAGOTS.

When the cows have been long in milk the churning becomes more difficult.

A man's ability as a farmer is not measured by the size of his mouth nor by its activity.

Now is the time to select sweet corn for seed. Go through the field and tie a string around the best ears.

Feed all of the fallen fruit that can not be used otherwise to the hogs. By so doing a great many insects are destroyed.

Once in a full year should be considered often enough for a milker to bear a calf and for younger cows once in 14 to 16 months.

Gather up all the machinery that is yet out and store it. There can be no greater waste on the farm than to allow the farm implements to remain out in the sun and rain.

Let one person do the milking if possible. Cows get used to a milker, and almost invariably "hold up" their milk when a new milker comes. Too frequent changing of milkers has ruined many a cow.

Cultivation for the purpose of destroying weeds also assists in retaining moisture. The act of killing weeds also adds to the ability of the crops to secure extra moisture and plant food and make more rapid growth.

Don't hire at any price a man who has a bad temper: he will ruin your cows. Don't hire one who is not a good milker; he will dry off your cows. Don't employ a man or boy who is not willing to learn to carry out your instructions.

It has been found that five single acre plots will feed one-third more sheep than a single five-acre field will. And the benefit thus realized has fully repaid the cost of the fencing in one year. The figures given of course apply to larger fields as well as to small ones.

Great.

Sales proved by the statements of leading druggists everywhere, show that the people have an abiding confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Great

Cures proved by the voluntary statements of thousands of men and women show that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does possess

Power over disease by purifying, enriching and invigorating the blood, upon which not only health but life itself depends. The great

Success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing others warrants you in believing that a faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you if you suffer from any trouble caused by impure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

CATTLE HUSBANDRY.

WEED OUT UNPROFITABLE STOCK.

If the exact return made for the feed consumed by each animal in the herd could be known it would teach the most important lesson ever undertaken by the cattle breeder and feeder, for it would show that some others were being kept at a loss. If the farmer would act upon his judgment in this matter and dispose of such animals as the means at his command show to be unprofitable he would increase his profits at once and would conduct his business on a better business basis. Too many inferior animals are kept simply for lack of courage or business ability to do that which the farmer's judgment tells him ought to be done. The Live Stock Indicator has this to say upon the subject:

"There is no money in poor stock, even when prices are good, and there is still less in times of depression, when even the best scarcely returns a profit. On every farm there is usually more or less stock of the "star boarder" class, that never miss a meal or pay a cent. They owe a debt to their owner for their keep, but, like the constitutional dishonest man, they never attempt to pay it because they are not built that way. The present is not a time when the duty of culling out all such stuff and getting rid of it at some price is likely to force itself upon the farmer's attention, for feed is very abundant and shamefully cheap, and one is apt to argue that it don't cost much to keep it and the feed might just as well be used that way as given away. Still if we think of it a moment, there is no time like now, whatever the season or the feed conditions, for getting rid of non-paying animals. The only better time there ever was was months ago, but that period is gone beyond recall, and the next best thing to do is to stop carrying charges at the earliest possible moment. When the merchant finds himself stuck with a lot of unsalable shop-worn goods, that are getting worse instead of better every day, he holds a slaughter sale and disposes of them without regard to cost. It is commonly said now that the farmer must be a business man, and this is one of the points on which he may begin to imitate the business methods that prevail in other callings. Weed out the star boarders. They cannot be sold profitably, of course, as compared with what they have cost, but they can be sold, thereby stopping further loss of them. The old cow that has already eaten her head off should go, for she will only consume the balance of the carcass if she is kept. The worthless sheep should be culled from this flock, for where is the use of retaining it? Cull closely and keep the good ones, and then resolve to grow no more of the scrubby kind. Those that should be weeded out are just like the weeds in the field; they give no returns, they live at the expense of the crop, and make it unprofitable as a whole, and they should be weeded out as unsparingly as the cocklebur or thistle."—Mirror.

THE GRANGE THE FARMERS' ORGANIZATION.

Many farmers' organizations and societies have come into existence, offering assistance to the tillers of the soil in various sections of the country, but with the exception of the grange, their career has been brief and the benefits conferred only of a temporary character. Some of these were conceived and organized by scheming politicians for selfish purposes and others were the result of an inordinate desire on the part of ignorant men to array labor against capital and by the brute force of organization to compel the corporate wealth of the nation to contribute to the support of the masses for no other reason than that borrowed from populistic and socialistic sources. The following from an exchange very aptly describes the work of the grange:

"The grange is pre-eminently the farmers' organization. It was conceived by the farmers for the farmers, and was chartered in their interest. The beautiful ritualistic imagery of the several degrees, the noble declaration of purposes, the impressive lessons the order teaches, are all clothed in figures and tropes adapted to his calling and understanding.

"Springing into life at the close of the terrible internecine struggle, when brother's hand was raised against brother, and unrest and distrust had done their utmost to break down the fraternal relations that had previously existed between the two great sections of our land; the grange was instituted and commissioned for the performance of the high duty of restoring confidence and renewing fraternity between the people of the states that had lately sent forth their sons to the conflict in blue and gray. The power of force had subsided, commercial relations were partially re-opened. But these did not restore confidence. The people of the lower Mississippi—of the Palmetto—and the Lone Star—the producers of cotton and tobacco, were thoroughly estranged from their former brethren producing the cereals of the North and and West. It was to the tillers of the soil that the grange addressed itself in its labor of love. United by common interest it was the magnetic fraternity of the new order that touched the hearts lately estranged and reunited them in bonds stronger than steel.

"'United by the strong and faithful tie of agriculture,' the grange has been doing a noble work in fostering mutual understanding by inculcating the same principle everywhere. The farmers of the North and South and East and West, through the fraternal and educational influence of the grange, are shoulder to shoulder, in a marked degree, on the great living issues of the day, and are wielding an ever widening power in the affairs of our government. Truly the grange is the farmers' organization, and must forever remain so."—Mirror.

AIM FOR THE TOP.

As long as the highest prices are paid for the best, the most enterprising farmers will spare neither pains nor expense to produce the best, and if their neighbors do not exert themselves to keep up, they soon will find themselves in the background. Our farmers must keep abreast of the times. They must think; they must read; they must study; they must experiment; they must exert their minds to the fullest extent to drag out from Mother Earth her secrets of fertility. Let them do it and she will reward them with fertile fields and good crops in abundance, and they will enjoy the richest blessings of the most satisfying and noblest occupation on earth. The wide-awake farmer who has studied up agriculture can always live as well as any other professional man, very often much better. For pure and fresh fruits, vegetables, butter, eggs, and meat there is no one to compete with the farmer.—Practical Farmer.

One of the benefits of the grange has been to open the eyes of farmers to the conditions of other classes, and thus make them more contented with their own. They have learned that "all is not gold that glitters," and that great wealth does not give positive assurance of happiness to its possessor. They have also learned that the laboring man in other industrial pursuits is sometimes subject to hardships and extreme privations in "hard times" when mills are shut down and shops are closed because of the general stagnation of business. If the farmer will take a philosophical view of the situation he will find himself in a much better condition to secure for himself and his family the necessities and comforts of life than any other industrial class, to say nothing about the degree of happiness within his reach.—New England Farmer.

THE WELDON ESTATE.

By ALFRED R. CALHOUN.

[Copyright, 1896, by American Press Association.]

CHAPTER XX.

Bouton had sent on the plunder of Kyle's valley to the camp of which Patch was then in charge. He expected to hear of Henry Kyle's death on his return. He was angry with Black Eagle for not having annihilated the herders, and he became wild with rage when Font Robb told them the herders had made their escape the moment he withdrew his men at the order of the Shoshone.

"It's the Prophet's doin's," said Font Robb.

"The Prophet!"

"Yes, Bouton. He's over thar with Louis Kyle," and Font Robb pointed to where the men were standing.

Bouton drew a pistol and urged his horse over, but if he had any purpose to shoot he changed his mind when he saw the Prophet standing with the long rifle resting in the hollow of his arm and his blue eyes glittering with a light that meant mischief. Nora Kyle, after her cry on seeing her brother, tried to reach him, but Bouton ordered his men to take her back. Bouton dismounted after returning his pistol to his belt, and assuming an air of bravado that did not indicate his feelings he asked:

"Where did you come from?"

"From the scene of your robbery and outrage," said the Prophet without hesitation.

"And why did you come here?"

"To tell your people that the hour of vengeance is approaching—to find Henry Kyle and tell him that Bouton's torch has fired his father's home and to assure Louis Kyle that more than one friend was watching him from the mountains round."

"And have you done all this?"

"I visited your camp left in charge of the renegade Patch, and I there learned that Henry Kyle had fled from his vile associates. Before this he has learned of your deeds and taken the oath of annihilation."

Desirous of talking alone with the Prophet, Bouton motioned for his companions to get back, then sinking his voice without lessening the malignity of his expression he said:

"Did I not tell you never to come near my camp?"

"What if you did? Think you that I am to be ordered by you—that I, who for long years have been a free man in these hills, am to be controlled by a godless heathen and red handed bandit? I come and go as do the winds, and you might as well try to stop them as to control me," replied the Prophet, his bearing more defiant and his strong right hand pressed against the lock of his rifle.

"I have never been so foolish to try to check the wind or alter its course, but no man ever defied me who did not find me ready to resist or oppose. I have never crossed your path. I have let you have your own way, but you have seen fit to cross my path, and you must take the consequences."

"I never shirk any consequences. If you think to restrain me it must be at your own peril."

The Prophet raised his voice, and every man within 100 yards of where they stood heard him.

Bouton dreaded this man as he did no other man in the world, but he well knew that to show fear would be to lose control over his equally superstitious men. He had told them before to shoot the Prophet on sight, but they had not done so. He now resolved that they should keep him a prisoner if he could not prevail on them to kill him. Now, if ever, he must be strong, and he was equal to the occasion. Turning to his men he called out:

"The Prophet and Louis Kyle are prisoners. If they attempt to escape, shoot them down."

He pointed to the men who were to do this work and then went over to where Black Eagle was talking to Nora Kyle, whom he had assisted from her horse.

"Miss Kyle," said Bouton, removing his cap, "I regret that my desire for your continued safety should force me to seem harsh. I request that you speak to no person in this party but myself."

"I was speaking to her about Kushat," said Black Eagle, "and the white maiden does not tell me the story you did."

"Because she knows nothing about it. How should she?"

"She should know all," said the Indian.

"Yet she does not. Hark! What shouting is that up the hill?" asked Bouton.

"My braves are chasing the herders."

"I thought I heard a woman's cry."

Bouton listened again, and as the cry was not repeated he turned to Nora and said:

"My conduct seems harsh, but in the end you will see that I am your best friend."

To this Nora made no reply—indeed her attention was that moment attracted by the rapid discharge of rifles and the shrill cries of the Indians.

"There is fighting, Black Eagle!" shouted Bouton.

"There has been fighting all day," replied the Shoshone. "The herders are out of the canyon, and my people are following them up."

"It is more than that."

"What more can it be?"

"I hear a woman's cry."

"We shall soon learn all about it," said Black Eagle with that stoical indifference that Indians assume so often as to make it seem a natural characteristic, though it certainly is not."

"Hah! There they come! We will know now."

"They have with them a prisoner," said Bouton.

The outlaw chief went out to meet the Indians, who were coming down the rocks. He had not gone many yards when, to his great joy, he saw and recognized Alice Blanchard.

The poor girl was much exhausted. Her feet were nearly bare, and her hands and face were blistered by exposure to the broiling sun of the day just closing. She and Clara had become separated just as the Indians came in sight. The latter, blinded by alarm, ran off with all speed, and, as it turned out, she went

"They have with them a prisoner," said Bouton.

in the right direction, for in her flight she ran into the arms of Captain Brandon, who, with his party, had been searching for the girls. Though Alice had not lost her presence of mind, she was so overcome by exhaustion that flight was impossible, and so she fell into the hands of Black Eagle's braves.

At sight of Bouton the little strength that had enabled her to walk in the midst of the Indians and so prevented their laying hands on her gave way, and she fell to the ground in a swoon. He was about to take her up in his arms when he heard a cry behind him, and the next instant Nora Kyle was kneeling beside Alice, and her white arms were supporting the beautiful head. Alice speedily revived, and, looking at the beautiful, sad face bending over her, she could not but think in the uncertain light that it was her sister.

"And you did not escape, Clara?" she sighed.

"I am Nora Kyle, the sister of Louis, and—and"—she was going to add, "of Henry," but she checked herself and ended by saying, "and I, too, am a prisoner."

"A prisoner! God pity you."

"A prisoner, and so is Louis."

Unknown to each other, though united by a close bond of consanguinity, these two girls were at once drawn to each other by that strongest of ties, a common affliction. Nora Kyle knew that the girl resting in her arms was her cousin, but she could not tell her she felt that the secret of her father's crime must remain locked in her breast forever, yet did the fact impress her now, and she, who had often in her solitude sighed for a sister, now felt that she had one in her arms.

CHAPTER XXI.

Throughout all the trouble Captain Brandon had shown himself to be tireless and patient. If he ever felt fatigue, he never spoke of it, nor did he show it by any lessening of his amazing energy. If he ever lost heart, as he might well do in the face of the continued and ever increasing troubles, he succeeded in keeping his depression to himself. From the first he was hopeful, and when others got low spirited he cheered them up and strengthened them with assurances of final success. When he pushed his way to the place where he had seen Alice and Clara from the opposite side of the canyon and found them missing, he gave no sign of impatience.

To the doctor, who was nearly disconsolate, the captain said:

"There is good reason for their leaving. Let us try to find their trail."

They were engaged in this work when they discovered Black Eagle's Indians and at the same time caught sight of the two girls between the two lines.

They charged down and met Clara flying toward them. She was caught in the captain's arms, and Howard Blanchard was for pressing on, but the captain, seeing that the Indians outnumbered them three to one, called a halt and prudently got his men under cover of the rocks. They saw Alice being carried off, but they did not dare to fire on the men surrounding her for fear of doing her harm. As soon as it was dark Captain Brandon cautioned his little band to remain where they were while he crept down to ascertain the position and force of the enemy.

Clara was so much unnerved and fatigued that it was found impossible to go on with her that night, and so, making virtue a necessity, it was agreed to remain where they were till morning. Soon after dark, to the surprise and joy of all, the Prophet entered the camp, and in reply to John Clyde's question as to where he came from he replied:

"I have come up again from the valley of the shadow of death with no faculty impaired. I have been in the fiery furnace and come out unscorched. Yes, I have even been in the den of lions and heard them roaring, but they cowered before my glance and did not dare to strike their hungry teeth into my flesh. I did not fear, for I relied not on my own strength. Nay, I courted the danger, and, lo! I am here. What harm has befallen our people?"

The captain gave a verbal report of everything that happened. Then the Prophet, with more directness and much less ambiguity than was his habit, related his own adventures, to the great amazement of his friends.

"And how did you come to escape?" asked the captain when the Prophet told of his capture.

"I left in the darkness. Though the guards saw me as plainly as you do now, they dared not to raise their rifles against the Mountain Prophet. I held them as with a spell, but the spell would have been broken had I attempted to carry off Louis Kyle. Trust me, his rescue will come in good time," said the Prophet.

"Now, in truth," said the delighted captain, "I feel strong, and unless Bouton gets all his force together I will not shrink from giving him battle."

"Ah, my friends," cried honest John Clyde, "did I not say last night that things were on the mend? I am not a prophet, but I knew we could not be beaten all the time."

"A hopeful man is better than a prophet of evil. Let me clasp thy hand, my friend, for good words are next to inspired words," said the Prophet, and he took John Clyde's hand and shook it heartily.

The captain then told him what they had planned about Clara before he came up or they had thought of seeing him.

"And you planned right, but now it must be changed somewhat," said the Prophet. "Myself and the doctor will go on with the maiden to my retreat, and when we have left her with friends we will return with food, and mayhap we may have more aid. I have called for it, and it may be forthcoming in time. Follow me on the trail of the foe and strike whenever he comes within reach of your arms."

The Prophet drew the herders to one side and talked to them for some time in low tones, and, though they made no audible reply, it was evident from the way in which they nodded their heads that they were agreeing with him. He came back, leaped on his horse, and, motioning to the doctor to take a position on the other side of Clara, they rode off without leave taking save a wave of the Prophet's long arms.

"That is his habit," said the captain to Howard. "The Prophet is strong in welcoming, but his feelings will not permit him to say farewell."

The men cheerfully obeyed the captain's order, and, leaping into the saddle, started off to find Bouton's trail. There was no trouble in getting on the track of the outlaws. The hoofs of the cattle stolen from Kyle's valley were visible in every stretch of earth, and they had cut into the moss covered rocks like hieroglyphics.

It soon became evident that Bouton's party had gone to their old camp, a fact that gave the captain not a little encouragement. About noon they reached the encircling hills that command a view of the whole valley. They saw the herds grazing by the river, the horses staked near the fires, and could make out the line that separated the Indians from their allies.

* * * * * * *

When Bouton reached his camp, which he did before daylight, he was delighted to find a large accession to his force. More than a score of white men had come in from the south and as many runaway Indians from the reservations to the north and east. In addition to robbing stages and killing miners, Bouton's gang "did a large business in horses." The organization at one time numbered many hundreds of men, and its field extended from the Mississippi to the Pacific and from the plains of British Columbia to the plateaus of old Mexico.

The horse thieves were held together by awful oaths of fidelity and still more awful penalties for treason. Their camps were lodges, and one of their members could recognize a "pard" or make himself known wherever he went. But the great bond that held them together was mutual protection for individual gain. So perfect was this organization—and, no doubt, some of its branches still exist—that horses could be run through from Texas and sold in Colorado or be taken from Montana to Missouri without detection and with the certainty of finding a market.

Bouton gave the prisoners into Font Robb's charge, enjoining him to guard them as he valued his life, and then turned to talk to the new arrivals. His

"If there's any little job you'd like to have pushed through."

pleasure at receiving so large a re-enforcement was somewhat dampened when he learned that these outlaws had fled into the mountains to escape the troops and the vigilance committees that had been sent against them. Said one bearded giant, known to his companions by the misnomer Fairplay:

"This'll all soon blow over. The troops and vigilantes get tired and soon peter out. Men ain't a-goin to hunt us long without pay, and there's no pay for vigilance committees, I'm happy to say. Now, as we're all over here, Bouton, if there's any little job you'd like to have pushed through, and I have a hint that there is, why, jest give the word, and me and all the boys will give you the very best we have in the shop."

"That's all right, Fairplay. I know I can count on you, and I'll confess I have a job on hand that I want to finish up, but isn't there danger that you'll be followed?" asked Bouton.

"Followed!" repeated Fairplay.

Bouton nodded.

"There isn't any more danger of being followed than there is of the great Missouri runnin up hill in flood time. Why, I tell you, we've shook 'em all off."

"You are sure?"

"I'm sartin. Think I'd be such a fool as to leave 'em the ghost of a trail? No, sir, the hunt's up and here we are. Now, what's your private muss?" And Fairplay showed his entire self possession by biting a semicircle from a plug of tobacco and tendering Bouton a similar luxury.

"Do you remember Brandon?" asked Bouton.

"Captain Brandon?" Fairplay showed that he remembered this gentleman by drawing himself up to his full height and closing one eye.

"That's the man, Fairplay."

"The devil! Is he in these mountains?"

"He is."

"What doin?"

"Hunting me down."

"What's his force?"

"Indians and white men, I think something like 20 men."

"I guess you'll scrape up 100 rifles pretty close?"

This conversation here came to a close, for the new arrivals crowded around Bouton and he had to recognize them. He showed that he had a wonderful memory for names, particularly as the names borne by these wretches were such as never parents gave at baptismal font. Many of them were decidedly personal, being derived from the physical defects of their owners. Bowlegs, Cockeye, Snub, Bald Sam, Whisky Nose, Brick Top and Knock Knee were some of the recognized titles, and they were principally owned by men whose years and appearance were neither youthful nor attractive. Buckskin Joe, Montana Lew, Faro Bill and White Horse Harry were acknowledged as names by the dandies or experts of the gang. The herds from Kyle's valley stood a chance of being at once annihilated by these fellows. Two oxen and half a dozen sheep were at once killed. Several fires were built and the meat not placed on the fire to broil was hung on the green branches of the trees.

For economy in guarding rather than from any desire to do a good act Font Robb placed Louis Kyle under the same tree with Nora and Alice, and gave them into the charge of the Indians. This enabled Louis to speak to his sister, as he had yearned to do since he first saw her a captive. From Nora he learned all the particulars of the destruction of their home and her own capture. The Prophet had already assured him of the safety of his father and mother.

"And you," he said to Alice, a tender light coming into his eyes as he watched her face; "I hoped that you might be saved these trials."

"That I was not is not your fault. You did everything that man could do to avert the blow from my family," replied Alice.

They had been talking for nearly two hours, when Bouton, happening to pass near where they were, ordered Louis Kyle to be moved to another place.

"I do this," said Bouton to the young ladies, "in order to appease the feelings of my men. They say: 'We don't want Louis Kyle, who has been fighting against us, to have a picnic with the ladies. We want to teach him manners.' Of course they won't hurt him if I can help it, but I must say they are a hard crowd to manage. I'll do the best I can."

Louis rose to accompany him, but Nora threw her arms about him and cried out:

"Oh, do not take my brother from me! Do not part us. We have done you no wrong."

"Hush, sister," said Louis. "These cowards know we have done them no harm. Your prayers cannot change them. Be brave and defy them, for our friends live and they will demand an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth."

He caught his sister to his breast; then he took Alice's hands in his. No word passed between them. For a few seconds they stood looking into each other's eyes, and each saw there the trust and faith and love and hope that would never die, for it was of the kind that is older than time and as enduring as eternity.

After conducting Louis Kyle to another part of the camp, Bouton went over and talked to Patch. In order that their conversation might not be heard, he led the renegade to one side. They had been there but a minute or two when a shot rang out and the degraded Patch wheeled as if on a pivot and fell dead at Bouton's feet.

Bouton felt that the shot was intended for himself and that another would follow with deadly effect, so he turned and ran, and as he ran he glanced back, and away on the hills he saw Henry Kyle and beside him the slender form of an Indian girl.

Reaching his companions, he ordered them to arm and scout the surrounding hills. Nearly 80 men, all on foot, obeyed his order, and soon the sound of firing was heard on the hills and more than one wounded man came limping back to camp.

It was after dark when Fairplay and Font Robb returned, and they brought the gratifying news that they had driven Captain Brandon from the hills.

"And it cost us dear," said Fairplay; "mighty dear. 'Cause," continued the bearded outlaw, "we've lost more men than Brandon had in his outfit."

CHAPTER XXII.

Bouton's delight at being re-enforced cannot be described. He felt elated at his increased power and confident that no opposition that Brandon could make would check his schemes. But Brandon might call in the aid of troops from some of the forts. There was danger in this, and Bouton determined to obviate it by wiping Brandon out of existence.

Next to his fear and hatred for Brandon was that entertained for Henry Kyle. The unprincipled always hate those whom they fail to destroy. The death of Patch gave Bouton a good excuse to influence his men against the man whom they had hitherto admired for his address and daring, and as fellows of his class always think in crowds they soon worked themselves into a hatred of Henry Kyle that found an outlet in oaths that were loud if not deep.

It was understood that an active campaign would be begun on the morrow, and in anticipation of it the outlaws cleaned their rifles, sharpened their knives and cast bullets by the fire. The slender, picturesque forms of the Indians, the leaping flames and polished, flashing arms, made a picture that Alice Blanchard never forgot. She was sitting on the ground talking in low tones to Nora Kyle and gazing now and then in the direction where she knew Louis to be when a shadow fell on the ground between them and looking up she saw Bouton.

"Good evening, ladies," he said, removing his hat and bowing deferentially. "I am sorry that I cannot make you more comfortable."

"But you can make us more comfortable," said Alice sternly.

"Then command me, for I have the honor to be your most obedient servant," and as he spoke he turned his face so that the light from the distant fire fell on his white teeth and made them cruelly conspicuous.

Seeing that he wanted her to speak, Alice said:

"I did not mean to say what I did."

"But you had a right to. I repeat, what is it I can do to add to the comfort of either?"

"Leave us to ourselves," replied Alice.

"Ah, you are cruel, but I shall not be." Bouton tried to laugh, but the girls were struck with the harsh, metallic ring of his voice. "I fear that you blame me," he went on, "for the inconvenience you have been subjected to. You will not believe me if I tell you that I alone have saved you from worse treatment."

"Are you not the leader of these—these"—

"Say robbers or whatever you will, Miss Blanchard, and I'll confess that I am their leader. If I were not, as I said before, your fate would be worse. And I intend using my power for your continued safety, though I know you will not believe me."

Bouton threw himself on the grass, and at that moment fresh fuel added to the nearest fire lit up the scene, so that they could see each other plainly.

"Yes, you think I am very bad, Miss Blanchard, and she thinks I am very bad. Is not that true?"

"It is," replied Alice.

"I know that, and yet, Miss Blanchard, I am not a Cain. You have heard of Cain, but I am not one. I have never made my hands red with a brother's blood. Do you understand that, Miss Nora?"

The story of her father's life—his

Bouton rose and bowed, then went back to where the men were lying around the campfires. He coiled himself up in a blanket and was asleep in a short time. Sim Bliss tried to imitate him, but though he had grown more and more weary every day since coming into this country, his narrow brain was too much crowded with thought for him to get much satisfactory sleep.

Before daylight the next morning the camp was astir. While some prepared food others loaded the pack mules and saddled the horses, duties that seemed to require a great deal of shouting and a deluge of profanity. The prisoners were served with food as before and Font Robb brought up horses for Alice and Nora, when Bouton offered to assist them to their saddles.

At Alice's request Louis Kyle was permitted to ride beside them. But before Bouton would agree to this request he made Nora promise that some time during the march she would drop back and talk to him for an hour or two. To this the poor girl consented for her brother's sake. She had the greatest horror of this man now that she felt he knew her father's secret. Innocent of the world's ways and fearful that Bouton had it in his power to legally destroy her father and all the family, she would willingly die if called on for the sacrifice to save them.

She wanted an opportunity to tell Louis that Bouton knew their awful secret, but Bouton staid so near that she

"Good evening, ladies."

the secret and the torture—flashed through Nora Kyle's brain, and she would have fallen had not Alice's arm been around her.

"I know nothing about you. I want to know nothing." Nora managed to gasp. In her pure, gentle heart she imagined this man a wizard, who by some occult means had possessed himself of her father's secret.

"I do not wish to tell you of myself, only so far as my life is connected with yours. I knew your father before you were born, before he came to these mountains to hide from the world. I know why he did come, yet I have never tried to harm him, never thought of giving his secret to the world. There are others searching for your father, and if I went with them it was not because I wished them to succeed. You blame me, but on your knees you would thank me if you knew what I had done, what I have prevented being done."

"If you have been so very good," said Alice Blanchard, breaking in on his special pleading, "why is it you keep us and Mr. Louis Kyle prisoners?"

"That is a proper question and I wish I could explain it, for I do not wish to be misunderstood. But though I seem to be, I am not my own master. There are others who direct. I must pretend to submit to their wishes that I may be able to protect you both from harm," said Bouton, with a great affectation of sincerity and candor.

"You cannot defend yourself with mysteries," said Alice. "I cannot believe you unless you explain all."

"Explain all, Miss Blanchard?"

"That is what I said."

"Well, I am willing to explain all." He drew nearer to Nora and asked, in a theatrical whisper, "Are you willing that I should explain all?"

"No, no!" she half shrieked. "Leave me; for heaven's sake, leave me, or kill me!"

"I will not kill you. I would rather kill myself. I will leave you for the night. When we march on the morrow, Miss Kyle, I will speak with you again. I will tell you something that is near to my heart."

could not speak to him about it, and even if Bouton were away she dared not speak to him on this subject in the presence of Alice Blanchard. As the long cavalcade wound down through the narrow valleys it looked like a small army expecting a battle, and such it certainly was. To avoid the inevitable dust as well as to prevent an attack on the head of the line, if Captain Brandon should see fit to ambush them, Bouton placed the prisoners to the front. After they had gone some miles Bouton whispered to Nora, "Remember your promise and drop back beside me." With pale face and compressed lips she obeyed him. "You must not think me harsh," he began. "Think of how long I have kept the secret. I knew it before you were born."

As it was evident he did know the secret and impossible for her to tell how long he had known it, or how he became possessed of it, she was forced to believe him, though, as the reader knows, his knowledge was of a very recent date.

"If you are going to use it now," she managed to say, "better that you had used it before."

"Did I say I was going to use it now?"

"You talk as if you might," she said nervously.

"Then I fail to make myself understood. My French is better than my English. Shall we talk French?"

"I do not understand French."

"Very well. We shall keep on as we have been doing. You see many men about us here?" He waved his hand back at the cavalcade, and Nora nodded.

"They want to catch your father and get a large reward."

"And if they catch him what will they do?" she asked with a shudder.

"They will hang him."

"Hang him!" she said with a gasp.

"Yes. Hang him up by the neck till he is dead. And they will put your mother in jail and your brothers, and keep them there till they are dead."

Nora believed this. If she did not, she had neither the courage n

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, SEPT. 15, 1896.

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

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

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

SINGLE COPIES.

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

South Paris, Shurtevant'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.

COMING EVENTS.

Sept. 15, 16, 17.—Oxford County Fair, on the Society's grounds, between South Paris and Norway.
Sept. 16.—Reunion First Maine Cavalry Association, Waterville.
Sept. 21-23.—Oxford County Association of Universalists, Mechanic Falls.
Sept. 23, 24.—Oxford North fair, Andover.
Sept. 29-Oct. 1.—Androscoggin Valley Fair, Canton.
Sept. 29-Oct. 1.—West Oxford Fair, Fryeburg.
Oct. 2.—North Waterford fair.
Oct. 7.—Woodstock town fair, Bryant's Pond.
Oct. 26.—meeting of Oxford County Medical Association, South Paris.
Nov. 3.—National election.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. R. Libby.
New Dress Goods.
E. L. Jewell.
Notice of Foreclosure.
Harry Lane.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Vermont spoke loud to the repudiationists. Now listen to Maine.

"The Republican party stands for honest money and a chance to earn it."—Wm. McKinley.

The element of the Democratic party represented at Indianapolis is the nucleus of the Democracy of the future.

Members of the Democratic party who do not believe in Populist theories will not support Bryan, and they are numerous.

Boy orator Bryan appears to have some of the qualifications manifested by our former apostle of greenbackism—Frank M. Fogg.

Don't forget to give the sound money Democrats credit for part of the Vermont victory nor for part of the Maine victory either, for they will deserve it.

The candid and dignified speeches made by Major McKinley in this campaign are in marked contrast to the impassioned declamations delivered by the boy orator.

The Bangor Commercial says that "The opposition of gold and silver, so far back as 1874 had not taken lodgment in the national consciousness." No, it hadn't. No such thought occurred to anybody until the price of silver began to fall, and some began to imagine that the "crime of '73" was the cause of it.

Ex-Gov. Flower of New York, one of the ablest members of the Democratic party, in his speech at Indianapolis said: "This gathering is notice to the world that the Democratic party has not yet surrended to Populism and anarchy;" and of Bryan he says: "a fit representative of the revolutionary forces behind him—ambitious, unsteady and unsafe."

Referring to the "howling and screeching over the woes of the Western mortgaged farmer," the Chattanoga Times (Ind.) says: "If the account between East and West along this line could be balanced, we would have a complete reversal of the alleged robbery of the West by the East. There has been hundreds of millions of Eastern money sunk by Western borrowers. Not ten per cent of the losses through this channel has ever been returned to the East, in the form of interest or in any shape. We cannot too often or too forcibly impress on the people's mind the plain truth of these matters. The cry, 'The East has despoiled the West and South' is the falsest and most mischievous form that the Bryan sectionalism has taken."

The McCormick Reaper Company, the largest concern of the kind in the country, is making a canvass of the country through its numerous agents, to learn the probable result of the coming presidential election. If they were sure gold would win they would plan for a full season's work. If there is any considerable danger that free silver will triumph they will not care to run above half time, and not on their full capacity even then. Now the business of the McCormick Reaper Company must depend to a considerable extent upon the western farmers, and the western farmers, we are told, as a body look upon free silver as their salvation. But the business managers of the McCormick comany don't seem to look at it in that light.

HERE AND THERE.

Mr. Bryan in his letter of acceptance guardedly announces himself in favor of the doctrine of "taking the boys in and warming their toes," when he says that "A fixed term in appointive offices, except where the federal constitution now provides otherwise, would open the public service to a larger number of citizens without impairing its efficiency."

Mr. Bryan uses the expression "the United States guarantees." After that it isn't necessary for him to reiterate his declaration that he is not a Democrat. A Democrat who was true to the traditions of his party would say "the United States guarantee."

The big Democratic majority in Arkansas is followed by the Republicans with wholesale charges of fraud against their opponents. While the fraud cry by a defeated party is sometimes as silly as it is false, this is not the first time it has been made — and proved, too — in Arkansas.

A Caribou man went out after the boys who were in his apple trees the other night, and when he heard the rustle of skirts he was "too astounded to give chase." Without intimating anything derogatory to the girls in this section, perhaps if that Caribou man lived in Oxford County he wouldn't be so unsophisticated.

BRAKEMAN KILLED.

CHARLES LEAVITT LOSES HIS LIFE AT EAST SUMNER.

EAST SUMNER, Sept. 10.

A brakeman on the gravel train on the P. & R. F., by the name of Charles Leavitt, was instantly killed at just above East Sumner station on Wednesday afternoon, by being run over by the engine. His head was completely severed from the body. A coroner's inquest was held on Thursday, in which Geo. D. Bisbee, Esq., and others from Rumford Falls, participated. No blame was attached to the train men or railroad company. The victim alone was responsible as he doubtless made a misstep and fell.

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.

Hon. and Mrs. E. L. Parris gave an impromptu and informal reception to a number of their friends last Monday evening, the occasion being the twentieth anniversary of their marriage.

The annual meeting of the Universalist society will be held at the church at 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon of this week.

Several people have reported seeing a deer in the near vicinity of Paris Hill within a week. Two different parties have seen one in the swamp on the Buckfield road, and another party reports one down by the brook near the Cole place.

Miss Gertrude Coles of New York is at Mr. Lewis M. Brown's.

The trustees have engaged the services of Miss Ollie Stuart as instructor in elocution and physical culture in the academy. Miss Stuart has been for three years a pupil of Miss Maud Mayo, our former teacher in this department, and has superior talent as an elocutionist.

Mrs. M. B. Carter and Misses Julia and Dorothea will leave Tuesday for Montclair, N. J., for the winter.

Mrs. Lydia Hammond is visited by her sister, Mrs. Howe, and daughter, Miss Clara Howe, from Melrose, Mass.

Mrs. Ellen V. Hamlin of Bangor and Miss Ellen H. Butler of Hallowell are expected here this week.

Professor Warren W. Austin has returned to Phillips, where his school begins this week.

Mrs. F. E. Shorey of Gorham, N. H., is here for fair week, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hammond.

The Universalist society has chosen as delegates to the Oxford Association at Mechanic Falls next week, Mrs. Park, Miss Perham, Mrs. O. A. Thayer, Mr. A. E. Forbes.

Miss Gertrude Harlow of Dixfield is in town.

Joseph B. Cole was at home from Biddeford over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lunt of Somerville, Mass., are at C. H. Thayer's.

WHITTEMORE DISTRICT.

Our schools opened one week ago last Monday, Annie Penley teacher. Miss Penley has started in well.

The celebrated French doctor of Norway has bought of Mr. O. M. Bowker what is well known as the old Paris town farm. The doctor has a crew at work cutting bushes and otherwise improving it. We learn he is to move here in the spring.

Mr. L. B. Merrill has found wonderful pockets on Mt. Mica this season, taking more mineral in quantity than was ever known to be found in one season before. This remarkable ledge produces more than fifty different specimens of mineral Tin ore is found here in small quantities. Hundreds visit this ledge weekly, coming from all over the United States.

We also have two valuable springs in this district, which only await development to make them of great value. There is a grand opportunity for some man that has the push in him to make his fortune. We believe one of these springs to be fully equal to the Poland spring, the other is rich in magnesia and other mineral.

Sid Thayer has bought out Mr. Colby's fish route.

Joshua Colby is shipping apples to Berlin Falls, N. H.

Ellsworth Thayer has been at work for S. M. King while he was at the fairs.

Cora Bowker is at home from Deering for a short vacation.

Katie Royal is attending high school on Paris Hill this fall.

Bessie Colby is teaching school in the Mountain district.

SWEDEN.

Sweet corn is about all at the factories and has turned out better than was feared some weeks ago.

Apples are looking finely on the trees, seem to be unusually fair and sound. Nearly every one will have a big crop.

The little bowling alley erected by Messrs. Andrews & Stone at the Corner, is much enjoyed by many of our people, and on rainy days, when farm work isn't rushing, it affords them an opportunity for a little recreation and an interchange of friendly gossip.

Mrs. Maria Stone and her son Frank were treated to quite an unusual sight the other day. As they were riding near the foot of "Mill Hill," on a green grass plot, was a fine large doe with twin babies. The little ones evidently hadn't been introduced to the ways of civilization, as they came quite near the team with no more fear than calves, the mother quietly feeding near. It was a pretty sight and they much lamented the absence of the camera.

SOUTH HIRAM.

Charley Bean of Saco has been in the place visiting friends the past week.

School in this district commenced Monday under the instruction of Miss Jennie Wadsworth of Hiram.

Monroe French went to Bridgton Monday to attend the fair.

The cornshop is running full blast this week.

BROWNFIELD.

We are at the present writing having one of the heaviest rain storms of the season.

Miss Linnie Frink returned to Portland to-day.

Mrs. E. L. Frink is visiting friends at Boothbay, Maine.

The new bridge is nearly completed.

Political speech here Friday evening.

Prof. Harrington will give an entertainment at Town Hall Tuesday evening.

HEBRON.

Willard Cummings of Everett, Mass., has been visiting relatives here.

Rev. S. D. Richardson attended the association at Mechanic Falls Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Cushman were also there.

The first sociable of the term was held by the students Wednesday evening.

Mr. Robert C. Donham of the Boston Post is visiting his brothers and other relatives here.

Dr. Donham has been in town this week, and all wish that he might arrange his business so as to be here all or the most of the time.

Chas. Cummings is home from Norway and sick. Dr. Donham was called to attend him Wednesday.

Miss Grace Bumpus will teach at Harris Hill this fall, commencing Monday, Sept. 14th.

WILSON'S MILLS.

George Taylor, of Boston, made his brother, Fred Taylor, a short visit. He came for his little son who has been spending his vacation with his uncle.

Mrs. Gladys Heywood has returned from her visit to her parents.

Master Winthrop Estabrooke started for his home in Nashua Friday, his guide, R. A. Storey, going as far as Lancaster with him.

John Olson, while coming down the Magalloway recently with a party of sportsmen, saw twenty-three deer and three moose (a cow and two calves.) They have been seen by a number the past summer. S. W. Bennett saw the calves lying asleep on the bank when about a fortnight old he judged. Benson Crafts saw one some two weeks later close to the water's edge, and took it into his boat, but let it go again when it began to cry.

Rain is still the order of the day.

ROXBURY.

As Fred Merrill and Wm. O. Mitchell were working in the field they saw a small bear moving across the field; he went to an apple tree and went to feasting on the apples on the ground. One of the men went for a rifle while the other watched the bear. The rifle came and Fred Merrill shot Bruin as he was eating apples under the tree. They have $5 bounty and will get two or three dollars for the skin, making it a very good day for them to be out farming. The wonder is that the bear was so careless of himself.

Mr. Merrill reports many signs of bears in his vicinity at Roxbury Pond.

ANDOVER.

Before this reaches its readers it will be Gov. Powers, by 20,000 majority. But little demonstration is manifest here.

Hon. Nelson Dingley gave a sound speech on the issues of the campaign.

Mr. Horace Purington and wife of Boston are in town. They have made a tour to the lakes.

The rain of the 6th did lots of good by way of filling springs and streams. No damage reported. The churches were thinly attended Sunday.

Bert Rand and Lew Holt both caught a bear yesterday—young ones, weighed 25 and 80 pounds.

The Congregational Circle convened at the parsonage last Wednesday.

Mrs. Gertrude Newhall is home from the lakes.

Most of the schools began last week.

Our summer company is fast leaving town.

The agricultural fair the 23d and 24th promises to be a grand affair. No pains will be spared to make it a success, so come, one and all, you will make no mistake.

EAST SUMNER.

Business at the corn factory has been brisk, as the frost hurried in the corn, which, however, was scarcely injured. The company will put up a lot of fine goods this season. Mr. Gerry, of the Minot Packing Company, gives his personal attention to the work.

The railroad company are making quite an extension to the siding above the station.

EAST WATERFORD.

Mrs. P. N. Haskell is spending a few weeks with her daughter in Rumford.

Miss Ethel Merrill of Lowell, Mass., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. C. H. Pride.

We hear the North Waterford people will hold their fair Oct. 2.

Fred Knightly is at the Bethel fair with his work horses which were to be in the drawing match.

The school house arrived on the lot Tuesday.

A. J. Haskell has begun the making of cider in his mill.

LYNCHVILLE.

School in this district commenced last Monday under the instruction of its former teacher, Evelyn Wilbur. We are very glad to have Miss Wilbur here again.

Mrs. H. B. McKeen and two daughters visited at her parents', Mr. and Mrs. Wm Gammon's of West Stoneham, last week.

Fannie Buck has been quite sick.

Ananias McAllister has his new house up and boarded on his lot near the bridge at Four Corners.

Addie Holt has returned home from Newry where she has been at work for her uncle, John Allen.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

Chan Abbott, with a crew of men, is working on S. B. Jones' barn. It is 42x70 feet and will have a grain room, silo and carriage room in it.

Miss Edith Elliott has gone to Farmington to attend the fall term of school.

NEWRY.

Walter Foster and wife have gone back to their work in New York.

Mrs. Everett Hammons and daughter have gone back to their home in Minnesota.

J. S. Allen has sold out his meat business to Loren Trask of this town.

On account of his wife's death Mr Allen will break up housekeeping for an indefinite period.

Coming down the Bear River road Saturday, Lon Holt of Hanover discovered a bear in a black cherry tree, near the old school house, in N. S. Baker's field. Whipping up his team, he rode down and got E. B. Knapp, the veteran bear hunter, who, armed with his rifle and the assistance of Orrin Foster's dog soon dispatched Bruin. It proved to be a cub, and the question now is, where was the mother?

The annual fair in progress this week at Bethel is drawing the people there from these parts. Tuesday and Wednesday were fine days, but Thursday promises to be wet. It is too bad, as the bicycle parade was on the program at ten o'clock to-day.

Mrs. King of Denver, Col., who has been visiting at J. F. Cooledge's for some time, intends starting for home to-day.

SUNDAY RIVER.

A hard frost spoiled the looks of things this way. Beans and corn suffered the most.

The potato crop will be light.

Margaret Williamson has been very sick. Her daughter Annie is at home taking care of her.

Loren Trask is driving a meat cart. He bought out Mr. Allen.

Andrew Jackson got the premium for the best span of horses pulling at the Bethel fair; Mr. Emery for the best spring calves.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis and son left here last week for their home in Boston. Mr. Foster and family for Everett, Mass.

OXFORD.

Mr. and Mrs. Rogers and child of Portland are visiting friends here.

Mr. Perkins and family have returned to Massachusetts.

There were no services at the Congregationalist or Methodist church on Sunday, as Mr. Howard and Mr. Varley are both absent on a vacation.

Electric lights have been put into a number of the houses here, but the streets are not yet lighted.

STOW.

The farmers are gathering their sweet corn for the factory as fast as they can. The frost did some damage.

Mr. Whitman of Norway spoke to the people in the Methodist church. He is a very eloquent speaker.

M. A. Dresser, a former resident of this town, is back among his old relatives and neighbors. They are all glad to see him.

The Ladies' Social meets with Mrs. F. E. Guptill Sept. 15.

The Rebekah Circle meets with Mrs. A. Walker Sept. 23.

WEST BETHEL.

The late frost damaged corn in this vicinity a good deal.

John Barker, wife and son, of Portland, visited at E. G. Wheeler's a few days ago.

There was quite a good show at Bethel fair on Wednesday, the second day of the fair. It was a very good natured crowd, much hearty hand shaking and a good time all round. Receipts not as large as hoped for, but still quite fair.

Every one is kicking about the present mail arrangements of the Grand Trunk. It seems as though the management must have strained its genous to its utmost limit to have invented a plan that would so discommode its patrons in this section as the one adopted.

Miss Mary Barker is improving.

HIRAM.

Mr. Eli C. Wadsworth of Mountain View Farm with Prof. Wilhelm Fick of Toronto, and H. A. Fick of Boston, took a trip this week to the top of Pleasant Mountain. Mr. Wadsworth has had twenty-two boarders this summer from Baltimore, Boston and Brooklyn, etc.

Mr. George P. Merritt has gone to Williamstown, Mass., to enter college. During the past year some 35 conversions have occurred in Hiram under his labors, and many more in Sebago.

Mrs. J. F. Twitchell is visiting her son at Stacyville.

Mrs. Minot S. Brasier is in very poor health.

Mrs. Lusanna W. Hubbard is in feeble health. She defers for the present her visit to her children in California.

Mrs. Charles E. Hubbard has returned to Kansas.

Mrs. Melvina M. Morrill of Portland visited friends in Hiram last week.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Wm. C. Clapp and wife returned to Salem, Mass., the 8th.

Wm. A. Clapp of Salem is with us again.

Mary Davis of Auburn is with B. F. Heald for a while.

Mrs. Annie Bonney and daughter, of Bridgewater, Mass., are visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. D. Heald.

Gertrude Carey of Salem, Mass., is on a visit to J. C. Heald.

Mrs. C. Dumas of Boston has returned home.

Frank Bennett and wife of Paris were at J. F. Bicknell's the 9th.

E. D. Heald, Carl Heald and Ed Damon were at the Bethel fair.

BETHEL.

Rev. Israel Jordan resumed his pastorate at the Congregational church Sabbath morning, the 6th. His people were glad to welcome him after an absence of three months.

The Bethel fair has engaged the attention of the people in this vicinity the past week. Tuesday and Wednesday were successful days, but the rain of Thursday set the fair over until Friday. The attendance was good, the exhibits were better than before and it was counted as one of Bethel's successful fairs.

Tuesday evening the Norway band gave a concert in Odeon Hall which was well attended and much enjoyed. After the concert a social dance followed. Music was furnished by the Norway orchestra. The Rebekahs furnished refreshments.

Wednesday evening Judge Woodbury spoke in Gilead upon the political questions of the day.

Thursday evening the Guy Brothers minstrels gave a concert and entertainment in Odeon Hall. This company, as the original Guy Brothers, are not strangers to a Bethel audience and are always greeted with appreciative hearers. Their last entertainment was no exception and all went away pleased with the evening.

The corn shop is running now "on the rush." The frost of last week damaged the corn in some localities.

Rev. Alexander Hamilton is in Nova Scotia for a three weeks' vacation. His pulpit is being supplied during his absence.

Judge Woodbury went to Sweden and discussed the political issues of the day. He was greeted with a full house by his old friends and neighbors. The Judge has lost none of his old time ardor and earnestness in the vital questions of the day.

W. S. Chandler and family returned to Norway Friday.

Mr. Perry Farrington met with a heavy loss Friday night in the death of his trotter Nichols.

GREENWOOD.

The frost of the 5th was so heavy in some places as to kill farm crops, and they have cut and shocked their corn for fodder. And the rain that followed was the heaviest of the season, about 20 hours in duration, and ended in a thunder shower.

I. W. Swan and wife started on a visit to Albany last Friday and returned Monday night. They report J. W. Cummings as slowly gaining in health, so that he is now able to do some light work. His two sons are at home, while his four daughters are all away at work or on a visit.

The swallows are gone, and the forest trees begin to crimson, telling us plainly what is only a few weeks ahead. The present administration isn't doing this, although that is enough to make the whole country blush, and fill the soul of Uncle Sam with righteous indignation.

Charles Dunham has a squash grown last summer, one year ago, that is perfectly sound, and those who attend the fair at Bethel this week may see it there. And if they want to know how they have preserved it so long he will inform them.

A. K. Hicks is improving the looks of his premises by painting his new house. Rossie Martin is doing the work. Not being a paintologist we will not try to describe the color.

Mr. Hicks is also building a piece of barbed wire fence on the line between himself and Frank Bennett.

Speaking of wire fence, they have erected some on the G. T. R., which we rather like. It consists of eleven single strands running lengthwise, several of the bottom ones so near together as to be fowl proof, and the whole woven together by cross wires about one foot apart. No twisted or barbed wire is used. It comes in rolls all ready to be put up, and looks like an improvement on anything of the kind before invented.

The Dutch have again taken Holland, said the Democrats on hearing of the Vermont election. That is even so; and by the middle of next week they will find out that the Yankees have also taken the northeast corner of Yankeedom.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

Mrs. W. H. Stickney entertained the Ladies' Circle Wednesday afternoon and evening in a most delightful manner.

Mr. John Hodsdon is confined to the house by illness.

Mrs. Johnson of Providence, R. I., who has been passing the summer with her sister, Mrs. G. G. Mansfield, has returned to her home.

Miss Addie Allard will commence her fall term of school at Conway Corner next week.

Dr. Gatchell has sold his farm to Edward Sands.

LOVELL

Prof. H. C. Emery of Brunswick spoke for the Republicans at Lovell Thursday evening, and a gentleman from Massachusetts speaks here Friday evening in the interests of free silver.

A good amount of work is being done at the corn shop, but considerable injury was done the crop by the recent frost.

Mrs. Stella Daniels and children of Anoka, Minn., are visiting here. She is the daughter of the late Phineas Russell, who moved West from here many years since.

Miss Susie Walker of Boston is quite sick at the home of her father, William H. Walker.

The schools of the town began Monday.

NORWAY LAKE.

J. O. Smith, of Presque Isle, visited friends and relatives here last week.

Ralph Flood and Walter Pride are at work in the corn shop at South Paris.

Mrs. Zopher Mansur of Island Pond, Vt., and Mrs. Carl Storrs and two children of Hastings, Maine, are visiting at Miss S. P. Newhall's.

Mrs. William Marston of Norway has been visiting Mrs. Ada Adams for a few days.

Maud Partridge has gone to the village to work in the shoe shop.

The N. L. Woman's Club will meet with Mrs. William Perry Sept. 23d.

EAST HEBRON.

The late frost took nearly one-half the value from sweet corn and beans, on low land, planted for the factory.

H. A. Record has gone on the section of railroad in this vicinity to work. His nephew, Allie Haskell, is working for him on the farm, at present.

The people are all engaged in the political warfare and anxiously awaiting the results of election.

Gilbert Roberts is working in the Buckfield corn shop.

Mrs. A. M. Fogg is doing some light work around the house. She has gained rapidly since her recent sickness.

Benjamin Hayes and lady from Farmington passed a few days this week with his parents, Erastus Hayes and wife.

Report says Frank U. Saunders is coming home to live with his parents.

Frank P. Sawyer from Lynn is visiting his son and grandmother, Mrs. Jabez Davis.

Clark Foster is buying apples for a firm for which he previously worked. The figures are too low to mention.

NORTH PARIS.

Mr. Graves' family have returned to Boston.

Mrs. E. A. Lawrence and daughter have returned home.

Ida Abbott is teaching school at South Casco.

Mrs. Geo. Abbott has returned to her home at South Paris.

Drawing sweet corn and filling silos is now in full blast. Some corn on low land was killed by frost.

Our blacksmith has been making some repairs on his house.

Carl Dunham is attending school at Paris.

Ann Rowell has gone to New Hampshire on a visit.

RUMFORD.

All the schools in town commenced Sept. 8th. A few changes made in teachers.

Very few pieces of sweet corn are ready for the factory. Corn gains slow.

Sept. 5th Will Elliott lost his pocket book coming from Bryant Pond. It contained a few dollars of money, and several papers of no value to any one but the owner who would be glad of them.

One rainy day not long ago S. V. Abbott, "Uncle Vint," past 80 years old, was seen on the river with a boat fishing for pickerel. He was two miles from home.

BUCKFIELD.

J. Greenleaf Spaulding, of the United States Coast Survey and located in New York, was in town, the guest of H. D. Irish, last week.

Elisha Pratt and wife of Rumford Falls were the guests of C. C. Withington over Sunday, the 6th inst.

Zenas Shaw, a well-known and respected citizen of the southeast part of the town, died at the residence of his son Sept. 5th, aged 76 years.

Mrs. Elizabeth P. Beers died Friday, Sept. 4th, at the residence of her grandson, Charles T. Bowen, after an illness of only a few hours, aged 96 years. Mrs. Beers came to Maine from Newton Highlands, Mass., in May and was a remarkably smart old lady, and would easily have passed for 75 to 80 years. Apparently well at 4 P. M., Friday, she died at 11 oclock that evening.

Mrs. Florence Murdock Bartlett of Boston and Miss Flanders are guests of Dea. S. E. Murdock.

Ex-Gov. Long and family returned to Massachusetts Saturday last.

Schools in this village commenced the fall term this week under the instruction of Mr. Landman of Bates College as principal, and Miss Prince and Miss Crockett in the primary and intermediate departments.

George R. Holland has returned from Portland and succeeds Mert Warren at the north side meat market.

The corn factory is in full blast and rejecting more or less frosted corn.

Mrs. O. H. Hersey has so far recovered from her late serious illness that she was able to go to Lewiston this week by rail shopping.

FRYEBURG.

Miss Eva Goodwin and Mary Barrows came on Sept. 5th. Miss G. has had charge of the music at the "Algonquin", a noted summer hotel in St. Andrews, N. B., during the season.

Miss Kate Abbott left on Monday for her school in Amherst, Mass.

Mr. Lucius Clark and family went home to Portland on Tuesday. This is the fourteenth summer that they have been in Fryeburg.

Col. E. C. Farrington and Mr. Jenness are at their camp at Kezar.

Mrs. Joseph Allard is visiting her brother, Mr. J. E. Osgood, in Pittsfield, Mass., and other friends near Boston.

Mrs. Gray is with Mrs. Jenness, and Mr. Allard boards with his sister, Mrs. Dana Webster.

Mrs. Isa Perkins has moved into the old Dr. Towle house.

Mr. Chas. Smith and daughter are boarding with Mrs. Mary Webster.

Miss Eva Walker has gone to her place in Bristol, Conn., where she has charge of drawing in the schools.

Will Dow and Phil Perry of Portland were in the village this week.

Frank Littlefield of the Portland Argus is in town.

The Misses Tibbetts gave a very enjoyable corn roast to a number of their friends on Tuesday evening.

The school at the Academy increased this week and others will come after the corn season. The usual sociable was held on Wednesday evening.

Notice is given that the town schools will begin on the 21st.

Mrs. Geo. Lord, now of Philadelphia, has been visiting her friends here, her former home.

Miss Mattie Randall, teacher at the Industrial School, Hallowell, is visiting at Mrs. M. A. Randall's.

EAST BETHEL.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram H. Bean have moved to their new home at Bethel village.

Mr. and Mrs. Osman Twitchell of Gorham, N. H., visited this place last week.

Mr. Harry Crane and Mr. Butler of Avon, Mass., have been spending their vacation in a novel way. They travel with their own team, tenting, hunting, fishing, etc. They visited this place last week and have started on their return trip home.

PORTLAND AND RUMFORD FALLS.

The annual meeting of the Portland and Rumford Falls Railway was held in Portland last Tuesday. These directors were elected:

Hugh J. Chisholm, Fred E. Richards, W. H. Moulton, R. C. Bradford, Portland; Waldo Pettengill, George D. Bisbee, Rumford Falls; George C. Wing, Auburn.

The directors afteward chose officers as follows:

President—Hugh J. Chisholm, Portland.
Vice-President — Waldo Pettengill, Rumford Falls.
Treasurer and Traffic Manager—R. C. Bradford, Portland.
Superintendent — E. L. Lovejoy, Rumford Falls.

The report of the directors shows that the total earnings were $211,906.28, operating expenses $125,068.71, net earnings $86,837.57.

The results of the operations for the year are very gratifying, inasmuch as there has been a steady increase in the receipts and a general degree of prosperity all along the line of the road. The usual quarterly dividends, at the rate of five per cent. per annum upon the stock, have been declared, and a handsome surplus left after payment of the same.

One new locomotive and twenty-five flat cars, all of standard pattern and with modern improvements, have been purchased during the last year. The policy of making general improvements has been continued and is still in progress.

It has been clearly demonstrated to your directors that a branch line of railroad from Canton to Otis Falls, via Peterson's Rips, should be constructed and completed at the earliest date practicable; this in view of the large amount of timber transported by rail, from the forests adjacent to the Rumford Falls & Rangeley Lakes Railroad, to the various mills on the Androscoggin for manufacture, and with the desire to have this line in operation for next winter's business, contracts have already been made for the construction of such a line, a portion of which is to be completed by October 15, next. With the completion of this line through log trains can be feasibly handled, from the timber lands on the line of the Rangeley Lakes Road to the mills at Peterson's and Otis Falls, and your directors confidently expect that the results of the operations of this new line will fully warrant them in undertaking its construction.

Inasmuch as the company will be enabled to avail itself of the option on its bonded indebtedness in February and October of next year, it has been deemed advisable that arrangements should be made for the refunding of the entire indebtedness of the company, thereby retiring its present five per cent bonds and, in lieu thereof, issuing a new bond bearing 4 per cent interest. Your directors have accordingly appointed a committee who are now negotiating for refunding the indebtedness of the company as above, and in the near future will be able to report progress to the stockholders and ask their action in carrying this plan.

It has been highly gratifying to note the prosperity of all the industries at Rumford Falls, and the substantial growth of that enterprising town, which has called for continued improvements in the way of track extensions, additions to roundhouse, new coal sheds, and other buildings in order to accommodate the increase of business at that point.

The Rumford Falls and Rangeley Lakes Railroad was open for traffic through to Bemis about June 1st, and passenger trains have, since that time, been running through to that point. It is hoped and expected that the popularity of this section of the country may result in an increase of through traffic over this line.

Since the close of the fiscal year this company has succeeded in purchasing all the outstanding stock of the Rumford Falls and Buckfield Railroad Company, and arrangements are now being made to have the absolute title of the Rumford Falls and Buckfield Railroad Company transferred to this company, thus closing up the affairs of the old corporation.

The small grand stand at Cherryfield collapsed Wednesday afternoon when a thousand people were on it witnessing the races. One hundred persons were participated in the mass, a dozen receiving broken bones and internal injuries. Capt. John Leighton of Milbridge, aged 80, died from fright. The fair ground was a scene of intense excitement over the report that many had been killed.

CHANGEABLE WEATHER.

Changeable weather brings to mind "77", Dr. Humphreys' Specific for colds and grippe. For sale by druggists. 25 cents.

GREATLY LAMENTED.

Mrs. Fannie, wife of William Merrifield or Kezar Falls, died in the hospital at Portland on the evening of Aug. 8th, aged 36 years. She leaves a husband, son and daughter, one brother (R. F. Wormwood, formerly editor of the Oxford County Record), and one sister.

Mrs. Merrifield was a lady possessed of many virtues and accomplishments. Her amiable disposition and uniform kindness, her cordial sympathy and helpfulness, endeared her to a wide circle of acquaintances. The words of scripture, "She openeth her mouth with wisdom, and in her tongue is the law of kindness," are especially appropriate as expressive of her character. Malice, enmity, and envy found no place in her heart. She was prudent of speech, wise in silence. To the neighbors her life appeared quiet and almost uneventful, yet she exerted a patient and far-reaching influence over all who came in touch with her beautiful character, and the great concourse of sorrowing people who assembled from near and far to show their appreciation of departed worth evinced the esteem in which she was held by all classes.

None had ever heard her speak an unkind word. Friends she had many, enemies none. The entire community most deeply feel this loss of a remarkable and lovable woman whose place cannot be filled. She was a model wife and mother and a vacancy has been left in the home circle that is sadly impressive.

Funeral conducted by the writer, who composed the following lines recited at the service:

The home will miss a trusted light,
Whose clear, undimmed and steady ray
Shone forth 'mid sorrow's darkest night,
And waned not in life's cloudy day.
Her presence there, her kindly deed,
Has left a fragrant aftermath;
Her gentle word to those in need
Will mark her daily humble path,
And yield a priceless influence,
A matchless, blessed recompense,
To those she loved so well.

No chiseled stone, no sculptured shaft,
Deep graven with her epitaph
May mark her place of rest.
To be remembered kindly is the *best*
Reward for faithful service done—
When life's swift race is run.

G. T. RIDLON, SR.

TALK OF THE STATE.

The entering class at the Maine State College numbers 122.

The Portland assessors have taxed $75,000 worth of bicycles.

John Ray of Skowhegan, aged 25, was completely buried in a ditch 16 feet deep Wednesday afternoon while digging a sewer, the walls caving. He was dead when taken out. He leaves a wife and one child.

The largest cave-in ever known at Rockland took place Tuesday morning at one of the Cobb Lime Company's quarries. Several thousand casks of rock fell filling the quarry which is 250 feet deep about half full. Seventeen men who were in the quarry were warned by the falling of small pieces of rock and escaped only twenty minutes before the slide took place. The derrick and all machinery was destroyed. The loss cannot be estimated. It may be necessary to abandon the quarry.

The Bangor Commercial always did like to rub it into Portland when an opportunity offered, but they certainly reached the climax when they printed the following item: A visiting young man in town recently ate the ribbons that were tied around the sandwiches served him at a card party. He was very polite and didn't like to ask what the ribbons were for so he ate them. As he had at least four sandwiches, it is estimated that he ate fully three yards of ribbon. We have had occasion so often to point out the blunders made by visiting Portland people that we charitably refrain from saying where this unfortunate man was from.

THE APPRECIATION OF GOLD.

* * * There is no doubt that low prices increase the purchasing power of money; that is, low prices cause the appreciation of money, but the appreciation of gold, or any other money, does not cause low prices any more than the hands of a clock cause the onward march of time. To say that prices are low because there is an appreciation of gold is simply to say that prices are low because they are low. * * * Why do not free silver men place the cause of low prices where it belongs, and where every experienced business man places it—in business competition, resulting from cheaper methods and facilities in transacting business, and in business men being forced through over production, improvements in machinery, cheaper labor and the overcrowding of business ranks, to a smaller margin of profits? This is really what free silver men mean, and all they mean, by "the appreciation of gold"; that prices have been growing lower since 1873. Who disputes it, and what of it? Why invent a purely factitious reason for this, or why prescribe the remedy of inflation to an already overdosed patient? "Free coinage," when reduced to its normal proportions, is nothing but a bag of campaign wind artfully bedecked with silvery stars and spangles and sent aloft to dazzle the eyes of political wayfarers who do not see, or care to see, the difference between gaudy tinsel and honest coin.—J. S. White, in Portland Press.

OXFORD COUNTY FAIR—1896.

ENTRIES IN TROTTING.

GREEN HORSES.

H. G. Fletcher, South Paris, br. g. Doctor.
W. R. Chapman, Bethel, br. g. W. R. C.
S. E. Kimball, South Paris, b. g. Elsmont
W. W. Andrews, Portland, b. g. Andy.
F. L. Barrett, West Sumner, b. m. Norma.
Fair View Farm, West Sumner, b. m. June Bird
S. G. Barrett, West Sumner, b. m. Lucelle.
F. B. Fogg, South Paris, b. g. King George.
J. Wm. Shaw, Buckfield, b. g. Major Boone.
William Gregg, Andover, Carlotta.

2:37 CLASS.

Philip Ash, Rumford Falls, br. g. Philip A.
H. G. Fletcher, South Paris, br. g. Doctor.
W. R. Chapman, Bethel, b. m. Robenia.
J. C. Emerton, br. m. Grace E.
Smith Bros., Hanover, b. s. Phillipe.
J. S. Chaplin, Harrison, b. g. Glenco Patchen.
A. G. Roberts, Buckfield, b. g. Coupon.
J. M. Linscott, Brownfield, br. M. Nellie W.
C. L. Jenkins, Auburn, br. s. Jaymont.
E. Heald, Don Carlos.
William Gregg, Andover, Norland.
F. S. Smith, Andover, Cornelius.
F. M. Garcelon, Lewiston, ch. m. Topsy M.

THREE YEARS OLD AND UNDER.

A. J. Penley, South Paris, b. m. May Day.
James A. Thompson, W. Sumner, bl. s. James T.
F. L. Barrett, West Sumner, br. m. Wildland.
S. G. Barrett, West Sumner, br. fil. Lady Fogg.
J. S. Chaplin, Harrison, Harrison Boy.
F. R. Merrill, Bethel, Arrival.

2:34 CLASS.

Philip Ash, Rumford Falls, br. g. Philip A.
H. G. Fletcher, South Paris, br. g. Doctor.
W. R. Chapman, Bethel, b. m. Robenia.
J. C. Emerton, Auburn, br. m. Grace E.
N. R. Brown, Auburn, b. g. Eolues.
Geo. L. Smith, Hanover.
C. S. Childs, Buckfield.
J. F. Barrett, Deering, roan g. Nelmah.
J. S. Chaplin, Harrison, b. g. Glenco Patchen.
F. R. Merrill, Bethel, b. g. Smith's Viking.
J. M. Linscott, Brownfield, br. m. Nellie W

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., 9:20 A. M., 3:50 A. M.; for Gorham, &c., 9:20 A. M., 6:50 P. M.

Mails arrive at post office: From Portland, &c., 9:30 A. M., 7:17 P. M.; from Gorham, &c., 9:30 A. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

On and after Sept. 7, 1896, trains leave South Paris: Going down: 6:16, 9:40 A. M., 4:08 P. M.; going up: 9:40 A. M., 7:07, 10:17 P. M.

Sunday trains: Going down, 6:16 A. M.; going up, 11 A. M., 10:17 P. M.

Sunday excursion train until Oct. 11, goes up 10:19 A. M., down 3:32 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 before full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 30, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

G. O. G.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

I. O. G. T.—South Paris Lodge, No. 311, meets first and third Monday evenings of each month in the G. A. R. Hall.

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

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

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

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

Harvest week for the electric road.

The Hersey house on Main Street is having a new coat of paint.

C. F. Penley is preparing to make addition to his house and stable on High Street.

Walker has begun on the grading for the extension of the corn factory siding to his coal shed that is to be.

G. S. Morse and family have moved from the Howe store into the Lawson Hill house on Pleasant Street.

Probably none are watching the weather any more anxiously than the Congregational ladies this week.

Some of Bearce & Wilson's logging teams went through here Wednesday, on their way from Lewiston to the woods.

E. L. Jewell, our new merchant tailor, says business is starting in well at his new store in Davis Block. Call and see him.

The Paris jurors for the October court were drawn Saturday. Leslie E. Newell grand juror; Wm. C. Stearns and Frank P. Libby traverse jurors.

The concert at the Congregational church Friday evening was a fine musical treat, enjoyed by a good audience. Nearly every number on the programme was encored, and a response was secured to nearly every one.

A flag is soon to be purchased for the court house, and it is intended that the stars and stripes shall float over the temple of justice on days when the supreme, probate, insolvency or commissioners' court is in session.

The Guy Brothers' minstrel company band paraded the streets Wednesday noon. They made a good appearance, and managed to spread out over as much ground as if they had had fifty pieces. They marched in almost double-quick time, and made some rattling good music.

The Baptist church here had a large representation at the meeting of the Oxford Association at Mechanic Falls last week. Among those who went were Rev. and Mrs. T. J. Ramsdell, Mr. H. P. Denison, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Crockett, Mr. C. E. Tolman, Mrs. H. F. Morton, and others.

F. K. Rawson of Mechanic Falls was in town last week on his way home from Waterford, where he has been moving some buildings. Frank says he moved a school house down a steep hill over in "Peterville," and the way the women turned out was a caution. "Why," says Frank, "I thought by the looks of the place there wasn't a woman within miles, but when we got that school house going down the hill more'n two hundred of 'em swarmed around there to see the fun. They thought 'twas going to run away with us, but we landed it all in good condition."

They say that it looked comical, but whether the principal actors thought so is a question. The dramatis personæ were a horse, a hay rack, and two people in the rack. The outfit was coming down the hill towards the Stony Brook bridge, when by some means a holdback came unfastened and the rack ran against the horse, with the usual result in such cases. The horse and rack parted company before they reached the bridge, and the horse came up into the village all by his lonesome, while the rack and the inhabitants thereof kept straight on into Charles Brett's dooryard. Nobody hurt. Rob says if he is going to furnish amusement for the village, he thinks he ought to take up a collection.

Among those who spent their vacation at old Orchard this year was a goo—beg pardon—"love" party of eight or ten young ladies from South Paris. Now it so happened that during their stay there Mrs. J. D. Haynes made them a short visit, and very providently took with her two pies, cautioning the vacationists not to forget the plates under pain of her everlasting displeasure. As was to be expected under those circumstances, they forgot the plates and left them in the cottage. In order to make restitution, they procured two new plates, and arming themselves with an abundance and variety of eatables, they went Monday evening to restore the plates and give Mrs. Haynes a surprise party. This differed from the regulation surprise party in that it was actually a surprise party to the surprised party. Well, they had a "mixy" time, if you know what that is.

Capt. H. N. Bolster returned Thursday from his "Sergeants' Mess" at Olcott, Vermont, and says he found the Vermont Republicans feeling well. The captain says the sargeant story in last week's Democrat is even better than we told it, therefore we make the necessary amendments. Captain Bolster was captain of two companies instead of one, as follows: Co. F, 23d Maine, mustered out Sept. 29th, 1862, and Co. K, 12th Maine, mustered out March 16th, 1865. And here is where the peculiar part of it comes in, a case that perhaps is not duplicated in the United States. All five sergeants of both companies are living, after more than thirty years, all are Republicans, all of one company are Congregationalists and all of both "mighty good fellows," says Captain Bolster, and he is living, is a Republican, a Congregationalist, and a mighty good fellow, himself. Long may they live!

The people in the corn factory yard thought for a few minutes Thursday forenoon that a boy was killed. A Crockett boy from Norway, about 12 years old, sat on the seat of a wagon which was being loaded with husks. Being told to start the team forward a little he did so, but when he pulled on the reins to stop his feet slipped on the foot-board and he went down between the horses. One of his feet went through the strap which holds up the tug. The horses, which were young and high lived, immediately started on the run going out of the yard across Pleasant Street, and straight up the street on the other side. The boy kept on top of the pole until after they crossed Pleasant Street, when he slipped off, and was dragged by his leg in the strap some distance farther before the horses were stopped. Strange as it may seem, and as such occurrences often are, he was not seriously hurt, except for some bad cuts on his head, which were sewed up. 'Twas a narrow escape.

Got your team ready for the parade at the fair?

Irvin E. Andrews lost a good cow by milk fever Sunday.

They talk about finishing work in the corn factory this week.

Secretary King has a quantity of agricultural reports at the fair grounds for distribution.

The voting list for the town of Paris, with all additions made during the last three secular days, numbers 1065.

Mrs. H. D. Bowers and daughter, who have been visiting at Capt. G. C. Pratt's, have returned to their home in Malden, Mass.

Joseph H. Jones was the first man to pass through the gate and get his ballot after the polls were opened Monday morning.

All Good Templars are especially requested to be present next Monday evening, as there is business of importance to come up.

Mrs. Eliza Wedgewood of Waukon, Iowa, is visiting at J. J. Morton's. Mrs. Wedgewood taught school in South Paris thirty years ago, and this is her first visit for twenty-one years.

We had a moving Monday morning. The Herbert Bonney blacksmith shop on Hill Street was pulled by eight heavy horses to E. H. Marshall's on Myrtle Street—a distance of about a mile.

The Democrat is indebted to Miss Mary Deering for copies of The Jeffersonian and early copies of the Oxford Democrat, among them the third issue of the Democrat, dated Sept. 3, 1833. These early papers are a curiosity and their contents as compared with the newspapers of the present time speak eloquently of the changes that have revolutionized the world in the past half century.

Another job of straightening was done last week on Western Avenue, over a section some rods in length, opposite the head of Gothic Street. The result is to bring the avenue a little nearer a straight line, though it never can be entirely straightened without moving buildings. At the lower end the roadway is considerably widened, and a sidewalk is banked up on the west side of the street. The avenue is destined to become a fashionable promenade, more frequented even than it is now. As we look at it in these latter days, it was short-sighted policy that the street hadn't been laid out straight as a string in the first place, even at a little larger expense.

Fair week! That means a lively week in this vicinity. Given good weather, for which we all hope, and there is every reason to expect a highly successful exhibition. The list of trotting entries is large, and the prospect is good that there will be a large list in all other departments. The county fair is an institution that we are all proud of. We are proud of the magnitude and the quality of it as an exhibition; we are proud of the clean management of it and the absence of gambling; and we hope that every effort will be made to clean out all skin games, liquor peddling, and everything else that is undesirable and that injures the fair in the estimation of the better class of its patrons.

Frank B. Fogg met with a severe loss Sunday, in the death of his trotting horse King George. The horse had been in some races at Bridgton fair, and on Saturday won the 2:50 race in five heats, making the last heat in 2:40 1-2. Mr. Fogg drove him home Sunday morning, giving him an easy drive, and the horse appeared perfectly well until the middle of the afternoon, when he seemed to be taken with severe cramps in the stomach. As there was no possibility of giving internal treatment, a veterinary was called who made a hypodermic injection, but before it could take effect the horse was dead. He was a handsome bay, as pretty a horse as ever appeared on the track. He was entered in the county fair races this week.

BISCOE DISTRICT.

George Penley attended Bethel fair.

A. H. Andrews has completed his silo.

Charles Shedd is stopping at Will Foster's.

W. F. Foster and daughter work in the corn shop.

E. W. Penley from Greenwood made us a call last week.

Mrs. Fred Farrar has relatives from Aroostook here visiting her.

Miss Abbie Swan of Elm Hill was in this place making calls last week.

Mrs. Mary Randall of Norway is doing housework at C. R. Penley's.

John L. Penley is helping Walter Knightly clear Mrs. Bird's farm of boulders.

C. R. Penley has swapped horses with Alton Coffin and has got a very nice looking one.

Mrs. Chester Record and children were at A. J. Penley's state fair week, while Mr. Record went to the fair.

Iva McArdle is teaching in this district. Her great grandmother and grandmother also taught their first terms in this same school house.

COUNTY FAIR.

No one needs to be reminded that this is fair week, but you may like to look the programme over again:

FIRST DAY.

In the forenoon, entering and arranging stock and articles for exhibition. All persons are requested to have whatever they propose to exhibit in the hall, entered as early as possible.

In the afternoon, races.

SECOND DAY.

General exhibition of neat stock and horses.

9:30 A. M.—Drawing horses (in pairs), 1000 to 1200 pounds.

10:00 A. M.—Awarding committees will make their examinations. Merchants' parade. Prizes, $25, $15, $10, $5.

11:00 A. M.—Green horses, shown by owner.

11:30 A. M.—Work horses.

1:00 P. M.—Races.

2:00 P. M.—Drawing oxen, 6 ft. 6 in. and less. Best pair driving horses.

THIRD DAY.

9:00 A. M.—Drawing oxen 7 ft. and over; following, over 6 ft. 6 in. and less than 7 ft.

Drawing horses (in pairs), 1200 to 1400 pounds. Drawing horses, sweepstakes.

9:00 A. M.—Farmers' parade. Prizes, $25, $15, $10, $5.

10:00 A. M.—Most attractive team in a parade. Prizes, $25, $15, $10, $5.

11:00 A. M.—Gents' driving horses.

1:00 P. M.—Annual meeting of society. Races.

Program of races:

FIRST DAY.

AT 1:00 P. M.

Green horses—Purse, $100.

2:37—Purse, $200.

For 3-year-olds and under (mile heats, best 2 in 3)—$80.

SECOND DAY.

AT 1:00 P. M.

2:34 class—Pace and trot, purse, $200.

2:45 class—Purse, $150.

For 2-year olds and under, pace and trot (Mile heats, best 2 in 3)—$50.

THIRD DAY.

AT 11:00 A. M.

Gents' driving horses—Purse, $20, $10, $5.

AT 2:00 P. M.

3:00 class—Purse, $150.

2:25 class—Purse, $200.

Consolation race for horses who start in 2:34 and slower classes and are defeated—Purse, $100.

Trotting under national rules.

HEBRON ACADEMY.

The students still continue to come. New faces make a conspicuous sprinkling among the old.

The special feature of the first sociable was recitations by Miss Douglass of the chair of elocution. Experts present said they had never heard the excellence of her delivery excelled.

The grand sociable on Wednesday evening was a success. Music fine.

The football has appeared on the campus.

The first debate will occur on Monday evening. The affirmative will argue for the protective tariff of the Republican party, in the persons of Messrs. Pike and Ormsby of the senior class. For the opposition will appear Harmon, (senior), and Plaisted Whitman, (junior).

The papers tell that all the pilgrimages are to Canton, O. Why don't the people of Oxford County make pilgrimages to Hebron and observe its unequaled advantages for learning and culture in its spacious halls, lecture and recitation rooms, library, museum, musical instruments, statuary, paintings, etc. Principal Sargent, under whose hands this institution is steadily raising its standard of excellence, was spoken of recently at a meeting of educators in Boston as a "rising young educator of New England." '98.

BAPTIST ASSOCIATION.

The sixty-eighth anniversary of the Oxford Baptist Association was held with the Baptist church in Mechanic Falls on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Rev. T. J. Ramsdell was chosen moderator and Rev. H. M. Purrington clerk. There was a very large attendance from the several churches, but the hospitality of the good people of Mechanic Falls was equal to the emergency and entertainment was provided for all.

The annual sermon was preached by Rev. H. M. Purrington of Canton.

The reports from the churches showed that the year just closed has been a prosperous one. Nine churches reported fifty-four additions by baptism. There has been a net gain in membership during the year of fifty-two. A church has been organized during the year at Rumford Falls with twenty-three members. Four new pastors have entered the Association: Rev. G. S. Chase at Mechanic Falls, Rev. H. A. Roberts at Paris Hill, Rev. J. D. Graham at Rumford Falls and Rev. J. A. Harding at Norway.

Perhaps the most interesting feature of the meetings was the address on Wednesday evening of Rev. W. E. Witter, the new District Secretary for New England of the American Baptist Missionary Union. Mr. Wittier was for five years a missionary in Assam. His address was one of deep interest and held the closest attention of the large audience. The State work was presented by the Secretary, Rev. Dr. Dunn of Waterville. At the close of his address an offering amounting to $66 00 was taken for the Maine Baptist Missionary Convention.

The Association adjourned on Thursday afternoon to meet next year at South Paris.

CANTON FAIR.

The Androscoggin Valley Agricultural Society holds its eighth annual exhibition at its grounds in Canton Sept 29th, 30th, and Oct. 1st. The grounds are located on the line of the Portland and Rumford Falls Railway and contain one of the best half mile tracks in the state.

This is the home fair of the farmers of the Androscoggin valley.

The Portland and Rumford Falls Railway will run special trains between Rumford Falls and Lewiston at reduced rates, leaving the fair for both Lewiston and Rumford Falls at the close of the races each day.

The hall exhibition as well as the exhibition of live stock promises to excel previous years.

The races are as follows:

TUESDAY, SEPT. 29.

Oat Race, limited to green horses, trot or pace, 80 bushels of oats.

2:35 class, trot or pace, purse $100.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 30.

3:00 class, trot or pace, purse $80.

2:30 class, trot or pace, purse $150.

THURSDAY, OCT. 1.

2:40 class, trot or pace, purse $100.

Free For All, trot or pace, purse $150.

All entries should be made to H. T. Tirrell, secretary, Canton, Maine, and will close Sept. 19th. Entry fee, five per cent to enter, and five per cent additional from winners only.

Arrangements are being made for a game of football between the Hebron eleven and some other first-class team.

The secretary will furnish any information on application.

RACES AT BETHEL FAIR.

GREEN HORSES.—OAT RACE.

Won by Golda D. (R. G. Dunn.) Best time 2:44 1-2.

2:40 CLASS. PURSE $100.

Wm. Gregg, Melette,	1	1	1
J. M. Johnson, c. m. Nellie Bly,	2	2	2
E. D. Heald, br. g. Don Carlos,	3	3	3
Joseph Hall, blk. g. Tommy H.,	4	4	4
Chas. Ryerson, br. m. Fanny R.,	ds.		
W. R. Chapman, br. g. W. R. C.,	ds.		

Time, 2:29 1-2, 2:33 1-2, 2:27 1-4.

3:00 CLASS. PURSE $100.

W. R. Chapman, b. g. W. R. C.,	1	1	1
A. G. Roberts, Louise Wilkes,	2	2	2
T. H. Burgess, c. g. Colonel Taylor,	3	3	3
H. S. Hastings, b. s. King,	4	dr.	
W. W. Andrews, b. g. Andy,	3	ds.	
Wm. Gregg, Carlotta,	ds.		

Time, 2:34 3-4, 2:34 1-2, 2:35.

2:25 CLASS. PURSE $150.

Geo. A. Wiseman, Alcantara Chief,	2	1	2	1	2 1
J. C. Swasey, Hector Boone,	3	3	1	2	1 2
W. R. Chapman, b. g. Nibs,	1	2	3	3	3 3
Jim Corbett, g. g. John S.,	4	ds.			
C. R. Bills, c. m. Moselene,	ds.				

Time, 2:27 3-4, 2:26 1-4, 2:27 3-4, 2:28 1-4, 2:27 1-4, 2:28 3-4.

2:35 CLASS. PURSE $125.

Wm. Gregg, Melette,	1	1	1		
W. R. Chapman, b. m. Robenta,	2	4	2		
C. L. Jenkins, br. s. Jaymont,	6	2	3		
E. D. Heald, br. g. Don Carlos,	3	5	4		
J. M. Johnson, c. m. Nellie Bly,	5	3	5		
Henry Marble, b. g. Smith's Viking,	4	7	6		
Philip Ash, br. g. Philip A.,	7	6	7		

Time, 2:31 1-2, 2:28 1-2, 2:24 1-4.

2:22 CLASS. PURSE $150.

F. S. Smith, blk. m. Belle Wilkes,	3	1	1	2	4	1
C. B. Heald, Fancy Boy,	2	2	5	1	1	3
O. P. Farrington, blk. s. Nichols,	1	3	2	2	2	2
C. L. Jenkins, Billy Crocker,	5	4	3	4	3	
R. G. Dunn, b. m. Evelyn,	4	5	4	5	dr	

Time, 2:23 1-2, 2:22 1-4, 2:24 1-4, 2:25 3-4, 2:30, 2:31.

NICHOLS DEAD.

THE FAST LOCKE'S MILLS HORSE DIES AFTER A RACE AT BETHEL.

The fast and valuable young horse, Nichols, bred and owned by Perry Farrington of Locke's Mills, died at Bethel Friday evening. Nichols was sired by Victor Patchen and had trotted to a race record of 2:21 1-4 at Lewiston last year. He had never seen a mile track nor had he ever been driven to the limit of his speed.

Mr. Farrington had refused two thousand dollars for the horse and feels very badly about his loss.

Nichols took part Friday afternoon in a six heat race in the 2:22 class at the Bethel fair, winning the first heat in 2:23 1-2. After the race he was taken sick and died at half-past ten Friday evening.

Nichols was a well known horse to Oxford County race attendants and always a favorite.

There seems to be some difference of opinion regarding the cause of death. Mr. Farrington attributes it to the wash used on the horse between heats, while other horsemen think he was overcome by heat, it being a very hot afternoon and a hard race.

OXFORD NORTH FAIR.

The 12th annual fair of the Oxford North Agricultural Society will be held on the society's grounds, at Andover, on Wednesday and Thursday, September 23 and 24, 1896.

FIRST DAY.

In the forenoon entering and arranging stock and articles for exhibition.

At 10 o'clock A. M., base ball. Drawing oxen and steers. Purse $25.

At 1 o'clock P. M., Gents' Driving Horses, Purse, 10; 2:50 class, trot or pace, Purse $75; 2:34 class, trot or pace, Purse $100.

SECOND DAY.

At 10 o'clock, A. M., base ball; Drawing Horses, Purse $16. Sweepstakes, Drawing Horses or Oxen, Purse $18.

At 1 o'clock, P. M., Matched Horses, Purse $10; 2:40 class, trot or pace, Purse $80; 2:25 class, trot or pace, Purse $150.

Rules of the National Trotting Association to govern.

Entries close September 19th, 1896, with John F. Talbot, Sec., Andover, Maine.

FIRE AT GILEAD.

STORE, BOARDING HOUSE AND STABLE BURNED THURSDAY NIGHT.

A block consisting of the store, boarding house and stable of J. W. Bennett of Gilead, burned Thursday night. Part of the goods and the furniture was saved. The loss was $7,500, insured. The fire is supposed to have been caused by tramps in the stable.

CAPT. L. D. STACY.

Capt. Lorenzo D. Stacy died at his home at Roxbury, Mass., Tuesday, Sept. 8, and was buried at Rexar Falls, his former home, on Friday. Capt. Stacy served through the war of the Rebellion and was afterward provost judge in South Carolina. He served as sheriff of Oxford County for several years.

Four of the prisoners in Portland jail were caught Monday night in an attempt to escape. They had secured some tools from outside, and had sawed several bars when discovered.

The state fair receipts this year were about $20,000. The fair gets in addition $2,000 from the state, and will run behind about $3,000 on this exhibition.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

Universalist Church, Rev. Caroline E. Angell, Pastor. Preaching service on Sunday, at 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 11:45 A. M; Y. P. C. U. meeting, 7:00 P. M.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service Sunday, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 11:45 A. M.; Social Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; regular weekly Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evening; Young People's Meeting Friday evening.

Methodist Church, Rev. F. Grosvenor, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Social Evening Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting, Tuesday evening; class meeting, Friday evening.

Baptist Church, J. L. Harding, Pastor. Preaching service, 3:00 P. M; Sabbath School, 3:00 P. M. Prayer Meeting, Saturday evening.

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

I. O. O. F.—Regular meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday Evening. Widley Encampment, No. 21, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month. Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 58, meets on first and third Friday of each month.

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

G. A. R.—Harry Rust Post, No. 54, meets in Ryerson Hall on the third Friday Evening of each month.

S. of V.—Wellington Hobbs Camp meets the second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month.

W. R. C.—Meets in Grange Hall third Friday evening in each month.

U. O. G. C.—Meets the 2d and 4th Thursday evenings of each month in Ryerson Hall.

P. of H.—Norway Grange meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month at Grange Hall.

N. E. O. P.—Lakeside Lodge, No. 177, meets in Ryerson Hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

Stephen H. Cummings says, "Fifty years ago we got the Portland mail every day at 4 P. M., brought up here by a coach and six." Why not go back to old times?

County Attorney Smith attended an inquest at East Sumner Thursday. One Charles Leavitt, a switchman on the Portland and Rumford Falls Railway, was run over and killed Wednesday afternoon. He fell from the front of the locomotive.

Clerk of Courts C. F. Whitman returned Thursday from a trip in the western part of the county where he made political speeches.

Many Norway citizens attended the Bethel fair this week. They speak very highly of their entertainment.

The Guy Brothers minstrels gave one of the best entertainments at the Opera House Wednesday evening ever given in the new building.

Miss Eva Sterling and Miss Gertrude Noyes of Portland are visiting at Della Noyes' this week.

The officers of the Norway Praying Band are as follows:

President, Lewis Lovejoy.
Vice President, Joseph Snow.
Secretary, John Lombard.

They are meeting with good success we understand. Nearly all in the Crooked River District have been converted.

Mrs. A. W. Thomas of Andover is stopping with her sister, Mrs. Henry H. Crockett.

Several parties in this village have been naturalized in order to vote at the September election.

Prof. Bateman spoke at the Opera House Thursday evening.

Prof. Emery of Bowdoin College, son of Judge Emery, was in town Wednesday.

Irving Frost, while sharpening tools the first of the week, got a small piece of steel in his left eye. The injury was most painful, but probably not very serious, although Mr. Frost is having a short vacation in consequence.

Fred Snell is the new clerk at A. Edwards & Son's.

The Norway brass band play at all political meetings. They have their hands full this week with fairs and speeches.

Moses H. Harriman and his brother Asa are to visit the south. They start next week and will go to Fitzgerald, Ga., first. They intend to locate there if they like.

H. L. Horne is clearing a part of the tannery lot and will build two houses on the lot on Marston Street this fall. Mr. Horne is the hustler who is doing all the building this year, or nearly all.

There is some talk just now by the members of the society of building an Episcopal church in this village in the spring of '97. Rev. Marcius N. Carroll is most earnest in the work and is advancing his society's interests at every possible point.

The trouble with the electric lights Monday evening was not "anchor ice" but eels it is reported.

The new courses of study in the Norway High School are four: a business course of two years; an English course of four years; Latin-Scientific and Classical of each four years. French and German studies are made optional with students.

Owing to work on the Methodist church services will be held at the Baptist church. The improvements under the direction of H. F. Favor are being rushed.

James Tuell lost a valuable carriage horse a few days since. Cause of death a question.

Edith Brooks of this place is teaching at Falmouth.

Mrs. Eva Wentworth has been admitted to bail by Bail Commissioner Wright. The sureties are Samson Scribner, and Justus I. Millett.

Geo. Merrill is building a roof over the entrance to the municipal court room and the stairs.

New rules and regulations for the government of the fire department and by-laws of the village corporation have been published. They were adopted by the village corporation Aug. 12, 1896.

Henry J. Bangs is very busy repairing his buildings on Water Street.

Jurors for the October term of the Supreme Judicial Court were drawn Saturday afternoon as follows: Grand juror, Charles G. Mason; traverse jury, Henry F. Favor and Virgil H. Johnson.

Many Norway people attended the concert at the Congregational church, South Paris, last Friday evening.

Hon. M. P. Frank spoke at the Opera House Friday evening, and Hon. Wm. W. Doherty of Massachusetts, Saturday evening.

S. B. & Z. S. Prince opened their new store in the Horne Block, Saturday afternoon. Without question it is the best store in Oxford County. They have one of the largest stocks of goods to be found outside the city stores. They believe in quick sales and small profits.

LITERARY NOTES.

A lively symposium on Women in Politics, done by active women politicians—Republicans, Democrats and Populists—appears in the October number of Demorest's Magazine. It tells of the work they are doing and what they hope to attain by it, and shows that at least they are working earnestly and from conviction.

In the flood of memories and reminiscences printed since the death last month of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, the relations of the noted author with the woman suffrage cause have been strangely neglected. This important phase of Mrs. Stowe's character is authoritatively presented in a leading article in the August number of Current Events, the monthly news-review published at Hartford, Conn.—wherein her position on woman's rights is defined by her sister, Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker. The interest taken by other members of the Beecher family is also referred to, and the fact is brought out that Mrs. Stowe was elected Vice-President of the Connecticut Woman Suffrage Association at the first meeting, held in 1869. Aside from this important article, the other features of this August number are unusually interesting. At news-stands or mailed from Hartford for five cents in stamps. Trial subscription, 30 cents for one whole year.

IT MAY SURPRISE YOU TO KNOW.

Editor Democrat:

As the Democrat has told us (Nov. 1, 1892), how many words and how many letters are in the Bible, and has also told us (Aug. 11, 1896) how many times the word "if" is to be found there, I will add that probably many readers of the Democrat would be unable, without looking the matter up, to tell how many times the "rich man which was clothed in purple and fine linen and fared sumptuously every day," is mentioned in the Bible by the name by which he is generally spoken of ("Dives").

INDAGATOR.

ENGLAND WOULD CONTROL US.

One of the boldest mendacities of the silverites is that silver is American; gold, English; that silver stands for American independence of foreign financial rule; gold, for the subjugation of American finances to English bankers and their Wall Street hirelings. Nothing could be more opposed to fact. Should the free coinage of silver become law, the first effect would be in the disappearance of gold from circulation; for no one would pay out a gold dollar worth 100 cents when a silver dollar worth but 53 cents sufficed for the bargain. As silver dollars increased in number gold would be sold and leave the country for other countries where it is recognized and used as coins. England, the richest of nations, would get the most of it. The addition of the gold of America to her own supply would fortify her position as mistress of the exchanges of the civilized world, for all exchanges are, and must continue to be, in gold so long as the gold nations have the controlling wealth. The addition of the American gold would virtually give England a "corner" in the metal. She would be enabled to fix the price to the United States, to Mexico, and to the silver republics of South America, just as she has already fixed the price to India, to Egypt, and to her other dependencies.

In adopting silver the United States surrenders its financial self into the hands of England. So long as the United States maintains the gold standard, so long it preserves financial independence and financial standing and power among the commercial powers of Christendom. Surrender gold, and the country forthwith becomes the slave of the gold countries; for gold will continue to rule in spite of the declarations of the silver howlists. Free silver, therefore, does not mean financial independence, but, on the contrary, the surrender of financial independence and the voluntary acceptance of financial servitude. The actual value of the silver dollar would be controlled, and changed at will, by England acting as the agent of the gold countries.—New Haven Journal and Courier.

BRYAN'S QUEER ADMISSION.

Speaking at Madalin, N. Y., the other day, Mr. Bryan said:

You know that if the world's crop next year of a certain article is very much greater than the crop this year, that article will fall in price. If the crop is much smaller than this year, that article will rise in price. You know that the law of supply and demand reaches and controls all sorts of property.

Now Mr. Bryan very concisely states one of the fundamental principles of political economy; but what on earth induced him to admit it passes comprehension. The free silver advocates as a rule either ignore or deny that law. They are unwilling to accept it as the explanation of the low price of any commodity to-day; and when it comes to silver bullion, they go further. The value of silver bullion, they say, is not affected by the supply, or by the non-monetary demand, but is fixed solely by the demand for it as money.

Mr. Bryan would better be careful about stating economic truths.

Charles Turner of Bath was shot through the leg above the knee while removing a rifle from a boat at Small Point. He had been passing several days there camping out with boy friends.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

A. F. Andrews & Sons have about thirty good work horses just arrived from Iowa.

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.

After having spent much valuable time and jeopardized the eyesight with the "only practical graduate opticians," come to Dr. Sam Richards and he will examine your eyes scientifically and adjust glasses to your entire satisfaction. The only references he gives are those whom he has fitted with glasses after these blatent graduates have failed. If cheapness is the only thing desired, he has on hand some discarded glasses fitted by these ghoul opticians, which he will part with for a small consideration, as they are no good to him nor any one else. He will not hold himself responsible for results.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it *to-day*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

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

BORN.

In Norway, Sept. 3, to the wife of Dean Walker, a daughter.

In Dixfield, Aug. 18, to the wife of J. P. Edmunds, a son.

In Rumford Falls, Aug. 23, to the wife of John Longley, a daughter.

In Rumford Falls, Aug. 24, to the wife of Angus Gillis, a daughter.

MARRIED

In Woodstock, Sept. 5, by Alden Chase, Esq., Mr. Charles Henry Curtis and Miss Inez May Hammond, both of Paris.

In Norway, Sept. 3, by Rev. Caroline E. Angell, Howard L. Winchester of Manchester, Mass., and Caroline E. Hayden of Norway.

In Farmington, Sept. 2, Albert H. Williamson of Norway and Helen A. Tufts of Farmington.

In Rumford Center, Aug. 27, by Rev. Mr. Keith, W. G. Richmond of Santa Paula, Cal., and Mrs. Martha J. Farnham of Rumford.

In Livingston, Aug. 30, by Rev. C. S. Wilder, David B. Robinson of Livingston and Mrs. Louisa M. Jordan of Denmark.

In Monson, Aug. 29, by Rev. H. A. Freeman, Charles A. Davis of Elliottsville and Blanche E. Stevens of Sweden.

In Embden, Aug. 30, at the residence of the bride's father, Elwood B. Sawyer of Waterford and Carrie B. Copp of Embden.

In North Waterford, Sept. 6, at the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. A. P. Macdonald, John Morse of Grafton and Edna Green of Waterford.

In Rumford Falls, Sept. 7, by Rev. G. B. Hannaford, Mr. John E. Gerrish and Miss Elsie M. Norris, both of Rumford.

DIED.

In Greenwood, Sept. 9, Drusilla, widow of the late Luke Morgan, aged about 76 years.

In Buckfield, Sept. 5, Zenas Shaw, aged 76 years.

In Buckfield, Sept. 4, Mrs. Elizabeth P. Beers, aged 96 years.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN-KILLER

Is a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and wonderful in its quick action to relieve distress.

Pain-Killer is a sure cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Chills, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Colera, *and all Bowel Complaints.*

Pain-Killer IS THE BEST remedy known for Sea Sickness, Sick Headache, Pain in the Back or Side, Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

Pain-Killer is a unquestionably the BEST LINIMENT MADE. It brings *speedy and permanent relief* in all cases of Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, &c.

Pain-Killer is the well tried and trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes wanting a medicine always at hand, and *safe to use internally or externally* with certainty of relief.

IS RECOMMENDED

By Physicians, by Missionaries, by Ministers, by Mechanics, by Nurses in Hospitals.

BY EVERYBODY.

Pain-Killer is a Medicine Chest in itself, and few vessels leave port without a supply of it.

☞ No family can afford to be without this invaluable remedy in the house. Its price brings it within the reach of all, and it will annually save many times its cost in doctors' bills.

Beware of Imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS."

YES! We keep in stock a fine line of woolens and worsteds in numerous shades and textures, for suits and overcoats, also we make up the same. We repair, cleanse and press clothing.

All work done in a satisfactory manner.

E. L. JEWELL, - - - - - - - So Paris, Me.
Merchant Tailor.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas, Fred W. Harding of Paris in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated the twenty-second day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 222, page 315, conveyed to me a certain parcel of real estate situated in Paris in said County of Oxford and described as follows, to wit: being the Joseph A. Murch place in

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.

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 futher information apply to

E. E. STONE, Administrator.

South Paris, March 1, 1896.

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 large n. For particulars apply to MRS. C. E. HOWE or GEO. A. WILSON.

So Paris, June 29, 1896.

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

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.

DIRECTIONS. Apply a particle of the balm directly into the nostrils. Draw strong breaths 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 and 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; samples 10c. by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH — COLD IN HEAD

Beautiful Lady

May or may not be the meaning of the word *belladonna*. But many women know (and others are daily learning) how excellent a thing for aches and pains in any part of the body is JOHNSON'S BELLADONNA PLASTER. It is fine, smooth, elegant, and full of quick and kindly healing. Try one and we shall not need to advertise them any more—not for *you* at least. On the face cloth of the genuine see the bright Red Cross.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON, Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

Notice of Second Meeting of Creditors in Insolvency.

To the creditors of PERLEY S. BROWN, of Brownfield, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, Insolvent Debtor.

You are hereby notified, That with the approval of the Judge of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, the Second Meeting of the Creditors of said Insolvent is appointed to be held at the Probate Court room in Paris in said County on Wednesday the 15th day of Sept., A. D. 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon. You will govern yourselves accordingly.

Given under my hand and the order of Court this 14th day of Aug., A. D. 1896.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register 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

WILLIAM A. FROTHINGHAM, late of Paris,

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.

July 21, 1896. JAMES S. WRIGHT.

All Kinds of Printing at the Democrat Office.

A slice of mince pie made of the right mince meat is a lunch in itself—an epicure's lunch.

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

is the right mince meat. Wholesome, fresh and delicious. For pies, fruit cake and fruit pudding. Sold everywhere. Take no substitute.

Send name and address for booklet, "Mrs. Pepkin's Thanksgiving," a humorous story.

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

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. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Phila., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

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, Dyspepsia or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

WADLEIGH'S KIDNEY REMEDY

Quickly cures kidney and bladder troubles, gravel, frequent, difficult or involuntary passing of urine and female complaints, as irregularities, whites, bearing-down, etc. $1.00, express paid by F. R. Wadleigh, Alton, N. H., if druggist hasn't it. Book about Kidneys FREE.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish !

I will furnish DOORS and WINDOWS of any size or style at reasonable prices.

Also Window & Door Frames.

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

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

E. W. CHANDLER,

West Sumner Me.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC cures Lung Troubles, Debility, distressing stomach and female ills, and is noted for making cures when all other treatment fails. Every mother and invalid should have it.

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.

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

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.

It cures from head to foot.

Puritana

Trade Mark

PRIZE FORMULA OF Prof. Dixi Crosby, M.D., LL.D. DARTMOUTH COLLEGE

Registered.

Nature's Cure

Improper digestion causes over 92% of all suffering and diseases of the Blood, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Nerves, Brain or Skin. Puritana renews and strengthens the

Power Producer

of the human system, the Stomach. It makes the health right, because it makes the Stomach right.

It brings New Blood, New Nerve Force, New Strength, New Life.

If you are a sufferer, get of your druggist this great disease-conquering discovery (the price is $1 for the complete treatment, consisting of one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana Tablets, all inclosed in one package), or write to the undersigned, and you will bless the day when you heard of Puritana. The Puritana Compound Co., Concord, N. H.

IDEAL

..OUR..

IDEAL CLARION WOOD HEATER

Nos. 21, 23, 25, Plain or Finished Edge, with or without Cabinet Base, is

HANDSOME, ECONOMICAL, DURABLE

HAS DOUBLE BACK with air space to prevent breakage, NO DOORS to burn out.

IS practically air tight when closed up.

WILL take in extra large wood at feed doors on front and end and at wide opening in top full size of stove. Let us quote you prices.

THE IDEAL CLARION. Actually Keeps a Fire 36 Hours. ESTABLISHED 1839. INCORPORATED 1894.

WOOD & BISHOP CO., Bangor, Me.

SAFES ! SAFES ! SAFES !

Fire Proof and Burglar Proof Steel Lined Safes !

Bank Safes ! House Safes !

Over 150,000 of Our Safes in Use Today.

FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF BANK VAULTS AND SAFES

Geo. E. Foster & Co. 51 & 53 SUDBURY ST. BOSTON, MASS.

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. 227.—A Charade.

"Dear me!" grumbled Uncle Joel, "since the TWO of ALLS, and the simple method of using them, one hardly dares step out of doors through fear that some fiend of the ALL may be lying in wait for him and will snap him up." But poor Uncle Joel's patience was taxed to the utmost when one day in working with some machinery he caught his finger in a ONE and learned soon after that people all over the village were laughing at the wry face he made, for the ALL fiend was there unobserved at the time of the accident, and now Uncle Joel would "like to lay hands on him."

No. 228.—A Literary Puzzle.

Key: The words in parenthesis are to be exchanged for the names of well known and popular authors.

The (American poet) Reading circle was about giving an entertainment. "The Living Temple" was considered to be an appropriate recitation; the schoolteacher thought she could put a (associate judge of the United States supreme court) into (English laureate) reading; the young lady in (English poet) said a selection from "Night Thoughts" would be in order, after which the gentleman from (city in New England) declared that music should be introduced; the elocutionist present suggested (Scottish poet's) "Skylark."

The young collegian remarked that it would be well to read the "Description of Jerusalem" by (Jewish historian).

Miss (English novelist) was asked to read a selection from "Scottish Chiefs."

It was decided to sing (English poet's) "Hymn of the Nativity," and the circle adjourned, the next meeting to be held at the house of the (geologist and Edinburgh editor), on Rock avenue, near the river.

No. 229.—Anagram.

'Tis strange how prone are humankind
The business of their friends to mind—
To seek with wondrous energy
The mote in every brother's eye;
"So FIGS" might tattle each to each
Did they possess the power of speech.
But men of reason, heaven endowed,
Should rise above this mongrel crowd
And in the light of intellect
Seek first their own faults to correct.

No. 230.—Illustrated Primal Acrostic.

Each of the seven small pictures may be described by a single word. When these words have been rightly guessed and placed one below another in the order in which they are numbered, the initial letters will spell the name of a distinguished American statesman.—St. Nicholas.

No. 231.—Changed Heads.

Early one morning—so early, in fact, that it was yet 1—my sister and I started to take an early train, and, as our time was limited, we shortened the distance by going across the 2. Suddenly my sister cried: "3! I am sure I heard a 4." I never was up early enough to hear one before. I laughed at her and told her she didn't know that sound from the 5 of a dog. But she indignantly told me I might 6 her word that it was as she said; so I gave up the argument.

No. 232.—Decapitation.

TO PRIMAL TWO at dead of night
The sleepy eyed M. D.
Is not exactly my delight,
But it devolves on me.
For I'm the doctor's office bell
And must the midnight summons tell.

No. 233.—Fowling Participles.

(Example: What letter, when bird shooting, is the game of "ten pins?" Answer—B-owling.)

1. What letter, when bird shooting, becomes larceny?
2. What letter goes out of line?
3. What letter goes rejoicing?
4. What letter is taking count?
5. What letter is penitent?
6. What letter is moving rapidly?
7. What letter is making disturbance?
8. What letter is climbing or running?

Thoughtful Little Isabel.

Little Isabel—Please shut your eyes for a moment, mamma.

Mamma—Why, my child?

Isabel—You said you never wanted to see me take any more sugar, and I'm going to take some now.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 219.—Riddles: 1. Crown. 2. Rocking chair.

No. 220.—Illustrated Puzzle: 1. L. 2. Bowsaw. 3. Horseman. 4. Shun (elbow, sawhorse, mansion).

No. 221.—Figuratively Expressed: Society.

No. 222.—An Octagon:

Y O K E
R M
Y I
E R
S O
O S
H E
C C
T R
E R G O

No. 223.—Wonderful Changes: Cost.

No. 224.—A Mixed Puzzle: Initials Stanley; S-evern, T-hames, A-msterdam N-aples, L-erwick, E-xeter, Y-okohama.

No. 225.—Enigma: Behemoth.

No. 226.—Novelties: New-comer, new fangled, new-fashioned, new-t, new-kirkite new-ter (neuter), new-el, New-ton, new-ralgia (neuralgia), new-rotic (neurotic).

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

An Early Instinct. Benevolent Gentleman—"Don't cry, my little man; here's a dime for you. Now tell me what you will do with it." Small Boy—"Match yer to see if it's two or nothin'."

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists. 25 cents.

The Tall Man (angrily)—"I'll get even with you, sir." The Short Man (easily)—"You will have to get down on your knees to do it."

ARE YOU MADE

miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

A GREAT GERMAN'S PRESCRIPTION.

Diseased blood, constipation, and kidney, liver and bowel troubles are cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

"Hit sut'ny am strange," said Uncle Eben, "how much easier some men find it to settle de Hawaiian question dan ter settle er grocery bill."

NERVES ON EDGE.

I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Karl's Clover Root Tea made me well and happy.—MRS. E. B. WORDEN. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

THE BEST COUGH CURE

is Shiloh's Cure. A neglected cough is dangerous. Stop it at once with 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.

CORN AND BEANS.

BAKED CORN.—Remove all but the inner husks, turn these down and remove the silk, replace the husks, tie the end and lay the corn in a hot oven. Bake about fifteen minutes or until there is no uncooked taste.

Prepare in the same way and lay them on a wire broiler over hot coals. A slight scorching will do the corn no harm, but rather improves the flavor, making it nearly as good as when roasted before an open camp fire, or in the hot ashes of a wood fire on the hearth.

CORN AND TOMATOES.—Cook half a cup of thinly sliced onion in two tablespoonfuls butter for five minutes without coloring, then put in one pint of sliced fresh tomatoes and stew until the tomatoes are soft. Season with half a teaspoonful salt, one saltspoonful paprika and one teaspoonful sugar. Cut off one pint of sweet corn from the cob, season it with one level tablespoonful sugar and half a teaspoonful salt and mix it with the tomatoes, then add two well beaten eggs, turn into a buttered dish and bake about fifteen minutes.

GREEN CORN CAKES OR MOCK OYSTERS.—These are so delicious when rightly made, and so unlike the genuine article when carelessly put together, that I am reminded to give quite explicit directions, more perhaps as to "what not to do," for there is really very little of the "what to do."

In the first place, do not make them of the cold boiled corn left from yesterday. Use that in some other way. The corn must be uncooked.

Second, do not add milk unless you care more for quantity than quality. The natural uncooled juice from the corn is all the liquid necessary, and needs only a little flour to help in thickening. Some recipes call for a cup of milk, and so much flour has to be used to thicken this milk, that the cooked mixture is more like a common griddle cake, the sweet flavor of the corn being almost destroyed.

Third, do not try to have every kernel distinct, or be so economical with the corn that part of the cob is cut off with the kernels.

This is the way to do it. Cut through each row of kernels of the uncooked corn with the point of a very sharp knife. If the kernels are quite large, it may be well also to shave off a thin bit, taking two rows at once, but remember it must be but a shaving, merely to help in letting out the pulp. Then with the side of the knife press out all the milky pulp, leaving as much of the hull as possible on the cob.

I have used a coarse grater, but found it grated cob as well as corn, and a knife had to be used afterwards, or else much of the milk was wasted.

A little machine which had a row of teeth-like points for breaking the grains and a broad blade for scraping out the pulp was sent me for trial. It did its work quite well, and if a large quantity were to be made it would doubtless be a time-saving article. Probably at first sight and trial it would take the eye of most housekeepers. But it took time to screw it to the table, and time to get the knack of using it, and time to wipe up the corn pulp that spattered far and near unless the machine were very carefully used, and considerable labor if that spattered corn were not removed before it became dry, and later more time to wash and dry the machine. Now when I am in haste I use the one little pointed knife, and find it quite as satisfactory.

These are the proportions. To one pint of corn pulp, add two well beaten eggs, yolks and whites separately, half a teaspoonful of salt, half a saltspoonful of pepper, and two tablespoonfuls of flour, or just enough to keep the corn and egg together. Less flour may be used when the corn is old and the juice is thick. They may be fried in butter or salt pork fat; use rather more fat than for frying common griddle cakes. Drop from a tablespoon on the hot fat and turn when nicely browned.

Vary them occasionally by using double the amount of seasoning and fry them in small oval shape; they will then have a flavor quite like oysters.

They are sometimes made slightly thicker and dropped into a quantity of hot fat and called corn fritters, but the first method is more hygienic.

A fair proportion for these would be, add to the recipe for corn oysters, one cup of milk, one cup of flour and one teaspoonful of baking powder. The amount of milk needed will vary with the moisture of the corn. Fry a spoonful and if it be too stiff, add more milk, and if it will not hold together in the hot fat, add more flour. These have much less of the corn flavor than the corn oysters, and I do not recommend them especially.

SHELLED BEANS.—Put the beans, which should be free from all bits of pod and washed in cold water, on to cook in boiling water. When using the cranberry or other dark beans turn off the water after ten minutes and add fresh boiling water. For some people it may be necessary to add half a teaspoonful or less of bicarbonate of soda to the first water to neutralize the acid in the bean. Do not add salt until the beans are nearly done. Let the water boil down to just enough to moisten them, as the beans will seem much richer than when a quantity is used and most of it drained off. And unless the beans are cooked soft enough to slightly thicken this little amount of liquid they will be rather insipid. Add a little cream or butter, salt and a half teaspoonful of sugar.

SUCCOTASH.—Many recipes for succotash direct that the raw corn and beans be cooked together, but this seems unwise, for the beans require to be cooked much longer than the corn. But when dried sweet corn and dried beans are used for winter succotash they may be stewed together after being soaked and parboiled separately.

The small Lima beans, or a variety known in New England as the Sieva beans, more delicate than the Lima, are the best for succotash. The Goddard, a kidney shaped bean, very rich and dark colored, the white case knife and the well known cranberry bean may also be used.

It is not well to put salt in the water at first, as the beans should be served with only a little liquid, and as the water boils away it leaves them usually too salt.

Cook the beans in boiling water fifteen minutes, then add a pinch of soda and drain in a colander. Put them on again in fresh boiling water with the scraped corncobs, and cook until the beans are nearly tender, then remove the cobs, let the water boil nearly away, and add the scraped corn and cook from five to fifteen minutes according to the size of the corn. Add sufficient milk or cream to moisten, and sugar, salt, pepper and butter to taste. Use equal parts or twice as much corn as beans.

PUREE OF SWEET CORN.—Put one pint of raw sweet corn pulp and one cup of milk in the double boiler and cook half an hour, then rub through a puree strainer pressing all the pulp through. Put it on to boil again and add one pint of thin cream. Thicken it with one teaspoonful of flour cooked in one teaspoonful of butter, and season to taste with salt, pepper and a little sugar.

CREAMED CORN.—This is especially for those who cannot eat it from the cob. Score and scrape the corn from six ears of raw corn. Put the cobs into cold water just enough to keep them from burning and cook twenty minutes. Remove the cobs and add the corn pulp to the water; there should be barely enough to moisten the corn. Let the pan stand back where it will keep hot but cannot burn. Stir it often, and when done add half a cup of cream, season to taste with salt, pepper and a bit of sugar and serve.—American Kitchen Magazine.

Plaster casts can be cleaned by preparing a basin of strong saleratus water; flat things like plaques can be held in the hand and gently agitated in the water, and figures can stand in the basin while the water is tossed up over them; badly soiled spots, folds and creases can be gently wiped with a soft cloth. Rinse in fresh saleratus water and let the pieces dry without wiping.

Sunflower seeds are better bait for rat-traps than cheese.

FAINTING IS NOT FASHIONABLE.

HYSTERICAL WOMEN WILL BE COMPELLED TO LOOSEN THEIR CORSETS SOMEWHAT.

"Yes, there was a time when a woman could faint whenever she took a notion," said the doctor. "It was a form of hysteria and was largely due to tight lacing. There seemed to be something fascinating to the average woman in losing consciousness at certain times. She never dreamed of fainting in the quiet of her own room. No, indeed. She waited until she got to the theatre or church or at a ball or reception. It was only the fashionable women who had nothing to do and took no exercise. Working women had no time to get hysterical. You take a woman to-day and let her live very high, take no exercise, get little sleep and squeeze a 25-inch waist into a 17 or 18-inch corset and in three months she will be in such an hysterical state that the slightest thing will upset her so that she will become insensible. Fainting did not go out of style until the wasp waist had had its day. A revolution in corsets worked wonders for women, and it is due to two things. American women to-day display more common sense than they ever did before, and they take more interest in physical development. I haven't seen a woman faint before in two years. Common sense is a prevailing commodity among the women, old and young, of to-day."

"Tight lacing was at the bottom of my fainting," volunteered the matron, rubbing down her pretty waist, "and, for my part, I think it was the real root of the evil. Ten years ago women certainly laced. No. 17 corsets were sold in great quantities then; now that number is extinct, and my corset-maker tells me that she never has a call for an 18 except when some little being comes in and has one made to order."

"What is the average number now?" asked the college boy, with as much interest as a girl would display.

"Number 25," was the reply.

"20 and 22 are considered small, and she has one customer who boasts of a waist that is an even yard, and her figure is magnificent, too. She carries herself like a queen. Corsets used to be straighter in line than now, and you men should be thankful that you never knew the agony of being bound up in one. They are now cut with curves, so as to give room for the lungs, heart and liver, and if they are laced a little tight at the waist the wearer doesn't feel any discomfort. The stomach also has absolute freedom in a properly-constructed corset, and there is no pressure across the kidneys, as formerly. Nothing will cause a woman to faint quicker than having a steady pressure on the stomach. Why, I've known women who couldn't keep their corsets on more than three hours at a time in the old days."

"Corsets were evidently built stronger than they are now," remarked the young woman, "and I am sure none of these fainters were educated at my college."

"Yes, to both questions, but it was before physical culture and athletics came into vogue for women. The corsets used to be perfect armors. They were exceedingly heavy and almost as stiff as steel."

"Not many women wear stays nowadays, I believe," modestly ventured the young man.

"Oh, yes," spoke up the young woman. "That is altogether a mistaken idea. There are very few women who do not wear stays, and, indeed, there are very few who could leave them off with any degree of comfort or grace. For a while women rushed madly after health waists, but the corset dealers and makers report that far fewer substitutes for corsets are sold to-day than formerly. A garment like that becomes a fad, but soon goes out of vogue. Women aren't going to stop wearing the corset. They discard stays when exercising in a gymnasium or when playing field games, and many of them leave them off when a wheel, but as for giving them up when 'dressed up,' few women are emancipated to that extent. True, the corsets of to-day are not so straight, stiff or heavy as formerly, and they are not worn so tight, but all the same they are still a very important part of a woman's wardrobe, and there is nothing in a well-constructed, loose, light corset that could possibly make anyone faint."

"Oh, pshaw!" exclaimed the doctor, impatiently. "I told you that fainting was out of style long ago. My opinion is that in 20 years, even in 10, very few women will be wearing stays. Bicycles and basket ball and hurdling and running and broad and high jumping will drive out whalebone and steel.

"I, for one, hope they will," said the college girl, as she drained her small cup of coffee.

"They won't, all the same, and if we live we shall see," remarked the matron, with equal earnestness.—New York Sun.

A PROGNOSTICATION.

Little Miss Justwed.—And, do you know, my husband never even thinks of so much as going for a scuttle of coal without first kissing me!

Old Mrs. Hornbeak—In about two years, my dear, you may consider yourself lucky if he gets the coal.

Tommy.—Papa, there's a large black bug on the ceiling. Professor (very busy)—Step on it, and leave me alone.

There are no good coughs. Every cough is a bad cough. But some are worse than others. All the same they let up their hold on you under the influence of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

Mrs. Mulhooly: "An' phy did ye give the name av Standish at the police station?" Mr. Mulhooly: "Sure Oi was arristed fer bein' dhrunk an' disorderly, an' it isn't me wud de disgracin' the name of Mulhooly."

It is a fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, has proved, over and over again, that it has power to cure, even when other medicines fail to do any good.

"Henry," said she, "wake up. I believe there is a man in the house.' "Well, what if there is?" said Henry, sleepily. "If there were a woman in the house, do you suppose I would go to the trouble of waking you up and telling you about it?" By this time Henry was awake and explaining.

BE CONVINCED.

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate its great merit. Full size 50 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

Catarrh caused difficulty in speaking and to a great extent loss of hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm dropping of mucus has ceased, voice and hearing have greatly improved.—J. W. Davidson, Att'y at Law, Monmouth, Ill.

Politicians (arranging for music at political meeting) "Isn't that a big price? You may not have to play half-a-dozen times during the whole evening." Brass band Leader—"But my dear sir, we have to sit there and listen to the speeches."

CAPTAIN SWEENY, U. S. A.,

San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50c. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED

by the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great cough cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

She sobbed violently. "Villain!" she hissed; "I am in your power." "My child," he answered, "I haven't got any. I am Vice President of the United States."

PILLS DO NOT CURE.

Pills do not *cure* Constipation. They only aggravate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels.—Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

A BABY'S LIFE SAVED.

"My baby had croup and was saved by Shiloh's Cure," writes Mrs. J. B. Martin of Huntsville, Ala. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris.

PORTLAND STEAMSHIP CO. **BOSTON STEAMERS** FARE $1.00 ONLY

One of the new and palatial steamers, **"Bay State" or "Portland"** Will leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, at 7 P. M. daily, Sundays Included.

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

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

PORTLAND, MAINE.

Oct. 1st, 1895.

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT PURIFIES THE BLOOD

IT GIVES FRESHNESS AND CLEAR SKIN.

CURES CONSTIPATION INDIGESTION DIZZINESS ERUPTIONS ON THE SKIN BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION

$50. FOR A CASE IT WILL NOT CURE.

An agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per package. Samples free.

KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c.

SOLD BY F. A. SHURTLEFF, South Paris, Me.

THE MAN AT THE FRONT !

Of all the opticians in a certain locality some one of them must be in front—must be best.

One of them gets the name for accuracy, safety and success. People learn by experience and hearsay that if they go to him to have their eyes examined and fitted with glasses there will be no "guess work" about it. They know the work will be done effectively and at moderate cost. Extreme cases, long experience and accurate knowledge have made my work popular with particular people. Everybody ought to be particular when they start out to have their eyes attended to.

DR. S. RICHARDS,

Graduate of the Philadelphia Optical College,

Office SOUTH PARIS, ME.

DR. B. J. KENDALL'S BLACKBERRY BALSAM

A sure cure for Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera and all Summer Complaints. Warranted to give Satisfaction.

For Sale by F. A. SHURTLEFF, So. Paris, Me.

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

WM. C. LEAVITT, NORWAY, ME.

STATE OF MAINE.

TREASURER'S OFFICE, Augusta, Aug 20, 1896.

Pursuant to chap. 6, sec. 75, of the Revised Statutes, I will at the State Treasurer's office at Augusta, on the twenty-third day of September next, at 11 o'clock, A. M., sell and convey by deed to the highest bidder, all the interest of the State in the tracts of land hereinafter described, lying in unincorporated townships, said tracts having been forfeited to the State for State taxes, and county taxes certified to the Treasurer of State for the year 1894. The sale and conveyance of each tract will be made subject to a right in the owner or part owner whose rights have been forfeited to redeem the same at any time within one year after the sale, by paying or tendering to the purchaser his proportion of what the purchaser paid therefor at the sale, with interest at the rate of twenty per cent per annum from the time of sale, and one dollar for release, or such owner may redeem his interest by paying as aforesaid to the Treasurer of State, as provided in chap. 6, sec. 75 of the Revised Statutes.

No tract, however, will be sold at a price less than the full amount due thereon for such unpaid State and county taxes, interest and cost, as described in the following schedule:

OXFORD COUNTY.

1892	No. 5 R 1 Magalloway Plt.,	140	2 64
1893	No. 5 R 1 Magalloway Plt.,	250	3 82
1894	No. 5 R 1 Magalloway Plt.,	800	7 96
1892	Andover North Surplus,	1700	18 46
1893	Andover North Surplus,	4700	39 78
1894	Andover North Surplus,	4700	32 38
1891	Franklin Plt.,	114	2 08
1893	Franklin Plt.,	255	5 25
1894	Franklin Plt.,	95	1 94
1885	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	1331	42 67
1886	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	1231	35 40
1887	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	1164	25 90
1888	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	1164	23 15
1889	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	1365	25 65
1890	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	1365	20 13
1891	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	1224	27 20
1892	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	1479	30 07
1893	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	1692	28 94
1894	Fryeburg Academy Grant,	2242	30 91

F. M. SIMPSON, Treasurer.

E. F. Bicknell

Invites you all to call and inspect the largest stock of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers and Cartridges in Oxford Co.

All of which will be sold at a small margin above cost.

You want to be sure and see our $6.00 Shot Gun.

Don't forget the place.

141 Main St., Norway, Me.

Sign HAMLIN & BICKNELL.

Broken-down Health HEALTH

may be restored if you start right. It takes fuel to run an engine, and you must burn it right to get the power. To regain health, you must have good food and digest it.

"L.F." Atwood's Bitters begin right here. They restore digestion, regulate the bowels, purify the blood.

35c. a bottle. Avoid Imitations.

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD Have it in the House

It will positively cure the many common ailments which will occur to the inmates of every family as long as life has woes. It soothes every ache, every lameness, every pain, every soreness everywhere. It prevents and cures asthma, bronchitis, colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, diphtheria, gout, hacking, hoarseness, headache, hooping cough, influenza and neuralgia.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

Originated in 1810, by the late Dr. A. Johnson, Family Physician.

For more than forty years I have used Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in my family. I regard it one of the best and safest family medicines; used internal and external in all cases. O. H. INGALLS, Des. 2d Bapt. Ch., Bangor, Me.

CROUP. My children are subject to croup. All that is necessary is to give them a dose, bathe the chest and throat with your Liniment, tuck them in bed, and the croup disappears as if by magic. E. A. PERRENOT, Rockport, Tex.

Our Book "Treatment for Diseases and Care of Sick Room," Mailed Free. Sold by all Druggists. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, 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.

Scientific American Agency for **PATENTS**

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 in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

HUMPHREYS'

SPECIFICS are scientifically prepared Remedies; have been used for half a century with entire success.

No.	SPECIFIC FOR	
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.	
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic.	
3	Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.	
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic.	
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting.	
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.	
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.	
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo.	
10	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation	
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods.	
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods.	
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness.	
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions.	
15	Rheumatism, or Rheumatic Pains.