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NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of
NATHAN D. HARLOW, late of Hebron, 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.
Nov. 17th, 1896. MARY F. HARLOW.

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.

OPENING WINTER IN MICHIGAN.

Not for many years has winter come finding the ground so full of water as this season. Every pond and ditch, every well and cistern is full, and I noticed yesterday in passing a place where holes had been dug for telephone poles, that each one was full of water to the surface of the ground, and this not only on the low land, but for miles along the highway. In many places it is almost impossible to haul corn or stalks from the field, on account of the ground being so soft.

We have had delightful weather so far, with the exception of a few days. At present the ground is covered with snow, but rain has set in, and, without doubt, before many hours have elapsed it will be gone.

Pastures have been good, and livestock of all kinds has done well. As there is abundance of coarse fodder and cheap grain, there is no reason why they should not do remarkably well all winter also. The trouble is that too many farmers neglect to stable their animals until they are pinched by cold and obliged to dig for sustenance under the snow, as is often the case with sheep and horses. Then when they do take them up, they are left to find shelter around the straw stack.

Our hay crop was light this year, though better than last. Many farmers have already sold their surplus, receiving from $7 to $8 a ton for it. The buyer usually presses it, but the seller has to board men and teams while it is being done. Considerable straw is baled and sold at about $3.50 per ton.

Most of the wheat crop is sold, few farmers being in condition to hold it, as money was so scarce. Now that it is higher it is easy to see the advantage it would have been to hold it. Probably not one-fourth of the whole crop is still in farmers' hands. Wheat on the ground is looking very well.

Beans are a discouraging crop this year. The price is now fifty cents a bushel, and four cents must be taken from that for threshing, besides furnishing the hands and coal or wood, and boarding both men and horses. The yield is considered good, however, 20 to 25 bushels per acre being not unusual.

Unlike the wheat crop, the potato crop is still in farmers' hands, for the very good reason that there was no market for them when dug. It was not expected that two years of low prices would succeed each other, and the potatoes were carefully tended all summer. When rot was reported in various sections of the country we said: "We'll get all the more for ours, since we have no rot." When other people complained of bugs late in the season, as late as Aug. 25, we went over ours, as so many were neglecting theirs, and field after field was entirely destroyed. We said we should get some money out of those potatoes yet. Oct. 1st we commenced digging. The yield was only fair, yet before we got through we found ourselves possessed of nearly 2000 bushels, and the price was down to 12 cents. I have grown potatoes as a field crop for nearly twenty years, and until the past two years have never seen the time when the crop could not be sold at some time during the market season for at least 25 cents a bushel. I have always said that the only way to make any money on a thing was to keep at it, but I confess that this potato business entirely knocks my theory out. Such a turn in affairs as this is enough to disgust anybody.

We have closed up the apple deal for this year, and sincerely trust we may not have such a crop on our hands again. Lucky the man who got even enough to pay for barrels and expense of picking and packing! That is better than some did. If I had the whole thing to do over again, I should let the entire crop, aside from what was needed for family use, remain on the trees, and let the animals eat them up. That would not cost anything, anyway, and stock of all kinds are very fond of them.

Considerable corn is still unhusked, although the weather has been fine for husking. Machines for husking and shredding the stalks are doing quite a business. The work is quite satisfactory as a rule, and if the stalks are dry, the fodder does not heat enough to do any damage. Some put straw with it as it is elevated into the mow, which prevents it from moulding. The fodder put through a machine in this way is in fine shape to feed without further cutting, which is quite a saving of labor.

There is no disease among live-stock here—in fact, has never been; all animals are exceptionally healthy as a rule. Hog cholera has never been known in this part of the state, while diseases of any kind are rare.

Our forests are fast disappearing under the axe, our land is being drained and fertilized, our roads are improving from year to year, our schools are better, and our citizens more enlightened and intelligent. If we could have free mail delivery, it would add very materially to the pleasure of farm life. Perhaps it will come. Let us hope so.—Correspondent of Country Gentleman.

CLIPPINGS.

The good fruit cultivator need not be advised to take good care of his orchard or his vineyard, notwithstanding the discouragements of the present season, and the poor one would not take such advice if given.—Vick's Magazine.

Every orchardist should have bees. They are great factors in the work of fertilizing fruits; in fact many kinds of fruit will not do well when there are no bees to scatter the pollen. It isn't a bad thing either to have a crop of honey to harvest along with the fruit.—Agricultural Epitomist.

When you talk about there being a better state than Kansas, every potato winks its eye, every cabbage shakes its head, every beet gets red in the face, every oat-field is shocked, every onion gets stronger, the rye strokes its beard, the corn pricks up its ears, and every foot of ground kicks.—Summerfield (Kan.) Sun.

Scrofula
Makes life misery to thousands of people. It manifests itself in many different ways, like goitre, swellings, running sores, boils, salt rheum and pimples and other eruptions. Scarcely a man is wholly free from it, in some form. It clings tenaciously until the last vestige of scrofulous poison is eradicated by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the
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THE MERITS OF DIFFERENT CATTLE FEEDS.

CORN MEAL AND CORN SILAGE.—COOKING SELDOM AN IMPROVEMENT.—MODERATION IN OILY AND NITROGENOUS FOODS.

In a consideration of various foods for cattle a correspondent of the Jersey Bulletin decides that oats, as a dairy food, is worth at least 15 per cent more than wheat bran, and 10 per cent more than mill feed (bran and shorts). In a breeding herd the difference in value is even greater.

Good corn silage is excelled in milk-giving value by no other one food, unless it be good pasture grass. Like grass it brings out all the inherent value of dry food.

A good silo increases the cow-keeping capacity of a good farm by at least one-third. Some claim one-half. Silage also adds very materially to the condition of the cows during the winter. Keeps their digestion in better order and brings them to the spring grass in better flesh.

Corn meal deserves a good place in all rations for Jersey cows, newspaper chemists to the contrary notwithstanding.

The man, who, seeking cheapness, sacrifices quality in butter-making, is truly penny wise and pound foolish. It is at all times not only desirable, but a duty to reduce the cost of foods to the lowest point consistent with the preservation of the health of the cows and the maintenance of the quality of their product. But the man who endangers the health of his cows by cheap feeding, or impairs in the slightest degree the high quality of their butter product, had better change his vocation.

Cottonseed meal furnishes more nitrogen at less cost than any other of the foods common to our markets. For this reason it can only be fed in small quantities for any length of time without impairing the digestion of cows. Two pounds a day is ample for a Jersey cow. Even this small amount should always be accompanied by some succulent or relaxing food.

Oil meal also needs to be fed in moderation, not exceeding two pounds a day. Its effect is directly opposite cottonseed meal. Cottonseed meal is costive and tends to tie up the bowels, while oil meal is a laxative and tends to loosen them. Cottonseed meal makes hard butter, oil meal makes soft.

I doubt if any good, sound cattle foods are ever sufficiently improved by cooking to pay for the labor and expense of the operation. Poor food, especially poor fodder and hay, may be enough benefitted to pay the expense, but the good farmer doesn't have such food to cook, as a rule.

Whenever the mercury plays around the zero notch, it will pay to warm the drinking water for cows.—New England Farmer.

AN APPLE PROBLEM.

Once upon a time there were two old men who sat in the market every morning and sold apples. Each one had thirty apples, and one of the old men sold two for a cent, and the other old man sold three for a cent. In that way the first old man got fifteen cents for his basket of apples, while the second old man received ten cents; so that together they made twenty-five cents each day. But one day the old apple-man who sold three for a cent was too sick to go to the market, and he asked his neighbor to take his apples and sell them for him. This the other old man very kindly consented to do, and when he got to the market with the two baskets of apples, he said to himself, "I will put all the apples into one basket, for it will be easier than picking them out of two baskets." So he put the sixty apples into one basket, and he said to himself, "Now, if I sell two apples for one cent, and my old friend sells three for one cent, that is the same thing as selling five apples for two cents. Therefore I will sell five for two cents." When he had sold the sixty apples he found he had only twenty-four cents, which was right; because there are twelve fives in sixty, and twice twelve are twenty-four. But if the other old man had been there, and each one had sold his apples separately, they would have received twenty-five cents. Now, how is that explained?—St. Nicholas.

THE PRICE OF BUTTER.

The Maine Farmer believes that it is as good as certain that the high rate of forty cents a pound for butter a portion of the time each year has gone by forever, and that such changes have come around in the progress of time that those extreme prices are no longer probable. Winter dairying is now widely practised, which evens up the quantity of fresh supply the year around, leaving no season for shortage. Cold storage has been so perfected that the surplus of summer make is now held in almost perfect condition to meet any special demand that may arise later in the season. Then again, the creamery business in the country at large has increased to such an extent that the demands of consumption are now not only fully met, but we are actually making more butter than our people call for. It is a fact we cannot overlook, that, as is the case with wheat, corn, beef, pork and mutton, butter production has reached a point where it is crowding prices to lower figures than have ruled in the past. The surpassing abundance of soil productions in our country has certainly reached, and now includes butter as well as cereals and meats. Of course this was inevitable. As a result butter must, along with other productions, rule lower in selling price than in the years away back in the past.—New England Farmer.

DAIRY GRANULES.

Cold skim-milk lacks much of being a fit food for a young calf. It lacks warmth and it lacks fat. These things ought to be restored to it before it is given to a helpless calf. If the cream is removed by a separator while the milk is warm, and corn meal or flaxseed jelly added in proper quantity, it will serve the calf almost as well as whole milk. But skim-milk always needs to be re-enforced.

There is no such thing as impure milk, taking the cow in normal condition; it is the slovenly conditions and surroundings which make it so. All milk is good as produced by the cow. No art or magic of man can improve the milk as drawn from the cow. We talk about handling milk as though its good qualities could be improved, but there is no virtue in handling milk only to retain its original pure quality. There is no virtue in handling milk to add to its good qualities, nor any power to restore what it has already lost. The very best that can be done is to retain all the good qualities in the milk that the cow puts in.
—New England Farmer.

AGE OF ENSILAGE.

We have filled silos and started feeding from the top of the silo the day after we completed filling. We have likewise let them stand until the following July before opening. In both cases the ensilage was of good quality. The heating of the ensilage, of course, is to be expected, and unless it is inordinately hot, it may not be much the worse for it. We ordinarily do not start to feed ensilage for from six to eight weeks from the time it is put in.—Correspondent of New England Farmer.

Nut growing should receive more attention than it does on lands adapted to this purpose. A nut orchard would take care of itself, when once started, and for many years to follow it would be a source of constant revenue, and the receipts would be almost clear gain.—Agricultural Epitomist.

FROM PARIS, MAINE, TO PARIS, FRANCE.

No. 4.

LIVERPOOL TO LONDON.

(From our Special Foreign Correspondent.)

18 QUEEN'S GATE PLACE, LONDON, ENGLAND.

There is nothing particularly ecstatic about landing in Liverpool from an ocean steamer, even if you have been traveling the "raging main" for twelve days and nights—especially when you reach harbor about midnight, and for two hours thereafter you are nearly torn limb from limb with the stopping short, then starting-again-with-a-jerk, of the steamer, till at last she is hauled up to the dock, and from that time till you leave it, the most terrific yelling, shouting, swearing and cursing of the men who immediately begin to unload it, and the thumping, rolling, scraping and tearing that goes on over you, and under you, and all around, you, makes you think bedlam is let loose and falling about your poor defenceless head. And, to make the experience doubly interesting, immediately on the stopping of the vessel there ensues a recurrence of the malady that has reduced you to the verge of de-materialization; and from that time till 5 o'clock, when you are routed out of your bed, all the pains and agonies of death seem to rend you. But you must get up, dead or alive, and when the foot first steps on the floor, you go headlong, for the floor that you expected to come up and meet you, this time does not come!

After a while by patient perseverance you manage to get your clothes on, by first standing on your head to put on your shoes, and *vice versa*. Then you stagger to the breakfast table, walking up the side of the wall part of the time, and at last out into the air, and on to the face of the earth once more, where you find the rest of the wretched passengers waiting for their baggage to be examined by the custom house officials. You hunt yours up, and they come and ask if you have any tobacco or liquors. You answer that you neither drink nor smoke, but they can look into all three of your packages if they wish. A man unlocks your trunk and stuffs his hand down in one corner, but does not disturb anything. Then he makes chalk marks on all your luggage, which means that it has been examined and is all right.

Then the agent of the London and North Western Railway appears, as your baggage is marked for that route, and leads the way to an omnibus which takes you to Lime Street station, about a half hour's ride; and of all forsaken, dirty, ill-smelling places on earth, Liverpool must be the worst. If you were to tell of some of the sights on the way to the station people would think you prevaricating. For instance, a big fat Nanny-goat, rearing up like a horse and walking on its hind legs, then on its front legs—and it was not a performing goat either! And a girl with beautiful golden hair dressed seemingly in the most approved coiffure, pushing a big two-wheeled tip-cart before her! And a woman on the top of a load of bales of cotton, unloading them. Also an old woman wheeling a wheelbarrow load of something, to somewhere; besides all the miserable, bloated, ill-visaged beings that inhabit that rum-infested district; for breweries and gin-mills seem to be the only traffic, which accounts for the wretched condition of the inhabitants.

The vehicle which bears you is generally called an omnibus, and it is usually employed either to carry baggage to the railway station or smallpox patients to the hospital. The springs are like those of a hay-wagon, and the cushions remind you of what the Irishman said, who after going to sleep on a rock, remarked that if he had a pick-axe he'd make up his bed. The unhappy animals that laboriously draw this remarkable vehicle, must have been raised on the same nutritious diet that was used by the man who wished to economize by feeding his horse on shavings, and then just before he got used to it, the animal died.

When you arrive at the Lime Street station, and the driver smilingly assists you to alight, you ask what is the fare, and he blandly replies: "Whatever you may wish to give the driver," and when you afterwards find that the railway pays the transportation, you understand why the man stared when you gave him a shilling, as if you were either an idiot or a princess—with a strong predisposition in favor of the idiot, theory.

Then to find the baggage—or *luggage*, for it ceases to be baggage here—which was sent in a separate *van*. You succeed in rescuing it at last, and the porter who puts it on the train comes in also for his fee, for you must know that England is a country of fees. If anybody does any little service for you, it will cost you from five to twenty-five cents, according to the state of your liberality or ignorance.

Then you go searching up and down the place trying to find where to send a cablegram to America, and after about a dozen people have told you, every one a different way, you at last find it yourself. In order to send a cable despatch you must first have had an address in Boston—ours being "Cushmal, Boston"—and a cable code, which is, one word meaning several. For instance, "Ablation" means, "Arrived—all well—pleasant passage," but as we "could not tell a lie," we simply sent two words, "Arrived safe," which cost four shillings ($1.00). It seems almost impossible that in less than two minutes that message would be in Boston, but it is even so, though there would be a delay of an hour or so in sending it by telegraph to the home address.

As you have about two hours to wait for the train to London, you go in to sit down and rest; but in the first waiting room you come to there are three men stretched out on the seats, apparently dead, though probably but sleeping, so you conclude not to go in there, and at the next room labelled "1st class waiting room", an old woman confronts you and says, "Don't step there, Miss, I've just washed there," and as the space is entirely too wide for you to step across, not having been born a giraffe, you deside to go out doors and see the city.

Liverpool is the second city and principal seaport of England. The name Liverpool is supposed to be derived from a bird, now extinct, called the Liver, which once haunted the river Mersey—which flows through the town—and which bird is still said to figure in the town arms. The first house built here was in 1207, when King John built a castle and founded a town. The growth during the following centuries was slow. In 1840 regular steam communication opened between Liverpool and New York. The principal industries are ship building, rope making and the manufacture of chemicals. The Grand Old Man, Gladstone, was born in Liverpool, his father being a prominent merchant. Mrs. Felicia Hemans, who also was at one time a resident of Maine, was born there in 1793. Nathaniel Hawthorne was United States consul there a few years in the fifties.

Exactly opposite the station stands St. George's Hall, the finest architectural feature of Liverpool. The group of buildings around it has few equals in the country. It is surrounded by many colossal columns. The sculpture on the outside is most imposing and magnificent. Then there are equestrian statues of Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort, and the Wellington monument, a column 115 feet high, surmounted by a gigantic statue. Then there is the Walker Art Gallery, containing the painting "Dante's Dream", by Rosetti; the Picton reading room and free library, containing 115,000 volumes; the museum of zoology presented by the late earl of Derby, and many other interesting things; also the old town hall, erected in 1754. The great St. George's Hall is used for public meetings, concerts, recitals, etc., and the organ is one of the largest in the world.

But our time is up, and we enter our *railway carriage*—for they have no railroads or cars in England. For what reason they are called carriages we do not know, unless it is because they are not carriages, but little square boxes with two seats facing each other, which will squeeze in four people. One of these carriages is labelled first-class, another second-class, and another third-class. The first is upholstered in broadcloth, the second in haircloth, and the third in something else. Nearly every one travels third-class, for the only material difference is that you don't pay so much for it.

Very soon you understand why the English traveller always carries a bundle of shawls or blankets, for just before you start the porter puts in two long flat tin pans on the floor at your feet. These are filled with hot water, and are all the heating apparatus you have. In half an hour they cease to heat; but you have the promise that they will be replenished at the next station—which promise does not *pan* out, however, and you shiver the rest of the way. You are locked in by the guard, who appears only when the train stops, and unlocks the door and punches your ticket.

At last the train starts, and after going through a tunnel so long you think you've lost your eyesight, you emerge into the world once more.

One of our fellow-travellers was a very intelligent man who came over on the same steamer, in the steerage, to save money to go to a hospital in London and be treated for a spinal injury, and the revolting things he endured it would be difficult to clothe in delicate enough language. We felt ashamed enough for thinking our own situation so hard, when we had the best the ship afforded. Truly, no matter how our own condition may appall us, we can find plenty in far more deplorable circumstances if we but look about us. Our other companions were natives of Cheshire, Hampshire and Coventry, so we put ceremony aside and used our tongue to the best advantage, as well as eyes and ears.

At one station a young man entered, dressed in uniform ornamented with the crown—as is everything here—who proved to be a warden of the prison at Stafford. He told us they still used the ancient treadmill, and hung people occasionally, though the guillotine had been done away a few years ago. He also informed us that the prisoner he had just disposed of came to grief through too frequent indulgence at the shrine of the pretty barmaid. When we told him that in the place where we came from they did not hang people, and it was against the law to sell liquor, and such a thing as a barmaid was unknown, and it was a disgrace to sell liquor or drink it, he stared as if he expected to see us spread our wings and take flight to angel realms.

Not far from Liverpool is the ancient town of Chester, the capital of Cheshire, and situated on the river Dee. It was founded by the Romans in A. D. 60, and it is certainly a novelty to travel over streets 2,000 years old. The city is surrounded by battlements or walls built of red sandstone, in the 13th century, which are so wide that you can walk on the top, which must afford the best view possible of the city.

We pass many of the old inns which are such an interesting feature of English thoroughfares, and in nearly every case they have stood for generations. Some of the names are "The Red Lion," "The White Swan", "The Heifer", and one quite startling called "The Headless Woman," with the figure of a woman with her head chopped off! And you have doubtless heard of the famous "Cheshire Cheese" in London, which is scarcely changed from what it was when Ben Jonson and Goldsmith and their comrades sat around on the wooden benches and "ate beefsteak pie and drank porter." We are now traversing that very country where the famous cheese is still made—in the farm houses all about us. We read somewhere that it was not as good as of old, for they are getting to adulterate it, and the English government is to take measures to restore it to its former excellence. We have had the honor of tasting it, but cannot see much difference between it and any other strong cheese.

We now come to Crewe, the seat of the railway works, employing 7,000 men, and see the tower of Crewe Hall among the trees, then Stafford and Stafford Castle, and near the station is St. Mary's church, a handsome edifice. Izaak Walton was born here in 1593.

As we approach Litchfield we have a fine view of the graceful spires of its cathedral, which is said to be the most exquisite in symmetry and picturesqueness of any cathedral in England. The first building was a Norman church built in 1100, but the oldest parts of the present structure were built in 1200, other parts being added afterwards. Dr. Samuel Johnson was born here in 1709.

Then comes Nuneaton, named from the remains of a nunnery, now fitted up as a church. And a short distance from here, between Nuneaton and Coventry, is "Arbury Farm" where Mary Anne Evans (George Eliot) was born in 1820, and lived with her father and "Griff", where she spent the first twenty years of her life. Nuneaton is the "Milby" of her "Scenes from Clerical Life."

Then comes Rugby, where is the famous school where "Tom Brown" spent his school days.

All the way the landscape is very interesting. We pass by the little houses of the peasantry, no larger than some of our hen houses, built of brick and mortar. A wooden house is unknown. Some of them have only thatched roofs, no barns for their animals, and the hay all stacked out doors. We saw two machines for threshing grain, similar to ours, doing all their work in the open air. The sheep and horses and cattle are a scrubby, scrawny looking lot, not much like those owned by our thrifty farmers in New England, though the land looked very fertile and exceedingly smooth—not a stone anywhere, and the acres and acres that might be mowed by machinery were still done by hand, because of the poverty of the tillers of the soil. The land, as every one knows, is owned by landed proprietors—Lord Somebody and Somebody else—and some of those who hire parts of the estates pay as high as 1,000 dollars a year for rent. When we informed our companions that they could *buy* a good farm with buildings like palaces, compared to those hovels, in America for that money, they opened their eyes in astonishment.

We saw one or two of the mansions of the owners of these vast estates, containing thousands of acres, and some of them have hundreds of tenants. The fields look very beautiful, as all the fences are of hawthorne hedge, which in spring they tell us look enchanting, all pink and white blossoms, resembling our Mayflowers in color and fragrance.

Of trees there are not many, and we saw not one solitary apple tree, so one can see for many miles across the landscape, for there are no hills worth mentioning; and we caught a glimpse of the fox hunt, which is still an institution of English aristocracy. The pack of 52 hounds was ahead, and the riders dashing across country, leaping fences and pools and all other obstacles, even cows if they come in their way—but our sympathies were with the fox!

We see little clumps of trees here and there, with fences around them, which we learn are for the birds and rabbits to breed in. Many of the largest estates keep ten or twelve game-keepers, whose business it is to see that no one "poaches" or shoots game belonging to them.

The principal and favorite way of traffic here is with canal boats, and every little stream has its towpath, with the horse on the bank drawing the tow boat by a long chain. The boatman and his wife and children live right on the boat, in a little cabin, covered over at one end.

Now we are nearing London, so adieu till next time. MARTHA MAXIM.

Ministers Should Use
Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

THERE IS NO PROFESSION, whose labors so severely tax the nervous system, as that of the ministry. The derangement of the nerve centers of the brain by over work, frequently brings on attacks of heart trouble, and nervous prostration.

Rev. J. P. Kester, M. D., Pastor U. B. church, London Mills, Ills., himself a physician, writes Feb. 26, 1895: "Heart affection and nervous prostration had become so serious last fall that a little over work in the pulpit would so completely prostrate me that it seemed certain I must relinquish the work of the ministry entirely. Heart palpitation became so bad that my auditors would ask me if I did not have heart disease. Last November I commenced taking Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure alternately with Dr. Miles' Nervine and derived the greatest possible benefit. I have just closed revival work of 10 weeks, preaching nearly every night and twice on the Sabbath. I can speak for hours without suffering as I formerly did. Hard working ministers should keep Dr. Miles' grand remedies on hand."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health.....

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee, first bottle will benefit or money refunded.

SOME RAMBLING THOUGHTS.

BY "NEMO."

(Copyrighted.)

(These "Thoughts," by a layman, are read in a quarter of a million homes, scattered in every State of the Union. In this county they will be found week by week in the columns of this paper only, as we have made arrangements with the author for their exclusive publication.)

With perfect quiet around me I sit at the end of Thanksgiving Day in the book-lined study of an aged minister—surely a right psychological climate, for in this room have been written words to sick souls—and think over my weekly message. To whom shall it be directed?

* * *

To the aged: Have you at this season thanked the Almighty for sparing your life up to the present, or have you been moaning for the "good old days"? I trust not this latter. I read in Shakespeare and other early books many things regarding the aged. In those swash-buckler times the average man no sooner lost his quickness of eye and activity of body then he was too often carelessly pushed aside to develop peevishness and a general dissonance from the world. I have not the slightest doubt that Shakespeare correctly mirrored his day and age.

Compare those conditions with the present. Admitting that there is a sort of dead-line at fifty, after which a man can scarcely hope to get entry into a new business, the young and active being almost alone in demand, there yet remain twenty and more possible years of life to enjoy the fruits of early industry and to take share in a world that holds out vast possibilities of rich inspiration in church work, in reforms, in culture, and in thought.

But to enjoy life and to fight off the day when the young no longer listen to you with interest, you must make up your mind not to oppose new knowledge just because it differs from your earlier impressions. Whenever, as intimated, you sigh for the former days, and say the present are worse, it is an undoubted evidence to your listeners that your mind is no longer receptive and that you are not merely old in years but actually and really old in mind.

He who is constantly gaining knowledge and assimilating it never grows old; and when Nature's last debt is paid he is sincerely missed.

Some time ago I was visiting in a doctor's office in Delaware. In came his silver-haired wife, a woman of seventy, and with a good deal of glee she pointed to the perfect arrangement of the petals of a plant that she had not hitherto noticed in the garden. I glanced at her radiant face and understood the secret of beautiful, companionable age; it is always to be on the alert for something new and interesting in this blessed world wherein we are permitted to linger for a time.

A perfect illustration of this is seen in that dear "Old Boy," Oliver Wendell Holmes. Gladstone is another case. No one can associate the idea of age with him, when, with persistency most remarkable, he continues to write on the most erudite subjects and brightens them with the very latest gleanings of knowledge.

Another instance comes to my mind. Last Sunday I heard Dr. Edward Everett Hale, of Boston. This friend of Holmes, and of the group who have made Boston famous in American literature, is growing very old, but, like Moses, his fire is not abated. His voice, instead of being a treble or husky piping, is deep and full, and makes me think, from its resonance and power, of the voice of one who shouteth beneath a bridge. When he blurted out in his peculiar way some emphatic thought his whole body seemed to rise up and distend in the pulpit. Yet, thought I, mannerisms, voice, frame, these three, would not have drawn such an audience had there not been in his sermon a perfect and harmonious touch with the thought, the questions, the difficulties of this actual present day.

All cannot be as pleasant as Holmes nor as learned as Gladstone, nor as influential as Hale, but none are as limited in their possibilities and their enjoyments as those of an earlier age.

Your only hope for the complete confidence of the young around you is to make them feel your interest in the present day and your kindly entry into their problems and perplexities. Any different course will estrange them and you will be bereft of the sweetest solace of age, that comes from the looking upward of the young for advice and guidance. Almost with a hush in his voice, one of the college boys said to me to-day when I was walking through Princeton on my way to Trenton for my Thanksgiving dinner: "Mrs. McCosh looks after us boys yet. What do you think? The other day she called on a sick boy though she did not know him. We boys reverence her." That is a model old age.

* * *

To the young: Remember, young folks, as you grow with me into a fuller understanding of your actual existence as a living responsible thing, separate as to identity from every other, that the world is and must be run by the people that are in it. How absurdly simple that sounds! But the sound is the only simple part of it. Give the fact deep thought and it will encourage you as it has me to put forth the best effort possible. To realize that the multitudinous activities of the world are based upon living beings, not dead ones, is to get the belief burned into your soul that you—obscure, insignificant, weak perhaps—are a part of the machinery.

Then too the active participants in the great affairs of the world are just ordinary—occasionally very ordinary—human beings. They have the same kind of flesh as you, the same tendency to idleness, the same pleasure in ease, the same series to run through of birth, growth, death. True, all people cannot be great, but that does not take them out of the machine or away from the need of doing their little part well. It would be a fine engine indeed made only of piston rods. Where then the steam, the boiler to contain it, the governor to control it, the heat to generate it? The things we have around us, creature comforts, etc., are the result of an endless series of causes and effects, so that our breakfast table even is loaded down with the products of widely separated places. So long, too, as you and I live, we are in a living chain of human beings, each one bearing some share of the pull or responsibility that bears upon all.

When you have reached this point of deduction from my simple assertion, "The world is run by the people that are in it," you will find growing up in your heart a sense of consecration. If you feel at all as I do you will say "So help me God, as I am part of this huge human machine, as my faithfulness even in the most obscure spot will help to make it better, I will watch not to fall short of my duty," and, dear eager souls scattered over this country in the busy city, the silent farmhouse, the dreary hillside, the fertile valley, let me tell you that consecration to an ideal hath satisfaction in it.

THE SANDERS GIRL.

"It maybe was that romances comes to pass on the range when I was thar," remarked the old cattleman meditatively, "but, if so be, I never notes 'em. They shorely gets plumb by me in the night."

The old gentleman had just thrown down a daily paper, and even as he spoke I read on the turned page the glaring headline, "Romance In Real Life." His recent literature was the evident cause of his reflections.

"Of course," continued the old cattleman, turning for comfort to his inevitable pipe and inching his chair more and more into the shade of the porch, "of course at sech epocks as some degraded sharp takes to dealin double in a poker game, or the kyards begins to come two at a clatter at faro bank, the proceedin's frequent took on what you all might call a hue of romance, an I admits they was likely to get some hectic myse'f. But, as I states, for what one would brand as clean strain romance I ain't recallin none."

"How about those love affairs of your youth?" I ventured. "They must have existed."

"Which I don't deny," replied the old gentleman between puffs—"that back when I'm a colt in Tennessee I has my flower scented days. But I don't wed nothin, you notice. An even while I'm ridin an ropin at these yere young female persons whom I has in my mind thar's never no romance to it, onless it's in the fact that they all escapes me, an I never do tie one down once.

"Thar was one lady for whom I aforetime yearns, which, if I'd done played my hand plumb through, I reckon now I might have roused out a romance or somethin thrillin. I'd been due to get up agin Jim Gale's gun shore. You sees this yere female weds Jim, an I will say he makes the most restless an s'picious married man I ever encounters.

"But of course I knows my range, an I knows my brand, an as I makes a specialty of pavin no attention to Jim's wife after the nuptials his trail an mine never does cross once.

"But, speakin of love tangles, brings to my memory a story which old San Enright onfurls on to us, the same showin that a woman's fancy is rootless an onstable as a proposition.

"'Always copper a female,' says Cherokee Hall one day when Texas Thompson is relatin how his wife maltreats him an rings in a divorce on him down at Laredo. 'Always play 'em to lose. Nell, yere, now,' goes on Cherokee as he runs his hand over the h'ar of Faro Nell, who's lookout for Cherokee, 'Nelly, yere, is the only one I ever meets who can be depended on to come winner every trip.'

"'Which females,' says old Sam Enright, who's sittin thar at the time, 'an partic'lar young females, is a heap frivolous nacheral. The sight of a rainbow will stampede most of 'em. For myse'f, I'd shorely prefer to try an hold a bunch of 500 ponies on a bad night than ride herd on the heart of one lady. Between us alls, I more'n half figger the feetions of a female is migratory, same as buffaloes used to be before they was killed, an sorter goes north in the spring an south ag'in in the winter.'

"'As for me,' says Texas Thompson, who's moody touchin them divorce plays his wife is makin down at Laredo, 'you can gamble I passes all females up. No matter how strong I holds, it looks like on the show downs they outlucks me every time. Wherefore I quits 'em cold, an any gent who wants my chance with females can shorely have the same.'

"'Oh, I don't know!' remarks Doc Peets, sorter gettin in on what's a general play. 'I've been all through the herd, an I must say I deems women easy people every time. They're a heap finer folks than men an faithfuler.'

"'Which I don't deny females is fine folks,' says Texas, 'but what I'm allowin is they're fitful. They don't stay none. You can both hobble an side line 'em at night, an the first thing that strikes you when you rolls out in the mornin is they're gone.'

"'What do you all think, Nell,' says Doc Peets to Faro Nell, who's perched up on her stool by Cherokee's shoulder, 'what do you all think of Texas, yere, a-malignin of your sex? Why don't you p'int him to the example of Dave Tutt an Benson Annie? They all gets married, an thar they be, caperin along as peaceful as two six shooters on the same belt.'

"'Oh, I don't mind what Texas says none,' replies Faro Nell. 'Texas is all right an on the square. I shouldn't wonder if this yere Mrs. Thompson does saw it off on him some shabby gettin that sep'ration, an I don't marvel at his remarks. But as long as Cherokee yere thinks I'm right I don't let nobody's views about other women pester me a little bit; so thar!'

"'It's what I says awhile back,' interrupts Enright. 'Texas Thompson's wife's motives, mighty likely, ain't inviduous none. It's a heap probable, if the truth is known, that she ain't aimin nothin at Texas—she only changes her mind.

"'Now, about the earliest thing I remembers,' goes on Enright, 'is concernin a woman who changes her mind. This yere incident is about the first chicken on the roost of my recollections.

"'It's years an years ago, when I'm a yearlin. Our company is makin a round up at a camp called Pine Knot, in Tennessee, organizin to embark in the Mexican war a whole lot an thin out the greasers.

"'No one ever does know why I, personal, declares myse'f in on this yere embroglio. I ain't bigger'n a charge of powder at the time, an am that limited as to statoo I has to climb on to a log to get on to my pony.

"'But, as I'm tellin, we all comes together at Pine Knot to make the start. I reckon now thar's 500 people thar, as the occasion an the interest the public took in the business jest combs the region of folks for miles around.

"'Thar's a heap of handshakin an well wishin goin on. Mothers an sisters an sweethearts is kissin us goodby, an while thar's some hilarity thar's more sobs. It's, after all, as I looks back'ard, rather a damp

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THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

President Cleveland maintained his reputation as a writer of long messages in his final annual message to congress, delivered to that body at its assembling last week. The message contains 18,000 words. However, this is a great country, and the matters presented to the consideration of congress are weighty matters, and can not be disposed of in a few brief sentences.

Considerable interest was felt as to what the president would have to say in relation to several foreign affairs—not affairs in which this country is embroiled, but affairs in which the United States may at some time have to intervene. The first of these discussed is the Armenian situation. The president deplores the continuance of outrages, but can see no opportunity for the United States to interfere so long as the European powers take no action.

The Cuban situation is discussed at length. The condition of affairs in the island has not improved, and the president sees little prospect of improvement. Indeed, he thinks that the war may be continued until the fertile island which is the cause of all the trouble is made a worthless waste. Nevertheless, the president can not think that we are justified in interfering. We can not without injury to ourselves recognize the belligerents as such; we can not recognize the independence of the Cuban government, for no such government actually exists; forcible intervention, involving a probable war with Spain, he regards as unjustifiable. The only resource left to the United States is mediation, and this, he states, has been already instituted. A proposition has been made by our state department to Spain, suggesting a measure of home rule for Cuba, the United States acting as guarantor. The Spanish government has made no definite response, but the proposition "is believed to be not altogther unwelcome." Such is the progress made in the Cuban matter.

The president disposes briefly of the two important facts that an arbitration of the Venezuelan boundary matter with Great Britain is practically arranged, and that negotiations for a general treaty of arbitration of all differences between Great Britain and the United States are far advanced.

The retirement of the greenbacks is again urged, also the increase of the national bank circulation by allowing the banks to issue notes to the full par value of the bonds deposited, and reducing the tax on their circulation.

Mr. Cleveland calls attention to the magnitude of our pension expenditures, and gets in a final slap at what he calls "pension frauds" in particular, and the pension system in general.

With regard to the tariff and revenue the president is optimistic. Our trade with foreign countries, he says, has increased under the present tariff. He admits the deficit in the revenue at present, but hopes and believes that in the near future under the present law, the revenue will increase to the amount of our expenditures. In the meantime, he says, "no deficit that has occurred or may occur need excite or disturb us." That is good Democratic doctrine; but not all the people have the Democratic horror of a surplus, and some even prefer a surplus to a deficiency.

The president favors putting the fourth-class postmasters under the civil service rules, and discusses numerous other matters of greater or less importance.

THE SINGLE COMBAT BETWEEN CHAMBERLAIN AND PAUGUS.

C. W. LEWIS SHOWS THAT THE STORY OF SUCH A COMBAT HAS NO FOUNDATION IN TRUTH.

At a meeting of the New England Historic Genealogical Society, 18 Somerset Street, Boston, on the afternoon of Wednesday, Dec. 2d, C. W. Lewis read a paper on the alleged slaying, in Lovewell's Fight, of the Indian sachem Paugus by John Chamberlain in a single combat between them. Mr. Lewis' paper required an hour and a half in the reading, and his full and exhaustive exposition of his subject made it clear that the tradition of this killing of Paugus by Chamberlain in single combat has no foundation in truth. Mr. Lewis showed that there is no mention of the alleged single combat in the accounts of Lovewell's Fight to be found in either of the three newspapers published at the time in Boston (which were all the newspapers then published in New England) or in the accounts of the fight written by historians who were living at the time, though those newspapers and historians gave minute and circumstantial descriptions of the battle. To such a single combat not the slightest reference can be found antedating the year 1790, which was seventy-four years after Lovewell's Fight took place, and forty-three years after the death of Chamberlain. If Chamberlain had slain Paugus, as the tradition says, he would have been a notable man for the rest of his life, and yet, after this alleged feat of his in killing the famous Indian sachem, he fell into such complete oblivion that it is impossible to discover the date of his death. On March 27, 1756, an application was made for the appointment of an administrator of the estate which he left at his death, and his death undoubtedly took place shortly before that date. This application for the appointment of an administrator of his estate, which is one of the legal papers on file in the Middlesex Probate Office at East Cambridge, Mass., is the only means by which the date of his death can be approximated. If he had performed such a feat as the slaying of the Indian chief Paugus, it is incredible that we should be obliged to rummage among the musty, time-stained files of a probate office to find out when he died. After such an achievement, he would have been a notable man to the end of his life, and at his death the newspapers would have made some mention of so distinguished a person and of the achievement which gave him his distinction; and the fact that no such posthumous mention of him can be found shows that at the time of his death he did not have the honor of being known as the slayer of Paugus. This man Chamberlain, who, since his death, has been singled out as the leading hero of Lovewell's Fight, and upon whom posthumous fame has been as lavishly heaped as though he had performed the Twelve Labors of Hercules, did nothing in the fight to signalize himself above his companions in arms, and there is as little justification for the clouds of incense burned in his honor as there was for the remark of the fly on the wheel of the stage-coach, "See what a dust I am raising!" The story of this single combat is no more entitled to be regarded as veracious history than is the story which the notorious Rev. Samuel Peters, in his "History of Connecticut," tells to the effect that the water of Connecticut River, in passing between the rocks at Bellows Falls, is compressed "to such a degree of induration that" it is "harder than marble," and that "no iron crow[bar] can be forced into it." The story of this Chamberlain-Paugus duel is as devoid of truth as the fictions of Swift and Defoe, and belongs, therefore, not to history, but to farce. The story is the product of the inventive faculty of an unscrupulous romancer who let his imagination run amuck, and this frostwork of the imagination is at once dissipated as soon as the sunlight of truth is brought to bear upon it.

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 Wednesday 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. Meeting of Young People's Christian Union, Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Hammond gave a very enjoyable whist party Tuesday evening. Five tables were filled.

The Baptist Circle had a very pleasant evening and good entertainment at Academy Hall Friday evening.

Harold Thayer is making a visit of some weeks to relatives in Massachusetts.

Christmas tree preparations are well under way.

Will Winchester of South Paris will give an entertainment with that wonderful new talking and musical machine, the graphophone, at Academy Hall on Wednesday evening of this week. This machine reproduces accurately the human voice and all other sounds, and the entertainment will consist of band music by Sousa's and Baldwin's Bands, comic songs, comic speeches, orchestral, banjo, guitar and other music. The price of admission for the entire entertainment, consisting of twenty-four pieces, is only 15 cents, and for children 10 cents. The entertainment is well worth the price asked, and the proprietor is a deserving and unfortunate young man who depends upon this as a means of support. He ought to have a good audience.

Mrs. J. K. Hammond is attending the State Grange held at Augusta this week.

Mr. George S. Stearns of Atlanta, Ga., is visiting friends in Paris.

The Universalist Circle will be held at Academy Hall next Friday evening. A chicken supper will be served at 6 o'clock. The entertainment is a farce, "That Mischievous Nigger," and the usual promenade. Admission 10 cents.

Rev. Mr. Roberts exchanged pulpits with Rev. G. S. Chase of Mechanic Falls Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Pierce at the Universalist church will give a sermon next Sunday morning appropriate to the Christmas season. The meeting of the Y. P. C. U. in the evening will be devoted to a Christmas concert. The Union added eight new members at its monthly meeting last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Hammond are attending the meeting of the State Grange at Augusta this week.

SOUTH HIRAM.

F. A. Fox and E. F. Stanley went to Portland Saturday.

George Mason was in town over Sunday.

Good skating the past week on Wadsworth marsh.

Dance at Harry Pendexter's last Saturday evening. Every one reports a good time.

A party of young people attended the lyceum at North Parsonsfield last Thursday evening.

Rev. Joseph Cross gave an illustrated lecture on Evolution at the Advent chapel Sunday evening.

A. Hartford was in town Thursday, taking orders for boots and shoes.

HIRAM.

On Thursday evening Misses Cora E. and Ethel W. Clemons entertained the Christian Endeavor Society. Some twenty were present, and the cup of pleasure overflowed.

Hon. Charles O. Pendexter and Rev. Charles F. Sargent of Denmark were in town Wednesday.

Samuel W. Gould, Esq., of Skowhegan, visited his parents Saturday and Sunday.

Joshua R. Ridlon has a severe heart disease.

Mrs. Mary J. Sargent has bought the Geo. W. Burbank house of John Pierce, Esq.

Mr. George W. Osgood is quite lame with rheumatism.

Mr. Melville Gould of Eaton, N. H., has come to Hiram to care for his parents.

WELCHVILLE.

Mr. R. F. Staples is on the sick list.

Mr. Harry Bryant has gone to Boston for the winter.

Mr. George Bryant has gone to work on the Portland and Rumford Falls Railway.

Howard Coy is gaining. He has been very sick with appendicitis.

There are several cases of whooping cough.

MEXICO.

Last Sunday evening there was a rousing temperance meeting held in the Union church. It was held under the auspices of Fear Not Lodge of Good Templars, but really was an old ironclad reform meeting, in order of exercises and enthusiasm. Henry W. Park was invited to preside, and after singing and prayer, made a short speech, after which Rev. E. W. Webber, Universalist clergyman, a former chief templar of Maine, addressed the large audience, his address being eloquent and effective. Remarks were then made by Mr. Foster from Rumford Falls, and John W. Buzzell of Mexico. To close the meeting and present the pledge we had with us that veteran in temperance reform, Col. Wm. T. Eustis, who for half an hour presented persuasion and facts in his own inimitable manner. Twenty-eight signed the pledge.

Rev. C. T. Keene and wife were called to Buckfield last Saturday by a telegram announcing the critical condition of their married daughter, who lives in Buckfield. The despatch came so late that no arrangements could be made for our usual Sunday service, and none was held.

A case or two of measles at James McLellan's.

Messrs. Haskell and Baker from Livermore Falls were here Tuesday looking for a horse thief they thought might be in the lumber camps up Swift River. The horse had been found in the shafts of a fish cart at Livermore; the wagon and harness in the possession of Henry Judkins' at Peterson's. All were given up to the owner.

EAST SUMNER.

Walter Ellingwood of Poland was up at Warren & Sampson's auction sale of cows, and bought seven of them. The cows generally sold low.

Stetson & Warren had three carloads of feed arrive last week, and are doing quite a business in stock feed.

Jeff Russell is in Massachusetts for a few weeks.

Miss Ella Pinkham returned to the normal school at Farmington last week.

Georgie Bradeen has finished work for the season at the steam saw mill at Gilbertville.

Mrs. Betsey Briggs has gone to spend the winter with Mrs. Lydia Varney.

S. C. Heald killed a fine pig that dressed 327 lbs.

F. E. Foye's hog dressed 444 lbs.

Sledding is still quite "promiscuous."

NEWRY.

The ground is covered with snow once more. But isn't the weather mild for December?

Neally Thompson is very sick with a rheumatic affection.

Mrs. N. S. Baker continues to be seriously afflicted with neuralgia of the face. Some of the doctors advise her to go to the hospital for a surgical operation.

Will Warren's folks had a little daughter added to their family Dec. 6th.

Mrs. Diantha Aldrich is visiting at her brother's, A. W. Powers', of this town.

A. C. Littlehale has been to Berlin, N. H., this week, on a business trip.

Ed Courier is at work for E. F. Stearns cutting scrub spruce on his farm in Newry.

Orrin Foster talks of cutting birch for J. A. Thurston.

Jim Spinney has bought a lot of hay of Floyd Searle. The price paid was $11 per ton.

SUNDAY RIVER.

The teamsters want snow.

A young man by the name of Coffee, working for Mr. Moore, went to Gorham. In getting on the train he fell and crushed his foot in such a way that it had to be taken off above the ankle.

Mrs. Brown, an old lady 78 years old, died suddenly. She will be greatly missed by the family and friends.

Mr. Godwin is sick and confined to the house.

GREENWOOD.

"Last chance, can't dwell," says the funny auctioneer.
And Father Time repeats the same, in closing out the year.
Then hurry up, unmarried girls, who still desire a mate,
But two weeks more of leap year now, so don't procrastinate.

When it is so warm in the woods as to work with coat and hat off in December, it seems like a touch of Indian summer. And that is what we are having now; snow mostly gone; sheep in the pasture getting their own living, and the cattle a part of theirs.

Will Swan has gone to work for Orlando Buck of Bethel, gathering cream and doing chores.

Mabel Dunham is back to her former home, taking care of her mother during her confinement.

The district school is being taught by the son of Wm. H. Merrow, the West Bethel taxidermist. Report says he is having good success.

Frank Swan, who was so badly injured recently by the cars, is a son of the late A. B. Swan, formerly of Bryant Pond. But it was first said to be Frank's youngest brother, Madison, who was the unfortunate man.

Last Thursday week Charles Swan came from Milan, N. H., on a visit, his family being already here. The following Monday he received a dispatch stating that his sister, Datie Potter, was dead, and that the funeral would be the next day, Tuesday, at 10 o'clock. The time was so short that neither he, his brother, Ira W., nor Mrs. A. K. Hicks, their sister, tried to get there. The mystery is what caused her sudden death, since she was enjoying her usual health when her brother left home. She leaves a husband and a little girl about 5 years old.

Mr. Davis says the weather in Minnesota has been stormy nearly all the time since the first of October, there not being more than five or six days of fair weather, the most of the time unusually cold, and for three weeks he had not seen the sun. He says it stormed there election day, and wants to know if it did here. No, it was a good day for electing a president, and it wasn't the 53 cent Bryan, either. Mr. Davis has sent for the Democrat again, and the money to pay for it.

The other day Annie Bryant received another piece in addition to her silver set, it being a butter dish with cover, and the interior divided into two parts, the upper being large enough to contain a half pound ball of butter, while the lower section is intended for ice to keep it cool in warm weather. Besides the two handles, the dish contains a side projection for a butter-knife, when not in use. The set is now complete, consisting of five pieces, and it is doubtful if a prettier one can be found anywhere. We congratulate Annie on her good fortune in procuring such a prize—and also the young man who lives between here and Franklin Plantation.

The remains of Eugene Merrill of North Norway were deposited in the new cemetery at the Centre last Wednesday.

NORWAY LAKE.

Herbert Kilgore is at home.

Mrs. Charles Welch visited at Mrs. Sarah Marston's last week.

Mr. David Rounds of Danville was here at the Lake to visit his relatives last Thursday.

The Pennesswassee froze over the night of Dec. 24.

Mrs. Winnie Hall and Mrs. Ralph Flood visited at A. H. Packard's last week.

Virgil Flood has got through working for J. A. Roberts.

HARTFORD.

Mr. Everson is teaching his third term at the Line school, which is a good sign.

Stanley Benson cut his foot quite badly the other day.

E. L. Andrews had several sheep killed by dogs lately.

America Benson has shipped his hound to Whitman, Mass.

Martha Jordan is in very feeble health.

On the 4th of the present month your correspondent reached the advanced age of 66 years, and if it is not saying too much, he has led a sober and industrious life. We don't say it to boast, but we have felt for the widow and orphan to a greater or less extent on several different occasions. We were joined in wedlock Dec. 4th, 1858. It being the 40th anniversary of our wedding (the way I reckoned it) we invested 50 cents in oysters and invited a few of our friends to celebrate the occasion, and to be thankful for any valuable presents which we might receive, but some evil minded person reckoned it up and reported the story that it was only 38 years, consequently we got no presents, still they seemed to enjoy our refreshments. Dr. Caldwell, who was called to dress a wound in the family, ate heartily, although he had eaten one supper that night. As the doctor had only been married a few days, I hinted to him that he might present me with a cigar if nothing more. He said he would sometime. If I don't get that cigar I hope he never will get married again. At the present time our physical structure may need some repairing, but our intellect is as clear as the editors of the Democrat. [Japan papers please copy.]

EAST BROWNFIELD.

Our little village is this week called upon to report the death of one of its most respected inhabitants, Mrs. Eunice A. Swan, aged 77 years. Mrs Swan has been in delicate health many years, but through all her suffering she has been patient and helpful. In early life she became converted and at that time united with the Free Will Baptist church in Saco. Mrs. Swan was a resident of this town fifty-two years, and the mother of four children, three of whom survive her. Through her illness she has been tenderly cared for by her daughter, Mrs. Emma Grey. The sympathy of the community is extended to those who loved her and will feel her loss.

Mrs. Smith Grey, who was threatened with pleurisy and lung fever, is more comfortable and her many friends hope to see her out again soon. At present she is being cared for by Miss Lula Mason.

Mr. William Walker is just recovering from lung fever.

The dancing school at Bradbury Hall is attended by eighteen couples.

Mr. L. A. Bradbury has completed his stone dam.

RUMFORD.

Mrs. John Estes went to Portland Wednesday.

Mr. S. L. Moody went to Lewiston last Thursday, and came back Saturday.

Mr. Asa Martin has been appointed postmaster. Mrs. Martin, Blanche Ripley, Mrs. George Stearns are assistants.

Mrs. George Stearns has gone to Rumford Falls.

Miss Kate Elliott, teacher of the school in District No. 1, boards with Mrs. S. R. Hutchins.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

All are glad to have a little snow to cover up the rough ground.

R. L. Cummings has had the measles, but is better now. We understand that his mother, and Mr. Thayer, who works for him, are down with them now.

Crosby Curtis is also sick again.

Silas Payne is getting along nicely. His leg is nearly healed up.

Our school is now in session under the instruction of Geo. Q. Perham.

Almon Irish, from Boston, while visiting friends here, procured a fine deer. He took the meat home to Boston with him.

The contest in West Paris Grange closes next Saturday. The defeated side is to furnish the dinner, so we are not so very anxious which side wins, as we are sure of the dinner.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

James F. Bicknell has traded horses with Bert Millett of South Paris.

Henry Davenport of Sumner is threshing in our vicinity.

J. A. Warren and wife went to Auburn last week, returning Sunday.

Jefferson Farrar's sons, Ellery and Carroll, have been home on a short visit.

Lyman Irish, of West Minot, has been at his uncle's, H. B. Hersey's, on a short visit.

A. T. Sloan and Chas. Monroe of West Paris were in our place Sunday, the 6th.

A. F. Mason has bought about ten tons of dried apple this fall.

BETHEL.

As Carl Swan, son of Mark Swan, was riding down Mill Hill some part of the harness broke, and his horse ran away. He ran into another team, but the occupants fortunately escaped injury. The Swan boy was thrown on to the frozen ground and seriously injured. He remained unconscious for several days, with but a faint chance of recovery, but the physician is now hopeful of favorable results.

Tuesday night six or seven inches of damp snow fell, followed by just enough thaw to make it excellent sledding. Business is lively just now.

Wednesday evening Prof. Scott Wight closed his singing school with a grand concert. He was assisted by Mrs. Ava Finney, Miss Jane Gibson, Mr. Bennett, Carltz Snyder, and Mr. and Mrs. George Burnham of Gilead. Mrs. Wight and Mrs. Burnham accompanists. Mr. Wight has had a very successful term of school.

The musical association has got well started in its rehearsals, and has a chorus of about forty-five voices.

Friday evening the Christian Endeavor held a very pleasant sociable at Garland Chapel. Miss True's junior music class assisted in the musical part of the program, and all spent a very pleasant evening.

At the business meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society the following officers were chosen:

Pres., Miss Alice Purington.
Vice Pres., Walter Holmes.
Cor. Sec., Marion Chandler.
Rec. Sec. and Treas., Arthur Bunting.

Mr. Clinton Lovejoy, so well known to the traveling public as the genial host of the Bethel House, was married in Deering, Wednesday, Dec. 2, to Miss Susie Pauline Kimball. Mr. and Mrs. Lovejoy arrived in Bethel Saturday, and after remaining here for a few weeks will go to Andover, where they will remain part of the winter. The best of wishes for a long and happy life's journey are extended to them by a very large circle of friends.

"Scenes in the Jury Room" last Saturday evening brought out a full house at Odeon Hall. It was known that our most dignified friends of the sterner sex had entered into a solemn contract to go before the public as representatives of the fair sex, and during the few days previous to the event, one might well believe their personification would be perfect, as call after call was made for the different pieces of finery with which to adorn their person. The fulfillment exceeded the prophecy however. The case of Twitchell vs. Chapman had been tried and the jury had gone out to make their decision. Our worthy county commissioner, John Philbrook, as Bathsheba Jones with her carpet bag and work, was just perfection. The forewoman, E. Simpson, performed her duties with as much dignity as we could expect in such a trying situation. Two of the jurors were exchanging the latest recipes for cake and discussing the fashion of sleeves. The enthusiastic club woman was there with badges enough to cover the whole front of her waist, and declared, although she belonged to all the ladies' clubs and organizations in Bethel, yet she knew her own children when she met them on the street. Dr. Gehring, as Bridget, who wanted to resign from the jury, then refused to vote if she could not be paid $2.85, the same as her "old man" got for voting, was very real. In fact, all parts were so well taken that the audience was convulsed with laughter. Hon. A. E. Herrick, the juror who belonged to the bicycle club, was evidently more interested in bicycle riding than law, declaring that when her husband said it was a pity she was not made attached to a wheel, she wittily replied, "Well, I am joined to a *crank*, anyway." The jury scene was preceded by a short program:

Solo, B. C. Snyder.
Reading, Mrs. Marion Gehring.
Duet, Mrs. F. B. Tuell and Miss Alice Purington.

ROXBURY.

We have now what people have been waiting for, snow enough for sleighing and sledding.

Many went deer hunting. Stanley Bisbee was up from the Falls with his Winchester. I have not heard whether any deer were killed or not.

Men who had grand luck years ago hunting dears find it a far more difficult job to capture a deer.

Swain & Reed have shut down their mill for a short time.

Mrs. Huston's daughter Edna is with her now.

A Mr. Cross from New Hampshire came here with four horses to draw birch, but could not get a job to suit him and went back home. There seems to be a surplus of men and teams for the business to be done.

BROWNFIELD.

One of the most intelligent and remarkable cats on record in Brownfield is owned by Mr. Patten. A few days since the cat went to the river, about a quarter of a mile from the house, caught a trout eight inches long, carried it home, and in cat language asked Mrs. Patten to cook it for supper, but instead it was put into a pail of water, and at last accounts was alive and well.

Mrs. Clayton and Miss Delia Spring entertained the ladies' circle Wednesday afternoon and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley Linscott have returned from Boston.

Mrs. M. E. Wentworth visited friends in this village Saturday.

The prospect now is that there will be plenty of sale work in Brownfield later on.

HEBRON.

Dr. J. S. Sturtevant of Dixfield was in town to see his mother Tuesday. Mrs. Sturtevant has been quite sick with a sore on her hand.

Mrs. N. D. Harlow has sold her farm and will make her home with her daughter, Mrs. Scriven in Yarmouth.

Walter Conant and Miss Emily Bearce were married Tuesday at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Mary Bearce. Rev. Dr. Crane officiated.

Fifteen of the twenty who went from here to South Paris Friday to the entertainment went in E. M. Glover's barge. We hear that Mr. Glover has laid away old John.

Mr. C. H. George has also laid away his little driving horse and bought another—very pretty and gentle, too, by the way Miss Gertie handles the reins.

The citizens will hold a masquerade sociable in the gymnasium Friday evening, Dec. 11th.

Mrs. Sarah Penley of South Paris is spending the winter with her sister, Miss Phebe Merrill.

DENMARK.

Mr. Elbridge Thorn is hauling timber in Sebago.

It is reported that by the failure of Mr. John Weston of Fryeburg quite a large number in this place are heavy losers.

Mr. Jesse Bartlett is making it very interesting for the young people with his gramophone.

The ladies' circle met with Mrs. Frank Wilson Wednesday afternoon and evening. Quite a large attendance for the bad weather.

WEST BETHEL.

Alden Mason, a student at Bates, was in town on Tuesday, and went deer hunting with Roy Brackett and Dayton Merrill. Result reported later.

A. F. Mason was in town Thursday.

Rev. Mr. Wheeler preached at this place last Sunday.

Quite a snow storm Tuesday night and the sleighing is nice now. Teamsters are improving the opportunity to do their sledding.

It is hoped that diphtheria in the family of Henry Verrill may not spread to other families, as all possible precautions are being used to prevent it.

Mrs. E. G. Wheeler accidentally slipped and fell on an icy doorstep with great force, with the result of a bad shaking up, but no bones broken.

SWEDEN.

Dr. and Mrs. Pike of Saco have been in town the past few weeks. The doctor hasn't fully recovered his health from his severe sickness of typhoid fever which he had the first part of the fall, but thinks he is on the gaining hand. Mrs. Pike is a fine singer and her many friends feel that they have been highly entertained by her nice music.

E. P. Woodbury and wife of Lancaster Industrial School spent their vacation with friends in this vicinity.

Quite a good deal of talk about the electric road to Waterford.

BUCKFIELD.

An interesting letter to Mrs. E. G. Cole, president, from Mrs. R. C. Jewett, Long Beach, California, was read before the Ladies' Literary Club this week, giving a description and impressions of the journey, and the country as an invalid's retreat.

E. A. Chase of Brownville was the guest of B. Spaulding this week.

The winter term of the village schools commenced Monday, Dec. 7th, under the old board of instructors.

The concert and fair Wednesday evening, nothwithstanding the slushy traveling, brought a full house and was in every way a success. Dr. and Mrs. Blanchard contributed by their musical selections a pleasing variety to the entertainment. The chorus and costumes, led by O. H. Hersey, Esq., and the ancient music, was a leading feature. The recitation "Genevra" by Miss Bessie Caldwell, and the piano duet by Miss Amy Shaw and Miss Caldwell, elicited encores. Receipts were between $50 and $60 to the circle.

Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee, Mrs. Bisbee and Miss Mary L. Bisbee of Rumford Falls, were in town Wednesday and Thursday, guests of Capt. C. H. Prince's family.

Geo. M. Atwood of Paris was in town Thursday.

There will probably be a job for the next meeting of the grand jury on account of a recent scandalous episode in town.

Justice Parsons held court Thursday in Grand Army Hall on an action brought in behalf of the state by the Russells, Al and Jason, against Winfield Scott Bucknam, all of South Hill, alleging the maiming of three sheep belonging to the Russells, which were trespassing on the premises of the respondent Bucknam testified to finding the sheep in his field, and that he and his son drove them off, and one of them was then lame. There being no proof of malicious cruelty Bucknam was discharged. Daniel Tuttle for state. T. S. Bridgham for respondent.

Upon telegram from Caribou announcing the dangerous illness of Mr. John S. Spaulding, son of W. C. Spaulding, C. C. Spaulding and wife left for Caribou Saturday.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Albro E. Chase of Portland was at H. G. Bennett's recently.

Henry Chase and wife of Colebrook are at work in the hotel for F. A. Flint, and their daughter Lulu is at R. A. Storey's.

R. S. Bean and Ernest Bennett are getting out the winter's wood, and sawing it by horse power.

Fred Taylor is having a piazza built to complete his set of buildings.

The Gilbert Bros. are to work for Fred Taylor.

Mr. Orton Brown of the Berlin Mills Co. went up the Magalloway Saturday.

Not as much logging going on as usual in our immediate vicinity, and but little snow has fallen.

NORTH ALBANY.

Roscoe Emery has taken the job to cut and haul some pine for Mr. Kilborn of Bethel.

T. G. Kimball built a furnace for Ora Saunders last week.

Brice Kimball and Ed Good killed their pigs last Saturday; one weighed 250 pounds and the other 168 pounds.

Carrie Emery made a party for a few friends last Thursday, it being her eighteenth birthday.

Tuesday evening Leslie Kimball had a party in Ed Good's house. There were between thirty and forty there.

NORTH PARIS.

Everett Robbins went to Grafton Dec. 6 to try to get a job for the winter.

John Bacon is going to Jacksonville, Florida, to run a hotel for the winter. He starts Dec. 14, and is to be married in Hanover Dec. 12, so he can take his lady with him. We all wish him success.

West Paris Grange has received an invitation from Paris Grange to hold a union meeting with them Dec. 19. Paris Grange to furnish dinner and West Paris Grange the literary exercises. A good time is looked forward to.

EAST BETHEL.

Another temporary snow makes good sleighing for a few days.

Many are suffering with bad colds, coughs and throat troubles.

Mrs. Catherine Bean will spend the winter with her son at Roxbury, Mass.

Miss Blanche Bartlett and Miss Lena Young have returned to school at Gould Academy.

H. B. Holt, C. M. Kimball, C. C. Kimball, G. K. Hastings, Fred C. Bean, C. H. Kimball, and a number of others are busy cutting spruce for pulp. Porter Farwell will cut about 500 cord.

J. M. Bartlett and Geo. Swan are waiting for more snow to commence their winter's work.

Z. W. Bartlett is cutting a quantity of spruce, also some pine timber.

PERU.

Mr. Dennis Harriman is getting out tombstones this winter.

Wilson Stillman has all that he can do making and ironing sleds this winter.

H. Jordan has gone to Paris to work for Mr. Hardy.

Will Jackson has gone to Lewiston on a visit.

Percy Knight has commenced to send cream to the butter factory.

EAST PERU.

M. Hall has sold the farm known as the Levi Lunt farm to J. M. Ludden of Dixfield.

Stephen Getchell has finished threshing and is at home.

OXFORD.

A literary entertainment was given at the M. E. church Tuesday evening, with reading by Mr. Marble, etc.

Wednesday evening the M. E. circle met with Mrs. Ansen Holden.

The Poland praying band will hold services in the M. E. church Sunday evening.

The Advent Association will be held at this place on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, Dec. 18, 19 and 20.

There will be a dance for the benefit of hose company at Robinson Hall Friday evening.

Married, Dec. 8, by F. B. Andrews, Esq., Adelard Gagnee and Edith Isabel Johnson, both of Oxford.

FRYEBURG.

The snow of Tuesday last gave us a taste of sleighing, but not enough for good business.

Rev. C. S. Young is in town.

Mrs. Hattie Heald has moved from the Glines house on Oxford Street, to the tenement over Miss Howe's store, lately vacated by Mr. Henry Burnham.

Mr. Towle, the barber, has moved to Conway Corner for more business.

Supper and entertainment at the New church Thursday evening, Dec. 10th. Well attended and a good time.

The Congregational Circle met at Mr. Andrew Evans' Friday evening, Dec. 11. Very enjoyable for all present.

The school in District No. 1 is taught by Miss Sue Weston, assisted by Miss Alice Locke. District No. 2 by Mr. Geo. Haley.

The winter term at the academy commenced Tuesday, Dec. 8th, with a good attendance.

Miss Hannah Osgood leaves town for the winter. Her home will be in Brunswick.

Mrs. M. B. Barker is able to walk out at the present writing.

Miss Susan Wiley went to Farmington last Monday to attend the normal school.

John Weston is financially embarrassed, and has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. Mr. Weston is one of our best-known business men, and his failure causes quite a sensation. For forty years or more he has dealt in horses and cattle, and has also been a large operator in hemlock bark, timber and timber lands. He owns a large farm, and his farming operations have been on quite an extensive scale. It is not yet known what his liabilities are, or what the size of the dividend will be which the creditors will receive.

E. P. Weston & Co., dealers in general merchandise, have made an assignment for the benefit of their creditors. E. P. Weston is a brother to John Weston, and the affairs of the two brothers were so intermixed that the failure of John Weston involved the failure of E. P. Weston & Co.

Major Osgood, of the Cuban army, who was recently killed in battle, was a nephew of E. S. Osgood.

SHINERS FOR BAIT.
GOOD RED FIN SHINERS.
C. E. BRETT,
South Paris.

CHEAP SPECTACLES

Like slow poison may not show their bad effects to-day, to-morrow or even next month, but eventually they destroy the sight, and then the best glasses in the world will do no good.

To save your sight, you must wear the best glasses, fitted by a Scientific Optician.

DR. S. RICHARDS.
Graduate of the Philadelphia Optical College.
OFFICE, - - - - - - No. 6 Pleasant Street
South Paris, Maine.

NEW MUSIC,

The Dec. issues are in stock now, including sacred music. Get new songs, organ and piano selections, quartette or college song books. Studies and music for banjo and all instruments. I have a mandolin, guitar and lady's size banjo that you can buy reasonable.

H. W. POWERS.

Music for sale at Shurtleff's, South Paris.

We have too many
Nice Fur Capes.
We have Furs that are
WARRANTED.
They are Marked down, call and see them.
C. W. BOWKER & CO.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

Why not buy something useful for Xmas presents? What is more acceptable than a pair of

Boots, Slippers,
GAITERS
— or —
OVERSHOES?

Our stock is complete in every department and comprises many novelties for the Holiday trade.

W. A. FROTHINGHAM & SONS,
17 Market Sq., So. Paris.

Christmas Goods!

We have an elegant line of Holiday goods for old and young.

In Celluloid

we have Cuff and Collar, Handerchief, Glove, Work, Brush and Comb, and Photograph Boxes. Very pretty and very reasonable in price.

Sterling Silver Scissors,

SOUVENIR SPOONS and SILVER NOVELTIES too numerous to mention. MIRRORS, PHOTOGRAPH CASES, DOLLS, BASKETS, CARD CASES, JEWEL CASES, BRUSH HOLDERS, VASES, ATOMIZERS, BON BON DISHES, FANS, GLOVES, MITTENS, HANDKERCHIEFS, MUFFLERS, MUFFS, BOAS, TOWELS, BUREAU SCARFS, STAMPED GOODS, WALLETS, UMBRELLAS, and everything usually found in a dry goods Store.

Come in and look at the pretty things, inquire for prices and you will find something that will please you. Yours respectfully,

NOYES & ANDREWS,
Dry Goods Store, Norway.

THE IDEAL XMAS GIFT

is a gold Watch with a gold chain and charm.

Fine gold Rings, Neck Chains, Stickpins, Studs and Sleeve Buttons also make nice presents.

Gold is now the standard and gold jewelry now in style. Be sure to buy it of a jeweler who knows what is gold and what is not.
Thanking you for past favors I remain, Yours truly,

S. Richards.

NOT SO DIFFICULT
As you thought.

WHAT?

To find a suitable Xmas Present at our store. Christmas is just around the corner and we are ready to meet it with an elegant stock. From our big variety you cannot fail to find some gift for personal or home adorment and use.

Don't Fail to Examine Our Line.

Watches. Watches.
In gold, gold filled silver and silverine. All extraordinary bargains.
Rings. Rings.
All the latest designs. Call and see them.
Jewelry. Jewelry.
Our line of Jewelry is the best and most complete we have ever shown. Very great caution should be exercised in the selection of Jewelry. You will make no mistake in selecting from our assortment.
Clocks. Clocks.
All the latest designs and novelties, etc.

SOLID SILVER AND PLATED WARE

It's simply impossible to enumerate the articles you can find in this department. Our cases are full and running over with new, bright and fresh goods,—new this season.
Prices. Prices.
Marked in plain figures. Look out for blind marking. We are not ashamed of our prices. Prices marked in plain figures means same prices to all, rich and poor alike.
We have without doubt a larger line of new goods, bought this season, than any other Jeweler in Oxford County.
Every article is guaranteed as represented. All goods engraved free of charge.

Spetacles and Eyeglasses.

Remember Hills is the only Practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County. No charge for examination.
Solid gold spectacle frames, $1.87, very same as others ask $3.00 for. Also a cheaper solid gold frame. Gold filled, warranted for ten years, $1.25, others ask $2.00. Cheaper filled frames at 50 and 75c.
CALL And look over our elegant Christmas Goods. We will try and treat you better than anyone else, and OUR PRICES WE KNOW are lower.
Wishing you one and all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,
Jeweler and Optician,
New Opera House Block, Norway, Me.
LOOK FOR BIG CLOCK IN TOWER.

My Stock Consists of

Spruce Dimensions, Laths, Clapboards, Shingles. Spruce, Whitewood, No. Carolina, Norway, Bass, Western Pine, Sap Pine Sheathings.
Doors and Door Frames.
Outside and Inside Thresholds.
Windows, Window Frames, Stool Cap, Band Casings, Surbase, Weights and Cord.
Cellar Sash and Frames.
Blinds and Blind Trimmings
Screen Doors.

- - IN FACT - -

Building Material

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Whitewood Mantel Shelves, Hood Brackets, Framing Pins, etc.
Window Screens made to order.
Piazza Posts, (Whitewood and Pine), Turned and sawed Balustrade, Newel Posts, Stair Rail and Balusters.
Yellow Birch, Rock Maple.
Slashed and Rift So. Pine and Spruce Flooring.
Western Pine, Cypress, Sycamore, Quartered Oak, Whitewood, Gum, Mahogany, Black Walnut, Cherry, Oregon Cedar, California Redwood in stock.
Telephone Connections.

H. L. HORNE,
NORWAY, MAINE.

Something to be Proud of.

In these days a shoe that

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

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

Mails close: For Portland, &c., 6:25, 9:15 A. M., 3:30 P. M.; for Gorham, &c., 9:15 A. M., 3:30 P. M.

Mails arrive at post office: From Portland, &c., 9:50 A. M., 3:46, 8:13 P. M.; from Gorham, &c., 9:45, 9:50 A. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

On and after Sept. 21, 1896, trains leave South Paris: Going down: 6:35, 9:40 A. M., 4:15 P. M.; going up: 9:40 A. M., 3:30, 8:05 P. M.

Sunday trains: Going down, 9:40 A. M.; going up, 8 A. M., 8:03 P. M.

Sunday excursion train until Oct. 11, goes up 10:10 A. M., down 5:32 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. 20, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

I. O. G. C.—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 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.

A. O. U. W.—Norway and South Paris Council, No. 11, meets in G. A. R. Hall every Tuesday evening.

Dwight Wise of the Banner clothing house of Lewiston was in town last week.

Mrs. Ella F. Neal of Lewiston is visiting at her father's, Geo. Wise's, Gothic Street.

S. Porter Stearns has been putting a furnace into his house on Pleasant Street.

George A. Macabe and George B. Hilborn are at work with the Paris Advertising Co.

Pickerel fishing through the ice has begun. Charles Brett has red fin shiners on hand for bait.

The late Gen. Beal was one of the promoters of our street railway and a member of its board of directors.

Mrs. Mary Ann Chase went Thursday to Lynn, Mass., where she will live in the family of her son, H. E. Chase.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Tucker will represent Paris Grange at the meeting of the State Grange at Augusta this week.

Jerry Bonnally, recently committed to jail on the charge of adultery, secured bail in the sum of $500 the first of last week, and was released.

Frank L. Keene of Park Street is taking care of a black, curly dog, with a white strip in front and black and tan feet. He doesn't want the dog, and is ready to deliver him to the owner.

The flag on Grand Army Hall was placed at half-mast in honor of the late Gen. Geo. L. Beal. Gen. Beal was the first commander of the Maine Department of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Norway and South Paris Council, No. 10, of the Order of United American Mechanics, has moved from Norway to South Paris and holds its meetings in Grand Army Hall, every Tuesday evening.

Wm. K. Kimball Post, G. A. R., will elect their officers next Saturday evening. There will also be an inspection of the Post and other important business. All members are requested to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Ryerson have got moved and settled in their fine new home at South Paris, and the people of this village are glad to extend them a cordial welcome. Mr. Ryerson desires to sell his place at West Sumner.

A South Paris market man has been nursing a scorched hand as the result of devotion to art. He was assisting in taking a flash-light photograph, and the flash powder didn't work just as desired. He says he never was hurt so in his life.

Paris Grange meets next Saturday at 10 A. M., and will entertain West Paris Grange if the weather if fair. Program furnished by West Paris Grange; dinner by Paris Grange. If weather is good the Paris Grange will return the visit one week from Saturday.

The new whist counters exhibited in the store windows have in addition to the figures a place to show the trump. It's a good thing, too; the ladies won't have to keep asking, "What's trumps?"

[Since writing the above the sporting editor has attended a whist party, and from his own experience in forgetting the trump during that evening, he is satisfied that he can not throw many stones at the better sex. He therefore retracts what he has written.]

Paris Grange elected the following officers for the ensuing year last Saturday. They will be installed the second Saturday in January:

Master, A. H. Andrews.
Overseer, W. E. Twitchell.
Lecturer, Carrie A. Briggs.
Steward, Richard Gates.
Assistant Steward, James L. Millett.
Chaplain, S. M. King.
Treasurer, H. B. Hammond.
Secretary, S. L. Jackson.
Gate Keeper, Leonard Whitman.
Ceres, Lady Steward, Mrs. James L. Millett.
Pomona, Mrs. A. H. Andrews.
Flora, Mrs. W. E. Twitchell.
Lady Assistant, Mrs. Richard Gates.
Executive Committee, Flora Maxim.
Organist, Rev. H. A. Roberts.

If the weather is favorable, it is probable that within a day or two a toboggan slide will be opened on the river back of the brick school house. Two runs will be built with stairs for climbing back. There will be plenty of toboggans to let. The slide will be lighted at night, probably by electricity. It is also proposed to establish an ice skating rink in the immediate vicinity, and keep it in good condition by flooding. The rink will be free to all, and the expense attending the use of the toboggan slide will be the hiring of the toboggans, which will cost from five cents an hour up.

A few days since, S. C. Ordway, in the paint shop of the Paris Manufacturing Co., was cleaning his hands with a mixture of naphtha and other volatile substances kept for the purpose. Immediately after cleaning his hands, he picked up his lamp in his left hand, when the stuff ignited, and his hand flashed into a flame in an instant. As soon as he could set the lamp down he wrapped his hand in his apron and put out the blaze. The hand was badly blistered, and he had to lie off two or three days. When the blaze flashed up Willis Edwards was cleaning his hands in the same pail of fluid. He saw the blaze, and pulling his hands out, started to give assistance, but luckily, before he got his hands into the fire it was out.

Supt. W. I. Noyes, of the Lewiston division of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company, with two helpers, was in town last Thursday and Friday and reconstructed the telephone exchange. Under the new arrangement a large and handsome oak booth takes the place of the switch-board in the Sturtevant drug store, which store continues as heretofore to be a public telephone station. The Norway switchboard, under the charge of the popular Norway operator, Miss Annie Monahan, will be "central" for both villages. The South Paris subscribers have all been placed upon one circuit so that they can call each other direct. Inside the new booth at the Sturtevant drug store is a neat little lever switch board which connects the local, the trunk, and the Paris Hill and Buckfield lines. It is an arrangement which will improve the service considerably, and like everything else in Supt. Noyes' division, it is constructed in a "glit-edged" manner.

GEN. GEO. L. BEAL.

SUDDEN DEATH OF ONE OF THE MOST PROMINENT CITIZENS OF OXFORD COUNTY.

Gen. George L. Beal died very suddenly at his home in Norway on the morning of Friday, Dec. 11.

Gen. Beal had returned Thursday evening from Washington, where he had been to attend a meeting of the Board of Managers of National Soldiers' Homes, of which board he was a member. Although not in perfect health during the trip, he did not consider himself ill, and

GEN. GEO. L. BEAL.

spent the evening after his return entertaining callers, and seemed in very good spirits. Early in the morning, after hearing sounds from his room indicating that he was not sleeping easily, Mrs. Beal went in and found him dead.

Gen. Beal was one of the best-known citizens of Oxford County. The accompanying portrait is from the Lewiston Journal, and the biographical sketch is also from the Journal.

Major-General, George L. Beal was born in Norway, Maine, May 21, 1825. His father was Ezra F. Beal, one of the first citizens of the town. The son, George L., received his education in the common schools and at Westbrook Seminary. He took great interest in military affairs, and being always popular with his acquaintances, he was elected captain of the Norway Light Infantry, a position he held at the breaking out of the war, when he was employed as an express messenger.

On the receipt of the news of the fall of Sumter and President Lincoln's call for troops to put down the rebellion, Governor Washburn promptly organized a regiment to fill the quota of Maine.

Capt. Beal tendered his company for immediate service on the 20th of April, 1861, and was the first man to enlist in Oxford County. Seven days after he took his company into camp at Portland.

On the expiration of his three months' term of service in the vicinity of Washington, he re-enlisted for two years and was commissioned colonel of the 10th Maine Infantry.

His regiment covered the famous retreat of Gen. Banks from Winchester to Williamsport and participated in the battles of Cedar Mountain, Gen. Pope's retreat, and Antietam. He was severely wounded at Antietam, but quickly recovered and soon returned to duty.

He was mustered out with his regiment in May, 1863, but promptly re-enlisted for three years and was made colonel of the 29th Maine regiment.

His command participated in the battles of the Red River and Shenandoah valley campaigns in 1864. At the battle of Sabine Cross Roads, La., he rendered distinguished service in the successful efforts of the 19th corps in checking the advance of the enemy and saving Banks' army, and here he won his general's stars.

His brigade was the first to advance and break the enemy's lines at Cedar Creek, after Sheridan had driven from Winchester, "twenty miles away," turning defeat in the morning into a glorious victory in the afternoon.

During reconstruction times he was placed in command of the eastern district of South Carolina, with headquarters at Darlington, where he performed his duties so faithfully and so well, that he was promoted to brevet major general of volunteers.

In January, 1866, he was mustered out, and honorably discharged, having been nearly five years in the service of his country.

Gen. Beal was a delegate to the Republican National Convention which nominated General Grant for President in 1868 and was elector at large on the ticket for that year. In 1872 he was appointed pension agent at Portland, which position he held with marked ability and fidelity till the office was transferred to Concord, N. H. He was the first department commander of the G. A. R. in Maine. From 1880 to 1885 he was adjutant general of this state and was state treasurer from 1888 to 1894.

His administration of the state's finances was very successful, and he administered all his public offices with great credit.

Gen. Beal was recently elected a member of the Board of Trustees of National Soldiers' Homes.

In business affairs he was very active. He was chief promoter of the Norway branch railroad, and later was prominent in the Paris and Norway electric road, which has proved so great a hit.

He was a moving spirit in the business enterprises of his native town, pushing them to success. Such a man must be greatly and widely missed.

Mr. E. L. Jewell was at Berlin over Sunday.

W. E. Kenney was at home from Auburn over Sunday.

A large congregation heard Rev. Mr. Bean's sermon on dancing Sunday evening.

Mrs. C. L. Buck has been visiting the family of C. T. Buck at Snow's Falls the past week.

The cantata "Rebecca" is in preparation, and will be presented before long, under the auspices of the Epworth League.

Next Sunday morning at the Congregational church there will be special Christmas music and a sermon appropriate to the occasion. In the evening a "Christmastide" service will be held.

It isn't so easy bumming your fare on a bob-tail car, after all. A Democrat man tried it the other day, (not intentionally, but in a fit of absent-mindedness) and though there were eighteen passengers aboard, the motorman was "on to" him, and pulled the string on him before he let him get off.

The ladies of the M. E. Circle will serve a Green Leaf Tea at the vestry Wednesday evening, Dec. 16th. This will be a most unique and novel affair. After tea a programme will be given consisting of selections by our noted humorist, A. E. Morse; solos by Miss Cook, recitations, etc. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Come, buy a green leaf and find your partner for tea. Admission 15 cents.

BISCOE DISTRICT.

Elmer Libby is at work for A. J. Penley.

A. H. Andrews has returned from a deer hunt "up north."

C. R. and A. J. Penley have been up country looking for cattle.

Mrs. Elmer Dunn from North Norway, spent the day with us recently.

Miss Persis Sibley of Freedom, who is teaching this school, boards at Fred Jackson's.

Fred Farrar is bringing water from the McKenney place into his buildings. Mr. Fogg from Sumner is doing the work.

John P. Penley has been doing stone work for A. J. Penley, and making changes in the barn made necessary by a silo.

There will be a Christmas tree at the Biscoe school house Christmas eve. Friends outside of the neighborhood are invited. We hope they will come and have a pleasant evening and entertain the children who would otherwise stay at home.

THE WATERFORD RAILROAD.

The residents in the section particularly benefited are anxious to see a railroad of some kind from Norway west. A public meeting was held at North Waterford last Tuesday evening, at which representatives of Waterford and surrounding towns were present and much enthusiasm on the subject was developed. The following committee was chosen to perfect plan and otherwise advance the interests of a road:

Stoneham—Jonathan Bartlett, Levi McAllister.
North Waterford—James Brown.
Waterford Flat—Andrew S. Hapgood.
East Waterford—Justin E. McIntire.
South Waterford—William W. Watson.
Albany—L. H. Burnham, J. T. Lord, J. Furnell.
North Lovell—George Harriman.
Lovell—Joseph Fox.
Sweden—George S. Marr.

Such a road has long been desired, and it looks as if there might be a prospect of a realization of the desire. It is an easy route for building, and there is already a large passenger and freight traffic over it by team, which would be largely increased if a railroad should be built. The all-important question of course is, "Will it pay?" and that is being carefully considered by those interested.

Not only do the residents of the towns along the route need the road, but the county as a county needs it, and it is to be hoped that it may be built.

THE CONGREGATIONAL FAIR.

New Hall was very prettily decorated for the sale of Thursday and Friday, managed by the Congregational society. Booths and tables, artistically arranged and adorned, and well supplied with various kinds of desirable merchandise, were distributed about the outer portion of the hall, and lines of Japanese lanterns and other decorations helped out the general effect.

A table of canned fruits, cake, and other appetizing edibles, was in charge of Mrs. Nelson Elder and Miss Haskell.

The fancy table in the corner was presided over by Mrs. Wirt Stanley and Miss Wilson.

Mrs. Barnes was in charge of the apron table.

The candy booth was in charge of Mrs. W. A. Porter and Mrs. L. L. Powers.

Mrs. J. D. Haynes and Miss Grace Thayer were in charge of a book and stationery table, and a Christmas tree, where you paid 5 cents and selected what you pleased from the tree; but as all were wrapped in brown paper, it was a blind choice after all.

Mrs. F. L. Millett and Miss Marion Jones were in charge of the Japanese booth, where a variety of souvenirs and other articles were on sale. Souvenirs of the old court house, the new court house, and Billings Block, sold readily; and the most elaborate piece on the table—a large fungus with a fine picture of the old covered bridge, painted by E. W. Knight—was sold early in the day, and many people afterward expressed regret that they had not had an opportunity to secure it.

Cocoa was served at the Japanese booth in the regulation minute cups; and in the evening Misses Alice Wheeler and Ollie Stuart dispensed ice cream.

Thursday evening an entertainment, "Those Goode Olde Tymes," was given by the "ancient maydes and bachelors." The announcement of the programme drew a large audience, for the "maydes and bachelors" are well known and never fail to give a good entertainment.

The opening scene, a donation party on ye parson Goodman, aroused much merriment in the audience. The next scene, "ye singin' skewl," was full of mirth and music. The pedagogue became interested, much interested in some of the scholars,—so much so that a "refting spell" was given for private instruction. A grand concert by all the singers closed the programme.

Before and after the entertainment the saleswomen were busy selling their wares.

Friday evening forty young ladies and children with Mr. Geo. A. Briggs as Recluse, and Mrs. Briggs as accompanist, gave a cantata, Spring.

This proved to be one of the best exercises given here for some time. The attractive costumes, symbolic of different flowers, combined with colored lights gave very pleasing effects. At one period, especially, when about forty young people,—many almost too young to know what flowers they represented—were on the stage, the tableau was most pleasing and received its well merited applause.

Throughout the evening the singing was excellent; much comment was heard on the pleasing manner in which the several groups of flowers rendered their chorus parts. Some of the singers were so small that it seemed impossible to have trained them so thoroughly. A great amount of work must have been put upon the preparation of this programme, and it was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience.

The production of this cantata was Mrs. Haughton's enterprise, and its success was largely due to her untiring efforts.

At the close A. D. Park took the stage and soon disposed of the unsold articles.

Both entertainments were successful in every detail, and the sale was prosperous, too.

Secretary McKeen of the state board of agriculture, has been appointed delegate from Maine to the Fifth National Irrigation Congress to meet at Phœix, Arizona, Dec. 15, 16 and 17. The congress is to discuss the matter of irrigating the dry sections of the west, to assist in its agriculture. The movement wants national assistance.

NORWAY.

Dr. H. L. Bartlett wishes the Democrat to announce that there is no foundation for the report that he intends to remove from Norway. Dr. Bartlett has an excellent and growing practice here, and is popular in the community. We are glad to correct the report, and to know that it is untrue.

E. F. Smith, Esq., has put out new signs at his new location at the Horne Block.

A beautiful Masonic apron appears in the show window of Henry B. Foster's store. It will be given to the Mason receiving the most votes at the I. O. O. F. fair.

The village schools all closed Friday for a vacation of three weeks. The high and first grammar have been in session one week longer than the other departments.

C. D. Waters of St. Johnsbury, Vt., made his many friends a short visit this week.

In March, 1877, Coleman F. Lord was elected collector of taxes for the town of Norway, to succeed Geo. A. Cole, who was collector of taxes in 1876. Mr. Lord was re-elected each succeeding year until March, 1896, when George A. Cole was again elected to the office of tax collector. Mr. Lord declined a re-election. During the most of this term Mr. Lord was tax collector for Norway Village Corporation. The corporation tax of late years has amounted to more than $3000 per year, earlier it was not quite as large. The town taxes committed to Mr. Lord for collection from 1877 to 1895 included, amount to $288,733.82. Mr. Lord has rendered a most faithful account of his office. He now owes the town collector on two commitments only, 1894 and 1895. On the 1894 tax there is due the town treasurer about $33.92, and on the 1895 tax $113.52, all $147.44. He owes the corporation treasurer on the 1894 corporation tax $33.77 and has $103.64 uncollected on the 1895 corporation tax.

J. K. Chase has moved his photograph saloon from Water Street to Pleasant Street.

The winter term of the district schools throughout town will commence Monday. They all have excellent instructors.

Mrs. A. O. Noyes' many friends will be pleased to learn that she is able to take charge of the sales in holiday goods at the drug store. She will of course be assisted by first-class help.

Lewis I. Gilbert went to Leeds Saturday and returned the first of the week, on business.

The different churches are arranging for concerts about Christmas.

A pair of skates will be given to the lad who receives the most votes at the I. O. O. F. fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Holt entertained friends at whist at their home on Pleasant Street Saturday evening.

A large company of Norway people went to Bryant's Pond Tuesday evening to the drill and ball, given by the A. O. Noyes Company, U. R., K. of P., of this place. They report a delightful trip.

A. F. Andrews & Sons sold to the Wild River Lumber Company, this week, eighteen horses. The average weight was 1450 pounds. Rather nice horses, even for this firm.

It is reported that W. T. Abbott of Boston, well known to Norway people as the owner of Horne Block, has just purchased a trotting horse for $7,000. He will be remembered as the owner of Abbott Wilkes.

James H. Porter, of this town, while chopping wood in the woods the first of the week, cut his foot badly.

Chas. H. Adams completed and turned over to the trustees the Masonic Block in Biddeford a few days since. He is now at work on the Jones house on Pleasant Street.

The dancing school commenced Saturday evening with sixteen couples. More will join later.

Mrs. Hattie A. Small has purchased J. T. Rowe's residence on Lynn Street.

The Robinson Dramatic Company will play "The Rag Picker's Child" at Norway Opera House Christmas week, their dates being Dec. 24, 25 and 26. This company have received very flattering notices where they have played and a three nights' engagement is pretty good evidence that they don't intend to disgust people the first night. Popular prices.

Eugene H. Brooks of Oxford was arraigned in the municipal court this week charged with the conversion of mortgaged goods. It appears that Brooks mortgaged some carriages and a sleigh to Charles Thayer of Auburn. He would not account to Thayer for the property, hence the prosecution. He was bound over in the sum of $200, for want of which he was committed to Paris jail for action of the grand jury, at the February term of the Supreme Judicial Court.

The action of John H. Hamlin vs. Florence Barker, both parties of Waterford, was tried in the Municipal Court Thursday. It involved the sale of a sewing machine. The plaintiff claimed he sold Mrs. Barker a sewing machine for a bicycle. The defendant claimed no trade was ever made, but she took the machine to try, and if she got her wheel, which was in Massachusetts, she would trade if they could agree. Judgment for the defendant. C. E. Holt for plaintiff. E. F. Smith for defendant.

"Gen. Beal is dead" was the announcement early Friday morning, as one neighbor after another met on the street. The sad news spread with rapidity over the village. The General was in Washington, D. C., on official business this week and in his usual health. On his return he stopped with his daughter Agnes in Boston, reaching home in the afternoon, Friday, at about 9 P. M. He did not feel very well and Dr. Bradbury was called. After a pleasing conversation of an hour the doctor departed and was called again about 4 A. M., but too late to be of assistance, as the General was dead. He died of heart failure with little if any suffering. Gen. Beal held membership in all the organizations in town. He was a member of the G. A. R., of the K. of P., I. O. O. F., Lodge and camp. A member of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, F. & A. M., Union Royal Arch Chapter, No. 36, Oxford Council, No. 14, and Portland Commandery, No. 2, of Portland. He was Norway's most influential and highly respected citizen. In every town enterprise he was found at the head. He leaves a widow, Mrs. Belinda Thompson Beal, and two daughters, Elizabeth B. and Agnes J. Beal. The Masonic Lodge, of which he was a member, will take charge of the funeral, which will be held at the Universalist church, Rev. Miss Angell officiating, Monday, at 1 P. M. Interment at Pine Grove.

A private funeral service for the family and immediate friends was held at Gen. Beal's late residence conducted by Rev. Caroline E. Angell of the Universalist church. The public funeral was held at the Opera House, and was conducted by Oxford Lodge, F. & A. M., of Norway and was attended by Gov. Henry B. Cleaves and staff and the various civic and military bodies of which the late Gen. Beal was a member. A special train was run from Augusta.

V. W. Hills has just returned from the city, where he has purchased his holiday goods.

Hon. Oramandal Smith has resigned his position as representative to the legislature from the Litchfield class to accept the position proffered him as private secretary to Governor-elect Powers. This makes four vacancies which have been created in the list of members-elect, two in Caribou and Bluehill by death, and one in Bath by resignation. This is very unusual.

Two Bath men, who, for a mere trifle, bought Cushing's Island at the mouth of the Kennebec a year or two ago for a summer residence, have just received from Washington a check for $2,000 in payment for it. The government will establish a range light upon the island.

Harold M. Sewall has been nominated by the Republicans of Bath as representative to the legislature, in place of Editor John O. Patten, representative-elect, who resigned on account of ill health and will spend the winter in the south.

Hon. Cyrus A. Packard, a prominent Piscataquis citizen, died at home in Blanchard Monday morning aged 70. He was a member of the forestry commission, and a former representative at the state legislature.

HERE AND THERE.

Portland capitalists are investing money in a perpetual motion machine. Bangor will please refrain from making any unkind remarks, though the provocation must be great.

If all the statesmen who have been offered cabinet positions—by the newspapers—are to accept them, congress will have to go to work this winter and create several hundred new cabinet offices.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Smiley Shoe Store will be open every evening Christmas week. Yours truly, E. N. Swett, manager.

You can get your watch cleaned and regulated to standard time for 75 cents at Richards' shop. Mainsprings same price, and warranted first-class.

Simeon Walton was the first jeweler optician and his apprentice, Samuel Richards, the first graduate optician of Oxford County. This is a matter of history and cannot be controverted.

A. P. Bassett of Norway has been recently appointed fish and game warden, he also holds the office of state detective, deputy sheriff, coroner and constable. Any business reported to him in either line will receive prompt attention. All letters are held strictly confidential and promptly answered.

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.

BREAKS UP COLDS.

Dr. Humphreys' Specific "77" "breaks up" colds that "hang on", and prevents pneumonia. Price 25c. at all druggists.

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

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1-4 the price of coffee. 15c. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1-4 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

J. HASTINGS BEAN, REGISTER.

ALBANY.	
R. J. Virgin to G. A. Hastings,	$ 385 00
Geo. W. Beckler to C. G. Beckler,	1 00
C. G. Beckler to J. W. Adams,	50 00
C. T. D. Crockett to Carrie A. Bird,	1 00
BETHEL.	
N. W. Mason to W. D. Mills,	200 00
Mary P. Brackett to E. S. Kilborn,	1 00
DIXFIELD.	
H. M. Cox to L. M. Brackett,	170 00
L. M. Brackett to C. L. Dillingham,	170 00
FRANKLIN PLANTATION.	
C. G. Irish to Abbie K. Irish,	1 00
GRAFTON.	
E. I. Brown to J. W. Bennett,	800 00
HANOVER.	
Maria E. Twitchell to C. K. Barker,	687 50
HARTFORD.	
H. A. Bicknell et als to Hartford Cold Spring Co.,	1 00
HEBRON.	
J. H. Greenwood et als to J. D. Dunn,	100
MEXICO.	
C. I. Howard et al to E. P. Goodwin et al,	1 00
NORWAY.	
Alice M. Rolfe to R. O. Moulton et al,	5 00
J. T. Rowe to Hattie A. Small,	925 00
J. L. Horne et als to C. W. Horne,	1 00
Frank H. Noyes to Wallace Ryerson,	1600 00
PARIS.	
W. E. Cushman to M. C. McArdle,	1 00
Sophia A. Dunham to Frank L. Starbird,	450 00
S. E. Tucker to G. W. Cook,	400 00
Geo. W. Cook to W. H. Cook,	1 00
PERU.	
Emily M. Turner to E. M. Gammon,	200 00
SUMNER.	
T. B. W. Stetson to A. W. Crockett,	125 00
H. H. Bryant to C. H. Farrar,	1 00
WATERFORD.	
Minnie A. Sanborn to W. E. Jordan,	1 00

BORN.

In Newry, Dec. 6, to the wife of William Warren, a daughter.

In Andover, Dec. 5, to the wife of Wallace Abbott, a daughter.

In West Bethel, Dec. 6, to the wife of Thaddeus Luxton, a son.

In Buckfield, Nov. 3, to the wife of Arthur Lowell, a son.

MARRIED.

In Hebron, Dec. 8, by Rev. Dr. Crane, Mr. Walter Conant and Miss Emily Bearce.

In Deering, Dec. 2, Mr. Clinton Lovejoy of Bethel and Miss Susie Pauline Kimball.

In Oxford, Dec. 8, by F. B. Andrews, Esq., Mr. Adelard Gagnee and Miss Edith Isabel Johnson, both of Oxford.

In Rumford Falls, Dec. 7, by Rev. G. B. Hannaford, Mr. Fred B. Lawrence and Miss Sarah J. Conn, both of Rumford.

In Naples, Nov. 25, by Rev. Mr. Peare, George R. Larrabee of Naples and Emma M. Elliott of Woodstock.

In Rumford Falls, Dec. 2, by Hiram A. Ellis, Esq., Samuel W. Goff and Grace F. Stevens, both of Canton.

DIED.

In Somerville, Mass. Dec. 8, Mr. Norris Keene, aged 72 years, formerly of So. Paris.

In Andover, Dec. 7, Mrs. Catharine Poor, aged 82 years.

In North Norway, Dec. 7, N. Eugene Merrill, aged 41 years.

In East Brownfield, Mrs. Eunice A. Swan, aged 77 years.

STOVE WOOD FOR SALE.

Six or eight cords of good stove wood.
NELSON G. ELDER,
South Paris.

SPORTSMEN TAKE NOTICE!

As it is getting near the close of the hunting season, and we do not want to carry over our Stock

You can save Money

if you want to buy a

GUN or RIFLE

or anything in the line of Sporting goods. Guns to let by the day or week.

E. F. Bicknell

141 Main St., Norway, Me.

Sign HAMLIN & BICKNELL.

STATE OF MAINE.

County of Oxford, ss:

Taken on execution, and will be sold by public auction, on the Fifth day of January, A. D. 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at the Office of George A. Wilson, in Paris, in said County, all the right in equity which Milroy E. Cummings of Portland, in the County of Cumberland, has or had on the twenty-eighth day of March, A. D. 1896, at five o'clock and fifteen minutes in the afternoon, when the same was attached on the original writ, to redeem the following described mortgaged real estate, situated in Paris, in said County, to wit, a certain lot or parcel of land situated in Paris, in said County of Oxford, and being the homestead farm and the same premises conveyed to Josiah Stone by Virgil D. Rawson of Paris, by his deed of warranty, dated the twenty-second day of April, A. D. 1872, and recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 163, Page 289, to which deed and the deeds therein referred to reference is had for a more definite description of the aforesaid premises, said premises were formerly the homestead of Emmar Rawson and Horace W. Rawson, now deceased, and were conveyed to said Virgil D. Rawson by Rhoda Rawson and others, March 2d, A. D. 1870, and lies westerly of the County road leading from South Paris to West Paris. Said premises being bounded northerly by land now or formerly of E. L. Porter, and land now or formerly of Mary J. Felton; westerly by land now or formerly of J. B. Porter; southerly by land now or formerly of Frank Porter, Charles Felton, and Mary J. Felton, and easterly by the old County road and the new County road.

Dated at Paris this 2nd day of December, A. D. 1896.

CHANDLER GARLAND, Deputy Sheriff.

GREAT CUT-PRICE SALE!

CLOTHING OFFERED AT RETAIL AT LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES AT

NORWAY CLOTHING HOUSE,

COMMEMCING SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5TH.

We shall sell Overcoats, Ulsters, Suits, Pants, Undershirts and Drawers at a great discount from former prices. We run four stores and are thus enabled to buy large lots for SPOT CASH at less than raw cost to manufacture, and many prices made for this sale are less than the wholesale price. READ A LIST OF SOME OF OUR BARGAINS.

1 lot Undershirts and Drawers

At 33c. Sold everywhere for 50.

ONE LOT ALL WOOL FLEECED UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS, Only 88c.

We have never sold before less than $1.00 and many dealers ask 1.25 for them.

1 LOT WOOL FLEECED UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWYERS 48c.

Worth 75c. Never offered so low in this county before.

Big Trade in Outside Shirts

ONLY 49c.

A GOOD WARM OVERCOAT

FOR $4.98.

Mothers are invited to call and see our line of

CHILDREN'S SUITS.

1 lot Short Pants, regular 50 and 75c. goods, marked down for this sale to 37c.

Men's Working Pants.

Heavy and good wearers, sold everywhere at $1.25 and 1.50. Our price during this sale, 98c. Less than wholesale Price.

Lots 203 and 205 ALL WOOL PANTS.

Made expressly for us, equal to custom, and never sold less than $2.50. Now only $1.98.

THE BEST SUIT FOR MEN

you ever saw for $5.00. Many ask 7.00 or 8.00 for no better ones.

ONE LOT ULSTERS

Worth $6.50. Only $4.98.

One lot 10.00 Ulsters

Very Heavy, only $7.50.

Lot numbers 907 and 909. This is our big trade. An ALL WOOL Ulster, handsome as any sold for $15.00 or 20.00. Considered a great bargain at our regular price, 12.00, but

During this sale they go at $9.98.

Best Ulster in the county for the price.

Headquarters for the Famous North Star Fur Coats

Manufactured for us at St. Paul, Minnesota.

EVERYTHING MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

Everything guaranteed exactly as represented or money back. This is the chance of a life-time. Don't miss it.

J. W. Swan & Co.

4 Combination Stores 4

NORWAY, Ellsworth, Madison, Oakland.

LOOK!

TO SEE THE LARGEST

AND

best assortment of

Christmas Goods for Old and Young

at lowest prices

YOU MUST GO TO

Noyes Drug Store,

NORWAY, ME.

READY FOR COLD WEATHER?

Parlor, Cooking and Heating Stoves.

Best line in Oxford County.

See the Good Luck Grand Range and "Sunshine" Parlor Stove.

RICHARDSON & KENNEY,

So. Paris.

BARGAIN

BLANKET SALE

FOR 10 DAYS.

A good soft warm Blanket in White, Brown or Gray,	43cts. pr.
One a little heavier and warmer,	69cts. pr.
A nice firm warm 10-4 Blanket,	$1.00 a pr.
A very large Grey Blanket 9-4 63 in.,	$1.25 a pr.
Other Blankets, at	$2.25, 3.75, 4.50, 6.00.

N. Dayton Bolster & Co.,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

BLUE STORE!

Unusual Holiday attractions to seekers after Useful and Pleasing Gifts.

Handerchiefs, Muffiers, Neckwear, Gloves, Mittens, Cuff Buttons, Collar Buttons, Stick Pins, Shirt Studs, Umbrellas etc.

During the Holiday season we shall offer some rare bargains in

ULSTERS, OVERCOATS, REEFERS, SUITS, UNDERWEAR AND OVER SHIRTS.

FUR COATS,

best values ever sold in the state. Come and see us before you buy anything in wearing apparel, it will be for your advantage to do so.

Blue Store, - - - - - - - - - - Norway, Me.

NOYES & ANDREWS,

Proprietors.

Christmas Ties,

Christmas Slippers,

Christmas Mufflers,

Christmas Goods of Various Kinds.

J. F. PLUMMER,

31 Market Square,

SOUTH PARIS.

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris.

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

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.

Weak Backs Strengthened BY Johnson's Belladonna Plaster

FLOUR, FLOUR, FLOUR,

— OF —

Choice Family Grades!

For sale by

South Paris Grain Co.

Every Barrel Warranted as represented and will be sold at

LOWEST MARKET PRICE!

Don't fail to call and get prices. It will pay you.

WANTED.

— by —

BUDLONG BROS.,

Appanaug R. I., five thousand head live poultry. Will pay 8c. lb. for hens, 10c. for chickens, 10 to 12 for turkey, 8c. for duck, and best market prices for dressed poultry, eggs, butter, and will game especially. We will buy live wild animals for show purposes, such as Bear, Moose, Deer, Wild Cat, Lynx, Lucivee, Fox, Coon, Squirrel and any others procurable in Maine. Always ship by freight.

FOR SALE.

For sale by E. Stephens, Comical, Talking, Laughing, Crying and Singing Parrots from $10 to $50, also Mocking Birds, Harts Mountain Canaries, also I have 5 fine bred fox hounds from 8 months to 5 years old, good starters and stayers from $5 to $25 each.

E. STEPHENS,
Bryant's Pond, Maine.

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 Excepted.

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, 1896.

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.

FOR SALE.

At Bryant's Pond, Me., property consisting of house, ell and stable, also 3-4 acre of land with about 40 fruit trees. Buildings in good repair throughout, house has 8 comfortable rooms, fine water on the premises, pleasantly located and convenient to Schools, Churches and Railway Station. It will be sold at a bargain.

Terms, cash or part in good security for a limited time. Inquire of Mrs. L. H. Tabor on the premises, or

ALBERT MOUNTFORT.

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.

MESSENGER'S NOTICE.

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

OXFORD, ss.—November 30th, A. D. 1896.

This is to give Notice, that on the 30th day of Nov., A. D. 1896, a warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of FREED F. CUMMINGS of Norway, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said Debtor, which petition was filed on the 30th day of Nov., A. D. 1896, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed; that the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the Creditors of said Debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris in said County, on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

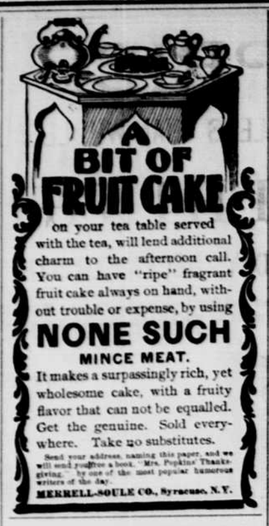
A. P. BASSETT, Deputy Sheriff,
as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby give notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the Estate of SARAH T. GARLAND, late of Porter, 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.

Nov. 27, 1896. CHARLES K. GARLAND, Executor.

ASTHMA DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE CURED never fails; send us your address, we will prove it by mailing trial bottle FREE. Dr. Taft Bros. M. Co., Rochester, N.Y.



on your tea table served with the tea, will lend additional charm to the afternoon call. You can have "ripe" fragrant fruit cake always on hand, without trouble or expense, by using

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT.

It makes a surpassingly rich, yet wholesome cake, with a fruity flavor that can not be equalled. Get the genuine. Sold everywhere. Take no substitutes.

Send your address, naming this paper, and we will send you free a book, "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

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

Cramps, Colic, Colds, | Croup, Coughs, Toothache,

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS. A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain Killer.

(PERRY DAVIS'.)

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

A Wonderful Medicine

BEECHAM'S PILLS

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

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

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

Weak Stomach Impaired Digestion Disordered Liver

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

WITHOUT A RIVAL.

Annual Sales more than 6,000,000 Boxes

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

"STAY ON HORSE BLANKETS"

to fit all sizes Horses, 75c. to $5.00.
Street Blankets, $1.00 to $7.00.
Fur Robes, $4.00 to $20.00.
Wool Robes, $1.00 to $15.00.

We have just what you are looking for and the prices will surprise you. Bought before the rise.

Harness, Trunks, Grips.

Everything needed for Horse, Carriage and Sleigh.

CYRUS S. TUCKER,
91 Main St., - - - - - Norway

CHRISTMAS

brings old friends together, and I want the Democrat to inform the public that the Yule-tide fires of my

BOOK STORE

will be lighted early in December. Invitations are unlimited—Old friends will be sure to come, and new faces will be welcomed.

There will be Books all around you—every nook and corner full—Several new series in the best literature, which you have never seen.

GIFT BOOKS,

Leaflets and Cards are daintier than ever. Abundance of Games and Picture books for the Children. The walls will be bright with bric-a-bac and new Pictures in Etching, Autotypes, Photos and Color Prints.

Numerous fancy articles in Celluloid, Japan, Plush and White Metal.

STATIONERY

of all sorts, Blank Books, School Supplies, etc., etc.

Remember I supply everything in the line of Books and Stationery.

ALFRED COLE,
Buckfield.

DO YOU USE

ROSE AND CUCUMBER JELLY.

FOR CHAPPED HANDS?

Sample free

— at —

Shurtleff's,

SOUTH PARIS, - - - - - - ME.

NOTICE.

Annual meeting of the Oxford County P. of H. Mutual Fire Insurance Co., will be holden at Grange Hall, South Paris, on Saturday the 26th day of December, at 10 o'clock A. M. All Patrons of the Company are invited to be present.

President, GEO. F. HAMMOND.
Secretary, C. H. GEORGE.

So. Paris, Dec. 5, 1896.

THE PUZZLER

No. 324.—Progressive Numerical.

1 is often silent. 1, 2, is hello! 1, 2, 3, is an abbreviated title. 1, 2, 3, 4, is a stone of fine grit. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, is a quantity of the same stones. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, is suitable. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, is justice.

No. 325.—Charade.

My FIRST, an old word for "I think;"
My SECOND goes from brink to brink;
My WHOLE is one whose books will link
All boys to love for pen and ink.

No. 326.—The Stump Speaker.

There is no end of entertainment in making a variety of amusing figures with a plain white handkerchief. One very easy for little folks to make is the stump speaker. The first step is to take a handkerchief, which in the accompanying sketch is lettered on the corners to make the different moves clear, and tie a common knot in one corner, that can be designated as A. Then the knot is fitted on the forefinger of the left hand so as to leave the palm exposed. The sides B and C are drawn over the thumb and middle finger to form the arms. So there it is. With appropriate gestures and nods the recitation of almost any speech can be made very funny. With this start you will find it very fascinating to invent new figures for yourselves.

No. 327.—Geographical Acrostic.

[One of the United States.]

1. A foreign king who ruled over England in the eleventh century.
2. A cluster of islands; a sea abounding in islands.
3. One of four divisions of Ireland.
4. A deceiver.
5. A silver coin which takes its name from a town in Italy where it was first coined.
6. A musical composition; a work.
7. A river in Germany famed for the beauty of its scenery.
8. A province of Spain, once an independent kingdom.
9. A town in Massachusetts.
10. A naval officer of the highest rank.

No. 328.—An Exchange.

Arrange in a column six words of two syllables each. Move the initial syllables down one space and bring that of the last word to the vacant place at the top. The meanings of the words before and after the change are: 1. A depression; flattering. 2. Simplicity; obscurity. 3. A small sea fish; one who palliates. 4. To succor; to be. 5. To yield; to fix. 6. To defend; reputation.

No. 329.—Names of Novels.

[Anagrams.]

1. Neat one over mottled. 2. Gun in Germany. 3. Aunt minds a dinner. 4. Whet a sword. 5. Ride six mail.

No. 330.—Cries of Animals.

1. Syncopate the cry of a certain animal and have "to strike repeatedly."
2. Behead the cry of another animal and have an ancient bird.
3. Syncopate that of another and have "near."
4. Behead that of another and have "any animal small below the usual size of the species," "a dwarf."
5. Another and have "the best part" of anything.
6. Another and have "the instrument used to hoist a boat."
7. Curtail another and have the abbreviation of a state near the Mississippi river.

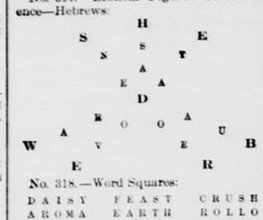
The Magic Ring.

Put a teaspoonful of salt in a wineglassful of water; stir it up and place in it some coarse sewing cotton, such as No. 16. In about an hour take out the thread and dry it. Tie a piece of this prepared cotton to a small ring, hold it up and set fire to the thread. When it has burned out, the ring will not fall, but remain suspended, to the astonishment of all beholders. Philosophers account for this effect by stating that the salt in the thread forms, with the ashes of the cotton, a fine film of glass, which is strong enough to support the ring or any other small weight.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 316. Primal Acrostic: Trinidad. 1. Tartary. 2. Richmond. 3. Inverness. 4. Nottingham. 5. Ionian Isles. 6. Dulwich. 7. Andaman. 8. Dunstable.

No. 317.—Biblical Figure: Circumference—Hebrews:



No. 318.—Word Squares:

DAISY	FEAST	CRUSH
AROMA	EARTH	ROLLO
IONIC	ARGUE	UNAS
SMITH	STUFF	SLANT
YACHT	THEFT	BOSTS

No. 319.—Illustrated Diagonal: Custer. 1. Cannon. 2. Musket. 3. Pistol. 4. Mortar. 5. Rapier. 6. Dagger.

No. 320.—Double Acrostics:

WHIST	REALM
HOURI	OMAHA
INURE	SPEAR
TENOR	EBONY

No. 321.—Numerical Enigma: Peat, pate, tape, a pet, pet a.

No. 322.—Charade: House-wife.

No. 323.—The New Man: 1. Man-age. 2. Man-date. 3. Man-trap. 4. Man-e. 5. Man-x.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

The cabby's christening. Parson: "What shall we call it?" Cabby (absentmindedly): "Oh, I leave that entirely to you, sir!"

If the life insurance people recommend a remedy it must be something they have faith in. Well that's what they do about Adamson's Cough Balsam. It prolongs life and makes the insurance risk a mere bagatelle.

"Your daughter, Mr. Banker, is very cold and coy toward men, it seems to me." "Quite so. She is a brave defender of my millions."

A NATURAL BEAUTIFIER.

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

IT SAVES LIVES EVERY DAY.

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

"Oh, this bouquet is too costly. You must take it back to the leutenant," said the rich fiancee. "Oh, that's all right, miss. Since my master is engaged to you he has been able to get things on credit," replied the valet.

THE ILLS OF WOMEN.

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

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT TEA

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

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

SOME CHAFING-DISH RECIPES.

There is no occupation to-day so dear to the heart of the average young woman as chafing-dish cookery. This fad (for fad it undoubtedly is, though a most sensible one) is really beneficial in that it is something of a stimulus to the greatest of all feminine accomplishments, the art of cooking, and moreover enables one to entertain one's particular friends in a charmingly informal and simple manner. What, for instance, is more delightful, after an evening at cards, or an informal dance, than to watch one's fair hostess make some dainty dish with her own hands, while the savory odors stimulate one's appetite to the utmost. Young women who can gather together a goodly store of new ideas in this popular form of cookery count themselves fortunate, while a few evolve new dishes for themselves by a little observation and experimenting.

The following recipes are all practical and easily prepared, and will no doubt prove acceptable additions to the ambitious young woman's list for Sunday night teas and impromptu suppers.

INSTANTANEOUS VEGETABLE SOUP.

Put into the chafing-dish one and one-half pints of hot water, when it boils add one tablespoonful each of finely grated carrot, turnip and celery, a tablespoonful of minced parsley, two tablespoonfuls of canned tomato, and one teaspoonful of grated onion. Season with salt, pepper and Worcestershire sauce. Cover and boil briskly for five minutes, then dissolve in it one-half teaspoonful of Liebig's or Armour's extract of beef. Strain and serve. The above quantity is sufficient for three or four persons. A very palatable and quickly prepared soup for an invalid.

DELICIOUS FRIED POTATOES.

Peel two medium sized Irish potatoes and cut them in slices one-eighth of an inch thick. Put an even tablespoonful of butter into the chafing-dish, season with salt and pepper, and when it boils up put in the potatoes, arranging them flatly on the bottom. Cover closely when not turning them, which should be done frequently, so that all may be browned alike.

CELERIED OYSTERS.

A modification of a pan roast, by many considered superior, as the delicate flavor of celery and parsley gives it an added piquancy. To one dozen large oysters take one scant tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of chopped celery, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, salt and pepper, and if preferred, a few drops of Tabasco or Worcestershire sauce. Put butter into chafing dish, and when melted add oysters, celery, parsley, and seasoning. Simmer until their edges curl, and serve hot on toast.

OYSTERS WITH EGG.

Chop moderately fine one dozen large oysters, draining well; season with salt and pepper. Beat up two eggs with one gill of rich milk. Melt one teaspoonful of butter in the chafing-dish, add the chopped oysters and simmer for a few moments. Put in the beaten eggs and milk, stir constantly, and when the eggs set, serve on slices of buttered toast.

HAM WITH EGGS.

This is made in the same manner as the "Oysters with Egg," substituting for the oysters lean ham cut into thin shavings. Fry the ham in half a tablespoonful of butter until it becomes crisp and brown, stirring about to keep from scorching. Add the beaten eggs and milk and a sprinkling of pepper and stir until the eggs set, serving as above, on slices of buttered toast.

SQUABS ON TOAST.

Dress carefully and cut the birds down the back, so they will lay out flat, and season with salt and pepper. For two birds put one tablespoonful of butter in the chafing-dish, and when it begins to boil put in the birds. Cover closely and cook five minutes, turn and cook three minutes. Take out and serve on toast, pouring over them the butter and juices in the dish; or make a delicate gravy by adding to it a little cream and a very little minced parsley. Quail, reed birds, teel duck, and other small birds, are delicious cooked in this way. The time required for cooking will vary according to the size of the bird, but by careful watching the right degree may be reached easily.

CHICKEN TERRAPIN.

Cut up a cold chicken into small pieces, taking out all bone and gristle. Put into the chafing-dish half a pint of cream and one-quarter of a pound of butter rubbed into a large spoonful of flour, pepper and salt to taste. Add the chicken and when it boils up, add three hard-boiled eggs chopped fine and a small wineglassful of lemon juice. Simmer for a moment and serve.

SWEETBREADS AND MUSHROOMS.

Put into a chafing-dish half a teacupful of veal or chicken broth, or instead of broth, two tablespoonfuls of good gravy, with two scant tablespoonfuls of butter. When heated add half a teacupful of milk in which one teaspoonful of cornstarch has been mixed, then very slowly the beaten yolk of one egg. When smooth put in a pair of sweetbreads—which have been previously boiled until tender—and a third of a can of mushrooms, both cut up into small pieces. Season with salt, pepper, and a tablespoonful of chopped celery. Simmer for a few moments and serve.

RAGOUT OF CALF'S BRAINS.

Put into the chafing-dish a generous tablespoonful of butter; when melted stir in a tablespoonful of flour until quite smooth. Add a gill of cream or rich milk and season with salt, pepper, coarsely chopped parsley, and if preferred a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce. When heated put in the brains which should have previously been washed and cut into medium-sized pieces. Cook from five to seven minutes, stirring frequently, and serve.

TOMATO AND BEEF.

The following is an excellent way in which to serve any meat left from a previous meal, although that called for—rare roast beef—will be found more appetizing than any other.

Take half a can of tomato, put into the chafing-dish with half a tablespoonful of butter, a tablespoonful, each, of minced parsley and celery, a little onion, salt, pepper and Worcestershire sauce to taste. Cook it for a few moments and then put in slices of rare roast beef. Cover, and simmer a few moments more, and serve on thin, crisp slices of toast.

WIENER-WURST SAUSAGES.

Fill chafing-dish with hot water and when boiling put in the sausages, and cook three minutes. Serve very hot with caviare sandwiches, cheese and beer. This constitutes a very appetizing little Dutch supper, and is most easily and quickly prepared.

WELSH RAREBIT.

Put one tablespoonful of butter into the chafing-dish; as it melts stir into it one teaspoonful of dry mustard, salt, red pepper and two teaspoonfuls of Worcestershire sauce, and make it very smooth. Add a teacupful of milk, stirring all the time as it heats and when hot put in gradually one pound of fresh cheese, either grated or shaved very thin. When melted and quite smooth, and after cooking a few moments, stirring constantly, add three eggs beaten very light. Continue stirring briskly until the compound commences to grain when it is ready to serve. Serve on thin slices of hot toast, or preferably on crackers, which have been heated and crisped in the oven. Particular attention should be given to the stirring which must be done all the time, without stopping a moment from the time the butter is put in, until it is ready to serve. In this way only, can a rarebit be smoothly and properly made. Do not cook too long after it commences to grain, as in that case it will separate and become oily.—Table Talk.

Never apply soap directly to garments stained with fruit. If the stains are washed in tepid water, they will generally come out. It's putting them in the suds that sets the color.

Mildew—Dip the stained cloth in buttermilk and lay in the sun.

THE KNOWING DOG.

As a "Star" reporter was browsing around one of the down town hotels the clerk pointed out to him a tall, awkward boy, of eighhteen or twenty, lolling all over a chair in front of a window commanding a view of the avenue and apparently having a first-rate time to be so far away from home. The clerk took the reporter over to the boy after a minute or two and introduced him with the remark that the reporter wanted to know about that fish story.

"Well," smiled the youngster, "it wasn't so much of a fish story as it was a dog story, after it was all over, as it was when we first took the dog out with us. You'see, it was this way: Four or five of us young fellers, about two or three weeks ago, took a notion we'd go a-fishin' and we took a dog along. He was a nice little dog, that was so fond of water that people swore he'd never been raised in Kentucky; but he was. He was my dog, and I ought to know. We was fishing in a pond, and after about three hours of it we didn't get a smell, much less bite, and somebody come along and said the way to fish a pond was with dynamite.

"All we had to do was to sling a cartridge in, let her blow up, and we'd have fish to carry home on a freight train. The cuss that told us was a railroad hand and was working down the road about a mile, and if we'd go down there we could get for half a dollar enough to shoot all the fish in the country. Me and another feller went along with him, and they fixed up a cartridge, tied it to a floater, and all we had to do was to light the fuse, sling it in the pond, and run like the devil. The dynamite would do the rest. We forked over the half-dollar—course, they bought whisky with it—and went back to the pond, where the others was waitin.'

"Then we follered directions, but we forgot the dog; and when I slung in the cartridge and the float, the dog he give a yelp of joy, and bang! he went in after it. He got it, too, and started for shore with it, though we fired rocks at him and howled our lungs out to make him let go. That's the kind of a dog he was. Well, we seen we couldn't stay around there, and we went a-whoopin,' and the dog came after, dragging the dynamite, for it wasn't heavy, and catching up with us at forty miles an hour.

"He was friskin' his tail and yelpin,' pleased most to death, and we was getting scarder, for we knew that the stuff was going off pretty soon, and when it did there was going to be heavy thunder. I don't know what would have happened if it hadn't been for a fence that we got over. The dog couldn't get the float through the cracks, and while he was dragging at it and barkin' fit to kill, that cartridge went off right by his nose, and when we got our feet again at the foot of the hill we couldn't see anything of dog nor float nor about four panels of fence. They all went together, and we felt so thankful when we picked ourselves up that we organized a prayer meeting right there and sung a hymn".—Kansas City Star.

TRUE TO THE SCENT.

Crit Robinson, the wing shot, has the best-trained hunting dog on the coast, a black pointer. At the pigeon shoots, where other dogs go crazy at the cracking of the guns and the dropping of birds, Robinson's dog lies in the shade asleep. A whistle and the dog is on his feet pointing, with every muscle tense and every nerve strained. At a signal the dog retrieves, and in another minute is as sound asleep again as if nothing happened. No matter where the dog is he will drop at a blast from Robinson's whistle and lie there unmovable for hours at a time.

Robinson tells a good story that illustrates the true scent of the dog. He came out of the Mills building with an attorney one day, when the lawyer found he had forgotten his gloves, and proposed to return for them.

"No; I'll send the dog," said Robinson.

"But how will he know my gloves?" asked the doubtful attorney.

"Just let him smell of your hand."

The dog was given the scent and dispatched up the stairs. In a few minutes he returned with a ribbon the attorney's typewriter had been wearing around her waist.—San Francisco Post.

THEIR YOUNG DREAM OF LOVE.

"It is about time we deny our engagement," said the stage beauty, as, with eyes beaming with tenderness, she looked upon her betrothed.

"Yes," said the manly young actor. "As soon as I get a chance I'll say that I scarcely know you."

"And I'll say," murmured the fair young creature by his side, "that you are talking through your hat, and that I am wedded already to me art."

"Then," they said in unison, "we will find that we haven't been divorced from anybody for a whole year, and we will tell everybody how perfectly impossible it is for us to be married."

"What, then, heart of my heart?" asked the youthful player.

"Then we will go to the big church around the circle," laughed the dazzling beauty, "get married as secretly as possible and send for the reporters."—New York Herald.

"I've got a mind," said the young man, "to go West and grow up with the country." "But you don't know anything about agriculture." "I know that. But there are one or two sections where there seems to be so many politicians that I believe an energetic man could come pretty near getting a monopoly of the farming."

Careful mamma—Ethel, dear, I thought I heard young Mr. Spooney kissing you on the steps last night.

Ethel—Not on the steps, mamma.

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

In the Same Class. "I'm a plain, blunt man, Margaret, and can frame no honeyed speeches. Will you marry me?" "I'm a little on the plain, blunt order myself. No!"

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She: "There is one thing about politics I could never understand." He: "What is that?" She: "Why is it that in making up a ticket they always use a slate? Wouldn't a sheet of paper and a pen or pencil be more convenient?"

THE FACT THAT DOCTORS frequently advise change of air and climate to those suffering from catarrh is proof that catarrh is a local and climatic disease. Therefore, unless you can leave home and business, you should use Ely's Cream Balm. Applied directly to the seat of the disease, it effects instant relief and a satisfactory cure after short continuance. No mercury nor injurious drug is contained in the Balm.

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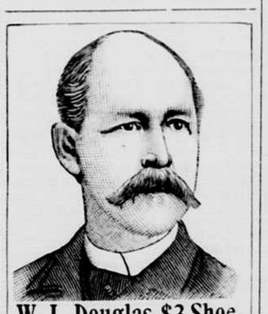

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