

THE HOME MAKER'S COLUMN.

This means more than house keeper, for there are many houses which are not in the truest sense of the word homes.

If we called this the house keeper's column it would seem to belong exclusively to women, as the house is mainly in their charge, but the home includes all the members of the family. But it does not follow that the home makers, or keepers, must keep at home, no indeed, every one (and especially a woman, much of whose life necessarily is spent at home) needs the strength and freshness acquired by contact with outside matters.

We all know how easy it is to get into ruts in everything and the best way to avoid this is to learn from others; and the experience of some one else will often save us from learning in that way to our sorrow.

This brings us right to the point—we want to make this part of the paper a sort of "lead a hand" society—something to help us all.

It has been proposed to try the experiment of devoting a column of this paper to home affairs, and to make the interest a success the aid of all the experienced. From the help received it will be determined whether it will be profitable to continue this department or not.

Don't read whatever there may be and then say, "I know something better than that, nothing new there, etc.," but send a letter or even a postal card telling the rest of us your experience.

If every lady who reads the DEMOCRAT would send two postal cards a year giving hints or asking questions for someone else to answer, there would be no doubt but what this column would be interesting and useful.

Similar departments are found in all large papers even at intervals in the dailies, and though we may not compete with them, we can do what we can, and also have the benefit of their wisdom. Will you try?

A PERFECT HOME.

As described by H. H. (Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson).

"The most perfect home I ever saw, was a little house in the sweet incense of whose fires went no costly things. * * *

But the mother was the creator of a home; her relations with her children were the most beautiful I have ever seen; even the dull and common-place man was lifted up and enabled to do good work for souls by the atmosphere which this woman created; every inmate of her house involuntarily looked into it and felt for the key note of the day; and it all ways rang clear.

From the robed or clover leaf, which in spite of her hand-hewn-work, she always found time to put by her plates at breakfast, down to the story she had on hand to read in the evening, there was no intermission of her influence. She has always been and always will be my ideal of a mother, wife, homemaker.

If to her quick brain, loving heart and exquisite face had been added the appliances of wealth and the enlargements of wider culture, hers would have been absolutely the ideal home. As it was, it was the best I have ever seen."

CHRISTMAS CARDS.

This is the season when we receive tokens of remembrance from our friends, in the shape of pretty cards. As they accumulate year after year it becomes quite a question how to arrange them. There are wire frames made on purpose to hold the cards. Little card cases made of eplains or perforated cardboard answers a similar purpose. Card albums are very nice for those that are plain on one side. Another idea is to tack narrow black velvet or braid with brass tacks in a zigzag line down the panel of a door or in the corner of the room, then put in the cards and the braid if drawn tight enough will hold them fast. With a little care in arrangement of contrasting colors, etc., a dark corner may be brightened up wonderfully. Three or four cards of the same size tied together with ribbon and a pasteboard bottom fastened in, make a much prettier receptacle for burnt matches than the card-board one so often seen. Little cards and those of fancy shape may be stuck in around the frame of a mirror with good effect. Screens can be made by covering a frame with plain cloth, then pasting on cards.

RECIPES.

MARBLE CAKE—White—Whites of four eggs, 1 cup sweet milk, 1 cup white sugar, 1/2 cup of butter, 1 teaspoonful of cream of tartar, 1/2 teaspoonful of saleratus, 1 teaspoonful lemon, 2 1/2 cups of flour. Dark—Yolks of 4 eggs, 1 cup of sugar (brown preferred), 1/2 cup molasses, 1/2 cup of butter, 1/2 cup sweet milk, 1 teaspoonful cream of tartar, 1/2 teaspoonful of saleratus, 1 teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon, allspice, nutmeg, 2 1/2 cups flour.

APPLE DUMPLINGS—Make a dough as for biscuits, using either sour milk, cream of tartar or baking powder. A small piece of butter and a teaspoonful of sugar will improve. A quart of flour will make eight or ten dumplings. They will come out in better shape if steamed in cups. Have the apples pared and cored allowing one to each cup, if very large half a one will do. It is a good plan to put the apples in the steamer awhile before rolling in the dough, as that will cook quicker than the apple. Roll the dough out, cut in pieces, lay on the apple, grate a little nutmeg over, roll up to cover the apple and place in the well buttered cups. Steam about three-quarters of an hour or until the apple is done.

BREAD CAKE—A wholesome cake can be made by taking dough enough for a loaf, when it is ready to put in the pans, and stir or mould into it a cup of sugar, a small piece of butter, a little cinnamon and nutmeg, currants or chopped raisins. Put in the fine rice and bake like bread. On account of the addition of sugar, etc., it will need a longer time to rise.

The Oxford Democrat.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1884.

NUMBER 1.

VOLUME LI.

THE GOOD OLD "DEMOCRAT."

BY WM. BRUNTON.

The morning light is bright, a new day now begins,
Our good old DEMOCRAT, his golden wedding
He meets us with a smile, he takes new lease
of things.
He has a pleasant laugh, and like a bird he sings.
You hear the church bells ring, his friends, the people shout,
It seems a goodly task to spread the news about;
For fifty rounding years, through change of peace and strife,
Right near our common heart, he's passed a happy life;
He entered in our lot, our fortune, our church,
our state,
He tended to our weal, our future young and hale;
He knew where right and love, and patriot virtue
lived;
His duty was to shine, like heaven's golden stars;
And through those days he lived, content to serve and wait,
While to his aid there came the leaders of our state;
Full many noble words, he spoke from time to time,
And now we speak to him, and make the joy
believe him!
He did his work so well, so truly, in his day,
That we with kind regards, our happy greeting
bring;
His golden wedding bliss, his faithful service
crowns;
And with him all success, high fortune and renown!
Perhaps you hardly think how dear his friends
shall be;
And in our daily lives, like flowers of summer
blossom;
And the old folks like him, he met them years
ago;
And we the younger folk, his fond acquaintance
know;
He comes so constant at our call, he tells his
heart's tale;
In quiet homelike ways, as ships over ocean
sail;
But none the less, his words, his hope and courage
tried;
His hand help and aid that many a want
supplied;
It is the steady friend, we learn to prize and
love;
Whom wit and wisdom rich, our hearts in
blossom love;
And this fair friend has spent his strength for us
and ours,
And still like merry May, his sunshine on us
shower;
How cheerily his voice may ring, how dear the
notes told;
His loyal words, his news, all worth their weight
in gold;
His very name has joy, as speaking of the
Past;
As looking at the good old days in beauty cast!
He surely is a great old man to see;
When May makes green, or Winter whitens
things and loss;
He is our good old friend, for fifty years our
own;
Long still to be our pride; more loved the best
of friends;
So joyous good people all, from our true state of
Maine,
That now and here we can his jubilee
proclaim!
He comes in Freedom's name, he wins release
to-day;
Right in the early year, with him, dear friends,
we stay;
The years and years go round, and bring us
better things;
They help our larger thought, they make the
people king;
But yet we need the Press to watch and guard
the price,
And still to higher goals, and higher hopes
arise;
We need the light of Truth, we need the Gospel
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And he will help them on, in his true hearted
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He sees the country's want, he prides it in the
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And like a precious pearl, his life within it
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And here we are in health, with prospects grand
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And here we are in health, with prospects grand
and grand;
We've come through years of blood, we've come
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But we repeat today, no mourn our vanished
years;
The State is true as steel, her leaders tried and
true;
And this our banner waves, and smiles in
blossom's blue;
When fifty years again, have run their time
and space,
May still the good old DEMOCRAT be in its
honored place!

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So joyous good people all, from our true state of
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Right in the early year, with him, dear friends,
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They help our larger thought, they make the
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But yet we need the Press to watch and guard
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And still to higher goals, and higher hopes
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We need the light of Truth, we need the Gospel
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And he will help them on, in his true hearted
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He sees the country's want, he prides it in the
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And like a precious pearl, his life within it
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And here we are in health, with prospects grand
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to-day;
Right in the early year, with him, dear friends,
we stay;
The years and years go round, and bring us
better things;
They help our larger thought, they make the
people king;
But yet we need the Press to watch and guard
the price,
And still to higher goals, and higher hopes
arise;
We need the light of Truth, we need the Gospel
word;
And he will help them on, in his true hearted
way;
He sees the country's want, he prides it in the
past;
And like a precious pearl, his life within it
rests;
And here we are in health, with prospects grand
and grand;
And here we are in health, with prospects grand
and grand;
We've come through years of blood, we've come
through loss and loss;
But we repeat today, no mourn our vanished
years;
The State is true as steel, her leaders tried and
true;
And this our banner waves, and smiles in
blossom's blue;
When fifty years again, have run their time
and space,
May still the good old DEMOCRAT be in its
honored place!

1892. It has only a brief existence. The first newspaper printed in the United States, was the *Boston News Letter* in 1704. It lived seventy years and was discontinued at the evacuation of Boston in 1774. The *Boston Gazette*, a rival of the latter, was started in December, 1719. The *New England Current*, established by Benj. Franklin in 1721, was the third. The *Boston Chronicle*, the first volume of which is now in my possession, was started in 1767. I speak of this latter, because it was Thomas B. Wait who had been concerned in its publication, who came to Portland and started in company with Benj. Titcomb, a practical printer, the first paper ever printed in Maine. It was issued the first of January, 1783, and was the *Falmouth Gazette* and *Weekly Advertiser*. The first semi-weekly was started in Portland by John K. Barker, a former apprentice of Wait, but it did not succeed. The *Weekly Advertiser* is still published as the *Portland Advertiser*. The *Daily Advertiser* was first issued in 1831. The *Eastern Argus* first appeared in 1803, and the *Daily Argus* in 1835. These are our oldest dailies. Since the establishment of the *Falmouth Gazette*, upwards of forty papers have been started in Portland and three-quarters of them have found early or premature graves.

The history of the press of Cumberland County is only repeated in nearly all the older and some of the more recent Counties in the State. Newspaper life is generally a "struggle for existence," and the "survival of the fittest" does not always follow. Once in a while a newspaper starts easy and seems almost to plant itself and to grow without much outside effort. But such instances are rare and occur only where there is a popular demand for such a paper and no rivalry. The rule is that it requires time, patience, perseverance, ability and money to start a newspaper, and make it a success, and the latter is as important a requisite as either of the others. Especially is this true when an attempt is made to plant a new paper by the side of an old one.

With the new paper, the money tide ebbs a long time before it turns and flows in upon it. In this respect, the already established one has every advantage. A journal that has been well planted, is properly conducted, and that has been growing for a score and more of years, has become so deeply rooted that no rivalry can materially injure it, the power to do this being entirely with the management. While I would discourage these oft-repeated experiments of starting new papers where none are needed, on account of the disaster which is almost sure to follow, I would by no means underrate the important profession of journalism nor discourage any one from learning the printer's art. The printing office is a school where many a man without previous training, has educated himself and become fitted for the highest positions. Such men as Benjamin Franklin, Horace Greeley, Thurlow Weed, J. T. Buckington, Benjamin and John Russell are striking examples of this fact.

But even a good type-setter may not have the business capacity to conduct a paper nor the ability to edit it.

A few statistics of Maine newspapers may not be amiss here as illustrating what I have said respecting the small percentage of those who bear the test of time. Of 80 newspapers started in Maine prior to and including the year 1833, only eight have had a semi-centennial and only nine, including the OXFORD DEMOCRAT, still published in Maine, now survive. These nine are the *Portland Advertiser*, *Eastern Argus*, *Eastport Sentinel*, *Christian Mirror*, *St. John's Advocate*, *Kennebec Journal*, *Maine Farmer and Republican Journal*. The *Zion's Herald* and *Morning Star* removed from the State. The 71 which dropped out by the way, many in infancy, some in youth, a few quite well advanced but not reaching their fiftieth year, were as follows: *Freeman's Friend*, *Independent Statesman*, *The Watch*, *The Courier*, *Yankee*, *World in a Nutshell*, *Jeffersonian*, *Christian Intelligencer*, *Sabbath School Union*, *Christian Pilot*, *Family Reader*, *Maine Intelligencer*, *Maine Baptist Herald*, *Jacobs Key*, *Brunswick Journal*, *Androscoggin Free Press*, *Eastern Star*, *Toscan*, *Kennebec Gazette*, *Herald of Liberty*, *American Advocate*, *Hallowell Gazette*, *Genius of Temperance*, *Kennebec Intelligencer*, *Augusta Patriot*, *Maine Patriot*, *The Age*, *Augusta Courier*, *Eastern Chronicle*, *New England Farmer*, *Waterville Intelligencer*, *Watkinson*, *The Times*, *Telegraph*, *Eastern Repository*, *Lincoln Telegraph*, *Lincoln Intelligencer*, *Yankee*, *Cassine Journal*, *Engle*, *Bluehill Beacon*, *Maine Gazette*, *Independent Courier*, *Politician*, *Journal of the Times*, *Russell's Echo*, *Oxford Observer*, *Village Spy*, *Freeman's Friend*, *Maine Palladium*, *Maine Democrat*, *Columbian Star*, *Bangor Weekly Register*, *Penobscot Gazette*, *Eastern Republican Clarion*, *Penobscot Journal*, *Northern Light*, *Evening Star*, *Hallowell Gazette*, *Juvenile Magazine*, *Christian Visitor*, *Maine Farmer and Political Register*, *Workingmen's Advocate*, *Maine Gazette*, *Maine Enquirer*, *Gazette and Enquirer*, *Somerset Journal*, *Thomaston Register*, and *National Republican*.

Several attempts to establish a paper in Oxford County were made before one came to stay. The first of these attempts was by Elijah Russell at Fryeburg, in 1798. This sheet was called

RUSSELL'S KID.

Mr. Russell was a practical printer and had previously been concerned in newspaper publication in Concord, N. H. The size of the paper was 18 by 24 inches and its subscription price was \$1.50 per year. It died before the first anniversary of its birth. A copy of Russell's *Kid* is in the possession of Hon. Geo. B. Barrows of Fryeburg, and I know of no other in the State. The early demise of this paper appears to have had a very discouraging effect upon the business, for it was more than a quarter of a century before a second attempt at journalism was made in Oxford County. In July, 1824, Asa Barton issued the first number of the

OXFORD OBSERVER.

In Paris Hill. The paper was folio in form, having five columns to the page. Mr. Barton was not a practical printer, and in connection with the publication of the *Observer*, he kept what he called the "Oxford Bookstore." He continued the publication of the paper in Paris for two years with moderate success, and then moved the concern to Paris Hill. The paper was folio in form, having five columns to the page. Mr. Barton was not a practical printer, and in connection with the publication of the *Observer*, he kept what he called the "Oxford Bookstore." He continued the publication of the paper in Paris for two years with moderate success, and then moved the concern to Paris Hill. The paper was folio in form, having five columns to the page. Mr. Barton was not a practical printer, and in connection with the publication of the *Observer*, he kept what he called the "Oxford Bookstore." He continued the publication of the paper in Paris

Geo. W. Millett, Col. Geo. W. Millett was the son of Nathaniel Millett of Norway, one of the three Millett brothers who came originally from Gloucester, Mass., to Minot and subsequently to Norway. Col. Millett was born in Norway, July 27, 1819; his mother was Martha, daughter of Knapp Merrill of Andover. He came to Norway as an apprentice in the fall of 1820, that paper then being published by Wm. E. Goodenow. He was also with the *Telegraph* and went with it to Portland in April, 1833. He returned to Norway, in August, and in company with Octavius King, who had been his fellow-apprentice, he purchased the *Osford* County establishment; which he moved to Paris Hill and began the publication of the *OSFORD DEMOCRAT*. At the end of a few months, he purchased Mr. King's share in the enterprise, and continued to publish the paper until the latter part of 1849, when the entire establishment was consumed by fire. In the following February the paper was again started by Mr. Millett and Geo. L. Mellen and so published for

erty to take charge of the DEMOCRAT and to manage it in the interest of Mr. Hamlin. The opposition to Mr. Hamlin found expression in the *Norway Advertiser*, which was editorially conducted by Rev. Geo. L. Shaw, and the campaign was a very violent and personal one. Mr. Emery contented himself with writing a few letters and achieved a decided success. He then retired from the paper. The fight in Oxford County was supplemental to the Willmot Proviso controversy, during which Mr. Hamlin sustained the free-soil policy. This was obnoxious to the administration (Polk's) and during the controversy, Mr. Emery contributed a series of articles to the *Eastern Argus*, then under Charles Holden's management, in defense of the Maine Senators, which were published as editorial and which attracted a good deal of attention. Mr. Emery was, therefore, well prepared to resume the contest in behalf of his friend, in Oxford County. Mr. Emery married Miss Eliza Appleton, of Paris, formerly of Portland, and has a family.

RUFUS S. STEVENS. He was one of the founders of the DEMOCRAT in 1853, and subsequently, but never had anything to do with its management. He was an active politician in the Republican party, and served one term as member of the State Legislature. He resided at South Paris, where he was in trade and very successful in business. He was the son of one of the grandest of our countrymen, the late Dr. Cyrus Stevens and of Sally Robinson, his wife, who early came from Worcester County, Mass., perhaps from the town of Barre, and settled in Paris. Rufus S. Stevens quite late in life married a daughter of Dea. Seth Morse of South Paris and moved to Minneapolis, Minn., where he died some years ago.

JOHN J. PERRY. Hon. John J. Perry was born in Portsmouth, N. H., August 2, 1811. His father was Rev. Dan Perry, a native of Rehoboth, Mass., and formerly a well known Methodist clergyman in Oxford County, his mother, Mary, daughter of John Cady, was one of the pioneer settlers in the town of Oxford, once a part of Hebron. Though born in New Hampshire, Mr. Perry's parents moved to Oxford before he was two years old and since that time he has been a resident of Maine. He studied law and was admitted to practice in 1844. It was on the retirement of Dr.

1852. In December 1855, he moved to Auburn where he has since lived. In 1857, he was elected attorney for Androscoggin County and served three years. He was elected to Congress in the Second Congressional District in 1869, served during the extra session and the long session of 1871-2, when, having been appointed a Judge of the Supreme Court of the State, he resigned his seat in Congress to accept it. His first appointment was May 14, 1882, since which, he has been appointed three times and is now serving his fourth term. Judge Walton was the son of Artemas G. Walton and his mother was Abigail Stevens. He was married Dec. 4, 1845, to Hannah W., daughter of John Kimball of Mexico, and has several children. Considering his advantages, no Oxford County young man has achieved greater success in life than has Judge Walton. As a lawyer he had few equals in the State; in his career in Congress was remarkably successful, and not without credit to himself, and not to none with whom he has been associated. The Chief Justiceship recently made vacant by the retirement of Judge Appleton, clearly belonged to Judge Walton.

ZINA E. STONE. Mr. Stone was born in Bethel on a farm situated a short distance below Middle Intervale. His father was

OBITUARY.

Died in Lovell, Dec. 27, 1885, of Pneumonia Mrs. Joseph Bassett, aged sixty-one years. Her funeral services, conducted by Mr. Nelson Knapp, assisted by Mr. J. W. Moore, were held at the residence of the deceased, Monday, Dec. 29, by the Rev. Lewis Goodrich. A large concourse of neighbors friends and relatives were present to pay their respects to the memory of the deceased. Her husband and children were among them. The family of the departed wish to take this opportunity to express their sincere thanks to all whose assistance and sympathy was rendered to them during their time of sorrow and bereavement.

* * *

"Wonders will never cease." is a truism. As one said of Jadwin's Tar Sarsaparilla, "those who have used it declare it to be wonderful cure." E. B. Holden, So. Paris.

This document may save him a considerable sum of money. We do not believe that the people of Oxford County wish to have lotteries advertised in their papers.

BUTLER Presidential bonus has been reported in New York. We have received copies of "Father Columbia's Paper," the second million of which this claim to be reported having been issued. The sheet is devoted chiefly to a life of B. F. Butler by A. A. Bland. There is also a side view of the portrait of the General with his life concealed. B. F. B. will make things lively for the old liners, before election day, at November.

President J. A. Lincolnton, Treasurer, W. W. York, Auditor; and Payson Baker, General Manager. The road is in splendid condition, and has done a fine business for the past year.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA
 Sold by all druggists. Price \$1. or six
 large bottles for \$5. Prepared only by C. I.
 HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
 Use Hood's Tooth-Powder.

