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THE HOMEMAKER'S COLUMN.

CAKE.

Cake is hardly a necessity to our existence, and yet it finds a place on almost every table at some time. So until we can reform the world and do away with the love of sweets, let us make cake as carefully as possible. It is often convenient to have a variety of cake and yet we do not wish to spend time to make many kinds. In a small family a loaf of cake has time to dry before it is eaten and several kinds on hand at once would be worse still.

For tea or an evening company it is in better taste to have a variety of cake in a basket or china plate, to serve with ice cream, etc., rather than one or more kinds in different dishes.

A long experience has shown it is better every way, saving time, materials and much worry to have standard rule and play many changes upon that. Almost every one has some recipe for plain cake. The following is one of the most simple and best:

ONE EGG CAKE.

1 egg, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup milk or water, butter size of an egg or scant 1-2 cup melted, 2 or 2 1-2 cups flour, 1-2 teaspoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful cream of tartar.

The best way to mix this is to rub the butter and sugar together without melting the former, then add the beaten egg, milk, etc.

Water is found to be preferable for all cakes that are to be kept for any length of time. Now from this foundation, see how many kinds we can make.

After mixing, take out about a cupful of dough and add one or two tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate. Then mix the two in the tin as for marble cake, or if chocolate is best liked two or three spoonfuls of molasses and dark spices may be used in the same way. A little citron may be put in the original mixture and then bake in a thick loaf, or currants may be the fruit preferred, and then it can be baked in small fancy shapes. Dates with the stones removed and finely chopped are used in the same way. Nuts are also excellent. This quantity will make two thick cakes for Washington pies. These can be baked at any time and not filled until wanted. Then split and fill with whipped cream or jelly and at another time the other may be filled with chocolate or cocoanut custard, etc., etc.

More hints will be given at another time.

For the Home Maker's Column.

In response to the question, "How many readers of this column have scrap books?" I hasten to reply that I have, and their name is Legion; and although I have other books, and valuable ones too, yet I would part with any sooner than my scrap books, which contain the fruit of many years' gleanings. First, and best beloved is my poetry book: for ten years past, whenever I have read anything that pleased me, I have cut it out and pasted it in this book. It was not necessarily a brilliant piece, or learned, or composed by an eminent author; but there was something about it that struck a sympathetic chord and so I preserved it. As I often came across a selection in a book or paper that was not mine to mutilate, I started a second one—a blank one—wherein I copied all I could not have in print. A third is for prose clippings; that contains a few stories, some useful hints, and many funny sayings and doings. The fourth and last, but far from least, finds its home on the pantry shelf, and I suppose I hardly need call that by name. It is (or was at one time) a blank book; but now its pages are covered with recipes which I have gathered into the fold at different times since I began housekeeping. None are copied in until I have tried them myself, and know that the measurements are accurate, and the results palatable. Older housekeepers laugh and boast that "they carry all their recipes in their head," and I answer, so should I, if that was all the use I had for my brain; but my storehouse of memory being small, and the material I have to occupy it being large, I should overcrowd it if I tried to commit everything to memory, so I do not feel ashamed to write out recipes. If every woman who reads the DEMOCRAT feels as I do, what a pleasure, as well as privilege, it is to send a few lines to the "Home Maker's Column"—the editress would not have to even beg for more letters. I have never yet read this column (and I always turn to it at first) without feeling inspired by something I have there read to at once sit down and add my mite to send out by next mail. And if I was anything else but a minister's wife, and everybody's property, (from the dear old invalid lady over the river who is not able to leave her room and who blesses me when I go to her, way down the ages to the little baby girl born last week and named for me,—all claim a share in the time of "our minister's wife,") I should probably have more time and feel tempted to write so often that the editress would soon insert the following notice: "'Honor' is urgently requested to withhold communications for the present, as the waste-basket is already full." HONOR.

Stoneham, June 25, 1884.

For the Home Maker's Column.

Dear Sisters: Has the hot weather discouraged us all, so that we could not write for our own column?

Every day brings its care and sometimes almost more than I think I can bear, but with the evening generally comes rest; and I always know there are others with heavier burdens than I.

When the DEMOCRAT comes, I always look in the "Homemaker's Column" first, and I think we might have an interchange of thoughts through the paper, which would perhaps help us all and make some one smile if nothing more.

—Some one wanted a recipe for tanning skins a long while ago, and, as near as I can remember, the following is the way my mother used to do it:

TO CURE SKINS.

Take pulverized salt and alum, (a little more alum than salt,) mix and spread quite thickly over the flesh side of the skin, then double over and roll up and lay in a cool place about twenty-four hours. Then brush off all the salt and alum and put on more; it may need to be dampened slightly if there is not moisture enough in the skin; roll again and leave for a few hours. Then take a quantity of bran in a box and rub the article until soft and dry.

I don't know as these directions will suffice—if not, hope some one else can tell a better way. AUNT OLIVE.

Hardscrabble Valley, June 29.

—Rose leaves for flavoring may be prepared by chopping with two or three times their bulk of white sugar and packing in a jar. To use—mix with milk, let it stand and strain.

For the DEMOCRAT.

THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

BY LEMUEL DUNHAM.

(As it appeared half a century ago in Sumner. Inscribed to a sister, who will understand it.)

Post remember, dear sister, our old country home,
The fields and the orchard where we used to roam?
There were four of us then, just a gay little band;
But two have long lived in the bright spirit land.

O never, while memory clings to the truth,
Will fade from my mind the glad days of my youth;
The hoop and the ball and the butterfly chase
Father Time in his flight may never efface.

In making clap-crackers what juvenile fun!
All fashioned by hand and baked in the sun;
The roastable ear in our kitchen; our table a board;
Set with the best dishes that we could afford.

A few minutes travel, just over the knoll,
Stood the school house alone: weather beaten and old;
Where you and I learned how to read and to spell,
And got a "reward" when all was done well.

Our neighborhood teemed with great families then,
With large and small children young women and men;
And often it gives me a feeling of pain
That never on earth shall I meet them again.

I remember with pleasure away on the hill
The antique gray church without steeple or bell;
There old father Hutchinson used to expound
With a voice like thunder and wisdom profound!

Near by the grave yard with its low mossy wall,
And white massive gate so familiar to all;
Who followed their loved ones along to the tomb
Or entered to weep at their low narrow home.

There kindred and stranger, the old and the young,
Were sleeping in death; life's journey was done;
Unconscious of Time with his swift flying train,
Till the blast of the trumpet shall wake them again.

Methinks even now I can see the tall trees
As they stood in the forest and waved in the breeze;
Though many long years have rolled in between,
And the axe of the woodman has altered the scene.

Nor have I forgotten in front of the door
The great spreading tree and foliage it bore;
How cool and delightful the deep leafy shade
As in it we sat, told stories and played!

And grandfather too used to love to sit there
To be fanned by the breeze and sleep in his chair;
Dreaming per chance as he leaned on his cane
His country was calling for soldiers again

Then there was the brook with its musical sound
That turned my waterwheel swiftly around;
And the pool by the road where my ship used to sail
Like a duck with white wings along with the gale.

And the verdure topped hills where the sheep used to roam
Stands out in relief when thinking of home;
For up to its summit I often would go,
And gaze with delight on the scenery below.

From there the Old Homestead was plain to be seen,
Fields orchard and meadow all painted in green;
While pond, wood and valley were seen far away:
No picture of Eden so lovely and gay!

Near by in the east lear mountain loomed up,
All studded with crags and trees to its top;
Through which in the morning the sun used to shine,
Gilding mountain and treetop with splendor sublime.

Then there was old Black wood high in the west,
With a white foaming rill running down on his breast;
While Washington rose far away to our view
Above all the rest in drapery blue.

As the mountains around Jerusalem stood,
Proclaiming the power and glory of God,
So mountains and hills on every hand
Like emeralds stabbed my dear native land.

But terrestrial things did not wholly beguile
My mind even then though only a child;
For oft I surveyed with wonder and love
The star spangled heavens and scenery above.

And then as those radiant jewels of light,
In myriads came on a cloudless night;
How little I thought each twinkling star
A sun or a world as beheld from afar!

Brighter then were my days and my merriment loud;
More charming the rainbow that hung in the cloud;
All transient my sorrow, no envy nor strife
Nor grim looking scribe taking notes of my life!

Ah, many the scenes of my childhood I see,
While thinking of home where happy and free,
We lived with our father to us ever dear,
But our own darling mother was not with us here.

For her spirit had winged its way to a clime
Where flowers are immortal and light is divine;
To the region our Savior has gone to prepare,
And, faithful till death, they will welcome us there.

DOLLY'S LAST FLIRTATION.

I am Kitty, and Dolly is my twin-sister. I was always sedate, mother used to say; but Dolly was giddy, and fond of flirting.

When we were seventeen, Dolly became engaged, with our mother's consent, to Frank Wilmot, a young fellow of twenty-four, son of a banker, free and cheery in manner and disposition. He was very indulgent to Dolly, for he felt so confident of her love, and was himself so loyal and sincere that the admiration she excited was his triumph; the freedom with which she received and encouraged it never pained him, though mother and I used to watch her with serious anxiety.

Sometimes our mother would say a few impressive words; then Dolly would throw her arms around her, and with kisses assure her she would be a better girl, or she would pout a little, with tears in her bright blue eyes. She would be very demure through two balls, and at the third worse than ever; scarcely could Frank get one waltz for himself.

One evening he brought to our house a cousin of his, a barrister, a man some years older than himself. He was rather famous, though only thirty, being an acute lawyer, and consequently looked up to at the Bar.

Dolly owned to me that evening that Frank had confided to her that I was Jack Dacre's ideal woman.

"So don't blush so angrily, darling," said she, "for it would be the most delightful arrangement. He is Frank's ideal man and dearest friend. It would be the happiest thing for us all!" And Dolly gave me a hug and a kiss, and ran off to bed.

Mr. Dacre came very often after that one visit, and I soon found that he was my ideal man, for he strangely resembled my father, both in manners and his chivalrous courtesy to women, as well as in appearance. It was with chill at my heart that I was the first to make the discovery that he was falling in love with Dolly—he, the soul of honor, seemed bewitched by the charms of his bosom friend's affianced wife. I knew it before he did, but of course not before Dolly, who had a genius for unerringly detecting every symptom, however obscure, of dawning love, either in her own case or another's.

My mother and Frank were utterly blind to the danger. I was very unhappy, and exceedingly sorry for Dolly, for Frank, for Mr. Dacre, and, I own it, for myself; for, though I had not fallen in love with Frank's cousin, I must say he was the only man I had seen whom I felt I could fall in love with.

An accident brought matters to a climax.

We were sitting in the drawing room after dinner one evening, when a noise in the street drew us to the window. The pole of a carriage had entered the shoulder of a cab-horse. Dolly became ill and faint at the sight, and Mr. Dacre, who was at her side, threw his arm round her to save her from falling. He led her to a sofa, and stood aside as Frank drew near her; but from that night he never came no more. He and I only had seen the half-petulant way in which Dolly had turned from Frank, had caught another expression on her face, had seen her vivid blush.

From that evening she became cold, petulant, teasing to Frank. At first he laughed, then was hurt, and finally the engagement was broken off. This is soon told, but what my mother and I suffered must be imagined. I dared neither to tell her the truth nor to hint to Dolly that I knew to whom her heart was given, though I loved her so dearly; and I felt so sure that this was the first true love of her life. This determined, decided, somewhat stern man was sure to charm our little butterfly, if she noticed him at all.

Mother and I arranged that Dolly should go away on a short visit. Frank was to come one evening to return the letters Dolly had sent him. They would not feel the abruptness of this rupture so much as if they were placed personally by him in my hands; and I had his letters also to give him. Mother was quite unequal to seeing him, for she loved him dearly and the task was left to me. I was not sorry, for I felt I could say all that was likely to comfort him, loving both of them so deeply.

So poor Frank produced his sorrowful little packet, received the one I had for him, and stood leaning against the chimney-piece, while I sat quite unable to utter a word, but with tears dropping quietly from my eyes. At last he told me that he knew Dolly had been faithless to him. He felt sure she and Jack Dacre loved each other; and he spoke so humbly of himself, and as if it was quite to be expected that his cousin should be preferred above any other man, that I was greatly touched, and my tears fell faster and faster.

"Jack is the soul of honor, Kitty; but I must make it clear to him that he is free to do as his heart dictates. His and her happiness must not be wrecked. I will get my father to send me to our branch house in India, and will not return till they are married. Jack's rich enough to marry at once. I shall embark on Thursday."

Then he charged me with tender blessings for Dolly, and, at his request, I went to ask my mother to bid him farewell. Presently she glided in, pale as death. She held out her trembling hand in silence; but Frank folded her in his arms, and she sobbed on his breast. I stood by weeping bitterly; and when we were somewhat calmer, Frank embraced us both finally, and, placing me in my mother's arms, left us. Poor fellow, how brave he was, how gentle and patient!

In a month from that time Dolly was affianced to Mr. Dacre, and the marriage was arranged to take place at the beginning of the long vacation. We were by this time convinced that it was the best thing that could happen. No one could see Dolly and doubt that this was the only man she had loved. His calm, intense character impressed her, his great talents awed her; and her pretty innocent pride in her manly lover, her meekness and quietness, were most promising symptoms of happiness in her married life.

Dear mother was so supremely happy! I was very fond of my new brother; he was such a power for good and peace in our home that we never had been so contented before. Frank wrote freely to us, manly, patient letters, full of unselfish interest in all around him. His sorrow had sweetened, not embittered his character. He had set himself to alleviate his anguish by doing good, and his first act on reaching his destination had been to use his keen commercial gifts for the welfare of the widow and children of an officer in the army, and, at the cost of time, talent and energy, to rescue her small fortune from unsafe hands and invest it profitably. His letters were filled with similar incidents, naturally and simply told, and our affection increased for this truly brave man.

Dolly's godmother took it into her head that it was her godchild's duty to pay her a farewell visit before her marriage. Though, as she had never troubled herself much about us, we were rather startled at this demand, we all thought it would be best to accept the invitation—for my sister was not looking well—and it was settled that she should go and spend a month with the old lady in her lovely North Country home. Mr. Dacre was pressed to go as often as his professional engagements would permit; so Dolly left us in pretty good spirits, in charge of the elderly servant who was our substitute for a regular ladies maid.

She wrote to tell us how she was enjoying the repose and beauty of the country. Mr. Dacre had managed to run down Saturday till Monday at the end of the first week, and had of course made a great impression, but was afraid he could not come again—a long case was pending at Westminister. The letter which followed this I give in its entirety:

HIGHWOOD, July 20.

"Dearest Kitty,—I hope you will get this in time to send my hat here instead of to grandma's. I am on a fortnight's visit to lady Millicent North. Such a charming woman—a widow about twenty-eight years old! She persuaded Mrs. Loyd to let her have me for a week or two; and, as her daughter-in-law, a confirmed invalid, was coming to spend just that time with her, my godmother was glad to get me out of the way, I know. I can't write much, for the post leaves here at eight, and we drop our latest letters into the hall box as we go in to dinner. I expect the gong every minute. This place is lovely, and the new Baronet—Sir Charles—is the dearest—The gong! Your own Dolly."

I felt uneasy concerning this letter. I was sorry Dolly should have left godmother's quiet home to visit a gay young widow just as she was sobering down and growing such a thoughtful little love. It might unsettle her again to pass a fortnight in the countryhouse with a fascinating Baronet; and I knew Jack Dacre would never permit, never pardon the smallest suspicion of flirting. He had pardoned her defection in Frank's case, for Frank himself had pleaded eloquently, saying that she was so very young, so naturally affectionate. But mamma and I felt sure that not for one hour would he permit the slighest approach to disloyalty to his deep tenderness for his girlish betrothed. Neither her youth, her love of fun, nor her merry heart would plead one atom in her favor; so I read this letter with a heavy heart. My answer was as follows—

"Dearest Dolly.—Your letter reached me in time to have the box sent to Highwood. You will receive it soon after this reaches you. Write very fully, for your letter was tantalizing. Send me a full description of every one, for you have roused my curiosity as to 'Sir Charles,' who is 'the dearest'"

The rest of my letter contained home-news, and I need not transcribe it. But Dolly's answer I will transcribe—

"You ask me for a description of everybody, darling. Lady Millicent is very beautiful, very clever, and devotedly attached to this Sir Charles; but I feel sure her heart is buried in the grave of her noble husband. I send her photo, so need waste no words in describing her.

"Sir Charles is very fascinating, though I fear my description may not predipose you in his favor; but you beg me to be particular. He is short and stout, has a very fine head, but rather thin light hair, fine eyes, good mouth, but not much of a nose—in fact, it is all tip—very nice hands and feet. He is, I believe, very talented, but does not employ his gifts, seldom talks, never reads, is a little fond of eating. In spite of these drawbacks he is very charming, and all the girls far and near make a great deal of him. Of course he is rich. He likes Lady Millicent to live in the house. She has complete influence over him."

I was much relieved after reading this letter. I felt so easy in my mind that I told Dolly how I had feared for her.

"But," I wrote, "of course you never could really admire a fat little man, who never reads or talks, and with a nose all tip, and who cares for nothing but eating."

It turned out that the most unfortunate thing I could have done was to confess my fears to my provoking sister. She answered me by vehemently declaring that Sir Charles was the most loveable fellow she had met for a long time, and really was so excited that I posted a letter to her at once.

"You distress me, Dolly. You know Mr. Dacre would never forgive you if he saw your letters. I hide them even from mother. Oh, pray do think before you madly risk the loss of his love, for that will follow the very hour he loses his high opinion of you!"

This is how Dolly answered my tender appeal—

"What a lecturing little thing you are getting, Kitty! I am very much attached to Sir Charles; and, if Jack is ever so angry, I can't help it."

Thus flippantly the letter ran on.

I was really angry and distressed, but resolved to try no more lectures; they clearly made matters worse. So, the next time I wrote, I gave a full description of a day we had spent in court, hearing Mr. Dacre plead. I described his dignified appearance, his easy graceful gestures—above all, I dwelt on the beauty of his nose.

Dolly answered—

"I am quite shocked at you, Kitty, to make such an idol of a nose!"

And then she continued, as usual, about Sir Charles.

Meanwhile Mr. Dacre seemed quite happy, and said he had his daily letters from Dolly regularly as when she was with Mrs. Lloyd. Was my beloved sister growing deceitful?

I kept all this from my mother; but I grew more and more wretched over Dolly's letters. A picnic would be "glorious," for Sir Charles was going. She had spent the whole morning "quietly with Sir Charles." Once he was indisposed, and she had "nursed him, played for him, sung for him."

Well, I could do nothing more. I resolved to say not another word about him to any one else. I began to dislike the very sound of his name, or rather the sight of it; and, when Dolly declared I should like him as much as every one else did, I made up my mind that I hated him. I wrote one more tender appeal, which I said was my last.

Every Tuesday mother and I had Dolly's letters, but one day there was none by my breakfast plate as usual. Mother read hers.

"Dolly says she has written to you," she observed presently. "How can it be that you have not received it?"

Mistakes by the post office are so rare, we could but suppose she had omitted to post it. By the next delivery, however, I received a letter from Mr. Dacre, containing an inclosure which turned out to be a letter to me from Dolly. A few lines from him ran thus:

"Dear Kitty;—I had read too much of the enclosed before I discovered the mistake. If you receive a letter from Dolly before this reaches you, you will have discovered she has mis-sent the letters. I shall run down to Highwood without loss of time."

I had not received any letter then, but by the second country delivery came one directed to Jack at once. The letter he had read began thus:

"All you say is useless, my darling. I love Sir Charles devotedly, he has this day declared he loves me. You ask me, Does he know I am engaged? I told him a gentleman was coming to see me; but he seemed little concerned at this piece of information."

So far Mr. Dacre had read, and the mine was sprung.

I locked my room door and fell back, despairing, into an easy chair. I was resolved to hide all from my mother till Mr. Dacre had seen Dolly. I hunted up Bradshaw and found that a train started about four that would convey him to Highwood by 7:50. If Dolly wrote to me at once, I should get her letter by Thursday; but of course I should hear from Jack on Wednesday. I dreaded every ring, every postman's knock. All day Wednesday passed and no letter arrived from my sister or her lover.

On Thursday morning I ran down when I heard the usually welcome sound. On the table lay a thick letter in Dolly's writing. I ran up to mamma and gave her the one I found enclosed in it for her; then I sat down to read mine, after fortifying myself with a cup of coffee. I must give every word of it:—

"You are well aware that a catastrophe has happened through my heedlessness. The best thing will be for me to describe fully the whole consequence of that misfortune. On our return from the garden party on Tuesday, I found a telegram awaiting me from Jack—'Shall be with you by 7:55. Of course this awoke no fear in my mind, for I knew Jack might run down at any moment the trains permit. Lady Milicent sent me off at once to be dressed by her artist maid. What she made of me you must have seen to believe, Kitty. I would not look at myself till the whole process was complete; and when I glanced in the long glass, I was really amazed at what I saw. It was the result, I now know, of many discussions between Lady Milicent and this gifted young person. You may imagine how I exulted in the thought that Jack would see me look as he had never seen me look before, for I am so improved in health that my whole appearance is changed. Well, the bell rang. Lady Milicent received Mr. Dacre in the morning room, and came to send me down at once.

I ran down with my heart bounding. I entered the room. I noticed Jack gave one start; but he received me in such a very unJack-like manner that I was terrified. "Mamma—Kitty?" I cried. "Quite well when I left them," said Mr. Dacre; but when he placed me in a chair, and took one opposite to me, I felt matters were desperate. "What's wrong?" I gasped. "Dearest Jack, pray speak!" "Only an address," said he, and put the unfortunate envelope in my hands. "This contained a letter for your sister, which I, perhaps unfortunately, read before I perceived the mistake. I have just seventeen minutes before I leave for the return train; so if you wish to say anything, let me beg you to speak at once.

I sank back in my chair and covered my face with my handkerchief, trembling with agitation. "Will you hear my explanation?" I stammered. "Needless; the letter can have but one meaning. I came to release you from your engagement to me. Did this scoundrel know you were engaged?" I covered my face again. To hear Sir Charles North called a scoundrel was too much for me. I did not speak for several minutes; but time was flying fast, and at length I said, "If this is in truth our last meeting, grant me one favor; say that you will before I tell you what it is. Of course it is a reasonable, honorable request that I have to make; but I own that it is one you will not like to grant." He paused a moment, then said, "I will grant whatever you ask." "I ask you to see Sir Charles North." He winced, but bowed silently. I left the room to see the baronet. I found him in his own room, intently studying an immense book—but only the illustrations, I believe. I asked him to come with me to speak to a gentleman who was waiting to see him. He flatly refused. Time was rushing on. I knelt by him, implored him. At last I kissed him; he yielded.

Taking my hand in a firm clasp, he descended with me to the room where I left Mr. Dacre. Jack stood, moody and stern, pale as ashes, where I had left him. "Mr. Dacre," said I, "let me present you to Sir Charles North, Baronet." Jack started—paused—seized Sir Charles in his strong arms, and—threw him out of the window?"—no, kissed him! For this "scoundrel" this "fat, greedy, idle little man" is the dear little son of Lady Milicent, aged just two years! Now you see, Miss Kitty, you had better have had a little faith in your sister for once. You put all this into my head and I could not resist the joke; but it shall be my last, for never more do I wish to see such a look of pain in the face I love best in all the world.

Jack did not go back by the return train though he was obliged to leave this morning; but I do not think I can stay from him one day over a month. Lady Milicent says you must come to take my place. She will write and ask mamma. You will soon be as madly in love with Sir Charles.

And so it proved. I went to stay with Lady Milicent; and of all the darling, quaint, noble, chubby little pets I had seen, Sir Charles was the king. At the end of the year Frank returned in time for Christmas. He did not go back to India; he settled in England. He and I were married about six months after Dolly.

We both live in a lovely part of Kent. Dolly's husband pets and loves her devotedly. My husband adds to all his love a delicate homage infinitely precious to me.

"Kitty dearest," my mother said once to me, "you and I have tasted the fullest earthly happiness. We both know that reverence is the perfectly peerless jewel in love's crown, but we must earn it."

A brave Eton boy spends as much time with us as his mother can bear to spare him and the most welcome guest in Jack Dacre's home is Sir Charles North, Baronet.—*Selected.*

For the DEMOCRAT.

NOTES OF A NEW ENGLAND TRIP.

NO. VII.

WATERVILLE, ME., June 20, '84.

Mr. Editor:

Leaving Augusta we ride along the beautiful Kennebec through a splendid farming region and thriving villages to Waterville. The steamers that formerly plied between these places have been discontinued several years.

Just below Waterville, where the Sebasticook joins the Kennebec, is Fort Halifax, built in 1754, the only remains of which, now, is an old wooden blockhouse. Here Major Waldron and a small garrison was stationed. We saw a gentleman near here who said his great grandfather, a Scotch surgeon, came here in 1755 and served in the fort. Above here are Ticonic Falls, and near here was the famous Teconnet of the Indians.

Waterville is a very enterprising, and rapidly growing, as well as a very beautiful town. Here and at West Waterville, now called Oakland—another thriving and beautiful place—are a large number of successful manufacturing industries. There are two large cotton mills, woolen and saw mills, plow, axe hoe and scythe factories, machine shops, tanneries, etc, etc. The population of the town is about 6,000. It is the seat of Colby University, one of the best institutions of learning in the country. Dr. Pepper, its distinguished president, is a man who for ability, learning and goodness is unexcelled. The moral tone of the college is very high, while the students are among the most gentlemanly and genial that we have met at any similar institution. Most of them are strong Blaine men, and it does one good to hear them "whoop 'em up" to the tune of "C-O-L-B-Y—Hurrah for J. G. Blaine!"

A few miles above here, on the branch railroad to Skowhegan, is the thriving town of Fairfield. There are a large number of saw and lumber mills here and at Somerset mills, also at Skowhegan. At the latter place there is a large cotton or woolen mill, and also shoe shops and many other manufactures. Skowhegan has a population of some 5,000 and is very prettily situated in a beautiful country. The skating rink, which is just being dedicated, is a very fine one costing some $10,000.

Five miles from Skowhegan is the Madison State Quarry, not now worked, that at one time was thought fully equal to the celebrated mine in Wales. It furnished a superior quality of roofing-slate tough yet easily split into plates of exactly the same thickness. A slab one-fourth of an inch thick would support 450 pounds, while it could be carved, turned in a lathe, or one could drive nails through every square inch of it without breaking the slate.

Connected by stage, five miles from Skowhegan, on the Someset R. R., is the pleasant and beautiful town of Norridgewock, with its many historical associations, its Indian Legends and its charming scenery. There are some manufactures, and several coat shops, and it is quite a thriving town.

One hundred and sixty years ago in August, a large party of English soldiers surprised the Indian village, at Norridgewock, and brutally massacred a large number of these, including women and children, and also their beloved missionary, Father Rasle.

Rev. Sebastian Rasle was a most devoted missionary, of the Jesuit faith, who for forty years labored among the savages with untiring zeal. He was shot in a hundred places, scalped and otherwise horribly mangled. A granite monument, surmounted by an iron cross was erected to his memory, a hundred years later, and is one of the objects of interest to strangers visiting the town.

Very Hastily,

EUHOJU.

—A new sport has been introduced in England called "house-boating." It consists in getting a barge or boat, building a sort of French flat or apartment on it, and then living in it during the summer. The fun consists partly in its being movable, so that the house-boat owner has a wide choice of localities for his holiday, and partly in its cheapness; in England the house-boat pays no taxes. With our great navigable rivers, it would seem as if house-boating would be an excellent sport to introduce here.

—It sounds queerly, but it is nevertheless said to be true, that a girl 16 years of age, is at the head of silk culturists of this country. She lives in Philadelphia, and her name is Nellie Lincoln Rossiter. Her book upon silk culture is standard authority for those who are engaged in the new and profitable business of raising cocoons, and her products have taken premiums at all the expositions. The success she has achieved is remarkable, and she is not only doing good by encouraging the introduction of an industry that furnishes profitable employment for the unoccupied time of her sex, but is getting rich. The man who marries Nellie will have a wife who can raise her own silk dresses.

—Regina Anderson, a young and beautiful blind girl, who had been deluded into exchanging her home in Sweden for one in Salt Lake City, but who was rescued at Castle Garden by her brother and sister, said one of the missionary who had deceived her: "He told me that the weather in Utah was always pleasant, and that nobody lived there but rich men, a great many of whom were unmarried and wanted wives. He told me that a husband awaited me among his people, and said that he owned a big coal mine, lived in a palace, and owned a dozen carriages and a great stable full of horses.

—A prominent New Haven firm employing several hundred workmen gives notice that it will hereafter employ no topers. The firm has discovered that a man who drinks, is likely to turn over in gutter instead of turning up at his post. The railroads discovered long since that engineers should be teetotalers, and gradually the idea is spreading that a drinking man is not efficent in any business or on any day as he would be if he was taking cold water both inside and outside.

A LEGAL OPINION.—"I notice in the papers," said the wife of a well-known judge, "that some lawyers are advocating that judges should be clothed in silk gowns.

"Yes," he replied' straightening himself up. "How do you think I would look in a new silk gown?"

"I hardly know," said the lady. "You might look well or you might not, but it is about time that somebody in the family had a new silk gown."

—It is worthy of Particular notice at this time that notwithstanding the demagogic efforts to excite prejudice and public odium against the millionaire capitalists who have become so numerous in the commercial cities of the Republic, they have used their wealth with distinguished ability to give increased employment for labor, and greater activity to business by their liberal investments for the development of all the internal resources of the country.—*Phila. North American.*

—Oscar has at last made one fair maiden actually Wilde.

BLAINE.

The bugle has sounded to battle again,
From the golden-grain'd West to the valleys of Maine;
The people have risen once more in their might,
And have chosen for leader their own valiant knight.

Then up with your banners o'er mountain and plain,
And follow as chieftain our own gifted Blaine;
From the North to the South, from the East to the West,
The people have named him, the bravest and best.

In days that were darkest for national light,
He led on his columns for justice and right;
When slavery's curse hung over the land,
He strove for the Union with heart and with hand.

Throughout the long years of bloodshed and strife
He gave heart and voice for National life;
Then up with your banners and onward again
With cheers for your leader, our brave, honored Blaine.

And when the November battle is done,
The Nation's safe chief will be Maine's honored son;
So three times three for our country again,
Three cheers for "Dirigo" and therefore our Blaine.

"OXFORD."

POLITICAL.

—The New York *Irish World* announces that unless Butler heads the Democratic ticket it shall support Blaine and Logan.

—One of the largest manufacturing firms of agricultural implements in New York has written Fred Atwood of Winterport that all the men in his employ will vote for Blaine.

—At New York, Tuesday night, a few democratic Irishmen in the fourteenth ward started out to organize a Blaine club, and in a short time had secured 52 names, all Irish Democrats.

—Gen. Logan took part in the battle of Bull Run as a private soldier, and was one of those who did not become panic stricken. He was the only soldier of the war, we belive, who went in a private and came out a major general.

—The *Lawrence American* has found just one Republican in that city who will not vote for Blaine. It adds that for every Republican found who will not vote the ticket, it will find five not heretofore classed as straight Republicans who will.

—Representative Houk of Tennessee expresses the opinion that that State can be carried for the Republican ticket this fall. The *Nashville American* (*Dem.*) says that it will if the Democratic National Convention should declare for free trade.

—The determination of the Buffalo *Express* to support Blaine, even against Cleveland, has broken the heart of its contemporary, the *Courier*, which remarks, with more sadness than logic, that "the *express* was a *strong ally*, but cannot become a *very formidable opponent*."

—A correspondent recently inquired of the *New York Post* whether Mr. Blaine was in favor of specie resumption while in Congress, and received the reply that an examination of McPherson's "Political Text Book" did not show Mr. Blaine's vote recorded on the subject. The *Boston Journal*, commenting upon the reply, says the *Post's* malignity toward Mr. Blaine would not let it tell the whole truth. When the resumption act was under consideration Mr Blaine was Speaker of the House, and, following the usual precedent he did not have his name called.

—The speech of Senator Frye at the great meeting in Washington to ratify the nomination of Mr. Blaine, and the letter of Senator Hale read at the same meeting, as well as his speeches while absent in Maine, were right to the point. The services of both of our Senators are largely in demand during the campaign, and both propose to give their whole time to the work of securing the election of Blaine. Senator Frye is, to our mind, the most eloquent and effective campaign speaker in the country; and Senator Hale's efforts on the stump are highly appeciated wherever he has gone.—*Lewiston Journal.*

SHIPPING BILL PASSED.—Congressman Dingley is a happy man and his constituents are doubly so. After a severely-contested fight against the free-ship dogma and every device which the opposition could bring against it, running through two sessions of Congress, the Dingley shipping bill has at last become a law and goes into operation next week, greatly to the relief of American commercial interests. The law is very thorough and represents an amount of untiring industry on the part of its champion such as few men in Congress would be able to give to any public measure, and must render our worthy ex-Governor a great favorite in commercial circles.—*Bridgton News.*

THE INDEPENDENTS AND THE DEMOCRATS.—The record of the democratic House is now closing, and how little it has done to gain the confidence of the country, scarcely needs to be said. The most devoted adherent of the democracy connot have the face to say that the present session, of over six months' duration, has furnished any reason why an independent should vote the democratic ticket at the approaching election. Wherein the record is not barren it is bad. There is neither the promise nor the potency of reform in the democratic party as represented in Congress, or as typed by the character and tendencies of its local leaders in most of the States.—*Boston Herald.*

—A gentleman in Chicago, who has been an ardent Blaine man for many years, sitting in three National Republican Conventions preceding the one just passed, was in conversation with a quite prominent dyed-in-the-wool Democratic lawyer of that city, when the latter, who has been a voter for perhaps fifteen years, said: "I never voted a Republican ticket in my life; I have always voted the Democratic ticket, but I am going to vote for James G. Blaine, and I know of twenty-five Democratic lawyers of Chicago who will do the same thing." "Why?" asked the gentleman. "Because Blaine is the ablest statesman in this Nation today. We want him. He's a safe man to follow."

NEAL DOW FOR BLAINE.—General Neal Dow has come out in support of Mr. Blaine. Being asked by a Boston Globe reporter to state his position, he said:

The temperance men of Maine, Kansas and Iowa occupy an exceptional position. In these States the Republican party has adopted the necessary measures to allow the people to express their will as to constitutional prohibition. In these States, therefore, temperance men feel themselves bound in honor to be loyal to the party. This is the true policy for us to pursue for the interest of the cause throughout the Union. It is for our interest to show that the party will be strengthened wherever it concedes to the people the right (as it is their undoubted right) to say for themselves what the constitution shall declare as to the liquor traffic. I think the temperance men and temperance women (for the latter are now a power at the ballot box) of these States will stand by the Republican nominee, as those of other States may also do consistently, because personally he is all that any temperance man can require of any candidate. That there is to be at the same time a breaking up or breaking down of parties on this question of protection to Nation, State and people from the liquor traffic, I have no doubt.

—The remark of a friend recently caused Charles Francis Adams to smile. This accounts for the prevailing warm wave.

A BIG HIT.

Q. ECLECTRIC! What does it mean?

A. Selected and Electrized.

Q. What about *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil?*

A. Pleases the people.

Q. How?

A. Cures their aches, cures neuralgia, rheumatism, lameness, bruises, scalds, bites, sprains, strains and pains; does all this and more.

Q. What?

A. As a remedy for coughs and colds it would be difficult to find anything equal to *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil.* It will cure asthma and catarrh almost invariably.

Q. Guaranteed, is it?

A. EVERY BOTTLE, OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Q. Good! It's what they call patent though; that sounds bad.

A. Never mind the sound. *Try it!*

Q. I'll do it. What's the expense?

A. Fifty cents for small, one dollar for large.

Q. Cheap enough. Who sells *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil?*

A. Druggists everywhere.

(*Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil* has proved to be a big hit. It is sold more and given better and more general satisfaction than any other competitive medicine manufactured.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop's. Buffalo, N. Y.

"That's a flame of mine!" as the bellows said to the fire.

HORSFORD'S BREAD PREPARATION is the powder made. Try it.

Stocks and bonds are called "securities" but that doesn't make them such.

Compare the dose and quantity of Hood's Sarsaparilla and you have conclusive proof of its superior strength and cheapness. Try it.

You never hear a Shaker prating about one's duties to prosperity.

The *Hop Plaster* will cure Back Ache, and all other pains instantly. 25 cts. only, at druggists.

A new kind of monster potato is called the "white elephant." This is carrying the adulteration of food a little too far.

Cramps and pains in the stomach and bowels, or in any part of the body, no matter how severe or what the cause, can be relieved by *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* used internally and externally.

It ain't what a man knows er 'bout hise'f dat makes him feel proud. It' what he 'magines udder people thinks o' him.

"FIRE HIM OUT."

This is a common remark when roughs and rowdys insult public decency by their unseemly ways. Dyspepsia is a horrid bore. Fire it out with *Burdock Blood Bitters.* You can do it.

"Leap year parties are popular in some sections. At these gatherings the girls yell "mouse" and the men jump on chairs and shriek.

MAKE NO MISTAKE.—Quaker Bitters is the name of the medicine that will cure you. After a thorough trial, all symptoms of nervousness, debility, headache, sluggish circulation, dyspepsia, and liver complaint completely disappear.

Over the polls in the town hall, Monday, in big black letters, was the injunction, "Vote for wife and children." We didn't do it, because our quota was full.

A VERY OLD MAN.

John Funk, of Springfield, Ohio, writes, "I was tramped upon by a horse, and for a year the pain through my hips was so bad I could not rise on my feet. *Thomas' Eclectric Oil helped me beyond description.* It will do wonders for those who suffer from colds."

The Oxford Democrat.

WEEKLY.

PARIS, MAINE, JULY 15, 1884.

GEO. H. WATKINS, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS:—Yearly subscriptions, $1.50, if paid strictly in advance, otherwise, $2.00 per year. Single copies, five cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Probate notices inserted as above for $1.50 each, except those relating to Real Estate, which are $2.00 each. Special contracts made with local, transient or yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING.—The Oxford Democrat Office is well stocked with new materials for doing all kinds of plain or fancy job printing. An experienced job printer is always in the office, and as our presses are run by steam, we can guarantee prompt and satisfactory work.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT:

James G. Blaine,

OF MAINE.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

JOHN A. LOGAN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR GOVERNOR:

FREDERICK ROBIE,

OF GORHAM.

For Representative to Congress,

NELSON DINGLEY, JR.,

of Lewiston.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS:

Electors at Large:

JOHN S. CASE, of Rockland.

WESTON F. MILLIKEN, of Portland.

First District.—CHARLES M. MOSES.

Second District—J. G. RICHARDSON.

Third District—ABNER COBURN.

Fourth District—C. F. A. JOHNSON.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Senators,

HENRY M. BEARCE, of Norway.

ALBION P. BONNEY, of Buckfield.

For Judge of Probate,

GEORGE A. WILSON, of Paris.

For Register of Probate,

HERRICK C. DAVIS, of Paris.

For Sheriff,

JORDAN STACY, of Porter.

For County Attorney,

JAMES S. WRIGHT, of Paris.

For County Treasurer,

JARVIS C. MARBLE, of Paris.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

The Democrats held their National Convention at Chicago, last week. It was fully attended. Maj. D. R. Hastings of Fryeburg, represented Maine on the Committee on Resolutions. Gen. Butler's forces did not make so much of a show as was expected from their bluster a few days before the convention. Kelley, representing Tammany of New York, created some disturbance. He was quieted by a strict application of the unit rule, which gave the vote of New York to Cleveland. One ballot was taken Thursday night. Friday, on the second ballot, Grover Cleveland of New York, was nominated for President. The two ballots were as follows:

FIRST BALLOT.

Cleveland	392
Bayard	170
Thurman	44
Randall	78
McDonald	36
Carlisle	27
Flower	4
Hoadley	1
Tilden	1
Hendricks	1

SECOND BALLOT.

Cleveland	683
Bayard	151
Hendricks	45½
Thurman	4
Randall	4
Tilden	2

Friday evening, Hendricks was nominated for Vice-President. He was on the ticket with Tilden in 1876, and evidently aches to be "vindicated."

We should be pleased to publish the Democratic platform, but it is so lengthy that it would occupy more than two columns of this paper. The tariff plank which promised to create so much discord was fixed up by the Committee, before they went into the Convention. It demands, practically, a tariff for revenue only, but is so worded as to satisfy the predominant element of the party.

Of it the Portland *Advertiser*, a free trade paper, says:

The tariff plank of the Democratic platform, which has been agreed upon by the Committee on Resolutions and will probably be accepted by the Convention without essential change, is moderate, cautious and conciliatory. It starts out with the assertion that custom house duties have always been and must always be the chief source of government revenue. Thus, at the outset reassuring the moderate protectionist element by disavowing free trade principles, it goes on at length to lay out a scheme of revenue reform which shall not be injurious to any interest, and concludes as follows:

We demand that all taxation shall be exclusively for the support of the government, with in the revenue standard, economically administered.

This, reduced to its lowest terms, appears to be the platform of 1880, "a tariff for revenue only; for if all taxation is to be exclusively for the support of the government economically administered, then it is for revenue only. But that is the right sort of tariff and what the country ought to have. Free trade is impracticable, for the present at least. The issue is between a tariff for protection with incidental revenue and a tariff for revenue with incidental protection, as Mr. Wayne Mac Veagh defined it in a recent letter.

The candidate for President, Grover Cleveland, is little known outside of New York. He has had no Congressional experience, and is poorly fitted for the high trust of President. He was elected Mayor of Buffalo, N. Y., and owing to Republican dissensions, was elected Governor of that State by nearly 200,000 majority. This majority was practically wiped out at the last election. To his election as Governor alone, he owes his popularity and this nomination. During his term as Governor he has endorsed many reform bills introduced into the State Legislature, but as some of those proposed promised to offend the Democratic managers of New York City, he vetoed several of them, just before the Legislature adjourned, in order to preserve his popularity with that element, and thus alienated the reform element which had been his most earnest support. His veto of a bill reducing the fare on New York Elevated Railroads to five cents, has created hard feeling against him among the poorer classes of the city, who declared they would bolt him if nominated. The warnings of Tammany to that effect, were unheeded by the Convention.

WE received a pleasant call, last week, from Mr. S. B. Emery, a graduate from this office. Mr. Emery was an apprentice under Mr. W. A. Pidgin, serving from 1858 to 1861. He left Paris and went into the army where he served during the war. He has lately been working at his trade in Chicago, and is now visiting his mother and sister in Turner.

THE INDEPENDENT BOOM.

The independents are very anxious to get up a boom against Blaine, in Maine, but they find it hard work. The Boston *Herald* has correspondents all over the State, gathering up the names of all who can be heard of as opposing Mr. Blaine. The last report was of an independent movement in Winthrop. It was said that among others, Mr. C. M. Bailey, the oil cloth manufacturer, was opposed to Mr. Blaine. Mr. Bailey denies the charge according to the following from the Lewiston *Journal*:

The Boston *Herald* of Monday reported C. M. Bailey, esq., of Winthrop, as opposed to Blaine. Mr. Bailey's attention being called to the statement, he said:

"I have had business relations with Mr. Blaine for twenty years, and I have always found him one of the fairest and and most honorable men I ever met—conspicuously upright. I have been a Blaine man more than twenty years, and I was never more of a Blaine man than I am today. I both admire and honor him, and though never in politics, I am doing all I can to promote his election. I know he will make the country an excellent President. I cannot see why the *Herald* publishes such reports. No man has been near me to speak of Mr. Blaine. If he had I would have told him just as I tell everybody—that I am for Blaine because my judgment and my regard for the man make me a zealous supporter."

Of course there will be found, here and there, a man who opposes Mr. Blaine. No person could be so long before the public and occupy such a high position as Mr. Blaine has filled without making some enemies—particularly a man of his positive character. Some of our prominent Republicans thought before the Convention that the day for nominating Mr. Blaine had gone by, and that it was useless to continue to press his name; but we believe there are but few who are not heartily glad that he was nominated. There is no independent boom in Maine. The party is united and solid for Blaine and Logan. The few scattering men who oppose the ticket will make no inroads upon the vote as their places will be filled by those who, favoring the ticket, have been working against the Republican party for the past four years. State pride will help a personal liking for Mr. Blaine, and give him a rousing send off at the coming election.

THE Portland Daily *Argus* has donned a new dress of type and looks neat and clean as new clothes can make it.

S. RICHARDSON & Co., So. Paris, have just put in a fine lot of lithographed stationery and cards. The design is quite elaborate.

THE New York *Daily Graphic* contains a portrait of Hon. C. A. Boutelle, editor of the Bangor *Whig*, and gives a brief sketch of his career.

HEBRON ACADEMY.—The Fall Term will begin August 26th, not September 2nd, as announced in the last *Semaxer*. There is a good prospect for a good term.

MR. LEMUEL JACKSON of South Paris, sends us, July 5, a Baldwin apple, in a good state of preservation. He says it has kept without any special attention, having been thrown into the bin with other fruit.

E. L. STEARNS, Secretary, Bangor, sends us the Premium List of the second annual exhibition of the Eastern Maine State Fair, to be held at Bangor, September 9-13, 1884. Large premiums are offered, and those interested should address the Secretary, as above.

THE "Blaine and Logan Bugle Call," is the name of a campaign song book, published by P. T. Schultz & Co., Cincinnati, O. It contains many patriotic and popular pieces and campaign songs adapted to such music,—written expressly for this campaign. Price ten cents.

BLAINE BADGES.—We have received a sample badge from J. C. Donham, Lewiston Maine. It consists of a metal pine cone pin, beneath which is a blue streamer containing in gilt letters "The woods are full of them. We mean victory for the man from Maine and the black eagle from Illinois." There is also a white streamer bearing the names of Blaine and Logan, and a red knot tied to the base of the cone, giving our national colors. These badges are sold at 25c. each or $20.00 per hundred. Address Mr. Donham at 66 Park St., Lewiston, Me.

THE Blaine and Logan Club of Paris, have leased the room in Odd Fellows Block at South Paris, formerly occupied by Wm. J. Wheeler, esq., and will immediately have it furnished and opened as headquarters for said Club, and the room will also be used as a reading room, where all the best daily and weekly papers will be kept. The room will be opened day and evening, and all are cordially invited to call in and read the papers, etc. We shall probably have connected with the Club one of the finest Quartettes in the County, where the most popular songs of the country will be sung. Next Saturday evening, July 19th, at 7:00, there will be a Blaine and Logan flag-raising at South Paris, with public speaking, music, fireworks, etc.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR'S veto of the bill restoring Fitz John Porter to the army, will be heartily endorsed by many old soldiers and those who have made a careful study of the case. It is as heartily condemned in other quarters. The President's reasons for vetoing the bill are criticized by many on the ground that other men have been restored to position by Congressional action. However faulty the veto message may be, we are glad that Mr. Arthur has prevented this act. The bill was passed over his veto in the House, but the Senate sustained it. So the bill is dead for the time being. The activity of Porter's friends leaves no doubt that the matter will be again pressed, but it should receive like treatment if it gets so far ahead at a future time.

TEMPERANCE CAMP-MEETING.—The camp-meeting at Sebago Lake will be held Saturday and Sunday, August 2nd and 3rd. A better programme than ever before awaits the thousands that annually attend this meeting. Music is to be sent all the Temples and Schools about July 1, to practice for a grand chorus. This chorus is under the direction of Prof. Jordan, of Portland, who has rare ability to lead children's voices, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bent, cornet specialists, of Portland, and the Boys' Uniformed Band, from Brunswick. This is the only juvenile band in New England and includes a fine lot of musicians. Arrangements are being made to have present the celebrated revival singer, Mr. Stanford Mitchell, of Boston. The Deering Zouaves will be present Saturday, and will give an exhibition drill and be reviewed by the Governor. The ablest of speakers will be present both days.

Mr. Charles M. Howard, formerly of Canton, Me., proprietor of the Woonsocket Nursery, and Miss Ella Marian Dodge, daughter of R. R. Dodge of Wilkinsonville, were married by Rev. John Gregson of St. John's Episcopal Church, at the residence of the bride's father, in presence of a large company of friends from Boston, Woonsocket and other places, Wednesday. There were presented to the bride many valuable presents, including money, etc. The couple left for New York and other points to spend several days and then will return to Nantucket.

A SOUTHERN TOUR.

VIRGINIA, TENNESSEE, NORTH CAROLINA, GEORGIA.—WHAT WAS NOTED IN THESE STATES.

[Editorial Correspondence.]

NO. VII.

Thursday morning, a bright party greeted Nashville's committee, and marched with them to Ward's Seminary. This is a female school, located in the city. It has ample accommodations, competent instructors, and affords excellent educational facilities. The school is famous throughout Tennessee. From there we drove to the Howard School. This is a white public school, maintained by the city. It was shown us a model school. There were about eleven hundred children in the building. The Principal, Mr. Woolverine, has trained his pupils admirably, without using the rod. They are put upon their honor, and report their own misconduct. There was little restraint observable among the students, but they maintained excellent order, after what I consider a good pattern. I see no sense in obliging pupils to remain fixed like marble during opening exercises. About three hundred pupils, boys and girls, from half a dozen to fourteen years of age, were in the assembly room. They sang several selections and were in the midst of "America," when a bell sounded the fire alarm. Immediately every child was on foot, and making for the door in orderly line. One minute and forty seconds after the bell sounded, every child was out of the building, and formed in line upon the street. The students in their class rooms had obeyed the signal, as well as those in the assembly room, and one hundred seconds was sufficient time for emptying the building. This fire drill is frequently repeated, that the children may become accustomed to the signal, and thus be prepared to escape in case the building should take fire. They are never forwarned when the signal is to be given. After this, another division of the school gave a calesthenic drill, which was very prettily done. The school was excellently conducted, and reminded me of school days in New York, where such things are not so new as they are in the South.

From thence we drove to the Pearl School. This is a colored public school, recently erected by the city. It is in duplicated in another portion of the city. The building was not so large as that from which we had just come; the teachers were not so active or efficient; but the appliances, desks, maps, organ and the like were equal to those in the white school. There are not yet sufficient accommodations for the colored children and a portion attend this school certain hours, when these having been dismissed, others take their places. Several songs were given us, with darkey enthusiasm. The teachers in this school were white. I was told that the colored people preferred white teachers, saying they didn't want any niggers teaching their children. However, colored teachers are on trial in the city.

After spending three weeks in the South, I have concluded it is useless to advocate co-education of the white and black races in the South or to demand "social recognition" for the blacks, at present. This thing is working itself out. The blacks prefer their own society, and the whites are perfectly willing they should have it. If there is any practical advantage in mingling the two races, it will soon be accomplished, for the Southern people are becoming practical as Yankees with astonishing rapidity. My opinion is that the two races races will never mingle to any great extent either in schools, churches or other societies. They are different by constitution and training. What I do advocate, after viewing the situation, is equal rights for black and white, equal educational facilities, equal recognition before the laws in every particular. This can be secured to each race individually as well as by close association. Colored people are obliged to ride in the smoking car on trains. I saw a party of well dressed, well behaved colored girls huddled into the smoker which was filled with tobacco smoke and impurities. This I considered wrong. Second class cars should be provided for second class passengers; but those who are respectable and able should have equal accommodations, whether black or white. No Negro could be greatly injured if allowed to ride with white passengers in a first class car. Dirty, filthy people, black and white, could be put together, in second class cars, to advantage, both in the North and in the South.

Nashville is making a heroic effort to lead the South in educational matters, and it is exceeding admirably. The twenty years coming will show a greater advancement than that which has been made since the war, that, too, with less effort. We next visited Fiske University. This is a colored college or academy and is to the Negroes what Vanderbilt is to the whites. This institution was founded by the American Missionary Association of New York, in 1865. The finest building connected with the institution is Jubilee Hall, which was erected by money secured through the "Jubilee Singers," who traveled all over this country and in Europe singing for this purpose. The school appears to be in an excellent condition and has a total of 509 students by departments. The State sends twenty-three students to Fiske. This is under an arrangement with the State University, by which the colored pupils who are entitled to free college education are schooled here.

On our way back from this tour we called upon the widow of President Polk. Mrs. Polk is an elderly lady of gracious manners, who received our party with marked courtesy. She is always pleased to receive visitors, and is quite a national character. During the war she remained in Nashville and maintained one neutral spot in the midst of the city. She was courteously treated by the forces on both sides, and none of her property was injured or stolen.

After taking dinner at the Nicholson we were driven to Col. John Overton's farm, another magnificent plantation. The Col. welcomed us in a hearty speech saying that his house was nailed entirely with nails forged in a blacksmith shop, "it may burn," he said, "but like this great Union, it can never be torn asunder." Mrs. Overton presented to President Dingley a cannon ball which was shot into the house by a Union battery, making a very pretty speech in its presentation. Here we had another collation, very tastily served and very heartily tendered. After a time spent in viewing the place, we were driven into a cane brake, Col. Overton leading the way on horseback, a picture of hearty, hardy Southern manhood. These brakes are such as Negroes were hunted from with hounds, when they had escaped. It would be impossible to catch them in any other way. The brakes, six or eight feet high, are supple, and spring in place soon as pressure is removed from them. Col. Overton rode ahead somewhat rapidly, and the canes closed so quickly behind him that our drivers were completely lost and the whole procession was halted until our guide returned to "ride" us out. Our entertainment here was a repetition of what we had the day before at Belle Meade, a hearty expression of Southern hospitality, a cordial welcome to the South and a desire for harmony throughout the nation.

We returned to our hotel for tea, and were entertained in the evening by the Nashville Press Club. We were all voted in as members of this Club, and we returned the compliment by electing them members of our organization. Over a tastily arranged and sumptuously laden board we passed a pleasant hour in speech making and social discourse. Many ladies of Nashville were in the party. Our train left at midnight, and the festivities were kept up until the time for our departure. Nashville is the spot of spots to all our party, and if some of its members do not return to locate it will not be because they fail to love the people and that lovely city. We start for Chattanooga on our way down to Atlanta.

For the Oxford Democrat.

SUNDAY LETTERS AND THE TARIFF.

The *Argus* is great on laments. I think it much better to allow that paper and the party it represents to continue to lament, than to bring lamentation on the whole land by adopting the whims and caprices of the *Argus* and its kind, as the policy of the government.

"What your Sunday letters cost," is a subject upon which the *Argus* recently gave its readers an essay. It gave the "duty" on pens and pen-holders, paper and envelopes, pencils, erasers, ink and inkstands as 30 per cent., (average,) and claimed that it was "huge," a great "tribute paid by the schoolboy writing to his mother, the girl to her lover and boy to his schoolmate." It asked its readers to think of this the next time they wrote.

Really the burden borne in this direction, by the writers of Sunday letters is "huge." The cost per letter for pens, ink, mucilage, the value of rent for use of pencil, ink-stand and eraser is too great a problem for me, but the cost of paper and envelope is easily reached. Any well-kept country store will sell 480 sheets of "six pound commercial note" paper, and 500 envelopes of good quality for $2.40. This price makes the cost of paper and envelope for a one sheet letter—*five mills*. If a tariff of 30 per cent. gives a sheet of note paper and an envelope an increased cost of that per cent. and "free trade" gives us a reduction of that amount, the cost of the two would be 3 2-10 mills; the Sunday writer would save 1 8-10 mills on each Sunday letter, a saving of 93 mills a year. But, the duty does not enhance the cost of the articles on which it is placed. This is proved by all the experience of the past. Six lb. note paper can be bought for $1.20 per ream, ink for 30c. a dozen bottles, pencils and pen-holders for like low prices. Is it reasonable to suppose they could be purchased for lower prices with the duty off? I have no means at hand from which to learn the duty of former years, but I do know that the prices are lower now than ever before, which fact satisfies me that the duty does not enhance the price, and that it has so little effect any way that the articles could not be purchased for less if the duty was reduced or the articles "admitted free." P.

FLAG RAISING AT BUCKFIELD.

The republican element in Buckfield village and vicinity, observed the evening of Saturday, 12th inst., by raising a campaign flag bearing the names of the party candidates, at 7 o'clock, which was greeted by the multitude with rousing cheers and much enthusiasm. Following this, stirring and stirling speeches from U. S. Marshal G. D. Bisbee, O. H. Hersey, Esq., A. P. Bonney Esq., and others, were listened to with close attention, after which the assembly proceeded to organize a Blaine & Logan club, making choice of O. H. Hersey, Chairman, G. D. Bisbee, Secretary, and G. M. Atwood, Treasurer. A large assemblage of the villagers, with the farmers and mechanics of the neighboring communities, and visitors from distant points, shows the growing tendency, politically, of that thriving section of Oxford county.

TO THE MANUFACTURERS OF OXFORD COUNTY.

The Trustees of the Oxford County Agricultural Society are desirous of making a full display of Oxford County Products, at the coming Fair, to be held on the Fair Grounds, on October 7th, 8th and 9th, and it is hoped that each manufacturer will make a display of samples of the goods manufactured by him. Space for the purpose of exhibition will be allotted to each manufacturer applying for the same, either in the Society Building, or in the New Pavilion which will be erected the coming Summer.

All applications for space should be made to A. C. T. King, Secretary of the Society, South Paris, Maine, on or before October 1st, to insure attention, and in each application state the number of square feet required for the exhibit.

ANDOVER TAKES THE LEAD FOR 1884.—C. E. Cushman, Collector of Taxes for the town of Andover, paid the County tax in full the 10th of July. It is very important to pay the County taxes early. What town comes next? TREASURER.

THE Oxford County Agricultural Society offer the following special premiums:

For the best conducted experiment in raising the largest crop of wheat at the least cost, on not less than one acre, in Oxford County,	$10 8 5 3
Corn as above,	10 8 5 3
Barley "	4 2
Rye "	4 2
Oats "	4 2
Field Beans, as above, on not less than ½ acre,	3 2 *
Potatoes, as above, on not less than ½ acre,	5 3 2
Beets, as above, on not less than ½ acre,	3 2 *

*Live Stock Monthly, for one year.

Entries close July 15th. No expense in entering. All information given by addressing A. C. T. King, Secretary, So. Paris, Me.

IN MEMORIAM.

At a regular meeting of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It is with feelings of heartfelt sorrow and regret we are called upon to announce the melancholy death of our worthy brother, George F. Penley, who lost his life by a side collision on the N. Y. C. & H. R. R., at Chittenango Station, on Saturday, May 17th, while in the faithful discharge of his duties; therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Penley, this Division has lost one of its most honored members and society a most worthy citizen.

Resolved, That to the widow of that once bright and happy family circle, the principal light of which has so suddenly become extinct, we offer these united but feeble expressions of the feelings of sympathy which pervade our hearts in her behalf; that the loss of so kind a husband, genial companion and devoted father is irreparable; that we will ever, in the future, extend from the heart the hand of welcome to her and her fatherless offspring, which we have always so cheerfully done in the past to him now gone, and seek every opportunity wherein we may contribute to their welfare.

Resolved, That although the once familiar form of our noble brother now lies lifeless in the tomb, and he can never again associate with us in the body, yet we will forever cherish, as sacred to his memory, his counsels in all the affairs of the Brotherhood, treasuring in fond remembrance his filial affection, modest but unyielding integrity and strict devotion to duty—endowments which gave a character to his profession, in principle and practice, truly exemplary and worthy the imitation of all. To an eye witness of the people that gathered to attend the last solemn rites of burial, he could not but have thought that this person in life must have had the love and esteem of his fellow men.

Resolved, That as a tribute of respect to the memory of Brother Penley, we drape our charter in mourning for the space of thirty days, and a copy of these resolutions be published in the Engineer's Journal, Albany Sunday papers, and a copy be presented to the widow of the deceased.

GEO. W. GILBERT,
STEPHEN HEFFERNAN,
JERRY HARRIS, JR., } Com.

Albany, N. Y., May 25, 1884.

LAMBREQUINS and lace Curtains are furnished and put up, or materials and designs at short notice of the very best, at Paine's Importing and Manufacturing Establishment on Canal St., Boston.

New Advertisements.

UNIFORMS

Torches, Helmets, Flags, Badges, Portraits, and all political goods.

FIREWORKS

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

HYDE & CO.,

50 CHAUNCY ST, Boston.

Bunting Flags a Specialty.

PHOTO' NOTICE.

Plain Photographs,

$1.50 Per. Doz.

—AT—

BURNHAM'S

NORWAY, MAINE.

Come early and avoid the crowd.

J. U. P. BURNHAM.

P. S. Tin Types of Grown Persons.

GREAT REDUCTION

IN PRICE OF

FLOUR

We offer 500 Bbl. of FLOUR at

less price than ever before sold in

OXFORD COUNTY

FOR THE SAME QUALITY.

Spring Wheat Patent, (guaranteed as good as any Flour made,	$7.00
Choice Roller Flour,	6.00
Cheap Flour,	5.50

Corn, Meal, Oats,

....AND....

MILL FEED,

AT BOTTOM PRICES

For Cash!

Paris Flouring Mill.

South Paris, July 14, 1884.

See that the children maintain their vigor in the Summer months. Ridge's Food will do it. If your child has any symptoms of dysentery, or any troubles of the bowels, commence Ridge's Food as a diet without delay. Unless the trouble has become chronic, requiring medical aid, it will correct the difficulty; and, as a diuretic in sickness, it is invaluable. A physician of large practice says: "It has never failed me, and I have never lost a child by diarrhœa or Cholera infantum." In cans, 25c. and upward.

DIVORCES ABSOLUTE. DIVORCES FOR persons residing throughout the United States and Canada for desertion, non support, intemperance, cruelty, impotency, incompatibility, &c. Advice free. State your case and address ATTORNEY WARD, World Building, 1267 Broadway, New York.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—To the Honorable, the Court of County Commissioners for said County of Oxford.

Humbly represent the undersigned, your petitioners residents of Hartford in said County, that public convenience and necessity require that a new road should be laid out and constructed in said town of Hartford, beginning at a stake on the southerly side of the road leading from Hartford Centre to Lewis B. Reed's and near the northerly end of the stone wall running through the field of Charles H. Berry, said field being on the southerly side of said road, thence southerly to a stake on the northerly side of the road leading from the house of Charles H. Berry to the house of Stillman Gurney. And your petitioners humbly request you to view said route and locate said road between said points or such other points as you through may determine and make such discontinuances as your honors may deem proper, particularly so much of the road leading from Charles H. Berry's to Stillman Gurney's as lies between the house of said Berry and the southerly end of the proposed route. And as in duty bound will ever pray.

Dated at said Hartford, this 19th day of June 1884.

ALONZO F. COX, and 11 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Board of County Commissioners, May Session, 1884, held by adjournment July 1st 1884.

Upon the foregoing petition, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible and that inquiry into the merits of their application is expedient,

It is Ordered that the County Commissioners meet at the store of J. & O. Irish, in Hartford on the fifth day of September A. D. 1884, at ten of the clock A. M., and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view a hearing of the parties and witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity and such other measures taken in the premises as the commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ordered, that notice of the time, place and purpose of the Commissioners' meeting aforesaid, be given to all persons and corporations interested by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon to be served upon the Clerk of the Town of Hartford, and also posted up in three public places in said town and published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in the County of Oxford the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served and posted at least thirty days before said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

Attest: ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

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

Attest: ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

Non-Resident Taxes.

In the town of Albany in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, for the year 1883.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non resident owners in the town of Albany, for the year 1883, in bills committed to Justice Aspinwall, Collector of taxes of said Town of Albany, on the 26th day of June, 1883, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 9th day of May 1884, by his certificate of that date, and now remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes, interest and charges are not paid into the Treasury of the said town of Albany within eighteen months from the date of commitment of said taxes, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will, without further notice, be sold at Public Auction, at the Treasurer's Office, to wit, his dwelling house in said Albany, on the first Monday of February, A. D. 1885, at one o'clock, afternoon.

Owners.	No. Lot.	No. of Range.	No. Acres.	Value.	Tax due.
King Lane,	10	11	30	$50	$1 05
Daniel Wentworth,	10	11	40	50	1 25
Peter Grover est.,	1	2	100	150	5 25
D. A. Abbott,	6	1	100	150	3 00
Rand Plummer & Brown, South half,	11	9	80	75	2 60
Daniel R. Hastings,	2	2	50	100	3 50
Henry C. Lawrence,	6	8	250	400	8 00
	7	8			
W. H. Pingree,	12	1	10	40	80
W. J. Bicknell,	9	10	30	60	2 10
John Lynch, including several dwellings at Lynchville,	12	11	80	2700	94 50
	11	11			
Samuel E. Spring, including mills and dwellings,	10	11			
	11	11			
	12	11			
	13	11	620	5,000	175 00
	14	11			
	14	10			
C. C. Wight,	14	10	10	50	1 75
Stephen A. Jewett,	13	11	70	100	10 50
	14	11			
J. P. Westcott,	4	2	50	150	3 60
C. S. Edwards,	5	4	100	200	8 75
James Holmes,	3	1	120	400	8 00
	2	1			
J. K. P. Brown, w. half of 2	7	8	80	200	4 00
Elliphalet Burbank,	6	6	50	100	2 00
Abial Russet,	9	7	70	200	7 00
Cyrus Chaplin,	12	4			
	13	4	278	500	11 00
	14	4			

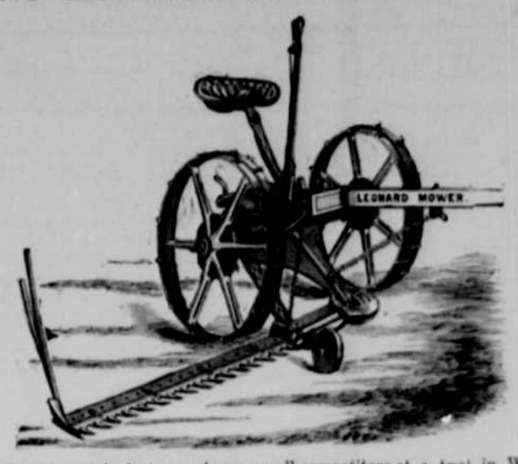
Albany, July 1st, 1884.

J. H. LOVEJOY, Treasurer of Albany.

Samuel M. King, South Paris, Maine,

AGENT FOR

The Leonard Mower for '84.



The LEONARD took first premium over all competitors at a trial in Westboro Mass., this summer. Also for Sale.

THE YANKEE HORSE RAKE.

This rake took First Premium at the Maine State Fair, 1883. Either of these machines sold on easy and favorable terms. Address

S. M. KING, SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

M. M. Phinney,

—AT—

NORWAY VILLAGE,

HAS OPENED

FIVE CASES MORE NEW GOODS

making a very large stock to select from. You can here find a full line

NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS,

in Black and Colors from 10 c. to 1.25 per yard. Also

Dress Silks, Plaids, Velvets, Nun's Veilings, Spring Cloakings, Shawls, Dress Cambric, Prints, Pound Prints, Table Linens, Quilts Towels, Best Brown Sheeting only 6 3-4 c. Woolens for Boy's wear.

Summer Under Flannels from 25c. to 37c.

Rubber Capes, Shoulder Braces, Hoop Skirts, Bustles, Hamburgs, Lace Edgings, Puffing, Fringes, Hosiery, Gloves, Lace Mitts, Veilings, Ribbons, Lace Collars, Silk Handkerchiefs, and a very large line of Corsets and Sunshades.

Please remember we keep nothing but first-class goods bought direct from Boston Jobbers for Cash, and will guarantee Bottom Prices.

Remember the place is at

M. M. PHINNEY'S,

Norway Village.

Room Papers,

AND

Window Shades

For 1884.

Larger Stock than ever before, Comprising all Room Papers in

Browns, Buffs, Whites, Flats, Satins, and Gilts, with Borders to Match.

CURTAINS

IN ALL STYLES AND PRICES,

Plain, Opaque and Hollands,

In all colors, by the yard, with Cord, Tassels, Etc. to Match. Spring Balance and Common Fixtures. Papers Trimmed Free as usual.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

Having had repeated calls to Fit Curtains, we have at a large expense made arrangements for

Fitting & Hanging our Curtains,

for which a very moderate charge will be made.

S. L. CROCKETT,

Registered Apothecary,

NORWAY, MAINE.

SAMPLES OF DRY AND FANCY GOODS BY MAIL.

We are now fully organized in our **Sample Department** for the **Spring Campaign,** and are prepared to furnish all our **Out of Town Customers** with every facility for

Ordering by Mail,

Samples of such goods as they desire to see or purchase.

Every department in our store is now replenished with

NEW GOODS,

and comprises all the New Staple and Novelty Dress and Trimming Goods of the season.

Our business is conducted on a strictly

One Price System,

and we guarantee perfect satisfaction in every case.

Samples of any Goods. (that can be cut) together with printed circular of information sent **Free** to any address.

EASTMAN BRO'S & BANCROFT,

492 & 494 CONGRESS ST., PORTLAND, - - MAINE.

CAUTION.

My wife, Katie C. Bradeen, has left my bed and board. This is to notify and warn all persons from trusting or harboring her on my account, as I shall pay no bills made by her on my account from this date. DANIEL C. BRADEEN.

Mexico, July 1st, 1884.

Witness, Henry W. Park.

Administrators' Sale.

Pursuant to a license issued by the Hon. Judge of Probate in and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of May, in the year 1884, I shall sell at public auction on the premises, on the ninth day of August next at two o'clock p. m., all the real estate of which Charles Woodbury, late of Paris in said County, died seized and possessed, said real estate being the homestead farm of said Woodbury, and any other real estate owned by him at the time of his death.

C. B. BENSON, Administrator.

Paris, July 5, 1884.

Hambletonian Stallion,

Spirit of '76,

Will make the season ending Aug. 1st, 1884, at the stable of the subscriber. Address for card, giving description, pedigree, terms, &c.,

S. R. HUTCHINS, - - - Rumford, Me.

HEADQUARTERS

—FOR—

Agricultural Machinery,

Wm. A. Frothingham

South Paris, Me.

New Model

Buckeye Mower,

For strength, Lightness and Simplicity of Construction, ease of Draught and working efficiency unapproached by any machine in the world.

A Car Load

of these justly celebrated machines has just arrived which I shall be pleased to show to any intending purchaser, and can and do warrant them more value for their money than they can get in the purchase of any other machine ever made.

Improved

Bullard Hay Tedder,

Indispensable to every Farmer who wishes to cure his hay in the shortest time, and in the best possible condition and at the least expense.

Eagle & Bay State Rakes

A full stock of these famous

HORSE RAKES

on hand. Pronounced by all the leading farmers the Easiest Operated and most Durable Rakes in the market.

W. A. FROTHINGHAM,

South Paris, Maine.

CHAMPION Self-Dump Rake

Dumps from Both Wheels, having a rachet near each end of the head, and thus avoids sagging and straining in middle of the Rake. Dumps easy. Rakes Grain or Grass clean. Is made of the best material and fully Warranted.

THE

Warrior Mower,

ADD A COMPLETE LINE OF

Haying Tools

at the Lowest Prices.

FOR SALE AT

C. G. MASON'S,

Agricultural Warehouse,

NORWAY BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

The Reason Why

The "SEAL OF NORTH CAROLINA"

PLUG CUT

Is the favorite **Smoking Tobacco** of connoisseurs, **Because it is the Best.** It is sold cured with the greatest care from the best Tobacco grown in Granville County, North Carolina, and **STORED AWAY TWO YEARS** before it is manufactured. **For sale by all dealers.**

MARBURG BROS., MANUFACTURERS.

ARTIFICIAL EYES, $4, BEST $7. Fitted or by sample. C. H. FARLEY, Portland, Me.

CATALOGUE OF THE DIRIGO BUSINESS COLLEGE

NOW READY—FREE. Every boy and girl should send for one. New system of practical **SHORTHAND** learned in a few weeks. Taught at the College or by mail. Address

DIRIGO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Augusta, Me.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Sunday: Chicago was a very lively city. Delegates were arriving during the entire day, in many instances accompanied by bands. Butler's absurd efforts to capture the convention by the Chinese methods of warfare provoked laughter. His adherents very nearly started a riot Saturday night. The General attempted to discharge a set speech at them, but he could not be heard, and afterward he recited his piece to a couple of reporters. ——Congress was in session, and Reed and Cox had a wordy set-to over the Naval bill.——100 people in Booklyn were poisoned by eating ice cream.

Monday: Congress adjourned sine die at 3 P. M. The Senate receded from its amendment to the Naval bill, making appropriations for work on the Monadnock, and the House passed the bill.——A large number of deaths from cholera occurred in France.

Tuesday: The Democratic National Convention opened in the afternoon. It was called to order by Chairman Barnum and Governor Hubbard of Texas was chosen temporary Chairman. The unit rule was adopted by a vote of 455 to 350.——There was a deadlock in the Committee on Resolutions.——Up to date there had been 154 deaths in Toulon, France, from cholera.——The American Institute of Instruction convened at Martha's Vineyard.

Wednesday: The Democracy at Chicago was still unable to agree on a platform or candidates. The convention held a seven hours' session and the names of all the candidates was pres

$11,950
IN CASH
GIVEN AWAY

To SMOKERS of Blackwell's Genuine Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco.

This Special Deposit is to guarantee the payment of the 25 premiums fully described in our former announcements.

The premiums will be paid, no matter how small the number of bags returned may be.

Office Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.,
Durham, N. C., May 30, 1884.

F. A. WILEY, Esq.,
Cashier Bank of Durham, Durham, N. C.

DEAR SIR:—We deliver you $11,950.00, which you take on Special Deposit to pay premiums for our coupon tobacco bags to be returned Dec. 31st. Yours truly, J. S. CARR, President.

Office of the Bank of Durham,
Durham, N. C., May 30, 1884.

J. S. CARR, Esq.,
Pres. Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

DEAR SIR:—I have to acknowledge receipt of $11,950.00 from you, which we have placed upon Special Deposit for the object you state.
Yours truly, F. A. WILEY, Cashier.

Now require without picture of BULL on the package.

☞See our other announcements.

Professional Cards, &c.

EAGLE HOUSE,
T. H. RANDALL, PROPRIETOR.
Cor Middle & India Sts., Portland, Me.
Two minutes walk from G. T. Depot. Nearest House to the Boston Boats. Terms, $1.00 and $1.25 per day. Good stabling in connection.

O. N. BRADBURY, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
PARIS HILL, MAINE.
Residence and office at Mrs. A. F. Mason's.

BEARCE & STEARNS,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Norway, Maine.
E. N. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS

JOHN R. THASE,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
DIXFIELD, MAINE.
Special attention given to Probate business and Collections.

ALDISON E. HERRICK,
Attorney at Law,
BETHEL, - - - MAINE.

S. R. HUTCHINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
RUMFORD, ME.

SETH W. FIFE,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
FRYEBURG, ME.
Commissioner for New Hampshire.

H. C. DAVIS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
At Probate Office,
PARIS, - - - - MAINE.

HOLT & KIMBALL,
Attorneys at Law,
Norway, - - Maine.
OFFICE IN HATHAWAY BLOCK.
C. E. HOLT. A. S. KIMBALL.

JAMES S. WRIGHT,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
Paris, Maine.
Special attention given to Probate Business and Collecting.

BISBEE & HERSEY,
Counsellors at Law,
Buckfield, Me.
NOTARY PUBLIC for OXFORD COUNTY.
GEO. D. BISBEE. O. H. HERSEY

F. C. WALKER,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
LOVELL, MAINE.

G. E. BROWN, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIST
Physician & Surgeon.
NORWAY, ME
Office and Residence: Main St. Office hours 7 to 8 A. M., 1 to 2 P. M.

D. H. K. JONES,
Physician & Surgeon.
So. Paris, - - - Maine.
Office and Residence, High Street.

J. W. DAVIS.
SURGEON DENTIST,
So. Par's - - Maine.
OFFICE OVER SAVINGS BANK.
All work warranted. Satisfaction guaranteed.

HORATIO WOODBURY A. M.,
Physician & Surgeon.
OFFICE: 66 Fellows Block, So. Paris.
OFFICE HOURS: Open Day & evening.
Refers to: permission to Drs. L. T. Dana, and Geo. H. Weeks, of Portland.

E. S. GOLDEN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
☞Diseases of the CHEST a specialty.
Office at Holden's Drug Store.

DR. JONES & CLARK
DENTISTS,
NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.
Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver or Vulcanized Rubber.
H. P. JONES. C. A. CLARK.

MAINE HYGIENIC INSTITUTE.
Devoted Exclusively to Female Patients
WATERFORD, ME.
F. P. SHATTUCK, M. D., Superintending City Office and Operating Surgeon. ☞All information will please send for Circular

West Paris Hotel
AND
LIVERY STABLE
S. J. CALDWELL, Proprietor.
West Paris, Maine.

ARETAS SHURTLEFF,
BANKER & BROKER.
DEALER IN
BONDS, BANK AND R. R. STOCKS,
No. 104 Middle St. Three doors west Canal National Bank,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

WALTER F. ROBINSON,
SURVEYOR,
East Sumner, Maine.
Having purchased a new Surveyor's Transit I am prepared to do all kinds of Surveying. Returning old lines a specialty.

ISAAC BAGNALL,
Woolen Manufacturer!
MANUFACTURER CASSIMERES, SATINETTS, COTTON and WOOL, and all WOOL FLANNELS, FRONTINGS and YARNS. CUSTOM CLOTH DRESSING and ROLL CARDING.
HANOVER, ME.

E. W. CHANDLER,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,
Manufacturer of
DOORS, WINDOWS & SCREENS,
Single Sawing, Stair Building, Sawing, Planing and Turning, Shop at Jackson Village,
WEST SUMNER ME.
☞Also, I have a large lot of Shingles that will sell as low as can be bought anywhere.

A. C. JONES,
SMITH AND MACHINIST,
South Paris, Maine.
MANUFACTURER of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery and tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing and threshing machines, pumps of all kinds, brasses, cyns, pistols, knives, traps, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order.

OXFORD COUNTY LOCALS.

BUCKFIELD, July 12th.—The public installation of officers of Evening Star Lodge, F. & A. M., occured on the evening of the 7th. inst. at the Baptist church, which was crowded to its utmost.

Hon. J. H. Drummond of Portland who was to have delivered an address upon Masonry was unexpectedly detained, but Ballard's orchestra kindly did all in its power to make good the loss, and the occasion proved very enjoyable despite the disappointment.

Fuller, "The Farmer's Friend," is in town superintending extensive repairs upon his former residence

Among the other visitors we notice Messrs Adoniram Chaffin of Minneapolis, Minn., Rodney Chaffin of Portland, and John Lewis Childs of N. Y.

Rev. Mr. Ogden of Portland held Episcopal services at the Methodist church last Sabbath. Tomorrow Rev. Mr. Little, Universalist State Missionary, will preach at the same place.

Quite a serious runaway accident occured last night near the Leonard schoolhouse on Streaked Mt. Mrs. Chas. Allen and daughter and Miss Bird Mitchell were driving a young horse which became restive and began running down hill: the ladies were thrown out at the turn of the road below Austin Royal's; Mrs. Allen was badly bruised about the head and shoulders, and Miss Mitchell received a severe scalp wound, Miss Lizzie Allen escaped with slight injury. The carriage a new open buggy, was ruined; the horse was not stopped until he reached the Foster school-house; his ankles are badly scratched. ***

BETHEL.—Rev. Miss Angel of Norway, will preach in the Universalist church, next Sunday (July 20) at 1:30 P. M. and 7:30 evening, on exchange with Rev. A. D. Kimball.

Rev. Wm. Beavins preached at the Baptist church at Middle Intervale, from Eph. iii:15: "Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth are named." Theme: the unity and oneness of God's family. Instructions: The gospel was designed to make all who embrace it children of one family, to give them free access to him as their father and lead them to love one another as brethren.

Thursday P. M., a fire was discovered in what is called the Pine Woods, on the land of I. G. Kimball & Co. In a few minutes some 50 men were on the spot and soon had it under control after burning over about an acre and a number of cords of poplar. It was a narrow escape from a very destructive fire. Cause unknown.

Miss Nellie Leech from Bethel Hill, is teaching a good school in district No. 11, and Miss Nettie Hastings near the village.

Mrs. Jennie Coffin from Brooklyn, N. Y. intends to spend the summer with NON DE PLUME.

July 15.—Miss Cora Andrews who has been sick for a long time is, we learn, improving slowly.

Dr. G. M. Twitchell and wife have returned to Bethel to spend the summer—hoping the Dr. will thus regain his health. We are glad to know that he has brought his instruments and will attend to any desiring his services. Having had large experience in treatment of diseases of the mouth and most difficult operations in dentistry, his services ought to be in demand.

S. B. Twitchell's and Mrs. C. R. Locke's boarding houses are full of city people. The hotels are filling up fast.

Wilson Hammons arrived home Saturday night, having spent several weeks with his brother in the West.

Farmers will commence haying this week—the hay crop will be about two-thirds less than last season. C.

NORTH BETHEL.—A very pleasant "Fourth of July" was celebrated at Mr. T. H. Jewett's, in North Bethel. At ten o'clock the good Baptist people came to greet their pastor, Rev. William Beavins, who with his family was stopping there. It was a complete surprise. A bountiful dinner, music, recitations & reading by the young ladies, and some happy remarks from Mr. Beavins enlivened the occasion. ONE WHO WAS THERE

FRYEBURG.—Dr. Mason and Prof. A. P. Richardson attended the Bowdoin Commencement the past week.

Among the late nominations by the President are these: Passed Assistant Surgeon George P. Bradley of Maine to be Surgeon in the Navy. R. V. Williams, sr., of New York, appointed Consul Gen'l at Havana. Mr. W. has been visiting his sister, Mrs. J. C. Howe.

Mr. and Mrs. (Helen McMillan) of Orange, N. J., are at the Oxford House.

Quite a number of strangers are in town at the different boarding houses and more are expected.

An interesting temperance meeting was held at "The Harbor," Sunday, July 6. The third anniversary of the Fryeburg Temperance Association occurs July 20.

Mr. Chas. Chadbourne has bought a hotel at Lovell and will move there soon.

Mr. Fremont Whitcomb has bought Mr. Chadbourne's house and fish business. Messrs. R. C. Chadbourne and Charles Kimball will keep on with the meat market.

Fred Fife has gone to Bethlehem, N. H., for the season, to be in a store.

Mr. Norman Charles has been dangerously sick, but the Dr. reports him to be gaining.

Miss Mary Warriner came from Chicago last week, and will spend the summer at home.

Dr. S. C. Gordon of Portland spent Sunday in his native town.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Page of Leicester, Mass., are in F. for the summer. Mr. Page has purchased a house lot here, also, but will not build at present.

Miss Anna Mason is at home now, but will return to her school at Hancock, Mass. this fall.

Mrs. Shepley, of Winchester, Mass., has been visiting Mrs. S. J. Bradley.

Mrs. Phipps returns to Winnebago City, Minn., this week, and Miss J. W. Frye will go back with her for a visit.

Miss Susie Randall is slowly recovering. DOUNO.

GREENWOOD.—If variety is the spice of life, as some affirm, then we have been pretty well spiced during the past week. In that short space of time we have had hot weather and cool weather, dry weather and wet weather, thunder showers and a hail shower, a road disaster, a celebration and last but not least if true, a fire in the southern part of town; some of the details of which I will give, keeping in view the editor's motto—"boil it down." Most of the week previous, and up to Wednesday noon, the weather was hot and dry enough to do honor to the Nubian desert; but before the middle of the afternoon, two thunder showers had passed by, one on each side, without giving us a drop of rain. Soon after, however, another shower came up from a different direction, accompanied by a continual roar but no thunder, which poured the rain and hail down in such a manner as to remind me of some of the storms mentioned in holy writ. The hailstones were mostly spherical in form, and from the size of a pea to an inch in diameter, but some were round and flat, resembling huge peppermints, while others again were shapeless masses of ice. But little injury was done about here as the crops were small, and the fall of hail not extensive, but at Mr. Ames's, two miles to the west, it lay in windrows on each side of the buildings, broke out some glass and ruined his corn which was nearly two feet high and probably the largest in town.

Last Thursday, as A. J. Ayer's three daughters and their brother Willie were riding along on descending ground between Mrs. Glines's and Sylvester Cole's, on their way to John Small's, the horse stumbled and fell flat on his side throwing them all out of the wagon, some lighting on the horse and the rest in close proximity. Mrs. Small happened to fall directly between his feet with which he gave her a number of blows before she could get out of his reach. Fortunately no bones were broken, although Mrs. S. was badly bruised, and all were probably somewhat scared. No part of the team was injured except the breaking of the thill on which the horse fell.

Strawberries scarce and nearly closed out; raspberries beginning to ripen and bid fair to be plenty. Ditto potato bugs.

Something about the "celebration" next week. L. D.

HIRAM.—On Wednesday, a span of horses owned by John F. Jameson of Cornish, valued at $500, strayed on to the P. & O. R. R. near Hiram village, and one of them stumbled in a culvert, and was killed by the train. The other ran along the road, crossed a culvert a rod long and twenty feet deep, on the ties and escaped uninjured.

The long needed rain causes much rejoicing. *

NORWAY.—Peace and quietness reign in the streets of Norway since the 4th.

Lovers of music anticipating a treat in the way of a grand concert, given by the Lillian Shattuck Quartette. Miss Shattuck as a violinist, is unrivaled. Miss Mamie Ames, late of Norway, will assist the quartette. The arrangements are not fully made, but it is understood the concert may take place about the 1st. of August.

H. R. Denison is at home. Mr. Denison is in the employ of the Warren Boot & Shoe Co., Boston.

Mr. Phinney's windows present a very fascinating appearance.

The 1st Universalist church is largely filled, to listen to the very fine and earnest remarks of their new pastor Miss Angel. As good a sermon as was preached last Sabbath, is seldom listened to. The altar of the church presented a fine appearance with its beautiful flowers.

About seventeen new houses are being erected.

Rev. C. W. Stiles is paying a visit upon his mother.

The 4th was gloriously celebrated at Bass Island, by the Club. A flag was presented to the Bass Island Club, by one of its guests, Mr. A. F. Marston of Lynn. The banner was unfurled to the breeze amid the deafening roar of Gunn's Battery. After quietness was restored, an appropriate speech was made by the orator of the day, Mr. C. M. Smith, Norway, Me. J.

[Deferred from last week.]

OXFORD.—For "a failure" our Fourth of July celebration was a brilliant success. There has been a wonderful change since the good old days of yore, when on the night before the Fourth wild rioters overturned houses, uprooted trees and tore lofty privies from their foundations and cast them into the turbulent waters of Thompson's Pond, amid an awful pandemonium of noise. When the factory bell struck midnight this Fourth, a scant half dozen small boys sent up a feeble, uncertain cheer, like a rooster's first attempt to crow. Then one small boy gave a most weak, timid toot on a horn; another struck an old tin pan a few times, with a sound as regular and mournful as the tolling of a funeral bell; and they started round the square. But the "big fellers" came down upon them like a wolf on the fold, and with blood curdling threats drove the poor small boys in abject terror to their homes. Soon the big fellers began to get scared, too. Darkness surrounded them with wierd, mystic terrors. Ghostly forms flitted around them, ghostly footsteps followed them through the streets, ghostly voices jeered and mocked them from the gloom. They ran home quickly. From one o'clock till morn not a single sound broke the solemn stillness of the night. At sunrise, said the gorgeous, high-flown, flame-colored posters, "there will be ringing of bells and firing of cannons." When the sun came up and looked down on Oxford, the only signs of life he saw was one small boy and one smaller dog curled up in a heap together, fast asleep in front of Darrell & Hawkes's store. Not a cracker, snapped, not a horn sounded, not a bell rung, not a cannon roared. A silence as of a Sabbath morning hung over the sleeping town.

About an hour after sunrise a great cloud of dust, like the smoke of some mighty conflagration, rose in the west. As this dust cloud came nearer, dim, shadowy forms could be indistinctly seen—phantom horses, bearing spectre riders, tossing their arms like tortured souls in agony. A strong gust of wind lifted the cloud and the coming myriads of Otisfield were revealed. Team after team, loaded even to the axles with beauteous maids and strong limbed men. Every moment the crowd increased. They clustered like bees on the store platforms; the sound of their steps in the street was like the march of some mighty army; the murmuring of their voices like the rushing of many waters. There were as many as a hundred people present.

On the heights above the Keith House, on the hill beside the tomb, the Fantastics gathered. Few and weak their numbers were, a handful of small boys, but they done the best they could. Considering their small numbers, and the difficulties they had to encounter, it was one of the best displays we ever had.

There was no sign of drunkenness at at any time, and everything passed off quietly and good-natured. Every one drank cold water, and tried real hard to be good.

Fred Cary and George Kavanaugh got the prize offered for the worst turn-out; Ed. Parrott for the best single rig—he tried to look like Ben. Butler, the most successful liar of modern times. Prize winners in the mile race: E. C. Hanscom, time, 5 m. 25 s., Ed. McAllister, Everett Morse. Prize winners in hurdle race: E. C. Hanscom, Ben. Floud, Sherman Pike.

The crowd then went into the meeting house. First, our talented lawyer, B. F. Hall, esq., leaning upon his cane, and beaming benignantly through his spectacles upon the upturned sea of faces before him, told the simple, tragic story of the people who invented the Fourth of July. Next, Rev. Mr. Greeley read the Declaration of Independence. Then Rev. Mr. Cummings delivered an eloquent and most interesting oration on the United States—their comparative size, their present condition, their future prospects.

At noon the crowd disappeared, as though the earth had opened and swallowed them. For four hours no wagon rattled in the street, no footstep sounded on the sidewalks; a strange stillness, like the awful hush of nature ere the bursting of a storm, was over all.

At 4 o'clock the services opened with Japanese or day fire-works. They go up into the air like a rocket, and, bursting, turn into flags, eagles, dogs, horses, women and other animals. They are very pretty, and this part was much enjoyed. Then came the greased pig. Everybody reappeared to see the greased pig—the crowning glory of the day. It was a real nice pig. It was bigger than a man's fist. The pig started to run, but had got only a few inches when F. C. Hanscom threw his ponderous form upon it, and the greased pig was over—crushed. And it came to pass that the whole multitude lifted up their voices and howled aloud in bitter disappointment. Now for the greased pole. The bark was stripped off one side of a long, green pine fishing pole, which was then greased, and stretched across the pond. The boy who could walk across Thompson's Pond on the slippery side of this fishing pole, and then walk back with a big live hog under his arm could have the hog. It was just as easy as flying, but somehow the boys made hard work of it. Ed. Hayes, one of the smartest little boys in the village, after many trials, walked across. Sherman Pike came near breaking his back on a stone, and splitting his skull on a log, but as he is full of grit, also got across. Frankie Farris, smart as a steel trap, almost done it.

Shortly after, Col. Louis N. Edwards made one of the most pointed and effective speeches on record. He said: "Ladies and gentlemen! If you want anything to eat you had better go home and get it. Nothing more till seven o'clock." Blaine himself never came to the point more directly. It was a rhetorical thunderbolt.

The dust was perfectly awful. It was a cloud. It darkened the air. It covered the people as with a garment. The crowd choked, and sneezed, and gasped, and swore, and the dust grew thicker and thicker and covered them up more and more.

"There will be the grandest display of pyrotechnics ever known in the evening," said the programme. 'Pyrotechnics' is an outlandish word, and is supposed to mean fire-works, but it doesn't mean any such thing. That's where we were fooled. The boys spent so much money on those gorgeous posters that they had none left for fire-works—so they had 'Pyrotechnics.'

During the night, the long-wished-for rain poured down in torrents. Fourth of July celebrations, great battles, or other occasions during which the air is jarred by violent explosions, and extensive conflagrations, which violently agitate the currents of air, never fail to bring on a rain.

PORTER.—Quite a destructive fire occurred here on July 4th, in which the store of R. G. Heard was consumed as also some 100 M. shingles piled in front; the flames then spread to the church which was also reduced to ashes; it being very dry the grass took fire and burned furiously requiring very energetic measures to prevent the entire destruction of the village.

PARIS.—C. A. Black, A. M., is visiting his mother, Mrs. P. S. Black.

W. W. Maxim brought into our office, last week some fine strawberries—Miner's Prolifics—which he had just picked from the beds. One berry measured five inches in circumference.

The village schools closed the past week. The primary had closing exercises on Thursday P. M., and the grammar on Friday. The scholars carried out the programme of singing, reading, declamation, recitation in excellent manner, showing a desire to excel. The teachers, Miss Doe of the primary, and Miss Ripley, grammar, were made the recipients of valuable tokens of esteem by the pupils. A goodly attendance of parents and friends added to the interest of the closing sessions.

Prof. Von Olker, wife and daughter, of Boston, are at Capt. Ripley's.

The uncertain weather of the past week has been a cause of delay to the haymakers who had "struck in" with so much energy, on Monday, quantities of grass cut on that day laying in bunches until Saturday, and only gotten under cover by strenuous efforts in time to escape the showers in the P. M. on that day. Those fields still standing are noticably improving, and growing crops betoken the benefit of the liberal irrigation.

The pulpit at the Baptist church was occupied by Rev. Mr. Follett of Buckfield, on the 13th. His discourse was evidence of a thorough investigation and understanding of his theme, the entire devotion of every ability to the work of the gospel ministry when once undertaken.

The Trustees of Paris Hill Academy, together with the School Agent, have made arrangements with Mr. B. J. Hinds of Skowhegan, Me., to teach a fall term in the Academy, commencing the first week in Sept., due notice to be given hereafter.

Arrivals last week. At Hubbards Hotel: Mrs. H. G. Olmstead and Mrs. Batchelder of Boston, F. W. Clark, 3 children and servant of Washington, D. C., O. D. Stinchfield of Lewiston, H. G. Garcelon, G. R. Garcelon, H. L. Melcher, N. Melcher all of Auburn, L. D. Dunn of Lynn, Mass. Union House: Mr. Robinson and wife of Troy, Ill.

WEST PARIS, July 9th.—A very pleasant season was enjoyed at the parsonage, yesterday P. M. and evening. The friends and parishioners of Rev. A. H. Witham gathered to celebrate the 50th anniversary of his birthday. A goodly number gathered in the afternoon, among whom were many children, who had been especially invited by Mr. Witham, and who seemed especially pleased to make them happy. In the evening the number increased very largely. The ladies provided bountifully of the good things to eat, spread on a long table provided for the occasion, which was repeatedly filled by the friends present, when they satisfied their longing appetites, in a manner commendatory of the provision made. One of the most interesting features of the occasion, was a table surrounded by little children, who were happy indeed. The company enjoyed music—both vocal and instrumental. The West Paris Band came marching up the street, about eight o'clock, with splendid music, and formed their circle in the yard, where they interested the company much by their fine playing. After playing a few pieces, they were invited to a well laden table, where they enjoyed to the fill of the good things provided. Three cheers were then played by the band with other pieces in honor of their supper and host. A good supply of cool ice lemonade contributed enjoyment to the thirsty ones. Several nice presents were brought in by the company; consisting of money, a nice large lamp, silver spoons, handkerchiefs, stationery, etc.; a contribution was also made of a purse of money to Mr. Witham, who in a few remarks heartily thanked the friends for their presence and contribution—also the band for their presence and contribution of music which added so much to the occasion. In reply, Mr. Whitman, the leader of the band, extended the congratulations of the band, also their hearty thanks for the generous treat provided; after which they played a salute, formed into line and marched joyfully with music to their headquarters; and the company dispersed, some of them saying they never before enjoyed such a good time. Congratulations were received by mail, wishing the next fifty years may be as pleasant and useful as the past; also expressing regrets that they could not be present. Mrs. Witham's health is quite poor; if able, she will start Monday, the 14th, for Vermont, to see her aged mother who is quite sick.

Mr. Joshua Kendall, of North Paris, is having a sick spell for a few days.

Mrs. Washburn is still very feeble,—though they still have hopes of her recovery.

Mr. Samuel Dunham has exchanged his store with James E. Bird, for his farm on the Snow's Falls road—the exchange to go into effect Oct. 1.

Mrs. Holland Curtis, of West Paris, has gone to help Mrs. D. Henry Curtis of So. Woodstock, for a week.

Mumps are quiet.

Rev. Mr. Witham has recently purchased a three-burner oil stove of C. R. Houghton, Bryant's Pond. He reports it as doing excellent work, and is much pleased with it.

Farmers are busy haying.

Mrs. G. H. Briggs is in poor health.

Mr. Roscoe Tuell has put quite an addition on to his barn, making it nearly as long again. W.

WEST PERU.—The rain has imparted a cheery look to the face of nature and the farmer's countenance.

Haying began in earnest Monday, July 7th. Some who began last week find the crop lighter than was expected. Hoed crops look well.

There is no improvement in the condition of the sick in town. Mrs. Wm. Tobin had a very sick night, last Saturday.—*Telephone.*

ERAST SUMNER, July 4.—In the death of Mr. Ripley Bosworth which occurred last week, Sumner has lost another of its old land marks, and the community a worthy respected citizen, and the Baptist Church a consistent and valuable member of over fifty years standing. His age was 76 years.

H. Carroll Field and wife, formerly of Sumner, now of Exeter, N. H., have been visiting friends in this vicinity.

Charles H. Stetson teacher in Lewiston High School, is spending his vacation at the old homestead and at his brother Walter's in Calais.

Lucien M. Robinson, who has been teaching in Philadelphia is at home on a vacation. His brother is a Civil Engineer in Huron, Dakota.

Rev. Gilman Rice has been secured for another year at E. Sumner, at a salary of $500.

Six trains were over the R. F. & B. railroad on Saturday to convey passengers to and from Lewiston to see Barnum. This road under Supt. L. L. Lincoln is well fitted up and doing a good business and merits the confidence and support of all who have occasion to patronize it. It is a live road. SLOCUM.

NORTH WATERFORD, July 11.—Names of pupils not tardy during a term of 10 weeks in District No. 10: Alice Brown, Harry Brown, Lillian Dyer, Marrington, Oren Farrington, Irving Green, Sarah Green, Mellie Green, Edna Green, Lyde Green, Honor Green, Sadie Horr, Mrytle Horr, Blanche Hanson, Sherman Hanson, Carrie Jordan, Ruble Jordan, Winnie Knight, Kate Kilbourne, Hans Miller, Mary Shedd, Arthur Saunders, Frank Saunders, Harry Saunders, Alice Sawin, Agnes Sawin, Lillie V. Smith, Hattie Woodbury, Ira Woodbury. Name of those not absent during the term: Lillie V. Smith, Alice Sawin, Charles Putnam, Alice Brown, Lillian A. Dyer, Ruble Jordan, Winnie Knight, Katie Kilbourne. MAUD C. CONANT, Teacher.

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—AND—
YANKEE HORSE RAKE,
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Our Custom Department is well stocked with some of the most desirable goods of the season, from which we shall make custom garments to order to suit the tastes of our customers. Please call and examine our stock before purchasing. We can show the Best Stock, and at Prices as low as the lowest.
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ANNUAL SALES, 50,000 TONS.

This old and reliable Fertilizer, which has been on the market for eighteen years, is unsurpassed for use on Farm, Garden, Lawn, or Flower Bed. It is a complete manure, rich in all the necessary elements. The Farmer who plants his crops, looking to the money they will return, finds that every dollar's worth of
SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO
applied to the soil, repays its cost many times over. Try it, and be convinced. Pamphlets, with testimonials, etc., forwarded free. If there is no local agent in your vicinity, address
GLIDDEN & CURTIS,
Gen'l Selling Agents, Boston, Mass.
ANDREWS & CURTIS, Agents, West Paris, Me.

AGENCY FOR ALL KINDS OF ORIENTAL
POWDER
Atlas Powder, Fuse, and Extra Sporting Powder. Also all kinds of
EXPLOSIVE MATERIAL
AND BLASTING POWDER, AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. All orders promptly attended to.
J. H. Rawson,
PARIS HILL, MAINE.

BLAINE Agents wanted for authentic edition of his life. Published at Augusta, his home. Largest handsomest, cheapest, best. By the renowned historian and biographer, Col. Conwell, whose life of Garfield, published by us, outsold the twenty others by 60,000. Outsells every book ever published in this world; many agents are selling fifty daily. Agents are making fortunes. All new beginners successful; grand chance for them. $43.50 made by a lady agent the first day. Terms most liberal. Particulars free. Better wait 25 cents for postage, etc., on free outfit, now ready, including large prospectus book, and save valuable time.
ALLEN & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Job Printing FIRST CLASS STOCK and new type. Democrat Office

Warning !
To the people of our county and vicinity: Examine the death record and see the number of people that have died the past year from the effects of impure blood.
HEALTH IS WEALTH
Life is sweet, Spring is here and the Blood needs care. The attention of our readers is called to the
OLD, SAFE, AND RELIABLE
HOUSEHOLD BLOOD PURIFIER
—AND—
COUGH SYRUP !
That is highly endorsed by certificates from reliable people in our State as the Greatest Blood Purifier in the market for all Stomach and Blood Diseases. Sold by all druggists.

CLOVER BITTERS
Cures completely, Cancerous and Scrofulous Humors, Biliousness, Nervousness, Dizziness, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Lost Manhood, Female Diseases, Debility and Blood Diseases. A trial of Clover Bitters will convince you of its valuable virtues.
LARGE BOTTLES ONLY 50 CENTS.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.
GEORGE M. ALLEN & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS,
Augusta, Maine.

Hon. Jas. G. Blaine
is undoubtedly the choice of the people for President, but their favorite place to buy Spring and Summer go

Home Items and Topics.

—"All your own fault.
If you remain when you can
Get hop bitters that never—Fail.

—The weakest woman, smallest child, and sickest invalid can use hop bitters with safety and great good.

—Old men tottering around from Rheumatism, kidney trouble or any weakness will be made almost new by using hop bitters.

☞My wife and daughter were made healthy by the use of hop bitters and I recommend them to my people.—Methodist Clergyman.

Ask any good doctor if hop Bitters are not the best family medicine On earth ! ! !

Malarial fever, Ague and Biliousness, will leave every neighborhood as soon as hop bitters arrive.

"My mother drove the paralysis and neuralgia all out of her system with hop bitters." | *Ed. Oswego Sun.*

☞Keep the kidneys healthy with hop bitters and you need not fear sickness.

—Ice water is rendered harmless and more refreshing and reviving with hop bitters in each draught.

—The vigor of youth for the aged and infirm in hop bitters ! ! !

—"At the change of life nothing equals Hop Bitters to allay all troubles incident Thereto."

—"The best periodical for ladies to take monthly, and from which they will receive the greatest benefit is hop bitters."

—Mothers with sickly, fretful, nursing children, will cure the children and benefit themselves by taking hop bitters daily.

—Thousands die annually from some form of kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of hop bitters.

Indigestion, weak stomach, irregularities of the bowels, cannot exhist when hop bitters are used.

A timely * * * use of hop Bitters will keep a whole family in robust health a year at a little cost.

—To produce real genuine sleep and child-like repose all night, take a little hop bitters on retiring.

☞None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

Grand Trunk Railway.

Summer Arrangement.

On and after June 23rd, 1884, and until further notice, trains will run as follows:

MONTREAL TO PORTLAND.

	Pass. A. M.	Mixed. A. M.	Mixed. P. M.	Pass. P. M.
Gorham,	9 15	4 30	2 00	2 40
Gilead,	9 35	5 00	2 25	----
W. Bethel,	9 40	5 12	2 30	----
Bethel,	9 50	5 23	2 40	3 15
Locke's Mills,	10 05	5 40	4 00	----
Bryant's Pond,	10 15	5 54	4 17	3 28
West Paris,	10 25	6 05	4 30	3 40
So. Paris,	10 40	6 40	5 05	3 55
So. Paris, (leave)	10 50	6 15	1 10	4 00
Norway, (arrive)	10 55	6 20	1 15	4 05
Norway, (leave)	10 58	6 20	4 55	3 40
So. Paris, (arrive)	11 5	6 25	5 05	3 50
Oxford,	11 00	6 55	5 35	----
Lewiston Junction,	11 25	7 40	6 10	4 27
Portland,	11 50	8 45	6 50	5 20

Trains leave Lewiston for Portland at 7 20 and 11 55 A. M., and 12 40 and 4 15 P. M.

PORTLAND TO MONTREAL.

	Mixed. A. M.	Pass. P. M.	Pass. P. M.
Portland,	7 30	12 45	2 00
Lewiston Junction,	8 20	1 35	2 50
Oxford,	10 14	4 37	4 30
So. Paris,	10 40	5 12	5 00
So. Paris, (leave)	10 50	5 20	5 30
Norway, (arrive)	10 55	5 25	5 35
Norway, (leave)	10 58	5 25	2 40
So. Paris, (arrive)	11 5	5 35	2 40
West Paris,	11 15	5 50	3 30
Bryant's Pond,	11 32	6 00	3 38
Locke's Mills,	11 41	----	3 50
Bethel,	11 55	6 35	4 05
W. Bethel,	12 5	----	4 15
Gilead,	12 20	6 55	4 37
Gorham,	12 50	7 30	4 50

Trains leave Portland for Lewiston at 7 10 and 7 40 A. M., and 12 40, 1 00 and 5 20 P. M.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

BEFORE TAKING. AFTER TAKING.

Self Abuse; as loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or consumption and a premature grave.

☞Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. ☞The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on the receipt of the money, by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Buffalo N. Y.

On account of counterfeits, we have adopted the Yellow Wrapper, the only genuine.

Sold in South Paris, by A. M. GERRY.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM when applied by the finger into the nostrils will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores sense of taste and smell.

NOT A LIQUID or Snuff. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will cure.

HAY-FEVER

Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price 50 cents by mail or at druggists. ELY BROTHERS Druggists Owego, N. Y.

MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in his admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.;
Post Office Box, 450.

BEST REMIUMS Ever Offered

Every Pound of GOODS WARRANTED to GIVE SATISFACTION, or money refunded.

Hundreds of Testimonials in the hands of the Maine.

—ALL— ORDERS PROMPTLY Attended to.

WANTED 1000 LADIES to get up Tea Clubs. Send for CLUB BOOK —and— PRICE LIST to the GREAT CHINA T COMPANY Branch Store 194 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

MOSS ROSE TEA SETS Decorated French China TEASETS Gold Band TEA SETS Stone China DINNER SETS Decorated Chamber TOILET SETS 10 Pieces. Hanging Lamp Majolica Ware, GLASS WARE And hundreds of other useful and ornamental Premiums offered as an inducement for you to work for us.

WHEN AT NORWAY
IF IN WANT OF A
GOOD
OVER-COAT
CHEAP!
CALL IN AT
Elliott's Clothing Store.
Only a Few Left. Opposite Clark's Shoe Store

LOST,

A Promissory Note, dated at Grafton, Dec'r 5, 1883, made by Enoch Abbott and Joseph E. Brooks, for the sum of one hundred and forty dollars, payable in six months with interest, to Gilbert Tyler or Order, and transfered by said Tyler to the subscriber, who hath lost the same. This is to forbid any one purchasing said note, as the payment thereof has been stopped.

HORATIO T. CHASE.

Upton, Me., May 5, 1884.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

[Communications for this Department should be sent the editor, W. H. EASTMAN, East Sumner, Me.]

I.—CHARADE.

Weary mothers know my *first*,
Learn to know it very well,
If, beneath their guardian care,
Four or five young urchins dwell.

For them she must *second* hard,
If she'd keep them neat and clean;
This for them she gladly does,
Never murmuring, I ween.

Whole is quite the proper thing,
In these late æsthetic days;
With artistic woman kind,
We may say 'tis quite a "craze."

BELLE GORDON.

II.—ENIGMA.

Composed of 26 letters.

My 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 means at no time.
My 2, 3, 4, 5 is always.
My 3, 4, 5, 6 is a part of speech.
My 6, 7, 8, 9 is what some people are very fond of doing.
My 7, 8, 9 is a fragment.
My 8, 9, 10 is past.
My 9, 10 is a word heard at races.
My 10, 11 is a preposition.
My 11, 12 is an interjection used to express contempt.
My 12, 13, 14 is what we call a person whom we are addressing.
My 13, 14, 15 is a possessive pronoun.
My 14, 15 is a proper noun used in the Bible.
My 16, 17, 15 is a kind of tree.
My 17, 18, is a verb denoting existence.
My 18, 19, 20, 21 is to avoid.
My 19, 20, 21, 22 is to search after.
My 20, 21, 22, 23, 24 means as far as.
My 21, 23, 22 is the egg of an insect.
My 22, 23, 24, 24 is to cultivate.
My 23, 24, 24, 25 is in an imperfect manner.
My 25, 26, 27 is a personal pronoun.
My 28, 29, 30 is an animal.
My 29, 30 is a preposition.
My 31, 32, 29, 30 is light conversation.
My 32, 29, 30, 31, 32, 7, 33 occupies a place in the history of George Washington.
My 33, 34, 35 is an article.
My 34, 35, 36 the seamstress has to do.
My 35, 36 is a girl's nickname.
My 26, 35 is the one whom you may thank for this puzzle.
My whole is advice that disciples of Izaak Walton will do well to heed. WILL.

III.—COMBINED FRACTIONS.

One-fourth balm, one-seventh mullein, one-seventh mustard, one-eighth catch-fly, one-fourth rose, one-sixth yarrow, one-fifth lilac, one-fifth tulip, one-fifth pansy form what common field flower?

LITTLE MAY.

IV.—DIAMOND.

1. A consonant.
2. A man's name.
3. To wink.
4. A fluid.
5. A consonant. W. E. R.

V.—DECAPITATIONS.

1. Behead part of a vessel, and leave a tree.
2. Behead to cut, and leave a tree.
3. Behead to remain in liquid, and leave a tree.
4. Behead to think, and leave a tree.
5. Behead a slice of beef, and leave a tree. ETHYL.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF LAST WEEK.

1.—Pea-green (P. Greene.)
2.—Cupid is a knavish lad.
3.— W E A R
P A S E
A S E A
R E A R
4.—1, Ovoid, void. 2, Rasp, asp. 3, Maid, aid. 4, Elate, late. 5, Race, ace. 6, Cask, ask. 7, Crook, rook. 8, Call, all. 9, Bawl, awl. 10, Stale, tale. 11, Link, ink. 12, Ladder, adder. 13, Trout, rout. 14, Usage, sage.
5.—Balloon.
6.— C el L
A lt O
N al N
T en D
O bi O
N ou N

PRIZE FOR PUZZLE MAKERS.

For the best original puzzle contributed for use in this department during the remainder of the summer season, a desirable book is offered. Competitors may send more than one puzzle if they wish, from which we will select the best. Each puzzle should be followed by its correct answer, and the signature the author desires to have printed. Please write only on one side of the paper, and not more than one puzzle—with its answer—on one sheet. The offer is open until the close of Saturday, August 30, at which time all puzzles sent in competition must be in hand. It is understood that all puzzles offered will be subject to our use in the department.

Mark everything sent in response to this offer "Prize puzzles for the OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

The girl with a big hat seems to be all head until you talk to her.

VIDENTINE.—By its use you will prevent many of the diseases prevailing in the Spring and Summer season.

John Boyle O'Reilly has written a poem about "A Lost Friend." We infer that John loaned him ten dollars.

FOR 15 CENTS

You can get of A. M. Gerry, So. Paris, Kemp's Botanic Liver Pills, for Headache, for the Complexion, for torpid Liver, for Billousness.

"Shall I play 'Over the Garden Wall?'" asked the organ grinder. "No," replied the citizen, "I rather you would play in the next street."

More than twenty years ago we had chills and fever, and the recollection of it makes me shake even now. But this disease no longer terrifies us. *Parson's Purgative Pills* are a sure preventative.

The wife of a Wisconsin editor brings her baby's cradle into the office while she sets type for her husband's paper. She is a good type of woman for an editor's wife.

THE MAN WHO TALKS MUCH.

We want to say a word to you who make a living with your tongue. You certainly must have a clear, strong voice to engage your listeners. *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil* for sore throat, colds, and hoarseness is unexcelled. Use and admire.

A man may forget home, kindred, friends and almost everything else but he never forgets the first time he went to a barber shop to be shaved.

WELL AS EVER.

Lottie Howard writes from Buffalo, N. Y.: "My system became greatly debilitated through arduous professional duties. Suffered from nausea, sick headache and billousness. Tried *Burdock Blood Bitters* with the most beneficial effect. Am well as ever."

In an action to recover the insurance on a vessel which had been wrecked somewhere near the Land's End, Sergeant (Sergeant afterward Baron) Channell, who was for the plaintiff, called her Ellen, but others called her the Helen, and the judge inquired which was correct. "My lord," said Thesiger "Helen is the true name; but the h has suffered the same calamity as the vessel—it has been lost in the chops of the Channel."

FOR OVER THREE MONTHS

my son suffered night and day with rheumatism; so much so that he was unable to feed himself. Your Sulphur Bitters cured him, and I am truly thankful to say they are an honest medicine.—MRS. W. H. CARLETON, wife of Deacon Carleton, First Baptist Church, Winchester, Mass.

Aaron Jones of Lynchville, Va., has posted a notice of dissolution on his shop door as follows: "The partnership heretofore resisting between me and mose is this day resolved. All parties indebted in to the concern will settle with me and all parties the concern is indebted to will settle with Mose."

A PRAYER

Goes up from the lips of Rev. C. D. Diggs, of Trenton, N. Y., whose wife was cured of Rheumatism of three years standing, by the use of ATHLOPHOROS. He writes: "Athlophoros worked like a charm in her case. She was not able to go anywhere for three years. Now she goes everywhere, and is sound as a dollar. Oh that your remedy could be in the hands of every sufferer. May the Lord help you to get it abroad in this part of the world."

Right to the point

The Rev. J. E. Searles, of New York, is one of the most widely-known and highly esteemed of Methodist ministers.

Mr. Searles says: "I am impelled that it is a duty I owe to those afflicted with Rheumatism or Neuralgia, to say that a remedy has been discovered that is indeed a marvelous success. My son was greatly afflicted with Rheumatism, and suffered so severely that at times he was obliged to have morphine injected into his arm to get relief. While in this condition he discovered a remedy which afforded immediate relief, and a permanent cure. He has since furnished it to many others with the same result. I have also furnished it to a number of persons suffering with Rheumatism, and the result has been immediate relief, and a permanent cure. Among others, I give it to Rev. Wm. F. Corbit, pastor of Methodist M. E. Church, New Haven, Conn., who was suffering greatly with this terrible disease. I will give you his own words as written to my son, wishing him to publish the fact for the benefit of others suffering with the same disease:"

What Mr. Corbit Says:

"New Haven, July 24, 1881.

"Mr. Searles: Dear Sir:—I wish to say for the benefit of all who are suffering with Inflammatory Rheumatism, that your medicine is infallible. I suffered for two months the most excruciating pain, and was a mere wreck of flesh, and was not out of my house for a month. I heard of your remedy, and was almost instantly relieved by it. Believing it to be a sovereign cure of any kind, I more most certainly is for Inflammatory Rheumatism in its severest form.

"Yours most respectfully, WM. F. CORBIT,
"Pastor Church M. E. Church, New Haven, Conn."

Such is ATHLOPHOROS—a thorough and efficient cure for the worst cases of Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us as directed.

ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

Horsford's SELF-RAISING Bread Preparation.

—IS AS—

CHEAP AS IT IS GOOD.

It costs less than One Cent for each quart of Flour. Ordinary Baking Powders in cans cost nearly Two Cents for each quart of Flour.

DRUNKENNESS CURED

IN ITS VARIOUS STAGES. Desire for alcoholic stimulants entirely removed. Home treatment. Medicine can be administered without knowledge of patient by placing it in coffee, tea, or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for particulars. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., CINCINNATI, O.

BUY YOUR
Doors, Windows, Blinds
MOULDINGS,
Stair Rails, Balusters, Newels
ASH AND PINE SHEATHING,
WINDOW and DOOR FRAMES,
BRACKETS, PICKETS, &C.
OF
S. P. MAXIM & SON.
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE
PRICES LOW.

N. B. Every description of House Finish for student at short notice.

☞Planing, Matching, Band Sawing and general jobbing attended to. Also Agents for

RUBBER PAINTS.

Knox Stallion
ECLAIR

Will make the Season of 1884 at the stable of C. W. Kimball. Terms, $10.00 to Warrant.

REFERENCES, his stock — comments unnecessary. Season to close August 1st. Mares kept at reasonable rates, but no risks taken. No business done on Sunday. C. W. KIMBALL.

Rumford Point, April 15, 1884.

Mill and Store For Sale.

The subscriber, who has been in business at North Paris, for the past twelve years, desires to make a change in his business and therefore offers for sale his store and mill at that place. The store is located about 2½ miles from West Paris Railroad station, and is the Post Office for North Paris. It has a dwelling over the store. A good stock of general merchandise will be sold with the store or separately, as purchaser may desire. He also offers for sale his grist mill at North Paris. This mill is on a good water privilege and is fitted with good, new machinery for custom grinding or corn, feed and flour. Favorable terms to early customer.

North Paris, April 19, '84. S. W. DUNHAM.

1884. 1884.

New Room Papers
—AND—
BORDERS!
OVER 5,000 ROLLS,
Of All Grades From
BROWN,
UPWARDS TO
BRONZE.
All Papers Trimmed.
Prices Low, Special Bargains in Remenants.
Noyes' Drug Store,
Norway, - - Maine.

For Sale at a Bargain.

Fine new two story house in Norway Village, convenient to Churches, Schools, Stores, Post Office and R. R. Contains eight rooms besides pantry and halls. Built new two years ago. Thoroughly finished throughout in a superior manner. Best of pine clapboards and cedar shingles. Has excellent split stone cellar, handsome summer house and poultry house. The owner having moved away will be sold at a great bargain. Terms very easy. Part cash, balance on mortgage if desired. For further particulars, address, F. B. MAXIM, So. Paris.

Selectmen's Notice.

The Board of Selectmen of the Town of Paris, will be in session at their office at the Town House, the first Tuesday of each month at one o'clock P. M., for transaction of business legally coming before them.

PER ORDER.

Paris, April 21, 1884.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

CONDUCTED BY B. WALKER MCKEEN.

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to Mr. McKeen, at Fryeburg, Maine.

CARE FOR THE TEAMS.

Protect your horses from flies; in the stable by darkening it so that they will not enter, or, what is better, with wire screens, if possible. By hanging a sack up at each window the room may be so darkened, without excluding the air, that flies will leave for lighter places, and leave the horses in peace. Such care amply pays in shoeing, as there is no stamping or pawing to get rid of flies, besides the great improvement in the health and comfort of the horses. While at work they may be protected from the bat fly, which deposits its eggs under the chin, upon the legs and breasts of the horse, by putting a light piece of cloth under the throat and fastening it to the bridle at the top and bottom. This will be a great relief, particularly to a nervous horse. An apron may also be hung upon the collar that will protect the breast. Do not forget to bathe the horses' breasts with water after working in the heat. It will cool off the animal and prevent the shoulders from becoming chafed and sore. Care must be taken to leave them quite dry. It is much easier, cheaper and more humane, to prevent sore shoulders than it is to cure them. Observe all the rules of health with your team that you do yourself. Remember that it does not pay to overwork or overdrive a team, and also that one that is well fed and carefully treated will do more work, last longer and be safer, and every way more valuable than one half fed and abused. Also the satisfaction there is in handling a team that feels ready to work, that only wants a wing? of their driver to lay out their strength for him over and over again. One that has full confidence in him. The greater degree of safety that there is in handling such a team over the one that expects a kick or a blow at every turn, and has nerves and eyes constantly strained for danger, is well worthy our consideration.

IN an article in the *Country Gentleman*, entitled "Cream under some circumstances," H. Stewart gives some very good ideas and instructions for the care of milk and cream and the requirements for making the best butter.

He gives as the cause of cream foaming in the can, that it is kept too long "and decomposition having begun, gases—chiefly carbonic acid—were formed, and produced the foaming." The cause, he says, is largely due to impurities in the milk and of course the remedy would be greater care and cleanliness from the time the milk is drawn from the cow to its final manufacture into butter. Ordinarily some milk is present in the cream, and thus the impurities of the stable are carried direct to the churn to be beaten, and mingled with the butter. The writer gives a table showing at a glance the amount of milk generally retained in the cream. Any one at all conversant with the care and handling of butter will see at once the necessity for the greatest cleanliness. We quote the table in full:

"Cream varies in its character very much, containing from 50 per cent. to 75 per cent. of milk, or from 19 to 45 per cent. of fat. The most solid cream—that which could be rolled up like a pancake and lifted off from the milk, and which was raised on scalded milk, and of the kind known as clouted cream—being beaten in a bowl with a spoon yielded 1 pound of butter to 1 quart of cream, or a little less than 50 per cent. Other cream taken from a deep pail set at 40° for six hours, in a Cooley creamer, yielded a pound of butter to each 2 1-2 quarts, or 8 pounds of cream, or 20 per cent. My own average churnings of cream taken from deep pails, set 36 hours, and from shallow pans set 48 hours, have averaged 25 pounds of butter to 37 quarts, or 76 pounds of cream, equal to about 33 per cent."

The writer claims that setting at too high a temperature will also produce fermentation as will sour feed or impure water. As preventives for this evil he gives the following rules and suggestions:

1. Never permit the cows to be overheated or over-driven.

2. Avoid sour fermented food, and water having green scum on it, whether in ponds or troughs.

3. Wash all the pails or pans first in cold water; then scald with hot water; finally rinse with cold water; wipe dry with a *perfectly clean, ironed and well-aired* towel, and then air them well.

4. Never ventilate the cellar or the milk-room in the daytime, and only from dark to daybreak. If the apartment is damp, dry it by putting a bushel of fresh stone lime in it, in a box, until it becomes sticky by absorbed moisture. A bushel of fresh lime will absorb 28 pounds of water and yet appear perfectly dry, but reduced to fine powder.

5. Keep the milk-room as near 62° as possible.

6. Skim the cream never later than 36 hours, and keep it no longer than 36 hours at the most before churning.

7. Cool the cream if necessary, by the use of ice, or setting in cold water, or a cold closet, to 60° before it is put in the churn, and also cool the churn to the same temperature.

8. Scald the churn before it is used, and then cool it down with cold water or ice to 60° before the cream is poured in. The churn should always be rinsed with cold water after the churning, then scalded, and then finished with cold water, wiped dry with a dry clean towel, and put away in a dry, cool place, with the mouth down, to avoid dust.

9. Churn in a cool place, or if this is not possible, cool the cream and churn to 55° before churning, if the temperature of the room is over 70°. The motion of the churn greatly tends to warm the cream, just as a warm wind would do, or a cool wind would reduce temperature. If these precautions are taken, there will be no foaming at any time.

DON'T neglect to feed the cows from the barn at this trying season of the year for them; with the extreme heat and the flies they have a hard time of it unless well cared for.—A cool, dark place for the calves to flee from the sun and the flies will be found to pay. Don't leave them in a pasture without shade or shelter of some kind.—A short run in the pasture, when not busy, will be highly relished by the horses. The grass they get will have a healthy effect upon the system and they will enjoy the freedom.—Don't let the weeds get the start of you; take time to cultivate lightly all growing crops.—Practice thoroughness in everything.

LICE IN POULTRY HOUSES.

The *Country Gentleman* recommends mixing whitewash with kerosene, instead of water, and adding sulphur, to destroy lice in poultry houses, using freely and frequently. Clean the floors often. If a little dry slacked lime is sprinkled upon the floor and the dust allowed to fill the house, it will purify the air and make things generally sweet and clean. Extra care in and about the poultry house pays well in the extra comfort of the fowls and increased number of eggs.

Take the first opportunity, and give the house a good thorough cleaning.

[Home Farm.]

PROPER VALUATION.

We should strive to know the true value of things about us, however easily they may have come into our possession. Property should be valued not so much by the amount of exertion required to possess it, although this will teach us that it is valuable, as by its actual consequence as a benefit to us after it becomes ours. To earn a dollar is to know its true value, to be sure, and it is well that most of us have a good long experience in earning dollars before we get so as to "make dollars," if indeed, we are ever to get into that place.

It is not simply the faculty and the chance we need as money "makers." We need a previous training in the true valuation of money, if we would have it prove a real benefit to us, and through us, benefit the world. But we are the most of us very loath to receive this training through some one else's experience—the experience must be our own. We are all very much like the lad whose father chided him on some evil doing, saying that he had better take his advice, as he had "seen the folly of it. The boy factiously replied, "I want to see the folly of it, too, father."

But, as regards the point under discussion, we do not any of us, perhaps, have to yearn much for the experience needed; for we have ample opportunity to learn by actual contact with the "stern realities of life." It is probably true that a majority of us learn the lesson, but do we stop to draw the moral, and—to profit by it? While I know there are many who do, I fear there is a majority who do not. However fast the water may run into it, the pail will never get full to remain so, as long as there is so many little "pin holes" in the bottom, and consequently there will be a needless wear of pumps, and of brawn, because there is not activity enough of brain.

Let us profit by our experiences, so as not to waste money or property, but let not the valuation of money supplant the valuation of a high character, but rather let it supplement such a valuation, not forgetting in our strivings for the dollar, to maintain a good character, and sacrifice no honor. Such a forgetfulness indicates that our bump of acquisitiveness has been unduly trained, that we value the dollar too highly. The beauty of all things in this life is to be seen in securing a proper balance between extremes.

A. P. REED.

[Country Gentleman.]

EXPERIMENTS WITH WEEDS.

Prof. Beal says he has made some experiments in killing weeds by beginning in a garden and carefully removing all the weeds, not allowing them to go to seed, hoeing and cultivating, and if a weed escaped, digging it up and carrying it off. The result was the weeds decreased in two or three years, so that in passing over a small tract he could pick up all the weeds and carry them off with one hand. But he did not think it paid. For the great object is to give the plants continued cultivation. Nevertheless we think it is easier to take out a single weed this year, which will produce a thousand germinating seeds, than to destroy the thousand weeds coming from it next year. The trouble with many laborers is, they do not make thorough work. A summer fallow is allowed to become weedy before it is plowed again. The corners are not cut out, nor the balks plowed under. When hoeing by hand, a clean sweep is not made, but scattered weeds are left, or half covered with earth. We offered a garden laborer an extra dollar on a half day's work if we could not find a hundred living weeds after him. He did not get the dollar—the careless habit prevailed. It would have been as easy to kill all as nine-tenths. The late William Reid, of New Jersey, had a thirty-five acre nursery of surpassing neatness, and not a weed could we find. On asking him how he destroyed them, he answered: "I do not have to destroy them—I do not allow any to enter." The nearer cultivators can approach this condition in their grounds the better; and the more freely they allow weeds to grow, the greater will be the labor to hold them in check, and the greater the damage to the growing crops.

[Prairie Farmer.]

ANOTHER BRIEF ESSAY ON CHEESE-MAKING.

Mrs. J. A. Smith, of Cedarburg, Wis., sent the following to compete for the special prize at the meeting of the Dairymen's Convention at Lake Mills last winter. It contains less than 200 words yet it well describes the method of a successful cheese maker:

"Set at eighty degrees. Use rennet enough to coagulate the milk in thirty minutes. When firm and will break over the finger squarely, cut twice and let it stand ten minutes. Cut fine as peas, and let it stand ten minutes. Apply heat gradually, stirring gently til the heat stands at ninety degrees. Draw half the whey and and heat to ninety-eight degrees, and keep at that point till the curd becomes firm and will squeak in your teeth. Draw rest of whey, leaving enough to float curd. Cool to ninety degrees, and stir while cooling. Draw all whey and let stand and drain till acid begins to develop. Salt two and one-half pounds to one hundred of curd, when curd will spin an inch by hot iron test. Put to press when lowered to seventy-five degrees. Put on power gradually, that the whey may escape readily. When pressed two hours, dress up. Press twenty-four hours. Then put upon the shelves. Grease thoroughly, and turn and polish with hand every day until cured. Curing room should be clean, light, and well ventilated, and kept at a temperature of seventy degrees."

—A small load of coarse gravel will be a source of real comfort to the hens that are kept confined, besides assisting in making egg shells. Old plastering, if it can be had where repairing is being done, is very good for them.—*Live Stock Monthly.*

—More horses are spoiled by whipping than disciplined.

AYER'S Hair Vigor

restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray hair to a natural, rich brown color, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use light or red hair may be darkened, thin hair thickened, and baldness often, though not always, cured.

It checks falling of the hair, and stimulates a weak and sickly growth to vigor. It prevents and cures scurf and dandruff, and heals nearly every disease peculiar to the scalp. As a Ladies' Hair Dressing, the VIGOR is unequalled; it contains neither oil nor dye, renders the hair soft, glossy, and silken in appearance, and imparts a delicate, agreeable, and lasting perfume.

MR. C. P. BRIGHER writes from *Kirby, O., July 3, 1882*: "Last fall my hair commenced falling out, and in a short time I became nearly bald. I used part of a bottle of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, which stopped the falling of the hair, and started a new growth. I have now a full head of hair growing vigorously, and am convinced that but for the use of your preparation I should have been entirely bald."

J. W. BOWEN, proprietor of the *McArthur (Ohio) Enquirer*, says: "AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is a most excellent preparation for the hair. I speak of it from my own experience. Its use promotes the growth of new hair, and makes it glossy and soft. The VIGOR is also a sure cure for dandruff. Not within my knowledge has the preparation ever failed to give entire satisfaction."

MR. ANGUS FAIRBAIRN, leader of the celebrated "Fairbairn Family" of Scottish Vocalists, writes from *Boston, Mass., Feb. 6, 1883*: "Ever since my hair began to give silvery evidence of the change which Boating time promoteth, I have used AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, and so have been able to maintain an appearance of youthfulness—a matter of no small consequence to ministers, orators, actors, and in fact every one who lives in the eyes of the public."

MRS. O. A. PRESCOTT, writing from 16 *Elm St., Charlestown, Mass., April 14, 1882*, says: "Two years ago about two-thirds of my hair came off. It thinned very rapidly, and I was fast growing bald. On using AYER'S HAIR VIGOR the falling stopped and a new growth commenced, and in about a month my head was completely covered with short hair. It has continued to grow, and is now as good as before it fell. I regularly used but one bottle of the VIGOR, but now use it occasionally as a dressing."

We have hundreds of similar testimonials to the efficacy of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It needs but a trial to convince the most skeptical of its value.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL CURES OF KIDNEY DISEASES AND LIVER COMPLAINTS,

Why?

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and all Female Complaints.

☞SEND FOR PROOF OF THIS.

IT WILL SURELY CURE CONSTIPATION, PILES, and RHEUMATISM,

By causing FREE ACTION of all the organs and functions, thereby

CLEANSING the BLOOD

restoring the normal power to throw off disease.

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of the worst forms of these terrible diseases have been quickly relieved, and in a short time

PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

Send once for Dry Almanac for 1884.

KIDNEY-WORT

May 19, 1884

I AM PREPARED TO OFFER
GREAT BARGAINS IN
GOLD,
SILVER & NICKLE
WATCHES,
For the Next 30 Days.
Samuel Richards,
So. Paris, Maine

WINDOWS, DOORS, BLINDS AND SASH.

Doors and Window Frames and Blinds Trimmed and Painted to Order.

SALESROOM AT OLD STAND

LOWER MAIN ST.,
Lewiston, Maine
D. B. STEVENS.

BRADLEY'S SUPERPHOSPHATE

We have just received a stock of Bradley's Superphosphate, which is universally considered to be the best commercial fertilizer in the market, which we shall sell at the lowest cash price. We also have on hand all kinds of

BONE MEAL,

Ground Plaster, Guano, &c.

Seed for terms and prices.

C. W. DUNHAM & Co.,
EXCELSIOR MILLS,
West Paris, - Maine.

HORSE HOES
AND
CULTIVATORS.

I. X. L. Iron Frame Horse Hoe and Cultivator Combined.

The Best Iron Frame Hoe in the Market.

CHAMPION HORSE HOE & CULTIVATOR

COMBINED ONLY $7.00

Steel Cultivators and Steel Blades sold separately, as customers may want.

F. C. MERRILL,
MANUFACTURER OF
Agricultural Implements,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

May, 31, 1884.

N. Dayton Bolster
South Paris,
Has Just Received a Large Line of
PARASOLS
AND
SUN
UMBRELLAS,
Cotton, Satin and Silk,
From 25 c to $3.00.
May 21, 1884.

Summer Visitors, Invalids,

Or parties wishing accommodations for summer sojourn, are invited to address W. E. PERKINS, Paris, Me.

Corns, warts, bunions and moles promptly removed by HINDS' RADICAL CORN REMOVER. Guaranteed by all druggists.

High time—Twenty-four o'clock.

CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she was a Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Rushing business—A run on the bank.

"There's many a slip
'Twixt the ice and the hip,"
With many a pain terrific;
For ev'ry pain and ev'ry sprain,
Use Great American Specific.

Straw hats show which way the wind blows.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch st. Phila., Pa.

The smaller the string of fish the bigger the lie.

IN THE FUTURE

When you have a cough and want relief, think of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs. A guaranteed remedy for those diseases. Price 50 cents and $1. Trial size free. A. M. Gerry, So. Paris.

Wet weather will influenza a man when nothing else will.

☞FITTING OUT FOR THE SEASON. Dresses, cloaks, coats, stockings, and all garments can be colored successfully with the Diamond Dyes. Fashionable colors. Only 10c. at druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

"Throw physic to the dogs." What's the good? They won't take it.

WE RECOMMEND Ely's Cream Balm where a cure for Catarrh is called for, and consider that we are doing the public a service by making its virtues known to those afflicted with this loathsome disease, for which it is in most instances a perfect cure. PECK BROS., Druggists, Grand Rapids, Mich. (Price 50 cts. See adv.)

Butter is so cheap that the poorest people can make a spread with it.

PERFECT HEALTH.—To attain and prolong health, breathe pure air; eat temperately of good food, properly cooked; avoid opium, hops and all other narcotics.

Also, use that medicine which has stood the test when nearly all others have failed—viz: "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, bearing trade mark "L. F."

Never speak ill of a man if you can help it. If you must say something bad be sure the other side pays your witness fee.

A trial of CLOVER BITTERS will convince you of their valuable virtues. "CLOVER BITTERS are selling wonderfully. Those who have used it have been greatly benefited and are recommending them to their friends. They seem to be the leading medicine of the day with us. S. ANDERSON, Druggist, Bath, Me."

"Pa, what are 'puts' and 'calls' on Street?" "Well a man puts his money in a broker's hands and when he calls for it it is all gone."

A