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THE HOMEMAKER'S COLUMN.

THE following is taken from the report of the annual meeting of the Woman's Congress, given in the *Baltimore American* for Oct. 31. Mrs. Ewing is a leading writer on household topics, has published several cook books, and is now furnishing a series of articles for *The Chautauquan*.

The second day of the meeting at Baltimore the first paper presented was one on "Kitchen Interests," by Mrs. Emma P. Ewing of Illinois.

She complained that the interests of the kitchen were neglected; but that room, she said, was really the pivotal point upon which a large majority of our material interests revolve. "There are in the United States not less than eight million kitchens," and their chief mission is to prepare the daily food for some sixty millions of men, women and children. Every year in this country forty-five thousand millions of pounds of flour and meal are used, ten thousand millions of pounds of meat and fish, fifteen thousand millions of pounds of poultry and game, four hundred and twenty-five million pounds of coffee, eighty million pounds of tea, eighteen thousand millions of eggs, one hundred and fifty million bushels of potatoes, and twenty-five million bushels of beans and peas, to say nothing of other vegetables and other food products.

Considering these enormous figures, all will say that the preparation of the raw material is an important matter. How much of all this is fit for food, after rejecting the impure and unhealty? How much of the tea and coffee daily steeped and stewed all over the land is only vile stuff?

It looks like an easy thing to cook a potato, but there is a great difference between one "done to a turn" and a soggy, unpalatable object prepared in the old style.

A flat, watery apple is not by any means a juicy, spicy one.

A leathery and insipid apple pie is rather too uncivil for even a schoolboy to tackle, but a real pie is fit for a fastidious epicure.

It has been truly stated that two-thirds of the lovers of coffee are from lack of knowledge cheated daily out of the solid enjoyment of an ideal cup of coffee. Lord Beaconsfield said: "A cup of coffee is the most delicious and rarest beverage in the world," and a good authority has declared that not one cook in ten thousand can toast a slice of bread properly.

Of the numbers of papers in different departments, a book or paper devoted to the culinary art is comparatively a rarity. There is an amount of ignorance and indifference on this subject that is lamentable. How many know the difference between tea and coffee made with hard and soft water, or whether a fish should be put on to boil with the inside or skin side down; whether vegetables should be put on to cook in cold, hot or boiling water or how long they should cook, and many other interesting facts about the preparation of food?

Our ancestors did what they did conscientiously, no doubt, and to the best of their knowledge. As modern methods are better than the old, so should modern cooking be superior to the old.

Mrs. Ewing spoke of the dark, unventilated kitchens to be found in cities today, many of which were unclean, dusty and unfit as places to cook in. Country kitchens were often much better. Too much attention is given to the other parts of the house at the kitchen's expense.

A rule seems to obtain that aside from the range or stove $10.00 is enough to expend in any kitchen for furniture. The same old utensils often go down to the coming generations and one vessel is used for several purposes.

When Horace Greeley went South after the war, and tried to eat, he came back and said: "The South needs 20,000 good cooks." But the whole land needs them as well as the South.

Cookery and culture go together, and there is need of profound study to make a good cook. In the United States there are 20,000 professors of music and about 1,000 conservatories and schools of music, while there are twenty professional teachers of cookery, and one well equipped school of domestic economy.

In discussing this, Mrs. E. C. Smith said the best way to improve cooking was to teach the daughters to follow the mothers.

Mrs. Charlotte Wilbon recommended buying small quantities at a time, so that all should be fresh.

Mrs. Frances W. Harper, a colored lady from Philadelphia, said that in her early days she supported herself and daughter by making ginger cakes and bread, and had a hard time to get along. She afterwards joined the Association, and then went into the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, where she is now an agent. She told of living off five cents' worth of meat a day. Once she bought ten cents' worth, and the butcher asked: "Have you had an increase in the family?" She was not a fancy cook, she said, but no one would have the gout or dyspepsia from food she prepared.

Miss Abbie W. May, of Boston, was in favor of simple food—having a great variety through the year, but a small variety every day.

Dr. Lelia G. Bedell said she had a sort of theory that dyspepsia was owing as much to the condition of the system when food was taken as to the food itself. She advocated training schools for domestics, and they should be registered in a systematic way. Their market value should be regulated by their grade.

—When such a body of women discuss this subject so thoroughly it shows that there is an awakening on the matter that will not end in talk.

A USEFUL PRESENT.

Every lady should have a special brush to use for her velvet bonnet, her velvet cloak or the velvet trimmings on her dress. One may easily be made that shall answer the purpose better than anything one can buy, and when prettily ornamented with ribbons it makes a useful gift and a most acceptable one, besides costing very little, so that many persons who are debarred by the expense from the pleasure of remembering their friends with gifts, may have the blessed privilege of giving. Take a strip of haircloth, no matter if it is an old piece, a yard and a half long, and five inches wide; ravel each edge to the depth of an inch and a half, then roll the strip lightly up and tack it so that it will hold. You will then have a double brush, one at each end of the roll. At each end where the raveling stops tie around a strip of half inch wide scarlet ribbon, finishing with a little flaring bow; then around the centre put a three inch strip of the same color to finish it, and tie it in a loop to hang it up by; where the ends are joined, and where the knot comes on the brush, put bows of ribbon as a finish. You have no idea how pretty your brush will be until you make it, and although the expense has not been great, yet really the gift will be invaluable, since such a brush cannot be bought.

For the DEMOCRAT.

PROEM.

All full of hope for many glad some years,
I've held that thus to sing were not quite vain;
That what I wrote in press of joy or tears,
Its golden meed of praise perforce should gain!
The simple flowers that pleased the poet child,
May loose the worthiness that he could see,
When taken from their native open wild,
And set where fragrant rose and lilies be:
Nay, they may wither on their destined way,
As oft befalls to our most cherished worth,—
Yet once for him they shone in radiest day,
And drank the cool, balm dews of mother earth;
And still he trusts the magic of love's power,
Will come like Spring and fill with bloom the bower!

W. BRUNTON.

IN ARCADIA.

(From the November Century.)

Because I choose to keep my seat,
Nor join the giddy dancers' whirl,
I pray you do not laugh, my girl,
Nor ask me why I find it sweet
In my old age to watch your glee—
I, too, have been in Arcady.

And though full well I know I seem
Quite out of place in scenes like this,
You can't imagine how much bliss
It gives me just to sit and dream,
As your fair form goes flitting by,
Now I, too dwelt in Arcady.

For, sweetheart, in your merry eyes
A vanished summer buds and blows,
And with the same bright cheeks of rose
I see your mother's image rise,
And o'er a long and weary track
My buried boyhood wanders back.

And as with tear-dimmed eyes I cast
On your sweet form my swimming glance
I think your mother used to dance
Just as you do, in that dead past,
Long years ago,—yes, fifty-three,—
When I, too, dwelt in Arcady.

And in the music's laughing notes
I seem to hear old voices ring
That have been hushed, ah! many a spring,
And round about me faintly floats
The echo of a melody
I used to hear in Arcady.

And yonder youth—nay, do not blush,
The boy's his father o'er again;
And hark ye, Miss, I was not plain
When at his age—what? must I hush?
He's coming this way? Yes, I see—
You two yet dwell in Arcady.

E. T. W. DUKE, JR.

MY QUARTER SECTION.

We were friends. We had taught together in one of our ward schools for six years. Together we had defied the petty tyranny of the man whom an inscrutable providence had placed over us in the capacity of principal. Together we had prepared the "spreads" and "blowouts," generic names for the official show of the examination papers, drawing, etc., that are exhibited to the world of admiring parents as the individual and collective result of the genius of their individual and collective progeny. In the long vacations we had gone on various excursions together, read the most approved educational and literary works, and, in short, wintered it and summered it together for six years. Of course we had planned always to live together, and keep the most delightful of old maid's halls, and—well, we were all that is meant by the term of intimate friends.

I think it was in March of 1882 that the idea struck us. I do not remember what paper it was that illuminated our darkness; however, that is of no consequence. It was a wet March morning and I was standing in the hall of the sixth ward school house, trying to dry my draggled skirts at the register and feeling—well, as though it would be eminently safe for the future candidates for the Presidency to cultivate the foreign accomplishment of walking Spanish for that day, when Miss Arabella Thompson came in with a wet umbrella in one hand and a paper in the other. Thompy was always sunny. It would have taken a veritable deluge of forty days and forty nights to have made her willing to acknowledge that it was bad weather. She came in smiling with a bright "Good morning," and, without waiting for me to air my eloquence on the subject, she began:

"See here, my dear, I have the brightest plan you ever heard of for our summer vacation," as she proceeded to unfold her paper and her plan. The paper contained a glowing account of the opening splendors of the mighty territory of Dakota, and the unparalleled chances for making a fortune and gaining a home by going out to the vast, unoccupied prairies and "taking up a claim," just picking it up you know, so easy and comfortable. Then followed a statement of the laws regarding the acquiring of the various kinds of claims, homestead, preemption and timber claims.

"You just go out there, enter your claim, put up a sod house, live in it six months, prove up, pay $125 an acre and you have your claim to live on or sell."

"Just like old Jack Means," I interrupted.

"Yes," said Thompy, laughing, "and make heaps an' gobs o' money, all out o' congress land."

"But," I objected, "you forget that the school year is nine months, and our worthy forefathers in arranging the year, have, with their usual want of foresight, planned for only twelve months. Where are you going to get the other three?"

But no objections that I could offer had any weight with Thompy, for though I am much older than she, she is much better looking than I, and consequently very headstrong. So she overruled every objection that I could bring forward, and arranging with the board of education for a six month's vacation, said we would go.

The upshot of the whole matter was that I meekly yielded, and our noons and recesses for the next three months were spent in making calculations as to what it would cost us to carry out our plans, what supplies in the way of books, provisions, etc., we should take with us, and how we should dress. I was for dressing in bloomer costume and carrying a few revolvers, but Tomphy would hear to neither. She said there was no use of our looking like frights, just because we were going to do something a little unusual, but then she always was vain of her good looks. As to revolvers, she declared that she could not sleep with one in the house. I yielded about the dressing, but I was firm about the revolver.

"You would be in a pretty condition, wouldn't you," said I, "if when you got your house of 'mud and dirt,' like the foolish little pigs of our nursery days, some tramp or other wild animal should come along and take a notion to murder you? No, I mean to have some means of protection," and I did.

I wish in the cause of public instruction, which, as a teacher, of course I am interested in, that I had our calculations to give to the world, but unfortunately they are lost, and the table of our real expenses does not help me to reproduce them. Ah, well! I fear that could I present it to you, it would be robbed of it illusions, and, like the rose which the cunning alchemist recreated from its own ashes,

Without the bloom, without the lost perfume.

However, I remember that the expenses of our six months' vacation and our quarter section were to cost us just $354.23. We were very exact. I suggested to Thompy that we could spend the extra two cents in chocolate creams and have an even 25, but she was always close, and she said no, we would do no such thing, that it looked better a good deal to have the three cents there than not; that in all official reports they always managed to have an uneven number to show how very exact they were in their calculations.

We always spoke of our possessions as our "quarter sections," as it sounded a great deal larger that way. We took a half bushel of walnuts to plant, walnut timber is so very valuable, you know. Thompy said we were like the man who planted acorns for his first crop. We took about a peck of garden seeds and a hoe without a handle, but time would fail me to tell of all the absurdities we perpetrated. We were ready at last. I presume the journey was very much like that of any other two lone teachers who should undertake the same. We met with the most perfect courtesy from railroad officials, hotel porters, hackmen and fellow travelers. Of course we took in all the points of interest about St. Paul and Minneapolis, and we used to enjoy immensely the imaginary sensation it would create among our fellow travellers if they knew of our daring project, but we never electrified them by disclosing it. They regarded us as a couple of innocent and inoffensive teachers in search of recreation.

How we enjoyed the journey from St. Paul to our destination. It was here that we had our first glimpse of the lovely praries, gorgeous with the red lillies of the north and a thousand other flowers that crested the waves of the prarie grass stretching away in endless succession as far as the eye could reach.

I remember distinctly the first spell I had of sinking of the heart. It was when I saw, in the midst of a vast plain, a lone, forlorn, little speck way off toward the horizon, that was some one's home, not another dwelling in sight in all that wide lonely prarie; the next was when we reached Lawdsdale and found that the city consisted of two tents and a woodshed. It was evening when we passed through Morehead and Fargo, and the luminous balls of electric light shining high over the latter city looked weirdly beautiful.

We reached our destination in the dim twilight of a summer morning, and stopped to get breakfast and rest a little before starting on our tour of investigation preparatory to taking up our claims. Somehow it did not seem so easy as it had at home, and not a quarter as romantic, but Thompy was as enthusiastic as ever, and when I said that I wished I had brought a few trees along in my trunk to improve the landscape a little, she said it was wilder without and what we wanted was the sunshine.

After interviewing the land agent, and a lot more work and bother, we finally started over the prarie on an ox-cart. The agent said he thought he knew a place we would like, where we could have our land joining and the other part of the section occupied by a man from New York who had his family along and his brother-in-law. Did you ever ride after an ox-team? I hope so, for if you have you will appreciate many privileges that you would perhaps otherwise pass over as but slight advantages. We moved through the prarie (but that was all) and looked at the wide monotonous landscape. After the first hour I remarked to Thompy that I thought we had better go into camp on the wagon, as we seemed to be about as far as when we started, but Thompy said she liked it, that she was always afraid of fast horses, and she could get as much exercise as she wanted, and then that exasperating girl pulled out a microscope, and proceeded to analyze flowers, just as aggravatingly cheerful and happy as though she were at a picnic.

Along in the afternoon we came to the place of the man from New York, and here got some dinner and were shown the glories of a sod house. We had seen them at a distance before, but nothing like this. This was a veritable palace of a sod house, with real windows and papered walls, with partitions of unbleached muslin trimmed with Turkey red, that looked very pretty and home-like. Thompy went into raptures over it and regretted deeply that we had not brought something along for our walls. I didn't see as she needed to display our ignorance before that strange woman, but that was just her all over—not a bit of proper pride.

After dinner we went with the ox-team to inspect the other part of the section, which the woman said she hoped we would like, as she wished we might be neighbors; she found it rather lonely being eight miles from town and no neighbors. I couldn't see as it made any difference where we took up our claim; it all looked alike to me, and I was beginning to think that it might prove a white elephant anyway.

We went to town to get the necessary papers and a man to help get the houses ready, for we were to have one apiece, and we wanted to investigate the little store. The woman from New York, whose name was Herder, said that her husband and brother would do all they could to help us, and in a short time our houses were ready for us to enter and take possession of our long dreamed-of claims. They didn't look very inviting, I can tell you. We could find no paper to cover the unsightly walls, and our furniture was of the scantiest. We could not make both houses look inviting, so we used mine a kitchen, though we conscientiously slept in it half the time. They were very near together and not far from our neighbors.

When we were fairly settled and had had our first meal, I told Thompy that I felt like the Swiss Family Robinson; she laughed and said she didn't see how I could feel like the whole family without having a stable in the hotse, as they always did. Now I think it shows an envious disposition to always be making fun of a romantic idea just because you didn't happen to think of it yourself, but I punished her by putting my revolver in sight in a hole in the wall. She dared not take it away, so she always passed by on the other side of the room. We got water from the well belonging to the Herders, who tried every possible way to soften the hardships of our lot, though Thompy always pretended that these were none—that spoiled bread, no fresh meat, no fruit, and all the horrors of canned goods were fun. We got fresh vegetables occasionally from our neighbors, as we had no garden, it being too late to make one. When I complained, it was not pleasant to say the least, to be reminded of our pilgrim mothers and the other pioneers. Because they had to eat messes, is no reason that I can see for my liking them.

Our neighbors were nice, educated people, and I have nothing to say against them, but I did think it wasn't exactly necessary for the brother, George Bradley, a tall, good looking Yankee, to be always coming over to our place on one excuse or other. If it wasn't to do something, it was to see if we didn't want something and Thompy would always stop and talk with him. Sometimes he would come over of an evening to Lear me play, for I had my violin along, and he had the good taste to like music, though he used to sit and stare at Thompy while I played.

We spent a good many evenings in front of our sod house, I with my violin and Thompy doing nothing but looking picturesque, while George Bradley lay on the dry grass at our feet and stared at her. I didn't mind it, for she was well worth looking at, with her soft brown eyes and obstinate mouth. And she was too old for any such nonsense as flirting, else where would be our old maids hall. The Herders would come over occasionally for a short time, but the baby usually kept them at home. They had a good many cattle, which they hired a boy to herd, and what with their farm work and getting ready for the long, cold winter, they were very busy all day and very tired when night came.

The long, monotonous days dragged by. I told Thompy that the evening and the morning were the first day, and all the others were just like it. She opened her eyes and looked shocked. She seemed to enjoy everything, and flitted about helping Mrs. Herder in a neighborly way, playing with the baby, analyzing flowers and just sitting still and watching the shadows drift over the grass, and grew brown and rosy.

For myself, I grew almost to hate the long, still days, and in spite of the never-ceasing winds, days so alike that you could not tell one week from another or Monday from Saturday, to long for November and our return to the civilized world. September came, and I thought of the changing woods and autumn sound of winds among the branches, and it seemed as though it would be almost like Heaven to see a tree. I said so to Thompy, and she responded by singing:

O'er all the wide, extended plain
Shines one eternal d-y!

I shall never forget one day about the middle of the month. Mr. Herder had been at the sheds near the house stacking corn for the winter use of the cattle. We could hear him singing about the place all the drowsy afternoon, and now and again his wife would call to him in her high, sweet voice. George Bradley was in town, and just about six the boy came driving the cattle before him. Mrs. Herder was at our door with the baby in her arms inviting us to tea. We all stood there in the late sunshine watching the cattle as they came slowly over the prairie, stopping to nibble the grass here and there until urged on by the boy, who rode a spiteful little pony. As they came up, Mr Herder paused in his work, and, seeing us, waved his hand, let down the bars to the inclosure and stepped back, holding in his hand the hay knife with which he had been working.

The cattle passed in one after another, and only the big Durham bull—Mr. Herder's special pride—stopped to sample the straw. Mr. Herder struck at him with the flat side of the knife, and the next moment a horrible thing was happening. The enraged animal turned upon him, and, catching him on his cruel horns, tossed him high in the air. I saw the boy dashing away across the prarie for the help which it would have been madness for him to have attempted to give. I heard Mrs. Herder's cry:

"My God, the brute will kill him!" as she sank on her knees with a look of agony on her face, the like of which I pray I may never see again. Thompy stood as if turned to stone, till, at a cry from the defencefess man, out there all alone, she turned, and snatching the revolver from the wall where it had been avoided so long, she dashed by us to his help.

"Arabella Thompson!" I cried clutching at her as she passed me, "have you lost your senses?"

She was gone! I sank down on my knees, and burying my face in my hands, lost all consciousness save of a horrible sickening pain in the place where my heart used to beat. I believe I knew something of the tortures of the lost in that space. I do not know whether it was long or short, it seemed for ever.

The first thing of which I became conscious was the noise of voices in excited question and answer. I raised myself from the ground and saw George Bradley and several others about the prostrate body of Mr. Herder. He still lived, though badly hurt, and they soon had him on the bed waiting for the doctor to come from town.

They found Thompy unconscious not far from where the bull had died; the revolver was some distance beyond, where she had thrown it after shooting. George Bradley brought her in, in his arms, and we could none of us make enough of her.

"How did you ever do it, you, who are so much afraid of firearms?" I asked.

"There was nothing else to do," she answered simply.

"How did you aim?" asked some one.

"I didn't aim; I just shut my eyes and prayed and then shot and threw it as far as I could."

I believe she was more afraid of the revolver than she was of that horrible beast.

After that the two families got sort of mixed up. Mr. Herder, nursed by us all, struggled slowly back to life. Mrs. Herder could not do enough for Thompy, and as for that George Bradley, he acted as though she belonged to him.

I began to realize about this time that the prospect of our model old maid's hall was growing beautifully less. It did not improve my temper when the cold weather began to threaten and we with a whole month yet to stay. When November did come, it found us fairly snowed in, with no possible hope of escape. Of course there was no use fretting, but that was no excuse for the exaggerated cheerfulness with which Thompy met this misfortune.

The long winter days, hopeless and relentless, dragged by. There were two people, though, who did not find the days too dark, or the winter too long, but it is rather slow fun for a third party to watch the progress of love-making through a long Dakota winter.

When the late cold spring finally released me, I turned my back on my ruined estate and blasted hopes, and, leaving the happy lovers behind me, (their claims joined), I found my way back to the Sixth Ward school house, a sadder, poorer, and, I hope, a wiser woman.

My quarter section and my winter in Dakota cost me just $800.23 (and I can't afford to spend the two cents in chocolate creams), to say nothing of my ruined castles in Spain and the loss of my friend. Now, if any one wants this valuable property, he can have it on "long time and easy terms."—*Chicago Tribune.*

HOW HE LOST HIS LEGS.

"Yes," said the sad-eyed, legless stranger, who sat off in one corner of the room at the last meeting of the Liar's Club, "mine has been a terriable experience. I passed my youth cultivating my brain, and utterly neglected my poor legs until I lost them by a most untoward accident."

"Run over by a horse-car?" suggested the red haired man who held the medal as champion prevaricator of the club.

"No," sighed the afflicted one.

"Had 'em bit off, perhaps!" said the dude visitor.

"No, they wasn't shot off, neither," replied the stranger, as a tear trickled down his nose. "They wasn't shot off, nor they wasn't run off, nor they wasn't amputated off. They wasn't none of them, neither no more was they dropped off. They was bit off!"

"Bit off, how?" eagerly asked the whole assemblage.

"Well, I was a sittin' by a trout stream off in the country one day with them legs a danglin' in the water.

"Yes!"

"Yes, an' 'long came a brook trout, an' he up an' bit 'em off!"

"H-how did he c-ome to d-d-do it?" asked the red-haird man, aghast.

"He thought they was angle worms," replied the stranger, as he wiped his eyes and left the room.

He was voted the medal.

Hein tells in his correspondence of a resident of Frankfort who used to interlard his conversation with frequent exclamations of, "I'm a Jew, and I'm proud of it."

"Why are you proud of it?" finally asked some one.

"Because if I wasn't proud of it I should be a Jew all the same; consequently it is to my advantage to be proud of it."

THROUGH THE RANGELEY LAKES.

A BETHEL BEAR-KILLER'S ACCOUNT OF AN AUTUMN TRIP.

(Correspondence of the Lewiston Journal.)

We started, a few weeks ago from Bethel on Mr. J. S. Sands's stage which goes daily through the summer months with Ed. Magill as driver and a jolly, good natured Jehu he is, doing Screw-auger Falls, the Jail and Moose Cave, and arriving at Umbagog Lake at 5 o'clock P. M.

In Grafton Notch we crossed Bull Brook, which in a thaw last winter overrun the road, and the selectmen thought carried off the bridge. So they put in a good bridge at considerable expense, and in the spring when the snow went off, behold, the bridge had been built on top of the old one, and it had to be removed before wagons could pass.

At Lakeside Hotel at the foot of Umbagog Lake we met a part of the Bethel Shooting Club going into camp at Moll's Rock, for bird shooting. This is a desirable place, where the plover and other shore birds congregate at this season of the year. Several varieties of duck help fill up the game bag of the persistent hunter.

We pass on up the lake by steamer, run by Frank Merrill the modest Yankee Captain and genial man, to the five mile carry at Sunday Cove, and foot it across Middle Dam and Anglers' Retreat, stopping a day or two to try the trout at this point, but with poor success. Very few large trout are taken this fall at any of the famous fishing points on all the Lakes.

The Lakeside Hotel, Anglers' Retreat and Camp at South Arm, also the steamers on the Umbagog and Mollychunkemunk lakes, are owned by the R. R. L. T. Company—a company organized in Boston, of which Capt. Farrer is manager, but we understand the company is frequently assessed to pay expenses and that no dividend has yet been declared since its organization.

AT MIDDLE DAM

We were shown many improvements going on and already made by the Union Water Power Company of Lewiston, Mr. John Straw, agent. Large quantities of rocks have been taken from the south end of the dam and dumped below the southern wing, making that part of the dam immensely strong.

The grounds from which the rocks are taken are left in a smooth and level condition, suitable for a garden or a base ball play ground.

There are now employed about the work at this point twenty men and four oxen, they also keep a cow and a small flock of sheep for the use of the camp.

They have McAdamized a good road from the dam to Anglers' Retreat steamer landing, and fenced in quite a pasture in this wilderness.

They can raise the water in the lake eight feet higher than by the original dam, making smooth water to the foot of the upper dam and two feet above the apron, thus holding back an immense amount of the water of the lakes for a dry time.

Going on by steamer up the lakes, we cross over to Upper Dam, a short carry from which all the trees have been cut away, and as we approach the dam the buildings look city like, being painted cottage brown and the grounds in front and around the location are levelled off and seeded down and well fenced in, looking green and beautiful. A large crew of seventy men are also at work on this dam, putting in all new timber work, new gates and a house to cover th gates. They will dig out the river bed so as to drain the big lake five feet lower than ever. All the hoisting is done by steam power, a portable engine being stationed upon the dam and wire ropes being used instead of hemp. A saw mill attached to the dam cuts out the timber, planks and boards.

The water has been drained from Mooselucmaguntic lake, this fall, and a coffer-dam put in above Trout Cove, where the old one was located, so as to control entirely the water above.

This disarrangement of the waters of the lake is, no doubt, the reason of the scarcity of trout, this fall.

SOME VERY LARGE TROUT

have been seen below Upper Dam, but very few have been taken. Rangeley guides tell me that more large trout are taken about these lakes in the spring than in the fall, although through the summer many are taken by deep water fishing with bait. Every available chance is taken up for sleeping at this dam, and many have to sleep on the floor, and every man expects to catch the big trout, although they seldom get a rise.

We call at the camp of Samuel Batten, esq., of Philadelphia, situated near the inlet of Mollychunkemunk lake. All the modern appointment of camp comfort were here and the famous guide, Stevens E. Morse, and the jolly caterer and cook, Asa A. Frost, both of Upton, are employed here the year round. Mr. McCaid of Philadelphia, and some ladies were enjoying camp life.

J. A. L. Whittier, esq., of Boston, has camps at the head of this lake and Mr. Whitney at Mosquito Brook. Mr. Whitney runs a private steamer daily to South Arm for his mail and has teams come in daily from Andover with it. There is also a camp at West arm, lately built.

We find it quite common for gentlemen to build and occupy camps along the shores of these lakes and bring their families with them in their summer vations.

From Upper Dam we took the steamer for Camp Bemis, where Captain Barker owns both boat and camps. Your readers will recognise the Captain as he who lectured before the High Schools of Boston, a few years ago, and exemplified camping out by appearing with knapsack and other hunting apparatus, and explaining their use. He and John Danforth have also written a book on hunting. There are fourteen Bemis camps, situated nearly in a row and on one of the most lovely plains in all the Lakes, with high mountains in front and rear and the river coming down the valley, and also a beautiful sand beach a mile long in front of the camps.

Parties coming here can secure an entire camp for their own private use. One of the camps, however, is used especially for a public dining hall.

Going into Bemis, we saw two ladies rowing a boat, nearly two miles from camp, and the wind was blowing fresh and a heavy sea on. We noticed they had hard work to steer their boat as she was down by the bow.

When they finally came in, we discovered the reason of the bad behavior of their boat,—all the ballast was placed in the bow instead of the stern. A purely feminine maneuver.

We also saw a man strike a large trout and fasten him to the bow of the boat and let him pull the boat about just as he pleased until he tuckered himself out, and then toks him in without any difficulty. This man did not believe in six ounce rods and fancy rigging.

The trouting we found as good here as anywhere else. There were fifty persons there when we were there, the middle of September, and still we found good quarters and plenty of room.

From here we steamed on to Haines Landing, and taking a small boat, to

INDIAN ROCK,

and on our way up called on our old friend, Senator Frye, whom we used to guide when he was a young man.

This camp is built upon a high rock at the narrows between Mooselucmaguntic and Cupsuptic Lakes and looks like an ancient castle. Mrs. Frye was also there and also Mrs. Senator Hale, to whom we had the pleasure of an introduction. Moving on up to the Rock, where Camp Kennebago is situated and where the Oquossoc Club of over sixty gentlemen are located. This Club is a power in the protection of trout in these lakes. They have placed wathmen on the Kennebago for some years to keep off poachers during the spawning season, and contributed liberally for the propogation of trouts artificially, before the State appropriated means for that purpose.

The club is generally composed of gentlemen who have retired from active business. They employ a superintendent and keep the camp open the year round, admitting guests at any time except June and September.

They employ a scientific man cook and women help and live on the upper strata method.

Five acres cleared in the wilderness at the conjunction of the Kennebago and Rangeley streams, and a group of cottages with a large building for cooking room, dining room and sitting room comprise the villa.

The sitting room is used for sleeping, smoking and other purposes, having ten cot beds along the sides of the room.

A large stone fire-place in one corner of the room and a *fac simile* of an old lady, Mrs. Meginny, fishing and sitting up on a rafter in a corner, dressed to suit, looking life like, are some of the objects of interest.

Two miles' travel takes you to the Mountain View House at the foot of Rangeley Lake, kept by H. T. Kimball, and a more lovely place is not to be found about these lakes. A large mountain (Baldhead) is in front of the house and a portion of the lake between; and there are beautiful groves, clear of underbrush, surrounding the place, and many other desirable things for beauty and comfort. A daily steamer and mail at the house and connection with all the other lakes daily make up some of the conveniences of the location.

There are post offices at Upper and Middle Dams, Mooslemaguntic House, Bemis Stream and Mountain View House, from May 1st to October 1st, for the convenience of sportsmen.

The State Fish Commission has the present season secured some 300,000 trout spawns, to be hatched at Rangeley and turned chiefly into the lakes; and by so doing they claim they can overcome the depletion caused by anglers and tourists.

It has not yet been proved that the artificial hatching of trout has great advantages over the natural process. Yet it is claimed that not more than ten per cent. mature in the natural way, while artificially they mature 80 or 90 per cent. This is why the State is putting out money for hatching. J. G. R.

Bethel Me.

NOT AT HOME.—"There is a young man in the parlor wishes to see you miss," remarked the hall door attendant.

"Did he bring anything with him; any box or parcel?"

"Only a cane, Miss."

"Did his coat tails rattle when he walked as if there was a package of candy in the pockets?"

"Nothing of the sort, miss."

"Then tell him I've gone to visit a sick friend and won't be home for a week," returned the fair girl, falling back into a horizontal position and resuming her perusal of "Truth Stranger than Fiction; or, The Liar Unmasked."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

The latest boarding-house sport is called "Hunting the Clam." About fifty fritters are placed on the floor and the boarders proceed to tread for the clam and the person who finds it receives the chromo.

A clean, strong, honest remedy is J. A. Hoitt Co.'s Jamaica Ginger. It will relieve your pain and strengthen the appetite. Don't take any but "Hoitt's."

Bremen has an eating house which is seven hundred years old. When any customer doubts the antiquity of the establishment, the proprietor, to convince him, has but to show the sceptic a few samples of the pastry.

No family in this broad land should undertake to keep house without Johnson's Anodyne Liniment; many have tried to but failed. It is worth more to a family than a whole medicine chest.

"Gracie has certainly inherited my voice,' said a proud mamma, after she had struck flat on high B, the other evening.

"I should judge so," retorted her matter of fact husband; "I wondered what had become of it."

The hair is frequently rendered prematurely gray by care, grief, delicate health, lowness of spirits, or a depressed tone of the vital powers. The use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, will restore its youthful color and beauty.

Senator Edmunds was particularly cordial towards the members of the American Medical Association whom he met at Washington, because, say the graceless gossips, "he owns the biggest tombstone quarry in Vermont."

I would recommend Ely's Cream Balm to any one having Catarrh or Catarrhal Asthma. I have suffered for five years so I could not lie down and rest. I thank God that you ever invented such a medicine.—Frank P. Burleigh, Farmington, N. H.

Singular what becomes of all the paint. It can't last very long in our climate. An art journal says that "in seven years Americans have paid $9,130,000 for French paintings," and yet most of our farm fences are sights to see.

—The Great Remedy for Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, General Debility, and Constipation, is "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, trade-mark, "L. F." This is a justly celebrated medicine. Be not misled by signature of one "Wood," nor of one "Moses F. Atwood."

"Will you have your oysters scalloped?" asked the waiter at a restaurant of a green customer.

"Have the oysters scalped? Has everything in the restaurant got hair on it? Why don't you scalp the butter?"

COL. CLARK,

U. S. Army writes: For the last two years my health has been excellent; this, I think, is due to my using Sulphur Bitters, as formerly my health was miserable, owing to the frequent changes of climate, etc., so incident to a soldier's life.

A New York man put a rope around his neck, got on a chair, and fastened the other end to a picture-book, "just to frighten his wife." She was frightened dreadfully, for fear the hook might break, but it did not. The neighbors came in and cut him down.

The most contemptible fraud that has been practiced upon farmers and others in the last few years is the selling of immense packs of worthless horse and cattle powders. There is only one kind now known in this country that are unadulterated and those are Sheridan's.

"Jones is a miserly man, but he is very pleasant," said Brown.

"Yes," replied Smith; "but it is his miserliness that makes him so pleasant."

"How's that?"

"Why, don't you see, he hates to lose anything, and therefore he keeps his temper."

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE

COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES,

Very Palatable and increases Flesh.

Dr. F. H. Clement, Brighton, Ills., says: "Scott's Emulsion is the best I have ever prescribed. It is very palatable, easily assimilated and gives strength and flesh to the patient."

"I'm going to a masquerade ball, this evening, and I want an appropriate dress,' he said to the customer.

"What is your business?"

"I'm a milkman."

"Ah! then you had better put on a pair of pumps and go disguised as a waterfall."

Nothing in the way of a Kidney, Liver, and Blood medicine has ever won its way so quickly to public favor as *Brown's Sarsaparilla.* The proprietors print hundreds of testimonials from Maine people, showing beyond a doubt that wonderful cures are being made, and that cases hitherto considered incurable have given way to its influence. Brown's Sarsaparilla is advertised in another column.

MAGNANIMOUS.—The condescension of the negro servants in Texas is almost overpowering. Last Sunday morning, Matilda Snowball, employed as a menial in the family of Col. Percy Yerger, said to Mrs. Yerger, "Is you goin' ter church, dis ebenin?"

"Why do you ask, Matilda?"

"Bekase yer kin go if yer wants ter. I'm gwineter stay at home myself, as I has some gemmans comin' ter me."

"How magnanimous you are!" exclaimed Mrs. Yerger.

"Yes," responded Matilda, who did not understand what magnimous meant, "I—I'se bery fond of de s'ciety of de gemmans."

When pain from Rheumatism or Neuralgia is intense, people are apt to throw away a great deal of money in search of relief. They needn't do it. Says G. H. Hotchkiss, 327 Grand St., New Haven,—"After enduring intense suffering for six months from Rheumatism, employing four different physicians, without relief, and spending many dollars for medicines, I accidentally heard of ATHLOPHOROS, and tried it. Three bottles cured me entirely in less than three weeks' time."

LESSONS IN COLORS.—Farmer John:—"Waal, waal! Eddication is a great thing, arter all. Here is this book that artist chap left here. Ef I had a known what it says, I'd a made my fortune years ago, and it ain't too late yet."

Mrs. John:—"Is it about painting pictures?"

"No; it's about colors. It says, 'Light blue, when contrasted with very dark blue appears white.'"

"Why, John, I can't see what difference that makes; it's no use to us."

"It ain't? Well, you see, I'll double the sales of my milk in a week."

"How under the canopy can you do that, John?"

"I'll paint our milk wagon a very dark blue."

IT IS NO WONDER

That so many people sink into untimely graves when we consider how they neglect their health. They have a disordered Liver, deranged Bowels, Constipation, or Piles, or diseased Kidneys, but they let it go, and think they "will get over it." It grows worse, other and more serious complications follow and soon it is too late to save them. If such people would take Kidney-Wort it would preserve their lives. It acts upon the most important organs, purifying the blood and cleansing the system, removes and prevents these disorders and promotes health.

ON TIME.—"As soon as my 48 hours are up I'll be back," said the young man, hurrying off to catch the train, and that was the last his employer saw of him for six solid days, when he walked in, gripsack in hand, and a beaming smile on his face, remarking:

"Back on time."

"Back on time!" roared the exasperated employer. "Do you call six days for 48 hours?"

"Of course I do. What else do you call it?"

"Have you lost the use of your mental faculties, or are you trying, sir, to take unwarranted liberties with me?"

"Why, I'm surprised. I told you that I wanted 48 hours' recreation, didn't I?"

"Certainly, and I gave it to you."

"Just so; and I work in the store eight eight hours a day, don't I?"

"Of course."

"Well, eight into forty-eight goes six times, and I have been gone eight hours a day for six days, so you see I am on time."

The Oxford Democrat.

WEEKLY.

PARIS, MAINE, NOVEMBER 18, 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 in quoted as above for $1.50 each, except those relating to real Estate, which are $2.50 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.

FREE. FOUR WEEKS FREE. FREE.

Not to be outdone in generosity by any paper ever printed in Oxford County, the publisher of

The Oxford Democrat

proposes to send one copy of that old, well established Journal free for four weeks, to any person not now a subscriber, who will send in his name before the first of December. The papers sent will cover Dec. 2, 16, 23 and 30, 1884. Of course, you will be asked to subscribe for the paper after you have had a free lunch.

THE OLDEST. THE BEST.

Established 1833.

The Oxford Democrat.

PARIS, MAINE.

Political Department.

During fifty years the OXFORD DEMOCRAT has been the leading country paper in this section of Maine. It was the first political paper in Maine to break from the Democratic party on the issues of prohibition and slavery. It supported Hon. Anson P. Morrill and Hannibal Hamlin in those trying days, and was instrumental in securing their success. Since that time the paper has been a firm supporter of the principles of the Republican party, and has always labored earnestly and openly for its success.

Local Department.

The OXFORD DEMOCRAT, under Wm. A. Pidgin, introduced the plan of securing town news, through local correspondents in each town. This has now become the universal plan adopted by Maine local papers. The DEMOCRAT has continued to make this department a prominent feature, though not to the exclusion of other interesting matter. The town news published in the DEMOCRAT is always fresh and reliable.

Agricultural Department.

In January, 1884, the services of B. Walker McKeen, of Fryeburg, a young, practical and enterprising farmer, were secured as agricultural editor. Two columns on the fourth page, weekly, are devoted to this department. Bright, suggestive articles by the editor, letters from farmers and extracts from the leading agricultural papers appear each week, making this a valuable department for agriculturists.

The Ladies

find in the Homemaker's Column, on the first page, many suggestions of value in the realm of housekeeping, decoration, cooking, &c. This department is conducted by a young lady, a resident of Oxford County, and a practical housekeeper.

Puzzle Department.

W. H. Eastman of East Sumner, has charge of the puzzle Department, which appears weekly on the fourth page. His puzzles are made expressly for this paper, many of them being furnished by readers resident in the county and elsewhere. A valuable feature of the department is the frequent presentation of prizes for good puzzles or the solving of difficult ones.

Stories, Poetry, &c.

Each week a clean, interesting story is published, often selected from the leading American and foreign periodicals. Each week some fine selections of verse, either original or reproduced from the best literature are presented. Other space is filled with interesting correspondence, selections, humorous, historical, or valuable for literary style. Many articles relating to old times in Oxford County have been published in the OXFORD DEMOCRAT, and its old files are therefore often examined by local historians.

THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT is a clean, family paper which can well, and should go into every family in Oxford County.

Terms, $1.50 per Year in advance. $2.00 if payment is delayed.

Subscriptions are hereby solicited. 1000 new names wanted at once.

GEO. H. WATKINS, PUBLISHER.

STATE OF MAINE.

BY THE GOVERNOR.

A PROCLAMATION.

Our most pleasant religious customs as children of a State, are those which originated with our New England ancestors. The support and instructions which they gave in the primitive home are among our best memories, and their early customs have become National, especially that of returning thanks after the harvest.

I, therefore, in accordance with this venerated custom and the Proclamation by the President of these United States by advice of the Executive Council, do set apart,

Thursday, the 27th day of November, Instant,

As a day of Public Thanksgiving and Praise.

For the manifold blessings of the closing year, let us, as a people, unite in one universal thanksgiving to Him who holds in his hand "the wealth of nations." Let the hearts of the poor be made glad by the sympathy and bountiful gifts of the more favored. "He that hath a bountiful eye shall be blessed, for he giveth of his bread to the poor."

Given at the Council Chamber at Augusta, this eighth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-four, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and ninth.

By the Governor.

FREDERICK ROBIE.

JOSEPH O. SMITH, Secretary of State.

THE PRESIDENCY.

"Who is President?" "Arthur." During the past week, this has been the style of question and answer most frequent. Who will be the next President after Arthur is still an unsolved problem. There has been no change since our last issue, and matters stand as they then stood. Nothing but the final official count in New York can settle the presidential question. This count has progressed slowly since Tuesday. A large portion of the returns has been canvassed but few changes have been made from the vote as previously announced. Cleveland still holds a plurality on the face of the returns, of about 1,200 in the State. It is said that the count will not be completed before the middle of this week. Unless some marked change occurs, Cleveland will be the next President. The Republican National Committee claim that they can prove frauds in New York City and that enough Blaine votes were rejected to give Cleveland the plurality. If this claim can be sustained, Blaine will be entitled to and receive the electoral vote of New York and the Presidency. Nothing very definite has been given the public in regard to these alleged frauds, but it is reported that over 2000 votes in the city were rejected as defective, because one name on the ticket had been carelessly cut by the printer in separating the ballots. If this is true, the Democratic party will scarcely dare to seriously claim that they have elected Cleveland. No doubt the present week will develop the facts of the case, and settle the question finally.

LATER.—The Monday morning papers announce that the count in New York was completed Saturday night. Cleveland has a plurality of some 1,100. This gives him the electoral vote of New York, which added to those stolen from us in the South will give him the Presidency.

WE wish to call the attention of friends of the DEMOCRAT to the fact that there are now four papers in Oxford County. This renders competition for business in our line very sharp. We do not believe there is business enough in the County for four papers. If there is, so much the better for the County. It is necessary that the friends of each paper should do all they can to support these papers. All we ask is for our share of the business. This we shall endeavor to secure without brag or bluster, and we ask our friends to turn all the work they can into this office, and invite their neighbors to subscribe for the paper. It is larger and contains more reading than ever before. Yet the price remains the same, $1.50 per year in advance. We want 1000 more names of good paying subscribers.

THE MAINE PRESS ASSOCIATION would do well to make arrangements for a winter visit to New Orleans, that its members may visit the immense exposition to be held there. No doubt very favorable arrangements could be made through our State Commissioners, and we think such a trip would have a tendency to increase the membership of the society. It might be well for members to write the Executive Committee of the association in regard to the matter.

A DAY IN FRYEBURG.

Wednesday was a lovely fall day in Fryeburg. A crip air greeted the early riser and his feet found a solid floor of the frozen earth as he walked beneath the tall bare elms which skirt the village streets. The sun rose clear over the eastern hills, and finding its way down into the Saco Valley warmed nature as in the summer days now passed.

"As still such days will come
To call the squirrel and the bee
From out their wintry home."

was frequently quoted by the literary people of Fryeburg, during the day. Superintendent Lace recently remarked that you will always find an intelligent well read class of people in all Academy towns. This is certainly true of the Academy towns in Oxford County. Hebron and Fryeburg though antipodal towns in soil and and wealth have these in common: they were the first in this section to erect and maintain Academies and their population is composed of intelligent people who read largely of the best literature—both books and papers. We speak of these two towns as they are so dissimilar in many respects, yet the Academy influence is as marked in the one as in the other. We find it with the farmer and orchardist and with the villager, trader and business man.

From this line of thought one is naturally led to speak of the condition of Fryeburg Academy at the present time. Prof. A. F. Richardson has been engaged for four years, as preceptor. He is about closing the first year of this term of service. It is a very sensible thing, this hiring teachers for a term of years. It is a very unwise arrangement to seek new instructors each term. Education is not acquired in a day, and that teacher builds best who has time to lay good foundations and rear the educational structure after a matured plan. No plan or system can be carried out in one term or in one year. Prof. Richardson is a thorough teacher. He is in love with his work and is determined to make this school a success. When he took charge there were but 25 pupils in attendance. Now there are from 115 to 125 at each term. Wednesday evening we found Prof. R. at the Academy with his telescope, which is one of the finest in Maine, and through the glass observed Saturn with his rings. An astronomy class was to take obsesvations at 9 p. m. There is no reason why Fryeburg Academy should not continue to prosper. It has been made a fitting school for Bowdoin College, is well endowed and has an enthusiastic Principal. We are informed that there is a single drawback to success, which should be remedied by the village people, at once. Summer boarders being common in town, the price of board has gradually risen until it is higher than in most Academy towns. If the village people cannot arrange to board students on low terms, a dormitory and club room should be built, so as to bring living within the means of the poorest who wish for an academic education.

Fryeburg has not only one of the oldest Academies in the State, but the Western Registry of Deeds is older than the Oxford Registry at Paris. It goes back to the year 1800, being before the County of Oxford was formed, and while this territory was still a part of York. Mr. Seymour C. Hobbs, who is Register of Deeds, is a very popular man in the District. He has been elected two or three times, while the towns composing the District have cast a Democratic majority for other county candidates. Mr. Hobbs is often called upon to show visitors records made in the handwriting of Daniel Webster. The Fryeburg people are all Mr. Webster's worshippers. The records for this District are all to be indexed under the new law. Mr. Hobbs and Miss Farrington are now engaged in this work.

Among other old institutions the visitor is invited to notice the Oxford House. While this is an old hostelry, it is not behind the times, under its present management. The proprietors, Messrs. Gee & Son, know how to keep a good hotel and they do keep a good one. There is considerable transient travel and during the summer months every room is full of "city boarders." A good table, well furnished rooms and careful attendance will draw visitors to even less attractive places than Fryeburg. But with such beautiful surroundings of pine forest, hills, mountains, valleys, and the winding Saco, we do not wonder that Fryeburg is filled to overflowing during the great vacation season.

While in Fryeburg we took a drive across the river, through a portion of New Hampshire and back into Fryeburg again, this being the way to find our agricultural editor, B. Walker McKeen. Mr. McKeen is located on a fine valley farm, with wood lots outlying. He is a farmer because he loves the work, as all can see he does by reading his interesting articles on our fourth page, each week. We were sorry to find Mr. McKeen and wife sorely troubled over the illness of their six months' old son—but we are glad to report that the cause of their anxiety is improving with a prospect of recovery.

On this trip we enjoyed the company of Mr. T. L. Eastman, Fryeburg's popular Postmaster. Mr. Eastman is agent for the OXFORD DEMOCRAT and will receive subscriptions and take orders for any work which may be wanted from this office. Mrs. Eastman and Miss Anna Barrows are assistants in the Postoffice. Miss Barrows teaches the village schools, and our subscribers often have the pleasure of reading articles from her pen, though they are not always aware of their authorship.

Mr. A. F. Lewis of the firm of Shirley & Lewis presented us with a copy of a book written by one of Tourjee's European tourist parties. Three chapters, on Italy, were written by Mr. Lewis, who was a member of the party. Mr. Lewis is one of Fryeburg's literary citizens, and he is particularly interested in local history and biography.

A call upon the Hon. Geo. B. Barrows was a pleasant portion of our visit to this old, historic town. Mr. Barrows has many literary and art curiosities which he is always ready to exhibit. Among them is a portrait of Mary Queen of Scots which is supposed to have been an original portrait. He also showed us an autograph of Longfellow framed with autographs of the poet's ancestors, and a copy of *Russell's Echo*, which was, we believe, the first paper ever issued east of Boston. Mr. Barrows is much interested in newspaper work and was for many years agricultural editor of the Portland Daily *Press*.

The people of Fryeburg, like the rest of us, are very much interested in politics. They were awaiting the result of the count with impatience and eagerly scanning the the dailies on their arrival. Asa O. Pike esq., who was Chairman of the last Democratic County Convention, has his house decorated with flags, and on either side of the doorway a portrait of his presidential candidates. Wednesday evening the Democrats had a bonfire and a time of cheering over the anticipated result in New York. John Locke, esq., the Town Treasurer, was the recipient, last week, of a Democratic rooster constructed of cloth and feathers, and bearing a banner with the portraits of Cleveland and Hendricks on either side. Fryeburg people seem to keep pretty good natured while discussing political subjects.

Our observations on this trip are of a general character, as Fryeburg has one or two very faithful correspondents, who keep the locals well written up. We commend these correspondents for the quality of their items. Quantity is not what we want, but the news concisely stated. There is no use in multiplying words without knowledge, for if town locals are scarce we can always fill our columns with other as interesting and as valuable matter.

There will be a term of Probate Court at Fryeburg, Tuesday, Dec. 2, and the Register of Probate will have with him all bills due us for advertising. Kindly take your pocket books to Court and settle with him at that time.

—The *Oxford Democrat* misquotes us yet, with all its advocacy of the best principles and with its untiring exertion to always tell the truth, it fails to be fair enough to correct its own errors and set us right with its readers. How about substituting "new families" for "buildings and residences," eh?—*Norway Advertiser.*

We certainly don't know what the *Advertiser* is firing at. We have no recollection of referring to anything in the *Advertiser*, for some time. Perhaps it may be that some of our correspondents have made an error which the *Advertiser* wishes to have corrected. If so the correspondent will please take notice. The editor of this paper should not be held responsible for the errors of his correspondents, any more than the editor of the *Advertiser* should be charged with plagiarism when his correspondents take our items, change one or two words or incorporate them bodily and send them in as original.

—The *Advertiser* publishes the land conveyances for the whole county. This week it tells you of the real estate transfers of the Western Oxford Registry for the month of October. Not only this but it gives you all the local news full and complete. Try the paper say four months. —*Norway Advertiser.*

Publishing the record of real estate transfers in Oxford County is nothing new nor very startling. The OXFORD DEMOCRAT and *Oxford Register* published a similar record ten or twelve years ago. The publication was discontinued at the request of many parties who objected on the ground that the transfers relate to their private business. We know that objection has already been made to this publication by the *Advertiser*. The records are public property, and the publisher has a right to copy them we presume, but we have found it best to accede to the wishes of the public, and think that others will find the most profit in this course, in a long run.

REV. F. E. SHAW, formerly editor and proprietor of this paper, and who has been preaching at East Machias for several years, has removed to Brewer, and settled over the Congregational church in that place.

Reported for the Democrat.

WEST OXFORD EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting of the West Oxford Educational Association was held at Lovell, Nov. 7th and 8th. There were but few present at the opening of the meeting, but later the attendance was good, and the discussions were animated.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Albert F. Richardson, A. M., of Fryeburg Academy, and the secretary's report was read and accepted. Anna Barrows, of Fryeburg, was chosen secretary pro tem, as Miss Hubbard was absent. First on the programme was an address by Clayton M. Stearns of Lovell. The gentleman was not present then, and later presented an apology instead of the address, so that was entirely omitted. Next in order was a paper on Temperance Instruction in Public Schools, read by Miss Barrows of Fryeburg. This referred to the need of such instruction, to the text book in use at Fryeburg, and the best methods to be pursued. Mr. Richardson called on Mr. Powers, supervisor of schools in Fryeburg, to open the discussion, by asking how thoroughly the books had been used in F., and with what results. Mr. P. gave an instance where a book not being furnished a school, the scholars inquired for it. The book having been in use only a year, not much to show as yet. Good results would follow. Other points pro and con were mentioned by several teachers. One teacher related her trials in arranging this exercise so as not to take time which according to the judgment of some parents ought to be given to "grammar and ciphering."

The president then called on a gentleman (not of the association, because now in another county,) well known as a temperance worker, Mr. Moody of No. Bridgton Academy, who had come in just before the paper was finished. His opinion was: Temperance, as it was a political question, like religion it had no legal place in the public schools, unless taught by example, as they should be. Miss Stone, Mr. McIntire, Mr. Dresser and others expressed various opinions. Miss Barrows thought there could be no lawful objection to such instruction since the State law specially mentions "temperance and all other virtues" as matters to employ the "best endeavors of all instructors of youth."

Mr. Luce being unable to attend, Hon. W. J. Corthell, principal of Gorham Normal School, came in his stead, arriving in season for the afternoon meeting. His dry remarks and happy faculty for hitting the nail on its head, added much to the interest of the meeting.

The afternoon session opened with a paper on "True Success in Teaching," by A. F. Richardson. Common sense the first requisite, the teacher should have a right appreciation of the position, but without conceit; instances of the lack of conceit in the truly great men of the world. Success here requires the same elements as for other business, only in a greater degree. True success in teaching consists in making the pupils better and wiser, and preparing them for the active duties of life. Among evils to be contended against are the low literature and cigarettes, against either of which too much cannot be said. Pupils should not be assisted too much. A good moral character and habits above reproach and suspicion are necessary to true success in teaching. Though markets change, the demand for young men of good character and habits is always greater than the supply. Teachers should remember this not only for themselves, but that they may give proper instruction to the young. Ability to govern is necessary to success.

We must have the respect of our pupils and to have this we need only deserve it, we shall get what we deserve. The teacher should be above the pupil not only intellectually but morally and spiritually, so parents may point to the teacher as a model. A teacher may have a legal right to smoke but no moral, as it lowers himself in the estimation of pupils and the moral standard of the pupils themselves, temperance in this State ought be needless to preach. The teacher should not be an imitator but fill his own place and have the power of adaptability to circumstances, since no two schools are alike. Patience and eternal vigilence the price not only of liberty but of success in the school now. Miss Stone of Fryeburg Academy then read a paper on "The Teacher's Preparation."

Teachers like poets born not made, yet the natural teacher needs training and how much more do others. Not content with thorough previous training the teacher should have careful daily preparation.

The standard of teachers is too low A teacher has no right to fail.

The remainder of the afternoon and much of the next morning sessions was given to the question box, which brought out opinions from all, on subjects of great practical value to teachers.

Friday evening Miss Louisa A. Robinson teacher of elocution in Fryeburg Academy gave a pleasing recitation, before the addresses by W. J. Corthell of the Gorham Normal School.

The subject of the address, "What is Education," was ably treated, as Mr. Corthell's reputation would warrant. The different standards of education were considered, the three-fold nature to be developed, etc. True education was summed up as that which fits one to obtain the greatest good for himself and others in whatever circumstances he may be placed. This address alone, aside from the rest of the meeting, would repay all for attending

The following were chosen as committee on nominations: J. L. Bartlett, of Hiram, Lyman Eastman of Sweden, and Anna Barrows of Fryeburg.

At the morning session this committee reported the following officers for the next year,—the report being accepted, the officers were elected:

President—Albert F. Richardson, Fryeburg Academy.

Vice President—Clayton M. Stearns, Lovell.

Secretary and Treasurer—Mrs. N. O. McIntire.

Executive Committee—Fred W. Powers, Fryeburg; Moses Cobb, Denmark; Lyman Eastman, Sweden; Fannie Young, Hiram; Cynthia Pingree, Denmark.

Committee on Resolutions—Katherine F. Stone, Fred W. Powers, J. L. Bennett, M. D.

It was voted to meet at Denmark next year, in October, if possible.

The remainder of the morning was given to the questions remaining unanswered—among them punishment, whispering, etc.

The question of the Value of Grammar provoked a lively discussion, finally confining itself to Messrs. Moody and Corthell the former claiming it to be a valuable study even for young children, the foundation of language and correct speaking and writing; if there had been a grammar in Chaucer's time we would not need a glossary for his writings now; still no perfect text-book yet in existence.

The latter said notwithstanding the time spent on grammar, few can speak without violating their mother tongue. He considered it the better way to teach young children to express themselves easily in correct language, spoken and written, and later some time might profitably be spent on grammar, though some of our best writers have never studied it.

The relative value of geography and methods of teaching it, also aroused a difference of opinion, though all agreed on the main points.

Resolutions were presented by the committee, thanking the people of Lovell for their abundant entertainment and also for giving the use of their church; also desiring the continuance of State appropriations for the benefit of the County Associations.

Among those present and participating in the discussion were: C. E. Jones, Supervisor of Sweden; M. B. Cobb, Supervisor of Denmark; F. W. Powers, Supervisor of Fryeburg; J. L. Bennett, M. D., Supervisor of Hiram; Clayton Stearns, Supervisor of Lovell; J. F. Moody of North Bridgton; W. H. Dresser, A. B. Martin, Miss Moore, Miss Bemis, Lovell; Mr. and Mrs. N. O. McIntire, Miss Cynthia Pingree, Flora B. Davis, C. H. Harriman and others.

At noon the Association adjourned to meet at Denmark next year.

LIBERAL BEQUEST.

THE MAINE GENERAL HOSPITAL AND OLD LADIE'S HOME RECEIVE LEGACIES.

SEVERAL MAINE CHURCHES AND MISSIONARY SOCIETIES ALSO REMEMBERED.

BOSTON, Nov. 11.—The will of Hollis Moore, late of Boston, recently filed in the Suffolk County probate court contains the following public bequests:

To the Maine General Hospital at Portland, Me., for free beds, $2500.

The Maine Congregational Mission Society, $2,500. Methodist aged and infirm ministers in Maine, $1000:

Maine Home Mission Society, $3000.

Home Mission of New Hampshire, $900.

Maine General Hospital at Portland, Me., $100:

Old Ladies' Home, Portland, Me., $500.

Congregational church, Lovell Village, Me., $5.

Congregational church, South Paris, Me., $10.

Methodist Episcopal church, South Paris, Me., $1000. Subject to the condition that from that amount there be placed on the steeple of the church a town clock, and whatever surplus after that shall go to the society.

South Paris cemetery, $1000.

Congregational church, at Craig's Mills, Oxford County, Me., $500.

Methodist Episcopal church, same place, $50.

Congregational church, Norway Village, Me., $200.

Maine Home Missionary Society, $2000.

Large sums are given to other religious and charitable societies. These and other legacies are to be paid after individual legacies are paid in full, and in case there should not be sufficient property to pay the public bequests in full, they are to share *pro rata*, and in case there should be a surplus after paying the above legacies, it is to be paid to Rev. E. K. Alden at the Congregational House, Boston, to be applied to charitable purposes in any way he deems best.—*Press.*

LIQUOR IN OXFORD COUNTY.

PORTLAND, Nov. 13, 1884.

Editor Oxford Democrat:

The controvesy in your paper in regard to rumselling in Oxford County, would naturally impress one unacquainted with its people, that it is the banner county for the liquor business. I have regarded it the *banner county* for habits of sobriety and total abstinence. Such is my belief now, and in support of this let me submit a few facts which point to that conclusion. The U. S. Revenue books showed recently that there were 1166 persons who took out U. S. licenses. This is one to 555 of person in the State. Oxford County is credited with only 17, or one to 1882 persons. It is well understood that the U. S. officials look very sharply after those who sell without a license, and no one can long continue the business, or sell much liquor before these officials give them a quiet but effectual call to settle or fare worse. The most of those who take license in Oxford County, sell but very little. In proof of this I know two who have a license in one town, and yet the good people of that town would be hardly willing to believe if but little or any were sold by them.

The unlimited or extensive sale of strong drink always shows itself in its effect upon the morals of a people. It never fails to record itself in the misdemeanors and crimes that are the legitimate outcome of the villainous trade. Through the kindness of County Attorney Jas. S. Wright, I was informed that he was aware of only 13 criminal arrests in 1883, or one to about 2500 of the county. The jail generally without an occupant. In Cumberland County criminal proceedings were entered against one to every 43 persons. In the State as near as can well be ascertained, one to every 125 persons.

Other facts might be cited which bear upon this question, showing that Oxford County is remarkably free from rumselling and its attendant evils. At another time I will submit some further facts relating to the sale of strong drink in license and prohibitory localities.

E. C. P.

AT a meeting of the delegates from Oxford and West Oxford Agricultural Societies, held Nov. 6, at Waterford Flat, R. S. Freeman of Norway was chosen Chairman, and G. R. Bean of Denmark, Secretary. A. O. Pike, esq., of Fryeburg, was chosen Member of the Board of Agriculture.

AN AGED VOTER.—Buckfield claims the o'dest Republican voter in the County, if not in the State. Mr. Jesse Shaw of East Buckfield, who was 95 years old last Wednesday, the 5th inst., rode three miles and voted the Blaine and Logan ticket. He was also out to town meeting in September, and voted straight Republican, and "Yes" on the Constitutional Amendment. If any town in the County has a smarter old man, let us hear from them through the DEMOCRAT. J.

Buckfield, Nov 10, 1884

HAVE YOU GOT

A Backache, Drawing-down Pain, Weary, Tired Feeling, Disinclination to Labor, Scanty and High Colored Urine? If you have any of these troubles you may be sure you have Kidney Disease. Are you bilious? Have you jaundice? Do you have a sallow complexion? Are you troubled with constipation? If so, you have Liver Complaint and should read the following testimonials:

MRS. CHAS. HATHORN, 31 Pearl St., Bangor, has been very low with Kidney Disease; she had been confined to her bed for some time. Had a constant and intense

BACKACHE

with all other symptoms of Kidney Disease. Her husband was called home as she was dangerously ill; he bought Brown's Sarsaparilla; she was cured by it, and is now about her house in better health than for years. The testimony of her friends is that Brown's Sarsaparilla saved her life.

MRS. C. P. MACKETT, of Hermon, had Kidney Disease. Could not sit up but one or two hours at a time. Had a constant tired feeling and sick headache, together with the usual BACKACHE that accompanies Kidney Disease. Her husband took Brown's Sarsaparilla to her, and by its use she was cured, and can now run a sewing machine and do work about her house better than for years. Mr. Brackett says there must have been one hundred people call to see her and all agree that that famous Brown's Sarsaparilla cured her of Kidney Disease.

H. G. ROBERTS, Merchant, Abbot, Me., had Scrofula. Foot and ankle swelled so he could not walk. Gave up business. Used four bottles Brown's Sarsaparilla, was cured, and now attends to business as well as ever.

I. W. TIBBETTS, M. D., Stetson, Me., prescribes Brown's Sarsaparilla for all forms of Kidney and Liver Disease.

MR. CHAS. PATTERSON, Engineer, Bangor, was cured of Kidney Disease, caused by over exertion, lifting, etc.

E. J. WATSON, Fore St., Bangor, was cured of Kidney Disease by Brown's Sarsaparilla.

Brown's Sarsaparilla

is guaranteed to do all claimed for it, and any druggist will give you back your money if it does not. Remember also we print only home testimonials from reliable people.

Brown's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists for $1.00; 6 bottles for $5.00. ARA WARREN, Proprietor, Bangor, Maine.

"A HOUSEHOLD PANACEA."

BAKER'S

"GREAT AMERICAN SPECIFIC"

EXPOUSED BY THE PEOPLE AND RECOMMENDED BY ALL DEALERS

Familiar with the whole Proprietary Medicine Business, I can say that your "Great American Specific" is one of the most popular and well known preparations of New England. Our trade, wholesale and retail, for the past year, has been very large, and we have never heard a single complaint against your "Great American Specific." We sell more of it than all other like preparations combined." Hundreds of letters from reliable and well known people of New England (we have them on file) testifying to the wonderful cures by this "YOUR MEDICINE WILL DO MORE THAN YOU CLAIM. It is a wonderful remedy."

OUR CLAIM On the face of every package is printed the following statement: "This Medicine is FOR THE RELIEF and CURE OF RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LAME BACK & SIDE, PLEURISY, SPRAINS and BRUISES, DIPHTHERIA AND SORE THROAT, SORE and WEAK LUNGS, INTERNAL PAINS, CRAMP and COLIC, COUGHS and COLDS, CHILBLAINS, BURNS, SALT RHEUM, BLEEDING and ITCHING PILES, and

CURES PAINS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

We are also aware, as our correspondents tell us, that it will cure much more besides. We know it will cure CROUP and QUINSY, and TOOTHACHE; that it is equally as efficacious on all living creatures as on man, but we prefer to claim less than we can and let people find out the wonderful virtues of our remedy and by such a course our medicine becomes, after once tried,

"A Household Necessity."

50 Cts. Bottle proves our claims and costs but Fifty Cents to make you get our remedy to do you the good it will, if you buy a bottle of THE GREAT AMERICAN SPECIFIC," prepared by Maurice, Baker & Co., Portland, Me., and if your druggist or dealer does not have it, he may obtain it for you of any wholesale druggist in New England.

Satisfaction Guaranteed!

MAURICE, BAKER & CO., Chemists, Proprietors and Manufacturers, Portland, Me.

For sale at Noye's Drug Store, Norway.

MORSE'S

YELLOW DOCK

Cures all Diseases of the

LIVER, KIDNEYS, and URINARY ORGANS, HUMORS, DYSPEPSIA, BILLIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, DIZZINESS, HEADACHE, and GENERAL DEBILITY.

All Druggists. $1 per Bottle, 6 for 5.

Decorations and Souvenirs sent on receipt of coupon attached to each bottle.

New Advertisements.

Gould Academy.

Winter Term begins Tuesday, December 2, 1884,

Under full board of six instructors as in Fall Term.

Send for Catalogue to

H. W. JOHNSON, Prin.

Bethel, Maine, Nov. 14, 1884.

Catarrh Cured

Catarrh is a very prevalent disease, with distressing and offensive symptoms. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives ready relief and speedy cure, from the fact it acts through the blood, and thus reaches every part of the system.

"I suffered with catarrh fifteen years. Took Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am not troubled any with catarrh, and my general health is much better." I. W. LILLIE, Postal Clerk Chicago & St. Louis Railroad.

"I suffered with catarrh 6 or 8 years; tried many wonderful cures, inhalers, etc., spending nearly one hundred dollars without benefit. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, and was greatly improved." M. A. ABBEY, Worcester, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

New Advertisements.

Caution.

ALL PERSONS are cautioned against purchasing any note given to Woodbury & Furington, Woodbury, Furington & Co., or R. A. Chapman & Co., as they were stolen from the safe of Woodbury & Furington on the night of November 13th, 1884. WOODBURY & FURINGTON.

Bethel, Nov. 14th, 1884.

Oxford Co. Agricultural Society.

ADJOURNED MEETING.

The members of this society are requested to assemble at the Fair Grounds on Monday, Dec. 1st, 1884, at 10 o'clock A. M., to hear the report of the committee on By-Laws and act upon such business as may properly come before them.

Per Order of SETH T. HOLBROOK, Pres.

Commissioners' Notice.

The undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1884, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of John C. Morrill, late of Andover, in said County of Oxford, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the date of said appointment are allowed to said creditors in which to present and prove their claims, and that they will be in session at the following places and times for the purpose of receiving such claims, viz: At the Andover House, in the town of Andover, in said county, on the first Tuesdays of February and March, A. D. 1885, at ten of the clock in the forenoon of each day.

Dated this twelfth day of November, A. D. 1884.

RICHARD A. FRYE,
JOHN HOWE.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, Moody E. Hutchins of Andover in the county of Oxford and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated the thirteenth day of October, A. D. 1882 and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 197, page 333, conveyed to me, the undersigned a certain parcel of real estate situated in Andover in the County of Oxford and State of Maine and bounded and described as follows, viz: Lots No. 23 and 24, first range, west side, except a small piece of lot No. 23, containing about 15 acres. Lot No. 25, originally containing 90 acres and being known as the E. M. Cutting lot. Lot No. 26, containing 84 acres and being known as the Wm. Cutting lot. And whereas, the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

D. D. PARISTON.

A. E. Herrick, Esq., Bethel, Me., Atty. for H. D. Pariston.

Dated November 11, A. D. 1884

THE ATTENTION OF HORSE OWNERS is called to the NEVERSLIP HORSE SHOES AND REMOVABLE CALKS. CALKS ALWAYS SHARP.

An entire set can be changed in five minutes. Costs less than the cost of the old style of shoeing. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Blacksmiths as agents wanted everywhere.

The Neverslip Horse Shoe Co., 36 India Wharf, Boston.

To the Honorable County Commissioners for the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned, legal voters interested, respectfully represent, that common convenience and necessity require the laying out and construction of a road, leading from Lovell in said county to Sweden in said county, commencing in said Lovell on the County road leading from Lovell village to North Waterford in said county, near the residence of David Ring in said Lovell, run easterly past said residence, and onward past the residence of Charles Whitehouse in said Sweden, to the road leading from Sweden Corner in said county past the residence of John Evans in said Sweden, following from the place of commencing to the place of ending an old road.

Lovell, Oct 7 h, A. D. 1884

WILLIAM H. WALKER, and 76 others.

STATE OF MAINE,

OXFORD, ss.—Board of County Commissioners, September Session, 1884, held by adjournment November 10th 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 house of David Ring in said Lovell, on Wednesday the third day of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and then proceed to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view a hearing of the parties and their witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity and such other measures taken in the premises as the commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ordered, that notice of the time, place and purpose of the Commissioners' meeting aforesaid, be given to all persons and corporations interested by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon to be served upon the respective Clerks of the towns of Lovell and Sweden and like posted up in three public places in each of said towns 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 Mexico in the County of Oxford, for the year 1883

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Mexico, for the year 1883, in bills committed to Daniel G. Taylor, Collector of said Town for the year 1883, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 18th day of September, A. D. 1884, by his certificate of that date, and they 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 within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of said bills, so much of the real estate so taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will, without further notice, be sold at Public Auction, at the store of Henry W. Park in said Mexico, on Saturday, the 21st day of March A. D. 1885, at one o'clock, P. M.

Owners or Claimants.	Description. Lot.	Range.	Acres.	Value.	Tax on Real Estate	Total Tax due unpaid
Barrett Gilbert, Steam mill at Mexico Corner,				$600	$17.60	$17.60
Little, James C., All west side of Webb's river of	8	8	75	250	5.50	5.50
Littlefield, Sewall, North half of	6	5	40	140	3.08	3.08
Hutchinson, Austin, or unknown, undivided half of	9	8	50	75	1.65	1.65
Noyes, Henry, estate of	7	7	85	450	9.90	9.90
Treat, Ezekiel, estate of	10	3	100	250	5.50	5.50

HENRY W. PARK, Treasurer of Mexico.

Administrator's Sale.

PURSUANT to a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford I shall sell at public auction, on the sixth day of December, A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the premises all the right, title and interest which Aaron M. Irish, late of Woodstock in said county, deceased, had in and to the following described real estate, viz: The homestead farm of the said Irish, and same where he resided at date of his death, situated in the south part of the town of Woodstock, on road leading from Paris to Bryant's Pond. Said estate is subject to a mortgage of about $410., and also subject to the widow's dower therein.

Dated this 29th day of Oct., 1884.

HANNAH A. IRISH, Admx.

Administratrix' Sale.

PURSUANT

$11,950 IN CASH GIVEN AWAY

Purchasers to receive Premiums as follows:

$500	
$450	
$400	
$350	
$300	
$275	
$250	
$225	
$200	
$175	
$150	
$125	
$100	
$90	
$80	
$70	
$60	
$50	
$40	
$30	
$20	
$10	

Purchasers of Blackwell's Genuine Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco will receive Premiums as follows on terms and conditions here specified.

1st PREMIUM, $5,000
2d " $2,000
3d " $1,000
22 other Premiums as here shown.

The 25 premiums will be awarded December 25, 1884. 1st Premium goes to the person from whom we receive the largest number of four empty tobacco bags prior to Dec 18. 2d will be given for the next largest number and thus, in the order of the number of empty bags received from each, to the twenty five successful contestants. Each bag must bear our original Bull Durham label, U. S. Revenue stamp and Caution Notice. Bags must be done up securely in a package, with name and address of sender and number of bags contained, plainly marked on the outside, and must be sent charges prepaid, to Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co., Durham, N. C. Every genuine package has picture of Bull. See our next announcement.

Professional Cards, &c.

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.

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

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

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

JOHN S. TRASK,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
DIXFIELD, MAINE.
Special attention given to Probate business and Collecting.

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

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

H. C. DAVIS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
AT PROBATE OFFICE,
PARIS, - - - - MAINE.

G. W. BROWN, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIST
Physician & Surgeon.
(Successor to Dr. T. S. Turner.)
NORWAY, ME.
Office and Residence Maine St. Office hours 7 to 9 A. M., 7 to 9 P. M.

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

HORATIO WOODBURY A. M.,
Physician & Surgeon.
OFFICE 44 Fallows Block, So. Paris. OFFICE Open Day & night.
Refers by permission to Drs. I. T. Dana, and other H. Weeks, of Portland.

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

DRS. JONES & CLARK,
DENTISTS,
NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.
Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver or Vulcanized Rubber.
G. F. JONES. C. A. CLARK.

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

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

West Paris Hotel
AND
LIVERY STABLE
S. T. CALDWELL, Proprietor.
WEST PARIS, MAINE.

ARETAS SHURTLEFF,
BANKER & BROKER.
DEALER IN
BONDS, BANK AND R. R. STOCKS,
No. 196 Middle St. Three doors west Canal National Bank,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

ISAAC BAGNALL,
Woolen Manufacturer!
MANUFACTURER CASSIMERES, SATINETTS, COTTONADES, and all WOOL FLANNELS, FROCKINGS 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 boilers, mill work, spool machinery and bolts, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing and threshing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, knives, traps, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order.

PORTLAND STEAM PACKET CO.
OLD RELIABLE LINE OF

Boston Steamers.
Fare $1.
The favorite Steamer, Elegant New Steamer,
JOHN BROOKS TREMONT
Will alternately leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, at 7.00 o'clock p. m., and India Wharf, Boston, at 8.00 o'clock p. m., DAILY (Sundays excepted.)
Passengers by this line secure a comfortable night's rest and avoid the expense and inconvenience of arriving in Boston late at night.
Through tickets for sale at all principle stations of Grand Trunk, B. F. & B., P. & O., and Me. Central R. R., and baggage checked through.
Nov., 1884. J. B. COYLE Jr. Gen. Agent.

Job Printing FIRST CLASS STOCK and new type. Democrat Office

SOUTH PARIS.

Branch Office of the Oxford Democrat, No. 3, Odd Fellow's Block.

VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. E. C. Ingalls, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service, 10.45 A. M. Sabbath-school, 12 M.; teacher's meeting, 9.45 A. M.; young people's meeting, 6 P. M.; prayer meeting, 7 P. M. Wednesday prayer meeting, 7.30.

Methodist Church, Rev. J. E. Foss, Pastor: On Sunday, preaching service, 10.45 A. M.; Sabbath-school, 12 M.; morning prayer meeting, 9.30 A. M.; evening prayer meeting, 7 P. M. Tuesday prayer meeting, 7.45 P. M. Class meeting, Friday, 7.45 P. M.

POST OFFICE.

Mails for Portland close at 6.30 and 11 A. M. Mails from Portland arrive at 10.15 A. M. and 3.45 P. M. Mails for up country close at 10 A. M. and 3.20 P. M. Mails from up country arrive at 6 and 11 A. M.

RAILROAD.

Trains for Portland leave So. Paris at 6.10 and 10.52 A. M. and 3.05 P. M.; trains from Portland reach So. Paris at 10.10 A. M., 3.37 and 7.30 P. M. Trains on the Norway branch leave So. Paris and return before and after the arrival of each through train on the G. T. R.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

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

P. of H.—Paris Grange.

Golden Cross—Second and third Tuesdays.

SOUTH PARIS ADVERTISERS.

H. N. Bolster, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Underwear, Flour.
W. A. Frothingham, Boots and Shoes.
N. D. Bolster, General Store.
G. H. Porter, Confectionery, Fruit, Tobacco.
S. P. Maxim & Son, Doors, Sash &c.; Rubber Paint.
F. C. Merrill, Agricultural Implements.
H. E. Jones, Physician.
J. W. Davis, Dentist.
Horatio Woodbury, Physician and Surgeon.
A. C. Jones, Machinist.
House for Sale, W. A. Frothingham.

CATARRH

Is a very prevalent and exceedingly disagreeable disease, liable, if neglected, to develop into serious consumption. Being a constitutional disease, it requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, acting through the blood, reaches every part of the system, effecting a radical and permanent cure of catarrh in even its most severe forms. Made only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

OXFORD COUNTY LOCALS.

ANDOVER, Nov. 13.—The Cong'l parsonage has been reshingled and is to be repainted, through the efforts of the Ladies' Circle.

There was an interesting Sabbath-school concert at the Congregational church, Sunday evening. The singing by the younger members of the school was very fine.

Miss Beckie T. Akers is visiting friends at Canton.

The winter term of school in Dist. No. 4 is to be taught by Mr. Fred C. Akers.

Mr. J. Orville Newton of this place, is to teach in Norway the coming winter.

There was a picnic circle at J. O. Chapman's of Chapman's Mills, Wednesday evening. The proceeds of the occasion were about eight dollars.

Some of the farmers are hauling their surplus potatoes to Bryant's Pond realizing 35 cents per bushel for them.

Mr. D. G. Lovejoy cut two of his fingers quite badly on a saw, at Grover's Mill, Wednesday A. M.

The masons are kept busy just now by the people who are "patching up" to get ready for winter.

It is quite sickly here at present, colds and lung troubles prevailing. E.

BETHEL, Nov. 13th.—The store of Woodbury & Purington at Bethel, was broken into Thursday night and the safe blown open, and forty-seven dollars left by C. C. Chapman, six dollars belonging to the Congregational Society, and twenty dollars belonging to the store, in change, and all the notes payable to the company were taken. The store door was forced open by the use of a two inch chisel, and the safe door drilled with a 3-8 inch drill midway the handle and combination lock. The fuse was in the hole when the store was opened in the morning. Two webs of cotton flannel were used to deaden the sound, one of which was badly burned, but the fire was very considerately put out with water. The notes were all payable to Woodbury & Purington, Woodbury, Purington & Co., or R. A. Chapman & Co., and Messrs. Woodbury & Purington have a complete schedule of every note and indorsement upon it, and the public have been cautioned about purchasing any note given to either Co. W.

Academy Notes—Dr. W. A. Russell has presented a valuable herbarium to the Library of Gould's Academy, consisting of several hundred finely mounted specimens of the flora of Bethel and vicinity. Work on the Library has commenced and the books will be catalogued and arranged at an early date. The shelves are arranged on the alcove plan, as being most economical in point of space.

Term closes next Thursday with a public examination in the morning and exhibition at the Rialto in the evening. Tickets to the exhibition will be on sale at the usual places. The Beethoven Club will furnish music. The proceeds will be expended either on the Library, or paying the running expenses of the Institution this fall, which have been heavier than usual. C.

CANTON.—Grand weather for people to cut their winter stock of wood. The lumbermen are getting ready for their winter's work.

A. K. Foster of Canton, has seven men and four oxen yarding lumber from the Ellis lot, in Canton.

A sale of thoroughbred stock was recently made at the Herdsdale Farm, Canton, consisting of six horses and colts, to Mr. Reed, of Lewiston, ten thoroughbred Jersey calves to Mr. Cobb, of Leeds. Mr. Chas. E. Fickery, the popular Superintendent of this farm has been engaged for another year, this being the fourth year of his services on this farm. Mr. Fickery knows his business as a farmer, and the stock shows good care. People who visit Canton should not fail to see the Herdsdale Farm and the stock, as its equal is not often found in this State.

Among the new business firms in Canton Village, is Mr. A. J. Marble, who has opened a hard ware store, and also keeps iron and steel which makes it very convenient for farmers on the upper Androscoggin to get their supplies here.

FRYEBURG, Nov. 14.—The second lecture in the Academy Lyceum course, was given by Prof. C. C. Rounds of the Plymouth, N. H., Normal School. The subject was school discipline. There will be no more lectures until next term, as there is to be an entertainment at the close of this term, Tuesday, Nov. 25th. A fan drill and other exercises are in preparation for that evening.

Miss Alice Morgan is at home again. She has been teaching in Francestown, N. H., this fall.

The fall term in Dist. No. 1 closed last week. Miss Abbotts spends a part of her vacation in Waterville.

Mrs. S. C. Ruggles of Cleveland, Ohio, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. John S. Webster.

Thursday evening the first circle of the season was held at the vestry. Supper at six. In the evening there were readings by Misses Mayhew and Susie Walker; piano solo, Miss Addie Lord; song by Dr. Mason, etc.

Miss Mary Abbott finishes her school in South Conway, this week.

Miss Sara Towle is teaching in East Conway.

HEBRON ACADEMY.—The fall term will close Tuesday, Nov 25. The closing exercises will be held Tuesday evening, and will consist of original essays, read ng, declamations and music A small admission fee will be charged.

NORWAY.—The concert which was given on Tuesday, by the State Street Choir, in Norway Hall, was a success. The hall was filled, all listening with great attention to the voices of the singers. The programme was as follows: Quartet, There is one that I love dearly, Choir; Song, The vagabond, Mr. Coyle; Song, Come my darling, Mrs. Goudy; Duet, Flow gently, Deva, Messrs. Stockbridge and Coyle; Quartette, O hush thee my babie, Choir; Song, Forever and forever, Mrs. Chase; Song, Schubert's Serenade, Mr. Stockbridge; Piano Solo, La Polka de la Reine, Mr. Murray; Quartet, Little Jack Horner, Choir; Song, When the pale moon arose, Mrs. Goudy; Song, True till death, Mr. Coyle; Duet, Love and War, Mrs. Chase and Mr. Coyle; Song, Song of May, Mrs. Chase; Song, Across the far blue hills, Marie, Mr. Stockbridge; Quartet, Good night, beloved, Choir. The quartets were all beautifully rendered. "O hush thee my babie," is worthy of mention, seeming to be, one of the favorites. All seemed to enjoy the pure, sweet, cultivated notes of Mr. Stockbridge. "Schubert's Serenade" being sung by this gentleman, as seldom listened to. Mr. Coyle sang in his usual delightful manner, his sweet and strong voice filling the hall. The lady singers were equally as well appreciated. The audience seemed to be well pleased, and hope that they may be favored again.

Public installation of officers at the Masonic Hall, last Wednesday evening. A great many of the Masonic families and friends were in attendance. Music furnished by the Universalist Choir. After the installation exercises, the party adjourned to Elm House Hall, and there finished the evening with an order of eight dances.

Universalist circle at Concert Hall, Thursday evening. Promenade concert in the evening. Proceeds, we understand, were $22.

Miss Heald, daughter of the late Dr. Heald, formerly of Portland, is visiting Dr. Jones.

Harry R. Virgin of Portland, has been in town for a few days.

Sabbath-school concert at the Congregationalist church, next Sunday evening.

Vesper services at the Universalist church, next Sunday evening.

Rev. Miss Angel is to deliver a lecture to the young men, at the Congregationalist church at South Paris, next Sunday afternoon. J.

OXFORD.—"What do I know about partridges?" asked the sad-eyed Secretary of the Great Oxford Gun Club, as he stroked his long grey mustache; "I know everything about them. Partridges are-re-re birds. Gunners with their dogs have had unusually good sport in mercilessly murdering the partridges in our wood, fields and pastures during all the October of this fair autumn, and they are still at it, amid the frost browned stubble, the garnered grain fields and the pine fringed borders of the almost bare November woods. These fine table-birds, so closely related to our domestic poultry, are very plenty in all parts of Oxford County this fall, notwithstanding the merciless slaughter to which they are subjected by alleged sportsmen. But this could not be were it not for the wonderfully prolific character and habits of this fine game bird, which in spite of all ill treatment, so confidently seeks the old farms and the neighborhood of human kind throughout the region of its birth. How prolific it is every observing country lad knows. If you have ever lived on a farm and extended your observation of the partridge and its habits so far as to find the artfully hidden nest, concealed by a covering of grass or bushes in some out-of-the-way place, by the side of an old brush-heap, or in a tangled thicket by the side of the old stone wall or woodside, sometimes in the woods themselves, you will remember the sensation at beholding a whole nestful of eggs—a dozen, 15, 18, or even, in not a few instances, two dozen in one nest. In favorable years more than one brood is reared. The male birds like our common roosters, are full-blooded Mormons, and put their mormonism to practical use by having all the wives they can get; indeed the partridge seems to be a bird of lax morals all round, for it is almost certain that of the nests of two dozen eggs, a portion of the collection has been contributed by some other mother bird than the one who is incubating the eggs. When closely pursued by the hunters, partridges often take refuge with the barnyard poultry with whom they mingle without interference, and in some of the more rural parts of Otisfield, flocks of partridges and hens are sometimes seen feeding together in the most friendly manner. Did I ever tell you about those fellows who got so exhilerated on the pure, invigorating country air about two weeks ago that they mistook a flock of hens belonging to Messrs. Loverin and Cotton for partridges and shot every blessed one of them, roosters and all, before they found out their mistake?" said the sad-eyed secretary as he wiped his eye-glasses. "Never did, hey? Well, I never shall tell you, for you would be just darned fool enough to put it in the paper if I should. I will tell you a true fox story, however. Foxes you know are awful thick this fall. There is a little short man in this village, who is a mighty hunter upon the face of the earth. The foxes in their most secret caverns, tremble like a wind-stirred leaf in autumn, when they hear his heavy boots a-stamping on the hills. The foxes hate this man like poison. The cunning animals found out where he lived somehow, and last Wednesday night they crawled in through the open cellar window, pushed his wife's pies off the shelves and broke them all up, tipped over her butter jar and pawed the butter all out into the dirt, drinked up all her milk, and done all the other mischief they could. About midnight of the same night the little short man heard a most uncarthly howling and yelping from his dog, which was chained in the back yard. He got up and looked out of the window. The moon was shining bright as day, and I hope to die if there wasn't four solemn foxes sitting up in a solemn little row, just out of reach of the dog, waving their big bushy tails with their fore paws right in the very face of that furious and frantic canine. The dog jumped and tugged and strained at his chain; he howled and barked and yelped and whined, and fairly foamed at the mouth in his rage and anguish and despair; and there sat those four foxes, so near as to actually brush his head with the tips of their tails in unguarded moments, and yet so far away as to be out of all danger. The little short man got his gun, but the foxes heard him raise the window, and disappeared like a flash.

PARIS.—Prof. Osman Graham Wallace gave three lectures in the Baptist Vestry, last week. The speaker devoted much of his time to the great pyramid, which he claims to have visited and explored. He is well posted on the history and construction of this wonderful pile, and has many curious theories concerning it. He claims that Job was the master builder; that he received his instructions direct from God, and therefore the pyramid is of divine origin. We should be pleased to set forth some of the mathematical and astronomical problems which the Prof. claims may be solved by this "altar," but have not space to devote to the subject. He is a good speaker and is thoroughly engrossed in the subject. We understand that he is to lecture in other parts of the county.

Mrs. H. E. Prentiss of Bangor is in town, visiting relatives and friends.

A Lodge of Good Templars was formed by Mrs. Hickock, last Tuesday evening. There will be a meeting Wednesday evening, and we trust that all will interest themselves in this effort for temperance.

F. E. Tufts has purchased the Mrs. A. E. Bowker place and moved his family into the house.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.—By request of many citizens, Prof. Wallace will give his lecture entitled "Social Forces," at the Court House on Monday evening, Nov. 17. General admission, 10c.

Prof. Wallace occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church, last Sabbath morning and evening. His sermons were enjoyable, evangelical, inspiring. Prof. W. is a pleasing and powerful preacher, as well as lecturer.

NORTH PARIS.—Prof. Wallace will lecture at Union Church, North Paris, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 18th. Subject, Egypt and the Pyramids. Illustrated.

WEST PARIS, Nov. 15.—J. H. Barrows has his new building shingled, and Mr. Bradbury has his new buildings nearly finished. They make quite an addition to our little village.

Rev. Mr. Whittemore has been visiting friends here and at North Paris.

Mr. E. H. Judkins who has been home this week, returned Monday to Portland, where he will manage a general agency for Cassell & Co., Lee & Shepard and other publishers. He has also moved his printing office. He will be glad to see or hear from his friends, at 385 Congress Street.

Mr. Alanson Fletcher, wife and daughter and wife's sister, from Lyndon, Vt., have been visiting the minister's family this week, also Mrs. Witham's sister, Mrs. Wentworth from Denmark. They came through via. Denmark with a span of horses and returned homeward today.

Mrs. Susan Claflin is thinking some of going to Ashland Mass., to stop this winter.

The remains of Mr. Samuel Butterfield were brought from Rumford to this place and buried, last Sabbath. Funeral services were held at the M. E. church in the afternoon, conducted by Rev. Mr. Witham. Mr. Witham was called to attend the funeral service of Ambrose Brooks, at Bryant's Pond, Thursday afternoon. He had been sick a long time. Mr. Witham went to Bethel Thursday evening, to assist Rev. Mr. Hooper in his meetings he is holding.

Mrs. Emery is still very low. Mrs. N. Swan is more comfortable.

Mr. S. B. Locke has built a new chimney at his grist mill.

Mr. Roscoe Tuell has been sawing a large quantity of wood for the G. T. R. R.

Mrs. Witham is getting better slowly. Miss Hattie Farwell is assisting her in her work.

Mr. Ethan Willis has been home and stopped a few days. Wish he would come and stay. Mr. Leonard Swan has also been home on a visit to his family.

Mr. Adoniram Curtis of Boston, has sent seven horses here to winter. They are to be employed in drawing lumber to the chair and bobbin mill. Two of them are at E. D. Andrews's and five at Mr. Holland Curtis's.

Pleasant weather. We hope the suspense in regard to the election is about over. Men will breathe more freely and resume business we hope. W.

Osman G. Wallace, the Egyptian scholar, will lecture at West Paris M. E. Church, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings. Hear him. See bills.

EAST SUMNER.—By the premature discharge of powder in a rock that they were blasting, Fred S. and Joseph S. Palmer met with a serious accident last Friday. Fred, who was hurt most seriously, had one hand badly mangled, necessitating the amputation of one finger, and both were injured in the face. They were fortunate in escaping still more serious injury.

The officers of Invincible Lodge, I. O. of G. T., installed at the last meeting, are as follows: Wm. R. Sewall, C. T.; Ella S. Heald, V. T.; J. W. Page, S.; Artie J. Russell, F. S.; Harry L. Bisbee, T.; S. C. Heald, C.; I. L. Corthell, M.; Harry L. Bonney, I. G.; T. Wilson Bonney, O. G.; Luella F. Cary, R. H. S.; Lilla F. Stetson, L. H. S.; Nellie Bonney, D. M.; C. T. Bradeen, A. S.; F. W. Palmer, P. C. T. SIBRAH.

Nov. 14th.—The remains of Lucius R. Palmer arrived for interment at E. Sumner on Saturday evening, the 8th inst. He died at Worcester, Mass., on the day previous, from consumption. Mr. Palmer was a native of Sumner, but for several years had resided at Atlanta, Ga., where he formerly was employed on the editorial force of the *Post and Appeal*. He was a worthy, estimable young man whose loss will be deplored by all that knew him. He leaves a wife who accompanied the remains to Sumner. He was a son of Ira Palmer, now living in Sumner.

Our community was suddenly startled on Friday A. M., by the report that Fred and Josie Palmer, sons of Daniel R. Palmer, were badly injured by the premature explosion of a rock that they charging for blasting. Subsequent inquiry reveals the fact that Fred was quite badly injured, and a portion of one hand had to be amputated. His face also received some bruises and he was altogether quite badly shaken up. Josie was not injured as badly, yet his face was literally filled with powder, several grains of which lodged in his eyes. It is hoped that he will sustain no permanent injury.

R. A. Huse & Son, our enterprising and reliable dowel and novelty goods manufacturers, are soon to remove to Farmington where they will carry on the business in a more extensive manner. They are a live, square dealing firm, and what is a real loss to our vicinity will be a valuable addition to the enterprise and business of Farmington.

The new railroad bridge is approaching completion, under the direction of Mr. Joy of Oakland. The Company has made many substantial improvements this season and the road is in fine condition and ably managed, securing the esteem and confidence of all its patrons. It is now in excellent condition. SLOCUM.

ONLY A STEP.

When catarrh has progressed to a certain extent, it is only a step to that terribly fatal disease, consumption. If you have catarrh, even slightly, *it is a terrible mistake* to allow it to continue its course unchecked. If you will only read, you will find conclusive reasons why you should take Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh, in the statements of many people who have been completely cured of this disease in its most severe forms. Send for book containing abundant evidence, to C. I. Hood & Co., proprietors of Hood's Sarsaparilla, Lowell, Mass.

—King Leopold of Belgium has presented to King Humbert of Italy a silver medal for his humanity and devotion to the cholera stricken people of Naples.—*Ex.*

That seems like a small boy's thanking his father for feeding and clothing his other children.

GIFTS. A view of the fancy old pieces in furniture of Foreign and American manufacture at Paine's, 48 Canal Street, Boston, will well pay a visit to that city and save you one-third the cost in purchasing, and at the same time give you the choicest New Styles of the very finest finish to be found in any place in America.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

The Most Wonderful Family Remedy Ever Known. Equals all other Remedies for External Use.

CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough.

CURES—Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Cheaper than any other. Sold everywhere. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

Positively cure SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. "I find them a valuable Cathartic and Liver Pill.—Dr. J. M. Palmer, Monticello, Fla." "In my practice I use no other.—J. Dennison, M.D., DeWitt, Iowa." Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Valuable information FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also positively prevent and cure

MAKE HENS LAY

CHICKEN CHOLERA, Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large cans, price $1.00; by mail, $1.25. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

FLOUR BULLETIN!!
CASH PRICES on Delivery.

Extra Roller Process Flour,	$5.50
St. Louis " " "	6.00
EXTRA St. Louis " "	6.50
Washburn's Patent " "	7.00

At H. N. BOLSTER'S, Market Square, SOUTH PARIS.

A FAIR STOCK OF
Boots, Shoes,
AND
Rubber Goods.

We do not carry a LARGE ACCUMULATED STOCK, but BUY OFTEN,—FRESH GOODS, and sell at the
LOWEST PRICES, EVERY TIME.
Call and see us, and we will prove this to be true.
H. N. BOLSTER, Market Square, South Paris.

BIG BARGAINS IN
WINTER CLOTHING
AT
J. F. Huntington & Co., Norway Block, Norway.
LARGE STOCK AND LOW PRICES ON
Overcoats, Ulsters, Reefers and Suits.
Overcoats from $4 to $20. Now is the time to buy. Call and see.
Under Wear.
We have one of the LARGEST STOCKS OF UNDER-SHIRTS AND DRAWERS to be found in Oxford County, and at Prices from 25c to $2 each.
Winter Shirts or Drawers, 50c. Good Heavy Woolen shirts or Drawers, a drive at 65c.
Good Heavy All Wool Shirts or Drawers, only $1.00. Good Heavy Scarlet Shirts or Drs., only $1.00.
Nice Line of Woolen Lace Shirts. You want to see these Goods Before Buying. Fine Assortment of
Neck-ties, Collars, Cuffs, Gloves, Cardigans, &c.
HATS AND CAPS
In all the late and nobby styles.
Woolens. We have a large and fine assortment of CLOTHS from which we make CUSTOM WORK to order.
Work and Fits warranted. The Place to Buy Goods at Low Prices is at
J. F. Huntington & Co.'s, Norway Block, Norway.

A New and Choice Line of
Ladies', Misses,' Gents' & Boys'
Under Wear!
Good Qualities at Very Low Prices.
BEFORE BUYING Please to CALL and EXAMINE Our Stock, and Try Our Prices.
H. N. BOLSTER, Market Square, South Paris.

FALL and WINTER GOODS,
AT
Andrews & Curtis',
WEST PARIS.

We are receiving and shall keep constantly on hand all kinds of
FALL AND WINTER
Goods, and shall sell at
GREATLY
Reduced Prices!
Fair samples of which are as follows;
Very Fine All-Wool Shirting Flannel For 42 cts. per yard. Sold last year most everywhere for Fifty cents.
Fine Dress Flannels, 54 Inches Wide, For $1.00 per yard. Sold last year for $1.25. We offer our customers a whole
Case of Cotton Flannels,
At prices averaging 20 per Cent. less than those of last year.
Franklin 10-4 Blankets,
Weigh 5 1-2 lbs. per pair, for $1.00.
The best trade of the season.
A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF
Ladies' Cloaks,
will also be kept, and
ALL KINDS OF MERCHANDISE
COMMONLY FOUND IN
A First Class Village Store,
which are too numerous too mention. We desire it to be remembered that we pay
CASH
For our Goods, which enables us to buy at
BOTTOM PRICES,
And we invite all to make a close inspection of our Goods and Prices, and compare them with those of any other locality.
Andrews & Curtis.
West Paris, Me., Oct. 16, 1884.

LADIES AND GENTS,
Why select your Foot Wear from Small Inferior Stock . when
W. A. FROTHINGHAM,
SHOE DEALER, SOUTH PARIS, ME.
Carries the largest and most complete stock of Medium and Fine Goods in Oxford County!

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

$2. Jumbo Kid, BUTTON BOOTS,
Genuine Curacoa Kid for sale at
FROTHINGHAM'S, SO. PARIS.
Children's Spring Heel Kid Button Boots,
FOR SALE AT WM. A. FROTHINGHAM'S
Boot & Shoe Store, South Paris.

LADIES if you want to sell the latest and best book for home trade, address, MARTIN GARRISON & CO., BOSTON.

AGENTS to sell our new books, Pioneer Life; Treasury of Thought; Webster's Family (Unabridged) Dictionary. MARTIN GARRISON & CO., 79 MILK ST., BOSTON.

Don't Fail, when you go to the County Seat, to visit the
SHOE STORE
of WM. A. FROTHINGHAM, South Paris, Maine.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in the world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me.

100 pieces of FANCY SILK RIBBONS, in 3 widths and in all colors, at only 5c. per yard; worth from 10 to 20c. per yard.

STILL THEY COME!
GREAT
BARGAIN SALE
OF
DRY & FANCY GOODS
AT
Brackett's Branch Dry and Fancy Goods House,
OPPOSITE ELM HOUSE, NORWAY, MAINE.

Lowest Prices ever made on Staple Dry Goods since the War.

BARGAINS from the GREAT AUCTION TRADE SALE in New York the past week.

2000 doz. of Fancy Dress BUTTONS, all new goods, at only 8c. per. doz., worth from 15 to 30c. per doz.

$3000 worth of Extra Big Bargains to be offered at this sale, at less than cost to manufacture. Now is your time to buy Dry Goods at about your own price. Remember this is a special auction lot of goods, and cannot be replaced at the prices we shall offer them at.

Notice below a few Extra Big Bargains to be Shown at this sale.

3125 Yds. of Good Style Prints, at the very low price of 3½ cents per yard.

1250 Yds. Very Heavy Twilled CRASH, full width, for only 3 cents per yard, worth double the money.

81 doz. Nice Towels, Large Size, TURKEY RED BORDERS, at 3 cents each.

25 Peices Turkey Red Damask, full width and good patterns, at only 38 cents per yard; would be cheap at 50 cents.

2000 Yds. Novelty Dress Goods, all fall colors, at only 9 cents per yard, many of them 25 cents.

2280 Yds. of Best Quality Ginghams, in 20 different patterns, at the very low price of 7 cents per yard, selling everywhere at 12½ cents per yard.

1200 Yards of Good Yard Wide UNBLEACHED SHEETING, at only 4½ cents per yard, very cheap.

1100 Yards good Yard Wide Bleached SHEETING, at only 6 cents per yard.

1000 Yards of Good Br. Cotton, at 3½ cents per yard.

1000 Yards of Good Bleached Cotton, 4½ cents per yard.

100 Pairs of White and Colored BLANKETS, good size, at only 85 cents and $1 per pair, fully worth $1.25 and $1.50 per pair.

100 Pairs of White and Colored BLANKETS, nice quality and large size, at only $1.25 and $1.50 per pair goods usually sold for $2 per pair.

THE GREATEST BARGAIN OF ALL!
1300 yards of Woolen CASSIMERES, for Men & Boy's wear, in Remnants, from two and a half to eight yards in a piece, at the low price of 64 cents per yard; many of them worth $1.25 in the piece.

Everybody invited to attend this GREAT SALE.
First Come, First Served.
C. E. & F. P. BRACKETT, NORWAY, ME.

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.

LADIES' GARMENTS
I Have Just Opened a Very Large Line of
DOLMANS, RUSSIAN CIRCULARS, AND *NEW MARKETS,*
Bought Direct from the Manufacturers, making the
Largest & Cheapest LINE OF GarmentS
I HAVE EVER SHOWN.
THESE GARMENTS WERE
All Made to Order,
AND ARE
Well Made & Perfect Fitting,
—AND—
Prices will be Very Much Less Than Last Season.
We can give you Garments as low as
FIVE DOLLARS
AND FROM
$6.75 to $10.00
We can Sell you a Nice Garment, Perfect Fitting, and
In The Latest Style!

LADIES!
DON'T PURCHASE YOUR
Garments
Until you get our Prices.
(Every size now in stock from 32 to 42.)
Remember the Place:
M. M. PHINNEY,
Norway Village.

Non-Resident Taxes

In the town of Peru 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 Peru, for the year 1883, in bills committed to Benjamin Lovejoy, Collector of taxes of said town, on the 18th day of August, 1883, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 15th day of August 1884, by his certificate of that date, and now remain unpaid and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes, interest and charges are not paid into the Treasury of said town of Peru within 18 months from the date of the commitment of said bills, 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 E. S. Wyman's store in said town on the 1st day of April, 1885, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Bolster, Otis C., estate of	Peck's Grant, island opposite Walton Brown farm,	Tonsors,	Buildings,	Land	Total	Tax					
					10	$40	.80				
Ward, Warren,	Foxes' G'nt,	6,	15,	8,	232	875	15.75				
Thompson, Wm.,	Thompson's Grant	8	12	140	140	3.94					
Bisbee, Lewis,	undivided half of 5, 8 9, 100 125. of south half of the E. Young place,						2.25				
Libby, Josiah,	S

Vital Questions!!!

Ask the most eminent physician

Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, childlike refreshing sleep always?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly "*Some form of hops!!*"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most prominent physicians:

"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women"—

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically "*Buchu!!*"

Ask the same physicians

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia; constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malaria, fever, ague, etc.," and they will tell you:

Mandrake! or Dandelion!!!"

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable

And compounded into hop bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is

Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II

"Patients

"Almost dead or nearly dying"

For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs, called consumption, have been cured.

Women gone nearly crazy!!!!

From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness, and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of rheumatism, inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula.

Erysipelas!

Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases frail Nature is heir to

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.

☞ 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

Winter Arrangement.

On and after Sept. 8th, 1884, and until further notice, trains will run as follows:

MONTREAL TO PORTLAND.

	Pass. A. M.	Mixed. A. M.	Mixed. P. M.
Gorham,	8 20	3 45	2 10
Gilead,	8 42	4 24	2 53
W. Bethel,	8 56	4 43	3 15
Bethel,	10 05	4 58	3 30
Locke's Mills,	10 15	5 10	3 50
Bryant's Pond,	10 22	5 20	4 17
West Paris,	10 32	5 43	4 35
So. Paris,	10 52	6 10	5 00
So. Paris, (leave)	10 58	6 15	5 10
Norway, (arrive)	11 08	6 20	5 15
Norway, (leave)	10 40	6 00	4 00
So. Paris, (arrive)	10 45	6 05	4 05
Oxford,	11 07	6 31	5 27
Lewiston Junction,	11 30	7 00	6 30
Portland,	12 35	8 45	8 00

Trains leave Lewiston for Portland at 7 15, 7 55 and 11 40 A. M., and 1 37 and 6 20 P. M.

PORTLAND TO MONTREAL.

	Mixed. A. M.	Pass. P. M.	Mixed. P. M.
Portland,	7 25	1 30	4 00
Lewiston Junction,	9 15	3 40	6 30
Oxford,	9 50	3 58	7 05
So. Paris,	10 15	4 27	7 30
So. Paris, (leave)	10 18	4 30	7 35
Norway, (arrive)	10 28	4 35	7 40
Norway, (leave)	10 00	3 27	7 25
So. Paris, (arrive)	10 05	3 32	7 30
West Paris,	10 35	4 00	7 58
Bryant's Pond,	10 52	4 17	8 18
Locke's Mills,	11 03	4 28	8 36
Bethel,	11 18	4 40	8 47
W. Bethel,	11 32	4 50	8 56
Gilead,	11 53	5 06	9 23
Gorham,	12 20	5 35	10 00

Trains leave Portland, for Lewiston at 7 35 and 7 30 A. M., 1 15, and 5 20 P. M.

Attention Ladies! Largest and Best

Selected Stock of **Ladies' Fine Dress Boots**, from **$1.25** to **$5.00** and upward, at the store of Wm. A. Frothingham, Shoe Dealer So. Paris.

NEW Specialties!!

AT

N. Dayton Bolster's,

South Paris, Me.

The People's Coffee Pot!

A NEW THING.

FOSS'

Cooking Extracts,

VERY FINE QUALITY.

A New Line of Toilet Soaps!

SAMPLES OF DRY AND FANCY GOODS By Mail.

We are now fully organized in our **SAMPLE Department** for the **Fall 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, Me.

Novelties New Line Gents' ALLIGATOR SLIPPERS, never before shown in Oxford Co. Also Velvet, Moquette, Kid and Goat.

Wm. A. Frothingham, Shoe Dealer, SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

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.

Cigars & Cigarettes.

I have just received

A LARGE VARIETY

from the Manufactories and I offer them to the trade at the

Lowest Possible Prices.

at Wholesale, and I will guarantee satisfaction in all cases. Call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

J. H. RAWSON.

Paris, Oct. 1883.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

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

I.—CHARADE.

My first is given to all known things,
My second is never more,
And unless you can guess this little charade
It remains my whole as before.

ZEPHINE.

II.—ENIGMA.

Composed of 21 letters.

My 1, 12, 5, 9, 1 is a flying report.
My 2, 11, 4, 21 is to submit to.
My 5, 13, 17 is to gain by conquest.
My 6, 19, 18 is a girl's name.
My 7, 16, 8 is wickedness.
My 10, 2, 17 is a prevailing fashion.
My 14, 20, 21 is a song.
My 19, 9, 15 is what a point is called.
My whole is an old saying. W. S

III.—COMBINATION PUZZLE.

*
* * * * *
* * * * * *
* * * * * * *
* * * * *
*

1. A letter.
2. A water fowl (so called in England.)
3. The solid secretion of zoophites.
4. Certain fishes.
5. Riotous (a Scottish word.)
6. Removes the skin.
7. A letter.

Within the above is a seven-letter diamond, the parts being as follows:

1. A letter.
2. A carriage.
3. A secretion of zoophites.
4. Certain fishes.
5. Riotous.
6. A song.
7. A letter.

In the centre of the seven-letter diamond is the following five-letter diamond:

1. A letter.
2. A boy's name.
3. A place of contest.
4. A conjunction.
5. A letter.

The original figure also contains a five-letter square, as follows:

1. A water fowl.
2. A secretion of zoophites.
3. A place of contest.
4. Riotous.
5. Removes the skin.

Within the five-letter square is the following three-letter square:

1. A boy's name.
2. A Latin word applied to a part of the body.
3. A conjunction. D. S.

IV.—HIDDEN MISCELLANY.

1. A fish. The elephant stepped on my pocket-book.
2. A weed. The new Commissioners are Geo. C. Otto, B. A., C. C.Ober, M. D., and Gen. I. N. Bradford.
3. A pet. Did you see the handsome bric-a-brac at the Household Emporium?
4. A metal. Yes, I saw it in the window.
5. A tree. Such a useful map I never saw as in the new atlas.
6. A mineral. William is one whom I call a friend indeed.
7. A household article. The use of the new automatic double-action, labor-saving thimble amply repay all ladies who try it.
8. What the reader of this puzzle is doubtless now glad to find. I sing the olden ditty, "Auld Lang Lyne."

WICKED WILL.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF LAST WEEK.

1. Porterage.

2.—1, Holly. 2, Larch. 3, Elder. 4, Osier. 5, Maple. 6, Spruce. Initials (reranged), HOLMES.

3.—Star Spangled Banner.

4.—Odyssey.

5.—1, "Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth, and good will towards men." 2, Life eternal. 3, Alleluiah. 4, Death. 5, Thanksgiving. 6, Immanuel. 7, David. 8, Intercession. 9, "Now is the accepted time." 10, God. 11, Samaria. Initials, GLAD TIDINGS.

6.— O A S I S
A G E N T
S E I N E
I N N E R
S T E R N

A DEAD SHOT.

A lot of summer tourists were on the beach at LosAngeles the other day, watching some fancy rifle shooting by a party of professional otter hunters who had come over from the Channel Islands for a Sunday lark. These really wonderful marksmen, most of them native Californians, were killing gulls on the water, breaking bottles and hitting dollars thrown in the air, with great eclat, when a dudish-looking young man from Frisco yawned in a bored manner, and remarked in a very audible voice to a companion that he didn't see anything very wonderful in that sort of shooting.

This produced a series of sarcastically polite retorts on the part of the original lords of the soil. "Perhaps the gentleman could show them something better."

"Well, I don't know," replied the young man, languidly taking one of the hunters' Winchesters. "I might, if somebody would hold a cork or something on his head for me."

The riflemen showed their white teeth with amusement.

"Doubtless," said one of them, winking at his companions, "doubtless the gentleman's friend would oblige him."

"Why, to be sure," drawled the dude, looking around him. But his fellow dude had sauntered off, and was standing some three hundred yards further along down the beach, meditatively smoking a long nine.

"Ah! there's Cholley," said the languid party, cocking the gun. "Let me see. You observe that cigar he has in his mouth. Very well. I will put a hole through that," and taking a careless sight he fired. At the report the smoker gave a sudden start, and took out and examined his Havana, and then shook his fist angrily.

The entire crowd ran towards him. Sure enough, there was a hole right through the centre of the cigar, almost cutting it in half.

"That is the fourth cigar you've spoiled for me," said the smoking dude, in a vexed tone. "I wish you would stop that sort of thing!"

As for the other hunters, they looked at each other in mortified silence for a few minutes, then climbed into their boat and set sail.

"That's the most wonderful shot I ever saw," said an old gentleman to the shooter the next morning. "Such a terrible risk, too!"

"Nothing wonderful about it," said the California Tell, confidently. "All you have to do is to have your confederate cut a hole in the cigar with a penknife beforehand. It's a boss scheme!"

A STORY OF THE QUEEN'S PAINTING.—The following pretty little story is told of Queen Victoria's early proficiency in painting. On one occasion she painted a picture so admirably that her master, Mr. Leitch, obtained leave to take it away in order to have it properly mounted. It It was lying in his studio for this purpose when Stanfield called, and, observing the painting, Leitch said that it was painted by a pupil of his.

"Oh, nonsense," said Stanfield.

"Yes," said Leitch, "and it is by a lady."

Stanfield looked at it again and said: "Well, she paints too well for an amateur. She will soon be entering the ranks as a professional artist."

—Persons with a strong "turn" for music—Organ grinders.

Quick Relief!

When a man has suffered from Rheumatism only a little while, and is relieved from his pain, he is happy and delighted. But suppose he has

Suffered for more than a third of a century.

Alvin Otlin, of Vale, Iowa, writes: "ATHLOPHOROS has helped me much. The pain in my limbs is all gone, but some lameness is left yet, and well there might be, for I have been troubled for thirty-five years with Rheumatism."

Mrs. A. B. Baker, of Chicago,

Had rheumatic pains in her back for fifteen years,

and Mr. Baker had been the victim of Rheumatism until his head was drawn down over his left shoulder. Mr. Baker writes:

"Half a bottle of ATHLOPHOROS made me as good as new. My wife has taken the other half, and has not complained of her back since. She says her back never was so free from pain and ache as it has been since she has taken the ATHLOPHOROS."

There are many people who think that because they have suffered so long, and have tried so many medicines in vain, they must "suffer on their three score years." But you see what ATHLOPHOROS has done.

However Old your Case;
However Severe your Pains;
However Great your Disappointments,

Try Athlophoros

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.

Largest STOCK **RUBBER GOODS** to be found outside the cities, and at BOTTOM PRICES, at WM. A. FROTHINGHAM'S SHOE STORE, South Paris, Maine.

G. H. PORTER,

South Paris, Maine.

DEALER IN

TOBACCOS, CIGARS,

FRESH FRUITS,

CANNED GOODS,

Fancy Groceries,

CONFECTIONERY,

EARLY VEGTABLES

ICE CREAM & SODA.

FINEST LINE OF

Tobaccos

to be found outside the large cities, over thirty brands ranging in price from 30 cents to $1.00, and upwards per pound, and to suit the most varied tastes.

AN ASSORTMENT OF

CIGARS

equal to anything the city affords from a 2 cent Cheroot to the finest Imported Havana.

My list of Canned Goods, Select Fancy Groceries, Meats, Fruits, Jellies and Preserves comprises the finest goods in the market and my prices are as low as consistent with the fine quality of goods I offer.

Convenient Ice Cream room adjoining, where parties can lunch free from intrusion.

G. H. PORTER,

South Paris, Me.

June 9, 1883.

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.

HOW TO FORETELL THE WEATHER

a day or two in advance, and be sure of hitting it right nine times in ten, is a question yet remaining unanswered. The late Vennor did well for a time, but Uncle Sam's Weather Bureau Officials do well indeed when we consider the freaks nature has indulged in the past year or two. But how to cure a disordered stomach or liver, or biliousness, or constipation, or an impure condition of the blood, we answer by saying, purchase at once a bottle of that invaluable household remedy, the "true 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine" or Bitters. Take them as DIRECTED, be careful of your diet, be always happy, and soon your ills will leave you and you will be your former self. But we caution you against cheap, base imitations. Take only that having the large red registered trade-mark "L. F." on label and wrapper.

PUZZLE.

N. H. DOWNS' VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR.

WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION

FOR COLDS, CONSUMPTION AND COUGHS.

CONSUMPTION has been cured times without number by the timely use of Downs' Elixir. It will cure *Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pleurisy, Whooping-Cough, Lung Fever,* and all diseases of the *Throat, Chest and Lungs,* when other remedies fail. For sale by all dealers.

HENRY, JOHNSON & LOAD, Prop's, Burlington, Vt.

CAUTION.

ALL PERSONS are hereby forbidden harboring or trusting Sarah E. Gray on my account, as I shall pay no bills contracted by her, having provided a good comfortable home for her, which she has left without any fault on my part and against my wishes.

No. Paris, Oct. 10, 1884. MARY A. GRAY.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvellous success. Insane Patients Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all Brain & Nerve Diseases. Only sure cure for Nervous Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. IMPALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St. Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

POSTERS,

All sizes, at the DEMOCRAT JOB OFFICE

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.

EXPERIMENTS WITH POTATOES.

It is said that Darwin, when asked to define a fool, replied: "A fool is a man who never tries experiments." This is a very true saying and applies to no class of people better than to farmers. For he who follows the custom established years ago, never asking for a better, or trying for any new ideas to be put into practical use, will never succeed, but, at best, must be content to do but little of this life's work and that at a very decided disadvantage. Failures may, sometimes will, come, but the grandest achievements successes ever accomplished were made possible by having a path carved for them by the experience gained by repeated failures. In order to reach truth by experiment it is necessary to start from a standpoint that insures many failures. If we do *pretty* well with our hoed crops, if the grass in our meadows yields a *pretty* good crop, if our stock is in *pretty* good condition and our grain bins *pretty* well filled; we may, perhaps, be content to "let well enough alone," as we call it. And try for nothing better, nor reach for anything nearer perfection. But let us learn as soon as possible that nothing is "well enough" until it is as well as it can be made, and the greatest perfection can only be reached by constant investigation and experiment. So if we see others progressing more than we are, and reaping benefits from improvements and new inventions, we must not find fault with them, but with ourselves, and our policy of "letting well enough alone." If we wish to learn the best and most profitable manner of planting any crop we begin at one extreme and, by a careful graduation, go to the other, either of which means failure, and then, by carefully noting results, we reach the "happy medium" that, being followed, gives success.

Under the title of "My Experience with Potatoes," Mr. A. Moulton tells the *Home Farm* that he believes that actual experience is the surest guide for farmers. His main crop was planted on land from which a crop of corn was taken in 1883. About four cords of old manure was spread upon the furrows and harrowed in. The potatoes were planted in rows three and one-half feet apart and 20 inches in the rows. A compost of hen manure, plaster and muck was used in the hill. The potatoes cut to two-eye pieces and one piece dropped in a hill. There were five varieties planted,—Beauty of Hebron, Early Rose, or as he says, Clark's No. 1,—(by the way, Mr. Moulton has been unable to distinguish between these two varieties and says his first Clark No. 1 came from seed obtained from J. J. H. Gregory among the Beauty of Hebron and, in spite of his care, will crop out of that seed planted by him, but resemble the Early Rose so much that he retains the old name, only differing in being better yielders. Have any of our readers noticed this peculiarity?)—Belle, White Elephant and Burbank Seedling. The result we give in Mr. Moulton's own language:

The whole piece was treated alike in every way, and wet alike as to soil, except that a wet piece on one end grew a larger proportion of scurvy and pronged potatoes, and affected the Hebron, Rose and Belle and about half of the Elephants alike, but did not reach the Burbanks.

The result is given below, the yield being the number of bushels of merchantable potatoes,—the small, wormy, scurvy, and ill-shaped potatoes, being put in another lot, and the rotten ones left on the ground:

	Rows.	Bushels.
Beauty of Hebron,	14	66
Early Rose,	5	22
Belle,	2	10
White Elephant,	12	73
Burbank,	2	13

There were sixty-two bushels of second quality, making a yield of two hundred and forty-six bushels. There were some six bushels of rotten ones, nearly all of which were only partially decayed, and were picked up and fed to the cattle. I made large measure, and if weighed, the whole yield would have been over two hundred and sixty bushels. The yield of the White Elephant and Burbank, taking everything into consideration, was almost exactly the same. The latter is much later than the Elephant, and is inferior as a table potato. The fine varieties are all of good quality, but I chose the Hebron, Rose and Elephant as the best. Taking this season's experience in connection with that of the two previous ones, I am still of the opinion that the Beauty of Hebron and White Elephant would be the ones to take.

I intend to try new varieties each year to some extent, and planted a small quantity of each of the following: Early Mayflower, Pearl of Savoy, Garfield, Rural Blush, Lincoln Blue, Early Ohio, and Late Rose. The ground had been cultivated several years, and proved to be unfit for potatoes, the worms eating them badly, and a large portion of them grew so scurvy as to render them worthless. As the experiment was nearly a failure, for these reasons, I merely note general results:

The Early Mayflower instead of being extremely early as recommeded, was medium late, and the Pearl of Savoy was the earliest of the lot. The Garfield, Rural Blush and Lincoln Blue, were affected the most by scurf and rot, and the Pearl and the Mayflower grew the smoothest. White Elephant were planted on the ends of the rows and yielded almost twice as much as any of the others—due in part to being seeded heavier. I judge that none of the varieties planted are as good as my two favorites, Beauty of Hebron and White Elephant.

We planted one acre of potatoes, the past season, upon clay soil, land ploughed in spring. About five cords of coarse manure was spread upon the grass sward and plowed under to the depth of six inches. The land was thoroughly pulverized with wheel harrow, then furrowed with a Pettingill cultivator about three inches deep, rows three feet apart. The potatoes were cut into two-eye pieces, and dropped one in a hill eighteen inches apart. About three hundred pounds of Stockbridge Potato Manure used in the hill. The varieties planted were the Beauty of Hebron, Clark No. 1, and Burbank Seedling. The whole crop was two hundred and twenty bushels with a decided advantage in favor of the Clark, being larger, more even and freer from scurf. The Beauty of Hebron came second in quantity and quality, but the Seedling gave a good crop, the only objection being their exceedingly awkward manner of growing.

We intend to experiment more fully next season, and with more varieties, and note actual results. But at present we think the Clark No. 1 the best potato for our soil and general treatment.

A strict debit and credit account was kept with this piece of potatoes. It was charged with all the phosphate, labor at the ruling prices, interest on value of land, one-half the value of the barn yard manure—it being estimated that the other half will remain in the ground,—plaster, paris green, etc. All the labor of planting, hoeing, harvesting and marketing, as well as the ploughing, was charged at the actual price for which said labor could have been hired for, and the results show that the potatoes cost just 28 cts. per bushel delivered at the depot.

Our method of cultivation was to cultivate every week, after the rows could be seen, until there was danger of the tops falling over, then they were hilled up with a horse cultivator with but little labor with a hoe.

We are not quite satisfied with the result, but perhaps it was all that could be expected on land in no better condition than this was. Harrowing was tried on a small part of the piece, but it did not work satisfactorily. Perhaps with a lighter harrow would have done better.

Intend to plant next season with different varieties, on land in better condition, and note results.

[N. Y. Tribune.]

CHEAP STABLING FOR COWS.

My plan for making a cheap cow-stable is as follows: Lay out for—let us say—twenty-five cows, a space 100 feet long and 14 feet wide. Set cedar or chestnut posts 6 feet apart, 9 feet high for the front and 7 feet high for the rear. Set a row of posts 4 feet high, 4 feet from the rear row. Board up with 12-feet hemlock boards laid horizontally all these three rows. Close in the ends. Put on rafters spiked to the posts so that the roof boards will fit quite close to the plates. A 2x4 scantling nailed to the top board and spiked to the posts will make a sufficient plate. Lay the roof-boards of 16 feet hemlock from front to rear; the roof will have two feet slope, which is sufficient. Cover the joints of the roof with three-inch strips, well nailed.

The roof-boards rest upon three boards nailed to the rafters $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet apart. If strong boards are selected, the roof will be sufficiently strong and firm for all purposes. Make a feed trough along the inside of the inner partition, $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet from the ground; leave out one board all along the partition; the third one will be the best; hinge this to the lower board so as to make a falling door, and fit cords to the upper part of it and the upper board, so that it falls down to an angle of forty-five degrees, and make a shoot through which feed can be put into the feed-troughs. The troughs are divided into spaces for each cow midway between the posts so that she can feed on either side of the post, but cannot reach her neighbor or her feed.

Fasten the cow to the post by a rope around the horns, or by a strap around the neck or any other convenient way, below the trough, so that she can lie down easy and reach her food readily, but give her no more room. Give each cow 5 feet of space from head to foot for standing floor, and behind her make a plank gutter 14 inches wide and 8 inches deep, with proper drainage. This will give about three feet clear for a walking passage behind the cow.

By economic management and the help of one carpenter to make the fittings, doors, slide-windows, etc., etc., etc., this building can be made for $125. It has been done in several cases to my knowledge. The stalls must be graded so that the urine that may be scattered out by the trough will run into it.

A very complete floor can be made where stone or gravel can be procured, at a cost of not more than 50 cents for each cow if lime concrete is used. If one wishes to expend $10 per cow, a separate boarded stall can be made for each cow or each two cows which can be fastened on the sides of the stall. But it would be no better for the cows or for the owner than the cheaper stable. I have seen Jersey cows costing $500 to $1,500 each housed in a stable as above described with safety and comfort. The four feet space in front of the feed-trough is for a feeding passage.

This plan is a sort of skeleton one for each person to modify as to fastenings, etc, as he may wish. N. J. H.

[American Agriculturalist.]

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

There will soon be a daily out-go of fodder, and the problem of winter feeding, and care of live stock, is to so govern this expenditure, that the best returns may be obtained. All the farm animals should be in good flesh and health upon the opening of winter. If these conditions are continued, the stock is well kept, and will not come out "spring poor" at the end of the winter.

Manure is not to be overlooked in the winter system of farm management. Farmers, more than ever before, must feed for manure, and husband it when obtained.

An abundance of wholsome food, plenty of pure water, warm, dry quarters, and sufficient fresh air, are four of the leading essentials in wintering farm stock. It does not follow from this, that the animals must be kept in the stable, or under the shed at all times. Frequent exercise in the open yard is profitable when the weather is suitable.

Keep the work horses busy in the field preparing for the coming spring, and feed them well with a variety of food. A few chopped apples serve as an appetizer.

Colts need to be pushed in their growth with rich food and good care.

Cows taken up from grass, need a mixture of hay, corn-fodder, and meal—all they will eat up clean, or else the flow of milk will greatly decrease.

One-third of a cow's allowance is not too much for a calf.

Sheep may be the last stock to go into winter quarters.

Keep only thrifty sheep through until spring.

Fattening pigs should now be growing rapidly.

Grain is low and meat is high, therefore convert the former into the latter.

Provide ample feeding room for all.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs; none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1877 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 67 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me.

HORACE FAIRBROTHER."

Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,

MRS. EMMA GEDNEY."

139 West 126th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE."

Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. JOSEPH WALDEN."

Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. E. BRAGDON."

Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE SURE CURE FOR **KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, PILES, AND BLOOD DISEASES.**

PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY.

"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I ever used." Dr. P. C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.

"Kidney-Wort is always reliable." Dr. B. N. Clark, So. Hero, Vt.

"Kidney-Wort has cured my wife after two years suffering." Dr. C. M. Summerlin, Sun Hill, Ga.

IN THOUSANDS OF CASES

it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, **CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION,** but harmless in all cases.

IF It cleanses the Blood and Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system.

PRICE, $1.00 LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. Burlington Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

FAIRBANKS ROCK CORDIAL.

Will cure CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT OR LUNGS. For CROUP it is unsurpassed. It will PREVENT CHILLS and FEVER, DEBILITY, etc. Physicians recommend it. Temperance people approve it for the good it does them. Try it and you will never be without it in your family. All Druggists.

FISHER & FAIRBANKS

19 Exchange Street Boston.

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM

Causes no Pain. Gives Relief at Once. Thorough Treatment will Cure. Not a liquid or snuff. Apply into nostrils. Give it a Trial.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD. CATARRH. HAY-FEVER. ELY BROS. OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

50 cents at Druggists, 60 cents by mail registered. Sample by mail 10 cts. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y

WELCOME SOAP

(TRADE MARK.)

Acknowledged the "STANDARD" of LAUNDRY SOAP. There is but One. Every bar is stamped with a pair of hands, and no Grocer should be allowed to offer any substitute. In the use of WELCOME SOAP people realize "VALUE RECEIVED" and discover that superiority in WASHING QUALITY peculiar to this Soap.

Room Papers,

AND

Window Shades

For 1884.

Larger Stock than ever before, Consisting of Room Papers in

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

CURTAINS

IN ALL STYLES AND PRICES,

Plain, Opaqe 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.

A dude and a cow-boy recently met face to face in Denver. Both turned and ran for dear life.

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.

"Dried apple sociables" are popular out West, and the Norristown Herald speaks of them as "swell" affairs.

My son, aged nine years, was afflicted with Catarrh; the use of Ely's Cream Balm effected a complete cure.—W. E. Hammer, Druggist, Easton, Pa. 50 cts a package. Sold adv't.

A bold bad boy in the high school calls the young ladies commencement essays—to which one month is sacred—their June gum.

A merry old man in Maine,
Got blue as the dickens, with pain
Great American Specific
Cured the pain so terrific,
And he was quite merry again.

A church bell at Saratoga recently rang 104 times—one stroke for each year of its existence. We imagine this to be the only instance on record where the age of a Saratoga belle has been tolled.

☞ TO MATCH THAT BONNET! Feathers, ribbons, velvet can all be colored to match that new hat by using the Diamond Dyes. 10c. for any color at the druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

"Aw, now, you know I never take that kind of bait," said Shooks, when his lady friend asked him what the blush on the rose might be compared to. "True, I forgot," she responded, "I should never fish in shallow waters."

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.

A New York paper expresses the opinion that ministers ought to be able to endure the summer if Satan can. It must be remembered that what is summer for a minister must be comparatively cool to an old campaigner from Hades.

DECORATIONS AND SOUVENIRS.—Detach the notice from your bottle of *Morse Yellow Dock*, and mail per directions on each bottle, and thus secure an assortment of our elegant decorative Advertisements, Souvenirs, etc. M. Y. D. SYRUP CO.

An Englishman, who has lately written a book of travels, objects to Niagara Falls because the lady visitors show their ankles while climbing around the rocks. We would like to know just how much the author received from the hotel keepers for inserting that paragraph.

For Kidney, Urinary or Liver Complaints Diabetes, Bright's Diseases. These diseases should not be tampered with by using spurious medicines. CLOVER BITTERS has proved to thousands suffering with these diseases to be a sure cure. Sold everywhere. Price only 50 cents.

At the New Orleans centennial there is to be one exclusive privilege for the sale of peanuts and five privileges to sell beer. It would seem from this that the average American citizen consumes five times as much beer as peanuts. The American citizen is a much thirstier animal than we had any idea of.

THE FATHER

Of all diseases is impure blood, when loaded with foul humor. How important then that the blood should be pure, rich, and strong, without which there can be no health. To purify the Blood, Sulphur Bitters is incomparably the best medicine that it is possible to obtain.—EDITOR.

Once upon a time a hog drank from a trough into which a barrel of beer had been emptied. He became very much intoxicated. When he came to himself, he was very much ashamed of his conduct. He was truly penitent and said to his friends, "I have always been a beast until this unlucky slip, and I promise you I will never make a man of myself again."

EXTRACT FROM LETTER.

"In the winter of 1877-8, I was confined to the house three or four months and to the bed four weeks with Rheumatism. I could get no relief. I began using Henry & Johnson's Arnica & Oil Liniment, and in ten days by the use of half a bottle I was cured. NATHAN JEWETT, East Haddam, Ct."

Baxter's Mandrake Bitters cure all diseases arising from Biliousness. N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir cures Coughs, Colds and Consumption.

THE BASE BALL AND THE HAMMOCK.—"What