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HON. FREDERICK ROBIE'S ADDRESS,

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE MAINE STATE GRANGE, IN HOULTON, DECEMBER 16, 1884.

The *Maine Farmer* publishes in full this Address. It contains much that is valuable. Tending in every thought and suggestion towards a higher standard of farming in its higher branches. Asking for its elevation to a higher plane and recognition as a business calling for the highest development of mind in those who would follow it successfully. Amply proving that a competence surely awaits those who will bestow their very best efforts upon it and study its details as faithfully as other branches require their followers to do. The outlook, even now in the time of universal low prices, is very favorable for the farmer. Removed from the uncertainties and temptations of city life, if he will follow farming intelligently, putting his trust, not in uncertainties that at best are deceitful, but relying upon the true principle that like will produce like and that if he will reap rewards of good crops he must return an equivalent. And that, in any kind of work, or at any industry, it is only by keeping good the capital, and putting the whole strength upon the work, that we can hope for success. The farm is a savings bank, one that never fails, never refuses to honor its drafts, or return its interest. But, like the bank, there can be nothing drawn from it, unless there is a deposit. And the larger the capital judiciously invested in a given quantity of land the larger the interest, actually as well as relatively. T. B. Terry says if he wished to get the largest possible return from a given amount of manure he should place it upon his best land. All these things but lead back to the ideas presented by the speaker, of better farms, better crops, better tools, better homes, and more advanced ideas of general farm practice. We make the following quotations.

Of the present situation and prospects, the speaker said:

"The annual gathering of the eleventh session of the Patrons of Husbandry of the State of Maine, finds us the recipients of many blessings of a personal and general character, for which we should be thankful to the Giver of all good. An abundant harvest has crowned the labors of the husbandman. There has been no visitation of epidemic disease to disturb the health of our people, which has been unusually good. The elements have been so tempered that we have had the gentle shower and refreshing breeze, and have been spared from the violence of the hurricane and tempest which have so devastated other portions of our land. Let us rejoice that God and nature have contributed so much for our general prosperity and happiness."

A very favorable report of the condition of the Grange is given:

"I am pleased to say that during the year I have had extensive opportunities by personal inspection and a large correspondence, to form an opinion of the condition of our order in the State. From these sources I am able to report, that at no time during my connection with the order, has there been so much general interest and evidence of a progressive advancement."

Quite an amount of space is devoted to stating the merits of organization. He regrets its great lack among farmers generally, and thinks they may follow the example set them by those engaged in other pursuits, with advantage:

"The history of the business world at the present time, is a vast combination of interests invested with the power and purpose of self-protection, seeking the advantage of associated effort. The most thorough methods are devised to secure to identical pursuits the greatest welfare: manufacturing, transportation, trade, finance, and the representatives of the learned professions are grouped together as the non-producing classes. And altogether they are by no means hostile to the agricultural interests of the country, still they occupy a position, and have many interests which are separate and peculiar to each. There are many interests, as country and home, which are common to all. The great interests of the agriculturist are foremost of the industrial force of the country, but they are, and have been, far behind in an alliance, offensive and defensive, for their own protection. Every industry in this country is particularly dependent upon the tiller of the soil, but the husbandman is independent and has worked alone. The colossal fortunes which have been gained by thousands in this nation, have no representative in the man who holds the plow, although by his labor others grow rich."

Speaking of the value of manufactures to the agricultural interests and the protection necessary for the good of the farm, the speaker says:

"The value of cultivated acres is more than double in those counties in our State which are classed as manufacturing counties. It has been truthfully said, 'the farmer may feed all, but if all are farmers, he can only feed himself, which is a necessary operation but not a lucrative business.' It seems to me that all of the great industries of the country should be so protected as to give employment to labor, to an extent, that the laborers be well paid and we manufacture what we wear and use, and thus build up home markets for our farms. Any policy that injures our non-agricultural population, naturally affects the farmer's interests by increasing the number of farmers, for mechanics and laborers out of employment naturally gravitate to the farm, creating an unfortunate disproportion of industrial pursuits, for where there is an excess of producers there must be a low price for farm productions, and cheap wages.

* * * * *

"The farmers of the United States, when they called into existence the Grange, recognized this power of protection; and power by organization and co-operation constitutes the highest claim of the Grange for support. It is a scriptural injunction, 'Thou shalt not muzzle the ox that treadeth the corn.' The logic of this Divine command would seem to forbid any attempt on the part of the Government to burden the producer of the corn, so necessary for the support of man, as well as beast.

"I would not advocate protection any farther than is necessary for the upholding of the industrial interests of this great nation, but I would claim at the same time all that direct national protection for the farmer, to which he is justly entitled."

Considerable space is devoted to the consideration of Agricultural Education in all its branches. Great stress is laid upon the necessity of a liberal education for the farmer, in order to enable him to thoroughly understand and appreciate the various subjects that are constantly thrown in his way.

Of this "Enlightened Agriculture" the speaker says:

"The word 'enlightened' agriculture has often been used, and it is closely connected with progressive civilization. The laborer who walks between the handles of the plow, is naturally far above the animal, whose strength turns over the furrow of the sterile soil, and when you look over the vast field of nature, and contemplate the capacity of the mind, you find resources for improvement and advancement which leave the physical strength of the animal plodding along in the same track; but a man, by the right use of his mental powers, can be raised to a position which the Author of his creation recognizes as little lower than the angels. In the vast pursuit of agriculture, there is a hidden field of knowledge which surpasses every other interest. 'Every plant that grows on your farm, every animal in your stockyard, every bird and insect that hovers in the air, every implement of husbandry, every road, fence, farm building, every alluvial deposit left by the swollen stream, every upheaved rock, everything that the farmer's eye rests upon, or his ear hears, or which gratifies or offends his sense of smell, all represent a science which is very close to his work, or what is for his interest to know.'

* * * * *

"Knowledge is power, and nowhere so effectual and remunerative as in the domain of agriculture. A practical farmer may raise wheat, corn and cattle, and harvest the productions of the farm, and market them, without much education; but we were created for a higher existence than that of mere drudgery. The farmers of this country represent 8,000,000, and probably not far from 25,000,000 of our people are dependent upon agriculture for subsistence. The dignity of agriculture can well rest upon numerical strength, but enlightenment and not ignorance, gives it a full supremacy.

* * * * *

"Numerical strength gives farmers the power to choose the men who legislate, and the judge who interprets the law, and the executive who executes the law. The power to do this should be an intelligent power, measured by a knowledge of the principles of civil government, the rights and duties of citizenship, and that culture and mental discipline which have made the learned professions more powerful.

"Let us sustain a popular elementary education of a high order, free high schools, and the claims of the State College of Agriculture, and Mechanic Arts. These advantages will develop an education which will give the agriculturist of the State facilities to compete successfully with other pursuits in the race of life."

The following handsome compliment is paid to the "rural homes of the nation." And it is one justly deserved. Let us each and all endeavor to so regulate our own homes that it shall apply direct to them. The more humble and simple, the nearer the ideal it is:

"The multiplication of large cities, where are massed immense populations subject to the direct influence of vice and to luxury, which develops crime, is among the perils which menace this nation. The rural homes of the nation are the abodes of frugality, morality, and simplicity, and are antipodes of wealth and of riotous living, and being so numerous they constitute the nation's prosperity and perpetuity."

Timely words of warning are given against the dangers of accumulating large tracts of land under one ownership. This is an evil that does not particularly threaten our own State, or county, but still is worthy of careful consideration:

"At the present time there is comparatively an equal distribution of land among the farmers of this nation. There has been an increasing disposition among the capitalists of this nation and Europe to invest accumulations of wealth in large tracts of land in this country. The danger must be very remote, but sufficiently alarming as to excite a timely warning. We can not endure an aristocratic landholding interest in this country.

"There are many bright spots in the agriculture of Maine, and it is generally admitted that during the past twenty years there has been a steady increase in the amount of the productions of the soil, and an improvement in the quality of farm stock. There is an easier transportation, a better home market, and the yearly accumulation of farm earnings has developed better buildings and more home comforts. Facts furnished by statistics make this statement correct."

Speaking of the causes of the steady increase in the prosperity of the farmers, the speaker says:

"Among the foremost, are the Town, County, and State Agricultural Societies, supplemented by the efficient and well-directed efforts of the Agricultural Board, and the services of our excellent Secretary of Agriculture. I most heartily recommend that the Patrons of Husbandry not only countenance, but give an earnest helping hand to each and to all of these auxiliaries to the advancement of agriculture."

Of the political duties of the farmers, the speaker takes the most reasonable ground and advises the Patrons to do their duty, in the following fitting words:

"It is a paramount duty to secure the selection of faithful and competent candidates for responsible public service. We should demand the nomination and election of men of high character, from the agent of the school district to the citizen who is to fill the most important national office in the country. Patrons, attend the primary caucus of the party to which you belong, and take an active part in all of its proceedings, and not depend upon fault finding and criticism as a remedy to correct abuses, when it is too late. Elevate men of your own profession to places of honor and trust; never neglect to cast a ballot, for it is the most important of all civil duties. Any American who refuses to take part in the politics of his country should abdicate his rights as a citizen."

After treating in an able manner many of the issues now before the farmer, and which our space will not allow us to quote, the speaker closes as follows:

"I would respectfully ask the great public who are so largely dependent upon the productions of the farm for every comfort of life, for that aid which a kind word and sympathy always brings. Let us all remember that those efforts which are made to elevate the homes of the larger class of our citizens, render the aggregation of homes much better, and brings the happiness and prosperity of the nation on to a higher plane.

"Officers and Members of the Patrons of Husbandry of Maine: The future advance of our organization is directly committed to you; the eyes of the great public rest upon your endeavors and practices. The responsibilities are of no trivial character; contemplate for a moment the various and vast amount of benefits our organization has insured, not only to the individual member, but to the brotherhood of the whole country. Looking into the future so full of promise and great possibilities, let us continue to walk between the handles of the plow, in the full expectation of the final triumph of 'Faith, Hope and Charity, with Fidelity.'"

ENSILAGE WITHOUT A SILO.

We learn from an exchange that Mr. Groffort, who was the first to preserve fodder upon the ensilage plan, and who first used a trench dug in the soil. M. A. Rouviere, of Aussilbon, who has for a long time been interested in the method, has had devised a plan for preserving the fodder without the expense of a silo. He has been very successful and asks all who are interested to come and examine for themselves. This ought to be conclusive. The method is thus explained:

"There is nothing at all extraordinary in the process. The whole principle of ensilage lies in the absolute exclusion of the air, by a regulated pressure from the green mass; and if such can be secured in a 'stack,' the preservation must be as efficacious as in a covered trench. M. Rouviere has employed the stacking of green forage in the open air since 1883. He has given the analysis of his preserved fodder and which shows it to be as rich as that conserved in silos. This spring, he saved his whole lucern crop by stacking it green, as the spring was incessantly wet, and so prevented its drying. The following is the way to proceed:

"Select the site where you please; immaterial, if exposed to wind, rain or snow; cut around an open drain to carry off the rain water, so that the bottom of the stack will be secured dry; commence the stack, which should be rectangular in form, having a width of six feet; pile the forage in even horizontal layers, and tramp down firmly at sides; place planks one inch thick, and seven wide, across the stack, then another row of planks to cover the joints like slates on a house; next range planks perpendicular to the first, nailing them at the ends. Let the cross planks project a little over the side. On planks heap large stones at the rate of 16 cwts. per cubic yard, but apply only one-half this weight the first day, and the remainder the following, when the mass shall have shrunk. The temperature will at first run up to 119° Fahr., but will speedily fall and remain stationary at 93°. Leave the stack then to itself; only a slight external skin will be deteriorated.

"When it is desired to use the pressed food, remove two or three, as may be required, of the planks and their stones, and cut the exposed mass, as if a hay-rick. By not placing all the stones on the stack when completed, its leaning is thus avoided. A farmer has now no excuse for not trying this plan with some maize, lucern, clover, etc."

We hope some of our readers may try this process, in a small way, the coming season and thus convince themselves of its value.

A CONVENIENT POULTRY COOP.

[N. E. Farmer.]

While visiting the pleasant home and farm of W. C. T. Wardwell, of Bristol, R. I., we were particularly interested in a long row of light and convenient coops used for rearing young chickens, and in which a large number had been raised the present season some of them already sent to market at high prices.

The coops are made wholly of laths for the sides and top, with inch and a quarter square stuff for the corners; they are four four feet square on the ground, and two feet high, using four feet laths, part of them cut in the middle, without waste. To make them, saw square strips from 1 1-2 inch plank four feet long; halve the ends of each, taking out a block 1 1-2 inch square by three-fourths of an inch thick, then bore a half inch hole in the centre of each of the halved ends; eight of these pieces will make the frame of a coop, and they are to be used in pairs for nailing on laths two feet long; after the laths are nailed, the frames are set up like a fence, the corners brought properly together, and securely confined by a half-inch pin thrust through the holes in the ends. We have then a chicken yard four feet long, and four wide, with a frame around it two feet high.

For a cover take four foot laths, and nail them, at the proper distance, upon two strips of inch board, an inch and a half wide. This makes a light coop that can be easily moved to a fresh spot as often as desirable, and it is so large that young chickens will remain inside with the hen much longer, and with more comfort than in the smaller sized coops often used. By leaving one or two laths off at one side, a suitable box or barrel may be placed with its open end against the lath coop from which the brood can retire at night, and in cold or stormy weather. For very young chickens coops may have the laths so close as to keep them constantly inside with the mother hen. Such a coop will keep out the cold winds, and temper the air to a considerable degree.

When there is no further use for the coops they can be easily taken apart, and packed away without waste of room, and as the sides are all alike and interchangeable they need no numbering, nor any care whatever in fitting them when they are put together for use. The tops or covers are all four feet square, and each side is four feet by two feet square. Eight or nine coops packed up for winter would only make a pile four feet square by about four feet high. Mr. Wardwell's chickens were remarkably healthy and thrifty, and were paying him well for all their trouble in raising.

BEEF RAISING IN NEW ENGLAND.

The *Breeders' Journal* is a monthly periodical, published at Beecher, Ill., and specially devoted to the Hereford cattle interest. The editor, Mr. T. L. Miller, was formerly an Eastern man, but went West several years ago, and has been engaged extensively in the breeding of beef cattle. Unlike many who have left the East, Mr. Miller can see opportunities here, as well as there, for those who will avail themselves of them. In a recent No. of his *Journal* he says:

"If New England farmers will use their grass and hay and take their grain from the West, they will soon find a prosperity that New England has never yet known, not only from the receipts of bullock-breeding, but in the improving condition of their farms. This will enable them in time to grow such crops as will find a ready market at all their manufacturing centres."

Mr. Miller came East a few months ago on his way to England, and we remember that he said in one of his letters home, that there was no good reason why Eastern farms should be abandoned or neglected, for the land compares favorably with the land of the West, after the lands have reduced by a few years of cropping, or words to that effect.

There is no doubt whatever in our mind that New England should keep more stock, raise more beef and mutton, and make more butter and cheese. If we would double our stock and purchase food enough to keep it one year, or would buy fertilizers to raise that food, we should have enough extra manure, if properly saved and applied, to nearly raise all the food needed in after years. All that is wanted is faith in our own soil and the pluck to use it.—*N. E. Farmer.*

FACTS FOR POULTRY KEEPERS.

[Prairie Farmer.]

Absolute cleanliness is most essential to health.

Buy eggs only from reliable sources, if you want to be certain of reliable fowls.

Do not try to keep too many breeds.

If artificial stimulants tend to the production of eggs, so do they to that of debility as well.

If grain is fed upon a floor covered a few inches deep with straw, the exercise the fowls get in scratching for it, is good for them.

Egg-eating hens are best broken of the habit by cutting off their heads. If they are very valuable, it is worth trying to cure them by putting cayenne pepper into an egg, pasting up the hole, and letting the hen eat it.

Give fowls plenty of sunshine in the winter. They can not do well if they are kept shut up in a dark or dimly lighted house.

Success in poultry keeping, as in every other other business, requires a thorough knowledge of its details.

CLEANING OUT POULTRY HOUSES.—Poultry houses should be cleaned out and white-washed inside and out every spring and fall. For the inside the wash should contain two teaspoonfuls of crude carbolic acid to every bucketful of the wash, which latter should be applied to every corner and crevice of the building. If the floors are of plank, clean them off nicely and cover with a few inches of fresh earth. Dirt floors should be dug up for at least six inches. The windows should be kept clean so that the fowls may see daylight, and in bad weather, or when confined, enjoy themselves much better. The roosts should be washed every week with kerosene oil and the nest-boxes washed inside and out and fresh straw added, sprinkling the same with a little sulphur.—*Maine Farmer.*

—Only two breeds of hogs cut any considerable figure in the present pork production of the U. S., and these are the Poland-Chinas and Berkshires.—*Ex.*

DARK DAYS

BY HUGH CONWAY.

Author of "Called Back."

(Continued.)

These are not lovers' rhapsodies. I would spare you them if I could; but it is necessary that you should know the exact state of my mind in order to understand my subsequent conduct. Even now it seems to me that I am writing this description with my heart's blood.

Not a word came from Philippa. I made no inquiries about her, took no steps to trace her. I dared not. Not for one moment did I forget her, and through all those weary months tried to think of her as happy and to be envied; yet, in spite of myself, I shuddered as I pictured her lot as it might really be.

But all the while I knew that the day would come when I should learn whether I was to be thankful that my prayer had been answered, or to be prepared to keep my vow.

In my misanthropical state of mind I heard without the slightest feeling of joy or elation that a distant relative of mine, a man from whom I expected nothing, had died and left me the bulk of his large property. I cared nothing for this unexpected wealth, except for the fact that it enabled me to free myself from a round of toil in which by now I took not the slightest interest. Had it but come two or three years before. Alas! all the things in this life come too late.

Now that I was no longer forced to mingle with men in order to gain the means of living, I absolutely shunned my kind. The wish of my youth, to travel in far countries, no longer existed with me. I disposed of my practice—or rather I simply handed it over to the first comer. I left the town of my adoption and bought a small house—it was little more than a cottage—some five miles away from the tiny town of Roding. Here I was utterly unknown, and could live exactly as I chose; and for months it was my choice to live almost like a hermit.

My needs were ministered to by a man who had been for some years in my employment. He was a handy, faithful fellow; honest as the day, stolid as the Sphinx; and, for some reason or other, so much attached to me that he was willing to perform on my behalf the duties of housekeeping which are usually relegated to female servants.

Looking back upon that time of seclusion, as a medical man, I wonder what would eventually have been my fate if events had not occurred which once more forced me into the world of men! I firmly believe that brooding in solitude over my grief would at last have affected my brain; that sooner or later I must have developed symptoms of melancholia. Professionally speaking, the probabilities are I should have committed suicide.

Even in the depth of my degradation I must have known the dangers of the path which I was treading; for, after having passed six dreary months in my lonely cottage, I was trying to trace myself to seek a change of scene. I shrank from leaving my quiet abode; but every day formed afresh the resolve to do so.

Yet the days, each the same as its forerunner, went by, and I was still there. I had books, of course. I read for days together; then I would throw the volumes aside, and, with a bitter smile, ask myself to what end was I directing my studies. The accumulation of knowledge! Tush! I would give all the learning I had acquired, all that a lifetime of research could acquire, to hold Philippa for one brief moment to my heart, and hear her say she loved me! If in the whirl of men, in the midst of hard work, I found it impossible to conquer my hopeless passion, how could I expect to do so living as I at present lived?

There! my egotistical descriptions are almost over. Now you know why I said that you must sit by the fire and think with me; must enter, as it were, into my inner self before you can understand my mental state. Whether you sympathize with me or not depends entirely on your own organization. If you are so constructed that the love of one woman, and one only, can pervade your very being, fill your every thought, direct your every action, make life to you a blessing or a curse—if love comes to you in this guise, you will be able to understand me.

That night, when I first presented myself to you, my wounds seemed less likely than ever to heal; forgetfulness seemed further and further away. Somehow as my thoughts took the well-worn road to the past, every event seemed recent as yesterday, every scene vivid as if I had just left it. Hour after hour I sat gazing at the glowing embers, but seeing only Philippa's beloved face. How had life fared with her? Where was she at this moment? The resolve to quit my seclusion was made anew by me. I would go into the world and find her—not for any selfish motive. I would learn from her own lips that she was happy. If unhappy, she should have from me such comfort as the love of a true friend can give. Yes, I would leave this wretched life to-morrow. My cheek flushed as I contrasted what I was with what I ought to be. No man has a right to ruin his life or hide his talents for the sake of a woman.

I had another inducement which urged me to make a change in my mode of life. I am ashamed that I have not spoken of it. That morning I had received a letter from my mother. I had not seen her for six years. Just as I entered man's estate she married for the second time. My stepfather was an American, and with many tears my mother left me for her new home. Some months ago her husband died. I should have gone to her, but she forbade me. She had no children by her second husband, and now that his affairs were practically wound up she proposed returning to England. Her letter told me that she would be in London in three days' time, and suggested that I should meet her there.

Although of late years we had drifted apart, she was dear, very dear to me. I hated the thought of her seeing me, her only child, reduced to such a wreck of my former self; yet for her sake I again renewed my resolve of leaving my seclusion.

Yet I knew that to-morrow I should forswear myself, and sink back into my apathy and aimless existence. Ah! I knew not what events were to crowd into the morrow!

But now back to the night. It was mid-winter, and bitterly cold out of doors. My lamp was not yet lighted; the glow of my fire alone broke the darkness of the room. I had not even drawn the curtains or shut the shutters. At times I liked to look out and see the stars. They shone so peacefully, so calmly, so coldly; they seemed so unlike the world, with its strife and fierce passions and disappointments.

I rose languidly from my chair and walked to the window, to see what sort of a night it was. As I approached the casement I could see that the skies had darkened; moreover, I noticed that feathery flakes of snow were accumulating in the corner of each pane. I went close to the window and peered out into the night.

Standing within a yard of me, gazing into my dimly lit room her face stern and pale as death, her dark eyes now riveted on my own, was a woman; and that woman was Philippa, my love!

For several minutes I stood, spellbound, gazing at her. That I saw more than a phantom of my imagination did not at once enter into my head. In dreams I had seen her I loved again and again, but this was the first time my waking thoughts had conjured up such a vision. Vision, dream, reality! I trembled as I looked; for the form was that of Philippa in dire distress.

It was seeing the hood which covered her head grow whiter and whiter with the fast falling snow which aroused me to my senses, and made every fiber thrill with the thought that Philippa, in flesh and blood, stood before me. With a low cry of rapture I tore asunder the fastenings of the French casement, threw the sashes apart, and without a word my love passed from the cold, bleak night into my room.

She was wrapped from head to foot in a rich dark fur-trimmed cloak. As she swept by me I felt she was damp with partially-thawed snow. I closed the window; then, with a throbbing heart, turned to greet my visitor. She stood in the centre of the room. Her mantle had fallen to the ground, and through the dusk I could see her white face, hands and neck. I took her hands in mine; they were as cold as icicles.

"Philippa! Philippa! why are you here?" I whispered. "Welcome, thrice welcome, whether you bring me joy or sorrow."

A trembling ran through her. She said nothing, but her cold hands clasped mine closer. I led her to the fire, which I stirred until it blazed brightly. She knelt before it and stretched out her hands for warmth. How pale she looked! how unlike the Philippa of old! But to my eyes how lovely!

As I looked down at the fair woman kneeling at my feet, with her proud head bent as in shame, I knew intuitively that I should be called upon to keep my oath; and knowing this, I re-registered it in all its entirety.

At last she raised her face to mine. In her eyes was a sombre fire, which until now I had never seen there. "Philippa! Philippa!" I cried again.

"Fetch a light," she whispered. "Let me see a friend's face once more—if you are still my friend."

"Your friend, your true friend forever," I said, as I hastened to obey her.

As I placed the lamp on the table Philippa arose from her knees. I could now see that she wore deep mourning. Was the thought that flashed through me, that it might be that she was a widow, one of joy or sorrow? I hope—I try to believe it was the latter.

We stood for some moments in silence. My agitation, my rapture at seeing her once more seemed to have deprived me of speech. I could do little more than to gaze at her and tell myself that I was not dreaming; that Philippa was really here; that it was her voice that I had heard, her hands I clasped. Philippa it was, but not the Philippa of old!

The rich, warm, glowing beauty seemed toned down. Her face had lost its exquisite color. Moreover, it was the face of one who has suffered—one who is suffering. To me it looked as if illness had refined it, as it sometimes will refine a face. Yet, if she had been ill, her illness could not have been of long duration. Her figure was as superb, her arms as finely rounded as ever. She stood firm and erect. Yet I trembled as I gazed at that pale, proud face and those dark, solemn eyes. I dared not for the while ask her why she sought me.

She was the first to break the silence. "You are changed, Basil," she said.

"Time changes every one," I answered, forcing a smile.

"Will you believe me," she continued, "when I say that the memory of your face as I saw it last has haunted even my most joyful moments! Ah! me, Basil, had I been true to myself I think I might have learned to love you."

She spoke regretfully, and as one who has finished with life and its love. My heart beat rapidly; yet I knew her words were not spoken in order to bear me tell her that I loved her passionately as ever.

"I have heard of you once or twice," she said softly. "You are rich now, they tell me, but unhappy."

"I loved you and lost you," I answered. "How could I be happy?"

"And men can love like that!" she said sadly. "All men are not alike, then?"

"Enough of me," I said. "Tell me of yourself. Tell me how I can aid you. Your husband—"

She drew a sharp, quick breath. The color rushed back to her cheek. Her eyes glittered strangely. Nevertheless, she spoke calmly and distinctly.

"Husband! I have none," she said.

"Is he dead?"

"No"—she spoke with surprising bitterness—"no; I should rather say I never was a wife. Tell me, Basil," she continued fiercely, "did you ever hate a man?"

"Yes," I answered emphatically and truly. Hate a man! From the moment I saw the wretch with whom Philippa fled I hated him. Now that my worst suspicions were true, what were my feelings?

I felt that my lips compressed themselves. I knew that when I spoke my voice was as stern and bitter as Philippa's. "Sit down," I said, "and tell me all. Tell me how you know I was here—where you have come from."

Let me but learn whence she came, and I felt sure the knowledge would enable me to lay my hand on the man I wanted. Ah! life now held something worth living for!

"I have been here some months," said Philippa.

"Here! In this neighborhood?"

"Yes. I have seen you several times. I have been living at a house about three miles away. I felt happier in knowing that in case of need I had one friend near me."

I pressed her hands. "Go on," I said, hoarsely.

"He sent me here. He had grown weary of me. I was about to have a child. I was in his way—a trouble to him."

Her scornful accent as she spoke was indescribable.

"Philippa! Philippa!" I groaned, "had you sunk so low as to do his bidding?"

She laid her hand on my arm. "More," she said. "Listen! Before we parted he struck me. Struck—mo! He cursed me and struck me! Basil, did you ever hate a man?"

I throw out my arms. My heart was full of rage and bitterness. "And you became this man's mistress rather than my wife?" I gasped. Neither my love nor her sorrow could stop this one reproach from passing my lips.

She sprang to her feet. "You!" she cried. "Did you—think—do you imagine—— Read! Only this morning I learned it."

She throw a letter toward me—threw it with a gesture of loathing, as one throws a nauseous reptile from one's hand. I opened it mechanically.

"Yes," she said, "you are right in thinking I had fallen low. So low that I went where he chose to send me. So low that I would have forgiven the ill-treatment of months—the blow, even. Why? Because until this morning he was my husband. Read the letter. Basil, did you ever hate a man?"

Before I read I glanced at her in alarm. She spoke with almost feverish excitement. Her words followed one another with headlong rapidity. But who could wonder at this mood with a woman who had such a wrong to declare? She grew calm beneath my glance.

"Read," she said, beseechingly. "Ah, God! I have fallen low; but not so low as you thought."

She buried her face in her hands while I opened and read the letter. It was dated from Paris, and ran thus:

"As it seems to me that we can't exactly hit it off together, I think the farce had better end. The simplest way to make my meaning clear is to tell you that when I married you I had a wife alive. She has died since then; and I dare say, had we managed to get on better together, I should have asked you to go through the marriage ceremony once more. However, as things are now, so they had better stop. You have the satisfaction of knowing that morally you are blameless.

"If, like a sensible girl, you are ready to accept the situation, I am prepared to act generously, and do the right thing in money matters. As I hate to have anything hanging over me unsettled, and do not care to trust delicate negotiations to a third party, I shall run across to England and see you. I shall reach Roding on Wednesday evening. Do not send to the station to meet me; I would rather walk."

The letter was unsigned. My blood boiled as I read it; yet, in spite of my rage, I felt a grim humor as I realized the exquisite cynicism possessed by the writer. Here was a man striking a foul and recreant blow at a woman whom he once loved—a blow that must crush her to the earth. His own words confess him a rogue, a bigamist; and yet he can speak coolly about money arrangements; can even enter into petty details concerning his approaching visit! He must be without shame, without remorse; a villain, absolutely heartless!

I folded the letter and placed it in my breast. I wished to keep it, that I might read it again and again during the next twenty-four hours. Long hours they would be. This letter would aid me to make them pass. Philippa made no objection to my keeping it. She sat motionless, gazing gloomily into the fire.

"You knew the man's right name and title?" I asked.

"Yes, from the first. Ah! there I wronged myself, Basil! The rank, the riches, perhaps, tempted me; and—Basil, I loved him then!"

Oh, the piteous regret breathed in that last sentence! I ground my teeth, and felt that there was a stronger passion than even love. "That man and I meet to-morrow," I told myself softly.

"But you spoke of a child?" I said, turning to Philippa.

"It is dead—dead—dead!" she cried, with a wild laugh. A fortnight ago it died. Dead! My grief then; my joy to-day! See! I am in mourning; to-morrow I shall put that mourning off. Why mourn for what is a happy event? No black after to-morrow."

Her mood had once more become excited. As before, her words came with feverish rapidity. I took her hands in mine; they were now burning.

"Philippa, dearest, be calm. You will see that man no more!"

"Help me, Basil! I come to you as a sister."

"I will see him no more. It is to save myself from seeing him that I come to you. Little right have I to ask aid from you; but your words came back to me in my need. There was one friend to turn to. Help me, Basil! I come to you as a sister may come to a brother."

"As a sister to a brother," I echoed. "I accept the trust," I added, laying my lips reverentially on her white forehead, and vowing mentally to devote my life to her.

"You will stay here, now?" I asked.

"No, I must go back. To-morrow I will come—to-morrow, Basil, my brother, you will take me far away—far away?"

"Where you wish. Every land is as one to me now."

She had given me the right, a brother's right, to stand between her and the villain who had wronged her. To-morrow that man would be here! How I long for the moment which would bring us face to face!

Philippa arose. "I must go," she said.

I pressed food and wine upon her; she would take nothing. She made, however, no objection to my accompanying her to her home. We left the house by the easement by which she entered. Together we stepped out on the snow-whitened road. She took my arm and we walked toward her home.

I asked her with whom she was staying. She told me with a widow lady and two children, named Wilson. She went to them at Sir Mervyn Ferrand's command. Mrs. Wilson, he told her, was a distant connection of his own, and he had made arrangements for her to look after Philippa during her illness.

It was but another proof of the man's revolting cynicism. To send the woman who falsely believed herself to be his wife to one of his own relatives! Oh, I would have a full reckoning with him!

"What name do they know you by?" I asked.

"He said I was to call myself by the false name, which, for purposes of his own, he chose to pass under. But I felt myself absolved from my promise of secrecy. Why should I stay in a strange house, with with strange people, by Sir Mervyn Ferrand's request, unless I could show good cause for doing so? So I told Mrs. Wilson everything.

"She believed you?"

"She was honest to believe me. I would have no doubt cast upon my word. I showed her the certificate of my marriage. Whatever she may have thought at first, she saw then that I was his wife. No one else knows it except her. To her I am Lady Ferrand. Like me, she never dreamed of what man's villainy can reach. Oh, Basil! Basil! why are such men allowed to live?"

For the first time Philippa seemed to break down. Till now the chief characteristics of her mood had been scorn and anger. Now, sheer grief for the time appeared to sweep away every other emotion. Sob after sob broke from her. I endeavored to calm her—to comfort her. Alas! how little I could say or do to these ends! She leaned heavily and despondingly on my arm, and for a long while we walked in silence. At last she told me her home was close at hand.

"Listen, Philippa," I said; "I shall come in with you and see this lady with whom you are staying. I shall tell her I am your brother; that for some time I have known how shamefully your husband has neglected you; and that now, with your full consent, I mean to take you away. Whether this woman believes in our relationship or not matters nothing. I suppose she knows that man is coming to-morrow. After his heartless desertion, she cannot be surprised at your wish to avoid meeting him."

I paused. Philippa bent her head as if assenting to my plan.

"To-morrow," I continued, "long before that w

The Oxford Democrat.

WEEKLY.

PARIS, MAINE, JANUARY, 6, 1885.

GEO. H. WATKINS, Editor and Proprietor.

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

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

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

WEATHER REPORT.

TEMPERATURE LAST WEEK AT 7 A. M.

Sunday,	14,	Foggy	Wednesday,	26,	Cloudy
Monday,	22,	Clear	Thursday,	41,	Cloudy
Tuesday,	48,	Clear	Friday,	-1,	Clear
			Saturday,	-12,	Clear

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ferry's Seeds.
Notice by Polly P. Tyler.
Wanted by L. & F. H. Brown.
Room Papers, Shades &c., at Noyes' Drug Store, Norway.
The Spy.
Tobacco, &c., by G. H. Porter, So. Paris.
Candee's Rubber Boots.
Hebron Academy, W. W. Mayo, Principal.
Two Insolvency Notices, estate E. G. Cole of Buckfield—estate of N. M. Jewett.
Crockett's Condition Powders at Crockett's Drug Store, Norway, Me., also Lovell's Library.
A. M. Gerry, Druggist, So. Paris, advertises Condition Powders, Diaries and Almanacs.
The County wants 30 cords of wood.
Notice of hearing on removal of County Buildings.
Bridgton Academy, No. Bridgton, Maine, J. A. Moody, Principal.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

SATURDAY: Indianapolis, Kansas and Warm Springs, N.C., respectively suffered from blazes to the amount of $200,000, $100,000, and $100,000.——A man at Jamaica Plains, Mass., broke his neck while hurriedly getting out of bed.

MONDAY: Gov. Cleveland, in response to a letter of inquiry from George William Curtis and others, gave his views on the civil service question. He says very decidedly that office holders who have been zealous politicians, need expect no quarter.——Congressman Randall was given a reception at Louisville, at which he made a strong protection tariff speech.

TUESDAY: Sylvester Marsh, the inventor, and President of the Mt. Washington Railway, died at Concord, N. H.——The wages of 7,000 workmen in the Mahoning (Ohio) Valley iron region were reduced ten per cent.

Wednesday: The only son of Gen. Hancock died on his plantation in Miss.——A check for $15,000,000—the largest ever drawn in the history of the country—was cashed by the National Bank of Commerce in New York, in favor of Kidder, Peabody & Co., Boston bankers.——The reports claim the recent earthquake in Spain caused the death of 2,000 persons.

Thursday: President Arthur's New Year reception was a brilliant event.——The remains of Col. H. Perry Brewster were buried yesterday at noon, in the ocean, 60 fathoms deep, off Galveston, Texas, in accordance with his expressed wish. He was the first adjutant General of Texas, and served as chief of staff to Gen. Albert Sidney Johnson in the late war.

Friday: Spain was again stricken with another earthquake. One city of 30,000 inhabitants is reported in ruins.——A memorial tablet was placed over the grave of Kit Carson, the noted scout, in Taos, N. M.——The New England Ship Owner's Association endorsed the Spanish Treaty.——Three piano factories were burned in New York.——Another dynamite explosion occurred in London.

LATEST NEWS.

BY TELEGRAPH MONDAY MORNING.

Ex-Gov. Abner Coburn died at his residence in Skowhegan, Sunday morning.

Mr. Walter Allen retired from his position of the Portland Daily *Press*. He has been offered an excellent position on the Boston *Advertiser*.

GREAT PRETENSIONS.

Paris Me. Jan. 1, 1885.

We the undersigned hereby certify that the average weekly circulation of the OXFORD DEMOCRAT for the past two months (Sept. 11th, 1884, to Jan. 1, 1885) was two thousand copies.

EDW. SANFORD, Publisher.
NEWTON STANLEY, CHARLES MERRY, Pressmen.

STATE OF MAINE.
OXFORD, ss.—Sept. 15, 1884. Personally appeared the subscribed and severally named Newton Stanley and Charles Merry, to be the above named Publisher and Pressmen of the above certificate by them made and signed. Before me,
H. M. RICKER, Justice of the Peace.

Paris Me. Jan. 1, 1885.

We the undersigned hereby certify that the average weekly circulation of the OXFORD DEMOCRAT for the year 1884 was two thousand four hundred and eighteen (2418) copies.

NEWTON STANLEY, CHARLES MERRY, Pressmen.

STATE OF MAINE.
OXFORD, ss.—Paris Me., Jan. 1, 1885. Personally appeared the subscribed and severally named Newton Stanley and Charles Merry, to be the above named Pressmen of the above certificate by them made and signed. Before me,
JAMES S. WILSON, Justice of the Peace.

No doubt persons who read the above certificates will be surprised to see how large a circulation has been attained by the two largest county papers. No doubt nearly every reader will also understand from reading the above, that each week the *Oxford County Advertiser* has issued 1927 papers, and that the OXFORD DEMOCRAT has issued, 2418 copies. But this is not the fact, and we do not wish to deceive advertisers by thus misleading them. The fact is each paper has, during the time covered by the certificates issued large editions and given them away to whomsoever asked for them. By adding these free papers to the regular editions, and dividing by the number of weeks, the average circulation has been arrived at. This is a totally unreliable method for advertisers, as they cannot depend upon any such circulation for their notices. We have always stated our circulation candidly and fairly as being over 1500. By that we mean that our regular list averages over 1500. We never print less than that number of copies, and the advertiser is sure to have his publications circulated to that extent every week, among a class of people who subscribe for the OXFORD DEMOCRAT, read it and pay for it. Honesty is the best policy in the long run.

THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

This is the first number of Vol. 52, of the OXFORD DEMOCRAT. Since 1833, the paper has had a continuous and regular publication at the County Seat. In beginning the new year, we have made several important changes, which will add to the attractiveness of the paper. Our Agricultural Department has been transferred to the first page and the space increased to three columns. Then follows three columns of "Dark Days," a most popular romance. The Homemaker's Department occupies a column on the forth page. On this page may also be found the Puzzle Department, several original and selected poems, a letter from Massachusetts, an article on the South Paris Sleds and several political articles, besides the column of Jokes and medicine.

We have also prepared, and shall correct weekly, from the Portland papers, a wholesale price current, which will prove of great value to all who have anything to sell.

The greatest novelty is our local department, under the title of the "Postal Card Brigade." We have made arrangements with a large number of correspondents to send a postal card each week, containing the most important town news, in brief. This department will give all the town news, but in such a form that it will not fill the paper to the exclusion of other interesting and valuble matter. We predict that this will be the most popular arrangement ever made for the collection of town items. Now, friends, give the old DEMOCRAT a boom for 1885. It is an off year politically, and county affairs will demand most of our attention. Let us have a good list of new names, and the cash due from all old subscribers. We will give you a good paper if you will furnish the means.

WE have received from Maj. E. Rowell, Manager, a copy of the annual report of the Board of Managers of Maine Industrial School for Girls. This institution is doing a good work. Ex-Gov. Sidney Perham, of Paris is President of the Board.

THE Machias *Republican* which was burned out, last week, with considerable enterprise, issued a half sheet extra, to save the legal advertisments which require three consecutive weekly insertions.

COUNTY AFFAIRS.

The County buildings have been a very busy place, during the past week. The Commissioners have been in session, closing up the last year's work and making ready for the year to come. They have made the County estimates for two years to come, assessed the road taxes on unincorporated townships, and audited a large number of accounts for the past year. January first, the Board reorganized by electing Hon. Geo. F. Hammond of Paris, Chairman. They approved the Bonds of the Treasurer and Sheriff, and put business in shape for 1885. The board consists of Hon. Geo. F. Hammond, Chairman, Hon. Waldo Pettengill and Hon. F. Y. Bradley. Mr. Hammond and Mr. Pettengill serve for two years longer and Mr. Bradley for four years, under their last elections.

Hon. Geo. A. Wilson, the newly elected Judge of Probate, qualified on the first of January, also H. C. Davis, esq., re-elected Register of Probate, James S. Wright, esq., County Attorney, Jordan Stacy, esq., Sheriff, and J. C. Marble, esq., County Treasurer. Mr. Stacy met a large number of his deputies at the Clerk's office, Thursday. We shall give the list of Deputies as soon as they are commissioned.

The Treasurer's Statement shows about $7,100 in the Treasury. This amount is largely due to the fact that a larger sum than usual has been paid into the Treasury for fines and costs, while this appears as a surplus, in the annual Statement, it is not so in fact, for the whole amount of accumulations are required to meet the expenses of the county, from the first of January til the new tax is paid, in September.

A petition, containing some five hundred names, praying for a removal of the county buildings, was presented to the Commissioners. An order has been issued for a hearing on the merits of the case, at the New Hall in South Paris, on the eleventh day of February.

LEGISLATIVE OFFICERS.

Our Augusta correspondent, whose predictions were published last week, seemed to have eyes for only Kennebec and Penobscot counties. There seems to be a beautiful massing of State officers in that section of Maine. Western Maine, however, proposes to have something to say about this thing. Hon. Wm. D. Pennell of Lewiston will contest with Hon. Geo. E. Weeks of Augusta, for the position of President of the Senate and Hon. Roscoe L. Bowers of Saco, will be a prominent candidate for State Treasurer. Gen. Geo. L. Beal of Norway is a candidate for the position of Adjutant General. Kennebec modestly claims this place, also. The gentlemen will be heartily supported by legislators from this section, and the just demands of Western Maine for a fair division of the officers, must be listened to. We trust that the representatives from Oxford County will not be misled by any loud claims of aspirants, but will view the field carefully and insist upon having a fair deal.

VERY "COMFORTING."

The *Argus* of Monday had a letter from Vice-President-elect Hendricks, over which it placed the glaring headlines, "Comfort for the Colored Man," "Reassuring words for the Vice-President-elect." Skipping two columns, we come to the following item, which, describing an actual occurrence, shows that actions speak louder than words:

INHUMAN WAY OF EXTORTING A CONFESSION.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 28.

Last Friday Jordan Parker (colored) and his son Daniel were arrested at Purvis Station, charged with having placed an obstruction on the North Eastern Railroad track, wrecking a train and causing the death by scalding of engineer Turner and a fireman. A dispatch from Mobile last night reported the lynching of Jordan Parker by a mob near Highland Station. The *Times-Democrat* this morning prints a long account of the lynching, showing that a confession was extorted from Daniel Parker, a mere youth, by thrusting his hands into the flames in a hot stove and keeping them there until they were burned to a crisp.

We doubt if Mr. Hendricks's words convey much "comfort" to the colored man, while such atrocities are being practiced upon them.

THE *Portland Advertiser* of Jan. 1, 1885, celebrates the one hundredth anniversary of its founding by issuing two extras with its main sheet. One of these extras is a *fac simile* of the "*Falmouth Gazette and Weekly Advertiser*," No. 1, Vol. I, issued January 1, 1785, by Benjamin Titcomb and Thomas B. Wait. The other supplement contains an article of over four columns on "the *Advertiser* in the '40s," by Clara Barnes Martin, and another four column article on Henry Carter who was prominent in Maine political affairs 50 years ago. Elizabeth Akers Allen writes a three column article on Newspaper work, for the regular sheet, and there is also a four column editorial on "A hundred years Ups and Downs of an Old Newspaper," besides various articles of less length, but of no less interest, pertaining to this subject. The *Advertiser* is one of the best edited papers in Maine. We trust that it may, as it deserves to, prosper for another hundred years.

COL. J. M. FRYE, father of Senator William P. Frye, died at his home in Lewiston, last Thursday. He was 82 years of age. Senator Frye and family will have the deepest sympathy from the large circle of friends in Maine, at the loss of their venerable relative.

MEXICO, MAINE.

VARIOUS PERSONAL MATTERS—THE SCHOOL TEACHERS—COLD WEATHER—A GOOD STAN OF HORSES.

Notes by Our Correspondent.

George Flagg, Adelbert Eastman and Joel M. Babb are at work for Waldo Pettengill, esq. Herbert O. Gleason is logging at Grafton. John N. Bradeen, Milo Mitchell, "Tom" Oldham and Carey Bradeen went to New Hampshire, logging, but have all returned; they will find work "popling" on Swift River. Hartwell Oldham works for the Berrys from your town (Paris). David Small, from Lisbon, is hauling poplar for L. N. Marshall. J. L. Weeks has a two winters' job for the Dennison Company, on pine and poplar. Benj. W. Elliott of this town, was chosen Master of Mt. Sugar Loaf Grange at Dixfield, yesterday. Sewell Goff has held that position two years. Mr. Goff with his workmen is hauling poplar for the Dennisons. Frank S. Delano is confined to the house with rheumatism.

Harry Gleason is teaching the winter term in the S. S. Dorr District. Verdie Ludden of Dixfield the winter term in Harlow Hill. A. D. Park the school in the Corner District.

Augustus F. Wing has moved from Rumford to Mexico Corner.

Saturday morning, the 27th ult., thermometer in Lewis Reed's open shed was 28° below; at Dr. Abbott's 23° below.

"Dan" Stevens, formerly of Rumford, now of Medway, Mass., is here, buying milch cows and butter.

Henry W. Park has a pair of gray horses, six years old, weight just 2000 lbs., with only 2 1-2 lbs. difference in their individual weight—the best walkers in this section, work anywhere, on stone drag, "bob" sled or harrow, and either of them will make as fine an appearance single, and trot as fast as the best around here.

—For the week ending Dec. 23:

L. Chase, assignor of one-half to W. H. Scott, Portland, Material for filling mattresses, pillows, etc.

Trade-mark—C. P. Mattocks, Portland, Canned corn and other vegetables.

MOVING

THE COUNTY BUILDINGS—TWO CORRESPONDENTS DISCUSS THE QUESTION—BOTH SIDES REPRESENTED—THE COST CONSIDERED—OBJECTIONS TO THE LOCATION.

Mr. Editor:

The question of the removal of the County buildings from Paris Hill to some point in Paris, between the villages of So. Paris and Norway has now assumed definite shape. Petitions from several hundred of the citizens of the County asking for such removal have been presented to the County Commissioners, and they have appointed a hearing thereon. It is to be presumed that public opinion will be divided on the question of necessity or desirability of any change, yet there are but few who will deny that, sooner or later the change is inevitable. It does not require a very old man to recall the time when Paris Hill was the business centre of the whole County. If a man desired to hire one hundred dollars, even if he lived fifty miles from the Hill, he would harness up his old horse and drive to the Hill where he could be accommodated. With the Railroad, commenced a new era. The three miles which separated Paris Hill from the Railroad station was an immediate bar to further progress. The citizens of Paris Hill struggled skillfully and courageously, but it was a struggle against fate, and the end could be safely predicted. Little by little other business centres grew up on the line of the Railroad, and the prestige of the beautiful village on the hill slowly departed, and in this year 1885, it may be safely predicted that eight out of every ten citizens of Oxford County attending Court, after the transaction of their court business go either to South Paris or Norway to transact the remainder of their business ere returning to their homes. This of itself would not, perhaps be a sufficient reason for the removal of the County buildings, but when we consider this fact in connection with the doing away of that disagreeable stage ride of three miles, which all attending Court who come by Railroad have to take, also in connection with the demand for better accommodations in some departments, and the great need of fire-proof protection for the invaluable records of the County, we cannot but feel convinced that the call of the citizens for the change of location is well founded in reason.

Of course those interested in retaining the County buildings in their present location have many reasons to urge in favor of so doing. Most of them are such as we should expect an interested people to put forth, and are such as need no answer. The question of expense is however an important one, and one that should be carefully examined. It is one well calculated to disturb the mind of the burdened tax payer, when the opponent of removal rings the changes on it, but at touch of investigation all doubts vanish. I do not mean to say that it will cost nothing to build new buildings. I think they will cost about $40,000, for let us have good ones if we are going to have any, but what I do mean to say is, that rightly managed, that sum with the interest on the bonds, can be raised by Oxford County during the next twenty years without a single tax-payer's discovering any perceptible increase in his tax from that reason. The County is now out of debt and if I am rightly informed has a surplus of $5,000 or more on hand. The valuation of the County is $10,058,554. A tax of four mills on the dollar would pay the whole expense at once; but suppose we fund it in 4½ per cent bonds payable in 20 years, a tax of ½ of a mill on a dollar, yearly, in addition to our present rate of taxation, and the establishment of a sinking fund, for that purpose would provide the funds to pay it all off at the expiration of the 20 years. Am I not correct when I say that the increase of our County tax ½ of a mill on a dollar is an increase that would hardly be felt in the community.

The further objection raised that such action would drive some of our towns into other Counties, is hardly worthy of consideration. They can hardly be affronted because the County offers them better accommodations, and would not be likely to flee from an apprehended increase of taxation, when the rate of taxation in the counties to which they would naturally go, if they went anywhere, is still higher. My judgment is that the people demand a change.

CITIZEN.

CANTON, ME., Dec. 31.

Mr. Editor:

In your issue of Dec. 30, I notice an article pertaining to the removal of the County Buildings from their present site to the village of South Paris. In a previous issue you also asked that communications from various sections of the county might be forwarded, and the matter thoroughly discussed in the columns of the leading county paper. As a resident of the county, residing in a section where I may view the situation with an eye of interest other than the mere cherishing of a village enterprise, I shall avail myself of this opportunity, bringing to light a few ideas as suggested to my mind relative to the interests involved, of those residing at a distance from the County Seat. First, allow me to remark, it has been my privilege to have travelled over that section of the county around Norway, Paris and the vicinity quite frequently, within the past few years. While in that section recently, a friend informed me that the site selected for the new buildings was on the level between So. Paris and Norway, nearly opposite the Fair Grounds. Now, to my mind the idea was immediately suggested, that the contemplated removal in no wise involved the interests of the county, but was an enterprise started solely to benefit the villages of South Paris and Norway. While acknowledging them as fast becoming the metropolis of the county, and wishing them "God's Speed," I would beg to inform them that when the interest of others is so deeply involved, as in the present issue, their considerations must be equally weighed, with those of their own, and where a space of two miles of so sparsely settled country as that between those two villages, with no facilities for new manufacturing enterprises in the immediate vicinity, we may safely say, a space of twenty years must elapse before the proposed site will become the center of settlement. Even with any place west of the Grand Trunk depot, this argument must receive great weight. Again, one of the most essential elements of a County Seat is the near approach of a post-office. At the proposed site it is a long distance, and should necessarily involve the attendance of a special messenger upon the county officers at all times. In one county in this State such a state of affairs exists, I am told. And further, there is no hotel convenience near, which for a few years, at least, will demand special conveyance to and from the court buildings, while it is essential that the attorneys should have their private rooms in near access. Where the buildings are now situated, two hotels are near by and many private boarding houses if par ties wish. The post and telegraph offices are but a few paces, the buildings are in good repair, with all the necessary conveniences. Yet Paris Hill may not properly be the best place for the County Seat, when so great an expense is to be brought upon the tax-payers, as will necessarily come, in removal of the county buildings. Let each and all look thoroughly about, themselves, and weigh the matter carefully before acting hastily.

OXFORD.

Reported for the Democrat.

THE FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

The Farmers' Institute, held at Grange Hall, Norway, Thursday Jan. 1, called out a large attendance, notwithstanding, the unfortunate weather. Z. A. Gilbert, Sec. of the State Board of Agriculture, Prof. C. H. Fernald. of the State Agricultural College, at Orono, A. W. Cheever, of the *N. E. Farmer*, and other prominent agriculturists were present. Geo. E. Gibson esq., of Norway presided. The subject of the forenoon was a lecture on agricultural grasses, by Prof. Fernald, which was illustrated by 75 different specimens of our Maine grasses, mounted on paper weights with colored drawings, showing their structure growth and blossoms. Mr Fernald said there was need of greater knowledge of the species of grasses which flourish in our climate. Many of the native grasses which are not cultivated are probably as valuable as those which are now in cultivation. Some of these uncultivated ones are specially adapted to particular soils and would thrive better on wet soils than those now grown on such lands. Blue-joint and foul-meadow are examples. Chemical analysis shows that blue-jointis very valuable for fodder. The fact was mentioned that grass seeds are liable to mixture with seeds of weeds, wild-carrot, white-weed and roots of other undesirable weeds creep in. There should be some law to prevent the sale of impure seeds. The age of seed was another matter mentioned. If the seed is kept over a year or two they become worthless. Many of the farmers cover their grass seed too deep. Careful experiment shows that that if sown two inches deep they fail to germinate. When sown over an inch about half come up. The best results are attained when the seed is covered one-fourth of an inch or less. It was an excellent lecture, and was listened to with interest.

In the afternoon Prof. A. W. Cheever read a very fine paper on "Cattle Husbandry," in Nothern New England, in which he elaborated the idea that our New England agriculture called for a larger number of cattle than is now kept. The paper was followed in a discussion as to the best methods to bring about this result, which was participated in by Prof. Gilbert, C. H. Cobb, Jairus Hammond and others. In reply to questions, Mr. Cheever explained how he kept on his farm on an average one animal to an acre.

Jairus Hammond, of Paris presided at the evening session. The subject for discussion was "Commercial Fertilizers," their character, condition and profitable use. The discussion was opened by Prof. Gilbert and was participated in by several farmers present. It was a very interesting and profitable Institute.

DELAYED IN THE MAIL.

A LETTER WHICH SHOULD HAVE APPEARED LAST WEEK—HOW ANDOVER PEOPLE CELEBRATED CHRISTMAS—DEATH OF MR. THOMAS SMITH—THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN TOWN—LOGGING NOTES, ETC.

By our Special Correspondent.

ANDOVER, Dec. 26.

The Christmas festival came off Wednesday evening, as announced, and was a very successful affair. After the supper, "a feast fit for a king," all adjourned to the upper hall, and were entertained with music, both instrumental and vocal, tableaux, pantomime and readings. The tableaux, which were all arranged by Miss Jennie Gregg, and carried out under her instructions, were especially fine. Mrs. H. W. Poor and Mrs. Dr. Barnes, who had charge of the affair in behalf of the Ladies' Circle, deserve much credit for the very effective manner in which the entertainment was planned and carried out; more than $50 was realized by the sale of tickets.

Thomas Smith of Chapman's Mills, died Wednesday, after a protracted illness, aged 66 years. The funeral services were held at the Congregational church, Friday a. m., Rev. Chas. Dame officiating.

A foot of light snow fell Wednesday night.

Locke's teams, sixteen horses, arrived here today, on the way from Lewiston to the Lakes, where they are to be employed for the winter hauling lumber.

A pleasant sociable was held at Union Hall, tonight. The Band was in attendance and furnished some fine music, while "The Four Seasons" and other tableaux were prettily rendered. Bessie Gregg was voted the prettiest girl in Andover by almost unanimous vote of those who bought the privilege of expressing their choice at 5c. a vote.

E.

Notes from Another Correspondent.

Since the cold wave we have had most of the past week a thaw, taking off nearly all the snow that was just right for logging that all are engaged in who can well be spared——A very large amount of grain, flour, pork and groceries are required for the supply in the woods. Hay sells from $12 to $15 per ton; beans, about $2 per bushel; potatoes, 40c. at the railroad. Not young stock enough to eat up the poor hay and coarse fodder.

Rev. I. G. Sprague, formerly of this place, and Mr. Fred Cushman and wife are wintering in Colorado.

J. Holton Abbott was married, Jan. 1st, to Miss Etta Akers, daughter of Samuel Akers, esq.

Another cold wave is the weather for Jan. 2.

A CARD.

Mr. J. H. Stevens wishes, through your columns, to thank his kind neighbors who without exception turned out this, the coldest morning to date, and drew up a good wood-pile, after breaking roads. Though the morning was the coldest, he and his family have the warmest hearts for their kindness. J. H. STEVENS.

So. Andover, Dec. 27.

PARIS.—Evenings for singing school have been changed to Tuesday and Wednesday.

Ex-Gov. Perham left for Portland Thursday, Jan. 1. He has so far recovered that he expects to resume his official duties with the new year.

J. K. Hammond, esq., Member of the State Board of Agriculture for Oxford Co., entertained Hon. Z. A. Gilbert, Secretary of the Board, Prof. Fernald of the State College, Mr. Barnes of Aroostook and Editor Cheever of the *New England Farmer*, Wednesday night. The party attended the Farmers' Institute at Norway, Thursday.

Mr. George Hooper, who has been confined to his bed for many years, was released by death, last week. His funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. C. Cochrane, assisted by Rev. Mr. Ventres of Livermore.

During the week of Prayer there will be meetings in the Baptist Vestry, Monday, Thursday and Saturday evenings at 7:30, and Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons.

Parish Meeting at Baptist Vestry, Tuesday afternoon.

Hon. F. Y. Bradley, one of the County Commissioners, passed Sunday in town, being unable to close up work, Saturday in season to return to his home in Fryeburg.

Latest News from Fryeburg.

A masquerade was given at Diamond Rink, Thursday evening; it was an invited company, and very select. From forty to fifty were in costume and masked. The company skated until ten, when supper was served at A. B. Walker's; afterward there was dancing. Mrs. Gardiner Walker and Mrs. F. E. Seavey deserve credit for the arrangements——Thursday evening a leak somewhere on the main pipe deprived the village of the water supply. The leak has not yet been located, but it is supposed that it may be in the river.

YOUNG MEN!—READ THIS.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

New Advertisements.

To the Honorable County Commissioners of the County of Oxford.

Hombly represents the undersigned citizens of Oxford County, that public convenience and necessity require that the County Buildings should be located at some point on the line of the Railroad and near some important business center, and therefore requests your Honors to designate some place at or near the Railroad crossing in the present village, town, on the Norway Branch R. R., on the road leading from South Paris to Norway, for the erection of new County Buildings, and report such location to the several towns for their action thereon at their next annual meeting. And as in duty bound will ever pray.

HORACE N. BOLSTER,
JOHN L. HORN,
and 149 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss.—Board of County Commissioners, December session, 1884; held by adjournment January 1st 1885.

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 Andrews House, South Paris, on the eleventh day of February A. D. 1885, next, at ten of the clock, A. M., and thence proceed to view the location mentioned in said petition, immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties and their witnesses will be had at the village hall, South Paris 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 this order thereon to be forwarded to the Chairman of the Selectmen of each Town, and to the Chairman of the Assessors of each Plantation and also published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, Oxford County Advertiser, Oxford County Record, and Canton Telephone, newspapers printed in said County of Oxford, the first of said publications to be made 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.

BRIDGTON ACADEMY.

The Spring Term of Twelve Weeks, opens,

Tuesday, Jan. 27th, 85.

In the complete board of instruction,

Arrangements for the accommodation of students,

Full Outfit of Buildings, Rooms, Apparatus, etc., and in all points of General Interest to those whose time or money is of any value,

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BRIDGTON ACADEMY Means Business,

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GEO. E. CHADBOURNE, Sec'y.

CONDITION POWDERS!
Full Pound Weight, 25 Cents.
—AT—
A. M. GERRY'S Drug Store,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

1885 DIARIES,
FULL STOCK, GREAT VARIETY,
—AT—
Gerry's So. Paris Drug Store.

1885 ALMANACS.
ALL THE STANDARD ALMANACS
FOR SALE BY
A. M. GERRY, Registered Apothecary,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Proposals for Wood.

Proposals for furnishing Thirty Cords of **Cleft Hard Wood** for the use of the County, will be received by the undersigned, until Saturday, January 10, 1885, at four o'clock, P. M. The wood to be sawed, split and put into the different sheds connected with the County Buildings. The right is reserved to reject all proposals and deemed to be for the interest of the County. Per order of the County Commissioners.

ALBERT S. AUSTIN Clerk.

Messenger's Notice.

OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF OF OXFORD COUNTY
STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Paris, Dec. 24, A. D. 1884.

THIS is to give notice, that on the twenty-fourth day of Dec. A. D. 1884, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Edward G. Cole of Buckfield, in said County, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said debtor which petition was filed on the 23d day of Dec. A. D. 1884, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed; that the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency to be holden at the Probate court room, in Paris in said County of Oxford, on the 21st day of Jan. A. D. 1885, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written. JOSIAH W. WHITTEN, Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD ss:—Court of Insolvency. Third Wednesday of Dec. A. D. 1884.

In the matter of NEWELL M. JEWETT insolvent Debtor.

It is hereby ordered, that notice be given to all persons interested in the settlement of the first account of A. P. STEARNS, Assignee of the above-named insolvent debtor, by causing a copy of this order to be published two weeks successively, in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in Paris in said County, that they may appear at a Court of Insolvency to be held at the Probate Court room on the third Wednesday of January next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon, and object if they see cause.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge
of Insolvency Court, Oxford County.

A true copy.—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

THE BEST
CROCKETT'S
Condition Powders.

Put up in stout Pasteboard boxes holding a

FULL POUND,
FOR ONLY
25 Cents.

EQUAL to any in the MARKET,
Or Money Refunded.

FOR SALE BY

S. L. Crockett, Norway;

J. A. FRENCH, North Norway;
J. F. BRADBURY, Norway Lake;
J. E. RAND, North Waterford;
C. D. MORSE, Waterford;
G. O. BOYES, Lynchville;
I. F. EMMONS, Greenwood.

Lovell's Library!

All numbers from No. 1, to 400 constantly on hand. 10, 15 and 20 cents, at

Crockett's Drug Store,
NORWAY, MAINE.

WANTED.

A man to run a band saw, and moulding machine. Good pay and steady work the year round. Apply at once to LUKE & F. H. BROWN. North Bridgton, Me.

HEBRON ACADEMY.

The Spring Term
WILL BEGIN
Tuesday, Jan. 27, 1885,

and continues 11 weeks under the following instructors:

W. W. MAYO, A. M.,
Principal,
Latin and Greek.

NELLIE L. WHITMAN,
Preceptress,
Mathematics and Book-keeping

HATTIE T. MAYO,
French and English Literature.

CLARA F. BERRY,
Music and Penmanship.

GEORGE F. SPRING.
Natural Science and Pedagogics.

A new feature of the school for the benefit of those preparing to teach will be a class in

Pedagogics,
or the
Art of Teaching.

This department will be under the charge of Mr. Spring, who has been four years training in one of the best and most advanced Normal Schools in the Country—the Bridgewater, (Mass.) Normal School. Any one can enter this class without paying any extra tuition.

If any desire it, arrangements will be made to teach drawing.

Since the enlargement of the Boarding House there are more and better accommodations for students than formerly. Excellent table board can be had for $2.25 per week. Rooms for self-boarding, wholly or partly furnished at reasonable rates.

Let none who are anxious to attend school abandon the idea for a lack of means until they learn how cheaply they can attend. Many of the best students by economy reduce their expenses to a very low figure.

For a catalogue or to enquire about the expense or for any other information, call on or address the Principal.

W. W. MAYO,
Hebron, Me.

FERRY'S Seed ANNUAL FOR 1885 INVALUABLE TO ALL Will be mailed to all applicants FREE and to customers of last year without ordering it. It contains illustrations, prices, descriptions and directions for planting all Vegetable and Flower SEEDS, BULBS, etc. D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT Mich.

Complimentary Notice.

Our government can no longer be said to be an experiment. One hundred years of successful existence have established it as a permanent institution. The magnificent support of the people during the late election proves their patriotism, and the wisdom of our Constitution. Our immense commercial interests also furnish convincing proof. We know of no better illustration of the success attending honorable and able business methods than the firm of D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich., the leading seedsmen of this country. From Small beginnings, thirty years ago, they have built up their mammoth business by their strict adherance to their initial principle of furnishing only the best seeds obtainable. They offer to send their valuable "Annual" free to all who expect to buy seeds or bulbs.

NOTICE.

I hereby notify all persons that I shall pay no debts contracted by William Tyler after this date.

DOLLIE F. TYLER.

Bethel, Dec. 30th, 1884.

1885. 1885.
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 Remnants.
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☞ Sold only by our Agents. Can not be found in bookstores. We want one agent in every Grand Army Post and in every county in the U. S. Write for circular and special terms to agents.

W. A. WINTER & CO., Hartford, Conn.

NORWAY, MAINE.

THE DRAMA—A LONG HAUL—ODD FELLOWS—PERSONALS—GOOD TEMPLARS—A NEW LANDLORD AT THE ELM HOUSE—ANOTHER SOCIETY—BURGLARY, THE BURGLARS CAPTURED.

"Laura, the Pauper," a drama in five acts, will be presented at Norway Hall, Wednesday evening, Jan. 7. A concert, consisting of mixed and female quartettes, ducts, instrumental music, etc., will precede the play. Tickets 25c. All seats reserved. Tickets at Crockett's drug store, and Holden's, South Paris. An excellent entertainment may be expected.

O. M. Cummings will begin hauling poplar wood from the Mason lot in Newry to the Bethel Depot, as soon as the sledding is suitable. J. A. Brown is skidding up the roads, etc. The wood is owned by Ansel Dudley of Woodstock. Cummings hopes to haul about 700 cords this season.

The following are the officers-elect of Norway Lodge, No. 16, I. O. O. F.: J. W. Crommett, N. G.; J. H. Crockett, V. G.; A. L. F. Pike, R. S. and Agent; E. G. Barnell, F. S.; J. A. Brown, Treas. The Lodge is in a flourishing condition. It now pays its R. S. $15 and its Agent $25 per year. The Degree Team is a good one and the work is done in an excellent manner.

Mrs. Cora F. Pike takes weekly music lessons at Dennett's, Portland——Prof. O. W. Collins was in town, New Year's.

Skating does not seem to be as popular this season as last.

The Good Templars are in an excellent condition, but the Reform Club meetings are not so largely attended as before the election.

A large party went to Frost's Corner, Wednesday evening, where the "light fantastic toe" was tripped to excellent music.

C. G. Blake will act as landlord at the Elm House, during the absence this winter of W. W. Whitmarsh at Augusta; he will also be Deputy Town Clerk till Capt. W. returns.

In one of our manufactories we noticed this legend: "Don't grind on this stone." What is a grind-stone for anyway?

The following are the officers-elect of Norway Commandery, No. 247, N. O. G. C

THE POSTAL CARD BRIGADE.

ALL THE LOCAL NEWS OF ANY IMPORTANCE—NOTES FROM THIRTY THREE (33) LOCAL SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS—EVERY SECTION OF OXFORD COUNTY REPRESENTED.

ANDOVER.—Colds are epidemic——65° below freezing, Dec. 27, at daylight. The thaw has reduced the depth of snow in the woods from 18 to 6 inches.——Hundreds of bushels of potatoes have been sent to market from this place in the past few days; the price received is 80c. per bushel.——Some of the Canadian crews who have been cutting and peeling the past season are now hauling the same to the river; one crew, operating near Ellis Falls, piled up 40 cords on the stream one day this week.——Rev. Abel Parlin, a former pastor, preached at the M. E. church, Sunday eve.——Moses Cutting is spending the winter with his daughter in Mass.——Geo. Gregg, selling agent for J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, spent a few days with his family last week, returning to begin another business trip Monday——Prof. Osman Graham Wallace is announced to lecture at the M. E. church, Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

BETHEL.—The snow is nearly all gone in the fields and the traveling is bad. A change of 39° in the temperature in forty-eight hours is trying to the most robust constitutions. Saturday morning 24° below zero at Bethel; Sunday, 25° above——It is quite sickly with pneumonia——Woodbury & Purington have put in a burglar-proof safe, manufactured by the Mosler Safe & Lock Co., Cincinnati.

WEST BETHEL.—A thaw has followed the cold wave, and lumbering operations are at a standstill for lack of snow——Frank Goodnow, Etta Briggs and Byron Harden were awarded prizes at the close of the winter term of school——W. D. Mills, our village blacksmith, is busily engaged in building and repairing sleds——E. G. Davis is engaged in compiling a history of the Crandall family——W. H. Merrow, Taxidermist, has all the work he can do in his line of business.

BROWNFIELD.—There were Christmas services and a tree at the Cong'l church, the evening of Dec. 24——Clinton Cole has been in Boston the past week, selling Christmas trees——Village school opened Monday——Charles Fox, of Kezar Falls, teaches his third term in this place; he is very successful——We understand that Rev. Mr. Cox closes his services with the Freewill Baptist Church at Merrill's Corners, Jan. 4.

Pequawket Lodge, No. 46, I. O. O. F., at their regular meeting, Dec. 26, elected the following officers for ensuing term: E. E. Rounds, N. G.; Samuel Warren, V. G.; S. B. Bean, P. S.; J. L. Frink, Cor. Sec.; T. C. Walker, Treas.; J. R. Hill, C. H. Fogg and L. R. Giles, Trustees——Sunday, Dec. 27, Temperance Association held their meeting at Free Baptist church; the next meeting will be held at East Brownfield school house——Telephone from E. B. Bean's store to P. & O. Depot is in operation.

EAST BROWNFIELD.—New Year's Greeting. Christmas passed with its usual services and remembrances. There was a Christmas tree at O. P. Allen's, to which the village people were all invited, and the family tree at W. H. Stickney's——C. E. Allen, engaged with N. W. Rice & Co., Boston, is at home on a vacation——The very warm weather has driven the ice-gatherers from the pond——L. M. Giles and F. L. Drew are erecting dwelling houses and therefore are able to appreciate the mild weather better than those who wish to use their teams.

BRYANT'S POND.—James M. Day has 11 teams engaged in hauling cordwood to this depot for Lewiston parties——J. A. Gallison is teaching in Grafton——Mrs. Thaddeus Chase is very low with neuralgia of the heart——Cyrus Berry of Ashland, Mass., is in town——Rev. L. H. Tabor has been on a visit to Vermont——The Baptist Sewing Circle had its first meeting at the home of the pastor, Wednesday evening——Mrs. Betsey Bolster, widow of the late Lyman Bolster, died quite suddenly, Dec. 23. Mrs. Bolster was a lady highly respected in the community, and a member of the M. E. Church. She was about 76 years of age——How are wagons for a happy New Year? Both wagons and sleighs are in use here today——Sidney Littlefield has returned from Bethel, and is moving into the Dr. Stevens stand——The Baptist Society has secured the services of Rev. Mr. Goodwin for the coming year; his family occupy the Chas. T. Chase house——Apples are bringing $1.50 per bbl.

BUCKFIELD.—The Harrington Singing Class closed Dec. 30, with a concert at the Baptist church——Stephen Child, of this village, aged 76, died of pneumonia, Dec. 27, at Queens, Long Island, while visiting his son, John Lewis Child, the florist——An important law case, Small vs. Pulsifer, is to be tried here, Jan. 13, before Judge Walton, referee. Bisbee & Hersey for plff. and John P. Swasey for deft——Levi Turner of West Buckfield, has a well-matched pair of Durham steers, yearlings, that girt 6 feet 2 inches.

BYRON.—Jotham Shaw of this town has a matched pair of dark red steer calves, about eight months old—beauties, indeed, they are—that girth over five feet——John E. Shaw has lately been on a visit to his friends in East Dixfield, New Sharon and Mercer. He has a fine five year old Knox colt in training at New Sharon. At Mercer he bought a nice grade Hereford bull calf, to head his herd the coming season——P. C. Witham has gone to Letter E. with his four-ox team, to haul timber for Charles Witham to the steam mill there.

CANTON.—At sunrise, Dec. 27, the thermometer indicated 32° below zero——Christmas was observed by a tree and appropriate exercises at the Free Baptist church——W. W. Andrews, Principal of Centre Street Grammar School, Portland, is spending his Christmas vacation at Dura Bradford's; we learn that he is very successful in his new position——Webber's Boston Comedy Company play every night this week at the skating rink; Webber always has a full house——The Canton village schools are under the instruction of Mr. Wentworth of Lebanon and Laura Fogg of Hartford; there are nearly 60 pupils in each department——Frank Ripley, who has been dangerously sick at the home of his aunt, Mrs. DeBlois, is slowly improving——Charles Coburn is very low; his friends speak of him as being in a very critical condition.

DENMARK.—Chauncey R. Berry has sold his stand at Denmark to James N. Smith and accepted a position on the Grand Trunk——The Odd Fellows have completed their hall, 28x52, 22 foot posts with addition for stairs. First floor public hall, 52x28; second floor Odd Fellows' hall, 28x51; ante rooms, 11x9 and 18x11; dining room in attic, 16x52; cost, $1,350; J. N. Smith gave lot, value $50; $700 was raised by subscription by members and Rebecca Circle, balance by the Lodge. The Lodge contains 68 members. Dec. 29, Abel Dugal was elected N. G.; M. E. Wentworth, V. G.; W. H. Merrill, Recording and G. W. Gray Permanent Secretaries, John Colby, Treasurer.

FRYEBURG.—Saturday morning a fire caught in the office of S. A. Page's shop, and destroyed some papers and a fur cap Mr. Page had received Christmas, and burned into the hard wood desk. There was no one in that part of the shop at the time, but it was discovered by H. W. Cousins in season to prevent further damage. A lantern had been lighted there early in the morning and it is supposed that a part of the match may have broken off unnoticed——Mrs. A. R. Jenness had an attack of apoplexy Tuesday, but is comfortable now——W. G. Spring has returned from Boston, where, as one of the heirs, he had been attending the trial of the Stone will case; the jury disagreed——F. W. Spring has lost a horse from pneumonia——Lizzie Shirley and Lucia Towle have been at home for the holidays.——Capt. Bradbury's Albany sleigh has appeared but once this season; perhaps the Captain foresaw this thaw and took this opportunity for a trip to Boston.

GILEAD.—A merry Christmas and happy New Year——We are having some mild and spring-like weather——A Christmas festival was held at the church, Christmas Eve; exercises by the Sabbath school and music by the choir, after which the presents from two well-ladened trees were distributed, to the joy of all——George T. Burnham is drawing spruce for E. Wight, with a four-ox team——J. W. Bennett is sawing long lumber, this week.

HARTFORD.—January came in smiling to see the vote December during the last two days of her reign placed upon a gang of men, including some from Hartford, employed by Fremont Irish to cut and haul to a depot, timber from a cedar swamp below Buckfield village. Also upon a gang of men employed to haul to East Sumner depot, across Northeast Pond, 800 cord of wood, cut on Edwin Howard's land in Hartford. The Irish Brothers of Hartford with two strong teams of oxen, and three men, working early and late, secured a large amount of timber to be converted in their steam mill to brush blocks.——Geo. C. Young from Boston, formerly of Auburn, will not forget the 19th, and P. Joseph Maguire from Boston, the 31st, of December, if they retain their reason to my age, almost 81 years of age. It grew so cold on the 19th, at my residence, that the chores were done at the barn by daylight, and three large fires built to keep the family comfortable. A knock at the door was heard, which proved to be Mr. Young. Having arrived in the cars, he hired a hand at the Buckfield House to bring him to Hartford. Having gone a short distance, his team proved a failure. He got aboard another team and rode to the road built by Rawson, and walked to the house. After visiting Hartford Cold Spring the next morning, he left in season to take the forenoon train to Auburn. Mr. Maguire came to Buckfield in the noon train and came to the spring house on foot suffering as much by the heat as Young did by the cold. Young came to make arrangements for more water, which was called for, owing to the goods being manufactured at the spring from the best materials. Their peculiar excellence arises from the superiority of the water. Maguire came to take charge of the bottling department, being recommended by Prof. Charles A. Walker, who bottled the first bottle of charged water ever done by machinery in Oxford County. Walker and others say it takes less power to charge the bottles owing to the gas in the water.——January will show her heels before night.

HEBRON.—Very interesting discourse, Sabbath-day, from the text: I fear the Lord from my youth——The singing school is progressing finely——Beautiful weather——Helen Howe is recovering, but her physician says she must seek a milder climate——Mrs. Wallace Cushman is succeeding admirably mounting birds——Augustus Bumpus & Son have cut 150 cords of wood this winter——Horatio Cushman is training a nice colt for Azel Bumpus——James Penley and wife were here, Wednesday——Prof. Mayo arrived, Wednesday; he will spend a part of the vacation in this place.

The donation at the Rev. Mr. Richardson's, Friday, was well attended——Mr. Bartlett, who has been living on the Hibbs place, has moved to the Davis place. David Cummings of McFalls, has bought the widow Gurney place, and Mrs. G. has moved to McFalls——Daniel Bumpus had a slight paralytic shock about a week ago, but is able to be around the house; it is doubtful if he fully recovers.

HIRAM.—Hosea P. Pierce, of Mass., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Ruth Pierce who is very feeble. She is the oldest person in town; 93 last June——Mr. Peleg C. Wadsworth, aged 87 years last April, is very sick. For 60 years he has been one of the most wealthy, energetic and respected citizens in Hiram. His daughter, Mrs. Lucia Bailey, of Newburyport, Mass., is visiting him——William H. Clemons has removed to a house near the Bridgton Junction. Sylvester Boynton has removed from Cornish village to the Henry B. Fye farm. Col. J. F. Twitchell has removed to Hiram village——Dr. J. C. Bennett of East Hiram contemplates a visit of several weeks to the Medical Colleges and Hospitals of N. Y.——A happy New Year to all.

LOVELL.—The Drama, "Our Folks," at Lovell Centre, Friday evening. Proceeds to buy a carpet for the Cong'l church——Shoot and pillow case party at the skating rink, Saturday evening. Skating at the rink every Saturday night; music by the Band——John Durgin is quite sick with a cancer in the stomach——S. H. Harriman is building a stable——The mumps prevail in town——Lyman Plummer draws the pine timber for E. G. Charles from the F. Kimball lot——Fred Davis fell on the ice and fractured his arm, Dec. 29——Born, Dec. 23, to the wife of J. E. Farnham, a daughter.

MASON.—Our good sledding is badly broken up——Hauling birch is the order of the day. A. S. Bean intends putting in 1500 cords at his mill. H. Hutchinson is getting out four car-loads of poplar——J. C. Bean has clapboarded, re-shingled and painted his house. H. G. Mason has clapboarded, put in new doors and windows, and painted his barn——I. A. Bean has commenced logging and hauling bark——Our school closes tomorrow; a successful term; teacher, Edgar A. Widbur of Newry——Daniel Merrill is logging and hauling bark. N. W. Scribner is getting out some nice pine. M. A. Stowell has a crew of Frenchmen cutting birch. Everybody is busy; no help laying round loose——Mumps plenty.

MEXICO.—Henry, a two-years old son of H. W. Park, fell into a large tub filled with sweet pickle, Jan. 1st, and before taken out had "taken in" enough of the stuff to nearly close out his existence here. Zenas Hall happened to be near by and rescued him from his peril. Only a short time longer and he could not have survived.——Jennie Elliott is teaching the winter term in the Bradeen District——James E. Irish is carrying an exceedingly bad hand, plump, double sine and very painful——Ice out of the Androscoggin, Jan. 2nd, so that teams could not cross at Brown's or Hammond's ferries at Dixfield, the East Rumford or Rumford Centre ferries.

NEWRY.—Another cold snap, and another thaw in December; snow settled more than one-half; bad weather for loggers——White birch and poplar now on the move in this section; poplar for pulp delivered on the river bank, white birch at the steam mill at the Corner, and the Branch, to be sawed into spool strips and dowels——N. S. Baker has just completed extensive repairs on his buildings——Samuel Eames, 80 next April, is Newry's oldest inhabitant; he was born and has always lived in this town; he is still quite smart and active——Santa Claus came to time at the Branch school house, Christmas Eve, but got stuck in a snow-drift on his way to the Corner; he arrived at the latter place all right, Saturday evening. Both were very enjoyable occasions.

NORWAY.—Two stores, Mason's and Huntington's, were robbed, Tuesday evening——The concert and dramatic entertainment, Wednesday, Jan'y 7th, Norway Hall——Free concert, Norway Hall, Jan'y 6th, by mixed quartette——A paper in circulation, regard to changing county buildings——Farmers' Institute at the Norway Grange Hall, Jan. 1, at 10 a. m.——Skating at the rink, New Year's——Music at the Cong'l church, last Sabbath, was very fine——The C. L. S. C. met with Mrs. Fuller, last Monday evening——Francis Hale has been taken to the Insane Asylum, Augusta——A great deal of business at Swan & Burnham's——Schools commence next week——Miss Mary Hooper, sister of Rev. Mr. Hooper, is visiting friends here. Miss Alice Warren is at home. Lanson Frost is in town——New town bonds, ready for sale, first of January——Snow is fast disappearing——S. I. Millett is moving into his new home on Paris St. Mr. Packard's house is fast being completed——U. Circle next Wednesday.

OXFORD.—Very variable weather, Saturday, 27th, the thermometer indicated a difference of over 50° in the temperature in 12 hours——Services at Rev. Mr. Emmon's church as follows: Sabbath school, 12 a. m.; church service, 1:30; conference meetings, Sunday and Tuesday evenings——Miss Hersey is spending the holidays at her father's. George and Henry Ellis spent Christmas at home——Annie Robinson had a finger broken by shutting it in a door. Harry Whitehouse was hurt on the head and face while coasting——Rev. Mr. Cummings had a gift of a fine little son for the new year, and Mr. Farnham a little daughter——The Chautauqua Circle has resumed its meetings——Rev. Mr. Budden and wife were in town, Monday——Trade in rubbers is brisk.

WEST PARIS.—E. H. Judkins returned to Portland, Monday. G. L. Dunham was also home from Portland, Christmas——Mrs. Hannah Emery was buried Saturday p. m.; services at the M. E. church, by the pastor——Miss Luella Day is just alive; she has been a cripple since a little girl——Prof. Lancaster of Boston, organized a singing school here, Tuesday evening; it meets Friday and Saturday evenings——Mr. Buckman is absent, with his brother at Sumner, who has cut himself very seriously; we understand his life is despaired of——Our snow is mostly gone into the river. The mercury stood Thursday morning at 11 o'clock, at 50° above zero. Our sleighing is despaired of——E. D. Andrews, Holland Curtis & Son have been quite busy with their big horses, drawing wood and hay——S. W. Burnham has been confined to his house with a severe cold, but is out again——Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Davis of Woodstock celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage, Jan. 8. Friends are invited to their home in South Woodstock——Miss Hattie Farwell had a nice Christmas present from her father, of a chamber set——Mrs. Nathan Swan is some better. Mrs. Witham is so she goes out some. Mrs. Webber is not quite so well. Rev. Nathan Andrews's health is not very good; he is obliged to stay in considerably——Colds have been quite prevalent——Ethan Willis is expected home from Shelburne, in a few days.

EAST PERU.—Bad colds are the order of the day——We have a series of meetings held here, and they are conducted in a very able manner by the Rev. Messrs. Brand and Wyman, the latter from Mass——Samuel Irish has just completed a nice two story house——Mandeville Hall of Winthrop, has moved into the Dean Lunt house, and treated it to a coat of paint inside and out——The thaw of the past two days has threatened to spoil our sleighing.

PORTER.—We have had some very warm weather after the cold wave; fields and roads are getting bare——Frank Pendexter is very sick with a trouble in his throat and doubts are entertained of his recovery——They have purchased a bell for their new church at Kezar Falls——Porter village district has built a new school house, 26x38, costing between $600 and $700, with the latest improved seats—the best one in town——Mrs. Thankful Gilpatrick, of Hiram, 77 years old, has since Sept. 1, spun 290 skeins of yarn, doubled and twisted 85; has peeled and strung 70 strings of apples; knit a pair of mittens, and done her housework. Can anyone beat it?——John Rice and John Milliken caught a nice string of pickerel and trout on the Colcord Pond, this week; one trout weighing 3 1-4 lbs——Stephen Gilpatrick of Hiram, an aged man, fell on the ice and injured himself quite severely.

ROXBURY.—School in District No. 2 closed last week——Mrs. Hannah Reed is visiting her daughter in Mexico.

RUMFORD.—Rev. C. A. Hayden of Lewiston delivered the first in a course of lectures, to be given by the Rumford Point Literary Society, at the Universalist ch. Subject: "The lifting of a life." Those who were fortunate enough to hear the lecture, pronounced it highly entertaining——The new store, at the Corner, which looks very attractive, especially in the evening, when fully lighted, and the new blacksmith shop, make a fine addition to the village——U. S. Marshal Bisbee stopped here Monday, when on his way to Andover. He, evidently, does not mean that "Uncle Sam" shall suffer through any neglect of his in this section.——Fears are now entertained that the ice may go out of the river for the third time.

RUMFORD CENTRE.—Prof. Wallace, of Chicago, has just finished a course of lectures, at this place, on various subjects. His lecture on the Great Pyramid of Egypt was interesting and instructive, as he presented some ideas that were entirely new to the audience. His lecture last evening was on the subject of intemperance, or the *Tyrant of America*——Mrs. Charles Abbott is suffering with spasmodic asthma. Her daughter, Ella, has arrived home from Waltham, Mass——Mr. Turner and wife, from Waltham, are spending a few weeks with John Stevens's family——Last Saturday, the mercury fell to 25° below zero, and the next Tuesday it ran up to 70 in the middle of the day.

EAST SUMNER.—Christmas festivals were held at the Baptist church, Wednesday evening, Dec. 24, and at Liberty Hall, on Thursday, Dec. 25; both well attended.——Saturday, Dec. 27, the thermometer stood at 30° below; the coldest yet——A number of street lamps have been put in, this season; the latest in front of the Post-office and on "the square"——L. M. Robinson, A. B., of Philadelphia, has been visiting his old home——1884 goes out like a lamb, taking most of the snow with it.

SWEDEN.—Christmas night, the mail was unusually full; Sweden's children far and near remembered "the loved ones at home"——Mrs. N. O. McIntire of Fryeburg is visiting relatives in this town——Winfield Stevens is on the sick list——Santa Claus gave George Ellis a barrel of flour for which he is very thankful——Elden Brown is busy making new logging sleds and repairing old ones——John Wilson has the boss New Year's present: a plump baby girl.

NORTH WATERFORD.—A festival at Odd Fellows Hall, Christmas Eve; a good time and plenty of presents——The Odd Fellows received, last week, from Dr. Faunce, a box of nice oranges raised in his own grove in Florida——Shakespere Club met with Mrs. H. P. Elliott, Monday evening——Colds are very prevalent.

MEMORIAM.

In Hanover, Me., Dec. 4th, 1884, Mrs. Fannie Eliza Chapman, daughter of Deacon Timothy H. and Mrs. Sarah Chapman, and wife of Mr. Calvin Chapman, aged 36 years.

The death of this good friend of Christ has been entered in public journals, but it is evident that for the sake of truth her exit from among kindred and the followers of the Lamb, should attract more attention than merely a brief notice. She became savingly interested in the Christian religion in early life and continued until as a light reflecting the image of Christ. She was highly esteemed by all who knew her, for her amiable, lovely character and for her genial bearing with all who associated with her in common life. In her different relations to other persons she was true and faithful. As a child she was affectionate and obedient, fulfilling well the divine command as given in the decalogue. As a wife she was to be praised. The heart of her husband did safely trust in her. She did him good all the days of her life. As a mother she looked well into the ways of her household and desired and sought to have her children well instructed in the teachings of godliness. When death seemed to her to be near, she said to a friend: "How long do you think I shall live?" "I think you will be with your son (he died two years ago) before to-morrow night." Raising her hands she replied: "Why! So soon! I did not think it would be so soon that I should see my dear boy and dear mother also." Early the next morning she bid the members of her family an affectionate good-bye and passed up to the home of her Savior to die no more.

PORTLAND WHOLESALE PRICES.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Apples		**Hay**	
Evaporated	8a 11	Pressed pr.ton	14 00a20 00
Dried	4a 05	Loose	14 00a17 00
Green	1 00a2 00	Straw	8 00a10 00
Beans		**Molasses**	
Pea	1 90a2 00	Porto Rico	30a45
Medium	1 85a1 75	Muscovado	25a27
Yellow Eyes	2 00a2 15	Barbadoes	28a30
Bread		Cienfuegos	28a24
Pilot, sup	5 50a10 00	Boiling	17a18
Ship	4 00a 5 00	**Nails**	
Crackers, pr.lb	25a 30	Cask	2 50a2 55
Butter		**Produce**	
Creamery	28a30	New Potatoes bush	45a50
Gilt Edge Vermont	25a28	Turkeys	17a20
Choice	20a22	Chickens	12a15
Good	18a16	Fowls	10a12
Store	16a12	Sweet Potatoes	4 75a5 00
Cheese		Eggs, per doz	25a29
Vermont pr.lb	10½a14	**Provisions**	
N. Y. Factory	10½a14	Mess Beef	11 00a11 50
Coal (Retail.)		Ex Mess	11 50a12 00
Cumberland	5 50a6 00	Plate	12 50a13 00
Anthra	7 00a7 50	Ex Plate	14 00a14 50
Chestnut	5 75a	Pork, Backs	16 00a16 50
Franklin	7 00a7 50	Clear	13 00a16 50
Lehigh	5 75a	Mess	15 50a14 00
Coffee		Hams	11a11½
Java pr.lb	18 a21	**Raisins**	
Rio	10½a12½	Muscatel	2 75a3 5.8
Fish		London Layers	2 00a2 25
Cod, La.pr qtl	3 50a3 75	Valencia	6 50a10 50
large p'k	2 75a3 00	**Rice**	
small	2 25a2 75	Rice, per lb	6a7½
Pollock	2 75a3 00	Rangoon	5½a6
Haddock	1 75a2 25	**Salt**	
Hake	1 75a 2 25	Turk's Island per hhd. (bd)	2 00a2 50
Herring, shore	2 00a3 00	Bonaire	2 00a2 50
Scaled, pr.box	14a 18	Cadiz, duty pd	2 00a2 50
No. 1	12a 15	Cadiz in bond	1 75a2 00
Mackerel, Bay No. 1, pr.bbl.	18 00a22 00	Liverpool duty pd	1 75a2 00
Shore, No. 1	18 00a21 00	Liv. in bond	1 50a1 75
Large 3	8 00a 9 50	Gr'nd Butter, pr.box	16
Small	2 50a 3 50	Liv. fine sack	1 25a1 75
Clam Bait	5 00a 6 00	**Seeds**	
Flour		Clover, pr.lb	9½a10½
Superfine	3 50a3 00	Red Top, pr.bag	2 25a2 50
Spring xx	4 50a4 75	Timothy	1 60a1 75
Fat.Spring Wheat	4 00a5 75	**Starch**	
Mich. best	4 75a5 00	Laundry	5a6
St.Louis,wtr,fair	5 00a5 75	**Sugar**	
Grain		Granulated	6¾
Corn, H.M.car lots	57a58	Extra C	5¾
No.2	56a57	**Teas**	
bag lots	57a58	Souchong	25a45
Oats, car lots	37a38	Com. Oolong	25a30
bag lots	38a40	Choice Oolong	45a50
S'k'd Bran c.l.	17 75a18 25	Japanese	35a30
Middlings c.l.	20 00a22 00	do. choice	35a40
do bag lots	21 00a24 00		

GREENWOOD.

SOME SICK FOLKS—WHERE THEY ARE AT WORK—A NEW BARN AND OTHER REAL ESTATE MATTERS—THE SCHOOL AT LOCKE'S MILLS—THE NEW BAPTIST MINISTER.

By L. D.

Dea. S. B. Cummings has been suffering from neuralgia and rheumatism, so that it was with difficulty that he could get on and off the bed; he is now so as to resume work, but by no means free from pain.——R. L. Cole has another attack of erysipelas in the form of large ugly sores on his legs below the knees, and are growing worse; the prospect is that he will have to give up work entirely.

Charles Lapham is at work again this winter for Hastings & Co., in Gilead, logging; his oldest son, Mark, sprained his ankle the first of October, by leaping a brook, so that he had to go on crutches a number of weeks.——Newton Bryant has so far regained his health that he has gone to clerking for W. H. Cole at the Pond.——D. D. Cross has been in feeble health ever since last spring, a part of the time hardly able to leave the house; he is now able to do a little light work.

Sam. Felt's new barn is a fine-looking building, and might, at a distance, be mistaken for a good sized church, minus the steeple.——J. F. Smith has newly shingled and also clapboarded his house, put in two bay windows in front, and large glass in the L part; and when treated with a good coat of paint will look like a new house. He is a practical carpenter, and does his own work.——Sylvester Cole has sold his farm to Frank W. Farr; Mr. Farr is a fine-looking young man, of good habits, has a cage of his own, but no bird to occupy it. Girls—but leap-year is past!

Mrs. Kimball's school closed in the Martin District, last Saturday, and she would have commenced at Locke's Mills on Tuesday, but the fire refused to burn on account of the funnel being filled with snow, so she was obliged to defer it one day longer. Mr. Curtis, the agent, put the school off four weeks for the sake of having Mrs. K. teach it. She taught there last winter, so that he knew whom he was employing.

Rev. E. C. Goodwin has become pastor of the Baptist Church at the Pond, and moved into C. P. Chase's house, where there is plenty of room. They had a social gathering there last evening, and the house was well filled, there being quite a company of young people. A room was given in which they soon engaged in playing button, whirling the plate, chasing the squirrel, etc., and you ought to have seen how often Harry Cole and Fred Bryant would make mistakes for the sake of being doomed to go on mission. We also had vocal and instrumental music, a good time eating apples, chatting, etc., after which a sewing circle was organized. They have three children, all of whom are boys, the oldest three years of age, and a pair of twin babies four months old, with light complexion, blue eyes, and look as near alike as two plums on the same stem. Their names are Warren and Walter—weight at birth, 8 and 8 1-2 lbs.

UPTON.

VARIOUS BUSINESS INTERESTS—TWO ACCIDENTS.

From our Upton Correspondent.

H. F. West has expended about twelve hundred dollars on his mill, and is ready to do all required work at short notice.

Wm. F. Hemingway and E. M. Greene have bought the starch mill and fitted it up for a repair and paint shop.

Chester Coolidge cut his foot quite badly while cutting wood at A. M. Coolidge's camp, and was brought out to the Umbagog House. Dr. Twitchell was called to dress the wound.

As Dr. Twitchell of Andover and Dr. Swasey of Canton were passing M. F. Coolidge's store, on Upton Hill, the horses took fright, making the sleigh a perfect wreck. Both gentlemen escaped unhurt.

AJAX.

Roderick's Cough Balsam is prepared from a recipe of one of Maine's most famous physicians, deceased.—It is guaranteed to cure. See advt.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum, or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO New York.

We feel that the ADVERTISER as a local paper merits a place in every family in Oxford County.

To those who have been reared in our midst, who now are in distant States and foreign lands and yet have an interest in home affairs, the ADVERTISER is an indispensable visitor.

To such the ADVERTISER is like a letter from home.

As it contains all the local news of the territory it attempts to cover full and complete, gathered especially for its columns by an efficient corps of correspondents.

For the year to come, as in the past, its local items, home news, sketches and reminiscences will be its leading feature.

It will not dabble in politics or become the organ of any sect, creed or party.

It will in as impartial a manner as possible chronicle the every day occurrences of home life and spread before its readers each week the happenings and enterprises, the fortunes and misfortunes, the joys and sorrows, the misery and woe, the hopes and fears, the likes and dislikes, the wants and expectations of the community for which it is published.

The ADVERTISER one year cash in advance $1.50, postage paid by the publisher.—ADVERTISER, Norway Maine.

ITCHING PILES—SYMPTOMS AND CURE.—The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching; very distressing, particularly at night; seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. "SWAINE'S OINTMENT" is a pleasant, sure cure. Also, for Tetter, Itch, Salt-Rheum, Scald-Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty skin Diseases. Box, by mail, 50 Cts.; 3 for $1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

LIVER, KIDNEY OR STOMACH TROUBLE.—Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 Pills), by mail, 25 Cts., 5 for $1.00. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philada., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

COUGHS, COLDS, CATARRH, CONSUMPTION.—All throat, Breast and Lung Affections cured by the old established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 Cts., or $1.00 at Druggists.

LONDON HAIR RESTORER—GREAT ENGLISH Toilet Article. Restores growth, color, gloss and softness. Removes Dandruff. Aristocrats in families of Great Britain endorse it. Elegant dressing. Fragrantly perfumed. The favorite of fashion. At Druggists for 3s 1½d, or 75 cts. in U. S. money.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

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EUREKA SILK CO.

BOSTON, MASS.

Christmas Photographs!!

Our Agent will call in a few days with sample of our NEW STYLES, equal to any work in the State, and at SPECIAL RATES FOR THE HOLIDAYS. Don't have any Photographs made until you see our samples. Studio open every day, and please remember we don't require fine weather with our instantaneous method of working. Come and visit us.

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Norway, Mechanic Falls, and Kennebunk.

A LARGE STOCK OF USEFUL HOLIDAY GOODS, AT N. Dayton Bolster's, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

FAILED TO CONNECT FOR CHRISTMAS, But On Time for NEW YEARS, With a Choice Stock OF FURNITURE. ALSO

Undertaker's Supplies of all kinds, which I will deliver, free of expense, to any parties ordering by mail or otherwise, with my guarantee that the goods and prices shall be satisfactory.

New Salesroms Opposite Cong'l Church.

F. A. THAYER.

So. Paris, Jan. 1st, 1885.

STATE OF MAINE

OXFORD, SS.—Supreme Judicial Court, September Term, A. D., 1884.

ALPHEUS S. BEAN, Plaintiff vs. CHARLES PINGREE, Defendant.

In a plea of the case. Account annexed for $206 76, for materials furnished in repairing the dwelling house, erecting the ell, and altering and repairing the barn connected, on land situated in Albany, in said County, on the westerly side of the road leading from Sylvanus Bennett's house to the house occupied by George Crosser, and being on premises known as the Asa Pingree place, the owner of which is to the plaintiff unknown, and this suit is brought to enforce the said plaintiff's lien, for said materials upon said buildings and land above described.

Ad. damnum, $500.00.

Date of writ, February 5th, 1884.

Upon the foregoing suit to enforce the lien claimed upon the buildings and land above described, it appearing to the Court that the labor stated for was furnished by a contract with the said Charles Pingree who is not known to be the owner of said premises, and that said owner has no notice of said suit. It is Ordered by the Court that the plaintiff give notice to the owner of the buildings and land attached in said suit, by causing an abstract of said writ and this order of court thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a paper printed at Paris, in said County, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the next term of said court to be held at Paris, on the second Tuesday of March, A. D., 1885, to the end that the said owner of said building and land may then and there appear at said court, and be admitted to defend, and become a party to said suit, if he shall see cause.

Attest:—ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

Abstract of said writ and copy of order of Court thereon.

Attest:—ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

A. E. HERRICK, Atty for plaintiff.

OXFORD, SS.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Dec., A. D., 1884.

HANNAH A. IRISH, Administratrix on the estate of Aaron M. Irish, late of Woodstock, in said County, deceased, having presented her account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Paris within and for said County, on the third Tuesday of Jan. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—attest:—H. C. DAVIS, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that she has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administratrix of the Estate of

SAMUEL BUTTERFIELD, late of Rumford, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; she therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

ANGIE BISHOP.

Dec. 16, 1884.

The subscriber hereby gives public Notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and has assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of ALDEN FROST, late of Mexico, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

Dec. 16, 1884. WILLIAM H. TAINTER.

Commissioner's Notice.

The undersigned, having been appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of December, A. D 1884, commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of Abner F. Bennett, late of Bethel, in said county, 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 place and times for the purpose of receiving the same, viz: At the house of Geo. H. Brown, in Mason, Me., on Saturday, January 24th, A. D. 1885, at 9 o'clock A. M., and Saturday, March 21st, 1885, same hour and place.

GEO. H. BROWN, } Com'rs.
J. H. BEAN, }

HILL'S REMEDY Has stood the test of 30 years as one of the best remedies for Diphtheria and every form of Inflammation. Invaluable for Neuralgia, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, &c. Entirely Vegetable; external and internal use. We have for a long time used Hill's Vegetable Remedy, and found it a safe and excellent medicine.—Rev. E. Allen, Auburn, Me. Price 50 cts. per bottle. Wholesale, H. H. HAY & SON, Portland. GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston.

BIRD and Fanciers Dealers wishing to make their purchases for

Advertising Cheats!!!

"It has become so common to begin an article, in an elegant, interesting style,

"Then run it into some advertisement, that we avoid all such,

"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible,

"To induce people

"To give them *one trial*, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else."

"THE REMEDY so favorably noticed in all the papers,

"Religious and secular, is

"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all other medicines.

"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown great shrewdness and ability * * *

"In compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation."

DID SHE DIE?

"No!

"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years,"

"The doctors doing her no good;"

"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A DAUGHTER'S MISERY.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery,

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and nervous debility,

"Under the care of the best physicians,

"Who gave her disease various names,

"But no relief,

"And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it."—THE PARENTS.

FATHER IS GETTING WELL.

"My daughters say:

"How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters."

"He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable."

"And we are so glad that he used your Bitters"—A LADY of Utica, N. Y.

☞ 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,	9 20	7 40	2 30
Gilead,	9 42	8 13	3 00
W. Bethel,	9 56	8 31	3 20
Bethel,	10 04	8 40	3 30
Locke's Mills,	10 24	8 59	3 50
Bryant's Pond,	10 33	9 09	4 17
West Paris,	10 42	9 43	4 40
So. Paris,	10 52	9 55	5 00
So. Paris, (leave)	10 55	10 20	5 15
Norway, (arrive)	11 08	10 35	5 35
Norway, (leave)	11 40	7 00	4 00
So. Paris, (arrive)	11 53	7 20	4 20
Oxford,	11 07	8 11	5 27
Lewiston Junction,	11 30	7 10	6 30
Portland,	12 20	9 40	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 15	1 35	4 40
Lewiston Junction,	8 15	2 40	6 30
Oxford,	8 50	3 18	7 05
So. Paris,	9 10	3 37	7 30
So. Paris, (leave)	9 15	3 50	7 50
Norway, (arrive)	9 30	4 10	8 10
Norway, (leave)	10 00	2 27	7 35
So. Paris, (arrive)	10 05	2 52	7 50
West Paris,	10 22	4 17	8 18
Bryant's Pond,	10 32	4 27	8 28
Locke's Mills,	11 07	4 58	8 50
Bethel,	11 18	5 07	9 07
W. Bethel,	11 24	5 20	9 20
Gilead,	11 35	5 35	9 37
Gorham,	12 10	6 00	10 00

Trains leave Portland, for Lewiston at 7 15 and 7 35 a. m., 1 35, and 5 20 p. m.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y

By the central position of its line, connects the East and the West by the shortest route, and carries passengers, without change of cars, between Chicago and Kansas City, Council Bluffs, Leavenworth, Atchison, St. Joseph and St. Paul, connecting in Union Depots with all the principal lines of rail between the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans. Its equipment is unsurpassed, being composed of Most Comfortable and Beautiful Day Coaches, Magnificent Horton Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman's Palace Sleepers, Pullman's Palace Dining Cars, and the Best Line of Dining Cars in the World. Three Trains between Chicago and Missouri River Points, Two Trains between Council Bluffs and Minneapolis and St. Paul, via the Famous

"ALBERT LEA ROUTE."

A New and Direct Line, via Selma and Kansas, has recently been opened between Kansas City, Norfolk, Newport News, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Augusta, Nashville, Louisville, Lexington, Cincinnati, Tuskaloosa and Birmingham. Also Omaha, Minneapolis and St. Paul and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers Travel in Fast Express Trains.

Tickets for sale at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada.

Baggage checked through and rates of fare always as low as competitors that offer less advantages.

For detailed information, get the Mapand Folders of the

GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

At your nearest Ticket Office, or address

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres. & Gen'l M'g'r. E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Ag't

CHICAGO.

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 5.00 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, E.F. & B., P. & O., and Me. Central R. Rs. and baggage checked through.

Nov., 1884. J. B. COYLE Jr. Gen. Agent

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.

Cigars & Cigarettes.

I have just received

A LARGE VARIETY

from the Manufacturers 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. 1885.

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.

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste & Smell. A quick & positive Cure.

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.

POSTERS,

All sizes, at the DEMOCRAT JOB OFFICE.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

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

I.—PHONETIC CHARADE.

I am composed of measures two,
Which I present unto your view;—
First *primal* you must scan,
One-fourth it is of *second*,
The total is a man,
Most dignified he's reckoned:
His home is in a distant land,
'Tis easy, sure, to understand.

GELIA SANN.

II.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

Composed of 49 letters.

My 38, 9, 25, 3o, 40, 42, 35 is to trust.
My 27, 13, 45, 1, 43 is a sweet scented herb.
My 36, 46, 19, 12, 17 is a band or billet.
My 5, 26, 8, 16, 41 is at no time.
My 23, 11, 32, 24, 48 is in distress.
My 10, 47, 49, 37, 31 is a worker in brick or stone.
My 39, 7, 15, 6 is to utter melodious sounds.
My 28, 20, 22, 34 is a salver for serving tea.
My 21, 29, 18, 2 is a personal pronoun.
My 44, 4, 14, 3, 28, 33, 23 is to make damp.
My whole is found in the book of Proverbs. EVA H.

III.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

1. To rise and be eminent.
2. One of the United States.
3. Wanted.
4. A large American city.
5. A fertile spot.
6. A rope with a noose
7. A man's name.

Primals and finals read downwards, name two Presidents of the United States. EVA H.

IV.—ANAGRAMS.

(Books and their authors.)

1. Fan's Real Door, by Wilbur E. Gesnoot.
2. Nat got Extra Pieces, by Clark C. Sheridies.
3. Het's Right Role, by W. I. Thyndate.

V.—A GEOGRAPHICAL INCIDENT.

(Substitute the geographical names indicated, and the story will be complete. In one or two instances a slight change in the spelling will be necessary).

River of North Carolina city of Maine was exercising his cape of Newfoundland horse, which had been out to river of New York for a month. He was called city of Missouri, and he had bay of New Zealand of lake of Iowa. It was city of France to see him river of Switzerland his island east of United States one of the United States and point south of England off like the river in Wyoming. The way he seemed to headland east of England the ground showed he did not belong to the one of the far-famed institutions of Boston cape of Ontario. G. S.

VI.—DIAMOND PUZZLE.

1. A letter.
2. Enjoyment.
3. Surfaces.
4. A flower.
5. Snug residences.
6. A girl's nickname.
7. A letter. HAM.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF LAST WEEK.

I.—Hippodrome, (Hip, pod, Rome.)

2.—Rigmarole.

3.—Socrates.

4.—1, Trap, part. 2, Draw, ward. 3, Bats, stab. 4, May, yam. 5, Tip, pit. 6, Pin, nip.

5.—
D
DOT
PATES
DOTTREL
TERSE
SEE
L

6.—Tom, Snow, Dana, Balkan, Korn, Andes, D'Or, Blanc, Kenia, Athos, Hecla, Erebus, Atlas, Mansfield, Table, Etna, Shasta, Chase's, Ranier, Perdu, Linn, Red.

THE SOUTH PARIS SLEDS.

FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

BY A. G. PITTS.

I have often wondered where all the sleds come from with which our boys and girls are so well supplied; when I have seen Christmas trees loaded down with sleds, I have wondered where Old Santa Claus found so many,—now I have discovered all about it, and hereafter I shall never be surprised at anything which he may load on to his various Christmas trees. For more than ten years the town of Paris, Me., has been noted for the manufacture of hand sleds. Until during the present year, the factory has been situated at Paris Hill, but now the factory is located at South Paris, close to the Grand Trunk R. R. A large building has been erected fully equipped with the best of machinery, and with a larger force of workmen than the company has ever before employed, the work of sled building is carried on in an extensive manner. In the basement of the large building is the engine and boiler; the second floor is devoted to the work of construction; here the saws and planers and borers and edgers and other machines are found, which take the raw material and work it up into the desired shapes for the various styles of steds which are made. I saw sleds in all conditions, from the rude and separated skeletons, to the finished work, which was "a thing of beauty and a thing of joy." One hundred and twenty-five men were at work in the various departments. The number made per day varies from 500 to 900. I could scarcely believe this true, until I ascended to the second floor, when faith was no longer needed—I could see for myself. On this floor the painting was done; here they were stored and from this place packed and sent away; only think of it, two carloads every other day. Oh, what a sight! sleds to right of me, sleds to left of me, sleds in front of me, sleds towering above my head; it made me feel like sliding down hill, and I almost wished I was a boy again. Thought I, this is where Santa Claus has his sled head quarters; what a delight it would be for our boys and girls to feast their eyes on these sleds! There was enough for all, big sleds and little ones, long and short, high and low, solid and open work; sleds for the big boy and little fellows; some for city boys and some for country boys and for the girls; sleds for the rich and for the poor, and some made on purpose for the baby, highly polished, richly upholstered, and stylish enough to suit a prince. Then the double sleds, ten feet long and splendidly made; it almost took my breath away to think how fast they would shoot down High Street hill. I was told that some of these sleds were sold for three dollars a dozen; I saw some beauties for ten and fifteen dollars per dozen. I saw one sled that was being packed for some one's baby, that was worth eight dollars.

As Santa Claus has no use for sleds after Christmas, this factory works on various articles of furniture after that time, and generally devotes but a few months to sled making. While Maine is noted for a great many things of which we are all justly proud, I am sure that our boys and girls will hurrah long and loud for her beautiful sleds; in the manufacture of these she can not be beaten. —*Wilton Record.*

—A Baltimore girl has become insane because she could not be a man. She never had to meet the rent, nor shave, nor serve on a jury, nor pay a poll tax, nor pay for the ice cream, nor fasten her suspenders with a shingle nail—but she didn't know when she was well off.

—The horse prefers to dine at the table d'oat.

"FOX'S" BOOK OF MARTYRS' contains many frightful stories of most agonizing suffering. But nothing, either in story or picture, can be more disgusting than the crushed by those who are martyrs to that most terrible torment, Neuralgia. To get rid of this martyrdom is the first business of all who suffer.

ATHLOPHOROS regenerates painful nerves, and drives out the horrors of Neuralgia.

ATHLOPHOROS gives health to Rheumatic sufferers whom the most skillful physicians have not been able to heal.

ATHLOPHOROS operates on the blood, muscles, and joints; and dissolving the acids that cause Rheumatism, removes them from the system.

ATHLOPHOROS is pronounced by all who have tried it an infallible specific for these obstinate and painful diseases.

Read the testimony of one of the sufferers. David Little, Sumner, Benner Co., Iowa, writes:

"I am past 77 years of age, have had the Rheumatism three years and eight months; lost one-third of my weight; could not walk, but shuffled along on crutches; could not sleep; nerves shattered, no strength in my hands, wrists, knees or feet. But thanks be to God for your great discovery! The medicine arrived Saturday night. I took a dose Sunday morning, felt it all over me, and kept on with it. Monday morning I got up and dressed myself, and walked out into the kitchen without the aid of crutch or cane, and wished them all a happy New Year. I rest well nights, am gaining in strength, and once more enjoy life. Wish I could put ATHLOPHOROS in the hands of every sufferer from this terrible disease."

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.

Don't Fail, when you go to the County Seat, to visit the

SHOE STORE

of WM. A. FROTHINGHAM, South Paris, 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.

HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, *Burlington, Vt., Proprietors of*

ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT

For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Sprains, Backache, Sciatica, Burns and Scalds, Bruises, Frosted Feet & Ears, and all other Pains and Aches. A safe, sure, and effectual remedy for Galls, Strains, Scratches, Sores, &c., on Horses.

One trial will prove its merits.

Its effects are instantaneous.

Price 25c. and 50c. Sold everywhere.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. For all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nervous Epilepsy, Fits, Insanity, etc. INVALUABLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 bottle free to Fit patients, they pay express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of sufferer to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS FRAUDS.

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.

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 SYBUP!

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.

Administrator's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate of Oxford County, I shall sell at the dwelling house in Fryeburg, lately occupied by the late Samuel Frye on Saturday, January 10, 1885, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, a certain part of the old homestead of said Samuel Frye, in Fryeburg, on the southerly side of the road leading from Fryeburg Corner to Lovell, and bounded westerly by land of J. H. Gordon and land of J. K. Holt and F. A. Holt; southerly and easterly by land of Wm. G. Walker, and northerly by said road, together with the pine trees on the northerly side of said road which were reserved in deed from said Frye to said J. H. Gordon. D. R. HASTINGS,

Nov. 24, 1884. Administrator of Saml. Frye.

THE HOMEMAKER'S COLUMN.

BREAKFAST DISHES.

Our breakfast might properly be considered the most important meal of the day. It is taken after a long fast and so should be adapted to an empty stomach, and as with most people the heaviest work of the day is done in the morning. The breakfast should consist of food that will be easily digested, and at the same time give something to work on. Probably there is no meal about which there is such a difference of opinion from the French roll and coffee to a hearty meal of steak, etc. All agree that the stomach needs warm food.

During the winter, breakfast is specially important, and not only do we need heartier food, but at the same time those who have the meal to prepare, do not care to be long about it, these cold mornings.

While the following hints do not by any means cover the whole ground, they may give a new idea in something. Many of the dishes mentioned are quite as suitable for supper as breakfast; and something warm is more acceptable on a cold night than all the cakes in the world.

It is a great help in getting breakfast to know just what one is to do, and if possible have everything ready, even the necessary dishes collected, the night before.

Potatoes can be warmed over so much quicker than baked or boiled, that it is the best way for breakfast, and this can be done in so many ways that it gives variety enough. They may be sliced or chopped and warmed in fat or any meat gravy, and seasoned differently. Or to serve with meat cut in thick slices and broil over the coals, or cook with the meat.

Ham in various forms is a standard breakfast dish. Omelets of all sorts are also unrivaled favorites.

Finnan haddie is an excellent relish with baked potatoes, for either breakfast or supper. Lay in a baking pan with a half cup or more of water poured over and placed in a hot oven for ten minutes; or soak a short time then broil in a hot buttered spider. Sometimes the bones and skin may be picked out and the fish minced like salt cod.

Fried fresh cod is a standard dish for tea or breakfast at hotels etc., but fresh fish is not always attainable in the country. Salt cod broiled on the coals, however, is not to be despised.

Any kind of fish, fresh or salt, can be used for hash, fish balls, croquettes. For all these, fish should be finely minced, and all bones and skin removed.

Scalloped fish is prepared by placing alternate layers of bread crumbs and cold minced fish, salt or fresh, in a pudding dish. Season with salt and pepper, moisten with fish gravy, cream, butter or milk, place bits of butter on top and bake half an hour. Layers of potatoes may be used instead of crumbs.

Mrs. Lincoln's Cook Book gives this rule for snock oyster stew:

"Prepare one cup of salt fish by washing, shredding and simmering till soft; when ready to serve, put it in a shallow dish with one pint of oyster crackers, or 8 butter crackers, split and browned, and pour over it one pint of hot milk. Add a tablespoonful of butter, and half a saltspoonful of pepper and serve."

Meat left from the preceding day's dinner may be warmed over in many acceptable ways.

Roast beef can be cut thin and served cold, or if too rare, cut thick slices and broil a moment or two on each side in a wire broiler over coals or in a hot frying pan. Crumbs and scraps cut from bones and not suitable to use in any other manner, should be chopped, seasoned and warmed in gravy. Serve on slices of toasted bread or not, as preferred. Or mix the chopped meat and gravy with bread crumbs, season, form in cakes and fry like fish balls.

Another way to dispose of scraps of meat, is to chop and place in a pudding dish with alternate layers of mashed potatoes, bake half an hour. This should be well seasoned and enough gravy and butter used so it will be neither too soft or too dry.

A hash, if properly prepared, will always be relished. Almost any kind of meat may be used. Beef, roasted, boiled, or beef steak, pork or mutton, or if there is not enough of any one kind, two may be put together and no one know the difference. It is this mysteriousness that has made hash unpopular in large establishments, but if carefully made at home there need be no doubt about it. Meat for hash should be well chopped, and if hard and dry should be allowed to simmer in the gravy or in a little water before mixing with the potato.

Eggs in all forms are suitable for breakfast, though at this season they are not so abundant and are more expensive than at other times. Still by comparison of prices and the amount of each needed for a meal, even in winter they are as cheap as many meats.

Corn meal is specially suitable for cold weather, and can be used as johnny cake, brown bread, hasty pudding, fritters etc.

Rye and graham muffins are quickly and easily made and make an agreeable variety.

Oat meal, if thoroughly cooked, is excellent at all times.

Doughnuts are a standerd feature of the breakfast table throughout New England, and like all fried or fatty foods, are best for winter.

Fritters and maple syrup are good occasionally, though they might not be recommended for a steady diet. Even fritters are capable of great variety. They may be flour or buckwheat or partly corn meal. Rice fritters are nice, and in that way cold boiled rice may be disposed of. Make a plain batter and add the rice, or cook the rice in milk enough to make a thin mixture, add an egg, a little salt and sugar and flour for a batter.

German toast is made by soaking slices of stale bread for a moment in sweetened water, then dip in fritter batter and fry. Some bread can be disposed of in this way by soaking in saleratus water.

Bread crumbs soaked in milk make a good foundation for fritters.

Dry toast and milk toast are equally good for breakfast or tea.

SOFA PILLOWS.

New sofa pillows to be seen at a so-called art furniture store, are made both of black satin and black cloth, decorated with a braided pattern.

The design is always of the scroll order, and is outlined with very heavy gilt braid and filled between the lines with transparent beads in shades of the same color, or with cashmere beads.

This may be a useful suggestion for ladies who have old dress trimmings of cashmere beads.

With a little exercise of ingenuity the bead passementerie might be applied upon cloth and the stitches entirely covered by an edge of gold braid.

Even if a regular stamped design could not be followed, a pleasing one could be originated by arranging the passementerie figures prettily and connecting them by braid or embroidery stitches.—*Good Cheer.*

—Take your board that you scour knives on and nail it firmly, so that it will be stationary near the table where you wash dishes. You don't know, unless you've tried, how much labor it saves; for if any time you use a knife, just step right there and rub it over with the scouring material. I use Bath brick and a large cork.

For the Democrat.

"BE NOT DECEIVED."

INSCRIBED TO COUSIN JOHN BULL.

Don't think the universe was made
Just for your sake alone,
And therefore you must have the whole,
While all the rest have none.

Don't think it is for you alone
The beams their radiance yield,
And that, should you step down and out,
They too would quit the field.

Don't think the moon to wax and wane,
Stars scintillate and shine,
And mystic comets come and go
To gratify your mind.

Don't think you carry, Atlas like,
This great and ponderous world,
And that, if you should lose your grip
To ruin it would be hurled.

Don't think that you were born to rule,
And all the rest obey;
Your title some one might dispute
And thus the dickens play.

Don't think that all the golden coin,
And every precious gem,
Most in your greedy coffers fall,
And deck your diadem.

Don't think the ocean vast was made,
The tides go up and down,
That your great ships, and they alone,
Might sail the earth around.

Don't think the teeming flocks and herds,
The telegraphs and railways,
Were made by nature and by man,
To bless and chasten your days.

Don't think you know and understand
Quite all there is to know,—
True wisdom, science, ancient lore,
Since it may not be so.

Don't please forget, that long ago,
One did the question ask,
What though a man shall gain the world,
And lose his soul at last?

Don't treat with scorn a friend's advice,—
Of avarice foul beware;
Let go the world; your precious soul
Requires your tenderest care. L. D.

For the Oxford Democrat.

TO A FRIEND.

Dear friend and true;
My thoughts, like oft repeated songs,
Dwell oft with you.
And from my heart, a message I would send,
In these few lines so crudely penned,—
My love; though strong, faint thanks indeed it seems
For thine to me, so constant and so sweet—
I would bid time speed faster!
Changes lightly bear, till we shall meet.
All trust it is that true friends true remain,
Through years of change, ills and pain—
Through separation tedious grown,
While joy once bright, long since hath flown.
Yet hope will paint one bright, glad day,
When we shall joys renew, that long may stay;
And time, though white his locks may grow,
And changes many come and go,
Can never from my memory efface
Our merry school-days, and your well remembered face.
Accept, dear friend in this, a heart's best wish to you,
And dearest love in each line written through F. A. G.

THE DREAM OF DREAMS.

"We are such stuff as dreams are made of."

Behold an image of the dream of dreams;—
A child woke in a meadow garlanded
With many a flower, the tired bee's balmy bed
And nectarous feast; oft interlaced streams
Through green leaves smiled with blue, alluring gleams
Or liquid light; the birds sang overhead,
And on the land the lavish sun-god shed
The gold wherewith his Eldorado teems.
But when, grown gray, the child, with weary feet,
Pressed near the meadow's heart, to take his rest,
Song lulled, intoxicate with odors sweet,
An earthquake shock uptore its bloomy breast,
And lo! a gulf fierce blasts of poisonous heat,
And all that beauty by black death possessed!

—*C. T. Dazey, in the December Century.*

For the Democrat.

WORKING MEN AND WOMEN.

The wonderful progress in science and mechanical arts have revolutionized almost the entire business of the world. Aided by modern inventions labor descends into the bowels of the earth, extracts the useful ore; draws it into a minute thread, stretches it over continents, or lays it under the ocean to transmit intelligence to foreign climes. The telephone is extended across vales, and over mountains to convey the articulate sounds of the human voice hundreds of miles away.

Labor builds railroads, constructs vessels of commerce which whiten every sea.

Labor goes down thousands of feet into the mines, quaries the mineral which light up millions of furnaces, and as a motive power, propels the iron horse, with lightning speed across the continent. It is labor which controls the most destructive elements of nature and makes them subservient to the welfare of man.

It is labor which clears up the forest, holds the plow, sows the seed, reaps the harvest for a sustenance to the civilized world. It builds stately artifices, bores tunnels through the mountains, under majestic rivers to make a pathway for the commerce of mankind.

Everything which contributes to the comfort of society is the outcome of mental or physical labor. There are more than twelve millions of laboring men and women in the United States employed in mines agriculture and manufactures, skilled in their occupations, yet know nothing of political economy, comprising the methods of an equal distribution of wealth, so the producer can reap the fruits of his own industry. How many are there subjected to a life of toil in the summer sun, or winter's piercing cold, exposed to privations and dangers, who are now languishing for food and raiment, while the votaries of indolence are surfeited with more than they need.

The unequal distribution of wealth is exhibited by the fact, that more than a thousand monopolists today, count their money by the millions. Twenty years ago there were scarcely a dozen millionaires in the whole country. Since that period property has increased thirty thousand millions, a very small part of which is saved by the producer. That sum divided among the adult working men, would give each about three thousand dollars, a larger amount than is generally accumulated during a life time. It is estimated the labor of a single man produces about nine hundred dollars annually, while on an average, he receives only three hundred. The residue, six hundred, passes into the hands of those who live in affluence on the hard earnings of the laboring poor.

From the earliest ages of civilization, men of science have sought the best methods of husbandry. Chemists have employed their skill in imparting fertility to the soil. Herdsmen have related their experience in raising cattle. Inventors have produced machinery which exceeds the facility and power of hand labor more than a hundred fold.

With all these advantages, the man who under the primeval curse, "eats his bread by the sweat of his brow," seldom succeeds in the great race along the pathway, leading to wealth. The social and pecuniary distinction pervading society, is a wrong which neither clergymen philanthropists or statesmen have tried to correct. The remedy should be applied by committees wherever it is found.

FARMER FROM OLD OXFORD.

Pembroke, Mass., Dec. 9, 1884.

DECLINE OF THE SKATING MANIA.—There are indications that the skating rink mania is on the decline in this State, says a correspondent of the *Lewiston Journal*. Some of the managers are dropping a lot of money. In one rink in Maine, only $15 has been taken at the door from Monday morning up to Thursday night. At another rink, a Lewiston star performed to an audience of 25 people. The Gardiner rink, which cost $17,000, which is handsomely furnished, equipped with beautiful scenery, and is probably the nicest building in the State used as a rink exclusively, has thus far proven an elephant. The management find that the cost of feeding it with light and heat is big.

THEY OWE HIM A GRUDGE.—Gen. Grant is still a self-sacrificing patriot, a martyr to his lofty pride. He refuses to entertain a proposition to pension him with $5,000 a year, and will be perfectly satisfied if he is put on the retired list at $13,000 per annum instead. Noble man.—*Post.*

We warn the *Post* that the old crowd which went out of the Union when Lincoln came in are not now so firmly in the saddle that its friends in the North can prudently malign Gen. Grant in every day's issue.—*Boston Journal.*

THE IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT.

The negroes of the South correctly understand that the victory of Cleveland and the Democratic party is a personal disaster to themselves, but many of them in their apprehension absurdly forebode that the institution of slavery is to be revived. They see their old masters wild with joy for the first time since Sumter fell and are not to be blamed for anxiety over the situation. The most intelligent of them perceive that their misfortune in this case is one of another character. Their civil rights will be yet more shadowy and the day of universal free education and fair play is postponed. But it is coming, quite the same. The irrepressible conflict is bound to go on in this world until things are settled aright.—*Lewiston Journal.*

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 will prove 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 1857 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 GUINEY."

159 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. MARTIN 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 trouble. F. BRANDON."

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.

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DOES WONDERFUL CURES OF KIDNEY DISEASES AND LIVER COMPLAINTS,

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IF YOU DOUBT THIS

IT WILL SURELY CURE CONSTIPATION, PILES, and RHEUMATISM,

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CLEANSING the BLOOD

restoring the normal power to throw off disease.

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

PERFECTLY CURED.

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(TRADE MARK.)

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