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

[Country Gentleman.]

SUGGESTIONS FOR HAY-HARVEST.

Eds. Country Gentleman:

The season so far has been very showery, and should it continue so much later, hay making will be a much more difficult thing than it has been in the past, for there have been several years of drouth, all during June and July, so that the most careless man could hardly get his hay wet. A change to rainy seasons will cause the loss of thousands of tons of hay; much of it at least can be saved by good management.

I have had a good deal of experience in hay making, good and bad. I should say that the first requisite to success is good tools. Here, of course, each must be governed by his means, and by the amount of hay to be made. No one tries to do without a mowing machine. I believe the best, in many points, is the Eureka. I like it, because it will cut down your field so quickly, so easily, and will leave the grass standing so that it will not generally need turning.

In many cases a tedder will pay well. It will dry the grass quickly so that even a brief period of sun and wind will do to cure the hay, and thus may be save more than its cost in one day's work.

A horse-rake is indispensable. A self-dump has the advantage of being worked by a small boy or girl, leaving the stronger ones to bend their backs before the oncoming storm.

A hay-loader to attach behind the wagon is a luxury and sometimes very profitable. Small farmers can scarcely afford one, however.

A good hay-carrier and horse-fork should always be in the barn. Ten loads can be unloaded by the horse while a man would unload two. One day's use will often pay the cost of the rigging.

If the hay is to be stacked out of doors, the patent rider, gathering the hay on great rakes from the swath and pitching it on to the top of the rick, is much the fastest way. It is worthy of notice that the hay is not touched by the fork until it lays on the rick at the feet of the stackers. This apparatus will also put the hay on to the wagon, and I do not see why that is not the best way to get it there. A defect of this system of stacking is the small height of ricks so built and consequent large surface exposed to the weather. They might be topped out from wagons, but rarely are.

To be successful, be both cautious and bold. Keep your weather eye open, and when it stops raining, cut down all that you can possibly get up in a day or two. Have plenty of hands; ten men for a day cost the same as one man for ten days. If you are at your haying all summer, you will catch all the rain there is. Never leave out till to-morrow what you can get up today. I like to mow in the afternoon, too late for the grass to wilt. But cut half then, the other half in the morning. In very hot weather I have started the mower at two or three o'clock in the morning. If very heavy grass is cut with dew on, it will need turning. That generally pays anyhow. Be suspicious of the dryness of clover. It may appear very dry when in reality there is yet enough moisture in the stems to spoil the hay. If you are not sure of its dryness, better leave in cock one night. Salt is excellent for damp hay. Too much will injure the cattle. Use judgment and be sure your salt is not lumpy.

Commence haying early. If you wait for the first to be in the best condition, the last will be a worthless job. The only evil of cutting too early is the lesser weight of the hay.

Cut blue grass very early. It is not a worthy meadow grass. Cut timothy very high. The woody stem at the bottom is worthless, and beside close cutting is apt to kill it if drouth should follow. Never pasture a timothy meadow after cutting, unless you mean to plow it the next year. The second crop of clover makes very light hay and generally pays best for seed. To cut and thresh is little work. Use a reaper, throw off in bunches, which gather up when very dry. QUIXOTE.

Champaign Co., Ohio, June 8.

GROWING CROPS FOR FODDER.

Farmers should not overlook the matter of growing those well-known substitutes for hay that mature quickly and yield well—such as oats, fodder corn, millet, and even peas. In mentioning oats it is not intended to suggest the sowing of the seed for the purpose of securing a yield of grain but to cut the crop when it is only in the milky state, or just previous to ripening. Of course, some farmers will object to what they regard as a method that entails the loss of the grain; but on fertile farms there will generally be a fair crop of hay, while on light soils the farmer must resort to such substitutes as will give the best results. Oats, if cut just before the time of ripening, yield a crop of straw rich in nutritious matter, tender, keeping green, and which will be relished by the cattle and horses. The mode of feeding it is to take the bundles of oats and pass them through a cutter, chopping straw and heads together, the whole being a mass of immature grain and straw. A small quantity of ground grain is added to the cut oats and fed to the stock. The advantage of thus harvesting and preparing oats is that the whole of the straw can be utilized while the time required for growth is shortened. Even on rich, heavy land this mode of harvesting is a good one where difficulty through the crop lodging is annually encountered.

Corn is another excellent fodder crop, but the best fodder is that consisting of small, tender stalks, which are usually juicy and succulent. In order to add to the quality, the fodder should be sown thickly in rows and cut while it is quite green. Some prefer to cut corn fodder when the corn is in tassel, and others at the time the young corn begins to fill out, when it is cured, stored and fed, after being cut into small lengths; it is suggested, however, that corn be cut when it is about three feet high and tied in bundles. The advantage of this method is that two crops may be grown the same season, and if properly cured and stored it does not crumble so readily. It is an excellent clean food for horses, and may be fed in the bundle or in the manner mentioned for oats.

Peas answer best early in the season, and are suitable for cattle and sheep. They are usually sown with oats, and fed directly from the field to the stock in the yards, under the soiling method. Such a crop may be fed and got out of the way for a late corn-fodder crop, or for turnips. In attempting to grow two crops on the same location, however, the land must be manured heavily, or it will be injured, though the exhaustion will not be so great as when such crops are allowed to mature and produce seed.

Among other crops that may be mentioned are millet and Hungarian grass, which though properly classed as hay crops, are also fodder crops. They mature very quickly, and may be sown in the summer. Sorghum, now coming into use, is also an excellent fodder crop, the seed being small and the plants easily crowded and grown in a short interval.

There are several reasons for growing fodder crops. They fill a want in some sections, can be grown in a short time, and are a defence against an insufficient hay crop. Such crops, however, should be cut at the proper time, and should not be allowed to remain on the field a day longer than is necessary. In the case of oats, the grain must not become hard nor the straw turn yellow. The green condition of the straw is important, and in order to secure it in the best condition the field should be examined daily. If threatened with drouth cut at all events, and take off the crop before it is injured. Millet and Hungarian grass are often allowed to form the seed-heads. This should be guarded against, as the hay from the grasses is very palatable if the crop is cut when the first sign of heading appears, but it is not so readily accepted by stock if cut later. The time of harvesting and preparation of the food for the stock are the most important points to be observed.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

THE CICADÆ.

The cicadæ or "seventeen-year locusts" have appeared in large numbers at Louisville, Ky., and in other districts throughout the States, and as we have in former articles said something about the expected arrival of these insects, a few particulars about their life history will doubtless be interesting to many.

So far as can be learned, these insects should not be called locusts at all, seeing that they belong to the *cicadæ* or harvest flies. The insect under consideration has the modest name *cicada septendecim*, or seventeen-year cicada. They have broad, short bodies, broad heads, large red eyes on each side of the head, with three eyelets on the crown. The wings and their cases are veined and transparent; the body is brown, the legs reddish-brown with no power of springing like the grasshoppers. The male supplies the music from a pair of kettle drums, one on each side of the body just back of the wings.

The insect has been known in this country since 1633, having appeared at regular intervals of seventeen years since that date.

The seventeen-year cicida does no great damage to crops, for his food is taken underground, and when visible his mind is on love intent, not food.

Egg-Laying—The process of egg-laying is interesting, as the only damage done by this insect is when the female lays her eggs.

The female is provided with an instrument by which she pierces the limbs of trees, at the same time depositing her eggs in pairs, in a sort of nest which usually contains from fifteen to twenty eggs. After laying an aggregate of from four to five hundred eggs in nests made in different trees, the female becomes exhausted and dies.

Frequently the limb also dies and falls to the ground, when the young hatch out after a month or so, and at once burrow into the ground and search for the rootlets of a tree, where they anchor themselves for a seventeen-year sucking match. The tree frequently dies after a year or two if the insects are attached to its roots in large numbers.

In the course of time they grow larger, and when their hunger is satisfied, that is to say, after seventeen years of continuous feeding, they begin to think of getting up into the air, for which purpose they make passages towards the earth's surface. They issue from the earth and usually alight on the top of a blade of grass or some tree; here they begin to feel uncomfortable, and after a severe struggle and continued wiggling, crack the skin, and issue forth a new and perfect insect. "In this state he remains a week or two, perhaps more, exhausting in this short time the strength it required seventeen years of earnest eating to obtain." At this stage of life the cicada is bent on love alone, enjoys it for a short season and, starving, dies.—*Farmer's Review.*

THE MAINE LUMBER CROP.

Recent advices from the lumber districts of Maine indicate quite a serious falling off in the supply for the current year. The occasion of this large shortage is the unusual dryness of the season, which, besides drying up the streams and thus interfering with the moving of the logs, as well as interrupting the working of the saw mills, has also caused many destructive forest fires which have burned over large tracts of timber, and will necessitate great activity in that region to get burnt timber into market before it is destroyed.

Gen. J. M. Haynes, the most extensive operator and manufacturer of lumber on the Kennebec waters, says that the cut last winter was less than usual, and that there being no old logs carried over last year, makes the stock this year as compared with last, 50,000,000 short. The season this year has been unusually dry, hardly any rain having fallen this spring. All the water for driving has been derived from melted snow on the upper waters of Moose River.

Not less than 2,000,000 logs have already been abandoned. The logs on the north and south branches of Dead River are practically abandoned, together with a large amount of logs at Long Falls, without water to take them over.

The number that will be left back on Dead River is not less than 15,000,000, so that to the 50,000,000 of shortage from last year, is to be added 30,000,000 of the stock not driven this year, which leaves the stock for the present year just about one-half of what it was in 1884, and the stock of that year was only an average one.

The cut of logs by the Penobscot lumbermen the past year was unusually small, not exceeding 60,000,000 to 70,000,000 of spruce, with perhaps 25,000,000 of pine. The drives on the Penobscot waters are, on the whole, better than those on the Kennebec, but with the short cut on the Penobscot and the logs hung up there for want of water, the stock on that river is not more than one-half the usual quantity.

Notwithstanding this failure of supply, the market for manufactured lumber is not yet as strong as the condition of affairs would seem to demand. This is largely due, according to Gen. Nagres, to the large imports of lumber into New York from St. John. While there is not a large supply on that river, the St. John manufacturers have been early in our market with last season's products of logs, forced thereto by the depression in the English deal trade.

"If, as may be reasonably expected," says Gen. Nagres, "the imports from St. John should be exhausted during the present season, there must eventually be a sharp advance toward the close and early part of next season. In the matter of imports from St. John, American lumbermen are very restless and uneasy. They believe that a great deal of foreign lumber gets in free of duty under that provision of law which admits free of duty lumber grown on American soil, but manufactured in the province of New Brunswick.—*Mercantile Journal.*

HINTS ABOUT HORSES.

It is not often the case that work can be brought out of a horse, as butter out of a highly bred Jersey cow, by the consumption of enormous quantities of food. Excess of food weakens a working animal and disables it from work. It induces indigestion, and that is worse than a spare diet. The daily ration of an Arabian horse, which carries its rider 100 miles in a day, is six pounds of parched barley, while the rider eats only a handful of dates. The Arab and his horse are both wiry, sinewy and muscular animals, without fat or useless flesh. The same principle should be followed in feeding farm horses. A rigid rule should be adopted for feeding, and if a horse is worked extra hard upon any occasion, it should be restored by rest and not by the use of more food than it can digest, especially when the system is weakened by the overwork.

Worry hurts more than work. Let a man set out for a twenty-mile walk with good shoes and well-fitting clothes and he will arrive at the end in perfect comfort and with a vigorous appetite for his reasonable meal. But let him walk the twenty miles with a peg in one shoe, with a galled heel, a wrinkle in his stocking, or even clothes or collar which chafe the skin. He would be worn down at the end of five miles. How many poor horses are thus worn down day after day, and then suffered to stamp the floor all night to fight the bloodthirsty flies. Will an extra allowance of oats help the wretched beast? Alas! no; the food may be uneaten in the feed-box the next morning; but the field-work must be done, and so after five or six years of work the wretched animal perishes when it might have gone on working to the age of twenty-five had it been treated considerately.—IPPOS, in *N. Y. Tribune.*

—Whatever his calling, the chronic croaker is a stupendous nuisance.

[American Agriculturist.]

NEW WOOD PRESERVATIVES.

BY A. S. FULLER.

Immersing the lower ends of fence posts in hot coal tar will preserve the outside for years, but it very frequently happens that in using small trees from four to eight inches in diameter the heart wood is the first to decay. This often occurs with chestnut posts that are set before they are thoroughly seasoned. The prevent this decay at the centre, as well as of all that part of the post placed below ground, by the use of wood preserving solutions, my friend and neighbor, J. J. Suckert, Ph.D., suggests a system which strikes me as being not only novel, but exceedingly valuable as well. It is to have a hole in the centre of the post, from the bottom upward, to a point that shall be above the ground when the post is in position. Then bore another hole in the side of the post with a slight inclination downward, making an opening in the centre hole, which will allow free passage. A wooden plug two or three inches long, should be driven snugly into the hole at the bottom of the post, in order to prevent the escape of any liquid that may be used in the operation. Now when the posts are set in an upright position, a preservative solution may be introduced into the hole in the side and the centre one filled with it, after which a cork or plug of some kind should be inserted in the side hole to prevent evaporation, as well as to keep out dust and insects. The solutions thus introduced will gradually be absorbed by the surrounding wood, until all parts along the entire length of the central cavity must become completely saturated. When the solutions used have been taken up by the surrounding wood, it will only be necessary to withdraw the cork, or plug, and apply more, if it is thought desirable. A common watering pot with a slender spout will be a handy vessel to use in distributing the solutions.

Petroleum, creosote, corrosive sublimate, or any other of the well-known wood preservatives, may be used in this way. Telegraph posts might be prepared in the same way, and if the central reservoir were kept filled with petroleum, they would last a hundred years or more. Where a large number of posts or poles are to be prepared, it would be cheaper to have the holes bored by steam or horse-power than by hand. With very open or porous wood it is quite probable that a hole bored in the side of the post and above the ground, and deep enough to hold a half a pint or more of creosote or some similar solution, would answer, but I think a central cavity reaching to the bottom would be best.

Will the readers of the *American Agriculturist* who give this plan a trial, report the result?

[N. E. Farmer.]

WHEAT.

For obvious readers—no less than those that seriously affect the prosperity of the country—extraordinary interest was everywhere manifested to learn beforehand, as to the figures of the Department of Agriculture, relative to the condition of the crops for June, which, as heretofore, was given to the public through the Associated Press, on the 10th inst.

Concerning wheat, the official statement is confirmatory of the several accounts which have appeared of late, as to the severe loss of this year's production. The season has been one of unprecedented character, and the amount of winter wheat secured, is the lowest for seventeen or twenty years.

About all of this kind of wheat grown in New England, is raised in Connecticut, where, fortunately, the crop promises an average supply.

Spring wheat planting throughout New England averages 100 per cent., with a probable outcome of 1,200,000 bushels.

The indicated crop of the country, from the present outlook, is, for winter wheat 207,280,000 bushels; for spring wheat, 153,000,000, a total of 360,280,000 bushels. This is a shortage of more than 150,000,000 from that of last, and 106,000,000 bushels less than the average for the past five years.

But, not counting the visible supply, and what is in the hands of farmers—probably 100,000,000—the total amount, however, is enough to supply our home consumption and allow us about 40,000,000 bushels for exportation. This might be worse. But if the price of wheat, which is so astonishingly low—apart from the anticipated shortage at home and abroad—becomes enhanced, as it necessarily must, it will make some amends for the great reduction in quantity.

[Chicago Herald.]

PIGS FOR NEXT YEAR.

At such times as the farmer is cogitating what hogs and how many he will fatten, is the time to determine what to do for next year's crop of pigs. Too many fatten all the sows that have had litters of pigs this season, and depend on the young early sow pigs for breeders next spring. It is not, in our estimation, the best policy to kill any sow which has proven herself a good breeder and safe suckler. Defeat of the whole year's pig product often happens through a false reliance on young and reckless sows. Another good reason for saving old sows is, they bring stronger and better pigs, which start off better and keep ahead better in the race of fattening. The price of a good sow, one which has been tried, is a small matter in comparison to two large and thrifty litters of pigs per year. This is not the time to breed sows, but it is the time to prepare for a good lot of breeding sows for next year's crop. A first-class farmer will raise all his own pigs, calves, lambs and colts. This is the legitimate, safe and sure process of farming. It pays well to make ample preparation for brood sows. If they have had a litter of pigs in March, they can have another early in September. A sow usually carries her young from four to seven days less than four months from the time she was bred, and it is every farmer's business to keep a record of this time, so he may know the exact time his sows are to farrow, so as to make preparations accordingly. A week before their farrowing time they should be separated from all other hogs, given good, dry, airy quarters and let to themselves as much as possible. Make a good thick bed of fine cut straw. Teach the pigs to eat as soon as possible. Push them from the start, and keep them growing like good healthy pigs, so that when they are six months old they will weigh 180 pounds or more. Then sell, whether the market is up or down.

NEW YORK'S OLEOMARGARINE LAW.

The New York Court of Appeals has just decided that what is called the "Oleomargarine Act" of 1884 is unconstitutional. The act declared that no person shall manufacture out of any oleaginous substance or substances, or any compound of the same, other than that produced from unadulterated milk or of cream from the same, any article designed to take the place of butter or cheese produced from pure unadulterated milk or cream of the same; or shall sell, or offer for sale, the same as an article of food. This did not apply to pure skim milk cheese. Violations of the law were punishable by fines of from $100 to $500, by imprisonment from six months to one year, or both. The defendant, who was arrested for selling oleomargarine, proved on his trial that the commodity was as wholesome as dairy butter, but the evidence was stricken out. This disallowance of testimony and the alleged unconstitutionality of the law as an oppressive interference with legitimate trade proved the basis of the appeal. The judgment of the general term of the Supreme Court affirming defendant's conviction under the law is reversed by the Court of Appeals and the section of the act noted above is declared unconstitutional.—*N. E. Farmer.*

As a rule, a man who has spent the best part of his life engaged in agricultural pursuits, does not better his condition by leaving the farm; in no other place can one find the freedom and pure air, the peace and quietude of a farmer's home.

A FAMILY AFFAIR

BY HUGH CONWAY,

Author of "Called Back" and "Dark Days."

(Continued.)

The worst is that whenever I fall from anything, whether a horse or a ladder, I come on my head as certainly as a shuttlecock does."

"Take one of the carriage horses," said Herbert.

"We can use the dogcart," added Horace.

"Not a bit of it. You wouldn't look well in a dogcart. It's not a dignified conveyance enough. No. I will buy me a horse, and sell him when I leave you. I will not trust myself to a hireling. 'The hireling'—what is it the hireling does?"

"Forsakes the flock," said Herbert.

"The sheep," said Horace, correctingly.

"Yes, to be sure. I am neither a sheep nor a flock, but fear the hireling would treat me badly. So tell me where to go for a horse."

"It seems great extravagance, Frank."

"Extravagance! What is extravagance? Spending more than one can afford. I am rolling in money. I am disgustingly rich. I fear not to meet either my bootmaker or my banker. Besides, in justice to my doctor, I must have his prescriptions made up, no matter what they cost."

They saw he was in earnest, so called their coachman to assist in the search for a steed. The coachman, in his striped linen waistcoat, joined the group and waited his masters' commands.

"William," said Horace, "Mr. Carruthers is thinking of buying a horse. Do you know of anything for sale round about here?"

"Do I know of a hoss, sir," said William, reflectively.

"Something quiet," put in Herbert, who was solicitous for Frank's safety.

"A hoss—something quiet—" repeated William. "To drive or ride, sir?" he added, turning to Frank.

"To ride."

"A hoss—quiet—to ride. There's Mr. Bulger's cob, sir. His man said he were for sale."

Frank did not like the sound of Mr. Bulger's cob. Herbert and Horace thought it was just the thing.

"Well up to your weight, sir, after Mr. Bulger," said William. "Such a shoulder, such quarters, such a barrel he've got, he have!"

"Who—Mr. Bulger?"

"No, sir—the cob."

"Ah, yes—the cob. But there are barrels and barrels. I want one with an ordinary capacity—I shouldn't care for the great tun of Heidelberg."

"Certainly not, sir," said William, touching his forelock.

"Cobs' backs are so broad," continued Frank, musingly, "it seems contemptible to bestride them. The temptation to chalk one's feet and ride standing would be irresistible. Would you find it so, Horace?"

"Well—no. I don't think I should, answered Horace, with that polite gravity which always amused his cousin.

"Mr. Bulger won't do, William," said Frank. "Try elsewhere."

William scratched his nose, and for a minute was in earnest thought.

"There's Captain Taylor's mare," he said, with a timid glance at his masters. "She as 'an off with the stanhope and smashed it. But they say she goes quiet enough with a saddle on her back—leastwise if a man knows how to ride.

"We won't deprive Captain Taylor of his treasure," said Frank. "Think again."

"Will you go to Barker's repository, sir?" asked William, who had come to an end of his equine researches.

"Where is it?"

"In Blacktown," said Herbert. "We will go with you."

"No, thank you. I will make my own unbiassed choice. No one shall be blamed if I come to grief—except my doctor. Is Barker an honest man?"

"He is supposed to be so," said Horace.

"He's as honest as hoss-dealers is made," said William.

"Then I'll trust my neck in Barker's hands. I'll walk into Blacktown at once."

He went indoors and put himself into town-going trim. The brothers saw him depart with some misgivings, but as he once more declined the offer of their assistance, politeness would not let them press it.

At the lodge gate he found William waiting for him. "If I may make so bold, sir, you say to Mr. Barker that I sent you to him—William Giles, sir, Mr. Talbert's man. Barker ain't so bad as some, sir; and when he knows I shall have something to do with the hoss, may be he won't try and best you."

"Thank you, William, for your disinterested kindness," said Frank, gravely.

"Don't mention it, sir," said William, with politeness perhaps caught from his masters. "William Giles, Mr. Talbert's man—you'll remember, sir?"

"Certainly, William. Is there anything else I ought to say to Mr. Barker?"

"No, sir, not as I know of."

"Shall I tell him you deserve five or ten per cent. on the transaction?"

William's face was a study. He looked at Frank in a startled way, then glanced guiltily round to see that his masters were out of earshot. Then he looked at Frank again, and, catching the humorous twinkle in his eye, chuckled convulsively.

"Oh, Mr. Carruthers, you know the inside of the ropes, you do. If you ride as well as you reckon you you might 'a bought Captain Taylo 's mare. Don't think Barker will take you in much, sir."

"Perhaps not; but I'd better make sure. Fetch me a nice clean straw, William." William obeyed without comment. His respect for Mr. Carruthers had greatly increased. Frank took the straw, and breaking off a piece with the empty ear attached, stuck it between his teeth. "Is that the right length, William?" he asked.

"Bit too long, sir; but you'll have chewed him down proper by the time you get to Barker's."

"All right." Frank passed out through the gate and left William opining that he "were the rummest gent as ever came to the house; one never knew if he was in earnest or chaffing-like."

Frank soon got rid of the straw which he had mounted for William's mystification, and reached the repository without any signs of horsiness about him. He had an interview with the tight legged proprietor, and for the next hour stood watching horses white, horses black, horses piebald, horses brown, bay and chestnut, trotted up and down the long tan-covered way. He heard Mr. Barker eulogise each particular animal.

He heard Mr. Barker eulogise each particular animal.

He listened because he liked to study character—human, not equine—and was fascinated by a desire to know what Barker would find to say when each fresh screw appeared on the scene. But his silence as to his own opinion concerning the merits or demerits of each animal, and the calm contemplative way in which, smoking his cigarette the while, he watched the horses pass and repass drove Mr. Barker almost to distraction. That worthy didn't know whether he had to deal with a flat or with a wiser man than himself. All business men are aware that this places one at a terrible disadvantage in a negotiation. It is annoying to find you have treated a clever man like a fool; but doubly so to find you have treated a fool like a clever man. That is one of the risks of business.

Mr. Barker was the more uncertain because he tried Frank both ways. On each of the first fifteen horses he showed him he placed a ridiculously high price—then resolving that his customer was a knowing one, he veered round and asked a very low figure for the next score of animals paraded. Yet Frank made no sign, and Barker was quite puzzled. He even grew suspicious and glanced at Frank's legs, thinking it just possible that their owner was a horse-dealer from another town, who had come dressed like a swell, to try and take in the redoubtable Barker himself. But Mr. Carruthers' lower limbs were as straight and well-formed as if he had never in his life-time crossed a horse. So Barker was beaten, and breathed his equivalent to a sigh as the last of his five-and-thirty screws was led back without having drawn a word of condemnation or commendation from his visitor.

"Well, you're a hard one to please, sir," he said grimly.

"I wanted to see some horses," said Frank listlessly—flipping the ash from his cigarette.

"Oh!" said Barker, with a deep-drawn breath. "You—wanted to—see—some hosses, did you?" It was only in moments of great excitement that Mr. Barker forgot himself enough to call his wares "hosses." He was a well-to-do man with daughters who played the piano. He knew that the proper pronunciation of the word raised him above the level of grooms and stable boys. He had acquired it with great difficulty, so its retention was precious.

"Yes, I did," said Frank, pleasantly; "but never mind. Sorry to have given you so much trouble. May I give your boy half a crown?"

"Now," said Barker, cocking his head on one side and speaking in a confidential whisper, "without saying a word about the horses I have shown you, tell me what's your idea of a horse—his value, I mean."

"I'm not particular."

"Oh, you're not particular. Jim, bring out the chestnut."

"No," said Frank, "never mind. I don't want to see him. I want you to choose a horse for me."

No doubt horse dealers are as honest as other dealers, but Mr. Barker's astonishment was indescribable. It might have been that of a convicted forger given a blank check and asked to take care of it, or that of a wolf to whom a sheep brought its lamb and begged that it might be looked after for a while, or that of a cat asked to stand sentinel over the cream.

Yet he was equal to the occasion. "Want me to choose a horse! Can't do better, sir. Whenever the duke or the marquis wants a horse in a hurry they write to me to send them one. S'pose if I can suit the duke I can suit you."

"I don't know. I'm fidgety. You can try."

Still Barker could not feel certain whether he was dealing with a sharp man or a fool.

"There's the chestnut I spoke of. He's the very thing for you."

"How much?" said Frank laconically.

"One hundred and twenty guineas," said Mr. Barker with that emphasis on the last word which says that the vendor is proof against the same number of pounds.

"Look here," said Frank, sharply, "you find me a horse for six weeks. I don't care if it's black, brown, or blue. Name the lowest price you mean to take, and if the price suits me and I buy it and don't find any particular vices I'll give you twenty per cent. more, and the horse to resell for me at the end of that time. Now then, is it the chestnut?"

Barker made a long pause; then, with an assumption of candor, said: "No, sir, after that it isn't the chestnut. You come here: I'll show you what it is."

Mr. Carruthers never told any one the exact price his horse cost him, so we will not force ourselves into his secrets. He left the repository, having settled that if a veterinary surgeon's certificate could accompany the dark bay horse just shown him it might be sent to Hazlewood House that afternoon. Then he bade Mr. Barker good-day and strolled back to Oakbury.

Just before he reached Hazlewood House he was overtaken by Beatrice and her cavalier. They reined up and spoke a few words. Young Purton was in high good humor, and delightfully condescending.

"Pity you don't ride, Mr. Carruthers," he said.

"It is a pity. Will you coach me? Revenge is sweet, you know."

"I'll bring my father's old horse round some morning and give you a lesson. I dare say you would soon pick it up."

"You were always a kind-hearted boy," said Frank gratefully. "Miss Clauson, do you think I could learn to ride?"

"You are too lazy, I fear."

"Yes; I suspect I am. I won't trouble you, Purton. Good-by."

The horses trotted on, and Frank sauntered back to Hazlewood House smiling placidly.

In the afternoon, to Miss Clauson's supreme astonishment, the new purchase arrived. She and Frank were in the garden at the time. The bay was placed in Mr. Giles' charge, and that personage, after inspecting it, rejoiced for two reasons: the first, that Mr. Barker had not "bested" Frank; the second, that even if Frank had "bested" Mr. Barker, the horse must have cost a pot of money, and at whatever figure his, William's, introduction might be assessed, the backsheesh must be worth having.

"I thought you didn't care for riding," said Beatrice.

"I don't—much."

"Then why buy such a horse?"

"Because I should like to ride with you."

He gave her one of his quick glances. Beatrice turned away, ashamed to feel that she was blushing. She was very cold and reserved during the evening, yet the audacious young man chose to take it for granted that she would accept him for her cavalier vice Purton superseded.

Horace having duly admired the horse and shaken his head at the palpable extravagance, made a series of elaborate rule-of-three calculations, and determined, if three horses ate a certain quantity of certain things in a certain time, how a fourth horse would affect the quantity, the things and the time.

Young Purton was too shy to offer his escort on the next morning—he feared lest he might wear out his welcome. So his ride was a solitary one. Judge his utter disgust when, quietly trotting along, he encountered Miss Clauson and Mr. Carruthers, the latter mounted on a steed the like to which Mr. Purton had for years longed to own, and, moreover, riding as if he knew all about it.

This sight was very bad for young Purton. Had he been poetical he might have compared himself to the eagle struck down by its own quill. As it was, he muttered, "A jolly sell, by Jove!" and after the unavoidable greetings and Mr. Carruthers' inevitable bit of badinage, rode home in a disconsolate state.

CHAPTER XIII.

GASTRONOMIC AND EROTIC.

There were delicious rides together.

The long vacation was running down to the lees. August had passed into September, and September had softly stolen away. The scarlet geraniums, calceolarias, and other bedding-out plants which had all the summer brightened the gardens of Hazlewood House, were beginning to show signs of senile decay. The under gardener found it no light work to keep the paths free from fallen leaves. Yet Frank Carruthers still lingered at Oakbury enjoying his cousins' hospitality. Having assumed the post of mental physician to Miss Clauson, he was no doubt reluctant to resign it until he had effected a radical cure.

Besides, the days slipped by happily enough. There were drives through the green elm-shaded Westshire lanes, which lead to hills from the summits of which fine views of the country and the distant sea are obtainable. As Horace drove, and as Herbert invariably occupied the box seat, Frank and Beatrice had the body of the large wagonette to themselves, an arrangement which one of the two found far from unpleasant.

There were the delicious rides together. Young Purton left the place in disgust, and joined an eleven of old Cragtonians who were wandering about England playing matches—a far better and more healthy occupation for a boy than hopeless lovemaking. The bay horse turned out such a beauty that Frank broke his word to Mr. Barker and did not resell it.

Then there was company. Pleasant people who visited Hazlewood House, and pleasant people whom Hazlewood House visited. Frank was such a success with these that Horace and Herbert were quite proud of their cousin.

And there were walks with Miss Clauson; and above all those delightful dreamy hours when they sat under the sycamore, and in the cool shade talked of everything in the world, the heavens above, or the waters under it. Or it may be Miss Clauson was silent, and Frank, watching every line of her beautiful face, knew that the disease which he himself had taken was becoming chronic and incurable.

Altogether, it will be understood that if Mr. Carruthers failed in curing Miss Clauson's complaint it would be from no want of opportunity, or from being debarred making an exhaustive study of the patient.

In plain English, Frank had fallen in love with Beatrice, in that good old-fashioned way, almost at first sight. He had gone down before her gray eyes as surely as had the susceptible Sylvanus. Would he fare any better?

About this date he often asked himself the above question; for he had by now made the curate's acquaintance, and learned that he was a rejected man.

He did not learn it from Beatrice, who, like every true woman, wished to hide, and, if possible, forget the story of a man's discomfiture. He did not learn it from Horace or Herbert. Although they were as fond of gossip as men always are, wild horses would not have rent such a confidence from their kindly hearts. Sylvanus himself was Frank's informant.

The energetic, bustling curate had returned to Oakbury. During his absence the Talberts had requested Beatrice to decide as to the terms of intimacy which should for the future exist between Hazlewood House and Mr. Mordle. Beatrice quietly told her uncles that it was her particular wish that the Rev. Sylvanus should be received on exactly the same footing as heretofore. This decision gave the Talberts great satisfaction. They were unable to see how parochial affairs could go on unless they worked hand in hand with the curate. So when Sylvanus returned he was informed that he might tricycle himself up to Hazlewood House as often as he chose. Which, as he was resolved to case-harden his heart by accustoming himself to seeing Miss Clauson in the light of nothing more than a friend, was very often.

So Mr. Carruthers and the curate met frequently. They recognised each other's good points, and were soon on terms of friendship such as fiction, at least, seldom allows to exist between rivals. Rivals is perhaps the wrong word, for, if any stray fragment of hope clung to Mr. Mordle's portmanteau

The Oxford Democrat.

WEEKLY.

PARIS, MAINE, JULY 7, 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.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

SUNDAY.—In Baltimore 4¼ inches of rain fell in two hours.——Baccalaureate sermons were preached at Amherst College, by President Seelye, at Williams College by President Carter, at Vermont University by President Buckham, at Colby University by President Pepper and at Middlebury College by President Hamlin.

MONDAY.—Gen. Logan was given a brilliant reception by the Norfolk Club.——1000 horse car conductors in Chicago, struck.

TUESDAY.—Yeadit Dudley, O'Donovan Rossa's assailant, was acquitted on the ground of insanity.

WEDNESDAY.—The Chicago horse car conductors on a strike, aided by two or three thousand sympathizers, prevented the company from running any cars and smashed those that were taken out.——Six hundred Mormon converts arrived at New York from Europe.

THURSDAY.—The water in the Penobscot was unusually high and some property carried away.

FRIDAY.—The Connecticut Legislature enacted a law prohibiting noisy demonstrations on the night of the 3d, and, while other people were not permitted to obtain much sleep Friday night, the residents of the Nutmeg State slept undisturbed by fish horn, cannon, fire cracker or torpedo.——Gen. Grant seemed much brighter for a time, but he had a bad coughing attack in the afternoon.——Kansas was suffering from a heavy freshet.

WEATHER REPORT.

TEMPERATURE LAST WEEK AT 7 A. M.

Sunday,	86,	Cloudy;	Wednesday,	82,	Cloudy;
Monday,	80,	Rain;	Thursday,	56,	Cloudy;
Tuesday,	56,	Rain;	Friday,	56,	Cloudy;
			Saturday,	58,	Clear.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

It will be seen that a new firm has been organized to carry on the dry goods business lately owned by M. M. Phinney, Norway Village. Miss S. B. Prince has had a wide experience in the dry goods business and has been for some time with Mr. Phinney. She is therefore not only acquainted with trade in general but with the particular wants of the vicinity. She will open a large and varied stock at the old store, July 20th. In the mean time, the store will be thoroughly repaired and painted.

E. Richards, jr. of South Paris, who has had 20 years experience in fine watch repairing, is prepared to do anything and everything in his line. He has for sale, besides his usual stock of time keepers and jewelry, the new railway watch which he wishes you to call and see.

Non Resident taxes, town of Roxbury by S. M. Locke, Treas.

Canvassers wanted by Fox Sad Iron Co., New York.

Girls and ladies wanted by the Kensington Plaque & Panel Art Co., Boston.

Non resident tax sale, town of Paris.

WE have received some papers from Rev. David Foster Estes of Atlanta, Ga., giving an account of doings in that state, after the election of Cleveland. We shall devote some space to extracts and comments on the same, at a future date.

MR. S. M. KING has shown us a letter which informs him that the Leonard Mower and Yankee Horse Rake, for which he is agent, have just won first premium at a contest in Westboro, Mass. Mr. King has these machines for sale in the basement of Odd Fellows' Block, South Paris.

ALDEN CHASE, esq., of Bryant's Pond has had his commission as Justice of the peace renewed by Gov. Robie.

OWING to the pressure of 4th of July business, we are unable to present any letters from our out of the County subscribers, though we have a liberal supply on hand. Next week we shall publish a liberal installment.

WEST POINT CADET.

The Secretary of War has requested Congressman Dingley to nominate a cadet from the Second Congressional District of Me., to enter West Point Military Academy, the first of June, 1886. Mr. D. will appoint a Board to meet at Lewiston, Friday, September 4, 1885, members of Board to be designated hereafter, and examine all applicants for appointment; and he will nominate the candidate whom the Board recommend as best fitted physically and mentally for the position.

Young men who are applicants for examination and appointment must be actual residents of the Second Congressional District; not less than 17 nor more than 22 years of age at the time of admission; at least five feet in hight and free from any physical defect or infirmity, (the physical requirements being very exacting;) and must sustain a satisfactory examination in reading, writing, including orthography, and arithmetic, and have a knowledge of the elements of English Gramma, descriptive geography and of the history of the United States.

Each cadet on admission binds himself to serve the United States eight years—four covering the Military Academy course and four in the field.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES AT HEBRON ACADEMY.

CLASS OF 1885,

Took place at the church July 2. The house was well filled though the weather was threatening and showery. The class, numbering fourteen, was a credit to its teachers and to the institution which graduated it. The parts were all well delivered. The musical entertainment was furnished by Mr. James Whelan, Piano Soloist of Boston, in the employ of the Emerson Piano Company, and Mr. W. C. Pierce, also of Boston, who sung several songs to the delight of the audience. The music was under the direction of Prof. Harvey Whitney. As a pianist, Mr. Whelan is a success and merits the favor with which he was received by his audience.

PROGRAMME.

Music; Prayer; Music; Salutatory—Rome was not Built in a Day, Rosa Lunt Pratt, Long Island City, N. Y.; Ambition the Key Note of Success, Roscoe Sullivan Kidder, Canton; The Beautiful in Life, Hattie Estella Clifford, South Paris; Russia, Frederick Hale Cushing, Turner; Music; Class History, Nellie Imogene Decoster, West Minot; Is the Voice of the People the Voice of God? Charles Alton Mendall, Canton; Every Man the Architect of His Own Fortune, Ada Eliza Farris, Hebron; Manufactures in the United States, Charles Alton Jordan, Lisbon; Music; Character, Laura Woodman Perkins, West Minot; Educating Influence of Universal Suffrage, Charles Lincoln Aldrich, West Poland; Class Prophecy, Alice Cora Merrill, Hebron; Music; The Danger from the Accumulation of Wealth, Thomas Stowell Crocker, Paris; The Education of Women, Minnie Atlanta Davy, West Minot; Fixedness of Purpose—Valedictory Address, Frank Edward Hanscom, West Poland; Music; Address to Class by Rev. A. G. Fitz; Conferring of Diplomas; Singing Class Ode.

The annual meeting of the board of Trustees was held at 11 o'clock at the Academy. In the absence of the President, Judge Bonney, W. H. Atwood of Buckfield was chosen President *pro tem.*

Officers elected for the ensuing year were, for Pres. Judge Percival Bonney; Secretary, Zibeon L. Packard; Treas. Samuel P. Cushman. The two new Trustees elected last year to fill vacancies, Hon. Otis Hayford of Canton and H. F. Morton of Paris were present. The financial condition of the Academy is promising.

The evening concert was a success, the programme of which is as follows:

PROGRAMME—PART ONE.

Piano Solo, Selected, Mr. Whelan; Quartet, Night Lovely Night, Berger, Mrs. Whitney and Davis, Messrs Whitney and Pierce; Song—The Enchantress, Arditti, Mrs. Whitney; Duett—My Boat is Waiting Here for Thee, Smart, Whitney and Pierce; Ballad—Eyes so Blue, Pinsuti, Whitney; Duett—Voyage and Vow, Mendelsohn, Mrs. Whitney and Davis; Impersonation—The Old Maid, Pierce.

PART TWO.

Piano Solo, Selected, Whelan. Quartet—Ther's One that I Love Dearly, Kucken, Mrs Whitney and Davis, Messrs Whitney and Pierce; Song, Selected, Pierce; Trio—The Mariners, Mrs. Whitney Messrs Whitney and Pierce; Humorous Sketch, Pierce. Quartet—The Parting Kiss, Sydenham, Mrs. Whitney and Davis, Messrs. Whitney and Pierce; Humorous Sketch, Pierce.

Special to the Democrat.

CHARGED WITH FORGERY.

FRYEBURG, July 3d, 1885.

Seth W. Fife was arrested here last evening by Deputy Sheriff, Fred W. Spring, on complaint of Henry M. Fellows, on the charge of forgery and certifying to certain deeds in which he (Fife) was pecuniarily interested. He was taken before Trial Justice A. O. Pike, and recognized for his appearance on July 9th, at 2 p. m.

[From Rock County Herald—Luverne, Minn.]

OBITUARY.

MRS. O. S. Andrews died at her home in Luverne, Monday, June 15th. The announcement, though not unexpected, was none the less painful and sent a thrill of sorrow throughout the entire community.

For a long time she has suffered from a tumor and the only hope of her recovery lay in its removal. The services of Prof. Ludlam dean of the faculty of Hahnemann College, Chicago, was secured, assisted by other skilful surgeons. The operation was successfully performed, but the patient's strength failed.

The deceased was married in Jan., 1854, to Oliver S. Andrews, eldest son of Mr. Levi Andrews, of South Paris. Shortly after they left their many relatives and friends in Maine and settled at Cedar Falls, Iowa, where they resided until three years ago, when they moved here hoping she would regain her health. She was a member of the Universalist Church and during her residence in Cedar Falls was an active participant in church work. In her former home Mrs. Andrews was held in the highest esteem by all who knew her, and although on account of ill health her acquaintance has been less extensive here. The same relations of warm friendship were established with her new associates and the entire community mourns her loss.

One of those true noble women whose every day of life left a record of christian duties well performed. She has gone to her rest beloved and deeply mourned.

MARRIED.

In Hartford, June 27th, by Rev. S. B. Chase, Dea. Morgan Lewis of Hartford, and Mrs. Rebecca Drake of North Paris, Me.

In South Paris, June 30th, by Rev. A. G. Fitz, Mr. William H. Penfield of Island Pond, Vt., and Miss Agnes L. Briggs of South Paris.

DIED.

In Alfred, Cora Ella, only child of Marietta C. and the late George H. Webber, formerly of Portland. Born May 18th, 1886. Died July 2nd, 1885.

New Advertisements.

Non-Resident Taxes

In the town of Paris, for the year 1884.

THE following list of taxes, on real estate of non-resident owners, in the town of Paris, for the year 1884, in bills committed to John Black, Collector of Taxes of said town, on the 27th day of June, 1884, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 21st day of April 1885, by his certificate of that date, and now remain unpaid and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes, interest and charges are not paid into the Treasury of said town, within 18 months from the date of the commitment of said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will, without further notice, be sold at public auction, at the Store of N. D. Bolster, in all town, on the 30th day of Dec., 1885, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Owners.	Description.	No. Acres.	Value.	Interest, Incl. Highway Tax.	Total Tax.
Jacob Curtis, Perham meadow,		1	$200		
same Bridgham land,		15	150		$1 72
H. N. Merrill, woodland, range 1, lot 3,		60	300		
same, cooper shop,			140		$1 61 $ 13
Horace A. Hore, two thirds lands of,		51	510		
same, part of Blake farm,		29	300		6 89
G. W. Howell, Pottle land, range 1, lot 4,		10	200		1 72
Lorenzo Howell, part of Dowling wood lot,		30	250		2 15
Howard & French, part of Bartlett farm, range 3 lot 1,		50	300		2 58
Jonathan Blake, lot of land,		1	100		
same, Cobb land,		3	300		3 15 9 17
C. F. Millett, part of H. Porter,		60	600		5 16
Henry Howe, Est., mill privilege,		8	800	$1 29	1 72
Tilton Silas K., Adas Tribou lot,		50	200		1 72
C. H. Porter, pasture and wood land, West Paris,		50	250		2 15
T. K. Stearns, meadow and part Perham farm,		38	125		1 07
same Cummings, hders part of Hubbard land,		4	125		1 07
same,			25		43
Benj. K. Morse, island, So. Paris,			500		4 30
Albert Hammond, woodland,		51	1200		10 32
G. L. Beal, Beal lot,		27	270		2 15
F. H. Whitman, Rines lot,		20	200		
" " Frost land,		3	75	$0 3	2 26
Edward Howe, Beals land,		6	240		2 58
Colonial of Paris Hill, or unknown Steel Factory and engine,			500		
same, land,			300		6 88

N. D. BOLSTER,
Treasurer of Paris, Me.

32 YEARS EXPERIENCE

—IN—

FINE WATCH REPAIRING.

Enables me to do

EVERYTHING

In this Line, including

Fine Pivoting, Jeweling and Adjusting

To Temperature and Position, at Short Notice, Reasonable Prices, and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

☞ I have the Exclusive Agency for the

NEW RAILWAY WATCH,

Manufactured at Fredonia, New York.

CALL AND SEE IT.

S. RICHARDS,

South Paris.

June 12 1885

Non-Resident Taxes,

In the town of Roxbury in the County of Oxford, for the year 1884.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Roxbury, for the year 1884, in bills committed to W. H. Jenne, Collector of said Town, on the 8th day of July, 1884, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 30th day of April, 1885, by his certificate of that date, and now remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes, interest and charges are not paid into the Treasury of the said town within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of said bills so much of the real estate so taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will, without further notice, be sold at Public Auction, at the Post-office in said Town, on the first day of January, 1886, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

Owners of Coll'ns.	Description.	Lot. Range.	Acres.	Value.	Tax on Real Estate	Total Amt. of Tax
W. Foye,	North half.	11 1	50	$81	$1 85	$2 80
Frank Dresser, or unknown,		2 6	100	68	1 38	2 38
John A. French, Big Island in Great Ellis Pond,			7		15	15

S. M. LOCKE, Treasurer of town of Roxbury.

Roxbury, June 30th, 1885.

Important to Canvassers!

WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two sad irons, Polisher, Finger etc., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, etc., FOX SAD IRON CO., 86 Reade St., N. Y.

WANTED

LADIES & YOUNG GIRLS to work for us at their homes. No previous knowledge needed; easily learned; can be done in leisure hours or as a steady employment; from 8 to 10 DOLLARS PER WEEK CAN BE MADE almost from the commencement; steady work this FALL and WINTER; NO CANVASSING. For full particulars please address KENSINGTON PLAQUE & PANEL ART CO., 178 & 179 Tremont St. (Knickerbocker Building), P. O. Box 5268. Boston, Mass.

FREEDOM NOTICE,

This certifies that I have this day given to my son Charles L. Davis, his time to act and trade for himself. I shall not claim his wages nor pay any of his debts hereafter.

Milton Plantation, June 22nd, 1885.
JAMES G. DAVIS.

Witness, M. F. KNIGHT.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS Charles R. Eames of Albany, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by his Mortgage deed dated the twenty-fifth day of April, A. D., 1883, and recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 197 page 533, conveyed to me the undersigned, a certain parcel of real estate situated in said Albany and bounded and described as follows, viz: Being a part of lot numbered three, in the fifth range of lots in said Albany, containing sixty acres more or less, and being the farm formerly occupied by Walter Libby as a homestead and being the same conveyed to said Charles R. Eames by me and George H. Seavey, by deed dated April 25, 1883, and the subject to two other Mortgages given by said Libby to Robert A. Chapman; and whereas, the condition of said Mortgage to me has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, I claim a foreclosure of said Mortgage.

ANNA F. SEAVEY.

Dated June 29, A. D., 1885.

FOR SALE!

1 draught horse, 1 second hand wagon, 1 hore rack, 1 ox rack and hay for sale. Inquire at this office.

JAMES PYLE'S

PEARLINE

THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR

WASHING AND BLEACHING

IN HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER.

SAVES LABOR, TIME and SOAP AMAZINGLY, and gives universal satisfaction. No family, rich or poor should be without it.

Sold by all Grocers. BEWARE of Imitations well designed to mislead. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE labor-saving compound, and always bears the above symbol, and name of JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.

WELCOME

TRADE MARK.

SOAP

Never varies, does not contain one particle of the adulterations used to reduce the cost of

PURE GOODS

But DOES possess the FULL VALUE of every Legitimate Washing Quality, which gives it every advantage over Soaps of doubtful character; practically recommended by other manufacturers in imitating it. None should be deceived, however, as the word WELCOME and the Clasped Hands are stamped on every bar.

The undersigned would respectfully petition the Road Commissioners of Oxford County to lay out a piece of road from the channel road leading at Greenwood's Mills, so called, to connecting with the present road leading from Andover and South Arm, said new piece of road being about forty rods.

South Arm, Lake Welokennebacook, Oxford Co., June 23, 1885.

CHARLES A. J. FARRAR, and 9 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Board of County Commissioners' May Session, 1885, held by adjournment June 23, 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 Lakeview House, South Arm, on the seventh day of October next, at one of the clock P. M., and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view a hearing of the parties and their witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity, and such other measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ordered, that notice of the time, place and purpose of the Commissioners' meeting aforesaid, be given to all persons and corporations interested by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon to be served upon the Clerk of the town of Mexico, and also posted up in three public places in said town, and published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said county of Oxford, the first of said publications and each of the other notices, to be made, served and posted at least thirty days before said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations may then and there appear and show cause if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

Attest: ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

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

Attest: ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE

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

The undersigned, residents of Mexico, Roxbury, and vicinity in said County, respectfully represent that public convenience and necessity require that a new road be located and constructed in said town of Mexico, beginning at the County road on the West side of Swift River near the North line of Lucius A. Graves's land, thence running in an easterly direction across said Swift River and intersecting with the County Road on the East side of said river, some fifty rods South of the dwelling house of George W. Roberts in Mexico. And your petitioners humbly request you to view said route and locate said road between said points or such other points as your Honors may determine. And as in duty bound will ever pray.

Dated at said Mexico, this eleventh day of May, A. D. 1885.

SEWEL GOFF and 41 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Board of County Commissioners' May Session, 1885, held by adjournment June 23th, 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 Kimball's Mill in Mexico, the sixth day of October next at ten of the clock A. M. and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in said petition, immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties and their witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity, and such other measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ordered that notice of the time, place and purpose of the commissioners' meeting aforesaid be given to all persons and corporations interested by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon to be served upon the Clerk of the town of Mexico, and also posted up in three public places in said town, and published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said county of Oxford the first of said publications and each of the other notices, to be made, served and posted at least thirty days before said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations may then and there appear and show cause if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

Attest: ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order of Court thereon.

Attest: ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

A CARLOAD

—OF—

Bay State Phosphate,

JUST RECEIVED AT

N. Dayton Bolster's,

South Paris,

Will be sold at a lower price than the same goods were ever sold at before.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1885.

MARY E. STEARNS, Administratrix de bonis non on the estate of Henry M. Bryant, late of Greenwood, in said County, deceased, having presented her account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Administrix 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 Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County on the third Tuesday of July 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.

LIVE MEN.

wanted to take orders for Trees, Vines, Shrubs, and a general line of Nursery Stock. Only those who are over 25 years of age and can furnish the very best references need apply. To the right men we can give employment the year round. Experience not necessary. R. G. CHASE & CO., PEMBERTON SQ. BOSTON, MASS. We pay all expenses and a good

SALARY.

SELECTMENS' NOTICE.

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

Paris, March 10, 1885.

THE LEONARD MOWER

AND

YANKEE HORSE RAKE,

1885.

S. M. KING, Agent,

BASEMENT ODD FELLOW'S BLOCK,

South Paris.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO FARMERS!

GIVEN AWAY!

OR AT LEAST

Without profit to me, the well-known

Thomas Horse Rake,

At Cost, till they are all closed out.

HAYING TOOLS

Of all kinds at the lowest cash prices ever offered.

CALL AND SEE.

C. G. MASON,

Norway Block - - Norway, Me.

The Great Question

HAS BEEN DECIDED!

And it is decided that the BEST PLACE in Oxford County to buy your

Ready Made Clothing,

OVER-COATS AND ULSTERS,

HATS, CAPS,

—AND—

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS

of all kinds, at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES for the Next Four Years.

Is at Elliott's Clothing Store

Norway, Me.

Steel Cultivators & Horse Hoes.

I X L, Iron Frame; Iron Age, Iron Frame; Iron Duke, Iron Frame; Champion Horse Hoe and Cultivator; Perry's Spring Tooth Cultivator; Clark's Patent Hodger and Cultivator; Solid Steel Cultivator Blades and Steel Blades with Iron Standards; Cast Iron Cultivator Teeth, etc.

FOR SALE BY

F. C. MERRILL,

South Paris, Maine.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1885.

On the petition of ABBIE F. FARMER of Boston, in the State of Massachusetts, praying that some suitable person may be appointed Administrator on the estate of Alexander McKeen, late of Lovell, in said County, deceased:

Ordered, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a newspaper printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of July next at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and show cause if any they have why the same should not be granted.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1885.

On the petition of MARY J. FARNUM, Guardian of Charles M. Farnum of Stanford, in said county, praying for license to sell and convey certain real estate fully described in her petition on file in the Probate Office in Elizabeth M. Kilgore, as an advantageous offer of one hundred and fifty dollars, to be used for the support and education of said minor:

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing an abstract of her petition with this order thereon, 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 in said County, on the third Tuesday of July next at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have why the same should not be granted.

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

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

THE Subscribers hereby give public notice that they have been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Executors of the estate of

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

WILLIE T. GUPTILL, Albany.
FRED H. MULLER, Harrison.

June 16th, 1885.

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

MARTHA S. MCGOWEN, late of Sumner 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

WILLIAM S. MCGOWEN.

June 16, 1885.

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

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

MARY E. WHITCOMB.

June 16, 1885.

THE Subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Executor of the Estate of

WILLIAM HORR, late of Waterford, 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

ALBERT M. HORR.

June 16, 1885.

Base Ball Goods!

BALLS, BATS,

And all the Articles used in the National Game, may be found in Large Quantities and Every Style at

A. M. GERRY, South Paris.

BRADLEY'S X. L. Superphosphate,

At $40.00 per Ton.

I have just received a car load, and shall sell it this spring at the above named

Low Price.

It is always the safest way to buy the Best, and at this low price, farmers this season can afford to do so. Call and get your supply of

H. N. BOLSTER,

South Paris, Me.

March 6, 1885.

A LARGE LINE

—OF—

CROCKERY,

of Best Quality.

White Granite Ware

—IN THE—

New Square Shape.

Call and see it and get Price.

—AT—

N. Dayton Bolster's,

South Paris.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE, Male or Female. Something new; best sellers; permanent. Turkish Rug Patterns, stamped on Burlap in colors. Are made of rags or yarn. For Circulars, address, with stamp, E. S. Frost & Co., Biddeford, Me.

DRESS GOODS,

AT

Andrews & Curtis's.

Fancy Goods,

AT

Andrews & Curtis's.

Boots & Shoes,

AT

Andrews & Curtis's.

We have a Larger Stock of

Dry and Fancy Goods

Than we have ever kept before, and in

ROOTS AND SHOES

We have a Splendid Line, and can fit anyone. Call and Examine Our Goods, and We Guarantee to Sell as Low as Anyone in the County.

Very Respectfully,

ANDREWS & CURTIS,

WEST PARIS.

THE BALDWIN

Dry-Air Refrigerator,

Awarded the Highest Honors,

The GOLD MEDAL, at

NEW ORLEANS EXPOSITION, '84-5,

The Gold Medal at Mechanic Fair, Boston, Sept. and Oct. 1884. The Bronze Medal of Superiority, American Institute, New York City, Oct. and Nov., 1884.

Most Improved and Scientific Refrigerator Known.

Used in Leading Hospitals (including U. S. Army), Asylums Almshouses Colleges and many other prominent public institutions.

For Grocers and Family use without a peer. Call and examine or send for Circular.

FOR SALE BY

N. DAYTON BOLSTER,

SOUTH PARIS, ME

Mrs. F. E. Chase,

Wishes to announce to the people of Norway and vicinity that she has bought in her store of

SUMMER MILLINERY,

the largest best and most varied ever seen in Oxford County, selected from New York, Boston and Portland markets. Call and see the novelties in Millinery, such as

Fancy Scarfs, Laces, Silks, Velvets, Pompoms, Flowers, &c.

Also a full line of

Jerseys, Hosiery, Gloves and Corsets.

She will show you a Jersey usually sold for $2, which she can sell for $1.25. Her stock of Fancy Goods is too numerous to mention and can be appreciated only by examining. Call in and see for yourself.

THIRTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL STATEMENT

—OF THE—

PENN MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO.

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Net Assets, Jan. 1, 1884, $8,490,329 48

RECEIPTS DURING THE YEAR.

For Premiums,	$1,047,215 99	
For Interest etc.	697,958 03	2,145,174 02
		$10,551,503 50

DISBURSEMENTS.

Claims by deaths,	$397,606 19	
Matured endowm'ts,	41,523 00	
Surrendered policies,	135,138 82	
Cash and note dividends,	303,192 55	
Re insurance,	4,996 45	
Total paid policy holders,	$1,042,421 01	
Taxes and legal expenses,	54,005 65	
Salaries, medical fees and office expenses,	84,156 21	
Commissions to Agents, rents, etc.,	133,908 54	
Agency and other expenses,	80,352 02	
Advertising, printing, supplies,	17,938 55	
Fire Insurance, Office furniture, etc.,	3,475 48	1,417,223 36
Net assets, January 1, 1885,		$9,134,330 14

ASSETS.

City Loan, Railroad and water bonds, bank and other stocks,	$4,580,921 75	
Mortgages and ground rents,	2,185,053 17	
Premium notes secured by policies, etc.,		671,810 80
Loans on collateral, etc.,		500,059 16
Home office and Real Estate bought to secure loans,		880,627 69
Cash in Trust Companies and on hand,		216,949 26
Net Ledger Assets as above,		$9,134,330 14
Net deferred and unreported premiums,		164,560 75
Interest due and accrued, etc,		45,101 12
Market value of stocks, bonds, etc., and real estate over cost,		319,904 25
Gross assets, Jan. 1, 1885,		$9,663,884 26

LIABILITIES.

Losses reported but not due,	$133,831,07	
Reserved at 4 per cent to reinsure risks,	8,054,248 00	
Surplus on Life Rate Endowments and unreported policies, etc.,	179,532 54	
Surplus, 4 per cent. basis,	1,336,212 31	
		$9,663,884 26

Surplus at 4½ per cent. Pennsylvania Standard, (estimated,) $1,812,260 34

SAMUEL C. HUEY, President.
EDWARD M. NEEDLES, Vice President.
H. S. STEPHENS, Second Vice President.
HENRY C. BROWN, Secretary.
JESSE J. BARKER, Actuary.

A. M. AUSTIN, Gen. Agt.,
80 EXCHANGE STREET, PORTLAND, ME.

J. H. DECOSTER, Special Agt.,
MECHANIC FALLS, ME.

A. M. GERRY, So. Paris

HAS

THE LARGEST LINE

OF

FISHING TACKLE,

To be Found in Oxford County.

All kinds of Plain and Fancy Hooks, Flies, Rods, Lines, Reels, etc., etc.

Job Printing FIRST CLASS STOCK and new type. Democrat Office

SOUTH PARIS.

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

VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. G. Fitz, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service, 10.45 A. M.; Sabbath-school, 12 M.; teacher's meeting, 9.45 A. M.; young people's meeting, 6.30 P. M.; prayer meeting, 6.30 P. M. Wednesday prayer meeting, 7.30.

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

POST OFFICE.

Mails for Portland close at 6.10 and 11 A. M.
Mails from Portland arrive at 10.15 A. M. and 3.45 P. M.
Mails for up country close at 10 A. M. and 3.20 P. M.
Mails from up country arrive at 8 and 11 A. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

P. of H.—Paris Grange, second Saturday of each month.

Golden Cross.—Second and third Tuesdays.

I. O. G. T.—So. Paris Lodge, No. 311, meets every Monday evening in the Methodist Vestry.

MR. F. B. MAXIM, with S. Richardson & Co., is our local correspondent for South Paris.

Single copies of the OXFORD DEMOCRAT are for sale at Gerry's Drug Store, Odd Fellows' Block, So Paris, and at our Branch Office.

The weather the past week has been more favorable for the growing crops, and more especially the hay crop. It was getting so dry about here that many were growing discouraged, but the splendid rains and frequent showers of the last week have started the hoed crops along wonderfully. One of our best informed farmers made the remark in our hearing that there would be hundreds of tons more hay cut in town on account of the rains and showers of the past ten days. Many are about commencing haying and the trade in haying tools is now at its height at the various stores where they are kept; also the mowing machine and horse rake men appear to be having their share of trade.

Mr. J. M. Knight and wife of Boston are visiting Mr. Knight's father, Joseph Knight of this village. Mr. Knight is traveling salesman for the Millers Falls Mfg. Co. of Millers Falls, Mass. and Chambers Street, New York, and has an extended route in New York, Penn., the New England States and Canada, with headquarters in Boston and has a very successful trade.

Judge Geo. A. Wilson and wife attended the commencement exercises of Colby University, the past week.

Fred. W. Bonney, on Hill Street, is making some additions and improvements on his buildings in the shape of a piazza 40 feet long and putting in some Lutheran windows overhead.

We hear that W. H. Stowell is apparently better, at any rate is much more comfortable.

Mrs. A. M. Gerry's friends will be glad to learn that she is slowly improving in health and strength.

A. H. Cushing of Cushing & Morris, hardware dealers, Bridgeport, Conn., was in town the past week, in consultation with Paris Mfg. Co., with whom he has arranged to open salesrooms in Boston. His father, a resident of Freeport, a shipbuilder and extensive lumber dealer, as we mentioned some time since, has lately taken stock in the company to the amount of $10,000 00.

Herman A. Fuller, who lives on a farm just north of the village, presented us with some Roxbury russet apples, a few days since, that were as fresh and sound as when picked from the trees, last autumn. We enquired the secret of preserving them so nicely, but were told there was no secret about it, except to hand pick them carefully and keep in a cool, dry cellar. Mr. Fuller has one of the finest pieces of corn to be seen in town, and is a very successful farmer, although obliged to be away from home a great part of the year. He is one of those commercial men vulgarly denominated "drummers," and of late has been selling goods direct from four manufacturers, over a route extending through Maine, New Hampshire and a part of Mass. He has a large and paying trade.

At a special meeting of Mt. Mica Lodge I. O. O. F., held last Friday evening, D. D. G. M., A. L. F. Pike of Norway, installed the following officers for the ensuing term: David S. Knapp, N. G.; Walter Bonney, V. G.; B. Frank Maxim, Sec.; A. E. Shurtleff, Treasurer. The present membership of this Lodge is 156. The Lodge has an invested fund of $3,400 and is free

THE POSTAL CARD BRIGADE.

E. SUMNER.

Among the attractions of the week past we would mention two night blooming cereus blossoms on successive nights at Mrs. Chas. B. Bonney's.

Timothy Chapman of Lowell, Mass., is visiting Sumner friends.

There was a family reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Stetson last Wednesday. All the children with their families (seventeen all told) gathering from four states at the old homestead. Of Mr. and Mrs. Stetson's seven children (all living) only one, Lilla F., remains at home. Two J. Walter and Chas. H., are still teaching, the former at Manchester, N. H., and the latter at Lewiston, Ezra H. is head man in a Massachusetts shoe manufactory, and Herbert E., is in trade at Earlville, Iowa. One daughter, Mrs. F. C. Merrill of South Paris, is well known in that vicinity, and another, Mrs. W. H. Eastman of East Sumner, is on friendly terms with your correspondent.

MASON.

Too much wished for rain has come. Grass has received an impetus that promises a fair hay crop.

Our veterans have returned from the Grand Reunion, with radiant countenances, they seem to have almost renewed their youth, all are satisfied.

While J. H. Bean esq., and Mr. A. H. Witham were shingling the latter's house the staging fell and both fell to the ground, about fifteen feet, Mr. Bean got some scratches and his clothes were somewhat torn. Mr. Witham struck on his head and shoulders, and was badly jarred, but neither received any permanent injury—a most wonderful escape.

By sending out circulars to former residents of Oxford County, you made a decided hit. Their short familiar letters are very interesting reading. Oxford County boys are most always a success, wherever they emigrate James Maines while rebuilding his bridge, got a bad fall, he cut his eyeld so that the services of a surgeon were necessary. He is now doing well.

Everybody busy now.

I spoke in a former communication of the work being done by N. G. Mills on his lot in Pine Grove Cemetery in Mason. He has had a nice piece of work done and merits a passing notice, and thereby offer an incentive to others to do likewise, as far as their pecuniary circumstances will warrant. The granite for the curbing was brought from Temple Hill in Waterford, each piece of sufficient length for a side of the lot. At the corners are four granite posts, mortised so as receive the sides all smoothly hammered. The monument is some nine feet high—base and shaft of green granite, and the die of black granite of very fine quality, found in Bridgton, ground and polished to look like a mirror. One peculiar feature of this kind is that it polishes black and cute write letters. The shaft and cap-stone are in one piece of gray stone, the latter finished in the form of a cottage of Gothic architecture. The granite curbing is surmounted by a nice wire fence of scroll top style manufactured in Indiana. The whole is finished in a very tasty and artistic manner, and the grading is done to match. The work has been done by Mr. I. E. Allen of Bridgton, and shows him to be a master of his business.

J. H. Bean esq., has finished his stable and it is now a nice building and will prove a great convenience to Mr. Bean. He has done all of the work himself except a few days of a carpenter in framing and putting up the finish. A better and quicker job has not been done in Mason for a long time.

I am sorry that the crows are killing all the frogs in Albany, subscriber, instead of awaiting the slow process of exterminating the hated crow, by his boys killing them with a breech loading rifle, he ought to raise a company of sharp shooters and get Mr. E. C. Farrington to give them lessons in rifle practice, or else procure a howitzer and plant it on Round Mountain and employ a company of trained artillerists to man it, and then the frogs might croak in peace. If the crows are killing all the frogs in Albany and digging up the grass ground in Rumford and killing all the chickens in Hebron, the potatoes in Bethel and corn in Andover. Why don't the farmers petition Governor Robie to convene the Legislature so that it can grant a bounty for the killing of the terrible fellows and if he dont do it take measures to have him impeached. The crow must be exterminated or Maine will become a wilderness and this one glorious state will be blotted from the political geography of the nation. The crow is a big bird, a great black crow cuss. He must be subjected. Geo. H. Brown.

WILSON'S MILLS.

A number of fishing parties have gone up the Magalloway, the past week.

Bowman's Parmacheenee drive is boomed just above the mouth of the Diamond, and left until there is more water; three double teams loaded with river drivers went to West Milan, Friday, the last of river driving in this section this year.

A fire has been running in the woods on Parkertown. Ripley (the man left in charge of the camps there) was down, Saturday, to get a crew to assist in digging trenches to prevent its spreading, as it was liable to do much damage among the timber. The fires up the Diamond are reported to have done much damage in the timber lands. The past week has been very hot and dry, but the heavy rain of Sunday night gave us much needed relief from the burning heat, and must extinguish the fires in the woods.

Walter Bucknam leaves tomorrow, for his home in Stoughton, Mass., and Elmer Richardson for Lewiston.

WEST BETHEL.

Windy and cold for July. The late rain will cause haying to be put off for a week or two, and will increase the crop.

Two fruit tree canvassers have recently called on the farmers in this vicinity.

Enough has been written by the DEMOCRAT correspondents to convince the readers that the crow has ten enemies to one friend.

The steam mill has suspended operations for two weeks. We miss the morning whistle.

The road machine is doing good work in this district this week.

Mrs. Hattie A. Grover is now prepared to do dress making for all who may require her services.

Leander Bennett passed here on his peddler's cart one day last week, but made few calls, and did not seem desirous of making sales.

Jotham Chapman is still engaged in painting buildings for A. S. Bean, and is working this week on those occupied by H. E. Bean.

ALBANY.

The 28th was observed as "Children's Day." The church was decorated with flowers, and there was a sermon to children, Sabbath-school concert, recitations, responsive readings, etc., interspersed with music. One hymn was sung by E. H. Foster's two little girls; the oldest, six years old this month, presided at the organ very nicely.

A son of H. R. Foster, of Denver, Col., is spending the summer with his uncle, D. Clark.

Ephraim K. Baston, one of our boys who was wounded in the late war of the rebellion is visiting relatives here.

Ambrose Wardwell of Connecticut, is visiting his parents.

Fred Clark, who has a nice little farm at the head of Songo Pond, has moved his barn and is fixing up about his premises quite tastefully. He and parties at Bethel Hill have recently put several small boats into the pond, which will be convenient for sporting parties.

J. K. Wheeler is improving.

The late rains are having a very visible effect upon all crops, and will add very much to the hay crop. L.

BRYANT'S POND.

Children's Sunday was observed here, June 28th, at the Universalist church. The pastor, L. H. Tabor, preached an appropriate sermon in the forenoon; in the forenoon there was a floral concert. There was a large number present, and the exercises by the different members of the school were interesting. The reading by Misses Grace Gilbert, Maud Bowker and Lena Houghton, deserves particular mention. Miss Gilbert, a recent graduate of Westbrook Seminary, read an original poem, excellent in thought and composition. Its preparation does credit to her, who is, by the way, a fine scholar.

Dora B. York has been quite sick, but was again able to assume charge of her school last week.

Geo. Q. Perham is at home from Westbrook Seminary, where he graduated last week.

Mrs. Woodbury of Boston is living at her summer residence here.

MEXICO.

Dana L. Richards of Minnesota is visiting his father, J. W. Richards, after a four years' absence.

John Larrabee spent a day or two here last week. Uncle John is in fair health, and was gladly welcomed.

John O. Kidder, Erastus Hayes, F. S. Delano and O. P. Tucker, members of the Grand Army, visited Portland and joined in the "immense" gathering there.

Poplar peeling is not easy work now, and yet there is a plenty to peel.

Benny Hayes—never having seen the outer world before—says the "Reunion" was a wonder.

John Brett and Frenchout Irish, sons-in-law of Wm M. Hall, are here, each with all their family.

Hundreds of acres of grass land in this section will not yield a quarter crop as things now look. Awful dry! Were it not for the old hay that can be found in many barns there would be a lack hardly ever known before. As it will be, the amount of hay-eaters must be cut down largely in this vicinity.

ROXBURY.

It is said that Dr. Twitchell of Andover and Dr. Wing of Dixfield, decide that E. G. Mitchell has cancer of the liver and can not recover.

I hear S. M. Locke has caught a bear, which he says is the largest he ever saw. Mr. Locke is an old and very successful bear hunter, having at two different times at least, caught three bears in one night, the traps being but a few rods apart.

BYRON.

"Slab City," alais "French Town," has moved from Andover to Byron. The Ramsey Bros., are to cut the poplar on the proprietors' land in the southwest part of the town. The "city" will contain anywhere from 40 to 100 people.

J. A. Pressey's sow gave birth to twenty-one pigs. Can any one report a larger litter?

Et. Hodsdon has been badly poisoned with "mercury" or poisoning.

Dr. A. W. Taylor, of Harrison, and wife and daughter, with his mother and sister, Mrs. Charles Paine, have been on a visit to the old homestead, during the week.

P. C. Witham and A. S. Young went to Portland, and report a good time at the Reunion.

S. Taylor took a fine salmon with a fly at Little's mill pond, Webb River, the 25th ult. Two fellows from Weld took 247 trout from East Branch, in two days recently.

Mrs. Jotham Shaw has been quite sick, but is getting better.

Rain was needed very much. The hay crop will be light.

EAST PERU.

W. L. Jones is repairing his house; he has taken the roof off and put on a half-story, and put a piazza on in front which improves the looks very much.

Henry Chase has been finishing off a part of his house.

Seth Babb swapped horses with Wilder Chase of Dixfield, and rumor says that he got about $150 to boot.

Mr. Bemis, a man of about 80 years, has planted two acres of corn and potatoes and done his hoeing, besides shingling a good sized barn, without hiring any help.

The rain of the past two days will make quite a change in our hay crop.

DICKVALE.

July 1, and what a nice rain we have had and strange to say no one finds fault.

E. H. Farnum tells us he was so glad to find it was raining, Sunday night, that he got up, lit his pipe and had a good smoke in the dead hours of the night.

Sunday morning, June 28th, A. A. C. Abbott baptized three persons at Franklin Plantation.

Sunday P. M., W. J. Twort, of Canton, held a service at the school house in this place, after which he baptized nine persons and gave the right hand of fellowship to eight and they were admitted into the First Freewill Baptist Church of Peru. It being a fair day, there was a large number in attenance, estimated by some to be 200 people. It was a very quiet and orderly assembly.

As two of our little girls were starting off strawberrying they came back quite excited, saying they had seen something in the road. In trying to explain how it looked they finally wound up by telling that it had funny feet—so we conclude it was a hedgehog.

Miss Effie Gordon was taken sick in her school last Friday, and is still unable to continue her school, but is some better.

E. H. Lovejoy had a nice colt quite badly hurt; supposed while running in the pasture, but with proper care hope it will come out all right.

June 25th, to the wife of Herbert Cox, a son.

Mr. Peavey is no better.

NEWRY.

The heart of the husbandman has been made glad by bountiful rains the past week. Grass is growing finely now, and all kinds of farm crops are looking up.

The Bennett Bros. caught a very large bear in one of their traps last Sunday. He was an old settler, and had lost two toes, probably in a trap at some other time.

E. B. Knapp also found a small bear in one of his traps yesterday.

Isaac and J. W. Kilgore are putting up an addition to their barn.

Mr. Coursor, at the lower end of Grafton, is making extensive repairs on his buildings.

E. BROWNFIELD.

The refreshing rain has changed the appearance of vegetation.

Mrs. Ann P. Bradbury, widow of Elijah Bradbury, died June 26th, after an illness of two weeks. Her age was about 75. She was a person of quite retiring manners, and she will be much missed from her home.

There was a full and pleasant circle at the parsonage, July 1.

Several from this way attended the graduation exercises at Fryeburg Academy on Tuesday; they were well repaid.

Night freights over the P. & O. Railroad disturb the sleepers of our quiet village.

ANDOVER.

Rev. Charles Dame who has supplied the Congregational Church for the past four years, preached his farewell sermon last Sunday.

The tooth-pick factory has been running evenings part of the time. About twenty hands are employed, and from three to five four-horse loads of picks are being shipped each week.

Wild strawberries have been selling for 15c. per pound.

A bridge near Black Brook Notch, on the Lake road, was carried away by the rise of water, Monday night, and the Lake stage was unable to get through, Tuesday.

B. L. Akers has his new house well toward completion.

The village schools taught by Freeman Bedell and Helen Gerry, close this week.

Dr. Edward Boyd and wife, former residents, now of St. Paul, Minn., were in town last week.

Mrs. Lucretia Hewey is spending a few days at the Lake View House, South Arm.

Mrs. C. L. Adams of Boston, formerly Miss Sellew of this place, is to occupy the Sellew cottage during the summer.

The long talked of band stand is up in its place on the common. Andover congratulates itself on the skill and success of its band.

Among the strangers in town we notice Mrs. Hall, from the Sandwich Islands, whose husband before his decease, a few years ago, held high rank in the Hawaiian Court.

A woman of tramp appearance, claiming to have walked most of the way from Orange County, N. Y., was about the village Monday and Tuesday, begging for assistance to reach Rangeley, where she said she had friends.

OXFORD.

Joseph Robinson was not so badly injured by his fall a few days since as was at first feared. Mrs. Robinson's sister, Mrs. Graham, has arrived from England. Her son, James Kay, has a very bad hand, he fell and cut it badly, then worked in the dye-house and the dye-stuff poisoned the wound so that it has had to be lanced the length of the hand; he has suffered intensely.

Mrs. Hooper, of Welchville, while temporarily deranged, attempted to commit suicide by drowning, but was seen and prevented. We hear that she is improving.

Rev. Dr. Allen preached at the quarterly meeting June 28th, at the M. E. Church. Rev. Mr. Lockwood preached the same day at the Congregationalist Church.

Mrs. Hersey's friends will be glad to hear that she is so far recovered as to be able to attend church. Miss Hersey is at home on a vacation.

Rebecca Baker has gone to N. H. to spend the summer with her uncle.

Mrs. T. J. Dawes, of Auburn, (with her son's wife and child is spending a short time here.

Frank Taylor, the blind musician, assisted by Emery Coulter, gave an entertainment June 30th.

Lorenzo Jones and Mr. Noyes of Windham, came here on a fishing excursion last week; Ellie Haskell and Miss Hudson accompanied them for a short visit to their friends.

Will Lombard went to College Swamp trouting and caught 127 trout; that was skillful angling; wish we might all be as fortunate.

The heavy rain which fell last week gladdened the hearts of all. It was very dry and the crops were suffering. Now all is freshened into new life.

The village schools closed June 26th.

All who attended the encampment reported a grand good time.

The spinners and weavers in Robinson's mill have had a few days rest.

A dancing bear has visited his brother, "Oxford Bear."

UPTON.

The rainy season commenced Sunday night and still continues. The rain has done a great amount of good, as everything was suffering by the dry weather.

Childrens' Day, was observed here the 28th, with appropriate services, conducted by the pastor. The church was nicely decorated with evergreens, flowers and canaries, which added much to the interest of the occasion. There was a full house and sixty-five remained to Sabbath School.

J. E. Brooks and wife, L. C. Douglass and wife, Mrs. H. F. West, R. G. Lane, W. F. Hemmingway, represented this town in Portland last week.

C. E. Ryerson sold a pair of horses for four hundred dollars. He is having the usual amount of company.

D. C. Brooks is intending to make a home on what is known as the Chapman place. He has commenced repairing the buildings.

SWEDEN.

Wm. H. Kendall has opened a new grocery store at Nevers's Corners; he intends to send out a cart after haying.

Several of John Ames's sheep have been killed in his pasture. He says Minot Nevers's dog killed them; Minot says—"prove it."

Field strawberries are very abundant, and unusually large.

Many bushes have been cut beside the roads in town—an improvement much needed. There is still considerable ice in a well where water in drawn every day for family use—last winter's ice, and not all melted away the 2nd of July! Is there a meaner well in the county?

Many barns have been newly shingled to cover the new crop of hay which is very light.

Wm. K. Kneeland's health continues to be very poor. Eugene Durgin cuts his hay on shares.

DENMARK.

Mrs. Chadbourne Rand is very sick at her home in this village.

Mrs. Rand has been feeble for a long time of advanced age, and probably cannot long survive.

Died in Milan, N. H., June 14th, Mrs. Hattie Cobb, wife of Dr. J. J. Cobb of Milan. Mrs. Cobb was the daughter of Moses M. Bennett of this town. Funeral service was held at the residence of Mr. Bennett June 16th, attended by Rev. N. Lincoln of North Bridgton. She leaves a husband and an infant son, and a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn her early death.

Frank Jewett's new house begins to show signs of completion and will make him a nice home, which he richly deserves.

They propose to celebrate the glorious Fourth at this place. If the celebration corresponds with the posters in size, we shall rival the meeting of the Grand Army in Portland last week.

Our farmers, most of them, ride in nice top buggies, this year. Such carriages were very rare in this vicinity 20 years ago. Still, people are constantly wishing for the return of good old times.

PORTER.

We had a nice rain Sunday night, and it has continued cloudy and rainy so far the rest of the week, making all nature put on a smiling face and the farmers too. This rain will make tons of hay for the farmers, if they are not too much in a hurry about cutting.

Mrs. Nancy Stanley still remains very low and feebie.

Mrs. R. G. Heard is getting better slowly.

Josie Jenkins is here on a visit to her sisters in this place.

Augustus French, wife and son are here on a visit at Frank Gilman's; they are from Boston. French moved from this place 35 years ago.

I. L. French has corn spindled, July 1.

They have a petition for a Post-office at Riverside, for the accommodation of a portion of the people of this town, Parsonfield, Freedom and Effingham. I. L. F.

BETHEL.

After a week of rainy weather the sun shines with all its splendor on the day we celebrate.

Vegetation at Bethel is fairly leaping for joy, and has taken a new lease of life. Haying is deferred two weeks at least. The first hoeing is completed, and the farmer's countenance beams with delight as he looks upon his crops.

The ringing of bells, the booming of cannon, the noise of the fire-crackers remind us as we write, that it is the "glorious Fourth." The Ancients and Horribles are just getting ready for their street parade, and the day is to be given up to mirth and festivities. But the notable event of the day is the celebration of the golden wedding of Alpheus Twitchell and wife, of which you will receive an account next week.

FRYE.

A. W. Bradeen came home on a visit to his father. He is attending the Theological School at Bates College.

The much needed rain has come at last, and the farmers feel more encouraged. The hay crop will be light.

We have a new mail carrier.

Mrs. Ann Conant is on the sick list.

Swift River was higher the last rain than it has been before this spring. Geo. Staples got his drive out in about one day.

GILEAD.

The late rains have put new life into all farm crops and will help the hay crop very much.

The berry crop promises a large yield.

George H. Robertson, who has been running the boarding house connected with J. W. Skillings's mill, has moved out and will sell his furniture and bedding at auction next Friday night, at the town hall.

Quite a collection of our people attended the celebration at West Bethel, on the Fourth.

Mellen Mason has his new barn well under way. When finished it will be one of the best barns in town.

HARTFORD.

Last evening after five, amidst a long wished for rain, I received my DEMOCRAT, which gave me much pleasure—knowing that Portland had done her duty to the Grand Army boys and those who accompanied them. The weather during the week was all that could be wished for. I can but rejoice that our glorious State has done her duty so well, which will be done by her sister State, California, another year.

I am interested to hear from those who once lived in Oxford County, or who have heard about her Bears. I knew H. Sewell Austin many years. His father's brother owned the farm now included in the Herdsdale farm at Canton. I knew most of the company, including Ira Hersey, leader, who moved to Shirland, Ills., in 1839.

I was acquainted with Mrs. Washington Bisbee, who died at Buckfield, June 25th, for many years. I boarded with them when teaching school at Hartford Centre. She was not only a member of the Baptist Church, but a live member in the cause of temperance. She dared to do right. When she died, I lost a friend indeed. Gone, but not forgotten. She was the first officer in a temperance society at Hartford, who not only knew her duty but did it. She presided at the Freedman's Society in Hartford.

The most rain fell in Hartford the 2d of July, between 2 p. m. and sunset, that I have known for years. Brooks are higher now than last spring, when the snow was leaving. Road machines will have enough to do.

The native strawberry is more plenty than for many years. It bids fair to be a noted year for all kinds of berries that grow wild.

When the "fretted porcupine" that C. does speak of receives his Leigh Hunt's verses, Hartford may rejoice.

I. L. F.'s (of Porter) remarks about shade trees is worthy of notice by every lover of nature.

A subscriber in Albany has said his word against the crow. It does not prevent "Hartford" from being a friend to the crow. I am open to conviction.

I rejoice that the Fourth will be remembered in many places.

I am pleased to notice the Portland daily *Press* and *Argus* speak so well relative to the Grand Army of last week's celebration.

The 2d of July is proving to be a lovely day.

I never saw more growing weather. It will make the farmers smile to look at the crops.

The finest corks come from Spain and are cut by hand. They are imported in very large bales. I noticed one of one hundred and fifty gross on the way to the Hartford Cold Spring. HARTFORD.

FRYEBURG.

Miss Kitson of No. Bridgton has been visiting the Misses Blake during the past week.

Miss J. W. Frye, who has been west for the last year, returned lately to spend the summer here.

The graduation exercises at the Academy took place Tuesday p. m., June 30th. The class graduating numbered twelve. The parts were all well prepared and delivered. Miss Gordon's essay, the class history by Miss Randall, and prophecy by Miss K. Whitney being especially good. The address given in the evening by Rev. B. P. Snow, a former Principal of the Academy, showed the importance of true education. At the close of the address, Mr. Richardson awarded the prizes offered last year by Rev. C. D. Barrows, D. D., of San Francisco, a former pupil and teacher here, but who was not present this year as with his family he sailed last week for Europe. The prize for declamation by young men, $20, was awarded to J. P. Hubbard of Hiram. Another prize offered by another trustee for young ladies, three volumes of Macauley, was awarded Miss M. Weston. These were decided by Miss Roach of Malden, formerly teacher of elocution at Bethel. The $20 for ladies' composition was decided by A. F. Moulton of Portland, to belong to Miss E. B. Mason. The prizes of $25 each for greatest general improvement were awarded by Mr. R. to Charles Harriman and Addie Allard of Lovell with honorable mention of J. Z. Shedd of Norway and Sadie Locke. Miss Randall held the second rank on both composition and declamation. Dickens's complete works were presented Miss Stone, who does not teach here next year, by the school.

T. A. Souther has returned from Washington Territory to spend the summer at home.

BUCKFIELD.

Rev. Mr. Follett is on a visit to Waterville, Gardiner, etc., etc. Rev. Mr. Scott preaches during his absence.

William C. Spaulding and son of Caribou were in town last week. Mr. Spaulding is a son of Buckfield, who went to Caribou several years ago, engaging in the hardware trade, where he has become one of the most successful business men of Aroostook. His mother, Mrs. Eliza Spaulding, returned home with him on a visit.

Percival White of Winchendon, Mass., a nephew of Hon. John D. Long, was in the village last week, and purchased an old brass clock of Elias Monk for $37.50. This clock is said to be one hundred and fifty years old. It was formerly owned by Abial Drake, an old settler, who inherited it from his grandfather.

On Friday, June 26, C. C. Withington, of the firm of C. Withington & Sons, caught his left hand in a moulding machine, which badly mutilated two of his fingers.

A daughter of James Roberts of this town recently died suddenly in New York. Her remains reached here last Thursday.

On the 27th inst., the Turner Base Ball Club, beat the Buckfields the second time this season. Our boys will try them again.

J. P. Laughlin of Bethel, has opened a shop here, for carriage painting, etc.

FRYEBURG CENTRE.

The Odd Fellows of Fryeburg Lodge celebrated the tenth anniversary yesterday at Town Hall. A very interesting address by Hon. E. C. Farrington, a member of the lodge. The following officers were publicly installed by D. D. G. M., T. J. Bragdon: James H. Gordon, N. G.; Perley W. Stevens, V. G.; T. S. McIntire, R. S.; Charles Chandler, P. S.; Geo. A. Charles, T.; after which the company headed by Mt. Pleasant Band of East Fryeburg, marched to the grove near Chas. Chandlers', where the lady members of the Rebekah Degree Lodge had tables set and loaded with eatables for which the company showed their appreciation by doing ample justice.

F. L. Hobbs, who has been confined to the house since early in the winter has so far recovered as to go out and walk around on his farm.

Mrs. James Emerson is slowly improving. She has been sick a long time.

Frank Barber was badly injured last Monday, being thrown down by a bull while in his pasture. He had one rib cracked in two places. He is doing as well as could be expected.

The recent rains have improved the looks of growing crops very much, it will help the hay crop, which was suffering with drouth. Grass winter killed badly and the hay crop will be light. T.

PARIS.

Hon. J. P. Swasey of Canton has been in town the past week, looking after his cases which are to go before the Law Court.

The Misses Foster of Buckfield have been visiting Mrs. S. R. Carter during the past week.

Paris Manufacturing Company is tearing down its buildings on Paris Hill preparatory to entirely closing out its interests in this village.

Mr. William G. Hammond a brother to our well known citizens, H. E. and Hon. Geo. F. Hammond is at the Union House, with his family.

Jarvis L. Carter of New York is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Carter. Mrs. J. L. Carter and child accompany him on his vacation trip.

Dea. Elbridge Forbes and wife have returned from their visit to Canton, New York, and accompanied by their son, Arthur E. who has just graduated from the St. Lawrence University.

It was as quiet as Sunday on the Hill July 4th. The band went to Rumford, and the small boy had not the courage to get up much of a demonstration on his own hook.

The friends of Rev. H. C. Estes, D. D. who was pastor of the Baptist Church here for ten years will be interested to learn that he has resigned his pastorate at Winchendon, Mass.

Dr. A. S. Thayer and family spent the Fourth with his brother, O. A. Thayer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Atwood of Buckfield spent the Fourth with their daughter, Mrs. Geo. H. Watkins.

There was a liberal display of flags at the Parris and Carter residences, Saturday.

The entertainment given by the young ladies, Tuesday evening was a good success, although the weather was unfavorable. The music and recitations rendered by the Peak Sisters, presented quite a novelty, and were finely delivered. Who shall say Paris Hill is on the decline, when our young ladies of sixteen manifest such enterprise? The proceeds netted $10.

Saturday evening a brilliant display of fireworks was presented at the residence of J. C. Marble by Dr. A. S. Thayer of Portland.

Rev. Seth Benson of North Paris occupied the Baptist pulpit, and preached from a text in Paul's Epistle to the Galatians. There was quite a large congregation.

Miss Doe has been obliged to close the primary school on account of sickness. The sickness of her infant brother has apped too much to the care of keeping school, and she is today confined to her bed.

Miss S. Eliza Ripley and Mrs. Wm. S. Montgomery of Detroit, daughters of Capt. Cyrus Ripley are just home from Detroit. Miss Ripley has been with her sister at her home for some four months. Mrs. Montgomery has been in poor health for some time. She brings an infant four months old home with her.

Reported for the Oxford Democrat.

THE FOURTH

AT RUMFORD CENTRE.

When we learned that the Paris Hill Brass Band had been engaged to furnish music for the Rumford Centre celebration of the national holiday, it seemed to us that it would be proper for a representative of the DEMOCRAT to accompany it, and report the impression it created and favor extended in return. At precisely 2 a.m., the sharp notes of Stanley's drum sounded the *reveille*, and thirty minutes later the entire force of twenty pieces were ready for duty and filing into the "Shamrock" which had been chartered to transport them to the scene of action. The morning as well as day proved just adapted to the wants of everybody concerned, the glory of the rising sun tints on the western mountain tops recalling to mind Longfellow's

"How beautiful it was, that one bright day
In the long week of rain!"

Arriving at Milton village a serenade was tendered to the people of that thrifty hamlet, and Mr. Coffin sent the boys on their way rejoicing as they inhaled the Cuban rolls so generously given by him.

About 8 o'clock the valley of the Androscoggin was reached. Near Rumford Centre the river widens out and flows in a placid manner, apparently unconscious of the shaking up in store for it at the remarkable falls a few miles below. The Centre village is very pleasantly located on the north bank, encircled by the ever-lasting hills, some of which are so near and so high and so precipitous that one can easily fancy they threaten to fall up on and overwhelm the dwellers at their bases. Crossing the ferry, we were soon resting from the long morning ride, and partaking of a substantial breakfast at Mr. Farnum's, at whose house the band made their headquarters for the day. Mr. Farnum's people contributed so much to the comfort of the band that words can hardly do justice to them.

At 9 o'clock the formal exercises commenced by the parade of the Fantastics, under the command of General Buginet. The hits were taking and afforded much merriment for the hundreds of people of northern Oxford who had assembled here to observe the anniversary of the nation's independence of foreign "fostering care." The prize for merit was awarded to J. E. Stephens, though the steam mill team was but a length behind. The take-off on Andover proved a sort of boomerang, the motive power becoming unmanageable and wrecking the chariot.

At ten the procession started for the grove, where the literary exercises of the day were to take place; Henry Abbott acting as marshal. It was headed by the band, C. W. Cooper as leader, and as it marched down the street in fine order playing "Drum Major," received a storm of applause from the spectators. Upon being called to order, prayer was offered by Rev. L. P. French who was Chaplain of one of Maine's most famous regiments in the civil war; then came the reading of the Declaration by J. N. Irish, esq. This was followed by an oration by Z. B. Rawson, esq., of Bryant's Pond. The speaker's polished sentences were delivered in a clear manner without manuscript; his theme—America, its past, present and future—was well handled. We don't want to unduly flatter Mr. Rawson, but will remind him that Daniel Webster gave an oration on a similar occasion in this county 82 years ago that doesn't read much better than his sounded. Webster's fame and career are a part of the nation's heritage: Mr. Rawson has a future before him. The exercises were interspersed with music by the band; one of the national airs was accompanied with a chorus.

After dinner there were various matched sports and other entertainments. The tug-of-war was a draw—Greek against Greek. In the running race Adna Knights was the fleetest and won the prize. The pig race drew a large crowd, and Edward Morey secured the pork. The potato race was really the most exciting feature of the afternoon. It was undecided up to about the last potato who would win, but Chas. Small came in one or two ahead. The boat race, half mile distance, was won by Henry Burgess, of Peru; time, 9m. 15 sec.; while it was in progress the band was ferried out on to the stream and discoursed some very fine music. At intervals during the afternoon the band gave instrumental and vocal selections, to the delight of the numerous groups seeking rest and shade. In the evening as an introduction to the display of fireworks, an exceedingly fine concert was given, the air "Better than Gold March" delighting every listener. Mr. Cooper is a most efficient instructor and fine cornet player. The fireworks in novelty and brilliancy were equal to anything ever seen in this county, we will guarantee. The committee in charge of their purchase and exhibition are to be congratulated for their judgment and skill. At about 10 p. m. the festivities closed, without accident or trouble of the slightest kind, and citizens and visitors retired with that clear conscience which alone comes from the experience of having planned, carried out and witnessed an old-fashioned, thoroughly-enjoyed, orderly celebration.

Now, in behalf of the band and Paris visitors we want to say, that we are glad we were there. The hospitality of Rumford Centre will not be forgotten. It was lavish, free—poured out without stint. The tax levied to furnish these hospitalities must necessarily have been large, as the place is not metropolitan. But the spirit and good will that collected and so freely expended it was as prompt as it was enterprising and unselfish. Band, visitors and the writer are under great obligations to Messrs. Farnum and Stephens especially, also to courtesies from Mr. Abbott and the ferryman and —but we haven't space to mention everyone whose post-office address is Rumford Centre. And in closing, we are going to make a modest guess: in the sweet bye-and-bye Paris Hill Brass Band will again be invited to help Rumford celebrate the Fourth of July. F.

RESOLUTIONS

TO BRO. LEONARD WAITMAN AND WIFE.

WHEREAS, God in his mysterious and allwise providence has seen fit to take by death, from you, your only daughter, Mrs. Gerty C. Cole. Therefore,

Resolved, That while we as members of Paris Grange humbly recognize the will of an allwise Providence, we would yet give expression to our heartfelt sympathy, to our bereaved brother and sister, and commend them to the deeper love and sympathy of our heavenly Father, who doeth all things well, and who is able to bind up and comfort the sorrowing heart.

Resolved, That these resolutions be placed on our Records, a copy presented to the bereaved parents; also sent to the OXFORD DEMOCRAT and the Oxford County Advertiser for publication.

C. A. BRIGGS,
G. F. HAMMOND, } Com.
J. F. PENLEY,

So. Paris, June 27, 1885.

NORWAY.

VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

Universalist Church, Rev. Caroline Angell, Pastor: Sabbath-school, 1 P. M.; preaching service, 2 P. M.; evening service, 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school concerts once a month. Circles twice a month, on Wednesday evenings.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. Alex. Wiswall, Pastor: Sunday preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sunday school, 12 M.; Sabbath evening service, 7 P. M. Prayer meetings Tuesday and Thursday evenings, 7:30 P. M. Circle meetings once in two weeks, on Wednesday evenings.

Methodist Church, Rev. O. S. Pillsbury, Pastor: Sabbath school, 12 M.; church service, 1:30 P. M.; Sunday evening service, 7 P. M. Prayer meetings, Wednesday evenings, 7:30 P. M.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Union R. A. C. No. 36, in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening on or before full moon.—Oxford Lodge No. 18, Mondayon or before full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Widsey Encampment, No. 21, second and fourth Friday evenings of each month, at Odd Fellows' Hall.—Norway Lodge, No. 16, every Tuesday evening.

K. OF P.—Pennesewassee, No. 18, Wednesday evening each week, in K. of P. Hall.

U. O. G. C.—Norway Commandery, No. 247, first and third Friday evenings of each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.

P. OF H.—Norway Grange, No. 54, Saturday afternoon on or before full moon.

G. A. R.—Harry Rust Post, No. 54, at Grange Hall, first Friday evening of each month.

I. O. G. T.—Rustfield Lodge, No. 55, at Grange Hall, every Saturday evening.

It was a very quiet day, Saturday. Two picnic parties celebrated on the lake. Another party went to Harrison. The "Ragmuffins," made the night before hideous. Boxes, casks and barrels were found in the morning piled in front of several stores and places of business. Rodolphus Young's front door was barricaded. All of these things of course are essential toward promoting patriotism in the hearts of the American youth.

Geo. Crooker a soldier of the Mexican war is having a pension of $72 per month on account of his being totally blind. He is living with his third wife, neither one of which has he ever seen.

W. G. Martin says that his grandfather was in the Revolutionary war, his father was in the war of 1812, and he was in the war of the Rebellion and they are the only Martins he ever knew who took any interest in military affairs.

They can't padlock boys and whip them while Dr. Jones is within hearing. The Doctor has too much humanity about him to allow such things to be done when he can prevent it.

An alarm of fire was made about noon on the 4th. The engine company turned out, but no fire was discovered.

The summer schools are closing. They have generally been successful

Lots of former residents of Norway have been in town during the past week.

Several fine strings of black bass have been taken from the pond since the blockade has been raised. The bass however have not been taking the hook very well as yet.

We saw several crates of as nice looking strawberries Thursday, as were ever put into the market. They were raised in Harrison.

C. B. Cummings has named his late purchase on the lake, Goat Island. The dwelling house and lookout station have been completed. It is the best summer resort anywhere in this vicinity.

The Bass Island Club have had visitors ever since the 1st inst. The members of the club are good fishermen. They know where the best places are for casting the fly, and always make a haul, when they wish to do so.

The town meeting Monday, the 6th of July, bids fair to be lively and interesting. Those opposed to the town's voting any money authorizing the Selectmen to contract for a water supply, are working like beavers. If they are beaten they threaten to apply for an injunction. The other side do not appear to be doing anything. They will undoubtedly be on hand when the time comes.

The late rains have caused the gardens to look finely.

The following are the officers elect of Norway Commandery, No. 247, N. O. G. C., for the current term: P. N. C., C. L. Pike; N. C., John Devine; V. C., Elmira Crooker; K. of R., Lucella Cummings; F. K. of R., C. F. Whitman; Treas., J. L. Horne; H., A. C. McCrellis; P., S. S. Stearns; I. G. Mary A. Whitman; O. G., Sarah M. Devine.

A number of the 1st 10th and 29th Me. Regiments, and others will go on an excursion to the Shenandoah Valley in Sept. Tickets less than $40 for the round trip.

THE *Stranger*, published by the students of North Bridgton Academy, has the following in regard to the late Mrs. Seward S. Stearns of Norway. Mr. Stearns has the sympathy of his many friends in Oxford County, some of whom know how severe a blow he has met with thus early in his start in life.

Upon the class of '84 has come a cloud of sadness. Death has taken from that little band which, only one short year ago, parted from the dear old Academy with bright and happy prospects, one of its best beloved members, Mrs. Nellie B. Stearns (*nee Russell*). Miss Russell was a fine scholar, a kind friend, and a devoted Christian. She was married last winter to S. S. Stearns, esq., a promising young lawyer of Norway, and the short period of her married life makes her death all the more sad. After suffering for a few weeks although her friends felt confident of her recovery she suddenly passed away, on on the night of June 17th, in the arms of him who "Doeth all things well." A large number of students from the Academy attended the funeral, which was held at the home of her parents in Lovell. Unfortunately only two of her classmates were unable to be present. Our hearts are sad for the home left desolate, for the friends who sorely miss the dear familiar presence.

"Of such as she was, there be few on earth,
Of such as she is, there be many in Heaven;
And life is all two sweeter that she lived,
And all she loved more sacred for her sake,
And death is all the brighter that she died,
And heaven is all the happier that she's there."

FRYEBURG ACADEMY.

GRADUATING EXERCISES OF THE CLASS OF '85, TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1885, AT 2 P. M., AT ACADEMY HALL.

PROGRAMME.

Chorus; Prayer, Rev. J. K. Mason, D. D.; Salutatory—The Eye, Harry M. Frost; Music—Suave qui peut, (concert gallop,) T. P. Murphy; Work not Dream, Mabelle E. Browne; The Scandinavians, Fred R. Fife; Song, John F. Manson; Always Ready, Fannie C. Gordon; Heroes, Stephen Hinkley, Jr.; Piano Duett, Turtle Dove Polka, Misses Thompson and Howe; Books, Grace Whiting; Ancient and Modern Times, Charles H. Harriman; Song, Miss Hattie A. Pike.

Class parts: History, Mattie E. Randall; Poem, John F. Manson; Piano Solo,—Les Huguenots Grand Fantise, *par Sydney Smith*, Miss Margie Thompson; Oration—We end but to Begin,

Tobacco! Tobacco!

—AT—

G. H. PORTER'S,

South Paris, Me.

40 Different Kinds,

From 30c. to $1.00 a Pound.

—ALSO—

The Best Assortment of

CIGARS

In Oxford County.

NOTICE!!

Splendid Assortment

—OF—

NEW ROOM PAPERS,

WINDOW SHADES

—AND—

FIXTURES,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,

BRUSHES, &C.,

At Low Prices.

Papers Trimmed Free and Shades Made and Put Up To Order.

TRY A BOTTLE

—OF—

Noyes Spring Bitters,

Noyes Drug Store.

NORWAY, MAINE, March 3.

We have just received our

Spring Stock

—OF—

Room Papers, BORDERS,

Curtain Fixtures, &c.,

and now have a Good Line. Please call and examine them at

H. N. BOLSTER'S,

Market Square, - South Paris.

BURNHAM'S STUDIO,

AT SOUTH PARIS,

(NEXT DOOR TO THE POST OFFICE.)

IS NOW OPEN!

for the accommodation of patrons in

West Paris, North Paris, and Other Places,

who may find it more convenient than to go to Norway.

Mr. Swan takes great pleasure in stating that the facilities for doing good work here are as excellent as those in any other studio. Many sittings are being made daily. All are invited to call and see the quality of our work.

Burnham & Swan.

So. Paris, March 22, 1886.

SPRING STYLES!

Room Papers

AND

BORDERS.

Window Shades

AND

FIXTURES.

LARGEST STOCK IN OXFORD COUNTY.

Consisting of Room Papers in

Browns, Buffs, Flats, Embossed Flats, Satins and Bronzes, With Borders to Match

Window Shades

IN ALL COLORS AND PRICES.

Hollands and Opaque Cloth,

In all colors, by the yard, with Cords, Tassels, Loops, Rings, etc., to match. Spring Balances and Common Fixtures. Window Shades Ready Made and Hung at Short Notice, for which no charges are made. Our facilities for Putting and Hanging Shades are unsurpassed. Have usual stock of

Drugs, Patent Medicines,

And all medicines usually found in a First Class Drug Store.

S. L. CROCKETT,

Registered Apothecary.

NORWAY, MAINE.

A. M. GERRY, So. Paris

HAS

A Large Line of

SPORTING GOODS,

Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Pistols, Shot, Powder, Caps, etc.

All at Lowest Prices.

CROQUET SETS!

A. M. GERRY, South Paris,

HAS

An Immense Stock of CROQUET SETS,

In All Styles and at Low Prices. Call and see them.

Listen to Your Wife.

The Manchester GUARDIAN, June 8, 1885, says: Alone of the "Windows"

Looking on the woodland ways! With clumps of rhododendrons and great masses of May blossoms!!! "There was an interesting group.

It included one who had been a "Cotton spinner," but was now so

Paralyzed!!!

That he could only bear to lie in a reclining position.

This refers to my case.

I was Attacked twelve years ago with "Locomotor Ataxy"

(A paralytic disease of nerve fibre rarely ever cured)

and was for several years barely able to get about, and for the last Five years not able to attend to my business, although

Many things have been done for me. The last experiment being Nerve stretching. Two years ago I was voted into the Home for Incurables! Near Manchester, in May, 1882.

I am no "Advocate"; "For anything in the shape of patent" Medicines?

And made many objections to my dear wife's constant urging to try Hop Bitters, but finally to pacify her—

"Consented!!!

I had not quite finished the first bottle when I felt a change come over me. This was Saturday, November 14. On Sunday morning I felt so strong I said to my room companions, "I was sure I could

"Walk!

So started across the floor and back.

I hardly knew how to contain myself. I was all over the house. I am gaining strength each day, and can walk quite safe without any "stick!"

Or Support.

I am now at my own house, and hope soon to be able to earn my own living again. I have been a member of the Manchester "Royal Exchange"

For nearly thirty years, and was most heartily congratulated on going into the room on Thursday last. Very gratefully yours,

JOHN BLACKBURN.

MANCHESTER, (Eng.) Dec. 24, 1883.

Two years later am perfectly well.

☞ 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.

Boston Steamers.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Day and Night Trips.

FARE ONLY ONE DOLLAR.

The elegant New Steamer **TREMONT**, and the favorite Steamer **JOHN BROOKS**, will, on and after June 22d make DAY and NIGHT TRIPS, leaving Franklin Wharf, Portland, every morning at 9 o'clock and every evening at 8 o'clock, Sundays excepted, &c.

RETURNING leave India Wharf, Boston, at 8 A. M. and 7 P. M.

The DAY PASSAGE gives opportunity for a splendid **OCEAN TRIP** and of viewing the charming COAST SCENERY.

State Rooms secured in advance.

J. F. Liscomb, Gen. Agt.

Grand Trunk Railway

Summer Arrangement.

On and after June 20th, 1885, and until further notice, trains will run as follows:

MONTREAL TO PORTLAND.

	Pass. A. M.	Mixed. A. M.	Mixed. P. M.	Pass. P. M.
Gorham,	8 00	4 00	1 50	5 57
Gilead,	9 23	4 40	1 40	.....
W. Bethel,	9 40	4 54	2 00	.....
Bethel,	9 47	5 12	2 14	3 40
Locke's Mills,	9 54	5 27	2 32	.....
Bryant's Pond,	10 07	5 37	2 45	3 52
West Paris,	10 20	5 55	3 07	4 06
So. Paris,	10 40	6 23	3 37	4 15
So. Paris, (leave)	10 45	6 30	3 42	4 20
Norway, (arrive)	10 58	6 55	3 47	4 33
Norway, (leave)	10 30	6 15	3 27	4 05
So. Paris, (arrive)	10 50	6 20	3 32	4 10
Oxford,	10 55	6 45	4 02	.....
Mechanic Falls,	11 05	7 00	4 40	4 30
Lewiston Junction,	11 20	7 40	5 10	4 40
Portland,	11 35	8 30	7 20	5 30

Trains leave Lewiston for Portland at 7 15 7 55 and 11 20 A. M., and 12 5 and 4 30 P. M.

PORTLAND TO MONTREAL.

	Mixed. A. M.	Pass. P. M.	Mixed. P. M.
Portland,	6 30	1 30	3 00
Lewiston Junction,	10 32	2 30	6 55
Mechanic Falls,	10 47	2 47	6 14
Oxford,	10 55	2 59	7 10
So. Paris,	11 08	3 17	7 22
So. Paris, (leave)	11 15	3 42	7 45
Norway, (arrive)	11 20	3 47	7 40
Norway, (leave)	11 00	3 27	7 15
So. Paris, (arrive)	11 05	3 32	7 20
West Paris,	11 25	4 00	8 00
Bryant's Pond,	11 37	4 16	8 20
Locke's Mills,	11 43	4 25	8 32
Bethel,	11 51	4 37	8 47
W. Bethel,	11 58	4 48	9 03
Gilead,	12 10	5 00	9 23
Gorham,	12 30	5 35	10 00

Trains leave Portland, for Lewiston at 7 15 and 9 30 A. M., 1 15, 1 30 and 5 30 P. M.

IA MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP THAT THE

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY

By reason of its central position and close relation to all principal lines East and West, at initial and terminal points, is the most important and indispensable link in that system of through transportation which carries and facilitates travel and traffic between the Atlantic and Pacific States. It is one the favorite and best routes to and from points East, West, Northwest and Southwest, and corresponding points West, Northwest and Southwest.

The Great Rock Island Route

Guarantees its patrons that sense of personal security afforded by a solid, thoroughly ballasted roadbed with steel rails of substantial size; full, substantially built culverts and bridges, rolling stock of great perfection as human skill can make it, the safety appliances of Westinghouse, platform and hand brakes, and that exacting discipline which governs the practical operation of all its trains. Other specialties of this route are its Transfers at all connecting points in Union Depots, and the unsurpassed comforts and luxuries of its Passenger Equipment.

The Fast Express Trains between Chicago and Peoria, Council Bluffs, Kansas City, Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo are composed of well ventilated, finely upholstered Day Coaches, Magnificent Pullman Palace Sleepers of the latest design, and sumptuous Dining Cars, in which elaborate meals are served at moderate rates, between Chicago and Kansas City and Atchison, and on all main lines on the Unsurpassed Reclining Chair Cars.

The Famous Albert Lea Route

Is the direct and favorite line between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, where connections are made in Union Depots for all points in the Territories and Western Dakota, and in the Union Depot with the Fast Express Trains are run to the watering places, summer resorts, picturesque localities, and hunting and fishing grounds of Iowa and Minnesota. It is also the most desirable route to the rich wheat fields and pastoral lands of interior Dakota.

Still another DISTINCT LINE, via Seneca and Kankakee, has been opened between Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, Kansas City, Atchison, Leavenworth, Denver and intermediate points.

For detailed information see Maps and Folders, obtainable as well as tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada; or by addressing

R. R. CABLE, Pres't & Gen'l M'g'r. E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agt.

CHICAGO.

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.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

The Best Wonderful Family Remedy Ever Known.

CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises, at the same time relieving the Patient. Cures Scalds, Burns, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Sore Throat, Swelling Gums, Whooping Cough.

Equally as well as other Remedies for External Use.

CURES—Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Complaints, Chronic or Sudden.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

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

It is a well-known fact that most of the Hens and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Some one tablespoonful to each pint of food. It will also positively prevent and cure Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large cans, price $1.00; by mail, $1.25. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

MAKE HENS LAY

CHICKEN CHOLERA,

OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

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

I.—BLANKS.

The soldier's duties are not light;
His foes he's often forced to —.
I saw — friars pass along,
Chanting a strange and mournful song.
When Tom is in a pleasant mood,
We think that he is very —.
But 'tis a sad, a shocking sight
To see him with his playmates —.
A fragrant bunch — flowers rare
My sister gave me for my hair.
The Master gently to us saith
That in his word we should have —.
The words to fill the blanks now take,
And Christian soldiers' motto make.

AUNT HETTIE.

II.—ENIGMA.

Composed of 17 letters.

My 9, 8, 14, 4, 12 is used by the blacksmith.
My 10, 2, 14 is a word that is applied to a sailor.
My 13, 1, 5, 6 is a part of the face.
My 13, 15, 7, 17 is a place where pet birds are kept.
My 11, 5, 16, 4, 12 is used on a door.
My 13, 8, 14, 3 is a kind of grain.
My whole is the title of a familiar poem.

J. O. H. N.

III.—AN EXERCISE IN SUBTRACTION.

1. Take one hundred from a stimulant, transpose the remainder and have within.
2. Take ten from to make an effort, transpose the remainder and have what may be found in the forest.
3. Take fifty from a story, transpose the remainder and have an herb.
4. Take five hundred from a source of light, transpose the remainder and have a weapon.
5. Take one thousand from a pleasant look, transpose the remainder and have a small island.
6. Take five from a bird, transpose the remainder and have adjacent.
7. Take two hundred from a dreadful disease, transpose the remainder and have close by.

FRANK J.

IV.—CHARADE.

The first is to go by; the second is a term of years; the whole is a vestibule.

LITTLE MARY.

V.—ENIGMA.

Composed of 9 letters.

The 3, 1, 8, 4 is to gather.
The 2, 5, 6 is not old.
The 9, 7, 5 is a falsehood.
The whole is one of the contributors to this corner.

FARMER JOHN.

VI.—TRANSPOSITION.

Think of a word
Which names a bird;
This word transpose with care
And in its stead—
The housewife's dread—
Appears an ugly tear.

MARY.

VII.—DOUBLE CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

In juice, but not in fruit;
In slipper, not in boot;
In faster, not in slow;
In favor, not in blow;
In grief, but not in joy;
In girl, but not in boy;
In shave, but not in cut;
In mansion, not in hut;
In head, but not in toe;
Whole, two Presidents' names will show.

EVA H.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF LAST WEEK.

1.—AN, MAN, CAN, VAN, DAN.

2.—1. Coat, oat. 2, Ave, va. 3, Reduction, eduction. 4, Treason, reason. 5, Osage, sage. 6, O'er, er. 7, Nearly, early. Removed letters—Cartoon. Initials—Oversee. Finals—Tannery.

3.— OVEN
VICE
ECCE
NEED

4.—1, Prune. 2, Banana. 3, Apple. 4, Pear.

5.—Sparrow.

6.—
Tell me not in mournful numbers
Life is but an empty dream.

KEEPING TO THE WINDWARD.—"The prairies of the west are great places for wind," said a telegraph operator; "I used to have a station out in Nebraska, right out on the open prairie, and the way the wind blowed there was a caution. But it was a lucky wind for me. At a station about thirteen miles west, my girl lived, and as I had no Sunday trains or business of any kind I used to go up there and stay over Sunday. But a living horse from Saturday night to Monday morning cost me too much money, and so I rigged up a sail on an old tie-car. All I had to do Saturday night was to hoist my sail, push that tie-car out on the main track, and in less than an hour I was at my journey's end. For more than a year I went to see my girl every Saturday night by means of that sail car. Pretty sleek, wasn't it?"

"Yes, pretty sleek. But do you mean to say that the wind blowed in the same direction every Saturday night during all that time?"

"Of course I don't."

"Well, how did you manage it those nights when it blew in the other direction?"

"Easy enough. I had another girl at a station fifteen miles east."

A PUZZLED MONKEY.

The St. Louis *Republican* gives an account of a lively monkey's perplexity over his own image. A number of the little creatures were at the fair grounds, where they amused everyone by their antics and mischief. One of them was particularly lively, and soon became a favorite with the bystanders. A gentleman in the crowd, happening to have a small mirror with him, passed it to the monkey. The animal's behavior on seeing his face reflected in the glass was very amusing. He of course failed to recognize the reflection of himself, and took it to be another monkey; and his anxiety to get hold of that monkey was what made the fun. He would look behind the glass and feel for it in such a comical way while he was looking in the glass that one could not help laughing. While the glass was close to his eye, he gradually bent over, casually; and noticing that the evanescent monkey was on his back apparently, he dropped the glass and made a sudden grab for him. When he didn't get him, he looked surprised, and began looking under the straw to see what had become of him. He was then seized with a luminous idea. He picked up the glass and ran to the topmost branch of the dead tree that is erected the cage, and, climbing to the extreme end, again looked in the glass. It seemed he reasoned that in such a position the monkey could not get away. He felt for it, grabbed at it, and tried all sorts of strategy to capture it, notwithstanding repeated failures.

IMITATING ADULT GENEROSITY.—Scene—Two little girls playing that they are grown-up people:

"You must accept this ring as a present."

"Oh, no, I couldn't think of it."

"Really you will oblige me if you will take it; you know it doesn't become my complexion."

"Thanks, and in return I beg you will receive this pocket book."

"I believe I must decline."

"Please don't; I was just about to throw it in the ash-barrel."—*Boston Budget.*

—A woman is 'cute. She never shows her hand until she gets a handsome ring to go with it.

THE HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

A HOUSEKEEPERS TRAGEDY.

BY E. L. TURNER.

One day as I wandered, I heard a complaining.
And saw a poor woman, the picture of gloom;
She glared at the mud on her door step ('twas raining.)
And this was her wail as she wielded the broom:

"Oh! life is a toil, and love is a trouble,
And beauty will fade and riches will flee,
And pleasures they dwindle, and prices they double,
And nothing is what I could wish it to be.

There's too much of worriment goes to a bonnet;
There's too much of troning goes to a shirt;
There's nothing that pays for the time you waste on it;
There's nothing that lasts but trouble and dirt.

In March it is mud; it's slush in December;
The midsummer breezes are loaded with dust;
In fall, the leaves litter; in muggy September,
The wall-paper rots and the candlesticks rust.

There are worms in the cherries, and slugs in the roses,
And ants in the sugar, and mice in the pies;
The rubbish or spiders no mortal supposes,
And ravaging roaches and damaging flies.

It's sweeping at six and dusting at seven;
It's victuals at eight and dishes at nine;
It's potting and panning from ten to eleven;
We scarce break our fast ere we plan how to dine.

With grease and with grime, from corner to centre,
Forever at war and forever alert.
No rest for a day lest the enemy enter—
I spend my whole life in a struggle with dirt.

Last night, in my dream, I was stationed forever
On a little bare isle in the midst of the sea;
My one chance of life, with a ceaseless endeavor
To sweep off the waves ere they swept over me.

Alas! 'twas no dream—again I behold it!
I yield; I am helpless my fate to avert!"
She rolled down her sleeves, her apron she folded,
Then lay down and died, and was buried in dirt!

For the Homemakers' Column.

The following in regard to English manners appeared in an editorial article in the *London Queen*, a high class periodical, circulating among the most influential classes in Great Britain. It will be well for us to read and ponder, lest, in our regard for English customs, we fall into the uncourteousness so apparent in English social life: * * * * *

"No one wishes English women to lose a line of that straightforward truthfulness born of the courage of their characters and the hardihood of their habits, which certainly distinguish them favorably enough from their softer and more slippery sisters of the east and south. We do not want to see our men shorn of their inherent self respect. We do not ask that their backbones shall be more supple, their upper lips less stiff, according to the American phrase, than these are now. Nor do we want to see our women degenerate into graceful creatures, stuffed full of the feathers of flattery and the sugar of lies. But is the most virile self-respect inconsistent with general politeness? is a stiff upper lip necessarily synonymous with brutality? and must women be rude because they are straightforward, and insolent in proportion to their courage?

Englishmen to their own women are both helpful and protecting, if a little more masterful than some of those women like; generous and giving, if always more than a little overbearing to all creatures that are weaker than themselves. When the ladies of a party are their private friends, or belong to their own special family, they may rely on being treated with consideration, and protected against annoyances, dangers, and the consequences of their own comparative weakness. When they are strangers, and without private claims, they will find the tables, for the most part, turned. They are more selfish than the ordinary foreigner and they are not so polite. To illustrate this selfishness: The other day a young a very pretty woman, with eyes of the kind supposed to be able to melt the typical ice, was on the point of stepping up into an omnibus where only one seat was left. A well-dressed, well-gotten up man of about thirty, pushed her rudely aside as he sprang up the steps and took the vacant place.

The annoyances to which young women travelling alone are often subjected is again by no means a proof that our politeness is intrinsic. If a lady meets an ordinary young Englishman, who does not know her, she meets some one who—for the most part, we must never forget there are exceptions—does not hold her worthy of politeness, and who does not go out of his way to show her any. If she be pretty he stares at her, perhaps smiles, perhaps speaks; if she be of no personal attractiveness, and has only her womanhood as her claim, he leaves her emphatically to herself. Whatever she may be about to do—to pass through a doorway, enter a railway carriage, or an omnibus, he pushes past her, though no one is hurried for time, and lets her follow meekly after. The elder men are more courteous. They retain still a certain flavor of the stately old times when manners were part of a gentleman's education, and politeness was one of the points of distinction between a courtier and a boor. It seems so strange to those accustomed to other ways to see a superb masher come striding into a place where ladies already are, with no more acknowledgment of their presence than if they were so many parcels from the drapery establishment over the way. He scrapes against their feet, and probably leaves the marks of his own on their skirts; pushes past their faces, threatening their eyes with his cane or umbrella; but he is careful not to make an apology, not to show that he has offended against any canon of goodbreeding, thinking his indifference will save appearances and serve him as a cloud wherein the shape of his misdemeanors will be obscured. If there are too few seats for passengers or sight-seers, the modern masher would as soon think of saying "sir" to his father as of giving up his seat to a woman. He does not see that ladies are standing—delicate girls, fragile women, old creatures past their vigor. He sits there in that same sublime atmosphere of indifference which he has cultivated as he has cultivated his mustache, and takes care of as he takes care of his complexion. So he goes on his way, this stiff backed masher who disdains the smallest pretense of courtesy to unknown ladies; and the elders of the generation, wonder and think that times were better when young men did not put their hands in their pockets, and took their cigars out of their mouths, and their hats off their heads while in the presence of ladies—when a woman was sure of a chair in public places where young men were seated and she was standing—and when there was some kind of conventional respect to at least simulate reality, whether there or not. With women the same lamentable lack of courtesy obtains. In passing you into a theatre or into a crowded carriage—what not—women tumble along anyhow, disdain the aids and supports provided by the management, and help themselves along by the shoulders and arms of their fellow passengers. But they are careful not to say "thank you" for the loan of a friendly hand. Perhaps some of all this slackness of manner has come about by the women themselves, and perhaps it is they who have set the first example. They smoke and dress, and try to be as like to men as possible. They bet, talk loosely, joke broadly, and discuss every kind of doubtful subject as their grandmothers might have discussed a recipe for making jam. They are mannish in their ways, insolent to each other, and many of them affect a certain brutality as a kind of *chic*. On all sides politeness is at a discount and modern manners have drifted from the standard of Col. Newcome just as his had drifted from that of Sir Charles Grandison. It is a pity. A little general courtesy and the acknowledgment of a common humanity would do so much! We need not be dancing dogs nor performing monkeys nor craven toadies to be polite men and courteous women to be considerate, unselfish, and gracious. And it seems to us that a slight recognition of strangers hurts no one and establishes a kind of atmosphere of general suavity—which is far better than that of general insolence and discourtesy."

A. S.

For the Oxford Democrat

A GLANCE INTO THE BOOK OF NATURE.

BY LEMUEL DUNHAM.

The moral is the first business of the poet.—[Dryden.

Recently, while reposing near a brook,
And scanning it as part of Nature's book,
Quaint music heard, saw charming pictures too,
And here the story will relate to you;
Likewise the moral to the tale will tell,
That all may understand and heed it well.
A little up the stream, a small cascade
To Naiads sang, and fairy bubbles made;
True hemispheres in form with rainbow hue
As oft beheld in pearly drops of dew;
Then each one started down upon the stream,
Danced on the wave and smiled in sunlight gleam.
All sizes here were seen, from large to small;
Some floated on, while others near the fall
Soon vanished, and were lost to human view,
While onward others rose to start anew;
But although millions thus their race began,
None reached the goal to which the streamlet ran;
So transient were they all, and brief their stay—
By magic came, like magic passed away.
Thus while I mused on this delightful scene,
Alone, and in the midst of evergreen,
In solemn tone the moral came to me,
Emblems are those of men's morality—
Upon life's sea like bubbles we are thrown,
To sail a little while, and then are gone;
And O, how oft sweet innocents are born,
Then disappear like tiny stars at dawn!
And many more, alas! in hours of bloom,
Are wrecked by vice, and sink into the tomb.
Yet there are those who Nature's laws obey,
And thus sail on, until the close of day.
Guide then thy bark, while crossing o'er the main
In wisdom, so at last the port to gain;
And hail true christian sailors, one by one,
To rise again, and hear the words, "Well done!"

For the Democrat.

SPEAK KINDLY.

BY E. F. K.

O speak a kindly word to each
With whom you daily meet,
And if you hear words spoken ill,
O don't the ill repeat.

A smile, a word, a loving look
Has power we scarce can see,
So smile on all, and if you speak
O speak kind words to me,

Enough of life is dark and sad
Unless by kindness cheered;
But if the Golden Rule we mind,
No sad days may be feared.

A smiling face, a pleasant word,
In such a world as this,
Will chase the darkness from our path
And make it light and bliss.

So speak a kindly word to all,
And thou shalt surely reap
That which is good, that which is pure,
And that which thou canst keep.

THE PERFECT WORD.

BY W. F. ROE.

My dear little Willy—my boy of four—
Played with his blocks on the nursery floor.
In gaudy tints on the blocks was set,
In printed letters the alphabet;
This way and that way, side by side
Block after block he turned and tried.
Watching my Willy, his voice I heard,
"Come and see, mamma, I've made a word!"
Though busy at work I never forgot
To look when he asked, what mother would not?
"Is that a word, mamma?" he always said;
I laughed, and said "no," and shook my head.
At last worn out, too tired to creep,
On the nursery floor he fell asleep;
To lay him down in his crib I went,
And I saw he had made by accident
A word with the blocks set side by side—
A word when he hadn't even tried.
He had made a litter, as oft before,
With the blocks all over the nursery floor;
But, like a mother, I could not bear
To spoil the word, so I left it there.
A thought came into my heart: Just so
We grown-up ones to our duties go,
We ponder them over, we toil and fret
Over our life like an alphabet;
Till, after awhile, too tired to weep,
Over many failures we fall asleep.
On a better through life we've made
And, dreaming of doing, have only played;
Yet the wonderous power of love may change,
And unknown to us, may the deeds arrange.
O, when we wake may the voice be heard
Telling at last of the perfect word.

—*March Wide Awake.*

For the Democrat.

A GREAT DAY IN PORTLAND.

Thinking perhaps that the readers of the DEMOCRAT might be interested in the G A R movement at Portland, I will give a short sketch of the proceedings on the 23d. Arriving in Portland at nine o'clock, A. M., we at once proceeded to Camp U S Grant. The camp is situated on Portland Highlands, overlooking the ocean. Large arches were erected at the three entrances respectively, and covered with red, white and blue, and bearing in large letters the words: CAMP U S GRANT.

It was estimated that there were 55,000 soldiers in the parade, 100,000 people on the streets and 30,000 soldiers not in line. There were about fifty bands, including drum corps and cornet bands. The side-camp were stylish, while all were very well uniformed. The Children's Band of Portland played very well indeed.

The Maine troops were at the head, followed by the other New England troops—these followed by other State troops in rotation. The Massachusetts and Illinois troops were rather the best uniformed.

It took three hours and twenty minutes for the troops to pass.

Many people visited the monument at the entrance of one of the arches. Houses and stores were decorated finely, especially the Preble House and Loring, Short & Harmon's book store. Nearly all the crowd was on Congress, Middle and High Streets. The horse cars did not run until 4 P. M., on account of the parade. All the principal places of business were closed. The largest crowd that we noticed was at the Observatory on Congress Street. It was splendid as to weather.

There were more soldiers together than at any time since the war. No. 49

SUCH IS FAME.

The Century club of New York is composed largely of men with gray hair and heavy mein, who are wont to pass hours of meditation in the huge leather covered chairs, occasionally interrupting the silent flow of their thoughts to discuss events of historic or scientific interest. In matters of the present decade they are not always alert. One Sunday morning a portly man entered the smoking-room, seated himself at a little table and called for a cocktail. Five substantial and influential members who were present saw that he wore a Prince Albert coat of stylish cut; that the gray side whiskers were neatly trimmed, and that, although his features were vaguely suggestive of somebody they had seen, none knew who he was. Could it be that an outsider had dared to regard the club-house as a public resteurant? The five members went from room to room, buttonholing the half dozen other members, and these, after a covert scrutiny, united in declaring that they knew him not. Then the colored servant was instructed to ask the stranger's name when he settled for his drink. In the course of half an hour he touched the bell on the table beside him, rose lazily, and buttoned his coat.

"What name is it, sah?" asked the attendant, as he took the quarter.

Every man in the room pricked up his ears.

"Arthur," was the reply.

"What's de las' name, please?"

"Chester A. Arthur," exclaimed the stranger (who had a year or so before been elected to the club), in a voice that reached every one of the pricked-up-ears. Then he rapidly walked out, and probably did not get to his cab without being recognized on sight by several passers.

HE WANTS TO BE A HOSTLER ON A MAIL ROUTE.—Among the queer letters received at the post office department is one from an Indiana man who wishes to be informed what qualifications are required of an applicant for a position as a "hostler" on a mail route. Another man has applied for the position of "sexton" of the post office department building.

—Pig's feet are becoming very popular in New York for lunch. They are much more nutritious than pies or tarts, and are said to be an excellent brain food. The *Boston Courier* finds it quite in keeping with the eternal fitness of things that what comes from the pen should furnish inspiration for the pen.

—An evening's pleasure spoiled.—"My dear," whispered a man to his wife as they seated themselves in a theatre, "I left my pocketbook at home. Haven't you any money at all?" "Only forty cents; won't that be enough" "Enough!" he repeated, impatiently. "It's a five-act play."

MORSE'S YELLOW DOCK

FACSIMILE OF PACKAGE.

Cures all Diseases of the

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

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

☞ Testimonials and Receipts sent on receipt of coupon attached to each bottle.

CONSTIPATION!

There is no medium through which disease so often attacks the system as by Constipation, and there is no other ill flesh is heir to more apt to be neglected, from the fact material inconvenience may not be immediately felt from irregular action of the bowels. When there is not regular action the retention of decayed and effete matter, with its poisonous gases, soon poisons the whole system by being absorbed into it, causing piles, fistula, headache, impure blood and many other serious affections. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will immediately relieve, and one bottle positively cure or relieve any case of Constipation.

"Was troubled for a year with torpid liver and indigestion, and after trying everything imaginable used BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. The first bottle revived me and the second cured me entirely."—J. S. Williamson, Rochester, N. Y.

THOUSANDS CURED EVERY YEAR OF

ARNOLD'S BALSAM

25c Cures Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic. 25c Is prompt in action, relieves all VIOLENT PAIN.

FOR ALL BOWEL COMPLAINTS

Cholera Infantum, Cholera Morbus, Cramps, &c. 50c ☞ Cholera has been cured by its use. $1.00

SUDDEN ATTACKS OF SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

GILMAN BROS., AGTS., BOSTON.

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD with a remedy that is safe and reliable, having been in constant use for thousands of families in this State for over thirty years. The true "L. F." Atwood's Bitters is the remedy, and it stands to-day unrivalled in the cure of DYSPEPSIA, LIVER COMPLAINT, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, COLDS, AND CATARRHAL AFFECTIONS. Beware of a worthless imitation put up in the same shaped bottle. The true "L. F." ATWOOD'S BITTERS bear the large red registered trade-mark "L. F." on label and bottle.

TAKE-NO-OTHER

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

UNEQUALLED FOR CEMENTING HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES, BOOKS, LEATHER, &c. Awarded GOLD MEDAL, LONDON, 1885. Used by Mason & Hamlin Organ and Piano Co., Pullman Palace Car Co., Wm. Gaston, M'f'r of the RUBBER CEMENT CO., GLOUCESTER, MASS. EVERYWHERE. Sample Tin Can by Mail, 20c.

"CANDEE" ARCTICS

—WITH—

DOUBLE THICK BALL.

Two Years TEST.

The "CANDEE" RUBBER CO. give a better Rubber than can be obtained elsewhere for the same money, with their great improvement of the DOUBLE THICK BALL. The extra thickness of rubber right under the tread, gives DOUBLE WEAR.

Ask to see the "CANDEE" Double Thick Ball Rubbers in Boots, Arctics, Overshoes, Alaskas, &c.

A Common Sense Idea.

SAGE & CO.,

Wholesale Agents Candee Co.,

BOSTON, MASS.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1885.

VESTA A. MERRILL, widow of Elijah A. Merrill, late of Mexico, deceased, having presented her petition for an allowance out of the Personal Estate of said deceased:

Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice of the same to all persons interested therein, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris, within and for said County, on the third Tuesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, against the same.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1885.

RICHARD A. FRYE, Executor on the estate of Richard M. Lawrence, late of Albany, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for Allowance:

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County on the third Tuesday of July next, at 9 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.

Letter, Note, & Bill Headings

Printed on superior stock, at low prices, at the Democrat Office.

"Things in the bottom draw" is the caption in a local journal. Ten to one they are the husband's things. No married man ever yet was allowed to keep his things in the top draw of a bureau.

KNOW THYSELF, by reading the "Science of Life," the best medical work ever published, for young and middle-aged men.

"I wouldn't be so mean as to heap coals of fire on my enemy's head, Dominie," said Farmer Furrow to his pastor.

"And, pray, what would you do, then?"

"Oh, I'd just throw ashes over the fence on his asparagus bed. That would make him mad enough."

Baxter's Mandrake Bitters cures indigestion, Heart Burn, Costiveness, and all malarial diseases. Twenty-five cents per bottle.

A VER