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The Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME LII. PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1885. NUMBER 37.

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CONDUCTED BY B. WALKER MCKEEN.

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

NOTES FROM THE NEW ENGLAND FAIR.

The New England Fair, which was held at Bangor, in connection with the Eastern Maine State Fair Association, from August 31st to September 5th, was a decided success in every sense of the word. In numbers and interest the exhibits have never been excelled by any Fair ever held in Maine. While the attendance was very large, securing to the managers the certainty of financial success. Although the weather had been very unfavorable Monday and Tuesday, the attendance was very good, and with the bright sun of Tuesday morning immense crowds began to arrive by every possible means of conveyance, so that by nine o'clock the grounds were crowded.

As one enters at the main entrance, the first thing that strikes his attention is the display of farm machinery; which for extent and variety has never been equalled by any similar exhibition in Maine. Every branch was represented, so that there was almost confusion in attempting to examine them. Of the larger inplements, those most worthy of mention seemed to us to be, the various kinds of wind engines for sawing wood pumping water, etc. As they are now arranged it takes but a light breeze to run them, while, by automatic governors, they are not affected by heavy gales. The level tread Hubner horse powers, with governors attached to the drive-wheels, work with great ease and safety to the horses; and the amount of labor that they can perform is unequalled by any other. A Little Giant thresher was shown in connection with these powers, and is said to be a perfect success. We saw two kinds of drag saws, for sawing logs, with carriages that easily moved the largest logs into place. The saws were carried with a great amount of force and cut through large, solid logs rapidly and with ease. Of mowers and reapers there was an endless variety,—varying from the light pony Clipper, designed for one horse, to the Bradley "Big Six," with a swath of six feet, and the Eureka, which cuts a swath of seven feet, carrying the knife in front of the machine. There were two self-rake reapers, of different pattern. We noticed no great difference in principle, but they both seem to be well adapted to the work for which they are designed.

The display made by Hon. Fred Atwood of Winterport, was very large and tastefully arranged; being in a building built for him expressly, in which was a room set apart for the use of the Press. His edge tools attracted a great amount of attention. Also a great variety of plows.

Of the many different plows which were tested, nearly all did good work. One sulky, however, which was run by an inexperienced hand, seemed to make a failure. Among the others, choice would have to be made more by the kind of work required of a plow than the merits of the tools themselves. Among those most worthy of mention, however, seemed to be the Wiard Sulky, the Reversible National Sulky, and the Osborne Sulky; while of walking plows, the Frye Steel plow, the Holley Swivel, and the Centennial Swivel, seemed most worthy of notice.

Of the many different varieties of churns only the barrels, the Davis Swing, and the Pendulum churn, were shown. Of the former nothing need be said, as our readers are sufficiently familiar with them. The Pendulum is a new departure and is but little manufactured. It is manufactured by the Vanceboro Wooden Ware Company. The churn resembles the dash churn in size and form. It is set in a frame which swings back and forth like a clock pendulum, while a shaft with floats at the bottom and a small spur wheel at the top is made to revolve a few times in one direction by the right-hand swing of the churn and a few times the other way by the next swing. It seems to work very easily, and it is claimed by the manufacturers to do excellent work.

Of the large number of butter workers, the Eureka seems to us to be the best for private dairies.

Mr. Small exhibits his calf-feeder, which is a perfect substitute for the mother—enabling the calf to take his milk slowly, as he would draw it from his mother.

There are so many other objects of interest, which we wish to notice, as well among the implements as the stock, that we shall be obliged to extend this matter into the next article.

A TIMELY WARNING.

It is a lamentable fact that the world is full of rogues and sharpers, who are intent upon obtaining money by false pretenses and who are constantly upon the watch for some unsuspecting parties upon whom they can ply their trade and rob him of his hard-earned money. This lack of principle which leads men to adopt such nefarious callings is inherent in many a man,—it is, too often, the result of early training and association. Sometimes it springs from the desire to obtain money without performing any labor: thus we see many makeshifts by those who will not consent to perform any labor, to get even a scanty living by some crafty and cunningly devised plan. This anxiety to avoid labor fills the country with tramps, turns loose the horde of peddlers and venders of all kinds, who seek, by their wits, to get along without doing any good, honest labor. But we warn every one, that this disposition is fatal to any progress or enterprise, and tends wholly downward. The first thing to be taught any child after he reaches the years of understanding, is to speak the truth; the next, never to seek to gain anything however trifling without returning a good, honest equivalent in some form. Having these principles firmly instilled into his mind will make him carry a heart perfectly free from guile, and be all the better prepared to meet the swindlers that he must inevitably came in contact with.

It will be noticed that in far too many cases they play upon the farmer's cupidity, and set their bait by offering him large inducement. There is a lesson to be learned from a notice placed at the head of its advertising columns by a paper that has a large circulation, and which is sought for by many large advertisers. It is: "We take especial pains to inform ourselves in regard to the honesty of our advertising patrons, but will not be responsible for them. Of course a due amount of caution is necessary. And we ask readers to consider if, in the nature of things, the promises can be made good. We warn them to be *particularly careful* not to be caught by any promise to send goods *without a reasonable recompense*,—as that must show fraud on its face." So we see that the "unsuspecting farmer" is too often made a party to the fraud by a wish to obtain a large return from a small outlay.

Waldo F. Brown gives in the *Tribune* a list of some of the many methods used by sharpers to fleece farmers out of their honest gains. He says they range all the way from the lightning rod men and patent clothes line venders to the "benevolent man who takes dinner with you and insists upon paying for it as his expenses are paid; but must have a receipt as a voucher: and the philanthropist who is circulating a petition in the interest of farmers." It seems that many good business men have been caught and by the hundred, and all these cases must teach a lesson, which is *never to sign a paper in the hands of strangers*, no matter how plausible their stories, but take due time to investigate and inform yourselves fully about the matter. The following are some of the swindles:

Swindle No. 1. Farmer A. was called upon by a very pleasant man, who made a favorable impression by his intelligence and gentlemanly conduct. He stated that he had been introducing a patent wagon-brake which was valuable; that he had disposed of all the State except Butler County, and as he was going to Michigan he would take $100 for the county right, although he had sold all the others for $500 each. On Mr. A. assuring him that he never dealt in patents and did not want it, he did not urge him to buy, but said: "I am sure if you knew what a good thing you could make of it you would take it, and as you may possibly change your mind, here (handing a slip of paper) is my address for the next two weeks." A week later another gentleman (Sharper No. 2) called on Farmer A., and after some preliminary talk told him he had canvassed several counties for the patent wagon-brake and found it quite profitable, and that he heard he had bought Butler County County and had come to see what he would take for it. Now Farmer A. saw a chance to make money, and when Sharper No. 2 bid $500 for the county he told him he would let him know in a week, and as this was satisfactory, No. 2 rode off, and Farmer A. posted a letter by first mail to the address of No. 1 and closed the bargain for the county at $400, giving his note at ninety days. I scarcely need to say that No. 2 did not appear again, nor the note did.

[In this case the farmer was not deserving of much pity, as it was his desire to obtain the $400 without making any return for it that led him into the trap.—ED.]

Swindle No. 2. Farmer B., a near neighbor, accepted of a new corn-sheller as a present from a very gentlemanly man who called. He was giving away one sheller in each township, "just to introduce them, knowing that they were so superior to any others that it would create a demand for them." Farmer B. was to have the agency for the township and to have $5 for each one sold at $15, and after he had sold twenty his commission was to be $7.50 on each. So Farmer B. signed an order for one sheller and the agent kindly inserted the statement that he could buy all he wanted for $10 each. Some weeks later, Farmer B. gets notice that there are twenty-one corn-shellers at the railroad station for him, and the next day a lawyer calls on him for settlement and produces an order for twenty-one corn-shellers with his signature and bullies him into giving his note for the amount. I saw the order and a 2 had been written before the 1 and that made 21.

Swindle No. 3. Farmer C. is wealthy, with 200 acres of land. He had been manufacturing sorgo syrup for some years, and was called on by a genteel-looking man who had made a wonderful improvement in evaporators. He made this very liberal offer: He would ship an evaporator to Farmer C., come and set it up at his own expense, and let him use it a year, then if it proved in every respect as represented, Farmer C. was to pay for it, if not he would take it away. This was so perfect by fair on its face that Farmer C. agreed to it. The gentleman produced a blank form in which he agreed to set up the pan and wait a year for the testing of it, signed it and gave it to Farmer C. and bade him good-bye. After reaching his carriage he stood a moment as if in deep thought, and then came back and said: "Mr. C., I have bound myself to ship to you at my own expense this evaporator, and it is only fair that you should sign an agreement to receive it." Farmer C. read over the form of agreement, and, as it looked all right, signed it. Need I add that the genteel man did not come back, that the evaporator was never shipped, but a note for $100 was found in the bank in a neighboring town which Farmer C. paid? The agreement had been so artfully worded that when one end was cut off it left a promissory note.

Swindle No. 4. The above swindles were on a small scale when contrasted with one in my immediate neighborhood and which I can vouch for the truth of it in every particular. My neighbor (whom I will call Farmer D.) was solicited by a lightning-rod peddler to allow him to rod his buildings. No, says Farmer D., for I want to sell my farm and it won't bring a dollar more if the buildings have rods. I have a son-in-law who wants to buy a farm: what do you ask for it? said Lightningrod. Fifty dollars an acre. Do not sell it till I see you again, said Lightningrod, as he left. The next day he returned and said, My son-in-law has bought a farm, but I have found a man to whom I believe I can sell your farm and if you will sign a written agreement to give me all above $50 an acre that it will bring I will bring you a customer. So Farmer D. wrote: "I hereby agree to give Mr. Lightningrod all he can get above $50 per acre for my farm, his commission to be paid in the notes first falling due," and gave it to L. Now, says L., I want you to ask for this farm $2500 more than I am to pay you and then you can fall $500 on the price and leave me $2000 profit. The man who is coming to buy is the son of a wealthy banker, and if the farm suits him he will not mind the price. All right, said Farmer D., if I get $50 per acre I do not care how much you make.

The next day L. came with the landbuyer. He was pleased with the farm but thought the price a little high, but when the $500 deduction was made closed the bargain. The notes were drawn up and the first one for $2000, due in ninety days, was indorsed over to L. as his commission. A mortgage was drawn up to secure the notes, and everything seemed to be legitimate.

In happens in our township that all deeds must be recorded at the university as well as at the county-seat, and one of the professors—a shrewd Scotchman—is secretary of the university and has charge of the recording. Something in the appearance of the buyer of the farm and his haste to have the papers recorded excited the professor's suspicion, and he told Farmer D. that he thought there was a plan to defraud him, and so alarmed him that he swore out a warrant and was fortunate enough to arrest both men before they got out of the county. He found that they had already disposed of the $2000 note—which had been indorsed over to L., as his commission, and had the money with them, but he managed to frighten them so that they regained possession of the note and restored it to him rather than risk going to the penitentiary. If they had had a few hours more time they would have got off with the money, and he would have had the note to pay, as it was secured by mortgage on the farm.

—We ride rough-shod over nature's laws and then depend upon the physician to get us out of the danger we have deliberately incurred.—*Ex.*

NOTES OF A TRIP TO BANGOR.

Tuesday morning, Sept. 1st, we started from Fryeburg, to visit the New England Fair at Bangor. The morning was clear and pleasant, with promises of a beautiful day. The recent heavy rains have so washed and cleaned the crops and grass, that they all show a remarkable greenness, very unusual for this season of the year. The journey to Portland was accomplished without incident. The corn growing near the road shows a heavy growth, and in some places also shows marks of the late frosts. Arriving in Portland, a trip across the city took us to the Congress Street station, on the Maine Central R. R., where we awaited the arrival of an express train from Boston, known as the "Flying Yankee." This train makes the trip from Portland to Bangor with only three stops, at Gardiner, Waterville and Augusta. Passing up the Kennebec River, we saw large pastures filled with cows, even near the city, the Jersey blood showing in nearly all of them. The land is generally rolling, with a clayey soil, that evidently holds water like a sponge, many pieces yet showing the stumps of the original growth and must have been heavily wooded. As we pass on up the river, we get an idea of the extent of Maine's ice business; ice houses lining its banks on either side for nearly forty miles of its course. They are, many of them, neatly painted, and everything around them shows enterprise on the part of their owners. As many as fifty schooners were counted lying in the river, waiting to load with ice. Soon after the ice houses were passed, the river began to show that it carries a load of wealth in summer as well as in winter. Immense rafts of logs with their floating boats were passed, and the banks were lined with booms covering a large extent of the waters of the river. The roads follow the river for some distance; the valley showing a large amount of rolling land, differing from the Saco Valley in its character and soil. Crossing to the valley of the Penobscot, the land shows more fertility and higher state of cultivation; but there are no large farms visible.

Arriving at the grounds, we find them closed for the night, but finally secure lodging and a ride to a farm house, two miles out of the city, where we pass a comfortable night and start fresh Wednesday morning to see the attractions of the fair. B. W. M.

For the Oxford Democrat.

BUILDING IN FRYEBURG.

CENTRE LOVELL, Aug. 31, 1885.

Editor Oxford Democrat:

Perhaps some of your readers would like to know the amount of building that is being done by myself and others, this season, in the beautiful village of Fryeburg:

Enoch Chase has enlarged the old Ward Block, on the corner of Main and Portland Streets, and finished the first floor for two stores. The second floor contains the halls of the Masons and Knights of Pythias, reception rooms, etc. He is now building a new school house out of the old stone house on Main St. He has also the contract to build, for F. A. Wiley, a potato house near the P. & O. depot. The building will be about 40x65 feet, two stories high. Mr. Chase has also done his usual amount of repairing.

I have built for the West Oxford Agricultural Society, the fence around their new grounds, two hundred and seventy-two rods in length and eight feet high, and the new hall, 40x80, two stories. The hall is nicely finished outside, and painted white, making a decided improvement over the old rattle-trap formerly occupied by this Society.

I have also built for Ann and Martha Nutter, at Martha's Grove, the beautiful octagon Chautauquan Hall. This building was designed by myself, and I will only say of it what every one who sees it calls it, and that is by the name of the building given above.

I have also built for the same parties, one new cottage, repaired several others, changed the lodging house, etc.

I am now building, by contract, a new house for Mrs. Phoebe Page. This is the third house that Mrs. Page has built in the past few years. If Fryeburg had a few more such women as Mrs. Page, the streets of their village would have many more modern homes.

I have just closed the contract with A. F. Richardson, A. M., to build for him a new house, to cost about two thousand dollars. The people of this village, and all friends of the Academy, will be pleased to learn that Mr. Richardson has decided to make for himself a home in Fryeburg.

I am in hopes to soon be able to give you the names of several others who have contracted new buildings in this village.

Respectfully, W. O. BROWN.

For the DEMOCRAT.

THE SOLDIERS' MONUMENT.

Hark! the monument is speaking. Let's listen to what it says:

"People of South Paris—You say you are going to move me, I who have stood here for twenty years, amid the noise and dust of Market Square. You say further, that you are going to move me onto the Park, you are fixing up so fine. If this was the right place for me twenty years ago, why isn't it now? But it wasn't the right place for me and isn't now; and the Park is not, unless you move the bodies of the dead soldiers, for whom I stand as a tribute of respect and honor, there. You seem to have forgotten for what purpose I was made. You are only thinking now of how you can ornament the Park. Why don't you move your family monuments or your grave stones there? 'O!' you say, 'they belong where our friends are laid at rest.' Then of course I belong where my soldiers are laid at rest. Fill the Park with beautiful shade trees, flowers, fountains, statues, rustic seats and walks, and your Park will be beautiful. As for me, let me help as much as I can, to beautify the place where my soldiers are laid, and keep watch with the stars over them. Yes, move me to the beautiful Riverside; and when each Memorial Day comes, decorate me with flags and wreathes, as you have done. Let men come with speeches, recounting the noble deeds of 'Our Boys;' let fair women and children twine beautiful tributes of love, and come with grand music and songs, to lay them on the last resting places of our dead braves. Don't let cruelty to animals go on any longer in this little Square, but build in my place a big stone fountain of pure water, where man and beast may be refreshed. The poor tired horses will imbibe new strength for their work, and the boys and girls will go away with new life and ambition at every draught from the bright tin dippers. Do ye even this for me as ye would that men should do for you. You will have the satisfaction of having done right and will be blessed."

This is what the monument said. Friends, be not backward in doing the right and the blessing will surely follow.

A HANDSOME WAGON.—The new advertising wagon of C. I. Hood & Co. of Lowell, proprietors of the popular medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, arrived in town the other day, and is the most attractive wagon seen in this place for many a day. It is substantially built, is very conveniently arranged, and is painted in the most artistic manner. The body of the wagon is a dark green, and on each side are elegant pictures and also the inscription, "Hood's Sarsaparilla Purifies the Blood, 100 Doses One Dollar." On the rear is a very fine picture of the firm's Laboratory in Lowell. The wagon is drawn by a handsome pair of horses, and it is in charge of R. G. Clifford. It is altogether a very attractive turnout, and will doubtless be entirely successful in its mission of spreading among the people knowledge of the curative value of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The daughter of a New York millionaire has applied for a divorce on the ground that her husband basely deceived her. He assured her that he was a coachman, but since marrying him she has discovered that he is only an editor. We didn't suppose there was such a brand of heartless villainy abroad in the land.—*Norristown Herald.*

—Germany's foreign policy is developing the reason why she did not need to import any more hog.

A FAMILY AFFAIR

BY HUGH CONWAY,

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

(Continued.)

"Ah, I think I know. I think I'm quite prepared for what you are going to say."

Horace raised his eyebrows. "You are!" he said. "If so, it will make our task easier."

"Much easier," said Herbert.

"Well, you are going to say that young Carruthers is in love with my girl. He came here once or twice; I saw it then. He told me he was going down to your place."

"Yes, that is part of what we were going to say." They had decided it was as well to let Sir Maingay know of Frank's ambition.

"Well," said the baronet, "I like Carruthers. Besides he is a kinsman of yours. I assure you, my dear Horace, my dear Herbert, I can never forget the many happy years spent with poor—" he actually hesitated for the name. Think of that all young wives who believe that your husbands will be inconsolable should death remove you!—"with a much beloved member of your family."

"Thank you," said Horace, quietly. He recognized the fact that Sir Maingay meant well.

"Besides," continued the baronet, "Beatrice is entirely her own mistress. She has a will of her own. I have no power over her fortune, which, by the by, is almost as large as my own. This is just as it should be, because with those sons of mine it will be impossible for me to add to her income at my death." So he rattled on, bringing out what was really a justification of himself.

"My dear Maingay," said Horace, mildly, "would it not be better if you heard what we have to say and made your comments afterwards?"

"It would be a great deal better, Maingay," said Herbert.

From the days of their first acquaintance they had always assumed this air of superiority over the respectable nobleman. He had never even struggled against it. So he obeyed and was silent.

They told him all about Beatrice. Her letter they could not show him, having forgotten to ask Frank to return it. Sir Maingay listened, but did not appear much upset.

"We will of course take any steps you wish, or act you in any steps you may take," said Horace in conclusion.

"It's a nuisance, but I don't see any steps to be taken," said Sir Maingay, composedly.

"Neither do we. But we felt it right you should know at once."

"Quite so. As I said, Beatrice always had a will of her own. She is full of strange freaks—full of them. As you know for some extraordinary reason she wouldn't be presented, and can't live in the same house with her mother——"

"Her mother?" exclaimed the Talberts in a breath, and glancing simultaneously at a certain picture on the wall; an upright landscape which filled the space once occupied by the portrait of Sir Maingay's "AIL."

The baronet colored. "With my wife, I mean. You may be sure this is but a freak of the girl's. She has her maid with her, you say—a respectable, middle-aged woman. Oh, it will be all right. Perhaps she means to write a book. Ladies do all sorts of things to write books nowadays. Lady Fanny Beaumont went through Patagonia and shot some niggers or something. There's another lady who roughs it in Italy and Spain. Fancy Spain, Herbert! You know what a beastly hole Spain is. Women do all sorts of out-of-the-way things now."

"Some women," said Horace, severely. His ideal woman, if he had one, did no strange things. "However, if you are contented, there is nothing more to say."

"I'm not contented. It's a nuisance to think of a child you love, wandering heaven knows where. But she'll turn up all right again. Ah! here's my wife; we'll hear what she thinks of it."

Lady Clanson entered, looking, as usual, very beautiful. Horace and Herbert rose and greeted her with solemn gallantry. They were always particularly attentive and courteous to Sir Maingay's second wife. This the lady attributed to her charms. She was quite wrong. The Talberts were only anxious to show that if Sir Maingay chose to marry again it was a matter of no concern to them.

Lady Clanson was told the news. She turned to her husband triumphantly. As many better bred people sometimes do, she forgot herself. "I always told you she would do something disgraceful," said her ladyship.

"My dear! my dear Isabel!" said Sir Maingay. He glanced timidly at his brothers-in-law.

Horace and Herbert rose like two figures worked by one spring. Their calm eyes looked down their straight noses and concentrated their gaze on Lady Clanson, who turned very red.

"Madam," said Horace, "the members of our family, and, I believe I may say, of Sir Maingay's family, are not in the habit of doing disgraceful things. Beatrice may have left us unadvisedly, but I am certain her reason, if known, would meet with her father's and with our approval."

Lady Clanson at once saw her mistake, and apologized humbly; an apology which the brothers accepted gracefully. Then, after having been shown the nursery treasures, they took their leave.

"Maingay does not improve as he grows older," said Horace. Herbert shook his head mournfully, as one who wished to gainsay a fact, but dare not.

Lady Clanson, in spite of her apology, told her husband that Beatrice had done something disgraceful. "Oh, no, my dear," said Sir Maingay. "It's only a freak. You know, I won't say for what reason, she can't come back here to live. Well, she's grown tired of life down at Oakbury. I don't wonder at it. Horace and Herbert are two regular old women. They darn their own stockings, make antimacassars, and all sorts of things. She was ashamed to say she was tired of the life, so went off on her own account."

Here was yet another motive attributed to Beatrice. Nothing is more risky than the attributing of motives. It is as dangerous as prophesying before the event.

CHAPTER XXVI.

A WORD IN SEASON.

After one or two unsuccessful attempts Carruthers found Mrs. John Rawlings installed behind the family counter at No. 142 Gray street. She was very hard at work—no doubt endeavoring to make up for her husband's repeated absences. In her hands she held what appeared like a long salmon-colored two-inch rope, which, by a dexterous twist of the wrist, or some manipulation only known to the initiated, she was rapidly transforming into ornamental and symmetrical festoons of those luscious articles of diet, sausages. Upon learning that Carruthers wished to speak to her in private she wiped her hands on a cloth, and, lifting up a flap, or species of drawbridge, in the counter begged he would step through and follow her upstairs.

He did so, and was shown into what Mrs. Rawlings called the parlor; a room papered with a startling paper, carpeted with a dazzling carpet; furnished with imitation walnut chairs and couch upholstered in the brightest blue tapestry; the mantelpiece bearing a mirror in a burnished gilt frame, and, among other gay ornaments, a huge pair of those glass vases with suspended prisms known as lustres; the fire glowed very brightly, and was kept in order by a fender and fireirons of flashing steel. It was, in fact, a room which appeared to open its eyes and glare at you as you entered. A man even more anxious and preoccupied than Frank was could not fail to be struck with the general effect. It would have been positively ungracious not to have noticed it.

"What a bright room!" he said.

"It is a bright room," said Mrs. Rawlings in a gratified way. "You see, sir, we often kill as many as thirty pigs before breakfast."

This seemed a digression without bearing upon the main subject. "Poor things!" said Frank, without making it clear whether he referred to the pigs or their slayers.

"At first, when I married Rawlings, I found it a melancholy business; so I made up my mind to have everything away from the factory bright and cheerful."

"You have succeeded here," said Frank, as he took the arm-covered chair offered him.

"I hope so. You see, sir," continued Mrs. Rawlings, "every business has its drawbacks as well as its advantages. Many don't like the pork business, but it's a nice clean business—there's no dust about it like there is about baking. I hate dust of any sort."

At another time Carruthers might have been amused and have tried to draw this woman out, but he was now entirely anxious to hear about Beatrice, so he commenced his inquisition.

Yes; Mrs. Rawlings had been at Blacktown. She had stayed at the "Cat and Compasses." She, or rather her husband, had believed a little boy to be their missing son. A young lady had called upon her one morning. She gave no name, but she was a tall young lady; very handsome; and with gray eyes; beautifully dressed; in fact, quite a young lady. Yes, poor thing! quite a lady.

Would Mrs. Rawlings tell her visitor what had been said or done at that interview? Oh, no—never. The good woman shut her eyes, compressed her lips, and shook her head slowly and solemnly; the combined effects of these actions being meant to show that Beatrice's communication was forever locked up in the sacred repository of her heart.

Mrs. Rawlings really meant to keep Beatrice's secret, and doubtless had no pressure been applied she would have kept it loyally. But unluckily she was one of those who have to struggle to retain a secret, not only its main body, but little corners which would slip out unawares. In trying to guard Beatrice's secret from her visitor's renewed questions she was like one trying to pack a feather bed into a traveling trunk; as one part was pushed down another part rose up. The words "poor thing!" applied to Beatrice had already raised Frank's curiosity to the highest pitch, and made him believe that the present inquiry was not collateral.

Was he justified in striving to learn what Beatrice wished hid? He thought so. He loved her with a pure, unselfish love; so unselfish that he was not endeavoring to find the cause of her flight for his own ends, but in order to be able to give her aid if she required it. Yes, the man who loved her had a right to try and learn all about the woman whom he believed loved him. Besides, had Beatrice in any way bound the woman to secrecy? He could scarcely believe it. He fancied that Mrs. Rawlings, as some people will, was making a mystery of nothing. Beatrice may have given her money to withdraw the absurd claim, and she was ashamed to confess the fact.

"Look here," said Carruthers. "I must and will know what took place between you and the lady. I warn you that by concealment you may do her the greatest wrong. You cannot harm her by telling the truth."

Again Mrs. Rawlings shut her eyes and shook her head.

Again Frank pressed her, again and again. She still kept the secret, but ever and anon, by means of some unguarded expression, let a corner slip out. So much so that Frank fully realized the fact that Beatrice was driven to seek that interview by some great stress, some grievous need. He began to fancy that in spite of her denial in knowledge even of her name, Mrs. Rawlings might be able to tell all about the flight.

"Can you tell me where to find her?" he asked. "I warn you if you withhold her address from me you may do her a wrong which may never be repaired."

He spoke earnestly and impressively, fixing his eyes upon the woman as he spoke. He wished to learn from her looks whether she knew the address or not.

A sudden inspiration seized Mrs. Rawlings. Inspiration may come to a purveyor as well as to a poet. This young man, this eager young fellow, was the cause of all the shame and mischief—what secret was there to keep from him! He might be right; incalculable harm might follow her silence.

"You want to find her?" she asked. "You don't know where she is?"

"I want to find her. I shall never rest until I find her." His manner told Mrs. Rawlings that her inspiration was correct. She rose and spoke with real emotion.

"Yes, sir," she said, "go and find her. Go and do what is right. If you are the man, I think your conscience will tell you what to do. Oh, sir, make what amends you can while there is time. Life is uncertain. It is things of this sort which haunt a man on his death bed."

The look of surprise which at first sat on Frank's face turned to one of something like horror. "Go on," he said hoarsely.

"Perhaps I am wronging you," went on the woman. "Perhaps you did not know all. She said the child was born in secrecy. Perhaps you never knew it. But go to her now, sir, and make what amends you can. It's not for me to speak, but what can a gentleman want for his wife more than a beautiful, proud-looking young lady like this. Dear, dear! what she must have suffered, poor thing."

Carruthers was ghastly. His hands grasped the table for support. Mrs. Rawlings glanced at him and felt that her impromptu oration was doing its work.

Mrs. Rawlings glanced at him.

"There, don't take on so," she said kindly. "There may be excuses for you. Old people oughtn't to judge the young too severely."

"Tell me all she said, every word," gasped Carruthers. He had forced the woman to give him this bitter cup, and he meant to drain it to the dregs.

"Oh, poor dear! she told me all. Told me how she had been forced to make her secret known by my husband's claiming the child. My heart bled for her. She told me how no one knew about the baby; how she should have to let all be revealed unless I helped her. She told me how she had longed for her child, and somehow, I don't know how, managed to get it to live with her or near her. Oh, it's such a pretty boy! Such a pretty boy, sir."

"Where can I find her?" asked Carruthers. Not that he now hoped to learn.

"Where! I suppose somewhere near the child, down at Blacktown. You know the lady's name. I don't. But you'll do what's right, won't you, sir?"

"Yes," said Frank. "I will do what is right. Thank you. Good morning."

He left the room, and departed by the way he had come. Mrs. Rawlings returned to her interesting occupations. She knew the name neither of her visitor nor of the lady whom she had seen at Blacktown but to this day, when she recalls the look of what she believed to be remorse on the young man's face, she is happy in the thought that it may be a few heartfelt and appropriate words, though only spoken by a humble woman like herself, helped on the great fight of good against evil, righted a wrong, and made a sister woman happier. May such a mistake occur to many of us. It causes consolation.

A worthy soul, Mrs. Rawlings. Nevertheless, we will now bid her adieu, and hope that the business in Gray street continues to flourish.

But Frank Carruthers! Poor Frank whose researches had led him into such straits. Who had learned the terrible half truth which by a paradox is often greater than the whole. Carruthers walked and walked—out of Gray's road—on and on—without heeding whither. Such grief as he felt to-day was a new experience in a man's life. When some three months ago Beatrice told him she could not love him, the shock as we know was great, but in spite of it Beatrice was still the Beatrice of his dreams. Then there was hope; there is always hope in such cases. But now none! Not a vestige!

He laughed bitterly as he thought of the hours he had spent endeavoring to find the cause of what he had called Beatrice's complaint—of her general apathy and indifference to the world at large. Now he had got at the very germ of the disease. No wonder she was cold and reserved with such a secret to carry—such a dread overhanging her. Poor girl! Poor girl!

He could see how the boy's coming to Hazlewood House had been arranged. Through Mrs. Miller, of course. And by his new light he was able to explain a discrepancy which had always troubled him. On the night when she bade him hope and wait, the nurse had told him that Beatrice had saved her years ago from starvation, whereas, Horace had told him, that until she came to the house, she was a stranger to them all. He had not thought it worth while to pursue the inquiry.

She, this strangely mannered woman, had made him promise to wait. Wait for what! There was nothing to wait for. Even if he, as he scornfully told himself he could, should forget his manhood and be willing to take Beatrice as his wife even now, he knew that a barrier, never to be climbed, would be raised by her. He did not wrong her in this. He knew that for all that had befallen she was mourning in mental sackcloth and ashes. He had no blame to give her, no stone to cast.

She had not tried to win his love. She had not accepted that love when offered. Too well he knew why. Yet he knew also that she loved him—loved him but would never be his. The thought drove him half mad. No friend of Carruthers' would have known him, as, with heavy brows and bent head, he walked through those quiet streets of suburban London.

But why the flight? No new dread, no new danger could have threatened her. Did she after all fly because he was coming to Hazlewood House? Did she fear that her resolution must give way, and with one breath she must avow her love, and with the next tell her lover that love could not be between them! No. A word from her would have stayed his coming. She had even as good as asked him to come. She was not flying from him.

Then the thought of that man who was seeking her came to his mind. He shuddered and bit his lip; he knew not why. But his first thought was to trace this unknown man and hear why he wanted Beatrice.

His mood changed. He would not seek him. He had no more to learn. After what he had this morning heard all inquiries, all information, could but tend to make him more miserable. There was nothing now left for him in the world but sheer hard work. Work, work, work, the greatest blessing ever given to man.

So he walked on and on, almost crying in his anguish, almost raving in his utter helplessness to mend matters. But all the while, do what he could to tear his idol out of her shrine, thinking of her as the calm, fair, stately girl he had known and loved, the one of all the world against whom slander should raise no voice.

Before his aimless walk was ended his mood had grown soft and pitying. Anger had simply faded away. All he could now think of was Beatrice and her sorrow. All he asked was to be able to see her and tell her there was one who would ever be as a brother to her. The wild resolve that he would now acquiesce in her disappearance as calmly as did her uncles disappeared. He would find her. He would go to her, take her hand, tell her the secret was his, counsel her, and, if it were possible, stand between her and what she had to bear.

But he knew now, or thought he knew, the utmost that life had to give him, and he saw in it a sorry substitute for what it had seemed to promise only a few days ago.

Blame her! Why should he blame her? How had she wronged him?

CHAPTER XXVII.

A HELPING HAND.

To make up one's mind; to vow to find a young woman who has disappeared without leaving a trace is one thing—to find her is another. The world is a place of considerable size, and chance meetings are not so common as the confiding novel reader is asked to believe. Such was at least the experience of two men, who, from different motives, were equally anxious to find the fugitive. The first Maurice Hervey, the second Frank Carruthers.

Hervey, who, having paid a second visit to Oakbury, had in some way managed to learn that Beatrice, the boy and the nurse had gone to London, bade a hasty adieu to Blacktown and returned to the capital. The more he studied the situation, the more apparent it became that, to use his own words, he was in a cleft stick. So long as Beatrice could conceal her whereabouts from him, so long was he utterly helpless. He could, of course, compass a certain amount of revenge but the cost would be too terrific. However sweet a thing may be, it may be bought too dearly. He could walk boldly up to Sir Maingay Clanson and

The Oxford Democrat.

WEEKLY.

PARIS, MAINE, SEPTEMBER 15, 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 in—rted 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.

SATURDAY. Three cases of small pox were reported in Manchester, N. H.

MONDAY. 15,000 men participated in a labor parade at New York, and 8,000 in Chicago.—The yachts Genesta and Puritan attempted the first of the cup races, but the absence of wind caused the race to be declared off for failure to finish within the time prescribed. The attendance of spectators was enormous, and the interest exhibited in Boston and in other seaport cities and towns was almost without parallel. The Puritan led the Genesta during the day.—Lawrence Brainerd, the alleged defalting President of the St. Albans National Bank, was arrested in Winnipeg and spirited across the line by Boston detectives.

TUESDAY. The Puritan and the Genesta "neared" just as the start was being made, and the race was postponed. The cutter lost her bowsprit and the sloop's mainsail was badly torn. It was the Puritan's fault, but no foul was claimed by the Genesta, and the race was set down for Friday.—In a speech at Indianapolis, Vice-President Hendricks declared his sympathy for Parnell and the Irish Land Leaguers.

WEDNESDAY. The town of Washington Court House, Ohio, was almost destroyed by a cyclone. Four thousand people were made homeless and a score or more killed. The pecuniary loss is $1,000,000.—Benj. Packard of Bath, one of the most famous of Maine's ship-builders, died.

THURSDAY. The Manitoba Court disallowed Riel's appeal, and he must hang, unless pardoned by the Governor of Canada.—U. S. Troops escorted 700 Chinamen back to Rock Springs.—Lawrence Brainerd got away from his captors at St. Paul, and is probably safe again.

FRIDAY. The condition of the sea prevented the international yacht race.—Hon. Oliver Warner, 18 years Secretary of State for Massachusetts, died.—The first Grand movement computed was on the State Fair Grounds, Peabody, Kan. It consists of a shaft forty feet high, built of ears of corn, wrought into elaborate mosaics.

WEATHER REPORT.

TEMPERATURE LAST WEEK AT 7 A. M.

Sunday,	42,	Clear;	Wednesday,	48,	Rain;
Monday,	41,	Clear;	Thursday,	46,	Clear;
Tuesday,	46,	Clear;	Friday,	40,	Clear;
Saturday,	42,	Clear.			

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Closing Sale of Goods, by S. B. & Z. S. Prince, Norway.
Non-resident Taxes in Stoneham.
Non-resident Taxes in Bethel.
Chas. R. Elder, Attorney at Law, Boston.
200 squares of calico free.
Land for Sale.
Oxford County Advertiser.
Libel for Divorce, by Henrietta L. Page.
Gunning Goods, A. M. Gerry, South Paris.
Burnham the Photographer, Norway.
South Paris Fish Market for Sale.

CHANGE OF TIME.

A new time table on the Grand Trunk went into effect, Monday, Sept. 14. Trains leave So. Paris for Portland at 6:10 and 10:35 a. m., and a mixed at 3:37 p. m. Trains arrive at So. Paris at 9:55 a. m. and 3:37 p. m. and a mixed reaches South Paris at 7:31 p. m. Our time table will be changed next week.

THOSE papers which are complaining because the millionaires of New York have not contributed, as yet, to the Grant Monument Fund, are either thoughtless or forgetful. The wealthy men of New York contributed about half a million dollars for the support of the Grant Family. They have borne the heavy expenses of Grant's sickness and funeral, and have been taxed in various other ways on account of the Grants. Having done so much for the living, they should not be called upon to continue their liberality to the dead. Recall what has been done by these New Yorkers, and there will be no foundation for the charge of illiberality against them.

PROF. C. A. COLE, the only remaining member of Judge Jos. G. Cole's family of Paris, is teaching a private school for boys at Pawtucket, R. I. The Pawtucket *Weekly* says:

The fifth year of Prof. C. A. Cole's School for boys commences September 7. It is an excellent institution as is amply attested by the names of the scions of our best families which are enrolled on its roster. We cordially commend this school to parents.

We have received a circular which shows that during the past year, about forty boys have attended the school. Prof. Cole has been a successful teacher since he graduated at Bowdoin.

ON the first and fourth pages of this paper will be found considerable local matter, crowded out, last week. Among this is a letter on Civil Service Reform, a description of how buckets are made at South Waterford, one concerning buildings at Fryeburg, an appeal to the citizens of South Paris from their Monument, and the last week's score of So. Paris Shooting Club.

WE had a brief call, last week, from W. H. Eastman of East Sumner. Mr. Eastman is editor of our puzzle corner, and is largely engaged in preparing such matter for many journals. Recently he has begun to raise and put up seeds for the market. He has a trade mark, of "Pine Tree Seeds," and will probably push this business with his well known energy and system.

MR. E. F. PRESCOTT, who was in business at Snow's Falls, last year, writes us from Dover, N. H., that he is progressing rapidly in fitting his new mill in Dover for business. He will manufacture the same goods as he made at Snow's Falls.

HARRY LANE, the Norway tailor, is going to Boston this week to buy goods. Look out for an ad. next week.

—Regular session of Probate Court, at Paris, today (Tuesday).

SOUTHERN EXHIBIT AT THE MAINE STATE FAIR.

Standing in the center of a collection of strange things, in the office of Hon. J. B. Ham, at his mill in Lewiston, is a two-foot section of a palmetto log. "There sir," said Mr. Ham, as he rubbed his hand along the polished surface, "lets make that the centre of our exhibit at the Maine State Fair. We won't call it exactly a Southern exhibit, for the palmetto and the pine are to appear on the same basis, and the cotton-pod by the side of the yellow-eye bean and the Kansas corn." Mr. Ham opened a bundle of letters received this month from Galveston, Texas, from Louisianna, Florida, Georgia, Kansas, California, Wisconsin and many other States. All of them spoke of contributions of native grains and products already on their way, and a big collection of such contributions has been already received. Commissioner Ham is making his exhibit at the State Fair a matter of pride. He will have nearly all the Maine exhibit which was exhibited by this State at New Orleans last winter, on exhibit at the State fair. This collection, as is well known, comprises woods, grains, minerals, metals, and manufactures of all kinds. He has a great number of marvels of aquatic craft. The Shakers of New Gloucester are to make a very unique exhibit of their work in his department. In Mr. Ham's office, he now shows some of the queer things picked up in New Orleans last winter.—*Lewiston Journal.*

—Dr. L. A. Palmer, of Westerly, R. I., says: "Hunt's Remedy is the best medicine for dropsy. It has almost raised the dead."

A SPLENDID DAIRY

Is one that yields its owner a good profit through the whole season. But he must supply the cows with what they need in order for them to be able to keep up their product. When their butter gets light in color he must make it "gilt edged" by using Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color. It gives the golden color of June, and adds five cents per pound to the value of the butter.

OXFORD BAPTISTS.

The annual session of Oxford Baptist Association met with the Paris Church, last Wednesday and Thursday. The first day was very rainy, yet there was a good attendance considering the condition of the atmosphere. Rev. David Ricker of Bryant's Pond, walked out to the meeting, a distance of eleven miles, and was quartered with a good Methodist brother during the Association.

The assembly was called to order by Rev. J. E. Cochrane of Paris, and Geo. H. Watkins of Paris, was appointed a committee to receive ballots for Moderator.

Rev. W. H. Ventries of Canton, was unanimously elected.

W. H. Atwood, esq., of Buckfield, was unanimously chosen Clerk.

Rev. S. E. Morse of Farmington, led the meeting in prayer.

Rev. J. E. Cochrane from the Committee of arrangments made a partial report.

There was then a half hour's social meeting, led by the Moderator, Rev. Mr. Ventries, who read the last part of the 17th chapter of St. John's gospel, and commented upon the same. There was quite a lively meeting, many speaking and praying.

After this meeting, Rev. Mr. Cochrane read the letter of welcome from the Paris church.

Rev. Messrs. French, Goodwin and G. M. P. King were appointed committee on Resolutions.

Rev. S. E. Morse of Farmington, who is over 74 years of age, conducted a preaching service, assisted by Rev. Mr. Goodwin of Bryant's Pond. Mr. Goodwin read the 16th chapter of John and offered prayer. Mr. Morse preached from the last part of the 33d verse of the same chapter—"But be of good cheer; I have overcome the world."

Committee reported order of exercises for the afternoon and meeting adjourned.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Meeting called to order by the Moderator, prayer by Rev. G. M. P. King of Washington, D. C.

Letters were read from the churches of Bethel, Weld and Carthage, Peru, Harrison, Canton, Buckfield, and West Sumner.

Various committees were appointed by the Moderator.

Committee on Resolutions reported a resolution relative to the State Convention work. Rev. Dr. Ricker of Augusta, spoke of the duty of churches and individuals to contribute and work for this cause. He referred to the gift of one hundred thousand dollars from ex-Gov. Coburn, and urged the people not to cease doing on account of the donation. He says Gov. Coburn always made donations in such a way as to induce others to work. If he contributed fifty thousand dollars for the schools, he did it on condition that a like amount would be raised for a similar purpose, by others. He thought Gov. Coburn's bequest should be used in like manner, to secure more contributions from others rather than excuse others from doing.

Rev. Mr. French spoke of State Missionary work, and of the wonderful growth of the denomination.

Mr. Ventries followed in the line of thought suggested by Dr. Ricker.

Rev. Mr. Follett conducted a preaching service, assisted by Rev. Mr. French. Mr. French read John 12, and offered prayer.

Mr. Follett preached from John 12:32 "Fear not little flock, it is the father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom." A collection of $14.50 was taken.

Committee reported order of exercises for evening session.

Various committees were appointed by the moderator.

Meeting closed with prayer by Rev. S. E. Morse.

EVENING SESSION.

It rained severely all the afternoon and evening, yet, though the evening was dark, a good number assembled at 7 o'clock to take part in the social meeting.

A half hour's social meeting was conducted by Rev. Seth Benson. He read John 14, and commented upon the same. There were many ready to take part in the exercises.

The committee on resolutions presented a resolution in favor of the *Zion's Advocate* our State paper and the publications of the American Baptist Publication Society. He urged every Baptist family in Maine to take the *Advocate*, and recommended patronizing our denominational publications.

Rev. Mr. French, assisted by W. W. Cochrane, conducted a preaching service. Mr. French preached from Mat. 24:35—"Heaven and earth shall pass away, but word shall not pass away."

After the committee of arrangments had reported, Rev. Mr. Follett closed the session with prayer.

THURSDAY MORNING.

The morning opened clear, and large numbers of those interested in the Association drove early into town. The attendance, Thursday, was very large, completely filling the large church on Paris Hill.

A lively half hour's social service was conducted by W. W. Cochrane, from 9 to 9:30 o'clock.

Rev. Mr. Ventries called the meeting to order and E. P. Chase, esq., of Portland, opened the services with prayer.

Letters were read from Hebron, Second Turner, Bryant's Pond, Sumner and Hartford, First Livermore, and Paris and Woodstock.

Committee on New Churches reported a letter from the South Paris Church asking for admission, and recommended that the church be received. It was so voted, and Rev. Mr. Ventries extended the hand of fellowship to this church through Geo. B. Crockett, esq., the Clerk, in a very feeling and eloquent address.

Rev. A. A. Ford from the Committee on Obituaries reported resolutions concerning Rev. Otis B. Rawson and Dea. Cyrus Ricker. Mr. Ford spoke feelingly of Bro. Rawson as an earnest, conscientious Christian. Rev. G. M. P. King and W. H. Atwood, esq., spoke of the life and character of Dea. Ricker.

Mr. Ventries called Rev. S. E. Morse to the chair and gave a short address concerning Bro. Rawson and also spoke of Dea. Zeri Berry, a deceased member of the Hartford and Canton Churches.

Rev. S. D. Richardson and Mr. Kimball spoke of Bro. Rawson.

Mr. Follett of Buckfield moved that the Committee on Obituaries be appointed at this meeting to stand for a year. He advocated this on the ground that no committee could do justice to the subject with the time and statistics at hand in the days of Association Meeting. It was so voted and the moderator appointed Bros. Richardson, Scott and Follett on the committee.

Committee on Place and Preacher reported next meeting to be held with the First Livermore church, with Rev. C. F. Clark for preacher and Rev. C. E. Goodwin alternate.

Rev. G. M. P. King from the Committee on Resolutions reported a resolve concerning foreign missions. Adopted without debate.

Rev. C. E. Goodwin reported a resolution on home missions. Laid on the table.

Rev. C. E. Goodwin of Bryant's Pond conducted a preaching service, assisted by Rev. Mr. Fitz of the South Paris Congregational Church. Mr. Fitz read the 12th of Romans and offered prayer. Mr. Goodwin preached from Rom. 12:21—"Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good."

Letter from Norway was read after the preaching service.

On motion of Mr. Follett, and after considerable discussion, it was voted that the next Association begin on Tuesday at 2 o'clock and close at noon on Thursday.

It was voted that the Clerk fix the date of next meeting and call the Association so as not to conflict with meetings in adjoining counties which members of this association might wish to attend.

Meeting closed with prayer by Rev. J. M. Follett.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The first exercises of the afternoon was a sermon by Rev. O. Richardson. His text was Luke 17:5—"Lord, increase our faith."

This was followed by the Woman's Missionary Meeting, Mrs. S. D. Richardson of Hebron and Miss Millett of Norway, presided. Miss Millett read a Psalm and Mrs. Follett led in prayer.

Mrs. Richardson introduced Miss Elwin, a Burman missionary who gave an interesting account of school and work in that far off land.

Miss Millett introduced Rev. G. M. P. King of Wayland Seminary, who spoke of the condition of the Home Missionary Society. The society is over one hundred thousand dollars in debt, and has voted to retrench one-third in its expenditures. He urged larger contributions that the work might not be curtailed.

Rev. Mr. Cochrane called upon the men to be more liberal in their contributions, because the women were doing more than their share in proportion.

A collection amounting to $25.37 was taken.

Geo. B. Crockett, esq., was appointed Treasurer, pro tem, to receive all money intended for the use of the Association.

The ladies announced that their society would hold a basket picnic at Buckfield, some time in October.

Reports were called for from the missionary societies and bands of the various churches, but there were few responses.

Secretary Atwood reported the statistics for the Association, and the usual resolutions thanking the local church for hospitalities.

The Association adjourned with prayer by Mr. Ventries.

Excellent music was furnished during the meetings by the Baptist choir, consisting of Mrs. J. S. Wright, Mrs. Chandler Garland and Messrs. L. B. Merrill and Chas. E. Waterman.

MARRIED.

In Hebron, Sept. 10, by Rev. S. D. Richardson, Mr. Henry H. Jordan of Oxford, and Miss Lou Foss of Minot.

In Paris, Sept. 7, by Rev. J. E. Cochrane, Mr. S. Kendall Billings of Newtonville, Mass., and Miss Evelyn G. Pratt of Oxford.

DIED

In North Lyme, Conn., Aug. 24, Rev. O. B. Rawson, formerly of Paris, aged 46 years.

In Buckfield, Aug. 27th, Mrs. Jane Hall, aged 84 years, 10 months.

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Owing to illness in my family, making too great demands upon my time, I offer for sale my

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One Horse, One Fish Cart, One Pung, One Set Double Runners, etc.

I have a large and well paying fish route, and a good amount of patronage at the restaurant. A good chance for an active business man.

G. W. TYTHERLEIGH,

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GUNNING GOODS!

I have just put in a large line of Gunning Goods of every description, including

Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers,

in almost every style and price. I have a specially good thing in a

Breach-loading Shot Gun for $10.00,

with Good Twist Barrel, Nickle-plated Stock, Rebounting Hammer, and all the Latest Improvements. Would also call special attention to the new

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POWDER, SHOT, CARTRIDGES, SHELLS,

and all kinds of Ammunition in great variety.

A. M. GERRY,

SOUTH PARIS.

STATE OF MAINE

OXFORD, SS:—Sup. Jud. Court.

Henrietta L. Page, Libl'r, vs. John W. Page, in a plea of libel for divorce annexed to writ, as follows:

For that said libellant would give the Honorable Court to be informed she was lawfully married to the said John W. Page, at Buckfield, in said County and State, on the twenty-third day of May, A. D. 1879, that since said intermarriage she has always conducted herself as a chaste and faithful wife towards her said husband, but that he, regardless of his marriage covenant and duty, having sufficient ability, has refused and neglected to provide suitable maintenance for your said libellant, that he was idle and unreliable and made no provision for their support, and that on the twenty-sixth day of February, A. D. 1882, he left and deserted your said libellant, and since that time has contributed nothing towards her support. Wherefore your said libellant prays that the bonds of matrimony existing between her and her said husband may be dissolved, believing the same to be reasonable and just under the laws of our said State in this behalf made and provided. And your libellant would far her inform this Honorable Court that his whereabouts are unknown to her, and that she has exercised reasonable diligence to ascertain his place of residence, but has been unable so to do.

Dated this seventh day of September, A. D. 1885.

HENRIETTA L. PAGE.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, SS:—Personally appeared the above named Henrietta L. Page and made oath to the truth of the foregoing statement by her subscribed. Before me

JOHN P. SWASEY, Justice of the Peace.

Date of writ Sept 7th, 1885. Returnable second Tuesday of Oct., 1885.

STATE OF MAINE.

CUMBERLAND, S. S.

Supreme Judicial Court, in Vacation, September 7, A. D. 1885.

Upon the foregoing libel, Ordered, that the libellant give notice to the said John W. Page to appear before the Justice of our Supreme Judicial Court, to be holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1885, by publishing an attested copy of said libel and this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in our County of Oxford, the first publication to be twenty days at least, prior to said second Tuesday of October, that he may there and then in our said Court appear and show cause, if any he have, why the prayer of said libellant should not be granted.

WM. WIRT VIRGIN, Justice Sup. Jud. Court.

A true copy of Libel and Order of Court thereon.

Attest: ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

Non-Resident Taxes,

In the town of Stoneham, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1881

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Stoneham, for the year 1884, in bills committed to Hilton Mc Allister, Collector of said Town, on the 25th day of June, 1884, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 11th day of June, 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 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 Treasurer's Office, in said town, on the 19th day of December, A. D. 1885, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

Owners.	No. Lot.	Div. Block.	Acres.	Value.	Tax.
Littlefield, Sidney,	1	1	6	13	$50 $1 55
Evans, Perly L.,	5	1	6	30	125 3 38
Pierce, Wm. C.,	4	1	5	44	50 1 55
Howe, John,	6	1	1	1-16	8 29

WM. GAMMON, Treasurer of Stoneham.

September 8th, 1885.

Non-resident Taxes,

In the town of Bethel, 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 Bethel, for the year 1884, in bills committed to Timothy H Chapman, collector of said town on the 30th day of June 1884, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 27th day of June 1885, by his certificate of that date and now remains unpaid and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes, interest and charges are not paid into the Treasury of said town within eighteen 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 Treasurer's office, in said town, on Saturday, Jan. 2nd, 1886, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

Owners or Agents.	Description.	Lot. Range.	Acres.	Real Estate Tax Assessment Tax 1883.	Total.
Kimball Cross, meadow		21 1	24	$3 51	72 $4 23
Wm. E. Bird, north half of		6 1		1 75	1 75
D. M. Goss, D. M. Goss farm,			100	6 50	6 50
Mrs. R. K. Swift, tenement house on Main St.,			1	4 25	40 6 65
same, shop on Church St.,				3 25	33 28
John Holt, a part of G. P. Whitney and Harry McKeen, Elbridge Thayer farm,		19 1	25	1 31	1 50
			63	4 08	4 08

O. H. MASON, Treasurer of Bethel.

Bethel, Sept. 14th, 1885.

CHAS. R. ELDER,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Boston, Mass.

Rooms 5, 7 and 8, No. 61 State Street.

FREE, 200 3-inch Squares of Calico, to introduce our Linen Finish (No Starch). With Signatures of Washington, Lincoln, Grant, Agts Wanted. Send 25c. for Polish & 30c. qt. to P.O. Box 81, Lynn, Mass.

LAND FOR SALE!

The undersigned offers for sale the following described lots of land:

No. 1. Part of lots No. 15 and 16, in Fox's Grant, (so called,) in Peru, estimated to be about 110 acres, and well known as the Elbridge Gammon Farm.

No. 2. The Tobin Farm (so called) comprising about two lots, and estimated at 100 acres, also in Peru, near Worthley Pond.

The above lots, not being required for the purposes of Herbdale Farm, will be sold at a price which will make them a profitable investment for one desiring Great class pasturage. For price apply to Charles Vickery, Sawyer Herbdale Farm, Canton.

MARY E. WARD

Canton, Sept. 10th, 1885.

The OXFORD COUNTY ADVERTISER published at Norway Me. contains all the county news full and complete. It is the largest, best and cheapest paper printed in the county. Sample copies free upon application. Send your name and get a copy.

The ADVERTISER has more subscribers, two to one in this county of any other paper printed in Oxford County. Advertising rates are low and uniform.

The circulation of the ADVERTISER since last January:

Average each week for Jan., 1885,	2190
Average each week for Feb.,	2161
Average each week for March,	2010
Average each week for April,	2232
Average each week for May,	2208
Average each week for June,	2232
Average each week for July,	2161
Average each week for August,	2151

The ADVERTISER JOB PRINTING office is unexcelled in the excellency of its work, low prices and promptness to fill orders. Samples of job printing and prices furnished upon application.

Address

ADVERTISER,

Norway, Me.

JAMES G. BLAINE'S GREAT HISTORY

Outsells all other books. Hon. J. L. Bell of Va., says: "Whoever takes it up, no matter whether he be Mr. Blaine's friend or enemy, will never put it down until he has read the whole." Hon. Allen G. Thurman, says: "A classic in our political history." Agents make from $200 to $1000 per month. Address, The Henry Bill Pub. Co., Norwich Conn.

TO the Hon. Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court, next to be holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 2nd Tuesday of October, A. D. 1885.

Hannah M. Wight of Denmark, in said County, respectfully libels and gives this Honorable Court to be informed that she was duly married to Charles P. Wight, now of parts unknown, at Naples, in the County of Cumberland, in said State, on the 7th day of July, 1861, and lived and cohabited with him in this State, from time to time, until the 26th day of April, 1882, and hath always behaved towards him as a faithful and chaste wife. Yet the said Charles P. Wight, neglecting his marriage vows and duty, since said marriage, on the 10th day of April, A. D. 1882, without cause, and with intent to desert your libellant, did and has continued said desertion to the day of filing this libel, being more than three consecutive years, and further your libellant saith that during all the years and time of this desertion aforesaid, he has grossly, wantonly and cruelly refused and neglected to provide any maintenance for her, although he has of sufficient ability so to do, wherefore your libellant prays right and justice and that she may be divorced from the bonds of matrimony aforesaid, and your libellant saith that the present residence of her said husband is unknown to her, that she has made diligent search and inquiry and cannot find him, although she has used reasonable diligence to find him and his residence.

Dated at Denmark, this thirty-first day of August, 1885.

HANNAH M. WIGHT.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford County, Sept. 1st, 1885.

Personally appeared the above named Hannah M. Wight and made oath to the truth of the above allegations, that the residence of her said husband is unknown to her, and cannot be known or ascertained by reasonable diligence, and that she has exercised reasonable diligence to find him.

Before me,

MOSES B. COBB, Justice of the Peace.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Supreme Judicial Court, in Vacation, September 5, A. D. 1885.

Upon the foregoing libel, Ordered, That the Libellant give notice to the said Charles P. Wight to appear before the Justice of our Supreme Judicial Court, to be holden at Paris, within and for said County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1885, by publishing an attested copy of said libel and this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said Oxford County, the last publication to be fourteen days at least prior to said second Tuesday of October, that he may there and then in our said Court appear and show cause, if any he have, why the prayer of said libellant should not be granted.

WM. WIRT VIRGIN, Justice Sup. Jud. Court.

A true copy of Libel and order of Court thereon.

Attest: ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

Commissioner's Notice.

THE undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of August, A. D. 1885, commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors of the estate of William Hammons, late of Bethel, in said County, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the date of said appointment are allowed to said creditors in which to present and prove their claims, and that they will be in session at the following place and times for the purpose of receiving the same, to wit: At the office of David Hammon's in said Bethel, on Saturday the seventh day of November next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, and at said office on Saturday the twenty-eighth day of November next, at one of the clock in the afternoon.

Dated this 7th day of September, A. D. 1885.

CEYLON ROWE, } Commissioners.
HIRAM YOUNG, }

Messenger's Notice.

OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF OF OXFORD COUNTY.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Sept. 4th, A. D. 1885.

THIS is to give notice, that on the fourth day of September A. D. 1885, a warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Stillman B. Jordan of Norway, in said County, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said Debtor, which petition was filed on the 31st day of Aug., A. D. 1885 to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed; That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; That a meeting of the Creditors of said Debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris in said County, on the 10th day of Sept., A. D. 1885, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

AUSTIN F. STEARNS, Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford.

NEW HATS!

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

a new line of

Fall and Winter Hats.

Come and get one before the style changes.

We have also Just Received

—A—

SPLENDID STOCK

—OF—

YARNS, ALL COLORS,

including Our Own Yarn, Country Yarn, best quality Germantown, Saxony and Spanish Yarns.

Realizing that winter will soon be here, we have purchased a

FULL LINE OF

UNDERWEAR,

and are prepared to make our customers comfortable, for a very small sum of money.

We would call Special Attention

TO OUR

GENT'S UNDERSHIRT, $1.00,

which is the best trade in Oxford County.

Yours Respectfully

ANDREWS & CURTIS,

WEST PARIS, ME.

September 8th, 1885.

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?

We desire to call special attention to our

Rubber Paint!

During the last four years we have sold over 4,000 GALLONS of this celebrated paint, giving the best of satisfaction; and we could hardly recommend it as being the most durable and economical paint in the market. Send for Circulars and Samples. We have a Large Stock of

DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS, MOULDINGS,

BRACKETS, STAIR-WORK, ETC.,

which we will sell at BOTTOM PRICES. Do not make your window frames when you can buy of us for 60c.; Door frames, 30c. and 40c.

A Good Assortment on hand.

S. P. MAXIM & SON,

South Paris, - - Maine.

ROCKLAND (Me.)

Commercial College.

The largest and best in the State. Facilities unsurpassed. All Business and academic branches taught. Next School year begins Monday, Sept. 7th. Send for circular.

CATALOGUE OF THE DIRIGO BUSINESS COLLEGE

NOW READY—FREE. Every boy and girl should send for one. New system of penmanship. Shorthand learned in few weeks. Taught at home. Address

DIRIGO BUSINESS COLLEGE,

Augusta, Maine.

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.

FITS STOPPED FREE

Epilepsy or Fits Positively Cured by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

For all Brain & Nerve Diseases. Only one dose for Nervous Spasms. Fits in all forms. Insensible in other respects. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients. Send name, P. O. and express address of sufferer. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

To the Honorable County Commissioners of the County of Oxford, State of Maine.

I, Romelio C. Doloff, believing that the rates of ferriage as established at Rumford Center, are exorbitant and should be reduced, and that I will, if appointed Ferryman by your Hon. Board, ferry at the following rates: For foot passengers, three cents; single horse and carriage, seven cents; two horses and carriage, twelve cents, each way, one pair oxen and cart, twelve cents; and ferry all other teams, animals, etc., at rates as now established on said Rumford Center Ferry. ROMELIO C. DOLLOFF.

Rumford, August 8, 1885.

STATE OF MAINE,

OXFORD, ss.—Board of County Commissioners Sessions at Session, 1885.

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

It is Ordered that the County Commissioners meet at the Union House, Rumford Centre, on Thursday the 22 day of October next, at one o'clock P. M. when 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 Rumford, and also posted up in three public places in said town, and published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in the County of Oxford, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served and posted, at least thirty days before said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner 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.

At a legal town meeting duly warned and notified and held in the Town of Sumner, County of Oxford, State of Maine, on Wednesday, the 20th day of May, A. D. 1885, it was voted, 79 to 11, "that the Selectmen be instructed to petition the County Commissioners to discontinue the road as located by them, (the County Commissioners,) over land now owned by Calvin Hayden and David Andrews." Pursuant to the above specified vote of the legal voters of the town of Sumner, we, the subscribers, Selectmen of said town of Sumner, do hereby petition—To the Honorable, the Court of County Commissions for the County of Oxford, next to be holden in said County of Oxford (or any one of them) that the County Court discontinue the road as laid out and located by the County Commissioners, over land then owned by Calvin Harden and C. C. Bills, and now owned by Calvin Harden and David Andrews, with as little delay as law and good policy demands.

Dated, Sumner, May 22, 1885.

JOHN H. ROBINSON, } Selectmen
G. M. SMALL, } of
L. B. HEALD, } Sumner.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Board of County Commissioners, May Session, 1885; held by adjournment June 19, 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 Post Office, West Sumner, on Saturday the seventeenth day of October next, at ten of the clock, A. M. and thence proceed to view the road 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 Sumner, 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 shew 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.

Strawberry Plants!

I have a few hundred plants of the Sharpless and Crescent varieties, that I can spare if ordered soon. E. FORBES.

Paris Hill, Aug. 25, 1885.

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, 5.30 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.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Royal started last week on a trip to Portland and Boston where Mr. Royal has gone for medical treatment.

It is reported that Dr. E. B. Holden is about removing his apothecary business to Berlin, N. H.

V. A. Greenleaf, esq., informs us that he is thinking seriously of moving to Albuquerque, New Mexico, when his parents who are here on a visit return which will be in a few weeks.

Mrs. J. R. Bennett is closing out her millinery business here preparatory to moving to Norway, where she has bought out the millinery business of the Misses Crockett.

C. W. Whitehouse, Blacksmith and Carriage maker

THE POSTAL CARD BRIGADE.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Abbie Reed fell from the scaffold, Saturday, and struck on a bunch of shingles, and hurt her side quite badly.

Mrs. Estes, mother of Jas. Estes, celebrated her 85th birthday, last Tuesday, Sept. 1st.

The Ladies' Social Circle met at W. H. Pearson's, Thursday eve. About 75 were present.

The Tebbitts manufacturing company shut down, Thursday afternoon, at four o'clock, for the purpose of helping D. M. Goss raise his barn.

Died, in Boston, Aug. 31, Lucinda Jackson, wife of William Jackson, formerly of this place.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Autumn tints are beginning to brighten the landscape, and autumn sounds to meet the ear.

The dull weather makes it very bad for farmers about getting their grain.

Several of our residents are now acting as guides for sporting parties.

Trout fishing is reported as good at the Lake.

F. A. Flint, with a party from Nashua, N. H., is camping at Upper Metalluk.

One logging crew has already gone up the river.

A dance and oyster supper at Linnell's Hall, Friday night was well patronized; a number of couples from Upton and Errol were present; music by Ned Green and the Whitneys.

James Beattie, with a party from Berlin, has ranged from Berlin Mills House to Parmachenee for the last fortnight.

E. I. Brown, of Grafton, has been in town, looking for logging oxen and horses.

Our schools commence today; District No. 1 to be taught by Miss F. L. Otis of Grafton, District No. 2 by Mrs. D. C. Bennett.

Married, in Berlin, September 1, Daniel C. Bennett and Lizzie B. Bean, both of this place.

E. BROWNFIELD.

A very rainy week, sadly interfering with the plans of those who wish to attend circus, picnics and fairs.

Charles Gibson of Montana, and Mrs. Parris Gibson of Minneapolis, have been visiting at James West's.

New sleepers are being laid on the track of the P. L. O., here.

One of the scarcest commodities here, now, is news; no news being good news, we are well satisfied with the state of things.

MASON.

We had a rainy day, yesterday; ground very wet.

Haying all done; grain mostly cut.

No changes to note among the people.

The frost has done but little damage—cucumber, squash and tomato vines are started some.

Corn is very backward and fears are entertained that it will be a partial failure.

Fall feed is very luxuriant; never better.

Horace Hutchinson is some better, but cannot do much work yet.

Leon H. Tyler has gone out with a load of baskets for sale.

Huckleberries are mostly gone; blackberries are yet very plenty.

Thanks to your Newry correspondent, for his kind invitation to visit that town, but my days of climbing mountains are gone by.

I would say to Hartford, that I would not curtail the communications of the Brigade by no means; perhaps if we should boil them down and take off the froth, it would be a good plan. I am proud to belong to the Postal Card Brigade—it is full as pleasant as campaigning out in Virginia years ago; though we sometimes get hit hard, paper pellets don't make so dangerous wounds as minie balls.

They are starting the price of potatoes at 50c.

Cattle are not plenty; some sales of oxen and steers; milch cows scarce.

I. A. Bean is running his mill—a rare thing at this season.

WEST BETHEL.

We had light frosts on low lands.—the first of the season, on the 6th and 7th.

Huckleberries are still plenty on the mountains here, and as fresh and nice as in August.

D. B. Grover and E. G. Wheeler, esqs., are hauling sweet corn to the factory at Bethel.

Horace C. Andrews, of Bethel, is canvassing for Gen. Grant's book—his own work and he has met with good success thus far. The name of a prominent Democrat heads his list.

A man calling his name Br wne, and claiming to be one of the publishers of the *American Young Folks*, of Manchester, N. H., passed through this county in July, taking subscriptions to that paper. Complaint is now made that those who paid him money and took his receipts do not receive the paper.

OXFORD.

There have been a number of transfers of real estate during the past week: James Davis has bought the Warren Rich place; Elis Pike has bought the Davis place; Mr. Hills has bought Mr. Pike's house, and Mr. Bolton has bought the Hiram Gilbert place at Welchville.

Leander Wardwell's little girl, while at Norway with her father, was thrown down by a passing team. She was stunned by the blow, and one of the wheels passed over her, injuring her head and face severely.

Mrs. Hawkes has returned from Squirrel Island.

Mrs. Olney of Plymouth, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Walcott.

William Farris, for many years a resident of the place, has been visiting his children.

Mr. Palmer and wife leave for New York this week.

Samuel Beal was in town recently.

Edwards & Lord are shingling and otherwise repairing the store lately occupied by Thomas Baker. They intend soon to stock it with goods. This is an enterprising firm, and it well deserves success. Lord will move into the house lately occupied by Rebecca Baker.

The ladies of Welchville raised the sum of $60 at their fair.

Our village schools commence September 14.

Miss Harney has gone to Bar Harbor to visit friends there.

Nellie White has returned to school at Quincy. Mrs. Richardson accompanied her for a short visit to her friends.

Mr. Hutchins and family have arrived from Massachusetts, and are occupying their new house on Maguire's Island.

Very cold and unfavorable weather.

BRYANT'S POND.

Minnie F. Collin is teaching in the Cole District, and Lizzie F. Jacobs in the Bryant District in Greenwood.

Abel Bacon and wife are on a visit to Augusta, this week.

S. C. Davis has a well matched pair of calves, four feet in girth, that will sell any time for a fancy price.

More help is soon to be employed at the spool mill; a new order has been received from the Clark Thread Co., which calls for 10,000 gross per month.

Clara G. Bryant is teaching the fall term of school at West Paris village.

Alonzo Felt had on hand recently a ton of wool which he sold, this week, to W. H. Cole.

MIDDLE INTERVALE (BETHEL).

The farmers in this vicinity are busy getting sweet corn to the factory.

I. G. Kimball and H. Carter gave me a sample of their corn yesterday, which was the best we have ever seen here.

Crops are good; some potatoes are fit to dig.

D. Gorham and family from Norway are visiting Miss S. M. Kimball.

Moses Oliver, and family from Holyoke, are visiting at the old homestead; also, Mrs. Watkins from Lewiston.

Thela A. Robinson from Hartford, has engaged the school in the Pine Woods District; commences the first of November. She has taught in her own town and is a fine teacher.

Flo Bartlett, of Bean's Corner, teaches in the District above this; Flo Kendall in the District below.

Rev. R. W. Vankirk preached, Sabbath morning, from John xi: 28—"The master is come, and calleth for thee." It was a gospel sermon. Mr. French, State missionary, was present to assist him in the ordinance of baptism, which was administered to ten or more. The house was full and we should think there were several hundred on the bank of the river to witness the scene. It is hoped the preacher will return occasionally to minister to this people—and we hear today that Mr Vankirk will preach here the first Sabbath in October.

PORTER.

We are having very cold nights with frosts on low land, injuring corn and other late crops.

The Union Fair at Cornish commenced Tuesday, the 9th, with the best show of stock they have ever had; Wednesday, rainy, which makes a break in the programme.

John W. Rice's little son got kicked by a horse, one day last week, fracturing his skull; but is now doing as well as could be expected, and will get over it.

Dr. Alphonzo French, wife and son, Mrs. Lideard and daughter, Sylvester Bennett and wife and Mr. Codell and wife of East Boston, are visiting friends in this place.

A CHAPTER ON CATS.

A. F. Mason has two kittens: one of them has double feet on all four of its legs—eight feet instead of four. The other—its fore paws are like a hog's, with mittens on the toes all joined together with a thumb.

Mrs. L. D. Stanley has a cat that has four kittens which look so much alike that you cannot tell one from the other. She will take them to the Fair at Cornish, this week. I. L. F.

DICKVALE.

September 9 finds me with very little news of any interest, but will try and do what I can.

We have been having a cold time, and Jack just called on us but did but little harm; vines were hurt but not killed.

Mrs. G. O. Hussey is quite sick, but is on the gain.

D. Harmon has been very sick with lung fever, but is now considered out of danger.

Among the arrivals of last week were Atwell and Herbert Hall, sons of Daniel Hall, of West Peru. They have been in the Western States for several years, but are now on a visit to their father's.

ALBANY.

A party composed of C. L. Johnson and wife, Henry Cummings and Alma Johnson, Henry Sawin and daughter, started lasted Friday for Umbagog Lake, to spend a week camping out, fishing and hunting.

A party go, this morning, from the Corner to the ice caves in Greenwood.

Our Collector, Osgood Drew, has paid our county tax being the second one who has paid. Drew says he had a very pleasant call on our worthy and genial County Treasurer, and speaks of him in the highest terms.

Hon. W. Cross of Bridgton is out again, distributing money among our farmers and taking in lieu neat stock at a fair price.

In common with the surrounding country, we have an abundance of rain and cool weather; no frost yet. L.

UPTON.

A few days since O. H. Abbott was the recipient of a box, which, on being opened, was found to contain a five pound trout.

M. F. Coolidge is getting along nicely with his house; he has three men at work under the direction of C. L. Douglass.

Mrs. Champion and Mrs. Wentworth of Roxbury, Mass., have bought an acre of land of J. I. Bragg, on which they intend to build a summer residence.

We need a building suitable for a high school or Academy. There are now six scholars attending school out of town.

Thanks are due the Bowdoin students who have taught school here the last two two years, for showing them the importance of trying to get an education. Some think it is throwing money away to employ high-priced teachers, but it is not so.

The Abbott Brothers sold a pair of three years old steers for $125. There were eight small cattle sold to Colebrook parties, yesterday.

NEWRY.

The weather continues to be cool; we have had three frosts this week. Corn and beans in some localities have suffered considerable damage.

Yesterday was very rainy, with thunder just at night; this morning it is fair and cool. A few days of warm, dry weather would be a godsend to the corn crop.

Stock buyers are shy of operating this fall; a few cattle have been bought on this river at very low prices. All kinds of farm produce and dairy products bid fair to be very low. Other business seems to be no better.

John Wyman, proprietor of the birch mill at the Corner, tells me that he shall have to cut down his men 25c. a day on their pay, and reduce the price of timber one dollar a cord. If the times continue to improve after this fashion, it is evident that before the four years are out, we shall be in the full enjoyment of the good old Democratic times of forty years ago. I well remember when my father sold a good two year old for nine dollars, and worked out in haying for 75c. a day; 12 1-2 cts. a pound was a big price for butter, and a bushel of potatoes could not be sold at any price.

W. SUMNER.

Messrs. Parsons, Streeter and Marsten, Mrs. Streeter, Mrs. Marsten and Miss Cummings are in town, this week, visiting.

M. E. Dunn has purchased a farm of O. G. Chandler.

J. M. Lane has received his tax bills as Collector, and probably will call on the tax-payers soon.

A party have gone to Little Concord, fishing.

Rainy weather. No. 49.

MEXICO.

Last Wednesday the trial of the case referred to Hon. Rufus Prince of Turner—an action of trespass, Sewell Goff vs. Seth B. Bradeen et als. was commenced—John P. Swasey, esq., attorney for Goff; George D. Bisbee, esq., and Hiram A. Randall, esq., attorneys for Bradeen. This case involves title to land from which Bradeen cut poplar, supposing the land was covered by deed to Bradeen from John Houghton of Byron. Goff claiming the land in dispute, brings action for trespass. To decide who owns the land will require pretty correct guesswork. Among the many witnesses are Waldo Pettengill, Silas W. Locke and Stillman A. Reed, surveyors; many of the former residents of Roxbury and some of the present residents there. In the absence of original bounds the question of title appears to be a knotty one.

BYRON.

A white frost on the morning of the 7th inst. nipped the cucumber vines, and corn on the low lands.

The maple leaves are changing their dark green color to purple and orange and red and yellow in some localities on the hills.

Wheat has filled well and is very good; other grain is also good.

G. S. Richardson of Phillips has been delivering portraits, which have been enlarged from small ones, by a New York company.

The dispute in regard to the wagon between Carter and Brown and Bancroft, has not been settled as yet; Brown thinks that the law will give it to him.

Mrs. Young has returned from her sister's, at Dixfield, and is stopping at her father's.

L. Marshall is to have the poplar that J. E. Shaw, G. L. Hall and C. O. Pearce have on the bank of the river.

Fishing is good at Four Ponds. F. Abbott is having lots of company at his camps there.

E. SUMNER.

Asia Ricker and wife, of Worcester—formerly of this place—have been visiting here the past week.

Rev. R. Scott and family are spending the week at the Advent camp meeting at Mechanic Falls.

Two more light frosts Sunday and Monday mornings, (Sept. 6 and 7,) did some slight damage on the low lands.

Your correspondent is taking a vacation of a week, and is unable to give news later than the 7th.

Your regular correspondent, W. H. Eastman, esq., and his wife are taking a week's vacation in his native town of Sweden. Eastman not only does an extensive business in conducting the puzzle department for several well known papers, but but also devotes much time in the culture of plants and choice garden seeds. It is his purpose to furnish good, reliable seeds for the market another season. He has a large, fine garden with over fifty varieties of vegetables in good condition for seed purposes. He is also the librarian of Invincible Lodge library which has now upwards of 1000 volumes of good books at its command. With all of these duties on his hands, he finds little time for vacation, and no one will need or enjoy it more. SLOCUM.

At a recent visit to "Hartford Cold Spring," we were able, by means of a powerful field glass, to get a fine view of the White Mountains, in which the Summit House was plainly to be seen. Fine views of hills and valleys, lake and mountain, can be obtained from the Spring House. The Company is doing an increased business in sending their choice table water to all parts of the country. They have leased a building at the State Fair Grounds where their goods will be on exhibition and for sale during the Fair. W. E. Bicknell, President of the Company, is now stopping at the old home of his father,—"Hartford," who is still able to furnish many items for several papers. His pen work on postals and scrap-books is truly wonderful for a man of his years. His collection of ancient and curious things will well repay one for a pleasant visit to this attractive and delightful spot. Call in and see him.

GILEAD.

Elmer Kimball is away canvassing for the Life of General Grant; he has the agency for several towns, and is meeting with good success.

Cyrus Gammon is still enlarging and repairing his buildings.

Potatoes and beans are rusting badly, and corn has been nipped by the late frost.

Parties who went up on Bear Mountain Thursday, blueberrying, report splendid picking.

A. J. Blake has one new heavy farm wagon for sale; also a buckboard.

Nice weather a few days—after everybody is done haying.

HEBRON.

Mrs. Ansel Cushman continues very feeble.

Mary Cushman is quite sick with fever; Dr. Caldwell of Buckfield in attendance.

Clarence Littlefield of Auburn is visiting his grandfather, L. S. Bumpus.

John Marston and Miss Louise Clark of Boston are visiting at Mr. Maxim's.

If "Hartford" will consult the circular sent out with the first postals, he will see that the editor asked for local notes of interest in the *fewest possible words*. We think "A Family Affair" is of more interest to the majority of readers than the family affairs of one correspondent can be. We have been personally acquainted with the editor for many years, and think him fully competent to run his paper without any suggestions from us.

Many here were prevented attending the Association, Wednesday, on account of the rain.

September, so far, has been quite like fall. C

Many students attended church, Sept. 6th, and quite a large number were present at Sabbath school, which numbered eighty. Mr. Sargent taught the students' class. He seems in every respect adapted to his work here, and all are anticipating success to the Institution in regard to an increasing number of students. The class of '86 numbers twenty-six, and they have, in their enthusiasm, at this early period assigned the following parts for Commencement: Class History, Apphia J. Parsons, South Paris; Prophecy, Edith L. Packard, Hebron; Orator, Jamie E. Pike, Hebron; Poet, Mellie E. Jordan, West Poland. The following editors were chosen for the *Semester*: Messrs. Knight, Bonney, Briggs and Caldwell; Misses Johnson, Spear and Prince.

On account of the severe rain, Wednesday, many were obliged to postpone attending the Association until Thursday. About fifteen were in attendance from this place, and enjoyed the meetings, and appreciated seeing Rev. G. M. P. King, in whom so many are interested on account of the great work being accomplished by him.

Mrs. Col. Douty will leave the place on the 11th inst. for Foxcroft. She has appreciated the kind attentions of the people, and the fine music given her by the singers. Mrs. Thomas sang very beautiful selections for her benefit, Sabbath evening. She will ever remember with pleasure the songs of G. W. Cushman and his quartette.

Miss Young will leave here on the 12th, to commence her school for a long term; she anticipates viriting the place at Christmas. B.

PARIS.

W. S. Hutchinson of Boston, is visiting his father, S. D. Hutchinson.

Mr. Chaffin says he has an interesting school at the Academy. There are about forty scholars, some eight or ten of whom come from out the district. We see no reason why a good academy cannot be maintained here. It is an excellent location in every particular for educational institutions.

Geo. Clifford lost a book called from Tannery to the White House, last Tuesday, between South Paris and Paris Hill. His name was written in the book, and it should be returned to him at once.

Rev. J. E. Cochrane exchanged pulpits with his brother, W. W. Cochrane, last Sabbath.

C. R. Elder, esq., and wife of Boston were in town last week.

Rev. S. S. Cummings had four little girls from the Baldwin Place Home, Boston, in the Baptist Church, Sunday evening. The little ones sang several hymns, and Mr. Cummings gave an interesting account of his work. The people generously contributed $9.74 to help the home.

The Universalist Social Circle will meet at Academy Hall, on Wednesday evening, of this week. Professor Parker, the eminent elecutionist of Boston, will give an entertainment in select reading. Refreshments will be served, after which there will be a social dance. Doors open at 7 o'clock, entertainment to commence at 7:30. Admission 10 cents.

Cows are getting rather numerous in our streets, and it is high time that something was done in regard to this matter. Owing to alleged trespass by these animals, there came near being blood shed in our quiet street, this morning.

Band meeting Thursday night. The night of meeting has been changed to accommodate a few and we hope to see all present at the next meeting.

SO. WATERFORD.

The boarders at the Grove have mostly left for their winter homes; our frosty nights warn them of the approach of cold weather.

The steamer Sebago went down at her wharf at Harrison, last Friday night; when the fireman went in to start his fire, Saturday morning, he found her filled with water. The locks have been opened so as to lessen the depth of water, with a view to pumping her out and raising her, that the cause of the accident may be ascertained. Suspicions of foul play are whispered, but nothing certain can be known till she has been raised.

A little boy at the Pine Grove fell into a spring, last Saturday, and nothing but the presence of mind of his brother, nine years old, saved him from drowning. He was covered with mud, but washed out all right. Such accidents are of frequent occurrence, and mothers must be careful; babies are too precious to lose by carelessness.

They have repaired the roads in Waterford so they are in splendid condition, when it is reasonably dry weather, any people of less energy than those of this sturdy old town would have been discouraged after the late freshet, and left their roads in a dangerous condition all the fall.

The dogs have been killing sheep in town, and they should raise a company armed with shot guns and hunt the rascals down.

A base ball club has been organized here called the South Waterfords; it has played but little yet, but from its make-up, it promises success. A friendly game was played here, Saturday, between the North Waterfords and Bolster's Mills; it was a very spirited game, and no doubt interesting to those who are initiated into the mysteries of this manly sport. Score—North Waterfords, 25; Bolster's Mills, 9. Umpire, Wallace Mason, of Bethel. G. H. B.

HARTFORD.

Our Hartford items, this week, were written so fine, no compositor could read them without the aid of a microscope. There is a limit to this thing, and we draw the line at microscopic penmanship in this printing office.

BETHEL.

Warm days and cold nights, thunder, lightning and high winds the past week at Bethel.

Sweet corn is at a standstill. The canning factory runs on one-half time; much of the corn needs two weeks of warm weather to fit it for canning. Shall we have it? is the question anxiously asked.

Hastings, Twitchell & Co. are shipping their spool strips to the Nonatum Silk Co., Northampton, Mass. Wm. E. Skillings & Co. manufacture their stock into spools for the Carter Manufacturing Co., Providence, R. I.

Calvin Turner starts his teams today (Saturday) for the lumbering operations on the Rangeley's.

W. D. Hastings takes possession of his new blacksmith shop on Maine Street, and has hired the veteran horse-shoer, Clifford Jones, for one year.

J. C. Billings is getting out some nice carriages.

Ceylon Rowe, one of our enterprising merchants, is harvesting thirteen acres of oats.

E. BETHEL.

The cold and rainy weather of the past two weeks has been very unfavorable for the ripening of sweet corn, which is a little behind time, and the farmers still fear a frost.

Summer company is fast leaving.

Scholars are preparing for school, and schoolmarms are in demand.

The farmers are getting ready for the Agricultural Festivals and will soon take their well earned vacations.

G. K. Hastings, who has been in camp with E. E. Hastings at Fryeburg, has returned home with a new double barrel breech loading gun, which cost $50,—a present from his uncle, D. R. Hastings.

H. S. Kimball and wife are attending the Baptist Association at Paris.

September 11th, W. W. Cross of Bridgton, leaves this place with a drove of handsome cattle, which he will increase to seventy-five head before he reaches home. These he will start for Brighton, September 13.

Preaching in the church by Rev. G. B. Hannaford, Sept. 20.

FRYEBURG.

Mrs. John Lynch of Washington, D. C., has been visiting Mrs. E. P. Weston.

Mrs. Caroline McMillan, a former resident of Fryeburg, now of Minneapolis, is in town.

Mrs. Abbie Fessenden and Charles H. Fessenden are visiting friends here, where they formerly made their home for several years.

Mrs. Goodenough, a sister of Gov. Dana, as usual spends some weeks here in her native town.

Mrs. K. C. Souther has gone to Leicester, to keep house for her daughter's husband, and has let her house here to J. C. Gerry, who is already settled in it.

A. O. Pike is building a barn and making other additions to his buildings.

A new floor is being laid in A. F. Lewis's store; it is said that J. & W. Locke are to move into it, as they have sold their store to A. O. Pike.

The cellar is dug for a house which W. O. Brown is soon to build for A. F. Richardson, on Main Street, below the Academy, near Henry Tibbett's house, on what is known as the old meeting-house lot.

The name of Rev. *Frank* Sewall of Urbana, Ohio, was misprinted in the report of the Swedenborgian Convention in last week's paper.

ANDOVER.

We learn that Clarence Hutchins, of Rumford, has been engaged to teach the village school the coming winter.

There is to be a Town Fair at this place Oct. 13, and it is hoped that adjoining towns will take an active part in sustaining it, as they are invited to do. It is to be the first fruit of an Agricultural Society recently organized here with John F. Talbot, President, and C. T. Poor, Sec'y.

Merrill Hewey and Charles Stevens are enlarging their respective stables.

One of our business men, who knows whereof he speaks, informs us that 500 bushels of Western corn comes into Andover every month.

Hop picking is nearly over; the crop is good,—much better than the prospective price.

The "track" is being fitted up for the coming Fair.

Edward Hutchins carries his arm in a sling—the effect of a hurt at Lakes a short time since.

Five or six new cases of measles, this week.

CENTRE LOVELL.

Misses Nettie Andrews, Carrie Pottle, Lilla Kneeland and Preston B. Walker and T. P. Charles attend the Academy at Fryeburg this fall.

There seems to be no new cases of diphtheria at the village, and we trust it will not make its appearance again.

The apple crop is quite plenty about here, and there is an abundance of cranberries.

Henry D. Walker cut his knee quite badly with a bush hook, while cutting bushes lately.

John Farrington of New York, with his family, is stopping with E. T. Stearns; he thinks of making Lovell his home in the future.

Died, Saturday, Aug. 29, Addie, daughter of A. N. French, aged 6 years, 5 months and 16 days.

Charles Pray, who has been a great sufferer for many years, died on Tuesday, September 8th; funeral Thursday, attended by Rev. B. N. Stone of Fryeburg.

Fall term of school has begun at the Centre, taught by Miss Chadbourne of East Fryeburg.

Frank M. and Fred C. Russell have gone to Brunswick to enter the Freshman class of Bowdoin College.

Mrs. F. E. Bemis is sick with diphtheria.

We hear that Dr. A. N. French is to leave this place and settle in Norway, and Dr. Hubbard of Hiram is to come to Lovell.

David Eastman of this town died at the residence of his son, Henry Eastman, on the 7th inst. He was buried at Toll Bridge, Fryeburg; services attended by Rev. B. N. Stone.

DENMARK.

A sad accident occurred in this town Wednesday of last week. James Moxcey, an aged citizen of this town, left his sitting-room to retire for the night and passed through a dark room to his chamber, and mistook the cellar for the chamber door, and fell to the cellar bottom, breaking his neck. The family had retired and no one heard the fall and he was not missed till next morning when the body was found at the foot of the stairs. Mr. Moxcey had resided in this town for many years, and had by hard work and honest dealing made himself a good home and secured the respect of the entire community. He leaves a widow, two sons and three daughters.

For the Democrat.

MEMBERS OF CONGRESS FROM OXFORD COUNTY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT:

It may be interesting to some of your readers, to see a correct list of the men who, while residents of the county, have been elected to Congress from Old Oxford, and the time they served in that capacity, —so I employ a leisure hour in looking up their record and embodying the result in the form of a communication.

The first Representative to Congress from the County was Levi Hubbard, who was elected in 1813, and served two years. Gen. Hubbard, I think, was the grandfather of Hon. Hiram Hubbard, of your place. He was, in his day, one of the most popular men in the county,—was a member of the old Massachusetts Assembly in 1804-05, a State Senator in 1806-07, 1811 and 1816, Executive Councillor in 1819, Presidential Elector in 1820 and 1828 and for several years County Treasurer.

The next man elected from Oxford County was Albion K. Parris, a native of Hebron, but then a resident of Paris. This was in 1815. He was re-elected in 1817. In 1818 he was appointed Judge of the Federal District Court, and, in 1820, Judge of Probate for Cumberland County. He was five times elected Governor, from 1822 to 1827; was a Senator in Congress, in 1827 and 1828; Judge of Supreme Judicial Court from 1828 to 1836, and Second Comptroller in the Federal Treasury Department from 1836 to 1850, and Mayor of Portland in 1852, in which city he died in 1857.

The next Member of Congress from the county was Enoch Lincoln, who was elected in 1818 and served until 1826, when he was elected Governor of Maine and held that office up to the time of his death, Oct. 8, 1829. Gov. Lincoln first settled at Fryeburg, but subsequently removed to Paris.

From this, it appears that the town of Paris furnished the three first Members of Congress from the county. The resignation of Gov. Lincoln made a vacancy, which was filled by James W. Ripley, of Fryeburg, who served until 1829. Gen. Ripley was a distinguished officer in the war of 1812; served four years in the Maine Legislature; and was Collector of Eastport from 1830 to the time of his death in June, 1835.

Cornelius Holland, of Canton, a distinguished surgeon and physician, was the successor of Gen. Ripley, and served two years. He was a member of the Maine Constitutional Convention; a member of the Maine House in 1820 and 1821, and a State Senator in 1822, 1825 and 1826.

Dr. Moses Mason of Bethel, was next elected and served four years to 1837. He was a County Commissioner from 1831 to 1834, and a member of the State Executive Council in 1834 and in 1845.

Timothy J. Carter of Paris, followed Dr. Mason. He served from 1837 to the time of his death, which occurred March 14, 1838. It is said that the primary cause of his death was the fatal results of the duel between William J. Graves, M. C. from Kentucky, and the lamented Johnathan Cilley, in which the latter fell. Cilley and Carter were strong personal friends, and the excitement attending the tragic death of the former, produced a disease, which terminated in the decease of the latter. Mr. Carter was Secretary of the Maine Senate in 1833, and County Attorney from 1833 to 1837.

Virgil D. Parris of Buckfield, was elected to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Mr. Carter. He was re-elected and served until 1840. He was Assistant Secretary of the Senate in 1831; member of the Maine House of Representatives from 1833 to 1839; a State Senator in 1842 and 1843, and for a time President; United States Marshal from 1844 to 1848; Mail Agent for New England from 1853 to 1856, and subsequently Naval Storekeeper at Kittery.

David Hammons of Lovell, was the next man elected from Oxford County, who served from 1847 to 1849. He was a member of the State Senate in 1840 and 1841, and subsequently removed to Bethel, where he has since devoted himself to his profession.

Elbridge Gerry of Waterford, was Mr. Hammons's successor, who served from 1849 to 1851. Mr. Gerry was Clerk of the Maine House of Representatives in 1840; was four years County Attorney for Oxford County; and, in 1846; was a Representative to the State Legislature.

Prior to the election of Messrs. Hammons and Gerry, Oxford County was divided, in making the Congressional apportionment—the western portion being annexed to York County and the eastern to Lincoln. Rufus K. Goodenow of Paris, being in the Lincoln part—known as the "Comet District"—was elected to Congress, at the same time with Mr. Gerry, and served one term. Mr. Goodenow was Captain in the Thirty-third Regiment of U. S. Infantry in the war of 1812, and served from 1812 to 1815; was Clerk of the Courts for Oxford County from 1820 to 1836; was a member of the Legislature and Presidential Elector for 1840.

Charles Andrews, of Paris, was Mr. Goodenow's successor, and he represented the "Comet District" from 1851 to the time of his death, which occurred in Paris, April 30, 1852. Col. Andrews was several years Clerk of the Judicial Courts for Oxford County, and was a member of the Maine House of Representatives from 1839 to 1843 and was its Speaker in 1842.

John J. Perry of Oxford, was the next member from the county, who served from 1855 to 1857—was re-elected and served from 1859 to 1861. Mr. Perry was elected to the Maine House of Representatives in 1840, 1842, 1843 and 1872; was Clerk of the Maine House of Representatives in 1854; member of the State Senate in 1846 and 1847; member of the Executive Council in 1863 and 1864, and a member of the National Peace Congress of 1861.

Sidney Perham of Paris, was the successor of Gen'l Perry, and was a member from 1863 to 1869. He was a member of the Maine House of Representatives and Speaker, in 1855; Presidential Elector, in 1856; Clerk of the Courts from 1858 to 1861; Governor from 1870 to 1873; Secretary of State to fill a vacancy under Gov. Dingley, and Appraiser in the Portland Custom House.

But a single member of the U. S. Senate—who at the time of entering that body was a resident of Oxford County—and that exception was Hon. Judah Dana of Fryeburg, who was appointed by the Governor to fill a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Judge Ether Shepley, in 1836. Judge Dana was six years Attorney for Oxford County; twenty years Judge of Probate; nine years Judge of the Court of Common Pleas; one of the Committee which drafted the Constitution of Maine, and a member of the Executive Council, in 1834. He died at Fryeburg, Dec. 27, 1845.

Since Mr. Perham's term expired, the elections in the Second Congressional District have gone to Androscoggin County.

In passing over the record, I have simply given the length of service of each man and the other official positions held by each: without comments or criticisms,—leaving that to your readers.

From the foregoing it appears that seven members were elected from Paris, and one from each of the towns of Fryeburg, Canton, Bethel, Buckfield, Lovell, Waterford, and Oxford.

And your readers will also observe, that I have given only such Oxford County members as were *residents of the county at the time of their election*.

A large number of the sons of Old Oxford have been elected to Congress, from other Districts—both in and out of this State. In a subsequent communication, I may go over the list of the natives of this grand old county, who have honored both House and Senate with their presence, as members representing other Counties, other Districts, and other States. J. J. P.

Portland, Sept. 3, 1885.

WHERE THEY ARE,

WHERE THEY WENT FROM AND WHAT THEY ARE DOING—SOME OXFORD COUNTY PEOPLE GIVE US A FEW PERSONAL POINTS.

BOSTON, July 29, 1885.

Mr. Editor:

If prosperity, instead of adversity, had attended the efforts and labors of your humble servant, he would not have hesitated so long about replying to your circular letter. There is no man living—whether his friends believe it or not—who appreciates the kindly feelings and good wishes of friends and associates, or who would respond to every proper demand of his fellow citizens or society, with more promptness or cheerfulness than he, if it were in his power so to do. Without any very *flattering* prospects, yet with some little hope for the future, I still toil on, the best I can, to provide myself and wife with our necessary "bread and butter" and a shelter from the storms. With much interest, I read the weekly reports from your *foraging* "Postal Card Brigade." It is certainly a lively corps, and I suspect that quite a number of them must have had some experience in the "foraging" line, during our late "unpleasantness." "Long may they live" to send their weekly offerings to their friends, at home and abroad. Having been born and having spent *over fifty years of my boyhood* in old Oxford, and having been pleasantly associated with many societies,—literary, social, military, religious and political,—and having buried in its soil dear children, sisters, parents, grandparents and many more, distant but beloved and respected relatives and friends, and with the expectation of finding my own last resting place there also and having, I believe, may *friends* still residing there, gives me, as you may well suppose, a lively interest in everything transpiring there, touching the interests of its people in every locality. Prudence forbids me trespassing much further upon your space at this time, but if agreeable to you, I will endeavor in the future to give you an occasional "squib," sufficient perhaps to entitle me to membership in the "foraging brigade." There are many things in and about Boston, and many things occurring here almost daily, which might be noted with some interest to the readers of your valuable paper, and may, perhaps, be noticed in some future communications. With my best wishes for the prosperity and happiness of yourself and family and every son and daughter of old Oxford, whether at home or abroad, native or adopted,

I Remain, Yours Fraternally,
L. D. STACY.

THE LAMSON CASH RAILWAY CO.
Department of the Pacific.
120 Sutter St., Room 82, San Francisco.
J. W. THOMS, Agent.

Editor Oxford Democrat:

I received your postal inviting me to write something for your paper. Now as this is entirely out of my line, and as it is my first attempt, I hope you will excuse all mistakes. We have just received a working model of new bundle system, now being made by the Lamson Cash R'y. Co. of Lowell, Mass., and I am showing it to the merchants of this coast. This invention is far superior to anything that has been gotten up, to take the place of boys in stores, and the outlook on this coast is very flattering. Mr. Fitts and I took a trip to Stockton last week, on the opposition boat. Fare 50 cents for the round trip of 240 miles. We were introduced to one of the Directors of the steamship company and became intensely interested in the account he gave us of the early days of California. He came to this State 38 years ago, and built the first boat that run between San Francisco and Stockton, there being but one house in the latter city at that time—being a live city of 17,000 inhabitants at the present writing. We passed a large tract of land containing a great many thousand acres, originally known as tooley land, or as Maine farmers would say, bog land, being covered by water most of the year. Some ten or twelve years ago, a Scotchman came here from Scotland and looking the land over, came to the conclusion it could be reclaimed. He returned to his native land and got some capitalists interested in the matter; a stock company was formed, and he being a first-class civil engineer, was placed at its head. On his return to this State he employed a large force of men and built a levee to extend around the entire length and breadth of the tract, using dredging machines, etc., in its construction, and expending millions of dollars to dry the land so it could be worked. Now this land is one of the finest, if not the finest, tracts in the world, and would astonish New England farmers if they could see the quality and quantity of wheat, etc., raised on this land to the acre, for inst., 600 bu. potatoes, 115 of wheat, 110 of barley and they raise two crops a year.

This 25 or 30 thousand acres of land is now leased to men in small lots and they have made nice homes for themselves. It is said to have cost three million dollars to reclaim this land, but it is bound to be a good investment for the company, which is called the Glasgow Land Company. The beautiful city of Stockton is made up largely of New England men. Many of the most prominent business men being from Maine. One noticable feature about the city, is the fact that no vacant stores or houses are seen anywhere, which is abundant proof of the enterprise and business capacity of its people. In conclusion I will say that we enjoyed the trip very much. The rooms are large and comfortable; the dinner an excellent one, and the boat, City of Stockton, is one of the fastest on the line. Yours Respectfully,

J. W. THOMS.

San Francisco, July 28, 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, Monday on or before full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Wildey 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.—Pennacook Lodge, No. 18, Wednesday evening of 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 after moon 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.

The building committee for the new shoe factory are J. L. Horne, W. H. Whitcomb, Ansel Dinsmore, Samuel Freeman and Clarence M. Smith. The contract to build has been let to a Lynn party for $10,500. The whole cost will be about $15,000. The building, which will be 200x60 feet and three stories high, will be ready for occupation Nov. 1st. It will be leased for a term of ten years by B. F. Spinney & Co. who will do all of their shoe business (claimed by a Lynn paper to be $1,000,000) in Norway. For the welfare and prosperity of the laboring people of Norway and vicinity, let labor unions keep out.

Cyrus H. Witt has a solid mahogany secretary and table, and two chairs that have been in the Witt family since Revolutionary times. They have been carefully kept and look as well as when manufactured. They were taken by an American privateer from a British man-of-war.

Business is good at Elliott's clothing store. He has all the latest styles in nobby hats. Elliott wears well with the public and so does his clothing.

It is reported that Dr. French of Lovell is about to settle here.

E. H. Cook, C. W. Waterhouse, Elmer Bacon and C. W. Littlewood shot at a target for the cigars, Friday afternoon. The poorest marksman furnished a dozen ten cent cigars to the "best shot." Cook won, and Waterhouse furnished the cigars.

Frost struck in several places Thursday night, doing considerable damage.

The people of the village had a genuine scare Monday and Tuesday, by a report that a new comer

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 192 Fulton Street, N. Y.

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.

A. M. GERRY, So. Paris

HAS

A Large Line of

SPORTING GOODS,

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

All at Lowest Prices.

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 Balance and Common Fixtures. Window Shades Fitted and Hung at Short Notice, for which very moderate charges are made. Our facilities for Fitting 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.

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 Ridger 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.

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.

ELLIOTT'S

Clothing Store,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

WEARING APPAREL!!

Big Stock! Low Prices!

Call and see our goods, and if we fail to convince you that it is the place to buy Ready-made Clothing, Hats Caps and Furnishing Goods, we will give you a call. We do our "spreading" on the counters at our store, where purchasers can judge of quality and prices.

REMEMBER THE PLACE, AT

F. Q. Elliott's Clothing Store

Norway, Me.

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.

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 00	5 05
Gilead,	8 23	4 40	1 40	
W. Bethel,	8 40	4 58	2 00	
Bethel,	8 47	5 12	2 15	5 40
Locke's Mills,	8 58	5 27	2 32	
Bryant's Pond,	10 07	6 27	3 40	6 32
West Paris,	10 20	6 35	3 57	6 50
So. Paris,	10 40	6 55	4 17	7 15
So. Paris, (leave)	10 45	6 30	5 42	4 20
Norway, (arrive)	10 58	6 43	5 47	4 35
Norway, (leave)	10 58	6 45	5 57	4 50
So. Paris, (arrive)	11 15	6 59	6 12	5 10
Oxford,	11 33	7 40	4 02	
Mechanic Falls,	11 44	7 50	4 40	4 30
Lewiston Junction,	11 59	7 40	5 10	4 40
Portland,	12 50	9 00	7 20	5 30

Trains leave Lewiston for Portland at 7.15 7.55 and 11.55 a. m., and 12.05 and 4.30 p. m.

PORTLAND TO MONTREAL.

	Mixed A. M.	Pass. P. M.	Mixed P. M.
Portland,	9 00	1 30	3 30
Lewiston Junction,	10 32	2 50	6 55
Mechanic Falls,	10 47	3 07	6 55
Oxford,	10 55	3 20	7 10
So. Paris,	11 08	3 37	7 32
So. Paris, (leave)	11 13	3 42	7 35
Norway, (arrive)	11 26	3 55	7 45
Norway, (leave)	11 30	3 57	7 55
So. Paris, (arrive)	11 50	4 12	8 10
West Paris,	11 23	4 00	8 30
Bryant's Pond,	11 37	4 10	8 20
Locke's Mills,	11 40	4 23	8 32
Bethel,	11 51	4 37	8 47
W. Bethel,	11 58	4 48	9 00
Gilead,	12 10	5 06	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.

PORTLAND STEAM PACKET CO.

OLD RELIABLE LINE OF

Boston Steamers.

Fare $1.

The First Class Steamers

TREMONT & JOHN BROOKS

Will alternately leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, at 7 o'clock P. M., DAILY (Sunday excepted.)

Passengers by this line secure a comfortable night's rest and avoid the expense and inconvenience of arriving in Boston late at night.

Through tickets for sale at all stations of Grand Trunk, E. T. & B., P. & O., and Me. Central R. Rs., and baggage check off through.

August, 1885. J. F. LISCOMB, Gen. Agt.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Head

Allays Inflammation. Heals Sores

Restores the Senses of Taste, Hearing & Smell. A Quick Relief. A Positive Cure.

CREAM BALM has gained an enviable reputation, displacing all other preparations. A particle is applied into each nostril; no pain. Price 50 cents by mail or at Druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

The Best Wonderful Family Remedy Ever Known.

Excels all other Remedies for External Use.

CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Bruises, Burns, Frostbites, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough.

CURES—Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Circulars free.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

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

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

MAKE HENS LAY

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

OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

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

I.—CHARADE.

Millie's cheek is damask fair,
Blue her darkly fringed eyes;
If my first is lost, is lost,
Who shall hear or heed her sighs?
Albert, whistling down the glen,
That his second is his pride;
He the roving maiden spies,
Presses closely to her side.
They gaily talk of birds and flowers,
Anon are silent as they stroll;
When they part at Millie's gate,
Ah! then he is still my whole.

ARLINGTON.

II.—WORD PUZZLE.

Find a word of thirteen letters that contains without transposition the following words:

1. An abbreviation often used in business circles.
2. To meditate.
3. Above.
4. Unyielding.
5. A bird.
6. A bird.
7. People living under one government.
8. A boy's nickname.
9. Near by.
10. Upon.

ETHYL.

III.—DIAMOND.

1. A consonant.
2. A beverage.
3. An orb.
4. To recede.
5. A vowel.

MILJENORA.

IV.—ACROSTICAL DECAPITATIONS.

1. Behead to defraud, and leave something acceptable in cold weather.
2. Behead existing, and leave to exist.
3. Behead to scold, and leave an insect.
4. Behead predicament, and leave the characteristic of the day.
5. Behead lost, and leave to go away.
6. Behead a fastening, and leave a substance used to produce insensibility to pain.
7. Behead a resort, and leave a relative.
8. Behead imaginary, and leave to trade.
9. Behead a nut, and leave a grain.
10. Behead trim, and leave something that abounds in northern lands.

The heads removed placed in order, will give the name of a large mountain system of the Old world.

W. W. W.

V.—ENIGMA.

Composed of 22 letters.

My 22, 1, 19 is an ancient measure.
My 3, 4, 5, 8 is one of any kind.
My 9, 10, 11, 6, 7 is a large bird that lives by the water.
My 17, 12, 13, 16 is refreshing at the close of a day of toil.
My 14, 15, 20, 2, 18, 21 is a seal used by a sovereign.
My whole is an old proverb that illustrates the truth that organized effort is desirable for accomplishing great results.

EYE EM ES.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF LAST WEEK.

I.—Sewing-machine.

2.—He beat her with a mall, she mauled him with a beet.

For the Democrat.

CIVIL SERVICE.

Mr Editor:

Your article in the DEMOCRAT of July 21, in relation to the selection and appointment of government employes, commends itself to every reader who feels interested in an impartial Democratic administration.

The civil service law is a humbug and calculated to do no good. If it was honestly enforced it would furnish no better public servants than before its passage, besides, it is used as the means of party favoritism. The examining board exclude all competing applicants over forty-five years of age, however competent they may be, and accept young men just from school, 21 years old, with no practical knowledge of the duties they are required to perform. The system, according to the intention of the law, would continue the same officials a long series of years, virtually establishing a hereditary form of government against which our revolutionary ancestors rebelled. Rotation in office is the only safeguard against monarchical tendencies. It would be wise to make periodical changes, by a suspension of public servants who have long held office and appoint others, capable and honest, without regard to political parties.

The assumption that "spoils belong to the victors," is an error in the theory of a free government and has wrought mischief throughout this republic ever since the days of Jackson.

Could the government patronage be distributed among all classes, whether rich or poor, fitness the test of appointment; the fearful struggle for power which convulses the country every fourth year, would pass away, party strife and hatred engendered by demagogues would no longer disturb the quiet of friends and neighbors, or mar the peace of society; neither would churches be divided or the sanctuary polluted by political harangues from a bitter partisan clergy. CITIZEN FROM OLD OXFORD.

Massachusetts, July 28.

SOUTH PARIS SHOOTING CLUB.

The following score at the last match, was not received in season for the last issue:

Regular badge shoot by the shooting club occurred last Wednesday, Sept. 2, with the following results:

	200	200	200	200	200	Total
J. G. Curtis,	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
A. M. Gerry,	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
J. H. Record,	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
F. Bailey,	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pomeroy,	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Frank McKenney,	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
H. Gary,	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Badge won by J. H. Record.

"PEN-E-LOPE."—In a small company of ladies and gentlemen in Boston the host was suddenly called upon by one of his guests, in a voice distinctly audible throughout the room, to give his opinion of "Pen-e-lope" in Mr. Howell's Century story. The host is a successful author and a polished gentleman. When the dreadful question was put to him he was the bravest person in the company, and answered without the quiver of an eyelash, his kindness of heart and the perfection of his breeding so far controlling him that he carefully avoided the use of the mispronounced word lest he might seem willing to further disgrace a guest temporarily under his protection. Trying as the embarrassment was, it lasted but a few moments, for the hearty laughter of the culprit and the wife of the host relieved the strain and made way for the explanation that they two had conspired to play a trick upon him.

—The Andanian Islanders believe that their deity lives in a big stone house. In this regard the Andanian Islanders are not very different from some of our own people who reckon, because they live in big stone houses, that they are, to say the least, but very little less than deities.

THE HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

The following hints from the *Portland Transcript* are so timely and excellent in every way, that we think all the Homemakers will be glad to adopt some of them:

Though the preserving of fruits by canning is with us comparatively new work, the process itself dates from antiquity. Few women as they put up for winter use, the delicious fruits and berries of summer, think that they are indebted for this useful art to those little known people whom Pompeiian dust and ashes have covered for more than twenty centuries.

At the beginning of the excavations at Pompeii, in the store-room of what had once been a house, a number of jars filled with preserved figs were found. The fruit had been placed in the jars while hot, a small hole left in the cover for the escape of steam, and then a covering of hot wax applied as is common at the present time. And that the preserver was master of the art was proved by tasting the fruit, which was found nice and toothsome. This was the first known of canning. An American among the party of explorers took the hint from what he had seen, and before long everyone was preserving fruit in jars and bottles with a wax covering to exclude the air, sometimes successfully, sometimes not.

Then came the tin can which was a great institution; still it had its drawbacks. When one wished to do a job of canning, one must have the tinman at hand, which was not always convenient. Then the tin was corroded by some kinds of fruit, and besides ruining the flavor was decidedly unwholesome.

Then we had the glass cans with metallic top and rubber edge, which answered very well for a season or two, provided the contents of the can were kept from the cover. Indeed it is never well, advice to the contrary notwithstanding, to place fruit jars bottom upwards. They never should be tipped so as to cause the syrup to run into the crevices of the cover. If the can is air tight you will find it out, and if it is not this will only make matters worse.

The glass can with a cover of glass arranged in such a way that no metal can come in contact with the fruit, is the best, and should always be used.

A great deal is said lately about using cotton batting as a covering for fruit cans. The fruit is put up in the ordinary manner, only that one can use bowls, jars, crocks or whatever vessel comes handy instead of the regular cans. A piece of sufficient size to cover the top is then cut from a sheet of cotton batting, and tied snugly over. The fruit put up in this way is said to keep perfectly. I intend trying the method this fall, but at present cannot vouch for its efficacy. All that is necessary is to keep the air from the preserves, and if the cotton batting will do this it will be a cheap and convenient method of canning.

Baked apples must be cooked a long time in order to give them that rich color and creamy consistency which we find so toothsome. Select fair, ripe apples, wipe and place in a deep tin with an inch of water, add more if needed. Do not have the fire too hot at first, and leave them in the oven four or five hours.

Berries to can should not be over-ripe, and a new tin pan set on a trivet or an earthen preserving kettle should be used to cook them in. One cup of granulated sugar to a quart can is a good rule, and five minutes will cook them after they begin to boil. It may be necessary to put in a little water to keep them from burning at first. When they are ready to put up, rinse the cans in warm water and set them on a folded towel wrung out of cold water. Place in the can a silver spoon, long enough to reach from top to bottom; pour in the fruit a little at a time till the can is full; withdraw the spoon, carefully wipe from the top and sides all drippings, and at once put on the cover. If at any time there should not be enough syrup to fill the can pour in a little boiling water, do not let a draught of air blow on the cans while they are hot. Tighten the tops in a couple of hours and store in a cool, dark place. Canned fruits should be looked to often, and if any show signs of fermentation, use them at once.

We seldom can strawberries, preferring them made into preserves with an equal amount of sugar. In this way they retain more of their delicious flavor and lose less color.

Blackberries are good canned or dried, and still better made into jam. Take fine, carefully picked berries, add three fourths their weight of white sugar, and mash perfectly smooth with a pestle or potato-masher. Boil ten or fifteen minutes and can. Raspberries are nice prepared in the same way and make a most delectable jelly. For jellies take equal measures of fruit juice and granulated sugar. Put the mashed fruit in a flannel bag to drain for several hours, or even over night. Do not squeeze if you wish the jelly clear, but if there is enough to pay an inferior quality can be made from what is pressed out and will answer for jelly cakes, etc. Put the clear juice in an earthen preserving kettle, boil five minutes and skim. Now add the sugar which has been heating in the oven, and boil together till a little put on a plate will harden. Pour in tumblers and set in the sun a few days. Paste papers over the top and then cover that with a paste made of flour and water, uncooked.

WHAT DO WE STRAIN OUT OF MILK?

I had the opportunity recently of examining, under the microscope, certain minute brownish particles which were removed from milk by cloth strainers, after it had been strained in the usual way through wire gauze. These brown particles were determined by our village doctor, a man of no mean attainments in his profession, to be of *puremest epithelium*, which must come from the interior of the udder. The straining cloth was double, and a good many of these particles were arrested by the second fold. In addition to these epithelial scales, there were multitudes of very minute hairs, so small that they were hardly visible as a downy dust to the naked eye. Now, it is certain that the presence of epithelium in milk is a great incitement to change, and it may be to changes unfavorable to high flavor in the butter. One to whom I spoke about this sees in these impurities important aids to digestion, and thinks he would be actually flying in the face of a beneficent Providence to strain them out. This is only another argument in favor of the view that factory butter cannot really compete with that which is produced in the very best private dairies. Straining the milk as it is drawn without question separates many of these particles, as well as of the fine hairs, at the outset, from the milk, so that their influence for good or ill is of but short duration.

RECIPES.

Apple Cake.—Take two cups of dried apple, stew it just enough to cut easily, then chop it about as fine as raisins and boil it in two cups of molasses till preserved through, then drain off the molasses for the cake, then add two eggs, one cup of butter, one cup of sour milk, two teaspoonfuls of soda, four cups of flour, spice of all kinds; add the apple the last thing.

Oatmeal Fritters.—One way to save the bit of oatmeal sometimes left from breakfast, is to thin it by adding sweet milk, an egg and a very little flour and fry as fritters.

Warmed Potatoes.—Butter a frying pan, put in cold boiled potatoes, either sliced or chopped, season well with pepper and salt, pour over two or three well beaten eggs and part of a cupful of milk, according to the quantity of potato. Let it cook slowly on top of the stove or in the oven, till the egg and milk are firm, then brown over a hot fire for a moment and serve.

When there is a small quantity of any vegetable left from dinner, do not throw it away but save it to add to to the warmed potatoes or hash, in the morning.

Perhaps today there is a little squash, then tomorrow morning the potato will resemble the sweet potato; tomorrow there may be a few beets and carrots, if not enough to make a hash of themselves, add them to the beef or fish hash and it will be the better for them. An onion is not to be despised and may occasionally be used in this way. A single parsnip may be cut in thin slices and fried brown to arrange around a platter of hash or potato.

These little economies really add to the attractiveness and savoriness of our food, though of course there is such a thing as being penny-wise and pound-foolish.

Fried Squash.—Pare squash and cut in thin slices, dip in a thin batter of flour and water. Lay in a frying pan in hot butter and lard, sprinkle with salt and pepper. Fry brown on both sides.

—Apples are apples, this year.

Advertising Cheats!!!

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

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

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

"To induce people

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

"THE REMEDY so favorably noticed in all the papers,

Religious and secular, is

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

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

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

Did She Die?

"No!

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

"The doctors doing her no good;"

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

"Indeed! Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A Daughter's Misery.

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

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

"Under the care of the best physicians,

"Who gave her disease various names,

"But no relief,

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

☞ 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.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS!

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS FOR *That Ache in Small of Back.*

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS RELIEVES *Weary, Aching Bones.*

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURES *Dyspepsia.*

Dyspepsia.

GENTS:—I feel it my duty to say respecting Burdock Blood Bitters, that it is the best medicine I ever took. I suffered two or three years from stomach troubles and dyspepsia as well as from liver and kidney complaint. I was not able to attend to my business. My wife was afflicted in much the same way. We read of your Bitters in the papers and made up our minds that we would *try them*. The result is my wife and I began to improve at once, and I am now able to do more hard work than before in ten years. It relieved my kidney troubles as well. We both wish you, the makers of it, Godspeed.

JOSEPH LANDON, Chelsea, Vt.

THOUSANDS CURED EVERY YEAR OF

ARNOLD'S BALSAM FOR ALL BOWEL COMPLAINTS

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

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

ARNOLD'S BALSAM SUDDEN ATTACKS OF SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

GILMAN BROS., AGTS., BOSTON.

IF YOU

From Dyspepsia, Constipation, Disordered Liver, or an impure condition of the Blood, do not take worthless compounds of poor drugs and herbs, but use that well-known family remedy, the true "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, prepared from only the purest materials, that can be obtained. The success of this Medicine is almost universal. * * *

A cheap and worthless imitation of the L. F. Atwood's Bitters is in the market; therefore be sure you buy the true article bearing the red registered trade mark "L. F." on label and bottle.

ARE

SUFFERING

HUMPHREYS'

Manual of all Diseases, by F. HUMPHREYS, M. D. HANDSOMELY BOUND IN CLOTH and GOLD Mailed Free.

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25

HOMEOPATHIC

10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
19	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
20	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
27	Kidney Disease	1.00
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	1.00
30	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00

SPECIFICS.

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring its color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The Best Cough Cure you can use.

Recommended by eminent physicians. Popular for its well known properties of purifying the blood and building up the health and strength. It has made wonderful cures of Scrofula, Rheumatism, Throat, Lung, Liver, Kidney, and Nervous diseases, and has brought health and comfort to thousands of suffering women. Its property of increasing the nourishing quality of the blood, renders it so effective in reviving the vital energies that it often saves life. If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Consumption, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Bowel, Liver, Kidney, or other disease, your blood is defective and is losing its power to nourish and sustain the system. Don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day. It will give you new life and vigor. HINCK & CO., N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists. Large size holding 6 oz. $1.00.

A CAR LOAD

—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.

Arnica & Oil Liniment is equally good for man and beast. 25 and 50c. a bottle.

The hypochondriac who longs for a home in the family vault may be said to have a vaulting ambition.

VEGETINE is composed of roots, barks, and herbs. It is very pleasant to take; every child likes it.

Motto of the beginner at bicycle riding: "For wheel or woe." Motto of the bicycle: "I'll put a 'header' on you."

For a mild cathartic and efficient tonic, use Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. Every bottle warranted.

Pittsburg turns out 85,000,000 bottles a year. This explains why Kentucky happened to be located so near to Pittsburg.

Livery stable keepers should always keep Arnica & Oil Liniment in the stable, nothing like it for horses.

Fish, the defaulter, can speak three languages, but one language and liberty beat three tongues and Sing Sing out of sight.

Thousands walk the earth today who would be sleeping in its bosom but for the timely use of Down's Elixir.

Mackerel are so plentiful and cheap that the fishermen don't care whether the school keeps or not.

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

The reason a woman is continually looking in the glass, is because she wants to see herself as others see her.

FITS: All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Cigar ashes will stop heartburn, but what the cigar itself will do depends on how many you get for a nickel.

CURE FOR CROUP.—Use Dr. Thomas's Eclectric Oil according to directions. It is the best remedy for all sudden attacks of colds, pain and inflammation, and for injuries.

The man who lost his balance at the bank went under and is now in a sea of difficulty and in a great financial strait.

"The ladies especially go into ecstacies over Parker's Hair Balsam," writes J. H. Decker, druggist, of Findlay, Ohio, "they say it is the most elegant dressing they ever used." Stops falling hair, restores color, promotes growth.

The Governor of the State Prison ought to be pitied, for a man with 600 or 800 felons on his hands deserves sympathy.

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

Chemists are now puzzling over a new substance obtained from leather. A Milton shoemaker says it is simply an ox-ide.

DOCTORS!

Of all the different schools in the country, have thousands die every year of Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, who could be living today if they had used Sulphur Bitters. They are unequalled in the world for all diseases of the kidneys.—*New Haven Union.*

Some people are willing to be good if they are well paid for it. Others prefer to be good for nothing.

Pure, rich blood gives us health, long life and a "green old age," but how few pay any attention to the state of their blood? *Parson's Purgative Pills* make new rich blood, and taken one a night for three months will change the blood in the entire system.

In early Eden time, domestic tranquility was never disturbed by a dispute as to who should wear the trousers.

If there is anything in this life that will give one a foretaste of sheol, as some represent it, that thing is Neuralgia. It is the refinement of torture. But there is a simple and inexpensive remedy for it. *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* snuffed up into the head will give instant relief.

A man has a stall in a Cincinnati market who lost both legs in the army. What a splendid cashier he would make.

GREAT SEWERS

Are as necessary in large cities as streets and courts. Great care is taken to keep them open. The pores of your skin, your kidneys and bowels are *the sewers of the body*. You can cleanse them thoroughly and safely with *Brown's Sarsaparilla*. All druggists sell it.

A cook in Brooklyn died the other day, worth $200,000 and the papers say she left no heirs. Have they looked in the butter?

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

WOMAN was ever the same. Respected Mother Eve, you will remember, was beguiled by Sir Pent. It was the title that did the business.

Nervous Debilitated Men,

You are allowed A FREE TRIAL OF THIRTY DAYS of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, terms, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

"Attacked While in Bed," is the title of a new story. Instead of writing about it, the author should have lit the lamp and killed them.

THIRD LANGUID DULL

Exactly expresses the condition of thousands of people at this season. The depressing effects of warm weather, and the weak condition of the body, can only be corrected by the use of a reliable tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Why suffer longer when a remedy is so close at hand? Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will give you untold wealth in health, strength and energy.

"O, where does beauty linger?" sings a Philadelphia poetess. Considerable of it usually lingers upon a young man's shoulder unless her head rests very quietly.

MODERN IMPROVEMENTS. Among the many articles put forth in the interest of housekeepers, nothing has become more popular than JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE. Five years ago it was scarcely known; since then it has found its way to all parts of the country. Its utility is acknowledged by all who try it, and unlike most of the labor-saving compounds, experience has proved Pearline to be perfectly harmless to the most delicate fabrics, and we feel sure that no one will be without it after a fair trial.

"This is the Neck," said the Bostonian; "at one time the city was almost covered with water here." "Indeed!" exclaimed the stranger, looking at the numerous saloons on either side of the street; "what a wonderful change has taken place in the character of the city since then!"

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility, and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, *149 Powers's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

For the Democrat.

IN MEMORY OF G. F. PENLEY.

BY ZILPHA.

Many there are in the midst of life's work,
Its recompense often ne'er known,
For long before we have learned their worth
The Father hath summoned them home.
* * * * * * *
On every breath of the summer wind,
Or the winter's so bleak and cold,
Tearful good-byes are whispered low,
And a break is made in the mould.
Yet the sun shines on and the roses bloom,
And the petals so soft and sweet,
Help to mantle the bed where we lay our loved,
From its lowly head to its feet.

O beauteous gift of the summer time,
Or the winter's drear as woe;
Our dear ones sleep 'neath flowery banks,
And purest manties of snow;
Yet naught can disturb their dreamless repose,
Their rest is as peacfully deep
As though pillowed once more in our loving arms,
"For God giveth his dear beloved sleep."

To the mourning hearts of those that are left
What a joy this thought must ev'ry bring;
To that beautiful world of light and truth,
Where glad songs the redeemed ones sing,
Thine own is rejoicing in heavenly love,
And beside God's pearly white throne,
Is waiting to "touch the hem of God's robe,"
And receive the blest message, "welcome."

Dear child, the love that so tender and true,
Sheltered thee so safely and sure,
Thy heavenly parent will more than supply,
Exhaustless, unfailing and pure.
And hours the spent in your own pleasant home
Will ev'er like bright golden bands,
Bind the past to the present till you all again,
Meet in one not "builded by hands."

The genial nature that sunshine ev'er brought,
And happiness to every one,
The one that the needy ne'er come to in vain,
Hath left a large circle to mourn.
But God knoweth best, though 'tis hard to say,
While our hearts are sorrowing so.—
But the preciousness of all earth's joys
Are not known, sometimes, till they go.

By our dear one's grave in love, silent we
As we bedew the turf with tears;
We know that above the blue vaulted arch,
There's no gloomy dark funeral biers.
Peace like a river flows endlessly on;
All life's bitter mourning is o'er;
Kindred and friends on that "Golden Strand,"
Heart to heart meet to love ever more.

AUG. 28, 1885.

A LARGE ENTERPRISE.

WHAT MR. H. F. PROCTOR IS DOING IN WATERFORD—FULL DESCRIPTION OF HIS MILL—HOW BUCKETS ARE MADE, &c., &c.

BY G. H. B.

SO. WATERFORD, Me., Sept. 5, 1885.

Waterford, as a business town, has lost much of its former importance, but here in the woods, on the outlet of Bear Pond, which supplies an abundant water power for the purpose, we find a business which is of great local advantage, and gives employment to quite a number of men during the entire year. Mr. H. F. Proctor, the proprietor, is a man of much business capacity, fitting him for the management of such an establishment as this.

We here find a Saw Mill, with a board machine of Ricker's latest make. His wheel is of twenty-five horse power, which is equal to all the requirement of the mill. Mr. Proctor informed me that last year he had about six hundred thousand feet of timber, which was sawed into long lumber of most every description. Much of it was sawed to supply orders for building purposes. The facilities are such, that all the timber, joist, boards, shingles, door and window frames, etc., could be furnished at short notice. The timber consists of white and red oak, white ash, pine, spruce and hemlock. The white oak is sawed into plank for the Paris Manufacturing Company, and is hauled by teams direct from this place to the factory. Besides his long lumber he saws from four to six hundred thousand shingles annually, and