The Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME LII. PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1885. NUMBER 45.

OFFICIAL REGISTER
OF
OXFORD COUNTY,
For the Year 1885.

Supreme Judicial Court.

TERMS—Second Tuesday of February, first Tuesday of May, and second Tuesday of October.

Court of Probate and Insolvency.

TERMS OF PROBATE—Third Tuesday of each month at Paris, and first Tuesday of June and December, at Fryeburg.
TERMS OF INSOLVENCY—Wednesday following third Tuesday of each month, at Paris.
HON. A. WILSON, Judge, Paris.
HENRY C. DAVIS, Register, Paris.

Court of County Commissioners.

TERMS—Second Tuesday of May, first Tuesday of September, and last Tuesday of December.
GEORGE F. HAMMONDS, CHAIRMAN, Paris.
FRANK T. BRADLEY, Fryeburg.
WALDO PETTENGILL, Rumford Centre.

County Attorney.

JAMES G. WRIGHT, Paris.

Clerk of Courts.

ALBERT G. AUSTIN, Paris.

Register of Deeds.

JOHN F. STANLEY, Paris.
Western District.
ALVINO C. HOBBS, Fryeburg.

County Treasurer.

DAVID L. MABBLE, Paris.

Sheriff.

JORDAN STACY, P. O. Keene Falls, Paris.

Deputies.

ALVAN S. GOODWIN, Hebron.
CHAS. W. WORMELL, Hebron.
ORLIN M. WHITTEN, Buckfield.
ANSELL A. HARLOW, Canton.
WILLIAM H. TUELL, Dixfield.
ELBRIDGE R. LIBBY, Fryeburg.
WALLACE BENSON, Lovell.
WM. F. TRASK, P. O. Dublin, Mexico.
ROBERT F. PARKER, Norway.
JOHN W. KIMBALL, Oxford.
CHARLES A. STEARNS, Paris.
LEROY T. PARKER, East Stoneham.
ERVIN BARKER, Lonstatic.
WALLACE WEBB, Bridgton.

ALDEN P. STEARNS, Jailer, Paris.

Professional Cards, &c.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Boston, Mass.
Rooms 11 and 13, No. 81 State Street.

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Attorney & Counselor at Law,
Paris, Maine.
Special attention given to Probate Business and Collections.

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Buckfield, Me.
NOTARY PUBLIC for OXFORD COUNTY.
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BETHEL, - - - MAINE.

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

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Norway, Maine.
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NOTARY PUBLIC FOR OXFORD COUNTY.
Andover, Maine.
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NORWAY, MAINE.
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Office open at all hours of the day and night, except when away on professional business.

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MANUFACTURES CASSIMERES, SATINETTS, COTTON and WOOL, and all WOOL FLANNELS. FROCKINGS and YARNS. CUSTOM CLOTH DRESSING and ROLL CARDING.
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New Gallery with Sky Light!
J. W. PERKINS,
Photographer,
Andover Corner.
Photographs and Ferrotypes. Also all kinds of old pictures copied.

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE.

The Board of Selectmen of the Town of Paris, will be in session at their office at the Town House the first Tuesday of each month, at one o'clock P. M., for transaction of business legally coming before them.
PER ORDER.
Paris, March 10, 1885.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

CONDUCTED BY B. WALKER MCKEEN.

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

ABSORBENTS.

A short time ago we published a list of the different materials generally used in stables, together with the amount of liquid each 100 pounds would hold. In an exchange we notice the idea advanced that much care must be used to dry either muck, soil or sand, before putting them under animals, in order that they may take up as large a quantity as possible of the liquids, and, at the same time, make the handling just as small as possible.

This, it seems to us, is good advice, and every one who uses absorbents for any length of time will be fully convinced of the fact. Many farmers are kept from handling anything for absorbents during the summer season by the idea that it is useless to shovel so much that is valueless for the sake of obtaining a little addition to the manure pile. When, if they really understood that but a small quantity, comparatively, is required, if it is perfectly free form moisture, would hasten to increase the fertility of their farms by saving all the liquid manure possible.

If soil can be obtained conveniently we consider it of much value to use as an absorbent during the summer. It is cool, and agreeable for animals to lie upon. It has a value of itself, and it is capable, when thoroughly dried, of holding a large amount of liquid. And, if time is taken to obtain it during a dry time and place it under cover in some convenient place, it will need but little extra drying before being placed under the animals. Not being able to get soil, we have used large quantities of sand to bed cows the past summer, and make a practice of placing, one day ahead, the sand wanted for the next night, under their forward feet. It is allowed to remain there one night and is well dried by the action and heat of the cows. Then, when they are removed from the stable and it is cleaned out, the dry dirt is drawn back under their hind feet to be in readiness to receive the droppings of the next night, and more fresh sand is placed under their forward feet. In this way the floor is kept clean and sweet, all the manure is saved, and the cows have a dry, clean bed. And there is solid comfort to be taken milking, compared with what there is when no pains are taken to keep them dry and clean. And the milk stands a good chance of being cleaner.

Muck is considered by many to be very valuable as an absorbent, being very rich in ammonia. But it is only when properly composted that its value is fully obtained. We have frequently seen piggens so wet that it was with difficulty that the pigs could travel across the pen. By this thoughtlessness much valuable manure was wasted and the animals obliged to live in a constant state of filth and mud, too often picking their food from the dirt and slime of their own excrement. Then, if disease overtakes them, their wise owners wonder why it is that their hogs are always sick. A constant watch is necessary over every little detail of the farm, if even moderate success is to be obtained. But in no one direction is there so much direct loss as in the failure to provide suitable absorbents for stock. The solids that pass from animals contain only such part of the food taken as is not used by the animal to maintain life. While the constant waste, that is forever going on in the system, passes through the kidneys and is voided in the urine. And, as all animal matter is a direct feeder of the soil, so this waste becomes of almost untold value, if it can be saved and applied to growing crops. There is no better way for the average farmer at present than mixing it with a sufficient quantity of any good absorbent to hold it and render it easily applied to the land.

Then there is quite another reason why every farm building should be supplied with absorbents. It is, that by their use, the general health of the occupants is made much better and the cleanly appearance of the premises adds much to their value. Let us take a good look at our course as regards absorbents during the past year, and see if there is not room for improvement. Lay our plans for the year to come in such a way that we shall be well supplied with good material for bedding our stock. Keep them where every particle of the animal waste can be secured, and thus find our manure piles constantly increasing in size, the fertility of our farms improving and the profits therefrom as surely gaining from year to year.

A GOOD WAY TO REMOVE FENCE POSTS.

Having quite a large amount of old fence to remove on land that we wish to plow this fall, we were anxious to pull up the posts so as to leave the ground in good condition for the plow. How to do this rapidly and without too much hard work became quite a study with us. We started several times to make some arrangement that we had seen spoken of in the papers, but they all seemed too cumbersome, and we finally hit upon the plan of removing our cart-body and with the forward wheels backed close to the post, a cable chain was placed around it and then fitted to the axle so as to make quite a lifting-hold when the horses pulled, care being taken to hitch the chain so that there would be a slight twist as well as lift. In this way the posts were all removed with ease and at a great saving of labor. If one came too hard, a good-sized twig or block placed in front of each wheel gave us more of a lifting hold and pulled it out at once. Wishing to remove some large cherry trees we dug well around them and cut all roots in sight, then put a chain around them as high up the tree as a man could reach; then with a rope and pully they were drawn over in such a manner that more of the roots were exposed and soon gave way. With a good pulling team, the power to be gained in this way doubles your original strength and sometimes one can accomplish wonders with them.

—Agriculture is the solid basis of the country's prosperity. It ought, naturally enough, to draw into its ranks the best manhood of our land. No other calling opens up so wide a field for mental work. The farm is a grand laboratory, and to it the best minds in the country must come. J. L. W.——The cost of bringing this vast country from its primeval state to its prosperous condition would build two sets of cities and villages like the present ones and all the railroads besides. H. W.—*Ex.*

N. Y. Tribune.

SPREAD-OUT FARMING.

ITS DRAWBACKS, AND ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE BETTER WAY.

BY T. B. TERRY.

When laying out for cultivation lots in the shape spoken of in my last article, we should bear in mind that profits are not always proportional to the size of the farm. "The more acres the more profit," is rarely true; "the fewer acres the more profit," is more apt to be true. Take for your motto, "A little farm well tilled." Many a man spreads himself over 100 acres of cultivated land, and manure and labor are put on so thinly that he but just holds his own, or perhaps not that in a poor season, who, if he would concentrate effort on one-third of the land, might find both profit and pleasure. I know of a farmer who, this year, on as good wheat land as one need ask for, raised 375 bushels of grain on forty acres, and he put on phosphate in the bargain. His next neighbor on one-third as many acres raised as much wheat with no phosphate. Yields of ten bushels or less are quite common on large farms and yields of thirty and thirty-five bushels per acre are often obtained, on an average, for a term of years, on small farms where every care is taken to have present all the conditions necessary to success.

With a yield of ten bushels per acre, a farmer is barely getting interest on money invested, and money paid for help; for his own time he actually gets nothing, except perhaps the pleasure of doing business. A yield of thirty-five bushels per acre means interest on all money invested at a fair rate, a good salary to the farmer and a fair profit besides. Many large farmers are content with a yield of about one ton of hay per acre and a little "fall feed." Four times this quantity can be obtained if a man will reduce the number of acres until there are no more than he can tend in the very best way he knows or can learn how. From a six-acre strip of clover and timothy, last year, when it was unusually dry, scarcely any rain falling during the first half of the season, we cut at least twenty-five tons of nice hay. The first cutting was done about the middle of June, the second early in August and the last about the first of October. We have twelve acres of wheat stubble this year on which there is a crop of clover ready for the mower that farmers used to raising clover estimate will yield at least two and one half tons to the acre. The clover seed was sown last spring, and the yield of wheat was good.

I would be willing to have that clover, as fine a crop as one often sees in June, all trampled down, if I could take a thousand or more of these farmers who spread out so they rarely get more than a ton to the acre through that field and let them see with their own eyes what can be done when one does not undertake too much. If there is a living to be made from average crops of hay, does any one doubt that the profit would be something handsome from a crop of four tons to the acre, particularly if one or two tons of rowen had been cut the fall previous, after wheat? So with potatoes. The statistics, which are not over and above accurate, however, say that the average yield of Ohio in 1883, the best year I ever had on my farm for potatoes, was about ninety-nine bushels. Now I have figured this all out carefully, and there was not in that crop a single cent of profit to the raiser, on the average. My potato crop that year brought me more than $1,300 clear net profit after deducting the cost of all labor, my own or hired, and of seed, manure, interest on value of land, etc., etc.

Farmers sometimes, in figuring the profits of any crop, fail to figure their own time as worth anything, and perhaps they throw in the use of the land also, and thus they make a fair showing for the crop, as they charge it only with actual cash paid out. But this is not the proper way. Your crop should be charged at least 6 per cent. interest on the value of land, a fair price for all labor put on it, your own or that of hired help, or of your children, cost of seed and of manure, and a fair price for the use of teams and tools—a price that will pay you at least 10 per cent. on their cost, over and above keeping. After all these are deducted, then one can begin to talk about net profits. "Figured in that way no farming will pay," some one says. I cannot help it; that is the only business-like way; if your farming will not stand it it needs overhauling and improving. Very likely you are spreading your efforts over too many acres.

Thus much for the profits. But I spoke of pleasure as well as profit being found in connection with this concentrated farming. Do I need to say anything to prove this? There is a pleasure in making two bushels of wheat grow where but one grew before. There is a pleasure in trebling the crop of grass or potatoes. It is the joy of conquest with no harm done any one—no bloodshed. It is a pleasure to have your work so concentrated and in hand that you can avoid much of the worry of spread-out farming. Haven't you ever noticed that the large farmer usually brags about the number of acres he raises, or the number of cows he keeps, and that the small, thorough farmer usually tells of how many bushels he raises to the acre or of how much money he gets from each cow? There are exceptions, of course. Some men have executive ability that will enable them to handle successfully much more land than others.

The point is, of course, to adapt the amount of your cultivated land to your capacity for thorough work in the particular line of farming you pursue. Machinery has made it possible for the farmer to handle successfully far more land than he could a few years ago, but I think it has also increased the tendency to undertake too much. I can with the manure-spreader put on two loads of manure in the time it used to take to put on one, and do it better. With the potato-planter I can put in—in nice shape—more potatoes in a day than ten smart men could in the old way, and I have just been riding a digger that saves about as much labor. And the list of great labor-saving tools is constantly having additions made to it. But because you can put in a crop easily or harvest it rapidly by the aid of these improved implements, do not be beguiled into undertaking so much that you cannot do your level best all the way through from the time you prepare the ground until the cash is in your pocket. If you do you will lose this chance for the greatest profit and the greatest pleasure.

HINTS ABOUT HORSES.

Dr. William Horne, practical authority, objects in the *National Stockman* to suspending a stuffed sack at his heels to break a horse of THE KICKING HABIT, as "illogical and foolhardy." He once saw a basket used in the same way: "it ruined the animal." And this is said against CRUEL BITTING:

"Many horses will be fretful and unsteady with a chafing, sharp bit, that would otherwise be gentle and pleasant with a less severe one. A sharp, severe bit is not the sunduer of a horse's temper; it does quite often excite many bad habits and unpleasant acts which would be dormant if otherwise treated."

The doctor favors breeding up to a good carriage of the head, with intent to abolish the "abominable check-rein"; and he also urges application of PHRENOLOGY in breeding and buying:

"I never buy a horse with a low, narrow forehead. Such a forehead belongs to all vicious horses, kickers, bad runaways, etc.—in fact, every vice is found in a horse with a low, narrow forehead, and never in the opposite. In the high and broad forehead we have a predominating cerebrum or intellectual brain. In the low and narrow forehead we have the predominating cerebellum or low brain."

—If the press could by a concerted effort urge upon the people, especially the young, the dignity and independence as well as the sureness of agriculture it would do more to enhance the wealth, patriotism and stability of our nation than any other teaching.

Country Gentleman.

AN ASTONISHING DISCOVERY.

Eds. Country Gentleman:

I don't know that I can write a letter good enough to be printed, and I would not try, but I have made a discovery that I think might be surprising to a good many of my brother farmers, as it was to me. I don't take your paper yet because I am too poor (I own 140 acres of old clay land), but I hope soon to be in better circumstances. One of my neighbors takes your paper, and he told me that a man wrote a letter from Summit County, and said that if you only plowed and cultivated your land enough, it did not need any manure. I believed that, for that was the way I always farmed my land, and my father did the same. We raised corn and wheat, and always sold all the grain, for we generally needed the money as soon as the crops could be harvested and got ready. We did not keep any stock, except a couple of cows and the horses, and sometimes a few hogs, and I was glad we had no more stock than we did, because they made an awfully nasty place around the barn, and we never had time to clean it up.

My experiment was made in this way. I had an old hill field that had been planted in corn till somehow it kind o run out, and I sold the last crop on the ground for twenty-three cents a shock, and the fellow who bought it lost money at that, so I decided to give the field a rest and sowed it to wheat.

The wheat did pretty well, and I sold the grain right off to meet a note that was due, and sold the straw to the straw balers, and though they did not give me very much, it was better than burning it, as I had always done before. I was glad to see that no weeds started after harvest, and I decided to give the field a rest until the next spring, when I would put it in to corn again.

I had a little timothy meadow next to the field, and in September a tornado came through my farm and blew down every stack of hay, and the weather turned so rainy that most of it spoiled on the ground. It was too wet to burn; so I let it lie. I saw my hand hauling some of it away, and supposed he was going to fill some gullies and washouts in the field, but did not inquire.

In the spring I had the field planted to corn again, entrusting this job to the hand, as I was on a jury at the time. The field had good culture—in fact, was plowed once a week all summer—but somehow the corn did but poorly after all the rest the soil had had. When I was cutting it up, I had no difficulty in carrying twenty-four hills to the shock at an arm-load, which made fast work of cutting; that was one comfort. But in one corner (and that the poorest corner, too), I was surprised to find large corn—every stalk good, and a great many large ears. I wondered at this a great deal, as I was cutting the corn and selecting good ears for seed, but I could not see any reason for it. When I had cut the corn, I drilled wheat in the field again, as that seemed to pay better there than corn; and when I came to this corner, the drill tore up a few corn-stubs. I got down on my knees and examined these stubs with the ball of earth attached—and what do you think I found? The corn-roots were imbedded in a black, rich looking stuff that was different from anything I had ever seen in that land. I told my hand about it, and he laughed and said, "Why, that is that old hay I hauled there last fall," and then he told me that he had hauled there, and spread on the land, so much hay as could be plowed under. An! that is my discovery. I believe, after all, our land will stand manure. I am going to try it on a larger scale next year. It may result in my changing my whole scheme of farming. If I can raise corn over the whole field equal to the corner, it will pay. Q.

Turkey Ridge, O., Oct. 13.

Maine Farmer.

MAINE STATE FAIR FIRST PREMIUM BUTTER.

MAPLE GROVE FARM,
Auburn, October 4, 1885.

To the Agricultural Editor of the Maine Farmer—DEAR SIR:

In complying with your request of the 28th ult., that we give the public, through the *Maine Farmer*, our method of manufacturing butter, we do not pretend that we have made great strides in the art, but will simply give our method, hoping that others engaged in the same business may offer theirs, and by so doing each receive some benefit.

In the first place, we believe that great care should be taken in selecting cows for the dairy. There are a great many cows that are called good butter cows, (and are, as regards quantity,) which should not be kept in the dairy, as the butter made from them lacks solidity and that sort of nutty flavor so much admired by good judges of butter. We are endeavoring to build up a breed of cows that will, when properly fed and their milk rightly handled, make butter of fine texture and delicious flavor. We think that the nearer we get to the pure Jersey cow, the more likely we are to find these qualities.

We find the next requisite to good butter is good, comfortable, well-ventilated barns in which to keep our cows. We cannot make good butter when the cows are kept in dark, filthy stables. It is as necessary that the lean-to and cows be kept clean and dry as it is for the dairy-room to be thus kept, although not in the same degree. The best feed, we think, is good, well cured English hay, bran, good, sound corn and oat meal. Cotton seed meal given to cows does, in our judgment, injure the flavor of butter. We milk in tin pails, thoroughly scalded after each milking, and endeavor to have the milk removed from the barn as quickly as possible. It is strained through a wire strainer and two thicknesses of cloth made for the purpose, into Cooley cans which are immediately set in the creamer, through which is running at all times spring water. This in summer is reduced to a temperature of 45° as soon as possible after the milk is set. Late fall, winter and early spring, the water is cool enough without ice.

The milk stands thus twenty-four hours, when it is taken from the creamer and set in a bench over the milk sink. The milk is drawn into the sink and conducted to the hog-house through long tubes. The cream is put in new tin cans and placed in the refrigerator until enough has accumulated to churn, when it is taken out, thoroughly stirred, and put in a cupboard to ripen. When it becomes slightly acid and at a temperature of about 64°, it is put into one of Davis's swing churns and churned moderately until the butter has become granulated to about the size of peas, the average time of churning being about one hour. Immediately after churning, the buttermilk is drawn off and the butter rinsed twice thoroughly in water at 60° temperature.

It is now taken from the churn and placed on Reid's butter worker, salted at the rate of one ounce of salt to a pound of butter, and worked until the salt is thoroughly worked in, great care being taken not to work too much, as over-working tends to make the butter oily. It is now divided into lumps of as near one pound as we can guess, and then placed in Reid's butter printer and moulded into form, each print being exactly one pound, and so arranged that it can be cut into four parts for the table, each part being a perfect print. It is now placed on boards and put into the refrigerator to cool, after which each print is wrapped in muslin and packed in neat boxes of four shelves. Each shelf holds eight pounds, or each box thirty-two pounds. It is now ready for the market, and we have no trouble in disposing of all we make at fair prices.

Respectfully Yours,
B. F. & F. H. BRIGGS.

—An important principle is involved in the manufacture of butter, and to have a good article the most scrupulous care is essential. Too rapid churning makes the butter soft and frothy, in which condition it is said to be *burst*; while churning too slowly imparts a bad flavor, a strong taste, and makes it highly tenacious. Churning evolves butter by rupturing the minute fat globules in milk, and the kneading of these globules into larger or smaller masses of butter.—*Farm Guide.*

A QUAKER SERMON.

It was the Fast Day meeting,
And the group of gathering folk
Sat touched by the hush of a voiceless spell;
No sound the silence broke.

Until, in her place on the woman's side,
With a sweet and tender face
That bore the pure and peaceful sign
Of the inward spirit's grace,

A white-haired woman rose with the word
That was laid on her heart to say—
The word that the gathered people
Were waiting that sunny day.

"Sister Tabitha all to pieces
My best china teapot broke,
But I kept my soul in patience,
Nor a word of anger spoke."

That was all. And down with the sunshine
The silence again fell sweet,
Till the elder people gave the sign
That the service was complete.

Do you say that the hour was wasted?
That the sermon was trivial, vain,
Textless, devoid of logic,
Unthrilled by one eloquent strain?

Not so; for that gospel is sweetest
That is won through life's fret and its pain,
That softens the jar of its friction,
And lightens the stress of restrain.

And the love that is over the erring
The peace untouched by surprise,
The quiet that keeps its sweet patience,
Are dear in the Master's eyes.

While many a rhetorician
Might learn from this homily brief
A truth that the wearied people
Would hail as a glad relief,—

That the lesson is most enduring
Close to life's practical lines,
And not the length but the fitness
The heart of the hearer inclines.

And we all in our plain home duties
Find the thought in this Fast Day word,
That the least of our trials and triumphs
Has a worth in the sight of our Lord.

—*Christian at Work.*

A LARK'S FLIGHT.

BY F. E. WEATHERLY.

Out in the country the bells were ringing,
Out in the fields was a child at play,
And up to heaven a lark went singing
Blithe and free on that morn of May.
And the child looked up as she heard the singing,
Watching the lark as it soared away;
"O sweet lark, tell me, heavn'ward winging,
Shall I go also to heaven one day?"

Deep in the shade of a mighty city,
Toiled a woman for daily bread,
Only the lark to see her and pity,
Singing all day in a cage overhead.
And the birds they dwelt in the gloom together,
Prisoned and pent in the narrow street,
But the bird still sang of the golden weather,
And the woman dreamt of her childhood sweet.

Still in her dreams the bells were ringing,
Still a child in the fields was she,
And she opened the cage as the lark was singing,
Kissed him gently and set him free.
And up and on as the bird went singing,
Down came a voice that seemed to say:
"Even as the lark that is heav'n'ward winging,
Thou shalt go also to heav'n one day!"

—*Cassell's for November.*

PINKIE'S REVENGE.

[Helen Hunt Jackson.]

"What a perfect shame that she got here to-day!"

"Sh—Sh—, she might hear you!"

"Nonsense! She is down in the reception room. I don't suppose if she is from the backwoods, she has got ears that can hear through doors."

"Girls, I am ashamed of you. How can you be so unfeeling toward your own cousin?"

"I don't care, mamma, she is sure to be awkward and dowdy. How can we have her at the dinner table to-night? I shall die of mortification to have to introduce her to Mr. Morris as our cousin."

"Perhaps she will be too tired to come down to dinner after such a long ride. It is a little awkward to add another to a set dinner party."

"Oh! mamma, bless you for the thought. You can tell her that she is too tired. You can arrange it I know!"

"Well, I'll try."

These were the sentences that fell on the ears of Priscilla Bent as she sat alone, waiting to see the aunt and cousins whom she had come all the way from Kansas to New York to visit, of whose welcome she felt as sure as if she had known them all her life. It was by a blunder of the servant that she had been shown directly up stairs into the drawing room, which communicated by folding doors with the room where were sitting mother and daughters.

"Pinkie! What a name!" continued the first speaker. "Who ever heard of such a name, except for a dog?"

"Her name is Priscilla," replied the mother, "but Pinkie was given to her by her father, when she was a little girl, on account of her pink cheeks."

"Well, I will call her Priscilla."

"And I too."

"Your father will not like it," said Mrs. Bent. "But we must go down."

A swift rush of three women down the staircase, three loud exclamations of dismay at the sight of the empty reception room, looks of dismay and a smothered whisper of vexation.

"How stupid of Ben! Do you suppose she heard?"

These were the next scenes in the swift little drama which here began so inauspiciously under Mr. Silas Bent's roof this morning. And next to these followed one which seemed almost a justification of all that the Misses Bent had said in regard to their cousin. Slowly rising to her feet, grasping her umbrella firmly in her left hand, rose a tall, an exceedingly tall, young woman, who exclaimed in a nasal voice: "Well, I was jest a-comin' to look ye up. I didn't know as that fine black gentleman o' yourn had condescended to let you know I was here. I'm most tired to death, I tell you; four days an' four nights in the cars is enough to kill an ox. But I'll be all right soon's I get my coffee. I reckon breakfast's all cleared away by this time, but I don't want much, only a cup of coffee, if the cook haint thrown it out. I'm real glad to see you. I 'spose uncle got my letter, didn't he?" And pausing in her breathless speech, pretty Priscilla Bent looked sheepishly into the faces of her equally shame-faced relatives. If they had not been too guiltily disturbed in their own minds of fears of having been overheard in their inhospitable comments, they might have detected a strange look on their Kansas cousin's face, a mixture of twinkle and terror. But they saw, heard nothing except what so thoroughly corroborated their worst fears. Even Mrs. Bent herself, who had resolved beforehand to be thoroughly kind to the child of her husband's favorite brother, was thrown off her balance, and in spite of herself, the welcome she gave was curt and cool.

But nothing appeared to daunt the terrible Pinkie. Radiant good humor shone in her face; her tongue ran like a clapper, and when the dinner party was mentioned, Pinkie cried:

"Not much! I ain't too tired, I'll just bunk down and by six o'clock I'll be fresh as a rooster! We don't often get a chance to a regular dinner party out in Emporia, and I don't mean to miss one this winter. Say—shall I wear my very best? I've read about the kind of clothes you New Yorkers wear to dinners. But I've got some A No. 1 gowns, I tell you. Now you just show me my room, and I'll go straight to bed an' stay there till dinner time. You let your black man bring me up a tumbler of milk, will you, along about one o'clock, and a doughnut or hardtack. I'm used to eatin' heartily in the middle o' the day."

When the door was finally shut upon Pinkie her aunt and cousins exchanged looks.

"Horrible!" cried the youngest daughter, Carrie. "It's worse than I ever conceived. How could papa send for her?"

"He has not seen her since she was ten years old," said Mrs. Bent dismally. "Of course he could not dream she would be like this. He has always said her mother was a charming woman, and they lived in Europe for several years when she was little. It is horrible, girls!"

"Bunk down!" ejaculated the eldest daughter Sophia.

"Fresh as a rooster!" echoed Carrie. "Mamma, I shall go to bed myself and be too ill to appear to-night. I don't believe Mr. Morris will ever cross our threshold again."

"Then he is welcome to stay away," said Mrs. Bent, hotly.

While this distressed consultation was going on between Mrs. Bent and her daughters, Pinkie, safe locked in her room, was holding one with herself. Tears sparkled in her eyes, but her face was full of mirth.

"I will!" she muttered. "I will do it! It will be good enough for them. I know I can. It will teach them a good lesson. But I'll have to work like a Trojan to get the dress ready. Let me see what I have got that will do. Ha! I have it! That old tableau dress will be just the thing."

"How lucky I brought it!" she chuckled, as she shook out the folds of a white muslin of the most antiquated country fashion. "Now I can go to sleep, and rest easy for an hour, 'awkward, and dowdy.' That is what I will be," and in five minutes mischievous Pinkie Bent was sound asleep.

Anxiety and vexation had made Carrie ill, and it was with a most unbecoming flush on her harassed face that she appeared in the drawing room a few moments before the dinner hour. There sat the cousin from Kansas! Was ever such a figure seen in a New York drawing-room before?

A plain white muslin, made in the shepherdess style, very full and very short, scarlet stockings, a broad scarlet sash, and worst of all, on the head a turban of white muslin, with a scarlet poppy flaunting in front. This was what the malicious Pinkie had done with herself, whose trunks were full of exquisite French gowns, such as her cousins had never owned and not often seen. She knew at least that the opals on her soft white neck would command a certain sort of respect, even from her inhospitable relatives.

"Thank heaven she wore them. That will show people she at least has money. That necklace couldn't have cost less than $1,000."

"Yes," replied Pinkie, nonchalantly. "Ma likes 'em best of all she's got. They're Ma's. I like flowers better. I'm great on artificial flowers; always wear 'em every day."

The guests were already arriving, Mr. Bent himself among them, he having, according to the fashion of New York business men, arrived home only in time to dress for dinner. His heart was so full of affectionate welcome for his niece, whom he remembered well as a beautiful child of ten, only half a dozen years ago, that he did not at first note anything but the lovely uplifted eyes, and the affectionate voice.

As the dinner progressed, even unobservant Mr. Bent became aware that his niece's attire was not what it should be, and that her voice was too loud. "But the women folks can soon straighten that all out, and the child's as pretty as a picture."

So also thought the Hon. Mr. Morris, who, to Carrie's vexation, on being told by her that the young lady in white was a cousin, who had arrived most inopportunely from Kansas, had exclaimed: "From Kansas! How delighted I am. That is the state of all others I am most interested in seeing. I am going out there in the spring.

"If all the Kansas ladies have so wonderful a complexion as your cousin, that is another reason for visiting the region. Pray, present me to her, will you? I should like to ask her many questions. Perhaps, ah—" he stammered, with the curious mixture of diffidence and audacity one often sees in Englishmen, "perhaps your mother will be so very good as to let me have the pleasure of sitting by her side at dinner—that is, if it will not disarrange your plans."

"I am quite sure mamma will not relinquish the pleasure of having you chiefly to herself at dinner," quickly responded Carrie, her heart full of anger and mortification. Nevertheless, several times in the course of the dinner, Mr. Morris heard the shrill voice, and thought to himself, "What a pity the American voice is so high pitched."

When the gentlemen joined the ladies in the drawing-room Mr. Morris looked eagerly for the Kansas cousin. Not seeing her, he accosted Mrs. Bent with true English bluffness: "I do not see your niece from Kansas; I hope she has not gone; I was counting on talking with her all the rest of the evening."

With mingled resentment and confusion, Mrs. Bent replied: "My niece went up stairs immediately after dinner."

In truth Mrs. Bent was in a state of nervous bewilderment. Without for a moment suspecting the real reason of Pinkie's withdrawal, she had perceived that the girl was greatly moved as she came swiftly to her when they were entering the drawing room.

"Aunt, I must ask you to excuse me. I am going up-stairs to change my dress; I was not dressed as I should have been."

"Never mind, child, never mind."

Pinkie was gone.

It did not take long for her to finish her transformation touches. The dainty white surah silk, with billowy reaches of white lace from belt to hem, the soft clinging gloves to the shoulders, the opal bracelets, the white ostrich feather fan, the white satin slippers—all were in readiness. But at last Pinkie's heart failed her.

"It was a shameful trick to play on them. I shall cry: I know I shall, and I'd rather die than cry before that Englishman."

At last she stole down slowly, hesitatingly. Black Ben caught sight of her first, and reeled back with excitement.

It was an unerring instinct that led Pinkie, on entering the drawing-room, to glide swiftly to her uncle's side, and putting both hands into his, say:

"Dear Uncle Silas, won't you make my peace with aunt, and ask your friends here to forgive me for masquerading at your dinner?"

Before she had half-finished speaking, the company had gathered close around her.

"I must say," began Mrs. Bent, in an angry tone. But Pinkie went on resolutely:

"I could not resist the temptation to live up to the New Yorkers' idea of a Kansas girl, just for an hour or two. You know that I was exactly the sort of person you all expected to see from the West." She gathered up courage as she saw smiles. "Yes, you all know it," embracing the group in her appealing glance, "and we out West all know it. Then, forgive me. You ask them to forgive me, dear Uncle Silas, won't you?" But Uncle Silas was laughing too heartily. He bent over and kissed her forehead.

"I ask them all to forgive me for kissing you," he said. "A capital joke Pinkie!"

"The best bit of acting I ever saw," cried Hon. Mr. Morris; quite clever; very neat. Upon my word, though, I do not think now, really, Miss Bent, I should not have seen through it; I don't think you could have deceived me."

"I should not have tried," replied Pinkie, very simply. Yet there was a certain indefinable something in tone which made the Hon. Mr. Morris change color.

There are no words in which to describe the embarrassment of Mrs. Bent and her daughters.

Had Pinkie overheard what they said about her?

They sounded her as far as they dared. But they never found out.

To only one person did Pinkie ever tell the whole. That was to the Hon. Mr. Morris, after she had been for some weeks his wife.

"I thought it was so unjust in them, Frank," she said; "so cruel. I'd just give them a lesson and let them see that manners may be only skin deep—easily put on or put off. But I'd never have done it, Frank, if I'd seen you first—never. I wanted to run out of the room as soon as I saw you look at me."

"You needn't have done so," replied Hon. Mr. Morris, "for I thought as soon as my eyes fell on you that I had never seen so lovely a face before."

"Did you really?" asked Pinkie.

"Really," answered the Hon. Mr. Morris.

A LOBSTER DINNER.—When Congressman L. made his first visit to New York, some years ago, a friend invited him to a restaurant, where they called for soft-shell crabs. L. had never seen any before, and did not know what they were. He liked them, however, and a few days afterward, wishing to regale himself again with some of the toothsome crustaceans, he hunted up the restaurant, walked in and sat down at a table; but he had forgotten the name of the food he desired. Looking over a bill of fare he saw "lobsters." He called the waiter and said: "Waiter, have you any lobsters?" "Yes," said the waiter. "Bring me a dozen," said L. "A dozen!" exclaimed the waiter, in astonishment. L. saw that he had made a mistake, but he was not going to admit it. "Confound you!" he said; "don't you suppose I know what I want? Bring me a dozen." The table was cleared of everything that was on it, and L. pitched in. He ate all he possibly could, called for a glass of brandy, looked up at the waiter and said: "Waiter, I was not as hungry as I thought I was. How much is the bill?" "Fourteen dollars and fifty cents," replied the waiter. "Why, it is not as much as I thought it would be," said L. "Here, you needn't mind the change," and, handing the waiter fifteen dollars, the Congressman walked out.

A FEEBLE FATHER.—"Father," he began, after taking the old man out back of the barn, "your years are many."

"Yes, my son."

"You have toiled early and late, and by the sweat of your brow you have amassed this big farm."

"That's so, William."

"It has pained me more than I can tell to see you, at your age, troubling yourself with the cares of life. Father, your declining years should be spent in the old arm-chair in the chimney corner."

"Yes, William, they should."

"Now, father, seeing you are old and feeble and helpless, give me a deed of the farm and you and mother live out your remaining days with me and Sally."

"William," said the old man, as he pushed back his sleeves, "I think I see the drift o' them remarks. When I'm ready to start for the poor-house I'll play fool and hand over the deed. William!"

"Yes sir."

"In order to dispel any delusion on your part that I am old and feeble and helpless, I'm going to knock down half an acre of cornstalks with your heels!

And when the convention finally adjourned William crawled to the nearest haystack and cautiously whispered to himself:

"And Sally was to broach the same thing to ma at the same time! I wonder if she's mortally injured, or only crippled for life?"

THE REASON HE DIDN'T GET IT.—"Well, this is a pretty time for you

The Oxford Democrat.

WEEKLY.

PARIS, MAINE, NOVEMBER 10, 1885.

A. E. FORBES, Editor and Proprietor.

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

ADVERTISEMENTS.—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Probate notices inserted as above for $1.50 each, except those relating to Real Estate, which are $2.50 each. Special contracts made with local, transient or yearly advertisers.

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

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

SATURDAY. For the week ending there were 308 deaths in Montreal from small-pox, for the month the total was 1084.——Ferdinand Ward was sentenced to prison for 10 years.——The Duke of Abercorn died for several years he was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

SUNDAY. By the explosion of the boiler of a tug in Sandusky, Mich., four men were killed.——Archbishop Farrer preached to crowded houses in Boston.

MONDAY. A violent wind and rain storm prevailed along the New England coast.——Six men were killed while dredging off Long Island Sound.——Four inches of snow lay on the ground in some sections in Vermont.——The funeral of Gen. McClellan occurred, it was comparatively a private service.

TUESDAY. The elections in Massachusetts resulted in the re-election of Governor Robinson by over 11,000 plurality.——In New York the Democratic State ticket was elected, but the Republicans will control the Legislature.——In Connecticut the Senate will stand 13 Republicans and 11 Democrats. In the House the Republicans have 12 majority.——The Republican majority in Pennsylvania was from 25,000 to 30,000.——In Virginia the Democrats claim to have elected the Legislature and to have made heavy gains in many counties, insuring Lee's election as the Governor.——Republican gains were reported from Iowa.——The Andre monument at Tappan, N. Y., was destroyed by dynamite. This is the second time the monument has been attacked.——An old man of 75 was nearly smothered in his own dwelling at Rockaway, N. H., and then robbed of $125 by a gang before.

WEDNESDAY. Alfred P. Edgerton of Fort Wayne, Ind., was appointed to succeed Dorman B. Eaton, and William J. Trickett of Charleston, S. C., to succeed John M. Gregory, members of the Civil Service Commission.——Henry Ward Beecher lost his $425 gold watch, a jack pocket "Simply."

THURSDAY. It was reported that Cimarron, in Tacoma, Washington Territory, was burned; serious trouble is looked for on the Pacific coast during the month over the Chinese question.

FRIDAY. A reception was given Canon Farrar at Hon. Brunswick, Boston.——The "Sunbeam" was upon reaching Oklahoma.——Belmont's $20,000 race arrived from England.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Four Probate Notices.
Advertising Agency of N. W. Ayer & Son.
I Cure Fits.
Knabe Piano Fortes.
Friend's Oak Grove Seminary, Vassalboro.
Consumption Cure.
Notice of Foreclosure, by Barzilla K. Bean.
East Maine Seminary, Bucksport.
F. P. Knapp's Orchestra, South Paris.
Wood's Flavoring Extracts.
Flower Medicine Co.
Brown's Sarsaprilla.
Homestead for Sale, Silas Perham, Paris.
Prospectus of County Gentleman.
Messenger's Notice.

THANKSGIVING.

PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT.

The American people have always abundant cause to be thankful to Almighty God, whose watchful care and guiding hand has been manifested in every stage of their national life, guarding and protecting them in time of peril and safely leading them in the hour of darkness and danger. It is fitting and proper that a nation thus favored should one day in every year, for that purpose especially appointed, publicly acknowledge the goodness of God, and return thanks to him for all his gracious gifts.

Therefore I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States of America, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 26th day of November instant, as a day of public Thanksgiving and prayer, and do invoke the observance of the same by all the people of the land. On that day let all secular business be suspended and let the people assemble in their usual places of worship, and with prayer and songs of praise, devoutly testify their gratitude to the giver of every good and perfect gift for all that he has done for us in the year that has passed, for our preservation as a unified nation, and for our deliverance from the shock and danger of political convulsion; for the blessings of peace and for our safety and quiet, while wars and rumors of wars have agitated and afflicted other nations of the earth; for our security against the scourge of pestilence which in other lands has visited and afflicted by thousands and filled the streets with mourners; for plenteous crops which reward the labor of the husbandman and increase our nation's wealth, and for the contentment throughout our borders which follows our long train of prosperity and abundance. And let there also be on the day thus set apart a reunion of families, sanctified and chastened by tender memories and associations, and let the social intercourse of friends with pleasant reminiscences renew the ties of affection and strengthen the bonds of kindly feeling. And let us by no means forget, while we give thanks and enjoy the comforts that have crowned our life, that truly grateful hearts are inclined to deeds of charity, and that a kind and thoughtful remembrance of the poor will double the pleasure of our condition, and render our praise and thanksgiving more acceptable in the sight of the Lord.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Geo. H. Watkins, recently editor of the OXFORD DEMOCRAT, in taking leave of that paper to assume other duties, calls on the people of Oxford County to support the paper from which he retires to the exclusion of all else here below. The people of this County have the independence to patronize any paper they please. In our personal relations Bro. Watkins has always been gentlemanly, but in his capacity of country editor and publisher, he has always been selfish. There is room for us all.—*Oxford County Record.*

The editor of the *Record* must have eaten something indigestible before he wrote that item. He exhibits both the herb for which he was named, and the animal substance which so frequently accompanies it.

In my valedictory article I presented for the consideration of Oxford County Republicans a matter eminently worthy of their thought. It is a question which the party should discuss and concerning which definite and united action should be taken.

This is a comparatively poor county. It has but few large villages. Norway is the largest, and that has long contained a paper of some kind. It is useless for the balance of the County to be divided and try to support several local papers—as none of them can have any influence in shaping events. A newspaper cannot be run, like a country store, in every town. It costs large sums of money to fit up a decent office, and larger sums to run a paper of any size or value. If a paper is to have any influence, it must be large and well edited. In order to maintain size and employ good talent, a paper must have a large circulation, and this cannot be attained if the territory is greatly divided,—because few care to take more than one County paper.

Now, if the people of Oxford County want four, five or half a dozen little 7x9 sheets, devoted solely to retailing neighborhood gossip, it is none of my present business; but I do feel interest enough in the County to wish to see it maintain a Republican paper of value to the people, and one which will have some influence in the State. I therefore urged them to support the OXFORD DEMOCRAT, which has been just such a paper for fifty years. It cannot continue to maintain its high reputation, however, unless it has the hearty support of the Republicans of Oxford County.

I want to see Republicans making those preparations for the fierce contest sure to come before the next election, which must be made, if they are to save the County to the Republican party. In my opinion, one of the most valuable aids in this work is to have the party unitedly interested in circulating a local Republican paper through every town in the County. It can do better work than any other campaign document. Now is the time to begin this work, too. A yearly subscriber, who reads his paper, from week to week, during the winter is worth fifty campaign subscribers to the party. His political prejudices and opinions have generally been formed and fastened before the regular "campaign editions" are sent out.

How are the Republicans of Oxford County situated today? Their organ, the DEMOCRAT, has not over 1500 subscribers, and has claimed but a few rising that number for several years. The Norway paper, run by a Democrat, and likely to become a Democratic sheet at any hour, *claims* to have over two thousand; the *Canton Telephone*, which came out for St. John just too late to carry the State for him against Blaine, has in the neighborhood of a thousand names, and the bitter sheet from which I cut the text for this article has attained to over a thousand. This shows that the Republicans of Oxford County are scattering their fire, for it is Republicans chiefly who take papers, pay for them and read them. It shows also that they have either been dissatisfied with the management of their own organ, or have grown negligent and thoughtless of results, when they have aided another paper to outstrip it in circulation, and others to come in and weaken its influence by occupying a portion of the field.

The DEMOCRAT is now in their hands. They can make it and keep it the leading paper in the County, and have it to aid them in their campaign work, or they can divide up their support, have as many papers as there are towns, and lose the prestige that is given a county which has a well ordered journal to back its party. If they choose the latter course, I predict they will also lose control of the County—and that right soon.

When I sold the DEMOCRAT, I made the trade strong, so I have no pecuniary interest in the future of the paper. What I have said and what I may say will be simply a giving of my views of this important matter. If that be "selfishness," Mr. Wormwood, make the most of it.

GEO. H. WATKINS.

THE ELECTIONS.

Elections were held last Tuesday in eleven States for various State officers. The vote was generally light, and the result makes little change in the political complexion of the governments of those States.

In New York, the present Democratic Governor, Hill, was re-elected by a plurality of about 10,000. Early in the campaign, it was thought that the Republicans would carry New York. The Republican ticket was acknowledged to be much better than the Democratic. It received the support of the so-called independents, or mugwumps, whose sentiments were supposed to be voiced by the *Times*, *the Post*, and *Harper's Weekly*. The independents last year claimed the credit for carrying the State for Cleveland, and it was supposed that the accession of so large a body of voters to the Republicans would enable them to carry the State easily. The Democrats brought out their full force, and the transfer of the independent vote amounted to nothing. The mugwumps are now in a position where they may be sure of receiving no favors and no flattery from either party. This election has shown one thing,—the Democrats can count on their whole number to support any Democratic nominee, no matter what his record.

In Massachusetts, Gov. Robinson, Republican, was re-elected by 20,000 plurality.

Connecticut and New Jersey elected Republican Legislatures.

Pennsylvania went Republican, with a majority of 35,000 to 40,000.

Maryland went Democratic by a large majority.

In Mississippi there was only one ticket in the field—the regular Democratic.

Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska went Republican, as usual.

In Virginia Fitz Hugh Lee, nephew of Robert E. Lee, was elected Governor by a majority of 15,000. During the campaign Lee aroused the enthusiasm of his followers by riding in his uncle's saddle at the head of cavalcades composed of organized bands of ex-Confederate cavalrymen, carrying the old rebel battle-flags and inspiring enthusiasm and terror by the old-fashioned rebel yell. However weary some of the nothern "independents" may have become of the "bloody shirt" issue, it seems to be still a live issue with the Southern Democrats. It is charged that Virginia was carried for the Democrats by the unscrupulous use of election machinery.

VILLAGE SOCIAL LIFE.

This is the season when, as the funny man remarks, "the agricultural editors, according to the regular custom, advise the farmers to get ready for winter, and not leave their two-hundred-dollar mowers and five-hundred-dollar reapers out to the weather." We do not care to expose ourselves to the thrusts of the funny man by advising people to get ready for winter, but there is one thing for which, in our country villages, too little preparation is often made; we refer to the social life of the place.

The people of some villages seem to go to sleep with the approach of cold weather, and go through the winter almost without seeing their friends or being seen by them, simply because there is no one to go ahead and stir them up and make them social. In other places, where some one shows a little go-ahead-ativeness and the people are brought out and associate with their neighbors, they get waked up to the knowledge of what good neighbors they have, and feel the importance and advantage of being social.

A good time to begin preparation for this is now, before there is opportunity to get settled down to so sluggish a condition that it is hard to rouse again.

A commendable move in this direction is the formation of Chautauqua Circles, though to be sure, the object of these is mainly literary improvement, and they can not be made the exclusive social organization. Such societies, and others more strictly social, whose object is to bring people together and give them opportunity for acquaintances and social culture, may be made to do a great deal of good during the winter months.

Something can be done with no organization at all; but for really effective work, some organization and leadership is necessary. Of course the success of the organization must depend largely upon the interest and zeal of the individual members.

THE *Boston Globe* issued, on Sunday, Nov. 1, a number containing twenty pages. One page was devoted to a view of the new building soon to be erected for the use of the *Globe*, and a brief account of the rapid growth of the paper since 1878. During that time the daily has increased in circulation from 10,000 to over 70,000, and the Sunday edition from 5,000 to nearly 90,000.

THE item in our South Paris column, last week, which stated that Dr. Jones had bought an interest in the apothecary business of Dr. Holden, was incorrect, our correspondent being mis-informed. Dr. Jones has not bought an interest in the business.

ON the fourth page of this issue will be found an interesting communication to the Portland *Press*, from Hon. John J. Perry, giving some account of the Legislature of 1840, and the "hard cider" campaign of the same year.

As will be seen by an advertisement in another column, ex-Gov. Perham offers for sale his homestead on Paris Hill. This furnishes an excellent opportunity for some one to obtain a convenient and comfortable home at a low price.

It is too bad that the New York *Times* and the Evening *Post* could not have put a little more power into their recent method of "supporting Cleveland's administration."—*New York Tribune.*

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SIDNEY PERHAM.

Messenger's Notice.

OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF OF OXFORD COUNTY
STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Nov. 7th, A. D. 1885.

THIS is to give notice, that on the seventh day of November A. D. 1885, a warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Harriet W. Twombly of Norway, in said County, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said Debtor, which petition was filed on the 7th day of Nov., A. D. 1885, in 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 her or for her use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by her are forbidden by law; That a meeting of the Creditors of said Debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of her estate, will be held at Paris in said County, on the 18th day of Nov., 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.

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Rev. A. F. CHASE, A. M., Principal.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, Edward S. Mason of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed, dated the 12th day of Oct., A. D. 1881, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 189, page 340, conveyed to me the undersigned, certain parcels of real estate situated in Bethel, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, and bounded and described as follows, viz: A certain lot or parcel of land on the north side of the Androscoggin River, being one half of the easterly part of lot No. 29, in the 4th range, which lies on the south side of the road leading to Gilead, except so much as I have heretofore deeded to one, W. or Sylvanus Mason. Also the east every half of a parcel of intervale land, so called, situated between said lot and said river. And also another parcel, being part of lot No. 29, aforesaid, and on the north side of said road, bounded as follows: beginning at a stake and stones on the north side of said road at the east line of said lot No. 29, thence by said road west, sixteen rods to a stake and stones; thence northerly ten rods to a stake and stones; thence easterly sixteen rods to an oak tree; and thence southerly to the first mentioned bound. Reserving out of the buildings on said premises, one undivided half part of the hop house. Said parcels being described in deed of Artemas H. Mason to me, dated Nov. 12, 1878, recorded in said Registry, book 172, page 203. And whereas, the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

BARZELIA K. BEAN.

Dated Nov. 2, A. D. 1885.
Attorney, A. E. HERRICK, Bethel.

FOR PENSIONS

—AND—

INCREASED PENSIONS,

APPLY AT ONCE TO

DEERING & MORRILL,

Pension and Patent Attorneys,

Portland, Me., and Washington, D. C.

Address either place. Portland office 507½ Congress Street.

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.

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

JAMES H. STEVENS, late of Andover,

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

CHARLES CANFIELD.

Sept. 15, 1885.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, Rufus Brackett, late of Lovell, in the county of Oxford, in the State of Maine, deceased, by his mortgage deed, dated November 29th, A. D. 1879, and recorded in Oxford Western District Registry of Deeds, book 67, page 139, conveyed to me Millard F. Charles, the Hubbard H. Eastman place, so called, situated in said Lovell, and being the same conveyed to said Brackett by Nathan and Howard Charles by deed dated March 30th, 1877, and being 60 2-3 acres of the southerly part of lot numbered 13, in the 4th division, as divided by P. Eastman. Also the westerly half of lot numbered 15, in said division, and being the same conveyed to said Brackett by said Nathan Charles, by deed dated December 26th, 1866, and recorded in said Registry, book 51, page 41. And whereas said Millard F. Charles assigned, and transferred said mortgage deed, the note thereby secured and all his right, title and interest in and to said real estate, to Enos Heald of said Lovell, as by his deed of assignment dated April 1st, A. D. 1885 and recorded in said registry, book 74, page 151, fully appears. And, whereas the condition of said mortgage is broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, I, the said Enos Heald, claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Lovell, Oct. 12, 1885. ENOS HEALD.

Non-resident Taxes.

In the Town of Byron, 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 Byron, for the year 1884, in bills committed to John Houghton, Collector of taxes of said town, on the 25th day of Aug., 1884, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 21st day of Aug., 1885, by his certificate of that date and now remain unpaid; 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 will be sufficient to pay the amount due thereon including interest and charges, will without further notice be sold at public auction, at the Town House in said town, on the fourth day of March, 1886, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

Owners or unknown.	Descript'n.	Lot.	Range.	No. Acres.	Value.	Tax on Real Estate.	Dog & Highway Tax.	Total Am't. of Taxes.
Conant or Incog.,		1	14	100	$50	$2.05	$ .80	$2.85
Lewiston Steam Mill Co., part west of Swift River,		5	14	50	100	4.10	3.20	7.30
Joseph Tobin, part east of Swift River,		5	14	75				
Joseph Tobin,		5	15	100	150	6.15		6.15
Matthew Tobin,		4	15	100				
Matthew Tobin,		5	15	100	125	5.13		5.13
Frank Roberts, for B. Tingley farm,				55	75	1.44		1.44

JOHN E. SHAW, Treasurer
of Byron, for the year 1885.

Byron, Oct. 29th, 1885.

GUNNING GOODS!

I have just put in a

Large Line of Gunning Goods

—OF—

EVERY DESCRIPTION,

including

Rifles, Shot guns and Revolvers,

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

Breech-loading Shot Gun for $10.00

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

Colt's Repeating Rifle.

POWDER, SHOT, CARTRIDGES, SHELLS,

and all kinds of Ammunition great variety.

A. M. GERRY,

SOUTH PARIS.

—The Oxford County Advertiser in its last edition spreads itself as usual. It puts itself to its utmost tension fifty-two times in a year to gather the local news of the County for its subscribers.

THE ADVERTISER'S readers are numerous as the following statement shows:

Average each week for Jan., 1885,	2199
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,	2164
Average each week for August,	2151
Average each week for Sept.,	2178
Average for the first 4 editions of 1885,	2184

The *Advertiser* combines all the good features and is sent on trial four months for 50 cents.

Job printing of all kinds and at reasonable prices done at the office of the *Advertiser*, Norway, Me.

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

On the petition of Anna Harlow, Guardian of Edith G., Ethel G. and Ione Harlow, minor heirs of Elbridge G. Harlow late of Dixfield in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell and convey certain real estate fully described in her petition on file in the Probate Office, at an advantageous offer to A. S. Hallaway.

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

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

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

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

ISRAEL D. MILLETT, late of Norway,

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

Oct. 20, 1885. ANN C. MILLETT.

PHOTO NOTICE!!

J. U. P. Burnham

HAS RETURNED TO HIS

Rooms at Norway,

and will Personally wait upon his Friends and the Public, who wish to sit for

Photos of Any Size.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

and now is the time to give your orders; the days are getting short. Please call when in Norway and look at specimens. Cloudy weather equally good for sittings.

Old Pictures Enlarged to Any Size,

and Finished Plain or in Color. Several thousand negatives in my place, from which duplicates can be ordered by mail. Address

J. U. P. BURNHAM,

Norway, Maine.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, Franklin Sargent of Oxford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed, dated the 23rd day of March, A. D. 1878, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 175, page 293, conveyed to one Silas E. King of Oxford, in said County of Oxford, a certain parcel of real estate, situate in Oxford, in said County, and bounded and described as follows: Commencing on the westerly side of the road leading by the former dwelling house of Alanson Bryant, twenty-three and one-half rods in a southerly direction from the northeast corner of the homestead farm occupied by said Sargent on the date of said deed; thence south fifty-two degrees west, commencing on a wall and continuing same course and a part of the distance by a stone wall, until it strikes the line of land owned by Ebenezer R. Holmes; thence south-easterly on the line of said Holmes's land, to a corner between said Holmes's and said Sargent's land; thence north-easterly on said Sargent's line to said road; thence north-westerly by said road, to the first mentioned bound. Also another parcel of land bounded as follows, viz: Commencing at the north-westerly corner of the lot herein described, on the westerly side of the road passing by the former dwelling house of Alanson Bryant, deceased, and near the tomb owned by heirs of the late Wm. C. Whitney, deceased; thence southerly by said road till it strikes the land sold to said Sargent by Abraham Dean; thence south-westerly by the line of said land, to the line of land owned by Ebenezer R. Holmes; thence northerly on said Holmes line, to the corner of lot herein described; thence south-easterly by the line of land owned by said Holmes, and the southerly side line of Silas Dewing's house; thence easterly to the first mentioned bound, being the homestead farm of said Sargent, in Oxford aforesaid. And, whereas the said Silas E. King thereafter wards on the 4th day of October, A. D. 1879, duly assigned and transferred said mortgage deed to me, the said Elias Sargent of Oxford aforesaid, which assignment was duly recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 191, page 224; and whereas the said Elias Sargent, on the 7th day of June, A. D. 1884, duly assigned and transferred said mortgage deed to me the subscriber, which assignment is duly recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 207, page 87, and whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the conditions thereof, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

WILLIAM E. CUSHMAN,
By H. C. DAVIS, his Attorney.

Paris, Oct. 31, 1885.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, Alpha B. Everett of Waterford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed, dated the 7th day of May, A. D. 1872, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 183, page 32, conveyed to one Peter N. Haskell of Waterford aforesaid, a certain parcel of real estate, situated in the town of Waterford aforesaid, and being a part of lot number one, in the third range of lots in said town, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at the south-west corner of said lot; thence north twenty-five degrees west, on lot line, eighty rods, to samuel Warren's land; thence easterly, parallel with lot line, about thirty-two rods, to heavy stone wall; thence by said wall eighty rods to the north lot line of said lot; thence easterly by said lot line to Long Pond; thence south and east on the margin of said pond, to a stone bridge in the wood on the shore of the aforesaid pond; thence westerly by land of Orren F. Millett, about fifty rods to a stake and stones, corner of Millett's land; thence on Millett's line to the south line of said lot; thence westerly on the southerly line of said lot, to the bound first named. Excepting about a half acre of neck bed and rights of way belonging to Joseph Kilgore and Zenolon Abbott. Also the public right of way through said land. Also a part of lot numbered nine in the fourth range of lots in said waterford, commencing at a stake and stones on the north side of the road; thence easterly eighteen rods to lot line of said lot; thence by north line of first described piece, to Long Pond; thence northerly by west shore of said pond, about fifty four rods to stone wall; thence westerly on said wall about fifty rods to another wall; thence on last named wall to bound first named containing about twenty acres, and whereas the said Peter N. Haskell thereafterwards on the tenth day of March A. D. 1879, duly assigned and transferred the said mortgage deed to me the subscriber, which said assignment is duly recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 207, Page 86, and whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, now therefore by reason of the breach of the conditions thereof I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Paris, October 31, 1885.

WILLIAM E. CUSHMAN,
by H. C. DAVIS, his Atty.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!!

—TO THE—

Ladies of Oxford County.

J. W. PERKINS,

WILL OPEN THIS WEEK AN

Elegant Stock of Cloaks

—COMPRISING—

NEW MARKETS, WRAPS,

RUSSIAN CIRCULARS,

Walking Jackets, Sacques,

indeed everything beautiful and desirable in outside garments for the ladies, may be found in this new and carefully selected stock. A full line of

CHILDREN'S GARMENTS,

constantly on hand. I make a specialty of

Rubber Circulars, Jersey Waists

—AND—

UMBRELLAS.

No. 45, Lisbon Street,

LEWISTON.

Sharp Pains!

ARE CURED BY THE

HOP PLASTER

Hosts of people use and recommend this porous plaster because it is the strongest and best ever known. When applied to any sort of soreness, or weakness, it acts instantly, removing pain and strengthening the parts. Prepared from Burgundy Pitch, Canada Balsam, and the entire medicinal virtues of fresh Hops. They never burn or irritate—always soothe, strengthen and strengthen weak and tired parts. Quick relief for sudden pains. All ready to apply. Hop Plasters are sold by all dealers, 25c., 5 for $1.00. Mailed on receipt of price.

HOP PLASTER COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

My Back Aches!

LAND FOR SALE!

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

No. 1. Part of lot No. 15 and 16, in Fox's Grant, (so called,) in Peru, estimated to be about 150 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 Wembly Pond.

The above lots, now being occupied for the purposes of Herdsdale Farm, will be sold at a price which will make them a profitable investment to any one desiring first class pasturage. For price etc., apply to Charles Vickery, Manager Herdsdale Farm, Canton.

MARY E. WARD.

Canton, Sept. 10th, 1885.

FARM FOR SALE.

Situated in Paris, about two miles north of Paris Hill, on road leading to Sumner, containing about 100 acres, well divided into tillage, pasture and wood land, with a large quantity of thrifty growing cedar. Good buildings, cider a large quantity of hay, and has a thrifty young orchard. For further particulars call on

HANNAH A. HAMMONS, at the Farm, or
JAMES S. WRIGHT, Paris.

WELCOME

TRADE MARK.

SOAP

PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT

But is an original compound, made from the PUREST STOCK, and is sold by the makers and dealers nearer the cost of production than any other Laundry Soap in the market. See that you get this Soap, and not accept any of the numerous imitations that pay the grocer more money to recommend. The word WELCOME and the Clasped Hands are on every bar.

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

Marvelous Discovery. Issues Fourteen Endorsed Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all Brain & Nerve Diseases. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise & $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on bottle received. Send name, P. O. and express address. DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Beware of imitations.

I wished Death

would end my agony, my suffering from neuralgia was so great. I had terrible spells every two or three weeks before taking ATHLOPHOROS, which was a year ago last April, and have only had two since. Words can never express my relief.—So writes Mrs. C. N. Paine, Bellonville, Vt.

Many ladies suffer from headaches which are of neuralgic origin. In such cases Athlophoros is invaluable, as it will quickly remove the cause.

Thousands are enduring untold agony from neuralgia who might find instant relief by using ATHLOPHOROS. The most delicate need not fear to use it, as it is absolutely safe and it never fails to drive neuralgia away. Neuralgia and rheumatism are twin diseases. Athlophoros cures both. Hundreds of people have tried it and now warmly recommend it. Send for names of parties in your own State who have been cured by it if you have any doubt as to its merit.

Ask your druggist for Athlophoros. If you cannot get it of him we will send it express paid on receipt of regular price—$1.00 per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us as directed.

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

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

ELI H. BEAN, Guardian of Elsworth K. Gilpatrick minor child and heir, of Brownfield, in said County, having presented his account of guardianship of said ward for allowance:

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

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

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

NOTICE.

The limited Partnership of Burnham & Swan, Photographers, Norway, is dissolved this day. J. U. P. Burnham continues the business as usual, at Norway, where he may be found.

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, 5.30 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 5.45 P. M.
Mails for up country close at 10 A. M. and 3.30 P. M.
Mails from up country arrive at 6 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. MASON, with S. Richardson & Co., is our local correspondent for South Paris.

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

The past week, so far as the weather was concerned, was a gloomy one—cloudy, dark and drizzly nearly the whole time—but business generally was quite good, in fact the business outlook of this place is the best for many years. During the past year the village has increased rapidly, both in population and in the volume of business transacted; and what is still more to our credit, the religious, educational, literary and social advantages of the village have been increased in like proportion. Few New England villages offer better inducements to those seeking a home where their families may enjoy these most desirable advantages of life. We have three prosperous religious societies, with fine houses of worship, an excellent system of graded schools and commodious buildings; a public library with an already large and rapidly increasing circulation; a flourishing Chautauqua Circle; three well equipped secret organizations, F. & A. M., I. O. O. F., U. O. G. C., and one of the largest lodges of Good Templars in the State; a commodious public hall and a handsome park, which is intended to make one of the handsomest of its size in the State. Then again, the manufacturing industries already established in the village, and its location in the centre of a prosperous agricultural region—on the Grand Trunk—but an hour's ride from Lewiston, two from Portland and six and a half from Boston, make it one of the most desirable business locations in the State for general trade and manufacturing purposes.

We have heard it reported that Chas. F. Jackson and Grinfel B. Stuart are intending to go to California the coming winter.

Wallace K. Clifford is putting in the cellar and foundations for R. C. Sumner's new building, on Western Avenue.

Willard Woodbury and wife, formerly residents of this village, were in town Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Woodbury's father, the late David Jordan.

F. C. Merrill, proprietor of South Paris foundry, has been making extensive repairs on his upper or reservoir dam.

Henry Fobes has been selling several lots of butter for use on board of vessels. He puts it up in air tight cans, about four times the size of a can of sweet corn.

The Rev. Theodore Gerrish gave his lecture on "Reminiscences of the War," to a fair sized audience at the Methodist Church, last Friday evening. It was very well received—being especially interesting to every old veteran—and we think was very generally appreci

THE POSTAL CARD BRIGADE.

E. WATERFORD.

O. N. Abbott has gone to South Weymouth, Mass., where he is engaged in the plumbing business.

Mr. Snow is moving into the John Watson house.

School in the Temple Hill District commenced Nov. 2d, under the instruction of Edgar D. Paladfer of Sumner. He is a student of Bridgton Academy.

Agnes M. Baker is to teach at East Waterford.

Justin McIntire took a large flock of sheep to Portland last week.

George Jackson and Will Kilgore have been spending a few days at their old home.

Huskings are numerous. More yellow corn has been raised in Waterford this year than usual. E.

Lowell Hill, Nov. 4.

WEST BETHEL.

A. S. Bean is building another large lumber shed near his steam mill. If West Bethel had a few more men like Bean the village would soon become a city.

A. W. Grover and E. B. Shaw are loading a car with potatoes of their own raising.

Mrs. Shaw and granddaughter have returned from their visit to Mass.

A large amount of cider is being made in John Barker's mill.

George Lapham and wife of Grafton, have been visiting her sister, Mrs. L. D. Grover.

A. S. Bean and Milton Holt have each bought a car-load of potatoes, at 35c. per bushel.

Our village school commences on the 9th inst.

Ila Hamilton is teaching in District No. 17, and Mollie Barker is teaching on the other side of the river.

Elwin G. Davis started for Westerly, R. I., on Monday last, but will visit friends on the way.

E. SUMNER.

A recital was given at Liberty Hall on Tuesday evening by May F. Bridgham, of Buckfield. Miss Bridgham has fine elocutionary powers, and her readings were well received by her hearers. We regret that she did not secure a fuller house.

Notwithstanding the recent cold weather, robins were seen in quite large numbers as late as Nov. 4.

Isaac Bonney is doing quite an extensive job of blasting, to clear his fields of large stones.

OXFORD.

Morris Clark's cooper shop was burned, Tuesday morning; it is not known how the fire originated.

Joseph Robinson is raising his office.

Joseph Parrott has gone to Florida, to practice his profession.

In last week's items it should read Jas. Hayes instead of C. F. Hayes.

The C. L. S. C. did not meet Friday evening, on account of the storm.

J. K. Chase is kept very busy taking pictures, and gives excellent satisfaction; he is a first-class workman.

Comical Brown is expected here on Wednesday evening.

The aurora borealis was unusually brilliant last week, foretelling colder weather which prophecy proved to be correct, as we had a slight fall of snow.

The farmers are busy plowing; we are much in favor of fall plowing.

Nathan McKeen has sold his house to Albert Robinson, and we learn he has purchased a house in Norway.

Durell & Hawkes have moved the blacksmith shop, formerly owned by Nathaniel Lord, and will use it for a store-house.

The Congregational Sabbath School held a sociable at the vestry, Wednesday evening.

NEWRY.

November weather — cool and wholesome. It has been a good fall for business; if farmers don't get everything ready for winter, it must be their own fault.

I suppose our daily mail stopped with the close of last month, but I guess the tri-weekly meets the requirements of the people so fully that we shan't much miss it.

Jabez Benson of this town had a leg broken, last Tuesday, by being caught under a rolling log.

UPTON.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society was entertained by Mrs. H. F. West, October 21. They had a neck-tie festival and fair. A very pleasant time reported, and all the goods on exhibition were sold.

Oct. 25th Rev. David Garland of Bethel, preached to this people, and five ladies were admitted into the church. Since the church was organized, nearly twenty-five years ago, he has always called it his adopted child.

Rev. A. H. Witham preached here, Nov. 1; he is very much improved in health.

Married: In Bethel, Oct. 31, by Rev. D. Garland, John Burke and Nellie E. Chase, both of Upton. Also, in Upton, Nov. 1, by C. L. Douglass, esq., Oscar Fletcher and Mrs. Annie Kimball.

M. F. Coolidge is moving into his new house. He has hired Laforest Bragg to move the old back store on to his land, to be made into a stable.

WILSON'S MILLS.

The lovely October weather ended in a sort of a blizzard, Thursday night, and Friday; hail fell fast at noon on Friday, and some snow before night.

Walter Bucknam has got back from Massachusetts, with a span of horses and dog; likewise a chum, Ted Danforth, and now there is plenty of fun among the boys.

Horace Dryden and wife returned home, last Tuesday.

Luke Devlin is up; he is to take charge of Fred Flint's crew this winter.

Benson Crafts has returned to Parmacheenee Lake for the winter.

F. A. Flint has a crew of men at work on an aqueduct to bring water to the house, and clearing land; he is also going to build a pier in the river to keep the water from washing his meadow.

All right! we'll not brag again over small potatoes.

MEXICO.

Never be idle.
Make few promises.
Speak not too often.
Keep good company.
Cultivate your mind.
Keep your own secrets.
Always speak the truth.
Pretty he who pretty does.
Honesty is the best policy.
All is not gold that glitters.
Dogs bark as they are bred.
A begun turn is half ended.
Never speak evil of any one.
Adversity flatereth no man.
All lay load on willing horse.
Early birds catch the worms.
Live up to your engagements.
All lay load on a willing hand.
Adversity is the best of fidelity.
Earn the bread before you eat it.
Never play at any game of chance.
A little leak will sink a great ship.
Half a loaf is better than no bread.
A friend in need is a friend indeed.
A good layer up is a good layer out.
A good deed is not lost in the dark.
A fault confessed, is half redressed.
A clear conscience fears no accuser.
All are not friends that speak us fair.
A bit is often better given than eaten.
A fool and his money are soon parted.
A good maxim is never out of season.
Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors.
A contented mind is a continual feast.
A good servant makes a good servant.
A drowning man will catch at a straw.
All are not hunters that blow the horn.
Catch the bear before you sell the skin.
A burden which one chooses is not felt.
A bird in hand is worth two in the bush.
A bad workman quarrels with his tools.
A little body doth often harbor a large soul.
An honest man's word is as good as his bond.
A man of understanding holdeth his peace.
A man must ask leave of his wife to thrive.
A good word is as easily spoken as an evil one.
When you speak to a man, look him in the face.
Good character is essential above all things else.
A fool can make money, it requires a wise man to keep it.
Never put off until to-morrow what can be done to-day.
Do unto others as you would that they should do to you.
Good company and good conversation are the sinews of virtue.

GRAFTON.

Cold weather after some rain; it just pours when it rains. I think it is wintry weather to-night.

There seems to be some stirring among the lumbermen in this vicinity now—repairing or building new camps.

It rains again, as it were, by buckets-full; the roads are badly washed—need some work done in this vicinity before they will become passable, before it freezes up for the winter. It is liable to freeze at any time and the swamps are pretty well filled with water now.

Vaccination is all the go now.

I have no more news at this time to write.

BRYANT'S POND.

Joel Perham, esq., of Boston, is gathering material for a history of the Perham family.

Mrs. Sarah A. Rowe of No. Woodstock, had a paralytic shock last week. For several days she was quite low, but is now gaining.

The Baptist Circle will meet at Town Hall, Thursday, Nov. 5.

Mrs. William Edwards is quite low and her physician gives but slight hope for her recovery.

Geo. L. Cushman commences a term of school in the Perkins District, this week.

Our village schools began this week, taught by Susie Thompson and Lalla D. Estes.

E. BROWNFIELD.

Mrs. W. H. Stickney is visiting friends in Boston.

C. F. Adams has returned to Massachusetts.

School in District No. 1 will commence Nov. 27th, soon after it does in the Weeks District.

Warren Johnson will teach the school in this district this winter.

C. W. Wentworth has an addition to his family in the person of a son, five days old.

J. E. Stickney is expected home from Texas soon.

DICKVALE.

November 4 a windy, cold day after the rain we have been having; no more warm, pleasant days for us, this fall, I fear.

The time is now set for the dedication of the church at West Peru—November 18 and 19.

E. H. Loveloy is away on a three weeks' trip to New Hampshire and Vermont, buying young stock.

Charles G. Irish has gone to Augusta to work in the mill; expects to stay through the winter.

A boy of A. J. Farrar, seven years old, and small at that, came to the mill with three loads of logs last Saturday, driving two yoke of oxen; he came alone one and one-half miles. Who can do better?

Born—In Franklin Plantation, November 4, to the wife of E. F. Child, a daughter.

GILEAD.

The river was raised four feet by the rain of the 24.

John W. Bennett is finishing off a tenement over his store-house newly built.

A new fence is being built around the burying ground in Dis't No. 1.

A machine was moved up, Tuesday, to thresh the grain raised at "Nigger Tom" farm.

John W. Bennett and T. G. Lary have taken a job of Mr. Plummer to draw fifteen hundred thousand of yarded spruce from his Riley lands.

Success to the new editor of the DEMOCRAT.

HEBRON.

Mrs. Turner closed her lessons in painting, Oct. 31; some very fine work was finished.

Nov. 2d another present arrived for the Academy; a very nice globe from Mr. Larabee of Portland; his wife is the daughter of the late Dr. Sturtevant.

Tuesday evening excellent selections in reading were given by Lelia F. Ripley.

Thursday evening occurred the grand hulled corn and baked bean supper to aid in raising money for the organ. The results of the evening we cannot give in full, but know it to have been a success on account of the large number present, admission being fifteen cts. A very handsome log cabin quilt was given by Mrs. Mary Whitman, to be disposed of by selling votes. Prof. Sargent received the quilt. A very nice guess cake was taken by S. P. Bearce. After a vigorous number of cheers G. W. Cushman was induced to sing some solos, which every one enjoyed. Miss Graves sang two solos by request and excellent attention was given.

Appointments have been made for recitations and declamations to close school, Nov. 20. B.

This has been a busy week, of which B. will give you more particulars than we can.

The organ fund is steadily growing.

A. G. Rockard, who has been visiting here, left for home Tuesday.

Cyrus Pratt has been quite sick, but we understand is better now; Dr. Woodbury of So. Paris attended him.

The stable belonging to the Trustee buildings has been painted to correspond with the house and is a great improvement.

Considerable shingling and other repairs are being done among the farmers, getting ready for winter.

November 21 we had the most severe storm of the season; no one can complain of lack of rain now.

Thanks, "Hartford," for the compliment of last week. C.

DENMARK.

Hon. Warren H. Vinton of Gray has moved into this town, and opened a store at East Denmark.

The farmers were out in full force last Tuesday, to attend the Farmers' Institute, at Odd Fellows Hall. Most of the day was spent in discussion of the merits of different kinds of fertilizers. Prof. Z. A. Gilbert gave a minute description of the commercial values of the different superphosphates most in use. Remarks were made by S. T. Holbrook of the State Board; Messrs. Burbank and B. Walker McKeen, of Fryeburg; J. G. Swan and G. K. Bean, of Denmark, and others. Dinner was served in the hall by the ladies of Denmark. In the evening the subject was "How shall we make the Boys Stay on the Farm?" The discussion was opened by A. O. Pike, President of the West Oxford Agricultural Society; he urged contentment, and drew a vivid picture between social life in Maine and the South and West. The next speaker was C. B. Smith of Denmark; he said, the farmer must respect his calling and himself, elect farmers instead of lawyers to represent them in Congress, the Legislature, and elsewhere. The discussion was continued by B. Walker McKeen, S. T. Holbrook and others. After voting thanks for free use of hall and other favors the meeting closed.

Mrs. F. F. Bennett has gone to Providence, visiting friends.

C. H. McIntire, C. O. Wood and A. B. Ordway have put in aqueducts to supply their buildings with water.

MASON.

The biggest rain of the season—no more good traveling till the ground freezes. Our surveyors have been putting the roads in order for the winter.

H. Hutchinson is having floors laid and other repairing on his house.

Leon H. Tyler is shingling his house and making other repairs.

Our winter school commenced on the 19th ult. What were formerly "winter schools" are now almost exclusively kept in the fall; better, perhaps, for some.

Sorry to lose Mr. Watkins from the editorial management of the DEMOCRAT. It is like parting with old friends; but we welcome the present manager with a hearty hand shake. The DEMOCRAT must live and grow yet.

For the first time since January 1, the DEMOCRAT had no items last week from this town. Sorry. Communication written, and sent—delayed somewhere.

No news of importance; mud everywhere—never was the ground better filled with water for winter than now.

You must take care of our old friends—"Hartford" and his frisky rival "C." of Hebron; if they do not get over their touchiness, you must give them a dose of soothing syrup.

A. O. Paine lost a nice cow last week; the cause of her death is unknown.

E. J. Maines has moved home with his wife; they had a reception last night.

Mrs. T. Morrill has not returned from Boston yet.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

There are quite a goodly number here who would like to take the chapter degrees in Masonry, if the Lodge at Bethel could be moved here. We trust that the officers at Bethel will give their consent to have it established here for a few years.

The Sunday School is making arrangements towards having a pleasant time at Christmas; they propose to charge a little admittance fee, for the benefit of the library, and have something in the entertainment line that will be worth attending.

J. E. Stephens starts for Boston Tuesday, the 10th, for the purpose of making selections in goods.

It is very easy to tell who will get the office here, if it is changed—as there are only two Democrats in the place. X.

ANDOVER.

The winter term of school in Dis't No. 3 opened the 2d; it is in charge of Walter D. Corson of Bridgton.

William G. Cushman has returned from the Lakes, where he has been building a boat house for J. P. Whitney.

Capt. Farrar, Manager of the R. R. L. T. Co., returned to Boston, Saturday, for the winter.

Mrs. Laura Stuart is visiting friends at Upton.

L. M. Hervey has bought another horse for his trucking business.

Our Methodist people have done a good thing in building a line of new horse-sheds in the rear of their church.

Those who were unfortunate enough to to be on the road last Monday, say it was the severest rain storm they have known for years.

Benjamin T. Newton, one of the best known of our older citizens, died Thursday morning, aged about 80 years. Mr. N. was a constant worker and until his last illness of several weeks never lost a day from sickness.

Mrs. Folsom, from Berlin, N. H., is in town again to give the feminine part of the community a chance to renew their head gear.

MIDDLE INTERVALE (BETHEL).

Rev. R. Vankirk preached at the church here the first Sabbath in this month, and is expected to preach again the first Sabbath in December.

The school in the Pine Woods District commenced the first Monday in November under the instruction of the writer.

Dr. N. T. True has furnished me with many certificates, registers, etc., and as I left him a short time ago I could but regret that he is unable to visit our schools, in which for many years he has been much interested.

Belle Farwell, who has been stopping at Jackson's at Eagle Mountain House, is at home on a visit; she intends to go to Medfield, Mass., to work in the straw shop. She is a fine scholar, a capable young lady of about twenty-four years of age, and any worthy young man would be lucky to call her wife. Her sister Sylvia is younger, and I am glad to meet her smiling face every morning in the school room.

Ila Bartlett, who is teaching in the district above this, invites me to visit her school. I remember her as one of my best scholars at East Bethel, a few years ago. I wish her success.

The Circle met at F. Bean's, last Thursday afternoon.

BYRON.

Miss Sadie Richards died on the 4th inst. aged 25 years; funeral services are to take place on the 6th. Sadie has been very patient and cheerful through her long and painful illness, and leaves a large circle of friends to mourn her loss. Her brother, Gardiner, came down from Cambridge, Mass., a few days before her death.

Mrs. W. A. Knapp, of East Dixfield, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. William Smith (formerly Rebecca Hodsdon) of Sterling, Mass., is visiting here; her sister Abbie is to return to Mass. with her.

Thomas Patterson has taken Abbie Hodsdon's farm for a year.

P. C. Witham has sold his oxen to F. P. Thomas, who is going to log for Cal. Turner at the Lakes. Charles Hodsdon drives the oxen the coming season.

Judham Shaw and family have returned from a visit to friends in Mercer, Winthrop, Dixfield and Carthage.

Some horses in town are sick with cough, etc.

S. Taylor has stuck a fork tine into his foot.

PARIS.

There was a very interesting Bible-day service in the Baptist church, last Sunday morning, conducted by the pastor. Below is the programme:

Singing by the choir, composed of Mrs. J. S. Wright, soprano, Mrs. Chandler Garland, alto, L. R. Merrill, basso, C. E. Waterman, tenor; Responsive Scripture Reading by pastor and congregation; Prayer by the pastor; Singing "Awake Thou O Zion!" by the school and congregation; Recitation, "Precious Seed," Annie Eastman; singing, Georgia Shaw; Recitations, "The Bible," George Eaton, "The Lord's Work," seven little girls; Singing by school and congregation, "Thank God for the Bible"; Address on the Bible Work of American Baptists, by Rev. O. E. Cochrane; Singing by little children; Collection, amounting to over ten dollars; Recitation, "There is Work for all," Georgia Shaw; Short sermon on Bible work, from John xvii 14, "I have given them The Word"; Responsive Scripture Reading; singing by congregation and school, "Blessed Bible"; Selection by choir; Benediction.

The programme arranged by the American Baptist Publication Society was slightly varied; but the parts were all well sustained. As the day was rainy, but a small audience was in attendance. Several who had expressed a determination to contribute for this cause were absent, and no doubt their contributions, coming in later, will swell the collection to about fifteen dollars.

Ex-Governor Perham intends to go to a sanitary institution in Dansville, N. Y., for medical treatment. Mrs. Perham will accompany him.

W. K. Greene and wife start Tuesday morning for Massachusetts, where they will spend several weeks.

It is politely requested, by interested parties, that the unknown individual who carried off the ladder from the lamp post opposite the DEMOCRAT office, shall return it.

The high school closed last Friday. The primary school continues in session a part of this week. The winter terms begin Nov. 30.

"Comical" Brown gives an exhibition here to-morrow evening. Comical's contortions will make people laugh in spite of themselves, and he always draws a crowd.

The meeting of the Universalist Ladies' Circle last Wednesday evening was a very pleasant affair. It never was discovered before what a cosy little place that stage is for an oyster supper. The music was better than it has been before,—at least, so those young people thought who protested against the very seasonable hour of closing.

Another dance at Academy Hall next Friday evening, with music by the Paris Hill Orchestra.

WHITTEMORE DISTRICT.

The neighbors in the Whittemore Dis't turned out and hauled a stable for Willie Cooper, from William Cooper's down to the old Gershom Cole place, in less than an hour.

Mrs. Eunice Briggs is quite feeble.—Frankie Briggs, who had a large swelling cut from his shoulder by Drs. Rounds of South Paris and Bridgham of Buckfield, is gaining slowly.

William Cooper, who is very lame and obliged to walk with two canes, is relieved from all care of his farm by his son-in-law, Seth Scribbling.

There has been a large quantity of corn and grain raised in this neighborhood. W. H. Cole raised 110 bushels of oats, 15 1-2 of wheat, 100 of ears of corn, 50 of potatoes, 5 of beans, 15 loads of pumpkins, $15 worth of sweet corn, 200 bushels apples and cut 30 tons hay. He has done all the work, except paying out $20 for help in haying and a hand one week picking apples; milked five cows, besides doing other chores incidental to a farm, and has not worked all the time, either—next? He has also 50 cords hard dry wood, which he proposes hauling on to the Hill the coming winter.

We are sorry to lose our old editor, but heartily welcome the new.

Three cheers for "Hartford!" long may he write.
He's a good old soldier, and comes off best in the fight.
He thinks from softness of the brain all foolish things are said—
Right, again, "Hartford," take your place at the head!

FRYEBURG.

Mrs. Abbie Swan Ballard, wife of Eckley Ballard, died Tuesday morning, after a painful illness of a year and a half. The large circle of friends and relatives while they mourn her loss can rejoice that she is released from the great suffering which she has so patiently endured. The funeral was attended Thursday afternoon by the pastor of the Congregational Church, of which she had long been a member.

Miss Alice O. Hastings leaves here this week to spend the winter in Boston.

J. S. Barrows is teaching at North Chatham.

There was a harvest supper at the New Church, Thursday evening.

A. O. Pike has finished the porch on his house, which he began some time ago.

A stable is being built for Dr. S. C. Gordon of Portland by his house, which is now occupied by F. L. Mark. Richard Chase of Baldwin has the contract.

Several from here have taken advantage of the cheap excursion over the Eastern Railroad from No. Conway to make a trip to Boston this week.

Miss Alice Glines, who has been quite sick, is improving in health.

BETHEL.

A dull, rainy week at Bethel.

M. E. Cummings has sent away three car-loads of potatoes.

J. S. Swan ships his potatoes to Boston, Lowell and Lawrence.

The clatter of the threshing machine is heard on every side. They find grain good and a fair yield.

N. A. Trafton of Norway gathered his last drove of cattle for the season in Bethel, Wednesday, and started them for a market.

W. H. Woodbury, esq., of Pottsville, Penna., is making a flying visit at his father's in Bethel. He is largely engaged in buying and selling coal lands, and looking up titles. He is engaged in the real estate and probate business—that is a specialty in his law practice.

HARTFORD.

[There seems to have been some delay in the mails last week, as Hartford's postal did not arrive until Monday noon—too late for this issue.—ED.]

PORTLAND LETTER.

PORTLAND, Nov. 5, 1885.

Mr. Editor: I was walking down Congress Street, the other morning, just as the sun began to come down the sides of the buildings on my left hand. It had not yet reached the sidewalk; so you may know how high it was, and you might also determine the time of day if you knew the latitude and the height of those buildings across the street. Well, it was rather early in the morning to be astir, these darkish, November days, but a good many people were out. I ran across an Oxford County man, at that hour,—one who has evidently not forgotten his rural habits of early rising and providing for the family. This was Mr. Arctas Shurtleff, and he seemed to be out, getting something for breakfast, as he went into the large grocery store of Geo. C. Shaw & Co., on Congress St. Mr. Shurtleff has a broker's office on Middle St., under the St. Julien Hotel, and they say he is a very wealthy man.

But what I was going to say, before this bear crossed my track, was, that as I walked down the street, that morning, I understood why it was the boys and girls come to cities instead of staying on the farms. Early as it was, carts rattled through the streets, men and women hurried to their work, as if it was necessary for them to meet a certain moment, and a general stir seemed to be in the air. I felt its thrill and quickened my pace, though business did not need me for a half hour. I have lived in the exceeding quiet of Paris Hill for over fifteen years, and had supposed I was saturated with the quiet ways of that ancient hill top town. But when the tide of life flowed by me and through me, that morning, I recognized that not even years of such quietude could crush the desire to rush with the crowd; or, rather, to out-rush the crowd. There is something about this rush and hurry which meets a demand of our active American life. There is something in the contact with life and activity which brings out life and activity in the subject, and indefinable as the influence may be, it yet is a potent factor in drawing one away from the isolation of country life. I have not made this plain, as I thought I should. It is something which one can feel, but cannot explain.

The night before, I had been upon the street, and for the first time, heard the salvation army—"an army with banners"—and with drums, also. It was enough to drive one distracted—the discordant beating of drums, and the chanting of the soldiers. You could not distinguish a word said, and I failed to see what good could be accomplished by such antics. They were followed by a crowd of hoodlums, who hooted and added to the din. But, surprising as it may seem, when the army paused and one member led in fervent, audible prayer, the outside noise was quieted and a decorous stillness reigned. All were striving to hear what the speaker said. Perhaps some have thus listened to the first prayer of their lives. I hardly dare say the ends do not justify the means.

I was in a moralizing mood, that day, and I moralize), as I told the boot black to black the sides and back of my boot, after he considered his job done. I said there have been boot blacks who grew to be distinguished and wealthy men; but, this fellow will not follow in their wake. One can tell what kind of a man a boy will make. If he is careless and negligent about little things, he will not be successful. If the boot black neglects the hollow of the boot or its heel, because he is careless, he will always be careless and useless through life. If he neglects them because he wishes to save blacking, he is too small to amount to anything. I have noticed these things with the boys who have learned their trades in the OXFORD DEMOCRAT office, during the past fifteen years. Those who were bright, thoughtful, careful, have been successful. The careless ones have not amounted to much, and will never be above the average workman. "The boy is" truly "father to the man." How well it would be if all boys would resolve to make gentlemen of themselves, when they begin their career!

On the left side of Congress St., going up town, you will see a sign L. C. Young, Merchant Tailor. This sign and the shop connected therewith belongs to a Paris man. Mr. Young has been very successful as a tailor. He has rooms at Woodfords, and for several years has had a large city trade. I am also aware that some of our County Officers have enjoyed wearing clothes which he has made, and this proves that he has a country as well as a city trade.

Well, our twenty-five printers and our proof-reader have gone to supper, and the building is quiet but for the water-hammer in the pipes, as the steam goes down and they cool off, so I will close my letter and carry it to the office, as I start for my third meal. G. H. W.

—A flying trip Tuesday p. m. to the Stock Farm, at Shelburne, found the proprietor, Judge Burbank, nicely settled for the season, and to all appearances enjoying himself hugely, as a farmer, surrounded by the beautiful scenery which is everywhere beheld from his residence, and his valuable stock, which can be seen scattered all through the pastures and climbing the hillsides. Several new discoveries have been made, of Nature's curious freaks among the rocks, and there is no prettier ride in all the region, than from here to the Farm. The scenery all the way is delightful, passing several points where a grand view is obtained of Mt. Washington, by the summer residences of Mr. Endicott and Mr. Aston, and through the village of Shelburne, now filled with summer visitors. The Judge is perfectly at home, both out upon the farm and inside his residence, where his estimable wife and interesting family greet all his friends with true New England hospitality.—*Mountaineer.*

RESOLUTIONS

Adopted by South Paris Lodge of Good Templars, Oct. 26, 1885:

WHEREAS, Our Supreme Chief has seen fit to remove our beloved brother, Harry Stowell, from this temporal Lodge to the Lodge that is eternal where death is not, "and the inhabitant shall not say I am sick," and with his vacant chair before us, we as a L. odge resolve:

That, We offer from the fulness of hearts, this simple tribute to the memory of him whose genial face, and pleasant voice we miss from our ranks to-night.

Resolved, That we extend our sincere sympathy to the family of our departed brother, especially to her, our sister, who has but just passed under the rod, with the assurance that at all times and in every circumstance of life our hearts go out to her.

Resolved, That we individually accept, and ponder the lesson of the vacant chair the uncertainty of life, the certainty of death and the grace needed to at the last say like our brother:

Blessed thought as he is nearing the portal,
No empty chairs in the Lodge that's immortal.

Furthermore Resolved, That these resolutions be presented to the family of our deceased brother, a copy be inserted in the OXFORD DEMOCRAT; also, that one be placed upon the records of Lodge.

FRANK BURBANK,
R. F. DUNHAM, } Com.
MRS. E. O. JEWELL,

The independent vote of New York has been robbed of its terrors.—*Press.*

"DROPPED DEAD."

THE FATE THAT OVERCAME "LITTLE MAC" AND FIVE OTHER GOVERNORS.

Apropos of the sudden death of General Geo. B. McClellan, we note that the New York *Sun*, points out the singular fact that Governor DeWitt Clinton, Governor Silas Wright, Governor William L. Marcy, Governor and Chief Justice Sanford E. Church, and Governor R. E. Fenton, all of New York State, *dropped dead of heart disease, and under quite identical circumstances—each of them dying while reading a letter except Marcy*, who was perusing Cowper's poems!

Hold your hand against the ribs on your left side, front,—the regular, steady beating of the great "force pump" of the system, run by an unknown and mysterious Engineer, is awful in its impressiveness!

Few persons like to count their own pulse-beats, and fewer persons still enjoy marking the "thub—thub" of their own heart.

"*What if it should skip a beat!*"

As a matter of fact the heart is the least susceptible to primary disease of any of our vital organs. It is, however, very much injured by certain long-continued congestions of the vital organs, like the kidneys, liver and stomach. Moreover, blood filled with uric acid produces a rheumatic tendency, and is very injurious to healthful heart action.—it often proves fatal, and, of course, the uric acid comes from impaired kidney action.

Roberts, the great English authority, says that heart disease is chiefly secondary to some more fatal malady in the blood or other vital organs. That is, it is not the original source of the fatal malady.

The work of the heart is to force blood into every part of the system. If the organs are sound it is an easy task. If they are at all diseased, it is a very, very hard task. Take as an illustration: The kidneys are very subject to congestion and yet, being deficient in the nerves of sensation, this congested condition is *not indicated by pain*. It may exist for years, unknown even to physicians, and if it does not result in complete destruction of the kidneys, the extra work which is forced upon the heart weakens it every year, and—a "mysterious" sudden death claims another victim!

This is the true history of "heart disease"—so called, which in reality is chiefly a secondary effect of Bright's disease of the kidneys, and indicates the universal need of that renowned specific Warner's safe cure.

B. F. Larrabee, esq., of Boston, who was by it so wonderfully cured of Bright's disease, in 1879, says that with its disappearance went the distressing heart disorder, which he then discovered was only secondary to the renal trouble.

There is a general impression that the medical profession is not at fault if it frankly admits that heart disease is the cause of death. In other words,—a cure of heart disease is not expected of them!

There may be no help for a broken-down, worn-out, apoplectic heart, but there is a help for the kidney disorder which in most cases is responsible for the heart trouble, and if its use put money and fame into the treasury of the profession instead of into the hands of an independent investigator, every graduated doctor in the would would exclaim of it, as one, nobler and less prejudiced than his fellows, once exclaimed: "It is a God-send to humanity."

What therefore must be the public estimate of that bigotry and want of frankness which forbids in such cases (because forsooth it is a proprietary article), the use of the one effective remedial agency of the age?

"Heart disease," indeed! Why not call such things by their right names?

Why not?

"Dead without a moment's warning." This likewise is an untruth! Warnings are given by the thousand. Physicians are "not surprised." They "expected it." They know what the end will be, but the victim?—"oh, no, he mustn't be told, you know, it would only frighten him, for there is no help, you know, for it!"

The fate that attended "Little Mac" and the five Governors is not a royal and exclusive one—it threatens every one who fails to heed the warnings of nature as set forth above.

JOHN D. LONG ON THE SOUTHERN QUESTION.

[Letter to the Boston Advertiser.]

It is not possible to discuss this Southern ballot question without waving the bloody shirt on the one hand or countenancing an outrageous wrong on the other! Is there not some candid, honest word to be spoken, which shall combine a practical philosophy and not of partnership? I believe there is, and that it ought to be spoken. If I were to consider party expediency only, I might advise in the present tide of public sentiment, and with most of our daily press supporting its Democratic side, to let the matter rest. But, as a citizen, I believe it will not do to let the predicament owing so far from the old Republican doctrine of equal rights that we shall seem to be in any way parties to the suppression anywhere of the elective franchise.

Let me, therefore, put the argument in this way. You admit that in some of the southern states the votes against the free ballot exists to some extent. It is also the personal experience of northern congressmen, to be frankly told that the southern whites do not propose to make any boast of their determination not to be outvoted by a negro majority. The assessors of Capitals and Dunravens, and the notorious frauds which have repeatedly kept in congress after congress, Democrats whom nobody, not even themselves, pretended to have received a respectable majority of votes—all these are common knowledge. This is all wrong, isn't it? It has nothing to do with the war or the bloody shirt. There is no "entry" in it. It is simply a present injustice to certain American citizens who are locally interested, and to the whole republic whose congressional and executive representation is thus distorted from the will of the people. If it is all wrong there are two courses open. One is to accept the wrong, take no notice of it, make no protest and let it go. That is the method of the Democratic party—the Democratic party never utering any word of rebuke, but profiting by the crime. Has it occurred to you that, by your condonation of every Republican orator's reference to this evil you have adopted the Democratic method and countenance? Of course not! You don't mean to do that. And yet supposing the country follows your lead. Suppose we give over now and forever all criticism of the admitted and well known southern plan of ballot suppression. What results but that suppression is a confirmed element for an indefinite period in southern politics?

What other method is there except this "let alone" method? Let us see. Before the war conservatism said: "Slavery is an evil in the southern states, but you cannot constitutionally reach it; let it alone." On the contrary, the method of agitation was adopted and slavery was rooted out. Ireland has been the subject of infamous abuses in government. Conservatism said to the Irish American: "You can do nothing about it." On the contrary, this agitation has done perhaps more than anything else to lead to the present reforms, under which the Engish Government is running a race for Ireland's rescue. Again, some Chinese laborers are foully murdered in Wyoming. If Wyoming were a state, the same indignant protest which we now hear go up, would go up as well; the whole country cries "Shame!" the national authority is invoked, and public sentiment, without distinction of parties, rights the wrong. But rob by an election fraud a majority of 10,000 to 15,000 colored voters of their congressman, shoot innocent men for voting the ticket of their choice, and lo! it is "sectional," it is "partisan," it is reviving "dead issues," it is "bloody shirt" to attempt to turn public sentiment against the outrage. You certainly cannot approve of such a position. Let us then see just where we are. We all admit the war is over—that it is bad business to revive its enmities—that the question of a free ballot and a fair count has no connection with the late "impressment"—that it is a question to be considered by itself. The evil exists. You and I cannot sustain the Democratic party in countenancing it. We will not go with the Republican party in any exaggeration of it or any linking of it to the old war blazes. But we will stand by the Republican party in every honest effort it makes to create an honest public sentiment against it or to hold its perpetrators to responsibility at the bar of the national conscience, and especially to remove, by the agency of increased national education, the fundamental causes of its existence. The Republican party, as is often taunningly remarked, may have accomplished little in the way of practical progress in the matter, although I think it has accomplished a good deal. But who shall say how much backsliding towards other suppression of civil rights it may have saved? Who shall say what will be the result of Democratic condonation of the wrong, if we are indeed all to follow your present lead, and unanimously agree to give forever over the struggle for a free ballot and a fair count? May not the reactionary influence be a little bad, when we have to contend with the same question at some future time in our own great cities?

On the whole, while the discussion of this question may now and then have taken a turn not altogether satisfactory, there is something in it for very candid and conscientious inquiry. I am sure you will do more good by leading the public mind towards such an inquiry, and towards reasonable and sensible consideration of both sides of the question, than by seeming in any way to countenance injustices, the existence of which you admit. There was a good deal of manly force in Colonel Codman's statement in 1880 that "never until the tissue ballot is no longer used, never until the shot gun is laid aside, at least on election day, will it be safe for Massachusetts and the liberty-loving North," etc., etc. He was not referring to any dead issue, but to a question which is vital just so long as it exists. And he expressed a mighty good sort of sentiment which it will do no harm to keep pretty clear in the American mind.

It may be that this issue is working out, and that for that reason it is less and less exacting; but, for heavens sake, don't let us be afraid to say that we favor a free ballot.

The law passed by the last Massachusetts Legislature, prohibiting the sale of liquor on election days, was strictly enforced throughout the State. Now if such a law is good for one of the essential days of the year, why not for the balance? Even the license men "give themselves away."—*Lewiston Journal.*

TWENTY YEARS' RECORD.

Rev. J. W. Macomber, Mahopac, Putnam Co., N. Y., writes:—"About twenty years ago I was laid aside for nearly eight weeks with a severe cold and congestion of the lungs and was nearly discouraged, when I providentially came across DR. SETH ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER. In a short time I found myself completely cured, since that time I have used it with universal success in my family."

Mrs. A. D. Chandler, Derby, Vermont, writes: "I think Dr. Seth Arnold's Pills the best I ever used."

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. 56, 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.

R. of P.—Pennesseewasee, No. 18, Wednesday evening each week, in K. of P. Hall.

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

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

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

I. O. G. T.—Rustfield Lodge, No. 53, at Grange Hall, every Saturday evening.

The cutters will begin next week on the winter's run of business. The prospect is good for a very successful run.

It is said that outside they will call Norway "Shoeville" hereafter. It doesn't make any difference what they call the place, so long as business booms and we ride on the topmost wave of prosperity. "Norway is vain." Boom! "Norway easily gets excited." Boom! "Norway isn't what it ought to be." Boom, boom! We have no time to quarrel or contend about trifles. Boom, boom, boom!

F. A. Danforth has sold his farm to a Newry party. It is one of the very best farms in town.

That Comical Brown will put in an appearance here, Thursday evening, Nov. 12. He always draws well here.

The public library will be open, on Wednesdays and Saturdays in afternoon, from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M.

John S. Shedd, one of the oldest citizens of Norway, has recently died. He was nearly ninety years old.

Noyes' drug store is being painted and papered.

F. Q. Elliott is having an immense sale of ready-made clothing. He recently sold over $1000 worth of goods in one week.

Norway people wouldn't care to see any cold weather or snow this winter. They would like to improve the time in building.

C. S. Cummings has been having a large sale of furniture. Some of his chamber sets are very pretty. Charlie is one of the best fellows in the county and deserves the success in business he is having.

H. M. Bearce, esq., raised nearly fifty bushels of pop corn.

The Academy grounds are being ornamented with a new fence.

The village schools close in two weeks. The most of the winter schools are in session.

High Priest-elect Irving Frost has been sick for the last two weeks, which has delayed the installation of officers of the Chapter and Blue Lodge.

C. G. Mason is full of business.

Camp fire last Friday evening.

"Fifteen two, fifteen four, and a go," has begun again. Whist, too, has started in for the winter, in earnest. Pool has its place in the drama of games.

Your correspondent went to Buckfield, Thurs

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, 152 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.

AT

Noyes' Drug Store

YOU CAN FIND

ANYTHING YOU WANT

IN THE LINE OF

SCHOOL BOOKS

AND

SUPPLIES,

Magazines, Seaside Library Volumes, etc.

DAILY AND WEEKLY PAPERS

OF ALL KINDS

Sent by Mail or Delivered at Store, at Publishers' Prices.

Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

A LARGE LINE OF

Cigars, Tobacco and Confectionery.

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

Room Papers, Window Shades, etc.

Toilet Soaps, Perfumery, Tooth Brushes, Box Stationery, Fancy Articles, and everything usual in a first class drug and book store. Prices always Rock Bottom.

Noyes Drug Store.

NORWAY, ME.

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 Filled and Hung at Short Notice, for which very moderate charges are made. Our facilities for Filling 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.

WANTED!!

The people of this vicinity to know that

J. A. KENNEY

keeps a

Boot and Shoe Store

AT SOUTH PARIS,

where they will find everything usually kept in a well filled shoe store.

People Visiting the Fair

and intending to purchase foot wear will find it to their advantage to call at my store and examine goods and prices, where attentive attention will be given. No trouble to show goods.

J. A. KENNEY,

One Price Shoe Store, next to Andrews House,

SO. PARIS, ME.

FISH MARKET FOR SALE!

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

Fish Market and Restaurant at South Paris,

including

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,

South Paris, Me.

A FULL

FALL STOCK

—AT—

N. Dayton Bolster's,

South Paris.

Dress Goods,
Underwear,
Sheetings,
Yarns,
Blankets,
Hosiery,
Gloves,
Tickings,
Flour,
Coffees,
Spices,
Teas,
Crockery,
Glassware,
Wall Papers,
Paints & Oils.

Prices Low as the Lowest.

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. O. Elliott's Clothing Store

Norway, Me.

Grand Trunk Railway

Winter Arrangement.

On and after Oct. 22th, 1895, and until further notice, trains will run as follows:

MONTREAL TO PORTLAND.

	Pass. A.M.	Mixed A.M.	Mixed P.M.
Gorham,	8 45	3 45	12 30
Gorham,	9 00	4 22	1 07
W. Bethel,	9 17	4 42	1 27
Bethel,	9 32	4 55	1 40
Locke's Mills,	9 36	5 00	1 46
Bryant's Pond,	9 46	5 20	2 07
West Paris,	9 57	5 42	2 27
So. Paris,	10 10	6 30	3 00
So. Paris, (leave)	10 20	6 35	3 00
Norway, (arrive)	10 30	6 50	3 05
Norway, (leave)	10 35	6 55	3 20
So. Paris, (arrive)	10 50	7 10	3 35
Oxford,	11 00	7 30	3 45
Mechanic Falls,	11 11	7 41	3 58
Lewiston Junction,	11 24	7 54	4 12
Portland,	12 05	8 40	5 00

Trains leave Lewiston for Portland at 7.10 and 10.40 A. M., and 1.05 and 4.30 P. M.

PORTLAND TO MONTREAL.

	Mixed A.M.	Pass. P.M.	Mixed* P.M.
Portland,	7 20	1 00	4 00
Lewiston Junction,	7 59	2 41	5 30
Mechanic Falls,	8 10	2 52	5 41
Oxford,	8 22	3 14	5 53
So. Paris,	8 15	3 30	6 45
So. Paris, (leave)	10 20	3 35	7 45
Norway, (arrive)	10 25	3 40	7 50
Norway, (leave)	10 35	3 50	7 55
So. Paris, (arrive)	10 50	4 05	8 10
West Paris,	10 40	4 16	8 19
Bryant's Pond,	11 00	4 33	8 29
Locke's Mills,	11 10	4 42	8 39
Bethel,	11 25	4 55	8 53
W. Bethel,	11 37	5 05	9 05
Gorham,	11 53	5 40	9 25
Gorham,	12 30	5 55	10 00

Trains leave Portland, for Lewiston at 7.00 A. M., and 1.15 and 5.20 P. M.

*Pass. for Oxford Co. take the 5.20 Lewiston express, connecting with this train at Lewiston Junction.

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

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD. CATARRH. RELIEVES HEADACHE. DEAFNESS. HAY FEVER. PRICE 50 CENTS. EASY TO USE. ELY BRO'S OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

C. G. MASON,

NORWAY, MAINE,

—HAS A—

Full Line

—OF—

Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces,

For Heating and Cooking, Fitted to burn Wood or Coal, which he is selling at

LOW PRICES.

Call on him and get Prices

MASON'S

HARDWARE STORE,

NORWAY, - ME.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

The Most Wonderful Family Remedy Ever Known.

Excels all other Remedies for External Use.

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

CURES—Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. 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. T. M. Palmer, Monticello, Fla." "In my practice I use no other.—J. Dennison, M.D., DeWitt, Iowa." Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Valuable information FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

It is a well-known fact that most of the 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 Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large cans, price $1.00, by mail, $1.25. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

MAKE HENS LAY

CHICKEN CHOLERA,

OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

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

I.—CHARADE.

Ah, my first, its precious beauty!
Artist's skill ne'er caught it quite;
Maiden's cheek it more becometh
Than the diamond's changing light.

Fair my second, fair and stately,
Queen of all the train of June,
Born among the sunny gardens,
Dancing to the robin's tune.

And my whole hath ne'er an equal,
Not a peer among them all,
As much at home with rustic maiden
As with lady in the hall.

VERNON.

II.—BLANKS.

To be filled with names of vegetables.

1. I hope you will —— uncommonly good boy to-day, for I have a large amount of work to do.
2. What made —— off one of Carrie's curls with the scissors?
3. If we cannot have what we wish for, —— be content with what we can get.
4. Won't that hand—— if it is left beside the track exposed to all sorts of weather?
5. Did you see —— the cat? You should not allow him to be so rough in his play.

ETYHL.

III.—HIDDEN WORD SQUARE.

1. I have set my trap, and hope to catch a small bear.
2. It may be as much as ten men can do to take him out alive if I get a large one.
3. This will be especially true if he has terrible claws and teeth.
4. If the bear turns to hunt me I shall haste, ere he catches me.
5. Brother John asks leave to shoot the bear should his leg be broken. Should you see him err you may shoot him also.

Five words are hidden above that form a word-square.

They are defined below:

1. The place in the woods where the bear lives.
2. Something that may be necessary when hunting the bear, in case of accident.
3. A flower that grows wild by the bear's den.
4. An animal the bear tried to capture and failed.
5. What I shall surely be if my plans to trap the bear meet with success.

WICKED WILL.

IV.—ENIGMA.

Composed of 49 letters.

My 11, 47, 3, 30, 24 is a pleasant expression.
My 36, 7, 28, 28, 37 is a fruit.
My 18, 31, 6, 2, 9, 41 is a kind of tree.
My 47, 1, 8, 27, 26, 17, 49 is a large dwelling.
My 43, 10, 15, 34, 28 is to scoff.
My 32, 38, 28, 19, 13, 35 is the sea-shore.
My 5, 19, 16, 25, 40, 28 is one who makes leather.
My 4, 12, 14, 22, 1, 47, 29, 20, 46 is a will.
My 33, 19, 45, 38, 48 is dispatch.
My 23, 42, 21, 44 is to secrete.
My 39, 3, 6, 30 is an elevation.
My whole is a familiar quotation. S.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF LAST WEEK.

1.—Not what we are, but what we hope is best.

2.—Pleasure.

3.—1. Braved, rave. 2. Gambled, amble. 3. Trunk, run. 4. Shape, hap. 5. Charms, harm. 6. Spar, pa. 7. Grape, rap. 8. Brazen, raze. 9. Glow, lo! 10. Crater, rate.

4.—
C
E R E
C R U D E
E D A
E

A SURPRISED NEGRO.—If there is anything old Nace is proud of, it is his ability to lift heavy burdens. He can carry with ease a trunk which few other men can lift. He is employed in the family of Judge Snively, of Brenham, whose son Fred is a student at the University of Texas. When Fred left home for the university, his careful mother had packed an immense trunk for him to take with him. Old Nace insisted on carrying the heavy trunk to the depot, which feat he accomplished without difficulty.

When vacation began, Fred Snively, who had been leading a rather fast life at the university, returned to his native town. Old Nace was on hand to carry his trunk. He spit on his hands and remarked: "Jess watch me yank dat ar trunk on my shoulder." He leaned over, seized the handles, and made a mighty effort. Next moment he was standing on his head with his feet in the air, and the trunk was lying some distance off, wide open. There was nothing in it but a tooth brush and a paper collar.—*Texas Siftings.*

A FRAUD ON THE GIRLS.

HOW THEY WORK THE DIAMOND ENGAGEMENT RING RACKET.

"That ring," said the jeweler, as the reporter picked up a seven-stone cluster diamond, "will cost you $12. If you return it within six months you will receive a rebate of $5." "What! Only $12 for a cluster diamond ring!" exclaimed the astonished scribe. "I said $12," was the calm reply. "Here (lifting out another tray) is the mate to it—price $180." "Enlighten me," pleaded the reporter. "I will; although it is odd that you haven't caught on to this little game. The American is a hustler in all things. If he falls in love he goes with the same rush that would characterize a business transaction. He wants to be engaged and have the day set, but in perhaps three cases out of ten he 'throws' the match." "I see." "He has given the girl an engagement ring. He can scarcely muster up the cheek to ask for its return, and the chances are that he wouldn't get it if he did. This cluster diamond ring at $12 fills a want long felt. The gold-plating will wear for six months, and the paste diamonds will sparkle and glisten for about the same length of time. If at the end of six months he discovers that his feelings have changed he breaks off the match, and is little or nothing out of pocket. If time has only welded his love the firmer, so to speak, he gets the spurious ring from her to have their initials engraved on the inside, and comes here and exchanges it for the simon-pure. See? It is a little trick of our own; but the jewelers of Boston, Philadelphia and other cities are catching on and stealing our customers."—*N. Y. Sun.*

THE KISS HAPPENED.—At all the Saratoga hops the children are allowed to use the hop-room from 8 to 9. There can be no more beautiful picture than to see a hundred little white angels flying around the ball-room to the music of the waltz.

Last night Mrs. Astor's little girl, Ethel, danced with Freddy Livingston, who, in the excess of his innocent love and joy, put his arms around her neck and kissed her. This made every one in the States ball-room laugh.

"Oh, Ethel, I'm ashamed to think you should let a little boy kiss you," said her mother.

"Well, mamma, I couldn't help it," said Ethel.

"You couldn't help it?" exclaimed her mother.

"No, mamma. You see Freddy and I were dancing the polka. Freddy had to stand up close to me, and all at once his lip slipped and the kiss happened."

—Sober thoughts—The kind that come next morning.

THE HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Some of us have but vague ideas of Chinese cookery, thinking, perhaps, that rats and mice are the principal food. These extracts from a series of papers in the *Cook*, by Wong Chinfoo, may give us a different idea of the customs of the Celestials:

"To a Chinese gentleman, a condiment means not the application of an internal blister, but the use of something which corrects or improves a food, or something which improves the physical condition of the user.

Thus saffron and ginger have from time immemorial been known to possess therapeutic virtues, and are used medicinally by East and West alike. In cooking, however, one American in ten thousand uses them, where one Chinese in ten thousand does not. It would be a hygenic as well as a gastronomic benefit, if some legislature would substitute these for the black and red pepper in the average American caster.

Most condiments, besides a characteristic and usually pleasant flavor, possess a certain vitriolic acridity. Careful boiling or scalding removes the latter, without injuring the former. * * * To an Oriental raw condiments are as barbarous as is the raw meat of the Abyssinian to the Caucasian. Since I have been in the United States, the only condiment I have ever seen cooked was horse radish. Almost everything else was raw, dry, and pulverized. The man who gets a grain of red pepper in his eye can realize what is going on within him when he puts a spoonful of the stuff in his soup or entree. But what I admire most of all in the cuisine of my own land, is the appreciation of hygienic laws in the selection of condiments.

There are no words in the English language to express the numerous condiments employed in China. Though their names are untranslatable, their general nature is not. One is a vehicle for lime and corresponds to the lime water of western drug shops. It is used by persons whose systems are deficient in that compound, and is also used on foods which grow in dry, sandy soils. A second contains combinations of phosphoric acid and is analogous to acid phosphates. It is employed upon watery vegetables and is universally taken by old men. * * * Another praiseworthy feature is the use of lemon, lime and orange juice, in place of vinegar. For the last named article I have a mild horror. As I have seen it made, it is the decomposed result of bad cider, spoiled wine or poor spirits. It has a vile smell and worse taste. Only a terrible poverty or pitiable avarice could have induced millions to substitute it for the delicious fruit acids named. The peel of these fruits is also largely used in the East. It is dried and used whole or grated.

Orange juice and stewed orange peel notably improve tomatoes. So lemon juice and boiled lemon peel make a very grateful addition to nearly all the insipid members of the fish kingdom. And last of all, one word for the flowers: Americans can hardly judge of the exquisite flavors that a cook can obtain from rose leaves, lily leaves, cassia buds, bergamot, lemon verbena, geranium, strawberry shrub and their thousand sisters. The only approach in the Occident to the use of these is in the extracts of rose and vanilla and the vinegar solution of mint in which little lambs are drowned. Yet all, or nearly all, of these flowers are or ought to be valuable.

A leaf of the Chinese Water Lily has a wild flavor, and stains the food with which it is cooked, from pale to dark-green, and also supplies a large amount of vegetable gelatine.

I trust the day will come when all the best blossoms will be as common in American kitchens as in those of the flowery kingdom."

WONG CHINFOO.

OUR COUNTRY CHURCHES.

The idea of planting the school house grounds with trees and shrubs and flowers has been persistently advocated, and there is some advancement in this direction, though it is slow. Naturally we may expect that a similar improvement may be extended to the church grounds. It is a work that all are interested in, and all can assist it. A great bare building standing alone, without tree or twining vine to lend it grace, as the country church is usually seen, has little in its exterior to make it attractive, and there are few among us puritanical enough to think it better for the purpose it is designed for by reason of the poverty of its surroundings. Why should we not take pride in making the grounds about the country churches neat and attractive? The stretch of straight board or picket fence usually seen on either side, and the carriage shed at the back can be clothed with hardy vines, such as Clematis Virginiana, Bignonia, or Tecoma radicans, Aristolochia sipho, Celastrus scandens, Periploca graeca, Wistarias and Honeysuckles. Low branched trees can be set in clumps, in such a way as to screen the carriage shed from the view in front; and about the church there can be groups of low-growing trees and flowering shrubs that will make the place a scene of beauty instead of one of desolation, as it most commonly is. Such a work should be a work of love, and many hands could make it a light work. Our thoughts and aspirations in our visits to the place would be no less reverent for these pleasing surroundings, on the contrary, all experience shows that our sense of the beautiful and our moral ideas are closely allied, and that the latter may be more effectually ministered to and advanced when the former is satisfied. If the gates of Zion are beautiful we shall none the less sincerely enter its courts with praise.—*Vick's Magazine.*

It may seem the wrong season to give this extract, and some housekeepers may think it is a matter outside this department. But though charity begins at home, nothing is said about its stopping there. Winter is the time to make plans and if necessary, to get up entertainments to raise funds to work with. Is there a town in our country where the grounds of school houses and churches might not be improved by removing rubbish and setting out trees and vines and flowers? Try it and see.

MME. DEMOREST'S FASHION NOTES.

From the Nov. Cottage Hearth.

Woolen laces will continue popular.

Horseshoes and Merry Thoughts are in favor in jewelry.

Fichus of all colors are in vogue.

Wrappings this winter will either be very long or very short; there are to be no intermediate lengths.

Plaids and stripes continue in favor, stripes being in the ascendant. They will be worn under plain overdress.

A very pretty effect is gained by placing together velvet and silk ribbon of a contrasting color, and then making it into loops. The effect is something like that gained by the two faced ribbon of several years ago, but rather better, as the light colors which always go inside may be pulled out to show just its edge.

A pretty brown bonnet was shown at one of the openings this week with a bunch of loops of brown velvet ribbon lined with pale blue satin ribbon.

Silk and velvet ribbons have entirely superseded web silks and velvets in millinery. The fashionable silk ribbons have tiny loops on the edge in fashions of our grandmammas, familiarly known as pearl edged.

The rough shaggy dress goods, so fashionable just now, are employed to face the rim of felt hats, and even for the crown trimming.

Wool lace will be used in the wider widths for fall skirts with light-weight wool costumes. Broad galloons are more the fashion than last season, and are used in more generous quantity.

Wide plaited belts are worn with the fashionable short-waisted bodices.

Square crowned hats are among some of the pretty styles for young ladies; also close fitting bonnets or capotes.

We have received a neat little book of "Household Receipts," published by Joseph Burnett & Co., Boston; price 25 cents. Some of the receipts we will soon give the homemakers an opportunity to test.

"Yes, stranger," said a passenger from Texas, "I'm goin' down east on an important errand. Don't mind telling you that I'm going to be married. You can imagine how good natured and jolly I feel." "Yes; but don't you feel a little anxiety, a little trepidation, about taking an important step in life?" "Nary a trep, stranger." "Have you ever been married before?" "No; but I've been in one fight with Injuns, two scrimmages with cowboys, an' went through four cyclones. I'm no chicken."

One Experience of Many.

Having experienced a great deal of "Trouble!" from indigestion, so much so that I came near losing my *Life!*

My trouble always came after eating any food—

However light
And digestible,

For two or three hours at a time I had to go through the most
Excruciating pains,
"And the only way I ever got"
"Relief!"
Was by throwing up all my stomach contained!! No one can conceive the pains that I had to go through, until
"At last!"
I was taken! "So that for three weeks lay in bed and
Could eat nothing!!!
My sufferings were so that I called two doctors to give me something that would stop the pain.
Their efforts were no good to me.
At last I heard a good deal
"About your Hop Bitters!
And determined to try them."
Got a bottle—In four hours I took the contents of
One!!!
Next day I was out of bed, and have not seen a
"Sick!"
Hour, from the same cause, since.
I have recommended it to hundreds of others. You have no such
"Advocate as I am."

GEO. KENDALL, Allston, Boston, Mass.

Downright Cruelty.

To permit yourself and family to
"Suffer!"
With sickness when it can be prevented and cured so easily
With Hop Bitters!!!

☞ 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.

BILIOUSNESS.

Bilious symptoms invariably arise from indigestion, such as furred tongue, vomiting of bile, giddiness, sick headache, irregular bowels. The liver secretes the bile and acts like a filter or sieve, to cleanse impurities of the blood. By irregularity in its action or suspensions of its functions, the bile is liable to overflow into the blood, causing jaundice, sallow complexion, yellow eyes, bilious diarrhœa, a languid, weary feeling and many other distressing symptoms. Biliousness may be properly termed an affection of the liver, and can be thoroughly cured by the grand regulator of the liver and biliary organs, BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Act upon the stomach, bowels and liver, making healthy bile and pure blood, and opens the culverts and sluiceways for the outlet of disease. Sold everywhere and guaranteed to cure.

HUNNEWELL'S TOLU ANODYNE

CONTAINS NO OPIUM.

The great remedy for NEURALGIA Nervous Headache, Sick Headache, and for all Nervous Diseases; gives refreshing sleep, without any unpleasant effects afterwards. No person suffering from pain should be without Tolu Anodyne. Price 50 cents.

HUNNEWELL'S ECLECTIC PILLS.

No Mercury; very gentle in action, causing no pain. They contain Iron in its most perfect form, so combined with other articles, which have a direct tonic action, to strengthen and assist nature, giving a healthy action of the Bowels, Liver and Digestive Organs. They never disturb the patient during the night, when taken on going to bed. In treating Malarial Medicines, nothing can be more desirable. Price 25 cents.

GILMAN BROS. Sole Agts., Boston.

HOW TO FORETELL THE WEATHER

HUMPHREYS'

Manual of all Diseases, by F. HUMPHREYS, M.D. NEATLY 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	Diarrhea 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
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
32	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. 50 cts. 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, Blood, 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. HOWES & CO., N.Y.

Sold by all Druggists. Large size holding $1 size.

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?

We desire to call special attention to our

Rubber Paint!

During the last fourteen years we have sold over 4,000 GALLONS of this celebrated paint, giving the best of satisfaction; and we confidently 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.

Job Printing FIRST CLASS STOCK and new type. Democrat Office

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

Occasional storms devastate Texas by water. The ravages of whiskey are steady.

Beware of imitations, pretended cures and specifics, and spurious preparations. Take only Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy.

It is always pleasant when playing whist to have for your partner a bright young lady with winning ways.

Do not suppose that because it is recommended for animals, that Arnica & Oil Liniment is an offensive preparation. It will not stain clothing or the fairest skin.

A Philadelphia man claims that he will shortly fly without the aid of wings. It is conjectured that he will start from a bank.

A single trial of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will convince any one troubled with costiveness, torpid liver, or any kindred diseases of their curative properties. They only cost 25 cents per bottle.

"There's only one thing I envy England for," remarked Fogg, at the close of the Sunday service. "She always has a prime minister."

"I had salt rheum so bad that I couldn't bear any heat. Have suffered much from it. Tried many remedies without help. Two bottles of *Brown's Sarsaparilla* left my skin perfectly smooth.—Lewis Hathorn, Proprietor Farmers' Hotel, Bangor."

Silk socks are cheaper than silk stockings. It seems hardly necessary to explain that they come lower because they come so high.

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

An exchange says, "The white swallow is very rarely seen in this region." We infer that there is more beer than milk drank in that region.

FOR SEVERAL YEARS I was troubled with Catarrh, have tried many remedies. Ely's Cream Balm has proved the article desired. I believe it is the only cure.—L. B. Coburn, Hardware Merchant, Tonawanda, Pa. See adv't.

Henry Karst went to sleep on a doorstep in New York and was robbed of his "turnip." Henry said the policeman was not on his "beat."

A CURE FOR PIMPLES!

My face for the last few years was covered with pimples so bad, that I used to be ashamed to go anywhere. I took two bottles of Sulphur Bitters and the pimples disappeared. I use them every spring.—*C. K. Dow, Fall River.*

It takes one hundred full-blown roses to make a tablespoonful of perfume, whilst a shilling's worth of cooked onions will scent a neighborhood.

I have suffered with the Rheumatism for the last four years, and now from the use of Athlophoros am comparatively free from it. I consider Athlophoros a wonderful medicine, and have recommended it to every one.—Mrs. L. F. Jones, Barnstable, Mass.

The latest thing on wheels is the kangaroo bicycle. As it is highly recommended by physicians, the public will find it an "amoos-in little cuse."

A SCIENTIFIC CURE FOR PILES.—French surgeons use instruments, the English soothing remedies, and Americans medication. "ANAKESIS" combines the three methods, and nothing known to science is so near an infallible remedy for Piles. Sold by Druggists.

An absent-minded woman put a cornplaster on a letter and stuck a postage stamp on her corn. The letter turned up dead, but the corn is still alive.

A western paper says that "by this time all down-easters have got their houses banked up and have laid in a supply of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. It would be a wise thing for people hereabouts to lay in the *Anodyne*. It is the most valuable liniment in the world.

Never call a man a liar, my son; perhaps he may not be a liar, and you would not want to call a man out of his name. Perhaps he may be one and knock you down.

It will not disappoint you. It is the best article known for purifying the blood and building up the health and strength. For 25 years erysipelas broke out in blotches on my face. I found no cure until I used Parker's Tonic two years ago. It is the medicine for me.—E. C. H.

It has been discovered that cast iron may be made malleable by plunging it when hot into a preparation of molasses and water. Taffy has never been surpassed as a softener.

Dr. Austin Church, the founder of the firm of Church & Co., commenced the manufacture of Soda and Saleratus (Arm & Hammer Brand) fifty years ago, and first introduced into family use in this country. This experience has enabled Church & Co. to produce the best article of the kind offered for sale.

An Oregon man recently committed suicide rather than marry his deceased wife's sister. A man must get very tired of having the same mother-in-law two or three times in succession.

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.

An exchange says, "the cholera may come at any time." This is very kind, and the cholera will probably accept the leave thus courteously granted at its earliest possible convenience.

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.

A French astronomer has ascertained that the earth and planets were made first and then the sun and moon were hung up as a sort of experiment. They pleased so well that they were left hanging.

The pain and misery suffered by those who are afflicted with dyspepsia are indescribable. The distress of the body is equalled or surpassed by the confusion and tortures of the mind, thus making its victims suffer double affliction. The relief that is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla has caused thousands to be thankful for this great medicine. It dispels the causes of dyspepsia, and tones up the digestive organs. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Prohibition is a good thing," remarked a business-like passenger; "I believe in it, and I would like to see it adopted in every State of the Union. It is good for my business."

"What business are you in?"

"Manufacturing pint and half-pint flasks."

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.*

Portland Press.

LEGISLATIVE REUNION.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE LEGISLATURE OF 1840.—THE HARD CIDER CAMPAIGN.

To the Editor of the Press:

I have read with a good deal of interest, the articles in the newspaper press, relating to a reunion of the members of the Maine Legislature. I think there can be but one sentiment in regard to it. There will be no regular session of the Legislature during the coming winter, and nothing of that sort to prevent the proposed meeting,—and it seems to me it can never be held in a more favorable time. Especially interesting will such a reunion be to the older members of former legislatures.

This thought carries me back to the first legislature of which the writer of this article was a member, 1840. In looking over the list of the men who composed the State government of that year, so far as I can learn, a very small per cent are now among the living; John Fairfield was Governor, Philip C. Johnson, Secretary of State; Daniel Williams, Treasurer; A. B. Thompson, Adjutant General, and Rufus McIntire, Land Agent. The Executive Council was made up of Gowen Wilson, John Webb, Benjamin F. Eastman, Alpheus Lyon, N. C. Fletcher, John Burnham and Micah J. Talbot. The venerable Col. Eastman, now of this city, I think, is the only surviving member. Stephen C. Foster was President of the Senate, and Hannibal Hamlin, Speaker of the House; Wm. Trafton Secretary of the Senate and Elbridge Gerry, Clerk of the House. The Senators from Cumberland were Otis C. Gross, Ira Crocker, Philip Eastman and Levi T. Totman; from York, Timothy Shaw, Simeon Barker and John G. Perkins; from Oxford, Gen. Alvan Bolster and David Hammons. The Representatives from Portland were Oliver B. Dorrance, Wm. Pitt Fessenden, Sylvanus R. Lyman and Elisha Trowbridge.

In tracing the subsequent political career of the members of that Legislature, it will be seen, that it contained comparatively a large number of able men, who have figured largely in the political world. John W. Dana, Hannibal Hamlin and Abner Coburn, members of the House, have each since filled the gubernatorial chair; while Mr. Hamlin and Wm. P. Fessenden, with distinguished ability, have since honored the State with long years of service in the U. S. Senate.

Stephen C. Foster, Isaac Reed and David Hammons from the Senate, and Freeman H. Morse of Bath, Luther Severance of Augusta, Wm. P. Fessenden of Portland, John Otis of Hallowell, John J. Perry of Oxford, Charles Andrews of Turner, Elisha H. Allen of Bangor, Hannibal Hamlin of Hampden and Shepard Cary of Houlton of the House, and Elbridge Gerry, its clerk, have since been members of the National House of Representatives. But there were distinguished men in that legislature who never reached Congressional honors, who deserve a passing notice. Richard H. Vose of Augusta, a distinguished lawyer; Philip Eastman of Saco, a sound and able advocate, Joseph Eaton of Winslow; Franklin Smith of Anson, notable business men; and Samuel H. Blake of Bangor, a leading lawyer and business man, were all members of the Senate. In the House from old York was the venerable Joseph Dane, Ex-M. C. of Kennebunk; N. J. Miller of Hollis, afterwards of Portland; Dr. G. L. Bennett of Parsonsfield and John T. Paine of Sanford, Mr. Hamlin's rival for the Speakership. Brunswick was represented by the venerable Ebenezer Everett. Mr. Dorrance of Portland was one of the most popular members of the House, while S. R. Lyman from the same city, was then and many years after, a distinguished leader in the old Whig party. — Otis of St. George was an irrepressible speech maker, while Wm. Delesdernier of Baileyville, although an able debater, was sometimes very unfortunate in his personal attacks upon his brother members. Ichabod R. Chadbourn of Eastport was an able man of dignified bearing, but he never could bear a joke. Ebenezer F. Dean was one of the solid men of Gardiner, while Dr. Ezekiel Holmes of Winthrop, although less demonstrative than many of his peers had large influence in the House. Geo. C. Getchell of An