The Oxford Democrat.

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The Oxford Democrat,

—IS—

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F. E. SHAW,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Professional Cards, &c

J. S. WRIGHT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
PARIS HILL, MAINE.
Collections promptly made. Also, special attention given to business in Probate Court.
May 6, 1873. tf

ENOCH FOSTER, JR.,
Counsellor & Attorney at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

GEORGE A. WILSON,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
(Office opposite the Atlantic House),
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
Collecting promptly attended to.

S. R. HUTCHINS,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
RUMFORD, ME.
April 7 1871

SETH W. FIFE,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
FRYEBURG, ME.
COMMISSIONER for New Hampshire.
Mar 19, 72 1y

G. D. BISBEE,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
Buckfield, Oxford County, Me.

EDGAR S. BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
No. 30 Middle Street,
PORTLAND, MAINE.
Particular attention paid to COLLECTING.
Feb. 20th, 1872.

FRED. E. CROCKETT, M. D.,
Successor to Dr. W. C. GEORGE,
Eclectic Physician & Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Special attention paid to Female Complaints

C. E. EVANS,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.
Dr. E. will pay particular attention to diseases of the EYE and EAR.
Office at his residence. Office hours from 8 to A. M.

J. C. IRISH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BUCKFIELD, ME.
Dr. Irish has been appointed EXAMINING SURGEON for Pensions, and will attend to the duties of that office.
jy16,72-tf

DR. G. P. JONES.
DENTIST
NORWAY VILLAGE, MAINE.
Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver or Vulcanite Rubber. junell,'72-tf

DR. N. GAMMON,
DENTIST,
MECHANIC FALLS, ME.
Will visit BUCKFIELD the first Monday in each month and remain through the week.
No pains will be spared in endeavoring to give perfect satisfaction. mar 25 '7

MAINE WATER CURE.
(NOT COLD WATER CURE,)
Devoted Exclusively to Female Invalids
WATERFORD, MAINE.
W. P. SHATTUCK, M. D.,
Superintending Physician & Operating Surgeon
N. B. All interested will please send for circular

O. F. TRASK,
DEPUTY SHERIFF, - - Dixfield,
OXFORD COUNTY, ME.
Precepts from abroad promptly attended to
Aug. 17, 1870.

FREELAND HOWE,
INSURANCE AGENT!
NORWAY, ME.
OFFICE—over Post Office.
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance on favorable terms my15

SAMUEL R. CARTER,
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LIFE FIRE INSURANCE AGENT
FOR
OXFORD COUNTY
S. R. C. represents only first-class Companies will issue Policies at as favorable rates as any the Agent. Applications by mail for Circulars insurance, promptly answered, and any part of the County visited if requested. Apl.1

B. WALTON,
DEALER IN
SPECTACLES, JEWELRY, WATCH-CHAINS, SEALS, KEYS, PICTURES & FRAMES.
Also on hand and for sale a lot of TIN-WARE and other fixings.
CLOCKS, &c. REPAIRED.

INSURANCE!
THE Subscriber, recently associated with the late H. F. HOWARD, of South Paris, in the
Insurance Business,
will continue the same at the office lately occupied by Mr. HOWARD, where he will be happy to see the patrons of Mr. H., and transact business for them.
He has all the Policies and papers of Mr. H., and is authorized to continue the business.
WM. J. WHEELER.
South Paris, Me., Dec. 19, 1871.

Poetry.

OH, GIRLS.

Diogenes wandered, a long time ago,
In the streets of old Athens, as maybe you know;
From the court and the hall, to the cot and the camp,
At noonday, through sunlight, yet carried a lamp.
The young men all shouted, as sometimes they will
To their elders, though often they'd better keep still—
"Say, what are you after? Di, what would you find?
Are you looking for matter, or motion, or mind?"
The old cynic paused, held his lantern up high,
Flashed forth a contemptuous glance of his eye:
"I'm trying to find, but I doubt if I can,
With you as a sample of mankind—a man!"
And back went the party, back to the Greek hub;
They went to their duties and he to his tub.
This movement is finished, with Greece we are through,
And are brought now to somewhere in seventy two.

He was standing alone, or his visible ghost—
I scarcely can tell which will be believed most;
For I mean this same cynic who sneered his last sneers
Years ago, somewhat longer than two thousand years.
He watched as the gay group of girls wandered by,
With their flummeries on and their hair done up high,
With their paniers and ruffles, their sashes and frills,
And their three-button gloves that help run up big bills;
Their cane parasols, and their boots with high heels,
And their—oh! at the sight of it how his brain reels!
He turned to a man who stood by his side,
"I returned from Elysium where I reside,
To look at the earth and see how she gets on,
What ill things are finished, what good ones begun.
Would you tell, if you please, what those strange creatures are?"
"Where?" "There goes one now with that frowzle of hair."
He answers, Di starts, for he says 'tis a woman.
"Oh, man of the age! you can't mean it as human!"
"Why, you sure ought to see she is Greek, every speck—
Grecian head, Grecian twist, and her curls *a la Grec*."
"Not a bit of it," cries he; "you libel my land,
And the womankind too! How can that creature stand?
And she thinks she is graceful and classic! Ah, me!
That I should return that as woman to see!
I once sought for men and found only boys,
And now for the women I see gaudy toys.
Is mankind a farce and humanity blind
That a type of the race in no age I can find?"
He finished and vanished.

Oh, girls, lovely girls,
With your crimps and your braids, with your rolls and your curls
And the rest that is pretty, I know how it is
That you gear that style first and you then assume this!
You want to look graceful—I know all that well—
I'm a girl, and a girl's wish I surely can tell,
But, girls, can't we try not too much to astound,
Should a crowd of old cynics rise up from the ground?
Can't we keep all the grace and the beauty and yet
Not too far on the side of the false aim to get?
Can't we (girls, may I preach just a little to you?)
Remember that life has much good work to do?
Don't abandon the beauty, but nevertheless
Remember you're put here to please and to bless.
Girls, take up the blessing, perchance you may find,
And don't let the dressing take up all of your mind.

—[*Harper's Drawer.*

Select Story.

A LITTLE, CROOKED OLD WOMAN.

"So you want to hear my story? Twenty years ago you wouldn't have had to ask. Every man, woman and child hereabouts knew it then. But the old people are dead, the children are men and women, gone away to seek their fortunes; new people have come in the old ones' places, and it's little the new ones care for Hunchback Margery's story. Then, too, after Lily was married, I left the good old place, and moved up here on the hill. There wasn't any need of keeping two rooms for one lone old woman. It is pleasanter on the hill. I like to sit by the window at night, and look down over the silent city, when the roar and howl are all still, and poor people have forgotten their troubles. I like to sit here in the night and watch the long rows of gaslights, twinkling through the mist like so many little stars, stretching miles away down the streets, and winding in and out through the hills. I can tell you my story better here."

And so, sitting there in the dusk by the window, on the hill above the silent city of old, looking dreamily down at the long rows of lamps, stretching miles away through the streets and winding in and out among the hills, we listened to Hunchback Margery's story:

"I have no story worth telling, before Lily was born. I was ten years old then. That's when my story began. Lily is so bound up with my story, and woven in and out through it, that, take Lily away, I should have no story at all. My father died the day Lily was born. One went out of the world as the other came in. One solved the mystery of death just as the other began to know the mystery of life. Which is the greater mystery, life or death? I don't know. Only I am sure that death itself can never be a greater mystery than my life has been to me. A lone woman with a crooked back has time for queer thoughts, different from the thoughts of other women, may be.

"But I wasn't a crooked-back when Lily was born. I was straight and strong as a young tree then. I took the little new baby in my arms and carried her to the bed where father lay dying. He could hardly see for the dimness of death which was gathering in his eyes. I have my father's eyes, large and black, with long lashes, the only beauty about me, you see. My father laid his hand feebly upon the head of the little one. He could only speak in a faint whisper.

"'Is it a girl?' he said.

"'It's a girl, papa.'

"My father didn't speak for a minute, and then he gathered all the little strength he had left, and murmured faintly:

"'Take care of her Margery.'

"So you see the child was a solemn bequest to me, in a manner. My father never spoke again, and in a few minutes he was dead. And he was the only friend I ever had."

Margery paused a moment. We could see in the dim light that she wiped a tear from her still beautiful eyes, with their long black lashes. Then she went on:

"From that day I gave my life up to Lily. That's my story, long or short. I was wrong. No one ought to give his life-time or even the best years of it up to another. God never meant it. You may make a slave of yourself to some body, and the more you slave the more you may slave, and by and by you will be looked upon as a slave. You may give yourself up soul and body to work for another all your life long just out of pure love. What then? Be sure you'll get no thanks for it, and your owner'll not think a bit more of you for it. That's one of the queer things I've observed in this world, being but a solitary woman with a crooked back, and having no company but my own thoughts for fifteen years. Women are more apt to sink into this slavish existence than men. I've seen a womad fairly crawl on her hands and knees to please a man, work her life out inch by inch for him, without a thought or care for herself. What did her husband do? He mostly left his wife a home in the kitchen, and went off to play gallant to some other woman who wasn't worth his wife's little finger nail. It was hard for the poor wife, but it was good enough for her. Make a slave of yourself and you'll be treated as a slave. Though I've noticed that where a man's wife drudges her life out for him it mostly happens in turn that his second wife gets her foot upon *his* neck in the same way. It's a retribution of Providence on him.

"Just so, I gave my life up to Lily. I don't complain of it, or regret it, mind you; yet it's but sorry comfort to remember it now. I washed and dressed fairy Lily, and slept with her and fed her, and took care of her night and day. She would cry if mother took her away from me. Not that mother cared. Mother never cared for anything much, but herself. She had been the beauty of a large family. The beauty of the family is nearly always disagreeable. Mother was a spoilt, selfish beauty when father married her. She stayed spoilt and selfish as long as she lived, though she wasn't a beauty any longer. I am sure she held a grudge against the memory of my father for dying and leaving her poor. She used to say she wondered what ever made her such an idiot as to marry father. I dare say many another woman wonders the same thing about her husband, after awhile.

"Mother had a grudge at me because I was like poor father, I think. She said I had no spirit or life in me, just like my father. Lily was beautiful, like mother. I was the drudge, like father. We became too poor to keep a servant, after a while, and I was maid of all work. I never cared for schooling much. I was a stupid poke, like father, mother said, so I worked about the house, and took care of Lily. We kept a lodger or two in the house, and so managed to live. Lily was beautiful as a child angel; though she wasn't much like an angel, to be sure. But the child was spoilt from the beginning. Her eyes were as blue as the spring violets, and people told her so from the time she was two years old. Her hair was like a brown autumn leaf showered over with gold dust, and people told her that, too. She was a willful little thing from the first, and always took her own head. She ruled mother with a rod of iron, and they both together ruled me.

"When I was fifteen years old, that happened to me which—which made me what you see. Life used to look bright to me before that. I used to sit at night and look out in the darkness and dream of a home and happiness which might one day be mine. Why not? Every girl dreams so. My idea of happiness is just a home. Even as I sat looking out in the darkness, then a dreaming girl of fifteen, even so I sit here now alone by my window at night, and dream that the good I have missed on earth, will be made up to me in heaven. I believe that for all the poor people in the world, and God bless us all! Ah, well! The home and happiness were never to be. My life has been nearly all darkness and gloomy weather. But once I heard a man say that above the clouds the sun is always shining. I remember that. And I am sure that must be how it is. When we pierce the clouds it will be all brightness and joy.

"I can hardly tell you the next. I don't know very well myself, only I know that my mother always blamed me for it, and said it was all my stupidity. Lily was a headstrong child, as I said; a roaring little vixen when her temper was up. If she was crossed in anything, she would bellow and scream till she would turn black in the face, and mother would be afraid she would burst something, and so let her have her own way. That's how she managed mother. If I had children of my own I'd never give up to them for fear they'd scream and burst themselves. I'd let 'em burst. But Lilly always had her own way. She was the most aggravating young one, she was. If she thought you wanted her to do anything in particular, you might have taken her head off for her before she'd have done it; if she knew you didn't want her to do anything, she ran right off and did it before you could blink your eye. But I loved her dearly. She was my beautiful sister, and father had said with his dying breath: 'Take care of her, Margery.'

"Mother and I had to be constantly on the watch, to keep her out of danger. But one day she escaped our eyes, and ran out into the street. I missed her in a moment, and went after her. I saw her from the front gate. She saw me too, and that moment the imp of mischief possessed the child, and she started to run across the street as fast as her willful little feet could carry her. I ran after her, of course. And if I live a thousand years, and lose all remembrance of everything else on earth, I shall never forget the next frightful moment. A cold damp comes out over my body, and I turn faint and sick when I think of it. I never think of it when I can help it. Oh! it was awful! I had reached the middle of the street. That instant a pair of runaway horses, harnessed to a heavy wagon, came thundering and roaring down upon me, like a hundred infernal spirits. I have read of those terrible horses in the Book of Revelation, which are to destroy the third part of the kingdoms of this world, whose heads were as the heads of lions, and out of their mouths issued fire, smoke and brimstone, and it was like the horses which came thundering down upon me that day. I felt the hot breath of their flaming nostrils against my cheek. I saw their wild, mad, awful eyes as they seemed burning into my heart. I snatched Lily in my arms and ran like the wind. And I don't know any more.

"They said something struck me on the back, and I was thrown senseless against the sidewalk, still holding on like iron to the child in my arms. I had surely saved Lily's life, they said. It has comforted me ever since to know that. My beautiful sister is one of the most brilliant and admired of women, and only for me those wild horses would have trampled her to death that day. Only for me, the beautiful, grand lady would never have been. But I knew nothing of it all then. One morning I seemed to awake from a long troubled dream. It must have been winter when I went to sleep, and now the sun was shining, and I saw from the window that the grass was green out on the hillside. It was very strange. My mother was talking to some one in the room. And I heard my mother say:

"'There's no use spending money for medicine, if the child isn't going to get well.'

"'A strange thing for a mother to say!' Perhaps it was. I thought so once when I heard a lady read a story about a poor mother who, with her baby, was found lying in the snow one morning after a great storm. She had stripped all the outside clothing off herself, and wrapped it around her baby, to keep the little thing from perishing; and when they found the two, the poor mother was dead and frozen stiff, but the child looked at them, warm and smiling. I thought of what mother had said when I heard that story. I have thought of it again when sometimes I have seen mothers crying over their dead children, and refusing comfort. I wonder if mother would have cried any if I had died? I don't know.

"I had received a permanent injury of the spine, the doctor said, and my back would always be crooked. I might leave my bed again, the doctor said, but I would never be straight or strong any more. How long would I be apt to live? I might live to be a hundred years old, he said, for all he knew. I turned my face over to the wall and cried like a baby at that. This was to be the end of my dreams of happiness. I never dreamed any more bright dreams for this world after that. Still more weeks went on, and when it was hot summer I stood upon my feet and walked again, and ever since then I have been a pale, little, crooked old woman.

"I never could work again as I had done, and mother turned our two lodgers away. My stupidity had lost us our living, she said. There is just about so much of care and responsibility put upon the shoulders of everybody alike in the world, I've noticed. But there are two kinds of people in the world. The care and responsibility slide off the shoulders of one kind like water poured upon oiled paper, while with the other kind they soak in through and through to the very bones. Mother and Lily were the first kind; I was born the second kind, and their share of care and planning and looking ahead for a living, and my own share too, all fell upon me—one pale, little crippled woman. I earned the living for us all. How? I did embroidery—not the common work, but embroidery on velvet. I hardly know how I picked it up, but I was always handy with my fingers, to make up for my stupidness about books, perhaps. I believe that when folks don't have one gift they always have some other in place, which is just as good, if they make good use of it. No imported embroidery was handsomer than the leaves and buds I worked into the glossy velvet. They looked like the flowers and leaves in a picture. And so I made our living—a shabby one, to be sure, but still we were comfortable.

"When Lily was fourteen mother died, too. Almost with her last words she told me to take care of Lily; just what father had said, years before. But mother said something else, too. Mother said:

"'Take care of her, Margery, and bring her up a lady.'

"Lily was a strong, healthy, beautiful girl. I was a pale little cripple. Some mothers might have thought that the healthy girl should take care of the cripple, maybe. But my mother said: Take care care of Lily and make a lady of her. Perhaps it was well enough. I never could be a lady myself, from having been born a drudge and from being a hunchback. So I obeyed mother and worked for my beautiful sister, worked my fingers off and my eyes out almost. And Lily? Lily went to a ladies' school, where she learned to sing and play and look pretty. She learned fine ways, too—to despise our shabby little rooms, among other things; and, finally, learned to be ashamed of her hunchback sister, Margery. That was the hardest to bear of all, because, you see, I had done it myself. I had brought Lily up to be ashamed of me. It seemed to me then that the load was heavier than my poor crooked shoulders could bear. But I gulped my troubles down and said nothing. That's always the easiest way to get over anything, I find. Lily was discontented and unhappy all the time, and made me unhappy too by her perpetual repinings. None of my path in this world has led me through a bed of roses. But I worked on and said nothing.

"When Lily was twenty a grand gentleman fell in love with her and married her. He saw her in a tableau, where she was a heathen goddess, or something. I never understood these matters, and it was love at first sight with him. Sometimes love at first sight wears, and sometimes it doesn't. Lily was married in church. I saw her from up in the gallery, and a more beautiful bride than my sister Lily I never looked at, in her orange wreath, and the lovely veil I had worked for her with my own hands. After the wedding they went away off to their grand home, and my sister Lily is a lady, and has her carriage with the proudest, and no end of silk dresses and diamonds. That was fifteen years ago. I have never seen them since.

"No: Lily didn't ask me to go and live with her. I would be happier in my old home, where I had always lived, she said, and then I never could feel at ease among grand people. So she went away.—Awhile after that my eyesight began to fail. I had hurt them so working on Lily's wedding clothes that they never were strong again. Five years ago they failed me entirely for embroidery, and I have never made so much as a leaf since. Then I sold little pictures, taking them from house to house. I had to keep the wolf from the door. I did well at first. People knew me and knew my story, and they were kind to me. They bought my pictures whether they wanted them or or not, and always asked me to stop and rest. But it is different now. People are richer than they were five years ago, and don't want my poor engravings any more. When I ring the bell a servant comes to the door and asks me my business, and always say the lady of the house doesn't want any pictures. And then the chill of disappointment falls like cold lead over my heart. I didn't use to mind, but I can't bear what I could once. I am growing bashful lately, somehow, I can't understand it, but it makes me feel scared and faint to ask strangers to buy my pictures. Maybe its because I'm growing old. Then, too, the walking is very hard on me, and when I sit down to rest, sometimes, the boys gather about and stare at me, and stare after me, as I limp along the street. I oughtn't to mind it, maybe, but it makes me feel like a hunted animal, with no place to hide. Oh! if I could only go into the beautiful country, away from the sight of men! But I know that can never be.

"I made a mistake in my life. When I was young and could work I ought to have put by money enough to bury me in my old days, instead of spending it all for Lily. I was wrong. Lily ought to have worked for herself. It would have been better for both of us. My beautiful sister is one of the most selfish and heartless of women. I made her so. Many a man and woman are made selfish and heartless in the same way. I have seen mothers drudge their lives away for their children, only to make their children despise them afterwards, and go through the world in the belief that it was every mother's duty to be a drudge for her children. I know people who believe that is what mothers are made for. But I am sure it is wrong; wicked even. No human being ought to be a slave to another human being. It hurts them both. When I am dead and buried, if you ever see Lily, tell Lily that.

"I don't think I want to live any longer. Life is getting to be too hard for me, and I can't do anybody any good. Then, too, I have a horror of being old. It makes me shudder to think of it. Sometimes in the street I meet such hideous looking old crones, with dead, stony eyes, and grizzly, wolfish faces. And then I shudder with terror, and wonder if I shall ever live to make people shudder when they see me. We look so bad when we are old. Strange that I should think of that? Well, maybe so. But we all have our little vanities, and I have always been glad to know that my face was fresh and pleasant to look at and my eyes were bright and black. But what if I should live to be a grizzly, hunchbacked old crone, like those I told you of, hideous and helpless, and be sent to die at last in the charity-house? You don't know what an awful thing it is to think about. Yet I try hard to console myself, even with that dismal thought. I know that however it may be, there is no trouble so bad that it won't end some time; that the very worst grief which can come to the heart can't possibly last forever. I believe, too, yea, I know, that above the cold and darkness, above the storms and the clouds, there is a land where it is always day, and that the good I have missed here is waiting for me there. And so, good night."

* * * Hunchback Margery did not go out on her rounds next day, they noticed. They did not see her go out or in. In the evening late, they feared she must be ill, and went to her room. A stale, sickly smell of smoke was in the room. Her lamp had burned down and gone out. Margery was sitting by the window. One delicate hand lay across her lap—her hand was always delicate and fine, like a lady's—the other grasped a little picture. It was her father's likeness, with the face like her own, pleasant and kindly. The long rows of gas lights still wound in and out among the hills above the silent city, but Margery was not looking at them. A sweet, gentle smile was on her face, and her eyes were closed. She was dead.

The little crooked old woman had gone away into the beautiful country.

Beecher Scandal.

NEW YORK, May 30.

The custodian of the covenant entered into April 2d, 1872, by Henry Ward Beecher, Theodore Tilton and H. C. Bowen, makes that instrument public this morning, assigning as a reason therefor "the fact that Bowen has of late repeatedly declared that he had never disavowed his charges against Mr. Beecher, but that he yet insists on their truth." The disavowal, to which is attached the signature of all the above named, opens thus: "We three men, earnestly desiring to make Christian reparation for injuries done or supposed to be done and to efface the disturbed past, and to provide concord, good will and love for the future, do declare and covenant."

H. C. Bowen then disavows all changes and imputations attributed to him as made by him against Beecher, and declares without reserve that he knows nothing which should prevent him from extending to Beecher his most cordial friendship, confidence and christian fellowship, regretting sincerely that he ever made any imputations, or innuendoes unfavorable to the christian character of Beecher, and promising never in the future to recur to them by word or deed.

Theodore Tilton avows that he will never again by word or mouth or otherwise repeat any allegations, imputations or innuendoes contained in his letter to Bowen, in which the latter is cited as the author of said allegations, etc., against the moral and christian character of Beecher.

Mr. Beecher on his part puts the past forever out of sight and memory, and says, "I deeply regret the causes of suspicion, jealously and estrangement which have arisen between us. It is a joy to me to have my old regard for Henry C. Bowen and Theodore Tilton, and a happiness to me to resume the old relations of love, respect and alliance to each and both of them. If I have said anything injurious to the reputation of either, or have detracted from their standing and fame as christian gentlemen and members of my church, I revoke it all and heartily covenant to repair and reinstate them to the extent of my power."

The custodian of the covenant says the public can understand the brave silence which the great preacher has kept under a protracted storm of slander. He has convenanted to bury the past and to maintain peace and brotherhood, and the document is given to the world to convict the principal offenders against truth, public decency and the right of reputation.

Walking.

A writer in the *Galaxy*, in an article on pedestrianism well says:

"When I see the discomforts able bodied American men will put up with rather than go a mile or half a mile on foot, the abuses they will tolerate and encourage, crowding a street car on a little fall in the temperature or the appearance of an inch or two of snow, packing up to overflowing, dangling to the straps, treading on each others' toes, breathing each others' breaths, crushing the women and children, hanging by tooth and nail to a square inch of the platform, imperiling their limbs and killing the horses—I think the commonest tramp in the street has good reason to felicitate himself on his rare privilege of going afoot.

"I notice with astonishment that at our fashionable watering places nobody walks—that of all those vast crowds of health-seekers and lovers of country air, you can never catch one in the fields or woods, or guilty of trudging along the country road with dust on his shoes and sun-tan on his hands and face. The sole amusement seems to be to eat and dress and sit about hotels and glare at each other. The men look bored, the women look tired, and all seem to sigh, "O Lord! what shall we do to be happy and not be vulgar."

Tyndall under Niagara.

The oil-cloth covering was a great incumbrance; it had been made for a much stouter man, and, standing upright after my submersion, my legs occupied the centres of two bags of water. My guide exhorted me to try again. Prudence was at my elbow, whispering dissuasion; but, taking everything into account, it appeared more immoral to retreat than to proceed. Instructed by the first misadventure, I once more entered the stream. Had the alpenstock been of iron it might have helped me: but as it was, the tendency of the water to sweep it out of my hand rendered it worse than useless. I, however, clung to it by habit.

Again the torrent rose, and again I wavered; but, by keeping the left hip well against it, I remained upright, and at length grasped the hand of my leader at the other side. He laughed pleasantly. The first victory was gained, and he enjoyed it. "No traveller," he said, "was ever here before." Soon afterward, by trusting to a piece of drift-wood which seemed firm, I was again taken off my feet, but was immediately caught by a protruding rock.

We clambered over the bowlders toward the the thickest spray, which soon became so weighty as to cause us to stagger under its shock. For the most part nothing could be seen; we were in the midst of bewildering tumult, lashed by the water, which sounded at times like the cracking of innumerable whips. Underneath this was the deep, resonant roar of the cataract. I tried to shield my eyes with my hands, and look upward; but the defence was useless.

My guide continued to move on, but at a certain place he halted, and desired me to take shelter in his lee and observe the cataract. The spray did not come so much from the fall upon ledge as from the rebound of the shattered water when it struck the bottom. Hence the eyes could be protected from the blinding shock of the spray, while the line of vision to the upper ledges remained to some extent clear.

On looking upward over the guide's shoulder I could see the water bending over the ledge, while the Terrapin Tower loomed fitfully through the intermittent spray-gusts. We were right under the tower. A little farther on, the cataract after its first plunge, hit a protuberance some way down, and flew from it in a prodigious burst of spray; through this we staggered. We rounded the promontory on which the Terrapin Tower stands, and pushed, amid the wildest commotion, along the arm of the Horseshoe, until the bowlders failed us and the cataract fell into the profound gorge of the Niagara River.

He my guide sheltered me again, and desired me to look up; I did so, and could see as before, the green of the gleam of the mighty curve sweeping over the upper ledge, and the fitful plunge of the water as the spray between us and it, alternately gathered and disappeared.

An eminent friend of mine often speaks to me of the mistake of those physicians who regard man's ailments as purely chemical, to be met by chemical remedies only. He contends for the psychological element of cure. By agreeable emotions, he says, nervous currents are liberated which stimulate blood, brain, and viscera. The influence rained from ladies' eyes enables my friend to thrive on dishes which would kill him if eaten alone. A sanitive effect of the same order I experienced amid the spray and thunder of Niagara. Quickened by the emotions there aroused, the blood sped exultingly through the arteries, abolishing introspection, clearing the heart of all bitterness, and enabling one to think with tolerance, if not with tenderness, on the most relentless and unreasonable foe. Apart from its scientific value, and purely as a moral agent, the play, I submit, is worth the candle.

My companion knew no more of me than that I enjoyed the wildness; but as I bent in the shelter of his large frame, he said, "I should like to see you attempting to describe all this." He rightly thought it indescribable. The name of this gallant fellow was Thomas Conway.

—*Popular Science Monthly for June.*

Reputed Cure for the Meningitis.

A michigan correspondent pronounces what is known as the cerebro-spinal meningatis now prevailing so extensively and fatally in many parts of the country as the same epidemic which raged in Michigan about twenty-five years ago, to such an extent that it actually broke up the legislature, and carried to the grave every one whom it attacked, until the "old-fashioned hemlock sweats were adopted," after which every one was saved. He says: "Our people sent about twenty-five miles distant and procured hemlock boughs, and they sent for it from all parts of the State. There was a company called the Hook and Ladder Company, and for weeks they did nothing night or day but go from house to house, giving hemlock sweats, and it never failed to save in every case. Thorough sweating might do, but there is no mistake about hemlock sweats being a specific."—*Monitor.*

YOUNG PEOPLE'S CORNER.

ANSWERS.

101, Happy he who lives in peace.
102, 21 men recieved $21 each.

Oxford Democrat.

PARIS, MAINE, JUNE 10, 1873.

Republican State Convention.

The Republicans of Maine and all others who support the present National and State Administrations, are invited to send delegates to a State Convention to be holden at

Norombega Hall, BANGOR,
THURSDAY, June 19th, 1873,
At 11 O'clock,

For the purpose of nominating a candidate for Governor and transacting any other business that may properly come before the Convention.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each city, town and plantation will be entitled to one delegate and an additional one for every 75 votes for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1872. A fraction of 40 votes additional to the full number for a delegate is also entitled to a delegate.

Delegates are authorized to fill vacancies only with actual residents of the County to which the town belongs.

The State Committee will be in session at nine o'clock the morning of the Convention for the reception of credentials.

JAMES G. BLAINE, Kennebec, *Chairman.*
WILLIAM P. FRYE, Androscoggin.
EBEN WOODBURY, Aroostook.
STANLEY T. PULLEN, Cumberland.
F. C. PERKINS, Franklin.
JOHN D. HOPKINS, Hancock.
E. R. SPEAR, Knox.
S. S. MARBLE, Lincoln.
F. E. SHAW, Oxford.
JOHN H. LYNDE, Penobscot.
E. A. THOMPSON, Piscataquis.
F. D. SEWALL, Sagadahoc.
SEWALL E. PRESCOTT, Somerset.
FRED. ATWOOD, Waldo.
MELSON S. ALLAN, Washington.
LEONARD ANDREWS, York.
Z. A. SMITH, *Secretary.*

May 1, 1873.

Republican County Convention.

The Republicans of Oxford County, and all others who condemn the "SALARY GRAB," are invited to send delegates to a County Convention to be holden at

PARIS HILL,
WEDNESDAY, JULY 2, 1873,
At 10 o'clock, A. M.,

For the purpose of nominating County Officers, to wit: two Senators, County Attorney, County Commissioner, County Treasurer.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each town and plantation will be entitled to one delegate, and an additional one for every 75 votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1872. A fraction of 40 votes additional to the full number for a delegate is also entitled to a delegate.

The County Committee will be in session at nine o'clock the morning of the Convention for the receipt of credentials.

GEORGE P. JONES,
NAHUM MOORE,
N. B. HUBBARD,
G. L. BLAKE,
J. G. HAMLEN,
} *Republican County Committee.*

According to the above basis, towns and plantations will be entitled to representation in both Conventions as follows:

Albany,	2	Norway,	5
Andover,	2	Oxford,	3
Bethel,	3	Paris,	7
Brownfield,	3	Peru,	2
Buckfield,	3	Porter,	3
Byron,	1	Roxbury	1
Canton,	3	Rumford,	3
Denmark,	3	Stoneham,	2
Dixfield,	2	Stow,	1
Fryeburg,	4	Sumner,	3
Gilead,	2	Sweden,	2
Grafton,	1	Upton,	1
Greenwood,	2	Waterford,	2
Hanover,	1	Woodstock,	3
Hartford,	3	Milton Plantation,	1
Hebron,	3	Franklin "	1
Hiram,	3	Riley "	1
Lovell,	3	Lincoln "	1
Mason,	1	Fryeburg Academy	
Mexico,	2	Grant,	1
Newry,	1		

The Question of the Hour.

The question, who shall be the next Governor of Maine, is now agitating the minds of sundry politicians, more than the people at large I fear. The three men prominently mentioned at this time, are all honorable, high minded men, and for integrity and honesty, are not excelled by any other men in the State. We must therefore look for something outside the men, as individuals, for the reason of their being brought forward, and for the sharp criticism passed upon them; also note the manner in which their names came prominently before the public.

First, Judge Kent, is seventy-three years old, has twice received the honors of Governor from the hands of the people of Maine, (about one-third of a century ago) and for the last fourteen years has been associate Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court, a man full of honors and years. At a supper tendered him by the Penobscot Bar upon his retirement from the Bench, his good-natured, jovial successor, Hon. John A. Peters, in order to let the Judge down easily, suggested his name for Governor, which was heartily applauded by the members of the bar. In the midst of their conviviality they had entirely forgotten their friend Hon. Noah Woods, whom they thought so expedient to nominate last winter, that they thrust their circulars into the face of every member of the legislature, and sent many of them to private individuals. Then appears the letter of Hon. N. A. Farwell, of Rockland, declining the nomination (which he never had the ghost of a chance of securing) favoring Judge Kent. The Bangor Whig and Portland Press take up the refrain, and in glaring capitals make the announcement, 'The spirit of '40 has returned!' 'The people full of enthusiasm!' 'Judge Kent to be triumphantly nominated!' All this time, the people are quietly employed about their usual avocations and industries. The tidal wave has not reached them.

Next appears Hon. James N. Stone, a wealthy lawyer of York County, about forty-five years of age, of irreproachable character, and an estimable citizen. He has had several years experience in the legislature, has been several times before the Congressional Convention in the first district for the honors of a nomination, and would make a good Governor; but he lacks that personal magnetism which attracts the masses.

Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., senior editor of the Lewiston Journal, is a native of Waldo County, Maine, about forty-one years of age, a graduate of Dartmouth College, studied law, was admitted to the bar, has had seven years legislative experience, two years Speaker of the house, and has been an active participant in the public affairs of the State for the last seventeen years. Being a member of the legislature at the time, he opposed the grant of all our public lands to the European & North American Railroad, and succeeded in attaching an amendment to the bill saving to the cause of education twenty four townships. He is fully identified with all the industrial interests of the State, and has done much by voice, and pen, and vote, to advance our national interests, and to secure wise and judicious legislation. A bold and fearless defender of the right, he has as boldly and fearlessly denounced the wrong. The "Credit Mobilier" fraud and the increase of salary, and theft by the last Congress, met his unqualified disapproval and condemnation, and his paper is among the first and foremost to demand repeal.

In fact, Mr. Dingley is a man of the people, and identified with all their interests, and is brought forward by them. Will he receive their nomination? This depends upon the interest *the people* take in attending the primary meetings, and being fully represented in the Convention at Bangor. I do not say that Judge Kent or Mr. Stone are in the Railroad interest, neither would I intimate that they could be controled by it, but they have not rendered themselves obnoxious to the designing men who control these roads as has Mr. Dingley, and *these men* are determined that he shall not be nominated. Their cry is, "*Anybody to defeat Dingley.*" Will the people submit to the dictation of these arrogant corporations? "I trow not." REPUBLICAN.

Editor of Oxford Democrat:—Within a few months past, personal and political friends in different parts of the County, have often expressed a desire that I would become a candidate for the Senate at the coming County Convention, to be holden on the 2d of July next. At one time, I had about made up my mind to permit my name to be used in that direction, and so expressed myself to my friends; but certain things which have since come to my knowledge, have wrought a change in my opinions.

I find certain interested politicians are busily engaged in attempts to mix up this question with other issues,—entirely outside of it—and the canvass, instead of being a fair contest upon its own merits, is attempted to be used as a sort of stepping stone, upon which a few interested, ambitious patriots hope to "travel up higher." Independence of thought and action are of more value to me than the office of Senator, and I will have no personal connection with any political canvass that looks to a sacrifice of either. Again, the old issues which marked the dividing line between freedom and slavery—first squarely put to the people in the Fremont and Buchanan campaign, and victoriously fought out, both in the field and at the polls, in the election and re-election of Abraham Lincoln, and endorsed by the election and re-election of Gen. Grant—are substantially settled. Slavery is dead, and the re-election of Gen. Grant drove the last nail in the coffin of secession and rebellion; and if the President carries out (as I have no doubt he will) his pledge to the people, reconstruction upon the great basis of freedom and equal rights will be a fixed fact, which no political element can hereafter reach or disturb.

The republican party at the time it was formed, was a political necessity. It was organized for a purpose, and most grandly has it thus far fulfilled its mission. But it can never in the future make slavery or any of its collateral questions an issue to divide it from any other political organization. Neither can the party hereafter be long used as an agency, to gratify the ambition of wire working politicians, or be made a sort of "mutual admiration society" for the benefit of political "rings" or political combinations.

New issues, vital to the very existence of the American republic, are now pressing themselves upon the attention of the people. They are now at our very doors, demanding recognition. The next great battle to be fought out at the polls, will be between combinations of wealth, backed up by bloated, soulless corporations, and the rank and file of the people, between honesty on the one side, and knavery and rascality on the other. The "Credit Mobilier" development was only a small cropping out of an organized system of villany which has existed in Congress for years. I venture the remark that there never has been a single Railroad grant ever passed through Congress not tainted with Congressional knavery to a greater or less extent. Neither is the infamous "Salary Grab"—which, from present appearances, will send to political graves every member who in any manner favored it, or even takes the stolen money—the only "grab" at the contents of the National Treasury. The last few days of the session of every Congress for years, has always been spent in wholesale stealing from this same treasury, by hitching on amendments to the general appropriation bills, and then engineering them through both branches—through the agency of "Committees of Conference." Millions of dollars are swindled out of the treasury in this kind of a way every year, by amendments, which in the shape of bills, could never have passed either house under the ordinary rules of legislation. In the meantime, the people have been taxed with *tariffs* upon almost every article that we have to eat, drink or use, with a paid corps of "Internal Revenue" Collectors at their heels, demanding more money to replenish a treasury thus depleted and made empty. These, and similar "grabs" must be stopped, or there is no virtue left in the American people. Again, Railroad monopolies, and Telegraphic monoplies must be throttled by Congress, and such members sent there by the people as will represent *them*—and not the infamously corrupt lobby that hang round Washington, fattening on the life blood of the people. The farmers of the West must be relieved from the mercenary grasp of Wall street gamblers and speculators, so that their corn to them will be worth something more than to be used for fuel; while the people of the East must be saved from millions of taxation, annually assessed on the bread they eat, by thieves, speculators, and corporation swindlers. I repeat,—these of necessity are to be made political issues to be settled at the polls. Whichever party takes the side of the people, will fight to conquer. If neither of existing parties array themselves with the masses upon these issues, a new party will come up, take the field, and clear the track from everything in its way. Hereafter, economy in the affairs of government must be practiced as well as preached. Hereafter, *honesty* must be one of the principal tests applied to our public servants. Hereafter the laboring millions must be relieved from the oppressions of associated wealth and soulless corporations. To all political parties, which can find no other track but that designated by the old "ruts," a voice comes travelling upon every passing breeze. "*Look out for the Engine while the bell rings.*"

JOHN J. PERRY.

Oxford, May 30, 1873.

What a Pity!

The *Oxford Register* complains that the Caucus call of the Republican Town Committee of Paris is not so broad as that of the County Committee to the County Convention, and that he and his friends have no opportunity to repent and join the party of good principles. Pity for them! Had it only been known that they were in such a frame of mind, we would have been more particular in our Caucus call. The gentlemen should not be deterred in their praiseworthy attempts at reformation, by trifles.

"While the lamp holds out to burn
The vilest sinner may return."

Editorial Excursion.

The committee having charge of the arrangements for the annual excursion of the Maine Editors' and Publishers' Association have determined on a trip to St. John, N. B., and offer the following programme:—Party to rendezvous at Bangor, Monday evening, July 14th. Spend the night in Bangor and proceed Tuesday morning by European & North American Railroad to St. John. Spend Wednesday in St. John, Thursday take river boat and proceed up the St. John river to Fredericton. Friday return by boat to St. John, and take International steamboat for Portland Friday night. Those preferring to do so remain over until Saturday morning and take rail for Bangor. The excursion to occupy one week, but there will be opportunity for those desiring to do so to return at an earlier day. Members desiring to join the excursion should send in at once the annual assessment to Maj. H. A. Shory, of Bridgton, Treasurer of the Association, who will issue the excursion tickets, as soon as arrangements have been fully completed.

Wake Up.

The 10th of June is near at hand and the Ladies Executive Committee find it necessary to learn what is to be expected from those towns or individuals in the State who do not propose to be represented by a table at the Fair, but who do propose to make donations. That there are many such we know, but our knowledge must be more definite. Will not those ladies or organizations who intend to make donations, or who wish to ask any questions relative to the matter, communicate immediately with Mrs. J. T. Gilman, President of the Ladies Executive Committee?

Fancy and useful articles are of course solicited, but the Committee also desire contributions of butter, eggs, pickles, cheese and household articles of every description. There is to be a "kitchen table;" therefore such articles, no matter how small the amount, will be especially acceptable.

All articles addressed to "Maine General Hospital Fair, Portland," will be forwarded free of charge by the rail roads, and delivered, free of charge by the express companies.

During the eight days of the Fair, Congress Hall, near City Hall, will be open day and evening, for the accommodation of visitors from out of town. It is to be used as a place of deposit for packages, clothing, &c., and responsible persons will be in attendance to take charge of the hall and to furnish all needed information to strangers.

MARY S. DEERING, Secretary.

Republican Caucus--Paris.

As a republican caucus on Saturday last, G. A. Wilson, Esq., was chosen Chairman and S. E. Newell, Sec'y.

The following were elected delegates, by ballot:

State Convention—A. Shurtleff, F. E. Shaw, S. B. Lock, E. F. Stone, S. P. Maxim, P. C. Fickett, Wm. Chase.

Alternates—J. S. Wright, Cyrus Perkins, W. F. Harwood, Cyrus H. Ripley, D. N. True, H. N. Bolster, Seth Benson.

County Convention—W. K. Kimball, H. E. Hammond, G. A. Wilson, D. B. Sawyer, J. H. Barrows, J. Ferdinand King, G. H. Briggs.

THE GREAT NORTH AMERICAN CIRCUS. This celebrated company will exhibit at South Paris, Maine, on Friday, June 13th, for one day only. This exhibition has earned a reputation for itself, which few, if any, can excel. It is not a combination of shows, but "all circus" and nothing else. All the acts are fresh and new. Among the following artists may be found the best talent in the world: Mr. E. W. Perry in his unrivaled four horse act. M'lle Zeo. Zeonette, and Mons. Reveni in their wonderful performances in mid-air on the double trapeze are without doubt the greatest in the profession. Miss Minnie Perry, the most graceful of equestrians. The great clown, Billy Andrews, F. Tourniaire, the man monkey, and those comic mules, Pete and Barney. At one o'clock M'lle Jennette Ellsler will make an ascension on a single wire from the ground to the top of the centre pole, a distance of three hundred feet. Prof. A. Nichol's fine Brass Band will parade in their beautiful Golden Chariot drawn by 16 horses, four abreast, on the day of exhibition. *

—The friends of Hon. Noah Woods are not yet willing to withdraw his name as their gubernatorial candidate, and the Northern Border, asserts that Bangor is far from being "a unit" for any one man, as has been intimated by the Whig. Is not this to be regarded as a break in the Kent solidum, says the Bridgton News.

Capture of Capt. Jack.

APPLEGATE'S HOUSE, CLEAR LAKE, Cal., June 1—3.30 P. M., via San Francisco, June 2.—A series of prolonged yells and cheers aroused this camp from a pleasant siesta half an hour after the departure of my last courier. Gens. Davis and Wheaton and the other officers and all men rushed from the house and tents to find the cause of the uproar, and at once the whole camp was in commotion. Down the level plain north of the house was a grand cavalcade of mounted horsemen. The studs rushed forward at once at a furious rate and soon neared the groups of spectators scattered about the premises. "Capt. Jack is captured" shouted a sturdy sergeant. Again the valley echoed with cheers and yells. The mounted command was that of Perry. He had returned from a scout of twenty-three hours, three miles above the mouth of Willow Creek.

At half past 10 o'clock this morning the Warm Spring scouts struck a trail, and after a brief search the Modoes were seen. Col. Perry surrounded the Indian retreat. His men were bound to fight. Suddenly a Modoc shot out from the rocks with a white flag. He met a Warm Spring and said that Capt. Jack wanted to surrender. Three scouts were sent to meet Jack. He came out cautiously, glanced about him a moment, and then as giving up all hopes, came forward and held out his hand to his visitors. Then two of his warriors, five squaws and seven children darted forth and joined him in the surrender. The command that made this famous scout was the squadron of the 1st cavalry, Col. D. Perry, composed of troop F. Lieut. Moller, and troop H. Major Trumbull and medical officer assistant surgeon Dewitt. The guides were C. Pullman and H. A. Applegate.

Capt. Jack is about 40 years old, five feet eight inches high and compactly built. He has a large and well formed face full of individuality. Although dressed in old clothes he looks every inch a chief. The Modocs are grouped in a field near the house and are surrounded by a guard. Spectators peer into Capt. Jack's face with eager interest, but he heeds them not. He is still as a statue.

County Lodge of Good Templars.

The Oxford County Lodge of Good Templars met by adjournment with the Crystal Wave of East Buckfield, on June 4, W. C. T. Stevens in the chair:

W. C. T. Stevens appointed as Credential Committee, Haines, Lewis Stetson and Hodgman; as Com. on Resolutions, Bicknell, Herbert Stetson and Haines; as Com. on Time and Place of Meeting, Decoster, Stetson and Haines.

Haines of Credential Com., reported Lodges represented as follows: Crystal Wave of East Buckfield, Crystal Fountain of Andover, Maple Grove of West Peru, Forest Lake of Hartford, Centre, Nezinscot of Buckfield, Invincible of West Sumner.

Moved, All members of the order present be allowed to participate in all business except such as pertains to finances. Moved, Reports be received from Lodges represented. Moved, We adjourn till 2 o'clock P. M.

AFTERNOON.

Session opened with Prayer by Rev. Mr. Munson, of Auburn.

Bicknell, of the Com. on Resolutions, reported:

1. Resolved, That we as the Oxford County Lodge are fully determined to carry out our principles as Good Templars, not only in moral but also in legal suasion, that most essential aid in suppresing the sale of intoicating drinks.

2. Resolved, That we are in the favor of a law having for its end the *imprisonment* of the partaker of alcoholic drinks as a beverage, until he shall furnish evidence sufficient to convict the seller. Report accepted.

Decoster of Com. on Time and Place of Meeting, reported:

The next session of the County Lodge of Good Templars will be holden at the Hall of Invincible Lodge of East Sumner on the first Wednesday of September, at 10 o'clock A. M. Report accepted.

Treasurer having resigned, James Irish was elected and installed.

Moved, The Resolution relating to Woman's Suffrage laid upon the table at the last session be indefinitely postponed.

Moved, We draw the money due us by the Grand Lodge on the "drawback fund," and turn it over to our own Treasury.

Moved, We extend to Mrs. Fitzgerald a hearty welcome to lecture in our county, in behalf of Temperance. This resolution was presented:

Resolved, That we extend to brother Fitzgerald the deepest sympathies of this County Lodge for his deep affliction, given under an all disposing Providence, and to him and his wife a glad and full welcome for their presence and willing co operation with us in our labors at this meeting. Accepted.

Moved, The proceedings of this meeting be published in the OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

Moved, We offer our thanks to Crystal Wave for kind and generous hospitality.

Moved, We of Crystal Wave offer our thanks to the Nezinscot choir, for aid in furnishing music.

During the afternoon remarks were made by Mrs. Fitzgerald of Brunswick, Rev. Mr. Munson and Mr. Keath of Auburn, G. W. C. T. Shaw, W. C. T. Stevens and others. They were all exceedingly interesting and worthy the occasion. We were unable to attend the evening session which was public, and will, therefore, leave it to the reporter.

J. ALFRED ROBERTS,
Sec'y pro tem.

—We see it stated that Hon. Nelson Dingley favored the unfortunate legislation of 1872 in relation to cider. This is done to show the unfitness of Mr. D. for the important position of Governor. Now, we support Col. Stone and have faith that he will be nominated, but we are unwilling to see any injustice done to any other candidate, and from our own personal knowledge we pronounce the statement incorrect. He did not believe it wise, and last winter voted with the majority of the special committee to rectify the mistake.—*Biddeford Union.*

Crystal Fountain Co.--Andover.

This namesake of the Good Templar Lodge of Andover has proved itself worthy of its name. All acquainted with the village at Andover Corner, have known of its dearth of water. For half a century all effort to secure a good and lasting supply have failed. Wells have proved nearly worthless, from their great depth and poor quality of water. Hydraulic power soon failed to force it from the river. A search of every elevation on the village side of the river only succeeded in robbing the tadpoles, lizards and worms of their frog ponds, and even these proved insufficient in dry times.

A beautiful living fountain has been known to exist at a good elevation on the other side of the river, but the bed of the river, which must be crossed, was fifty feet lower than the village, and the distance more than half a mile. This has seemed too hazardous, until the Crystal Fountain Co. undertook the job. As a preliminary test, the pipe was laid on the ground from the fountain to the village, and at 10 o'clock A. M., May 25th, 1873, the spectators stood silent and eager to witness the result. When the pipe was immersed in the copious fountain, a stream from the village end was projected over thirty feet into the air. The village bell was rung, and all rejoiced to see so welcome a stranger.

As this pure liquid burst forth and gurgled into the air, it seemed to say, all may now wash and be clean. All may now drink and find health. Centaur may as well flee to his mountain pastures, for to bathe in this crystal tide shall heal every malady. King Alcohol shall be rinsed from his throne and swept entirely away, and all shall be cleansed.

The enterprise has proved a perfect success, and pure water flows freely at Andover Corner. Thanks to the Crystal Fountain Co. B. A.

Memorial Day---Bethel

Friday, May 30th, as has been the custom for many years past, was appointed as the day in which to strew with flowers the widely scattered graves of our patriotic dead. At two o'clock a large number of the members of the Grand Army of the Republic, of Post No. 28, which includes the comrades belonging to our village and vicinity, with a goodly number of citizens, appeared at our village Cemetery. Most of the soldiers bore in their hands wreaths and bouquets of flowers. Dr J. A. Morton officiated as Marshal of the occasion, called the assemblage to order, and Rev. Mr. Simmons made the prayer, thanking God that the toil and suffering of the great struggle were passed, that peace once more smiled upon us. He prayed that we might not forget the sacrifices of the living and the dead, but cherish not only the memories of our heroes but the principles for which they contended. The Grand Army with the citizens visited the graves of the soldiers and scattered their flowers and wreaths profusely. The graves of all soldiers, so far as known, in the Cemetery at Bean's Corner, Middle Intervale and Mayville were visited, and flowers and garlands strewn upon them

We bend and kiss the precious sod,
Swift fall our tears the graves above,
Oh, brothers! from the hills of God,
Look down and see our changeless love.

Gentle birds above are sweetly singing
O'er the graves of heroes brave and true,
While the sweetest flowers we are bringing,
Wreathed in garlands of red, white, and blue.

The orator of the afternoon, Rev. Mr. Simmons, pastor of the Universalist church, was then introduced. He commenced by saying it is well to gather on occasions like this, and commemorate the virtues of our deceased heroes, that we may be enabled to set a higher value on the institutions they defended. Appropriate music was furnished by the Universalist choir for the afternoon and evening under the direction of Dr. G. M. Twitchell. The Congregational church in the evening was filled with an appreciative audience. After music by the choir, Judge Woodbury made a few introductory remarks and then invited the assembly to listen to an address by Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., of Lewiston. The speaker referred to that which we obtain easily we part with readily, but that which takes a part of our life, which mercilessly tears the heart in our effort for possession we cling to as an essential part of ourselves. We may wander over the decisive battle fields of history, but we shall see there only the rude mounds, silent and grass grown, some rusty shot, which hustled death in its long forgotten flight, some broken and half-buried caisson, the lilies blooming through its wrecked and rotten wheels, or some scarred and shivered tree-trunks where the concentrated fire of thundering batteries made death the surest. These tell us only of the incidents, the smoke and heat and carnage of the short lived battle. The oration was eloquent and impressive, and was received with great satisfaction. C.

Tax Payers of Paris.

The following individuals and firms pay a money tax of more than fifty dollars in the town of Paris for 1873, upon a percentage of 12 mills on the dollar:

Andrews Mrs. A. F.,	$112 32	Hubbard Hiram,	$75 65
" A. B.,	57 05	Jackson Hiram,	59 62
Briggs S. F. & Co.,	56 04	" Mills Co.,	66 60
Bolster H. N.,	66 72	Marshall N. L.,	78 10
Bailey Chas. (Est.)	114 00	Merrill F. C.,	50 00
Brown Mrs. A.,	55 20	Parsons S. R.,	89 62
Brown Dr. T. H.,	64 50	Perham Sidney,	109 80
Clark James T.,	51 54	Penley Joseph G.,	61 84
Crocker T., (Est.)	212 40	Phelps Geo. G.,	124 80
" Thos. M.,	79 14	Paris Flouring Co.,	82 10
Cummings Mrs S.,	118 20	Rawson Mrs. Polly,	81 60
" Horace,	87 63	Royal Wm. B.,	60 30
" John M.,	51 00	Stearns S. Porter,	72 34
Dudley Smith,	74 98	Shurtleff Alva,	50 70
Hammond J. K.,	124 09	True David N.,	81 10
" A. M.,	71 16	Whitman John M.,	75 28
Holmes Jas. A.,	58 90	Young Leonard,	92 33

South Paris Items.

The Andrews House is being renovated inside, the floors oiled, new carpeting, &c., for summer company. It is a popular house for pleasure seekers.

The Savings Bank building is being rapidly completed.

Mr. James Holmes is building a new house, just beyond the Depot. It promises to be a very fine establishment.

—Hon. A. S. Twitchell, of Gorham, N. H., is making some additions to his already fine residence.

Norway Items.

The Advertiser says that J. W. & A G. Parsons of Norway, are manufacturers of flour and corn meal, at the upper water privilege, at the head of the village. They have four burr mills, and grind 30,000 bushels of corn, and 22,000 bushels of wheat per annum.

Mr. John L. Horne, with whom in a business partnership is associated, J. A. Roberts Esq., of Boston, Mass., operates the Norway Tannery. He has seven machines in operation, consisting of one bark mill, one fulling mill, three splitting machines and two glassing machines. The amount and kinds of stock consumed per annum, are as follows; 16,000 hides; 1,000 cords of bark; 150 casks of lime; 200 barrels of oil; 200 barrels of tallow; 6 tons of palm oil.

The amount and kinds of production are as follows: 32,000 sides of wax leather; 96,000 lbs., of splits; 25 tons of glue stock. The number of hands employed, will average yearly 35. The motive power of this establishment is steam, of 60 horse power.

Mixer & Watson, are tanners of leather. They tan yearly 2600 hides and use 200 cords of bark, and fifty casks of lime. Those used are slaughter hides, and each hide makes two sides of leather.

T. J. Whitehead has purchased an acre of land of Benjamin Tucker on the Rumford road and will erect a fine dwelling on the same.

Wm. Millett, our veteran hack-driver, has purchased a valuable span of horses from the stable of Crooker & Thayer, and will be prepared to run two coaches to the depot this season, if business requires it.

E. W. Howe has purchased a building lot of I. A. Denison, at the foot of Pike's Hill, and will soon adorn it with a nice set of buildings.

J. R. Rowe, has purchased Geo. Ames' Stand and his son, Ai, is fitting it up finely for an Apothecary Shop.

Beal's Block is being repainted, which when completed will add greatly to its appearance.

Main Street is being repaired in excellent style, under the charge of Capt. Amos F. Noyes, Surveyor of highways.

Anniversary exercises of the Universalist Sunday School was held last Sunday, and the occasion was very much enjoyed by all present.

Short addresses were made by Gov. Perham, Mr. Denison of Mechanic Falls, H. E. Hammond, Superintendent of the Universalist Sunday School, Paris Hill, and the Superintendent of the school, Arthur E. Denison, Esq., who reported whole number of scholars 182, average attendance 83. A recitation by Miss Shuttuck was very finely rendered, and the select readings by pupils were very creditable. The singing under the leadership of Mr. Horace Cole, received much praise.

We learn that the prospect is good of new parties starting up the woolen mill again, and that a Boston house are negotiating with a view to erect and run a large paper mill at Steep Falls.

West Bethel.

We have had a little wet at last, and vegetation is looking up. Before the shower of last Wednesday, grass in many places was wilting badly—it has revived now. Corn is coming up well, and there is nothing in the present outlook to croak about. Water is getting low in our streams, and some Mills will have to shut down. Stock is now getting a fair living in the pastures. Sheep have done remarkably well this spring, and though there is a great dearth of early beef among the farmers, lamb will be very plenty. The prospect now is that lambs will be very high.

Being at Bethel a few days ago, O. H. Mason Esq. gave me the following statement of the management of the Bethel Savings Bank, which is in a flourishing condition. At the annual meeting for choice of officers, May 28, O. H. Mason was chosen President; Enoch Foster, Jr., Treasurer and Secretary; O. H. Mason, R. A. Frye, S. B. Twitchell, S. D. Philbrook, and John Philbrook, Trustees. The amount of the Deposits for the year, $22,678.94. The dividends are as large in proportion to the deposits as those of any similar institution in the State. This Bank is a great thing for the people of Bethel.

Horses are high, and but few are for sale. Cows are nearly up to war prices. From fair to good cows range from 35 to $65 each, and first class cows are worth from 75 to $100. There is nothing doing in oxen just now—they are high and will remain so for the present.

Our farmers are not quite through with their planting yet. It was late when they commenced farming, and work has dragged hard—fences were in a bad condition, nothing but stone walls escaped the destruction occasioned by our big drifts of last winter—by the way, we have some snow left, and shall have for a long time to come.

Apple and cherry trees are in full bloom. Should the fruit be in proportion to the flowers, we must have an abundant harvest—but it is too soon to predict in regard to that.

There is much less corn planted than usual, about the usual breadth of potatoes, much more wheat than usual has been sown, oats, peas and grain in fair quantity.

G. H. B.

Hartford.

Died in Hartford, May 29th, Mr. Jas. Glover, aged seventy-six years. Mr. Glover was an aged and esteemed citizen of Hartford.

Grass is looking finely, but needs rain. Many farmers are not done planting yet. There is a better prospect for a good crop of apples than people anticipated.—Farmers will find out they have made a mistake in not planting more corn.

Forest Lake Lodge is flourishing, numbering one hundred and sixty members, the largest in the County, says the Lewiston Journal.

—Look out for the caterpillars. Go for them.

Mexico Items.

Jacob Lovejoy is building a house in Mexico—on the farm half way between Mexico and Dixfield.

Friday P. M., the last drive of the season, with two and one half millions of lumber, belonging to the Lewiston Steam Mill Co., reached Rumford Falls under charge of William Harris of Lewiston, ten days from Berlin Falls with two boat crews. Last Tuesday, Wm. Coombs the rear of the Lewiston Steam Mill Co.'s logs from Swift into the Androscoggin river, making a clean drive of both old and new logs. This has been one of the most successful drives ever taken from Swift river as to time and amount left in the stream, and is a very favorable thing for the owners of the logs.

There was a heavy frost (Saturday, May 31st.)

June 3d, a horse trot on the Dixfield Trotting Course was to come off. Wm. W. Wait matches roan mare Hector against Wm. W. Smith's grey Pomp $50.-00 on a side. There are several purses offered to other fast nags.

Friday Wm. Harris and Alvin Scott narrowly escaped death while breaking a jam of logs on the last pitch of Rumford Falls, but escaped with a few bruises. Harris walked out on the jam to hitch a "dog warp," Scott holding to his clothes to draw him back in case of accident. Before the dog was driven the jam started so suddenly that both men fell backwards against the rock on which the jam held. The jam swung round so as to crowd against the men enough to bruise them, and stopped. Other drivers were quickly on the spot and extricated them from their perilous position. Had this jam moved three inches farther or stopped one second later these men would have surely lost their lives and been crushed to jelly.

During the last term of court at Auburn, the newspapers of the State generally reported that J. H. Gleason had some two or three years ago forged the names of Portland parties and since then evaded the officers. Such is not the fact. He forged the names of no Portland parties, and has all the time been in Boston at work, excepting a visit or two at Mexico. The *Journal* stated the action to be indictment for false pretenses; that was a correct statement if I understand the matter. He has not tried to evade any officers unless on this indictment.

Monday, June 2d, Lewiston Steam Mill Co.'s drive left Mexico, Monday morning.—*Flakes.*

West Paris Items.

The correspondent of the *Register* writes: The game of base ball played here last Saturday afternoon, between the West Paris and Resolute (Paris Hill) clubs, resulted in favor of the former by a score of 38 to 19.

Those Canadian cows belonging to G. H. Briggs, that I mentioned in a former communication, prove to be something extra for butter. Mr. Briggs showed me a pan of milk that had been set but a few hours; the cream could be rolled up and taken off without the aid of a skimmer, and not leave any cream upon the surface of the milk. Mrs. Briggs informed me that it did not take her over five minutes to churn her butter. Mr. B. said that the cows averaged about fourteen quarts of milk a day, and with but little variation in quantity through the season. They go dry but a short time.

Mr. T. O. Rice is doing a good business in his clothes pin factory; employing five hands, and so far has had plenty of lumber.

Porter Items.

The farmers have been *whining* here for the past few days on account of the dry weather, saying there would not be any hay crop this season; but to day we are favored with a very reviving shower, which seems to give new life to all vegetation; grass that was but a day ago dry and sere seems to take on new life, and now has the appearance of answering the wish of all. Our apple trees gave us a fair bloom, but not so bountiful as last year. Some complain of their corn not coming up well in consequence of the dryness of the soil; but the shower of to day will fix that all right, yet those that planted early have commenced to hoe.

The boys, and some of the men have grand times fishing. One man caught yesterday, June 4th, 27 lbs. of pickerel, and thought he left enough for another good "*string.*" X.

Hiram Items.

The great event of the present week in Hiram social life was the marriage on Tuesday of one of Hiram's fair daughters, Miss Abbie Maybury, to Mr. Geo. H. Swasey of Limerick. The ceremony took place at the Universalist church at 12 o'clock, in the presence of a large company. At the close of the ceremony the happy pair and the invited guests, to the number of thirty-five ladies and gentlemen from Hiram, Limerick, Cornish and Portland, repaired to the Mt. Cutler House, where "mine host" Baston had prepared an ample repast, to which it is needless to say the company did ample justice. After a season spent it congratulations and social festivity, the guests departed, with the kindest wishes for the newly wedded couple.

Hiram is to erect a High School building, somewhat smaller but similar to the one in Bridgton. Messrs. Maybury and Hill, of the building committee, recently visited Bridgton and examined that structure and express their unqualified admiration of the architecture and design thereof.—*Bridgton News.*

Waterford.

The *Register's* correspondent writes: Cheese Factory at South Waterford nearly ready for machinery, to be in charge of an experienced workman the present season from Worcester Co., Mass.

—Hon. John Prentiss, the oldest printer and news publisher in New England, died at Keene, N. H. Friday, aged 96 years.

Newspaper Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the office—whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office or removing and leaving them uncalled for is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

—:o:—

Mail Arrangements.

MAILS CLOSE.

For Portland and Boston, at 11:45 A. M. and 2:30 P. M., the latter mail arriving in Portland at 8:15 the next morning.

Up mail, via Grand Trunk, at 2:30 P. M.

For Norway at 8:30 A. M., and for the western part of the County, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, via Norway, at same time.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From Portland and Boston, at 10:30 A. M. and 4:15 P. M.

Down mail, via Grand Trunk, 1:30 P. M.

From Norway and the western part of the County at 1:30 P. M.

—:o:—

Rawson's Coaches.

Leave the Hill for up trains at 9:00 A. M. and 3:00 P. M.

For down train at 11:45 A. M.

SOUTH PARIS MARKET,

JUNE 7, 1873.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY

H. N. BOLSTER.

APPLES—$2.50 @ $2.75
APPLES (Dried)—6c. @ 7c.
BEANS (Yellow eye)—$2.50 @ $3.00
BEANS (Pea) —$3.00 @ $3.50
BUTTER—25c. @ 27c.
CHEESE—16c. @ 20c.
CORN—75c. @ 80c.
COFFEE—28c. @ 40c.
EGGS—16c. per doz.
FLOUR—$9.00 @ $11.50
HAY—$12.00 @ $15.00
LARD (Domestic) 14c.
MOLASSES—45c. @ 60c.
NAILS—07c. @ 08c.
OATS—35c. @ 40c.
SALT—80c.—box 75c.
SUGAR—11c. @ 13.
TEAS—50c. @ 80c.

Editorial and Selected Items.

—Grass is bountiful.

—Lilacs are in bloom.

—Trees are in full blow.

—The hay crop is assured.

—When shall we get our Postal Cards?

—The Oxford Quarterly Meeting at Paris Hill on Tuesday of this week.

—The Universalist Circle will meet on Thursday evening at Academy Hall.

—Paris elected seven delegates and seven alternates on Saturday, all for Dingley.

—The Boston Steamers leave Portland at 8 o'clock P. M. instead of 7, as will be seen by advertisement.

—The republican Caucus in Norway will be held at Concert Hall on Saturday, June 14th, at 5 P. M.

—An interesting letter from Miss Sarah J. Prentiss, dated Munich, Bavaria, May 17, 1873, in our next.

—Mr. L. D. Stacy is getting up some good "fits," at his clothing establishment, under his new cutter, Mr Mellen Buck.

—The towns of Clinton and Benton, both in Kennebec County, have elected Dingley delegates to the State Convention.

—Last Monday evening at Lewiston, Congressman Frye and Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr, were serenaded by Johnson's Band.

—Frequent showers the past week made all nature smile. The country is luxuriant in its foliage and garniture of green.

—The Agent has concluded not to wait for the completion of the School-house in our District, and starts the schools in the Academy building on Monday.

—In the contest for the class prize of '68, at Bowdoin, last week, J. F. Elliot, of Rumford, read an Essay on "The Relation of the Age to Religious Culture."

—The annual session of the Maine Universalist Convention will be held in the Universalist church in Bangor, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, June 24th, 25th and 26th.

—At the exhibition of the Rhetorical Society of the Theological Seminary at Bangor, last week, Herbert A. Loring, of East Sumner, had a part entitled "The law of self development."

—The *Oxford Register*, having no call for a State Convention of its party, parades the names of the *Democratic State Committee* under its editorial head, as if to assure the rank and file that the officers were left!

—We understand that Mr. Edwin A. Chase, of Dedham, Mass., son of Wm. Chase, Esq., of this village, celebrated his nuptials with Miss Ella Sanderson, daughter of C. C. Sanderson, Esq., formerly of Norway, on Thursday last.

—The County Lodge of Good Templars at East Buckfield, on Wednesday last, was a good session, though the rain of the early part of the day kept many away. We enjoyed the afternoon session much. There was an evening meeting, to hear Mrs. Fitzgerald, of Brunswick.

—Governor Perham has appointed Mr. Edwin A. Perry, of the Bangor Whig and Courier, an Honorary Commissioner from the State of Maine to the World's Exposition at Vienna. This compliment is well bestowed, and the Governor's courtesy will be fully appreciated by the recipient, who was to sail from New York on Wednesday.

Mr. Perry is a son of Hon. John J. Perry, of Oxford.

—Mrs. Fitzgerald, of Brunswick, an able and interesting lecturer on Temperance, will visit a portion of our County and speak on the subject. Her husband is a well known lecturer, and accompanies her, but owing to a paralysis of the vocal organs, he is unable to lecture. We commend them to all temperance friends, and trust they will be encouraged everywhere with full houses.

—The *Bible Commentary* of Jamieson, Faussett and Brown, introduced into our village last week by Mr. H. G. Gurcelon, of Auburn, took well among our Sabbath School teachers. It is comprehensive, and highly recommended by Divines of all denominations. Rev. Dr. Estes speaks highly of it, as does also Gov. Perham. It sells readily everywhere. Mr. Gurcelon will canvass Oxford County.

Spalding's Glue, useful and always ready.

Fire in Sweden.

Last Saturday forenoon the house and barn of the brothers Elden and Abbott Brown, on Sanderson Hill, in East Sweden, were totally destroyed by fire. The fire caught on the roof, just before ten o'clock, and was discovered by a young lad who at once gave the alarm. The men folks were at work in the field at a considerable distance, and by the time they reached the scene the fire had gone beyond control, and in about forty minutes from its commencement the buildings were in ashes. The house was one story, with ell, and together with the barn was valued at $2,000, on which there was no insurance. The buildings had been undergoing repairs and improvements, the completion of which was being awaited by the proprietors before getting them insured. All that was saved in the house were parts of four feather beds, a chest and a few minor articles. There was little in the barn except about 7 M. of shingles, which were consumed. —*Bridgton News.*

Congregational State Conference.

General Conference of Congregational Churches of Maine will be held with the Congregational Church in Gorham, commencing Tuesday, June 24th, at 9 o'clock A. M.

All persons who desire entertainment during this meeting are requested to address Stephen Hinkley, Esq., Gorham, Me., before 3d day of June.

Soon after that date those making such applications will receive cards of invitation to the families in which they are to be entertained. Every person who receives such a card should *write to his host* during the week ending June 14th and state whether it is still his intention to come.

The Committee cannot promise hospitalities to *any* who shall not comply with the above suggestions.

The usual arrangements for reduction of fares on railroad and steamboat lines may be expected.

STEPHEN HINCKLEY
Chairman of Committee of Hospitalities. Gorham, Me., May, 17th, 1873.

We have received from Mr. F. B. Maxim of South Paris, copies of the two chromos "Our Pets Awake" and Our Pets Asleep," mounted in neat black walnut frames with glass, a choice of which will be given to each subscriber of the new Maine State Magazine, for one year, or both with a subscription for two years. The pictures will be very popular with the people, added to which the exceedingly low price of this really good Magazine, will secure a large subscription list. Mr. Maxim is general agent for this county, and desires to employ local agents in every town; they will be furnished with elegant outfits and be paid large commissions.

FOR THE EFFECT PRODUCED BY FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES in Diseases of the Lungs, the inventor is permitted to refer to the medical gentlemen of Saint John, N. B., whose signatures are attached hereto:

WILLIAM BAYARD, M. D.
EDWIN BAYARD, M. D.
THOMAS WALKER, M. D.
JOHN BERRYMAN, M. D., Ed.
DR. JOHNSTONE, L. R. C. S. Ed.
GEORGE KEATOR, M. D.
W. H. HARDING, M. R. C. S.
J. D. WHITE, M. D.
F. W. CARRITT, M. D.

I, Aaron Alward, Mayor of the City of St. John, in the Province of New Brunswick, having examined the letters of Drs. Earle, Addy, Clay, Jacobs, and Chandler, and also the signatures attached to the foregoing permit of reference, hereby certify that I believe them all genuine.

I can also testify to the high therapeutical value of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, and consider it deserving of attention by the profession generally.

Great Seal. In testimony whereof I have hereto set my hand and affixed my seal of Mayoralty at the City of St. John this sixth day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty eight.

AARON ALWARD M.D.
Mayor of the City of St. John.

A Great Horror Done Away With.

House cleaning is a great horror to nine men out of every ten. When that time comes the "men folks," as a rule, give the domestic hearth a "wide berth." Oceans of suds—the product of tons of soap—fairly flood every part of the house. The women, from the mistress down, labor as they never worked before, and what with the discomfort, the smell of suds and the dampness, and not unfrequently sickness, the product of colds and overwork, matters are generally disagreeable. The simple use of Sapolio instead of soap does away with all this discomfort. It lightens the labor a hundred per cent., because it removes dirt, grease, stains and spots, with hardly any labor, with but little water, and in one tenth the usual time.

Nervous and Sick Headache Neuralgia.

In almost every instance these diseases are produced by derangement of the digestive organs, and liver disease. Rarely, indeed, would any one suffer from these diseases, if they kept their bowels regular and digestion good by proper attention to the liver, which is the great governor of these functions. This can be done by taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, with small daily doses of his Pleasant Purgative Pellets; they re-establish the action of the liver, thereby purifying and enriching the blood, and effectually removing the cause of those diseases.

A LIFE SAVED FOR FIFTY CENTS. A cough that would hurry a man to the grave in a few months, can be completely cured in two or three days with a Fifty cent bottle of *Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.* Crittenton's 7 6th Avenue. Sold by all Druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 minute.

American Belle

America is justly proud of her beautiful ladies, but how many mar their beauty, and lose their health and youth, become prematurely old in appearance, by neglecting to take proper care of their teeth. There can be no excuse for this, as SOZODONT, pronounced by all worthy a place between the sweetest lips, can now be had in all civilized countries.

THE LAW TRIUMPHANT. Hanging is not played out after all. The best remedy for Dyspepsia is GREENE'S OXYGENATED BITTERS. Contains no alcohol. Purely medicinal. Sold by all dealers in medicine. JOHN F. HENRY, proprietor, 8 & 9 College Place, New York.

BORN.

In Sweden, May 11, to the wife of Chas. Whitehouse, a son.

MARRIED.

In Bethel, June 3, by Rev. Chas. W. Morse, at the residence of the bride's father, Enoch Foster, Jr., Esq., and Miss Sarah W., youngest daughter of Hon. Robert A. Chapman. [No cards.]

In Albany, June 1, by J. H. Lovejoy, Esq., Mr. Isaac N. Wilber and Miss Rebecca Moody, both of Albany.

In Bethel, May 31, by Rev. B. Foster, Mr. Leander W. Bennett, of Newry, and Miss Olive A. Kendall, of Bethel.

In Andover, June 1, by James M. Purinton, Esq., Mr. Albert W. Thomas and Miss Ella E. Hewey, both of Andover.

In Bangor, May 29, by Rev. A. Prince, Hon. Parker P. Burleigh, of Linneus, and Miss Charlotte M. Smith, of Bangor.

In Hiram, June 2, by Rev. Mr. Mead, George H. Swasey, of Lemerick, and Miss Abbie Maybury, of Hiram.

In Dedham, Mass., June 5, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Edwin A. Chase and Miss Ella A. daughter of C. C. Sanderson, Esq. (No cards.)

DIED.

In Hartford, May 30, Mr. James Glover, aged 76 years. Mr. Glover was an old esteemed citizen of Hartford, honest in all his dealings, a kind husband and father, an accommodating neighbor; and after a well spent life he has passed over the river to dwell among the spirits of the blessed.

In Sweden, May 4, Ida Auborn, aged 13 years, 11 months.

In Lovell, May 22, Joshua Hamlin, aged about 60 years.

In Lovell, Jan. 30, Mrs. Clarinda Fox, aged 64 years. She was born in Cornish in 1809, and was the daughter of William Stanley, late of Hiram. When quite young she married John Fox and settled in Porter, where they resided until 1848; they then moved to Lovell. She was the mother of ten children, seven of whom are now living. In 1853 her husband died leaving her to care for a large family, which she did very faithfully until her sons were large enough to relieve her of this very responsible duty. She had a cheerful, amiable disposition, and was a kind and indulgent mother, performing all those kind acts for her children which none but a loving mother can perform.

In Bryant's Pond, June 6, Mrs. Sophia Harris, wife of Capt. B. F. Crawford, formerly of Paris, aged 72 years.

OUR TABLE.

The June Magazines are fresh and attractive and suited to the various wants of all readers—among those received we mention

Ballou's Magazine—Thomes & Talbot, Boston.
Our Young Folks—J. R. Osgood & Co., Boston.
The Nursery—Shorey, Boston.
Whitney's Musical Guest—Toledo, O.
The Household—Brattleboro', Vt.

Probate Court Record.

MAY TERM.

Administrators Appointed—Estates Samuel Briggs late of Paris, Thomas H. Brown Administrator; Samuel Packard late of Hebron, Daniel D. Grafflin Administrator with the will annexed; Stephen D. Foster late of Stoneham, Jacob H. Lovejoy Administrator de bonis non.

Wills Proved and Executors Appointed—Estate of Mercy Davis late of Porter, J. L. Frink Executor; Lorenzo Billings late of Woodstock, Augustus Billings Executor; Cyrus Jordan late of Buckfield, Wm. F. Robinson Executor; Cyrus H. King late of Oxford, Ann M. King Executrix; Samuel Peabody late of Gilead, Benjamin M. Clark and John Haselton Executors; Cushing Phillips late of Hebron, Leonard K. Phillips Executor.

Guardians Appointed—Clara K. Hill over Geo. A. Hill and Clara B. Hill minors; Alfred P. Andrews over Harriet E. Rowe et als. minors; Priscilla S. Penley over Ellsworth E. Penley et al. minors; Josiah P. Crockett over Edgar L. Crockett et als. minors; Geo. W. Bowker over Georgie F. Bowker et al.; Moses Parsons over Henry Witt of Norway insane person.

Wills Presented—of America Thayer late of Paris; Cyprian Hall late of Paris; Elizabeth F. Lewis late of Brownfield; Andrew Mills late of Norway; Charles H. Crocker late of Paris.

Accounts Offered for Settlement—Estates of Sarah Farwell, Lewis B. Spaulding, Flora E. Knox et als., Osgood Brown, Sarah Hobbs, George C. White, Mark P. Smith, Willis M. Rand et als., John Witt, Samuel Stewart, Joseph G. Swan et al., Elizabeth Crocker, Abbie A. Hall, Wm. R. Hall, Frederic A. Spaulding, Sylvester Emerson.

Accounts Settled—Estates of Randall Libby, Ida K. Berry, Mary A. Floyd, Hannah W. Gordon, Charles E. Kingman et al., Charles H. Bradbury, Winfield S. Shackley, Ida L. Rowe et als., John E. Bearce, Mary Witham et als., Aaron B. Swan.

Petitions for License to Sell Real Estate—Estates of Charles W. Howe, Sanders Kimball, Elmer L. Harlow.

Allowance to Widows—of Daniel Libby, Joel Howe, Reuben H. Penley.

Directions Returned—Estates of Eli Foster, Desire B. Felt, Aaron B. Swan.

Inventories Returned—Estates of Eli Foster, Ebenezer Briggs, Albion W. North, Henry Martin, Andrew J. Allen, Randall Libby.

Warrants of Insolvency Returned—Estates of Porter Kimball, Eben M. Willard.

Guardian Resigned—George B. Barrows over Samuel Lord. *Register.*

Centaur Liniment

There is no pain which Centaur Liniment will not relieve, no swelling it will not subdue, and no lameness which it will not cure. This is strong language but it is true. Where the parts are not gone, its effects are marvelous. It has produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, lock-jaw palsy, sprains, swellings, caked-breasts, scalds, burns, salt-rheum, ear-ache, &c., upon the human frame, and of strains, spavin, galls, &c., upon animals in one year, than have all other remedies since the world began. It is a counter-irritant, an all-healing pain reliever. Cripples throw away their crutches, the lame walk, poisonous bites are rendered harmless and the wounded are healed without a scar. It is no humbug. The recipe is published around each bottle. It is selling as no article ever before sold, and it sells because it does just what it pretends to do. Those who now suffer from rheumatism, pain or swelling, deserve to suffer if they will not use Centaur Liniment.—More than 1000 certificates of remarkable cures, including frozen limbs, chronic rheumatism, gout running tumors, &c., have been received. We will send a circular containing certificate, the recipe, &c., gratis, to any one requesting it. One bottle of the yellow wrapper Centaur Liniment is worth one hundred dollars for spavined or sweenied horses and mules, or for screw-worm in sheep. Stock-owners—this liniment is worth your attention. No family should be without Centaur Liniment. J. B. ROSE & Co., New York.

Castoria is more than a substitute for Castor Oil. It is the only *safe* article in existence which is certain to assimilate the food, regulate the bowels, cure wind-colic and produce natural sleep. It contains neither minerals, morphine or alcohol and is pleasant to take. Children need not cry, and mothers may rest. dec31'72-12m

Special Notices.

$25 TO $100 PER WEEK!

made easy by any lady. 20,000 sold in six months. The most rapid selling articles ever invented for married or single ladies' use.

NO FEMALE CAN DO WITHOUT THEM.

Durable, Elegant, Cheap, and what has always been wanted, and always will. Profits large.—Rights for sale. Lady Agents can make fortunes. Standard articles. Circulars free.

Address BANDANAH MANUFACTURING Co., New York. 1y ugs

ON MARRIAGE.

Happy Relief for Young Men from the effects of Errors and Abuses in early life. Manhood restored. Nervous debility cured. Impediments to marriage removed. New method of treatment. New and remarkable remedies. Books and Circulars sent free, in sealed envelope.

Address HOWARD ASSOCIATION, No. 2 Southeast St., Philadelphia, Pa. my28'72-sn-1y

New Advertisements.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:—June 4th, 1873.

TAKEN on execution to me which Jedediah G. Lary is creditor and Thomas Rollins debtor all the right in equity which the said Rollins has to redeem the following described real estate to wit: that piece known as the mile strip in Bachelder's Grant in said County of Oxford and bounded as follows: on the north by Gilead town line, on the east by Fryeburg Academy Grant, on the south by the remainder of Bachelder's Grant and on the west by New Hampshire State line, said strip being next to Gilead one mile in width throughout and unless previously redeemed will be sold to the highest bidder therefor by public auction on Saturday the fifth day of July 1873 at two o'clock in the afternoon at the store of R. A. Chapman & Co., in Bethel in said County the aforesaid right in equity of redemption to satisfy said execution and all fees and charges of sale.

jun10 G. L. BLAKE, Deputy Sheriff.

ARRANGEMENTS

—FOR—

Maine General Hospital Fair!

TO BE HOLDEN IN

CITY & FLUENT HALLS,

PORTLAND

COMMENCING JUNE 10, at 2 P. M.,

To continue Eight Days and Evenings, (Sunday excepted). On each day after the 10th, the Halls will be opened from 10 A. M. until 10 o'clock P. M.

—:o:—

GOVERNOR PERHAM will deliver an Address at the opening of the Fair Tuesday afternoon. Music by the Portland Band.

The refreshment Department, under the charge of the Ladies' Executive Committee, will be in Fluent's Hall, which will be connected with City Hall by a Bridge.

Entertainments will be given each evening in Reception Hall.

Ressini Hall will be used as a Picture Gallery, where the largest and finest collection of Pictures ever seen in Maine will be exhibited.

Among the other attractions will be an exhibition of Glass Blowing, a manufactory of Earthen Ware, Punch & Judy show, Shooting Gallery, &c.

Arrangements have been made with all railroads and Steamboat lines in the State for half fare. Tickets good from the 10th to 19th of June inclusive.

Admission Tickets to the Fair will be sold with all half fare tickets for 25 cents each.

Congress Hall will be open day and evening under the charge of a competent person for the use of visitors to the fair from out of the city. Entrance to this hall second door from Temple-st. on Congress.

Admission to the Fair 25 Cents.

Contributions for the Fair will be brought free over any of the railroads or steamboat lines in the State running to Portland or by the Eastern Express Company if marked, "Hospital Fair, Portland."

A. W. H. CLAPP, *Chairman,*
C. H. HASKELL, *Treasurer,*
C. E. JOSE, *Secretary,*
S. C. GORDON,
S. H. TEWKSBURY,
H. F. FURBISH,
F. H. GERRISH,
JAMES E. CARTER,
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Portland, June 10, 1873.

THE GREAT

NORTH AMERICAN

CIRCUS & HIPPODROME!

A. B. STOW, Manager.

South Paris, Friday, June 13th.

The most refined, brilliant and never-tiring popular amusement ever offered to the public, and the only original Circus depending exclusively upon the talent and general effects of its numerous Performers and appropriate surroundings ever organized in America. It is the largest and best 'inside show' now traveling in this country. Come and see. Hear and Determine.

Among the leading Artists will be found
MR. E. W. PERRY,
Master H. PERRY,
Miss MINNIE PERRY,
M'lle LOTINO,
M'lle JENNETTE ELLSLER,
Mons. REVENI,
M'lle ZE'S ZEONETTE,
Messrs. JOHNSON, TOURNAIRE
BENNER BROTHERS,
Two Comical Clowns
BILLY ANDREWS and G. JACKSON, &c., &c.

A FREE EXHIBITION will be given by the intrepid Lady Ascensionist, on a single wire to the top of the Pavilion at one o'clock, P. M.

The full and magnificent Military Orchestra led by ADOLPHE NICHOLS, is selected from the most distinguished musical talent in America. The superb Cornet Band will accompany the entertainments, and perform, previous to the ring exercises several popular Operatic Overtures, Quick-steps, Arias, &c.

Don't forget the day of exhibition nor fail to visit the Great North American Circus, either in the afternoon or evening, and bring the old folks and little ones along with you.

☞Will exhibit at Gorham, June 10, Bethel 11, Bridgton 12, South Paris 13, Mechanic Falls 14.

PIMPLES.

I will send (free) recipe for my VEGETABLE BALM, for removing PIMPLES, BLACK WORMS, BLOTCHES, FRECKLES, MOTHS, TAN and all DISEASES OF THE SKIN, leaving it clear and with a healthy glow. Also sure process for fine growth of HAIR on bald heads or smooth faces.

THOS. F. CHAPMAN, CHEMIST,
178 Broadway, New york.
P. O. Box 5,128. jun10-8w

For Sale.

A SAW MILL,

Situated on Concord River in Milton Plantation. Is in good repair and good running condition.—Also a two-story building 25x50 ft., used for a shingle machine, carriage shop, &c. Said property is 8½ miles from Rumford Corner and Centre. Large quantity of lumber near the mill. For further description call on the subscriber, at Paris Hill, Me.

BENJAMIN SWETT.

Paris, June 10, 1873. tf

Dissolution.

THE Copartnership consisting of Wm. D. Emerson, Leonard Emerson, Almon Emerson, Elden Emerson, Augustus J. Leavett and Emerson P. Brownell, under the name of the Stow Spoolworks, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

Stow, June 3, 1873.

Appointment of Assignees.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE DISTRICT OF MAINE.

In the matter of GEO. E. PAUL, Bankrupt.
At South Paris, the 27th day of May, A. D. 1873.

THE undersigned hereby give notice of their appointment as Assignees of Geo. E. Paul, of Stoneham in the County of Oxford and State of Maine within said District, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt upon his own petition, by the District Court of said District.

SUMNER EVANS, } Assignees.
GEO. A. WILSON, }
P. O. Address, S. Evans, E. Stoneham, Me.
Geo. A. Wilson, So. Paris, Me.
june10 3w

Freedom Notice.

FOR a valuable consideration I have this day given my son Frank L. Lovejoy his time during his minority to act and trade for himself, and I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

ALANSON LOVEJOY.

Sumner, June 9, 1873.

Freedom Notice.

THIS is to certify that I have this day given my son Ambrose N. Brooks, his time to trade and act for himself, the remainder of his minority: I shall therefore claim none of his wages nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

CHARLES B. BROOKS.

Witness, A. S. BROOKS. JAMES Y. COLE.
Greenwood, May 31st, 1873. jun10

STATE OF MAINE.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, Augusta, June 5, 1873.

An adjourned session of the Executive Council will be held at the Council Chamber, in Augusta, on TUESDAY, the 17th day of JUNE inst., at 10 o'clock A.M.

Attest: GEORGE G. STACY, Secretary of State.

Non-Resident Taxes,

In the town of Fryeburg County of Oxford and State of Maine for the year 1872.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Fryeburg for the year 1872 in bills committed to SEYMORE C. HOBBS collector of taxes for said town on the 8th day of June 1872 has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 5th day of March 1873 by his certificate of that date and now remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes, interest and charges are not paid into the treasury of said town within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of said bills so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due therefor including interest and charges will without further notice be sold at public auction at the Treasurer's Office in said town on the 29th day of December 1873 at two o'clock P. M.

Owners.	Description.	Acres.	Value.	Tax.
Jas. B. Perkins	14 acres Hobson land		$50 00	0 78
Greenleaf Smith & Son	50 acres plains and brookland		100 00	1 55
Joseph Hill	100 acres had of Bean		100 00	3 10
do	23 acres had of Wentworth		100 00	
Heirs Andrew Johnson	30 acres No. 25 D. Farrington		150 00	2 33
Charity Johnson	3 acres meadow		25 00	39
Daniel Mckey	15 acres on Bridgton line		30 00	47
Jonah G. Downs or unknown	42 acres Littlefield land on Brownfield line		50 00	78
Heirs Jona S. Evans	2½ acres meadow D. Page and 10 acres 4 Div. S. Ingalls		200 00	3 10
Unknown	store and lot formerly P. Eastman		300 00	4 65
Benj. W. Charles	20 acres intervale		450 00	7 75
do	10 acres meadow		100 00	
Wm. Johnson or unknown	20 acres adjoining L. H. Haley		100 00	1 55
Harriet P. Midgett	½ buildings 50 acres upland J. Knight		200 00	3 10
Warren & Smith	10 acres meadow		75 00	1 16
Betsey Rimkins	buildings and 40 acres No. 6 J. Stark		200 00	3 10
Roscoe G. Smith	22½ acres plains No. 13 Ripley Bean Codman		25 00	39
do	do school-house tax		25 00	08
Wm. Pease	13½ acres meadow in J. Frye		60 00	93
Unknown	5 acres meadow on Kimball Brook		25 00	39
Miranda Bennett	9-16 of 1-3 of lot No. 18 college		64 00	99
Nathaniel Ames	6 acres Clays meadow		60 00	93
Elbridge Barndon or unknown	barn and 2-3 4 Div. E. Walker Pleasant Pond meadow		656 00	10 08
Rice & Warren	buildings and 76 acres land Lovis farm		1000 00	15 50

JOHN LOCKE, Treas. of Fryeburg.
Fryeburg, June 6, 1873. 10

Non-Resident Taxes,

In the town of Paris County of Oxford and State of Maine for the year 1872.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Paris for the year 1872 in bills committed to JOHN BLACK, Collector of taxes of said town on the first day of June 1872 has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 19th day of March 1873 by his certificate of that date and now remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes, interest and charges are not paid into the treasury of said town within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of said bills so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due therefor including interest and charges will without further notice be sold at public auction at the store of Alva Shurtleff & Son in said town on the 20th day of December A. D. 1873 at one o'clock P. M.

Owners.	Description.	Acres.	Value.	Tax.
Bessee, Alden, former home-stead farm.		50	$850	$14 05
Cole, Helen, Judge Cole Stand Paris Hill,			1500	19 85
Crockett, Frank, stand, Trap cor.,			250	3 77
Libby, Edmund, Pasture,		12	150	2 00
Lee, John, Pasture		8	600	7 98
Lary, H. D., Stephen Lary farm,			800	10 64
McKenney John M., former home-stead farm,			127	706
True, John T., Woodland,			50	200

ALVA SHURTLEFF, Treas'r of Paris.
Paris, June 5, 1873. 10

To the Hon. County Commissioners within and for the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned citizens of Dixfield and vicinity respectfully represent that the County road as now traveled from Brown's Ferry in Dixfield by the town farm buildings to the residence of Densmore Marble in Dixfield is unnecessarily circuitous and hilly, that the County road in said town commencing at or near the foot of the Wheeler hill so called near the residence of Geo. E. Gates' in said town and extending up said hill to the junction of said Ferry road with it, is not needed for public travel; that a County road ought to be located from or near Brown's Ferry aforesaid extending across the intervale in an easterly direction on the town farm to a point in the old road near the foot of the bluff and the old road discontinued from the last named point to the foot of the Wheeler hill aforesaid: we further represent that a new County road ought to be located from a point in the County road easterly of Samuel H. Rollins' near the Brook and near the junction of the roads, said point being in the town of Dixfield between said Rollins' and Jay, thence in a more easterly direction down the valley of said brook across land of Jeptha T. Coolidge, Jonathan Wright and E. P. Wheelwright to intersect the road leading by said Wheelwright's house to North Jay at or near his buildings in said town of Dixfield all of said roads leading from the town of Dixfield to the North Jay Depot in Jay, all the termini of said routes being in said town of Dixfield; we therefore pray that your Honors after due notice will view the several routes named and that you will make such alterations, new locations and discontinuances as public convenience and necessity require.

E. G. HARLOW and 13 others.
Dated at Dixfield Oct 7, 1872. jun10

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:—Board of County Commissioners, May Session, A. D. 1873.

On the foregoing petition, it being satisfactorily shown to the Court that the petitioners are responsible, and that inquiry into the merits is expedient, It is hereby ordered that the County Commissioners meet at

The National House in Dixfield village on the fifth day of August next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and thence proceed to view the routes mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view a hearing of parties and witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity and such other measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ordered, that notice of the time, place and purpose of said Commissioners' meeting aforesaid, be given to to all persons and corporations interested by causing attested copies of said petition and this order of Court thereon to be served upon the Clerk of the town of Dixfield, and also by posting up copies of the same in three public places in said town, and publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in Paris, in the County of Oxford, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be at least thirty days before said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

Attest: JAMES S. WRIGHT, Clerk.

A True copy of the Petition and Order of Court thereon.

Attest: JAMES S. WRIGHT, Clerk.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

LORENZO BILLINGS late of Woodstock

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

AUGUSTUS BILLINGS.

May 20, 1873.

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 de bonis non of the estate of

SAMUEL PACKARD late of Hebron

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

DANIEL D. GRAFFAM.

May 20, 1873.

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

SAMUEL BRIGGS late of Paris

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

THOMAS H. BROWN.

May 20, 1873.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

CYRUS JORDAN late of Buckfield

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

WILLIAM F. ROBINSON.

May 20, 1873.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

CUSHING PHILLIPS late of Hebron

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

LEONARD K. PHILLIPS.

May 20, 1873.

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

SAMUEL PEABODY late of Gilead

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

BENJAMIN M. CLARK.
JOHN HAZELTON.

May 20, 1873.

JOB PRINTING Neatly executed at the Oxford Democrat Office.

HORATIO E. SWASEY,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

OFFICE in new Savings Bank Block.

☞*Special Attention given to COLLECTING.*☜
South Paris, May 31, 1873.

WEST BY RAIL!

—:o:—

IF YOU ARE GOING WEST,
Be sure to buy your ticket over the

LAKE SHORE

—AND—

MICHIGAN SOUTHERN R. R.

THE SHORTEST ROUTE!
THE MOST DIRECT ROUTE!
THE QUICKEST ROUTE--Only 36 hours from BOSTON to CHICAGO!
NO MISSING CONNECTIONS!
ELEGANT & COMMODIOUS CARS!
EVERY PRECAUTION AGAINST ACCIDENT!

In traveling consider these things: SAFETY, COMFORT, SPEED, ECONOMY.

Through tickets to all the principal points west for sale by E. F. STONE,
(*Post Office.*) SOUTH PARIS, ME.
jun4-tf

NOTICE.

WOOL CARDING.

The subscribers having purchased of Messrs. Moore & Farrar their New Wool Cards and Machinery, and having fitted them up in the building known as the Starch Factory, or more recently known as the Shovel Handle Factory, are prepared to card in the best manner all Wool that may be sent to them. We have no doubt these are the best cards in the State, and we hope to make the best rolls. ANDREWS & WALDRON.

Buckfield, April 11, 1873. jun4

I WISH TO FIND

Places for a BOY 8 years old, and a GIRL 6 years old, until they are 18 years old, in a steady family, with the advantages of schooling.

Address, C. D. SPEARS,
jun2 tf East Stoneham, Maine.

GLASS!

—:o:—

AN ASSORTMENT OF SIZES, from 7x9 to 24x36.

—AT—

H. N. BOLSTER'S - - South Paris.
jun4tf

PATENT

Steam Cleanser!

This Cleanser is superior to all Washing Machines and other inventions to cleanse clothes, as all affirm who have tried it. The following certificate, from a few in town, speaks for itself:

The undersigned, residents of Paris Hill, have tried the Patent Steam Cleanser, invented by Mr. John Deming, of this village, and cheerfully attest to its merits. It is all that is claimed in its behalf. The clothes are thoroughly cleansed without rubbing; and we regard the invention as of inestimable value to the house-wife.

MRS. SIDNEY PERHAM.
" F. E. SHAW.
" SIMEON CUMMINGS.
" SAMSON ANDREWS.
MISS SALLY BENSON.
" ELIZA A. BUTTERFI

Agricultural.

How a Little Land will Keep a Cow.

On the first day of June last year I commenced cutting clover for one cow confined in a yard enclosed by a high tight board fence, with a stable attached in which she had been fed. She had no feed but freshly cut clover from the first of June to the fifteenth of October, and all taken from one-fourth of an acre of ground. She has averaged eighteen quarts of strained milk per day, from which my wife has made eighteen pounds of butter per week, during the four and a half months. The cow is five years old, and a cross of the Ayrshire and Durham.

She has given more milk, more litter, and of a better quality, than she has ever done on pasture. On one-eight of an acre I have raised 150 bushels of sugar beets and carrots, which with two tons of hay will keep her handsomely during the balance of the year. The labor of cutting clover for the cow is less than the driving her three-fourths of a mile to pasture; besides, the manure saved is quite an item. In the dairy districts, the usual estimate is four acres to the cow, on hay and pasture system, whereas by soiling and raising roots five-eights of an acre is found to be sufficient. I will state further, what I believe from nearly thirty years' experience is true, that there is no crop so valuable for soiling as clover, no crop so many pounds of which, and of equal value for milk and butter, can be produced from an acre of ground. Sweet corn is a good crop for late feeding, where clover will not grow, but not profitable for winter feeding.—*Exchange.*

Management of Cattle.

A Massachusetts farmer says on this subject:

"My cattle like my company. When in the pasture they will follow me until I leave the lot; and as a general rule they come up to the barn-yard every night about sunset and in their way call for a lock of hay. Though I give them all they want they take but a few mouthfuls, which satisfies them, and I am confident it does them a good deal of good. It keeps their bowels regular and they thrive well and are happy. They do much better than they did when I changed pastures once a week, for now they have a change of food every day instead of once a week. Cattle need kindness and they pay well for it. I can handle my steers and others as I please. They will come up to me while I am milking and invite me to play with them. The time I think is not far distant when soiling cattle will be the most profitable where most of the farm can be cultivated. Provide a small lot for them to run in, feed green fodder, save all the manure, and our farms will grow richer."

Wood Ashes.

A correspondent of the Iowa Homestead finds wood ashes, after fifteen years' use, to be worth a dollar per bushel for dressing fruit trees. Some years ago a nurseryman of Ontario County New York informed us that a good dressing of ashes had doubled the growth of his young pear trees, as compared with the growth of trees without ashes. Others have made as favorable reports. Yet the results vary in different localities and soils. We have applied ashes to young pear trees in the same way precisely as the nurseryman just stated, with no visible result.—While, therefore, they are generally more or less useful, the benefit must be determined by trial in each locality.

Tobacco under Control.

Take the use of tobacco, for instance. I will not enter into the mooted questions, why it is that tobacco has entered so largely into the life as well of the civilized as of the savage race of the world. I have no question that it is a great luxury, and that, in extreme cases, in may be a necessary sedative. None the less is the appetite for tobacco an appetite which a man wants to have under control. He wants therefore, to know if it is his master or his slave. That is the reason why he owes it to his own royalty to cut off at certain regular periods, resolutely and absolutely, to see if he can do without it without whimpering or flinching. His condition is, it is true, not unlike that of the Frenchman at the Savings bank. When they gave him his money, he said. "Ah, if you have got it, I do not want it. I asked for it because I was afraid you had not got it." I anticipate the joke, because it was liable to be called on by such people for their money. If you find, my dear Raleigh, that your hour after dinner is wretched, now that you have cut off your cigar, that you abuse your children, and scold your wife, it is because you were becoming the slave of an appetite. It is certainly high time that you proclaimed independence. You will never compass what a man has to compass in life, until you have mastered this little devil, got your foot on his chest, and your sword in his throat, as St Michael would have his. If, on the other hand, you go through the tobacco less month with a temper unsullied, and life as even as before, I see no objection to your taking up your Manuel Amores again, and playing with him as with any other plaything till the next time of testing comes. —[E. E. Hale in "Old and New" for June.

A Cheap Cellar Bottom.

In sections of the country where there is an abundance of cobble-stones, collect a few loads of them about four or five inches inches in diameter, grade the bottom of the cellar, lay the cobbles in rows, and ram them down one third into the ground, so that they will not rock nor be sunk below the line of the rows by any superincumbent pressure, such as the weight of a hogshead of molasses or a tierce of vinegar. The bottom of the cellar should be graded so that the outside will be at least two inches lower than the middle. A mistake sometimes ocurs by grading the cellar bottom in such a manner that the centre will be two or three inches lower than the outside. When this is the case, should water enter from the outside, it will flow directly toward the middle. A straight edged board should be placed frequently on each tow of stones as they are being rammed, so that the upper sides may be in a line with each other. After the stones are laid and well rammed down, place a few boards on the pavement to walk on; then make a grouting of clean sand and water lime, or Rosendale cement, and pour it on the stones until all the interstices are filled. As soon as the grouting has set, spread a layer of good cement mortar one inch over the top of the pavement, and trowel the surface off smoothly. In order to spread the mortar true and even on the surface, lay an inch board one foot from the wall, on the face of the pavement, stand on the board, and fill the space with mortar even with the top of the board; after which, move the board one foot, fill the space with mortar, and trowel it of smoothly. Such a floor will cost less than a board floor, and will endure as long as the superstructure is kept in repair.

A floor made in the forgoing manner on the ground in the basement of a barn, a piggery, or a stable, would be rat proof, and would be found cheaper and more serviceable than a plank floor. The work should be done in the former part of the growing season, so that the cement may have sufficient time to become dry and hard before cold weather.—*Industrial Monthly.*

How Judge Virgin Reconciles Conflicting Testimony.

A little episode happened in the Supreme Court in Portland recently that was really refreshing in these days of doubt, as to the judicial scales being rightly balanced. A case was being tried before the Judge, the matter of dispute being a boundary line through some wild lands in the town of Cumberland. A previous court had ordered a survey, and the engineer was on hand with the copied lines that an unerring transit had marked through swamp and snow, to show his duty done. He was a modest country surveyor, whom one of the contending parties had employed to hunt up his "spotted line," and thought his compass had found it, but was hardly willing to swear the instrument had told the truth. The only trouble with these lines was that after it had been shown by evidence that both of them were exactly in the right place, they were a long distance apart. The Judge becoming aware that he had learned enough to know not how to decide the case, and a little nettled by the conflicting testimony, suggested that counsel should select some one, and he would appoint him, to "go and see what he could, and come back certain of what he had seen," remarking that "though he did not care what might be thought of his decision, still, before he did decide he must know enough about it to decide right." Just here the defendant's counsel allowed that he had a witness "that he knew what he knew, certain." This witness took the stand with an assurance that promised to settle the thing at once. He told the Judge that there was a well defined spotted line, that he had traced it its entire length, and thought he could do so again. In an instant a roguish smile was on the sharp features of the counsel for the prosecution, who had contended all along that there were no marked trees on the lot, and he modestly suggested that his honor should go and see for himself. The Judge appointed the following Saturday. Saturday came promptly, and as promptly came the Judge to the spot designated, though somewhat changed in appearance and surroundings. Thin polished boots had been replaced by the more substantial rubber, and the judical reserve that was wont to hold in awe the motley crowd that often throng a court of justice, had entrely disappeared. Both the opposing counsel were present, for though willing to trust his honor as witness, with characteristic shrewdness, they were each bound to make him testify in their favor, if possible. An engineer, with a transit, put in an appearance just to remind the Judge of any optical illusion in following the "spotted line." Old farmers had come miles to see their interests in wood lots did not suffer. The expedition, led by the confident witness, struck out for the woods. Your humble servant in the absence of any regular reporter taking upon himself the double duty of hostler for the Judge and reporter for the Press, brought up the rear. Without coming to any agreement as to where the supposed line should commence, all hands went to work with a will trying to find one, running here and there, closely scanning every tree for smooth bark, which imagination immediately decided to be natural, or artificial, as suited each individual interest. It was astonishing how much the two lawyers differed with regard to the age of some spotted trees, varying some twenty years on trees five or six inches in diameter. Through bog and bush, over stumps and stones, for more than three hours the Judge countinued his researches, vigorously puffing a cigar, and sometimes building a little fire of leaves to keep away the black flies while listening to conflicting statements. What facts he gathered to aid his future decision were not apparent, though he once dropped the remark that if the claimed "spotted line" was the true one, it was very crooked, and also promised if the witnesses would all come into court again he would take back all he had said with regard to the indefiniteness of their former testimony. Furnished with evidence that had never been distorted by counsel or witness, the Judge turned his steps homeward, probably revolving the question whether or not his zeal for the right had not driven him beyond his required duty. I can but think that hereafter those who have cases of this kind in court will be careful how they represent them, when they are being tried before Judge Virgin.—*Portland Press.*

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS'

SAPOLIO!

Is a substitute for Soap for all Household purposes, except washing clothes.

SAPOLIO!

For Cleaning your House will save the labor of one cleaner. Give it a trial.

SAPOLIO!

For Windows is better than whiting or water. No removing curtains and carpets.

SAPOLIO!

Cleans Paint and Wood, in fact the entire house, better than soap. No slopping. Saves labor. You cant afford to be without it.

SAPOLIO!

For Scouring Knives is better and cleaner than Bath Brick. Will not scratch.

SAPOLIO!

Is better than Soap and Sand for polishing Tinware. Brightens without scratching.

SAPOLIO!

Polishes Brass and Copper utensils better than Acid or Oil and Rotten Stone.

SAPOLIO!

For Washing Dishes and Glassware is invaluable. Cheaper than Soap.

SAPOLIO!

Removes Stains from Marble Mantles, Tables, Statuary, from hard-finished Walls and from China and Porcelain.

SAPOLIO!

Removes Stains and Grease from Carpets and other woven fabrics.

There is no one article known that will do so many kinds of work and do it as well as Sapolio. Try it.

HAND SAPOLIO

A new and wonderfully effective Toilet Soap, having no equal in this country or abroad.

HAND SAPOLIO

As an article for the Bath "reaches the foundation" of all dirt, opens the pores and gives a healthy action and brilliant tint to the skin.

HAND SAPOLIO

Cleanses and Beautifies the Skin, instantly, removing any stain or blemish from both hands and face.

HAND SAPOLIO

Is without a rival in the world for curing or preventing roughness and chapping of either hands or face.

HAND SAPOLIO

Removes Tar, Pitch, Iron or Ink Stains and Grease; for workers in Machine Shops, Mines, &c., it is invaluable. For Making the Skin White and Soft, and giving to it a "bloom of beauty," it is unsurpassed by any cosmetic known.

HAND SAPOLIO

costs 10 to 15 cents per cake, and every body should have it. You will like it.

Don't Fail to try these Goods.

Buy it of your merchant if he has it or will procure it for you. If not, then write for our Pamphlet, "All about Sapolio," and it will be mailed free.

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS,
jun3-73 *99 PARK PLACE, N. Y.* eowly

BOSTON MEDICAL INSTITUTE

34 TEMPLE PLACE, BOSTON, MASS.

Dr. Greene has been physician of this Institution since its formation, now twenty-five years, and his success is, we believe, without parallel.

Especial attention given to Scrofula, Catarrh, Cancer, Female Complaints, Seminal Weakness, Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Fits, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Humors of the Blood, Diseases of the Skin, Spine, Heart, Kidneys, Neuralgia, and all Diseases of the Nervous System, Stomach, Throat, Lungs, and all Chronic Ailments.

Dr. Greene's Medical Pamphlet, descriptive of diseases, and their proper treatment, will be sent free to invalids; also a Treatise on Diseases of the Hair and Scalp. Address

DR. R. GREENE,
34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

HAIR RESTORER

Dr. Greene's Hair Restorer is the best preparation for the hair ever discovered, both as a *restorer* and as a dressing.—*Boston Advertiser.*

I have tested a sample of Dr. Greene's Hair Restorer, and find that no poisonous metals or injurious matters exist in it.

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A Treatise on Diseases of the Hair and Scalp, with their proper treatment, sent free. Address

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FOR SALE!

Lots No. 132, 133, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 147, 148, 149,

Situated in the town of

GORHAM, N. H.,

on the line of the Grand Trunk R. R. and Androscoggin River. The timber is mostly Ship Timber, some Spruce and Hemlock. They are very valuable for the wood alone. Parties desirous of operating in Ship Timber or Wood, another season, will do well to examine the lots. Any further information can be had by calling on or addressing

C. I. KIMBALL, Bethel, Me.

Bethel, May 20, 1873. tf

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DEALER IN ALL

STANDARD

Sewing Machines,

NEEDLES & TRIMMINGS,

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jul30-tf Branch office at NORWAY.

HEART DISEASE

CAN BE CURED.

DR. GRAVES'

Heart Regulator

WILL CURE

ANY CASE OF HEART-DISEASE,

Although given up by the Best Physicians.

We do not hesitate to say it will cure the following symptoms, though most of them have been declared incurable:

Palpitation, Enlargement, Spasms, Ossification or Bony Formation of the Heart, Rheumatism, General Debility, Water about the Heart, Sinking of the Spirits, Pains in the Side or Chest, Dizziness, Sluggish Circulation of the Blood and Momentary Stoppage of the Action of the Heart.

Our agent, on application, will furnish you with our circular, giving full description of the disease, and also a number of testimonials of cures; and if you would like further proof from the parties, who have given the testimonials, write them, and see what they say.

We have sold thousands of bottles of the *Heart Regulator*, and the demand is still increasing. We are confident we are doing the public a benefit, and not trying to impose on them a worthless imitation.

The price of the *Heart Regulator* is ONE DOLLAR per Bottle, and can be obtained of our Agent,

A. M. HAMMOND, Druggist, Paris, Me.

jan6'73-1y

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

Has been before the American public OVER THIRTY years. It has never yet failed to give perfect satisfaction, and has justly been styled the panacea for all external Wounds, Cuts, Burns, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, &c., &c., for Man and Beast. No family should be a single day without this Liniment. The money refunded unless the Liniment is as represented. Be sure and get the genuine MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. Sold by all Druggists and Country Stores, at 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per Bottle. Notice style, size of bottle, &c.

CARRIAGES.

A LARGE STOCK OF

OPEN AND COVERED CARRIAGES

Is constantly for sale at our rooms—every part of which is warranted perfect and durable throughout. Particular attention is paid to the FARMER'S WANTS, and nowhere in the County, it is believed, can he find a better assortment of

JUMP-SEAT, LIGHT & HEAVY EXPRESS & CONCORD WAGONS

Than with us. If you want a carriage, come directly here and buy at our factory prices, thereby saving from $10 to $30. We employ no Agents—they are sharp fellows, and will not sell without making large profits. Night accommodations are furnished to all our customers, free, who come from a distance. Carriages made to order, and satisfaction guaranteed.

All Kinds of JOB WORK Promptly and Faithfully Done.

North Paris, Apr. 5, 1873. ANDREWS & PACKARD.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets

SIZE OF PELLETS.

Or Sugar-Coated, Concentrated Root and Herbal Juice, Anti-Bilious Granules. THE "LITTLE GIANT" CATHARTIC, or Multum in Parvo Physic.

The novelty of modern Medical, Chemical and Pharmaceutical Science: No use of any longer taking the large, repulsive and nauseous pills, composed of cheap, crude, and bulky ingredients, when we can, by a careful application of chemical science, extract all the cathartic and other medicinal properties from the most valuable roots and herbs, and concentrate them into a minute Granule, **scarcely larger than a mustard seed**, that can be readily swallowed by those of the most sensative stomachs and fastidious tastes. Each little **Purgative Pellet** represents, in a most concentrated form, as much cathartic power as is embodied in any of the large pills found for sale in the drug shops. From their wonderful cathartic power, in proportion to their size, people who have not tried them are apt to suppose that they are harsh or drastic in effect, but such is not at all the case, the different active medicinal principles of which they are composed being so harmonized and modified, one by the others, as to produce **a most searching and thorough, yet gently and kindly operating cathartic.**

$500 Reward is hereby offered by the proprietor of these Pellets, to any chemist who, upon analysis, will find in them any Calomel or other forms of mercury or any other mineral poison.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using them. They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet, or occupation. For **Jaundice, Headache, Constipation, Impure Blood, Pain in the Shoulders, Tightness in Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in mouth, Bilious attacks, Pains in region of Kidneys, Internal Fever, Bloated feeling about Stomach, Rush of Blood to Head, High Colored Urine, Unseizability and Gloomy Forebodings,** take **Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.** In explanation of the remedial power of my Purgative Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, I wish to say that **their action upon the animal economy is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sensative impress.** And does not impart them; their sweetening and being enclosed in glass vials preserve their virtues undiminished for any length of time, in any climate, so that they are always fresh and reliable, which is not the case with the pills found in the drug shops, put up in cheap wood or pasteboard boxes. Recollect that for all diseases where a **Laxative, Alterative or Purgative** is indicated, these little Pellets will give the most perfect satisfaction to all who use them.

They are sold by all enterprising Druggists at 25 cents a bottle.

Do not allow any druggist to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good as my Pellets because he makes a larger profit on that which he recommends. If your druggist cannot supply them, enclose 25 cents and receive them by return mail from

V. PIERCE, M. D., Prop'r,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

DR. FLINT'S QUAKER BITTERS

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY & REMEDY.

Extract of Roots and Herbs which almost invariably cure the following complaints:—

Dyspepsia, Heart Burn, Liver Complaint, and loss of appetite cured by taking a few bottles.

Lassitude, Low Spirits, and Sinking Sensation cured at once.

Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches, and all impurities of the blood, bursting through the skin or otherwise, cured readily by following the directions on the bottle.

For Kidney, Bladder and Urinary derangements it has no equal; one bottle will convince the most skeptical.

Worms expelled from the system without the least difficulty; a few bottles are sufficient for the most obstinate case.

Piles; one bottle has cured the most difficult case when all other remedies failed.

Nervous difficulties, Neuralgia, Headache, &c., eased immediately.

Rheumatism, Swelled Joints, and all Scrofula Affections, removed, or greatly relieved by this invaluable medicine.

Bronchitis, Catarrh, Convulsions, and Hysterics cured or much relieved.

Difficult Breathing, Pain in the Lungs, side and Chest almost invariably cured by taking a few bottles of the Quaker Bitters.

Female Difficulties, so prevalent among American ladies, yield readily to this invaluable medicine, the Quaker Bitters.

Bilious, Remittant and Intermittant Fevers, so prevalent in many parts of our country, completely eradicated by the use of the Quaker Bitters.

The Aged find Quaker Bitters just the article they stand in need of in their declining years. It quickens the blood and cheers the mind, and paves the passage down the plane inclined.

No One can remain long unwell (unless afflicted with an incurable disease,) after taking a few bottles of the Quaker Bitters.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Sold at wholesale by

W. F. PHILLIPS & CO., Portland.

PREPARED BY

DR. H. S. FLINT & CO.,

At their Great Medicti Depot, 195 & 197 Broad Street, Providence, R. I. mar18

At Wholesale and Retail by W. F. PHILLIPS & CO. and J. W. PERKINS & CO., Portland, Maine.

12,000,000 ACRES!

CHEAP FARMS!

The cheapest land in market for sale by the

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY,

In the Great Platte Valley.

3,000,000 Acres in Central Nebraska

Now for sale in tracts of forty acres and upwards on FIVE AND TEN YEAR'S CREDIT AT 6 PER CENT. NO ADVANCE INTEREST REQUIRED.

MILD AND HEALTHFUL CLIMATE, FERTILE SOIL, AN ABUNDANCE OF GOOD WATER.

THE BEST MARKET IN THE WEST! The great running regions of Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and Nevada being supplied by the farmers in the Platte Valley.

SOLDIERS ENTITLED to a HOMESTEAD of 160 ACRES.

The Best Location for Colonies.

FREE HOMES FOR ALL! MILLIONS OF ACRES of choice Government Lands open for entry under the HOMESTEAD LAW, near this GREAT RAILROAD, with good markets and all the conveniences of an old settled country.

Free passes to purchasers of Railroad Land.

Sectional Maps, showing the Land, also new edition of DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLET WITH NEW MAPS MAILED FREE EVERYWHERE.

Address,

O. F. DAVIS,
Land Commissioner, U. P. R. R.,
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GIVEN AWAY. A beautiful Chromo—lest not with a year for, but with the necessity of the day, is being given away rapidly. It relies not if hay, equality as well as there is no beautiful picture, also with it is Bulletins, Teasy will full Gazette, Casket & Chromos. Now Samples of Casket sent free post paid. Address BOND, MARTIN & CO., SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS.

A BEAUTIFUL CHROMO GIVEN AWAY WITH EVERY CASKET.

A GREAT OFFER HORACE WATERS & SON 481 Broadway, New York, *will dispose of* 100 PIANOS, ORGANS *of late makers at* WATERS' *of extremely low prices for cash, or part cash and balance in small monthly payments.* New 7-Octave first-class PIANOS, all modern improvements, *for* $275 *cash. Organs* $55, $75, $90 $115; 2-REED ORGANS, $100; 4-STOP $110; 8-STOP, $125, *and upwards.*

Waters' Concerto Parlor Organs

are the MOST beautiful in style *and perfect in tone ever made. The* CONCERTO STOP *is the best ever placed in any organ. It is produced by a 3d set of reeds* peculiarly voiced, *the* EFFECT *of which is* MOST CHARMING *and* SOUL-STIRRING, *which is* IMITATION *of the* HUMAN VOICE *in* SPEECH. *Terms liberal. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES MAILED for 1 stamp. A liberal discount to Ministers, Churches, Sunday Schools, Lodges, etc.* AGENTS WANTED.

TELEGRAPHY.

A necessary part of every person's education in this advanced age is the art of Telegraphing. Apply to the undersigned for Smith's manual of Telegraphy, the best work published on the subject. Price $5. Also for every description of Telegraphic Instruments & Batteries; Nitro Chromic Battery for electroplating. L. G. TILLOTSON & CO., 8 Dey-st N. Y.

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THE NEW DEPARTURE IN BOOKS.

Agents Wanted. Exclusive territory given. The book will sell itself. Father, Mother, Sister, Brother, Minister, Merchant, Manufacturer, Farmer, Miner, Mariner and Yourself all want it. THERE IS MONEY IN IT. Send for Circular. CHESTERMAN & WEBSTER, 50 North 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Write for a Price List to J. M. JOHNSTON,

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS No. 179 SMITHFIELD ST PITTSBURGH PA.

Breech-loading Shot Guns, $10 to $300. Double Shot Guns, $8 to $150. Single Guns, $4 to $20. Rifles, $8 to $75. Revolvers, $5 to $25. Pistols, $1 to $8. Gun Material, Fishing Tackle, &c. *Large discounts to dealers or clubs.* Army Guns, Revolvers, etc., bought or traded for. Goods sent by express, C. O. D., to be examined before paid for.

2 Brilliant Books for Canvassers

and Salesmen! Bryant's *Library of Poetry & Song*, & Miss Beecher's *New Housekeeper's Manual.* Both selling fast and far. Exclusive Territory; liberal terms. J. B. FORD & CO., 11 Bromfield-st., Boston.

HOUSEKEEPERS, BEWARE!

Cheap Family Soap is now largely adulterated with ground sand, and also marble dust.

TEST YOUR FAMILY SOAP

by dissolving in hot water, and see if a white powder settles at the bottom.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE STATE.

The Representative Maine Newspaper. Devoted to our material and social interests. Price $2a year. 40 columns of choice reading. A live journal, independent of party or denomination. Sample copies sent free. Address THE STATE, Portland, Maine.

575 AGENTS WANTED for our New Maps, Charts, Books and Pictures together with Sewing Silk, Linen Thread Ladies' Purses and Gold Pens. $100 to $200 cleared per month by good, active men or women. Apply at once (by stamp) to D. L. GUERNSEY, Pub., Concord, N. H.

MONEY Made Rapidly with Stencil & Key Check Outfits. Catalogues and full particulars FREE. S. M. SPENCER, 117 Hanover St., Boston.

$5 TO $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address, G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

DR. DIO LEWIS has opened a fine "CURE" on Beacon Hill, Boston. Send for Circular.

GETTYSBURG

Katalysine Water!

Is the nearest approach to a specific ever discovered for Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Diabetes, Kidney and Urinary Diseases generally. It restores muscular power to the Paralytic. It cures Liver Complaint, Chronic Diarrhœa, Piles, Constipation, Asthma, Catarrh, and Brights, all Diseases of the Skin, General Debility and Nervous Prostration from Mental and Physical Excesses. It is the greatest antidote ever discovered for Excessive Eating or Drinking. It corrects the stomach, promotes Digestion, and Relieves the Head almost immediately. No household should be without it. For sale by all Druggists.

☞ For a history of the Springs, for medical reports of the power of the water over diseases, for marvellous cures, and for testimonials from distinguished men, send for pamphlets. WHITNEY BROS., General Agent, 227 So. Front St., Phila., Pa.

GETTYSBURG SPRING CO. june1

STATE OF MAINE.

To the Honorable the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court now in session at Paris within and for the County of Oxford:

HUMBLY shows Ezra Davis and Maria A. Cole wife of John Cole of Porter in said County and State, that they are seized in fee simple, and as tenants in common of and in a certain real estate situated in said Porter, described as follows, to wit: Lot numbered nineteen E. Range second town of Porter,—the said Charles B. Davis one undivided half of said lot, Ezra Davis one undivided half of all timber growing on said lot, and Maria A. Cole one undivided half of said lot exclusive of all timber—said undivided half being deeded to said Maria Cole by said Ezra Davis, saving and reserving all timber on said undivided half—that they cannot possess, occupy and improve said parts to any advantage while the same lie in common and undivided as aforesaid, but wholly lose the profit thereof; wherefore they pray that notice may issue in due form of law and that their said parts may be set off and assigned to them in severalty, and your petitioners shall ever pray.

By J. L. FRINK, their Attorney.

EZRA DAVIS.
MARIA A. COLE.

Brownfield, September 12, 1873.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:—Supreme Judicial Court, March Term, A. D. 1872.

EZRA DAVIS et al., Petitioners for Partition vs. CHARLES B. DAVIS.

And now it appearing to the court that the said Defendant is not an inhabitant of this State, and has no tenant, agent or attorney therein, and that he has no notice of the pendency of this petition:

It is ordered by the Court that the said petitioners notify the said defendant of the pendency of this petition by causing an attested copy of this petition with this Order of Court thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a paper printed in Paris in said County, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the next term of said Court, to be holden at Paris, aforesaid, on the third Tuesday of September next, to the end that the said defendant may then and there appear at said Court, and shew cause, if any he has why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

Attest: JAMES S. WRIGHT, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and Order of Court thereon:

Attest: JAMES S. WRIGHT, Clerk.

THE PORTLAND

Kerosene Oil Company

Would inform the public that they continue to Manufacture

Portland Kerosene Oil.

The prevalence of a large quantity of inferior and dangerous oils in the market, at a cheap price—many of which are little better than Naptha fluid—and the existence of false reports in regard to the PORTLAND KEROSENE OIL, render it a matter of justice to ourselves as well as safety to our customers, that some notice should be taken of these facts. Therefore we again present an advertisement, and would call attention to the high standard of our Oils. THE REFINED PETROLEUM, the fire test of which is 122; THE PORTLAND KEROSENE, the fire test of which is 125 degrees Fahrenheit, and often reaches considerably higher; also, we would say that we are determined to maintain their long established reputation.

PORTLAND KEROSENE OIL COMPANY.

We quote from chap. 39 R. S. 1871, the title of said capter being "Inspection and sale of Manufactured Articles."

SECT. 31. Every person and corporation engaged in manufacturing petroleum, coal oil or burning fluid, shall cause every cask or other vessel therefor to be so inspected and marked, by a sworn Inspector. And if any person manufactures or sells such oil or burning fluid not so inspected and marked *in this State*, or that has not been so inspected and marked as unsafe for illuminating purposes, he shall *pay a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars* or be imprisoned six months in the County jail, upon indictment therefor.

Portland, Me., April 21, 1873. my20-6m

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS H. W. Hutchins of East Livermore in the County of Androscoggin and state of Maine and B. R. Lane of Jay in the County of Franklin in said State, by their mortgage deed dated September 29, 1870 recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 158 Pages 229-230, conveyed to us, Ezekiel E. Merrill and Charles A. Newhall both of Andover County of Oxford State of Maine, the following described real estate situated in said County of Oxford, to wit: the same being Andover North Surplus excepting and reserving out of the same the following parcels, to wit: five hundred acres belonging to Benjamin T Newton; two hundred to Sophia Morton; one hundred and fifty acres now occupied by David Morse; two hundred acres now occupied by Moses Roberts; two lots of one hundred acres each, known as the John Small lots; all the Henry W. Dunn farm, which may fall into the said North Surplus; all the Stoddard and Martin lots, being two of 100 acres each, should they fall into said North Andover Surplus, and another lot of land lying up the Moody Brook, which is reserved to Elbridge Poor, enough to amount to three hundred and fifty dollars to be appriised by W. H. Tolles and E. E. Merrill, also sixteen lots land in Andover range from Andover line North and lying east of the line that runs between lots number 25 and 24 and 23 and 22 and running on the North line of 22 Easterly to Byron line at the North east corner of lot No. 45 according to Wilson plan, also so much as lies North of the public lots from the No. E. corner of 30, a straight line Easterly to the S. W. Corner of 49, also reserving all public lands in said Surplus, meaning all of said Andover North Surplus not above reserved, which the said Hutchins & Lane had by deed from said Merrill & Newhall bearing date the twentieth day of September, A. D. 1870, to secure the payment of certain notes of hand therein described—Now, therefore, the conditions of said mortgage having been broken we, the said Ezekiel E. Merrill and Charles a Newhall claim to foreclose the same and give this notice for that purpose. E. E. MERRILL,

CHARLES A. NEWHALL.

Andover, Me., May 26, 1873 jun3

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS Pevez T. Rechord of Minot in the County of Androscoggin and State of Maine by his mortgage deed dated February 22nd, A. D. 1869, recorded in Oxford Registry, book 153, page 317, conveyed to me, the subscriber, a certain parcel of land situated in Hebron, County of Oxford and State of Maine, being all and the same premises conveyed to George Brown by Benjamin Beals by deed dated July 29, A. D. 1864, recorded in Oxford Registry, book 135, page 216 to which deed reference is had, and by the said George Brown conveyed to me by deed dated May 9, 1866, and whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, I hereby claim to foreclose the same according to the statutes.

Dated at Hebron, May 29, 1873.

may27 MARY ANN BROWN.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS Henry F. Durgin of Woodstock in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated December 18, 1868, and recorded in Oxford Registry, book 153, page 160 conveyed to me, the subscriber, the following real estate, to wit: all and singular his homestead situated at the village of Bryant's Pond in Woodstock, and being part of lot No. 62 in the west part of Woodstock, and being the same premises deeded to me by Lydia Frye and John L. Randall, May 4, 1868, and recorded in Oxford Registry, book 151, page 369, to which reference is had; and whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, I hereby claim to foreclose the same according to the statutes. CHARLES T. CHASE.

Dated at Bryant's Pond, May 20, 1873. 27

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:—

TAKEN on execution in which William S. Williams is creditor and Charles H. Buck is debtor issued upon a judgment recovered at the last term of the Supreme Judicial Court for this County, on April 23d, 1873, all the right in equity which said Buck had when the same was attached on the original writ in this action and thereafter on the 24th day of May 1873 all the right in equity the said Buck then had, to redeem the following real estate, to wit: the same described in a mortgage deed from said Buck to Ann Williams dated April 1st, 1871 recorded with Oxford Records book 160, page 226 to which reference may be had for a more full description thereof, and unless previously redeemed will be sold to the highest bidder therefor by public auction on Saturday, the fifth day of July 1873 at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the store of R. A. Chapman & Co., in Bethel the aforesaid right in equity of redemption to satisfy said execution and all fees and charges of sale.

G. L. BLAKE, Deputy Sheriff.

May 31st, 1873. ju3

Sale of Public Lands.

STATE OF MAINE, LAND OFFICE,
Bangor, May 24, 1873.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following townships or tracts of land, situate in the County of Franklin, set apart for sale under the provisions of the Revised Statutes, Chapter 5, Section 46, will be sold agreeably to the direction of the Governor and Council, on MONDAY, the first day of September next, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Land Office in Bangor, by sealed proposals, to be received at any time previous to said time of sale, no proposals to be received unless ten per cent. of the minimum price is paid into the Land Office with the proposal.

The following is a list of the lands to be sold as aforesaid, with the minimum price per acre for each, viz:

Township number Three, in Range Five, west of Bingham's Kennebec Purchase, the minimum price fixed being 25 cents per acre.

All that part of township number Three, Range Six, lying within the limits of the State, the minimum price fixed therefor being 25 cents per acre.

All that part of township number Two, in Range Seven, lying within the limits of the State, the minimum price fixed therefor being twenty cents per acre.

Payment to be made as follows, viz: One-third of the purchase money in cash, including the ten per cent. of the minimum price deposited, and the balance by notes for three equal sums, payable annually in one, two and three years, respectively with interest and a bond with sufficient surety for the payment of a fair stumpage of all timber to be cut thereon to be applied to the payment of the notes. Deeds to be conditional in the usual form of State Deeds. PARKER P. BURLEIGH,

Land Agent.

jun3-t-sep1

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate for Oxford County, will be sold at public auction at the store of Frye H. Hutchins in Hanover, on Saturday the 28th day of June, A. D. 1873, at 1 o'clock P. M., all the real estate belonging to the estate of Joel Howe, late of Hanover aforesaid, consisting of about thirty acres on the east side of the Peabody lot in said town; also about 75 acres in the town of Newry.

CALVIN HOWE, Administrator.

May 27, 1873.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of May, A. D. 1873,

LEWIS BISBEE Guardian of Lewis B. Spaulding minor child and heir of Frederic A. Spaulding late of Sumner, in said County, having presented his third 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 printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon and show cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of May, A. D. 1873.

EDWARD P. GROVER Guardian of Sarah A. Farwell minor child and heir of Gilman C. Farwell late of Gilead in said County, having presented his second 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 printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of June next at ten o'clock in the forenoon and show cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

A. H. WALKER, Judge.

A true copy—