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Promptly and Neatly Executed.
S. M. Pettengill & Co., 10 State Street, Boston,
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paper is paid for to that date. When money is
sent, care should be taken to examine the slip,
and if the money is not credited within two weeks,
no should be applied of it.

Professional Cards, &c.

WILSON & SWASEY,

Attorneys & Counsellors at Law,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

GEORGE A. WILSON. HORATIO E. SWASEY.
South Paris, June 14, 1873.

J. S. WRIGHT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
PARIS HILL, MAINE.

Collected promptly made. Also, special
attention given to business in Probate Court.
May 12, 1873.

ENOCH FOSTER, JR.,

Counsellor & Attorney at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

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

April 7, 1873.

SETH W. FIFE,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
FRYEBURG, ME.

COMMISSIONER for New Hampshire.
Mar 16, 1873.

G. D. BISBEE,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
Buckfield, Oxford County, Me.

EDGAR S. BROWN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
No. 80 Middle Street,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

Special attention paid to COLLECTING.
Feb. 20th, 1873.

FRED. E. CROCKETT, M. D.,

Successor to Dr. W. C. GEORGE,
Eclectic Physician & Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.

Special attention paid to Female Complaints.

J. C. IRISH, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BUCKFIELD, ME.

Dr. Irish has been appointed EXAMINING
SURGEON for Penobscot, and will attend to the
duty of that office.
July 10, 1873.

DR. H. W. FIELD,

DENTIST,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Office over C. K. Smith's.
South Paris, July 15, 1873.

DR. G. P. JONES,

DENTIST,
NORWAY VILLAGE, MAINE.

Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver or Vulcanite
June 11, 1873.

DR. N. GANNON,

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.
May 25, 73.

MAINE WATER CURE,

(NOT COLD WATER CURE)
Devoted Exclusively to Female Invalids
WATERFORD, MAINE.

W. P. SHATTUCK, M. D.,
Superintending Physician & Operating Surgeon
S. R. All interested will please send for circular

O. F. FRANK,

DEPUTY SHERIFF, - - Dixfield,
OXFORD COUNTY, ME.

Receipts from abroad promptly attended to
Aug. 17, 1873.

FREELAND HOWE,

INSURANCE AGENT!
NORWAY, ME.

Office—over Post Office.
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance on favor-
able terms.
July 13.

SAMUEL R. CARTER,

PARIS HILL, ME.,
LIFE & FIRE INSURANCE AGENT
OXFORD COUNTY

S. R. C. represents only first-class Companies
and will policies at as favorable rates as any
other Agent. Applications by mail for Circulars
of 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 things.
Aug. 10th, 1873.

W. C. MCARDLE,

PHOTOGRAPH ARTIST,
80, PARIS, MAINE.

Copying and Enlarging done to order. All the
new styles of Mounting, Berlin, Paris, Por-
celain, Mezzo Tint Card, and Retouching Card, by
which new process, we get rid of Moires, Freckles
and all imperfections of the skin. Call and see
for yourselves. Multi—good work at low prices.
South Paris, May 27, 1873.

IF YOU WISH TO BUY THE

ELIAS HOWE SEWING MACHINE,
AND SAVE \$15.00, send for Circular to

D. H. YOUNG,
166 MIDDLE ST., PORTLAND.

Poetry.

PRAYERS I DON'T LIKE.

I don't like to hear him pray
Who lingers at twenty-five per cent.
For then I think the borrower may
Be pressed to pay for food and rent;
And in that book we all should heed,
Which says the lender shall be blest—
As sure as I have eyes to read—
It does not say, "Take interest."

I do not like to hear him pray
On benedictions, about an hour,
For grace to spend aright the day,
Then you would have been edified, if you
Could have seen her. Such a curious jar-
gon as she rattled off, stopping now and
then to throw back her head and laugh;
as if the contents of the letter were very
funny, indeed. As she turned the leaf
the stiff paper tore a little; it made a
curious noise; quite a scholar, indeed, in
the art of studying out new ones. She
paused in her reading, and gave the pa-
per quick little jerks. "Cris, cris," it
went; a most delightful crisp sound.

I do not like to hear her pray,
With jewelled ear and silken dress,
Whose waderswoman tells all day,
And then is asked to "work for less."—
Such pious shavers I despise!
With folded hands and face demure
They lift to Heaven their "angel eyes,"
Then steal the earnings of the poor.

I do not like such solemn prayers;
If I wrong, I hope to be forgiven;
No angel's wing them upward bears,
They're lost a million miles from Heaven.

—FANNIE C. C.

Providence, August 9, 1873.

DISAPPOINTED.

I thought to-night to see thy face,
And mourn not for the sun gone down;
But now the shadow in his place
Hangs on my cheek and heart is torn.

I could not doubt that thy dear voice
Would cheer me more than bird or lute—
How can my heart to-night rejoice
With bird and string and voice all mute?

The breath of June upon my cheek
Is here, impatient for thy kiss;
My fainting lips their anguish speak,
The sweetness of thy breath to miss.

Oh, why do the sweet steps delay,
Since bird and song and breeze are gone?
Slighted for hope of thee, the day!
Without thee night puts sackcloth on!

Were I aware, thou shouldst not chide
One heedless moment of delay;
I seek my sunshine at thy side—
Thy voice my song, thy smile my day.

—HARPER'S MONTHLY.

Live as You Ought to Live.

Live as you ought to live; not in seclusion,
Hiding yourself from your friend and your foe;
Shutting your doors against kindly intrusion,
Shutting your eyes to the evils below.

Live as you ought to live; not in derision,
Scorning your fellows, and slighting your kind;
Only for self making generous provision,
Only to selfish indulgence inclined.

Live as you ought to live; helping your brother
With kindness of charity, as he has need;
Even the sullen that's bestowed on another,
In vain the whole of your wealth may exceed.

Live as you ought to live; this your endeavor
To live like a Christian; not worshipping self.
Not slighting its uses; remembering ever,
That he is the hero who conquers himself.

Select Story.

MR. PORTER.

"There!" said Mr. Porter, as he wrote
the last line with a flourish, and rose
from the table hurriedly, "don't let me
forget this letter. It contains about six-
teen addresses that I can't get along with-
out. I copied them all on one sheet to
save bother. I'll put it up here, on the
end of the mantel-piece."

"Why don't you put it in your pocket,
papa, and then you will be sure to have
it?" thus spoke the watching Elsie.

"Because my pockets that I have
about me now will be hanging in the
clothes press when I am in the city. I
declare, I haven't much time to lose,"
and Mr. Porter bustled away to dress.

Mrs. Porter emerged presently from
his dressing room. "Elsie, run quick
and ask Mr. Wheeler if he wants papa
to carry that package; and if he does,
tell him to have it in the cars in ten min-
utes, or it will be too late. Be speedy now."

And Elsie put Baby Nell in Dick's lap and
ran. Just a minute more, and Mrs. Por-
ter came again. "Where's Fred?" she
said quickly. "Dick, do you know what
has become of him?"

"I saw him go down the hill with
Charlie Wheeler, just a minute ago,
ma'am."

"Dear me! what a nuisance! I wish he
was ever here when he was wanted.
You'll have to go, Dick. Get your hat
as quick as you can, and into the store
and tell Stephen that Mr. Porter wants
that bundle that is in the right-hand
corner of the drawer. Now be just as quick
as possible. There is always a dozen
things left till the last minute, to hinder
people."

"Where shall I leave Baby Nell,
ma'am?"

"Set her on the carpet, and give her
something to play with. I'll keep watch
of her."

Then they went their different ways,
and Baby had the room to herself. She
looked around her with great solemn
eyes. She had Elsie's slipper and a red
ball to play with; but she had played
with them a score of times, until they
had quite worn her imagination out. It
stood to reason that she ought to be able
to find something of more importance in
that great room to take up her attention.
So she threw the ball under the sofa and
tucked the slipper in her cradle and cov-
ered it up; then she started on her
travels.

There were a good many things that
one would suppose would have taken her

attention, and it does seem strange that
she should have made straight for the
mantel-piece; yet that was precisely what
she did. She climbed up on her stool;
and from that to the great easy chair, and
by standing on the arm of it, her curly
head just reached the mantel.

She gave a little squeal of delight,
and seizing upon the important letter,
plunged herself into the easy chair to
read it. People read letters; she had
seen them often; why shouldn't she?
The envelope was not sealed, and her
small fingers easily jerked out the sheet.
Then you would have been edified, if you
could have seen her. Such a curious jar-
gon as she rattled off, stopping now and
then to throw back her head and laugh;
as if the contents of the letter were very
funny, indeed. As she turned the leaf
the stiff paper tore a little; it made a
curious noise; quite a scholar, indeed, in
the art of studying out new ones. She
paused in her reading, and gave the pa-
per quick little jerks. "Cris, cris," it
went; a most delightful crisp sound.

Baby Nell giggled triumphantly; so
much more improving this was than read-
ing. She was studying the acoustics.
She was a very industrious little body;
and it took but a short time for her deft
little fingers to tear all Papa Porter's im-
portant addresses into such narrow rib-
bons that it would have been very hard,
indeed, to have made them out. There
they were, in a nice little heap in her lap.
She gave a sigh of satisfaction, and won-
dered what to do next. She decided to
go back to the mantel, and seizing the
envelope that she had not chosen to tear,
she climbed up again.

There was a glass of water on the
mantel, and she chose to consider herself
thirsty. She promptly dropped the en-
velope, in almost the same position that
she found it, and seizing the tumbler,
clambered down, without spilling more
than half the contents.

Arrived on the floor, she forgot her
thirst and began eagerly to gather up the
whole army of strips, tear them into
smaller bits, and send them swimming.
At this point, Mr. Porter rushed out,
seized up Baby Nell, kissed her hurriedly,
sat her down again, snatched the
empty envelope from the mantel, and
flow out of the house, meeting both his
messengers in the yard, and receiving
information and bundle.

"Do you know where to find Mr.
Adams when you get there?" Mr. Wheel-
er asked, as the two gentlemen stood say-
ing a few last words, as the train puff-
ed and snorted, and took in fresh breath.

"Yes, I have his address on paper.
Just give Charlie Wilson's number again
and I'll put it on the same list," and Mr.
Porter fumbled in his pocket for the en-
velope. "What under the sun, moon and
stars is to pay now," he muttered, as, to
his utter amazement, he found it empty.

"Here, I've brought the wrong envelope,
I can't go without those addresses. My
memoranda are on the same list." Then
wasn't there a time! Didn't Mr. Porter
tear up the street like a mad man, and
dash into the house, look on the mantel-
piece, and hunt in his pockets, and scold
Dick and Fred and Elsie, and rave around
generally, in the midst of which there
came a distinct and emphatic voice from
the depot, "Wh-o-o-o-o-o-o!" said the
departing train.

"There now," said Mr. Porter, stop-
ping his search and folding his arms in a
sort of comical despair. "Now you see
what you have done! There goes that
train, and I wouldn't have missed it for
fifty dollars and all the result of careless-
ness." Fred ventured to make a remark.

"Who has done it, father?"

"That's just what I should like to
know, and it's what I mean to find out.
Now which of you children meddled with
that envelope?"

"I wasn't here," said each of the three
children in a breath.

"Oh, no, there were none of you
here, of course; you never are, when
mischievous is done. No doubt the letter
jumped out of the envelope and walked
off itself. Fred, where were you, sir?"

"I was down at the foot of the hill with
Charles Wheeler, looking at his new kite;
I just this minute got in."

"And papa," said Elsie, "I went to
Mr. Wheeler's to see about that package,
you know. Don't you know you met me
at the gate and told me good-bye?"

Just then a dismayed exclamation from
Mrs. Porter arrested attention. In her
haste to get damp clothes off from her
Baby Nell, she had set the tumbler back
on the mantel, and now as she stood me-
chanically fishing after the floating paper,
her eye caught one word, and the truth
flashed upon her.

The culprit stood revealed. It was
rather a damper on Mr. Porter's enthusi-
asm; he couldn't scold Baby Nell, for she
would have laughed and crowed, and
thought herself having a grand frolic.
He couldn't shut her up in her room, and
tell her to stay there all the forenoon, for
he well knew she could do more mischief
shut up in a room for five minutes than
he could undo in many hours; so he turn-
ed his anger toward Dick: "What were
you about I'd like to know, that you let
the baby do anything she chooses? What
are not hired for, pray? If you are
worth no more than that, you'd better go
home."

"If you please, sir," Dick began;
"Mrs. Porter sent me to the store to
bring that bundle from the drawer, and I
hurried all the way and just got back in
time."

"Then there was no one to look after

the baby," said Mr. Porter, looking re-
proachfully at his wife.

"No, of course he wasn't here. He
is never where he ought to be. You see
what comes of heedlessness, young man.
You can go to your room and stay there
till dinner time;" and then, without so
much as a glance at Baby Nell, who so
renewly sucked the toe of her slipper, and
was the only merry one of the party,
Mr. Porter took his hat and banged him-
self out.

Dinner was rather a solemn meal with
Mr. Porter's family that day. The head
of the house had not recovered his good
humor. It was a sore disappointment,
and an inconvenience to him not to be in
the city at that moment; and Master
Fred, considering himself unjustly treat-
ed, ate his potato in solemn not to say
sullen silence. By the time they came to
the rice pudding, with raisins in it, Mr.
Wheeler burst in unannounced. He look-
ed very pale, and a good deal excited.

"Well, sir," he said, "you have reason
to give that baby of yours a good many
extra kisses to-day. You haven't heard
the news, I suppose?"

"Haven't heard anything," said Mr.
Porter, shortly. "All I know is, I ought
to be in the city now, and am here."

"For which, I tell you, you have cause
to be more grateful than ever you were
in your life. There has been an awful
accident; the down-train collided with
the eleven o'clock express, and there has
been terrible slaughter. I don't know
how many killed—some say hundreds.
They have telegraphed up here for sur-
geons and nurses and the doctors are all
going down now on the one o'clock."

Then there were exclamations of con-
sternation, and terror and thankfulness,
all mingled together. When Mr. Wheel-
er hurried away, he left paler faces
around the Porter table, and just as sol-
emn ones, faces wonderfully subdued.

"What a singular escape!" Mrs. Porter
murmured, and as Baby Nell gave one of
her sudden springs forward, and signified
her desire to climb out of her chair to her
father's shoulder, he took her in his arms,
and laid his hand on her curly head, and
said, softly, "She has done to-day,"
he said, softly. Then suddenly looking
towards Fred, he said in a voice that was
a little husky, "Fred, my boy, pass your
plate, and let father give you some more
pudding." But Fred's appetite was gone,
and there was a great tear rolling down
one cheek.

A Skeleton's Picture.

The California papers are asking the
New Englanders: Who has lost a father,
a husband or a brother, who probably
left their arms for the wilds of the Pacific
coast long years ago, to find them a for-
tune with which he promised to return
and make them comfortable and happy?
This one never returned, and his family,
if any of them still live, have not heard
from their protector for a long time. He
died among the sand hills of San Mateo
County, between Lake Merced and the
ocean, and his bones have been lying
there for years. The skeleton was seen
three or four years ago by some thought-
less men, who passed by on the other side
and left it undisturbed. A few weeks
ago it was again met in the desert, and
near it were found several pictures which
are evidently twenty years old. They are
two daguerreotypes, and an ambro-
type, and they may lead to the identifica-
tion of the owner. One is that of a
beautiful young woman, of over twenty
years of age apparently. Her long, nat-
ural black curls fall below her shoulders.
She had on an old-fashioned drawn silk
bonnet, with lace flowers, and long white
ribbons tucked under the chin. Her
cloak and dress are of some dark cloth;
lace undersleeves pointed, and kid gloves.
A bright, large, expressive black eye.
The other daguerreotype is of a female
about thirty-five or forty years, hair dark
and done up plainly, and ear-rings, plain
gold breast pin, lace collar and spotted
dress. The third is an ambrotype of a
girl, who would pass as daughter to the
last; hair cut short, dark colored dress
cut low in the neck, short sleeves; a
small locket on the breast is attached to a
chain around the neck. There these pic-
tures have been gazing upon these bones,
and the originals, far away, have looked
in vain for the living to return and com-
fort them. The daguerreotypes are only
enclosed in the metal inner casing, with
the common gilded border and copper
back. The California artists say that the
work was probably done in Maine, and
the portraits are those of New England-
ers. Copies of them are to be taken and
sent East.

Many people hurry through life,
fearful, as it would seem, of looking
back, lest they should be turned, like
Lot's wife, into a pillar of salt. Alas,
too! if they did look back, they would
see little else than the blackened and
smouldering ruins of their lives, the
smoking Sodom and Gomorrah of the
heart.

An eccentric Bostonian put three
vases on his stable, and when an in-
quisitive neighbor asked him if he did
not think that three were too many, he
went off and ordered a dozen more, and
had them all put up.

A soldier telling his mother of the
terrible fire at Chickamauga, was asked
by her why he did not get behind a tree.
"Tree!" said he, "There wasn't trees
enough for the officers."

Consumption.

The late Dr. Marshall Hall of England
said: "If I were seriously ill of con-
sumption, I would live out doors day
and night, except in rainy weather and mid-
winter; then I would sleep in an un-
plastered log house. Physic has no nu-
triment; grasping for air cannot cure
you; monkey capers in a gymna-
sium cannot cure you, and stimulants
cannot cure you. What consumptives
want is air, not physic—pure air, not med-
icated air—plenty of meat and bread."

A Model Justice and an Elastic Statute.

Recorder Evans, of Lancaster, Penn.,
has been called upon to decide whether
pinching the tails from five small pups,
a cross breed between a pointer and set-
ter, was cruelty to animals. He deliver-
ed himself as follows:

"In this case the defendant, by his own
admission, pinched or twisted the ends
off the tails of five setter pups at the first
joint, drawing out the tendons and nerves.
Some doubt whether the removal
of dogs' tails under any circumstances,
merely for the purpose of enabling them
better to administer to our pleasure, is
not cruelty within the meaning of the
act of Assembly. There cannot, how-
ever, be any doubt that the method adopt-
ed in this case, of twisting the ends off
at the first joint and pulling out the
nerve, is, under ordinary circumstances,
the infliction of unnecessary pain, and
therefore, cruelty within the act. And
had there been evidence before me that
the pups so treated evinced, in the usual
manner, by screams or cries, that they
were suffering pain, he would be amen-
able to the law. But the testimony be-
fore me was that the pups did not mani-
fest any sign of pain, and did not seem
to mind it. In view of this, as well as
in consideration of the fact that this was
his first offense, and was done under the
advice of experienced hunters (they be-
ing hunting dogs), with perfectly inno-
cent motives on his part, and taking all
the evidence before me into consideration,
I do not feel warranted in imposing upon
him the penalty of the law. I therefore
dismiss the complaint, but caution the
defendant that if again brought before
me on a similar charge, my judgment
may be different; for we are constrained
to say that the custom, however univer-
sal in this community, of twisting pups'
tails off, is one that must be discounte-
nanced and put an end to."

Housekeeping.

I know a young man, a noble fellow,
who carries on a successful manufactur-
ing business. Although possessed of an
abundant competence, he devotes himself
with untiring assiduity to the interests of
his factory ten hours every day. His
eyes and hands are everywhere. Half a
year ago he married a beautiful, accom-
plished girl, who is said to speak four
of the continental languages with the flu-
ency of natives, while she touches the piano
with infinite skill. Four months ago
they began housekeeping. A week since
they gave it up in utter disgust. Three
servants figured conspicuously in their
grievances. The coffee was execrable,
the steak abominable, the crust staid and
silver not to be seen, and the whole home
in confusion. The husband bore it as
long as pride and patience could endure,
and then, sacrificing everything at once,
returning to boarding, resolved never
to suffer the miseries of house-
keeping again. I was never more indig-
nant than when I heard of it. If that
beautiful bride had learned one less lan-
guage and devoted the year to the mys-
teries of housekeeping, she might have
made my friend's home a paradise. Sup-
pose her husband's management of his
business had been like her management
of the house, what would become of
them? I don't think the match was a
fair one. On the one side it was a cheat.
A young lady of the same ornamental
class, in discussing the case, exclaimed,
"She did not agree in the marriage con-
tract to play the part of a household
drudge?" Did the husband agree to play
the part of a factory drudge?

Remedy for Burns.

One of the simplest and most useful
remedies for scalds and burns is said to
be an emulsion of lime-water and lin-
seed oil. These simple agents combined
form a thick cream-like substance which
effectually excludes the air from the in-
jured parts and allays the inflammation
almost instantly. A case is mentioned
where a child fell backward into a bath
tub of boiling water, and was nearly
drowned from her neck to below her hips.
Her agonies were indelible, but her
clothing being gently removed, and the
time and oil thickly spread over the in-
jured surface, she was sound asleep in five
minutes. Subsequently the parts were
carefully washed with warm milk and
water three times a day, the oil dressing
was renewed and the little patient rapid-
ly recovered. Though all the scalded
skin came off she did not have a scar.
This remedy leaves no hard coats to dry
on the sore, but softens the parts, and
aids nature to repair the injury in the
readiest and most expeditious manner.
The mixture may be procured in the
drugstore, but if not thus accessible,
slack a lump of quick lime in water, and
as soon as the water is clear mix it with
the oil and shake well. If the case is
urgent, use boiling water over the lime,
and it will become clear in five minutes.
The preparation may be kept ready bot-
tled in the house and it will be as good
when six months old as when first made.

Consumption.

The late Dr. Marshall Hall of England
said: "If I were seriously ill of con-
sumption, I would live out doors day
and night, except in rainy weather and mid-
winter; then I would sleep in an un-
plastered log house. Physic has no nu-
triment; grasping for air cannot cure
you; monkey capers in a gymna-
sium cannot cure you, and stimulants
cannot cure you. What consumptives
want is air, not physic—pure air, not med-
icated air—plenty of meat and bread."

Is it Safe to Drink Hard-Water.

There is a popular prejudice that hard
water is dangerous to the health, and on
that account we are constantly warned
by physicians to beware of it, but in
England one of the leading authorities
on this subject, Dr. Letheby, after de-
voting many years to an investigation
into the properties of the water intro-
duced into English cities, and to a study of
the sanitary reports on the subject, comes
to the conclusion that moderately hard
water is not only clearer, more free from
air, and consequently more agreeable to
the eye and to the taste than soft water,
but is less likely to absorb organic sub-
stances, to sustain the life of zymotic
organism, or to exert solvent properties
upon salts of iron or upon leaden con-
ducting pipes. The lime salts exert a
beneficial influence upon the animal econ-
omy, and even protect the system from
dangerous outward influences. D. Wil-
son, of Edinburgh, has also collected
much valuable material on the subject,
and he now comes to the same conclu-
sions as Dr. Letheby. He takes the
ground that the human body requires for
its nourishment and support a supply of
certain mineral salts, among which car-
bonate and phosphate of lime play an im-
portant part in building up the compact-
ness of the bones and in other functions.
We usually obtain phosphate of lime in
our animal and vegetable food, but not
from the water we drink. Carbonate of
lime, however, is not contained in ade-
quate quantity in our solid food, but gen-
erally obtained in spring and well water.

It has been incontestably shown that in
mountainous districts, where the water is
more or less hard, the inhabitants ex-
hibit the best physical development. On
the other hand it is believed that in large
cities the mortality is inversely as the
hardness of water supplied to the inhabi-
tants. A water which contains about six
grains of carbonate of lime to the gallon
is suitable for use in all household
purposes. As a drink and for cooking
food, such a water offers the necessary
carbonate of lime for the support of life
in the simplest, most natural and most
easily digested form, and is at the same
time more agreeable, fresh and sparkling.
It is evident that our preconceived popu-
lar notions on the subject of hard water
needs revising, and that it may be better
to use such water than to have recourse
to rain or ice water.—*Journal of Chemis-
try.*

Eating Without an Appetite.

It is wrong to eat without an appetite,
for it shows that there is no gastric juice
in the stomach, and that nature does not
need food, and not needing it, there be-
ing no fluid to receive and act upon it,
it remains

Oxford Democrat.

PARIS, MAINE, AUGUST 19, 1873.

ELECTION, MONDAY, SEPT. 8.

FOR GOVERNOR
Nelson Dingley, Jr.,
OF LEWISTON.

FOR SENATORS
JONATHAN K. MARTIN,
OF RUMFORD.

ENOCH FOSTER, JR.,
OF BETHEL.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY
GEORGE D. BISBEE,
OF BUCKFIELD.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER
ALFRED P. GORDON,
OF FRYEBURG.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
CHRISTOPHER C. CUSHMAN,
OF HEBRON.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The Republicans of OXFORD WESTERN DISTRICT, are requested to send delegates to a convention to be held at FRYEBURG CORNER, at the Vestry, on called, on

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1873,
At 10 o'clock A. M.

To nominate a candidate for Register of Deeds for Western District.

The basis of representation will be the same as to the County Convention, viz:
Fryeburg, 3
Hiram, 3
Paris, 3
Bethel, 3
Buckfield, 3
Lewiston, 3
Brunswick, 3
Bangor, 3
Calais, 3
Houlton, 3
J. C. Talbot, 3
Ferguson Haines, 3
No choice.

The first ballot for a Governor was taken, as follows:
Whole number of votes cast, 275
Necessary to a choice, 138

Joseph Titcomb, Kennebec had 136
Artemas Libby, Augusta, 106
Frederick Pike, Calais, 20
Jas. C. Madigan, Houlton, 10
J. C. Talbot, 2
Ferguson Haines, 1
No choice.

The Convention was rather afraid to announce the ballot until the Committee on Resolutions reported, but finally concluded to, and then deferred another ballot until after the resolutions were read. A nomination was made on the second ballot, as follows:
Whole number of votes 338
Necessary for choice 170
Joseph Titcomb had 198
Artemas Libby 92
F. A. Pike 41
John C. Talbot 2
James C. Madigan 1
William P. Haines 4

The resolutions are so overwhelmingly long, like one of Frank Smith's legal rejoinders to an indictment against his railroad, that we must be excused from filling our paper with them. Even Simpson, of the Belfast Journal, democratic, cannot stand their verbosity, and disclaims any approval of their length, in his endorsement of them. We refer to the Register for the full text. We give the substance of them in an abstract.

The first affirms that the Democratic party seeks to revive no dead issues, but stands by its immortal principles—the reserved rights of States, a strict construction of the Federal constitution, the greatest individual liberty consistent with public order, liberal naturalization laws, a tariff for revenue, and specie payments as soon as they can be secured without disturbance to the business of the country. This resolution differs from the Ohio resolution by declaring distinctly in favor of free trade, and against the bankrupt law, the national banks and consolidation of railroads.

The second resolution promises protection to the producing classes.

The third encourages the Grangers.

The fourth requires the public lands to be reserved for actual settlers.

The fifth calls for the curtailment of the government patronage and the punishment of official misconduct.

The sixth condemns the salary grab, and the increase of the Warden's salary in the State prison.

The seventh rebukes the President's conduct in setting up by the bayonet a government in Louisiana.

The eighth holds the Republican party responsible for all its acts, and also for corrupting the virtue of Democratic Congressmen.

The ninth doubts the expediency of introducing into this State the Prussian system of compulsory education.

The tenth appeals to patriotic men of all classes, without regard to party names, to unite with the Democracy on terms of perfect equality.

Mr. Smith prefaced the resolutions by remarking that they were agreed upon by a majority of the committee and that the minority held themselves at liberty to oppose them before the convention.

Our Representative Nomination.
Of the several worthy candidates presented from the northern section of the town for the republican nomination to the legislature, last Saturday, the choice fell upon JONAS BISBEE, Esq. Mr. Bisbee has been one of the selectmen several years and Chairman of the Board. He is noted for honesty of purpose and a decision of character which is an excellent qualification for a legislator in these times. We predict for him a hundred majority in the District.

Republican Nominations.

Conventions were held in several Counties last week and nominations made as follows:

YORK.—For Senators, John E. Butler of Biddeford, John Hall of North Berwick, Benj. F. Hanson of Sanford; County Attorney, Wilbur F. Lunt, of Biddeford; Clerk of the Courts, Amos L. Allen of Alfred; County Treasurer, Zophar R. Folsom of Lyman; County Commissioner, Joseph Bragdon, Jr., of York.

Penobscot.—For Senators, Joab W. Palmer of Bangor, George Cutler of Medway, Charles Shaw of Dexter and John Morrison of Corinth; County Attorney, Jasper Hutchings of Bangor; Clerk of Courts, Ezra C. Brett of Brewer; County Treasurer, Horace J. Nickerson of Bangor; County Commissioner, B. B. Thomas of Hampden.

KNOX.—For Senator, Moses Webster of Vinalhaven; County Commissioner, J. E. McDermott of Washington; County Treasurer, Edwin Sprague of Rockland; Clerk of Courts, T. L. Roberts of Vinalhaven Centre.

Lincoln.—Frederick Kent of Bremen, was unanimously nominated for Senator; Wm. H. Hilton of Damariscotta, for County Attorney; Joseph J. A. Hoopes of Jefferson, for County Commissioner.

Democratic State Convention.

Gen. F. S. Nickerson, of Seaport, was President, but had no suggestions or advice to offer, and made no speech.

David Frost, of Norway, was the Vice President for Oxford County—S. C. Andrews, Esq., of Buckfield, on Resolutions, and Alfred S. Kimball, Esq., of Waterville, on the State Committee.

The first ballot for a Governor was taken, as follows:
Whole number of votes cast, 275
Necessary to a choice, 138
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Artemas Libby, Augusta, 106
Frederick Pike, Calais, 20
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The New York Commercial Advertiser quotes Mr. Marcellus Emery's resolution against compulsory education and the Prussian school system, and then recommends that these Maine political fossils next express their opinion on the result of the restoration of the Jews, and enquire carefully into the particulars of the assault upon Mr. William Patterson—otherwise spoken of as the man who struck Billy Patterson.

Rev. J. T. Rea, was installed Pastor over the Congregational church in Bridgton, last week.

The President in Maine.

As privately it is possible for the President of the United States to travel, Pres. Grant passed through Boston and Portland to Augusta last Tuesday. The party is a private one, and consists of the President's daughter Nellie and two younger sons, with Gen. Babcock, his Secy., Senator Cameron, and Gen. Burt, P. M. of Boston. Speaker Blaine does the honors at his mansion at Augusta, where receptions were held, the principal one, a grand levee, on Thursday evening. Gov. Perham had a reception at the State House on Wednesday evening. The President and party visited the U. S. Arsenal, the U. S. Military Asylum at Togus, and Gardiner and Hallowell.

On Friday the party went by cars to Rockland, where the U. S. Rev. Cutter McCulloch met them and took them to Mt. Desert. They go home by the White Mountains, on the Portland & Ogdensburg road.

The Register and other democratic papers will probably get the President in a tight place, before he gets home.

Muster.

The first Encampment which Maine has indulged in, excepting in war times, since the old muster-days of our boyhood, is to occur this week at Deerport, about a mile or two out of Portland, near the Marine Hospital. The Grand Trunk cars pass near by and we presume will stop to leave and take passengers. If the weather favors, no doubt there will be many visitors. The troops will make quite a collection, and there will be no small show of field and staff officers. Many of the companies have new uniforms, and the mounted dragoon have "gay rigs." There are the regimental officers, with new uniforms—these men are all veterans who are entitled to wear uniforms and to wear new ones, because the old ones are worn out in hard service—then the Major General and staff—all veterans too, who will be newly attired, because it is their first appearance—then the Governor's staff, whose uniforms, good enough for ordinary military occasions, had to be improved, by about a hundred dollars' worth of tin and trappings.

The encampment will be known as "Camp Perham," in honor of His Excellency. Maj. Gen. J. L. Chamberlain will have command of the Encampment. He has issued the several General orders required for the occasion; the matters pertaining to our section we have culled, as follows: The Grand Trunk will transport the Norway Light Infantry, which will embark at the grounds on Tuesday morning. General Headquarters will be established on the grounds at 7 A. M. on Tuesday, the 19th, and Co. A. and B. and the Montgomery Guards will report for duty. The companies arriving by the Maine Central will leave the cars at Woodford's Station, and march to the grounds.

The authority of the officer commanding extends to a distance of half a mile around the camp. Lt. Col. Parker, of Portland, has the charge of letting booths at the Camp. The troops, during the encampment, will be furnished daily with rations, free of cost, of fresh bread, beef or pork, coffee or tea, beans or rice, or potatoes, sugar, vinegar, salt, soap and candles. Officers' messes may procure any of the above rations at cost price. Brevet rank can be designated upon the collar of the coat of commissioned officers, by order of Maj. Gen. Chamberlain. This is convenient, as some line officers are Major Generals, by brevet. The spirit of the veteran is also recognized by allowing all officers and soldiers to wear, as a part of their uniform, the recognized badges of the various army Corps with which they may have served, medals of honor, badges of the Grand Army of the Republic, &c.

The Androscoggin Artillery, the first complete light battery ever organized in this State, will march to the camp over land via Brunswick. The battery numbers a hundred men, and fifty horses, with four brass twelve pound Napoleons, and is commanded by Capt. A. S. Perham, son of the Governor.

The Escape of the Money Order Forger.

Several days ago we mentioned the arrest of John W. Young, the money order forger, who got a position in the Chicago post office for his services in the campaign of 1872. This slippery individual has just furnished another chapter in his career by his daring escape from a railroad train on which he was being taken to Chicago.

He left Boston about a week ago in charge of Special Agent Hawley and on Friday he escaped.

The feat was performed near Edgarton station, a few miles from Toledo. At about three o'clock in the afternoon, while was in the ladies' car, he feigned an attack of cholera morbus, and complained of suffering great agony. Some of the ladies in the car prevailed upon the agent to remove the handcuffs from his captive. This being done the prisoner was allowed to retire to the closet, the agent remaining outside the door. But Young did not make his appearance within a reasonable time, and the officer became anxious and forced open the door. He found that the man had jumped through the window, preferring the risk of a broken neck to the horrors of prolonged imprisonment. A brakeman on the train observed the escape and signalled the fact as speedily as possible. Young, who appeared at first to have been stunned by his fall, picked himself up and made a bee line across the country. The train pulled up, but too late—the bird had flown. The deputy United States marshal from Boston got off at Edgarton, and put the authorities on the scent. Young, in escaping, left his hat and cane.

Mrs. C. T. Mellen's boarders and others were entertained last Tuesday evening, by the unfolding of a beautiful flower of the Night Blooming Cereus, at their house. It was a Mellen-cholly sight to see such beauty fade so rapidly.

Bethel Items.

There is quite a drouth and crops are beginning to languish for rain. A majority of our farmers will finish haying this week, and they have secured the largest hay crop for many years; it is of good quality, and has been got in excellent condition. Oats and wheat are fast ripening off, and many fields are being harvested. Both will yield heavily. Potatoes look well, and the crop will be good, if we have some rain soon, as the drouth is affecting them badly. Corn is rolling a little, but these hot days and nights are real corn weather, as the old farmers say. Apples are dropping badly, and a small crop will be the result.

Our town is becoming quite a summer resort, and to commend it has a healthy location, beautiful scenery; its proximity to the White Mountains, and its excellent hotels and boarding houses are first class in every respect. All the boarding houses in Mayville and the Waterspout Mountain House at the Centre of the town are full to overflowing. A party of twelve from the latter house last Saturday made a trip to Grafton Notch, Scirew Augur Falls, and Moose Cave, stopped an hour for dinner in the Jail, where we found good bread and butter and coffee. After refreshing the inner man, Mr. Favor of Norway, Messrs. Loring, Varney and Chandler, of Boston, and Foster of Bethel, favored the party with some of their sweet music. Enough has been written about the grandeur of the scenery in this locality. Three words to those who may be in pursuit of the same desirable article "Come to overlook." To say that anything must be seen to be appreciated is trite, but nothing synonymous can easily be found.

The drouth for the past few weeks has dried up the blueberry crop, by thousands of acres, leaving the blueberries all dry on the bushes. The mosquitoes are all dried up, but flies are abundant wherever they can find anything to eat.

Mr. Cole, of Bryant's Pond is selling good beef steak to our Bethel people at eighteen cents per pound.

Andover Items.

There have been a number of those who formerly resided here, but whose homes are now in other States, on visits to their friends in this town this summer, and some still remain, while others are coming; and now the boarding houses are full of guests from the cities.

At a meeting of the Ladies Circle held a few weeks since, there were present three from Kansas, four from Indiana, one just returned from California, three from Ohio, four from New York, one from Massachusetts, two from Canada, two from Portland, one from Skowhegan, besides the members of the circle who always attend in large numbers, and have a good time generally.

Last Wednesday evening the Lodge of Good Templars gave an entertainment in the Town Hall, consisting of music, reading, and a drama entitled "Down by the Sea." The cast was as follows:

Mark Newton, John Gale; Evis Moorhead, Mrs. Gale; Alfred Poor, September Gale; George Talbot, March Gale; Emma Sellow, Killie Gale; Alfred Roberts, Mr. Raymond; Cyrus Sellow, Capt. Dandylion; John Talbot, a French Pedlar.

Where all did their parts so well it is invidious to particularize. The young folks have never had any instruction in acting, and few of them ever saw a play performed. All present gave them the credit of doing well. After the close of the stage performances the company adjourned to the lower hall, where the Ladies Circle had supper provided; the tables were filled, seating some one hundred and fifty, and about forty more sat down to the second table and still there was food enough left for the many attendants to have a good sociable time while the others had returned to the upper hall to march to the music. The proceeds, at twenty and twenty-five cents a ticket, amounted to forty five dollars, which is to be expended for dishes for the use of the hall on such occasions. Notice was given that we might expect something similar in three weeks. The play has been selected, so if any one desires to enjoy a good time let them attend.

Andover people have boasted that they had the best hall in the county, but when they meet at such gatherings and see every part of it filled, they are all ready to exclaim that it is not large enough, and the next object will be to raise means for the purpose of enlarging it.

There have been some sales of timber lands in this town to parties in Bethel.

A middling hay crop has been gathered in good order.

The Superintendent School Committee had an examination of pupils to-day, to attend the Free High School which is to commence the first week in September.

Register.

There will be a Masquerade and Social at the Town Hall in Andover Aug. 20th. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Admission to upper Hall 15 cents. Refreshments (ice cream and cake) 15 cents. Doors open at 7:45.

Oxford Items.

A High School is to be held in Oxford village, to begin the 25th inst. H. E. Stetson of East Sumner, Principal.

At a recent meeting of the "Freeland Holmes Library Association," Geo. H. Jones, the druggist, was elected Librarian. It was also voted to locate the library in a room adjoining Mr. Jones' drugstore. Parties are already negotiating for the library, and it is expected the books will soon be here ready for distribution.

The Rev. H. M. King of Boston, an Oxford boy, preached in the Congregational church on the 3d inst. Mr. King is pastor of a large church at the "Hub," and is taking a prominent position in the Baptist denomination.

Rev. Dr. Ricker and wife, of Bangor, are rusticiating for a few weeks with their friends in East Oxford.

Norway Items.

The Advertiser says: Charles C. Cole, formerly of this place, and more recently of Boston, died very suddenly of congestion of the lungs, and was brought here Thursday afternoon for interment. Mr. Cole was a son of the late H. G. Cole of this place.

Mr. H. W. Green has been sending off to the market quite a quantity of green peas and new potatoes the past week.

Blueberries were never known to be so scarce in this region as at the present season. The blackberry crop bids fair to be abundant.

C. W. Ryerson is progressing finely with the repairs his buildings are undergoing, and when completed they will present a neat and tasty appearance.

Mr. Simeon Frost is putting on the finish. Mr. H. C. Oxnard thinks he will cut about twenty tons of hay on his meadow this season.

Early apples are getting ripe, and the hearts of many are made to rejoice as they once more press the juicy fruit to their lips.

Summer Items.

The fine weather during the past few days has been favorable for farmers to finish up haying on their meadows. The crop harvested has been fully an average one as to quantity, and is of excellent quality. Some pieces of grass, in Summer, suffered from the early drouth, as also did grass and hoed crops, but, generally speaking, it is a fruitful year, if, perhaps, we except apples and some berries. At the present time pastures are suffering from lack of copious rains.

While the frequent showers have supplied vegetables, old pastures have not been thoroughly wet down to give grass a start.

Stock generally is looking well. We learn of but few sales as yet. Drovers sing the old stereotyped song of low prices, but luckily for most farmers they have plenty of fodder to winter their stock.

Visitors from Massachusetts are sojourning among us, and bear witness of the fine climate and beautiful scenery of old Maine in summer. Truly, Maine is a fine old place for a few weeks in summer when business is dull, or the hot weather intolerable in our large cities; but bah! who would think of living in Maine?

Invincible Lodge of Good Templars is still flourishing, adding to its members and influence. Officers of the present year are, C. B. Heald, W. C. T.; M. Ellen Cary, W. V. T.; S. Robinson, Jr., W. S.; Emory Doten, Treas.

The next session of County Lodge will be held with us next month. STOKUM.

Hartford.

In Hartford resides an old gentleman familiarly known as "Uncle John Thompson," whom we have recently interviewed. We learned from him that he and "Aunt Margaret" have lived together nearly 65 years. They moved to their present farm in 1812. In 1814, he, with others, was called to defend it against the attacks of British foes. He says 2812 was a cold year, scarcely any corn being raised. His was so poor that an old bear came one night and destroyed a shock, but was not encouraged to repeat the friendly visit.

The next spring Mr. Thompson was obliged to pay at the rate of \$4 per bushel for seed corn. For 61 years he has not failed to vote at every State election. He and his wife have not only cleared with their own hands a productive farm, but have raised 8 respectable children. They are both in their 85th year, and are smart yet.—Lewiston Journal.

Greenwood Items.

Mr. David Emmons has put 35 tons of good hay into his barn this season, and has two and a half acres of as good corn as one could wish. His wheat crop will be rather light, owing to the dry weather in the early part of the season.

Mr. G. Ames has filled his barns to overflowing with hay, and his crops are looking fine. He has the best field of wheat in town, and his oats are stout and heavy.

Charles Willey will cut more hay this season, probably than any one else in town.—Norway Advertiser.

Hebron.

J. F. Moody, the excellent Principal of Hebron Academy, together with G. C. Purington, assistant, and some twelve of the scholars, left Skowhegan on Tuesday morning of the present week for Quebec. They propose to traverse the entire distance on foot, returning via Gulf of St. Lawrence by steamer to Portland, says the Lewiston Journal.

Newry.

The "Oxford bear" is caught at last.—We learn that two sons of Levi F. Eames while trapping in the woods at Newry, caught a bear weighing about four hundred pounds, the largest bear ever caught in that section. They had previously caught one small one this season.

A SINGULAR CASE. Mr. Gideon Bolster, one of the oldest and most worthy citizens of South Paris, noticed some three weeks ago that one of his teeth was bleeding. He had it extracted, but it bled the more and physicians were consulted, among them Dr. Green, of Portland. The adjoining tooth was taken out and several remedies of cauterizing resorted to, in vain. The cheek was laid open and a piece of metal heated to a white heat applied. It has been necessary for several days for four men to be in attendance, to keep their fingers pressed upon the artery of the tooth. The trouble is that the blood is so thin it will not coagulate. He was put under the influence of ether on Saturday night, and another operation on the jaw performed, which considerably reduced him. Mr. B. is very weak, and fears are entertained as to his recovery.

—Hon. Horatio King and family arrived here from Washington on Saturday. They will spend a brief time in the city and among the verdant hills of Oxford.

Town Meeting--Paris.

At the town meeting on Saturday afternoon last, Dr. T. H. Brown was chosen moderator.

The first article, in relation to a Free High School, was, on motion of Hon. V. D. Parris, indefinitely postponed. Those wishing to have the benefits of the Free High School in the Paris Hill and South Paris Districts, preferred to have the schools under the control of the Districts, and hence did not contend for town action.

The articles in relation to repair of bridges, were disposed of by authorizing the selectmen to put the bridges in safe condition.

The town voted to accept the road laid out at West Paris—also, the road near Winfield S. Starbird's.

It was voted not to discontinue the road leading from Geo. W. Stevens' to the King school house.

Republican Caucus--Paris.

At the Republican Caucus held at the town house last Saturday, pursuant to call, Gen. W. K. Kimball was chosen chairman and C. R. Elder, Secretary.

JONAS BISBEE, Esq., of North Paris, was nominated for the Legislature, the ballot standing as follows:
Whole number of ballots, 100
Necessary to a choice, 51
Jonas Bisbee had 53
Seth Benson, 29
Peter C. Fickett, 13
Scattering, 5

On motion of Mr. Benson, seconded by Mr. Fickett, the vote was made unanimous.

H. N. Bolster, C. W. Chase and W. K. Kimball were chosen Town Committee.

The following resolution was adopted: Resolved, That hereafter the republicans of Paris will know no North, South, East or West in making their nominations for candidates for the Legislature, but recommending going for the best man, without regard to locality.

W. K. KIMBALL, Chairman.
C. R. ELDER, Secretary.

Village Items.

Our District school, taught by Miss Adabel Hammond and Birdie Ripley, closed on Friday last, quite a number of the parents and friends assembling to witness some exercises arranged by the scholars. The room was prettily decorated with leaves and the letters "Try is our Motto," opposite the teacher's desk. There were dialogues, declamations, select readings, and vocal and instrumental music. Bobby Doe, a little fellow, knee-high to nothing, was the hero. He is a young Ben. Butler in looks, and waded in well, singing several pieces with applause—the most taking being "ten little nigger boys." His rendering of "Bar-bara Frischel" was original and taking. "Off to the Poor House" by Annie Eastman, was well rendered. There was more sport in the hour than we get at some bigger shows, or high school entertainments, and the children seemed to enjoy the occasion much,—all the more because it was their own. A picnic which they had arranged for the grove was held at the school room, on account of the moisture.

Very many families of our town have crowded an unusual amount of happiness into the days of the past week; so many children have been at their old homes—so many cousins have met to compare notes. Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo King entertained the pastor and deacons of the Baptist church, with their wives, Friday afternoon. At Snow's Falls, Mr. and Mrs. Hammond have presided over two meetings of cousins; one day about twenty of the Thayer cousins made the grove and river side very merry; and Saturday a company almost twice as large enjoyed the generous hospitality, the beautiful shades, and the delightful boat rides for which the place is getting quite famous. Always take Hammond along, if you want a good boat ride, and let him give you a story besides saying a few of his sharp things. We are not surprised to learn that this is becoming a favorite resort for our many visitors.

The Shed Factory Corporation was organized on Saturday evening last, by choosing Dr. T. H. Brown, President; Geo. B. Crockett, Secy and Treasurer; and a board of Directors, consisting of the President, O. A. Maxim, J. C. Marble, S. Perham and Wm. Chase. The Capital Stock was fixed at \$50,000, and shares at \$100.00. A code of By-laws was adopted and organization perfected.

A meeting of the corporation will be held this Monday evening. The name adopted was The Paris Hill Manufacturing Company.

Mr. W. H. Green, the Daguerreian artist, who spent a few weeks in our village year before last, has visited us again, with his saloon. He has taken some capital stereoscopic views of houses and lawns, which show to much better advantage than winter views. The picture of Mr. C. T. Mellen's house and boarders, is equal to any summer-boarding house scene in New England or anywhere else. Mr. Wm. Chase's house, and the Summer house in his garden, also make beautiful pictures. The scenery, dwellings and lawns of our village can hardly be excelled in any place.

Mr. J. T. Clark, of our village, is raising some fine Colts. One of the Live Oak breed, 3 years old, a sorrel mare, weighs 900 and promises to make a valuable animal. Thayer sold one of the Live Oak colts for \$550.00 this season. These colts are well built for speed and work.

The Baptist pulpit, on Sunday, contained three clergymen, Dr. Estes, the pastor, Rev. Mr. Edwards, of Massachusetts, and Rev. G. M. P. King, Principal of Wayland Seminary, Washington, D. C.

Mr. G. W. Cole, Highway Surveyor of this District, has done a good job to the road going down the hill, just above the Cemetery, by laying about 15 rods of drain in the Centre, where there is a quagmire every spring. It cost about \$5.00 a rod, and will very likely make a good road there in wet seasons.

Editorial and Selected Items.

—Probate Court this week.

—This is not an apple year.

—The days are growing longer.

—The Poland Camp meeting will begin August 25th.

—Jefferson Davis is suffering from defective eye sight.

—See Assignee's sale of valuable property in Stoneham.

—The Lewiston and Auburn Railroad will soon be completed.

—You Molike has become an enthusiastic cattle breeder.

—United States Marshal S. B. Packard, of Louisiana, is visiting his friends in Auburn.

—Blueberries and raspberries have not been plenty. Blackberries are now ripening.

—The Norway Advertiser says that Waterford sends the Representative this year, for that class.

