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For the OXFORD DEMOCRAT

SOME EARLY FLOWERS OF MAINE.

Spring is always said to commence on the first day of March, but that is a mistake of the almanac makers. To be sure, about that time, the pussy-willows tell us that the approach of spring may be expected, but it is only when the blue-bird and robin greet us with their familiar notes that we look with any degree of confidence for the expected guest. Even then, many fears mingle with our hopes, for are not the birds sometimes mistaken? Does not cold Winter often come back in his fury and check their ill-timed songs?

But when, on some southern slope, or sunny, sheltered spot under the trees, we find a cluster of delicate pink or white blossoms almost hidden under glossy green leaves, our doubts exist no longer. Spring has come, shivery and cold, perhaps, but yet the veritable spring. For this flower is the *Epigaea repens* or Trailing Arbutus, dear to the heart of every New Englander under its common name of Mayflower.

May-day excursionists think themselves amply repaid for a tramp through mud or melting snow, if they can bring home a supply of its fragrant blossoms, and no other blossoms, and no other flowers will atone for the lack of these. It stands pre-eminent in fragrance, for although nature has given to many of these spring blossoms a delicate beauty that seems particularly their own, there are few that have even a faint perfume.

Near the time of the first Mayflower, there may be seen in some old pasture or in the edge of the woods, a few broad three-lobed leaves, somewhat bruised and battered, as if they had borne the brunt of the winter. Looking closely one may see in their midst and close to the ground, a little downy ball. In some warmer location, one may at the same time find the downy ball transformed into short stems covered with long, silky hairs, and each stem bearing at its summit a star-like flower. This is the Liver-leaf or *Hepatica trilobata*. Its blossoms vary from a perfect white to a bright blue or purple, many having only a purplish tinge.

Welcome and lovely as the hepatica is, it must yield the palm both in beauty and grace to its near relative, the Wind-flower or *Anemone nemorosa*, whose coming is a little later. Its blossom resembles that of the hepatica, but droops from the stem and its petals are often marked on the outside with delicate shades of pink. Only a close observer notices that it has other leaves than the whorl of lace-like ones that surround the stem just below the flowers. It is said to have derived its name of wind-flower from an old fancy that it opens only when the wind is blowing. However that may be, it nods and trembles in the winds of May.

"May with her hand of anemones, Herself as shivery." The Advertiser's Tongue must not be overlooked. Indeed it cannot be by one who searches the fields in early spring. Early in May or even before one may see in wet, marshy places, the curiously spotted twin leaves which gave the plant its name, while from a stem between, a yellow lily-like flower hangs its graceful head. It needs no botanicalist to tell us the flower is a lily, although we might learn from one of its botanical name, *Erythronium americanum*.

Somewhat similar in appearance is the *Urtica dioica*, better known to all country children as Wild Oats. It grows abundantly in rather low, damp places in woods or fields, and looks not unlike the grain from which it derives its name. School children adorn the desks of their teachers with bunches of its pale yellow flowers and handfuls of the blue and white violets, in bloom at the same time. Every body knows and loves the violets in all their colors, blue, white and yellow, though these last are comparatively rare. The others come early and fill fields and roadsides with blossoms through nearly the whole of May.

Even more common than the violet in many localities is a little pale blue flower that looks up and gazes with so artless and unassuming an expression that Innocence seems naturally enough its name. It is perhaps more commonly known as Honesty, while its botanical cognomen is *Callitriche canadensis*, a very long name for a tiny flower. It grows in the open country, often thickly covering many square rods. A neighbor seeing a cluster of its bright eye blossoms adorning the center table, asked doubtfully, "Is not that a weed?" A weed! But we remember that "our rarest flowers are somebody's commonest," and forgive the unintentional insult to our little favorite. "What's in a name?" A weed is only a common flower, and this loses none of its beauty by being common.

A curious and lovely little flower is the *Polygala paniculata*, or Fringed Polygala. Its leaves in shape and general appearance are much like the box-wood, and above these rise two or three blossoms, each looking like a rose-purple insect with its wings spread for flight. A large flower for the little plant, but like all its sister blossoms of the spring, delicate rather than showy. It is found along our rivers or in near the woods but so rarely that it is not well known. By the time this blossoms, flowers are no longer rare. The woods are full. There are the Trilliums or Benjamins, the Groundnuts, whose tuberculous root children will search for and eat as eagerly as though it were pleasant to the taste instead of the pungent thing it is, the Ladies Slipper with its curious blossom, and an occasional Indian Turnip, while in cold bogs we may find the *Calla palustris*, looking like a miniature edition of our well known house plant. And these are but few among the many to bound both in the woods and in open fields.

"The first will ever offered for probate by a Chalmers was presented to the New York courts Wednesday. As he died and left an estate of several thousand dollars to his friend Ah Yung."

THRENODY.

J. G. HOLLAND.

Oh, sweet are the scents and songs of spring,
And brave are the autumn winds, that bring
The winter's lingering hours.
And the world goes round and round,
And the sun sinks into the sea;
And whether I'm on or under the ground,
The world cares little for me.

The hawk sails over the sunny hill;
The brook troils on in the shade;
But the friends I have lost lie cold and still
Where the ill-stricken forms were laid.
And the world goes round and round,
And the sun sinks into the sea;
And whether I'm on or under the ground,
The world cares little for me.

O life, why art thou so bright and loon!
O breath, why art thou so sweet!
O friends, how can ye forget so soon
The loved ones who lie at your feet!
But the world goes round and round,
And the sun sinks into the sea;
And whether I'm on or under the ground,
The world cares little for me.

The eyes of men are busy and bright;
The eyes of women are kind;
It is sweet for the eyes to behold the light,
But the dying and dead are blind.
And the world goes round and round,
And the sun sinks into the sea;
And whether I'm on or under the ground,
The world cares little for me.

But if life awake, and will never cease
On the future's distant shore,
And the rose of love and the lily of peace
Shall bloom there forevermore,
Let the world go round and round,
And the sun sink into the sea;
For whether I'm on or under the ground,
Oh, what will it matter to me!

(—Scribner.)

Portland Advertiser.

WHO WAS DAVID ROBBINS?

A FEW YEARS IN THE MIDDLE OF A STRANGE MAN'S LIFE.

REMINISCENCES OF OLD TIMES IN MAINE.

Who was David Robbins? His own wife knew not of him, for he had been before he married her; his own children of course, have no idea of the name which they should have borne. Sixty years have passed since he left this world, in an unblest and disgraceful way; and it is not likely that anything more will ever be discovered about him.

David Robbins, as he called himself, appeared in the town of Bethel, in this State, in 1820. Nobody knew him, or whence he came. He was a powerful young fellow of twenty-three, weighing about 180 pounds, athletic, hardy, industrious, and apparently insensible to fatigue and exposure. He engaged with a rich farmer named Stearns to work for the season. He was an excellent farm-hand. Steady, adaptable, strong, good-tempered, ready and obliging, he labored on at all kinds of work, as utterly unconscious of weariness as a machine. When asked whence he came, he sometimes mentioned one place and sometimes another, so that nothing could ever be really known about him. He never mingled with the young people of the neighborhood, but seemed to find happiness in steady work. After his term with Stearns was out, he went about thrashing grain for the farmers, receiving one-tenth for his labor. Every week or two he called on the Stearns family, with whom he was a favorite. In the spring, this young man's fancy lightly turned to thoughts of love, and he asked Mr. Stearns, one March Monday, for his daughter. Her parents were astonished, and demanded time for consideration, but he promptly said the daughter understood him, and if he ever married her he should do so within a week. The parents hesitated, but the daughter was willing. He was to come on the third day after his reply. The parents pondered, and while knowing nothing whatever of the man, excepting for the last year, they found his record for that time good, and allowed the girl to marry him, as he had shown himself honest, industrious and good-tempered. The two were married Saturday, and the next Tuesday he took her to his "home," which he said was thirty-five miles away. He had quietly provided an outfit during the winter, engaging men to go with him, and had stores in abundance. It seems likely that Miss Stearns knew of this plan before her parents did, although this is not on record.

The party went on snow-shoes directly through the woods to Umbagog lake and up the Magalloway to the mouth of the Diamond River. Here Robbins settled, fifteen miles from the nearest neighbor. He hunted moose, trapped other game, and fished to supply his table, and sold furs to meet his other needs. In the spring he cleared some land and planted a small crop. He lived thus for five years, cleared 40 acres of land, built a small two-story house, a good barn and sheds, and had oxen and several cows—a thrifty and prosperous man, who up to this time had been respected and liked.

In 1825, he went as usual to sell furs in Farmington and Phillips. On the way home, he passed through Avon, then a new place. In passing the last clearing this side of the lake, he saw two children in a potato patch. One, a little girl, was digging potatoes, while her baby brother, two years old, was toddling along the footpath by which Robbins was approaching. The child's name was James Wilbur. The man spoke to the boy, caught him up in his arms, and carried him off. Nobody in Avon had ever seen Robbins before, and it does not appear that anybody saw him take the child excepting the little girl, who of course was helpless. What Robbins' motive was, remains a mystery. Of course his action must have been prompted by a sudden impulse, as he could not have known he should meet the children. But he carried the boy in his arms for miles, until he reached Umbagog lake, where a family of St. Francis Indians was camped. They asked him what he was going to do with the baby, and he

said he found it in the woods and should "cut it to up bait sables." They begged him not to do so, but he declared he would, until a motherly squaw offered to buy the poor child, and gave him a beaver-skin. Robbins took the skin, and left the stolen baby with the Indians. The poor child could only say that his name was "Jim," and so his new mother called him "White Jim."

Wild search was made by the Avon people for poor little Jimmy Wilbur, but in vain. They found some fragments of the child's dress, which it seems, Robbins had torn and scattered to induce a belief that the child had been eaten by wild beasts,—and all the child's family and neighbors gave him up for dead. The Indians knew nothing of Robbins, whence he had come or whether he went, and presently went back to their tribe in Canada taking the white baby with them.

Presently Robbins, who had thinned the game in his own neighborhood, moved farther into the woods—up to little Kennebec lake. Here he found two hunters, named Hinds and Cloudman, who had been hunting on the lake for years, and camped there. They claimed the hunting-ground, but Robbins, who seems to have been apt to get his own way, prevailed upon them to take him, although not willingly, into their partnership. They built a company camp, agreeing to meet there with their spoils from time to time, and started in different ways with packs and traps, returning occasionally to deposit their furs in the camp. After seven weeks of unusual success, they set a day to meet at the camp, divide their gains, settle, and go home. But when Hinds and Cloudman reached the camping place, they saw, where the camp had stood, only a trackless sheet of snow. The camp had been burned down. Its precious contents were gone. An obliging snow storm had obliterated every trace, and the two hunters were without furs or provisions, alone in the forest. Robbins did not come.

And presently it occurred to the men that he was the culprit. He had stolen the furs, fired the camp, and left them to starve in the woods. Robbins' farm was on the west Maine line, 22 miles from Colebrook, N. H., and his buildings just over in that State. The robbers went to Colebrook, got a warrant, and had Robbins arrested and taken to Errol. He would not talk, excepting to say that he was innocent. But at Errol a man from Farmington happened along, who said that Robbins had sold a large lot of furs there only the week before, over \$400 worth. Then Robbins owned up, paid Hinds \$350 and gave him note for \$50 more, at the same time threatening to "have satisfaction." Thus threatened, and evidently fearing Robbins, Hinds and Cloudman trapped no more for two years.

At the end of that time Hinds seems to have thought the matter had blown over, and he took his son, a boy seventeen years old, and went into the woods after his traps. They went straight to the old place, and queerly enough, found Robbins there. He seemed delighted to see them. He confessed his old wrong, begged forgiveness, and said he had been miserable ever since, but was now living a godly life. He told Hinds that he had found at the head of Chaudiere river, a beaver's village, and that if Hinds and his son would go with him to take them, one-half the spoil should go toward the \$50 note. The father and son went with him. No one ever saw him again.

Three weeks passed. Robbins was known to be at home, but the Hindses had never returned. Their friends had suspected Robbins, and sent messengers to dead river, where Robbins had lately been, to inquire. Here they found Hinds' rifle, powder-horn and hatchet, which Robbins had sold the week before.

Two men, one of them named Loomis, started after Robbins with a warrant. When they reached Robbins' house, Mrs. Robbins burst out crying and said, "You have come after my husband again; he went away yesterday and I never shall see him again." The men told her they were only after lumber, and went on to the Magalloway river. At the carrying place between that river and the Chaudiere, in Canada, they found some of Robbins' packs, and knew he would come back for them. They lay in wait, leaped upon and overcame him by surprise and sheer muscle, tied him and took him back. On the way he wished to call at his home, and the scene of distress there may be imagined. His wife and children never saw him again.

But he was not hanged then. David Robbins was in some things a lucky man. He was put in jail for trial, which was to take place in two months; but before that time he broke jail and escaped, nobody knew where.

The next spring, the dead bodies of the Hindses, father and son, were found in the woods at the head of the Chaudiere river, by the Indians. The father had been shot, the son killed with a hatchet.

None of Robbins' State acquaintances ever heard from him again, until sixteen years after, when "David Robbins" was hanged near Upper Canada for the murder of a Frenchman. He previously confessed to a Catholic priest that he had years before stolen and sold to the Indians a little child; had robbed and burned a hunting camp, and killed two hunters,—shooting the father and murdering the son with a hatchet, at the head of Chaudiere river.

He met his fate steadily, only saying that he supposed one more murder would not increase his guilt, and he should be more resigned to die if he could before-hand kill the man Loomis, who arrested him at the carry place,—the man who, he said, had forced him to leave his family never to return.

His widow—or at least the Miss

Stearns whom he married in Bethel—ended her days with her father in that town. His two daughters were long ago married. But neither of the three women, nor anybody now living, probably, knows who David Robbins really was, or how he spent his twenty-three years before he appeared in Bethel. And no one who knows the above details of his life in Maine, knows anything about his after career in Canada, until his final crime, but perhaps not his worst, met its deserved penalty on the scaffold. If the three periods of that singular man's life could be combined in one consecutive history, it would probably prove much more strange and surprising than the present meagre outline.

Eighteen years after he was stolen and sold by David Robbins, "White Jimmy" came back with his Indian friends, and camped within two miles of his father's house. The "little sister," now of course a woman, visited the camp, with others, out of curiosity, and recognized the brother whom she had seen carried off so long before. His father tried to reclaim him, with his pretty seventeen-year-old squaw, but the couple did not take kindly to their white friends. They lived at Father Wilbur's house one year, but finally went back to their tribe, although they visited Avon every year. "Jimmy Wilbur" is said to have lived afterward at Martha's Vineyard; and the indefinite record from which this story is taken, says that "now," (in 1857), "he resides in Maine, near Portland." If he is yet living, as is probable, he could tell a very interesting story.

LOST HIS UNDERPINNING.

Timblethorp, who had not attended church for some time, thought he would go the other Sunday, and as he had not time to have himself he concluded that he would not make his appearance in the sacred edifice until after the services had begun. When he got there, however, he found that there were a great many people of evidently the same mind as himself, for the rear pews were all full. The polite sexton seeing his annoyance told him there were plenty of seats half way up the aisle, and Timblethorp, ashamed to turn back now that he had placed himself at the religious post, proceeded through the dim light towards the chancel. He looked right and left, but could find no place until he reached the vicinity of the pulpit, when he espied a pew with only a lady and a small boy in it. They occupied the other end of it, and he modestly took his position at the opposite extremity. He devoutly proceeded to kneel, when the kneeling bench shot up like a rocket and struck the little boy, who was standing of course, under the chin. An unearthly yell shot through the church, all the members of the congregation sprang to their feet, and the music of the choir was completely drowned. The next thing Timblethorp knew was that he was being escorted down the aisle by two policemen, preparatory to being locked up on a charge of malicious assault. It was not till the next day that the sexton discovered that some mischievous boy had twisted off the underpinning of the kneeling bench at Timblethorp's side of the pew. Timblethorp was discharged from custody, but he says that no saint ever endured so much mortification as he, and that he is sure of going to Heaven if he ever goes to church again.—Boston Courier.

COMPULSORY ATTENDANCE AT CHURCH.

Boston comes naturally by its virtues, for in the old time every one of its ancestors was compelled to go to church. The following is a copy of a writ, the original of which is in possession of the Rev. Dr. Clark, served upon the sheriff in the town of Boston something more than 148 years ago: "Whereas the grand inquest for the body of the county of Suffolk have upon their oaths presented that Gamaliel Rogers of Boston in the county of Suffolk, victualer, hath wilfully absented himself from the public worship of God for the space of five weeks last past, not having at such time any lawful cause for so doing contrary to laws, etc. 2. That Benjamin Loverage, of sd. Boston, laborer hath absented himself from the public worship of God for five weeks last past contrary to law etc. 3. That Hannah, the wife of Edward Sadler, of sd. Boston, ropemaker, hath wilfully absented herself from the public worship of God for six weeks last past contrary to law etc. These are therefore in his majesty's name to will and require you to attach the bodies of the said Gamaliel Rogers, Benjamin Loverage, and Hannah Sadler, if they may be found in your precinct, and their conveyance before one or more of his majesty's justices of the peace in said county of Suffolk, in order to their being secured to make answer to said presentment at the adjournment of court of general sessions to be holden at Boston in and for said county of Suffolk on Monday the 28th day of January next at 9 of the clock in the forenoon of said day. You are also like required to summon the persons named as witnesses to the respective presentments to appear at the same time, to give evidence on his majesty's behalf. Herein fail not and make return of your doings therein unto the said court."

CLEANING SINK SPOUTS AND PIPES.

Dissolve four or five pounds of washing soda in boiling water and throw down the kitchen sink to prevent the pipes stop ping up with grease, etc. Do this every few weeks. Clean lead pipes leading from washbowls by pouring down them a strong solution of potash dissolved in hot water. Don't get the mixture on the hands or clothing. It destroys all animal matter, hair, and etc., and saves employing a plumber.

A DEALER IN BIBLES.

"Come in," said the Rev. Mr. Bobstock, as a rap at the door caused him to drop a blot on a half-finished sermon. The corners of his mouth were turned down as though to give emphasis to his face. His clothes suggested that he worked at a livery stable in a subordinate capacity, and his hat was as ill-shaped as though it had been stepped upon by a cow.

"Well," said the Rev. Mr. Bobstock, "what can I do for you?" The man drew a sigh from the bottom of his being, and replied: "I want a Bible. A few weeks ago I was a prosperous saloon-keeper, but, sir, I prefer poverty and sobriety to affluence and whiskey. I gave my saloon to the widows and orphans, and, sir, a heavy widow planted herself behind the bar and began to deal out the scorpion just as naturally as I had ever done. I expected her to close out the business and divide the cash, but when I spoke to her about it, she caught me by the looseness of my raiment and threw me out. I never knew before what was meant by the widow's might. You needn't mind the revised statutes, but give me old Peter and old Paul. Give me a Bible."

The good minister was much moved by the poor man's strong appeal, and, taking down a Bible, he presented it to the pleader. Late in the evening the minister was standing in a second-hand book store, when a man entered and said to the proprietor: "I have a nice lot of Bibles for you this time, Cap'n," and he emptied a sack full of books on the floor. "Five dollars for the lot; cost me \$4.50."

"My friend," said the minister, "are you not the man who came to my house this morning and begged me for a Bible?" "Oh! no, sir. I have been in bed all day with rheumatism."

"How did you collect these books?" "Family relics, sir."

"Didn't you get this book from me?" taking up a book. "Oh! no, sir. That book was given to my little son by a Sunday school teacher."

Just then a policeman, accompanied by three ministers, entered the store. "Here he is," said one, and the policeman lead the book dealer away. He had called on every minister in the city, and from each had secured a Bible.

EASY ENOUGH.

A case of petit larceny was on trial before Recorder Taylor and one of the points raised was the identity of a pig. Several parties testified that they knew the pig and that it belonged to the defendant. Finally a colored woman was called and said she knew the pig, and that it was defendant's. The prosecuting attorney sailed in on cross examination severely: "Now, tell us just how you know that pig?"

"Well sah, I knows it case I've fed and tended it, I know by de spots."

"Ah! you know by the spots, do you? Haven't you seen other pigs with spots?" "Yes sah."

"Well, then, how do you know this from other spotted pigs?" "Case, sah, I've seed it eber since it war born, and it looks like its fadder and mudder."

"Looks like its father and mother, eh? How did its father look?" "He's spotted, and its mudder's white."

"Well how does a spotted pig look like its white mother?" "Oh, you're trying to bodder me, but you can't do it; ob cose pigs look like their parents, you knows dat?"

"How should I know that pigs look like their parents? I'd like to know?" "Easy 'nuff for you know dat, case you's raising a family yourself."

At this shot the prosecuting attorney turned redder than a beet, while the court, lawyers, witnesses and spectators, roared with laughter.

A CAMEL'S REVENGE.

A valuable camel, working in an oil-mill in Africa was severely beaten by its driver. Perceiving that the camel had treasured up the injury and was only waiting for a favorable opportunity for revenge, he kept a strict watch upon the animal. Time passed away; the animal, perceiving that it was watched, was quiet and obedient, and the driver began to think that the beating was forgotten, when one night, after the lapse of several months the man was sleeping upon a raised platform in the mill, while, as customary the camel was stabled in a corner. Happening to awake, the driver observed by the bright moonlight that when all was quiet, the animal looked cautiously around, rose softly, and stealing toward the spot where a bundle of clothes and a bannock, thrown carelessly on the ground, resembling a sleeping figure, cast itself with violence upon them, rolling with all its weight and tearing them most viciously with its teeth. Satisfied that his revenge was complete, the camel was returning to its corner, when the driver sat up and spoke. At the sound of his voice, and perceiving the mistake it had made, the animal was so mortified at the failure and discovery of its scheme that it dashed its head against the wall and died on the spot.

"I don't so much mind," said Mr. Henpeck—"I don't so much mind a woman's having a mind of her own, except that, in such a case she

Newspaper Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the office or who directs to his name or another, or who has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, 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 uncollected, is prima facie evidence of fraud.

GARFIELD VS. CONKLING.

The great controversy which has been in progress at Washington since the inauguration of President Garfield, was brought to a termination last week. It has been a disgraceful exhibition of the growing sentiment that the spoils of office are alone at stake in political contests. President Garfield was nominated by a combination of those elements in the Republican party which opposed the "boss" system and Grantism. His election was secured by a hearty union of all elements in the party throughout the country. In making his appointments, therefore, the President has tried to recognize all sections and all factions. This course should please all, and solidify the party. It certainly satisfies all reasonable men.

Senator Conkling of New York, was not satisfied. For many years he has ruled the party in New York by crushing out opposition and giving rewards of office to those who served him. When the President, in pursuance of his policy, nominated Judge Robertson for Collector of the port of New York, Mr. Conkling objected because Robertson was not one of his followers. His opposition was bitter, and became directed against the President personally as it became evident that Robertson's nomination would not be withdrawn at his request. After employing every ordinary means at his command, and finding them unavailing, Mr. Conkling pursued the very extraordinary course of resigning his position as U. S. Senator, and inducing his colleague, Mr. Platt to do likewise. They signed a long letter to Cor. Cornell of New York stating plainly that they resigned because the President had appointed Judge Robertson without consulting them. At first the country was astounded at this bold and unprecedented move, but as its significance dawned upon the people they began to smile and now are upon a broad grin.

Mr. Robertson was confirmed by the U. S. Senate without division. Senator Conkling stands before the country today a traitor to his party. He resigned his position and turned the U. S. Senate over to the Democrats because he could not control all the appointments in New York; he antagonized the chief of his party from personal motives, and now he asks the Republican Legislature of New York to endorse his course by sending him back under a new election. In the name of the Republican party, we protest. The issue as made up by Mr. Conkling is one upon which the party cannot stand. He practically declares that Senatorial duty consists in parceling out offices, and that honors are nothing without emoluments. These sentiments being made public over his own signature should send him into retirement, great and powerful as he is. The New York Legislature votes on filling the vacancies next Tuesday.

THE COMMANDMENTS AGAIN.

Two weeks ago we published a lengthy editorial on the commandments, showing that from neither literary nor theological considerations was Mr. Seitz justified in numbering them as he did in his article on Artemus Ward. In reply to our editorial the editor of the New Religion published the following item:

The editor of the Oxford Democrat devotes a column and a half of his paper, this week, to our use of the Commandments. In this he supposes a number of things, among others, that Mr. D. C. Seitz made a mistake which he now wants to creep out of. The truth is, and we can prove this, long before Mr. Watkins saw the article in question, Mr. Seitz considered which order had best be used and submitted the matter in a special note to the editor of the magazine who passed it as written. It was therefore not overlooked as Mr. Watkins supposes, nor was it used with any special denominational preference, the sanction of the Catholic or the Lutheran Church being as good authority as the Baptist, Universalist or any other for us, nor was there need of creeping out of a "loophole" as he wrote it knowing that numbers of others do not so use it, but knowing fully as well that this usage is sanctioned by at least one half of the Christian people, Protestant bigotry notwithstanding. And we knew as well that neither order in use by the churches or the Jews before they were sanctioned by Christ as well as by reference to Matthew xxii, 37-40, and Mark x, 19 where an additional command is given. Nor is there need now, as Mr. Watkins fears, that our readers should be kept in ignorance of our theological views. We certainly do not object to Mr. Watkins counting the commandments as he likes. And his "spiritual advisers" can use them as they like.

While Mr. Seitz does not dispute the correctness of the position which we took he pretends that his order or numbering received special sanction from the editor of Scribner's Monthly. Being somewhat familiar with the methods employed by the editor of the New Religion to sustain his literary pretensions, we were unwilling to let the controversy drop there, and so wrote to the editors of Scribner for confirmation. The reply was just what we expected—only it goes farther in that the editor takes the trouble to endorse our position. Here is the letter in full:

Editorial Rooms,
Scribner's Monthly,
743 Broadway, New York,
May 19, 1881.

Dear Sir:—We remember no correspondence as to the order of the commandments, but we regret to say Mr. Seitz and our proof-reader are certainly wrong. Of course the third and the sixth were the ones referred.

Yours very truly,

EDITOR SCRIBNER.

How much better it would have been for Mr. Seitz if he had owned up to the error, man fashion, as Scribner has done, instead of resorting to prevarication, bluff and subterfuge. We leave our readers to say.

Mr. Seitz's brag about his library is in the same strain as the defense hereby demolished, and can be as easily disproved.

OXFORD COUNTY LOCALS.

ANDOVER, May 19.—We have had a soaking rain of five days' duration, and during that time farm work is nearly suspended. Grass has grown rapidly.

Cows are in good demand, and farmers are paying more attention to dairying.

Mr. Fernando Thomas has his shop up and boarded; also George Newton has his house up.

Andover boarding houses are looking for an early and large patronage this summer.

Mr. H. R. Cushman has a good assortment of the celebrated Hussey plows. Mr. H. E. Hutchins is agent for the improved "Champion" mowers, called the best.

Silvanus Poor, esq., purchased the farm of Wm. Penney, adjoining his farm.

MORE ANON.

BUCKFIELD.—Ezekiel Record born in 1786 in Buckfield, and always resided in Buckfield, died Tuesday last. The oldest inhabitant in town, a soldier of 1812, always a democrat, and always opposed modern fusion greenbackism. B.

EAST BUCKFIELD, May 16.—Many members from Tague's Lodge at Chase's Mills Turner were present on the twelfth at the installation of the officers for the fifty-fourth quarter of the Crystal Wave by George W. Shaw, L. D. Among the exercises of the evening were declamations, recitations, select readings, music, reading of the Pearl by Mrs. H. A. Bicknell. Members of both sexes from both lodges participated. Visitors by members from and to lodges often result in much good. Three have united with the wave this quarter, and other names are proposed.

It is hoped that every lodge will be represented in goodly numbers on the second Wednesday in June at the District Lodge, to be held with Forest Lake at Hartford Center. Let old Oxford show her sister counties, that her societies of Good Templars, Reformers, and Ladies Aid, are at work for that cause, which is to free the brotherhood of man from the curse of intemperance.

More rain in the storm of the 15, 16, 17, 18, fell than had fallen in the last six months in this vicinity. The storm was so severe sheep were driven from the pastures to be housed.

Franklin Spaulding, was chosen Superintendent, Winslow Allen, Assistant, Mrs. W. L. Morrill, Librarian of the Sabbath School, which was to commence on the 15th.

It was the seventy-first Psalm instead of the seventh that was published on the 10th over.

HARTFORD.

DENMARK.—The weather has been very warm the past week, with plenty of rain, giving vegetation a good send off. The season is quite as farward as last, and grass never looked better, so cattle have plenty of feed. Farmers on dry land have got their work well advanced, while on wet and very little has been done.

Denmark is to have a new industry, a corkmaking factory. The buildings are nearly completed, while a large force are hard at work, making cans ready for use, as berries will be put up before corn is ready. Augustine Ingalls makes the cases. Some 250 acres have been pledged and will be planted, as some of our larger farmers will plant quite largely. C. B. Smith, J. W. Colby, M. M. Bennett, J. F. Berry, E. P. Pingree, G. R. Bean, and others will plant 9 acres and upwards.

C. B. Smith, has set out a pear orchard of over 50 standard trees, and if friend Smith gets as many pears, as he gets six winks, and laughs, he will have quite a crop, but time will tell, and if others succeed he will.

Several of our schools have already commenced, and are doing well.

The measles have been taking a turn in town, but have not run very hard.

NOW & THEN.

GRAFTON, May 15.—Rainy day to-day for which all ought to be thankful as it will forward vegetation very much. Grass is looking well as usual at this time of the year, I think better than at this time last year. There is still an occasional snow drift on the hillsides.

The river drivers are having good success in driving Cambridge River, they had the misfortune to have their sleeping tent burned the 3d with all its contents, consisting of valises, spreads &c.

E. I. Brown lost a cow a few days ago. Choked to death with a potato.

Last Wednesday Mr. John P. Benett painting for A. F. Brooks fell from a staking upon which he was standing and hurt him quite severely. It is feared his injuries are internal.

Saturday, via a little daughter of Milton Howard stepped upon a board, in an unfinished chamber, which tipped up, and let her down into a bedroom below, striking on a bedstead before she reached the floor. Her forehead and one leg of her head badly bruised and one side slightly. She was taken up insensible and it was feared for a number of hours that she would never recover, but she is gaining now. It was a narrow escape from instant death.

Mrs. David Abbott is sick with Erysipelas.

DOLLIE DART.

LOVELL.—The milliner's shop and dwelling house of A. P. Bassett was totally destroyed by fire on the 16th inst. Cause of fire unknown. Insured for \$1,400. But for the rain that night, the fire would have destroyed some of the most expensive buildings in the village.

Bartlett & McAllister who had charge of the "big boom," containing 1,800,000 feet of lumber, have it safely in Saco River. Considering the immense mass of timber, it is generally conceded to be the most successful trip ever made on Kezar Pond—due to skillful management and a smiling Providence.

G. H. E.

MEXICO, May 19.—The rain commencing Sunday last has continued most of the time since. Both the Androscoggin and Swift Rivers have been bank full. Tuesday the 10th, the Lewiston Steam mill Co.'s drive under charge of "Jake Thurston," reached Rumford Falls, and have remained until the present time. Last night "Plummers" drive under Hammond reached the mouth of Swift River, and are now in camp there. For two weeks logs have been running briskly, part of the time as many to be seen as we ever saw at any pitch of water. The drives mentioned above have been watching the Falls and working off such logs as stopped on them. Last Thursday afternoon Thurston's men started an old jam-

left over from last year—of near 700,000 feet, from just above the head of the "dry way." The thumping as the logs have passed over "Rumford" has been loud and many times long continued. Part of the time during the last two weeks the men at Gilbert's mill (Canton) have been unable to "sort," on account of the extremely high water. Gilbert Bros. have kept a large number of extra drivers there, and have "sorted" many thousands. It is estimated that twelve millions are in their boom to be sorted. Cal Turner is back at the Milan boom with ten millions more that ere long will tumble over "Rumford."

Thurston's and Hammond's drives will leave here tomorrow. Mr. Holt, agent for the Canton Paper Manufacturing Co., has taken two "drives" of paper out of Swift River, to which has been added many cords rolled from the banks of the Androscoggin. Henry S. Raymond cut, hauled to Swift River and run into the Androscoggin, 370,000 feet of spruce for James Wood. About 100,000 feet of lumber Reuben Richmond failed to get out last year, has been driven out this spring.

Six days of rain have made it so wet on the farm lands about here that farming is, like the Senate, in a "dead lock."

Only one of the two Frenchmen drowned Tuesday, the 10th inst., in Swift River, has been found. That one's remains were sent to Canada for interment.

Albert D. Park is in Presque Isle.

A. Q. Coolidge is in Boston.

Fairbanks at Rumford Falls has commenced the manufacture of shovel handles.

The steam mill here has saved all the lumber hauled to it, and has stopped running.

Richards & Holmes are looking for nice style houses. They paid R. L. Taylor \$150 for a five-year-old.

SPARKS.

PARIS.—J. C. Cummings has refused \$225 for his Winthrop Merrill colt.

A week ago last Saturday the Paris Hill boys played a second game of ball with the Norway boys, on their own ground, and again defeated them by one score. Somehow it failed to get into the last Democrat.

Thursday evening at about nine o'clock an alarm of fire was sounded from the factory, a somewhat serious blaze having been discovered by the watchman. Fire took from sparks about the boiler, and had made considerable headway when it was discovered. By prompt application of water from pails and tanks already filled, and near at hand, the fire was somewhat checked, though a hard fight was maintained for an hour before it was got under control and extinguished. The boys say it was a "pretty loud call," as the building was so filled with smoke they could scarcely work in it. Excellent execution was done with hose and force pump, lately provided for use in the case of such emergencies, while the usual and efficacious method of passing water on line with pails was not neglected. Damage is considerable, but was covered by insurance held by Wheeler & Shurtlett of So. Paris.

Rawson & Tufts have dissolved partnership. J. H. Rawson continues the business.

NO. PARIS, May 16.—This rainy weather, is not very forwarding to naturally wet land, but is good for the hay crop.

In addition to the Hereford, mentioned by your correspondent of May 10th, Mr. William Dunham, has a very handsome speckled Durham bull, and two very pretty dark red calves, one of which came from his mammoth two year old heifer, "Gipsy." Mr. D. was offered \$60 for the other, but couldn't "see money in it."

A. J. Abbott, L. D. of Rising Star Lodge I. O. of G. T., installed the following officers, May 13:

W. F. Dunham, W. T. C.; Sarah E. Jewett, W. V. T.; N. J. Cushman, W. S.; Emogene A. Cushman, W. E. S.; Cynthia A. Abbott, W. T. C. P. Kimball, W. C. J. C. Parlin, W. M.; J. Ella Benson, W. D. M.; Anna C. Young, W. I. G.; F. D. Wetmore, W. O. G.

Mr. Fred. Dunham has a lamb of most extraordinary history, want of space compels me to omit it, it proves supernatural birth!

The school at this place is under the instruction of Miss Nellie F. Chase.

The Washburn cottage, is being removed by Eben Humphrey, who will use it for a shop.

Mr. Joseph H. Dunham, is in very poor health.

Quillbet.

So. PARIS.—The South Paris Furniture Company have secured the services of Mr. E. M. Haynes of Lewiston, a fancy and ornamental painter, who is doing some fine work.

Owing to his health, Mr. John Gerry is going to Laconia, New Hampshire, to canvass for William Cullen Bryant's Popular History of the United States. In the choice of a book, Mr. Gerry has chosen wisely. The work includes the period from first discoveries of the Western Hemisphere by the Northmen, to the end of the war of the rebellion. The colonies establishing their independence—the cause of the colonial uprising—the revolutionary struggle—formation of the Federal Government—are specially treated. It contains four large octavo volumes, profusely illustrated, and is written in that poetic and romantic vein that is sure to please everybody.

The friends of Miss Lillie Hall gave her a surprise one night last week. It was a pleasant affair, and designed to celebrate her 20th birthday.

The surplus from the cantata was about forty dollars.

Miss Maile Colby is visiting friends here. Mr. E. W. Eastman, formerly of this place, is in Brocton, Mass., married, and boards at a hotel.

Knapp's Orchestra is making good progress in music.

Messrs. Holden and Brown have just completed a series of games of checkers by correspondence with Messrs. Cleaves and Cross of Bridgton. The score was Paris 3, Bridgton 3, and 6 drawn. Another series is to be played.

Four hundred and fifty thousand cans of corn are to be put up at the factory of Burman & Morrill this year. B. & M. have five factories.

An Esther Club has been organized by our musically inclined citizens, for the purpose of musical culture.

Mr. S. F. Briggs had a lot of Chicago refrigerator beef arrive last week. It cost him nine and a half cents per pound.

Mr. Sumner Tucker caught twenty-three sne trout last week, at Oxford. A. M.

Gerry brought home thirteen nice ones Friday, some of which tipped the beam at two pounds.

The Branch has just received an invoice of imported bonnets, which for beauty of trimming cannot be excelled.

The grounds around the Congregational church have been put in fine order, trees set out and the whole surrounded by a railing. The church owes much to the personal labor of Mr. A. Hersey, who has spent many an hour in leveling and beautifying the grounds.

Tuesday morning about two o'clock, the agricultural buildings were discovered to be on fire, and before aid could be procured, they burned flat. The cause is unknown, but it is supposed to be the work of an incendiary. The buildings were occupied, and used for storing carriages. A. M. Trull of Norway lost several carriages and considerable household goods.

Mr. N. Mason lost a large new carriage valued at \$300. O. M. Cummings and Mrs. Wm. Millet were also heavy losers. Mr. Trull's property was partially insured, but the others were a total loss. A subscription paper for Mr. Mason is being circulated, which contains the names of several of our citizens who have given liberally. The buildings cost \$1,000 and were insured for \$600.

WEST PARIS, May 20.—A whole week of rainy weather has delayed planting of crops and made the farmers' contentances look a little sad, but grass is looking finely and the fruit crop promises an abundant yield.

The West Paris Band have built for themselves a neat and convenient stand, which will be dedicated as soon as the weather will permit.

The chimney to the steam mill burned out one evening this week, and a spark set fire to the roof of the dry house, which caused quite an excitement for a few minutes. A few buckets of water applied at the right time prevented a conflagration.

Business at the chair factory is the best for several years. About forty hands, men and women, are employed on summer chairs, which are finding a ready sale in the several New England States.

H. G. Brown has a crew of men manufacturing hobbins.

Mr. Barker, our new station agent, who has gained the friendship and esteem of the community by his genial manners and strict attention to business, has been called to Massachusetts by the death of his father. Mr. Johnson, the night operator, has charge of the office in Mr. Barker's absence.

Mrs. Matilda Curtis, who died last week after a brief illness, was one of our oldest residents. She had been a mother in Israel, and will be greatly missed.

RUMFORD.—The river reached a high pitch Wednesday night, caused by the recent heavy rains.

A jam of logs stuck the ferry boat as it was crossing the river at Rumford Point a few mornings since, breaking the small ropes used as guys, carrying it down river a distance of a hundred rods or more when it was safely landed. Two boats crews of river drivers towed the disabled craft back to her dock.

Bears are reported as killing a number of sheep in this vicinity recently. It is proposed to have a general hunt after bruin as his visits are becoming too frequent. Sheep were killed in three different flocks Monday night.

Mr. Webb the manager of the corn factory enterprise has been in town the present week, enough acreage has already been subscribed to insure the building of a factory. Farmers have got their land ready for planting as soon as the seed arrives which is expected this week.

Capt. H. S. Hayes, with friends from Brooklyn N. Y., arrived in town 17th. Travel to the lakes already begun.

UTROS, May 13.—Frank Forest, was drowned in Cambridge River the 11th. He is a young man from New Brunswick, and has been in Mr. Brown's employ for 6 months. His body has not been found.

The ice went out of Umbagog Lake the 10th.

Farmers are just beginning to work the soil.

C. E. Ryerson, is making extensive repairs on the Lake House.

William Abbott, is very sick, Charles Abbott, who has not been able to leave the house for a year, is now confined to his room.

LAKER.

WATERFORD.—Olin, son of Erastus Aver, of South Waterford, aged about 13 years, was seriously wounded Tuesday morning, while he and a schoolmate were at play with a small defective revolver. Supposing a cartridge could not be discharged he pointed the revolver toward his neck and fired. The cartridge passed completely through his neck between the windpipe and spinal cord. It is supposed he will recover.

OXFORD CONFERENCE.—The Oxford Conference will hold its annual session with the second Congregationalist Church at Norway Village, June 7th and 8th.

A. W. VALENTINE, Secre.

Bethel, May 16th, 1881.

20th MAINE REGIMENT.—Surviving members of the 20th Maine Infantry, who have not already done so, are requested to send their present address to Maj. H. S. Melcher, President of the Association, Portland, or S. L. Miller, Secretary, Waldoboro.

Comrades can give great assistance in making the forthcoming re-union a success by furnishing their own address and the address of all others they may be able to give. Maine papers please copy.

OXFORD DIST. LODGE, I. O. OF G. T. Office of the District Secretary.

BUCKFIELD, ME., May 12, 1881.

To the Subordinate Lodges of Oxford District:—The next meeting of Oxford District Lodge will be held with Forest Lake Lodge, at Hartford Centre, on Wednesday, 8th, 1881, commencing at ten o'clock, a. m. It is earnestly desired that your Lodge be represented by as large a delegation as possible.

Fraternally yours,

GEORGE M. ATWOOD, W. D. S.

SPECIAL MEETING OF OXFORD COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—There will be a meeting of the members of this society at the Fair Grounds, on Saturday June 4th at 2 o'clock P. M. to see what action the Society will take in erecting buildings for the society's use, in place of those recently destroyed by fire. To see what amount of money the society will raise to defray the expenses of erecting any buildings, and to act upon any other business that may come before them.

A. C. T. KING.

So. Paris, May 18th, 1881.

DANGEROUS LIGHTNING.

We give below Dr. Lapham's graphic account of the invasion of his home by lightning last week as he prepared it for the Maine Farmer.

The family of the agricultural editor of this paper had an experience on Wednesday evening of last week, through which but few are ever called to pass, an experience so dreadful that a single trial is enough for a lifetime, and those who suffer it are likely to pray most earnestly to be exempt from a repetition of it. The agricultural editor was out of town for the evening, leaving early in the afternoon when the weather was beautiful and there were no signs of what occurred a few hours afterward. His family consisting of his wife, but three children were out of the house, which is situated on the corner of Hospital street and the Tugus road, in this city. Towards evening, threatening clouds began to show themselves above the horizon and the sun set as it were, in a sea of inky blackness. It was not a narrow band of cloud such as we have seen lately, but a broad, but very broad, extending along the entire western horizon, or nearly one hundred and eighty degrees. Few in this vicinity, will soon forget the grand and to some minds, awful display of electrical phenomena which was witnessed on that night.

We heard of a person say that he never saw an equal except on the plains of the far west, and another who had lived in Florida, which is noted for its thunder storms, that he never witnessed its parallel there. The entire atmosphere seemed to be charged with electric fluid, the flashes of light being almost continuous and deafening peals of thunder following each other in rapid succession. It was terrible and awe-inspiring beyond the power of pen to describe.

But while others saw the electric light, heard the loud thunder and watched from a distance the fiery shafts of traveling earthward, the family of the editor, to which we have referred were brought into closer relationship with the dangerous fluid. A neighbor's daughters had come in to spend an hour and all were seated around the table in the dining room, but as the flashes became nearer, the neighbor's girl felt that she must run home to her parents, and a boy of the family aged eleven, one of the three children present of went with her. The other inmates retired to the rear of the room, the mother taking the smaller child in her arms.

Several of the family about the table, the whole heavens being filled with lurid light in the intervals, when there was a brief cessation, a moments calm, and the family became aware of a strange intrusion. The intruder was a globe of fire, a foot or more in diameter, and first appeared in the window on the north side of and within the room. It entered noiselessly and must have passed between the upper and lower sash, which having been taken out for cleaning and not properly secured, there was a space between the two sash of nearly a quarter of an inch, and a draught of air.

Two of the cupboards of the room were filled with fear and dread. The children hid their faces, but the mother gazed upon it and realized fully the situation and the danger.

But of course she had not much time to think or to fear, for ball-lightning is restless as well as fiery, and does not stop to allow itself to be inspected. It passed from the window describing the arc of a circle, the nearest approach to the occupants of the room being two or three feet, and then, still describing a circle, it passed across the table and toward the kitchen door through which it went and was out of sight. In an instant after, there was a fearful crash and then all was still.

A lamp burning on the kitchen table had been blown out, and still circling around, the first object with which the electric fluid came in contact, was a case post in the corner of the kitchen. The result of this contact is briefly as follows:

The ceiling was stripped from the post and plastering and lathing torn off in the vicinity. The fluid then passed through into the pantry, where shelves were shaken and split up, glass jars thrown upon the floor and tin blackened and the tin melted off. Precisely where the fluid left the room could not be determined, but it probably passed out through the pantry window the same as it came in. Shortly after the noise in the pantry had subsided, there was another crash, and the electric fluid entered the corner of the stable where it joins the shed that extends from this to the house, and tearing off shingles and shivering boards, it passed out the earth. This bolt was plainly seen as it descended, by persons who were watching from their windows on the west side of the river, and the report of the thunder is reported as terrific. Ball lightning usually occurs during a storm, and is not dangerous, but it is extremely rare, and often moves horizontally for a considerable distance. It has often been seen moving along railroad tracks and the case of a man who was killed by such a ball in this city is well remembered. The errand ball which entered the dining room as we have described, was passing horizontally when it came in contact with the window, and as glass is a perfect non-conductor the fluid was so compressed as to pass into the room, where it immediately expanded into its previous form and size. This is the only explanation we can give. Had it come in contact with the walls of the house, it would have torn its way through as it did through the post and plastering from the kitchen into the pantry. The report which followed the discharge of this fire ball appeared to be simultaneous with the crash of boards and crockery made by the ball in the house. The noise together made the most deafening noise to the occupants of the dining room.

The boy who went home with the neighbor's daughter was returning, and was opposite the house on the sidewalk, when the awful explosion occurred, and was thrown down and nearly stunned from the concussion. He had reached the others and was with the rest of the family in the dining room when the stable was struck. The rooms through which the lightning passed were filled with sulphurous smoke. The stable was struck a little after half past eight o'clock, and the fire there was not extinguished until the next morning. They heard the report and felt that lightning must have struck in the vicinity, but as no fire followed they concluded no buildings had been hit. The father remained alone with the children until her husband returned at half past eleven, and the three dreary hours seemed almost an age. None of the children dared to go to the neighbors and did not dare to remain for the mother to go, and so they waited and watched. The little girl urged her brother to go for help and offered him a "thousand kisses" if he would, but nothing could overcome his fears. Her mother told her that "God would protect her," but in her childish impatience she exclaimed, "why don't he do it then?" It may seem to some that we have exaggerated the danger, but we have measured the danger, and it is a danger only twelve by fourteen feet, is a dangerous room-mate, and the sight of such with the noise it made which we judge to be something like a hundred pound shell exploding through the air, and the terrific explosion which followed, would be likely to frighten pretty strong nerves, and the nervous shock produced upon the older inmates of that room will be likely to be felt for a long time. It was almost providential that the buildings were not fired and that no one was killed.

—M. M. Phinney is out with a new advertisement, and his store is packed with new goods. The long rain has not interfered with his business, to any great extent, as bundles and boxes are seen going in and out of his place of business, at all hours of the day.—Advertiser.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MONDAY.—A strike of freight hands on the New York Central and Lake Shore transfer houses, and a strike of the men shot in New York by her drunken son.—Mrs. Gardfield alarmingly sick. Her illness attributed to the bad sanitary condition of the White House.—The Coercion act in Ireland a failure. Murders are common and misery and anarchy prevail.—Great Franco-Tunisian treaty.—A large amount of 5 and 6 per cent U. S. bonds have been received at the Treasury for continuance at 3 1-2 per cent.

TUESDAY.—Joint letter of resignation of Messrs. Conkling and Platt is published. They recite the circumstances of the New York nominations, give their objections to Mr. Robertson, and contrive the President's withdrawal of several of these nominations as an attempt to coerce the Senate.—The French have been ordered to enter Tunis in consequence of the Bey's note to the Porte.

WEDNESDAY.—The plague is carrying off the Asiatic hosts.—Papers condemn Conkling and Platt's course.—Judge Matthews takes the oath and assigned to the Sixth District.—The Sultan of Turkey attempts to arrest Midhat Pasha, who escaped

tion. Many men have left the mine to prospect and there are many more going to leave soon, so there will be room for the tender-foot.

Jerre Flyman, who recently left the mine to work his claims at Aspen, is reported to have struck eight feet of snail. If this be a fact, he has made his pile sure.

John Hoffman, who works on the timber gang in company with two other, has recently sold a claim in the Garrison for \$200,000. They are to get the ducents in two months; and John says "by shimminy the Chrysolite shall take a day off at my expense".

To give you a slight idea of what faro is I will tell you that Saturday evening, the 7th, two men, one of them I am well acquainted with, and he works at the Chrysolite, went into the Texas House and took seats at a table and commenced the game by "throwing in" a small amount of money; for a few hours they were in luck and could have pulled out a "winner" of about \$1000; but one of the men was drunk and would not do so; and the result was that later they pulled out only \$20 "ahead of the game". This is an every day occurrence. Cases are quite frequent of men winning several thousand dollars at one sitting. 'Tis not an uncommon thing that a man will sit down and in a few hours he will "bust" the bank and sometimes the banker has to borrow money to redeem his checks.

I was very much interested in Mr. Frye's speech in the Senate, and I know his words are true. I will tell you that you don't have to go South to satisfy yourself that there is bulldozing. Come to Colorado and I will prove to you by the mouths of a dozen men who live in the South and are Democrats, and make their brags of killing of "niggers". I will tell you what a man from Kentucky told me last fall, and he thought he had done a nice thing. He said "There is a town 16 miles below Richmond called Berea, and in that town there are about 400 niggers and 150 white men. The nigs all vote the Republican ticket if let alone, so at our election we wished to carry that town and myself in company with several other men went to Berea early in the day, and as soon as the polls were open the niggers began to flock in to vote, and we all pulled our guns and pretending to be drunk, began to discharge them indiscriminately, not at the niggers but anywhere, and the niggers all run for the woods." At the intervals during the day they would venture out thinking we had gone, and try to get into the voting place to cast their ballot (*a free ballot*); but whenever they came around we would begin firing, and the *black deeds* would run for the woods. The result was that when the box was turned there were 150 Democratic votes in it, and not one nigger vote." Now the fellow that told me this is a young (was not a voter then), smart and intelligent man; and came from one of the best families in Kentucky. While he was telling me this story of a "*free ballot and a fair count*", several Southern men were standing around, and thought it a nice thing, and said "*it scared the damned niggers right*".

Mr. Mills, of whom I spoke in my last letter, who lives six miles from Richmond, Virginia, is a Republican, and has voted every President since the war, although he was always a Democrat up to that time. He says it takes a *numa* of *nerve* to go up to the ballot box and cast his vote for a Republican in his district where there are only two other white Republicans beside himself; but he does it and has been ostracised for doing so. He says that they have nearly done with that business in his part of the country; and that his once most bitter enemies are now his friends and respected him for his political views, though they were Democrats themselves.

I had my *Scribner* for May before receiving the last DEMOCRAT and was quite interested in Mr. Seitz's article on Artemus Ward and his family, and think it more free from errors than any I have ever read. But this is not altogether free. That the gentleman who "lives just across the way personally resembles him so nearly that the two might readily be taken for twins," is simply ridiculous. Why! I would as soon take Admiral Dot and Barnum's giant, Mr. Gashe, to be twins, and so for "witty expressions". I should never name him in the same *century* with Artemus. Artemus had *true wit*, and it ran deep. So had his brother Cyrus; but I have never seen any of that kind in any other of the Brown family of Waterford. I was glad to see the pleasant face of "Aunt Carline". I hope she may live many, many years, and that we may meet her at her home in Waterford when we returned from Colorado. TRAMP.

RESOLUTIONS.

WEST PARIS LODGE, No. 15, I. O. O. F.)
WEST PARIS, ME., May 17, 1881.)

Whereas, It has pleased the Supreme Ruler of the Universe to remove by death our worthy brother, Stephen B. Curtis of West Paris, thus severing the second link in our fraternity; therefore,

Resolved, That in his death West Paris Lodge, I. O. O. F., has lost a faithful member, the public a respected citizen, his family a kind son and brother, and his wife an affectionate husband.

Resolved, That the members of West Paris Lodge deeply sympathize with the afflicted family, and in tendering our sympathies we acknowledge the wisdom of the Supreme Ruler and bow in humble submission to his will.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Lodge, and a copy thereof be transmitted to the wife of our deceased brother.

C. W. DUNHAM,
P. C. PICKETT,
M. C. MORGAN,
Committee.

THE ELEVENTH QUARTERLY SESSION of Mt. Pleasant District Lodge, Independent Order of Good Templars, will be held with Cold River Lodge, No. 162, at Stow, Wednesday, June 13, 1881, beginning at 10, A. M. Lodges will elect their delegates for the quarter and furnish them with separate credentials. The Dist. Council especially request a full attendance. Public meetings in the evening addressed by speakers from abroad and officers from the Grand Lodge. Entertainment by Cold River Lodge.

Mrs. W. L. GATCHELL, Secy.
W. Baldwin, Me. May 15, 1881.

—The most costly piece of real estate in New York is the Trinity building, next to Trinity church, assessed at \$1,700,000, and next is the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

Weather Report.
 Temperature last night, 7 A. M., Sunday, 40° rain; Monday, 40° rain; Tuesday, 38° rain; Wednesday, 38° foggy; Thursday, 47° cloudy; Friday, 41° cloudy; Saturday, 45° cloudy.

DIED.
 In Kent's Hill, May 7, Fitz Roy, infant son of Prof. A. F. and Louise F. Chase.

New Advertisements.
THE!

A NEW LOT
 OF
SHAWLS, DRESS GOODS,
 Black Silks, Satins, Dolman
 Cloths, Linen Undsters,
 Summer Underwear,
 Hoop Skirts, Sun
 Shades,
 Shawls, Spades,
 Laces, Corsets,
 Gloves, Hosiery, Fringes,
 Ornaments and Girdles,
 Just Received
At M. M. PHINNEY'S.
 It is the Largest Stock of Dry and Fancy
 Goods ever offered in Oxford County.

We are selling the best quality of Brown
 sheeting for 7-1-2 cents.

It will pay any one to examine our stock be-
 fore making their spring purchases.

Very respectfully,
M. M. PHINNEY,
 NORWAY VILLAGE,
 STATE OF MAINE.

TRUSTEES' OFFICE, MAY 16, 1881.
 UPON the following townships or tracts of
 land in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, the
 County Commissioners of Oxford County on the
 eleventh day of May, 1881, made the following
 assessments to wit:

COUNTY OF OXFORD.

Freeburg Academy Grant,	\$5.00
Freeburg Academy, to A. R. L.,	1.87
Freeburg North Scipio	14.88
Adams West Surplus,	18.42
Letter C,	18.42
No. 4, R. 1, Surplus,	18.42
No. 4, R. 1,	18.42
No. 5, R. 1,	18.42
No. 5, R. 2,	18.42
No. 5, R. 3,	18.42
No. 5, R. 4,	18.42
No. 5, R. 5,	18.42
No. 5, R. 6,	18.42
No. 5, R. 7,	18.42
No. 5, R. 8,	18.42
No. 5, R. 9,	18.42
No. 5, R. 10,	18.42
No. 5, R. 11,	18.42
No. 5, R. 12,	18.42
No. 5, R. 13,	18.42
No. 5, R. 14,	18.42
No. 5, R. 15,	18.42
No. 5, R. 16,	18.42
No. 5, R. 17,	18.42
No. 5, R. 18,	18.42
No. 5, R. 19,	18.42
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No. 5, R. 22,	18.42
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No. 5, R. 82,	18.42
No. 5, R. 83,	18.42
No. 5, R. 84,	18.42
No. 5, R. 85,	18.42
No. 5, R. 86,	18.42
No. 5, R. 87,	18.42
No. 5, R. 88,	18.42
No. 5, R. 89,	18.42
No. 5, R. 90,	18.42
No. 5, R. 91,	18.42
No. 5, R. 92,	18.42
No. 5, R. 93,	18.42
No. 5, R. 94,	18.42
No. 5, R. 95,	18.42
No. 5, R. 96,	18.42
No. 5, R. 97,	18.42
No. 5, R. 98,	18.42
No. 5, R. 99,	18.42
No. 5, R. 100,	18.42

S. A. HOLBROOK, Treasurer.

Notice of Foreclosure.
 WHEREAS, Hiram H. Berry of Sumner, in
 the

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

CYRUS PECKINS, 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

HARRIET M. PECKINS.

May 17, 1881.

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

JEREMY CLARK, late of Paris,

and 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

BENJAMIN Y. TUELL.

May 17, 1881.

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. 1881.

On the petition of CHARLES W. WATLHOUSE, Guardian of Frederick Kenston, minor of said County, having received his appointment of guardianship of said ward for allowance.

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

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. 1881.

On the petition of RICHARD A. FRYE, Judge of said County, praying that Edward C. Walton, guardian of Celis B. Waitney, late of Stow, in said County deceased, having presented their petition for allowance of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Administrator 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, on the third Tuesday of June next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have why the said should not be granted.

A true copy—at test: 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. 1881.

On the petition of DAVID K. WHITNEY &c., late of said County, praying that Edward C. Walton, guardian of Celis B. Waitney, late of Stow, in said County deceased, having presented their petition for allowance of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Administrator 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, on the third Tuesday of June next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have why the said should not be granted.

A true copy—at test: 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. 1881.

On the petition of SAMUEL PESTHOLD, late of Girard, in said County, deceased, having presented their petition for allowance of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Trustee 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, on the third Tuesday of June next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have why the said should not be granted.

A true copy—at test: 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. 1881.

On the petition of CHARLES N. FIELD, Guardian of Oliver G. and Freddie H. Kenton, minors of said County, praying for license to sell and convey said heirs interest in the home lot situated in the town of Horsham, in said County, to the wife of his death:

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing an abstract of his petition with this order thereof 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 nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, against the same.

A true copy—at test: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

NOTICE.

TO the members of Bethel Savings Bank—You are hereby notified that the annual meeting of the members of said bank will be held at said bank, on Wednesday, May 25, at 2 o'clock p.m., for the following objects:

First—To elect a board of Trustees for the ensuing year.

Second—To elect all other necessary Bank officers.

Third—To elect members of the Corporation to fill any vacancies in the number of members required by law.

Fourth—To transact any other business that may come before said meeting. Said Bank being managed by the Trustees for said meeting.

Enoch Foster, Jr., Secretary.

Bethel, May 16, 1881.

FOR SALE.

ONE second hand wagon. Enquire at the residence of the late Dr. TH. H. BROWN.

THE LADIES OF

Norway, Paris, and Vicinity.

Removal and Re-opening

OF

THE BRANCH STORE.

We are now prepared to show you the largest and best selected stock of

JOHN EMMERY GOODS

ever shown in this County, at our new store in

Owensdown Block, Boston, Paris.

We have lately received to secure the best facilities for the display of a larger stock.

We have also added to our stock a fine line of

Fancy Goods.

including such staple articles, and **MARY GOVLETTS**, which we will be pleased to show to all who call.

MISS LALAN WEBB

will have charge of the millinery department.

Give us a call before purchasing. We stand ready to please.

Champion Horse Hoe

AND

CULTIVATOR COMBINED.

Awarded diploma at Maine State Fair, 1880, for
best hoe in the State. For pulverizing, fur-
rowing, covering, weeding and pulling, it cannot
be beaten. Has a good wheel and 1 teeth.

PRICE ONLY \$8.

MANUFACTURED BY

F. C. MERRILL,

South Paris, Maine.

Andrews & Curtis

VARIETY STORE,
WEST PARIS, MAINE.

—

Thinking our customers for past favors, we
would announce that having just received addi-
tions to our stock, selected from some of the large-
est wholesale houses in Boston, we are better
prepared than ever before to furnish first-class
goods at bottom prices. We have a

LARGE STOCK OF GOODS

CONSISTING OF

**Dry and Fancy Goods, Dress
Goods, Woolens, (cut free of
charge when purchased of us.)
Groceries, Hardware,
Boots and Shoes,
Crockery
Glass Ware, Hats and Caps,
Room Papers and Borders,
Paint Stock, and all kinds
of goods usually kept
in a first-class coun-
try store.**

We sell the

Soluble Pacific Guano

The Best Fertilizer in the World,

ALSO,

ASHTON'S FACTORY FILLED SALT

for dairy and table use, decidedly superior to the
salt heretofore used in this vicinity.
Please give us a call.

ANDREWS & CURTIS.

West Paris, May 1, 1881.

REOPEN.

ELLIOTT'S CLOTHING STORE

—

WHEN, in the course of human events, it
becomes necessary for a man to discard
his old and worn-out apparel, he naturally asks
himself, "Where shall I go to get the

LATEST STYLES,

COMBINED WITH THE

Best Quality and Fit

at the most reasonable price?" We assert that
you will find in our store the

Newest, Best Selected

AND

MOST COMPLETE STOCK

OF

CLOTHING, UNDERWEAR,

HATS, CAPS,

AND

FURNISHING GOODS

&c., &c.,

which has ever been displayed in this part of the
country.

Our Prices Will Suit You

We stake our reputation on this. Everything
in our store is marked down to the last notch,
and we propose to fight it out if it takes all sum-
mer. We are not going into bankruptcy, but are
enabled to offer you such unusually close prices
because we bought our goods **easy down** and are
contented with small profits.

Come and see us and our goods. Walk in
everybody.

Very truly yours,

F. Q. Elliott & Co.,

NORWAY, MAINE.

NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS.

I would respectfully announce
to the citizens of

PARIS HILL

AND VICINITY,

that I have this day opened an
entire

New Stock of Goods,

CONSISTING OF

**GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
DRY GOODS,
STATIONERY,**

&c., &c.,

which I will sell low for cash

O. A. THAYER.

Paris, May 9, 1881.

BURNHAM

HAS ENLARGED
His Photo Rooms

So he is better prepared to wait upon his friends
and the public, and will try to make it for him
in the interest of his patrons to continue to call on him
or

**CARD
CABINETS.**

8 x 10s.
PANELS, &c.

Burnham wishes to caution the public against
drummers who tell the people that photographers
do not copy old pictures, &c. enlarging of pic-
tures up to life size, and finishing them plain or
in color, I make a specialty of. Please bring
your old types and other kinds and have them
enlarged.

ALL KINDS OF FRAMES ON HAND,
VIEWS.

Now is the time to have views of your house tak-
en. If you wish them before the leaves come out
Burnham is prepared to make views of any size
desirable. Please call or address

J. U. P. BURNHAM,
Cottage Street, - Norway, Me.
NOTE—School classes made at reduced rates.

For Sale at West Paris.

A LOT of Extra No. 1 Cedar Shingles

SPORTSMEN

GERRY'S FISHING

The largest and most varied stock of tackle ever had, at prices much lower than elsewhere. Rods—whole bamboo—both bait and fly in ash and lance, all sizes, and split bamboo 10 to 20 cents to \$20.

Bait-click, plain; click, multiplying; click, multiplying; and drag in brass, rubber, and man silver; from 20 cents to \$5.

Hooks—Kerby, Limerick, Kinsey, Alford's sections—baited, fished on gut or plimp. 10 single or double gut from 5 cents to 15 for plimp, 25 to 75 cents for best double gut large size, dozen.

Baskets—in willow and canvass very cheap.

Please call and get my price. I will save money.

A. H.

NEW OPENING—188

CHARLES MASON

has opened a new store near the Savings Bank Main Street, where he has a new stock of all goods—no old goods; they were all burnt in late fire. We keep on hand,

Flour,
Corn,
Molasses,
Groceries,
Pork and Lard,
Dry Goods,
Hats, Shoes,
and a nice stock of

CLOTHING

TRUNKS AND FANCY ARTICLES,
which will be sold cheap for cash, or pay down.

Eggs and Butter Taken in Exchange.

Also Agent for

CUMBERLAND PHOSPHATE

AND

PACIFIC GUANO,

for raising SWEET CORN.

CHARLES MASON.

Bethel, April 23, 1881.

P. S.—All persons indebted to me by note or account are requested to call and settle the same immediately.

CHAS. MASON

SPRING OF 188

We still "hold our base" at the old stand, Market Square, South Paris, and as usual, we have

Large Line

of goods—such as are usually found in a country variety store—and as we usually

"SORT UP"

our stock every week we keep well supplied all times with such goods as are needed and will simply invite all in want of

"STORE GOODS"

to call and examine our goods and try our prices, and we believe we can make it to your advantage to give us your patronage. We have a good stock of

Dry Goods,
Hats & Caps,
Boots & Shoes,
Crochery Ware,
Paints & Oils,
& all kinds of Groceries.

ALABASTINE

just the best thing made for whitewashing and coloring your rooms; also

ROOM PAPERS & BORDER

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

Fall ground Flour

AT

Low Prices,

LIME, CEMENT AND HAIR

VERY LOW,

Bradley's XL Super-Phosphate.

a Standard Fertilizer, and always reliable. Farmers will find it can satisfy you at the lowest price. Try it and see if it does not pay you well.

WE have, also, arranged and in connection with

MR. W. T. WALKER,

a thoroughly competent tailor, shall carry on tailoring business. We have a sample room, and shall make it a specialty to get up

"Nobby Suits"

for young men. We have a good line of

New Spring Styles

of woollens, and can get up suits at less than other prices. We have also a good line of samples in woollens, from Portland and Boston, and of order whatever may be needed to suit our customers. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases.

Please to call, one and all, and try our prices, and we believe we can satisfy you that we mean to do you good.

H. N. BOLSTER.

So. Paris, April 4, 1881.

STAND FOR SALE

Known as the GREGG STAND situated in Village of Buckfield, on the road to HARTFORD; consisting of a story and half house, with stable and carriage house, and a large lot of land, suitable for cultivation; together with 30 acres choice oak, well near the house and 10 acres pasture situated on the stonefaced road and with one-half mile of the dwelling house. Will be altogether or in separate lots.

TERMS.—One third cash and the balance time to suit the purchaser.

For further particulars inquire of N. T. Ph. Brooks, or of William Gregg, Andover, Me.

TAKE NOTICE,
TACKLE HAS ARRIVED

Leaders—the best Spanish silk worm gut, silk, double, short and long, at low prices.
Fishes and Trolling Bait—a large assortment both for trout, perch and bass.
Also scales, bait boxes, drinking cups, knives, sinkers, landing nets, and many other articles.
I am agent for the Fox, Colt & Forehand, and Wadsworth breech loading shot guns; also choice line of revolvers, from a cheap to a choice one.
All kinds of ammunition which I sell very low. A good line of bird cages, crickets, archery, traveling and shopping bags and many other articles which I would be pleased to show and quote prices.

Prices before purchasing and you

GERRY,
South Paris,
Maine.

N. D. BOLSTER,
Successor to Bolster & Robinson,
South Paris, - - Maine
has received a line of new
Dress Goods, Ladies' Cloakings,
Woolens, Underwear, Hos-
tery, Crash, Bed Spreads,
Ticks, Ducks, &c., &c.
We also keep a good stock of first class
GROCERIES,
and sell the
BEST FLOUR,
for the money, to be found anywhere.
Crockery,
Glassware,
Paints, Oils,
Room Papers & Borders.
We sell the
BAY STATE PHOSPHATE!
The Best Fertilizer in the Market,
and are agents for the
PACIFIC GUANO.
Thankful for past favors, we hope by low prices
and fair dealing to merit a liberal share of public
patronage.
So, Paris, May 5, 1891.

DR. J. C. BAKER'S
ESTD 1855
DIETETIC
SALERATUS
THE BEST IN USE.
SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.
IN POUND PAPERS ONLY.

PAINTING.
I am prepared to do first class
HOUSE PAINTING,
Papering, Graining, &c.,
in a thorough and durable manner, and in good
style. Paints furnished if required to those out of
town. I intend my work to be first class in every
particular. I shall have no-e but the best help.
Old fashioned furniture re-aimed very cheap.
Also a limited number of wagons. All work war-
ranted to give satisfaction.
J. O. CANWELL.
Paris, Maine, April 25, 1891.

Baby Carriages!
Agents for the WHITNEY BABY CARRIAGE,
so well known for its cheapness, durability, and
beauty of style. We shall have a large assort-
ment of these carriages on hand the coming sea-
son, at astonishingly low prices.
*Every carriage warranted, and prices guar-
anteed.

NOYES' DRUG STORE,
Norway, Maine.

HOLDEN'S
DRUG STORE,
SOUTH PARIS.

This is the place to buy all kinds of drugs,
medicines, &c. We give this week, a partial list
of goods carried in stock.

Drugs, Medicines, Patent Med-
icines, Dr. Kennedy's "Fa-
vorite Remedy," Centaur
Liniments, Ash-Tonic,
Castoria, Hair's Asthma Cure,
Warner's Safe Kidney and
Liver Cure, &c., Dye
Stock in Handy
Packages,
Books,
Albums,
Mottos,
Stationery,
Wallets,
Soups,
Perfumery,
Ladies' Sets,
Tollet Articles,
Picture Cards,
Baby Carriages,
Sporting Goods, Revolvers, Cartridges,
Fishing Tackle, Poles, Lines, &c.,
Tobacco, and Cigars.
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