The Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 48. PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1881. NUMBER 47.

The Oxford Democrat

IS

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY,

BY

GEO. H. WATKINS,

Editor and Proprietor.

Terms---$2.00 per Year.

If paid strictly in advance, a deduction of fifty cts will be made. If paid within six months, a deduction of twenty-five cents will be made. If not paid till the end of the year two dollars will be charged.

Single Copies five cents.

Rates of Advertising.

LEGAL NOTICES.

For one inch of space one week, . . . $1.00
Each subsequent week, 25 cents.
Special Notices—25 per cent. additional.

PROBATE NOTICES.

Orders of Notice on Real Estate, . . . 2.00
Orders on Wills, ... 1.50
Guardians' Notices, ... 1.50
Administrators' and Executors' Notices, . 1.50
Commissioners' Notices, ... 2.00

Special Terms made with Local Advertisers, and for advertisements continued any considerable length of time; also, for those occupying extensive space.

Contracts for advertising in the DEMOCRAT, may be made at the following well established agencies:

Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York; Dexter & Co., 191 Fulton St., New York; J. H. Rose, 41 Park Row, New York; S. M. Pettengill & Co., 37 Park Row, New York; T. C. Evans, Boston, Mass.; S. M. Pettengill & Co., 10 State St., Boston, Mass.; N. W. Ayer & Son, Philadelphia, Pa.; C. A. Cook & Co., Chicago, Ill.; S. R. Niles, 4 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

SUBSCRIBERS

can tell, by examining the colored slip attached to their papers, the amount due, and those wishing to avail themselves of the advanced payments, can send to us by mail, or hand to the nearest agent. A "1" on the slip, means the 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 four weeks we should be apprised of it.

Professional Cards, &c.

FOSTER & HERRICK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.
FRED FOSTER, JR. ADDISON E. HERRICK.

S. K. HUTCHINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
RUMFORD, ME.

SETH W. FIFE,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
FRYEBURG, ME.
Commissioner for New Hampshire.

BISBEE & HERSEY,
Counsellors at Law,
Buckfield, Me.
NOTARY PUBLIC for OXFORD COUNTY.
GEO. D. BISBEE. O. H. HERSEY.

E. C. WALKER,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
LOVELL, MAINE.

C. D. ELLIOTT, D.
Physician & Surgeon.
BETHEL, ME.

E. E. HOLDEN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
Diseases of the CHEST a specialty.
Office at Holden's Drug Store.

S. R. MORSE, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
PARIS, MAINE.
Office at residence of Mrs. A. H. Mason, Paris Hill.

Drs. EVANS & TILTON,
Physicians & Surgeons, - NORWAY, MAINE.
Office hours, 8 to 11, a. m. and 4 to 6 p. m.
Particular attention paid to diseases of the eye and ear by Dr. EVANS.
Diseases of the Air Passages a specialty, by Dr. TILTON.
Office No. 2 NATIONAL BANK BUILDING.
CALVIN E. EVANS, M. D. FRANK H. TILTON M. D.

L. R. TUBBS, DENTIST,

MASON'S BLOCK, - - NORWAY, MAINE

DR. G. P. JONES,

DENTIST.
NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.
Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver or Vulcanized Rubber.

MAINE HYGIENIC INSTITUTE.
Devoted Exclusively to Female Invalids.
WATERFORD, Me.
W. P. SHATTUCK, M. D., Superintending Physician and Operating Surgeon. All interested will please send for Circular.

JAMES W. CHAPMAN,
DEPUTY SHERIFF & CORONER,
KEZAR FALLS, ME.
Business by mail promptly attended to.

ISAAC BAGNALL,
Woolen Manufacturer!
Manufactures CASSIMERES, SATINETTS, COTTON and WOOL, and all WOOL FLANNELS, FROCKINGS and YARNS. CUSTOM CLOTH DRESSING and ROLL CARDING.
HANOVER, ME.

A. C. JONES,
SMITH AND MACHINIST,
South Paris, Maine.
MANUFACTURER of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery and tools, bolts, screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing and threshing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, knives, traps, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order.

R. T. ALLEN,
CARRIAGE & SLEIGH MANUFCTURER,
Milton, Oxford Co., Maine.
Carriages now ready, and will be sold strictly for cash, or ready pay, very low.
Open Concord Wagons,
$65 TO $115,
Springboards, $40 to $55,
AND OTHERS IN PROPORTION.

Agents Wanted $20 per day and expenses. Experience not necessary. Send for circulars. Address, W. L. PARKER, PARIS, MAINE.

For the Mines. POCKET MAGNIFIERS, suitable for Mineralogists to examine ores, also for Botanists use, at 50, 62 and 75 cents each. For sale by HENRY M. WATKINS, PARIS HILL, ME.

TAKE THE

THE GREAT

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The Celebrated Pullman (8-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line. C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seat in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Car fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

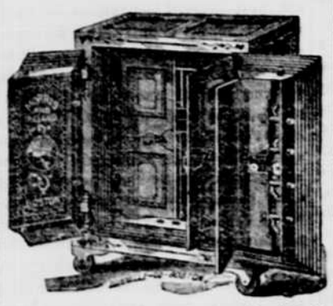
Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given, and will send *Free* to any address an elegant *County Map* of United States, in colors, by applying to

J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen'l Eastern Agent,
306 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
and 317 Broadway, New York.

PERCEVAL LOWELL, Gen. Pass. Agent, Chicago.
T. J. POTTER, Gen. Manager, Chicago.

JUST OUT!
Morris & Ireland's
NEW IMPROVED
EIGHT-FLANGE
Fire-Proof Safes.



The only 8-Flange Safe in the World,
AND CONTAINING
More Improvements than any Safe made, such as
THE PATENT
Inside Bolt Work,
More secure from Burglars than any other Fire Proof Safe, and no expense in repairing Bolts or Locks.
Patent Hinged Cap,
Four-Wheel Locks,
Inside Iron Linings,
Solid Angle Corners
These Safes are now being sold in this State in
LARGE NUMBERS,
AND GIVE THE
Greatest Satisfaction,
Being the Most Highly Finished,
Best Made, and Cheapest First-Class SAFE ever produced.
These Celebrated Safes hold the
CHAMPION RECORD
IN THE
Great Boston Fire
and since that time GREAT AND IMPORTANT IMPROVEMENTS have been made.
Before giving your order to any other concern, send for prices and descriptive Catalogue.
MORRIS & IRELAND,
64 SUDBURY ST.,
BOSTON, MASS.

Dr. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL

Cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lame Back, Sprains and Bruises, Asthma, Catarrh, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Burns, Frost Bites, Tooth, Ear, and Headache, and all pains and aches.
The best internal and external remedy in the world. Every bottle guaranteed.
PRICE, 50 CTS. AND $1.00.
FOSTER, KILBURN & CO., Prop'rs,
BUFFALO, N. Y., U. S. A.

A large assortment of Ladies' and Children's
UNDERWEAR.
N. D. BOLSTER, South Paris.

DELAY.

BY ANDREW B. SAXTON.

Thou dear, misunderstood, maligned Delay,
What gentler hand than thine can any know!
How dost thou soften Death's unkindly blow,
And halt his messenger upon the way!
How dost thou unto Shame's swift herald say,
"Linger a little with thy weight of woe!"
How art thou unto those whose joys o'erflow,
A stern highwayman, bidding passion stay,
Robbing the lover's pulses of their heat
Within the lonesome shelter of thy wood!
Of all Life's varied accidents we meet,
Where can we find so great an offered good?
Even the longed-for heaven might seem less sweet,
Could we but hurry to it when we would.

Century Mag. for November.

OSCAR WILDE.

[NORRISTOWN HERALD.]

Oscar Wilde, the "utterly too too" poet of London, has published a volume of his poems which are quite too awfully remarkable for—one thing and another—especially the latter. We append a sample, which is called

AN ÆSTHETIC POEM.

A ring of gold and a milk-white dove
Are goodly gifts for thee,
And a hempen rope for your own love
To hang upon a tree.

For you a House of Ivory
(Roses are white in the rose bower)!
A narrow bed for me to lie
(White, O white is the hemlock flower)!

Myrtle and jessamine for you
(O the red rose is fair to see)!
For me the cypress and the rue
(Fairest of all is rose mary)!

For you three lovers of your hand
(Green grass where a man lies dead)!
For me three paces on the sand
(Plant lilies at my head)!

It is not difficult to produce such stuff. You simply oil up the machine, give the crank half a dozen turns, and out come lines a little too-er than Wilde's—something that might be called

AN ÆSTHETIC ER POEM.

A plate of hash and a brindle cat
A sailing on the sea,
For your sister's beau a pink cravat,
To climb a hickory tree.

For thee a stick of taffy sweet,
(Onions are strong in the onion-bed)!
A blue-eyed pug for me to greet,
(Still, O still, are the entombed dead)!

An oyster-stew or two for you,
(O clams are fifty cents a peck)!
For me a schooner of Mountain Dew,
(Two glasses for a ten-cent check)!

For you a stroll upon the sand,
(Red is the nose of he who drinks)!
For me three pairs in a poker hand,
(Bologna sausage is sold in links)!

BRAVEST MAN IN THE REGIMENT.

"So you want me to tell you a story about a brave man, little people?" said Col. Greylocks, as his half-dozen nephews and neices, tired with their afternoon's play, gathered around his arm-chair by the fire. "Well, I've seen plenty of them in my time, but the bravest man I ever knew was a young ensign in our regiment, whom we used to call 'Gentleman Bob, and right well he deserved the name, though not as we meant it.

"Soldiering is a very different thing now from what it was in my young days and men have learned—what it's a pity they didn't learn sooner—that a man may make none the worse officer for being a gentleman and a Christian. Henry Havelock taught us that pretty fairly, but in the rough, old times it was a different thing. Then, the harder an officer drank, and the louder he swore, and the more he bullied his men, and the readier he was to fight a duel or to join in any low frolic, the better his comrades liked him; and I'm afraid we were much the same as the rest.

"So you may fancy what we thought when a man like 'Gentleman Bob' came among us, who was always quiet and sober and orderly, and, instead of brawling and rioting like the rest of us, spent all his spare time over dry, scientific books that we knew nothing about, and read a chapter of the Bible every morning and evening. How we did laugh at him, and make mock of him, to be sure! But the provoking thing was that he never seemed to mind it one bit; and he was so good-natured, and so ready to do any one a good turn when he could, that it certainly ought to make us ashamed of ourselves. But it didn't, more's the pity.

But before long, something *did* make us ashamed of ourselves; and this was it. Our Colonel was it a great hurry one day to find out the whereabouts of a village that wasn't marked on his map, and none of us could help him, when, lo and behold! forward stepped 'Gentleman Bob,' with a neat little map of his own drawing; and there was the very place, just where it should be. The Colonel looked at it, and then at us, and said, grimly, 'It's not often, gentlemen, that the yougest officer of a regiment is also the smartest: let this be a lesson to you.'

"You may be sure this reproof made us none the more merciful in talking against poor Bob; and perhaps we might have done something more than talk but for a thing that happened one night at mess. Our junior captain, a rough, bullying kind of fellow, was going to empty a glass of wine over Bob's head, when the ensign grasped his wrist, and overturned the wine upon him instead, and the wrist was black and blue from that squeeze for many a day after.

"About a month after this, one of our men who used to have fits of madness every now and then, from an old wound in the head, came hurrying along with a big knife in his hand slashing at everything within reach. Some cried to shoot him, but Bob said quietly, 'A man's life is worth more than that; let me try." And in a moment he had seized the fellow's knife-hand, and tripped him so cleverly that he was down before we could call out; and some of the men came up and secured him.

"Of course we could say nothing against Bob's pluck after that; but all this was a trifle to what was coming. A few days later came one of the greatest battles of the war, and we were so hard pressed on the left (where my regiment was) that at last there was nothing for it but to fall back. We formed again under cover of some thickets; but even there we had enough to do to hold our ground, for the enemy had brought up several guns, and were giving it to us pretty hot.

"Suddenly, between two gusts of smoke, one of our wounded, lying out on the open plain, was seen to wave his hand feebly, as if for help. It was one of our lieutenants, who had been harder than any one upon 'Gentleman Bob,' and his chance was a poor one; for it seemed certain death to try to reach him through such a pelt of shot, while if a bullet didn't finish him, the scorching sun was pretty sure to do it.

"All at once a man was seen stepping out from the sheltering thicket, and that man was 'Gentleman Bob.' He never looked to right or left, but went straight to where his persecutor was lying helpless and tried to raise him. At first, the French banged away at him like fury; but when they saw what he was doing, several officers called out, '*Ne tirez pas, mes enfants*' ('Don't fire, my boys'), and raised their caps to him in salute. Bob lifted the wounded man gently in his arms, and, shielding him with his own body, brought him back into our lines, and such a cheer as went up then I never heard before or since."

"And did that horrid lieutenant die, uncle?"

"Luckily not," answered the Colonel, laughing; "for I am sorry to say the 'horrid lieutenant' was no other than myself."

"Oh, uncle! were you ever as naughty as that?" lisped a tiny voice, in tones of amazement.

"But what became of Gentleman Bob?" asked an impatient boy.

"He is now my respected brother-in-law and your papa," said the Colonel, exchanging a sly look with a fine-looking man on the other side of the room, who had been listening to the story with a quiet smile. "And, now that you have had your tale, go and say good-night, for it's high time."—*Harper's Young People*

AHEAD OF TIME.

BY ELEANOR KIRK.

"Now I'm going to show you why I struck out for myself."

I had been driving a mile or two with my cheery friend, Dr. Mary Stedman, and until that moment was unaware of any motive for the ride, other than the usual one of pleasure to us both.

"I have a warm place in my heart for my native Vermont," she went on; "and, knowing how I love it, I am sure you have often wondered why I do not remain here instead of seeking a home and a profession for myself among strangers."

I had often speculated on this very subject, but there was no time to confess it, for at that moment my companion reined up suddenly, and with a brisk "Here we are!" jumped from the carriage.

"This," pointing to a weather-beaten but still comfortable-looking house, "Is the homestead. Since the death of our parents my eldest brother has lived here. You needn't be at all disturbed," as I naturally hesitated about intruding upon strangers, "for my sister expects us."

"How cool! how neat! how shady and comfortable!" were my first exclamations as I followed my leader into the old-fashioned parlor.

"Just so," she answered dryly. "And, my dear, you might search from cellar to garret of this great house, and though you stood upon ladders, and peered with a microscope upon your hands and knees, you would never be able to find a fly."

Mrs. Stedman looked as her sister-in-law had described her—"like a very sad and troubled ghost." She was painfully thin and haggard, and at least a dozen times during our short call I noticed her mournful eyes fill with tears.

"Well, Sarah," said the doctor, "you are as busy as ever, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes," said our hostess; "there is never any end to work."

"Been making butter to-day?"

"I made a little over forty pounds this morning."

"Before breakfast, I suppose."

The doctor's tone was somewhat crip.

"I churned at four, and I have just worked my butter over. I don't mind so much when churning doesn't come washing-days; and you see, cream has got to be attended to whenever it is ready."

"Been washing, to?" my friend inquired.

"Oh yes! And it did seem as if I had every garment in the tub that there was in the house!"

"So you've made forty pounds of butter," said the doctor, "washed—and what else?"

"Not much else beside the regular work. I picked some beans for dinner, and made a few pies: that's all."

At this point my friend, much to my surprise, turned the conversation into other channels, and soon after we took our leave.

"It seems to me you have neglected an opportunity," I remarked, as soon as we had driven away.

"I supposed you'd think so," my companion answered; "but you can form no conception of the amount of breath I have wasted on that very case. I am regarding it now solely from a scientific standpoint. I think I can calculate the length of that woman's days within a fraction of time."

"I should think your brother would not allow his wife to work so," I remarked.

"What does he know about it?" said the doctor. "He comes into the house for the three meals that are prepared for him, and when night comes he goes to bed and to sleep, or he drives over to the village and spends his evenings with his friends. My brother works hard, but the works out of doors, and that saves him. Sarah has an excellent reputation as wife and housekeeper all over the county. She has helped my brother 'lay up'—in Vermont vernacular—several thousand dollars. It doesn't take a prophet to see that another wife will have the benefit of this one's toil; though it is probable if she comes from this section of the country she will not have sense enough to be benefitted by anything!"

"If your sister-in-law would only have a servant," I suggested.

"A servant! Why what a greenhorn you are!" said the doctor. "Do you think my brother and his wife are strong enough to bear the finger of scorn that would inevitably be pointed at them should they employ a servant? It is far better, my dear, to work one's self to death than to be called lazy and shiftless and extravagant. If this were not the case they would not think they could afford a servant. My brother is dominated, soul and body, by the spirit of economy, and his wife is a reflection of himself. "Here we are again," my friend continued, coming to a stop before the door of a more modern and more pretentious mansion. "My youngest sister lives here. It seems singular, doesn't it, that I have never introduced you to my relatives before? The truth is, you and I are only perplexities to these good people. We turn them out of their beaten tracks for a while, with no other result than to add to their hard work and anxieties. Ten years ago my sister Anna was as healthy a girl as there was in Vermont, and the brightest and wittiest one in the family. I had some hopes that she would keep out of the treadmill; and, if she did marry a farmer and settle down here, that she would furnish an example of common-sense to her neighbors; but she is just like the rest, only worse, perhaps."

All this as the doctor hitched her horse, and we walked up the long graveled walk.

Sister Anna was scolding one of her children when we entered the house, and we were upon her before she had finished her loud-pitched harangue.

"I don't believe any one ever had such contrary youngsters as I have got!" she remarked, apologetically. "They do worry me so sometimes that it seems to me I should enjoy myself in my grave."

"Send a couple of them to me, Anna, whenever you feel like parting with them," said the doctor.

"I would in a minute if their father was willing," the lady replied. "I don't know how to bring up children," she added, "and if I did know how, I haven't any time. To tell the truth, I have such a pain in my side all the time that I'm not fit for anything. I wish you would give me some of the medicine, Mary, that you gave me last summer."

"I suppose you work just as though you hadn't a pain in your side," the doctor remarked.

"Of course I do," was the somewhat irritable response. "Who else is there to do it if I give up?"

"Where is the pain, Anna, and how long have you had it?"

The doctor's tones were even, and her manner so calmly professional that I had at the time no suspicion that any of it was assumed.

"It is under my left shoulder-blade," her sister replied, "and I haven't breathed a long breath since last November. Sometimes it is worse than others, and I am conscious of it every minute."

The doctor drew a chair to her sister's side, and took her hand in hers.

"Dear me, Mary, my pulse is all right," said the invalid, doing her best to make light of the situation.

"How many men does your husband hire this summer, Anna?" the doctor inquired, as she prepared some medicine.

"Only six this year."

"And you cook and wash for them, I suppose?"

"Of course."

"How many cows have you?"

"Fourteen."

"And you make butter for market?"

Sister Anna smiled as she answered this question.

"I average about sixty pounds per week."

"What time do you get up in the morning?"

"Four o'clock."

"What time do you go to bed?"

"Anywhere from ten to twelve;" and then with a glance in my direction, "you see, farmers have to keep ahead of time. If they didn't manage to do this, they couldn't lay up anything to save their lives."

"Anna," said the doctor, taking no notice of the above remark, "I intend to stay in Vermont a month, unless I am needed in New York. Would you like me to take charge of your case during that time."

"My case!" her sister repeated in great perplexity, "I do not suppose I shall need anything more than that medicine."

"I will gladly do all I can for you, Anna," the doctor resumed, "and when I am compelled to go back I will leave you in good hands; but it must be on condition of the most perfect obedience on your part. You have hard coughing spells every morning, do you not?"

"Yes, Mary, but how in the world did you know that?"

"No matter how I know it. That I do know it is sufficient. To begin with, Anna, your husband must find other places for his workmen, and some one must be found immediately to do your housework. You must go to bed every night at eight o'clock, and remain in bed till after breakfast. You must have all sorts of nourishing food, and pork and codfish must be elimnated from your bill of fare."

"Mary, what do you mean?"

There was a look of terror in the poor woman's eyes, and her lips quivered painfully.

"I mean, if you do exactly as I tell you, you may get well; if not it is impossible," replied the doctor. "If you think I am exaggerating, or don't know what I am talking about, send for any reputable physician you please, and ask him to tell you the truth."

"Oh, Mary! There isn't any way of doing the things you speak of. Clarke feels awfully poor this summer, and I have been trying harder than ever to make the ends lap over."

"Where is Clarke?" inquired the doctor.

"He's down at the creek, haying."

"I will drive down and have a talk with him right away," said my friend, making ready to leave.

"Oh, Mary! Don't you think there is any other way?"

The poor woman had broken down completely now, and the doctor held her for a moment in her strong arms and caressed her fondly.

"No other way, sis," she replied, "but we will do the best we can. There's no telling what a good rest and careful nursing will do for your poor, tired body, my dear."

"I was going to take you to some other places," the doctor remarked, as we drove away, "but it would have been the old story—work, work, work, without rest or change, from year's end to year's end. My mother killed herself by her attempts to get ahead of time. Two sisters have traveled the same road that Anna has started on; one of them absolutely dropped dead in her kitchen, in the midst of her work. This is the kind of thing I could not endure to see go on. I knew it was all wrong as soon as I knew anything, and as soon as I became old enough to have a voice in my own education I persisted in taking a different course. My sister Anna has tried so hard to get ahead of time and make things 'lap over' that she has abused and probably killed herself, besides criminally neglecting and mismanaging her children. I don't suppose she has averaged over five hours' sleep out of the twenty-four during the five years; and think of that amount of rest for a woman whose brain and muscle are forever in use! Every year I come up here and find things going from bad to worse among my relatives and most of my friends, and the horrible part of it is nothing one can say or do will have the slightest effect."

"Don't you think your very natural anxiety about your sister may have colored your diagnosis a little?" I inquired.

"Not in the least," my companion answered. "Anna's pulse was one hundred and twelve. The respiration was labored and ominously frequent. There is no mistaking such signs."

"How could she keep at work with such a pulse as that?" I asked.

"By the exercise of will-power," said the doctor. "In our family will-power is a direct inheritance. If it could only have been put to a good use, how much might have been accomplished! My dear, this will-power eats salt pork when good beef and the most nutritious food are absolute necessities. It makes all its cream into butter that the cash may 'lap over.' It drinks skim-milk, and works nineteen hours out of twenty-four."

Soon after this the doctor dropped me at my boarding-house.

"Now you know all about it," she remarked in parting, "and if any one ever asks you why Mary Stedman did not remain among her relatives, you can say she declined to live among criminals and suicides.

Five months after the above incident sister Anna died; and one year from that date the widower married again. The second wife is a duplicate of the first, working night and day and "laying up" for a future which it more than likely she never will enjoy.—*Christian Union.*

SHE WILL NEED THEM NO MORE.

Some days since a man noticed a ragged little bootblack culling some bright blossoms from a bruised and faded bouquet which a chambermaid had thrown from a chamber window into the alley.

"What are you doing with that bouquet, my lad?" asked the disseminator.

"Nawthin," was the lad's reply, as he kept on at his work.

"But do you love flowers so well that you are willing to pick them out of the mud?"

"I s'pose that's my bizness, an' none o' yourn."

"Oh, certainly, but you surely cannot expect to sell those faded flowers?"

"Sell'm! who wants to sell 'em? I'm goin' to take 'em to Lil."

"Oh, oh! Lil is your sweet-heart, I see."

"No, Lil is not my sweet-heart; she's my sick sister," said the boy, as his eyes flashed and his dirty chin quivered. "Lil's been sick for a long time, an' lately she talks of nothin' but flowers an' birds, but mother tole me this mornin' that Lil would die b-b-before the birds and flowers came back."

The boy burst into tears.

"Come with me to the florist's, and your sister shall have a nice bouquet."

The little fellow was soon bounding home with his treasure. Next day he appeared, and said:

"I came to thank you, sir, for Lil. That bouquet done her so much good, and she hugged and hugged it till she set herself a-coughing again. She says she'll come bime-by and work for you, soon's she gits well."

An order was sent to the florist to give the boy every other day a bouquet for Lil.

It was only the day before yesterday that the bootblack appeared again. He stepped inside the office door and said:

"Thank you, sir, but Lil—Lil (tears were streaming from his eyes) won't—need—the flowers any more.

He went quickly away, but his brief words had told the story. Lil won't need the flowers any more, but they will grow above her and the birds will sing around her just the same.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Good health is the greatest of fortunes; no remedy has so often restored this prize to the suffering, as Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it.

Christmas cards grow larger, more artistic and more expensive. In a few years a young man that has only a couple of hundred dollars to spend during the holidays will be undecided whether to buy his girl a Christmas card or a gold watch and chain

"ROUGH ON RATS" Ask Druggists for it It clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, vermin, insects. 15c.

A Galveston widow is about to marry her fifth husband. Her pastor rebuked her for contemplating matrimony so soon again. "Well, I just want you to understand that if the Lord keeps on taking them, I will, too," was the spirited reply.

No doctors need apply to me to get their living. The only doctor I have is Sulphur Bitters. They cured me of Dyspepsia when the Doctors all failed.—*George Paige, Rochester.*

"What good deed have you done to-day, Johnny?" said a benevolent father to his heir. "I gave a poor boy a cent, papa," was the good child's answer. "Ah that was right. And why, my son, did you give him the cent?" "I give it to him dear papa, for a good three cent stamp that he thought was only a piece of green paper."

YEARS OF SUFFERING.—Mrs. Barnhart, cor. Pratt and Broadway, Buffalo, was for twelve years a sufferer from rheumatism, and after trying every known remedy without avail, was entirely cured by *Thomas's Electric Oil.*

"I remember," said brewer, "I remember two young men who used to board at my house—they are both dead now." The crowd broke out into a meaning smile, and Brewer wondered why they didn't wait for the funny part of the story to come.

From Frank J. Pierce, Periodical Depot, 138 Water Street, Augusta, Me.

I am pleased to say that two bottles of your valuable *Adamson's Cough Balsam* has entirely cured me of a cough of nearly a year's standing. I have tried many mixtures during that time without success.

"I know," said the little girl to her elder sister's young man at the supper table, "that you will join our society for the protection of little birds, because mamma says you are, very fond of larks." Then there was silence and the Limburger cheese might have been heard scrambling around in its tin box on the cupboard shelf.

Mrs. Lucy E. McCormick, Covington, Ky., writes: "My constitution was completely shattered by rheumatism. I suffered intensely; stimulants only gave me temporary relief. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters. It has cured me completely, and I believe permanently. After using two bottles, I felt better and stronger than ever I did in all my life before."

It was so cold in the vicinity of the North Pole when Lieut. Schwatka was there that the breath of the party in the Eskimo huts condensed and fell in a snow-storm around them. This comes very near to the story of the man's words which were frozen so hard that nobody knew what he said until they melted the next summer.

"I have tried many things for my cough, but cannot find relief so easily as by the use of Dr. Graves' Balsam of Wild Cherry and Tar," said a lady recently, and she might have added, that it relieves Hoarseness, Sore Throat, and all diseases of the pulmonary organs. Also that a person gets their money's worth in quantity as well as quality. Large bottles 50 cents; sample bottles 10 cents. For sale by Druggists.

A little Shelbyville boy who is in the habit of saying his prayers before going to bed the other night asked his mother: "Mamma, how long will it be before I'm big enough to quit saying my prayers. You never say yours, do you?" And the mother said: "Little boys should not ask so many questions. Go to sleep, my child."

MY GOOD WOMAN, why are you so out of sorts, never able to tell folks that you are well? Ten to one its all caused in the first place by habitual constipation, which no doubt finally caused deranged kidneys and liver. The sure cure for constipation is the celebrated Kidney-Wort. It is also a specific remedy for all kidney and liver diseases. Thousands are cured by it every month.—Try it at once.—*Toledo Blade.*

While preaching from the text, "He giveth his beloved sleep," a Toledo minister stopped in the middle of his sermon, gazed upon his sleeping auditors, and said; "Brethren, it is hard to realize the wonderous, unbounded love the Lord appears to have for a good portion of this congregation!"

Intending purchasers of *Pond's Extract* cannot take too much precaution to prevent substitution. Some druggists, trading upon the popularity of this great Family Remedy, attempt to palm off their preparations, unscrupulously asserting them to be "the same as" or "equal to" *Pond's Extract*, indifferent to the deceit practiced upon and disappointment thereby caused to the purchaser, so long as larger profits accure to themselves. Always insist on having *Pond's Extract.* Take no other. Sold in bottles only; never by measure.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Is designed to meet the wants of a large portion of our people who are either too poor to employ a physician, or are too far removed to easily call one, and a still larger class who are not sick enough to require medical advice, and yet are out of sorts and need a medicine to build them up, give them an appetite, purify their blood, and oil up the machinery of their bodies so it will do its duty willingly. No other article takes hold of the system and hits exactly the spot like

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

It works like magic, reaching every part of the human body through the blood, giving to all renewed life and energy.

My friend, you need not take our word. Ask your neighbor, who has just taken one bottle. He will tell you that "It's the best dollar I ever invested."

LEBANON, N. H., Feb. 19, 1879.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO.: Dear Sirs—Although greatly prejudiced against patent medicines in general, I was induced, from the excellent reports I had heard of your Sarsaparilla, to try a bottle, last December, for dyspepsia and general prostration, and I have received very gratifying results from its use. I am now using the second bottle, and consider it a very valuable remedy for indigestion and its attendant troubles.

Yours truly,
E. C. CHURCHILL,
(Firm of Carter & Churchill.)

A gentleman who has been suffering from the *Debility* and *Languor* peculiar to this season, says: "HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA is putting new life right into me. I have gained ten pounds since I began to take it." Has taken two bottles.

Gained 10 Pounds

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA is sold by all druggists. Price $1 per bottle; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Oxford Democrat.

PARIS, MAINE, NOVEMBER 29, 1881.

Newspaper Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the office—whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.
2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of fraud.

EDUCATE THE SOUTH.

Judge Tourgee, in his recent work, "Bricks Without Straw," advocates the appropriating of government funds for education in the South. This appeal for government aid is echoed in a pamplet before us, published by the unanimous vote of the City Council of Charleston, South Carolina. It consists of the educational report of the mayor of that city.

It is very evident that the late President Garfield foresaw the necessity of government aid in this direction. He said in his inaugural: "The census has already sounded the alarm in the appalling figures which mark how dangerously high the tide of illiteracy has risen among our voters and their children. To the South this question is of supreme importance. But the responsibility for the existence of slavery did not rest upon the South alone. The nation itself is responsible for the extension of the suffrage, and is under special obligations to aid in removing the illiteracy which it has added to the voting population." It is not necessary to rehearse the causes which resulted in giving the ballot to the freedman. A million ignorant black men, debased and degraded by slavery, were suddenly tured into voters, with all the rights and privileges accorded to the best and highest in the land.

It is useless to say that the South kept these men in ignorance, and now should care for them or take the consequences. The whole nation is in peril from such a horde of illiterate sovereigns. If it is the duty of the South to educate her illiterate, she is unfortunately unable to perform that duty. Her plantations and her business were destroyed by the war, while many of her active, enterprising, business men were killed, maimed or rendered helpless by poverty. To support local government and restore lost prosperity upon the new basis, taxes her utmost energies. In certain sections, something has been done towards educating the blacks. In Charleston, during the year 1880, there was expended for educational purposes, the sum of $61,000 besides special appropriations for high schools and for the city college. This tax was three and a half mills on the valuation, for the support of common schools, while Boston's school tax, for the support of her whole extensive educational establishment, was but two and a half mills. While Charleston is thus heavily taxed, her schools are overcrowded, and there are not accommodations for much over half of those who should attend. No doubt other sections of the south are making as heroic efforts, but the sudden doubling of their school population, with a decrease of one-half in property valuation, renders them powerless to supply the demand for educational facilities.

Now that the South sees its needs in this direction, and asks for aid, a good opportunity is afforded the government to show a generous spirit toward that section. We could not send government money into the South to repair the ravages of war, for that would encourage rebellion, but a distribution of educational funds on the basis of illiteracy as shown by the last census, would relieve the people of a great burden, and send funds where they are most needed. The proposition to set apart the remainder of the public domain for educational parposes is an excellent one. A national Board of Education should control the distribution of funds appropriated for this purpose, and also enforce such wholesome laws as to prevent the increace of illiteracy.

"I PRESUME I'D DRAW NOW."

This was a remark made by the assassin Guiteau, during the progress of his trial, last week. Counsel for defense, in his opening, commented upon Guiteau's persistent efforts to secure employment as a campaign speaker. He was interrupted by the prisoner who wished to explain why he was not so employed. He said his speeches were good enough, but the committees wanted men like Grant and Blaine who would draw a crowd. Then he remarked in the words above quoted, "I presume I'd draw now." And it is recorded that the whole court laughed at this exhibition of disgusting egotism. If the court laughed because it was thought that the miserable wretch would soon "draw" the halter, it was a ghastly thought to smile over. If the smile came because Guiteau tried to draw it out by a cunning remark, we do not wonder that determined men are trying to terminate the farce by removing the chief actor.

—The printing office of Smith & Mayo, publishers of the *Somerset Reporter* at Skowhegan, was damaged by fire, last week, for the third time within a few months. Loss quite heavy in the job department. Fire took from a bakery in the same building.

—Our compositors made Rev. Mr. Witham thank the people for $6.12, receipts of the Albany fair. Mr. Witham objects to such a curtailing of his income. The amount received was $26.12.

—The *Press* learns from an interview, that the Grand Trunk Railroad officials propose to soon lay a double track from Montreal to Portland, to accommodate their extensive freight business. They also propose to build at Portland a grain elevator of 250,000 bushels capacity. We trust that these increased facilities will add greatly to the business of the road, and give greater accommodations to local patrons.

—M. M. Phinney, the merchant Dry Goods prince of Oxford County, has an invitation for those ladies who need cloaks to visit his store in Norway. He has a large line of these goods, just from the city, which ensures city styles—but he will cut city prices every time. If Mr. Phinney buys many more goods, he will have to build a bigger store to hold them, for every shelf and drawer is now full.

HEBRON SEMESTER.—We have before us No. 2 of the Hebron Semester, a semiannual, published by the students of Hebron Academy. The present number is a twenty-four page pamphlet, from the *Journal* press, Lewiston, and a speimen of the nice work for which that office is noted. The editors are Walter S. Bailey, Geo. M. Atwood, Lizzie M. Whitman. Among the contents is an article on Hannibal Hamlin, which we may take the liberty to republish at an early date to show how the students regard this former pupil and benefactor of the school. While such a publication can scarcely hope to achieve great pecuniary success, it is an educator, and vastly superior to the silly, personal lyceum paper so often indulged in.

THE MERIDIAN RIOT.

According to the reports sent North the morning after the Mississippi election, the colored men at Meridian initiated the methods pursued by the Bourbons of that State for several years, and assaulted a party of white men, killing two, to prevent them from voting. If the colored men did this without provocation, this is the first time they have been the aggressors in any of the numerous election shooting affairs at the South; and measures will undoubtedly be taken to ferret out the gullty parties and punish them, considering that they are colored men.

There is some reason to fear, however, that an impartial investigation will show that in the Meridian case, as in all previous cases, the real aggressors were Bourbon whites. The following paragraph from the Meridian *Mercury*, published the morning of election day, may throw new light upon the matter and present other causes for the riot than are given by the Bourbon papers of that State:

> We encountered a squad of young men of the city last night, who are intent upon going to Marion to the election to-day. We think they mean business; and every one of them has a white skin, and, we believe, a white heart. They will keep the peace there themselves to-day, and see to it that everybody else does. They are true, and some on elections.

That is, a crowd of young men who are "some on elections" went to a voting place where they had no right to interfere with the voting, and probably to stuff ballot boxes. This was very likely the cause of the shooting.

TRUE DEMOCRACY.—The American Register, which represents the Democratic party as it was, and not the unregenerate Democrats of to-day, says in a paragraph concerning the National Greenback Labor Party:

> By Greenbacks is meant irredeemable paper money, alias flat money, to be issued by the Government of the United States. History shows that irredeemable paper money has always been the greatest oppressor and enemy of the laboring man. Men in other pursuits of life can speculate and protect themselves from the evils of a depreciated currency. But the daily laborer is the inevitable victim of this dire evil whenever and wherever it occurs. Irredeemable money is of necessity and unavoidably a depreciated currency.

That is precisely what the Republican Press has maintained ever since the flat money craze began, while the Democratic press has, with few exceptions, advocated an irredeemable currency.—*Belfast Journal.*

PROBATE COURT.—There will be a session of Probate Court at the Oxford House, Fryeburg, on the first Tuesday of December, commencing at 9 o'clock, a. m. The Register requests all western Oxford people who are indebted to him for advertising, etc., to settle their bills at that time.

The County Treasurer will be present at the same time and place, to receive money due the County, and to pay fees allowed persons in that section. He will also have his private books and accounts in order to accommodate those who are indebted to the OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

A Washington dispatch to the Boston *Journal* says that Democratic Congressmen who have arrived there admit that it will be useless to attempt to make a combination to secure the Speakership, and that the Republicans, with their allies, will have 15 majority over all. The computation by which this result is reached is this: The Republican strength is as follows: Regular Republicans, 146; two Virginia Readjusters, Paul and Fulkerson, 2; Hyatt Smith, Independent, 1; five of the eight Greenbackers, 5; total Republican vote, 154. Regular Democrats, 136; three Greenback Democrats, 3—139, leaving a Republican working majority of 15.

THE SILVER RESERVE.—A greenback exchange asks why the sixty-six millions of silver dollars in the United States Treasury are not used to pay bonds. The asking of this question shows how little the paper understands our national finances. Saying nothing of the injustice of paying holders of bonds in silver when the Government sold them for gold, there remains the fact that all but twelve millions of the sixty-six belong to the holders of an equal amount of silver certificates, for the redemption of which they are deposited. There is less than one hundred and twenty-five millions of coin and bullion of all kinds in the United States Treasury free from liabilities; and this one hundred and twenty-five millions is the greenback redemption fund which makes the greenback dollar worth 100 cents instead of two-thirds that figure, as was the case a few years ago.—*Lewiston Journal.*

TEMPERATURE last week at 7 A. M.:
Sunday—18° clear.
Monday—18° cloudy.
Tuesday—16° clear.
Wednesday—2° clear.
Thursday—20° cloudy.
Friday—6° clear.
Saturday—17° cloudy.

—The thermometer was four degrees below zero Monday morning.

Cor. of the Boston Journal.

MAINE.

AN OLD TOWN AMONG THE HILLS OF OXFORD COUNTY—CHARACTERISTICS OF THE COUNTRY AND THE PEOPLE.

HEBRON, ME., Nov. 21, 1881.—Hebron is one of the best known and yet one of the smaller towns in Maine. In population the town has lost rather than gained during the past two decades. It is so far removed from the larger towns that it retains the customs and much of the simplicity of the early part of the generation. The pastor is a man who takes a part and has an influence in secular affairs. The principal of the academy is still the "preceptor." The inhabitants are, as a rule, men of positive convictions, all natives and so intelligent withal that they are not given to running after new theories. When the Greenback craze swept Oxford county, blotting out the Republican majority of seven hundred, for two years, the farmers of Hebron stood firm and retained nearly their accustomed decided Republican majority. When asked by the party committee to increase the Republican majority, the town committee-man replied that it was impossible, since nearly every Republican voted, and there was no ground for making converts, the few Democrats in town being of the fast-color variety.

Hebron is well up among the hills of Oxford county. The surface is hilly, the soil is generally hard to work but good, the farmers raising good crops of corn, wheat, potatoes, etc. There is no better apple region in New England, and a good crop this year has lined or will line the pocket-books of those who make apple culture a prominent feature of their farming. Sugar orchards are quite as plentiful as those of fruit. Hundreds, if not thousands, of gallons of maple syrup are made in Hebron every year. Thus the sweet season begins early in this favored place and lasts till the wild berries and fruit are gone. Fine pears and good grapes are grown here by those who take pleasure in caring for such luxuries. The whole region is well adapted to sheep husbandry, but as yet comparatively little has been done in that direction. This is very strange when it is remembered that the country is full of wide-awake Yankees after the dollar. The region is one of the healthiest in New England—a fact which summer tourists are finding out. Hebron, Paris and other surrounding towns are famous for their minerals. The finest tourmalins in the country are found there. Rev. Mr. Richardson of Hebron, and Postmaster Bearce of West Minot, have very fine and valuable collections. Buckfield is the trading town in that locality. It has also several small manufacturing interests, and now that the Buckfield Branch Railway is a well managed corporation it has a very promising future. The canning factories in Buckfield and many other towns afford employment and markets. This year large quantities of apples and pumpkins were canned after the corn season was over.

The locality is famous for its excellent water, many springs having medicinal virtues. The famous Poland springs are only a few miles, while in a valley near by is another spring, whose waters are sold in Boston. Just now considerable quantities of water are shipped from a spring in Hartford. In fact, if it is difficult to get intoxicating drinks hereabout, there is an abundance of pure sparkling water and some sweet cider.

Hebron Academy is known all through Maine. It was one of the first of the academies planted in the State, and while others have died out this old institution continues to hold its own. Of late it has been recognized by Colby University as one of its fitting schools, and receives the support of that institution. Good classical teachers are employed, and thus this old school is kept alive in spite of the multiplicity of high schools. Here Hannibal Hamlin fitted for college. Here your excellent Governor Long, a native of Buckfield, fitted for college when a mere lad. Congressman Dunnell of Minnesota was once a teacher here. Senator Hale, born in the adjoining town, is remembered by those older than himself as one of Hebron's most studious pupils. A large number of men who are prominent in the business, political and professional world, first went to school at this old academy, which so modestly nestles among the hills near the Baptist church, and surrounded by a grove of maple and oak. It is an excellent place to send boys because the discipline is good, the instruction excellent, the influences the best and the expense the lowest.

While Franklin Pierce was in college he strayed from Brunswick up to Hebron. There was a vacancy in the district school and Pierce engaged as teacher at $14 per month. One day he was confronted with a problem in one of the arithmetics which he could not solve. He took it home and struggled with it, but in vain. The next day he gave the class a lecture upon the necessity of perseverance in the matter of solving hard problems. At night, however, he betook himself to his task, but the struggle was hopeless. Finally he opened a closet door in his room, which had been occupied by a previous teacher, and, seeing a sheet of paper covered with figures, took it up, and to his great joy found that it was a solution of the "sum" which had become a source of anxiety to him. The same good luck followed him in after years, else he never would have been President of the United States.

From the Portland Transcript.

THE KAMES OF MAINE.

It is a fact probably not generally known that the whole surface of the State of Maine is streaked with the beds of rivers which flowed through the ice during the glacial period. These river beds or deposits now exist in the form of ridges, and are locally known as horsebacks, or whalebacks. In some instances they form a continuous embankment with level surfaces on which roads have been constructed. They are formed of sand, gravel and pebbles brought down by the water, or embedded in the ice-flow. We remember once on a stage-ride from Brownville to Oldtown, driving for miles on the top of one of these horseback ridges. It was well defined, being of little more than sufficient width for the road-bed.

Our attention has been called to this subject by a pamphlet by Prof. Geo. H. Stone, formerly of Kent's Hill Seminary, now of Colorado College, Colorado Springs. He has made a study of these ancient river-beds, which are scientifically known as Kames, and in the paper before us shows an intimate knowledge of the topography of Maine. He traces the Kames from their narrow gorges in the hills, through long distances, until they spread out, in some instances, into gravelly plains. He gives a map of the Kames of Maine, showing that the surface of the State is striated with a surprising number of these ridges which testify to the ice-sheet which once covered eastern North America. As the ice melted rivers were formed flowing between walls of ice and carrying in their waters a detritus which in its gradual deposit formed these now elevated river-beds.

One of these Kames, traced by Prof. Stone, and called by him the Portland System, begun with the waters of Lake Welokennebacook, flowing through the narrow pass of the Black Brook, which we had occasion to describe in our account of the excursion of the Maine Press Association, last summer, and on down the valley of the Ellis River, through Rumford and Woodstock to Bryant's Pond. Here it is known as the whalesback, and is very distinctly marked. It continues on through Oxford, Poland, New Gloucester and Gray, reaching, with short interruptions, to Stevens's Plains, where another gap occurs, and it then reappears in gravel bars on Bramhall's Hill and Munjoy's Hill, in Portland. It has an entire length of about one hundred and five miles. Along this course a great Kame river once flowed, forming bars here at its mouth in Portland.

Prof. Stone describes thirty-one of these Kame systems in Maine, of varying length. They frequently cross low hills, showing that the Kame rivers were not deflected by hills less than two hundred feet high. Flowing from north to south their courses are not deflected east or west by the hills nearly so much as are the streams of to-day. There are frequent gaps in them, but all lie along contiguous lines of valleys or over level ground, and all are practicable lines for railroads. In many instances they cross the beds of lakes, sometimes for many miles, and can be traced under the water.

It is interesting to consider that we have thus in our State two river systems, the ancient and the modern, that of the glacial period and that of to-day, the one leaving beds elevated above the general surface, the other continuing the work of erosion below the general level. The one wore away the great ice-sheet, the other is wearing away the hills and bringing the earth's surface to a uniform level.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Saturday: Heavy rains prevailed in the West; railway communication between St. Louis and Chicago was cut off, and trade and travel seriously interfered with.——A New York cashier lost $30,000 at faro, and the gamblers who fleeced him are to be prosecuted.——George Law, of New York City, well-know in political and financial circles, died.

Monday: A careless laborer in New York hung a lot of dynamite cartridges over a steam pipe to dry; they exploded, and damaged to a considerable extent fifty-five houses.——Boston, which for a long time has been drinking bad tasting water, has found the trouble was caused by the presence of fresh-water sponge in the reservoirs.——A crazy woman at Strafford, N. H., killed her grandchild and then committed suicide.——The defence in Guiteau's case was opened; Mr. Robinson retired from the case.

Tuesday: H. J. Spooner, Republican, was elected to Congress by the Rhode Island First District in place of Aldrich who was elected successor to Gen. Burnside.

Wednesday: The Washington grand jury indicted Wm. Jones, the man who attempted to shoot Guiteau the Saturday previous.

Thursday: Three thousand people in a New York theatre stampeded upon the raising of a false alarm of fire, and many were badly injured.——A steamer was wrecked off the Panama coast and thirty-two persons drowned.——The Atlanta Cotton Exposition was visited by 19,320 persons.——President Arthur and part of his Cabinet attended Thanksgiving services at a colored Episcopal church.——A yearling colt belonging to Gov. Stanford of California, trotted a mile in 2:36 1-2, and a two-year old made a mile in 2:24 1-2.

Friday: An unsuccessful attempt was made on the life of the Czar.——$110,000 worth of walnut lumber burned in a Buffalo mill.——Ex-Senator Gilbert of Florida, died.——A Spanish steamer, with all on board, sank in the Bay of Biscay.

POLITICAL.

Reports come from every portion of the State of the increase of intemperance, and of the neglect of the Fusion authorities to enforce the law. The defeat of Governor Davis was a serious blow to the cause of temperance in our State.—*Farmington Chronicle.*

The selection of Senator Frye as his (Blaine's) successor to the Chairmanship is an excellent one. He will be an able leader, and we hope the party will be as successful under his management as it has been under that of Mr. Blaine.—*Kennebec Journal.*

Postmaster General James is in Herkimer, the guest of Senator Warner Miller. The Herkimer *Democrat* says: "The Postmaster General called at the *Democrat* office on Tuesday, and took great pleasure in looking over the office in which he set type twenty years ago."

The Greenback party cut so insignificant a figure in the late Ohio election that it has been overlooked in the returns. Out of a total vote of 625,000 the Greenbackers polled only 7,000. As Ohio gave birth to the Greenback "idee" and nurtured it to all the development it ever attained, this pitiful support in an important State election may be regarded as the death-wall of the party.

The unanimous selection of Senator Frye as Chairman of the Republican State Committee, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Secretary Blaine, is an appropriate expression of confidence in our distinguished Senator. Although extremely unwilling to assume this burden, he felt that he could not decline under the circumstances. The vote of thanks given to Mr. Blaine was not only hearty, but well deserved.

Russian finances are in as distressing a condition as Russian liberties. The deficit of the imperial treasury for the past year, is over fifty millions of dollars. The Tsar has plenty of flat money and prints a heap of it, and yet can't make both ends meet. There must be something askew with the imperial printing press. Won't Uncle Solon lend the Muscovites something that will move by the power of steers?

A complication is feared in the canvassing of the returns of the Virginia election, for the reason that the statute requires the canvassers to meet in Richmond on the fourth Monday in November after the election. This month there does not happen to be a fourth Monday in the month after the election, the last Monday in the month being the third Monday. The expectation is that that the canvassers will meet on the 28th, the third Monday.

Looked at as a Greenback report, the account of the November elections in the Greenback Rockland *Opinion* has an interesting significance. There is not the slightest allusion to the Greenback party or a Greenback vote, other than a contemptuous mention of the "Republican-Greenback combination" in Mississippi. Aside from this single incidental mention, no reference whatever is made to Greenbackism. And the *Opinion* is just as sincerely and honestly attached to the Greenback party as ever it was.—*Bath Times.*

A Washington correspondent of the Boston *Traveler*, who is vouched for by that paper as "a veteran spectator of affairs at the National Capitol," writes as follows: "Secretary Blaine expects to leave the Cabinet very shortly. He seems to be recognized here by all parties, and everybody, as the whole head and front of President Garfield's administration. He leaves the Cabinet with the reputation of having administered the Department of State more ably, and more brilliantly, than almost any one of his predecessors. He is unquestionably the most popular man to-day in the country in public life. His friends, and many of his enemies, think he is destined to be the next President even without an effort.

The following from the Kennebec *Journal* of Tuesday refutes a whole batch of rumors concerning the future intentions of Secretary Blaine: "Many rumors are in circulation in regard to Mr. Blaine's political course in the immediate future and his name is mentioned in connetion with different public seats in Maine. We are authorized to state that Mr. Blaine will not be a candidate for Governor, and will not be a candidate for the United States Senate. When Mr. Blaine retires from President Arthur's Cabinet early in the coming month, he will devote himself entirely to his private affairs. The rumor of his going as Minister to England has no foundation whatever."

REFORM CLUB CONVENTION.—The Semi-annual Convention of the Reform Clubs of Maine, will be held at Auburn, Dec. 7th and 8th. Delegates will be entertained free of charge. Half fare on all railroads. Please notify your Club. Per Order County Committee.

OXFORD COUNTY LOCALS.

BETHEL.—Tuesday night the mercury to 2° below zero at Bethel. Many house plants were unprepared for the sudden change, and lie in reclining posture, in consequence. The Androscoggin river at Bethel was frozen over, and the boys had good skating Thanksgiving Day.

About two inches of snow fell Wednesday night, not enough for sleighing. The lumbermen are growing anxious for sledding, and some of them are quite impatient.

Notwithstanding the frequent rain, the low springs have not been affected, and some wells are nearly dry.

W. F. Lovejoy, of Gray, has bought the Bethel House, and his son moves into it the first of December.

The Congregationalist and Methodist societies united in a union service, Thanksgiving Day, and an appropriate sermon was preached by Rev. B. F. Pease, of the Methodist church, from the text, "Enter into His courts with praise." W.

CANTON. The weather of late has been very favorable for farmers to do their fall work and get ready for winter. Produce of all kinds brings a good price this fall, consequently the farmers are feeling first-rate.

At the Canton Bridge Co.'s meeting held Oct. 18th, the officers chosen were C. H. Gilbert, President; C. M. Holland, Secretary; Granville Childs, Treasurer. Work was at once begun on the shore abutments under charge of Mr. J. W. Rowe, an experienced builder, who has them nearly completed. Two piers will be built in the river as soon as it is frozen over, so they can work. The bridge will be three span, of 150 feet each, making a bridge of 450 feet in length. The bridge will be a combination of wood and iron and built by C. S. Palmer & Son of Stroudsbury, Pa. It is expected to be ready for use by March 1st, '82. The building of the roads to the bridge has been contracted by Mr. Frank Rawson. The one on Canton Point side is completed and pronounced by some of the old horse men there to be fine enough for a trotting park.

Henry G. Thayer has just completed a steam saw and stave mill and shook house at Canton Point. Mr. Thayer has contracted with A. H. Foster to cut and haul to his mill three hundred cords of oak. This enterprise will be of great value to the owners of oak in this section.

On Tuesday evening the 15th inst., a Good Templars' lodge was organized at Canton, with forty-seven charter members, by Rev. H. C. Munson, State Templar, and H. C. Field, District Deputy, assisted by a goodly number of members from the lodges at Hartford and Buckfield.

The eldest daughter of Warren Ward met with a fatal accident on Friday the 18th inst. by falling down stairs. Mr. Ward and wife were in Lewiston at the time of the accident, but were immediately summoned by telegraph. Drs. Coolidge and Philoon were promptly called, but nothing could be done to render relief; the girl died Monday morning.

NORTH FRYEBURG.—North Fryeburg embraces a fertile tract of intervale about five miles long, and from one to one and a half wide, and when improved, is capable of supporting a dense population. It is inhabited by an industrious, temperate people, among whom are some of our most wealthy citizens, and descendants of the first settlers and proprietors of the town. Formerly this territory was frequently inundated by the overflow of the saco river, but the sturdy farmers, more than a half century ago, conceived and executed the plan of changing its course, whereby a large portion of this land once worthless, now rewards the husbandman for his daily toil. Several thousand dollars worth of potatoes have been raised and sold, this season, from one district alone; besides, there has been an abundant crop of oats and hay, which now find a good market. The primary schools are the first in town. The districts are interested, and generally secure the services of those best qualified to teach; hence their great success. A trip through this region, discloses fine scenery. The fields along the roads during the summer months, are clothed in luxuriant vegetation. The old saco wanders through the alluvial meadows, while in the dim vista of the North, standing in bold outline against the sky, may be seen a panorama of majestic mountains, reposing in silent grandeur, as sentinels around the distant valley. F.

PARIS.—Rev. Dr. Estes preached a very acceptable discourse to a very small audience, Thanksgiving day. Text, Ps. XVI:6—"The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage."

Among those who returned home to spend Thanksgiving, were A. S. Thayer, M. D. of Portland, and Mr. Augustus L. Crocker.

James T. Clark, esq., dug up a six pound canon ball while harvesting potatoes last fall. It was probably shot there by the artillery company of many years ago. Mr. Clark has several such balls, which he has unearthed.

Alvah Black, esq., and family spent the holiday with Mrs. Prof. Vose, at Brunswick.

Mrs. A. D. Crocker and Mrs. T. T. Snow leave for the South, Monday, where they intend to spend the winter.

Lieut. E. T. Brown and Mrs. Major Brinckle, son and daughter of the late Dr. T. H. Brown, are with the regiment recent-ordered to New York from Florida.

Mr. Hiram Hubbard has sold his new house to J. B. Andrews, a sled factory employe. We hope he will immediately build another.

The Ladies' Social Circle, will meet at the house of Mr. Sidney Perham, next Wednesday evening, Nov. 30th. All are cordially invited.

The winter term of the village schools will begin next Monday. Mr. C. S. Richardson will have charge of the grammar department, and Miss Alice Hammond of the primary.

PORTER.—Jordan Stacy of Porter, and Walter Ridlon have just finished breaking up 9,800 cords of oak timber into shooks, in Shawtown, Freedom, N. H. They have been at it three years, and have run a steam-mill in Sandwich all summer, sawing staves, and have moved the mill from Freedom to Sandwich, where they intend to carry on shooking on a grand scale.

Moses S. Moulton of Porter has sold 350 barrels of apples this fall, besides many bushels sold about home, together with those for home use and many inferior apples and common fruit, which he considers valuable for stock. In all he has raised between 1200 and 1400 bushels.

Diphtheria is still raging in Porter and Hiram to an alarming extent. On the 17, Oscar Edgely lost a boy 3 years old. Ann Sawyer lost one the same day, and many more lie at the point of death.

Tuesday the 15th, we had an inch of snow and sleet, mingled with rain, and Saturday about the same, with considerable rain. Sunday, Monday and Tuesday cool, with hard going.

H. F. Snow is to give a course of lectures in the Free Baptist house this winter.

The Brackett Bros. have again opened their store for trade, after being shut up all summer.—*Journal.*

WATERFORD.—The fall term of the Waterford Home School, Miss H. A. Douglass, principal, closed Wednesday. With a public examination. The exercises were interesting, and indicated that good work had been done during the term. Most of the pupils are now in the course of study, and will return next term, which opens in two weeks.—*Journal.*

For the Oxford Democrat.

HOSPITALS.

Hospital is derived from a Latin word, *hospitalia*, which signifies apartments for guests, and, as formerly, the best furnished rooms were set apart for the stranger, now the most convenient and well arranged institutions are prepared for the reception and relief of the sick. The ancients gave no thought or attention to the amelioration of the condition of the ill and deformed, regarding all persons as useless who were unable to participate in warfare; and although, insanity was regarded as a sacred disease and early Grecian and Roman writers abound in allusions to the prophetic powers of madness and the supposed ability of certain gods to produce it, yet in no instance do they make an allusion to any institution for the care and protection of the insane. Heathen mythology did not accomplish much in making mankind tender towards the unfortunate, and it was not till the light of Christianity flooded the world, illuminating in golden text the grand maxims of kindness and benevolence, that any provisions were for the sick, wounded or infirm.

Historians mention a hospital founded at Cæsarea in the latter part of the fourth century, by a band calling themselves Christians, and St. Chrysostom, during the same wave of ascetic fervor that rolled over western Asia, sold the rich furniture and expensive wardrobe which belonged to his predecessors in the episcopal chair of Constantinople, and with the proceeds builded a hospital for the poor. Another soon sprang into existence in Rome, and from that time they have rapidly increased in number and importance, until to-day there is not a civilized city of any size on the globe that has not one or more, supported by charity.

The Hotel Dieu of Paris, covering five acres, is one of the largest and finest in the world. The General Hospital of Vienna, having three thousand beds, almost equals it, and possesses rare advantages for the student who wishes to complete his medical education. St. Bartholomew's is the oldest in London, and accommodates 70,000 patients annually. It has a school of medicine and many fine surgical museums connected with it, and once numbered among its teachers the celebrated William Harvey, who in the discharge of his duties as lecturer on surgery in 1619 made that discovery of the circulation of the blood, with which his name has since been associated.

New York City has the most numerous and best directed institutions for care of the sick in this country, and perhaps, in point of extent and excellence, will compare favorably with any in the world. Bellvue Hospital, under the direction of the Commissioners of Public Charities, occupies the entire block between 26th Street and East River, and contains 37 wards with accommodations for 1,200 persons. About 6,000 patients are annually received, of whom twelve per cent. die,—a large proportion it seems, until it is remembered that the men, women and children thus treated are from the lowest order of the social scale, with constitutions undermined by evil practice or born to a heritage of woe, and their systems will not respond readily to the action of drugs. It was built for a prison or almshouse more than half a century ago, and, although greatly improved, is still lonely and forbidding. It was a gray, bleak day in March that we visited the hospital, and although, the Flower Missions were doing much to render the interior pleasant, and the excellent nurses from the Training School in the substantial brick building opposite, had accomplished wonders in evoking order and cleanliness, still it was a sad place. I remember row after row of faces, pinched by disease and scarred and seamed by dissipation, that would be changed but slightly should they be removed to the Dead House close by, from which several times a week a little steamer bears the rude unlettered coffins to the Potter's Field. It started while we were watching, and as it disappeared in the cold mist with its ghastly burden it seemed symbolic of the lives that had closed in obscurity and utter forgetfulness. As poor Nixy Trent would say, "There may be chances by an by, somewhere, for such as they; God knows."

A low-roofed building on which is inscribed "The Morgue," stands on the Bellvue grounds, and is under the charge of the warden of the hospital. All dead bodies of unknown persons are exposed there with view to the identification by friends. A morbid desire to see the place led me inside, and although I do not now regret it, I certainly should be unwilling to repeat the visit. Two bodies taken that day from East River lay on the slabs, a man and a child about seven years old—a pretty boy with long fair hair and delicate features. The drip, drip, drip of the water as it fell upon the cloths that covered their bodies, was the most melancholy sound that ever reached my ear, and the sight of their faces was the most pitiful spectacle that ever was before my eyes. The keepers told us that 2,000 bodies were exposed there in six years, half of whom were recognized by friends; the others were carried to the City Cemetery for burial; their clothes were exhibited a month and kept a year, and every other available means taken to establish their identity in the future if inquiries are made. Of course a great number of those drowned by accident or design or murdered and thrown in East or North Rivers are never recovered being carried out by the tide.

From Bellevue we went to the New York Hospital on 16th Street, which presented with its marble steps, mansard roof, stained glass windows, and all conveniences as well as elegances, a striking contrast to the one we had just seen. The corporation received its charter in 1771 from Geo. III., through the Earl of Dunmore, and, being enormously wealthy, has spared no expense to secure the best appliances for its patients, most of whom are from the higher classes of society. The system of ventilation, which consists in distributing fresh air through the apartments by means of a fan-like apparatus, was especially recommended to the London hospitals by physicians sent from Europe for the purpose of examining. The kitchen and laundry departments are in the seventh story, which secures to the invalids freedom from odors and gases. The rooms are large, clean, handsomely furnished and bright with sunshine and cheery with blossoms and hanging plants. It is a beautiful place, but it is a hospital, all the same, and the inmates are all feeble and wan. When I stood on the steps a ragged little news boy went shouting along every muscle in action and the warm blood coursing through every vein, and he seemed such a happy, joyous contrast to the small child we had just seen, treated for curvature of spine, although one was surrounded by luxury, and the other, perhaps, knew not where to lay his head.

But the paradise for children is St. Luke's, where they find a home in its wide and fatherly kindness in its superintendent. They look up at you from fresh, sweet cots, or comfortable easy chairs, as they lay down their playthings for a moment while you pass, with eyes shining large and bright from their thin faces. "Children bear illness usually with a patience pathetic to see," said the doctor, as he took us among them; "this little fellow is suffering from a hip disease, and yet in spite of the pains of the affliction as well as of the treatment, he manages to have some good times," he continued, patting the dark curls that clustered over the lad's head, while into the good physician's eyes came a look of pity that made me think the case a hopeless one. In the true physician the hand is skillful, the eye quick, and the heart tender, and the profession that calls a man to minister to the needs of the sick, to stand by the side of the dying, to hold the hope of the patient and the confidence of friends ought to develop large sympathies, noble aims and a life sans peur et sans reproche. The physician of all men ought to be the gentleman, the scholar and the hero.

The Roosevelt Hospital, near Central Park, deserves particular mention. It is built of gray granite and contains every appliance which modern science has discovered, securing ventilation, cleanliness and warmth. They showed us the room where the first patient was ever treated in this country by the antiseptic method, invented by Joseph Leister, a Scotch surgeon. The method requires that all wounds should be carefully excluded from the air by the use of some form of carbolic acid dressing and during the examinations and operations the hands and instruments shall be kept constantly wet with carbolic spray lest they carry some germ of disease to the surface of the wound. Dr. Green, the renowned and lamented surgeon of Portland, ably addressed the Medical Convention in London, asserting that carbolic acid was not a germicide, and that he knew, from an abundance of experience, it was too energetic an agent to be applied to raw surfaces, although he heartily approved of the care and cleanliness that the method necessitated. Other physicians endorse it *in toto*. "Who shall decide when doctors disagree?" But the Roosevelt boasts of having been the first to adopt the treatment and thinks the United States ought to be grateful. The hospital itself was the last gift of James H. Roosevelt to humanity. He left no relatives and his heirlooms are stored in the trustees' room, and his body rests in the grounds, under a plain granite monument bearing the inscription: "Upright in his aims, simple in his habits, and sublime in his benefactions." The institution itself is his real monument, the praises of the hundreds who go forth from it healed and rejoicing his highest eulogy, and their blessings on his name his best reward.

BETSEY TROTWOOD.

Castoria—35 Doses 35 cents. A Mothers' remedy for sleepless and irritable **Children.** The Recipe of Old Dr. Pitcher, Free from Morphine, and **not Narcotic.** Formula published with each bottle. For Flatulency, assimilating the food, Sour Stomach, Feverishness, Worms, and Disordered Bowels, **Castoria** has the largest sale of any article dispensed by Druggists.

Wei De Meyer

WEI DE MEYER'S CATARRH Cure, a Constitutional Antidote for this terrible malady, by Absorption.

SPURTS of disgusting Mucous, Snuffles, Crackling Pains in the Head, Fetid Breath, Deafness, and any Catarrhal Complaint, can be exterminated by Wei De Meyer's Catarrh Cure. The most important Discovery since Vaccination. Other remedies may relieve Catarrh, this cures at any stage before Consumption sets in.

One package generally suffices. Delivered by Druggists, or by D. B. Dowey & Co., 182 Fulton St., N. Y., $1.00 complete. Treatise and remarkable statements by the cured sent free.

CENTAUR Liniment.

The most **Powerful, Penetrating** and **Pain-relieving** remedy ever devised by man. It soothes Pain, it allays inflammation, it heals Wounds, and it cures

RHEUMATISM, Sciatica, Lumbago, Scalds, Burns, Stiff Joints, Cuts, Swellings, Frost bites, Quinsey, Salt Rheum, Itch, Sprains, Galls, and **Lameness from any cause.** Sufferers from

PAIN IN THE BACK, Fever Sores, Eruptions, Broken Breasts, contracted Cords, Neuralgia, Palsy or **dislocated limbs;** and owners of **horses,** planters, mechanics, merchants and professional men everywhere, unite in saying, that

CENTAUR LINIMENT brings relief when all other Liniments, Oils, Extracts and Embrocations **have failed.**

LETTER FROM O. HOWARD.

S. BRAINTREE, MASS., Nov. 24, '81.

To the Editor of the Oxford Democrat:

While I am waiting for the train from Boston to come and take me to Easton, the home of my boyhood, I will while the time away with some account of this flying trip from the snowy mountains of Colorado and Wyoming to the Atlantic seaboard, for I have been on the wing for nearly two weeks.

The road between Cheyenne and Laramie, 57 miles, running across the Rockies over 8,000 feet above the sea is well protected with snow-sheds. In this short distance there are twelve of them, each of them presided over by a savage deity, with fur cap and overcoat and bearing a red flag in his hand. As we emerge from these cavernous, grimy, smoke-belching coverings, one can hardly refrain from saying as he recalls the story of Dante's *Inferno*, "this must look like the very entrance to the Infernal Regions." But the lonely deity is only a superanuated gentleman with a brogue, in the service of the U. P. R. R. who lives in you little board shanty by the great shed, and attends to the snows, and puts out the fires kindled by passing trains.

At Sherman we see the great $80,000 monument being erected to the memory of Oakes and Oliver Ames. The great derrick is in position with its spider-like legs stretching here and there, and the pyramid has risen to the height of nine courses of stone and will be about 60 feet high some time.

The curious traveler may be interested in viewing the specimens collected at Sherman, by one Mr. Countryman, who keeps a number of men doing nothing else. Sometimes he ships tons of agate east in a single season. Among other curiosities there are arrows from Japan, stuffed birds and beasts, geodes and fossil shells and fishes.

The early snow coming from the south caught a slow-moving freight train which thereafter could not be moved forward or backward, and hence a blockade of some days occurred.

At Sidney, Neb., I had some business, and stopped off for a few hours, and happily met 251 gentlemen and ladies and children from the Indian Territory, on their way to Blue Ridge Indian Agency, in Dakota, escorted in regal style by some brutal savages under pay of the U. S. government, and dressed in blue. I was delighted to see them, and although I could not speak their language I watched them interestedly, partly because some of the gentlemen were engaged in a frolic some years since and playfully killed a large number of white men and women and left them with their ears and noses stuck in their mouths. They are known as Cheyennes in Nebraska. A dozen of them were in a variety store, each covered tastefully with a blue blanket which had a white streak running down the middle in such a way that the white ran from the crown to the knee. The features of one brave were beautifully moulded, all of which I duly commented upon to a white savage who laid his sunbrowned hand upon his breast, and turning his face toward Mecca, said, "Speak not thus to me; there are no good or beautiful Indians except—*dead ones*," and all the other white savages said "Amen!" so that it came about that I felt exceeding much in the minority, so that I kept more quiet, but I noticed, all the same, that the men were very much bepainted and bedizened like unto white savage women, and the women gathered round and did about all the hard work much like white men, for I have often heard it said that nations and customs differ, and what is one man's god is another man's devil. These Cheyennes had long dark hair parted in the middle, and a streak of red paint running down the parting; and some had yellow ochre on the forehead, and vermilion on the temples, and strings of beads woven among their raven locks. All wore moccasins, and some had leggings made of blankets or delnms, but there was a wonderful lack of shawl pins and belts to keep the blankets in place. Some had bows and arrows and some had nice repeating carbines. When they wanted to buy anything they pointed to it, but owing to a custom of their nation would not speak the language of the way down white man. Twenty-five cents were all that were offered for ammunition or knives, be their price a dime or two dollars. They laughed merrily when a toy mule was produced that had a hidden spring that bounced off the negro that rode it upon his woolly head.

Great was their curiosity, and many a Cheyenne nose was flattened against the window panes, as its owner viewed the inside arrangements of the white people's houses. All had the same curiosity.—whether blue blanketed males or red blanketed females. To receive one gift was to bring others that they might also receive gifts. But some of the white women locked their doors and retreated to their bed rooms with their children, unable to look at the terribly flattened noses more than an hour at a time. Some of the Cheyennes were very hungry, and gathered up a supply of the poor white people's dogs, whether to make into soup or pot pie is not exactly known. At all events, a small dog in the County Treasurer's yard opened a loud yep, yap, upon the passing brave, who drew out a fine cord, and casting it deftly over the picket fence, got the dog by the neck and drew him under his blanket and continued his walk with a dignity beautiful to behold. The little boys were about with bows and arrows, ready for a shot at dove or rabbit, and several arrows were already dyed with the life blood of little victims. Some nickels were placed in a crack of a pole, and some very accurate shooting was indulged in, and a number of coins won. I was sorry to continue my journey so soon, as a longer stay would have enabled me to say more about these people, and also to get the recipe for the puppy pie that was surely forthcoming.

At No. Platte our engineer got in a huff and his sudden throwing open of the throttle value, snapped out a very important draw-head. The ensuing delay of some hours, caused me to lose my Thanksgiving dinner in Maine, but I got one in Massachusetts for all that. Moreover I lose the expected opportunity to see the inside of your office—for you may remember that there has been some doubt as to whether I wear a red beard or Chicago bhangs.

Yours, O. H.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you. FREE OF CHARGE. This Great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D. New York City.*

ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.—We will send Dr. Dye's celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to young men and older persons who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, etc., guaranteeing speedy relief and compete restoration of vigor and manhood. Also for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Liver and Kidney Difficulties, Ruptures, and many other Diseases. Illustrated pamphlet sent free. Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

MARRIED.

In Auburn, Nov. 16, 1881, by J. W. Mitchell, esq., Mr Geo E. Ellingwood, and Miss Bessie Clark, both of Paris.

In Oxford Nov. 19, by Rev. S. D. Brown Mr. James S. Lamb, and Miss Myra Bisbedell, both of Oxford.

New Advertisements.

Notice of Assignee of his Appointment.

At Paris, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, the 16th day of Nov., A. D. 1881.

THE undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of the estate of Stephen F. Hartman of Lowell in the County of Oxford insolvent debtor, who has been declared an insolvent upon his petition, by the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

ECKLEY T. STEARNS, Assignee.

WANTED

A Lot of Brown Ash Timber on the Stump.

Any parties in Oxford County having Brown Ash growth and wanting to sell will do well to address the subscriber

J. H. BARROWS,
West Paris, Maine.

CLOAKS AND CLOAKINGS

AT

M. M. PHINNEY'S

Norway Village.

I have just received direct from the manufacturers an elegant line Ladies Dolmans, Cloaks and Cloakings. These garments are cheaper than was ever offered before so don't fail to examine them.

We also have a large stock of CLOAKINGS in

BLACK, ALSO GREYS, BROWNS, BLUES,

Just the thing for children's wear.

ALSO A SPLENDID STOCK OF SHAWLS, DRESS GOODS, SILKS, VELVETS, SATINS, PLUSHES, FRINGES, GIMPS, LACES, CORSETS, HOSIERY, GLOVES.

And a full line of Knit Jackets, Hoods etc.

We now have an immense stock Under-flannels, Skirts, Woolens, Shirtings, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Table Linens, Tickings, Crashes, Blankets, Prints and Ginghams, with a full line of White Flannels and Nainsooks for infants wear.

We have without doubt the largest and best selected stock of Dry and

FANCY GOODS

Ever brought into OXFORD COUNTY.

Parties who have been going to the City to make their purchases will here find a stock of goods with prices to correspond to City Stores.

REMEMBER

We shall be pleased to show you our goods

AND PRICES EVEN IF YOU DON'T WISH TO PURCHASE

Very Respectfully,

M. M. PHINNEY.

Norway Village

SHALL SOON OPEN A FULL LINE OF USEFUL HOLIDAY GOODS.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS Bruce E. Kimball, of Albany in the County of Oxford and state of Maine on the 23 day of January 1880 for a valuable consideration, conveyed to Enoch W. Woodbury, Josiah V. Purington, and Wesley K. Woodbury, Co-partners in trade, doing business under the firm name of Woodbury, Purington & Co., in Bethel, County and State aforesaid, by his deed of mortgage recorded in Oxford Registry, Book 182 Page 6, a certain parcel of land situated in Albany near the foot of Songo Pond and known as the Wilder Kimball farm, containing about one hundred and fifty acres, and whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, and the grantor dis covenant and agree that the right of redemption should be forever foreclosed in one year from the publication of notice we therefore claim foreclosure as by statute in such case is made and provided.

WOODBURY, PURINGTON & CO.

Bethel, Nov. 26, 1881.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS ADDIE M. FARWELL, of Bethel, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, wife of Waldron G. Farwell, on the 18th day of February, A. D. 1879, for a valuable consideration, conveyed to Enoch W. Woodbury, Josiah U. Purington and Wesley K. Woodbury, Co-partners in trade, and doing business under the firm name of Woodbury, Purington & Co., in Bethel, aforesaid, by her deed of mortgage recorded in Oxford Registry, Book 183, Page 325, a certain lot of land situated on the South side of the Androscoggin River, in said Bethel, and being lot numbered 15 in the sixth range, the same conveyed to Leonard Farwell, by John R. Farwell, February 26, A. D. 1845 containing one hundred and fifty acres, more or less, and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, and the grantor did covenant and agree that the right of redemption should be forever foreclosed in one year from the publication of notice; we therefore claim foreclosure as by statute in such cases is made and provided.

WOODBURY, PURINGTON, & CO.

Bethel Nov. 26, 1881.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:—Court of Insolvency. In the case of Milton F. Ricker, insolvent debtor.

NOTICE is hereby given that a petition has, on this sixteenth day of November, A. D. 1881, been presented to said court for said county, by Milton F. Ricker, of Canton, in the county of Oxford, praying that he may be decreed a full discharge from all his debts, provable under the Insolvent Act of the State of Maine, approved February 21, 1878, and upon said petition, it is ordered by said court that a hearing be had upon the same before said court at Probate Court room in Paris in said county of Oxford, on Wednesday, the 21st day of December, A. D. 1881, at nine o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published in said county of Oxford, once a week for two successive weeks, the last publication to be seven days before the day of hearing; and that all creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons interested, may appear at said place and time and show cause if any they have why a discharge should not be granted said debtor according to the prayer of his petition.

Attest: HERRICK C. DAVIS, Register, of said Court for said County of Oxford.

Messenger's Notice.

OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF OF OXFORD COUNTY STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:—Nov. 23d, A. D. 1881.

THIS is to give notice, that on the 23d day of Nov., A. D. 1881, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate AARON HILL of Brownfield in said county, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 14th day of Nov., A. D. 1881, to which day interest date interest on claims is to be computed; that the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency to be holden at the Probate court room, in Paris in said County of Oxford, on the 21st day of Dec. A. D. 1881, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

JORDAN STACY, Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

To Whom it may Concern

THIS CERTIFIES that I have this day given to my son Herbert O. Chapman, his time during his minority, I shall claim none of his wages, nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

E. P. CHAPMAN.

Bethel, Nov. 21, 1881.
Witness—EDWIN C. ROWE.

Andrews & Curtis

AT

WEST PARIS,

Thanking the public for the generous patronage which we have received in the past, especially within the last 6 mos. during which time our trade has increased nearly fifty per cent, over that of the same months last year, we take pleasure in announcing that we have a larger and better assortment of goods than ever before, selected from some of the best wholesale houses in Boston and Portland, and can sell as reasonably as any store in this County.

Our stock is large, and consists of all kinds of goods usually kept in a first-class country store, as follows:

Groceries,	Ladies Cloaks,
Dry Goods,	Boots & Shoes,
Woolen Goods,	Hardware,
Rubber Goods,	Fancy Goods,
Dress Flannels,	Crockery,
Ladies' Cloakings & Trimg's,	
Shawls,	Flour, &c., &c.

Woolens made a specialty, and cut free of charge. Good all wool Black Cashmeres for 65 cents to $1.

We shall be pleased to show our goods, although you purchase nothing.

Andrews & Curtis.

West Paris, Oct. 15, 1881.

LIVE AGENTS WANTED

For Mark Twains new book

PRINCE AND PAUPER;

ALSO BEST

Life of Garfield 750 pages, Gems of Deportment, Mother Home and Heaven, Women of all Lands.

All splendid holiday books; outfits now ready and exclusive territory given. Send for circulars and terms to W. H. THOMPSON & CO., 32 Hawley st., Boston.

To Whom it May Concern:

THIS is to certify that I have this day sold to my son Ernest L. Oldham his time to act and trade for himself and that hereafter I shall claim none of his earnings, nor pay any bills of his contracting.

DANIEL OLDHAM.

Witness my hand at Mexico this seventeenth day of November, A. D. 1881.
Witness—HENRY W. PARK.

PATENTS

We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had **thirty-five years' experience.**

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, $3.20 a year, shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Pub's. of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand book about Patents free.

ABSTRACT

OF

CRIMINAL COSTS

ALLOWED BY COUNTY COMMISSIONERS SEPTEMBER TERM, 1881.

State vs parties unknown, F. B. Andrews, Justice,	$193
State vs. Chas. Begin, F. B. Andrews, Justice,	5 72
State vs. Intoxicating Liquors, Hiram A. Ellis, Justice,	2 57
State vs. Intoxicating Liquors, Hiram A. Ellis Justice,	5 62
Board of Prisoners,	28 05
OCTOBER TERM.	
State vs. Intoxicating Liquors, C. F. Whitman, Justice,	5 86
State vs. James Tenney, Alfred Cole, Justice,	12 60
State vs. Intoxicating Liquors, Hiram A. Ellis, Justice,	5 07
State vs. E. L. Buck, Alfred Cole, Justice,	10 28
State vs. Intoxicating Liquors, Hiram A. Ellis, Justice,	2 07
State vs. W. B. Farwell, S. F. Gibson, Justice,	11 10
State vs. R. Coldhouse, Alvorado Hayford, Justice,	5 91
State vs. Young and Sampson, Alfred Cole, Justice,	5 98
COSTS ALLOWED AT SEPTEMBER TERM, SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT, 1881.	
State vs. J. A. Rawson, Gilbert Barrett, Justice,	14 17
State vs. J. B. Poland, Alvorado Hayford, Justice,	11 27
State vs. Abbie Cobb, C. F. Whitman, Justice,	11 33
State vs. S. O. Bowdom, Chas. L. Douglass, Justice,	11 86
State vs. Wm. H. Lowell, Saml. D. Wadsworth, Justice,	8 72
State vs. Fred H. and Amos A. Buck, Saml. F. Gibson, Justice,	23 99
State vs. Chas. H. Gilbert, D. P. Stowell, Justice,	8 97
State vs. Edward Day, L. A. Wadsworth, Justice,	13 14
State vs. Etta R. Sevey, Saml. D. Wadsworth, Justice,	15 01
State vs. J. A. Rawson, Hiram A. Ellis, Justice,	8 37
State vs. David Lowell, S. B. Bean, Justice,	13 11
State vs. Albert F. Dane, Marcus F. Knight, Justice,	10 76
State vs. Elmer Bacon, James S. Wright, Justice,	12 18
State vs. Henry M. Everett, Chas. F. Whitman, Justice,	56 23
GRAND JURY WITNESSES.	
State vs. Clemons et als.	45 00
" " Bowdoin,	47 40
" " Patch,	34 38
" " Wormell,	37 56
" " Hutchins et al.	21 72
" " Rawson,	4 20
" " Poland,	11 60
" " Howe,	20 88
" " Carleton,	32 16
" " Eaton,	25 20
" " Inhabitants of Hebron,	4 20
" " Yeatton,	9 20
" " Tuttle,	5 60
OFFICER'S BILLS.	
State vs Bowdoin,	17 40
" " Buck,	12 05
" " Hutchinson et al,	2 34
" " Carleton,	7 50
" " Rawson,	3 72
" " Shaw,	3 72
" " Howe,	4 41
" " Yeaton,	4 48
" " Clemons,	9 48
" " Pierce,	98
" " Eaton,	9 06
" " Patch,	12 15
" " Walker,	11 89
" " Walker,	11 89
" " Russell,	6 40
" " Lowell,	12 00
" " Patch,	6 88

GEO. H WATKINS, County Treasurer.

TREASURERS OFFICE, PARIS, ME., Nov. 15, 1881.

FOR SALE

A Good team for Children

A DONKEY six years old, and in good condition, perfectly kind, and well broken to harness, or saddle. Good carriage made to order, and newly painted, good sleigh and harness, with nickel plated trimmings.

For particulars call on, or address

D. S. KNAPP,
South Paris, Maine.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1881.

ANN GOODWIN, widow of Lemuel Goodwin late of Hebron, deceased, having presented her petition for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

Ordered, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of Dec. next at nine o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have against same.

R. A. FRYE, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of Nov. A. D. 1881.

JOSEPH L. CHAPMAN Administrator on the estate of James A. Farrington late of Andover, in said County, deceased having presented his account of administration 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 in said county on the third Tuesday of Dec. next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon and show cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

RICHARD A. FRYE, Judge.

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

OXFORD ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1881.

AURELIUS V. COLE executor on the estate of Charles A. Allen late of Buckfield, in said County, deceased having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County on the third Tuesday of Dec. next at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and show cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

RICHARD A. FRYE, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1881.

IRA PALMER JR., Executor on the estate of Benjamin F. Robinson late of Hartford, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of Dec. next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and show cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

R. A. FRYE, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1881.

ARVILLA W. WISE and LUCINA HEMMINGWAY named executrix in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Nancy Mann, late of Rumford, in said County deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

Ordered, That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county on the third Tuesday of Dec. next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

RICHARD A. FRYE, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1881.

ON THE petition of John L. Thomas, Administrator on the estate of Charles E. Virgin late of Rumford in said County, deceased, praying for license to sell and convey certain real estate described in his petition on file, at public or private sale:

Ordered, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing an abstract of his petition with this order thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county on the third Tuesday of Dec. next, 9 o'clock in the forenoon and show cause if any they have why the same should not be granted.

R. A. FRYE, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1881.

ON the petition of A. H. Walker, Guardian of Harold B. Wood a minor of Lovell, in said County, praying for license to sell and convey said minor's real estate described in his petition on file, to Mary A. Hazeltine of Lovell for one thousand dollars the proceeds to be put out on interest for the benefit of said minor:

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing an abstract of her petition with this order thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of Dec. next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and show cause if any they have why the same should not be granted.

R. A. FRYE, Judge.

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

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

MARY I. EMERY, late of Buckfield

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

CARLTON GARDNER.

September 20, 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

ISAAC C. MORRILL, late of Buckfield,

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

ALFRED COLE.

Nov 15, 1881.

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 Executrix of the estate of

LUCIUS BONNEY, late of Sumner,

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

CLARA D. BONNEY.

Nov. 15, 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 Executor of the estate of

THOMAS F. BURGESS, late of Andover,

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

OLNEY A. BURGESS.

Nov. 15, 1881.

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 Administratorof the Estate of

SARAH PRINCE, late of Buckfield.

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

RUFUS PRINCE.

Nov. 15, 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 Administratrix on the estate of

SYLVANUS STURTEVANT, late of Paris,

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

SUSAN M. STURTEVANT.

Nov. 15, 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 Adm'r. de bonis non with will annexed of the estate of

FREEMAN HOLLIS late of Buckfield,

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

CARLTON GARDNER.

Nov. 15, 1881.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held a Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1881,

HARRIET H. WOODS, widow of Charles E. Woods, late of Rumford, deceased having presented her petition for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

Ordered, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of Dec. next. at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and show cause if any they have, against the same.

R. A. FRYE, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1881.

MARY HEATH, widow of Hiram Heath, late of Sumner, deceased, having presented her petition for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased;

Ordered, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of Dec. next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have, against the same.

R. A. FRYE, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of Nov., A. D 1881.

ON THE petition of S. Frank Robinson of Peru, in said County, praying that William H. Walker, of Peru, be appointed administrator on the estate of Abbie G Robinson late of Peru, in said County, deceased:

Ordered, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the third Tuesday of Dec. next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and show cause if any they have why the same should not be granted.

R. A. FRYE, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris. within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of November, A. D., 1881.

ON THE petition of Hannah K. Fifield of Bethel, in said County, praying that Charles V. Martin of Bethel, be appointed Administrator on the estate of Ethridge G. Fifield, late of Bethel in said County, deceased:

Ordered, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the third Tuesday of Dec. next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be granted.

R. A. FRYE, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the county of Oxford on the third Tuesday of Nov., A. D 1881

JENETTE E. GARDNER, widow of Oscar F. Gardner, late of Buckfield, deceased, having presented her petition for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

Ordered, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of Dec next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and show cause if any they have against the same.

R. A. FRYE, Judge.

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

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

HORATIO BISBEE, late of Canton

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

DANIEL BISBEE.

Nov. 15, 1881.

MR. JAMES W. TAYLOR

would announce to the people of OXFORD COUNTY, that he has taken the store formerly occupied by LOUIS O'BRION,

IN NORWAY,

where he has just opened a full line of

ENTIRELY NEW

FALL & WINTER SUITINGS,

OVERCOATINGS,

&c.,

which he is prepared to make in the

Best Possible Manner.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ALSO

A LARGE LINE OF

Furnishing Goods,

Hats, Caps, &c.

Prices to Suit the Times.

Give me a call before buying.

J. W. TAYLOR,
Norway Village, Maine.

When you buy your fall supply of Store Goods remember you can find a big stock to select from, cheap at

H. N. BOLSTER'S,
So. Paris.

Blacksmith Wanted.

A Man that can do a good job of Country blacksmithing, can get a good job, by writing or applying to the subscriber at once.

J. W. MARTIN.
Milan, New Hampshire.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1881.

VIRENE STICKNEY, named Executrix in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Samuel Stickney, late of Brownfield, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

Ordered, That the said Executrix 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 Fryeburg, in said County on the first Tuesday of Dec. next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and show cause if any they have why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

R. A. FRYE, Judge.

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

NOBBY SUITS.

Fine line of woolens for gents suits, and "made to order," in good style at

H. N. BOLSTER'S, South Paris

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

LUCY M. EVERETT, late of Gilead,

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

HARLAN P. WHEELER.

February, 15, 1881.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

For all kinds of School Books, Pens, Pencils, School Boy's Chalk, Crayons, Reward Cards, Merits, for a little money go to

NOYES' DRUG STORE,

NORWAY, MAINE.

Woolens for Ladies, Over Garments and the same cut and made to order at H. N. BOLSTER'S, SOUTH PARIS.

Burnham

THE

PHOTOGRAPHER

AT NORWAY,

MAINE

Is prepared to receive orders for Christmas

PHOTOGRAPHS.

The styles of frames this year, are varied and very beautiful. Now if you wish to make a present of this kind, and what more acceptable than your portrait beautifully framed, please call at my rooms, and give your order.

The days are so short now please come early. If you have a picture to be enlarged and finished, plain, or in color please come with it. Remember we have a month more only to work up pictures assigned for Christmas.

J. U. P. BURNHAM.

Rooms near THE BEALS HOUSE.
Norway, Maine.

Freedom Notice

I HEREBY give notice that I this day give to my son Herbert E. Cole, his time during the remainder of his minority, that I shall not claim any of his earnings, or pay any debts contracted by him after this date.

RICHARD L. COLE.

Bryants Pond, Maine, Nov. 14, 1881.

MEN OF MAINE,

Are You Cold?

If so, we tell of a method of securing your Underflannels at but little more than half-price. There is piled up and awaiting your inspection, at

HORATIO STAPLES,

a number of BROKEN LOTS of Undershirts and Drawers.—We have bought out several job lots of Undershirts of one color, and Drawers of another shade, but same weight and quality, which will match together very well, excepting in color. These are the same goods that are sold in gentlemen's furnishing stores for One Dollar and more. We put them all in one big lot on our centre front counter and mark them to sell for the Microscopic price of

50 CENTS EACH.

No gentleman should neglect to examine them. We also show all other grades of Underwear for Men, Women and Children.

The enthusiasm continues on our famous

"BONANZA" UNLAUNDRIED SHIRT, AT 75 CENTS EACH.

No other Shirt compares with it. Sent postage free on receipt of price.

HORATIO STAPLES,

{MIDDLE STREET, JUNCTION FREE,} PORTLAND, MAINE.

HOLDEN'S DRUG STORE,

SOUTH PARIS.

DR. HOLDEN'S NEW LINE OF MEDICINES.

Holden's Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla with Iodide Potassium.

It is employed with advantage in chronic affections of the skin, Scrofula and Scrofulous affections, such as Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, *Salt Rheum, Chronic Rheumatism*, and various other diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

Holden's Liver Regulator.

For all bilious disorders, such as Dyspepsia, Bilious headache, Sour Stomach, Jaundice, Nervousness, and disorders arising from torpidity of the liver.

Holden's Rheumatic and Gout Cure.

For prevention and cure of Rheumatism, both acute and chronic; also that distressing disease, the Gout.

Holden's Cascara Bitters.

A remedy for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Ague, Constipation, etc. This must not be confounded with the Whiskey Bitters which flood the country, as it is a purely medicinal bitter. The ingredients are printed on each bottle, and we are ready to place it with any Bitter that is in the market.

Baby Carriages of All Descriptions sold at Lowest Prices.

E. B. HOLDEN, M. D.

☞ Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded.

STANDARD

HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINES,

PREPARED BY

J. H. RAWSON,

Paris, Maine.

Rawson's Condition Powders.

best and cheapest in the market. Sure death to worms. Leave the horse in good condition.

Rawson's Heave Powders.

Sure cure for Heaves, Coughs, Colds, Lung Fever and all lung affections.

Rawson's Hoof Salve.

Best remedy for all hoof troubles. Great hoof grower.

Rawson's Ammoniated Liniment.

Cures sprains, bruises, cuts, spavins, and all such troubles. It is also good for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, &c., on human flesh.

Rawson's Scratch Ointment.

Gives universal satisfaction in all cases where such a remedy is needed.

Rawson's Water Regulator.

This is a sovereign remedy for those frequent disorders which arise from irregularities of the kidneys and urinary organs. It should be kept constantly on hand, and used as soon as any derangement is noted.

Medicines warranted in every case, or money refunded.

Manufactured and for sale, wholesale and retail, by J. H. RAWSON, as above.

A FINE ASSORTMENT

OF

POCKET KNIVES, RAZORS AND STROPS,

JUST IN AT

NOYES' DRUG STORE,

NORWAY, MAINE.

J. C. MEAD,

TAXIDERMIST

and Dealer in Stuffed Birds,

NORTH BRIDGTON, - MAINE

Dr. C. W. BENSON,

of Baltimore, Md : Inventor and proprietor of the

Celebrated Celery and Chamomile Pills.

These pills have met with the most remarkable success, as is attested by the immense sales they have attained. Hundreds have testified to the benefit they have derived from their use in the cure of Sick Headache, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Paralysis, Sleeplessness and Indigestion. It is a fully established fact, based on actual experience, and there is no kind of doubt but they will cure these diseases.

DR. C. W. BENSON'S CELERY AND CHAMOMILE PILLS are prepared expressly to cure Sick Headache, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Paralysis, Sleeplessness and Indigestion or Dyspepsia, and will cure any case, no matter how obstinate, if properly used. They are not a cureall, but only for those special diseases. They contain no opium, morphine or quinine, and are not a purgative, but regulate the bowels and cure constipation by curing or removing the cause of it. They have a charming effect upon the skin, and a lovely quieting effect upon the nervous system, simply by feeding its ten thousand hungry, yes, in some cases starving absorbents. They make or create nerve matter and give power, force and buoyancy to the nerves, and in that way increase mental power, endurance and brilliancy of mind. Nobody that has a nervous system should neglect to take them two or three months in each year, simply as a nerve food, if for no other purpose. Price 50 cents a box, or 6 boxes for $2.50, sent postage free. Sold by all druggists, and by W. F. PHILLIPS & CO., Portland, Maine, General Agents.

For sale by A. J. Rowe, Norway; J. A. Rawson Buckfield; A. M. Gerry, So. Paris.

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL CURES! WHY?

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and Female Complaints.

SEE WHAT PEOPLE SAY:

Eugene H. Stork, of Junction City, Kansas, says Kidney-Wort cured him after regular Physicians had been trying for four years.

Mrs. John Arnell, of Washington, Ohio, says she was given up to die by four prominent physicians, and that he was afterwards cured by Kidney-Wort.

H. H. H. Goodale, an editor in Chardon, Ohio, says he was not expected to live, being bloated beyond belief, but Kidney-Wort cured him.

Anna E. Jarrett, of South Salem, N. Y., says Kidney-Wort cured her of a long standing kidney trouble and other complications yielded to the use of Kidney-Wort.

John B. Lawrence, of Jackson, Tenn., suffered for years from liver and kidney troubles and despaired of a cure. "After using other medicines, Kidney-Wort made him well.

Richard Cole, of Montgomery Center, Vt., suffered eight years with kidney difficulty and was unable to work. Kidney-Wort made him a well man.

KIDNEY-WORT

PERMANENTLY CURES KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, Constipation and Piles.

Dry or in Liquid form. Dry Vegetable Form in tin cans, one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.

It acts with equal efficiency in either form. GET IT AT THE DRUGGISTS. PRICE, $1.00

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'rs.

Will send the dry post-paid. BURLINGTON, VT.

Ladies' Waterproof Circulars at N. D. BOLSTER'S, South Paris.

FARM FOR SALE.

SITUATED in the south part of the town of Paris, about two and one half miles from South Paris village, known as the Joseph G. Penley farm, containing about three hundred acres of land suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasture and wood land, under a good state of cultivation. Cuts from thirty-five to forty tons of good English hay. A thrifty young orchard, all grafted to the leading varieties of fruit just coming into bearing. A one and a half story house and ell, with three large rooms, work room and two sleeping rooms on first floor. Wood shed about forty feet long. One barn seventy-six feet long, with good cellar. Buildings nearly new. A good well of never-failing water. For further particulars address the proprietor. DAVID NEW, No. 92 Clinton Ave., Albany, N. Y., or call on the subscriber. G. P. PRATT.

South Paris, April 15, 1881

---

50 GOOD ENVELOPES, 10 different colors, by mail, post paid, to any address 10 cents. MAINE ENVELOPE CO., PARIS, MAINE.

A Big Lot of under clothing of different Grades, for gents, ladies and small folks, cheap at H. N. BOLSTER'S, So. Paris.

GRAND TRUNK R. R.

Winter Arrangement.

On and after Oct. 17, and until further notice, trains will run as follows:

GOING WEST.

Express trains for Lewiston will leave Portland at 7:10 a. m., 12:35 and 5:15 p. m.

For South Paris, Norway, Montreal, Chicago and the West, will leave Portland at 1:30 p. m. Lewiston 1:57 p. m., South Paris at 3:37 Norway 3:50 p. m., and Gorham at 5:35 p. m.

Mixed trains for South Paris, Norway and Gorham will leave Portland at 7:30 a. m., and 4 p. m., South Paris at 10 a. m., and 7:40 p. m.

GOING EAST.

Express trains for Portland will leave Lewiston at 7:10 a. m., 1:57 and 4:35 p. m.

For South Paris, Norway, Lewiston, Portland and Boston will leave Gorham at 9:05 a. m., South Paris at 10:45 a. m., and Norway at 10:58 a. m.

Mixed trains for Portland and Lewiston will leave Gorham at 3:45 a. m., and 11:10 a. m., South Paris at 6:10 a. m., and 2:15 p. m.

Trains will run by Portland time.

JOSEPH HICKSON, General Manager.

STAND FOR SALE!

Known as the **GREGG STAND** situated in the **Village of Buckfield**, on the road to HARTFORD, consisting of a *story and half house, ell and stable* and *one and a half acres of land* in a high state of cultivation; together with 20 *acres of choice intervale* near the house and 16 *acres of pasture* situated on the aforesaid road and within one-half mile of the dwelling house. Will be sold altogether or in separate lots.

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

For further particulars inquire of N. T. Shaw, Buckfield, or of William Gregg, Andover, Me.

Buckfield, March 18, 1881.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

BUCKFIELD, Nov. 5th 1881.

The firm of Andrews & Waldron, Manufacturers of Shovel handles is this day dissolved by mutual agreement. Business and liabilities are to be settled by Holman W. Waldron.

S. C. ANDREWS.
H. W. WALDRON.

THE business of manufacturing shovel handles, heretofore carried on by Andrews & Waldron, will be continued by Mr. Waldron at Buckfield who wishes for the continuence of the patronage of their former customers, and is ready to buy at fair prices and pay cash on delivery.

H. W. WALDRON.

ROOM PAPERS AND WINDOW SHADES!

A new stock for Fall Trade just received at

NOYES' DRUG STORE,
NORWAY, MAINE.

N. B. All papers trimmed free.

MY WIFE, is the picture of health since she began the use of "Wells' Health Renewer" $1. Druggists.

You'd naturally think policemen would play base ball well, they so thoroughly understand running men in.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special inducements are offered you by the Burlington Route. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue.

An observing laundryman has discovered that the time for him to catch soft water is when it is raining hard.

Fruit of the tropics burning clime,
Thy wonderous virtues, fadeless still,
Exert an influence sublime,
In ministering to human ill;
And many a pang along our way
Sanford's Ginger doth ally.

The voice of a ten ounce baby is waking the echoes of Maryland. They lay it to the drought.

The highest hopes and interest of the race rest on the purity, health and strength of womanhood. We take pleasure in referring our readers to the remarkable efficacy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in all that class of diseases from which women suffer so much.

Bilfers says that a young lady on his street plays the piano with a good deal of feeling—around after the right keys.

I never," said a physician the other day, "have found anything so efficacious in cases of Dyspepsia as Ball's Digestive Salt. Besides it is used at the table instead of ordinary salt, and you are not taking a nauseating drug." See advertisement.

If a man declares himself to be so thoroughly religious that he has not committed a sin for twenty years, you are safe in concluding that he does not regard lying as sinful.

ALMOST KILLED.—I was almost killed by the doctors, who treated me for bleeding piles. It cost me over $100 without relief. I took Sulphur Bitters for two months, and now I am well.—*Gus Hall, Troy.*

A piper in a Northumbrian town was was once asked if he could play "Within a Mile o' Edihboro' Toon." "Within a Mile!" he exclaimed, "wey, maun, I cud play within ten yards on't."

Improper medicines only aggravate human diseases. Don't experiment with your health. If you don't just know what ails you, use Brown's Iron Bitters. It will strengthen you and assist nature in removing every symptom of distress.

An article is going the rounds entitled "What Kissing Really Is." Gentlemen, there's no use in trying to explain what it is, for you can't. Be satisfied that it is and always will be.

TROUBLESOME CHILDREN.—that are always wetting their beds ought not to be scolded and punished for what they cannot help. They need a medicine having a tonic effect on the kidneys and the urinary organs. Such a medicine is Kidney-Wort. It has specific action. Do not fail to get it for them.—*Exchange.*

A member of the New Hampshire legislature denounced a bill that was under discussion as "treacherous as was the stabling of Cæsar by Judas in the Roman capital."

POPULAR EVERYWHERE.—"Burdane," the French name for Burdock, is as popular in France as in America. As an antiscorbutic, aperient and diuretic and it cannot be too highly extolled, *Burdock Blood Bitters* combine "in a condensed form" all its good properties For gout, cutaneous disorders and kidney troubles they are unequaled. Price $1.00, trial size 10 cents

---

"I recognize the navy," said a political orator as he was about to define the functions of that institution. "Lend us your spy-glass," was the response from a thousand throats.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is designed to meet the wants of those who need a medicine to build them up, give them an appetite, purify their blood, and oil up the machinery of their bodies. No other article takes hold of the system and hits exactly the spot like Hood's Sarsaparilla. It works like magic, reaching every part of the human body through the blood, giving to all renewed life and energy. $1 a bottle; six for $5.

Entirely unintentional; Fair umpire at lawn tennis—"Only keep your head, Mr. Jones, and you are sure to have a soft thing."

EXTRACT FROM LETTER.—"In the winter of 1877—8, I was confined to the house 3 or 4 months and to the bed 4 weeks with Rheumatism. I could get no relief. I began using Henry & Johnson's Arnica & Oil Liniment, and in ten days by the use of half a bottle I was cured.

NATHAN JEWETT, East Haddam, Ct.

Baxter's Mandrake Bitters cure all diseases arising from Biliousness. N. H. Downs' Vegetable, Balsamic Elixir cures Coughs, Colds and Consumption.

A bird that lives on the finny tribe is a fish-hawk; and the man who sells the finny tribe is a fish-hawker.

IMPORTANT.—When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at *Grand Union Hotel*, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day European plan Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the *Grand Union Hotel* than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A hardened wretch: "Does our talk disturb you?" said one of a company of talkative ladies to an old gentleman sitting in a railroad station the other afternoon. "No, ma'am," was the native reply. "I've been married nigh onto forty years."

A TIMELY HINT.—In our climate, with its sudden changes of temperature, it is no wonder that our children, friends and relatives are so frequently taken from us by neglected colds; half the deaths resulting from this cause. A bottle of Dr. N. G. White's Pulmonary Elixir kept in the house for immediate use, will prevent much sickness, and by the use of a few doses, save many doctors bills. For sale everywhere.

"Did you ever have another wife beside mother?" "No, my boy; what possessed you to ask such a question?" "Because I saw in the old family Bible where you married Ann O. Domini, in 1835, and that isn't mother, for her name was Sally Smith."

AN OLD WOMAN'S ADVICE.—Aunt Rachel, writing to the *Cincinnati Enquirer*, says: "When you feel unwell and think you must take medicine for goodness sake 'get the best.' If you need a remedy that will make you regular in your habits, give you a good natural appetite, make your skin clear and smooth, and remove all spots and blemishes that indicate ill-health; if you wish to be free from mental depression, fretfulness, peevishness, wakefulness and other disorders, use Brown's Iron Bitters."

"Yes, sah," said the old colored man, "de firs' yeah, when I giv' fifty dollars to de church, dey call me Mistah Richard Johnson, esquiah; de secon' yeah times was bad an' I couldn't giv' no moah than twenty-five dollars, an dey call me Bruddah Johnson; de next yeah, I couldn't giv' nuffin' an dey call me ole Niggah Johnson.,'

AMPUTATION OF THE LEG,

The Old Family Physician at Fault—Dr David Kennedy the Successful Surgeon.

Money is the universal necessity, and none but a cynic or a fool will effect to despise it. Mr. Abram Ellsworth, of Port Ewen, Ulster County, N. Y., had realyzed this truth. His disease involved the whole of his thigh-bone, and the suffering man looked forward, not without apparent reason, to death as his only deliverer. His family physician refused to amputate the limb—asserting that the operation would kill the patient on the spot. Dr. *David* Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., who was consulted, held a different opinion and amputated the limb. The doctor then administered freely his great Blood Specific FAVORITE REMEDY to afford tone and strength to the system, prevent the return of the disease, and Mr. Ellsworth remains to this day in the bloom of health. This gentleman's disease was the offspring of foul blood, and Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY purified the blood and restored to him the power once more to enjoy his life. Are you suffering from any disease traceable to the same cause? Try Favorite Remedy. Your druggist has it. ONE DOLLAR a bottle. Bear in mind the proprietor's name and address: Dr. *David* KENNEDY, Rondout, New York.

Over 5000 Druggists AND Physicians

Have Signed or Endorsed the Following Remarkable Document:

Messrs. Seabury & Johnson, Manufacturing Chemists, 21 Platt St., New York:

Gentlemen:—For the past few years we have sold various brands of Porous Plasters. Physicians and the Public prefer Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster to all others. We consider them one of the very few reliable household remedies worthy of confidence. They are superior to all other Porous Plasters or Liniments for external use.

Benson's Capcine Plaster is a genuine Parmaceutical product, of the highest order of merit, and so recognized by physicians and druggists.

When other remedies fail get a Benson's Capcine Plaster.

You will be disappointed if you use cheap Plasters, Liniments, Pads or Electrical Magnetic toys.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

POND'S EXTRACT

THE WONDER OF HEALING!

Catarrh. The Extract is the only specific for this disease. Cold in Head, &c. Our "Catarrh Cure," specially prepared to meet serious cases, contains all the curative properties of the Extract; our Nasal Syringe invaluable for use in catarrhal affections, is simple and inexpensive.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia. No other preparation has cured so many cases of these distressing complaints as the Extract.

Hemorrhages. Bleeding from the Lungs, Stomach, Nose, or from any cause, is speedily controlled and stopped.

Diphtheria & Sore Throat. Use the Extract promptly. It is a sure cure. Delay is dangerous.

For Piles, Blind, Bleeding or Itching, it is the greatest known remedy.

For Ulcers, Old Sores or Open Wounds Its action upon these is most remarkable.

Caution.—POND'S EXTRACT has been imitated. The genuine has the words "POND'S EXTRACT" blown in the glass, and our picture trade-mark on surrounding buff wrapper. None other is genuine. Always insist on having POND'S EXTRACT. Take no other preparation. It is never sold in bulk or by measure.

SPECIALTIES AND TOILET ARTICLES.

POND'S EXTRACT	50c., $1.00, $1.75.		
Toilet Cream	1.00	Catarrh Cure	75
Dentifrice	50	Plaster	25
Lip Salve	25	Inhaler (Glass 50c.)	1.00
Toilet Soap (3 Cakes)	50	Nasal Syringe	25
Ointment	50	Medicated Paper	25

Family Syringe, $1.00.

LADIES, read pages 13, 18, 21 and 26 of our New Pamphlet which accompanies each bottle.

☞ OUR NEW PAMPHLET WITH HISTORY OF OUR PREPARATIONS SENT FREE ON APPLICATION TO

POND'S EXTRACT CO.,
14 West 14th St., New York.

On receipt of $1 will send to any address a medicine for the relief and cure of **Catarrh** even in its worst stages. Acts both totally and constitutionally. Money refunded if no benefit received. ALEX. PABKE, German Apothecary, Springfield, Mass.

CATARRH

WANTED!

Earnest, capable men to sell **Nursery Stock**, including many new and valuable specialties which help insure success. Previous knowledge of the business not essential. To successful men good wages will be paid. For terms address, giving fulll name, age, previous occupation, and references.

I. C. MERRILL, & CO.
NURSERYMEN, LEWISTON, MAINE.

EVERY SPOOL EXTRA SILK WARRANTED

THE STANDARD SILK OF THE WORLD.

PLAYS! PLAYS! PLAYS! PLAYS!

For Reading Clubs, for Amateur theatricals, Temperance Plays, Drawing-Room Plays Fairy Plays, Ethopian Plays, Guide Books, Speakers, Pantomimes, Tableaux, Lights, Magnesium Lights, Colored Fire, Burnt Cork, Theatrical Face Preparations, Jarley's Wax Works, Wigs, Beards, Moustaches, Costume, Charades and Paper Scenery. New Catalogue sent free, containing full description and prices. **SAMUEL FRENCH & SON, 38 E. 14th St., New York.**

THOSE WONDERFUL CURES

of the Crippled and Deformed, represented in **DR. J. P. MANN'S** Pictorial Circular, which has so astonished the people during the past nine years, are being repeated every Tuesday and Wednesday A. M. at 1202 Washington St., Boston, and 105 West 41st St., New York, every Saturday and Monday A. M.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

Boots, Shoes, Rubber goods, for all the folks, of good quality at H. N. BOLSTER'S, South Paris.

A MISTAKEN IDEA.

The popular idea that newspaper people are dead-heads, says the *Brocton Enterprise*, is a very popular error. There is no interest on earth that is expected to, and actually does, give so much to society without pay as the press. Instead of being dead-heads, newspapers are the victims of dead-heads. Not a day passes but they are imposed upon by the public. Every publisher in this or any other town will bear us out in what we say. As a matter of fact, the editor endures more genuine dead-heading than any other man in the world. The pulpit, the bar, the drama, the religious and charitable societies, financial and industrial corporations, everybody who is anything or who expects to be anything, is a leech upon the liberality of the press. A fellow "gives" to the editor a pass to a twenty-five cent show, and then expects ten dollars' worth of advertising. A weak enterprise is sought to be established, and the press is called upon to give it strength and encouragement. A preacher wants a puff, and a man asks the press to make him popular. An actor becomes the editor's mortal enemy, if the man of Fabers does not bestow upon him dollars in free advertising. The dull author expects the press to say he is live and entertaining; the quack considers it the newspaper's duty to tell the world that he is honorable and skilled. The editor is the one to whom fools look to give them talents, thieves to give them honor, knaves to give them respectability, the guilty to give the cloak of innocence, frauds to hide their roguery, and swindlers to cover up their cheating; the vain expect to be extolled by the press, as a thing to be imposed upon at will; a thing from which every one is in duty bound to get all he can and return as little as possible. A small-souled man will give the press a five-dollar advertisement and then consider himself cheated if the editor does not write him twenty-five dollars' worth of editorial notices. It is about time this sort of thing was stopped, and for people to understand that the press is not a dead-head, but the chief victims of dead-beats. A newspaper gets nothing that purports to come gratuitously that it does not pay four-fold and it gives much in true charity that people erroneously think they pay for.

A BOURBON ANECDOTE.—John J. Crittenden used to tell this anecdote to illustrate the fidelity of his people to the "wine of the country":

A leading politician of the State (Kentucky), stopping for the night at the house of a countryman in one of the southeastern counties, found the entertainment he got the more satisfactory because of a barrel of very respectable whiskey having been just brought in. Returning a month afterward from an electioneering tour, and disappointed in not being able to get even a drink, he reminded the host, with some impatience, that only a month ago he had a full barrel in his pantry. The look that preceded the answer to this reminder was composed of surprise and resentment:

"Lookee here, my friend, do you spect one barl o' whiskey to last *always*, and 'specially when a man's got a wife and six children, and the cow's gone dry, and they've got no milk?"

"Never!" answered the candidate—"certainly not. I didn't understand the situation, or I'd never have asked so foolish a question. This molasses-and-water is—well, it is simply—splendid."—*Editor's Drawer, in Harper's Magazine for November.*

THE TRUE WIFE.—Oftentimes I have seen a tall ship glide by against the tide as if drawn by some invisible bow-line, with a hundred strong arms pulling it. Her sails were unfilled, her streamers were drooping, she had neither side wheel nor stern wheel; still she moved on stately, in serene triumph as with her own life. But I knew that on the other side of the ship, hidden beneath the great bulk that swam so majestically, there was a little toilsome steam tug, with a heart of fire and arms of iron, that was tugging it bravely on; and I knew that if the little steam tug untwined her arm, and left the ship, it would wallow and roll about and drift hither and thither, and go off with the refluent tide, no man knows whither. And so I have known more than one genius, high-decked, full-freighted, idle-sailed, gay-pennoned, but that for the bare, toiling arms and brave, warm-beating heart of the faithful little wife that nestles close to him, so that no wind or wave could part them, would have gone down with the stream, and have been heard of no more.—*O. W. Holmes.*

COOKS OF THE OLDEN DAYS.—The cook of the middle ages was a lordly autocrat, and his sceptre, a long wooden spoon, was used as a means of punishment. Brilliant Saverin tells this story:

An Italian prince, who had a Sicilian cook of great excellence—the cooks of Sicily were famous even in the days of ancient Rome—was once traveling to his provincial estates, taking with him his entire batterie de cuisine and his Sicilian cook. At a point where the narrow path along the precipice turned the angle of a projecting rock, the prince, at the head of his long cavalcade, heard a shriek and the splash of a body falling into the torrent far below. With a face white with terror, he pulled up, and looking back, exclaimed:

"The cook! the cook! Holy Virgin, the cook!"

"No, your Excellency," cried a voice from the rear; "it is Don Prosdocimo!"

The Prince heaved a sigh of profound relief. "Ah! only the chaplain!" said he. "Heaven be thankad!"

PUZZLED.—He was a grave and reverend college professor, and he was enjoying the air on one of the wharves.

"Do you catch many mackerel this year?" he asked of a hardy fisherman.

"Well," the son of Neptune replied, "we seine some."

"Pardon, young man," exclaimed the man of letters, "you mean we saw some."

"Not by a hornful," replied the fisherman. "Who ever heard of sawing a fish? We split 'em, we split 'em, but we never saw 'em."

The man from the college seemed mystified.

—Olive Logan says the first words an American woman utters, on landing in Liverpool, are, "I want to get me a Worth Costume."

IRON BITTERS

A TRUE TONIC SURE APPETISER

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient **tonic; especially Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.** It enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. It acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as *Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* **The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.** Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book, 32 pp. of useful and amusing reading—*sent free.*

BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

E. P. HOLDEN, M. D., Agent, Exc. Paris, Maine.

Rheumatism

Neuralgia, Sprains, Pain in the Back and Side.

There is nothing more painful than these diseases; but the pain can be removed and the disease cured by use of **Perry Davis' Pain Killer.**

This remedy is not a cheap Benzine or Petroleum product that must be kept away from fire or heat to avoid danger of explosion, nor is it an untried experiment that may do more harm than good.

Pain Killer has been in constant use for forty years, and the universal testimony from all parts of the world is, **It never fails.** It not only effects a permanent cure, but it relieves pain almost instantaneously. Being a purely vegetable remedy, it is safe in the hands of the most inexperienced.

The record of cures by the use of PAIN KILLER would fill volumes. The following extracts from letters received show what those who have tried it think:

Edgar Cady, Owatonna, Minn., says: About a year since my wife became subject to severe suffering from rheumatism. Our resort was to the PAIN KILLER, which speedily relieved her.

Charles Powell writes from the Sailors' Home, London: I had been afflicted three years with neuralgia and violent spasms of the stomach. The doctors at Westminster Hospital gave up my case in despair. I tried your PAIN KILLER, and it gave me immediate relief. I have regained my strength, and am now able to follow my usual occupation.

G. H. Walworth, Saco, Me., writes: I very-friend immediate relief from pain in the side by the use of your PAIN KILLER.

E. York says: I have used your PAIN KILLER for rheumatism, and have received great benefit.

Barton Seaman says: Have used PAIN KILLER for thirty years, and have found it a *never failing* remedy for rheumatism and lameness.

Mr. Burditt writes: It *never fails* to give relief in cases of rheumatism.

Phil. Gilbert, Somerset, Pa., writes: From actual use, I know your PAIN KILLER is the best medicine I can get.

All druggists keep PAIN KILLER. Its price is so low that it is within the reach of all, and it will save many times its cost in doctors' bills. **25c., 50c. and $1.00** a bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, **Providence, R. I.**

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST AND GREATEST MEDICINE

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. *Those Pimples and Blotches* which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier, SULPHUR BITTERS. Why suffer with Boils? Why rave with that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain with Rheumatism? What makes you tremble so? Your nerves are unstrung, and need a gentle soothing force to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. *Sulphur Bitters is not a cheap rum or poor whiskey drink, to be taken by the glass, like other preparations, but is a concentrated vegetable extract, combined with the best Tonics, to DESTROY, in such proportions as to make it NATURE'S GREAT NERVE TONIC.* It is composed of the choicest Roots, Barks and Herbs, combined with the Extract of SULPHUR in such proportions as to make it NATURE'S GREAT NERVE TONIC.

SULPHUR Bitters

The Dose is small—only a Teaspoonful. It is the *best and cheapest* medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied. Get it of your druggist. DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

A. P. ORDWAY & CO., Chemists, Lawrence, Mass., Sole Proprietors for U. S. & Canadas.

Send two 3c. stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Lawrence, Mass., and receive an elegant set of Fancy Cards free.

SKINNY MEN.

If it's Liver Trouble, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Jaundice, Malaria, Boils, Blotches, Scrofula, Blood Poison, Pimples, Humors, Eruptions, Nervous Debility, Want of Appetite, Loss of Flesh, Nervous Prostration, Female Weakness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Wasting Diseases, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Diabetes, Brain Disease, Nervous Debility, Absolute Loss of Sexual Power, Leucorrhœa, Impotence, Sexual Debility, Absolute Nervous Weakness, Premature Decay, Wasting in the Back and Limbs, Lameness, Sexual Debility, Absolute Impotency, Loss of Power, Lameness, Sexual Debility, Absolute Impotency, Loss of Power, Lameness, Sexual Debility, Absolute Impotency, Loss of Power