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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

[For this department brief suggestions, facts and experiences are solicited from housekeepers, farmers and gardeners. Address Agricultural editor, Journal Office, Belfast Maine.]

Profitable Poultry Keeping.

The general suspension of laying by the hens during the cold weather this winter, has shown the effect which cold has upon them. Hens will not lay in cold weather, unless they are kept warm and have access to sunshine. Yet unless they can be made to lay in cold weather, the profit from keeping them will be greatly diminished. The experience of this winter should be sufficient to make it plain to all that warm quarters must be provided for the hens, in order to attain to the highest degree of success. Hen houses made with single walls do not keep the fowls warm. There should be double walls of jointed boards, and the space between filled with sawdust, shavings, spent tan, or something of the kind. Then by having the house well banked, to keep the winds from blowing under, the walls resting on a ditch filled with small stones, to keep the earth floor drained, and the south side covered largely with glass to admit plenty of sunshine, the hens may be expected to lay, provided food is suitable.

That there is a profit in keeping hens when eggs sell for from twenty to thirty cents per dozen and the hens lay well, is admitted by all who know anything about the matter. A local paper in Rhode Island publishes an interesting statement by C. D. McGetrick, of the profits during the year 1880 for keeping 190 hens, including five ducks. In January there were produced 1,244 eggs; in February, 1,867; in March, 2,402; in April, 1,863; in May, 1,880; in June, 1,558; in July, 1,185; in August, 1,203; in September, 1,114; in October, 719; in November, 471; in December, 425; total, 15,636 eggs. It will be noticed that in January, February and March the largest number of eggs of any months in the year were produced, and the eggs are generally high through these months. The total number of eggs shows that each hen produced a little over eighty two eggs each during the year, evidently not a very large number. The average price received for the eggs was twenty-five cents per dozen. The duck's eggs were all set under the hens. The following shows the receipts and expenditures—

1563 dozen eggs at 25c	$325 75
50 ducks at 75c	28 00
55 chickens at 70c	36 50
40 pounds duck feathers at 40c	16 00
50 pounds hen feathers at 10c	5 00
Total receipts	$409 15
450 bushels corn at 60c	$270 00
Meat scraps	5 00
Total	$275 00
Net profit	$134 24

These figures are worth looking at by those interested in poultry keeping. It will be observed that the net profit is nearly four dollars for each hen kept. If half that profit could be realized, it would pay as well as anything kept on the farm.

In order to make the raising of chickens profitable, they must be hatched early in the spring, and then fed well—about all they will eat—to keep them growing as fast as possible all the time, so as to send them to market early and secure a fancy price for them. When chickens can be got ready for the market in September, and twenty to twenty-five cents per pound obtained for them, there is profit in raising them, even though all the food for them is purchased. By having warm quarters for the hens in winter, so as to obtain a good supply of eggs for sale at high prices, and by raising chickens, feeding well and marketing early, poultry keeping can be made profitable. Poultry raising affords an opportunity for boys and girls to make a little money, and give them useful instruction in the care of domestic animals. Women in feeble health will often find that looking after a large flock of poultry, by keeping them in the open air part of the time, will bring them, by improving their health, something of more value than money. Every farmer will find that a little attention given to poultry will add to their revenues in quite an agreeable way. [Lewiston Journal.

Rhubarb Culture.

It is sometimes called "pie plant," is now much used as a substitute in early spring for fruit, being generally eaten in the shape of pies and tarts. It is also a just rate substitute for apple sauce, when cut in small pieces and stewed, when it may be sweetened with good molasses, sugar, or both. It is very healthy at any time, on account of its gentle action on the liver. It can also be canned and kept all winter, when it cannot be had in market. The two best varieties are Myatt's Linneaus and the Victoria. The former early, of very large size, and very tender; the latter matures later, and is also large and good. The best time for planting is fall. The ground should be ploughed very deep, first having been well manured, for that is the grand secret of obtaining large stalks; then harrow smooth, and take a plough and draw furrows, five feet apart; take a spade or hoe, and put the sets also about five feet apart in the row, deep enough to give about four inches of dirt over them. The sets should not contain more than one or two good buds. When all is done, put about two or three shovelfuls of any good manure over and around where the set is. In the spring, when the plants are about six or eight inches high, hoe around them, for it must be kept clean of weeds and the ground loose. No stalks should be pulled the first year, unless there is a very strong growth, and then only sparingly. The second year will yield a full crop.

After the patch has been in bearing for three or four years, it will be well to take a strong spade, dig the ground away on one side, and cut about one-half of the whole plant, roots and all, away, as there will be too many eyes by that time, causing the stocks to be thick and spindling. Of the part cut away, the best eyes should be selected for a new planting. With good culture and plenty of manure in the fall, there is no trouble to raise giant rhubarb, and it pays well for the trouble, especially as it brings a little money early in the spring when one is generally in need of some small change. [Rural World.

THE OSBORNE PLOW SULKY. The recent inventions in agricultural implements are taking the poetry all out of the occupation of farming. Here is Fred Atwood advertising the Osborne Plow Sulky, by which the agriculturist sits comfortably on a cushion, and turns up the sod as though he was on a pleasure drive. Poor Richard said that—

"He who by the plow would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive."

But here is an invention by aid of which a man may double his thrift by doing both—which shows how far we are in advance of Ben Franklin's time. No more does the plowman, like the one in Gray's Elegy "homeward plod his weary way" but at supper time just gets on and rides to his evening repast. What will Atwood bring forward next?

Tree-planting should be encouraged. Farmers' clubs and granges should discuss this subject. There are miles of highway along which not a tree is seen. If both sides of the road were lined with rows of trees, the country would present a much more attractive appearance than it does. The trees planted might be fruit trees, nut-bearing trees or timber trees, so that the trees would pay, either in fruit, nuts or timber, for the trouble of setting. There are large tracts of pine lands which have been stripped of trees and left in a semi-deserted condition, which if ornamented with long rows of pine trees along the highway, would present a much more cheerful aspect and the trees would soon be worth more than the land along side of them. [Lewiston Journal.

The Arbutus Andrachne, oriental strawberry-tree, was brought to England from the Levant, in 1724.

An Asparagus Bed.

He who lives in the country and has no asparagus bed has at least one heavy sin of omission on his conscience for which he never can give an adequate excuse. If the man who does "not provide for his own house is worse than an infidel," he that will not "bother" with an asparagus bed is anything but orthodox, and yet cannot call himself a rationalist. Some are under the delusion that an asparagus bed is an abstruse garden problem and an expensive luxury. Far from it. The plants of Conover's Colossal (the best variety) can be obtained of any seedsman at slight cost. I have one large bed that yields almost a daily supply from the middle of April till late in June, and I shall make another bed the next spring in this simple way: As early in April as the ground is dry enough—the sooner the better—I shall choose some warm, early, but deep soil, enrich it well, and then on one side of the plot open a furrow or trench eight inches deep. Down this furrow I shall scatter a heavy coat of rotted compost, and then run a plough or pointed hoe through it again. By this process the earth and compost are mingled, and the furrow rendered about six inches deep. Along its side, one foot apart, I will place one-year-old plants, spreading out the roots, and taking care to keep the crown or top of the plant five inches below the surface when level; then half fill the furrow over the plants, and when the young shoots are well up, fill the furrow even. I shall make the furrows two feet apart, and after planting as much space as I wish, the bed is made for the next fifty years. In my father's garden there was a good bed over fifty years old. The young shoots should not be cut for the first two years, and only sparingly the third year, on the same principle that we do not put young colts at work. The asparagus is a marine plant, and dustings of salt sufficient to kill the weeds will promote its growth. [E. P. Roe, in Harper's Magazine.

Flower and Garden Notes.

The heliotrope is a native of Peru.

The credit of having raised the first pansy is said to belong to Lady Mary Bennett, at Walton-on-Thames, England, in 1810.

The old canes of raspberries should be removed while the earth is frozen. Then the roots will not be loosened, and the canes are taken off with less delay. [Green's Fruit Growers.

Two teaspoonsful of carbolic acid mixed in three or four gallons of water will kill currant worms quickly, and is equally valuable in destroying the rose bug when applied to rose bushes. [Exchange.

When good earth is used for potting, plants seldom need any special manure. The best soil for plants is found in old meadows, and the corner of fences where the sod has grown a long time.

In regard to watering plants in pots, as good a rule as we can give is to let them have water only when the surface of the soil appears dry, except in the case of plants in bloom, then, as they drink more at that time, keep them damp all the time. [American Cultivator.

If you begin pruning fruit and ornamental trees and shrubbery while young, and follow it up each year, you can form just such a top as you want. If your tree needs spreading out, cut the young shoots off just above a bud on the outside of the shoot, and if you want to train upward, leave a bud on the upper side of the limb where you cut it off. [Farmer's Advocate.

God Almighty first planted a garden, and indeed it is the purest of all human pleasures. It is the greatest refreshment of the spirit of man, without which buildings and palaces are but gross handiworks, and man shall ever see that when ages grow to civility and elegance, men come to build stately sooner than to garden finely, as if gardening were the greatest perfection. [Lord Bacon.

Manuring of grapes should be regulated by the nature of the soil. If it be damp—in most cases a bad condition for grape growing—stable manure in great quantities means diseased vine. In dry ground, it has a beneficial effect. Many persons of small places have grapes in damp ground, or can have none. They must take care to keep the roots near the surface; never crop the ground about them to destroy the small fibres, if it can be avoided, and even good may often follow, when the vines seem falling, to carefully follow up the roots, left near the surface, and encourage, as much as possible, those remaining there. Wood ashes, bone dust, and such like fertilizers are best for grape vines in low ground.

Charles F. Wingate, in a late article on "Rural Hygiene," gives the following significant hint as to the ventilation of cesspools. He says: "To do this two openings are necessary, as is illustrated by the following simple experiment: Into a common wide-mouthed pickle bottle fit a bung; into this put a piece of tube of any kind, about eighteen inches long. Fill the bottle with smoke from a tobacco pipe or otherwise, then blow across the top of the pipe, and you will find it will not clear the bottle of its smoke. Now repeat the experiment, but previous to doing so make a hole in the bung, into which a short piece of pipe is put. Then blow across the upper opening, and you will find the bottle clear of smoke, as if by magic.

Mr. Ira S. Bean, of Monticello, raised last season on three-fourths of an acre of ground, fifty bushels of corn. His son, aged 15 years, raised on one quarter of an acre eighteen hundred pounds or thirty-two and one-eighth bushels of corn, being equal to one hundred and twenty-eight bushels to the acre. This would indicate that corn can be made a profitable crop in Aroostook.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, April 13.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 1082; sheep and lambs, 10,370; swine, 11,591; veal, 143; number of western cattle, 3684; eastern cattle, 183; milch cows and northern cattle, 215.

Prices of beef cattle ℔ 100 ℔ live weight, extra quality, $6 25@6 75; first, $5 75@6 25; second, $5 00@5 62½; third, $4 37½@4 87½; poorest grade of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 50@4 25.

Brighton Hides, 8c ℔; Brighton Tallow, 5c ℔; Country Hides, 7c ℔; Country Tallow, 4@4½c ℔; Calf Skins, 12½c. ℔; Sheep Skins, $1 25@1 75 each; Lamb Skins, $1 50@2 25 each.

Working Oxen—We quote sales in full:
1 pair girth 7 ft., 0 inches, live weight 3600 ℔, $152;
1 pair girth 6 ft., 7 inches, live weight 2600 ℔, $120;
1 pair girth 7 ft., 0 inches, live weight 3600 ℔, $175;
1 pair girth 7 ft., 0 inches, live weight 3000 ℔, $150;
1 pair girth 6 ft., 8 inches, live weight 2700 ℔, $110;
1 pair girth 7 ft., 6 inches, live weight 3000 ℔, $175;

Milch Cows—Extra, $50@70; ordinary, $20@45; springers, $18@55 per head. We quote sales of 2 cows and calves at $50.

Sheep and Lambs—Those from the West cost landed at Brighton, from 6½ to 7½c. ℔ ℔ for sheep, and 7 to 8c. ℔ ℔ for lambs.

Veal Calves—There were but a few from Maine. We note two sales of lots of 13 and 25, at 8c ℔ head. Prices for veal calves range from 4 to 6c. ℔ ℔, live weight.

Swine—Fat hogs. All owned by butchers, costing 6¼ to 7c. ℔ ℔, live weight. Store pigs. Only a few in market, sucking pigs selling at $2 50 to $4 ℔ head; shoats from 6 to 8c. ℔ ℔, live weight, or from $5 to $12 ℔ head.

What is Behind it?

No amount of money can stand in the stead of a good name. It is a blunder everywhere and every time to suppose the loss of *character* can be paid for. Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., proprietor of the great medicine called "Favorite Remedy," would have but little confidence to recommend the public to buy and use it *if his own good* name were not behind it. But the fact that he has staked his *reputation* upon it ought to be, and is, better than a thousand cheap certificates—in the opinion of the people. The Doctor is a regular physician surgeon, and despises a humbug as heartily as any man. If you are sick with any complaint of the Blood, Kidneys or Liver, invest One Dollar in the "Favorite Remedy," and it will speak for itself. 2w15

The Little Red Hen.

Once a Mouse, a Frog, and a little Red Hen
Together kept a house;
The frog was the laziest of frogs,
And lazier still was the Mouse.

The work all fell on the little Hen,
Who had to get the wood,
And build the fires and scrub and cook,
And sometimes hunt the food.

One day as she went scratching around,
She found a bag of rye;
Said she, "Now who will make some bread?"
Said the lazy Mouse, "Not I!"

"Not I," croaked the Frog, as he dozed in the shade.
Red Hen made no reply,
But flew around with bowl and spoon,
And mixed and stirred the rye.

"Who'll make a fire to bake the bread?"
Said the mouse again, "Not I!"
And, scarcely op'ning his sleepy eyes,
Frog made no reply.

The little Red Hen said never a word,
But a roaring fire she made;
And, while the bread was baking brown,
"Who'll set the table?" she said.

"Not I," said the sleepy Frog, with a yawn:
"Nor I," said the Mouse again.
So the table she set, and the bread put on.
"Who'll eat this bread?" said the Hen.

"I will!" cried the Frog, "And I!" squeaked the Mouse.
As they near the table drew.
"Not much you won't!" said the little Red Hen
And away with the loaf she flew.
[Christian Register.

Grandmother's Reticule.

The joint owners of grandmother's reticule lived in an odd house in New Jersey which claimed to have been Washington's head-quarters. It was a large white gambrel-roofed house, with two little windows, shaped like half-opened fans, in the gable end; a light like a wide-open fan over the front door; wide windows in three divisions at either end of the long broad hall; a huge red-tiled chimney, with brass fire-dogs, no mantel-pieces, but funny little closets high up and round the corners of the deep jambs. The halls on both floors were spacious and unbroken. The stairs wound up in a stingy little space between two rooms; they were shut in by a door, and painted of a cold glazy light blue, and had whitewashed walls which gave a perpetual reminder to those who went up and down them. The rooms were a little cold and bare, with some handsome heavy old pieces, such as mahogany secretaries, clothes-presses, and bureaus, glittering with brass knobs and rings; a tall buffet with glass doors so set in a twisted scroll-work of wood that but little glass was left through which to see the old yellow mugs and gilt and white china coffee within. The chairs were as uncomfortable as possible: those which had not lyre-shaped backs and horse-hair seats had backs like the facade of a Gothic cathedral and cushions in dim embroidery. One room contained a sort of museum of relics of Washington and of Revolutionary battlefields, such as a seagreen spectacle-case or a piece of a flint-lock musket. And beyond these the ornamentation of the house was of a pale and meagre description. A stiff branch of brown sea-weed balanced a shark's tooth on either side of a tall light green pier-glass, in front of which a gilt-faced clock on four black stilts ticked with aggravating deliberation. An ivory tusk leaned against the sloping chimney, over which hung two painted wooden hand-screens with long handles. In the hall a piece of petrified wood kept company with a horse-hair sofa, an embroidered bird with wildly impossible colors, and a sort of scriptural chart, in the border of which Solomon slept and dreamed on a Queen Anne bedstead in the hall of a Greek temple, and Abraham welcomed a fat well-favored angel to a two-story house, with a latticed window, in which stood geraniums in red flower-pots. Here, too, an old iron movable fireplace, with brass dogs and a tall wire fender, occupied the place of a hall stove, and did not keep any one warm.

But to make up for this, the old house stood on a little knoll, and every window framed a lovely view of sloping hills and wide valleys, in a mosaic of every shade of green, flecked here and there with the diamond sparkle of a stream.

Here, under leave of Uncle Edward, who had built for himself not far away a square and hideous brick house with a tall cupola like a long neck, Deborah and Achsa Estey lived, taking care of their old father, a gentle, pottering, unsuccessful man, with a small clerkship somewhere, meekly thankful for his brother's bounty, and never wondering why the rich old bachelor did not do more for his pretty nieces.

Achsa was a bright damsel of seventeen, as modern and fashionable as it was possible to be on no allowance whatever. She copied with fair success such styles as penetrated to the sleepy town, wore Montagues, picked up a little slang from the girls at school, and tried to appear very wide awake, with not too much success, for she was in reality a simpleheart-ed, unspoiled little girl. Deborah was her elder by four years, and much less girlish in her gentle way than she should have been. On her fell the cares and economies of their straightened life, and the toil and effort to stretch an inelastic sum of money over years which seemed somehow to have more days, if not more weeks, every time they came round, had marked a tiny pucker in her forehead, and given an anxious arch to her straight black brows. All her thought and care was to contrive that her pretty Achsa should go to church and to school dressed as nearly as might be in the fashion, her fresh and dimpled beauty set off by bright colors and dainty fabrics. As for herself, it did not matter much, she had long ago found a press full of old dresses which matched the house—short-waisted and short sleeved dresses, many too rich and delicate for her use, but most of dark colors, and of those old-time stuffs with no wear-out to them. Into these Deborah stepped with no waste of time in alteration, and went about the old house like the ghost of her grandmother, who smiled at her in miniature from a black painted frame in the parlor. In winter she covered what Achsa called her old-time rig with an ample gray cloak, and so could go to church without distracting the thoughts of the congregation; and in summer—well, in summer she did not go, for which we can scarcely blame her.

It was a hot and dusty July day. Achsa had gone to a school picnic. Deborah had baked bread and made a raspberry short cake; she had dusted the room they called the museum, and brought in a handful of blazing red geraniums, which, stuck in the half of an exploded shell in the midst of the relics, somehow looked cool.

Finally, she had been to the barn and smokehouse, and along the fence, where hens of ill-regulated minds chose to lay, and had brought in her narrow apron ten warm, pink, glowing eggs, and as she crossed the darkened hall to put them in the cupboard, her sun dazzled eyes dimly saw the figure of a young man, who stood, hat in hand, just within the door. The dusty young man had been there some time, for, having vainly used the knocker, which grinned at him mockingly, he had finally tried the knob—one of those wobbly, uncertain brass knobs, slippery, and too small to grasp, common to the doors of our ancestors—and as it yielded, he had entered the welcome shade, with the happy consciousness of not being tramp or peddler. And now in the gloom of the hall a tall young girl came toward him blinking and frowning a little in the effort to see him, but smiling too, as if she did not dispute his right to be there. Her short-waisted gown had little puffs for sleeves, leaving her round pink arms quite bare: it was very short in the skirt too, with a skant narrow ruffle, revealing trim little high-heeled slippers (for Deborah's vanity began and ended at her feet), and at her waist hung a huge beaded reticule full of keys, which made a cool little clinking. Her brown hair was not very thick, but was full of golden streaks and waves and crinkles, and was twisted up into a large loose bow on the crown of her head, where it looked like some huge brown butterfly posing, and her eyes when they at last opened from their dazzled pucker, were real china blue under their lashes.

"I beg your pardon," said the young man choosing the most useful words made and provided for opening a conversation. "I had heard this house was Washington's headquarters, and was sometimes shown to strangers—and an artist. My name is Hugo Clifford;" but he could scarcely have explained the impulse by which he had told his name.

"I shall be very glad to show you the house," said Deborah, simply, "if you will please wait until I put these eggs away."

Clifford smiled to himself over her directness and simplicity, and stood contentedly waiting, while Deborah stood up on a green wooden stool and bestowed the eggs in the chimney cupboard. He was a handsome fellow, tall and straight, with regular features, which must have been a satisfaction to his artistic tastes; his dark moustache was trimmed into a fierce and truculent expression, but this he had done himself, while Nature had put the kindly sparkle which belied it in his dark eyes.

"I beg your pardon," said Deborah, who belonged enough to these days to use this hard-worked phrase, "but you do look so warm and tired! Won't you rest and get cool before you look at the museum? The things are not worth much," she added, with a mischievous smile; "perhaps you will be more charitable toward them when you have had a glass of milk."

Clifford sat down, not unwillingly, in a corner of the hard, slippery sofa, which had at least the merit of being cool, while Deborah opened a door which let in a rush of hot sunlight, and disappeared with it.

"By Jove!" thought he. "Am I reversing the Rip Van Winkle proceeding; have I waked up fifty years ago and fallen in love with my own grandmother? Where did the girl get that curious calm dignity of hers?—one daren't put his hands in his pockets before her." He glanced round him, the iron fire-place was full of asparagus branches with red berries like sparks, the venetians were only half lowered across the back window, and between them a lovely landscape glimmered in the hot afternoon sun: a little breeze was chasing some scraps of gingham and a geranium leaf over the shining blue-painted floor. The silk bird and Abraham caught his eyes for a moment, then they fell on a shaky, spindle-legged table at his elbow, overweighed with some old brown books: Pope's Iliard, Milton,—full of long s's like f's. The Vicar of Wakefield, Shakespeare, with hideous pictures of noted actors and actresses, an odd volume of the Spectator Charles Lamb, Coleridge, and one or two more. At the left of the door was a long low window with a broad ledge, on which a work-basket and some gingham kept company with a tabby cat. Clifford crossed over and sat down in the splint rocking chair beside it, in which a book, Lady Montague's Lectures, lay open. Presently Deborah, coming in with a tray, made room for it on the ledge.

"There is milk and switchel," she said, "help yourself. And I have just baked, so I have brought you some fresh bread. Most people like it."

"This is a jewel of a girl," thought Clifford, as he thanked her, and ate and drank, even tasting the switchel—a vile compound of ginger, molasses, and vinegar, much affected by haymakers, but which, with the best will in the world, he could not like.

"I must paint this girl," he was thinking, glancing at Deborah as she leaned against the window, idly swinging the tassel of the beaded reticule. Aloud he said, "I should tell you that I have been doing a little walking tour, but I find this a pretty country, and I don't think I shall go any further."

"Yes, it is a pretty country," assented Deborah. "You will like the view from the hall window up stairs," and Clifford promptly decided that he would paint the view, though, indeed, landscape was not his line. A wild idea crossed his mind of getting Deborah to take him as a boarder. But this was too daring. She had, with all her gentleness, a little air of shy pride which forbade intrusion. So he only talked of himself and of his pictures to arouse her interest, till she voluntarily suggested that he was welcome to paint the view, the old house, or any of its belongings—a permission he was not slow to claim. After that lovely, lingering afternoon—during which he saw and admired all that the old house had to show, heard the story of the grandmother in the black frame and the British officer (a lovely story with a little treason to spice it,) and even heard some of Deborah's own opinions as to men and things—Clifford made good his footing there. But little of his holiday was gone, and every minute that was left would be dedicate to his shy goddess in her grandmother's gown. Every day his easel was set up in the cool upper hall, and every day Deborah and Achsa—Aesha first drawn by insatiable curiosity and love of chatter—came and sat near him, one on the window sill (Achsa, of course,) the other on the crooked upper steps of the staircase, her work-basket on the floor beside her. By and by Achsa would wander off or fall asleep on a rug, for these were hot and sleepy days. Then Deborah, feeling it necessary to entertain Clifford, talked, and all unconsciously showed what Shakspeare, Milton & Co. had done for a mind naturally thoughtful and searching. It was a lovely nature she thus revealed to him, and no wonder that from day to day he loved her more. But the end (of all things, Deborah half thought) of his holiday drew near. The very last of all these lovely days had come, and Clifford was climbing the hill, with the resolve in his mind to speak out that day, and a little note in his pocket in case circumstances did not favor his speaking by word of mouth. He was whistling, perhaps to keep his courage up, and pondering on some words by that late Marquis of Montrose, about fearing his fate too much, for indeed it had come to this, that if this little country girl should reject him, his life would become what he scarcely dared and did not like to contemplate.

Some people are born to good luck, but Clifford was not one of these. The pendant and thoughtful Achsa had taken herself away, but Uncle Edward had arrived on one of his periodical visits of inspection, to find out how much more his nieces had than they needed.

He poked and sniffed at everything, said geraniums were a costly flower, girded at an old faded blue dress Deborah had put on (because Clifford liked blue?) and kept the poor girl at his heels till a party of sight-seers claimed her. Then came her father and Achsa and supper time, and at last Clifford had to go, trusting to his earnest and loving little note, in which he had begged for a line to his inn in the village before train-time in the morning.

But no word came. He waited over a train—two trains; he even rushed up to the old house. It was shut, bolted and barred. Deborah had gone with her uncle to purchase a dress for Achsa, with humiliation and embarrassment, under a shower of sharp speeches. And after he had been at home some months, Clifford imagined he could think with tolerable equanimity of some other of Montrose's verses, though he could not bear as yet to frame or exhibit a certain picture of a rosy-pale girl in an old-time blue gown, leaning against a window full of geraniums.

When Achsa returned that night it was with a merry look of sly questioning; but Deborah's face was unresponsive; she only looked pale and tired. Days went on while she grew paler: her bright smile was not so ready; her gay voice so quick to jest. All the lovely autumn went by and the early winter, and Achsa seemed anxiously expecting some one or something, which never came. When Christmas had come and gone, however, with no sign, Achsa, watching the hopeless look which had grown in Deborah's eyes, at last blurted out her question. "Deborah, did—that—Mr. Clifford never say *anything* before he went away?"

"Never," answered Deborah, with a little sigh quickly repressed.

"Well, then, he's a mean snide," answered Achsa, which was her depth of reprobation, expressed in the strongest words her school girl vocabulary afforded.

The winter dragged on and in March Deborah bestirred herself to contrive a spring "suit" for Achsa. One cold snowy day she sat by the wood fire in the hall surrounded by paper patterns, pins, materials, and contrivances, working soberly enough with her deft little hands, when Achsa, who had recovered her brightness after expressing her opinion of Clifford, came merrily in, a mass of snow.

"Please, Achsa, to go and drip in the kitchen," said her sister, which Achsa unwillingly did, but could not resist popping her curly head in the door to say,

"Oh, Dipsey, I have *such* an idea."

Dry at last she danced in to embrace Deborah and develop her idea.

"Dipsey dear," she said, "you know grandmother's reticule?"

Deborah nodded.

"Well, they're all the fashion: everybody is to wear them. Ella Harriman has an embroidered satin one that was her aunt's; but ours is ever so much prettier, and was our real grandmother's. Now, you dear old Dipsey, mayn't I wear it, and line it with the blue bits from my dress? Those marvelous flowers will go with anything, you know."

The decoration of her pet was Deborah's only thought, so she obediently laid down the pale blue breadths, and fetched the old bead bag.

"It has been lined with cardinal almost like your ribbons," she said, slipping her hand down among the rags which had once been a thick satin lining. "I have not seen it since last summer, when the keys wore it out so, and I had nothing to reline it. Why—"

Deborah stopped. In a slit of the ragged lining her fingers touched a folded paper.

"Miss Deborah Estey," she read. "What can this be?"

Achsa sprang up to see, but Deborah recognized the careless scrawl, and turned away from her curious eyes. But Achsa read it after all, for with a little cry of pain and joy, Deborah dropped it to lay her head down on the cold beads and burst into tears.

"Yes, I remember," she said, after a while, drying her eyes, "he stood near me and was looking at the old bag that last day, but I didn't know he put it in;" and with a sudden impulse she kissed the reticule, blushing beautifully, though Achsa was not looking.

"Oh!" was that young woman's brief comment. "So he wasn't a snide, after all. Aren't you glad?"

Glad she might have been, but it was a sorrowful gladness, an aftermirth of comfort full of thorns, for what could she do?

"Aren't you going to write him?" inquired Achsa.

"No," said Deborah, gently and gravely.

"Nor send him any word?"

"No."

"Going to let him think you don't care?"

"Haven't I thought all this time he didn't care?" cried Deborah, passionately.

"Humph!" said Achsa, "but she can't keep me from writing."

And never had she taken so much trouble over pen, paper, or handwriting as she did over a little note she wrote on the sly that night by firelight and posted on her way to school in the morning.

For a week or more she wore a face of mischievous expectation, and dropped mysterious hints: after that her face began to grow long, and the mischief died out of it. She had a long time to wait for an answer to her letter, and no wonder, for this was its address:

MR. HUGO CLIFFORD,
An Artist, New York.

Needless to say that Clifford was not famous, and he had moved, besides; so after some wanderings, Achsa's note found its way to the Dead-letter Office, and was there opened in the search for a clue to the writer, or the one to whom it was addressed. But the clerk who opened it had never seen a more puzzling letter. It was dated simply:

"MARCH 15, 18—.

DEAR MR. CLIFFORD,—Deborah has just to day found the note you put in grandmother's reticule, and she is very sorry, but she is very glad, for she is very fond of you and she thought you didn't care, and had gone away without saying anything on purpose. And I thought you were an *engagéd-kind-of-a-thing*, but I am glad now you are not, and I hope we shall see you soon

I remain yours truly, ACHSA

P. S.—Deborah is *so* thin."

The clerk stared at this epistle blankly, but through all the hardening effect of routine and custom it made itself felt. Here was a misunderstanding between two lovers, and the native effort to set it right had wandered away, and who knew whether it ever would be set right now? The clerk was a tender-hearted man, and romantic, though elderly. He had been jilted once, which had injured his digestion, though he had come to realize it as the greatest favor she could have done him, her temper being bad. Still, the lot of an unhappy lover seemed to have more claim on his sympathy than the government had on his acuteness. He pocketed Achsa's little letter, and sent it to a friend in New York—a man who did sketches for the weekly papers, and who was likely to know the by-ways of Bohemia. It so happened he did not know the particular by-way of Clifford's abode; but he hunted him up (he was a successful lover) with the zeal of a fellow-feeling, and at last he found him.

And now at last one wrong out of the many wrongs of the wrong-headed muddle of a world was righted, for you may well be sure that Clifford did not wait over many trains before rushing off to the old house in New Jersey. It was dusk, and very damp, and the 1st of April, when he knocked again with the old brass knocker, and Achsa, when she opened the door to him, positively kissed him before she stumbled, in her eagerness, up every step of the old blue stairs. But Deborah, on whom she had been spasmodically practicing a series of unsuccessful April-fool tricks all day, went hesitatingly down when Achsa announced a gentleman; and only when Clifford's voice confirmed her vague recognition of the figure indistinctly seen in the gloaming and the fire-light, did she know that her weary waiting was done, the winter was over at last, and the spring of joy was come with the singing of birds. [Harper's Bazar.

A Chicago editor advertises for a wife who knows less than he does. And if a woman is fool enough to answer the advertisement she will be very sure to be the one he is looking for. [New Haven Register.

The Scene of Tragedies.

Chios, called also Chio and Scio, one of the many places that have claimed the honor of being the birthplace of Homer, has been destroyed by an earthquake, and 3,000 persons are reported killed. It is the chief city of an island of the same name in the Grecian Archipelago. The city has a population of 14,500, and the island about 50,000, most of whom are Turks. Great as is the reported calamity, it does not compare with the one that followed the rebellion of 1822, when the Turks within two months put to the sword 23,000 Sciotes and sold 47,000 in slavery. In a short time the Christian population was reduced from 104,000 to 2,000. We quote as follows from an article by J. S. C. Abbott, on Turkey and Russia, published in Harper's Magazine for March, 1862—

It is but about thirty years since the Greeks rose in the desperate attempt to throw off the yoke of the Ottoman. The sympathies of the world were with them. Alexander Ypsilanti, who first unfurled the banner of revolt, had been an officer in the Russian army. He assured the Greeks that the Czar Nicholas had secretly pledged his word to aid them in their struggle for emancipation. The ferocity of the Turk was signally displayed in this conflict. Contemplate for a moment the massacre of Scio.

This island was one of the largest and most beautiful of the Grecian Archipelago. It was the home of a refined and cultivated people, enriched by commerce. Its chief city, sheltered by a beautiful and spacious harbor, held twenty thousand inhabitants, while a population of more than one hundred thousand were clustered in the villages which were spread over its hills and vales. The ladies of the island were renowned through Europe for their beauty. Many of its wealthy families had traveled extensively on the Continent, and had mingled with the polished circles of Brussels, Berlin, and Paris. Above all the other islands of the Ægean Sea Scio was famed for its intelligent and fascinating society. Schools flourished. The college of Scio attracted students from a distance, and music was almost a universal accomplishment. The tourist, exploring the beautiful island, was ever charmed with the tones of the voice, blending with the harp or the guitar, in harmony which evidenced the highest artistic skill.

The young men of Scio eagerly joined in the struggle to emancipate themselves from the thralldom of the Turk. Sultan Mahmoud resolved upon vengeance which should make Scio a warning to all Greece. He issued a proclamation to the desperadoes of the Bosphorus, declaring that the inhabitants of Scio were outlawed, and that they all, male and female, old and young, were to be surrendered to the vengeance of the adventurers who would embark for their destruction.

Moslem hate combined with semi barbaric depravity to raise the ferocity of fanaticism to its highest pitch. All the lewd fellows of the baser sort, who crowded the dens of Constantinople, or who prowled about the shores of the Bosphorus, rushed to join the enterprise. All were welcome—the more beastly and demoniac the better. An army of fifteen thousand men were thus collected, who in character were as near to demons as earth has ever furnished. As the fleet dropped down the bay on its dreadful mission salvos of artillery from all the fortresses which lined the shores of Europe and Asia uttered the Moslem benediction.

It was a lovely afternoon in the month of April, 1822, when the fleet anchored in the defenseless bay, and vomited upon the doomed island its murderous hordes. The scene which ensued no imagination can conceive. A general massacre, with all the concomitants of cruelty and lust, swept the island for six days and nights, and then nothing remained but a blackened, bloody, smouldering pile of ruins. Forty thousand perished by the sword, bullet, or in the flames, and many were put to death after having first experienced the most horrible tortures.

Forty one thousand of the youth of both sexes were reserved to be sold as slaves. The young men from the university, refined in manners and of cultured minds, were consigned to hopeless bondage. The young ladies, torn from the parlors of their opulent parents—ladies who had visited in the polished circles of London and of Paris—became the property of the most ferocious and licentious outcasts of the human race. For weeks and months they were exposed in the slave shambles, through all the marts of the Ottoman empire. The beautiful maidens found a ready sale to replenish the harems of the Turks. As slave labor is not profitable in Turkey the market was quite drugged with the young men, and they were disposed of at prices so low that even the poor could purchase.

European travelers frequently met in the slave shambles young ladies offered for sale to whom they had previously been introduced in the saloons of their wealthy parents, in the mansions of Scio. They had to endure the agony of seeing them dragged away by the brutal Turk, for the haughty Mohammedan would allow no "Christian dog" to rescue a captive.

When the fleet returned to Constantinople, having perpetrated its fiendish mission, the whole city was assembled to witness its entrance into the Golden Horn. As the ships rounded a point of land which brought them in view of the royal seraglio, a salute was fired from ship and shore, whose echoes reverberated along the hills of Europe and of Asia. As the smoke cleared away hundreds of Greeks were seen hanging by the neck to the bowsprits and every yard arm, struggling in the agonies of death. These were the trophies of barbarian triumph. In view of them the shores of the Bosphorus were shaken by the explosions of artillery and by the shout of the million of inhabitants who thronged the streets of Constantinople, Pera, and Scutari.

The sympathies of the *people* all over Christendom were with the Greeks. But the governments, for various reasons, had declined to interfere. It was well understood that the Grecian insurrection was incited by Russia, as one of the incipient steps by which the Czar hoped to weaken Turkey, so as to enable him to advance his battalions to long coveted Constantinople. Thus while the *people*, regardless of the complications of diplomacy, were in sympathy with the struggling Greeks, the *governments* both of England and France, regarded the independence of Greece with apprehension, and secretly wished for the triumph of the Turk.

But the shriek which arose from the massacre of Scio pierced the ear of Europe. Christian humanity could no longer endure such outrages. The wave of popular indignation swept so resistlessly along that it surged even into parliamentary halls and regal courts. The combined fleet of England and France, almost by accident, encountered the Turkish fleet in the bay of Navarino. A spark fired the train, and a storm of war ensued of but two hours' continuance, during which the Turkish fleet was annihilated. But no sooner was the deed performed than it was regretted. In a moment of generous passion England and France had crippled the energies of the Turk, and had thus facilitated the advance of the armies of the Czar.

The battle of Navarino secured the emancipation of Greece, and humbled the Turk as, for five hundred years, he had not been humbled before. Since that day the crescent has been rapidly on the wane. The battlements of Ottoman power are now every where dilapidated and crumbling. Turkey, so long the terror of Europe, can no longer stand alone. It now exists only by sufferance. As the eternal glaciers of the Alps press down into the vale of Chamouni with a power which nothing earthly can obstruct, so is gigantic Russia crowding down through the passes of the Balkan upon the plains of Turkey, and the doom of the turbaned Turk is sealed. Russia has her manifest destiny as well as the United States.

The French Subsidy Plan.

The English are already beginning to be apprehensive of the effect on their maritime interests of the general subsidy plan of the French. Where the margin of profit is small—and this is the case with a number of those who have vessels plying on the great trade routes—it will be hard for those who depend on their own exertions to make money in competition with new vessels, so heavily subsidized that their owners can afford to take freight for less than it costs them to carry it. But the competition is not to be confined in its operations to losses on the water, for there are certain land trades that may also suffer. Hitherto the wool crops of Australia, New Zealand and South Africa have almost all of them been sent direct to London, to be disposed of there at great quarterly auction sales, which are attended by wool dealers and manufacturers

ed to wear when rowing, and this accounts for his hat being found in the position named.

It was an extremely hot day, and as Dr. Stanwood had complained of pains in his head, it is possible that he was overcome by the heat. While in an unconscious condition the boat may have been carried out to sea by the tide and he may have been picked up by a passing steamer or vessel of some kind, and the boat being abandoned it drifted back on the incoming tide to the point where it was found. Brain fever may have supervened rendering it impossible for the doctor to clearly explain his position. Enough was probably gathered from his delirious talk to lead those who had the care of him to the belief that his home was in Brunswick, Ga., instead of the town of the same name in Maine, and thither he was sent. The latter place is a seaport town about 65 miles from Savannah. [Bath Times.

THE INSANE ASYLUM.

The Augusta Journal says that the trustees of the Maine Insane Hospital were in session at Augusta on Tuesday and Wednesday. On Tuesday bids were received for the erection of the new pavilion authorized by the legislature. The legislature restricted the trustees in putting up this building to a sum not exceeding $24,000. The plan of the building which the trustees desire to erect was drawn by Mr. F. H. Fassett of Portland, and the proposals received for erecting this addition were all in excess of the limit fixed by the legislature. Mr. W. J. McCallum, the clerk of the trustees, tendered his resignation. The trustees, feeling that inasmuch as the number of inmates was constantly increasing, it would be wise to increase the medical force to the former number, elected Horace B. Hill, of Lewiston, as second assistant superintendent. Dr. Hill is a young man, about 30 years of age; graduated at Bowdoin College in the class of 1873, and is a graduate of Long Island Medical College Hospital of Brooklyn, N. Y. He was very highly recommended by many of the leading physicians in Maine. He has been giving, for some time, his attention to the study of insanity, and proposes to make this specialty his life work. The trustees instructed the Superintendent, as soon as practicable, to cause all insane convicts from the State Prison and from the county jails, convicted of high crimes, committed to the Hospital, to be confined in a hall or in lodges by themselves separate from other inmates of the Hospital.

IN GENERAL.

Rockland is agitating the subject of a night train between that city and Boston.

A little child of Paul Buel of Winthrop, about two years old, pulled a pail of boiling water over upon her and died shortly after

Messrs Morgan & Dore of Lynn, Mass., have begun the erection of a shoe manufactory at Richmond, to cost $14,000.

At a town meeting in Presque Isle $10,000 subsidy was voted to the New Brunswick railway. The vote stood 145 in favor with no opposition.

The Rockland Courier says: The Close Ledge bell, that was put down at Ragged Ledge, Owl's Head, some weeks ago, has proved a success, although the sea has not been heavy enough to test it thoroughly.

Gov. Plaisted has renominated J. B. Redman as Judge of the Ellsworth Municipal Court. Mr. Redman was once rejected by the Executive Council, and Ellsworth is without such official at the present time.

The Sentinel says that the axe factories at West Waterville are now driven to their full capacity, but work in the scythe shops is very slack, comparatively no orders being filled.

It is estimated that the expiration of the McKay patent, which it is said will occur next August, will be a saving to the shoe manufacturers of Auburn of $30,000 per year.

The next Fair of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society will be its semi-centennial, and no effort will be spared to render it one of its best.

Frank A. Sturgis, a former resident of Augusta, died recently at Knoxville, Tenn. He was 34 years of age, and leaves one child. He married the second daughter of ex-Governor Cony, who died in Augusta, just after arriving home from Philadelphia a year ago last May.

The body of the O'Brien boy, who was drowned in the Machias river last winter, was discovered by Mr. George Perry, while at work on the logs on Thursday afternoon about six o'clock, only a short distance from where he went through the ice.

The Ellsworth American rather destroys the romantic story copied last week from the Kennebec Journal. It says: While Miss Bartlett has all the energy and ability with which she is credited, and richly deserves the good fortune attributed to her, neither she nor her parents are aware that she has lost an uncle or has had such a fortune left her.

Lewiston girls are not to be trifled with. A young man in that city undertook to leave town the other morning, but instead passed the day in the lockup. His intention of marriage was promptly published the following morning

Mr. Chas. Otis, of Otis, has in his possession a set of chairs and a brass candlestick over 100 years old. Also a pair of andirons, brought over from France, at the time of the French Revolution. They are 22 inches in height, of very fine material called Kings metal. Their form is an obelisk with an urn on the top.

A large number of portraits of Merrill, the China matricide, has been sold to people who have a morbid desire to possess a likeness of the murderer. Merrill puts his autograph, "Mr. Chas. Merrill," on the back of them. He writes rapidly, and in a legible hand. The story about his being unable to read or write, is all moonshine.

A model postal car has just been turned out of the company's shop at Waterville, and will be put on the through Pullman train from Bangor to Boston. Heretofore the postal cars have been used partly for baggage, but this is to be used entirely in the postal service. It is finished in white ash, and is fitted up with all the modern conveniences.

The Union Life Insurance Company reorganized on the 13th under the act of last winter, and filled the vacancies in the board of directors by the choice of the following: Daniel Sharp, of Boston; E. R. Seccomb, of West Newton; Henry C. Hutchins, of Boston; Percival Bonney, of Portland; Fred E. Richards, of Camden; Thomas A. Foster, of Portland; Henry L. Paine, of Portland and Marquis F. King, of Portland. The first three were members of the old board.

Rents are very scarce in the vicinity of Dover

The American says that the East Bluehill Baptist church-building committee, were very much encouraged, this week, on receiving a letter from Hon. Eugene Hale, enclosing a check for $50 towards paying off their indebtedness.

A few months ago a man residing in Atkinson, wore at his wife's funeral the same suit of clothes—coat, pants, vest, hat and boots—that he had on at their wedding 24 years prior.

The city government of Gardiner has decided, not to appropriate any money to the library building.

The Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance holds its semi annual session in Gardiner on the 27th inst.

Edwards, whose voluntary abstinence from food in the jail at Houlton created quite a sensation, and who was adjudged insane and committed to the Hospital, was discharged Thursday. During his sojourn at the Hospital he gained nearly sixty pounds in flesh.

The Mail says Miss Alma Elden, sister of Mr. J. F. Elden, of Waterville, is en route for South Africa, under an engagement to teach music in "Bloomhoff Female Seminary," in Stellenbosch, near Cape Town.

The Telegraph reports several cases of typhoid fever in Brunswick, also diphtheria, and everybody having colds as a diversion.

The Rockland cement works have shut down, having manufactured faster than the cement was sold.

One hundred and sixty-two thousand bushels of potatoes were purchased at the starch factory in Fort Fairfield, last season.

There is a handsome portrait of Annie Louise Carey in the May Harper

The North Bridgton lady who put her foot into a bucket of water, was more than matched by another who in passing through a shed with a pail ful of slops and greasy dish water, stepped in a hole in the floor and fell headlong, ducking the whole of her head in the savory contents of the pail.

There will be a daily line of steamers between Bangor and Bar Harbor next summer.

East Corinth has been thrown into great excitement by the absconding of a citizen with his stepdaughter. The man took all the money he could hire, and went off to parts unknown with two good horses, an express wagon and a good supply of provisions. He left two children by a former wife, and one by the present wife whom he has just deserted. It is said he has another wife and child living somewhere in the West.

Thursday afternoon a most painful accident happened on board a schr. at Bangor. The vessel was getting a hawser aboard a steam tug to tow down the river when the line caught Henry W., son of Capt. Eaton, breaking his leg in a frightful manner at the ankle. It is not yet amputated. The boy is only thirteen years old

Capt. Charles Caler, a survivor of the war of 1812, is living in Waldoboro. The sloop "Mary" sailed from the port of Waldoboro for Boston on the 5th day of June 1814, and was captured the next day off Cape Ann by a barge from the British frigate "Junon." Capt. Jacob Caler, Charles W. Caler, Henry Caler and James Benner were taken prisoners and the sloop burned. The prisoners were conveyed to Halifax and thence to England. Capt. Caler is now eighty-six years old. Benjamin Brown and Benjamin Kinsell of Waldoboro were also prisoners at Dartmoor.

Senator Frye went Thursday morning to the Treasury Department and introduced to the Secretary the Presidents of two banks in Maine. These banks own considerable amounts of 5 per cent. and 6 per cent. bonds, and the Presidents said they were perfectly willing to surrender both classes and take 3½ per cents. in exchange in accordance with the offer of the Secretary.

The new Cony High School building, at Augusta, is finished, and seems to be a very elegant structure, judging from the description in the Augusta Journal

Just a ton of Chicago beef came into Lewiston Friday morning, and was all sold out in an hour. The beef was all hind quarters and was sold for ten cents a pound.

On April 28th at the First Parish church, Brunswick, Miss Grace Dupee, daughter of President Chamberlain, of Bowdoin College, and Mr. Horace Gwynne Allen will be united in marriage.

The municipal debt of Wiscasset has been reduced during the past year the sum of $2,801, and is now $91,029 63. The railroad debt is $178,350 67. The defaulted coupons and accrued interest is $18,020 67.

The Dexter Gazette sanctum has been gladdened by a full blown dandelion, and the Rockland Courier has received a box of garden "sass" from Florida.

The Aroostook Times says: Pine lumber is not entirely a thing of the past in this section. At Alexander's steam mill in Linneus, may be seen eighty nice pine logs, each from 25 to 50 feet in length, and averaging in size about 2 feet in diameter. Three of the logs measure over 3 feet in diameter at the butt

Everett Smith, Esq., has, we are glad to learn, entirely recovered from a long and serious illness.

Rev. Dr Hamlin, formerly of Bangor Theological School, is succeeding admirably as president of Middlebury College, Vt. and will be inaugurated as permanent president July 7th.

The erection of an opera house in Bangor is assured, and a corporation to be known as the Bangor Opera House Company, with a capital stock of $30,000 has been organized.

Rockland teamsters have been engaged in a strike.

The man Crawford, recently stabbed in Kingman, by Bolter, is said to be recovering from his injuries.

Four arrivals from old Sweden have recently been added to the colony at New Sweden.

Storer the pedestrian, is said to be the best swimmer in Maine. It is said he can swim twenty miles at a stretch with comfortable ease.

One thousand tons of quartz have been quarried the past winter a few miles below Bath and a portion of it has been shipped to Massachusetts. It is a very white and clean looking stone and is said to realize about $4 50 per ton. It is stated that glass is made from it and also that it is used for making a coating for stone ware. Sandpaper is also made from it.

Luther F. Hurd, the agent for the Illustrated Bible, who was kicked to death at the Grape hotel Lancaster, Pa., by the proprietor, belonged in Sanford.

W. A. Waterhouse, late publisher of the Maine Standard, Augusta, is reported failed and offering his creditors 20 cents on $1

Judge Appleton informs a reporter of the Bangor Commercial, in regard to the questions submitted to the Court by the Council touching the power of removal of officers by the Governor, that a decision will not be rendered probably before the Judges meet at the regular law term.

The Milton Mining and Milling Company's Works, in Sullivan, will soon be lighted with the electric light of the system as applied by Prof. Edison.

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Shall Americans Build Ships?

This is the question Mr. John Roach asks in the May number of the North American Review, and he answers it emphatically in the affirmative. He says—"By reason of our position and products we ought to be the first ocean-carrying nation in the world. To become that we must build ships. National ambition, prosperity and self-defence alike are involved in the answer, Yes." Mr. Roach shows that we began as a ship building nation and that our progress in that direction was so great that England, jealous of us as ocean rivals, made war upon our commerce—for the war of 1812 was nothing else. Twenty years later our tonnage had more than doubled, and in 1850 it was 3,335,454 tons, and we had sold over 400,000 tons of ships abroad besides. We built the fastest and cheapest wooden ships, and the well known Yankee clippers were seen in every port all over the world. In 1860 we had 5,350,000 tons, and of our total foreign trade $437,190,000 was carried in American bottoms, against $160,057,000 in foreign ships. Then came our civil war and England's opportunity.

Up to this time the carrying trade of the world had been done by wooden ships. England introduced the iron steamship. She encouraged the large investment of capital required by establishing steamship lines with ample mail compensation; thus skilfully opening at once new markets, and by increased trade creating new demand for ships. She also gave naval contracts to private shipbuilders, to enable them to build up iron ship yards. Since 1837 she has paid $222,500,000 in mail compensations and bounties to encourage her capitalists to invest in fast mail steamships, and to discourage competition, and this policy has virtually given her the power to control the commerce of the world, and has taken the carrying trade of the North Atlantic out of our hands. The civil war of course placed us at a disadvantage; but no steps have been taken since to enable us to compete with our great maritime rival as we had previously done.

The greater part of Mr. Roach's article is devoted to exposing the absurdity of the free ship arguments, which have already been pretty thoroughly ventilated. Mr. Roach thinks that a nation that cannot build ships cannot afford to own them. He says—

No nation that did not build its own ships ever held the first place on the sea. England has more than $570,000,000 invested in ships. She could not afford to own such a fleet had she been obliged to buy it in foreign ship yards and send that amount of capital out of her own country. To maintain such a fleet costs at least ten per cent. of the whole value, or $57,000,000 a year. Could any nation stand such a drain of gold as that? To regain our lost carrying trade we ought to invest $100,000,000 in ships within a few years, and to increase investments from year to year. Could we send that capital out of the country without injury to every interest in it?

France and Germany have shown what disadvantages non-shipbuilding nations labor under. They have had the full privilege of "free ships," and in all other conditions of competition with England have been equal, *i. e.*, cheap capital and labor, rates of taxation and mail compensation to steamship lines. The following shows what tonnage these nations own compared with that of England, the United States and Norway:

Nation.	No. of ships.	Total Tonnage.
England	21,867	9,518,000
United States	6,434	2,643,000
France	3,906	929,000
Germany	3,403	1,193,000
Norway	4,313	1,443,000

These figures are official, and speak for themselves. Little Norway, building her own ships, owns more tonnage than either France or Germany, and we own more than France and Germany combined in spite of all obstructions. I leave it for the "free ship" advocate to explain these curious facts. He cannot well say that France and Germany do not need more ships, for they do not carry one-third of their own products. Besides, France has just awakened to the necessary relation between ship building and ship owning, and has passed a bill to encourage ship building at home by offering a bounty for every ton built in France for use in the foreign trade.

The concession of free material which the free ship advocates are willing to make amounts to very little, as Mr. Roach shows clearly. Ninety-five per cent. of the cost of a ship is for labor, and as labor is better paid in this country than in England the American ship costs more than the English ship. Mr. Roach estimates the difference in an iron ship at fifteen per cent; but other things being equal the first cost would not prevent a successful competition with England. But now when we undertake to put capital into the foreign trade we bring it into competition with the capital of other peoples who have more favorable conditions of interest, taxation and labor. We do not build ships for the foreign trade because they can not be run profitably under existing laws in competition with the ships of other nations. But, in our coastwise trade, where capital is on an equal footing, there has been no lack of ships and on the principal lines iron steamships of the most approved and improved build are running to-day. Give our ship builders an equal chance, and we need fear no competition from any quarter.

But it may be said that our ship builders are a small class: why should they be entitled to special protection? The question is not limited to the ship builders or even the ship owners. It has a wider significance—a national importance. For the ocean carrying of freight, passengers and mails we paid last year over $140,000,000 to foreign ship owners. In the last fifteen years we have paid over one thousand millions in gold out of the country in this way, and at a time, too, when gold was at a premium, and we sorely needed it. This drain goes on and grows with our trade. Is it not worth while—is it not imperative—that we should at least make an effort to retain this gold in the country; that we should carry our products to foreign markets in our own ships, built in home yards, and manned by our own seamen? Look at the matter from another point of view. Mr. Roach says—

Take the history of the three wars we have fought for independence, for equal rights on the sea, for the preservation of the Union, and I ask you, could we have afforded then to be dependent upon England for ships, and if we had been dependent what would have been the result? To simply point out the effects of such a condition in our late civil war. Where lay the strength of the North? Was it not chiefly in her ability to at once send sixty thousand trained men from the private shipyards into the navy yards; to send thousands more of skilled mechanics into the arsenals and in the private shipyards to build the "ninety days" gunboats; besides being able, through the work of those left at home, to supply the wants of the people and support our armies in the field? Of what value was it to us that we were able to send out the little Monitor from a private shipyard in New York in one hundred days? Had she been four days later the capitol of the nation would doubtless have been captured.

Where lay the weakness of the South? Was it not in her undeveloped condition, without shipyards or engine works, or rolling mills, or factories, or the means in any way to supply the wants of her people or maintain her army either in clothing or implements of war? She never surrendered until we blockaded her coast and shut off her chances to get supplies from England. In our three wars what should we have done but for our ability to build ships?

The Surly Senator.

Senator Conkling's voice is for war against President Garfield's administration, as it was against that of President Hayes. But this really concerns no one very much, unless it be Senator Conkling himself. He caused some slight annoyance to President Hayes, it is true, but since then he has lost some of his Democratic allies, and can no longer control a majority of the Senate. President Hayes tried to conciliate the domineering New Yorker, but soon found out his mistake. Nothing short of virtual abdication in favor of Conkling would have secured the latter's condescension. The same problem has been presented to President Garfield. He had either to submit to Conkling's dictation or brave his open wrath; and he has taken the latter course, as his well-wishers hoped and believed he would do. The nomination of Judge Robertson to the New York collectorship has been chosen by Mr. Conkling as a basis for his hostilities against a Republican administration, and the President certainly need have no regrets or fears concerning the issue presented. Judge Robertson is, in the first place, in every way competent for the position, and in the second place, he is as good a Republican as Mr. Conkling or any of his followers. His appointment is, furthermore, satisfactory to a large majority of the Republicans of New York. But it is not satisfactory to Senator Conkling, and he hopes, with the aid of some of the Bourbon Senators to defeat the nomination. This he will hardly be able to do. The fact is that Senator Conkling's egotism and vanity have got the better of him. Bob Ingersoll has correctly described him as "a well-dressed sneer." He has made a study of the art of insolence. It characterizes his bearing, his expression and his language, and he lavishes it upon friend and foe alike. All his abilities are exerted in this direction. He is quite indifferent to legislation affecting public interests. It is only in executive sessions, and when he wants to demonstrate that he is a bigger man than a Republican President, that his voice is heard. Disturb the tenure of office of one of his followers and he dons his war paint and rushes into the thickest of the fight: but when the Republican party and Republican measures are assailed in the open Senate, his voice is silent and he manifests his indifference in a manner which would do credit to a star actor. For President Garfield to yield to the dictation of such a man would be a confession of weakness, and to make his administration a mark for contempt. The repeated assurances from Washington that he will "stick" are therefore very gratifying. It would be still more gratifying to hear that the administration had resolved to assume the aggressive and to take away from Senator Conkling whatever Federal patronage he now has. He would be all the better for a little wholesome discipline. The country has been surfeited with his sneering and snarling.

The doctrine asserted by Judge J. S. Black and others, that a State Legislature may at will regulate the fare and freight charges of railroads incorporated by the State, and which is in some degree sustained by decisions of the Supreme Court, is very clearly shown by George Ticknor Curtis, in an article in the North American Review for April on "The Ownership of Railroad Property," to be an unjust and arbitrary exercise of power. The theory upon which this action is predicated is that railroads being dedicated to public use, "must submit to be controlled by the public for the common good." If this principle applies to railroads, it must also apply to other common carriers, and indeed to all kinds of business which receive public patronage. There is a good deal of demagogery behind this discrimination against railroad corporations. The popular side is always that opposed to corporations. But this ought not to operate to the detriment of chartered rights and property interests. If, as many profess to believe, corporations are an evil, they are certainly a necessary evil, and but for them this country could not have attained the position it occupies to-day among the nations of the world.

The following is the Republican policy, to be developed in legislation next December, as stated by a leading Senator: "We are for protection to home industry, for internal improvements, for a revival of our foreign commerce by proper aid to American ocean steamers. We are for developing the country." This is a policy it would be difficult to improve upon, and which should commend itself to all patriotic citizens.

Isn't it most time that Cape Cod canal project thawed out?

Anonymous Authorship.

It used to be thought that the name of the author had much to do with securing a large sale for a book; and it has been a stereotyped complaint with unsuccessfull writers that their works are rejected by publishers, not upon their merits, but simply because they have not won a name in literature. There doubtless is, or rather has been, some truth in this. But, after all, a good deal depends upon the book itself, and now-a-days the book and magazine publishers are giving encouragement to all who show themselves worthy of it. The writer who cannot find a market for his wares may be pretty sure the fault is his own. It is, we believe, a fact that the poems of William Cullen Bryant have never had a remunerative sale, while on the other hand the great, and at the time unprecedented sale of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," certainly was not due to the celebrity of the author, who indeed owes her celebrity to this book. And Judge Tourgee. He had written and published a number of novels which attracted no special attention, and it was not until the "Fool's Errand" appeared that he became known to the general public. Both of these books owe their success less to their literary qualities than to the timeliness of their subjects and the method of treating those subjects. Mrs. Stowe's novel struck the key note of the anti-slavery movement, while Judge Tourgee's book appeared at a time when the Southern question was uppermost in the public mind. The success of "Helen's Babies," scarcely less than that of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" or the "Fool's Errand," cannot be accounted for in this way, and indeed, critically speaking, it is hardly to be accounted for in any way. It is of a very ephemeral order of literature, and yet, published anonymously, it had an immense sale, and helped to sell a number of very indifferent books by the same author, after he had revealed his identity. More wonderful still was the sale of nearly one hundred and fifty thousand copies of that silliest and trashiest of books—"That Husband of Mine." Mrs. Dennison, its author, had been writing stories for years; goody-goody stories, temperance stories, very moral and somewhat prosy, and showing no special literary talent. We fancy she was as much surprised as the conscientious critic at the success of her anonymous venture into the regions of bathos and absurdity. The publishers were quick to take the hint from the rapid sale of these anonymous books, and have given us several series of novels by clever and well known writers, but whose names have been withheld. These ventures have been profitable to the publishers and authors, and have been received with great favor by the reading public. What bids fair to be the best of these series of anonymous novels is now in course of publication by James R. Osgood & Co. of Boston. It is known as the "Round Robin Series" and is to contain the works of prominent American writers. The typography is in the best style of the art preservative and the binding very quaint and pretty. The initial volume, "A Nameless Nobleman," is already out and the second volume "A Lesson in Love," is in press. The story of "A Nameless Nobleman" is dramatically told, and the fact that the plot is founded on the actual traditions of an honorable family in the Old Colony of Massachusetts will invest it with additional interest to American readers. The story opens in France but the scene is soon changed to Cape Cod. The actors are French nobles and Puritan rustics and are cleverly drawn. There is no attempt at sensationalism, but the book abounds in incident, and has a most ingenious and complicated plot. Speculation is already rife as to the author, who it is said had the christening of the series.

In an article on the poet Longfellow (North American Review for April) Anthony Trollope, after stating that Longfellow had never seen the country described in the poem of Evangeline, says that in his own writings all his clergymen "have been but pastors and parsons of the imagination," and then adds: "So it has been with Longfellow, and I doubt much whether those who go southward down the Mississippi will find the scenes which he paints." This is an erroneous conclusion on the part of Mr. Trollope. If Mr. Longfellow did not see with his own eyes the regions in Nova Scotia and Louisiana, described in the poem, he saw them through the eyes of others, and the details are reproduced with almost a photographic accuracy. The site of "the little village of Grand-Pre" may be visited to-day, and its surroundings are just as Longfellow has painted them. So with the scenery of the lower Mississippi—it is depicted in the most truthful colors, and with perfect accuracy in detail. There is no difficulty whatever in finding "the scenes which he (Longfellow) paints." Of course we must accept Mr. Trollope's statements concerning the pastors and parsons who figure in his own writings.

A Republican Senator, whom Charles Nordhoff, the special Washington correspondent of the New York Herald vouches for as "a candid and moderate man," thus explains the object of the Bourbons and the policy of the Republicans—

During the Presidential canvass Senators Bayard, Hampton and others went into Virginia, denounced Mahone and declared it the duty of every Democrat to vote against him; and now that Mahone has taken them at their word and has left them he is again denounced as a traitor and a wretch. I, for one, do not mean to be deceived by this pretence. It is plain to me that the aim of the Southern leaders is to crush out white opposition, as they have already crushed out black opposition, and to perpetuate and make permanent that political monstrosity known as the solid South. The very spirit in which they have attacked Mahone and in which they speak of and deal with independents in the South proves the absolute necessity of breaking this Southern solidity at once and at all hazards.

The Machias Union recently published some extracts from an account book and journal kept by Nathan Longfellow who came to Machias in 1767. The following will show the prices and orthography of more than a century ago. In Sept., 1778, items are charged as follows—

To 4 Black Silk Handkerchiefs at 42d,	8£ : 8s.
To 1 scan of silk and 1 stick of twist,	12s.
To 1 lb. tea,	2£ : 14s.
To 25½ lbs. of browne sugar,	23£ : 12s.

In May, 1779 among the charges are—

To 1½ mogs flip 12s : to 2 quortes molasses 5s.,	3£ : 00
To 1 mug Toddie; to 1 quorte rom,	3£ : 12s

A reader of the Journal thinks we were in error in stating that B. F. Butler was Attorney General of the United States from 1833 to 1834, and says: "He was appointed Nov. 15th, 1833, and served until the appointment of Felix Grundy, 1838." We considered the authority on which our statement was made to be good, and it is confirmed by Appleton's Encyclopedia, which ought to be correct

The United States Senate is a healthy beer garden now, and only one month of Garfield's administration. [Dem. Ex

The Democratic bier is visible there—that's all.

The Rev. Mr. Ramsdell, a Presbyterian clergyman of Washington, D. C., recently took for a wife a member of the Roman Catholic Church. This has caused a great commotion at the national capitol. Mrs. Ramsdell attends the morning service in her husband's church, but attends mass and the confessional in her own church. A portion of the congregation have had the pastor on trial before the Presbytery for marrying outside the pale of the Christian church, but the result was favorable to Mr. Ramsdell, and so the case will be taken to the Synod, which meets in Baltimore next October, and from thence it will go to the General Assembly, the highest Presbyterian court in the land. It is said that no case involving the question at issue has ever been considered by this high church tribunal and it must naturally attract a good deal of attention. So far as the general public is concerned it will no doubt decide in favor of the pastor. Perhaps in marrying Mr. Ramsdell may have dashed the hopes of some of the female members of his congregation, and hence his persecution. The poet tells us that:—

Heaven has no rage like love to hatred turned
Nor hell a fury like a women scorned.

"A Son of the Sea" sings in the Waterville Mail of the "Joys of the Ocean," and concludes with the following liberal invitation—

Then quit these land sharks that on earth
Cause trouble and commotion,
And roam with me, content and free,
Upon the boundless ocean.

Is the poet skipper of a mudscow—or what kind of a craft does he propose to take his passengers in? We should like to know before we get our kit ready

Gath (George Alfred Townsend) says that "four fifths of the Southern press is either incendiary or stupid, bigoted or silly." The Mobile Register retorts that "the Southern press, or at least a large portion of it, thinks he (Gath) is a conceited ass." Now let Eli Perkins say something.

The Galveston (Texas) News, a Democratic paper, and one of the most influential and widely circulated journals in the Southwest backs up Mahone in his fight with Southern Bourbonism, and the Vicksburg Herald subscribes to the indorsement. But the Prog. Age is a defender of Southern Bourbonism.

The Union Chronicle of March 18, and the Lewiston Gazette of the same date, reached this office on Saturday last. It is said that a woman is at the bottom of every difficulty, but in this instance the mails seem to be at fault.

An editorial writer on spring topics speaks of the shad and the swallows coming "twittering Northward from their winter home in the sweet South." Perhaps these singing fish were merely practicing the scales

Oh no, they were on the high C's.

The Bath Times prints the following under the heading of "Business in Maine"—

The wife of Mr. C. M. Davis of Newfield, gave birth to three boys last week. They are all bright, and the mother as well as could be expected.

Coney Island is to have a new pier to accommodate the clamorous multitude who visit that summer paradise. Paradise and the pier, eh.

"The Rum Fiend is stalking abroad" in Bridgeton, as we learn from the News, and "rowdyism has been rampant." Cause and effect are here indicated

A supplement is issued with this number of the Journal, containing the laws of the State passed by the sixtieth Legislature.

Last week's storm was very severe along the New England coast, and many marine disasters are reported.

Senator Davis, of Illinois, is endeavoring to build up a David Davis party for 1884.

Solon Chase has been talking in Illinois.
No doubt the people out there are ill o' noise.

Frank Fogg has the measles—a fist small pox as it were.

FISH AND FISHING. The Ellsworth American reports smelts running plentifully and quite a business done in dipping them; lobsters small and not abundant....When the sardine factories in Eastport are in full blast, between three and four thousand dollars are paid out every Saturday to laborers in, and connected with the factories.... The Whig says that the sea salmon at the Broad street incubatory house, Bangor, are now rapidly hatching and thousands of diminutive fish can be seen under the ways darting about. The entire lot of sea salmon will be hatched soon, it is thought, and be ready for distribution about May 15th, allowing the usual time, 30 days, for the absorbtion of the yolk sack. These salmon will be placed in the Penobscot river, with the exception of one lot which will be put in the Saco near its head waters in New Hampshire. The land locked salmon, too, are doing finely, and with warm weather will hatch on time....The Rockland Courier reports lobsters small but plentiful. Large quantities are caught near Owls Head....Seth Green says the lakes and ponds of New York, properly cultivated, would annually produce fish of the value of thirty-five millions of dollars.... Mr. Alden Condon, of Matinicus, has published a pamphlet giving marks and directions for finding fishing grounds in the vicinity of that island. He has fished on the grounds for 30 years....The steamer Cambridge had on freight from Rockland 11th inst. 300 bbls of lobsters, worth $8 per bbl. in the Boston market.... A Lewiston fish dealer is collecting statistics in regard to the amount and kinds of fish sold in the city; the several species of fish which inhabit the brooks and ponds in the vicinity, how many of the above are sold in the market, etc. These statistics are collected in answer to a long category sent out by Prof. Baird, of the Smithsonian Institute, to all cities of over 10,000 inhabitants. The facts collected in this way will probably be used in connection with the census....Work began in the Camden sardine factory last week....The first trout of the season was caught in the Androscoggin Thursday....The Boothbay canning factory is doing a good business. Week before last about 12,000 cans were put up, one boat bringing in 24,000 pounds of lobsters....Smelts have been caught at the head of Franklin Bay in large quantities.

SHIPPING ITEMS. The little steamers Nellie Kane and Little Buttercup were launched at Oakes' yard, Brewer, Thursday, in the presence of a large concourse of spectators. The boats were let off the ways at about a quarter past ten o'clock; they slid into the water gracefully and without accident....The Polly, a small schooner owned by Lewis Arey of South Thomaston, which is repairing at Rockland, is said to be 77 years old. She was built in Amesbury, Mass....The price of lime has dropped to 90 cents per cask in New York, and freights from Rockland to that port are dull at 20 cents per cask....It appears that the remarkable turbot shaped yacht Livadia, built for the late Czar of Russia, is likely to prove a complete failure. At present she is lying at Ferrol, in Spain, waiting for repairs, though it is her first voyage....Messrs. W. G. Sargent & Co., and Capt. Wm. D. Gower of Sargentville are about to commence building a three masted schooner of about 300 tons burden, to be used in the hard pine trade. She will be built with a centre board, in order to go over Southern bars. The firm of Goss, Sawyer & Packard at Bath, Me., turns out more wooden tonnage than any other concern in the world. It has about 800 men employed in its yards, in addition to a large number in the forest getting out material....The largest ship ever constructed in Bath will be built by Albert Hathorn the coming summer. She will be of the following dimensions: Length of keel, 226 feet; breadth 43¼ feet; depth 28 feet. She will register 2200 tons. Building operations will be commenced the latter part of next month.

NEWSPAPER NOTES. The Maine Farmer has a new Campbell press, and the conductors "will spare no pains to make the Farmer a model paper."....The Daily Newspaper recently started in Bangor, has gone up....Mr. William Eaton, who has been connected with the Maine Farmer for thirty-seven years has retired. He is nearly eighty three years of age....The Bar Harbor Tourist will be enlarged and published twice a week, as last year. The first number this year will be issued early in May....The Damariscotta Herald is enlarged by the addition of a column to each page....The Saturday issue of the Bath Times is bright and newsy.... The Christian Index, a religious paper published in Atlanta, Georgia, has a font of type cast from bullets used by the Union and Confederate armies before Sherman entered the city.

Death of Lord Beaconsfield.

LONDON, April 19. Beaconsfield had a very serious relapse during the night and died peacefully at 5 o'clock this morning. He was perfectly conscious to the last. Drs. Kidd and Quain and Lords Rowton and Barrington were present when Lord Beaconsfield died.

Generalities.

There are 23,000 female farmers in Great Britain.

General Grant reached the city of Mexico on Friday.

Walt Whitman lectured on Lincoln, in Boston, Friday.

The new name of Scribner's Monthly will be The Century.

Small pox and typhus are alarmingly prevalent in New York.

Sitting Bull, it is now asserted, seriously proposes to surrender.

The crops in Texas were greatly damaged Friday night by frost.

Cadet Whittaker's ears have already cost the government $100,000.

About eight hundred street railway employes in Cincinnati are on a strike.

Five torpedo boats have been built in England for the Greek government.

Two girls of 20 and 22 years manage a farm of 160 acres near Frostburg, Md.

The Federal Government will at once send food and clothing to the sufferers in Dakota.

Among Vermont dairymen and breeders the Ayrshire is supplanting the Jersey stock.

Mrs. C. A. Evans, of Omaha, Sunday, gave birth to four children, two boys and two girls.

Saturday was the thirtieth anniversary of the destruction of Minot's Ledge Light House.

A large part of Rock Island, Ill., was submerged on Friday, by the rise of the Mississippi.

It is a criminal offence to carry flowers in one's hand or about one's person, in Central Park, New York.

It is estimated that at least 7,000 people in Dakota have been driven from their homes by the flood.

The result of the spring elections in Missouri has caused grave alarm among Southern Democratic leaders.

Gov. Foster will be renominated in Ohio by acclamation, and the Cincinnati Gazette says that he will be elected

A hail storm at Fayeteville, Ark., Thursday, unroofed and blew down houses, doing $15,000 damage. No lives lost.

Ohio has passed a stringent law requiring all places for the sale of liquor to be closed on Sunday under a severe penalty.

Jay Gould has bought the entire interest of Col. Thomas A. Scott in the Texas and Pacific Railroad, for $3,000,000.

There were 106 business failures in the United States and Canada last week, the smallest number for several months past.

Mr. Rutherford B. Hayes, jr., is engaged to marry Miss Alice Smith, daughter of Mr. William Henry Smith, of Chicago.

It is facetiously observed that in Florida old barns and similar barracks are made over into hotels for Northern tourists.

A woman, 61 years old, living in New York, was recently robbed of $2,000, and becoming despondent, starved herself to death.

A crazy barber at Marion, Ind., attempted to cut the throat of a patron on Thursday. The customer escaped by a desperate plunge.

The cooking and canning of rabbits is one of the industries of Australia, and one firm last season canned nearly 675,000 of the animals.

A careful calculation places the number of deer killed in Michigan in 1880 at 60,000. Such slaughter as this will in a few years exterminate the game.

The library of the late Rev. Dr. Chapin will probably sell for ten thousand dollars, and his whole estate is estimated at seventy-five thousand dollars.

Friday was the sixteenth anniversary of the death of Abraham Lincoln. He was shot April 14th in the evening, and died on the evening of the 15th.

Two Nashville wives eloped with two soap peddlers a few days ago. At latest accounts the deserted husbands were following the guilty pairs with shot guns.

The New York Graphic says it is understood in anthracite coal circles that an agreement has been reached by various companies to advance prices on the 25th inst.

General Grant told a St. Louis reporter the other day that he did not want to talk politics. "I am out of that now," said the General, as he wound up the conversation.

There is a revival of confidence among the Commissioners of the World's Fair of 1883, at New York, and now the project is spoken of as certain to be carried out.

Latest returns from Ohio show that 8000 persons were killed and 10,000 injured by the recent earthquakes. The locality which suffered most is Nevita, where 1200 were killed.

In a test case to determine the legality of the celebrated anti-treating law of Wisconsin it was found that the law was inoperative, because of an error in its supposed enactment.

The first arrest in Wisconsin under the anti treating law was of the news editor of the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin. He "set em up" for a friend with a desire to make a test case.

Dealers claim that the standard of first-class butter is getting higher every year, and what would readily sell for a choice article a few years ago is now put down as second or third rate.

Last year Chicago furnished ten divorce suits to every seventy-nine weddings, there being an average of two and one-eighth divorce suits per day instituted in that city throughout the year.

It was not the widow of the famous John Brown who called at the White House and asked for an office, but Mrs. J. P. Brown whose husband had been interp

Miss Jennie and Master Harry, children of Hon. W. H. McLellan, of this city, will shortly leave for Germany, where they go to be educated.

FIRE INQUEST. A sheriff jury composed of Hiram Chase, Emery Boardman and Fred A. Carle was instituted on Wednesday, to look into the incendiary fires of Tuesday night.

Riverside Council of the American Legion of Honor, instituted at Winterport last week, makes the requisite number to form a Grand Council in this state, which will doubtless be done.

People in want of dress and fancy goods should not overlook A. P. Mansfield, in Masonic Temple. He has in stock a new and stylish lot of goods, and at prices to suit the time. We ask an examination of their stock.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. Attention is called to the advertisement of T. W. Pitcher & Co.....Silver watch lost, C. H. Black.... Augustus Perry calls attention of farmers to his grass seed, wheat for sowing, and seed for all produce... Mrs. B. F. Wells will have an opening of spring and summer millinery on the 22d and 23d.

ALONG THE WHARVES. Howes & Co. are loading sch. Jachin with staves for New York. The cargo comes from their mill at Burnham... Woods & Mathews are loading sch. Emma Hotchkiss with hay for Boston....Wm. Pitcher & Son have loaded with hay for New York and Virginia, sch. Decatur Oakes, and same parties with Woods & Mathews, are loading with hay sch. H. & J. Blenderman for Charleston.

Bark Alice, of Portland, Capt. Fred S. Dyer, of Lincolnville, arrived at New York on Saturday, 68 days from Rio Janeiro. Had a long rough passage. April 10th and 11th had heavy gales, ending in a hurricane, which lasted several hours, during which the vessel became completely unmanageable; carried away maintopsail yard and lost and split nearly an entire suit of sails. The bark brought on a seaman, in irons, charged with murderously assaulting an officer.

INCENDIARY FIRES. A small house near the lower bridge, occupied by John Campbell was discovered on fire at midnight on Tuesday, by parties returning from a dance. It was extinguished when the night watch were notified, who on going to the building found Campbell asleep, in a room well filled with smoke. One hour later the night watch went back to see if Campbell's house was all right when he discovered an unoccupied house, near by, owned by Daniel Toothaker, on fire. This was extinguished. These are clear cases of incendiarism.

PERSONAL. Charles Palmer, of Belfast, has been appointed Justice of the Peace and Quorum.....At the installation of a pastor at All Souls Church, Unitarian, Washington D. C., last week, the introductory service was conducted by Rev. James T. Bixby, of Meadville, Pa., formerly pastor of the Unitarian church in this city....Prof. Bateman, of Searsmont, arrived in Belfast on Friday, after an extended lecturing tour in northern New York.... Mr. Eugene Rust, formerly of this city, came to town on Saturday. Mr. Rust is now foreman of the large cattle yards at Kansas City, Missouri, and comes east for his family....Mrs. Black and her daughter Flora, with the Scammons child leave Friday for Montana.

GOOD TEMPLARS. The annual session of the Grand Lodge will be held at Portland, in Congress Hall, next Tuesday and Wednesday, 26 and 27 inst. commencing on Tuesday at 2 P. M. Delegates from Waldo county and this section will reach there in time by taking the Tuesday morning train. Round trip tickets for one fare will be sold at all the railroad stations to members of the order only. Hotel rates in Portland $1.00 and $1.50 per day. It will be one of the largest sessions ever held....Belfast Lodge will be represented in the Grand Lodge by a full delegation of 15 or 20 members....Waldo District Lodge will hold its quarterly session at Jackson with Geo. E. Brackett Lodge on Friday May 13. Swan Lake Lodge of Swanville, is very prosperous. They are planning a county picnic on the shores of lovely Goose pond early in the summer. They will send a full delegation to the G. L. next week.... Searsport Lodge treated itself and friends to a lecture by Rev. Mr. Gerrish Tuesday evening.... The new Lodge Deputies for the year will not be commissioned till after the G. L. session.

LOSS OF SCH. JAMES BLISS. Brig Letitia which arrived at New York on Tuesday, brought in the captain and crew of sch. James Bliss, Capt. Hatch, of Islesboro, which was on the voyage from Belfast to Jacksonville, ice loaded. The vessel was abandoned April 16th, in lat. 26.25 N., long. 75.35 W. The schooner is 133 tons, owned in Bangor and Islesboro. The following is Capt. Hatch's statement—

"Sailed from Belfast the 29th of March, and came to anchor under the lee of Cape Cod, with a strong westerly gale. After six days proceeded on the voyage and then anchored at Vineyard Haven. Left the latter place the 9th of April, and at 8 A. M. on the 14th took a heavy squall from the N. E. Ran the ship under small sail till noon, and then hove to. At 4 P. M. began to leak and at 6 P. M. she filled. Cut the mainmast away to keep the ship from rolling over, as there was a very heavy sea at the time and the cargo was all adrift in the hold. Stopped the after part of the house all through the night, and the boat by being stove in. On the morning of the 15th made a raft with the main and fore-boom and other things at hand. About 8 A. M. the hatches came off and the ice washed out of the hold of the vessel, causing her to settle low in the water and to move to the raft and launch ourselves for safety. Had hard work to keep on the raft as it blew a strong gale and there was a heavy sea most of the time we were cold. Saw seven vessels running to and fro eastward and three coming southward. One was a bark and she came very close; could see her sides quite plain, and Friday night one vessel passed so close we could see her sails.

CITY GOVERNMENT MEETING. A special meeting of the city government was held on Monday evening last. The annual appropriation of $90,542.- 8 was passed, divided as follows—For interest on railroad bonds, $28,500; contingent fund, $7,000; support of schools, $5,000; fire department, $2,000; jampers, $2,500; highways, bridges and walks, $5,000—labor or cash, $7,000; cash exclusively, $2,000; for payment of note on Howes claim, $5,- 2500; discount on taxes, $1,200....An abatement of three per cent. was ordered on all taxes paid before Sept. 15th. Jan. 1st, 1882, was the time fixed for the payment of all taxes. Taxes paid after that date will be charged ⅔ per cent. per month interest....B. H. Conant was elected measurer of corn, grain and salt....A. M. Carter was elected a weigher of hay and coal....The following order was passed—That the president, directors, and company of the B. & M. L. R. R. Co. be and hereby are requested to pay into the city treasury the balance of the amount received by said company for the rental of said railroad remaining after paying the interest on the first mortgage bonds and salaries; and that the treasurer of said city be and is hereby authorized and directed to receive said balance, and that said R. R. company, at its earliest opportunity make such changes in its by-laws as shall be necessary to comply with this order....A joint special committee, consisting of two Aldermen and four Councilmen, with the Mayor, was raised, with authority to enlarge it from citizens at large, to investigate and report to the city council as soon as may be what measures, if any, shall be taken to refund the bonded indebtedness of said city at a lower rate of interest under the act of the legislature passed at its session in 1881. Aldermen Johnson and Knowlton, and councilmen Glass, Brown, Burgess and Haney, were appointed by the new board..... An order was passed to reorganize No. 2 fire company.

THE CHURCHES. The Baptist society of this city, will follow the example of their Methodist brethren and remove the spire from their church edifice. This spire is 159 feet from the ground and was built in 1872 when the church was remodelled. It is thought the spire causes the roof to leak and injures the building. The building will be painted outside in more attractive colors than at present. ....Rev. Mr. Gerrish, of the Methodist church in this city, has been to Pittsfield, where he was successful in raising the debt of the church at that place....Rev. Mr. Cunningham, who has been absent for six weeks, returned home last week....The Unitarian church was tastefully decorated Easter. A large cross before the altar was wreathed with vines, callas and cactus blossoms. A flower decorated arch spanned the chancel, bearing in evergreen the words, "He is risen." Handsome bouquets were on the altar. Along the front of the galleries, in evergreen, were the words, "I am the Resurrection and the Life," "This Mortal must put on Immortality." The service was opened by the choir singing Dauk's Easter Anthem. The text was from Paul's first epistle to the Corinthians—"Behold I shew you a mystery," and was a strong presentation of the arguments that sustain the Christian belief in immortality....The Universalist church was handsomely decorated with real and artificial flowers. The pulpit was covered with callas and other house plants, profuse with blossoms. In the chancel, in the rear of the pulpit, was a cross, elegantly wreathed in flowers, on the top of which was perched a white dove, an emblem of purity. The sermon was one appropriate to the occasion. In the evening the church was well filled to listen to a concert by the Sabbath school children, which, like all others at this church, was well rendered.....The Congregationalist church was modestly decorated with house plants, flowers and bouquets. The pastor's theme was the "Resurrection of Christ."....The Baptist church pulpit contained a few choice plants and bouquets. The services were in keeping with the day....The Methodists did not particularly observe the day....There will be an exchange of pulpits at the North, Baptist and Methodist churches next Sabbath. Rev. Mr. Gerrish, Methodist, will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church, Rev. Mr. Ross, Cong., will preach at the Baptist church, and Rev. Mr. Ryder, Baptist, will occupy the Methodist pulpit....Rev. Mr. Gerrish, at the North church will speak upon "The Mystery of Godliness," from Timothy I, chapter 3d, verse 4....There will be union services of the evangelical churches, to-day, Fast day, at the North church. The meeting will be addressed by Rev. Mr. Ross. Subject—"Our Nation's Danger and Safety." Services will begin at 10.30....The subject of Mr. Ross' Sunday evening lecture will be—"Christianity, a Civilizing Power."

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT. The April term of court opened in this city on Tuesday, Justice Danforth presiding. Rev. Wooster Parker, of this city, made the opening prayer. Miss Cornelia Pulsifer, is the official Court reporter. The following are the jury lists—

FIRST JURY.

Lewis Bean, Belfast, foreman; Oscar F. Allenwood, Belmont; Nathan Abora, Knox; Dudley P. Clark, Unity; Rufus Dyer, Belfast; Edward Davis, Burnham; T. J. Dill, Jackson; Orchard C. Dow, Monroe; James L. Dow, Searsport; Benj. M. Eames, Prospect; Luther C. Farnsworth, Islesboro; Robert H. Foye, Montville.

SECOND JURY.

John Haley, Winterport, Foreman; Henry A. Hichborn, Stockton; Alonzo Holmes, Swanville; James G. Harding, Waldo; Albert H. Knowlton, Northport; David L. Knowles, Troy; Charles Lane, Frankfort; Henry W. Marriner, Belfast; Samuel H. Philbrick, Brooks; Henry A. Pierce, Lincolnville; L. C. Poor, Searsmont; Enoch W. Robbins, Searsport.

SUPERNUMERARIES.

Gardner G. Sherman, Liberty; H. P. Thompson, Belfast; Simeon J. Treat, Winterport; Daniel A. Whitten, Palermo.

On Tuesday there were two divorces decreed—Ava A. Hills, from Hiram A. Hills, Palermo; Frank W. York from Elvia M. York, Winterport.

Daniel Tyler, in review, vs. Abial Erskine. Parties live in Palermo. Case of trespass before a Trial Justice with verdict $20 and costs against Tyler. Tyler petitions the court for a review. Decision not rendered. Bliss for plff. Wallace for deft's.

On Wednesday the court opened with one of the Odd Fellow cases, W. W. Castle vs. C. W. Haney, for trespass. The case in reality was to test leases to McClintock Hall. W. W. Castle claims to hold a valid lease but one which the owner of the hall does not recognize, he having released the premises. Haney and eleven others were arrested for trespass for entering hall, being members of Waldo Lodge of Odd Fellows, which lodge held its meetings there by permission of the Grand Lodge of Maine, then holding a lease of the hall. The plaintiff claims he is the rightful lessee, because the lease runs in his name, but is signed by himself "for Belfast Lodge" the body which first occupied the Hall. Defendants claim that the first lease was to Belfast Lodge, not Castle, that a forfeiture of the lease was worked and that defendants had a right to enter, which view was sustained by the Judge, who ruled that the lease was to Belfast Lodge and not to Castle, and ordered a non-suit. The case goes to the law court. Thompson & Dunton for plff. Gould, Wallace and Williamson for defence.

The jurors were dismissed until Friday morning.

STOCKTON. The house and stable of William Warren were totally destroyed by fire early Sunday morning. The house was vacant at the time, Mr. Warren being in Brewer. On the Saturday previous a Mr. Greer, who intended to move in, passed the day at the house cleaning, and the fire is supposed to have accidentally originated from this source. Loss, $3,000. $2,200 insurance on building, and $200 on furniture.

LINCOLNVILLE. On Monday of last week as Mr. Alpheus Knight was driving down Young's hill the horse stumbled throwing Mr. Knight out. He escaped without injury. The thills of the wagon were broken....The farmers are still pressing hay. ....Business is lively at the granite quarries. A block has recently been quarried for a statue of Gen. Tilson. The Dean family are having a monument from the same quarry. This quarry is situated in the west part of the town on what was formerly the Dean farm.

MONROE. A little boy, son of James Downs, at play with a hay cutter had his hand badly cut. The snow of last Friday drifted so badly that many roads had to be shoveled out....Mr. Freeman Atwood has sowed oats and pease....Capt. John Chase, in the 87th year of his age, is very active. In addition to his farming he does quite a business at blacksmithing....The selectmen were in session on Saturday, enrolling the militia....The town farm has been let to James Knowlton for the ensuing year. The farm was much improved under his management last year.

JACKSON. On Thursday of last week Mr. B. D. Tasker got the fingers of his left hand quite badly injured by getting them in contact with the back part of the "board circular" in Tasker & Gould's saw mill. As the carriage was "threading back" his attention was called to another part of the mill and he did not notice his close proximity to the saw until too late to avoid it. It cut the ends of each finger on that hand, and the middle one so badly that it had to be amputated at the first joint....Star of Progress Grange has ordered three tons of Bradley's Superphosphate....Geo. E. Brackett Lodge Good Templars, are dressing their hall with a new coat of paint....The farmers are now engaging their help for the coming season; wages are higher than last season....Nearly four inches of snow fell last Friday, but very little sleighing was realized from it except for a few hours on Saturday morning....Jedlah Cates an aged and respected citizen of this town, died on Monday morning of paralysis. He was about eighty years of age.

CASTINE. Things are brightening up, and business is improving....Schr. C. M. Gray has lately arrived from Bangor with a cargo of lumber for the new firm—the Castine Lumber Co.....Steamer City of Richmond landed some horses here last week, which are to be used in the brick yard....Mr. W. H. Sargent has already sold about a dozen cottage lots near Dice's Head, and will probably have a call for more soon. This is a very desirable location for many reasons. The climate is comfortably cool and healthful; springs of pure water are numerous; there are good facilities for boating and fishing; an excellent harbor for sailing, there being no roughness of water, no matter from what quarter the wind may blow. It has steam communication with Portland twice a week, and in the season has daily connection with Belfast, Bangor and Bar Harbor. ....Easter was observed in the three churches here. The flowers displayed were very beautiful and nicely arranged. The evening concerts by the children were interesting... Mrs. J. S. Crawford—a very estimable lady, beloved by all—died Sunday of consumption, after a lingering illness.

BUCKSPORT. Easter was duly observed at the churches, as also by the Reform Club at Emery Hall. The stage was beautifully decorated with flowers. Mottoes here and there and in the background the cross. The selections by the choir were well rendered and very appropriate for the occasion. The Hall was well filled....Dr. Emerson expects to leave soon for Colorado with his brother, who is out of health....Evidence of better times is seen in the number of our citizens engaged in painting, repairing and rebuilding. The residence of Mrs. Barnard is to be entirely rebuilt and remodelled. As this will most likely be very extensive as well as elaborate, it will give employment to many for the greater part of the summer. Among others who will make improvements are Wm. Wilson, Capt. C. F. Ware, Capt. John Shute, Rufus H. Emery & Co., Wm. H. Genn, E. P. Emerson, Howard Swazey, Wm. D. Swazey, P. A. Goodell.... The friends of Mr. Goodell welcome him back again to his native place. He is now in business with his brother-in-law, Rufus H. Emery....It is gratifying to see so many of our young people making use of their talents. Two classes in painting have been at work for some time. One using water colors, under the direction of Miss Alice Gardner, and the other in oil painting under Mr. Fred Moses.....Capt. Ivory Grant lately drove to Castine in 1 hour and 20 minutes and says he can make still quicker time.

SEARSPORT. Otis Black, who died the past week aged 71, was a man whose loss will be felt by the whole community, he having been one of our most active business men. He was for 16 years postmaster here, and has filled the offices of Selectman, Collector and Treasurer successively for a number of years; was an honest, upright man and endeared himself to all with whom he dealt....The Methodist church was beautifully decorated last Sunday, and in the evening a Union praise meeting was held there ...Mr. E. S. Cyphers came near meeting with a serious accident Monday, at the spool mill. The sleeve of his frock caught in the machinery and wound his arm around an arbor, but fortunately the belt was slack and the machine stopped, and he escaped with some bad bruises....Mr. E. D. Black has on exhibition at his store thirteen eggs that weigh two pounds, six and one half ounces....Mr. Elmer P. Crooker has been appointed station agent and operator on the Eastern R. R. at Wenham, Mass....M. L. Magoon, Dental surgeon here, informs us he has within the last five years extracted 1700 teeth and filled 1940, and since he commenced business here has made 450 sets of teeth. No need to gum it where the Dr. is....Ship David Brown, arrived at Boston from Singapore Friday ...Bark Robert Porter, Capt. D. C. Nichols, arrived at Boston from Java, Monday....Ship Oneida, Capt. Benj. Carver 2d arrived at New York from Singapore, Monday....Bark C. A. Littlefield, Capt. Link, Colcord, arrived at New York Tuesday from East Indies, after a long passage. Several more deep water vessels are now due....Capt. Oscar G. Eaton leaves Monday for New York to take command of Ship Oneida ...Capt. Henry Curtis and bride were accompanied to the steamer Monday by a large delegation of friends and well wishers. The Capt. goes to take command of Ship Hope at New York bound for the East Indies....J. H. Lane has laid the keel of a 150 tons schooner for Capt. Al Closson....Capt. Phineas Pendleton and Fred Savery were thrown from a carriage on Tuesday, but not seriously hurt The colt belonged to Savery....Rev. Mr. Gerrish, on Tuesday evening delivered a lecture at Union Hall, under the management of the Good Templars Lodge, entitled "Three Years at the Front—Reminescences of a Soldier's Life." The audience was small, but the lecture was entertaining and well received. The lecturer at the age of 16 years entered the 20th Maine regiment as a private, and served until the surrender of Lee. The lecture was new in many features, presenting the scenes of army life as seen from the standpoint of a common soldier. Mr. Gerrish was three times wounded, and his description of the trials and hardships of a wounded soldier trying to reach the rear, with a retreating army, was highly interesting.

BROOKS. Good sleighing here Saturday morning the 16th inst....Last week's cold weather was not relished by farmers, who are anxious to begin work....Capt. Sites was gardening on the 11th inst. He is usually first in his garden crop....On account of the storm the party for the benefit of Rev. H. Small was adjourned till last Monday, when they met at the house of Mr. Dow, gave the minister a good *pounding*, contributed some cash, had a good time and returned to their homes feeling it was good to be there....Some of our citizens are having the Aroostook fever, but doubt if they are taken away by it.

VINALHAVEN. There is some activity here among the fishermen. Phineas and George Ginn have purchased sch. O. A. Dow, of Portland, to be commanded by the former. Lane & Libby have made an extension to their wharf. The new fish firm on Lane's Island, mentioned recently, have begun on their new wharf. George Roberts is building a weir to catch small fish for bait....Capt. Benj. Smith is recovering from a recent illness....The Ironclads have disbanded, dividing $125 among the members. The Bible and stand were presented to the Y. M. C. association.....Mr. Samuel Carver of North Haven is having a marble monument cut to be erected in his cemetery lot.

THORNDIKE. As Mr. A. J. Hurd was getting into his carriage, his horse took fright and escaped, after dragging him some distance. Mrs. John Gordon, an old lady, was thrown out, and considerably but not seriously injured. The horse took an excursion through a young orchard, leaped a high fence, and made things lively through the village. The wagon was left by the way, looking like a relic from the island of Chio....E. B. Towle, Esq., who has been practicing law in Winn, Penobscot county, for some three years, has been in town making his father, Mr. Ezra Towle, a brief visit. He is now on his way to Kansas, where he will engage in his profession....Pound party Wednesday evening for the benefit of Rev. James Heath....The discussions in the Good Templars' Lodge are very interesting. ....The long standing controversy between the members of School District No. 6, in regard to locating and building a school house, is still unsettled, no action being taken at the Annual Dist. Meeting. ....There is considerable inquiry for working oxen. ....A cartload of shaved ash hoops for fish barrels, left the station this week....Two carloads of corn received. Corn retails at 72 cents.

CAMDEN. Last Wednesday evening the ladies of the Congregational church and society gave a supper for the benefit of the church at Megunticook lower hall. It was fairly patronized....Last Sunday the usual Easter services were observed at St. Thomas church. At the Congregational church Rev. W. R. Cross preached an Easter sermon in the morning, and in the evening a very interesting Sunday school concert was held under the direction of the superintendent, Mr. C. M. Barstow. The floral decorations were very fine. The exercises opened by the singing of Easter Anthem by the quartette choir, assisted by J., B. C. and Miss Ella Adams. The entire programme was very pleasing. The house was crowded, and the general expression is, "The best of its kind we have ever had."....The schools of Camden village all began their spring and summer terms last Monday under favorable auspices. A report was in circulation last week that Mr. Tribou had resigned as teacher of the high school, but such is not the case....D. G. Hunter has placed a large sign on his blacksmith shop. This is the first time he has displayed such an article although he has been in the business many years.... Last Sunday C. P. W. Nimes of Boston, a commercial traveler, gave a temperance lecture at Megunticook lower hall which was well attended and appreciated....The Jollities appear at the hall next Friday evening ...W. P. Simonton has again entered the grocery business, having rented the room recently occupied by C. F. Hutchings in the Higgins block....There will be a union prayer meeting at 2 P. M. on fast day.

WINTERPORT. Mr. C. H. Black, of Chelsea, Mass., Deputy Supreme Commander of Maine, instituted at this place on the 14th, Riverside Council of the American Legion of Honor. The following are the officers—H. T. Sanborn, Com.; J. C. Atwood, Vice Com.; L. A. Stokell, Sec'y.; K. H. Croxford, Col.; B. P. Hall, Treas.; Dr. A. W. Swett, Med. Ex.; Chas. R. Hill, Past Com.; J. N. Kilburn, Chap.; Wm. H. Baker, Warden; Flora E. Gilman, Orator; Maria L. Crockett, Guide; J. W. Everleth, Sentry. The new council starts off with thirty-four members....Capt. Otis C. Eaton has sold the schr. Rushlight to parties in Bangor....Considerable real estate has changed hands here recently. Albert A. Lesan has bought the Chick store, Frank W. Haley has bought the Wiswell store, Mrs. Annie R. Atwood has bought the Whitney House, on Kaler street, and Mr. E. Bartlett has bought the Dutch house on Shaw's Hill. The last named house is one of the oldest houses in town and will be taken down and removed....Our jeweler, Howard M. White, is sick at Dunton's hotel....John, an interesting and very promising lad, aged eleven years, oldest son of Amos H. Hall, Esq., died last week. ....Barbour's Sedgwick and Mt. Desert steamboats make their landings at the Sanford steamboat wharf now....The Congregational Sabbath school gave a very interesting Easter concert on Sabbath evening last. The church was tastefully decorated ....The recent entertainment given by the ladies of the Methodist sociable was very interesting and quite profitable....Our north village schools commenced on Monday last. Miss Louise B. Merrill and Miss Emma Norton teachers.

PENOBSCOT. Rev. Samuel Annier, a former missionary to Sierra Leone, is giving a course of interesting lectures in the M. E. Church, on Africa and the Negro....Bowden & Grindle have sold the sch. Gulnare to parties in York, Me., and bought the sch. Amazon of the Rockport Ice Co. for $1400. The Amazon is sixty-one tons and will be loaded immediately with bricks and barrels for Boston. The same enterprising gentlemen have made additions and improvements on their boarding house, and will employ eighteen men in the yard this summer, and manufacture a larger number of bricks than they have before....Messrs. Martin & True Leach have commenced a new brick yard, and will put in two machines at once....The schs. Addie L. Perkins, Capt. Thompson, St. Leon, Capt. Perkins, Cabinet, Capt. Leach, Lewis Smith, Capt. Leach, and Diadem, Capt. Sellers, have loaded with bricks and barrels and sailed for Boston....In White & Grindle's mill, they have turned out since March 1st, 300 M. staves 100 M. shingles, and have on hand material for 100 M. long lumber and 200 M. pairs heading which will be finished about May 20th....Capt. Eben Hutchings, died at this place on the 13th aged 93 years 8 months. During the English invasion and occupation of the Penobscot region in 1814, for refusing to take the oath of neutrality and for helping British soldiers to desert, Mr. Hutchings was seized, carried to Halifax, N. S., and confined in a dark dungeon as a prisoner of war until June 1815. He suffered all the torments which it is possible for human nature to endure, and nothing but a strong constitution carried him through, with health much impaired. He was commissioned a Captain in the militia by Gov. John Brooks of Massachusetts, in 1816. He held the position until 1820 when he resigned, having discharged the duties of his office to the satisfaction of all. Capt. Hutchings was Justice of the Peace fourteen years, and twice represented the town in the state legislature. In religion a Universalist, in politics a Republican, a good moral man and a useful citizen.

Probate Court.

J. D. LAMSON, Judge.—A. A. FLETCHER, Register.

The following business was transacted at the May Term of said Court—

ADMINISTRATION GRANTED ON ESTATES OF—Sarah Littlefield, late of Prospect, John A. Partridge, Administrator; Edward E. Farnsworth, late of Islesboro, Wm. P. Farnsworth, Administrator; Ann M. Warren, late of Jackson, Benj. Colson, Administrator; Chas. E. Field, late of Searsport, Maria J. Field, Administratrix; Sybil A. Parker, late of Belfast, Miles S. Staples, Executor; Martha Elwell, late of Waldo, D. S. Flanders, Executor.

GUARDIANS APPOINTED—Paulina Morse over minor heirs of Albert Morse, late of Searsport; Wm. Clark over minor heirs of Harriet N. Prescott, late of Liberty.

LICENSE TO SELL REAL ESTATE ON ESTATE OF—Nancy L. Doe, late of Belfast.

LICENSE TO SELL PERSONAL ESTATE ON ESTATE OF—Harriet N. Prescott, late of Liberty.

INVENTORIES RETURNED ON ESTATES OF—Almira E Fisher, late of Searsmont; Thomas Stewart, late of Montville; Joseph Morse, late of Searsport; Alice W. Parker, late of Winterport; minor heirs of Henry F. Partridge, late of Prospect; David Kenney, late of Knox; Alfred W. Stevens, late of Ottawa, Canada; Amos W. Sproul, late of Montville; minor heir James Fowler, Jr., late of Unity; Esther Jellison, late of Monroe.

ASSIGNMENT OF DOWER ON ESTATE OF—Eunice H. Cummings, late of Prospect.

ACCOUNTS ALLOWED ON ESTATES OF—Henry D. Harriman, late of Prospect; George W. Tucker, late of Belfast; Nancy N. Staples, late of Stockton; Adoniram B. Curtis, late of Frankfort; Oakes Angier, late of Belfast; Eli Moulton, late of Unity.

WARRANT OF INSOLVENCY ISSUED ON ESTATES OF—Leonard P. Dickey, late of Elko, Nevada; Alfred W. Stevens, late of Ottawa, Canada; David Kenney, late of Knox; Thomas Thompson, late of Unity.

WILLS PROBATED—Sybil Parker, late of Belfast; Martha Elwell, late of Waldo; Hazen Ayer, late of Montville.

BOND FILED—Surviving partners of firm of Mathews Bros.

The outlaws in New Mexico are so numerous that the authorities are unable to cope with them. They rob and kill with immunity. Pleasant country to emigrate to

It is impossible for a woman after a faithful course of treatment with Lydia E Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, to continue to suffer with a weakness of the uterus. Enclose a stamp to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western avenue, Lynn, Mass., for her pamphlets. 2w16

Boston Market.

BOSTON, April 16.

BUTTER—The market continues firm for choice fresh grades; Western creamery, 33@34c for fine; fair to good, 27@32c; Northern dairy, 26@28c, the latter for choice; selections, 30c; fair to good, 20@25c; ladle-packed, 21@23c; fair to good, 17@21c.

CHEESE—Market firm and steady at 14½c for fine factory; (we omit jobbing prices); fair to good at 13@13½c; common at 12@13c.

EGGS—18@19c for fresh Eastern stock; fresh eggs from all quarters selling quickly.

BEANS—The market is very firm and advancing; pea and medium are quoted at $2 10@2 15; some being held at $2 50; yellow eyes, $2 37½@2 45; further advance is anticipated.

POTATOES—The market is a little excited, notwithstanding receipts have been large during the week. Choice Houlton rose, 90c; Aroostook county rose, 85@90c, the latter for choice lots; Maine Central and Vermont, 75@80c and firm; Prolifics, Houlton, 80c; do, Aroostook, 78@80c; do, Maine Central, 75c; do, Northern, 70c; peerless, 70c; Chenangoes, 55@60c; Jacksons, Maine Central, 70c.

APPLES—Russetts, $2 00@2 50 ⅌ bbl; Baldwins, $2 25@2 50; Spys, $3 00@3 50; the latter for choice; common apples, $1 50@1 75 ⅌ bbl.

HAY AND STRAW—A No 1 Timothy commands $25 ⅌ ton; fair to good do, $21@22; fine hay, $18@20; common to ordinary and swale range from $13@17 ⅌ ton; other grades being dull, compared with that of choice Timothy; rye straw, $25@26 ⅌ ton, and very firm, some being held at $27; oat straw, $12@14; machine thrashed rye, $20.

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Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

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NEPHRETICUM.

is the most effectual Remedy for all Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, and Urinary Organs, Female Complaints and General Debility, such as painful, dragging sensation in the Back and Loins, Suppressed or Incontinent Urination, with whitish or brick-dust deposit, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Organic Weakness, &c.

NEPHRETICUM has no equal for Lameness and Weakness peculiar to Females.

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NEPHRETICUM, as a Tonic and Stimulant for aged persons, is without a rival. Be sure and ask for Dr. BULLOCK'S KIDNEY REMEDY, NEPHRETICUM. For Sale by all Druggists.

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GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Gen'l Agents.
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Piano Teaching.

MISS HODSDON will take six more pupils through the Spring and Summer. For terms, &c., inquire at her residence on Cedar St. 3t15

BELFAST PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly for the Journal.

BY C. H. SARGENT, No. 8, Main Street.

PRODUCE MARKET.		PRICES PAID PRODUCERS.	
Apples ⅌ bush.	10@60	Hay ⅌ ton.	$12.00@16.00
" dried, ⅌ lb.	4@5	Hides ⅌ lb.	5@6
Beans, pea, bush	1.85@2.00	Lamb ⅌ lb.	0@0
" Medium	$1.55@1.70	Lamb Skins.	$1.50@2.00
" Yellow eyes	1.90@1.85	Mutton ⅌ lb.	5@6
Butter ⅌ lb.	26@28	Oats ⅌ bush.	45@50
Beet ⅌ lb.	8@10	Potatoes.	50@60
Barley ⅌ bush.	65@75	Round Hog ⅌ lb	7@7½
Cheese ⅌ lb.	12@14	Straw ⅌ ton.	$8.00@8.00
Chicken ⅌ lb.	12@14	Turkey ⅌ lb.	14@16
Calf Skins ⅌ lb.	12	Veal ⅌ lb.	7@8
Duck ⅌ lb.	10@12	Wool, washed, ⅌ lb.	40
Eggs ⅌ doz.	16	Wool, unwashed, ⅌ lb.	30
Fowl ⅌ lb.	10@12	Wood, hard,	$4.00@5.00
Geese ⅌ lb.	10@12	Wood, soft,	$2.50@3.00

RETAIL MARKET.			
Beef, Corned, ⅌ lb.	7	Oat Meal ⅌ lb.	5
Butter, Salt, ⅌ box.	20	Onions ⅌ lb.	5@6
Corn ⅌ bush.	67	Oil, Kerosene ⅌ gal.	15
Corn Meal ⅌ bush.	67	Pollock ⅌ lb.	3½@4
Cheese ⅌ lb.	15@17	Pork ⅌ lb.	11@12
Codfish, dry, ⅌ lb.	5@6	Plaster ⅌ bbl.	$1.00
Cranberries ⅌ qt.	5	Rye Meal, ⅌ lb.	2½@3
Clover Seed, ⅌ lb.	10@23	Shorts ⅌ cwt.	$1.50
Flour ⅌ bbl.	$6.75@9.75	Sugar ⅌ lb.	9@10½
H. G. Seed ⅌ bush.	$3.40	Salt, T. L. ⅌ bush.	45
Lard ⅌ lb.	12	S. Potatoes ⅌ lb.	4@4½
Lime ⅌ bbl.	90@1.00	Wheat Meal, ⅌ lb.	4@4½

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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.* 13y20

MARRIED.

In Searsport, April 18, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. R. B. Merrill, Capt. Henry G. Curtis and Miss Emma F. McClure, both of S.

In Unity, March 29th, by Rev. E. H. Turnichff, Charles H. Berry of Troy, and Miss Ida J. Clark of Plymouth, Me. April 9th, by the same, Rowell M. Berry and Miss Hattie M. Myrick, both of Unity. April 10th, by Rev. E. H. Turnichff, assisted by James Libby, Jr., Esq., Rowell W. Rogers, Esq., of Belfast, and Miss Angie E. Libby of Troy.

In Montville, April 9th, Mr. Mayo H. Clement and Miss Alice B. Berry, both of Montville.

In Montville, April 3d, Mr. Charles S. McCorrison and Mrs. Abbie F. Rowell, both of Montville.

In Searsport, April 3d, Mr. Charles E. Swett and Miss Eva A. Moore, both of Frankfort.

In West Camden, April 9th, Mr. Elroy Michaels of Belfast, and Miss Carrie E. Kendall of Northport.

In Rockland, April 12th, Mr. J. A. Green of Boston, Mass., and Miss Clara F. Allen of Rockland.

In Orrington, April 8th, Benjamin T. Sowle, Esq., of Ellsworth, and Miss Flora E. Atwood of Orrington.

DIED.

(Nothing beyond the announcement of the name, age, residence, &c., of deceased persons will be published under this heading.)

In this city, April 10th, Lewis S., son of John Nash, aged 2 years and 4 months.

In Northport, April 15th, John E. Crockett, aged 23 years and 5 months.

In Jackson, April 18th, Mr. Jedlah C. Cates, aged 80 years, 1 month and 12 days.

In Lincolnville, April 14th, Mrs. Lydia B., widow of the late Robert Drinkwater, aged 57 yrs., 7 mos.

In Penobscot, April 13th, Capt. Eben Hutchings, aged 93 years and 8 months.

In Rockport, April 4th, Mark Dexter Meservey, aged 2 years. April 5th, Laura Belle Meservey, aged 3 years and 11 months. April 9th, Sarah A. Meservey, aged 5 years and 11 months, all of diphtheria, children of Lowell Meservey.

In Rockport, April 8th, Mrs. James Lane, aged 30 years

SPRING STYLES

—IN—

Bonnets & Hats!

—ALSO—

SPECIAL BARGAINS

IN ALL KINDS OF

Millinery Goods!

FOR THE NEXT

30 DAYS 30

J. W. FERGUSON & CO. 14

Paints, Oils and Varnishes!

PAINT NOW! PRICES ARE LOW!

E. J. Morison & Co.,

52 MAIN STREET.

HAVE A VERY FULL STOCK OF

Phœnix, Atlantic and Jewetts!

STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEADS.

RAILROAD COLORS.

OILS. Pure Linseed, Lard, Sperm, Neat's Foot, Paraffine and Black, Turpentine, Benzine, Asphaltum, Shellacs, Pratt's Patent Dryers, Japans, Coach Japan, Gold Size, &c.

VARNISHES. Sole agent for the Murphy Varnishes. All grades for all kinds of work.

ARTISTS COLORS AND BRUSHES.

BRUSHES. PRICES REDUCED.

ALABASTINE, a substitute for kalsomine, Wall Paper, &c. Cheap and desirable. Any one can apply it.

E. J. MORISON & CO.,

Jobbers and retail dealers in

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Cutlery, Hubs, Spokes, Rims, &c.

Orders by mail or express carefully filled. Satisfaction guaranteed. Call and see us. 4w14

FELLOWS' Compound Syrup of HYPO-PHOS-PHITES

CONSUMPTION.

Owing to a popular idea that a remedy said to cure a variety of maladies should be treated with caution, if not suspicion, the inventor hesitated some time in placing it before the public, but from the gratifying assurance by a great number of the rare, vitalizing and health-restoring properties of his preparation of Hypophosphites, under a variety of circumstances, he is equally satisfied that these effects are secured by its use, that its action is peculiar to his preparation, and that **Consumption** is not only **curable**, but in its early stages is as easily controlled as most other organic diseases.

While it is the aim of the inventor to convey information to such as require his Hypophosphites, it is his firm belief that its use will be valuable to all who desire a long life or who are struggling for health.

With a faith based upon the experience of twelve years, he would not despair of restoring a patient suffering from the above named disease, even though reduced to a very low state and not complicated by actual organic loss.

FLINT, MICH., May 20th, 1880.

Dear Sir: Allow me to say that I esteem your "Hypophosphites" most highly, and for those engaged in professions which draw largely on the nervous system it is invaluable. I have used it myself with the most satisfactory results and have introduced it to a large number of my people.

Respectfully R. W. HAIRE,

1y47 Pastor St. Michael's Catholic Church.

For sale by WM. O. POOR & SON.

ONE OF THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE REMEDIES IN THE WORLD FOR THE CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, and

Every affection of the

THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST,

including

CONSUMPTION.

A WELL-KNOWN PHYSICIAN WRITES:

"It does not dry up a cough, and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most preparations of Lozenges, but allays the irritation, and thus removing the cause of complaint."

DO NOT BE DECEIVED by worthless imitations bearing similar names. Be sure to ask for

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

with the signature of "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper.

50 Cents and $1.00 a Bottle.

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston, Mass. Sold by druggists and dealers generally. 1yr35

IRON BITTERS A TRUE TONIC

CURE

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Lack of Energy, Loss of Strength, Want of Appetite, Intermittent Fevers, etc.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient **tonic**.

IRON BITTERS *enrich the blood, strengthen the muscles, and give new life to the nerves.*

IRON BITTERS act like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as *tasting the food, belching, heat in the stomach, heartburn, etc.*

IRON BITTERS—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 pages of useful and amusing reading—sent free.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. Baltimore, Md.

1yr46

JOHN ATWOOD & CO.,

Produce Commission Merchants,

AND DEALERS IN

Hay, Potatoes, Onions, Apples, Beans, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Live Fowl, Poultry, Game, Salmon, Fresh Water Fish of all kinds, &c.

No. 110 South Market St., Boston, Mass.

Shipments paid for soon as sold. Any information given as to markets, &c. 6m15*

Summer Board Wanted.

SUMMER BOARD WANTED FOR A FAMILY of six, in a pleasant, healthful location, within 10 miles of the city. Address

14 **Box 503, Belfast.**

The Stork's Jeremiade.

"One legged stork, thou standest sad and lonely:
A tear, methinks, I notice in thine eye.
Oh, tell to me, yes, whisper to me only,
What is the sorrow which I think I spy?"

And lo, from out the meshes of the tidy
There came a feeble, mournful sort of squeak;
And while, amazed, I opened my eyes wide, he
Opened his mouth, and thus began to speak:

"I am so very tired of being artistic;
My life is one long, patient, painful ache;
I am so weary of these weird and mystic
Positions which they force my form to take.

"They've worked me in all kinds and sorts of stitches,
High art and button-hole, outline and cross stitch.
Standing around promiscuously in ditches,
And looking like a buzzard or an ostrich.

"They've worked me frequently on Java canvas,
On momie cloth, on flannels thin and thick;
In fact in every single way they *can* fuss,
I have appeared, until I'm really sick.

"In crewels, in silk, in worsted and in cotton,
Now black, now white, now grave, now madly gay,
They've worked me, and *one* wrong is unforgotten,
They've done me most and worst in applique.

"Sometimes they plant me 'mid some rushes speary,
In attitudes no well bred stork would take.
Holding one leg up, till I get so weary
I sometimes think my poor strained back will break.

"They've worked me standing running, sleeping, flying,
Sometimes I'm gazing at a crewel sun;
They've worked me every way, I think, but dying,
And oh, I wish they'd do that, and be done!

"I *could* forgive them all this bitter wronging,
If they would grant one favor, which I beg,
Would gratify but once my soul's deep longing,
Just to put down my cramped and unused leg.

"Know you of any one with sorrows greater?
A creature with a life that's more forlorn?
Hounded forever by the Decorator:
I wish, I wish, I never had been born!"

A silence fell. I gazed; he had subsided:
I listened vainly. All was dumb and still
Upon the tidy, where the stork resided,
With uplifted leg, and red and open bill.

[Harper's Bazar.

Boat Song.

Ho! brave little boat,
In the harbor afloat,
Spread out your white wings to the sunshiny weather;
The wind we love best
Blows out of the west,
We'll sail o'er the bonny blue water together.

Like jewels of light,
The spray flashes bright:
The waves to the sweet summer breezes are calling
Glide on till the day
Dies softly away,
And fold your white wings when the twilight is falling.

Peas and Sardines.

A few years ago, says the New York Commercial Advertiser, the French held the monopoly of this market for canned green peas and sardines. The importation of sardines, at one time averaged about 80,000,000 of the fish a year. But the French have lost this trade by their own carelessness. Instead of carefully selecting the fish and packing them in good oil, they began a false economy, and packed the fish without regard to quality or size, and with inferior oil. When the goods reached this market they were almost unsalable, and the trade fell off, especially when the Americans began to pack the young fish, that were plenty on this coast, in good, pure oil, and produced a superior article. The fish packed in America is the same as the American whitebait, and when properly prepared with good oil is considered by many equal to the French sardine. The greatest revolution has taken place in the trade in canned peas. It has been found that American peas beat the French, because of the manner of preparation. The extra fine French *petit pois* has been driven from the market, and the "natural colored French peas" are no longer to be found here. The bright green French pea has been found to be colored with the poisonous sulphate of copper. The American pea gets its fine color through being packed near the place of its growth, while at the same time, all the sweetness of the fresh pea is retained. At one time Virginia produced good peas, but it was found that in the transportation to Maryland for canning the peas lost their sweetness. It was then arranged that the packing should be done nearer home, and peas were grown in Anne Arundel county, Md., where they could be picked at night, or in the early morning, and in less than eight hours would be canned, before the heat of the day could affect them. The labor-saving machines have enabled the American packers to select the peas with great care and according to size. The cost of preparing American peas has been much reduced and they can be sold cheaper than the French. So large has become the trade in American peas that the planting has to be begun early in spring, and the "early June peas" of Maryland have to be packed during the last two weeks of May. The export trade in American peas has largely increased.

Queer War Yarns.

At Brandy Station one of Custer's troopers had his left stirrup strap cut away by a grape shot, which passed between his leg and the horse, blistering his skin as if a red hot iron had been used. He dismounted to ascertain the nature of his injury, and as he bent over, a bullet knocked off his hat and killed his horse. In the same fight was a trooper who had suffered several days with toothache. In a hand to hand fight he received a pistol ball in the right cheek. It knocked out his aching double tooth and passed out of the left-hand corner of his mouth, taking a part of an upper tooth along. The joy of being rid of the toothache was so great that the trooper could not be made to go to the rear to have his wounds dressed.

An object, no matter how trifling, will turn a bullet from its true course. This was shown one day at the remount camp in Pleasant Valley. They had a "bull pen" there, in which about 500 bounty jumpers and other hard cases were under guard. Once in a while one of these men would make a break for liberty. Every sentinel in position would open fire, and it did not matter in the least if the man ran toward the crowded camp. On this occasion a prisoner made for the camp, and as many as six shots were fired at him without effect. One of the bullets entered the tent of a captain in the Twelfth Pennsylvania Cavalry. He was lying down, and the course of the bullet would have buried it in his chest. Fortunately for him the candle by which he was reading sat on a stand between him and where the bullet entered. This was struck and cut square in two, and the lighted end dropped to the floor without being snuffed out. The ball was deflected, and buried itself in the pillow under the officer's head, passed out of the and through his tent, entered one behind it, passed between two men, and brought up against a camp kettle.

There is in Detroit to day a man who was wounded five times in less than ten minutes at Fair Oaks. The first bullet entered his left arm; the second gave him a scalp wound; the third hit him in the foot; the fourth buried itself in his shoulder, and a fifth entered his right leg. While he was being carried to the rear, the first two men who took him were killed. While his wounds were being dressed, an exploding shell almost buried him under an avalanche of dirt. In being removed further to the rear a runaway ambulance horse carried him half a mile and dumped him out, and yet to day he is seemingly hale and hearty, and walks without a limp. [Detroit Free Press.

Two Marriage Notices.

The Southern people are nothing if not high flown. A Richmond paper thus chronicles an extremely common occurrence:

Sailed away on the matrimonial sea, on the 14th instant, from the bride's parents in Temperanceville, Va., the good ship Hymen, Mr. Sidney Bowen, master, Miss Alice Conquest, mate, and the Rev. L. B. Betty, chaplain. May their life cruise be a happy one; may the crew be amiable, intelligent and obedient, and may no backward flaw or tempestuous gale mar their onward course to the haven of eternal happiness.

It seems a little unpleasant to the old people, as as well as confusing to the reader, that the "ship Hymen" should have "sailed away" from the bride's parents, when they had evidently been living together a good many years. It is also unfortunate that the Rev. Mr. Betty should have been carried away in the ship, since he had a middle-aged wife at home. It is a rather singular ship, too, that carries only a master, mate and chaplain. But the item sets one question at rest; it fixes one boundary of the "sea of matrimony," which, it seems, washes the coast of Temperanceville, Virginia.

But for up and down practical conciseness, we must turn to English marriage announcements, which do not deal in "types and shadows," metaphors and images, but go straight to business, like this:

Bower Marsh-Dunn—Fitz-Gerald Butler. At St. Michael's church, East Teignmouth, Devon, on the 22d January, by the Rev. H. C. Deshon, assisted by the Rev. G. A. Jacob, D. D., James Bower Marsh-Dunn, Esq., late Thirty-first regiment, King's Own Light Infantry, eldest son of R. Marsh Marsh-Dunn, Esq., of Carlton Lodge, East Teignmouth, to Ada Emily Gwynne Fitz-Gerald Butler, eldest daughter of the late James William Fitz-Gerald Butler, Esq., granddaughter of the Hon. James Butler, of county Clare, and niece to Right Hon. Lord Dunboyne.

The Centre of Population.

For several weeks an expert "calculator" has been at work in the census office figuring out the exact centre of population of the United States. It is not an easy task, as one can imagine who gives the matter a little thought. The whole territory is divided up into small squares, and the population ascertained for each square. This is arrived at by consulting the population of each civil district, township or ward. The squares are made to balance against each other until a common centre is ascertained. An expert calculator has already been engaged more than a month on this work, and another month will be required before the true "centre" is known. The work has progressed far enough, however, to show that the centre will be very near Cincinnati, certainly not more than four or five miles from the business centre of the city. A few weeks ago it was thought the centre would make a final "landing" upon the hills which encircle Cincinnati to the northward, but progressive calculations now indicate that it will cross the Ohio river and establish itself on the south side. This is owing to an unexpected increase of population in the South, which will cause the "centre" to shift further southward than heretofore.

"I declare, John, I never saw such a man! You are always getting some new wrinkle." And he calmly replied, "Matilda, you are not, thank fortune. If you had a new wrinkle, you would have no place to put it dear." Which was rather uncomplimentary to himself, seeing that most wives' premature wrinkles are caused by their husbands.

Oyster Steam Packing.

Packing oysters at large establishments located somewhere near the beds where they are grown, is becoming an important business. The Norfolk Landmark describes a packing-house in that city in which twenty-six of the leading oyster packers of Baltimore, are combined—

An average of thirteen hundred bushels of steamed oysters are opened daily, and the average number of cans prepared for shipment daily is 18,000, two thirds of which are of the one pound size. From fifty to one hundred shuckers are employed in the raw department, and an average of 1,300 bushels of oysters are opened daily. These are put in thirty-gallon barrels for shipment, a block of ice weighing about thirty pounds being placed in each barrel. The oysters used by the company come from the James, Rappahannock and Potomac Rivers and from Tangier and Deal's Island Sounds. Twenty-five cents is paid for oysters to steam, and from thirty five to sixty cents per bushel for shipment raw. There are three hoisting engines for unloading vessels, and the oysters to be steamed are dumped from bushel buckets into iron cars holding ten bushels each. These cars are run along a track to the steam box which is of sufficient dimensions to hold six of them at once. The doors of the steam box are then closed and the steam applied. The oysters are subjected to this steaming process for twelve minutes, when doors at the other end of steam box are opened and the cars run into the shucking room where from one hundred and fifty to two hundred men, women and children, mostly colored, are employed to remove the meats from the shells. They are then taken to the packing room, where, after being thoroughly washed, they are looked over very carefully, the poor ones thrown aside, and the balance put in one and two pound cans. The liquor which comes from the oysters is heated to the boiling point, and the cans filled, after which they are hermetically sealed. The cans are next placed in a cylindrical iron steam box and subjected to a temperature of 240 degrees for fifteen minutes, when the cans are removed to the labeling and storage room, where they are properly and handsomely labeled and packed in boxes holding two dozen cans each.

What Kate Field Thinks of Men.

Sorosis gave their thirteenth annual lunch, recently, at Delmonico's, in New York, entertaining as their only guests Miss Kate Field and Miss Genevieve Ward, the actress. Miss Field was called upon to speak, and delivered the following neat and witty little address, which was declared the hit of the day, and loudly encored—

Shakespeare says that a low soft voice is an excellent thing in woman a sentiment so sympathetic to St. Paul that *he* absolutely *commands* women to keep silence. How, then, with the ghosts of these authorities rising before me, dare I open my mouth, except, of course, to do justice to the wiands of Sorosis? Why, I never made but three post-prandial speeches in my life—all in England—when I was called upon to return thanks for "the ladies," a subject much more fit to be embraced by men. If I *must* say anything to day, pray let me toast "the gentlemen," who are so conspicuous by their absence.

The gentlemen. God bless them! What could we do, what should we be, without them? Nothing

Who wholloops us and on our ears
Bestows a box that draws forth tears?
Our father!

Who bullies us and calls us names,
Makes life a burden with his games?
Our brother!

Who takes us home from singing-school,
Is sweetly spoons, and plays the fool?
Our cousin!

Who holds our hand in his, and kneels
Until we heed his suit appeals?
Our lover!

Who pays the bills, and undergoes
The discipline that Cupid knows?
Our husband!

Who gives us spinsters good advice,
And take us out, and *are* so nice?
Our bachelors!

Who—one in all—are none too good
For human nature's daily food?
The men, God bless them!

A Defect of the Census Reports

What has the American baby done that it should be entirely ignored by the compilers of the census? We are informed how many cows, sheep, and pigs the country has on hand, but upon the little two footed animals, no one of whom could be bought for a whole herd of live stock, we get not a line or figure. They are not noticed even under the head of home industries or domestic products, although they are objects of more attention in these two departments of human effort than many other yields that are served up in most endless columns of statistics. All this is very unfair, for the baby frequently costs more than all the rest of the year's crop. Why should the census report burst with statistics about the increase of sorghum or the revival of sugar culture in the south when all the while a much sweeter product is left to shift for itself? The Census Bureau had better make haste to return for some beings who are more babies to day are sure to have it in their own hands one of these days. [N. Y. Herald.

Seventeen Years Spent in Bed.

Avery Wixom, of the town of Hammondsport, Steuben county, New York, died on Wednesday of last week, at the age of 81 years. Having no apparent physical ailment, but being as well as the majority of men of his age are, for seventeen years of the last twenty of his life he had laid in bed. He took his three meals regularly, eating heartily of whatever had been prepared for the rest of the family. Most of the time named he had slept. About 14 years ago he got up from the bed he had occupied for ten years and performed three years of hard labor, eating and sleeping as other people. He then went back to his bed and has never done a day's work since, nor sat up longer than to have his bed made and to eat his meals. A short time ago he was taken with paralysis, and has taken no nourishment of any kind except a small amount of water in which crackers had been soaked. At death his form was reduced to a mere skeleton. [Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.

A cigar store in Broadway, New York, has the following motto hanging over its cigar lighter—"Light your cigar well and the recording angel will have less to do.

The Philadelphia Chronicle says that when a girl writes a love letter she throws her heart into her work. She also throws, or rather slings, her ink into her work.

An exchange says it's a very bad thing to get rich too rapidly. We never thought of that before. Here's another danger to worry about and strive to guard against.

It is a notable fact that nearly all murderers, when on the gallows, attribute their first fall to liquor. [Temperance Paper. Yes, and their last fall should also be attributed to one drop too much.

"Who was first into the breach?" asked Professor Stearns, when the class in history was up. "The patch," said the new smart boy. But the professor marked him one minus, and said no; the hole was in before the patch. [Burlington Hawkeye.

Women are such inconsistent creatures. We heard a young lady remark (rather inelegantly, it must be confessed,) that she hated "that Biggs fellow, he is such a soft cake." Well, in less than three months she took the cake. [Boston Transcript.

A woman, returning from market, got into a South Hill street car the other day, with a basketful of dressed poultry. To her the driver, speaking sharply, said, "Fare?" "No," said the woman, "Fowl." And everybody cackled. [Burlington Hawkeye.

It is not pleasant to have the barber's apprentice practice upon you, lay open your cheek with a two inch gash, and then follow the cut with the cheery remark, "Skin's very tender, sir." It is not pleasant. We don't know what it is, but it isn't pleasant. [Burlington Hawkeye.

Distressing accident—A man went into a house last night and picked up a gun. Of course he didn't know it was loaded. It went off. So did the man. And the man who owns, or rather who owned the gun, would give $50 to know where they went. [Detroit Free Press.

The Peruvian Syrup has cured thousands who were suffering from Dyspepsia, Debility, Liver Complaint, ing from unknown, Female Complaints, etc. Pamphlets free to any address. Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston.

An editor down South who has served four days on the jury, says "he is so full of the law that it is hard to keep him from cheating somebody."

DR BULLOCK'S KIDNEY REMEDY, "NEPHRETICUM," has no equal for lameness and weakness peculiar to females, and for people of advanced age. It cures Diabetes, and strengthens and tones up the system in a wonderful manner. It is one of the best productions that science has elaborated during the century.

You can tell a merciful farmer as soon as he stops his team at a post. He takes the blanket off his wife's lap and spreads it over the poor horses.

How to Secure Health.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood, When SOWILL'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA, or BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP will restore health to the physical organizations. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the BEST BLOOD PURIFIER ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

BAKER'S PAIN PANACEA cures pain in Man and Beast.

DR. ROGER'S WORM SYRUP instantly destroys WORMS.

You should never give advice. If the person to whom you offer it is wise, he doesn't need it; if he isn't, he won't take it.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 13teow4w

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AGENTS AND CANVASSERS

Make from **$25 to $50 per week** selling goods for E. G. RIDEOUT & CO., 10 Barclay Street, New York. Send for their Catalogue and terms. 1yr34

Fish are so plenty in some parts of Canada that in order to tell a first class lie the sportsman has to swear he didn't catch any.

Have Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry always at hand. It cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and $1 a bottle.

An astronomer says: "This is the best time of year for observing the planet Mercury." Thank Heaven this time of year is good for something.

THE REASON WHY.—Mr. Fellows, in his "Medical Monthly," gives reason for the peculiar action of his Hypophosphites in the cure of diseases, which seem to be borne out by facts. From tonic action of the Sympathetic Nerves all the Organic Muscles are strengthened, and the patient overcomes his malady simply, pleasantly, and rapidly.

How to make two children happy—Whip one and he is happy it is over—the other is happy that he escaped.

PROFESSIONAL TESTIMONY. Many of the best physicians use DOWNS' ELIXIR in their daily practice because it is the best cough remedy that can be made.

Now is the time to use BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS and prevent Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Jaundice, which are so prevalent in the spring months. Only 25 cts a bottle.

HENRY A. JOHNSON'S ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT is a family remedy which should be in every family. Used for Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Strains, &c., it has no equal.

A young man has generally got the winning cards in his hands when, on popping the question, he sees a "flush" in his sweetheart's face.

An Honest Preparation.

The world is so crammed with swindles that a really honest man or honest thing is almost as scarce as robins in January. Yet Mr. J. H. Northrop, of Lansingburg, N. Y., formerly captain of the Troy police, says Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is "an honest preparation." And the captain ought to know for the medicine cured him of Liver Complaint. It is mean enough to cheat a well man, but to cheat the sick and the suffering deserves a short shift and a long rope. Whatever sins Dr. Kennedy may be guilty of, misrepresentation of his medicine is not among them. Try it for One Dollar, or write to the Doctor at Rondout, N. Y. 2w15

A starved tramp said he was so thin that when he had a pain he couldn't tell whether it was a stomach-ache or a back-ache.

Do you want a genuine Spring Tonic, one that will purify your blood, give you an appetite, and set the stream of life flowing in its natural course, if so use Dr. Graves' Blood Purifier. Its virtues are acknowledged as a purifier of the blood and builder up of the debilitated system through the stomach and liver. Every one needs a tonic in the Spring to cleanse the system of accumulated impurities.

The Blood Purifier is a cure for Biliousness, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Humors, Scrofula, &c. It will build you up, give you renewed life and vigor, and is just suited to your wants at this season of the year. Price, $1.00.

For a Cough, Cold, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, &c., use Dr. Graves' Balsam of Wild Cherry and Tar. Price 10 cts and 50 cts per bottle.

Improved Family Cathartic Pills, made by Dr. Graves, cure Headache, Constipation, &c. Price, 25 cts per box. Dr Graves Remedies are for sale by W. O. Poor & Son, Belfast. 5w15

ASH-TONIC

The great remedy for Dyspepsia, Billious Diseases and Functional Derangements attendant upon Debility. In 1-2 lb. bottles, 75 cents. Six bottles, $4. Accredited Physicians and Clergymen supplied with not exceeding six bottles at one-half the retail price, money to accompany order. Sold by Druggists and by D. P. DEWEY & CO., 46 Dey St., New York.

TONIC.—"Increasing the strength, obviating the effects of debility, and restoring healthy functions." —WEBSTER.

Castoria - 35 doses

35 cents. A pleasant, cheap, and valuable remedy for fretful and puny children.

CENTAUR LINIMENT

For Sprains, Wounds, Scalds, Rheumatism, and any pain upon Man or Beast.

6m9

THE

IMPERISHABLE PERFUME.

Murray & Lanman's

FLORIDA WATER,

Best for TOILET, BATH, and SICK ROOM.

6mos42

M. W. RICH

WISHES TO INFORM HIS FRIENDS AND the public, that he has taken a room over **Francis' store, Main Street,** where he will do

Custom Work and Repairing

In the BEST MANNER and as CHEAP as the CHEAPEST.

Belfast, April 2, 1881.—6w14

I Arise to Say!

THAT FOR A

Good Plow, MOWER, SCYTHE,

—OR—

Farm Implement

FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me.

Is the man to buy of.

6w15

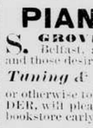
PIANO TUNING!

S. **GROVER, OF BOSTON,** will visit Belfast, as usual, latter part of this month, and those desiring his services in

Tuning & Repairing Piano-Fortes

or otherwise to have them put in COMPLETE ORDER, will please leave their orders at Woodcock's bookstore early as possible. 3w15

Building for Sale.



For sale by the undersigned, the MASONIC BUILDING, of Deer Isle, located in the Northwest Harbor. It is a two story building with a French roof, 40x60 feet, pleasantly located and can be converted into a hotel, which is much needed in this place. Will be sold at a bargain if called for soon.

H. T. LUFKIN.

Deer Isle, April 9, 1881.—15tf

BLEACHERY

Spring and Summer.

THE UNDERSIGNED would respectfully inform his old customers and the public that he has received all the LATE STYLES of BLOCKS, and is now ready to BLEACH, CLEAN AND PRESS HATS and BONNETS at short notice.

D. S. CRESSEY, 22 Church St., Belfast, Me.

April 4, 1881.—14tf

New Marble Shop!

In Langworthy Building.

W. T. HOWARD,

Manufacturer and dealer in

MONUMENTS, TABLETS, GRAVESTONES, AND MARBLE SHELVES,

of the best Italian and American marble

CHURCH STREET, BELFAST.

6mos42

HAIR WORK!

ALL THE NEW STYLES OF HAIR GOODS made to order at short notice. Such as Long Branch Waves, Crimps with invisible partings, Frizzes, &c. Combings made into Switches at only **25** cents an ounce. Puffs **9** cents apiece. Switches greyed, and hair dyed. Work warranted satisfactory and cheaper than elsewhere.

MRS. C. O. MACOMBER, Bay View Street, Belfast, Me.

3teow14*

GROVE CEMETERY.

UNRECORDED DEEDS All persons holding unrecorded deeds of lots in Grove Cemetery, are hereby notified to present the same to the City Treasurer for record.

PER ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

Belfast, April 11, 1881.—3w15

To The Public:

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED FROM BOSTON

3000 Rolls of Room Paper

Of the LATEST SPRING STYLES, which can now be seen at my stores, and at the lowest prices.

Parties buying paper of me can have it trimmed free of charge.

Curtains & Curtain Fixtures

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

I have a nice line of

DRY & FANCY GOODS!

Prints from 5 to 8c.; Sheetings from 5 to 10c.; Crashes from 4c. upwards; Dress Goods from an 8c. Knickerbocker to a fine All-Wool Cashmere. Also Velvets, Velveteens, Trimming Silks and Satins, Laces, Edgings, Ruches, Ruchings, Shetland Shawls, Long and Square Shawls, Cardigan Jackets, (both for ladies and gents) **Ladies Cloakings, Ulster Cloths, Repellants, Table Oil Damask, a dozen patterns, White Linen and Turkey Red Damasks,**

As nice as can be found in this vicinity. A great variety of

Cotton, Cotton & Wool & All-Wool

CLOTHS FOR MEN & BOYS' WEAR.

Here is a list of Prices: 12c., 15c., 17c. 20c., 25c., 28c., 30c., 32c., 35c., 40c., 50c., 55c., 65c., 75c., 80c., 85c., 90c., $1.00, $1.10, $1.20, $1.30, $1.35, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50 Per Yard.

I have different kinds of goods in these prices. Also have

SHIRTINGS,

IN ALL PRICES.

READY MADE CLOTHING!

Mens' Suits, $6.00, 8.00, 10.00, 12.00, 15.00, 16.00, 22.00; Mens' Ulsters and Overcoats, $2.75, 6.00, 6.50, 7.50, 8.00, 9.00, 15.00.

Mens' Undershirts and Drawers!

From 30c. to $1.50.

GENTS' FINE WHITE SHIRTS!

From $1.00 upwards.

HATS, CAPS, GLOVES, SCARFS, OVERALLS, JUMPERS, RUBBER COATS, LADIES' GOSSAMER CIRCULARS, UMBRELLAS, &c.

MY STOCK OF

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers & Overshoes

IS COMPLETE.

IN GROCERIES!

I have a tea for 50c. that beats them all. Try it.

I KEEP

Corn, Meal & Shorts.

AM PREPARED TO SELL

FLOUR

As cheap as any store in the county.

MY STOCK OF

CROCKERY & GLASS WARE

is very fair. I have China Sets from $7 to $12.

Also a good stock of

HARDWARE!

Clothes Wringers, both Bench and Common, Hand Saws, Key and Bracket Saws, Framed Wood Saws, from 80c. to $1.10, Flat Irons, &c.

I SELL THE

Averill Chemical Paint!

Farmers Attention!

I have in stock a large amount of new

GRASS SEED

Of all kinds. Also CLOVER, which I sell at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES. 1tf

I am receiving new goods by every train to Belfast.

DO NOT FORGET THE PLACE.

E. L. BEAN,

SEARSMONT, MAINE.

---ARTISTIC---

WALL PAPERS.

HAVE IN BUYING THEIR

SPRING STOCK!

PAID SPECIAL ATTENTION TO

Harmony of Color!

—IN—

Dadoes, Fillings & Freize's.

We have a complete stock in all grades of papers, embracing a class of

--DECORATIONS--

Not to be found elsewhere. 3m12

Lowest Prices and Best Quality of Paper.

M. P. WOODCOCK & SON.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE COPARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between the undersigned under the style of Ferguson & Rackliffe, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The affairs of the concern will be settled and business continued by J. W. Ferguson & Co.

J. W. FERGUSON
H. O. RACKLIFFE.

Belfast, March 30, 1881.

Persons having unsettled accounts with the above firm will confer a favor by settling them immediately. 5w14 J. W. F. & CO.

NEW FIRM!

HAVING purchased the interest of MRS. H. R. RACKLIFFE, of the firm of FERGUSON & RACKLIFFE, we shall continue to carry on the millinery business in the same store in Masonic Temple. Thanking the public for their liberal patronage in the past, we hope by giving strict attention to the wants of our customers and by politeness in supplying them to merit a continuance of the same in the future. J. W. FERGUSON & CO.

IMMENSE BARGAINS!

Farms for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale at great bargains, several very choice and desirable farms, located in the towns of Washington, Appleton, Union, Waldoboro, Jefferson, Somerville, Windsor and Liberty, at prices ranging from $400 to $3,500. There is one which can be purchased for $725, with good buildings thereon; the farm paying from its crops, &c., more than the interest on $3,000. Another for $850, eighty acres, good buildings, which has nearly wood and lumber enough on it to pay for the place. Another for $1,300, one hundred acres, good buildings, finely located, completely fenced, which cuts 25 tons of hay, and has heretofore been held at $2,000. Any one desirous of obtaining a good place at a low figure, upon easy and generous terms, cannot do better than by addressing or calling upon

HIRAM BLISS, Jr., Washington, Me.

April, 1881.—4w15

City of Belfast---Paupers.

SEALED proposals will be received by the City Clerk until 12 o'clock on Monday, May 2d, for the support of the paupers of said city. Separate proposals for said support for two or five years, will be received, the city reserving the right to reject either or all proposals.

Per order of Municipal Officers.

3w14 J. S. HARRIMAN, City Clerk.

FREE 8 Samples and Catalogue of best selling articles on earth. Work. Mfg Co. 122 Nassau St. N.Y. 6m14

New AND Second Hand Machinery

For Sale at a Bargain.

THE following machinery can be seen at **F. A. HOWARD'S Machine Shop, Pleasant Street, Belfast, Maine,** where he keeps on hand, or will furnish to order, all kinds of castings at manufacturer's prices, and will do all kinds of machine work in a style and at prices that cannot fail to please.

1 Horizontal Stationary Steam Engine, 15 Horse Power, with Huntoon Governor and feed water heater.

1 Upright Portable Steam Engine, 3 1-2 Horse Power, with Feed Pump attached, and a copper coil heater.

These engines having been thoroughly repaired, are as good as new, and can be seen in motion if desired.

1 Huntoon Governor (new) right size for a 15 Horse Power to a 20 Horse Power Engine.

1 Air Pump for condensing engine (new), cylinder 8x10, connections for 1 3-4 inch pipe.

1 Irregular Moulder, in good condition, and with over $100 worth of Moulding Cutters.

I am also prepared to cut on carriage axles, to take up end play in box, and will guarantee satisfaction in all cases. 10tf

SHOP IN BRICK BUILDING ON PLEASANT STREET, NEAR SHOE FACTORY.

F. A. HOWARD.

Foundry & Machine Shop!

THE BELFAST FOUNDRY AND MACHINE shop is now fairly running, and being equipped with

First-Class Mechanics & Tools,

we are prepared to do work promptly and just as our customers direct.

Mining Machinery & Ship Work

will be made a specialty. Duplicate parts or full sets of nearly all agricultural implements in use in this vicinity in stock or made to order. Prices will be made low, and we hope and expect to merit and obtain a liberal patronage.

POWER WITH ROOM TO RENT.

C. J. HALL, Leasee

Belfast, March 1, 1881.—9

MEADOW KING

MOWER!

This favorite mower is offered to farmers for the coming season. Fifteen years of continued success is sufficient evidence of merit. Farmers are invited to give the MEADOW KING an examination. They will consult their own interests in buying a reliable mower of responsible parties. A full stock of repairs on hand. Circulars free.

FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me., General Agent New England and Provinces.

N. B.—In territory where we have no agency correspondence is solicited from reliable parties. 12tf

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Photograph Room & Hall to Let.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS TO RENT, AT A bargain, the hall and photograph rooms over his store on High street. The photograph gallery was recently occupied by W. C. Tuttle, and is especially fitted up for the business. Abundance of water is carried to the rooms by pumps, and the skylight is one of the best in the State. The hall over the store is 50 by 20 feet, well adapted for any meetings or any hall purposes. Enquire of the proprietor at his store, on High street, adjoining Masonic Temple.

F. B. KNOWLTON.

Belfast, Feb 17, 1881.—7tf

FOR SALE!

The undersigned offers for sale her farm situated in **East Searsport.** The farm consists of 40 acres of land, cuts seven tons of hay, has