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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.]

Spring Pruning.

We see so many examples, throughout the country, of the bad effects of pruning trees and shrubs too late in spring or during summer, that we are induced to recur to the subject, as a reminder to those who understand the matter, but who are apt to overlook it at the proper time. Many young hedges are spoiled by early summer pruning. In some instances the growth of the new shoots has been so retarded as not to amount to more than one-tenth the growth where the work is done in time. When hedges are young, it is important to secure a strong and rapid growth, and they should not be cut or sheared after the buds begin to swell. This remark will apply particularly to any of the more moderate growing hedge plants, as the buck-thorn or the barberry, or to those like the honey locust, which do not naturally throw out a profusion of side shoots. It is less important for the Osage orange, which has more power to reproduce shoots, but even Osage hedges should not be checked at all while forming. On the other hand, after the hedge has attained full strength and height, summer pruning, by retarding the growth, may lessen the labor of keeping it within bounds.

The worst effect of late pruning is seen when the heads of newly transplanted young fruit trees are cut back after the leaves open, which nearly prevents all growth for the year, and often makes a feeble tree afterwards. The difference is at least ten to one; that is, when a young transplanted tree, shortened back in time, would send out shoots ten inches long, they would grow scarcely an inch if the pruning is done after the leaves have opened.

Dwarf pear trees, to bear evenly and give fine fruit, need occasional and moderate pruning in connection with manuring and cultivation. If the trees already are feeble and overbear, prune away a portion of the fruit spurs, and allow one-half or more of the length of the long, young shoots to grow. But if the growth is too vigorous and the bearing thin, reverse the operation. The hardy grape and the peach have more power to reproduce shoots than any other of our hardy fruit bearers, and some pruning or removal of expanded leaves may be resorted to, if necessary. The needlessly numerous shoots on the grape should, however, be rubbed off as early as practicable, and any supernumerous shoots on young peach trees may be removed to make a good, even head. Removing the suckers from raspberries is nothing more than pruning away the under-ground shoots, and it is obviously important to do this work the very moment their tips are seen above the surface. The same principle applies to the strawberry, cultivated in hills or stools, by the prevention of abundant runners and side shoots, and not by hoeing up a matted bed and leaving a single plant in a place.

The same general rule applies to rose-bushes, some of which, and more particularly the hardy, moderate growers, require pruning as well as manuring to keep up their vigor, and to give large, fully developed flowers. With such plants it is especially important to do all the pruning before the buds swell. So likewise currant bushes which have become a mass of stunted shoots, may be greatly improved in size and quality of the fruit, by evenly cutting out the old and feeble branches, leaving the young and most vigorous ones, and applying manure and culture if the soil is not rich enough. [Country Gentleman.

Maine Stock Notes.

Oxen and steers are changing hands at high prices in Buckfield.

Mr. Amasa E. Shores of Waterville has recently sold three pairs of steers, 18 months old for $100 a pair.

The Duchess cow, tenth Duchess of Oneida, which died in March, sold when she was five months old for $27,000.

A lot of 119 head of thoroughbred Herefords owned by Messrs. Earle & Stewart of Lafayette, Indiana, are quarantined for 90 days at Pine Grove Farm, Hallowell.

Frank Smith of Industry, bought a Vermont ewe of Col. S. W. Tinkham, for $17; sold her lamb and fleece for $20; can sell the old ewe any day for $20.

Mr. E. K. Holmes has recently added to his stock two valuable thoroughbred Hereford cows at a cost of $800. They were from the herd of Burleigh and Bodwell.

Gen. Tilton of the Soldiers' Home has lately sold a four years old gelding which ought to prove a good one, the buyer being Mr. Scott Leighton. The colt was got by Constellation, dam by Gen. Knox.

Mr. Davis Maxwell of Wales, has a pair of dark red Durham steers, well-mated, coming three years old this spring, which girth seven feet and four inches, and together weigh 3,406 pounds.

There is probably no horse living with so much Morgan blood in his veins as Winthrop Morrill. He was taken to Maine in 1862, and at that time was a pacer. He was kept there till 1871 by J. G. Rounds and Chas. G. Jackson, and is 27 years old. The fastest get of Winthrop Morrill is Honest Harry with a record of 2:22½. His other gets in the 2:30 list are Ben Morrill, 2:27; Ed. Getchell, 2:27; Glengary, 2:27; Sam Curtis, 2:28; Fleetwood, 2:29; G. Morrill, 2:29; Baby Boy, 2:30.

Fat is of no value as manure.

Excess of water in the soil prevents root development.

The number of registered Shorthorn bulls in England is 45,000.

The Spanish horse is small, and has a strong dash of African blood.

The nearer a fattening animal approaches maturity, the greater is the proportion of fat in the gross increase obtained.

Roots fed in a state of decay induce blood poisoning, disorder the milk of ewes and cows, and act prejudicially on the young of both.

The fats occurring in the animal body are principally stearine, palmetine and oleine. Stearine preponderates in hard fats and oleine in fluid fats.

Cotswold sheep have large handsome frames, well covered with flesh, and a great propensity to fatten. Their mutton is apt to be rather coarse grained.

The next annual fair of the New England Agricultural Society will be held at Worcester, Mass. All entries of live stock must be made by Aug. 15th.

A fat calf is 65 per cent. water and 15 per cent. fat, while an extra fat sheep is 37 per cent. water and 48 per cent. fat, and a fat pig is 43 per cent. water and 44 per cent. fat.

Deeply-rooted crops, as wheat, red clover and mangel, are those best fitted to resist drought, while shallow-rooted crops, as grass and turnips, are those that suffer most from it.

The oleomargarine factories of New York have a producing capacity of 116,000,000 pounds annually, while the production of dairy butter in the State is only 111,000,000 pounds.

The pigs on the great Cheddar dairy farms in England are never fed on whey alone. It is thought more profitable to have a greater number than the whey will support, and then supplement by supplies of other food.

The beef of Hereford cattle is peculiarly tender and fine grained. For quantity as well as quality of meat they are not excelled. The capacity of the breed as quick feeders and economical producers of meat is unquestionable.

In the management of live stock it is safer and better to give water before feeding than after. In the latter case the food is liable to be washed out of the stomach prematurely, while in an imperfectly digested state and thus occasion intestinal irritation and disease.

The Care of Furs.

Furs should be placed in the open air and beaten with a light switch rattan in a brisk wind on a dry day. By rubbing the fur with the hand, against the grain, it can be ascertained if there are moths in it, as little balls of fur would fall out. If that happens, the fur must be carefully combed, whipped and wrapped in a newspaper and put in a case by itself with plenty of camphor gum around it. Very often this treatment will save furs attacked by moths. Of course it is much better to employ prevention than cure, and if only ordinary care is taken furs can be kept safe from moths until they are worn out. At this season, even though still occasionally worn, they should be exposed to the air and lightly whipped from time to time. This frees them from dust deposit, which is a rapid generator of insect life in the early spring. Everything packed away for the season should be in air-tight cases and with camphor gum or cedar chips scattered around them. [St. Louis Journal.

Cabbages will thrive on any good corn land, though the stronger the soil the better they will develop. New land is perferable. Plow deep and manure very liberally. The early sorts bear planting from eighteen inches to two feet apart in the rows, with the rows from two to two and a half feet apart, the large varieties to be from two to four feet apart in the rows, with the rows from two and a half to four feet apart, the distance varying with size. The crop should receive as many as three hoeings and three cultivatings. Cabbages will not usually follow cabbage or turnips successfully in field culture, unless three or four years have intervened between the crops. For late Fall marketing plant drumhead sorts from June 10 to June 20.

The delicate substance called arrow-root is pure starch obtained from the root of a plant which grows in Jamaica and various islands in the West Indies. While the root of this plant furnishes a wholesome and agreeable food, the juice of the same plant is highly poisonous.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, April 12.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 1945; sheep and lambs, 7000; swine, 12,325; veals, 250; number of western cattle, 1662; northern and eastern cattle, 281.

Prices of beef cattle ₩ 100 ℔ live weight, extra quality, $7 25@7 75; first, $6 50@7 12½; second, $5 75@6 37½; third, $5 00@5 62½; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 50@4 75.

Brighton Hides, 8½c ₩ ℔; Brighton Tallow, 6½@6¾c ₩ ℔; Country Hides, 7c ₩ ℔; Country Tallow, 5c ₩ ℔, Calf Skins, 12@12½c. ₩ ℔; Sheep and Lamb Skins, $1 00@1 75 each.

Working Oxen—Trade fair, prices ranging from $90 to $225 ₩ pair.

Milch Cows—Extra, $55@80; ordinary, $20@50; springers, $18@65; farrow cows, $15@28.

Veal Calves in fair demand at 4@6½c ₩ ℔, live weight.

Sheep and Lambs—Those from the west were all owned by butchers, and cost landed at Brighton, 6½@7¼c ₩ ℔, for Sheep and Lambs, 7¾@8½c ₩ ℔, live weight.

Swine—Sucking pigs sell at $2 50@5 50 ₩ head. Shoats, 6@8c ₩ ℔, live weight. Western fat hogs cost from 7 to 7½c ₩ ℔, live weight.

If You are Ruined

in health from any cause, especially from the use of any of the thousand nostrums that promise so largely, with long fictitious testimonials, have no fear. Resort to Hop Bitters at once, and in a short time you will have the most robust and blooming health.

The time for young people to spoon in earnest is when the ice cream season sets in.

If you wish to purify the blood, make free use of "Wheat Bitters." It is an economical physician.

It always saddens an old cow to look over the fence at an oleomargarine factory.

Nervous debility, the curse of the American people, immediately yields to the action of Brown's Iron Bitters.

Prosperity kills many people, but newspaper men never die of it.

Ladies find HEALY'S VEGETABLE TONIC PILLS invaluable for Chronic Weaknesses and severe pain. Send for pamphlet.

A fowl in the hencoop is worth two in the base ball field.

Medical Science never produced so valuable a remedy for the treatment of diseases, requiring a general alterative medicine, as Wheat Bitters. See advt.

Write plainly on all postal cards. The time of a postmistress is valuable.

Faded or gray hair gradually recovers its youthful color and lustre by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam, an elegant dressing, admired for its purity and rich perfume.

A fashion item says: "Trains just now are rather short." A railroad man tells us that is explained by the fact that summer travel has not begun yet.

Druggist's Testimony.

H. F. McCarthy, druggist, Ottawa, Ont., states that he was afflicted with chronic bronchitis for some years, and was completely cured by the use of THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL. For sale by R. H. Moody, Belfast.

When a business is "run down" it is time to have it "wound up."

"ELIXIR OF LIFE ROOT," the Banner Kidney Remedy, cures all diseases that it is advertised for. Try it at once, and be convinced of the truth of this for yourself.

When is a horse like a business man in trouble? When he breaks.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is no new preparation for the public to experiment with; its success is unparalleled for restoring gray hair to its natural color, promoting its growth and producing new hair on bald heads.

"Here's your ring," said the bell to the belle, and the wedding went on.

Life has few Charms for the Dyspeptic, which is not to be wondered at when we take into account the amount of bodily and mental suffering that this distressing malady generates. THE PERUVIAN SYRUP (a protoxide of iron) has cured thousands who were suffering from this disease.

"Fortune knocks once at every man's door," but misfortune stalks in many times without knocking.

Experience the Best Guide.

The reason why women everywhere use Parker's Ginger Tonic is, because they have learned by experience—the best guide—that this excellent medicine overcomes despondency, periodical headache, indigestion, pain in the back and kidneys, and other troubles of the sex. [Home Journal.

A cooking school is a good institution, but an eating school would be more popular.

For the delicate and complicated difficulties peculiar to the female constitution, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the sovereign remedy. It aims at the cause, and produces lasting results. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. 2w15

Brandied peaches as a present should be accepted in the same spirit that tenders them.

I always keep your medicines in stock. Downs' Elixir is selling better than any Cough Medicine I have, and with good results.

C. M. SMITH, Druggist, Clarkston, Mich.

Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters give the best satisfaction of any medicine I sell. They have advertised themselves, and I warrant every bottle.

N. DEKRIEF, Druggist, Zeeland, Mich.

Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment, for external use, is equally good.

Worth will rival Tennyson, and write a poem on the charge of the heavy brocade.

A Fragrant Breath and Pearly Teeth

Are easily obtained by cleansing your teeth daily with that justly popular dentifrice, SOZODONT. Composed of rare antiseptic herbs, it imparts whiteness to the teeth, a delicious aroma to the breath, and preserves intact, from youth to old age, the teeth. Acidity of the stomach will destroy the strongest teeth unless its effects are counteracted with SOZODONT, and this pure tooth wash protects the dental surfaces by removing every impurity that adheres to them. Ask your druggist for SOZODONT. 1m15

A blacksmith is seldom arrested for forgery, though he lives by it.

Messrs. H. O. Ryerson & Co., Druggists, Newton, N. J.: I am satisfied after a thorough trial of Ely's Cream Balm for Catarrh, Hay Fever, &c., that it does all that is claimed for it. By its use I have overcome a disagreeable discharge from my nostrils and am free from pain in my eyes and head. JOHN W. LANE, Hardware Merchant, Newton, N. J. Oct. 18, 1880.

Messrs. Ely Bros., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.: For the past three winters I have been afflicted with Catarrh and cold in the head. I applied several remedies without good results. Last winter I used your Cream Balm and found it to accomplish all you represented. T. F. MCCORMICK, (Judge Common Pleas), Elizabeth, N. J., Aug. 25, 1880. See advt. Price 50 cents. 2w15

A man who was walked "on his ear" out of a store said "he came out on the Erie route."

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. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.* 13teow48

An Aesthetic Lunch.

A gothic window, where a damask curtain
Made the blank daylight shadowy and uncertain;
A slab of agate on four eagle talons,
Held trimly up and neatly taught to balance;
A porcelain dish, o'er which in many a cluster
Black grapes hung down, dead ripe and without lustre;
A melon cut in three delicious slices;
A castor, that seemed mosaic work in spices;
Two china cups, with golden tulips sunny,
And rich inside with chocolate like honey;
And she and I the banquet scene completing
With dreamy words—and very pleasant eating!
[T. B. Aldrich.

A Simple but Sustained Effort.

BY MRS. ANNIE A. PRESTON.

"Our church is running down in spite of anything that can be said or done to the contrary," said Mrs. Judd to Mrs. Phelps, as they met in the dusty country road after the preparatory lecture and walked along together as far as the cross-roads where their paths diverged, one going to her farm-house in the valley, and the other to her dairy on the hillside.

"I know it," replied Mrs. Phelps, with a sigh, "and what is to be done? Here we are at the beginning of a new church year, and I have been thinking more than common about it for a month past. We sustain regular worship on Sunday, we keep up our prayer-meetings, our pastor seems to be in earnest in the work of saving souls as well as of building up, but still no souls are given us. There has not been an addition to the church during all the last year. We had great hopes of Jane Baker, but she took a miff, you know, at something Deacon Holton said about humility, and went off and joined the Episcopalians at W."

"I know it," said Mrs. Judd, "and I have been thinking of something I heard at a fellowship meeting last winter: 'If your church is not in such a flourishing condition as you could wish, go to work in some new way for its advancement.' Now, Mrs. Phelps, what can we do? You and I and Mrs. Miller, Mary Dean and Susan Fisher among us sisters are the only ones, perhaps, we can count upon with any certainty."

The two good women were at the corner by this time, and now they tarried under the shade of a wide-spreading, gnarled old oak, for the September sun was hot, although there was a premonition of chilliness in the air, and the purpling leaves of the oak tree seemed to rustle: "No use! no use!"

"We might take up a course of Bible reading," said Mrs. Judd.

"I have thought of that myself. But if we begin anything we must sustain it; and we all live so far apart it will be hard for us to get together."

"Well, we will think about it, and pray over it, and we will confer together again next Sunday."

It was decided after service that Sunday, as the five faithful, earnest women stood in a little group on the south side of the pretty white church, that they would organize a meeting for Bible study to be held twice a month at the house of Susan Fisher, who was a maiden lady and lived alone. Then her residence was nearer a common center than that of any of the other four devoted women would be. They were to take up the subject of Faith at first, and so go on to other topics. The pastor was asked to give notice of the meeting, the topic, and the object, which was: "Bible study and prayer for the purpose of bringing new life and increased zeal into the church." All were cordially invited.

Week after week the notice was read, and on two afternoons in each month Mrs. Judd came from the hill, Mrs. Phelps from the valley, Mary Dean left her dressmaking, Mrs. Miller walked three miles, often in a storm and through the snow over a bleak country road, and Susan Fisher made her little parlor bright and pleasant for them. The meetings were helpful and interesting. There was more upon faith in the Scriptures than they ever dreamed of; the fruitful, comforting, strengthening subject widened and deepened; their hearts were expanded by it, and it illumined their lives and the lives of all with whom they came in contact. But the church as a body remained cold, and there were no conversions in the community; they saw no results.

Were these devoted women discouraged? Not at all. Through spring mud and summer heat they faithfully kept on.

One day at the close of their meeting Miss Fisher said, "I have in my Bible a list of the names of the members of our church and congregation and others outside for whom I am praying. Every time I kneel before my Lord and Master, in my private devotions, I spread these names out before me and pray for each one. The writing down the names may seem useless or affected, but, sisters, it is doing *something*. It seems to make the work more definite, it brings these dear people nearer my heart, and I pray for them more specifically and earnestly, I think. If any one of them has a special need or hindering fault, in my judgment, which, I trust, is discriminating and kind, I make a note of that beneath the name and make a special petition of that. I pray that all may be renewed in grace, may be led to the prayer-meeting, to the house of God on the Sabbath, and that there may be a precious revival of God's work in this town."

The four other women were touched by the recital of this beautiful yet simple plan, and each in her turn made out such a list to be prayed for day by day. As the notices of the semi-monthly meetings were now given out in church, this plan of special prayer for individuals was largely commented upon, some, a good many it was hoped, who had not as yet made the effort to attend, both men and women, kept a prayer list in their Bibles and every day spread these names of the unconverted and back-sliding Christians before the Lord.

This went on for three years from the time these two soul-loving, earnest sisters planned that meeting for Bible study and special prayer with no tangible result, no conversions, and then there was a great and genuine revival of religion in that town. There was no strikingly apparent cause for it, only those individuals who had been prayed for so long and earnestly felt the spirit moving in their hearts, and were naturally led to church and to the prayer-meeting for confession, repentance and salvation.

Mary Dean was ill from an old and chronic distemper that winter; Mrs. Judd was kept at home by illness in her family and so that meeting would have been given up had it not been for the new life that had come in. The fresh interest in the Scriptures brought forward so many new attendants that Susan Fisher's little rooms could not contain them, and they were obliged to resort to the church vestry.

"When we go down, God lifts the work up," wrote Mrs. Judd to Mary Dean, and the five faithful women thanked God that He had helped them to make a special effort for His blessed cause, and to *sustain* it.

Are there not some who will take encouragement from this simple yet literally true experience which was recently brought to me from one of our Western States? [The Congregationalist.

We are told "the evening wore on," but we are never told what the evening wore on that occasion. Was it the close of a summer's day?

A little boy who had been used to receiving his elder brother's old toys and clothes, recently remarked, "Ma, will I have to marry his widow when he dies?"

King Alcohol's Victims.

The current number of the Sanitarian contains an article by Dr. Crothers of Hartford based upon the investigations of several English physicians and statisticians, who have endeavored to as certain what part of the mortality in the United Kingdom is due, directly or indirectly, to the excessive use of alcoholic drinks. The writer most quoted is Dr. Norman Kerr of London, who has read several papers on the subject before the social science congress and the Harveian Society. Accurate data, however, cannot easily be obtained. Dr. Kerr asserts that in England registration affords no criterion of the death-rate due to inebriety, from the circumstance that certificates are required to state the actual cause of death, and not what produced the fatal disease. Apart from causes where the name of the malady, as delirium tremens, indicates the presence of alcohol as the agent which induced death, the medical profession, for obvious reasons, do not enter into particulars in making out a certificate which is liable to be made public. Dr. Kerr suggests that if experts, independent of private practice, gave death certificates, or were the history of the original of the disease treated as a confidential report for purpose of public health, there would be a much closer approximation to the actual causes of preventable mortality than is now practicable. He kept a record of deaths occurring in his own practice during the year. Fifty-five deaths were registered by him, and of these thirteen died either primarily or secondarily from the use of alcohol. The practice of twelve doctors in different parts of the kingdom was studied, and the statistics gave a larger percentage than he had deduced from his own cases. Enlarging his view, and estimating on the basis ascertained from these thirteen physicians' record, allowing for variations of place and practice, he inferred that the sixteen thousand physicians in the kingdom would report a death-roll of over one hundred and twenty-eight thousand and a year as a result of excessive use of liquor. The number he gives includes deaths from violence, accidents and excases among women and children suffering, directly or indirectly from inebriety. One-fourth of the infant mortality is attributed in this estimate to the results of alcoholism. Twenty three thousand deaths in public institutions were traced to inebriety, and a coroner is quoted who found in fifteen hundred inquests that nine hundred deaths were due to drink. Altogether Dr. Kerr concludes that the mortality roll would approach two hundred thousand names. The actual figures given by this doctor as the report of his own practice, and the known number of physicians in Great Britain, together constitute a fairer basis for an inference than any general statement concerning indirect and fatal injuries from liquor. And this inference each one can make for himself. There is always danger of pressing the unquestioned calamities growing out of the excessive use of drink beyond reasonable limits, and it is possible that Dr. Kerr's estimate is too large; but it is a sad story at best.

Another side of the story is presented in the view taken of this matter by Dr. Morton of London,—also quoted by Dr. Crothers,—who questions the accuracy of the statistics just given. Dr. Morton gave the results of the practice reported by twenty physicians. The cases were of persons between the ages of 25 and 27, nearly all from the middle classes. The inference derived from these facts, when broadened to include sufficient data, resulted in giving about forty thousand as the number of deaths. This estimate did not include the mortality in public institutions. If that were added, and the deaths indirectly caused by inebriety were also included, the figures would be larger even than Dr. Kerr's estimate. The society before which these essays were read concluded that an estimate of one hundred and twenty thousand deaths annually in Great Britain from alcoholism was nearer the minimum than the maximum figure. As a matter of fact, pneumonia, Bright's disease and heart troubles are catalogued accurately as immediate causes of death, but back of the acute attack lies the cause of over-stimulating; and if the close analysis of cases were published, and the history of each detailed, there would be less heard about the remarkable prevalence of the diseases mentioned, which are simply, in many instances, the climax of a long record of excessive consumption of liquor.

If we take the number of one hundred and twenty thousand as a fair statement of the deaths annually caused by alcohol in the United Kingdom, we find that it is almost exactly one death of every six. Even if allowance be made for the fact that in perhaps a majority of the cases death is only slightly hastened by drink, the tale is still sad enough. It needs no long study of the figures to reach the conclusion that alcohol is a fearful enemy when it has taken possession of a man, and it justifies the State in adopting measures which will minimize a traffic that cannot, as long experience shows, be suppressed altogether. The proportion of deaths from this general cause in the United States is certainly far less than in the British Isles, but even here the evil is great. [Boston Advertiser.

THE TOMB OF WEBSTER. The tomb of Daniel Webster at Marshfield is in a lot that is now well filled with the tablets that record the name of the departed members of the family. The tomb itself is surmounted by a plain marble slab with "Daniel Webster" cut upon it in simple letters. Two willow trees overshadow it, the slips from which they grew having been brought from those which wept over Napoleon's grave at St. Helena, and it is worthy of note that the blood of the two families has met and mingled through the marriage of Caroline LeRoy Appleton, a grand-daughter of Daniel Webster, to Jerome Bonaparte. Near by, in the burying ground, is the Winslow tomb, bearing the escutcheon of Josiah Winslow, Governor of New Plymouth, and just outside the railing of this lot is the grave of "ye reverened, learned and pious Mr. Edward Thompson, minister of the Marshfield church," whose headstone bears this curious epitaph:

Here in a tyrant's hand doth captive lie
A rare synopsis of divinity.
Old patriarchs, prophets, gospel bishops meet
Under deep silence in this winding sheet.
All at rest a while in hopes and full intent
When their King calls to sit in Parliament.

Florida Lumber and Oranges.

The amount of lumber furnished by the State of Florida is immense. The Jacksonville Union states that during the month of February there were 5,278,992 feet of yellow pine lumber shipped from that port, against 3,554,581 feet for the same month last year, and 3,405,050 feet for February, 1880. Of this amount 1,676,000 feet were shipped to domestic and 602,992 feet to foreign ports. The above does not include the amount shipped by way of Fernandina over the Fernandina and Jacksonville Railroad. The same paper states that during the month of February there were 34,470 boxes of oranges shipped from Jacksonville. The oranges will average 160 to the box, making a total of 5,515,200 oranges. There have been 133,126 boxes, containing 20,654,320 oranges, shipped previously the present season from that city, making a grand total of 167,596 boxes, containing 26,169,520 oranges.

A little five-year-old hearing his father say that a certain man was unable to "keep the wolf from his door," wanted to know why the man didn't shoot it.

At the Gore Factory.

A WOMAN WITH HER BOY CALLS FOR CERTAIN INFORMATION.

The other day a stout woman, armed with an umbrella and leading a small urchin, called at the post office of the New York boys' story paper.

"Is this the place where they fight Indians?" she inquired of the gentleman in charge. "Is this the locality where the brave boy charges up the canyon and speeds a bullet to the heart of the dusky red-skin?" and she jerked the urchin around by the ear, and brought her umbrella down on the desk.

"We publish stories for boys," replied the young man evasively.

"I want to know if these are the premises on which the daring lad springs upon his fiery mustang and, darting through the circle of thunderstruck savages, cuts the captive's cords and bears him away before the wondering Indians have recovered from their astonishment! That's the information I'm after. I want to know if that sort of thing is perpetrated here!" and she swung the umbrella around her head, and launched a crack at the young man's head.

"I don't remember those specific acts," protested the young man.

"I want to know if this is the precinct where the adventurous boy jumps on the back of a buffalo and with unerring aim picks off one by one the bloodthirsty pursuers who bite the dust at every crack of his faithful rifle! I'm looking for the place where this sort of thing happens!" and this time she brought the unlucky young man a tremendous whack across the back.

"I think—" commenced the dodging victim.

"I'm in search of the shop in which the boy road agent holds the quivering stage driver powerless, with his glittering eye, while he robs the male passengers with an adroitness born of long and tried experience, and kisses the hand of the lady passengers with a gallantry of bearing that bespeaks noble birth and a chivalrous nature!" screamed the woman, driving the young man in the corner. "I'm looking for the apartment in which the business is transacted!" and down came the umbrella with triphammer force on the young man's head.

"Upon my soul, ma'am—!" gasped the wretched youth.

"I want to be introduced to the jars in which you keep the boy scouts of the Sierras! Show me the bins full of the boy detectives of the prairie. Point out to me the barrels full of boy pirates of the Spanish main?" and with each demand she dropped the umbrella on the young man's skull, until he skipped over the desk and sought safety in a neighboring canyon.

"I'll teach 'em!" she panted, grasping the urchin by the ear and leading him off. "I'll teach 'em to make it good or dance. Want to go fight Indians any more? Want to stand proudly upon the pinnacle of the mountain and scatter the plain beneath with the bleeding bodies of uncounted slain? Want to say 'hist!' in a tone that brooks no contradiction? Propose to spring upon the traffrail and with a ringing word of command send a broadside into a richly laden galley, and then mercifully spare the beautiful maiden in the cabin that she may become your bride? Oh! Going to do it any more?"

With each question she hammered the yelping urchin until his bones were sore and he protested his permanent abandonment of all the glories enumerated.

"Then come along," said she, taking him by the collar. "Let me catch you around with any more ramrods and carving knives, and you'll think the leaping, curling, resistless prairie fire has swept with a ferocious roar of triumph across the trembling plains and lodged in your pantaloons to stay!" [Brooklyn Eagle.

Public Sentiment.

What *is* public sentiment? Gov. Bell contends that the principal reason why the prohibitory liquor law is not better enforced is because public sentiment does not demand it. The Wolfeborough News says public sentiment demanded the enactment of this law, has forbidden its repeal, and has placed lager beer and cider in the same category as other interdicted spirituous liquors. Gov. Bell and the editor of the News are prohibitionists. That is, they believe in the principle, and both would gladly see it applied to the point of utter extinction of the traffic. And yet we find them at variance, or apparently so at least, touching the reason of its failure to accomplish the end in view. Perhaps this difference is more seeming than real, and it may arise out of different conceptions as to what constitutes public sentiment. The editor of the News believes it to be embodied in the majority. If we mistake not, Governor Bell attributes the difficulty of enforcement to the fact that a large minority do not regard rumselling as a crime. Certainly there is no such unanimity on this point as appertains to all other forms of vice and crime. Hence a public sentiment strong enough to enact a prohibitory law may not be strong enough to secure its enforcement. This is especially true where one of the two principal political organizations of the State is arrayed against it, and many otherwise good citizens insist that rumselling is not a crime, and that rum drinking is an inalienable privilege. As we view the subject, the liquor law can never do its perfect work until the selling of liquor as a beverage comes to be regarded by the public at large as a crime against society. Meantime, let the work of creating a public sentiment go on through moral agencies, and let the law be enforced where local public sentiment is strong enough to make it useful. [Concord, N. H., Statesman.

A Valuable Nautical Contrivance.

An extremely simple but invaluable aid to navigation has recently been proposed by an experienced British master mariner, by which he is confident the largest steamship in an ocean gale can be hove to with safety. His contrivance, as described in the London Shipping Gazette is on the drogue system, and the advantages he has experienced from it in an emergency are "too great to express." His sea anchor or drogue is made of stout canvas in the shape of a bag, with a strong wire hoop at the top to which the lanyard is fastened—the latter being shackled to a spar thirty feet long. The spar, fitted with three iron bands, is kept square by two wire guys, and fastened to a riding hawser made of wire or manila. The drogue, when in use, is about four fathoms beneath the surface of the agitated sea, thus escaping its force, and when full of water proves a great resistance, keeping the ship's head to the sea when driving to leeward in a heavy gale. This simple, cheap and quickly improvised contrivance would undoubtedly be useful to vessels thrown on their beam ends, or experiencing that oft-times fatal accident—shifting of the cargo in the presence of a severe storm. It would also, in many cases, by enabling a disabled steamer to avoid drifting out of her course, or helping her to keep out of the central path of an advancing cyclone, prove a timely safeguard to life and property at sea.

The Value of Knee-Breeches.

Kate Field and Oscar Wilde are reinforced from an unlooked-for direction. A farm laborer, in a letter to an agricultural exchange, advocates the use of knee-breeches, and gives some practical reasons for their use which have escaped æsthetic notice. He says farmers would use leggings with them below the knees, which could be easily removed, whereas, in ploughing or other rough work, mud now lodges on the pantaloons, and is apt to stay there. Besides, trousers of the present fashion are so loose that they not only admit dust to the delicate cuticle of the laborer, but also permit the encroachment of the sly and vindictive yellow jacket.

MARKETING AND EATING AS A SCIENCE. Miss Parloa gave a lecture in New York recently on "Marketing," illustrating it by cuts from a side of beef. What were called the poor parts of the meat, she said, were really the best, because, being more exercised by the animal, the blood coursed more freely through them, making them tougher, but more nutritious. Meat "marbled" with fat is good, and so is dry, crumbling suet. The American people all cook too rapidly; the toughest meat may be made tender by slow cooking. No matter how rich or refined a woman may be, she should understand how to market if she proposes to undertake house management.

HON. A. H. STEPHENS AND THE NEGRO. There are people who become honest only when there is nothing more to steal. That kind of forced virtue has too many examples.

Mr. Stephens has many stories to tell of negroes, and one is of a famous cotton and chicken depredator, who since the war met the ex-vice president in the road.

"Well, Thomas," was the kindly salutation, "I was sorry to hear you had been in trouble about Mrs. Tripp's chickens."

"Yes, Mars Alec; but I done quit all dat now," said the negro, very penitently.

"How many did you take before you stopped?" asked Mr. Stephens.

"I tuk all she had," was the perfectly innocent reply.

Gen. Twiggs of Georgia was presented with three swords for gallant service in the Mexican war. Congress donated the costliest of the three, with scabbard and hilt of solid gold inlaid with precious stones, among them a half-dozen blazing diamonds. Twenty thousand dollars in a sword! The state of Georgia attested her appreciation of her son with a sword costing $10,000, but even more beautiful in design than the richer gift of the federal government. The Georgia coat-of-arms caps the hilt in mimic perfection. The third sword was given by the city of Augusta, and cost $8000, making the total value of these testimonials $38,000.

Literature.

J. G. HOLLAND'S WORKS. The writings of few American authors have had so extensive a sale as those of Dr. Holland. The "Letters of Timothy Titcomb," the poem "Bittersweet," the essays and novels, have passed through edition after edition to meet the popular demand. The critics meanwhile have had their say, as a matter of course. They have found fault with the style and finish of these books, and have said that the author lacked many qualities necessary, in their opinion, to ensure him a high place in literature. For all that, Dr. Holland had no reason to complain of the fame and fortune brought him by his books. If he did not attain the highest rank as a poet or a novelist, he certainly secured a wide constituency of readers and admirers. His books appeal, not to the select and critical few, but to the multitude, and it speaks well for the American people that writings so pure in tone and so healthful in sentiment should have had so wide a circulation and have been received with such marked appreciation. The pictures of New England life and the sketches of character found in the novels and poems are true to nature, and command the interest and sympathy of the people of this section. Moreover, the reader instinctively feels that the author is beside, not above, him; that he has trodden the same walks of life, and is at once guide, philosopher and friend. There was nothing awe inspiring about the genial and wise, "Timothy Titcomb." He did not thunder or coruscate, but in kindly fashion dealt with the common things of life, the every day topics, manners, and events, and thus found his way into the hearts and homes of thousands of American readers.

The recent death of Dr. Holland created a renewed demand for his works, which his publishers, Charles Scribner's Sons, of New York, promptly met by issuing a uniform series, neatly and tastefully bound, which will include all the writings in prose and verse—novels, essays, letters, and editorials—of this popular author. The latest issues of this series are "The Bay Path, a tale of New England Colonial Life," and "Arthur Bonnicastle, an American Novel." The former story is founded on facts, and its scene is the spot where now stands the city of Springfield, Massachusetts, the date being that of its first settlement. The material was gathered by Dr. Holland when writing his history of Massachusetts. Arthur Bonnicastle is a later work, dealing with modern life, and was originally published as a serial in Scribner's Magazine. What has been said of Dr. Holland's writings generally applies to these volumes in particular; they are open to none of the objections urged against works of fiction, but may be read safely by old or young, and with both interest and profit. This edition of Dr. Holland's works is sold at a uniform price of $1.25 per volume, and may be obtained at the bookstores or direct from the publishers, by mail, post paid, on receipt of price.

THE AGRICULTURAL REVIEW. This is the name of a valuable periodical, to be issued quarterly, under the editorship of Mr. Joseph H. Reall, and published by him at 26 University Place, New York. Although a private enterprise, the Review will represent the American Agricultural Association, taking the place of the semi-annual Journal of that association. A supplement to the January number contains a full report of the proceedings of the third annual meeting of the American Agricultural Association, with the addresses and valuable papers read on that occasion, and a portrait of Hon. N. T. Sprague, the President of the American Agricultural Association, now serving his second term. Articles of great interest and practical value to farmers are promised in the April and subsequent numbers of the Review, its contributors comprising the best talent in the land. The subscription price is $3 per year, and those subscribing now will be entitled to membership in the American Agricultural Association for 1882.

THE INDUSTRIAL MONTHLY. The March issue of this new and meritorious class journal sustains the promise of earlier numbers, and it is evidently destined to do good work in its chosen field—the development of the industrial interests and resources of the South. Mr. J. W. Ryckman announces his retirement from the editorship of the Textile Record, to devote his whole time and attention to the Industrial Monthly. Among the articles of general interest is one by W. R. Balch on the postage stamp trade.

NOTES.

The next Round Robin will be a Philadelphia story.

Archibald Forbes, the famous war correspondent, relates some of his most amusing experiences in "Lecturing in Two Hemispheres," in The Century Magazine for May.

The Life and Writings of Charles Dickens, by Phœbe A. Hanaford, and A Fortunate Failure, by Caroline B. Le Row—two new books from D. Lothrop & Co., Boston—will be noticed next week.

A striking portrait of James Russell Lowell is the frontispiece of The Century Magazine for May, which also contains a masterly study, by Edmund Clarence Stedman, of the life and writings of the author of "The Biglow Papers." The same number of the magazine also offers a recently written poem by Mr. Lowell, entitled "Estrangement."

Peterson's Magazine for May made its appearance last week in advance of the May flowers. The principal steel engraving, "Comin' Thro' the Rye, is the best thing of the kind we have seen in this favorite monthly for a long time. Of course there are patterns and pictures, stories and poetry, and receipts galore, all combining to make up an excellent number of this ladies' magazine.

The Democratic leaders appear to be profitably engaged just now in attempting to cut each other's throats. Witness the following paragraph from the Mobile Register—

The Augusta Chronicle and Constitutionalist remarks: "We have not seen a funnier thing lately than the free trade assertion that Senator Brown, of Georgia, opposes free trade doctrines because he is 'devoted to Bayard.' Our Senator would not play second fiddle to the Angel Gabriel, much less to the Delaware politician. He is devoted to sound sense and good judg*ment*. He is a leader, not a follower." This is no doubt all correct, but there is another funny thing to be noted, and that is the jealousy of Senator Bayard so plainly evinced by some of our Georgia contemporaries. Is the Delaware statesman and patriot, not politician, as the Chronicle calls him, supposed to stand in the way of Senator Brown?

We find the Register's query fully answered in the Atlanta correspondence of the Savannah News:

A distinguished gentleman, who has been in Washington and New York, tells me that there is a strong undercurrent in favor of Senator Joseph E. Brown for President. His record in Congress is considered remarkable for good sense, sound judg*ment*, and strong intellectuality. Although a Southern man he has now the confidence and esteem of the North and West by his manly course.

A big apple to a persimmon that the name of the next President is not Brown.

The Loss of the Jeannette.

The New York *Herald* has published a letter from Engineer Melville, who gives the first clear and digested statement of the adventures of the exploring steamer Jeannette from the time she went into the Arctic region, in September, 1879, until she went down in the summer of 1881. She was, as hitherto reported, early caught in the ice, and so caught drifted past Herald Island and Wrangell Land, and remained fast in the ice until November 25, when, after a day of terrible crushing and ripping, she was forced into open water. But on the same night she was laid alongside a large floe and there frozen fast, and remained in that same ice until, nineteen months later, she went to the bottom. In January, 1880, the ship was found to be leaking so badly that every preparation was then made for a retreat to Wrangell Land. But she was pumped out and went on her drift, and lost sight of Wrangell Land in March, 1880. She was thus in sight of Wrangell Land for four months, but doubtless landing was regarded as impracticable. Yet pumping appears never to have been entirely discontinued until the ship went down. The report of the retreat from the ship until the boats reached the mouth of the Lena, also shows with what heroic energy and endurance this movement was conducted.

Sketches of Army Life.

SECOND SERIES. NUMBER THREE.

OUR MARCH TO THE WILDERNESS.

The spring of 1864 was a memorable period in the history of the Army of the Potomac. It was thoroughly reorganized and consolidated, and the glad intelligence came to us that Lieut.-General Grant was to make his headquarters with the Army of the Potomac in the coming campaign. We had never seen this General, but we had great faith in the man who had done such grand service in the south-west, and had often wished that he might lead us to battle. The army was in good condition, healthy, well-fed, and full of enthusiasm. It was an inspiring scene at Rappahannock Station on the first day of May, when we broke camp and marched forth to enter upon the spring campaign. Several regiments had been added to our brigade, which was commanded by General Bartlett. Our division was under the command of General Griffin, while General Warren commanded the corps. Our regiment mustered three hundred rifles and was commanded by Major Ellis Spear.

It was a beautiful morning. Summer seemed to be well advanced. The sun shone warm and bright from the soft blue sky. The air was warm and balmy. The birds sang their sweetest notes, while all nature seemed to smile in peace and prosperity. But on every hand were indications of a bloody struggle. Bands were playing war-like music. The shrill, keen notes of the bugle were ringing out over the meadows and through the woodland. Long lines of soldiers were forming the ranks of war. Banners were flying and soldiers were cheering, as the general officers rode along the lines. Our brigade crossed the river on pontoon bridges at Rappahannock Station, and marched to a camp east of Bramby Station, where the Fifth corps, now composed of thirty thousand men, was being concentrated. The army was rapidly marshalled, and we knew that a desperate battle was to be fought. The men were anxious to open the campaign, hoping that it would be the last of the war. The fact that General Grant was with us gave the men such an inspiration that their zeal was almost irresistible. On the fourth of May, upon pontoon bridges, we crossed the Rapidan, a dark, swift rolling stream, and entered a huge, dense wilderness of pine trees. It was a proud and yet a solemn spectacle to see that great army of one hundred and fifty thousand men plunging into that dense wilderness to encounter a desperate enemy they knew not where. On that day we marched near the old battlefield of Chancellorsville, and crossed a section of the line of battle held by the rebels at that time. As we passed where a rebel battery had been stationed, we saw small piles of railroad iron cut in pieces of some twelve inches in length, which they frequently fired from their cannon when their stock of shell was exhausted. They were grim reminders of the probable reception that awaited us in a few hours, from the hands of the Southern army. That night we encamped on the Orange and Fredericksburg turnpike near the old Wilderness tavern. We must now be near the rebel army, but not an enemy had been seen, and not a gun had been fired. The sun sank from view. The picket lines were established, and the weary soldiers sank upon the ground to rest. The dark pines bowed and nodded their heavy plumes in the evening breeze, and all was quiet. In nature we often observe that a calm is followed by a storm; and thus it was with the storm of war in the Wilderness.

On the fifth of May we were awake at an early hour. It was a glorious morning, and the rising sun sent its rays of light down like golden needles through the tops of the pine trees. Little camp-fires were kindled. Our coffee was boiled and our breakfast eaten. The men were all in excellent spirits, but their different dispositions were easily recognized. Some were laughing and cracking their jokes about hunting for the "Johnnies" through the forest, and the grand times we should have marching down to Richmond and entering the rebel capital, and how, when the war was over, we would hang Jeff. Davis to the "sour apple tree," and then go marching home. Another class, more thoughtful and equally as brave, sat apart, leaning against the trees, and were writing letters to loved ones at home. It was well they did, for before the sun went down that night, many of them were cold in death. They were writing the last letters, sending the last messages of love. Others were lying upon the ground, silent, alone, thoughtful, with compressed lips. They seemed not to notice what was transpiring around them. They were thinking of wives and little ones far away in the North, and wondering if they would ever see them again.

About eight o'clock in the forenoon some cavalry men came riding back with the thrilling intelligence that General Lee's army was advancing in full force and with great rapidity. There was no time to lose. The line of battle selected stretched its length for some six miles through the dense growth of the pine forest. The trees were all cut down for a distance of some ten rods in front of the line and their trunks trimmed of all their branches and were piled up for breastworks from behind which we would give the enemy a warm reception. Building the breastworks required but a few hours' work, and before twelve o'clock they were completed. General Warren road along our lines and was received with the most enthusiastic cheering. At noon we again boiled our coffee and ate our hardtack. The sixth corps, under the command of General Sedgwick, joined us on our right, while our left was to connect with the second corps, commanded by General Hancock. At one o'clock in the afternoon our division was ordered to advance and attract the attention of the enemy, while the left of our line of battle was fortifying its position. Our third brigade occupied the center of the division.

This brigade was formed in two lines of battle, our regiment being in the second. When the order was given to advance the three brigades forming the division went forward on the double quick, cheering as they charged. We soon encountered the enemy and pressed his advanced lines back upon his reserve. The ground was covered with a second growth of pine trees, stunted and covered with limbs, many of which, dry and dead, came nearly to the ground. Seldom if ever was a battle fought under such circumstances. The rebels evidently knew but little of our force, position and intention, and it is safe to say we knew less of theirs; and thus the two great masses of men were hurled against each other. The rebels fought like demons and under cover of the dense underbrush poured deadly vollies upon us. The air was filled with lead. Minnie bullets went snapping and tearing through the pine limbs. Splinters flew in every direction. Trees were completely riddled with bullets in a moments time. Blood ran in torrents; death lost its terror, and men for a time seemed transformed to beings that had no fear. Major Spear, aided by the field and line officers, gallantly led the regiment on. Our lines were broken. It was a disorganized battle; every man fought for himself and by himself, but all faced the enemy with heroic daring and were determined that the tide of victory should set on the Union side. With remorseless determination the rebels poured their deadly fire upon our men and they with irresistable power pressed back the foe. The rebels retreated across a small field that had been cleared in the heart of the great forest, and reforming their lines in the edge of the woods prepared to receive us. By this time our regiment had worked its way well up to the front line. General Bartlett in person led our brigade in its charge across the field. As we stood for a moment and looked upon that field we saw where the bullets were falling in the dried soil. As the little clouds of dust arose so thickly, it reminded us of heavy drops of rain falling just before the shower comes in its full force.

The order was given to charge. The right of our regiment now rested upon the turnpike, and across the field we dashed. Zip, zip, zip, came the bullets on every side. The field was nearly crossed. We dashed up a little swell of land on its farthest side and were under the shadow of the trees. A red volcano yawned before us and vomited forth fire, and lead, and death. Our lines staggered for a moment, but with desperate resolution our men threw themselves upon the enemy's guns. It was not child's play, but more like a conflict of giants. North and South arrayed against each other; man against man. The sons of the Pine Tree State crossed bayonets with those who were reared under the orange groves of the far South. The rifle barrels touched as from their muzzles they poured death into each others faces. The ground shook with the roar of musketry. The forest trees were flaming with fire and the air was loaded with death. Foot after foot the rebels retreated, their gray forms mantled with fire as they went. Foot after foot we advanced, giving blows with a mailed hand as we pursued the foe. What a medley of sounds! The incessant roar of the rifle; the screaming bullets; the forest on fire; men cheering, groaning, yelling, swearing and praying—all this created an experience in the minds of the survivors that we can never forget. The right of our regiment reached a small field, while our left was buried in the forest beyond. Major Spear ordered our colors to advance in the open field, and the regiment to form upon them; but just as this movement was being executed, we received a sharp and fatal volley from our right and rear. We at first supposed the brigade upon our right had mistaken us for the enemy and had fired through mistake; but Major Spear was informed at that moment that the sixth corps had failed to connect with our division, and consequently the brigade upon our right had fallen back, and the enemy was in our rear. Our only way of escape was by the left flank, and each man to work his way back to the breast-works. It was a very narrow escape for us, and it was only by a quick, daring dash that we escaped from the snare in which we found ourselves. The regiment regained the line of breastworks, losing heavily in killed and wounded, but capturing many prisoners. Company H entered the battle with thirty men and came out with eighteen.

Many deeds of daring were done that day by members of our regiment which, if all recorded, would fill a large volume. I will only mention a few that have come to my knowledge. Captain Walter G. Morrill, of Company B, discovering that the enemy was coming down upon our left flank, marshalled a fragment of his own company, and a few men from other commands, formed a little line of battle along the turnpike, and for some minutes held a large force of the rebels in check. It is doubtful if the brave Captain would have retreated at all if a minie ball had not gone crashing through his face and hurled him to the ground. Regaining his feet, he bound a handkerchief around his face, and continued to fight until he was blinded and choked with blood, when his brave men assisted him to the rear. Three of our men in a clump of bushes saw a dozen rebels close upon them. They called upon them to surrender, and the "Johnnies," not mistrusting for a moment, how small the Yankee force was, threw down their guns and were brought within our lines.

Lieutenant Melcher, whose company was near the left of our regiment, did not learn that we were flanked, and with a small squad of men continued to advance until he discovered that the firing was all in his rear. He went out on the turnpike and looked in the direction of the breastworks, and saw a line of rebel infantry stretched across the road behind him. He went back to his men, told them of the situation, and mustered his force. He found that he had fifteen men, among whom were Sergeants Smith, of Company F, and Rogers, of Company H. A council of war was held. They must decide to do one of three things: Continue to advance and capture Richmond; remain where they were and be taken prisoners; or cut their way through the rebel line of battle and rejoin their regiment at the breastworks. Not a single man would listen to the thought of surrender. Some, I think, would have dared to make the advance upon Richmond. It was finally decided to cut their way through the enemy's line and escape. It was a dangerous undertaking, but they were men who dared to face danger and death. With loaded rifles and fixed bayonets they moved with noiseless tread toward the rebel line. They were guided by the firing, which, however, had much abated, and soon through the pine trees they caught a glimpse of the rebels. With a yell the little band charged upon a force that could bring a regiment to contend with each man in that little squad. There was a flash and roar. Melcher's voice was heard calling upon them to surrender. The rebels, of course, were surprised; their line broken and divided. The squad of fifteen lost two or three men in the shock, but swept on to our line of battle, bearing with them thirty prisoners, which they had torn from the rebel line in their mad charge.

Sitting in Alderman Melcher's pleasant parlor, in Portland, a few evenings since, talking over that eventful day, I was shown, among other relics of the war, a receipt dated May 5th, 1864, given by the Provost Marshal of our division to Lieut. Melcher for the thirty rebel prisoners he turned over to our provost guard on that day. AN OLD PRIVATE.

Three Sisters Die Within Half an Hour.

PHILADELPHIA, April 9. An astonishing case of fatality in which three sisters died within half an hour, was reported to the coroner to-day. Two of the deceased women, Sarah Watson, a widow, aged 52, and Mrs. Cynthia Winsmore, aged 58 years, resided at No. 329 Wharton street, and the third, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, at No. 1335 South Fourth street. About 10 o'clock last night Mrs. Winsmore heard a noise in her sister's room, and upon entering it found Mrs. Watson dying. Medical assistance was promptly summoned, and Mrs. Smith was also sent for. The physicians found Mrs. Watson in a comatose condition, and administered ammonia, but she did not revive, and expired in a few minutes. Before they had recovered from their astonishment, Mrs. Winsmore was overcome and fell to the floor unconscious, and in 10 minutes she died. Ten minutes later, Mrs. Smith, the third sister, was a corpse. The physicians were nonplussed, and the greatest consternation spread through the household. The only theory upon which the deaths are accounted for is that Mrs. Watson was seized with a congestive chill and died from an attack of apoplexy which ensued, and that both Mrs. Winsmore and Mrs. Smith died from nervous prostration, which caused attacks of heart disease or apoplexy. There is no suspicion of foul play, as the family lived on the most amicable terms.

A Warm Invitation.

Jesse B., of Raleigh, N. C., was engaged in the lightning rod business. He had just put up the necessary rods for a farmer, and was judging from a certain unpleasant sensation in the region of the diaphragm, that the hour of dinner was near at hand. In other words he had not tasted food since early that morning, and knew not where his next meal was to come from unless he was invited to dine with farmer B.

At length after some hesitation, the farmer said: "It's about our dinner hour, but the old woman is away from home to-day, and I hardly know what to do about it, but if you will take pot luck with me, you are welcome to dinner."

Jesse thanked him, and they wended their way to the dinner room. They found nothing to eat save a dish of roasted potatoes and a pot of mustard.

After being seated, the farmer asked Jess to take some potatoes.

"No, I thank you," said Jess. "I don't like potatoes."

"Well," said the farmer, not in the least disconcerted, "just help yourself to the mustard!"

Jess tells the story, and says it was one of the warmest invitations he ever received.

It is perhaps not a matter of great consequence, but the original of the above story, which is not improved in the re-telling, may be found in "Phœnixiana" by John Phœnix—Lieut. Derby U. S. N.

They Want "Assurances."

The Augusta New Age (Fusion) says:

"While disclaiming all knowledge of the Governor's views and intentions in the premises, we have no doubt that if satisfied in any way that an extra session would result in giving to the State a just and honest apportionment, he would not hesitate to call one. There would seem to be no impropriety in Mr. Drummond and other influential members of the Republican party giving assurances that they would use their best efforts to bring about such a result in case an extra session should be called."

That is, if Gov. Plaisted can receive assurance that he can inspire the legislation of the extra session he will call one. This is the most striking illustration of centralization yet given by His Excellency. Probably the Governor's mail will now be loaded with "assurance." [Lewiston Journal.

We should say that Gov. Plaisted has "assurance" enough of his own to call forty extra sessions. To send him any would be sending coals to Newcastle.

Maine Matters.

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

THE GRAND LODGE OF GOOD TEMPLARS.

The twenty-fourth annual session of the Grand Lodge of Good Templars of Maine, began in Meonian Hall, Augusta, April 12th. Some 250 delegates were in attendance and the session was largely devoted to the special business of the order. During the morning some eighty-five members were initiated and the afternoon was especially devoted to the annual report of the Grand Lodge officers. The G. W. C. Templar, T. R. Simonton, of Camden, gave a general outline report of the condition and requirements of the order. The Grand Secretary, Geo. E. Brackett, of Belfast, reported 287 lodges in the State with nearly 20,000 members. More than 50 lodges have been instituted during the year. He recommended that the lodges hold and own their halls, etc.; that a system of life insurance be connected with the order and that more attention should be given to recording tributes to deceased members. The G. W. Treasurer, H. H. Burbank, reports over $3,000 expended during the year and about $350 in the treasury. The Superintendent of the Juvenile Temples, Nellie B. Nye, reported some 40 temples with several thousand members. The evening was devoted to a jubilee temperance meeting which completely filled Meonian Hall.

Thursday the morning session was devoted to the election of officers and other routine business. The following officers were elected: G. W. C. T., Burton C. Torsey, Winthrop; G. W. V. T., Mrs. Ella H. Mason, Biddeford; G. W. C., Rev. H. C. Munson, Canton; G. W. Sec., Geo. E. Brackett, Belfast; G. W. Treas., M. J. Dow, Brooks; G. W. Chap., Rev T. S. Weeks, Skowhegan; G. W. M. Chauncey C. Lee, Foxcroft; G. W. D. M., Mrs. J. F. Pressey, Lewiston; G. W. I. G., John S. Hyde, Saco; G. W. O. G., Nelson Campbell, Portland; P. W. C. T., T. R. Simonton, Camden; Mrs. H. Barstow, of Topsham, was elected General Superintendent of the Juvenile Temple, in place of Miss Nellie B. Nye. The following were chosen as representatives to the Right Worthy Grand Lodge: Delegates, T. R. Simonton, M. G. Prentiss, H. H. Burbank, and Amelia Osborne; Alternates, Geo. E. Brackett, J. H. Taylor, A. J. Chase, B. C. Torsey. The officers were installed at the afternoon session, and the reports of the various committees presented. Resolutions were adopted expressing their sense of the evils of intoxicating drink; of their belief in the success of organized temperance efforts; of their honor for the members of the National Congress, who, in their personal habits and official positions, honor the principles of total abstinence, and pledging to them hearty cooperation in their noble effort to induce national legislation for the suppression and overthrow of the rum power in the nation; of the sentiment of the Grand Lodge that the use of home made beer and the lighter fermented drinks, is a violation of its spirit, and should be discountenanced; and that the overthrow of the liquor traffic is one of the most important questions before the people, therefore we cannot, consistently, support any party that is not fully committed to that issue. A resolution was also passed, discountenancing the use of wine at the Lord's supper.

THE PEASE MURDER TRIAL.

The trial in Boston of Frank C. Pease for the murder of his wife was concluded on Wednesday of last week, the jury returning a verdict of murder in the second degree. Both Pease and his wife were from Rockland. The particulars of the crime have been published in the Journal. The defence produced a number of witnesses who testified that the accused was irresponsible by reason of mental derangement. Wm. B. Conant of this city testified as follows: Knew the parents of the prisoner; they resided in my house for a time just after they were married; knew the brothers and sisters of Lorenzo Pease, the father of the prisoner. Had noticed peculiarities in the family, especially in one of the sisters of Lorenzo Pease. His brother James was not bright. Comparing him with people generally he was not a man of fair understanding. He married and one of his children was foolish. Knew the grandmother of the prisoner; her name was Elizabeth Flint; her husband's name was George Pease. Knew several of the descendants of this couple who manifested to marked extent symptoms of melancholy. One of these committed suicide by drowning. The mother of the prisoner, after the death of her husband in 1863, suffered a great change. From being an excellent housekeeper she became very slack both as to her person and her house. She was a subject of melancholy, increasing till her death in 1868. After her death I saw the prisoner once or twice a year. Considered him a quiet, reserved child. I saw him twice after he was married; thought he had rather a childish appearance; did not seem to mature like other young men.

Pease has been sentenced to the State Prison for life.

ANNUAL MAINE CONFERENCE M. E. CHURCH.

The annual Maine Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church convenes in Augusta on Wednesday, April 26th, and continues over the Sabbath. While there will be fewer changes than usual in the locations of the members, the Conference will be one of great interest on account of the many eminent clergymen of the denomination who will be present. Bishop Cyrus D. Foss of Minneapolis will preside. Chaplain C. C. McCabe of Chicago, Rev. J. H. Vincent, D. D., of New York, Rev. Dr. Hartzell of New Orleans, Rev. D. P. Kidder, D. D., of New York, Rev. W. F. Mallalieu of the New England Conference, and others will attend.

IN GENERAL.

Ex-Gov. Daniel F. Davis has leased a residence in Bangor.

Wm. Plaisted & Son, of Lincoln, before reported failed, have gone into insolvency.

A Fairfield woman has been offered, and refused, $30 for a coon cat. Coon cats are 'way up, it appears.

There is being made an effort to establish a Grange at the State Agricultural College.

A number of capitalists have purchased about 3000 acres on the Isle au Haute with a view to converting that island into an attractive summer resort.

Senator Hale and wife have gone to Savannah, Ga., accompanied by Mrs. Craig Wadsworth.

The first consignment of new cotton for the cotton mill at Calais, has arrived direct from Galveston, Texas. The mill hopes to commence operations the latter part of May.

It is said that an organized "anti-Masonic movement" has been started in this state, having its headquarters in Pittston. The leaders propose to hold public meetings in all parts of the State.

Under a Maine Central arrangement, to take effect in June, the train leaving Boston at 12.30 P. M., and Portland at 5.15 P. M., on Saturdays, will run through to Bangor, arriving there about 9.45 P. M.

The Collins Granite Co. at East Bluehill employs 170 men and the force will shortly be increased to two hundred. Fifteen men are also employed in breaking paving. The company has contracts for cut granite amounting to over $60,000, mostly fine work.

New York parties interested in the packing of corn have arranged for the purchase of the mortgage bonds covering the property of J. Winslow Jones & Co. (limited), and will at once proceed to organize a corporation under the Maine statutes for carrying on the business, on a strictly cash basis.

Congressman Ladd, asks for $20,000 appropriations for the improvement of Bangor Harbor, at the head of Penobscot Bay. Congressman Reed, asks that a survey be made in time to get an appropriation in this bill for the removal of a land slip in Royal river, near Yarmouth.

Bangor Opera House was dedicated last week. The opening night was devoted to the romantic play "Rosedale," which was presented by amateurs, in a manner worthy of the occasion. Electric lights were burned in front of the opera house and in the public square, and taken altogether it was a regular gala night. The building, complete, cost in the neighborhood of $45,000. Its seating capacity is 1160. It has a large and admirably arranged stage, magnificent scenery, painted by LaMoss of Boston, and everything about the building is modern and after the most approved style.

The Boston Post thinks the Easter hymn composed by President Jackson, of the Maine Central railroad, is as good as anything ever written by Dr. Watts.

An old citizen of Farmington tells the Herald the following: Years ago it was the custom to elect a man to the office of hog-reeve, the first year after his marriage. In due course of time, Peters, since Judge Peters, was honored with that position. Being a brilliant young lawyer, he didn't relish the duties. So, after election, he notified all those citizens who voted for him to appear at his office at an appointed time. Of course a large crowd was present. The Judge had a long hog's trough on the floor, filled with new rum, and all his supporting friends were expected to get down on all fours and drink. Judge Peters had his revenge.

The draft of the plans for the route of the proposed Maine Central extension to Aroostook is about completed. The work on the plans has been in progress during the past two months at the office of Judge Danforth in Gardiner.

Geo. King, a highly respected resident of North Whitefield, died suddenly Thursday night, while sitting in a chair. He was 74 years of age. Cause heart disease.

In the case of Mrs. Lemira C. Pennell, against four prominent Portland physicians, for damage, for certifying to her insanity, the jury returned a verdict for the physicians.

The Delta Kappa Epsilon alumni, of Maine, propose to form an association, and the graduate members will meet at a banquet at the Falmouth Hotel, Portland, the latter part of April to organize.

Hon. Joseph O. Smith, Secretary of State, is to deliver the memorial address in Augusta on Decoration Day.

Mrs. Susan P. Veazie, widow of the late Jones P. Veazie, a wealthy and prominent citizen of Bangor, died suddenly Sunday morning. The deceased had been slightly ill for about two weeks, and was improving rapidly, when, through the mistake of a druggist, rank poison was administered instead of regular medicine, and the unfortunate lady died within half an hour.

Congressman Murch and others addressed a meeting of workmen in Philadelphia, Saturday night, which passed resolutions denouncing the Presidential veto of the Chinese bill.

Ex-Governor Dingley is to give a temperance address before the Annual Meeting of the Congregational Association of New Jersey.

Capt. Louis Voter of Farmington, died from the effects of a paralytic shock Thursday morning. He will be remembered in connection with the counting-out scheme during Gov. Garcelon's administration. He was "counted in" as the representative from the Farmington district, but refused to accept the seat from purely conscientious motives. Mr. Voter was highly respected by the people of Farmington.

A Maine Man in the Mexican Mines.

A PLEASANT TRIP TO ASPINWALL. SCENES ON THE ISTHMUS. ON THE PLACID PACIFIC. AN OVERLAND JOURNEY, MULE BACK. BATAPOLIS AND ITS MINES. "BOSS" SHEPHERD'S BONANZAS. A LAND OF PROMISE.

The Journal has been permitted to make use of a private letter from Mr. Joseph Durham, dated at Batapolis, State of Chihuahua, Mexico, and written to a friend in this city:

We made the passage from New York to Aspinwall in seven days. The first morning out from New York we passed a school of several thousand sperm whales, a sight rarely, if ever before, seen on the Atlantic coast. We passed near the Islands of San Salvador, Cuba, Santo Domingo, and others. We had a good ship, "The Colon," a fine set of officers, and a pleasant company of passengers, among whom I found several friends and acquaintances—D. S. Simpson, of Searsport, Mr. Flowers, son of Capt. Wm. Flowers, of Bangor, and several from Boston and vicinity. Mr. Trescott and son, Walker Blaine, and others from Washington, were on board, going to South America on a mission from our Government. We had a good deal of musical talent on board, and several instruments, a piano, &c., and some good music, which added much to the pleasure of the passage.

Aspinwall is a queer old town. Its population is made up chiefly of Jamaica negroes. We remained there six days, and then crossed the Isthmus to Panama. The trip across the Isthmus was very interesting. The dense forests, and the flowers and fruits of that tropical country are entirely different from anything I have ever seen. Bananas, oranges, lemons, limes, and cocoa nuts grow in great profusion. The people require but little clothing, the men wearing only a breech cloth, and the women a skirt from the hips down. The children from infancy to ten years of age, wear nothing. Panama is one of the most ancient cities on the continent, and many places and customs interested me greatly. We were detained here five days, waiting for freight, but were very comfortable on shipboard, about four miles from town.

The Granada, our ship on the Pacific side, was a fine craft, and the fare and attendance all that one could desire. The captain was formerly from Cape Cod, and a very pleasant gentleman. I enjoyed his society very much, as we had so many acquaintances in common on the Cape and in Boston. I was charmed with my passage up the Pacific coast. From Panama to Mazatlan we ran near the land most of the way, and saw high ranges of mountains all along, some of them from ten to fourteen thousand feet high. Three were sending forth smoke from their peaks, and all were majestic to look upon. As I looked landward from the steamer it seemed like sailing up a broad, smooth river, as calm and placid as a mill pond. The weather was every day alike, and as nearly perfect as one could wish. The sunsets surpassed in gorgeousness anything I have ever witnessed. We made landings at La Libertad, San Jose, Acapulco, Mansanilla, and San Blas. At all these places, crowds of small boats came off to our steamer with fruit, shells, birds, and other products of the country for sale. Women generally were in charge and made the sales. It was an interesting sight to watch them.

I landed at Mazatlan Sunday, Christmas morning. This is quite a large and smart business city. I spent two days there, and visited some of the principal business houses, with Mr. Kelton, American Consul, formerly from Providence, R. I., a very pleasant gentleman. The business places are connected with the residences of the owner. What from the street looks like a plain, smooth stone wall, with grated windows, and an archway through leading into an open court, and fruit and flower garden, is found to be a business place and residence. A portal or verandah usually extends all the way around three sides, with large and spacious rooms opening upon it. Here is where most of the business is done, and here the family sit and take their meals, and, in very hot weather, sleep. In the grounds are orange trees in fruit and flowers at the same time, with many other kinds of fruit trees and beautiful shrubs and flowers, making a most delightful home and place of business.

I took stage at Mazatlan for El Faertez, distant about four hundred miles. I had the company of young Mr. Richardson from Boston, a passenger with me from N. Y. to Culiacan, about half the distance. I made the trip in four days. At El F. I took two men and four mules over the mountains to this place, a journey of four days. One day out from El F. I fell in with Capt. Bryant, from California, on his way to the same house where my home is, to run a tunnel for a California company. The scenery in these Mexican mountains is grand beyond description.

We arrived here on the eleventh of January. My quarters are with M. Valenzuela, a Mexican gentleman, who makes a pleasant house for Americans, and no others. There are four of us at this house, Mr. Samuel Wilkinson from Ohio, Supt. of the Santo Domingo mines, a gentleman in every sense of the word, Mr. Frank Heard, an old Bostonian, overseer of the American Tunnel Co. property, Capt. Bryant and myself. The house is built of stone, and is very pleasant and comfortable. My room and office is large and commodious, and in every way satisfactory. In our dining room are some fine pictures, and hanging on the wall over the table, is the motto, "God bless our home." Our fare is good. I am pleased with all I have seen here. I have never met a more peaceable or kinder people in any country. The mines are, in my opinion, all they have been represented to be—the richest in the world. Gov. Shepherd, ex-boss of Washington, D. C., is here with his delightful family, wife and seven children. They have made it very pleasant for me. I have dined with them and attended Divine service at his residence on Sunday evenings. We have music on the piano, which was carried on the backs of Indians over the trail from the city of Chihuahua. The Governor is doing a very large and extensive business here, becoming wealthy, and making the stockholders in his numerous mining companies happy. He has many mines here and at Morelas, many of them very rich bonanzas. About a year ago he purchased a mine called the Roncesvalles, and when he had spent less than four thousand dollars, he struck a bonanza in the shaft which continues. Three weeks ago he struck another in the tunnel several hundred feet below, which is still larger and richer than the first. These bonanzas are native silver, running from a few hundred dollars to many thousands, sometimes over twenty, per ton. Gov. Shepherd has discovered that formerly all ores that did not contain native silver were thrown away. There are large amounts of these ores taken from the mines here which pay from fifty to one and two hundred dollars per ton and would be considered rich in any other country. The Mexicans have only worked on the surface, and for native silver, and with the most primitive means of reduction. Gov. S. has a large and fine mine which only began running January 1st, 1882, with fifteen stamps in. Thirty five more are now being put in. He is also building a ten stamp mill in another part of the district, and a fifteen stamp mill at Clearcas, near Morelas. The Governor's sixty mule train left here for city of Chihuahua last week with over $200,000 in bullion.

Our mine looks well. We are taking out some good silver, and expect a bonanza. I spent two weeks with a friend near Morelas, prospecting, and have located three fine properties which were worked to some extent years ago. They are near and adjoining old and extensive works. The ruins of old haciendas, ditches, etc., are found on the bank of the Teuarcba river near by. Good water power, timber and grass are plenty, and there is a fine location for a town. I intend to visit there again in April, after I hear from friends in Boston, and want to locate more mines in the same district. We made many horn spoon tests of ores taken from the veins and the old dump piles, and found native white and black silver in every instance.

There are fine opportunities here. The mining laws are very favorable to parties taking up mines. I intend to remain until I accomplish what I came for and expect to continue to be interested here as long as I do business. The climate is everything that could be desired. The railroad will be completed to the city of Chihuahua by the first of August. The Texas Topolovampo & Pacific is building and will pass near my new mines. When this is completed to connect with the Mexican Central road we shall be only seven days from Boston.

Clippings.

According to the latest reports Gov. Plaisted is badly "mixed" on the question of calling an extra session. If he calls one, it will be a confession of fear, and if he does not call one he runs the chance, almost certain, of defeat and the loss of two congressmen to his party, for which he will be held responsible.

Smaller debts with the cities and towns mean lower taxes; lower taxes mean growth in population; growth in population means progress, betterment, industry, success, money making, and all the attending blessings which go to make up a lively New England town. Let each one do his utmost to further the sale of the Knox & Lincoln Railroad. [Courier Gazette.

The expiring groans of the chicken—the plaintive notes of the doomed duck or goose, which constitute the fearful music that ushers in the dread carnival of thy blood-stained sister, Thanksgiving, do not grate upon the ears of thy peaceful votaries, O clean-handed and white-souled Fast Day—the purest and holiest holiday of Church or State! [New Age.

The Springfield Republican says that "Mr. Blaine is very likely to enter the House again from his old district in Maine." We very much fear that the Republican is misinformed. Mr. Blaine's old district is a thing of the past, there being no districts in Maine now and not likely to be when the election takes place in September. There is a better opportunity for really great leaders to render the country and their party service in the House than in any other branch of the Government. [Boston Journal.

"Wonderful, Wonderful Medicine!"

So exclaims a patient, Rev. J. S. Fesperman, of Statesville, North Carolina. Writing June 2d, 1880, he says: "In the Providence of God I owe my present state of health to your Oxygen. I was near the gate of the grave, and, as I believe, close to the great portals of eternal life, *when I commenced taking what I now consider the greatest of all healing agents, Compound Oxygen*. I can not refrain from saying, '*Wonderful, wonderful medicine!*' Physicians and friends had believed that I could not live any length of time, and I am here yet, with my large family of children, and able to walk from three to four miles every morning. I can not speak in terms too high of your remedy." Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, containing large reports of cases and full information, *sent free*. DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa.

REPUBLICAN JOURNAL.

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The September Outlook.

That the Republicans will carry this State in September next, by a handsome majority, may be accepted as a foregone conclusion. The backing and filling of the Plaisted ring on the extra session question is everywhere regarded a confession of weakness. They are casting about now to see what can be saved out of the Fusion wreck. They tried the citizens' ticket dodge in the spring elections without much avail; and their efforts to divide the Republican vote in September by putting so-called prohibition candidates in the field will only land them deeper in the mire. Plaisted and his friends control both the Greenback and Democratic organizations; but they have lost their hold on the voters. They will name the candidates and frame the platform, but their followers of two years ago will be missing this year. The Democrats, by hundreds, will refuse to vote again for a "crooked Republican," as Plaisted was aptly termed by one of them the other day—meaning a Republican who deserts his party to obtain office under other colors—while the Greenbackers realize that they have simply been made use of by demagogues and place-hunters. Then, the Greenbackers of Republican antecedents, who have been returning by scores to their former allegiance, will in September next rally around the standard they have so often followed to victory. Apart from the few who were actuated by selfish motives, these men were sincere in their belief that the success of the Greenback theories would benefit the country. But there is no reason why they should cling now to an organization which is practically defunct, and which can have no influence in State or national affairs. The Republican party has accomplished all that the intelligent Greenbackers were contending for. It has made the Greenback dollar as good as gold, and it is receivable for all public dues. The national debt has been paid off at a rate that has astonished the world, and the bonds outstanding have been refunded at a lower rate, reducing the annual interest charge one third or more. The bond-holders, who are receiving but three and a half or four per cent, no longer invite attack; while, since resumption, it is conceded that the country generally is more prosperous than ever before. The financial question thus satisfactorily disposed of, the Greenback party finds its mission gone, and the coming political contests must be between the Republican and Democratic organizations. Republican Greenbackers will have, therefore, to choose between these two. They must either affiliate with a party whose past record they detest, and in whose professions they can place no confidence, or return to the party whose honorable and glorious history they contributed to make.

Look for a moment at the issues now before Congress, and at the attitudes of the two parties respecting them. The Republicans are advocating measures looking to the regaining of the foreign carrying trade, and the reviving of our ship-building interest. The Democrats want, not only to continue paying $100,000,000 per annum to foreign ship owners for carrying the products of this country to market, but, by the passage of a free ship bill, to place American shipbuilding among the lost arts, to close our shipyards, turn thousands of men out of employment, and eventually to turn over our coasting trade to foreign built and foreign owned ships, which will be allowed to fly American colors. On the tariff question, the Republicans have taken strong grounds in behalf of American labor and of protection to American industries. The Democrats, if allowed to carry out their free trade or "tariff for revenue only" principles, would compel our manufacturers to close their establishments or reduce wages to the standard of Great Britain. The present tariff needs revision, and the Republicans in seeking the only practical way to secure such a revision, are met with Democratic opposition.

The past record and present position of the Republican party show that it is the peoples' party; that it is responsive to the public demands, and that it has the interests of the whole people in view. The obverse of these propositions are true of the Democratic party. It has been tried in the balance and found wanting. The temporary advantages it has gained since the close of the rebellion have only served to show how unfit it is to control the affairs of this nation. None know this better than those who have fought in the Republican ranks in Maine. The State steal, with its attendant frauds and forgeries, is not forgotten, nor the disgrace it brought upon our people. Fusionism has filled the measure of disgust, and hence the Republicans of Maine will go to the polls on September next reinforced by the best elements of the Democratic and Greenback parties, and the result will be an old time majority in favor of honest government.

While the Journal makes a specialty of local news it is also glad to hear from the Maine men and women who have found homes in other States and countries, and to record their progress and achievements. We publish this week two interesting letters from former residents of Belfast—one a well written article on the Chinese question, as viewed on the Pacific coast, and based upon personal observation and experience; the other, an interesting account of the new mining region in Chihuahua, Mexico. The word new refers to the introduction of American enterprise, for the mines, some of them, at least, were worked hundreds of years ago. The "Boss" Shepherd referred to is the man who lifted our National Capitol out of the mud and transformed it into what it is to-day, the most beautiful city in this country, if not in the world. He is a man of powerful will, untiring energy, and great executive ability. He was accused of all sorts of crimes while carrying out the improvements which have made Washington the pride of the nation; but numerous investigations failed to substantiate any one of the charges, and his name is now linked with that of the Capitol city only as that of a benefactor. Some years ago he went to Mexico to rebuild his fortunes, and if he does not make Batapolis hum we are greatly mistaken in the man.

The papers in the State that claim to be Greenbackers are ready at all times to support Democrats on the ticket, but would not support Republicans on the ticket. [Them Steers.

That is easily explained, Uncle Solon. The papers referred to are simply sailing under false colors, are Democratic not Greenback. Of course they are ready to support Democrats and refuse to support Republicans.

It is said the Fusionists intend to put Prohibition candidates in the field for Governor and Congressmen to offset the straight Greenback movement led by Solon Chase. But very few Prohibitionists, we should say, will allow themselves to be made the tools of the rum party.

Howgate, who couldn't give bail and was sent to jail, while on a visit to his family last week, in charge of an officer, took leg bail.

The Unhappy Age.

It is sad to see our Fusion contemporary, the Prog. Age, so down at the mouth. It has been unable to extract a morsel of comfort either from the spring elections or the deliberations of the leaders of its party. Fusion don't fuse, and to our atrabilious neighbor the world is hollow and its dolls are stuffed with sawdust. Advice from the Age does not seem to be in great demand by those who are engineering the Plaisted boom; but in its issue of the 6th that paper tells what ought to be done, as follows—

In the first place in order for the opposition to stand an even chance to win, it should insist that a fair and constitutional apportionment of the State should be made; and in the next place the union of the two opposition parties should be made in the conventions, and the miserable policy of mere chance alliance at the polls, which is as fatal in politics as it is in war, should be abandoned. We may win by going into the battle helter-skelter, as now seem to be the prevailing idea with our two State Committees, but it looks to us as if the chances were not in our favor.

This advice having been ignored the Age feels even worse than before, and last week it turned loose on the Democrats, whom it pictured in language which can hardly be called flattering. It says—

The Democratic State committee at their meeting, according to the Argus, were congratulatory over the result of the Spring elections, and were unanimous against an extra session on the ground that if one was called the Republicans would have their own way about the apportionment, and that it would be no use to oppose them and thus make extra expense. How amiable and considerate! And how characteristic of the party! For the past 20 years it has been voting for Jackson, and has never been known to take an aggressive position upon any new or live question that has arisen in the State. It has fought the Republicans in a sort of guerilla style, shying a stick here and a stone there at it from its covert position. If the Fusion party which placed Gov. Plaisted in the chair is to show no more aggressiveness, nor daring, nor pluck to stand up and face its adversary than has been shown by the Democratic party, the Lord help it: it never will win.

The Age seems to be in the position of the man who undertook to form a mutual admiration society, but couldn't find any one to join it. It has gone from the Republican to the Greenback, and from the Greenback to the Democratic party, and now vents its spleen upon its last love, the latter organization. It don't catch on anywhere as it were.

The Gardiner Home Journal thinks the New York ice men are playing sinful games upon the unsophisticated down-easters. It says—

Every winter they fill the papers full of articles telling how much ice they are getting on the Hudson. This is to prevent the down-easters from putting up much ice. Then, in the spring, after the crop has all been harvested, they change front, and tell how little ice there is on hand. This is to make the down-easters put a big price on their ice, so that it will not be sold, and so that the New Yorkers and others down south, can sell their ice at a big price, and they do not care whether the Kennebeckers can sell any or not.

The Home Journal's advice to our ice men is to sell on the first good offer, and sell early.

The Lewiston Journal interviewed Governor Plaisted the other day, on the extra session question, but did not obtain much light on the subject. The interview concluded with the following question and answer—

"Just one thing more, Governor. Have you any light to give on the general political situation in this State?"

"I will say merely that I have no ambitions. I would very gladly return to my law business. I have had battles enough [dramatically]. But if I go into the fight, I shall fight to win and shall win, that's all. I have been successful because I have kept near the people."

Seal skin cloaks will be cheaper next winter. A Newfoundland despatch reports an unusually prosperous seal hunt. [Portland Advertiser.

But these are not the kind of seals which furnish seal skin cloaks. Their fur is only used for boots, gloves, and heavy coats. The true fur bearing seals are found in Alaska, South American waters, and the Shetland Isles. They have long and rather coarse hair, which is plucked off, leaving the soft fur, which, when dyed, becomes the seal skin of commerce and fashion.

The following item is going the rounds of the press:

There is no person over 70 years of age, now living in this State, who was born in the State of Maine.

As Maine was admitted to the Union in 1820, she has been a State 62 years, consequently no citizen of the State of Maine was born in the State 70 years ago. [Exchange.

The item probably started on its rounds the first day of April.

We have received a neat pamphlet printed at the Industrial School of the Hebrew Orphan Asylum, New York, containing proceedings of meetings held Feb. 1st, 1882, at New York and London to express sympathy with the oppressed Jews in Russia. The atrocities practiced upon this class of citizens are recited upon the best of testimony, and appropriately condemned in the speeches and resolutions.

What is the use of the Greenbackers and Democrats going through the motion of holding a Siamese twin convention next June? The Portland Argus advertises that it "will support General Plaisted for Governor," and it would no doubt be willing to make other nominations and furnish a platform.

The Portland Daily Press has changed its make-up—putting the telegraphic news on the first and editorials on the second page. It promises more reading matter, and a greater variety than heretofore.

The Brunswick Telegraph in one column cites a fact to show "how easy it is to commit a blunder in quoting," and in another column credits an item from this paper to the Biddeford Journal.

Congressman Flowers is talked of as the Democratic candidate for Governor of New York. But "full many a flower is born to blush unseen, and waste its sweetness on the desert air."

As will be seen by the order of the City Council, elsewhere published, a move has been made in the direction of refunding the debt of Belfast. It is to be hoped that it may be successful.

But one of Horace Greeley's five children is now living—his daughter Gabrielle—Mrs. Ida Smith having died of diphtheria last week. She leaves three young children.

In China they punish the adulteration of food with death. Death often results from the same cause in this country.

In this country only the adulterated food is "punished."

Rev. Samuel C. Fessenden, Representative from Maine in the Thirty-seventh Congress, afwards Consul at St. John, N. B., died in Stamford, Conn., on Tuesday last.

When Jumbo landed at New York the custom house officers just checked his trunk without opening it.

Thomas Hardy's new novel, "Two on a Tower," probably has to do with a bridal trip.

Patti has returned to Europe with $175,000 of American money. She is a dear creature.

Guiteau says he had "rather go to glory in June than to Auburn for life."

Heavy freshets are reported on the upper Mississippi and its tributaries.

A. T. Stewart & Co., which means Judge Hilton and his partner, offer their business for sale.

Mrs. Alfa Boynton, mother of Dr. S. A. Boynton, and only sister of Mrs. Garfield, the President's mother, died April 14, at her home at Hiram, aged 75.

The Senate April 12 confirmed the following nominations: William E. Chandler, as Secretary of the Navy; W. H. Hunt, Minister to Russia; John J. Knox, Comptroller of the Currency. Mr. Chandler, was confirmed by a vote of 28 to 16. Only two formal speeches were made, one by Mr. Bayard in opposition and the other by Mr. Rollins in advocacy.

The Kennebec Journal says that Friday afternoon, a Mr. Lyon, of North Manchester, to all appearances, died suddenly from some mysterious cause. Neighbors were called in, who, after examining the body, pronounced life extinct. In about two hours the supposed corpse began to manifest signs of life, and soon revived until he became as well as before the incident happened.

The Republican national committee is considering a proposition to change the basis of representation, in the next national convention by giving to each district and State an additional delegate for each Republican Senator and Representative in Congress. This would give the Republican voters a better representation in the convention, and it is claimed that such a representation at Chicago, or Cincinnati, would have given the nomination to Mr. Blaine.

Letter From Boston.

A LOVE STORY WHICH ENDS WELL—FOR THE LADY IN THE CASE. A VETERAN STATESMAN IN THE TOILS OF SWINDLERS. A GRUMBLER'S VIEW OF EASTER SERVICES; AND WHY HE GRUMBLED.

Correspondence of the Journal.

BOSTON, April 17, 1882. The course of true love does not seem to run any smoother now than when William S. noticed the fact of its unevenness and jotted it down in his note book. The other day a foreign steamer arrived in Boston, and among her passengers was a young and very pretty lady who had been sent by her friends to an uncle in Canada. During the passage across, she made the acquaintance of a gentleman returning to this country, and by the time the steamer reached her destination the two had apparently fallen desperately in love, and made up their minds, individually and collectively, to be married and let the old gentleman in Canada whistle for his niece. Whether the girl's friends in England realized the fact that a female left wholly to her own devices is sure to get herself or some one else into trouble, deponent deposeth not, but certain it is that when the steamer came to her dock the captain found a telegram, asking him to watch the young lady and see that she started for Canada all right. Having noticed the intimacy existing between the couple, and thinking perhaps things were not all right, the obliging officer not only kept an eye on them himself, but put the steward and stewardess on guard, and with their assistance foiled a number of plans to escape which the lovers concocted. Finally the lady agreed to take the train for Canada, secretly intending to leave the car before it started and join her lover. The captain knew a trick worth two of that, and instructed one of the railroad officials to watch the damsel. So the lady entered the car and just as the train began to move rushed for the front door Alas! it was locked. She turned to try the other, and there stood the heartless railroad man barring the way, and, weeping and lamenting, she was carried off.

Cruel, was it not? But there is a sequel to it—the lover was discovered to be a married man with a family! As Bunsby would say "the bearin's of this observation lays in the application of it."

Rather a pleasant affair in which Charles Francis Adams was concerned. The honorable gentleman is now seventy-six years old, and very childish. He went out for a morning walk one day, and during it, a pleasant faced young fellow stepped up to him, and, making some remark about the weather, engaged him in conversation, saying that he was the son of an old political friend of Adams, and quoted from the old man's speeches, expressing his admiration of the sentiments therein; in fact, tickling the statesman's ear with judicious flattery, and after a while induced him to go to his room, take a hand in a little game, and finally to sign three checks in blank. Then this obliging young man kindly conducted him home, and calmed his agitation by assuring him that it would be made all right. The next day a check was presented at the bank where Adams kept his funds, for $17,500. The large amount excited suspicion, and payment was refused until Adams had been seen, and the interview disclosed the above facts; also the entertaining young man was found, and he made other interesting statements. He was a Harvard graduate, a perfect gentleman in appearance, and talked of his operations in the "banco" line as a regular business, giving the names of other victims and saying that they always paid up rather than have any publicity given to such a thing, and that he had no doubt Adams would do the same. He showed two other checks signed by their dupe, one for $1,600—the other $250—which he proposed to collect after the first had been paid. Unfortunately for this gifted operator the Adams family would not cover up the swindle, but had the swindler arrested, and will prosecute him. Bostonians understand how the sharpers took advantage of the old man's childishness, but the tender mercies of the wicked New York papers are very cruel. For instance, the Graphic remarks "Had Mr. Charles Francis Adams come away from the banco men with $17,500 of their money in his pocket, his mental faculties would probably have been strong enough to have guided him to his bank and to enabled him to deposit the money to his credit." And the Evening Mail soliloquizes thus: "'Reddy, the Kid' appears to be the very flower of Boston 'culcha,' and Harvard University must cease training such banco men as he if members of the first families of the 'Hub' are to preserve their funds in bank and their immaculate reputations."

It is a little late to write anything about Easter Sunday, but just to give you an idea of how people worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness on that day, listen to what the Doctor said. The Doctor is what our friend Billy Florence would call a k. g., i. e., chronic grumbler, and Easter he came into our room after Ben and I had returned from evening service, seated himself in the big chair, and, with a hot flush overspreading his countenance, began: "Boys, it is outrageous! I can't use the language that the subject deserves, in the presence of the ladies upstairs and I've come down here to let off steam. It is this Easter celebration business. My wife and sister carried me off this morning to church, and how many do you suppose we visited? Eight, or I'm a bandit! We heard the organ voluntary in the first, an anthem in the second, a Te Deum in the third, a soprano solo in the fourth, and so on; but I'll be blessed if those two women did not so manage, that not a single sentence of a sermon did we hear in any of 'em. What do you suppose was the attraction at one place? Well my wife said to Sis as we left the fourth church: 'Now Mary, we must hurry down to Dr. Blank's.' For pity's sake, said I, what are you going there for? There is no music nor flowers. 'Now Doctor, you keep still and come along. I would sooner miss all the rest than this. Mrs. Drisko has a complete new suit from Paris and I must see it.' So we went, saw the suit, said 'twas horrid and left for another church. There were hundreds of people doing the same as ourselves, bobbing into one place after another, not one out of fifty once thinking of what Easter Sunday is the anniversary, and I've no doubt many of 'em didn't know either. I felt like a chicken thief and was ashamed when I met anybody I knew. Well, to-night they had planned to try it again, but I declined, sadly but firmly. Finally, however, they made such a touse about it that I agreed to go to one church and stay there through service. So we went. It was a lovely concert. The building was crowded to suffocation—not even standing room. The Easter lilies and other vegetables and greens were most beautiful, and the music was superb. A sacred organ voluntary on themes from Lohengrin, a sacred quartette arranged from Faust, a sacred solo with words adapted to an air that Violetta (you know what kind of a character she was) sings in La Traviata, and a lot of similar sacred music was given. I believe they intended to have a sermon but there was not time, consequently it was left out as being quite unimportant. Finally the benediction was pronounced and to the strains of the March from Tannhauser on the full organ, the congregation, with souls uplifted and purified by the worship in which they had participated, dispersed. By George! it would be ridiculous if it was not wicked. And that is not the worst of it. One place we went to to-day we heard a man and woman sing a beautiful duet—one of those sweet old hymns wedded to music whose every note was a prayer, and they sang so feelingly that an angel would have stopped to listen. That man is one whom everybody knows to be a totally depraved and unprincipled scoundrel, whose life is black with wickedness, and as for the woman—well, she certainly is not like Caesar's wife. Such characters as these singing to the Lord! Oh! Gideon! Then look at the thousands of dollars wasted on flowers that are thrown away to-morrow, and only last Friday night, a woman found dead of starvation in one of the West End tenements. I tell you what we need is fewer churches and more charity, less ritual and more religion, not so much music and more morality. There, boys, I feel better now, and I hope you will think of what you've heard." After he had gone I said to Ben—

"What under the sun has riled the Doctor so?"

"Well," replied Ben with his quiet smile, "I am not positive, but I know he intended to celebrate Easter by visiting his cottage at the Beach in company with two or three other fellows, and his wife would not let him. That may have something to do with it."

T.

SHIPPING ITEMS. At East Boothbay William Adams & Son are building a fishing schooner for parties in Gloucester, which is one of the finest vessels of her class ever constructed on this coast. Her dimensions are as follows: Length of keel 83 feet, depth of hold 8 feet, breath of beam 22½ feet, measurement 130 tons. This vessel is built of white oak throughout and the cabin is finished in walnut and birdseye maple. Adams & Son have laid the keel for another fishing schooner of the same dimensions. ......The Government of Mexico has subsidized a new line of steamers between that country and England......Ship Transit, from Liverpool, Sept. 22d, for New York, was spoken Oct. 8th, in lat. 51, long. 30, and has not been heard from since. Her owners, Dunham & Co., give her up as lost. She was built at Bath......The new ship, William H. Starbuck, is at the M. C. depot wharf, Bath, loading with locomotives which are to be taken to the Pacific coast...... One Boston house has lost three valuable vessels since the first of January......At Wiscasset, Hon. J. M. Haynes has a schooner of 600 tons in frame, is stretching the keel for another schooner of 350 tons, and is getting out the frame for a steam tugboat 65 feet long to be built at once. He has just completed a two-storied shipyard mill 35 feet by 70 feet......The steamer Alaska, of Williams & Gion's line, arrived at New York 16th, from Liverpool, having made the fastest trip on record, the time being six days and two hours.

A Woman's View of the Heathen Chinee.

AN APPEAL TO THE EAST. THE CHINESE FROM A CALIFORNIA STANDPOINT. A BRIGHT AND BREEZY LETTER.

VALLEJO, CALIFORNIA, April 8th, 1882.

EDITOR JOURNAL: Years ago, when I was a young school girl in dear old Belfast, I used to read with pride that the sons and daughters of New England made their mark wherever they went; that they carried with them to the fields of California, the mines of Nevada, and the forests of Oregon, the noble principles, the high sense of honor, the broad humanity, that are New England's boast. Yet, to-day, though these same sons and daughters are counted on the Pacific Coast by many thousands and though they turn appealingly to their common Mother and say: "Come over into Macedonia and help us! Believe us when we tell you of the evils that we see and feel!" New England turns coldly away and says "I know you not! Let us welcome to our country the honest, simple, frugal, industrious Chinamen, and let the ruffianly, prodigal hordes of hoodlums and sand-lotters who inhabit the Pacific Coast starve, if they do not see fit to imitate the virtues of these celestial paragons!"

There never was a greater mistake! The people who cry from the Pacific Coast for help are not hoodlums; they are not, alone, the working men and working women from whose mouths the Chinese are taking the daily bread. They are the wealthy class, the professional class, the refined, the cultivated, the religious, the truly philanthropic whose humanity is as much higher than the blind, cheap, Eastern sentimentalism on this question, as the Heavens are higher than the earth.

It is the voice of the entire people, irrespective of party, or creed, or caste, eloquent in their dire extremity. It meets a responsive echo in the halls of Congress, but when our hearts swell high with the hope of relief, the man whom Fate floated into the Presidential chair upon a Nation's tears, backed by Ignorance, seeking to pose as Philanthropy, dashes our hopes to the ground.

Victoria, Queen of Great Britain, Ireland and Empress of India, in all her long reign, has never presumed to set her will against that of Parliament by the exercise of the veto which is her royal prerogative. But then, Great Britain is a Monarchy, a relic of the Dark Ages, while our country is a free and enlightened Republic (forsooth!) where slavery has only lately been wiped out, where the festering curse of Mormonism flourishes, where serfs and barbarians are welcomed in countless throngs to remain serfs and barbarians still.

Henry Ward Beecher thinks it is the will of God that the Chinese should come over and be converted. Converted to what? To Henry Ward Beecher's religion? It would be difficult to find out what that is. Chinese converts to Christianity are "few and far between." Probably those for whom even the Philanthropists would be willing to vouch as the real article, could be counted on the fingers of one hand, and I am afraid most Californians would be doubtful of believing even those few under oath.

To risk the future of the Nation for the sake of having, in the course of a quarter of a century, a dozen Chinamen for some selfish purpose of their own go through the form of baptism, is rather a costly experiment. It will take more of the Grace of God than there is in the whole United States at present, Henry Ward Beecher not excepted, to make a perceptible impression upon the followers of Confucius. The Chinese look upon us and our religion with the greatest contempt. This conceit is an impenetrable armor.

In California the Chinese question is no party question. Republicans and Democrats stand shoulder to shoulder in the common cause. Shame! that on the Atlantic Coast, the Republican party should become the nursing mother of this foul monster which menaces us; the grand old Republican party that freed the slaves, that saved the Union; the friend of education and progress—that it should lend itself to this thing, oh shame!

There is altogether a mistaken notion as to the treatment of Chinese on the Pacific Coast. The idea that carving up a Chinaman before breakfast is a common pastime, is ridiculously false. The Chinamen are as safe here as they would be in New England; safer, I fancy, judging from their experience in North Adams, Mass. We are troubled at the number of them here; we are in sore distress at the thought of the countless numbers that may yet come, but we are a law abiding people, and work no harm to those among us. The Eastern people caught the echoes from the sand-lots, where Dennis Kearney and that degenerate son of Maine, I. S. Kalloch, raved and ranted to their handful of demagogues and "sore-heads," and by them they judged the people of California. But Dennis Kearney and I. S. Kalloch and their ilk no more represented the people of California than the mob who burned orphan asylums and hung colored men in New York city in 1863, represented the people of the State of New York.

There is here, as everywhere else, a lawless element. Probably the average hoodlum of California is no better, and no worse, and no more abundant than the rowdy of the East. Of course Chinamen, as well as white men, are occasionally maltreated by them. But if you think these very harmless(?) Chinese are not capable of keeping up their average of offences against the law, the records of the Police Courts will tell you a different story.

I am not babbling what I have heard from others. I have lived in California for nearly fifteen years. I have resided in San Francisco and other of its principal towns and cities, and I speak of that which I know. The Chinese question has no bright side. Wherever in a town the Chinese take up their habitation, the effect is like that of the deadly Upas. Civilization shrinks back, property diminishes in value, filth and immorality reign supreme. The people of New England think the Chinese are neat. Neat! Heavens! I wish some of those who think so could be set down for a few minutes in the "China-town" of any city on the Pacific Coast. One sniff of the atmosphere from a Chinese den would be more convincing than the eloquence of the entire California representation in Congress. One glance at a Chinese leper with his horribly disfigured features and rotting limbs, one glimpse of the Chinese prostitutes with their scarred and painted faces as they leer through their wickets at the passers-by, would speak volumes of the danger and degradation that menace this nation.

Excepting a half dozen wives of Chinese merchants in San Francisco, who are kept as closely caged as the lions in Woodward's Gardens, there are no Chinese women on the Pacific Coast save the vile creatures I have mentioned, and these are bought and sold as slaves.

The Chinese have no regard for our laws, save to avoid their penalties. They have their own secret tribunals, in which they settle offences in their own way, even to inflicting the death penalty. Their word is not of the slightest value. The flexibility of their consciences in this respect is the torment of all our courts of justice. They will swear to anything and everything that suits their purpose.

They are the biggest thieves in existence. The house servants will rob you under your very nose, all the while wearing that smile, so "childlike and bland," which has so great a charm for New England philanthropists.

Industrious? So they are! In that stern, bitter groove, the result of ages of degredation and oppression. Beasts of burden they live, and beasts of burden they will die.

Apt? Indeed they are! They have not a particle of originality, but their imitative powers are wonderful. Seeking to learn a trade, they soon have it at their command. Then they immediately set up for themselves, and underbid the master who taught them.

Frugal? "Aye, there's the rub!" Frugality is not the word. Our backwoods forefathers were frugal. They who changed the forests into smiling fields, who built their little homes, who lived plainly but comfortably, who brought up their children to be honest, earnest, God fearing people. The mass of our white laborers to-day are frugal. Would you condemn them to a handful of rice and some scraps of pork rind for a meal; their bed a shelf against the wall in a room where a score of other reeking, seething human beings are packed like sardines in a box; their clothing coarse cotton blouse and pants, and no under garments? Would you take from them and their children all incentives to an honorable life? And yet this is what Eastern Sentimentalists in their blindness are trying to do.

We in California see the danger and we sound the note of alarm like a trumpet call. You may force the Chinese upon us now, but "With what measure you meet, it shall be measured to you again." Guard the outposts and the citadel is safe. Save the Pacific States and you also are safe. Turn a deaf ear to our petitions, fasten the shackles upon us, and from the teeming cities of China will throng the hordes that shall one day write "Ichabod" upon your manufacturing cities, that shall spread the foul current of vice and pollution and heathenism where now the white toiler strives to bring up his sons and daughters to become the strength and pride of the Nation. EMILY BROWNE POWELL.

FISH AND FISHING. The Round Pond fishermen are getting their boats in readiness for business. There will be a larger fleet this summer than usual......The Newfoundland seal fleet is very successful this season......The run of salmon in the Columbia River is light and prices are high......The Register reports the starting up of the Boothbay lobster factory. It says: Lobsters are not plenty yet, many of the fishermen not having their traps all out......Messrs P. Kane and F. Buxton will operate the Sardine Factory at East Lamoine this season, having bought out the one third interest held by Mr. C. Mitchel..... Mr. E. M. Stillwell has received a letter from Prof. Baird, of Washington, D. C., stating he has telegraphic advices that the agent of the U. S. Fish Commissioner has forwarded to Bangor five thousand California trout eggs.

A Chinese Masonic Lodge has been organized in South Boston.

News of Belfast and Vicinity.

Our city gardeners have begun work.

Hoops are again in fashion—among the school children.

Sch. Hannibal, owned in Islesboro and Bangor, is on Dyer's railway, where she will be thoroughly rebuilt.

The town of Belmont, in this county, is without a doctor, lawyer, clergyman, tavern or rum shop, and yet the people are happy.

Frank A. Follett, of this city, has received an order from Boston for the manufacture of 3,000 mackerel gigs. He has fine moulds and turns out good work.

The next annual cattle show and fair of the Waldo and Penobscot Agricultural Society, will be held at Monroe on Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 4th and 5th. On account of the State Fair the Society were obliged to postpone one week from former notice.

It has been announced that the vessel building in Dyer's yard for Capt. S. G. Haskell, of Deer Isle, would be a two masted schooner. The captain has changed his mind, has had the keel lengthened, and the vessel will be a three masted schooner.

FIRST SALMON. Mr. C. F. Treat, of Searsport, brought to this city, last week, a twenty pound salmon, the first taken from Penobscot waters this season. The fish was taken from the weir at one o'clock in the afternoon, and in two hours was on the train for Boston.

C. J. Hall is making from red granite a fine monument to be erected to the memory of the late Charles T. Gilmore. The tablet, which is polished, rests on a moulded base, and this on another base, the whole being about six feet high. It is a handsome piece of work.

The proposed transfer of Rev. Mr. Gerrish, of Bucksport, from the East Maine to the New England conference (Methodist) was not effected. He is too valuable a man to lose from this conference, but for his own sake it was hoped the transfer might be brought about. It was a matter over which the gentleman himself had no control.

An organization, called the Young Men's Temperance Association, was instituted in this city last week, with Llewellyn Jibson as president. The society numbers twenty-five. An effort will be made to interest the young men in temperance matters. The meetings are held Wednesday evening of each week in the Grange room, over F. B. Knowlton's store.

The Cape Ann Advertiser of April 14th contains an account of the probable loss on Georges of sch. Northerner, of Gloucester. She sailed Feb. 28th, and is supposed to have foundered in the gale of March 17th. The owners have given the vessel up as lost. The crew consisted of twelve men, one of whom, the steward, Edward A. Gilson, was a native of Belfast. Mr. Gilson leaves a widow and seven children.

Capt. John Pendleton fell overboard from the ship Louis Walsh on Thursday of last week. He was on a caulker's stage slung over the side, and in stepping outside of one of the workmen fell overboard, striking the water feet foremost. Planks were thrown overboard which the captain seized and held until rescued in a boat. The captain received no inconvenience from his ducking, but remarked that the water was a little cool.

Among the blooded stock recently sold by Burleigh & Bodwell, of Vassalboro, to Geo. D. Otis & Co. for their stock farm in Belfast, may be mentioned the grand young bull, "Duke of Penpont" by "Premier" (4851), "Virtue" and her heifer calf by "Assurance" (5193), from the herd of Maj. Carlyon, Cornwall, England, "Honey" by "Grand Turk" (3852), "Frances" and her bull calf "Republic" by "Teegrehan," "Pigeon 2d" by "Duke of Cornwall," and "Pearl 2d" by "Harewood" (3455), from the "Vern" herd.

POLICE NOTES. Abram Dodge on complaint of Sewall B. Fletcher for malicious mischief, was before Judge Boardman on Thursday of last week. The parties live in Islesboro. The charge was for destroying a line fence. Dodge was acquitted.... Emerson Hills, of Belfast, was arrested last week, for destroying apple trees on the land of Chas. O. McKenney, a mile or two from the city. It is alleged that Hills came to town, got full of bad rum, and in going home entered the grounds of McKenney, and with a club destroyed several trees. The case was settled before coming to trial.... Andrew Robbins for drunkenness went to jail for 30 days.

The county commissioners last week granted the petition of H. N. Lancaster and others for a more accessible road leading to the Camp Ground. The new road begins at the foot of the sharp rise near Vinal Hills and strikes the society's grounds just above the first chain, and runs through to lands of Washington Pitcher. Over 800 people remonstrated against the laying out of this highway. The Camp Ground society will contest the matter before the courts. The society object to the road for the following reasons: It cuts their grounds in two, and being a public highway will become a nuisance to them on account of noise, as well as bringing people upon their premises against their regulations.

WILLS. The following wills were filed at the recent term of the Probate Court in this city—Richard Maservey, late of Unity, gives to his daughter, Susan W. Grant, an undivided half of the homestead farm. To his grandson, Elander R. Grant, an undivided half of said farm, stock, tools, &c., providing said Elander R. shall provide a good and suitable home for said Susan during her natural life.... Sally M. Danforth, late of Freedom, gives to her daughter, Ellen Taylor, her homestead in Freedom, and furniture and household goods. She also orders that her executor shall sell a certain wood lot, from the proceeds of which all debts and expenses shall be paid. The sum left to be equally divided between her children, Ellen Taylor, Augusta Flye and Nathan F. Danforth.... Rufus Hillman, late of Troy, gives all his property to his wife, Pemilia L. Hillman, and his adopted son, Chester I. Hillman.

AN OCEAN GREETING. Ship Alert, of Boston, Capt. Jerry G. Park, of Stockton, at New York from Manila, reports that on the passage and while off the island of Madagascar, he sighted early one morning a ship close aboard of him. With his glass he scanned the stranger and was most agreeably surprised to discover the ship to be the Sumner R. Mead, commanded by his brother Capt. Chas. Park, from Calcutta for New York. The captain of the Mead with his glass recognized his brother at the same time. Samuel Park, another brother, who had been absent fourteen years, was a passenger on the Alert. As the weather was moderate the boats were lowered and visits exchanged for three days, when the ships parted company. The pathway of the ocean is wide, but frequently friends meet as in this instance, and exchange greetings. The Mead arrived in New York a few days after the Alert. The captain reports that on Jan. 8th, he encountered a heavy gale, a sea breaking on to the ship and filling the cabin. Laid to seventy hours.

DEATH OF HIRAM O. ALDEN. Mr. Alden, who has been confined to his house in this city for a number of years, died at 6 o'clock Saturday evening, aged 82 years. Mr. Alden was born in Claremont, New Hampshire, in February, 1800. He was of the old New England family of the name, which traces its origin to that John Alden of the Plymouth colony, who was the rival of Miles Standish for the hand of the pretty Priscilla, as related in Longfellow's poem. Mr. A. was educated at Dartmouth and Union colleges, and read law with Judge Gould, of Litchfield, Conn. He was inclined to try his fortunes in the South, whither he went in 1824, and was admitted to the bar at Huntsville, Alabama, in that year. But he soon returned North, and in 1826 became a member of the bar in Hancock county, and established his residence at Belfast. He at first formed a partnership with Judge Crosby, and afterwards with his son, ex-Gov. Crosby; the latter association endured for many years, and was regarded as the strongest and most successful law firm of eastern Maine. Mr. Alden was a life long Democrat, taking a lively interest in political affairs, to within a few years of his death. He was for two years editor of the Waldo Democrat, the predecessor of the Republican Journal, and continued his connection with this paper for one year after it had been established. In 1830 he was appointed Postmaster of Belfast by President Jackson, which office he held until the accession of Gen. Harrison in 1841. He was first cashier of the Waldo Bank, in 1834, President of the Bank of Commerce, and President of the Belfast Gas Company. When the invention of the magnetic telegraph was introduced to the public, Mr. A. became greatly interested in the subject; he was an enthusiastic advocate of the line through Maine, which was built in 1848, and when the enterprise was in danger of failure, aided it by his counsel and means. He was for eighteen years President of the company, until his resignation, in 1856. He was Vice President of the American Telegraph Co., the predecessor of the Western Union, and a stockholder and director of the Atlantic Telegraph Co., which successfully laid the first cable across the Atlantic ocean. Later in life he became interested in Western lands, an enterprise which at one time bid fair to yield rich returns. It is seldom that a citizen, even one whose life is spared to the ripe age of 82 years, has been connected with so many important public enterprises, or discharged with credit and fidelity the numerous private trusts that have fallen to him. Mr. Alden enjoyed vigorous health, until he became a victim to the mysterious "National Hotel poisoning" at Washington, in 1857, by which all the guests at that house were made sick, and many died. By its effects he was brought very near to death's door, but his life was saved after untold sufferings, by the aid of a strong constitution and an iron will; but he ever after lived the life of an invalid. He married, in 1826, Emily Bingham, whose death preceded his own by a few years. They have five living children, three sons and two daughters. Mr. Alden was buried on Wednesday.

Robert P. Chase will next week advertise a new and desirable lot of carpetings, &c.

Mayor Johnson has instructed the city marshal to arrest all drunken men found on the streets.

Seaside Grange in this city is growing rapidly, a large delegation being initiated on Saturday evening.

Mr. A. P. Mansfield has gone to Boston to purchase new goods, which he will advertise next week.

Lorenzo Dow on Monday bought on our streets 878 dozens of eggs, for which 16 cents per dozen were paid.

Work at the Belfast shoe factory is driving and men are wanted. The proprietors advertise in another column for experienced cutters.

A rat at A. C. Bargess' store gnawed through the head of a linseed oil cask, but the leak was discovered in season to save $40 worth of oil.

The county commissioners begun their April session in this city on Tuesday. They have a number of road cases before them. Their business is mostly routine work.

Alderman Ginn has on trial in front of his store an oil lamp from the Alta Manufacturing Co. of Boston, the object being to test the relative cost between gas and oil for the city's use. The light is from a large lamp in an ordinary lantern, and is nearly as bright as the gas jets now in use. The lamps are self-extinguishing and can be set to expire at any hour. The lamp in question burns until eleven o'clock, and Mr. Ginn says as near as he can estimate the cost is one cent per night. High test oil is used.

The three-masted schooner Annie L. McKeen, Patterson, of this city, put into Edgartown on the 10th, having been in collision with an unknown schooner three miles W. by N. from Cross Rip light. The McKeen lost jibboom, anchor, headgear, split stem and received other damage. A portion of the cargo of coal was discharged and repairs to the extent of $500 made, when the vessel proceeded. The McKeen has since arrived at Portland, where she will discharge, after which she will proceed to Belfast for repairs.

The temperance meeting at the North church last Sunday, was presided over by Mr. J. C. Thompson. The speakers were the chairman, George E. Brackett, Mrs. Burrill, Mrs. Patterson, J. W. Knowlton, Mrs. J. Y. Cottrell, Mrs. David Alexander and Newel Mansfield. Mr. Gates read a newspaper clipping. Many earnest words in favor of temperance were spoken. Some of the speakers thought they could see an improvement in this city in favor of temperance. The next meeting will be held at the Unitarian church on Sunday at 4 P. M.

ICE TO LIVERPOOL. Capt. John Pendleton has purchased of H. E. Pierce, of Belfast, 2,200 tons of ice, which will be loaded on board ship Louis Walsh, for Liverpool, England, where we learn the cargo is already sold. We believe this is the first cargo of ice ever sold from this country for England. The ship is now at Lewis' wharf discharging 200 tons of ballast, which has been sold to the city of Belfast, and will be used upon the streets. The ballast consists of London wash, small pebbles, and dredgings from the river at Liverpool. After discharging ballast the ship will haul across the harbor to Pierce's and load to thirteen feet, when she will go into the stream, where the remainder of the cargo will be received in lighters.

COUNTY TAX. The county commissioners now in session in this city, have apportioned the county tax among the several towns. The appropriation is $15,000, or $1,000 less than last year. The towns are taxed as follows—Belfast, $3,858.42; Belmont, $161.77; Brooks, $350.33; Burnham, $319.77; Frankfort, $292.67; Freedom, $277.58; Islesboro, $247.49; Jackson, $219.49; Knox, $332.40; Liberty, $414.64; Lincolnville, $641.00; Monroe, $485.74; Montville, $578.02; Morrill, $191.22; Northport, $307.35; Palermo, $299.31; Prospect, $260.32; Searsmont, $573.12; Searsport, $1,643.90; Stockton, $216.55; Thorndike, $448.56; Troy, $413.36; Unity, $605.01; Winterport, $871.05; Waldo, $230.99. Expenses for fire inquests have swelled the tax of Palermo to $325.91 [?], Burnham to $375.19, and Stockton to $661.57.

WALDO COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. The trustees of this society met at the Court House in this city on Saturday last, Simon Payson president in the chair. It was voted to hold the next annual fair on the 3d, 4th and 5th of October next. All exhibitors at Hayford Hall last fall, will hear from their exhibits, financially, by calling on the treasurer at the office of Geo. E. Brackett, in this city, where all premiums awarded will be paid. The secretary was instructed to procure blank diplomas to be presented to those preferring them to the premiums offered. All persons owing assessments for 1879 are notified to make immediate payment to the treasurer at Brackett's office. The funds in the treasury will pay all out-standing bills and leave a balance with which to begin another year. The officers are determined that in future this society shall be second to none in the state.

STEAMER NOTES. The Boston steamers are making four trips per week as will be seen by their adv. in another column....The steamer Katahdin is now in command of Capt. Wm. Rogers, of Belfast, formerly first pilot. Capt. Roix will superintend the finishing of the new steamer Penobscot, which he will command. The new boat will come on the route about the middle of May....The Rockland Free Press says that Capt. Calder, of the fine steamer Nahant, built to ply between Boston and Nahant, has been in Belfast recently with a view to an arrangement to place that steamer on the route from Belfast to Bar Harbor during the coming season, to make daily trips....Steamer Sea Flower, formerly on the route between Belfast and Castine, is on the ways at Portland where she is being enlarged....Steamer Clara Clarita has been sold to Bath parties....The City of Richmond, of the P. B. & M. line, is being rapidly pushed to completion, by as large a crew of workmen as can conveniently work on her. She is now on the dry dock at Portland, to complete her coppering....The following item from the Boston Herald of Monday, indicates that there is some foundation for the report that the steamer Nahant may ply in Maine waters the coming season. "It is reported that if the residents of Nahant will guarantee $6000 of travel to the steamboat Nahant, it will be run to that place this summer. If not she will be used elsewhere. Three thousand dollars has already been vouched for."

TRANSFERS IN REAL ESTATE. The following are the transfers in real estate, in Waldo county for the week ending April 18th—Geo. W. Bridges, Montville, to Sarah J. Sanford, same town. Wm. H. Brown, Islesboro, to Lydia P. Brown, same town. Thos. C. Batchelder, Monroe, to Emily J. Stevens, Jackson. Lucius H. Brown, Swanville, to Mary E. Brown, same town. Elias Davis, Montville, to Jacob Griffin, same town. Dolly Davis & al., Montville, to A. M. Plummer, same town. Phineas A. Dunton, Lincolnville, to R. S. Frohock, same town. Wm. H. Gilchrist, Knox, to Darius Philbrick, Thorndike. Mary J. Herrick, Islesboro, to Fanny Pendleton, same town. Aurora Hamlin, Brooks, to Otis Hamlin, same town. Peter Heald, Troy, to John Smith, same town. Truman Harmon, Deering, to Byron Cross, Knox. Caroline P. Kelly, Winterport, to Luther Benson, Frankfort. Rodney N. Levensaler & al., Searsport, to James M. Dwelley, attorney, St. John, N. B. Job Larrabee, Lowell, to Levi Trundy, Searsport. Deborah W. Lincoln, Belfast, to Anna S. Thomas, same town. Geo. T. Merrill, Searsport, to Jonathan C. Nickels, same town. Aldus S. Merrill, Searsport, to Laura A. Trundy, same town. Emma A. Partridge, Stockton, to Willis Downs, Prospect. John Pennex [?], Knox, to Wm. H. Gilchrist, same town. Sally B. Reed, Belfast, to Lucy Woods, same town. Etta M. Thurlow, Belfast, to Josephine Hart, same town. Edward Tobey, Montville, to Eliza Tobey, same town. Wm. D. and Spofford J. Tasker, Montville, to Edward Tobey, same town. Sarah H. Whitney, Dixmont, to Jefferson Nealley, Monroe. P. G. Warren & al., Searsport, to James M. Dwelley, attorney, St. John, N. B. Flavel C. Young, Camden, to Mary E. Dunton, Lincolnville.

REFUNDING BELFAST'S DEBT. A special meeting of the city government was held Monday evening to consider the matter of refunding the city debt. The trustees selected are—Edward Johnson, of Belfast, Josiah H. Drummond, of Portland, and Frederick Robie, of Gorham. They have expressed a willingness to accept. The plan of refunding is embodied in the following order which was passed.

"That the mayor and city treasurer be and are hereby authorized and empowered to make a loan for and in behalf of said city for an amount equal to the amount of the present bonded indebtedness of said city for the purpose of retiring the bonds of said city now out-standing, and for the payment of this loan they shall issue the bonds of this city in such denominations as they may deem advisable, payable at any time after ten years from their date, and within forty years thereof at the option of said city, with semi-annual coupons attached, to pay the interest thereon at four per cent. per annum. And said bonds and interest shall be made payable at some place in the city of Boston, or at the treasurer's office at said Belfast, and shall be registered by the city clerk of said Belfast in a register of bonds issued, and shall be countersigned by said clerk and signed by the mayor and treasurer in their official capacities, and sealed with the corporate seal of said Belfast upon the face of said bonds, but the coupons attached shall require only the signature of the treasurer. And said mayor and treasurer are further authorized and empowered to convey by mortgage to Edward Johnson, of Belfast, Josiah H. Drummond, of Portland, and Frederick Robie, of Gorham, all in the state of Maine, all the stock, both preferred and non-preferred, in the B. & M. L. R. R. Co., now owned by said city of Belfast, in trust to secure the payment of said bonds and the interest thereon. Also to execute with said trustees the proper declaration of trust. And said mayor and treasurer are further authorized to sell said bonds at not less than their par value, and with the proceeds arising from such sale, to purchase said outstanding bonds at their par value, or to exchange any of said bonds for an equal amount of said out standing bonds. Said mayor is also authorized to procure the necessary blanks for said bonds, also a register of bonds issued, for the use of the city clerk."

Mayor Johnson and Alderman Knowlton were elected a committee to proceed to Portland and Boston, to consult with the proposed trustees, and in the matter set forth in the above order. Another meeting will be held Saturday evening.

The side walks about town are being put in first class condition.

The meeting of the Belfast manufacturing Co. is adjourned to Monday the 24th, at 9 o'clock a. m.

Since the notice of last week we have been deluged with old state bank bills. The latest is a $5 note on Penobscot Bank, Buckstown, 1806.

Axel Hayford will move the brick building in the rear of his block to a line with Beaver street. It will be fitted up for the manufacture of vests.

The Ladies temperance association in this city has received an engraving of Mrs. Rutherford B. Hayes, which will be framed and placed in their room. It is taken from the oil painting in the White House.

A man named Marden while driving near the foot of Main street got his carriage on fire while riding past a bon-fire. The wagon seat and an umbrella were nearly burned up before he discovered the fire.

CITY DIRECTORY. The canvass of Belfast for Rockland, Camden and Belfast Directory has begun. It should have the liberal support of our citizens, as it is now 5 years since the last issue. W. A. Greenough & Co. of Boston are the publishers.

Rev. Mr. Ross at the North church next Sunday morning will preach upon "Jesus and the Samaritan Woman" a continuation from last Sabbath. Prayer meeting in the evening....Subject of sermon next Sabbath at the M. E. Church, "Christian Perfection."

ALONG THE WHARVES. Schr. Prescott Hazeltine has loaded hay and brick for Jacksonville, and sch. Milford hay and brick for same place....Sch. W. G. Eadie has carried a load of railroad ties for Hurricane Island...Sch. Lamartine is loading potatoes for a southern market.

FRANKFORT. Samuel Carter, aged about 60 years, committed suicide by hanging, on Saturday last. He entered the barn, threw a rope over one of the beams, one end of which he fastened with the other in a noose about his neck. The cause is supposed to be mental derangement. He leaves a wife and family.

J. Y. McClintock, coroner of this city, was called to Frankfort last week to hold an inquest on the body of a man found in Marsh Bay, on the east side of the river. The body proved to be that of Mr. C. W. Grant, of Hampden who was drowned last fall while picking up drift wood in the river. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the above facts.

Phin. Moody has sold his brown mare, Lena M. to Mr. W. C. Cross, of Boston, the price paid being about $1,200. The trade was brought about through the agency of Mr. John Carle, and the price, we believe, is the largest ever paid for a Belfast horse. Mr. Cross intends using the mare for driving purposes, and we predict that when he gets out on the mill dam, and lets Lena out for all she's worth, he'll want to be glued down into the wagon seat.

The ladies will be pleased to learn that Miss A. F. Southworth will return from the market Saturday with a new lot of spring millinery....Attention is called to the notice of Arnold Harris & Son, Belfast, dealers in ready made clothing, carpets, oil cloths, etc. Those in want of spring suits should look over their stock....House to let on Cedar street, Belfast, by Fred L. Carter....S. S. Keith, Belfast, wants 1000 feet of elm boards. See his adv....See school notice, and Freedom notice.

THE BANKER'S DAUGHTER. The Banker's Daughter Combination, from the Union Square Theatre, N. Y., will appear in Hayford Opera House, Belfast, next Friday evening in Bronson Howard's romantic play. The company is under the management of Mr. Frank A. Owen, of Bangor, and our citizens can rest assured that it is a first-class company as Mr. Owen would bring no other here. The play, which has had long runs in New York and other large cities, winning everywhere the highest commendation, is new to a Belfast audience. We notice that the cast includes the well known Geo. Boniface and other favorites, making it an exceptionally strong one. The drama will be handsomely mounted, the scenery being far superior to that usually carried by a travelling company. Tickets are selling rapidly at F. W. Pote's, and those desiring a good seat should call at once.

PERSONAL. George E. Brackett, of Belfast, was last week for the eighth time elected Grand secretary of the Grand Lodge of Good Templars. Mr. Brackett makes an efficient secretary, and the Grand Lodge is disposed to keep a good official in the harness. The Kennebec Journal says of the election "We are glad to observe that the Grand Lodge selected Mr. Geo. E. Brackett, of Belfast, for their secretary. This is the eighth time that Mr. Brackett has been honored with this position. He is emphatically the right man in the right place." Mr. M. J. Dow, of Brooks, at the same meeting, was elected Grand Treasurer. Mr. Dow is a recognized temperance worker....Mrs. David Alexander, of this city, recited a poem before a public meeting of Good Templars at Augusta last week, receiving much applause....Mr. Smiley, from the Maine Central machine shops at Waterville, has been engaged as foreman of the machine shop at the Belfast foundry. Mr. Knowlton, the former foreman, has gone to Massachusetts....Rev. E. Cunningham, of Belfast, who has recently been transferred to the New York East Methodist conference, was last week appointed to a circuit at Ansonia, Conn., to which place he will soon remove. Ansonia is a town of 2,749 inhabitants, in New Haven county, west of the city of the same name. Mr. Cunningham's many friends here wish him success in his new field of labor....Capt. Henry McGilvery, of Hallowell, was in Belfast last week....Seth L. Milliken, Esq., of this city, has been invited to deliver his lecture on the Crusades before the pupils at Kent's Hill....The Maine Mining Journal says—"William Crosby, Esq., formerly of this city, has been elected President of the San Francisco Bar." Mr. C. is a grandson of the late Hon. John Wilson, of this city....Rev. Isaac Porter, who occupied the Unitarian pulpit on Sunday last, is a relative of the late Zacheus Porter, Esq., and his wife is a neice of the late Mrs. Rachel Porter, and Mrs. H. Bishop —all of this city....Mrs. Crowninshield and daughters took the boat for Boston Monday, and will spend the summer in Massachusetts....Otis H. Cummings, of Northport, and Hiram T. Black, of Palermo, have been appointed Justices of the Peace. ....Mayor Johnson and Alderman Knowlton left on Tuesday for Portland and Boston, where they have gone in the interest of refunding the Belfast city debt....Capt. Ansel White and wife, of New York, are in this city....Johnnie Hervey, of Belfast, has gone to Jacksonville in schr. Prescott Hazeltine.

MORRILL. John Stephenson, a graduate of Bowdoin Medical College, is about to locate in Morrill for the practice of medicine, in place of Dr. Foster who has moved to another county. Mr. Stephenson comes well recommended and no doubt will find a good and wide field for practice.

STOCKTON. Joseph Staples of Stockton, for disturbing the peace by uttering profane, vulgar, indecent and threatening language, on complaint of Simeon Lanpher, was brought before Trial Justice Sawyer, at Stockton on the 17th inst., found guilty and ordered to recognize to the State in the sum of $100 with sureties to keep the peace for the term of six months, and pay costs of prosecution. Costs paid and sureties furnished.

THORNDIKE. The traveling is very bad and it is apparently to be a backward season for farming.... Bad colds are very prevalent and there are quite a number in town sick at the present time....It has been a poor season thus far....Edwin Cornforth has bought a lot of land of A. L. Bumps and is erecting upon it a building for the purpose of keeping over eggs. He has purchased the right of a device for the purpose of turning eggs over at any time.

LINCOLNVILLE. Rev. C. P. Nash (Universalist) of Camden, who has been preaching here every alternate Sunday for the past two years, closed his engagement on Sunday last. Mr. Nash is the first Universalist minister who ever held regular services here, and his labors have been very pleasing to the friends of that denomination....Capt. James W. Carver has been placed in command of the four-masted schr. Wm. H. Fredson, of East Boston.... The schr. Palestine will be commanded this season by Capt. Roscoe Pendleton.....The salmon fishermen are now putting out their weirs, and otherwise preparing for their season's work. A large number of these fish are annually taken from the waters of the Penobscot at this place....The mills in this town are sawing an unusually large amount of lumber this spring ...Mr. Colman has temporarily suspended work at his kiln, having filled his shed with lime, and being unable to get a vessel in which to ship it.

WINTERPORT. If you please, Winterport claims the honor of being the birthplace of Mrs. Judge Libby, and not Bucksport as the Journal had it last week. Her maiden name was Louisa Snow, and she was the daughter of the late Myrick Snow, Esq. Her sister and brothers still reside here .. Our docks are about clear of vessels, which have gone to engage in their summer vocation....Capt. Minot S. Lowe and John Philbrook have sold their interest in the schr. Ellen Merriman to Mr. Charles R. Hill of this place....Mr. Charles E. Littlefield has returned from a year's cruise on the ship Alert He is a son of Capt. E. F. Littlefield, of this place, and it is expected that he will soon take command of one of his father's ships....Capt. Geo. W. Crockett has sold fifteen-sixteenths of the sch. M. L. Crockett to Capt. F. B. Gross, of Orland. The other sixteenth is owned by Mrs. D. R. Sullivan, of New Orleans who will probably sell her interest to him. ....The south village schools begun on the 17th instant, and are taught by Miss Agnes Morrell, of Winterport, and Miss Emma Hinks, of Brewer.... Mr. Charles Willey has bought the "Green house" of Mrs. Hannah Toomey, of Bangor....Messrs. Goodwin, Fernald & Snowman are making repairs on the sch. L. M. Strout, at Central Wharf.

Searsport Locals.

The spool mill, which has been closed for a short time, will open next week and run on full time.

Mr. Chas. A. Murch was in town Tuesday for the purpose of chartering several schooners to be used in lightering ice off to ship Louis Walsh.

The Young Ladies VI Club advertise a dance for Thursday evening at Union Hall with Gilmore's full orchestra. They never do things by halves. Look out for a good time.

The body of Capt. Fred Allen who died in San Francisco last February arrived by steamer Cambridge Tuesday and was buried from the Methodist church Tuesday afternoon by Mariners Lodge F. A. M. of which deceased was a member.

John Kane, who has recently been accused of wasting his substance in the purchase of superfluous fire-arms for protection against a certain dog, says the criminal is really dangerous, as one night not long since, he drove a peaceful local reporter to the top of the village pump, and kept him there until his cries for help brought his mother to the rescue.

Mr. Mathews is thoroughly repairing and painting his hotel and is expecting a house full of visitors this season, as Searsport is becoming more and more popular as a summer resort each year. Mr. Isaiah Blethen has opened a summer boarding house in the East village, and several other parties here have already received application for rooms and board.

Schools in Union District will open Monday April 24th. Teachers have been engaged as follows—Fred Stevens, High school; Miss Emma Warren, Grammar; Miss Hattie S. Nickerson, Intermediate; Miss Ella S. Morrow, Primary; Miss Anna Colson in the White school house and Miss Lida J. Curtis in the Gordon District. The schools in District No. 2 (Nichols district) will also begin next Monday. Teachers, Mary R. Perkins High school and Miss Annie M. Gould, Primary.

MARINE NOTES. Arrived at Hong Kong, Feb. 23, bark Grace Deering, Capt. Charles Salvage from New Castle, N. S. W....Arrived at Buenos Ayres, March 1st, bark Carrie E. Long, Capt. Fred Park, from Calais, Me....Passed Angier Feb. 16th, bark Robert Porter, Capt. D. C. Nichols from Singapore for Boston....Spoken ship Wm. McGilvery, Capt. Norman Dunbar, Feb. 26, Lat. 3 N., Lon. 26 W. from Liverpool for Wilmington, Cal....Spoken, ship Susan Gilmore, Capt. Wm. Carver, March 10, Lat. 3.12 N., Lon. 116 W. from San Francisco for Queenstown....Schooner Empire has just unloaded a cargo of corn for A. J. Nickerson and is now loading hay for Nickels & Nickerson....Schooner Wm. Butnam arrived here Monday and is to be extensively repaired ...The schooner Avon which has been thoroughly repaired, sailed Tuesday for Bangor where she is to load lumber for Hyanis ... Arrived at Liverpool, England, Apr. 13th, ship Frank Pendleton, Capt. Wm. G. Nichols, from San Francisco, 120 days passage.....Arrived at New York, Feb. 13, bark James G. Pendleton, Capt. W. V. Nichols from Bolio....Spoken ship W. R. Grace Capt. D. O. Black, Apr. 3rd, Lat. 32 N., Lon. 45.30 W. from San Francisco to Liverpool....Ship Charter Oak, Capt. Lincoln Gilkey, arrived in Hong Kong March 9th, from Hioga....Spoken Dec. 19th, Lat. 40 S. Lon. 7 W., Ship S. F. Hersey, Capt. Chas. Watertown, from New York for Nagasaki.... Schooner Lackawana Capt. Al Closson, sailed from Jacksonville, Fla., for New York Apr. 12....Arrived at Queenstown, Apr. 10, ship Dakota, Capt. Isaac Gilkey, Jr., from Tokoma. Ordered to Havre.... Sailed from San Francisco, Apr. 13, bark Goodell, Capt. Wm. Goodell, for Queenstown for orders.... In port at Sagua, Apr. 5th, bark Clara E. McGilvery, Capt. J. J. Perry, bound north of Hatteras.

MONROE. The church at the Center is being repaired and painted....J. N. McKenney is getting out another vessel frame....The roads are almost impassable in some parts of the town....John Twombly has leased for four years the stable at Northport Camp Ground.....Henry Webber has the largest stock of bees in town, having twenty hives.

CASTINE. A large quantity of furniture and carpets was landed from steamer Lewiston last week, for the El Dorado....Hon. L. G. Philbrook has been confined to his house by sickness for several days, but is getting better....County attorney Warren is at Ellsworth attending to court business. ....Steamer Everett is having a new set of boiler tubes ... A very interesting Sabbath school concert was given in the Methodist church on Sunday evening. The house was filled to overflowing....Frank Herrick has moved his photograph saloon to the Cape, near the Rosier mine, and as the miners were paid off Saturday, he has a more taking way with him than ever.

CAMDEN. A union service was held on Fast day at the Baptist church, Rev. Mr. Harwood preaching an able sermon from Isiah, 58 11, and Revs. C. P. Nash and W. C. Wentworth taking part in the exercises. Business was not generally suspended here on that day....Our schools all began their spring terms last Monday with promise of a successful session, unless the measles, which have just made their appearance in the village, interfere with them....H. M. Bean has recently closed a contract to build a large three-masted schooner for Capt. Fisher, of New York, which will be begun as soon as those now on the stocks are completed.... Rev. C. P. Nash preached his farewell sermon to two of his congregations last Sunday, and will take leave of the church in Camden one week from next Sunday....Schooner Maniton, Capt. Arey, is chartered to take on a cargo of paving stones at Carver's Harbor for New York....The frame of Ezra Bramhall's new steamer is up. This steamer is to be a little larger than the Blonde, and is expected to be completed by the first of June next....Messrs. Joshua, B. C. and Wm. Adams, with other members of the family, went to Springfield, Mass., last week to attend the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Sarah Parsons, wife of Rev. Mr. Parsons, of Toronto, Canada....Another cargo of corn has been received at the Camden flouring mill.....Nine hundred casks of lime were shipped to Boston last week, from the lime kiln....Capt. Fred Hosmer has moved to Boston, with his family.

Supreme Judicial Court.

JUSTICE VIRGIN PRESIDING.

The April term of the S. J. Court for Waldo county, began in this city on Tuesday, Justice Virgin on the bench. Court was opened by prayer by Rev. Wooster Parker, of Belfast. Woodbury Pulsifer is the Court reporter. The juries are as follows—

FIRST JURY. F. A. Dickey, Northport, foreman; David Alexander, Belfast; Shepard Blanchard, Stockton; D. W. Bennett, Montville; J. H. Brown, Knox; Henry B. Coombs, Islesboro; Elisha W. Ellis, Swanville; Joseph F. Fernald, Troy; Fitz W. Gilbert, Belfast; Augustus C. Gedding, Brooks; Ephraim R. Grant, Winterport; Orrin B. Gray; Prospect.

SECOND JURY. Harrington Osgood, Palermo, foreman; Warren Goodrich, Burnham; W. J. Heal, Belmont; Samuel Kingsbury, Waldo; Fred Knowlton, Liberty; Ruel Mussey, Unity; John W. Nash, Belfast; W. D. Smart, Searsport; William S. Shaw, Winterport; William Sibley, Freedom; James Severance, Searsmont; J. Fred Towle, Searsport.

SUPERNUMERARY. Nathan T. Woodman, Monroe.

The first case tried was Harriet N. Abbott, administratrix, of Winterport, vs. James Beal, Frankfort. Action to recover on a promissory note for $18. Defence, material alteration. The note was given nearly twenty years ago to Charles Abbott, Harriet as witness. The defence claimed that she did not witness note, but affixed her signature subsequently. Mrs. Abbott testified to the witnessing of the note. Verdict for plff. N. H. Hubbard for plff. F. W. Brown for deft.

Wm. S. Fuller vs. Asa B. Harvey, both of Freedom. Action to recover balance on a running account. Plff. owned and ran a grist mill, and sold grain to deft. to the amount of $314.15. Credits on cash and notes received to the amount of $278. Defence—a general denial of the bill, and also that the account expired by limitation. After the case was opened the account went to an auditor to be reported at the next term of court. Fogler & Keen for plff.; Thompson & Dunton for deft.

Wayland Knowlton, of Belfast, vs. Chas. Morrison, of Freedom. Action to recover $100 on a promissory note given for procuring a U. S. Pension, after the same should be granted. Pension has been granted, but note has not been paid. Defence—in violation of U. S. law. On trial. Plff. for himself. Thompson & Dunton for deft.

The court began with 214 old cases and 108 new cases.

Thursday, May 4, has been assigned for the trial of the star route cases.

The President has notified Gen. Fitz John Porter who petitioned for relief from the sentence of the court-martial, that he can do nothing, as it is entirely beyond his power. This action is based upon the opinion by Attorney General Brewster, and received the unanimous concurrence of the Cabinet.

There are five members of the United States Senate who are citizens by adoption, namely: Charles W. Jones, of Florida, James G. Fair, of Nevada, and William J. Sewall, of New Jersey, born in Ireland; John P. Jones, of Nevada, born in England, and James B. Beck, of Kentucky, born in Scotland.

The wife of the new Secretary of the Navy, Chandler, is a daughter of the late Senator Hale of New Hampshire, and the wife of Senator Hale of Maine is the daughter of the late Secretary Chandler of Michigan. There is no relationship between these families, but the coincidence of names will be somewhat confusing for future generations.

Vennor is on hand in good season with his prognostications as to the weather of the remainder of 1882. He predicts a cold and wet summer, a cold and moist autumn, with early snow falls and a cold and stormy winter. He admits that there will be occasional spells of "intense sultriness" during the summer months, but such periods will be exceptions to the general rule.

Probate Court.

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

The following business was transacted at the April Term of this Court—

ADMINISTRATION GRANTED ON ESTATES OF—Mary Brann, late of Lincolnville, Geo. W. Young, Executor; Isaac Watts, late of Brooks, Betsey D. Watts, Executrix; Kate J. White, late of Belfast, Philo Hersey, Administrator; Nancy R. Norton, late of Montville, Jacob Norton, Administrator; Rebecca Haynes, late of Belfast, Nathan F. Houston, Administrator; Lovica F. Morang, late of Lincolnville, George E. Morang, Administrator; Caroline Woodman, late of Liberty, Russell D. Woodman, Administrator, with will annexed.

GUARDIANS APPOINTED—Lewis Edgar Trundy unto Lewis E. Trundy; Eva T. Lewis unto Kate Lewis and J. Lewis, minor heirs of Rossell G. Lewis, late of Belfast; Fred N. Bradstreet unto Anna Belle Bradstreet, minor heir of Abram F. Bradstreet, late of Freedom; Delanea Knight unto Nellie M. Knight, minor heir of Rufus Knight, late of Lincolnville; Mary A. McCormic unto Ellen M. and Daniel Downey, minor heirs of Chas. Downey; Oramel Murray unto Leander Toby, non compos mentis; Eliza J. Maddocks unto Thankful N. Keith.

LICENSE TO SELL REAL ESTATE ON ESTATES OF—Amos W. Sprowl, late of Montville; Emily Trundy, late of Frankfort; Thomas Stewart, late of Montville.

INVENTORIES FILED ON ESTATES OF—Caroline Woodman, late of Liberty, Amos Lane, late of Prospect; Clinton F. and Philip F. Thomas, minor heirs of Simeon B. Thomas, late of Lincolnville; Millicent Folsom, minor heir of Jessie F. Folsom, late of Montville; Lizzie R. Locke, late of Swanville.

ACCOUNTS ALLOWED ON ESTATES OF—Nathaniel Lane, late of Frankfort; Albion Sheldon, late of Morrill; Ambrose Hall, late of Lincolnville; Leander J. Hatch, late of Morrill; John Stevens, late of Belfast, first account of guardian of George E., Alma C. and Nellie H. Barnes; first and final account of guardian of Clinton F. and Philip M. Thomas, minor heirs of Simeon Thomas, late of Lincolnville.

WILLS PROBATED—Isaac Watts, late of Brooks; Mary Brann, late of Lincolnville; Daniel Wadlin, late of Northport; Andrew J. Frohock, late of Belmont; Jane H. Hawes, late of Searsmont.

Remarkable Cure of Cancer.

MR. EDITOR: I had a cancer of the breast, involving the glands under the arm, and seriously affecting my general health. My case being examined at the hospital was pronounced incurable, they telling me that nothing could be done except to alleviate the pain by opiates. I applied to Dr. R. Green, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, who gave me remedies to restore my general health, and afterwards removed the cancer. I am now in better health than for some time past. MRS. ELIZA A. NUDD.

[Mrs. Nudd is a sister of the late Daniel Chamberlin of the Adams House, and lives in Wolfboro', N. H. She is at present stopping with Mr. C. H. Nudd, 91 Thorndike Street East Cambrige, Mass.]—Boston Journal.

Dr. Green is the most successful physician in the treatment of cancer, and to those suffering from this disease we would say, consult him at once, for although he cures cases apparently beyond help, it is best to take the disease in time. Circular sent free.

Twenty-four wagon loads of furniture and other household articles taken from the White House were sold at public auction Friday and brought unusually high prices. This was the first sale of cast off articles from the White House since President Buchanan's administration. The sales aggregated $6000.

Shipherd declined to say under oath that he paid more than fifty dollars for the Cochet claim on which he founded his Peruvian company. It is rumored that he did actually pay Cochet's illegitimate son the sum of fourteen dollars, and that this young man and Shipherd himself are the only persons to whom the witness has been referring during the investigation as his clients for whom he was acting.

In a charge to a jury in a libel suit against the St. Paul Pioneer-Press Judge Young of Minnesota laid down the law as follows: "If a newspaper publishes an item of news truthfully, without any malice, without any intention of injuring anybody, it will be protected in that publication, no matter if it seriously reflects upon the personal character or professional reputation of the person named."

BELFAST PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly for the Journal.

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

PRODUCE MARKET. PRICES PAID PRODUCERS

Apples ℔ bush,	35@75	Hay ℔ ton,	$10.00@15.00
" dried, ℔ lb,	5@6	Hides ℔ lb,	5@6
Beans, pea, bush	$3 25@3.50	Lamb ℔ lb,	0@0
" Medium	$3.00@3 25	Lamb Skins,	$1.40@1.70
" Yellow-eyes	2 50@2.65	Mutton ℔ lb,	7@8
Butter ℔ lb,	22@25	Oats ℔ bush,	50@55
Beef ℔ lb,	7@10	Potatoes,	90@1.00
Barley ℔ bush,	70@90	Round Hog ℔ lb	8@8½
Cheese ℔ lb,	12@14	Straw ℔ ton,	$6.00@8.00
Chicken ℔ lb,	12@14	Turkey ℔ lb,	12@14
Calf Skins ℔ lb,	12½	Veal ℔ lb,	8@9
Duck ℔ lb,	12@14	Wool, washed, ℔ lb,	33
Eggs ℔ doz.,	15	Wool, unwashed, ℔ lb,	25
Fowl ℔ lb,	10@12	Wood, hard,	$5.00@6.00
Geese ℔ lb,	12@14	Wood, soft,	$5.00@3.50

RETAIL MARKET.

Beef, Corned, ℔ lb,	7@8	Lime ℔ bbl.,	$1.25
Butter, Salt, ℔ box,	20	Oat Meal ℔ lb,	5
Corn ℔ bush,	1.00	Onions ℔ lb,	3½@5
Cracked Corn ℔ bush,	1.00	Oil, Kerosene ℔ gal.,	14@20
Corn Meal ℔ bush,	1.00	Pollock ℔ lb,	4½@5
Cheese ℔ lb,	14@16	Pork ℔ lb,	11@12
Cotton Seed ℔ cwt.	1.70	Plaster ℔ bbl.,	$1.00
Codfish, dry, ℔ lb,	6@7	Rye Meal, ℔ lb,	3½
Cranberries ℔ qt.,	12@15	Shorts ℔ cwt.,	$1.50
Clover Seed, ℔ lb,	10½	Sugar ℔ lb,	8½@11
Flour ℔ bbl.,	$8.00@9.75	Salt, T. I., ℔ bush,	40
H. G. Seed ℔ bu.	3.15@3.25	S. Potatoes ℔ lb,	0@0
Lard ℔ lb,	13½@15	Wheat Meal, ℔ lb,	4½@5

Boston Market.

SATURDAY April 15.

BUTTER—Quotations for invoice lots from receivers' hands are as follows: Choice fresh creameries, 33@35c ℔ lb; good do, 30@32c; choice New York and Vermont dairy lots, 32@33c; some fancy Vermont lots held higher; good do, 28@31c; western choice fresh ladle packed or factory, 27@28c; good do, 23@25c; common to fair lots of butter range from 18@23c.

CHEESE—Fine factory, 14@14½c; fair to good, 13@13½c; ordinary from 11@12½c; western factory, 13@13½c; sage, 14@14½c, and higher for the finest selections.

EGGS—Choice eastern stock ranges from 19 to 19½c, some being held at 20c; near by fresh eggs sell above quotations.

BEANS—The market is firm and has advanced a little on hand-picked pea, and sold to-day at $3 80; quoted at $3 75@3 80, mediums, $3 65; yellow eyes, $3 25@3 30, the latter for improved lots of hand-picked.

POTATOES—Aroostooks sell mostly at $1 15; foreign stock is in full demand; Aroostook rose, $1 13 @1 15; Maine Central and Grand Trunk, $1 10@1 13; Vermont rose, $1 05@1 13; New York, 1 10; Burbanks, $1 10; prolifics $1 10@1 15; Maine Central, $1 15; do, northern, $1 10; Jacksons, $1 00; silver dollars, $1@1 05; whith Brooks, $1 00; peerless, $1 05@1 10; Chenangoes, 70@80c; Irish and Scotch, 70@75c; Brunswick rose, $3 25@3 37½ per bbl.

APPLES—Russets, $4@4 25, and higher for selections; Baldwins, $3 75@4 for choice selections; common to medium, $2@3 25 ℔ bbl.

HAY AND STRAW—Choice timothy, $21 ℔ ton, and fancy lots sell higher; fair to good, $19@20; fine hay, $16@18; poor to ordinary, $12@14 ℔ ton. Rye straw, $17 ℔ ton; oat, do, $9@10.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

LOOK HERE

If I was troubled with Dyspepsia, Constipation, Piles, Sick or Nervous Headache, or had any trouble of the Stomach, Bowels, or Liver, I would use Wiggin's Pillets. They have an inherent power to cure, never surpassed in the history of medicine. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail on receipt of price. Wiggin & Co., Rockland, Me. Miss Sawyer's Salve as now prepared, beats the world. 25 cents. 3m10

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.* 6m44

MARRIED.

In this city, April 17th, by Rev. J. A. Ross, Mr. Martin E. Bailey and Miss Lizzie S. Cunningham, both of Belfast.

In Dixmont, April 8th, Mr. Joseph S. Blake of Belfast, and Miss Hattie A. Ferguson of Dixmont.

In Freedom, April 16th, by Stephen Strout, Esq., Mr. N. G. Bryant and Miss Mary H. Kidder, both of Palermo.

In Montville, March 30th, Mr. Charles E. Howard and Miss Mary A. Vose, both of Montville.

In Liberty, March 26th, E. D. Bailey of Pittston, and Miss Lillian I. Boynton of Liberty.

In Searsmont, April 9th, Albert L. McCorlson and Mrs. Rachel S. Weed, both of Searsmont.

In Thomaston, April 11th, Joshua G. Rice of Windsor, Vt., and Flora M. Carlton of Thomaston.

In Union, April 8th, Albert W. Hewett of Saluda, Middlesex county, Virginia, and Florrie A., daughter of the late E. P. Morse of Union.

In Gardiner, April 7th, Henry Dennis of Thomaston, and Louisa Bolton of New York.

In Camden, April 4th, Chas. S. Conant of Camden, and Sarah E. Davis of Appleton.

April 2d, Leslie C. Mank and Flora A. Miller, both of Waldoboro.

In Ellsworth, April 8th, Mr. Andrew P. McFarland and Miss Clara E. Kent, both of Ellsworth.

In North Sedgwick, April 9th, Mr. William Martin and Miss Hattie Hooper, both of Bluehill.

DIED.

In this city, April 15th, Hiram O. Alden, Esq., aged 82 years.

In this city, April 17th, Charles A. Emery, aged 18 years.

In this city, April 17th, Ida May, daughter of F. W. and Mary Wellman, aged 4 months and 20 days.

In this city, April 16th, Sally B. Reed, aged 79 years and 10 months.

In Morrill, April 17th, Lydia Ripley, aged 34 yrs.

In Searsmont, April 15th, Fred A. Wood, aged 12 years.

In Searsport, April 11th, John Carr, aged 77 yrs.

In Morrill, April 16th, Sarah T. Gay, aged 52 yrs.

In Searsmont, Feb. 16th, Andrew J. Frohock, aged 52 years.

In Searsmont, Feb. 22d, Lewis B. Frohock, aged 13 months.

In Camden, April 5th, Jennie, daughter of Ruel K. Thomas, aged 13 months and 11 days.

In Hope, March 29th, L. Montie, son of Alice C. and Wm. A. Fuller, aged 6 months and 15 days.

In Warren, April 10th, Mrs. Lucinda Andrews, aged 68 years, 3 months and 4 days.

In Rockland, April 8th, Eliza W., daughter of Oliver D. and Martha A. Brown, aged 19 years and 6 months.

In Vinalhaven, April 7th, Frank Healy, aged 26 years.

In Thomaston, April 7th, Sultana, widow of Capt. George Smalley, and daughter of Capt. John Willard, aged 46 years, 6 months and 16 days.

In Montville, April 6th, Silas Bartlett, aged 85 years and 25 days.

In Appleton, April 5th, John, son of George P. Walker, aged 20 years and 11 months.

In Boston, April 4th, Albert L. Gregory, a native of Camden, aged 29 years, 8 months and 29 days.

In Freehold, N. J., April 4th, Harold L., eldest son of Rev. S. L. B. Chase, formerly of Rockland.

In Rockport, March 29th, Hannah N., widow of Amos Moody, aged 72 years and 10 months.

In Bucksport, April 5th, Mrs. Ann, wife of Capt. Ivory Grant, aged 58 years and 12 days.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF BELFAST.

ARRIVED.

April 13th, schrs. P. Hazeltine, Swett, Boston; Milford, Look, do; Mary Eliza, Bullock, do.

April 17th, schr. Glide, Hutchins, Boston.

SAILED.

April 14th, schrs. Annie E. Stevens, Tice, Jacksonville; Wm. Stevens, Carter, Boston; Lillian, Darby, do; E. L. Warren, Babbage, do; Milford, Look, Jacksonville.

April 16th, schr. Nathan Clifford, Thomas, Orland.

" 18th, schrs. Glide, Hutchins, Bangor; P. Hazeltine, Swett, Jacksonville.

Arnold Harris & Son,

Would call attention to their large stock of

Ready Made Clothing

IT INCLUDES

Spring Suits for Youths & Men

In all patterns, shades and sizes, in all qualities of fabric, and cut in the most APPROVED FASHION. Also

Boys & Children's Garments,

In every style imaginable. All of which are offered at prices lower than those asked elsewhere for the same quality of goods and workmanship. A full line of

Cloths by the Yard,

Or cut up to measure. Our stock of

Carpetings, Oil Cloths, Window Shades, Fixtures & Straw Mattings

Is the LARGEST in Belfast. As fast as we dispose of our goods they will be replaced. 12

Arnold Harris & Son.

MILLINERY! MILLINERY!

Miss A. F. Southworth

Returns from market Saturday April 22d, with a LARGE and COMPLETE STOCK of

Spring Millinery! HATS, BONNETS & TRIMMINGS

Of every style, which will be open for inspection on and after that date.

A. F. Southworth, 10 Main St.

Rooms over Caldwell's Bookstore. 3t16

Boston and Bangor STEAMSHIP CO.

Between Bangor & Boston,

Touching at Hampden, Winterport, Bucksport, Searsport, Belfast, Camden and Rockland.

FOUR TRIPS PER WEEK.

KATAHDIN, Capt. Wm. R. Roix. CAMBRIDGE, Capt. Otis Ingraham.

Commencing Monday, April 17, 1882, will make FOUR TRIPS PER WEEK, leaving Lincoln Wharf Boston, every MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY at 5.00 P. M.

Leaving Belfast every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 2.30 P. M.

FOR PORTLAND.—Passengers and freight will be forwarded to Portland by connecting at Rockland with steamer Lewiston. Passengers leaving Belfast Monday and Thursday, arrive in Portland same night.

Tickets sold on each steamer for Portland, Lowell, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and all Western and Southwestern Points, and Baggage checked through. Freight taken as usual.

Fare to Boston.......................................$3.00
" " Lowell.......................................3.50
Excursion Tickets, good for 30 days to Boston and return.......................................5.00

JAS. LITTLEFIELD, Supt., Boston, Mass.
D. LANE, Agent, Belfast.
Belfast, April 14, 1882.—16

MISS BEECHER'S HAIR OR WHISKER DYE,

For Hair and Whiskers. Changes light or gray hair to a jet black, dark brown, or auburn color. It contains no Sulphur or Lead, or other deleterious ingredient. It requires but a single application to effect its purpose, and washing is required after dyeing, as in the case of other dyes. It is not two separate articles (as are most hair dyes), but a single combination; and experienced wholesale druggists, who have handled all the various dyes, pronounce it THE BEST single preparation for changing the color of the hair which has ever been brought to their notice.

PRICE 50 CENTS. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case, or the money refunded. Prepared only by G. W THOMPSON, Rockland, Me. Sold by all dealers.

Used extensively by ladies, many buying as high as a dozen bottles at a time. 1yreow16

August Flower.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than seventy-five per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects; such as sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c. For sale by all dealers. Try it. Two doses will relieve you. 3m16

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, EDWIN JACKSON, of Belfast, in the County of Waldo, on the 23d day of February, A. D. 1875, by his deed of mortgage of that date, recorded in Waldo Registry, Book 166, Page 294, conveyed to SAMUEL KINGSBURY, of Waldo, a certain parcel of land situated in said Belfast, at the Head of the Tide so called, it being the same parcel bought by said Jackson of one Aaron N. Smart on the 2d day of September, A. D. 1873, and also the same conveyed to said Smart by deed, from Benson Walker, and recorded in Waldo Registry, Book 156, Page 130, said premises consisting of a dwelling house, out house, and about 46 square rods of land. And whereas the conditions of said mortgage having been broken, I, the undersigned, claim a foreclosure of the same.

3w16* SAMUEL KINGSBURY.

Freedom Notice.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE that for a valuable consideration I have this day given to my minor sons, ELMER C. HALL and ADELBERT HALL, both of Brooks, the remainder of their time during their minority. I shall claim none of their wages nor pay any debts of their contracting after this date. COLEMAN HALL.

Brooks, April 12, 1882.—3w16*

SCHOOL NOTICE.

THE SUPERINTENDING SCHOOL COMMITTEE will be in session at the High School Room in Belfast, on **Saturday, April 29, at 2 o'clock P.M.**, for the purpose of examining teachers. Teachers for the summer school must not expect to be examined at any other time. Per order

1w16 SUP. SCHOOL COM.

WANTED.

ONE OR TWO EXPERIENCED upper leather cutters to cut buff and split leather.

CRITCHETT & SIBLEY,
Proprietors Belfast Shoe Factory.
Belfast, April 20, 1882.—16

HOUSE TO LET

On Cedar street, seven rooms. Apply to FRED L. CARTER, at the market, corner Main and High St.

Belfast, April 17, 1882.—1w16*

ISAAC HILLS, SURGEON DENTIST,

No. 19 Main St., - Belfast, Me. 16

NEW GOODS!

H. H. JOHNSON & CO.

Interesting to all buyers of

SILKS!

Are the

New Goods!

We have lately added to our Silk Stock, and we shall be pleased to show them, as also

NEW DRESS GOODS!

Laces & Hosiery.

Choice styles were never in such demand as this season. In some instances goods hardly reach the counters before they are sold, cases of this kind happening every day. We would not imply that we shall not have goods enough to go around, for there will be sufficient, such as they are, but those who keep the closest watch of our counters now, while the NEW GOODS are opening, will have the selection, and the first selection this season is worth a premium.

Handsome Styles

—IN—

Cloths for Sacques & Ulsters,

Just received, and at LOW PRICES. 15

H. H. Johnson & Co.

1882.

Spring & Summer MILLINERY!

Mrs Wells & Milliner

Have just returned from the market with all the

LATEST STYLES!

—OF—

Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons AND TRIMMINGS.

Millinery Opening

Friday & Saturday, APRIL 21st & 22d.

Mrs. B. F. WELLS.

Removal!

Special Notice!

We are pleased to announce that on and after **THURSDAY, the 20th inst.,**

MISS MARY JACKSON

—AND—

MISS MARY WOOD,

Will be found in our

Dress Making Rooms.

Prepared to receive their friends and attend to the orders of all their patrons. The LATEST FASHIONS, comprising all the LEADING STYLES worn by Ladies and Misses, received monthly. All our garments warranted to give perfect satisfaction in every respect.

Mr. & Mrs. A. D. CHASE.

Belfast, April 13, 1882.—15

Messenger's Notice.

OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF OF WALDO COUNTY, STATE OF MAINE,
WALDO SS., April 15, A. D. 1882.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That on the 14th day of April, A. D. 1882, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Waldo, against the estate of JOHN BERRY, of Troy, in said County, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 14th day of April, A. D. 1882, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed. That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said Debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law. That a meeting of the creditors of said Debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency to be holden at the Probate Office in said Belfast, on the 11th day of May, A. D. 1882, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.
CHAS. BAKER, Sheriff,
As Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Waldo. 2w16*

Messenger's Notice.

OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF OF WALDO COUNTY, STATE OF MAINE,
WALDO SS., April 15, A. D. 1882.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That on the 6th day of April, A. D. 1882, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Waldo, against the estate of BENJAMIN B. RACKLIFF, of Unity, in said County, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said Debtor, which petition was filed on the 6th day of April, A. D. 1882, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed. That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said Debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law. That a meeting of the creditors of said Debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency to be holden at the Probate Office in said Belfast, on the 11th day of May, A. D., 1882, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.
CHAS. BAKER, Sheriff,
As Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Waldo. 2w16*

WANTED.

1000 FEET NICE SEASONED ELM BOARDS, for which I will pay the highest market price. See me at MORISON'S carriage shop on Washington street. S. S. KEITH.

Belfast, April 20, 1882.—16tf

WANTED AGENTS for the complete and authentic Life of HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, by F. H. Underwood. Illustrated. The people are ready for it. B. B. RUSSELL, 57 Cornhill, Boston, Mass. 2w16

NINETY DAYS

—AT THE—

"Ladies' Exchange,"

APRIL, MAY & JUNE.

To Our Friends Everywhere!

CHASE

Having returned from the Western Markets offer the

LARGEST STOCK

—OF—

Foreign & Domestic DRY GOODS!

TO BE FOUND IN BELFAST, AT

Special Bargains!

In consideration of our increased facilities and increasing patronage, we confess a degree of pride in presenting the most ATTRACTIVE STOCK of GOODS it has ever been in our power to do. We modestly and respectfully request an examination of our merchandise, their quality and price.

DRESS GOODS!

Striped Satins, Colored Velvets, Colored Silks, Watered Satins, Novelties, Faille Silks, Foulards, Momie Brocades, Shoodas, Plaids, Black and Colored Cashmeres, Cheney Colored Silks, Lyon's Black Silks and Velvets, Tinsel Novelties, Drap de Almas, Henriettas and Cordurettes.

Rochdale, Gilbert, Middlesex, Bradford, Forest Mills and Aetna

SACKINGS!

LACES!

Black Spanish, Guipure, Black and White Spanish, French Laces, Antique, Russian, Mechlin, Irish, Cluny, Languedoc, Maltese, Torchon, Saxony, Valenciennes & Breton.

SHAWLS!

Broche, Long and Square, Black and White Cashmere, Paisley, Long & Square, Woolen and Shetland.

PRINTS!

Cocheco, Merrimack, Oriental, Simpson's, Manchester, Hamilton, Allen's American, Lawrence and Windsor, at 4 1-2c., 5c., 6c., 7c 8c. and 10c.

ONE CASE

Canton & Renfrew Ginghams!

QUILTS!

Marseilles at $1 30. Toilet, 87 1-2 cents.

COTTONS!

Bleached and Brown in all Widths and Qualities, at Lowest Prices.

Butterick's Metropolitan Fashions

For Spring and Summer of 1882,

Sent post-paid to any address on receipt of order and price to any part of the United States.

☞Requests for samples of Dress or any other Goods sent immediately on application.

☞We have BARGAINS all over our store, and we guarantee the price and quality.

Mr. & Mrs. A. D. Chase.

Belfast, April, 1882.—3w14

NEW Furniture Store!

Ed. H. COLBY,

Respectfully informs the public that having secured the large and desirable store,

No. 20 High Street,

formerly occupied by Andrews Bros., he has had it renovated and filled with a NEW and FRESH STOCK of

FURNITURE!

INCLUDING

CHAMBER SETS

IN WALNUT AND PINE,

SOFAS, MIRRORS, LOUNGES,

CHAIRS, CASKETS,

etc., of the latest designs and improved styles.

Having purchased this stock for cash, at a great reduction on old prices, I can give extra bargains.

Being an experienced Cabinet Maker I am prepared to do repairing and manufacturing at short notice.

UNDERTAKING

Attended to promptly. The trimming and sale of Caskets made a specialty. Call on me. Prices reasonable. 12tf

Remember the Place!

No. 20 High St., - Opposite Phœnix Row,
BELFAST, - MAINE.

THREE HUNDRED VOLUMES

FROM the miscellaneous portion of REV. S. GOODENOUGH'S LIBRARY, will be offered for sale at C. W. HANEY'S store, beginning on Monday, April 3d, at from one quarter to one-half their cost. A rare opportunity to buy GOOD BOOKS CHEAPLY. 13

NEW Boston Clothing Store!

11 Phœnix Row 11

PANTS! PANTS! PANTS!

Great Mark Down to Close

JOB LOTS.

Mens' Working Pants
50c., former price $1.00.

Mens' 3-4 Wool Pants
$1.25, former price $2.00.

Mens' All-Wool Pants
$2.00, former price $3.50.

Boys' Double & Twist Pants
50c, former price $1.00.

Boys' All-Wool Pants
$1.50, former price $2.50.

A fine assortment of

Dress Pants,

In Doeskin, Diagonal & Granite. $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 and $6.00 per pair.

We have now in stock a fine assortment of

Mens & Boys' Suits!

Also a complete line of

WOOLENS!

FOR CUSTOM WORK.

ANDREWS BROS., PROPRIETORS. 3m11

ELIXIR OF Life Root!

THE BANNER

Kidney Remedy,

A Positive Cure for Kidney & Liver Complaints and all Diseases arising therefrom, such as

DROPSY, GRAVEL, DIABETES, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, BRICK DUST DEPOSIT, RHEUMATISM, DYSPEPSIA, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE URINARY ORGANS.

A Druggist has Sold over 1,000 Bottles.

ROCKLAND, ME., April 25, 1881.

I have sold over one thousand bottles of Elixir of Life Root, and have never found a case where it failed to give satisfaction.

WM. H. KITTREDGE.

Nearly Dead and One Bottle Cured Him.

WESTFIELD, MASS, March 28, 1881.

J. W. KITTREDGE, Agent Elixir of Life Root:

Dear Sir:—Having suffered intensely for four years with disease of the Kidneys, after having during that time tried various medicines without obtaining relief, I was induced to try a bottle of your ELIXIR OF LIFE ROOT, and it affords me pleasure to say that one bottle of it completely cured me. I recommend it as the only valuable and certain cure for kidney troubles I have ever seen. I would add that before taking your medicine I had become so weak that I was about to give up work. Hoping that others who have suffered like myself may be so fortunate as to try your valuable medicine. Truly yours,

T. F. McMAIN.

AS A SPRING TONIC AND APPETIZER IT HAS NO EQUAL.

ONE DOLLAR A BOTTLE.

Elixir of Life Root Company.

J. W. KITTREDGE, AGENT.

1yr20 ROCKLAND, MAINE

☞ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT.☜

Eight Thousand Feet OF FLOOR ROOM.

J. C. THOMPSON & SON

IRON FRONT STORE, MAIN ST., BELFAST, MAINE.

Having one of the LARGEST and BEST STOCKS of

Furniture, Looking Glasses, FEATHERS, MATRESSES,

Table Cutlery, Crockery, Kitchen Goods,

—ALSO—

CASKETS, COFFINS,

Robes & Trimming Goods,

constantly on hand, and receiving NEW supplies by nearly every boat from the best manufacturers in Boston and New York, and having one of the firm in the latter city to buy and keep posted on styles and prices; and also having had over thirty years experience in buying and handling the above goods, we feel confident that we can meet the market, sell as low, deal as fairly, and give as much for the money as any other firm.

PICTURE FRAMES ON HAND

AND MADE TO ORDER.

Now all we ask is for customers to give us a call and look over our extensive stock and get prices, feeling assured that if they do we shall get our share of the trade.

☞Do not feel afraid that you will offend us if you do not purchase.

J. C. Thompson & Son.

Belfast, April 6, 1882.—3m14

Right from Market

Direct from Manufacturers.

PITCHER & CO.

Have just arrived with a

New Spring Stock!

—OF—

Dry AND Fancy Goods.

Having closed nearly our entire stock in our last closing out sale, we were FORCED TO MARKET to procure goods to meet the demand of the public.

We Open To-Day

Another large lot of those

BLACK SILKS!

comprising every number. The best judges acknowledge them better value than ever offered in Boston.

25 PIECES FANCY BLACK SUITINGS,

—IN—

Watered, Brocades & Armures,

the choicest design ever produced.

150 PIECES Colored Dress Goods,

In mixtures and cloth shades.

25 PIECES Watered & Brocaded Silks,

In Black and Colors, for polonaise and trimmings.

10,000 Yds. Prints!

In every style and quality.

Many choice styles in

CAMBRICS, MOMIE CLOTHS, Scotch Ginghams

—AND—

Cretonnes

OUR STOCK OF

Bed Spreads & Table Linens

Should be looked over by all contemplating purchasing.

Just before the great strike at the Pacific Mills, there was a slight decline in

Cotton & Linen Goods,

we took advantage of the market, and are now retailing Cottons as low as they can be bought at wholesale.

Our Commodious Cloak & Shawl Department,

Is filled with new spring style.

Walking Jackets and Dolmans, Ulster, Jacket and Dolman Cloths, Woolen and Brochet Shawls.

Any style garment got up at short notice.

TRIMMINGS!

This department we intend to make one of our leaders this season, and shall exert every effort to place before our customers the most elegant line of

Fringes, Passamentries, Ornaments, Laces and Buttons

ever shown east of Portland.

1,000 Pair Corsets!

Bought direct of manufacturers. As we handle immense quantities of Corsets at wholesale and retail, it enables us to buy at a greater discount, therefore you will always find us to have the BEST MAKES at a LOWER PRICE than can be found in this city.

T. W. Pitcher & Co., BLUE STORE.

☞All orders by mail promptly filled

AMPUTATION OF THE LEG.

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

Money is the universal necessity, and none but a cynic or a fool will affect to despise it. Mr. Abram Ellsworth, of Port Ewen, Ulster county, N. Y., had realized this truth. His disease involved the whole of his thigh-bone, and the suffering man looked forward, not without apparent reason, to death as his only deliverer. His family physician refused to amputate the limb—asserting that the operation would kill the patient on the spot. Dr. *David* Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., who was consulted, held a different opinion, and amputated the limb. The Doctor then administered freely his great Blood Specific FAVORITE REMEDY to afford tone and strength to the system, prevent the return of the disease, and Mr. Ellsworth, remains to this day in the bloom of health. This gentleman's disease was the offspring of foul blood, and Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY purified the blood and restored to him the power once more to enjoy his life. Are you suffering from any disease traceable to the same cause? Try Favorite Remedy. Your druggist has it. ONE DOLLAR a bottle. Bear in mind the proprietor's name and address: Dr. *David* KENNEDY, Rondout, New York. 1m16

Dr. CLARK JOHNSON'S
Indian Blood Syrup.

CURES *Dyspepsia, Liver Diseases, Fever & Ague, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Biliousness, Nervous Debility &c.*

The Best Remedy Known to Man.

12,000,000 Bottles

SOLD SINCE 1870.

This Syrup Possesses Varied Properties

It Stimulates the Ptyaline in the Saliva, which converts the Starch and Sugar of the food into glucose. A deficiency in Ptyaline causes Wind and Souring of the food in the stomach. If the medicine is taken immediately after eating the fermentation of food is prevented.
It acts upon the Liver.
It acts upon the Kidneys.
It Regulates the Bowels.
It Purifies the Blood.
It quiets the Nervous System.
It Promotes Digestion.
It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates.
It carries off the Old Blood and makes new.
It opens the pores of the skin and induces healthy Perspiration.

It neutralizes the hereditary taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all manner of skin diseases and internal tumors.

There are no spirits employed in its manufacture, and it can be taken by the most delicate lady, or by the aged and feeble, *care only being required in attention to directions.*

Bucksport, Hancock Co., Me.

This is to certify that I had Chronic Diarrhœa for fifty years, and have used all the medicine I have heard recommended, tried all the doctors within thirty miles, and paid out over two hundred dollars, all to no purpose. I procured from an agent, some of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, and it helped me immediately. The disease has now entirely left me, and I consider myself well. I advise all sufferers to try it. WILLIAM GRANT.

Dresden Mills, Lincoln Co., Me.

I was troubled with Dyspepsia and Indigestion, and failed to find relief until I tried Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, which greatly benefited me. MOSS MARY T. GROVES.

York, York Co., Me.

Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup has greatly benefited me for Dyspepsia and Difficulty of the Nervous System. I would not be without it.
J. A. WITHAM.

Bingham, Somerset Co., Me.

I have used Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup for Disease of the Stomach and Liver, and have been much benefited thereby.
Mrs. S. RICHARDSON.

Agents wanted for the sale of the Indian Blood Syrup in every town or village, in which I have no agent. Pamphlets sent on application. 1y15

DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

Laboratory 77 West 3d St., N. Y. City.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

A Never-Failing Cure for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Cuts, Sores, etc.

After forty years of trial, Perry Davis' Pain Killer stands unrivaled. It is safe! It acts immediately! It never fails!

Editor of the St. John (N. B.) News, says:
In Bluehill, Woolwich, and vicinity, it is the favorite. It is the *most essential* item we know of. No family should be without a bottle of it for a single hour.

From the Cincinnati Dispatch:
We have *seen* its magic effects, and *know* it to be a good article.

From I. S. Potter, U. S. Consul at Crefeld, Rhenish Prussia:
After long years of use, I am satisfied it is positively efficient as a healing remedy for wounds, bruises, and sprains.

W. W. Sharper, Valdosta, Ga., says:
It is a panacea for all bruises and burns.

From R. W. Adams, Saco, Me.:
It gave me immediate relief.

R. Lewis says:
In forty years' use it never has failed me.

W. W. Lum, Nicholville, N. Y., says:
I use your PAIN KILLER frequently. It *relieves* pain and soreness, and *heals* wounds like magic.

J. W. Dee says:
For scalds and burns it has no equal.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is not a new untried remedy. For forty years it has been in constant use; and those who have used it the longest *are its best friends.*

Its success is *entirely* because of its merit. Since the Pain Killer was first introduced, *hundreds* of new medicines have come and gone, while to-day this medicine is more extensively used and more highly valued *than ever before.* Every family should have a bottle *ready for use.* Much pain and heavy doctors' bills *may often be saved* by prompt application of the Pain Killer. *Unlike most medicines* it is *perfectly safe* even in the hands of a child. Try it once thoroughly, and it will prove its value. Your druggist has it at 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

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

1yr25

WHEAT BITTERS.

THE BEST AND The Richest BLOOD, BRAIN and NERVE

-F-O-O-D-

CAREFULLY PREPARED. THOROUGHLY TESTED. ACCEPTABLE AND RELIABLE.

The Phosphates of the Wheat are its most valuable food property, and, when properly prepared, the most acceptable nutriment with which to build up the system.

The Blood, Brain and Nerves are the forces which bear the strain of every day work and life, and in order to save sickness it is wise to BUILD FOR HEALTH.

Wheat Bitters are prepared, *not by fermentation* but by solution and are richest in the Phosphates, while the starch and impure matter are eliminated. Thus make in themselves a basis, to which is added the best and choicest medicinal qualities, necessary to make it a tonic and bitter. It is at once healthful, pleasant to the taste and must not be confounded with the thousand and one cheap alcoholic bitters which are sold as cure-alls. Medicine is doubly effective when used with food, so as to nourish while it corrects.

Sold by druggists, $1.00 per bottle.
WHEAT BITTERS CO., M'f'rs. N. Y.

1yr36ow

The Bay of Seven Islands.

The skipper sailed out of the harbor mouth,
Leaving the apple-bloom of the South
For the ice of the Eastern Seas,
In his fishing schooner Breeze.

Handsome and brave and young was he,
And the maidens of Newbury sighed to see
His lessening white sail fall
Under the sea's blue wall.

Through the Northern Gulf and the misty screen
Of the isles of Mingrin and Madeleine,
St. Paul's and Blant Sablon,
The little Breeze sailed on.

Backward and forward along the shore
Of wild and desolate Labrador,
And found at last her way
To the Seven Islands Bay.

The little hamlet, nestling below
Great hills white with lingering snow,
With its tin-roofed chapel stood
Half hid in the dwarf spruce wood;

Green-turfed, flower-sown, the last outpost
Of summer on the dreary coast,
With its gardens small and spare,
Sad in the frosty air.

Hard by where the skipper's schooner lay,
A fisherman's cottage looked away
Over isle and bay, and behind
On mountains dim-defined.

And there twin sisters, fair and young,
Laughed with their stranger guest, and sung
In their native tongue the lays
Of the old Provencial days.

Alike were they, save the faint outline
Of a scar on Suzette's forehead fine;
And both, so it befell,
Loved the heretic stranger well.

Both were pleasant to look upon,
But the heart of the skipper clave to one;
Though less by his eye than his heart
He knew the twain apart.

Despite of alien race and creed,
Well did his wooing of Marguerite speed;
And the mother's wrath was vain
As the sister's jealous pain.

The shrill-tongued mistress her house forbade
And solemn warning was sternly said
Ay the black-robed priest, whose word
As law the hamlet heard.

But half by voice and half by signs
The skipper said, "A warm sun shines
On the green banked Merrimac:
Wait, watch, till I come back.

"And when you see, from my mast head,
The signal fly of a kerchief red,
My boat on the shore shall wait;
Come, when the night is late."

All weighed with childhood's haunts and friends,
And all that the home sky overbends,
Did ever young love fail
To turn the trembling scale?

Under the night, on the wet sea sands,
Slowly uncleaped their plighted hands:
One to the cottage hearth,
And one to his sailor's berth.

What was it the parting lovers heard?
Nor leaf nor ripple, nor wing of bird,
But a listener's stealthy tread
On the rock-moss, crisp and dead.

He weighed his anchor and fished once more
By the black coast-line of Labrador;
And by love and the north wind driven
Sailed back to the Islands Seven.

In the sunset's glow the sister's twain
Saw the Breeze come sailing in again:
While Suzette, ill at ease,
Watched the red sign of the Breeze.

At midnight, down to the waiting skiff
She stole in the shadow of the cliff:
And out of the Bay's mouth ran
The schooner with maid and man.

And all night long, on a restless bed,
Her prayers to the Virgin Marguerite said,
And thought of her lover's pain
Waiting for her in vain.

Did he pace the sands? Did he pause to hear
The sound of her light step drawing near?
And, as the slow hours passed,
Would he doubt her faith at last?

But when she saw, through the misty pane,
The morning break on a sea of rain,
Cold even her love avail
To follow his vanished sail?

Meantime the Breeze, with favoring wind,
Left the rugged Moisic hills behind,
And heard from an unseen shore
The falls of Manitou roar.

On the morrow's morn, in the thick, gray weather,
They sat on the reeling deck together,
Lover and counterfeit
Of hapless Marguerite.

With a lover's hand, from her forehead fair
He smoothed away her jet-black hair.
What was it his fond eyes met?
The scar of the false Suzette!

Fiercely he shouted: "Bear away
East by north for Seven Isles Bay!"
The maiden wept and prayed,
But the ship her helm obeyed.

Once more the Bay of Isles they found;
They heard the bell of the chapel sound,
And the chant of the dying sung
In the harsh, wild Indian tongue.

A feeling of mystery, change and awe
Was in all they heard and all they saw:
Spell-bound the hamlet lay
In the hush of its lonely bay.

And when they came to the cottage door,
The mother rose up from her weeping sore.
And with angry gestures met
The scared look of Suzette.

"Here is your daughter, the skipper said;
"Give me the one I love instead."
But the woman sternly spake:
"Go, see if the dead will awake!"

He looked. Her sweet face, still and white,
And strange in the noonday taper light,
She lay on her little bed,
With the cross at her feet and head.

In a passion of grief the strong man bent
Down to her face, and, kissing it, went
Back to the waiting Breeze,
Back to the mournful seas.

Never again to the Merrimac
And Newbury's homes that bark came back.
Whether her fate she met
On the shores of Carraquette,

Miscou, or Tracadie, who can say?
But even yet at Seven Isles Bay
Is told the ghostly tale
Of a weird, unspoken sail.

In the pale, sad light of the Northern day
Seen by the blanketed Montagnais,
Or squaw, in her small hyack,
Crossing the spectre's track.

On the deck a maiden rings her hands:
Her likeness kneels on the gray coast sands:
One in her wild despair,
And one in the trance of prayer.

She flits before no earthly blast,
With the red sign fluttering from her mast,
Over the solemn seas,
The ghost of the schooner Breeze.

[John Greenleaf Whittier.

Gems of Thought.

The Lord is risen indeed.

Darkness is fled. [Sheridan.

Thus heavenly hope is all serene. [Heber.

Promdpted April, dressed in all his trim,
Hath put a spirit of youth in everything.

And the morning, pouring everywhere
Its golden glory on the air. [Longfellow.

Hope will make thee young, for Hope and Youth
Are children of one mother, even Love. [Shelley.

Rise, happy morn, rise, holy morn,
Draw forth the cheerful day from night. [Tennyson.

Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace. [Tennyson.

More helpful than all wisdom is one draught
Of simple human pity that will not forsake us. [George Eliot.

I never knew any man in my life who could not bear another's misfortunes perfectly like a Christian. [Pope.

Unjust criticism and false accusation are, in the long run, more injurious to the press than to its victims. [Garfield.

Knowledge is of two kinds. We know a subject ourselves, or we know where we can find information upon it. [Johnson.

'Twas a light that made
Darkness itself appear
A thing of comfort. [Southey.

Books are among man's truest consolers. In the hour of affliction, trouble or sorrow, he can turn to them with confidence and trust. [Langford.

The soldier at the same time may shoot out his prayer to God and aim his pistol at his enemy, the one better hitting the mark for the other. [Fuller.

Innocence is the principle in which heaven innostly abides with man. It consists in a disposition to be led and governed by the Lord. [Swedenborg.

Bear through sorrow, wrong and ruth,
In thy heart the dew of youth.
On thy lips the smile of truth.
[H. W. Longfellow.

The Sundaies of man's life,
Threded together on Time's string,
Make bracelets to adorn the wife
Of the eternal, glorious king. [Herbert.

THAT GIRL.—The editor of the Belfast Journal and "other deestricks not heard from," including Fred Atwood, have been making numerous inquiries about that butcher cart and "the girl to do house work," advertised by our enterprising neighbor Fifield. We suspect they are vastly more interested in the girl than in the cart. Their appeals have become so touching that we believe the young lady in question has utilized the butcher cart into an emigrant wagon, and labelling it "Waldo or Bust!" is now on the road to the promised land. [Howard Owen.

Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Kidney, Liver or Urinary Diseases.

Have no fear of any of these diseases if you use Hop Bitters, as they will prevent and cure the worst cases, even when you have been made worse by some great puffed up pretended cures.

Tommy asked his mother if the school-teacher's ferule was a piece of the board of education.

Ladies and sickly girls requiring a non-alcoholic, gentle stimulant, will find Brown's Iron Bitters beneficial.

It is said the best telescopes have double lens. Why, then, wouldn't a flour barrel make a good telescope? It has doubled ends.

DR. KLINE'S Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all Nerve Diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street, Philada., Pa. 3m14

Oleomargarine complicates things. Nobody can tell which side of his bread is buttered in these days.

Permit no Substitution.

Insist upon obtaining Floreston Cologne. It is pre-eminently superior in permanence, and rich delicacy of fragrance.

Learning by rote—the man who is rotated out of an office.

Certificate.

"I have used BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS with great benefit for indigestion and constipation of the bowels." C. L. EASTON, "Hamilton, Ont."
Price $1.00, trial size 10 cents. For sale by R. H. Moody, Belfast.

The work of the cabman is driving, just now, and the handcart men are pushing things.

Have You Ever

Known any person to be seriously ill without a weak stomach or inactive liver or kidneys? And when these organs are in good condition do you not find their possessor enjoying good health. Parker's Ginger Tonic regulates these important organs, makes the blood rich and pure, and strengthens every part of the system. See other column.

Oh, My Back!

That's a common expression and has a world of meaning. How much suffering is summed up in it.

The singular thing about it is, that pain in the back is occasioned by so many things. May be caused by kidney disease, liver complaint, consumption, cold, rheumatism, dyspepsia, overwork, nervous debility, &c.

Whatever the cause, don't neglect it. Something is wrong and needs prompt attention. No medicine has yet been discovered that will so quickly and surely cure such diseases as BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and it does this by commencing at the foundation, and making the blood pure and rich.

Logansport, Ind. Dec. 1, 1880.
For a long time I have been a sufferer from stomach and kidney disease. My appetite was very poor and the very small amount I did eat disagreed with me. I was annoyed very much from non-retention of urine. I tried many remedies with no success, until I used Brown's Iron Bitters. Since I used that my stomach does not bother me any. My appetite is simply immense. My kidney trouble is no more, and my general health is such, that I feel like a new man. After the use of Brown's Iron Bitters for a month, I have gained twenty pounds in weight. O. B. SMALLEY.

Leading physicians and clergymen use and recommend BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It has cured others suffering as you are, and it will cure you.

1yr7

PERUVIAN SYRUP

AN IRON TONIC

Vitalizes and Enriches the Blood, Tones up the System, Makes the Weak Strong, Builds up the Broken-down Invigorates the Brain, and

—CURES—

Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Neuralgia, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhœa, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fever, and

ALL DISEASES ORIGINATING IN A BAD STATE OF THE BLOOD, OR ACCOMPANIED BY DEBILITY OR A LOW STATE OF THE SYSTEM.

PERUVIAN SYRUP

Supplies the blood with its **Vital Principle, or Life Element, IRON,** infusing **STRength, Vigor and New Life** into every part of the system. BEING FREE FROM ALCOHOL its energizing effects are not followed by corresponding reaction, but are permanent.

SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors, 86 Harrison Avenue, Boston. Sold by all Druggists.

1yreow48

Black Dress Silks!

JUST RECEIVED A SPLENDID LINE OF

BLACK DRESS SILKS

At $1.25, $1.42, $1.75, $2.25.

These goods were bought direct from the manufacturers agents, and are the BEST make in this country. The $2.25 quality is as good as any $2.50 quality in New England. All of our silks are warranted, and we know what we are talking about when we make the above statement. All those in want of silks should see ours before purchasing.

PLEASE GIVE US A CALL 11

B. F. WELLS.

THE IMPERISHABLE PERFUME.

Murray & Lanman's FLORIDA WATER,

Best for TOILET, BATH and HANDKERCHIEF.

6m14

VEST MAKERS!

IN order to close up the SEASON'S WORK as soon as possible, I will for the

NEXT FEW WEEKS,

pay an EXTRA PRICE for all work done for me. EXPERIENCED HANDS, whether OLD customers or NEW, can be accommodated with work on application.

☞REMEMBER, this offer is only for a FEW WEEKS.☜

GEO. A. QUIMBY.

Belfast, March 29, 1882.—13tf

BRADLEY'S X L Superphosphate,

FOR SALE BY

FRANK R GRAY, Foot of Main St.,
BELFAST, - MAINE. 17tf

OPENING

—OF—

Spring Carpetings

On Monday April 3d, I shall be prepared to show the Ladies and Gentlemen of Waldo County the largest and most desirable stock of carpetings ever opened in Belfast, comprising

BRUSSELLS,

TAPESTRIES,

Lowell Extra Supers,

From 75c. to 95c.

COTTON CHAINS, HEMPS,

OIL CLOTHS

In all widths.

Straw Mattings,

Plain, Fancy and Checks.

IN-DOOR RUGS & MATS!

—IN—

AXMINSTERS,
MOQUTTES,
SMYRNAS,
VELVETS,
BRUSSELLS,
& TAPESTRIES.

OUT-DOOR RUGS & MATS!

—IN—

RUBBER, COCOA, HEMP & BRUSH.

I desire to thank the public for their very liberal patronage the past few months, and hope for a continuance of the same.

R. P. CHASE,

Over A. D. Chase's Dry Goods Store.

Special Notice.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE TO ALL CONCERNed, That we have this day formed a copartnership under the firm name of

W. K. MORISON & CO.,

to carry on the general

Hardware, Iron, Paint, Oil, &c.,

business as formerly conducted by E. J. Morison & Co., 52 Main Street. W. K. Morison, who has had the almost exclusive control of the business for the past two years, will continue to act as managing partner. We would be pleased to see all old customers of the late firm, our friends, and the public generally, at the OLD STORE, when in want of goods in our line.

W. K. MORISON
JOHN G. PENDLETON
C. F. MORISON
Belfast, March 27, 1882.

} W. K. MORISON & CO., 52 Main Street, Belfast, Me.

All parties indebted to the late firm of E. J. MORISON & CO. are requested to call and settle at once, as the books will be left with us but a short time longer.

4wl3 W. K. MORISON & CO.

Soluble Pacific Guano,

FOR SALE BY

FRANK R. GRAY,

AGENT, BELFAST, MAINE.

We have used the Pacific Guano by the side of a well-known superphosphate and were highly pleased with the result. We shall use it another year. A tenement to live in on the same floor if desired. A very good chance for a milliner and dressmaker, for full particulars address

15 H. E. HALEY, Monroe, Me.

WANTED AT ONCE.

A MAN AND WIFE. Man to do out-door work, and woman to do house work on a farm near Searsport village. Apply to J. C. NICKELS. Searsport, April 12, 1882.—15tf

NEW FIRM!

W. K. Morison & Co.,

SUCCESSORS TO

E. J. MORISON & CO.,

JOBBERS AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Hardware, Cutlery, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

Nails, Glass, Hubs, Spokes, Rims, Carriage Trimmings, Sheathing & Wrapping Papers, Paper Bags, Twine, Agricultural Implements, &c.

Headquarters for Hammond's Searsport Express.

Agents for Phœnix Pure White Lead, Murphy Varnishes, Kelley's Axes, &c.

☞Special attention given to orders by mail and express at the old store. 4wl3

W. K. Morison & Co., 52 Main St.

(Established in 1855 by A. J. Morison.)

W. K. Morison. John G. Pendleton. C. F. Morison.

BRADLEY'S Super Phosphate!

The Best Fertilizer in Use.

S. A. HOWES & CO.,

AGENTS. 12w15

A Rare Chance.

I WILL SELL MY STORE OF MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS, desirably located in Monroe Village, at a bargain. Goods new, all have been purchased within one year. Rent reasonable. A tenement to live in on the same floor if desired. A very good chance for a milliner and dressmaker, for full particulars address

H. E. HALEY, Monroe, Me.

WANTED AT ONCE.

A MAN AND WIFE. Man to do out-door work, and woman to do house work on a farm near Searsport village. Apply to J. C. NICKELS. Searsport, April 12, 1882.—15tf

70 R. H. COOMBS, 70

SUCCESSOR TO

A. B. MATHEWS,

HAS NOW A FULL STOCK OF

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS,

—ALSO—

Cornices, Poles, Curtains,

LAMBREQUINS & DRAPERIES,

Nice Cretonnes, Lounge Coverings,

FRINGES, GIMPS, &c.

Caskets, Coffins & Robes

Of all kinds, a large supply always on hand.

MR. GEO. DE PROUX, for so many years with A. B. Mathews, has an interest in the business, and will be pleased to wait upon those who call. Will also be ready to attend any calls for his services in the undertaking line day or night.

MR. CHAS. COOMBS will be in the store, ready at all times to wait upon any who call. 10

REMEMBER US AT

70 Main Street, - Belfast, Me.

TICKETS

TO ALL PARTS OF THE

WEST AND SOUTH!

FOR SALE BY

F. E. Crowley, Agt. M. C. R. R.,

Who is the only agent in Belfast selling via all routes.

Baggage Checked Through. No Transfer Change in Boston. Also agent for

Traveler's Insurance Company,

$3,000 and $15.00 per week for 25c. per day.

And limited first-class tickets to Boston and return, good for 15 days from date of sale, $9.00. Second-class tickets (one way) $4.00

Letters asking information promptly answered if addressed to 2nd14

F. E. CROWLEY, Agt. M. C. R. R.

NERVOUS DEBILITY:

A Cure Guaranteed.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only when the treatment is ordered direct from us. Sold by R. H. Moody. 1ycow12

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY, WASHINGTON, March 3, 1882.

WHEREAS, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "THE SEARSPORT NATIONAL BANK" in the town of Searsport, in the County of Waldo and State of Maine, has complied with all the provisions of the Revised Statutes of the United States, required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of banking. Now therefore I, JOHN JAY KNOX, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "THE SEARSPORT NATIONAL BANK," in the town of Searsport, in the County of Waldo and State of Maine, is authorized to commence the business of banking, as provided in section fifty-one hundred and sixty-one of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

In testimony whereof witness my hand and seal of office, this 3d day of March, 1882.

JOHN JAY KNOX,
Comptroller of the Currency.
No. 2932.

2m11

I Arise to Say!

IF YE WANT A

Plow or a Hoe,

—OR A—

Fork or a Shovel,

to do yer spring work, yer better go to

FRED ATWOOD,
Winterport, Me.

N. B. Get a RUBBER COATED SCYTHE too, for after he may be out of hem. 6wl3

LADIES

Are you aware that most of the low-priced **SPOOL COTTON** is either short in length, or only two-cord, and possibly both?

Much that is labelled 200 yards does not contain over 130 yards.

Dealers sell it because they can buy it cheap, and do not expect the cheat to be discovered.

You should insist upon having **HOLYOKE THREAD**, every spool of which is warranted three-cord, and to contain 200 yards.

It is cheaper for you at three cents a spool than most makes are at two cents.

See that a poorer article, on most of which the manufacturer's name is purposely obliterated to affix their names, is not imposed on you instead of it, from interested motives. 13w13

LAW NOTICE.

A. C. JEWETT having disposed of the milking establishment on his farm, will endeavor to make it for the *interest* of litigating parties and their counsel to call on him for professional aid instead of going out of the county for it, as he will now give his time to his profession, and the service of his clients, who will find him in his office *daily* from 9 A. M. to 12 at noon, and from 2 to 5 P. M. and at his house at all other hours of the day ready to attend to clients. The Waldo Bar embodies all the legal talent required to try both sides of any case in court, and need not submit to the mortification of going out of the county for professional assistance. A. C. JEWETT.

Feb. 14, 1882.—6m7

NEW ENGLAND HOUSE.

The subscriber announces that he has leased the New England House, in this city, and will take charge of the same on **SATURDAY, DEC. 31.** The house will be thoroughly renovated and put in first-class condition. Special attention will be given to people attending the S. J. Court. Further particulars will be announced hereafter.

CHAS. H. CROSBY.

Belfast, Dec. 29, 1881.—1tf

American Hotel.

Having been unexpectedly called upon to take charge of the above hotel, I hope by strict attention to merit the patronage of Mr. EDWARDS, the former clerk, to maintain the good reputation heretofore formed by the late landlord, MR. WILL R. HOLMES, who has taken up his residence in Rockland. H. N. LANCASTER,
American Hotel, Belfast, Me.

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STOPPED FREE

Marvellous success.

Insane Persons Restored.

DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Fits, Epilepsy and Nerve Affections.*

INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Patients, they paying expressage. Send name, P. O. and express address to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. *No principal druggists.*

3m14*

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Possession given immediately.

6tf HIRAM CHASE.

$7.25 PLOW.

To open trade, I shall sell a limited number of Two Horse Full-Rigged Iron Beam Plows. Good work, light draught. Only one Plow to a customer. Cash with order. Give shipping directions.

6w13 FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me.

Real Estate for Sale.

I OFFER TWO GOOD HOUSES for sale in Bucksport Village, either or both on easy terms, or will exchange for western land and pay difference if any. Address Mr. S. P. HALL, Bucksport, or the subscriber at Kewance, Illinois. JOHN WENTWORTH.

March 15, 1882.—3m13

Caution Notice.

WHEREAS, my wife, ELVIRA HARDING, has left my bed and board without justifiable cause, this is to warn all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting. A. M. HARDING.

Appleton, April 5, 1882.—3w14*

Farm for Sale.

The JOHN PHILBROOK farm in East Knox. Enquire of W. K. MORISON, Belfast, Me.

16tf

FERTILIZERS!

Call and see me for FERTILIZERS before you buy. 13w8

FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me

SEAMEN WANTED.

ONE HUNDRED SEAMEN WANTED IN ROCKland for coasting. Apply to JOHN S. RANLETT, Shipping Agent. Rockland, Aug 30, 1881.—36

Butter Color, First Qualify.

13w11 FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me.

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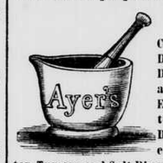
For all the purposes of a Family Physic.



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Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion Dysentery, Foul Stomach and Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a dinner Pill, and Purifying the Blood, are the most congenial purgative yet perfected. Their effects abundantly show how much they excel all other Pills. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. They purge out the foul humors of the blood; they stimulate the sluggish or disordered organs into action; and they impart health and tone to the whole being. They cure not only the every day complaints of every body, but formidable and dangerous diseases. Most skilful physicians, most eminent clergymen, and our best citizens, send certificates of cures performed, and of great benefits derived from these Pills. They are the safest and best physic for children, because mild as well as effectual. Being sugar coated, they are easy to take; and being purely vegetable, they are entirely harmless.

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Commissioner of Patents.

"Inventors cannot employ a person more trustworthy or more capable of securing for them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent Office." EDMUND BURKE,
Late Commissioner of Patents.

BOSTON, October 19, 1870.

R. H. EDDY, Esq.—Dear Sir:—You procured for me, in 1846, my first patent. Since then you have acted for and advised me in hundreds of cases, and procured many patents, reissues and extensions. I have occasionally employed the best agencies in New York, Philadelphia and Washington, but I still give you almost the whole of my business, in your line, and advise others to employ you.

Yours truly, GEORGE DRAPER.

Boston, January 1, 1882.—1yr1

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the *radical cure* of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

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"BLOOD WILL TELL!"

WILL be kept on the premises of the subscriber, Brooks, for service this season, Jersey bull BEPPO No. 330 Me. State Jersey herd book. Bred by Geo. Blanchard & Bro., Guilford, Ct., Broadmoor Farm. Sire, "Coronus," dam, "Bessie Fuller." Sire and dam are from the best milk and butter strains of blood. Beppo has very yellow skin and ear, remarkable fine milk points, and good escutcheon. A very superior bull. Holstein bull TOGUS, from Togus farm, Soldier's Home, near Augusta. Bred by Gen. Wm. S. Tilton; sire "Zaandam," imported; dam cow Number Twelve, by "Denmark," imported; gr. dam Lady Imp. "Bijou." Togus is black and white, finely marked, good stock and milk points. The Holstein combine the good qualities of the Shorthorn and Ayrshire in a great degree. Terms—Beppo, $15; Togus, $7=cash. Cows sold or unreturned considered with calf. Bills payable Jan. 1, 1883. 11tf J. W. LANG.

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