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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.]

The American Agricultural Association.

We publish the following additional extracts from vol. 1 No. 1 of the Journal of the above association. They will be found timely and of interest to agriculturists generally.

HOW SEED BUYERS ARE SWINDLED.

In April, 1869, hardly more than ten years ago, a farmer in Saxony forwarded to Professor Nobbe, Director of the Experiment Station at Tharand, some four or five samples of grass seed which he had bought, and asked for their botanical identification. The examination revealed the surprising fact that scarcely 30 per cent. of one of the samples at least was of the species indicated by the label attached. This discovery led Dr. Nobbe to undertake an examination of the stock of prominent seed-houses in Germany, and the results, published in his work of over 600 pages, have been the means of creating an entirely new branch of scientific investigation for the student, and for the farmer another protection against intentional or unwitting deception. Among the visible results of Prof. Nobble's work is the establishment in Europe of no less than 45 Experiment Stations, whose chief duty is the examination of commercial seeds. Nobbe himself has tested over 5,000 samples. We can sum up the result of Dr. Nobbe's first series of observations as follows: The average per cent. of pure seed in commercial samples was found to be 59. The average per cent. of foreign substance was 41. Of the 59 per cent. of seeds which were what they were represented to be, only 18 per cent. were capable of germinating. A sample of orchard grass (*Dactylis glomerata*) contained the seeds of 45 other plants. A sample of meadow fox-tail (*Alopecurus pratensis*) contained 95 per cent. of dead seed. Three tons of seed, sold as red clover (*Trifolium pratense*) contained two tons of yellow clover (*Trifolium agrarium*). Old seeds were renovated by boiling, dyeing and roasting. Weed seeds were stained, and used to adulterate lots of expensive seeds. English seedsmen sold in 1869 over ten tons of poor turnip seed, disguised so as to represent a more valuable article. In Bohemia and elsewhere large factories for the manufacture of seeds from quartz were running, with large warehouses at Hamburg and other commercial centres. The quartz grains, colors tinder were selling for $50 per ton, and were largely used to adulterate clover. Men, women and children were regularly employed in Bavaria and Austria to collect from the roadside and ditches seeds of weeds and grasses of all kinds. These collections were bought by agents, who shipped them to England and elsewhere to be assorted, labeled and sold. I turn now to the consideration of American seeds. During the year ending June 30th, 1879, the value of garden, agricultural and horticultural seeds imported into the United States amounted to nearly seven hundred thousand dollars. Let any one examine Dr. Gray's Manual, and he will find hundreds of weeds described which were not native, but have been introduced from abroad. Writing upon this subject, my kind friend, Dr. Thurber, uses, editorially, the following language. In the natural distribution of seeds it would appear that the scattering of seeds of weeds was most carefully provided for. But, however abundantly these are disseminated by natural agencies, the careless farmer sows them broadcast by the handful, and does what Nature cannot do—he puts them in well-prepared soil, where they will be sure to grow. Next Summer, or later, we shall have from some of these same farmers letters and specimens. The letters will be to this purport: "A new weed has appeared in our fields, or meadows; threatening to kill out everything else; what is it and how shall we get rid of it? It was never known here before this year; where did it come from?" Of course we shall try to answer each inquiry as well as we can. The "Where did it come from?" we can answer now—you carefully sowed it that cold March day with your clover. I will bring forward one more proof that American seeds are certainly often impure. It is that the European Experiment Stations and botanists are constantly finding weed seeds in importations from America.

I must pause just here to do a very pleasant duty. That duty is to assure you of my confidence in the honesty of our great American seedsmen. I find no manufactories among them, nor establishments for seed "doctoring." Among Prof. Johnson's examinations of Connecticut seeds I find no mention of even one "wooden nutmeg." I have never seen a single specimen of "shoe-peg oats." Though themselves often deceived and ignorantly deceiving, no class of business men are more upright. To name one of them, at least, is to inspire confidence and gratitude wherever there is "gardening for pleasure" or "profit." When we begin to realize the importance of pure, fresh seed, we shall not only experiment for ourselves, as have Dr. Sturtevant and others with such interesting results, but will establish in our broad land not two, but many, experiment stations where the honest seedsman and the cautious farmer can ascertain what they sell and buy. Such an institution could have saved a former United States Commissioner of Agriculture considerable annoyance. He purchased and distributed throughout the country tomato seed which unbeknown to him had been cooked at a Baltimore canned-goods factory. A sprouting experiment would have shown at once that they were worthless. If it were not for the proverbial majesty and protection of the laws of New York, I should hardly dare remind the New York gentlemen of the way a Mexican sold them—judges, bankers, botanists, preachers and all—sold them Okra seeds, which cost him 15 cents per thousand, as the seeds of a rare and wonderful plant, "Cocatel—Lily of Mexico" at the rate of three for a dollar. This happened not three years ago. [From the Quality of American Seeds, by Dr. Albert R. Ledoux of New York.

THE AGRICULTURAL BUREAU.

The history of the department since that day (1862) is familiar to all, and, if popular verdict be a just criterion, the working of the institution has, for the most part, been disappointing. In the words of Senator A. S. Paddock of Nebraska: "This department, as at present organized, is a disgrace to our agriculture, and a reproach to the country. Hitherto in the popular estimation it has had no status except such as it has made for itself through its partial and unsatisfactory distribution of seeds, in answer to demands based rather upon political considerations than the exact interests of agriculture. Appropriations have been freely made for seeds, while scientific investigations in the interests of agriculture have, as a rule, been scoffed at, and, if not entirely ignored, they have been neglected by Congress." To enumerate the many directions in which it has failed to keep abreast with the times—the golden opportunities for increased usefulness which it has lost—would extend my remarks beyond all reasonable limits and weary you. Suffice it to say, whether in the statistical, horticultural, chemical, botanical, entomological, or microscopical divisions, its work has been inferior to that in the same line by many private associations and State institutions, and has sometimes been of such a character as to seriously reflect upon the department. It has too often exhibited a want of knowledge of what other countries have done in special fields, and shown contempt for really scientific work. A study of its past history and a year's insight into its present workings, has confirmed me in an opinion which, with others, I have long held, there is need of a radical change in its character. The farming community has so far had no voice in the appointment of the man who is to represent it. Either personal or political influence has governed. Agriculture is non-sectional, non-political, and the department should be, as far as possible, independent of politics. Competent representative men at its head must needs be the exception, so long as political hydraulics must be brought to bear to obtain the appointment. There are no regents or trustees to watch over the Commissioner's management of affairs: no councils, such as the other heads of departments find in cabinet meetings. The Department of Agriculture is, in fact, an autocracy. It has no vital connection with the different State organizations having similar ends in view. The salaries of the divisional heads, as also that of the Commissioners, are insufficient to attract first-class talent. [Agricultural Advancement in the United States, by Prof. C. V. Riley.

MERINO SHEEP.

The flocks of Merino sheep now owned in the different States are descended from importations from Spain; first, in 1802, by Col. David Humphreys, about one hundred, into Connecticut, and in 1810 and 1811 by Consul William Jarvis of Wethersfield, Vermont, and others, of many more, into nearly all the seaports of the United States. These importations comprised selections from all the best and most celebrated of the old Cabannas or flocks of the migratory sheep of Spain at the breaking out of the French and Spanish Wars. At that time these were the choicest and finest wool-bearing sheep of the world; they had been preserved with the greatest care, and, with a few exceptions granted as royal favors, had not been permitted to leave Spain. The sheep as imported from Spain sheared only about 7 per cent. of unwashed wool to live weight of carcass; indeed, selected specimens rarely exceeded that, while the average yield was much less. At the present time whole flocks shear more than twice as much, and the best specimens from 20 to 30 per cent. of wool. In some extreme cases there has been 35 per cent. of unwashed wool to live weight of carcass, the growth of one year. Three selected imported rams, at a public shearing in 1810, gave a yield of 7 1-10 per cent. of unwashed wool to live weight, while those selected rams shown in Vermont within five years gave a yield of 31, 37 and 35 lbs. of unwashed wool, that, after thoroughly scouring for the cards, weighed 8 lbs. 6½ ounces, 9 lbs. 11 ounces, and 8 lbs. 13 ounces; the live weight of carcass of these three rams after shearing was 108 lbs. 147 lbs. and 121 lbs. This would give 27 3-10 per cent. of unwashed, and 7 1-10 per cent. of cleansed wool to live weight; the latter it will be observed is the same per cent. of cleansed wool as was given of unwashed wool by the three rams that were imported. Twenty-one rams, from which fleeces or samples were taken to send to the last Exposition at Paris, gave 22 3-10 per cent. of unwashed wool to live weight; nine of this number, whose live weight averaged 120½ lbs., gave an average yield of a little over 29 pounds each, or a per cent. of 24 1-10 to live weight of carcass. These several Merino sheep associations are doing a most useful work by investigating the history of these flocks of sheep, and determining the justice of their claim to be recorded as pure-bred Merinos descended unmixed from the importations from Spain. Since this work has been done, those who would wish to purchase these sheep have assurance that they have in these registers protection against fraud and imposition; as a consequence, the demand for this blood to start new flocks and improve old ones has greatly increased and the prices greatly enhanced. Selected ewes sell in many instances as high as 100 dollars each, and in some cases as high as three hundred, and in some extreme cases, for very choice ones, even higher; selected rams from one hundred to five hundred, and some superior celebrated rams from one thousand to two thousand dollars. In the North-Eastern States, where these improvements commenced, and where, favored by great natural advantages, they have been carried to the greatest extent yet attained, there has been very active demand for breeding stock. During the year 1880 over sixty car loads, containing 5,965 of these improved Merino sheep, were sent West and South-West from one railway station in Vermont, and smaller numbers from smaller stations in other parts of the State, though this being the central point of shipment in the midst of the section of the State where these flocks are most numerous, these car loads probably embrace more than half the number sent from the State during the year. [Merino Sheep in the United States, by Albert Chapman.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, May 4.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 2929; sheep and lambs, 3800; swine, 10,236; veal, 131; number of western cattle, 2688; eastern cattle, 121; milch cows and northern cattle, 167.

Prices of beef cattle ₩ 100 lb. live weight, extra quality, $6 12½@6 50; first, $5 62½@6 00; second, $5 00@5 50; third, $4 25@4 87½; poorest grade of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 37½@4 12½.

Brighton Hides, 8@8½c ₩ lb; Brighton Tallow, 5@5½c ₩ lb; Country Hides, 7c ₩ lb; Country Tallow, 4½@4½c ₩ lb; Calf Skins, 12@12½c ₩ lb; Northern Sheep Skins, $1 25@1 75 each; Western Sheep Skins, $1 50@2 25 each. Spring Lamb Skins, 50c.

Working Oxen—We quote sales in full:

2 pairs girth 6 ft., 10 inches, live weight 3000 lb, $275; 1 pair girth 7 ft., 3 inches, live weight 3170 lb, $431; 1 pair girth 5 ft., 8 inches, live weight 3140 lb, $325; 1 pair girth 5 ft., 10 inches, live weight 1800 lb, $75.

Milch Cows—Extra, $55@70; ordinary, $20@50; springers, $18@50 ₩ head; farrow cows, $18@27 ₩ head. Sales of one cow and calf, $46; 1 springer, $35; 1 Ayrshire springer, $53; 1 milch cow, $55; 2 do, for $90; 1 springer, $44; 2 cows and calves for $85.

Fat Hogs—Prices unchanged, costing, landed at the slaughter house, 6¾ to 7¼c ₩ lb, live weight. Western shoats sold at 7 to 8c ₩ lb, wholesale; retail, from 7½ to 10c ₩ lb. Spring pigs, $2 50 to $5 00 ₩ head.

Store Cattle—We quote sales of 12 stockers, average weight 1000 lb, at 4½c ₩ lb, live weight; 8 do, average weight 800 lbs, at 4c ₩ lb, live weight; 8 2-year-olds, average weight 625 lbs, at $19 each; 31 stockers, average weight 800 lbs, at 4c ₩ lb, live weight; 6 heifer stockers at $19 ₩ head.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS

Make from $25 to $50 per week selling goods for E. G. RIDEOUT & CO., 10 Barclay Street, New York. Send for their Catalogue and terms. 1y34

"Man luvs chance so well, that he would rather win fifty cents than earn two dollars regularly."

EXTRACT—For persons suffering from exhaustion of the powers of the brain and nervous system, from long and continued study or teaching, or in those cases of exhaustion from which so many young men suffer, I know no better medicine for restoration to health than Fellows' compound Syrup of Hypophosphites.

EDMOND CLAY, M. D., Pugwash, N. S.

Many a man who thinks himself a great gun is nothing more than a big bore.

What they Lead to.

Kidney troubles and liver troubles, unless checked in time by Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy," will end in constipation, piles, rheumatism and gravel. The latter are ailments of very serious character. "Favorite Remedy" acts upon the disordered kidneys and liver with quickness and certainty. It is Nature's own device for this purpose. Ask for it when you are next in the store, or write to the Doctor at Rondout, N. Y.

Decisions in law suits are rendered the same as lard is rendered—by trying.

The Globe Company.

The proposals made by this corporation to those having money to invest in large or small sums, will be read with interest in another column and receive the full consideration to which they are entitled. A ten per cent stock, on a sufficient security, certainly ought to satisfy any one. The Globe Company will pay its dividend coupons quarterly at one of the national banks of this city, and they will also be cashed at maturity anywhere. All the features of the certificates are duly set forth in the advertisement of the Company. The stock is issued for the express purpose of constructing locomotive works and machinery for building locomotives, under the Company's patents for using anthracite dust as the only fuel. The utilization of this immense amount of waste ought to work a practical revolution in the driving power for our railroads, and make itself felt everywhere in the profits which come of legitimate savings. Our readers are invited to consider the Company's proposals and act on their best and clearest convictions. [Mass. Ploughman, April 9, 1881.

Tom Bowling.

Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom Bowling,
The darling of our crew;
No more he'll hear the tempest howling,
For death has brought him to.
His form was of the manliest beauty:
His heart was kind and soft;
Faithful, below, he did his duty,
But now he's gone aloft.

Tom never from his word departed,
His virtues were so rare;
His friends were many and true hearted,
His Poll was kind and fair.
And then he'd sing so blithe and jolly:
Ah, many's the time and oft!
But mirth is changed to melancholy,
For Tom is gone aloft.

Yet shall poor Tom find pleasant weather
When he who all commands,
Shall give, to call life's crew together,
The word to pipe all hands.
Thus death, who kings and tars dispatches,
In vain Tom's life has doffed:
For though his body's under hatches,
His soul is gone aloft. [Charles Dibdin.

My Wedding Tour.

I was only seventeen when Charlie married me, and I wrote myself for the first time Mrs. Charles Vail, Jr., and saw the initials of the same emblazoned on the end of my new Saratoga trunk, when we started on our wedding journey! I can speak of it calmly now, but the time was when it harrowed up my inmost soul. To this day Charlie becomes wroth when it is mentioned, and says it is my "blamed imagination:" but he knows, and I know well, that that is only one of those convenient little loop-holes through which big masculinity can crawl on emergency; and the facts remaining unchanged and indisputable, I shall defy Charlie and state them to the world.

Imagine then, reader or listener, whoever you may be, that the last silken train has swept itself out of Trinity chapel, and the last note of the inevitable "Wedding March" shuddered itself out of the big groaning organ, and that Charlie and I are married. Also, that the kissing and crying over is achieved, and the voices of my husband's sisters and my maiden aunts, hailing down blessings on our heads are happily lost in the distance—that the only sound we hear is the rattle and roar of an express train thundering eastward, and I am looking out into the golden noonday, watching the fields and roads and villages and woodlands race past me, and sweep back into a stream like running water. There we sat, two blissful young fools—but it isn't of our bliss or our foolishness either, that I am going to tell you—only of the singular adventure of our wedding tour.

Charlie hadn't told me where we were to go, and I rather liked being left in ignorance, knowing no more than that we were being swept away to some little paradise of our own—it might be to an island of the Hesperides or Crusoe's kingdom or Eden itself. We stopped at a good many stations by the way that looked anything but paradisiacal; but I saw everything through a glass rosily, as I sat there demure and mute, by Charlie's side. The shadows were growing short, and it was just noon when we stopped at some "ville" or other, whose long, low, straggling buildings, crowding close upon the track, and the broad, dusty village street, branching off at right angles, are photographed upon my memory. Not for anything intrinsically remarkable; there was only a good many teams and farm-wagons, and open carriages and light carryalls standing about, with the lazy horses rubbing their noses against old worm-eaten posts, under the row of drooping green trees, and plenty of people on the platform crowding together for greetings and good-byes; it was a commonplace, every-day picture enough except in fragments. There was a general exodus from the car, and a rush dinnerward, as we supposed, toward the swinging sign of some "House" or other down the lazy little country street; and Charlie, looking at his watch, said it was twelve o'clock and didn't I want some lunch.

Of course I didn't, but of course he said I must have it, and immediately started up. He wouldn't be five minutes, he said, and I mustn't move till he came back. I was to guard our two seats, and let no one come nigh them, and, above all, I was to sit still, and not be led astray by any possible warning to change cars. "We're going through," Charlie remarked, "so just keep the seats, and don't pay any attention." I nodded obedience, and Mr. Vail marched out of the car, leaving me to peer after him in the crowd and catch the last glimpse of his straw hat vanishing down the street.

I watched the crowd, when Charlie was out of sight, and mused and wondered over the faces, and built up all sorts of dreamy speculations upon them, as one does in a crowd when they have nothing better to think of. Presently the door banged open, and the voice of some unseen functionary shouted "Change cars for Bos—ton!"

Everybody began to scramble their bags and bundles and canes together, and there was a rush among the few who remained my fellow-passengers. I watched them go with emotion, and merely settled myself more comfortably for the solitary journey which Charlie had indicated—wondering a little where its terminus might be, but in no wise disturbed or anxious thereat. I stared out at the people for five minutes longer—at least so said the fat-faced clock in the "ladies' room" opposite my window, though I made it fifty at least by mental calculation—and then the door swung open. This time a head projected itself into the car, roared "All out!" evidently at me—and vanished again. "I won't get out," I replied, defying the empty air. "Charlie told me to sit still, and I'm going to. Oh, Charlie! why in the world don't you come back?"

But no Charlie came to answer me, and I began to stare out into the crowd with rather more anxious eyes, and to grow a little hot and uneasy, and to think, with certain unpleasant thrills running down my back, what would become of me if the train should start and Charlie shouldn't come back at all! At this awful point in my meditations the locomotive gave vent to an unearthly screech, which I took for a premonitory symptom of departure, and I was so terrified that I started up from my seat just as the little door swung back for the third time to admit of a last warning, like that of Friar Bacon's brazen head. This time the face reappeared on a big, shaggy suit of clothes some six feet high, and was a grim, not to say irate visage.

"Change cars, miss!" said the person gruffly. "I told you so twice before!"

"I'm to sit still," I replied meekly. "I'm going through." I thought this was the right thing to say, because Charlie had said it; but it didn't have the right effect.

"Change cars then—there's the Boston train over there. This car runs back to New York."

I simply stared at this person in a dogged way that he seemed to take very ill.

"Come!" he exclaimed, waxing impatient. "You can't sit here all day, you know. Where do you want to go?"

"I—I—don't know," I stammered. "I was told to sit still, and I—I must wait till the person comes back."

The man stared back at me now with interest. "Where's your ticket," said he, extending a dirty hand.

"I haven't got it," I answered in a meek and conciliating tone. "My—Char—at least the gentleman who was with me has got them both."

"The gentleman! Pretty fellow he must be! Told you to sit still, did he?"

I made no reply to this unwarrantable lack of respect in referring to my absent lord, but drew myself up and looked severely out of the window.

"Well, you can't go back to New York," observed my tormentor, summarily. The best thing for you to do is to get out and look for your gentleman, miss." Saying which, he jerked my bag down from the rack, turned the opposite seat, which Charlie had inverted, back into its place and, by a series of moral suasion, caused me to pick up my shawls, parasol, etc., and follow him in abject submission to the door.

"Now where did the gentleman go?" he demanded, as he handed me out on the platform.

"He went in to get me some lunch," I replied, almost ready, at this crisis, to disgrace my bridehood and cry.

"And told you to sit still, did he? Well, you stand right here and keep a good lookout for him. There's the Boston train over there, goes in fifteen minutes, and he can't get into it without you seeing him, if he ain't inside already; and my advice is, stick fast to him if you find him, for he must need looking after!"

With which remarkable words the man sat down my bag and winked at a bystander.

"What's the row?" inquired the person thus invited to participate in the enjoyment of my woes. Then they whispered—about me, I suppose—and everybody stood and stared at me.

Poor little bride! There I stood holding fast my parasol, with a shawl on one arm, my own little satchel on the other, and Charlie's bigger one at my feet, feeling like a very "lone, lorn critter" indeed. There stood three men in a knot, contemplating me, and any quantity of the same species coming and going, who all looked at me as they passed, and then turned around and stared again—and there was no Charlie visible in all the ranges of surrounding country. Dire thoughts began to be born within me, and to turn me cold and damp with extreme terror: the nightmare of my infancy—"being lost"—came back upon me and crushed my seventeen years and the new dignity of Mrs. Charles Vail, Jr., with a fell swoop. Supposing there had been an accident, and Charlie knocked down and awfully mangled, or that he had vanished away, as one occasionally hears of a respectable gentleman having done, and never would appear again, or be heard of at all: supposing I were just to stand there waiting, the trains shrieking away in the distance and night coming on, and all these strange men staring and whispering? Pretty soon I should begin to cry, for I couldn't stand it much longer: and here I began to feel for my pocket-handkerchief, and that reminded me of my pocket-book as a slight resource. I dived to the utmost corner of my pocket before I remembered that I had confided it to Charlie, with wifely duty, at the very outset of our wedding trip.

At this alarming discovery a cold moisture broke out upon my entire frame. A night passed under the lee of the depot, crouched among my little possessions now loomed up before me—unless I could deposit the same possessions or pawn my diamond ring and my gold bracelets for a night's lodging and a ticket back to New York. I suppose the horror depicted on my countenance was a sufficient challenge for an inquiry. I don't know what an extreme it must have reached, but somebody appeared to find it moving, for a benevolent voice presently saluted my ears:

"Are you waiting for anybody, miss?"

I turned around with a grasp of alarm, which subsided a little, however, when I met an elderly face, spectacled, and benign in the extreme.

"Excuse me, miss," said the old gentleman, in a sympathizing tone, "are you waiting for any one?"

"I—I—yes, sir—I'm waiting for—"

I came to a dead stop. For Charlie, should I say? "My husband" was a step beyond utterance just now. I only turned scarlet, and twisted the handle of my bag in silence.

"Is there anything I can do for you?"

"I—don't know—where to go." I burst out quite voluntarily. "They told me to change cars, and I didn't expect to, and I don't know what to do."

My friend now looked bewildered, and came a step nearer, and inquired, in a solemnly lowered voice: "Are you alone?"

"No, no," I said very quickly under my breath.

"Who is with you?" said he, with a kind of confidential compassion that a little confused me. I did not understand it.

"My—a—a—gentleman," I faltered out. "He went out to get something, and he told me to sit still and not move: and a man came and made me change cars—and I don't know what cars we are to take—and—and—I—don't see him anywhere."

Here I choked and fell to biting my lips and winking my eyes hard to wink the tears down.

"A gentleman," repeated my friend suddenly. By this time two more men had drawn near to listen. "Your father?"

"No."

"Brother, then?" very mysteriously.

"N-no."

I began to get very red and uncomfortable, and to wish they wouldn't stare so.

"Where are you going, my dear?" asked the first Samaritan, after a solemn pause of some minutes.

"I don't know." I answered faintly.

"He didn't tell me: he just said, when he went to get me some lunch, that I wasn't to move if the man said change cars, for we were going through; and I told the man so, but he made me change."

"That train's a-going back to New York," said one of the last arrivals, grinning. "Going through to Boston, was you?"

"I don't know where I was going," I answered, very shortly.

"Let me see your ticket," said the old gentleman, feelingly.

He had a compassionate way of looking at me over his spectacles; and he looked queerer still when I answered faintly—"He's got it—and—my money—and—oh, why don't he come?"

Here I cast loose all ceremony and burst into tears.

"Oh, don't cry now," said the old gentleman, soothingly. "Don't know! It'll be all right—you'll be taken care of. Where did the—your friend—where did he go?—

"I don't know," I sobbed from behind my handkerchief.

"Went to get some lunch, did he say? Well, now, can't you tell me what sort of a looking person he was, and perhaps we can find him? Was he young or old?"

"Young," I murmured, still behind a barrier of cambric. "W-with a yellow mustache, and g-gray clothes and a straw hat."

"Pretty bad business!" one of the men muttered aside to another. "Sharp fellow!" responded a second. And then there were some antistrophes of "What's the matter?" "It's a shame!" "Left her, did he?" from a small crowd that had started up around me.

"Well, now, just come in here and sit down," said the old gentleman, paternally gathering up my bag; and compose yourself, my dear, and we'll see what can be done. Don't cry, it'll flurry you, and won't do you any good, you know. There, that's right!" For I wiped my eyes with the remnant of a sob, pulled my veil down, and was turning to follow him, when, behold! as I swept the landscape o'er with one last look of desperation, there appeared Charlie—gray clothes and straw hat, and yellow mustache, and all coming from the dim distance, with a brown paper parcel under each arm.

"There he is!" I shrieked, dropping bag and parasol in my ecstacy, and rushing down the platform with extended arms.

"There he is! Oh, call him somebody—tell him I'm here! Make him look this way!"

"Where? which? where is he?" cried half a dozen men, quite excitedly.

"Him in the straw hat with the bundles? Halloa, sir! Halloa! Stop him!" and three small boys and one man started in pursuit.

Poor Charlie! There he came hurrying along in our direction, rather swiftly it is true, when my four companions gave chase. And just as they uplifted their voices, and just as Charlie's eyes, sweeping the surrounding scene appeared to light upon them, just then did the locomotive behind which we had been sitting fifteen minutes before, and which had been backing and snorting, and advancing and backing again, after the manner of trains, choose its time to set up a shriek and a violent ringing of the bell, and to go puffing off on its way back to New York. And Charlie first stared wild, and then turned and chased the locomotive: and the three small boys with shouts of "Stop him!"

But Charlie couldn't keep up with the train very long, and the impotency of his efforts seemed to break upon him suddenly, after he had run himself very hot and damp, and shed all the hot buns from his brown paper parcel for twenty yards along the track, he turned and faced his pursuers like a man at bay, and figuratively speaking, they all fell upon him.

"Stop there? where are you going? Come back after your lady, you scamp! Ain't you ashamed of yourself?" shouted the small boy in ecstacy. "Wanted to run away, did you? Didn't do it that time old fellow?"

"What the deuce do you want?" said Charlie, fiercely. "Where's Sarah? Where's my wife?"

"There she is!" roared a dozen voices, with appropriate action of as many unwashed hands. "Ain't got rid of her so easy yet!"

I will draw a decorous veil over the embrace that followed, and the compliments exchanged by the populace, who evinced the wildest joy at what was supposed to be the discomfiture of villainy. I will merely observe that the whistle of the Boston train cut short our little scene and that I was hauled up on the last car amid the cheers of the by-standers, greatly multiplied since Charlie's appearance on the scene, and speeded on my way by a parting roar from one benevolent personage to "keep a tight eye on my young man, for he wasn't to be trusted as far as you could see him!" Also that Charlie shed bank notes as well as buns in the excitement of the chase, and that my point d'Alencon parasol with an agate handle, the wedding gift of my beloved Arabella, is probably marching round Blankville at this very hour, poised in the Lisle-thread hand of some village belle.

Human Nature in the Country Store.

A great place in which to study human nature is the village store, and if the minister does not nibble at the crackers, or steal the raisins, nor sample the evaporated apples, nor allow the current talk to drift into the boundaries of the impure, he can get and do a "sight" of good sitting on the cracker barrel once in a while. The sort of man he is who does the occasional sitting, determines the good or evil of it. And there is a deal of rest and fun to be gained around the counter of the village store. Here the crops are discussed, and the Sunday's sermon, and the doctrine of predestination, all with equal daring; here the witty sallies fly, and here, it may be said, is settled the fate of the Nation. We read in this paragraph: "The boxes and benches were a good deal cut up with knives." The happiest days of all of us are notched into memory with a jack-knife. The old schoolhouse on the country hillside—how it was hacked up! You have left your mark on many a tree in the forest where you used to camp out when a boy. Perhaps the bark has not yet grown over Olivia's name, carved on some tree with exceeding care. And with companionable Sam Lawsons those idle cuts on the bench of the village store may signify. Your Sam Lawsons are not the worthless fellows they have been made out to be. The instinctive wisdom of nature often sits idly on a cracker barrel. Genius and good humor in character and acquaintances well worth all the trying are these idle fellows sometimes. Not all the wisdom of the world—nor much of it, we had almost said—is packed away in books. The village loafer who knows all about the ways of the chipmunks and the foxes; who can designate every bird at a glance; who knows the best bait and the best holes for trout in the brook; who can locate the bone spavin of every horse in town, and is familiar with every bit of the village gossip, can give the minister many a valuable hint and illustration as he whittles away the slivers from the boxes and benches of the village store. And if the preacher can not find a chance to read Sam and his companions a short but effective sermon once in a way, he is not worthy of his vocation. It may be that the preachers of our time mind their books too much and talk with sinners in a familiar sympathetic way too little. It would seem that if a minister could not sit down and talk in a kindly way with even the worst sinner without receiving mortal moral injury, his people should put him in a glass case, lest the dust of this world get into his delicate ethical machinery and ruin it. The minister misses an opportunity who does not make it a point to be about and among his people in a companionable way, even to the extent of going a-fishing with Sam Lawson, or sitting among the loafers on the boxes of the village store—at least when the mail comes in. [Chicago Alliance.

A Sea Captain who was "Shanghaied."

About four months ago Capt. Charles Cheesboro of Fall River, commander of the Bell Holliday, a large three masted schooner owned in Taunton, was reported missing and nothing could be learned of his whereabouts until a month ago, when his wife received a letter saying that he was alive and would return home as soon as possible. Previous to that time the last heard of the Captain he was in Baltimore securing a cargo for his vessel. His steward had left him, and being desirous of filling his place immediately he went to the shipping agent of that city to secure one. While standing on the curbing in front of the agent's office a man accosted him and said that he understood that he was in search of a steward and he could recommend him to a good man who had just lost his position by the crew being disbanded to which he belonged. At the same time he offered to conduct the Captain to the house where the steward could be found. Capt. Cheesboro was then conducted to a house a short distance off, taken into a front room and asked to sit down till the applicant for the place could be summoned. His conductor then left him for a few minutes, and returning, asked him to step into the next room where the man was. As the Captain stepped from one room into the other he was struck over the head and knocked senseless, and on the recovery of his senses he found himself shipped on a British vessel three days out from New York, bound for the Barbadoes Islands. The full details of the affair have not as yet been given. The Captain had a large amount of money in his possession at the time he was knocked down, and that, of course, had disappeared. He has no recollection of how he was taken from Baltimore to New York.

On arriving at the Barbadoes he made his escape from the vessel, and on the 12th of February wrote home to his wife, informing her of his safety. The letter reached here about the last of March, and Captain Cheesboro himself arrived home only few days ago. He is very much shattered in health, and has evidently been through a most terrible experience. [Providence Journal.

A Boy Attacked by an Enraged Cat.

A most remarkable incident occurred on Sunday morning last at 10 o'clock, on Melpomene near Howard street, which will probably result fatally to John Grace, aged 3½ years. On Saturday night, a shed in the rear of Mrs. Grace's premises blew down, and a cat was caught in the debris. Little Johnny seeing that the poor creature was confined under one of the timbers and would probably die, attempted to release it, whereupon the animal, made almost mad by its confinement, sprang on him and tried to scratch his eyes out. Little Johnny, although terror stricken at the violence of the attack, still retained sufficient presence of mind to place his hands before his face, but in so doing had his left hand terribly lacerated. The cat then fastened its fangs in his left foot and inflicted a serious injury. One of Johnny's companions attempted to rescue him from his perilous position but was attacked so furiously that he was forced to retreat. He subsequently armed himself with an axe and striking the cat, forced it to release its hold. Dr. Holt is attending the little sufferer, but he is unable to give an opinion as to the possible result of the bites. [New Orleans Times, April 28.

Surveying parties will leave New York in a few days to commence work upon the Sinaloa and Durango Railroad in Mexico. This road was recently organized in Boston, and the capital stock has been already subscribed in New England and New York.

An English View of American House-work.

An English woman has lately written out the experience of an English family who settled a few years ago upon a worn-out Virginia estate lying somewhere west of Lynchburg, and near the base of the Blue Ridge. The family evidently came from a good social position at home, and were familiar with the best side of life in England and on the continent, but knew as little of America as most intelligent English people do.

The ladies of the household found plenty of work to do, and were of course much troubled to get efficient "help." They found that farmers' wives in America often have a hard life, and discover how it is that American house wives, (who cannot get good servants for twelve pounds a year—sixty dollars,) do not often like "walking ten miles a day in the open air," even if they had time.

After the summer was over, I felt almost worn out. Our "help" was very uncertain. There was nothing for it but to wait and hope that somebody fairly respectable would turn up before we got quite worn out. I daresay I did more than I was obliged to do; but it seems to me, as I look back, that I could not have helped doing it at the time. However, when most overworked, I could always think of the stories I had read and heard of settlers in Wisconsin, Nebraska, and other Western States, and feel thankful that my lot had not been cast in those uninviting regions. With me, too, was the constant thought—It is just for this once. It will not happen so again." It was enough to make one's heart ache to read of the wretched slavery of these Western settlers' wives: and it so happened that just about that time a great many letters on the subject were appearing in the "Home Interests" department of the Northern agricultural paper to which we subscribed. These communications were not made for the mere sake of grumbling, but with a view to find out whether "help" could not be had from the overflowing Eastern cities, so that the hard lot of the writers might be eased a little.

I used to think that American women had everything their own way: that America was a sort of woman's paradise. But these despairing letters modified my ideas considerably. For instance, one woman wrote that her husband owned 800 acres of land in Iowa: had reaper, mower, horse rake and various other more or less costly labor saving farm implements. All harvest time nine men were employed. The wife—mother of five children, one a baby in arms—was expected to have breakfast on the table daily before sunrise for all this company. (Remember that Americans always have hot bread for breakfast.) She helped in the evening milking of nine cows during the busiest part of the season, with baby on her lap, it awake at that hour, and the other children crying for sleepiness. She also had the butter to make whenever the dog was refractory and refused to churn; to carry the sour milk to the pigs; to make and mend, wash, starch and iron; wash, dress and feed the little children; pick, can or otherwise preserve fruit for winter use; cook not only the three regular meals (with hot bread), but also get ready the "noon piece"—a kind of luncheon, I suppose, eaten in the field. All this she seemed to take as a matter of course. Other women had nearly the same work to do, only they had not, perhaps, so many young children; or their husbands, happily, did not farm so many acres. One thing seemed to strike her as rather hard—and that was the "lugging" of the buttermilk up from the cellar all the way to the pig-pen. But I think the "last straw" in her case was this: she had asked one of the "hands" who was resting in the porch—she being in the agonies of dishing up dinner with a crying baby in one arm—to fetch her a bucket of water from the spring, and had thereupon been reproved by her husband!

Abraham Lincoln.

HOW HIS ENGAGEMENT WITH MARY OWENS CAME TO BE BROKEN.

A writer in the Chicago Tribune tells this anecdote of Abraham Lincoln, as coming from the lips of W. G. Green: "My cousin, Nancy Green, had a great, strapping baby that she was in the habit of lugging about her everywhere she went. Possibly Lincoln didn't have a passion for babies; at any rate, he was not in love with this one. At the time I mentioned, Lincoln had grown very fond of Mary Owens, and she seemed to take quite a fancy to him. They were together a good deal, and finally as was understood, became engaged. One day Mary and Nancy Green were going a mile or so to a neighbor's and Lincoln went with them. As usual, Nancy took the baby and trudged along with it, although it was a heavy weight for her. Perhaps she expected that Lincoln would offer to shoulder the boy himself for part of the distance, and so relieve her, but, if she had such expectations they were not realized, for he put his hands in his pockets and leisurely sauntered by the side of Mary Owens, without a glance toward the baby.

Pretty soon Mary became cold and answered Lincoln with short and curt sentences. Then she refused to talk with him at all, and, by the time the end of the journey was reached, she fairly twitched him with her glances. Lincoln did not know, or seemed not to know, what the matter was, and at last asked an explanation.

"What's up, Mary?" said he. "You seem to be in bad humor." "Oh, no," she replied mockingly, "I'm ez purring and good-natured az a kitten. What is there to ruffle a body, my gracious?" "It's something I've done, I suppose," said Lincoln. "No," replied Mary, tartly, "It's nothing you've done. It's what ye hain't done and that's just what's the matter. "Well, what is it?" said Lincoln. "You don't know, of course," responded Mary, disdainfully. "No, I'll be hanged if I do," said Lincoln. "Wall, I'll tell you, then," said she, "we walked yer for more'n a mile with us—a great strong feller like you—and let that woman carry a baby like that, weighs nigh on to 40 pounds, and never so much as lifted yer finger to help her. That's what ails me." "Why, she never asked me, said Lincoln. "Oh, she didn't! And you hadn't politeness enough to offer to help her, but must wait to be asked. "Why, I never thought of it," returned Lincoln. "I always supposed she would be afraid to let a fellow like me touch the baby for fear he might hurt it, or something. I'd carry a bushel of 'em for you, Mary." "Yes, now," said Mary, bitterly. "Any time," said Lincoln. "If I asked you," responded Mary. "Well, I reckon you could ask me if you wanted them carried, retorted Lincoln. "I just tell you what it is Abe Lincoln,' cried Mary, getting excited, 'any man as is fit to be a husband would have offered to a carried that child when he could see its mother was near about tired to death. "And I didn't offer?" said Lincoln. "No, you didn't, responded Mary. "And so I ain't fit to be a husband!" "That's just the fact, you hain't, said M

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Conkling's Comb Cut.

The action of the President in withdrawing all the New York nominations except that for Collector of the Port of New York will be generally commended. President Garfield was elected by the people, and a good many who did not vote for him rejoiced at his election, because they believed him to be well fitted for the place by previous study and training, and because they had faith in his integrity, independence and patriotism. Had he yielded submissively to the insolent dictation of Senator Conkling it would have greatly grieved and disappointed his friends and well wishers; destroyed his own present usefulness and blasted his future. The people want the duly elected President to be the President. They did not elect Mr. Conkling to the Presidency last November, and are not likely ever to do so, and they are not at all willing that he should exercise the authority of the office in another's name. The Boston Journal briefly states the case as follows—

The President made several nominations for Federal officers in New York. All of these were satisfactory to Senator Conkling except that of Judge Robertson. Consequently all of them except that of Judge Robertson he proposes to have confirmed. This single appointment, which is not to Mr. Conkling's liking, he proposes to lay aside indefinitely without permitting the Senate to vote upon the question of confirmation. If Senator Conkling can have his way, he will have only to say "I object" to prevent action upon the Robertson nomination. Seventy-five Senators may be prepared to vote upon confirmation, or a decided majority may be ready to vote for confirmation, yet under this unwritten law, which is called Senatorial courtesy, the one Senator, by objecting, can prevent action upon the nomination.

The President is evidently determined to resent this preposterous assumption, which particularly ignores the Chief Magistrate and makes one Senator more potent than both President and Senate. He declares, in effect, that he has sent to the Senate such nominations as he deemed fit to be made. As Chief Magistrate he has a right to expect that the Senate will act upon them. If the men designated for office are found unfit, the President expects the Senate to reject them; if otherwise, he has a right to demand immediate action. The Senate is in session for that special purpose, and not to sit in silence while this or that Senator, by simply objecting, can indefinitely postpone action upon any nomination.

The object of the President in withdrawing the other New York nominations is to secure action on the nomination of Mr. Robertson. When that action is taken its nature will determine his future course. But he evidently does not intend to allow a single Senator to deprive him of his constitutional authority. The Constitution says: "The President shall nominate, and by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, shall appoint," etc. But the Constitution does not empower a Senator to dictate to the President who he shall appoint, nor warrant a single Senator's preventing action on such nominations as the President may send to the Senate. The President has accepted the issue none too soon. He has shown to those who doubted that he has the courage of his convictions and that he will not permit such office-holding rings as that of which Senator Conkling is the head to control the administration. Senator Conkling has been a bugbear long enough. The talk that his enmity will disrupt the Republican party in New York is sheer nonsense. The Republican party is made of better stuff than such an assertion would indicate. Its existence does not depend on the smiles or frowns of a man who has built himself up on official patronage and who has always held his personal ends and aims above those of his party. Take away his patronage and the men who now follow at the heels of the New York Senator will no longer do his bidding. There is no doubt but that the Republicans who elected President Garfield, want him to be President: that they will heartily support his administration against obstructionists and bosses, and that in the present contest they do not wish him to make the slightest concession. He can best win the approbation of his party and his country by standing firm upon his constitutional rights.

A late issue of the American Ship contains some rather discouraging news to the builders and owners of sailing vessels. It says that steamers are fast displacing sailing vessels in the Cuban trade. It is thought that fully one-half of the sugar crop of the north side of the island will be moved by steamers this season. In the ports on the south side the steamers cannot compete with sailing vessels, on account of the shallow water. The smaller ports will soon be all that will be left to the sailing vessels. Another item of more direct local interest is to the effect that arrangements have been made for a new line of steamers between New York and Jacksonville, Florida, the steamers comprising the line to be specially adapted to the carrying of lumber. How American sailing vessels are being driven out of the South American trade by British steamers is forcibly shown by the report of the United States consul at Maracaibo. He says—

It is a sad fact that to-day the American flag is entirely driven from these waters, and the Stars and Stripes, which formerly waved so proudly from the mast-heads of so many of our fine ships in this port, are now displayed only from the flag staff of the United States consulate. During the calendar year 1880, the exports from Maracaibo to New York amounted to $1,188,617, and of this $3,851,064 was shipped in British bottoms, and only $337,553 under the American flag. This consul asserts that his colleagues at other South American maritime consulates can testify that the United States flag has also almost entirely disappeared from their ports, and he regards it as a commercial anomaly that goods destined for us from a country lying, as we may say, at our very doors, should be brought to our shores by the ships of a nation thousands of miles distant, both from ourselves and the place of export. The same disappearance of American vessels in the West India trade is observed from similar causes. Sugars and green fruits are now carried almost exclusively by steam.

The Gardiner Home Journal rebukes some of its exchanges for the use of slang, and for which it thinks there is no excuse. The H. J. is q. c.—quite correct.

Our Merchant Marine.

On the 4th the House bill relating to the taxation of ships and vessels engaged in the foreign trade had its second reading in the Massachusetts Senate. Mr. Hastings of Worcester, who supported the measure, said that the decline of American shipping was admitted on all sides. In 1850 the total volume of the exports and imports was some $300,000,000, of which the American business was $239,000,000. In 1879 the foreign trade had grown enormously and increased to about $1,200,000,000, and only $272,000,000 was carried in American ships and $911,000,000 in foreign vessels. It was just at this point that American protection to home industry breaks down, until now we see a steady decline. The American shipowner has to pay more for a ship, for maintaining and equipping it, than the English owner. He cannot run as cheaply as the foreigner, which condition of things bears heavily against him. Especially in the matter of wages there is a discrimination against Americans. One of the most important factors is local taxation, which is different from the foreign system. All these tendencies are working directly against the interests of American ships. Our great competitor is England. The English system provides a system of local taxation precisely like that incorporated in this bill; that is, the net income of a ship is taxed, but the ship itself is not taxed. It is said that the passage of this bill will increase the burden of taxation upon other classes of property. This is, however, not a measure of exemption, but one of protection. The effect of the bill will be to exempt one-tenth of one per cent. of the property invested by the State in foreign shipping, or $1,500,000.

Mr. Snow of the Cape District spoke in opposition to the bill, and said that American commerce has declined because ships can be built cheaper abroad than they can be built here, and can be sailed cheaper by foreigners than by our own people. Our capital is not invested in shipping because more tempting opportunities for investment are offered by Western railroads. Mr. Snow gave statistics to prove that immense profits are derived from the foreign trade by shipowners, amounting in some cases to thirty per cent. per annum, and he thought that property so valuable should not be exempted from taxation. Alluding to the decline of the fishing interests of this country, Mr. Snow showed the inconsistency of exempting from taxation ships and vessels engaged in foreign trade, and taxing the capital engaged in the fisheries. He declared the shipping engaged in the foreign trade to be the best paying property in Massachusetts, and urged that for this reason the proposed exemption from taxation should not be made.

Mr. Fessenden of Middlesex said that the question of encouraging American commerce could not become a national one at present, because the States which are not upon the seaboard do not take much interest in it. The matter is left therefore, to the States bordering on the sea, and the State of Rhode Island has already acted upon it. He urged the great importance of the question and favored the bill.

Messrs. Rice of Essex, Corbin of Worcester and Horton of Essex opposed the bill, and Mr. Reed of Bristol favored it. Mr. Whiton of Plymouth moved to amend the bill in the second section, so that it shall read:

No ship or vessel shall be deemed to be engaged in the foreign carrying trade within the meaning of this act unless the same shall at the date of assessment be either actually engaged or awaiting employment in such trade, or in port undergoing repairs.

The following correspondence published in the Boston papers of Monday last, shows where Secretary Blaine stands on this question—

To the Editor of the Herald: In conversation with Secretary Blaine when last in Washington, I took occasion to refer to the attempt of the State Legislature to change the mode of taxing ship property engaged in the foreign carrying trade. It at once elicited his interest and attention, and I enclose a letter since received from him in reference to it. The special committee on commerce, in its recent investigations found, as set forth in its report, that the tax question was the most serious drawback to our foreign navigation interests, and an obstacle easily removed without working injustice to other classes of property. I hope Massachusetts will improve the opportunity she now has to lead in this movement, sure to come, as she has led in many good works before.

WILLIAM A. RUSSELL.

Lawrence, May 7, 1881.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 2, 1881.

Hon William A. Russell, M. C., Lawrence, Mass.
Dear Sir: The removal of local taxation from vessels engaged in the foreign trade would be an immense help in the effort to revive American commerce. Since our conversation in regard to a bill to that effect now pending before the Massachusetts Legislature, I have felt impelled to write you a word in the hope that I may quicken your zeal in urging its passage. If ships in the foreign trade of the United States can be taxed, as in other countries, upon their income, and not upon their cost, I think a great step would be taken in the right direction. No person having taxes on other property need complain of an unfair discrimination, because if we can encourage ship building in this way we will ensure an income tax, whereas, if we do not quickly do something to develop our navigation interest we shall be utterly driven from the sea by our wiser and more far-sighted rivals in other words it would be better to have the navigation property made prosperous under a wise system of taxation than to have it entirely disappear under an unwise system. There need be no jealousy on the part of the coasting trade, because that is confined to American vessels, and those engaged in it are all sailing under the same conditions, and have only to encounter a fair and honorable competition among themselves. But American ships in the foreign trade do not sail under the same conditions with ships of European countries. We place burdens and costs and taxes upon our vessels, from which vessels of foreign countries are exempt. In short we load them down with exactions and oppressions, and then rub our eyes and wonder that American ships do not hold their own in the international contest for the trade of the world. There is not a manufacturing interest in New England, or any other part of the United States, that would not be swept out of existence if subject to the same conditions that for years have oppressed American shipping. I believe the government of the United States will speedily remove every tax, restriction and discrimination by which its authority stands in the way of American commerce. To that end I shall assiduously labor. But the movement in Massachusetts is more important than any step hitherto taken for our shipbuilding and commercial interest. I sincerely trust it will succeed. The example would be followed in other commonwealths, and we should soon have a race between the commercial states as to which could do the most in the way of lightening the burdens upon our navigation interests. When that form of rivalry becomes active, the day for our commercial supremacy will have dawned. Very sincerely yours,

JAMES G. BLAINE.

Maine mining is under an eclipse just now, the shrinkage in Sullivan-Waukeag stock having affected other companies. The sanguine ones are still hopeful however that mining will prove a profitable industry in this State. We hope it may.

The Dead-Lock Ended.

The dead lock in the Senate was broken last week, and executive business proceeded with. The Chinese treaties have been ratified, and quite a number of nominations confirmed. The election of Senate officers will probably go over until the regular session in December next. There is a general demand by the Republican press that another candidate be chosen for Secretary of the Senate in place of George C. Gorham, and the language used in some instances makes it appear that the Republican Senators had acted unwisely in nominating him for the place. The fact is that Mr. Gorham, who is an able man and possessed of good executive powers, had filled this office for eleven years to the entire satisfaction of every one. When the Democrats obtained control of the organization of the Senate two years ago a Democrat was put in his place. There has never been any question as to Mr. Gorham's integrity or ability; and the fact that in a local contest in California he bolted the regular Republican ticket was very properly not brought up to his prejudice. Not only because he was a faithful and competent officer, but by party usage, he was entitled to renomination. But of late it must be admitted that Mr Gorham, as editor of the National Republican, has prejudiced his own case by his defence of the star route contractors, and his abuse of the President. Mr. Gorham says in his paper that he does not propose to let his candidacy stand in the way of expressing his honest opinions. While such independence of spirit, when not misdirected, is highly commendable, it will perhaps occur to the Senators that there are Republicans as able and as honest as Mr. Gorham who do not consider it a duty to defend the mail contract ring, or to abuse the President for doing his duty, and one of whom might fill the office of Secretary of the Senate efficiently and creditably. Evidently Mr. Gorham is too much in love with so-called independent journalism to return to his former duties at the Capitol.

If any of the Democratic Senators assist Senator Conkling in his attempt to prove himself a bigger man than President Garfield it will be the worst case of eating crow on record. Mr. Conkling has neither the instincts nor the manners of a gentleman, and he has made this very evident in his bearing toward the Democrats of the Senate.

The suggestion of Senator Conkling that the opposition of one Senator should be sufficient to lay a nomination over was adopted by the Republican caucus.

The adoption of this "suggestion" makes a United States Senator a bigger man than the President of the United States. We think the caucus acted very unwisely.

The Chesapeake.

The steamer Chesapeake, of and from Portland, bound for New York, went ashore during the night of April 26th, on Fishers Island, off New London, at the Eastern entrance to Long Island Sound, and will be a total loss. The Chesapeake was one of the oldest steamers afloat, and has an eventful history. She was 495 tons burden, schooner rigged and was built in Philadelphia in 1853 for a fleet known as the Parker Vain Company, plying between New York and Baltimore. She was then known as the Totten. Afterward she was bought by the Cromwell line and ran between New York and New Orleans for a time, and for nearly twenty years she has been on the New York and Portland route. Twice before she has been on shore and was got off, and she was rebuilt in 1869, 1869 and repaired in 1870.

December 7, 1863, while on a voyage from New York to Portland, the Chesapeake was captured by a party of seventeen men, under command of Lieut. Braine, of the Confederate navy, who had taken passage for the purpose, and who at a favorable moment surprised the officers and crew and took possession of the vessel. The intention was to coal near St. John, N. B., and proceed to a port in the Confederacy, but failing to get coal the steamer was headed across the Bay of Fundy and put into Shelburne, Nova Scotia. Here a small quantity of wood and coal was obtained, and a part of the cargo sold. From Shelburne she proceeded to the La Have river, where a schooner load of the freight was disposed of, and all hands treated to the wine on board. After a stay of several days, the steamer having wooded up proceeded along the coast to Mud Cove, near Sambro, some twenty miles from Halifax, when the anchor was again dropped. At this point she was opportunely captured by a federal gunboat while in the act of coaling, a schooner load of coal and two engineers having been sent to her from Halifax. The gunboat was the former blockade runner Ella and Annie, and was under command of Lieut. Nichols, U. S. N., of Searsport. The only men on board at the time of the capture were Wade, one of Braine's party, and the two Halifax engineers, and they were taken on board the Ella and Annie and placed in irons. Lieut. Nichols was about to proceed to the nearest United States port with his prize, but was met off the harbor by the Dakotah, and ordered to take the Chesapeake into Halifax, to which port the three vessels proceeded in company. Their arrival created a good deal of excitement, the harbor being filled with blockade runners, and the city with Confederate sympathizers. Had Lieut Nichols taken the Chesapeake to Eastport, as he intended, we should have had a worse complication than the Trent case on our hands, for the capture was made in British waters, within half a mile of the shore. The senior officer, the commander of the Dakotah, promptly reported to the British authorities, but was said to have made no mention of the three prisoners in irons on board the Ella and Annie. Their capture was not known to the Halifax authorities, or the public, until some twenty four hours later. It was then resolved to formally demand the surrender of these prisoners. Meanwhile orders were given to the garrison to man the guns in the forts and batteries which command the harbor, and to fire upon the United States vessels if they attempted to leave port with the prisoners. The matter was soon arranged, however, and the prisoners were delivered to the proper authorities at the Queen's wharf. The Chesapeake was left at anchor in Halifax harbor and soon passed under the control of the Vice Admiralty Court, through which the vessel and most of the cargo were finally restored to their respective owners. Had Lieut. Nichols stopped to consult international laws, neither the owners of the Chesapeake nor of the cargo, would have been likely to have seen their property again. But he was sent in quest of the Chesapeake, saw her and took her, without stopping to enquire whether she was in British waters or not, and it so happened that the case did not become one of international importance as it at one time bid fair to do.

At the recent quarterly meeting of the American Agricultural Association, held in New York, the following resolution was adopted—

Resolved That this association will hold a national exhibition of American farm produce, including domestic animals, agricultural implements of every kind and machinery incident thereto, at some central point in the United States in the year 1882, and that the Committees on Exhibition be instructed to take the necessary measures to carry this resolution into effect.

It was purposely omitted in the resolution to name the opening month, as the consideration of the numerous annual State fairs had to be borne in mind.

Were there a Presidential election to-morrow, the Greenback vote would show a remarkable growth since November. [Chase's Enquirer.

As there is not to be a Presidential election to-morrow, this statement cannot be put to the test; but we do know that every election held for the past two or three years has shown a decided falling off in the Greenback vote.

Mr Tilden is not wholly bad; he likes dogs and Jersey heifers. [Boston Herald.

But do dogs like Tilden? That is a better test of his goodness. Dogs and babies "take" to good people.

Letter from Washington County.

[Correspondence of the Journal.]

In compliance with your polite invitation, Mr. Editor, I will pen a few items for the use of the readers of the Journal. Washington county, perhaps, is less understood than most other counties in the State. It has a vast extent of territory, a great part of which is as yet undeveloped. Yet enough of it is known to assure the fact that it is rich in almost all the elements which go to make prosperity. People are beginning to find out that the soil is suitable for crops of nearly every kind; that wheat can be successfully cultivated in large quantities and of an excellent quality. Within the last four or five years a very large amount of land has been reclaimed from entire uselessness, and put under good cultivation. Excellent corn has been raised, though not in large quantities, but enough to show that the thing can be done when the people gain more confidence in its success. The hard times since 1872, set men to looking to the soil for a part of their living, and all over the county waste land was reclaimed and crops more or less vigorous showed themselves in every nook and corner which hitherto had been wholly neglected for the shipyard, saw mill, lumber camp and the sea. The hard times since 1873 have been a blessing to this county, in that they have awakened an interest in agriculture which was at once remunerative and will have a strong tendency to become permanent. It is true, our shipyards are mostly deserted for the present. We hope to see them measurably active again before long. A few towns in the county have kept the interest alive to some extent, but until we have a remedy from some source we are not likely to see many yards active in that business.

Washington county has not developed the mining business as have some other counties. Hancock, for instance. Yet in Cherryfield, such has been the success in that enterprise that large works have been built, engines put in and shafts sunk with every prospect of a paying investment. There is also a silver or lead mine, or both, in Whiting, or Marion, which gives encouragement, to those interested, to believe that rich deposits of both of these metals exist largely. Yet being in its infancy at present, all operations must be largely experimental. The "Bassick Mining Co" had a smart run of the boiling fever about a year ago, but their ardor has somewhat cooled since. That there are precious metals in Washington county no one need doubt. The great question is, will it pay to dig for them?

The fishing interests of the county are very great, especially on its eastern border. The sardine enterprise at Eastport is spreading all along the southern coast, and every considerable place on the shore is having its canning establishments, giving a large number of men, women and even children, employment during the summer and fall months. There are other industries worthy to be spoken of, but which I will leave for another time; also the climate, scenery, facilities for summer enjoyment, beautiful drives, trouting, hunting and other things too numerous to mention. HARRIS.

Literature.

ON THE THRESHOLD. By T. T. Munger. This is a book for young people, and is composed of nine essays on Purpose, Friends and Companions, Manners, Thrift, Self Reliance and Courage, Health, Reading, Amusements, and Faith. These topics are treated in a manly and practical way, and the book is one which must commend itself to a wide circle of readers, upon whom it cannot fail to exert a wholesome influence. Of its purpose, the author says in his Preface: "The country was never so prosperous, the future never so full of happy assurance as it is to-day. To point out the way of reaping the double harvest of this prosperity and a noble manhood, is the motive that underlies these pages." In the first essay we are told that, "There is no road to success but through a strong, clear purpose," and that, "A purpose, steady held, trains the faculties into strength and aptness." In illustration we have the following tribute to the press—

The call to day is not only for educated, but for trained men. The next mightiest event that duly happens in this world of ours, after the sunrise—that "daily miracle" as Edwin Arnold calls it—is the publication of such a newspaper as the New York Herald or London Times. If it were possible to send to Mars or Jupiter a single illustration of our highest achievements, it should be a copy of a great Daily. I think nothing finer could be brought back. But what produces this superb and gigantic achievement three hundred and more times a year? Not learning, talent, energy, nor money, but training. From the editor in chief, with his frequent leaders, broad, compact trenchant,—and the manager bringing together the various departments in just proportion and harmony, so that the paper goes from the press almost like the solar system in its adjusted balance, down to the folding and distributing departments, the work throughout is done by men trained to their specific tasks by steady and sympathetic habit.

Open the book where you may, there are to be found striking sentences, and pungent paragraphs, to please the reader and tempt the reviewer to quotation. Here are the closing words of the essay on Self-Reliance and Courage—

The burdens of life do not always fall upon the mature and aged. Life often takes on its most grievous and binding form in the young. Poverty, toil, sickness, imperfect education, premature responsibility: many of you I know bear these burdens. "What is all this to me? I can attempt nothing great or high; I have no future but to keep right on; for me to aspire and plan is folly." It may be so, but there is one thing you can do, and it is the best thing any man can do in this world—you can keep up good heart. This is courage, indeed; to look into a dull future and smile; to stay bound and not chafe under the bonds; to endure pain and keep the cheer of health; to see hopes die out and not sink into brutish despair—here is courage before which we may pause with reverence and admiration. It is so high that we link it with divine things, carrying it quite beyond the sphere of any earthly success.

These extracts give a fair idea of the contents of the book—a book we can unhesitatingly recommend to parents and guardians, and which deserves a place in our Sunday school libraries. The publishers merit a word of praise for the typographical excellence of the volume, which bears the imprint of the well-known Riverside Press, Cambridge. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, publishers.

THE INTELLECTUAL DEVELOPMENT OF THE CANADIAN PEOPLE. By John George Bourinot. This is the third of a series of papers by the author, who is Clerk of the Canadian House of Commons. His essays on the Maritime Industry and the National Development of Canada, read before the Royal Colonial Institute in England, were so favorably received by the English and Canadian press that he felt encouraged to continue in the same course of studies, the result of which is the publication of the present volume. The four chapters into which the book is divided treat of the Effect of Social and Political Changes on Mental Development, Education, Journalism and Native Literature. The author's journalistic training has enabled him to present under these heads, in comparatively few words, a large amount of useful information, and his style is that of the practised writer. He takes a hopeful view of Canada's future intellectual development, and what he says of Canada may be said with equal truth of our own country.

In this land there is a future as full of promise for literature as for industry. Our soil speaks to the millions of poor in the old countries of the world of boundless hope. Here there is no ancient system of social exclusiveness to fix a limit to the intellectual progress of the proletariat. Political freedom rests on a firm, broad basis of general education. Our political constitution is not alienated from the intellect of the country, but its successful working depends upon the public intelligence. As our political horizon widens, and a more expansive national existence opens before us, so must our intellectual life become not only more vigorous, but more replete with evidences of graceful culture:

For through all the ages an increasing purpose runs,
And the thoughts of men are widened with the process of the suns.

Can you tell why so many like to get the Journal to read that do not take it, because it does not belong to their party?

The above conundrum was sent to this office by a subscriber. Perhaps his best way of getting the desired information would be to ask one of the persons referred to. Of course, we can readily understand the desire of every resident of Waldo county to read the Journal, for it gives them what they can get in no other paper, all the local news; but if we should say what we think of the man who borrows his neighbor's paper when abundantly able to pay for one of his own, we should no doubt hurt somebody's feelings.

Brush, the inventor of the electric light, could not borrow $5 at one period of his life. He has now an income of $1,000 a day.

We copy this item for the benefit of those who are unable to borrow $5. It may encourage them to Brush around and do something.

The May number of the Illustrated Scientific News contains thirty-two pages full of engravings of novelties in science and useful arts, and of interesting and instructive matter. It is an excellent publication. Mann & Co., New York, publishers.

How a Wealthy Widow was Persecuted.

In 1878 William L. Black, one of the leading merchants of Halifax, Nova Scotia, died, leaving a large fortune to his wife and minor son, the former being executrix. As usual in such cases the widow was beset with appeals for pecuniary aid from individuals and associations; some being worthy, no doubt, and others undeserving; and in addition she had to contend with deliberate and determined attempts to rob and swindle her, some of which were successful. One case, in which Senator Frye and his law partner, Mr. Cotton, were retained, has attained a good deal of notoriety through the press, and in some instances has been incorrectly reported. The plaintiff in this case was one F. A. Baker, editor of a disreputable paper called the Mayflower. He first attempted to borrow money of Mrs. Black, but being refused set to work to annoy her in all possible ways and finally threatened her with a law suit. It was intimated, however, that on payment of a large sum of money no proceedings would be instituted. This was regarded by Mrs. Black as an attempt at blackmail and she had but one course to pursue, and that was to resist it to the last. Baker finally brought suit to recover the following sums—for $100,000 for alleged services in inducing the late husband of Mrs. Black to make a will more favorable to Mrs. B. than he had previously done; $15,000 for 45 months services at an agreed price of $1000 a month, as he alleged; and $5,000 for alleged expenses. Total $120,000. Baker retained the leading council of Nova Scotia on his side—a part of them, at least, without their understanding the nature of the case. The defendant retained S. B. Thompson, of St. John, and on his death retained Senator Frye and S. B. Cotton, Esq. The plaintiff's bill of particulars alleged that Baker received 84 letters from Mrs. Black and that the services rendered consisted in reading these letters, replying to them and advising Mrs. Black in her business. This bill of particulars, with extracts from the alleged correspondence, was printed in the Mayflower, but defendant's counsel obtained an injunction from the court suppressing that issue of the paper and forbidding Baker to publish anything concerning the suit under a penalty of $10,000. The Toronto Mail was furnished with the correspondence, etc. and published it, and has now the alternative presented of facing a libel suit or making a complete retraction. It is understood it will adopt the latter course.

These letters and documents were declared by the defendant, Mrs. Black, to be forgeries, and her counsel moved, some three weeks ago, for a rule of court for the plaintiff to produce his alleged contracts for the inspection of the defendant, under a law of Nova Scotia. The Court granted the order. The condition of the order was that unless the plaintiff produced the papers called for the suit should be stayed. The plaintiff refused to produce them, but proposed to print his claimed letters and documents in his paper. This he was restrained from doing as above stated, and at the sitting of the court on the 26th ult. the special jury drawn to try the case were discharged and the suit was stayed, in accordance with the conditions of the previous order of court, the probabilities being that this is the last of the case. It is certainly a remarkable affair, and the fact that the plaintiff, when the case came up for trial, did not produce one jot or tittle of evidence in support of his preposterous claims plainly shows his animus.

The persecution of Mrs. Black in this manner is felt the more by her friends, who know her generous disposition and many charitable deeds. She has contributed largely to the support of the charitable institutions of Halifax and has done more in the way of private benefactions than the world will ever know. She is the daughter of the late ex Judge Marshall of Nova Scotia, a man remarkable for his talents and virtues, a leader in the temperance cause and an able writer, his daughter inheriting from him her decided literary tastes, and possessing in addition thereto marked artistic acquirements. The case naturally produced a good deal of excitement in Halifax and vicinity, especially in social circles, in which the defendant is regarded with great esteem and her cause each sympathy. Mrs. Black has been the recipient of numerous congratulations on the ending of the case, while the plaintiff is generally condemned. The printing establishments of Halifax have all refused to print his paper and he has been compelled to work it off himself, on a hand press. The evidence against him, procured for use had there been a trial, has been put on record.

In conclusion it may be said that Senator Frye and Mr. Cotton received many courtesies from the people of Halifax, and from bench and bar. Mr. Frye attended, by invitation, the annual banquet of the alumni of Dalhousie University, and he and Mr. Cotton were handsomely entertained by the Halifax Club at dinner. Mr. Frye was invited to reply to a toast to the President of the United States at the alumni banquet. The previous speaker had jocularly referred to a literary institution under whose auspices they were assembled, as having been built on the proceeds of a sale of a United States vessel seized and confiscated by the British government in the war of 1812. This allusion brought out cries of "Hear, hear" and laughter from the Provincials. Mr. Frye in rising remarked that he was glad to be able to assure the people of the Province of his satisfaction in knowing that the funds stolen from the United States had been expended much better than stolen funds generally are, and that he was able to assure them that the President of the United States would be gratified to learn that the five and a half millions stolen from the United States a few years since, were invested with similar wisdom in educating the people of the Province. And he believed that the President of the United States would be glad to furnish any further funds necessary to complete the enlightenment of the people of the Provinces, as in a few years Uncle Samuel proposes to gobble up the entire British possessions on this continent.

This was too much for the Halifax people to keep sober under, and they broke out irrepressibly into a hurricane of "Hears" and laughter, agreing that Senator Frye had hoisted them with their own petard.

SHIPPING ITEMS. Six vessels will be built in Rockland the current year, one a schooner of 700 tons.... The Eastern steamboat Company will try the experiment this summer of running an express boat between Bath and Boothbay.... The steamer "Mt Desert," will take her place on the route between Rockland and Sullivan about the 15th of this month.... Ship laborers at St. John who have been receiving $2 per day, struck for $2.50.... An awful accident, involving great loss of life, is reported. The British war sloop Doterel was blown up on the 26th of April, at Sandy Point, in the Straits of Magellan. The cause of the catastrophe is not known. Great loss of life probably attended the disaster. The Doterel registered 1132 tons and had 900 horse power engines. The officers and crew of the Doterel numbered 130, all of whom perished except eleven.... A Mr. Perkins, of England, has designed an ocean steamship, which, he says, on a consumption of fifty tons of coal a day of twenty four hours will cross from Queenstown to New York in four days, and on occasion can make forty miles an hour. The suggested steamer has twin screws forward and aft, the bow screws pulling and the stern one pushing.... All the vessels from the United States arriving at St. Johns, are to be quarantined.... The New York Long shoremen who threatened a strike are induced to abandon it by the representations of owners of steamers that low rates of freight caused by competition would not warrant higher pay at present.... A million dollar iron sidewheel steamer with 300 staterooms and accommodations for carrying 1,000 passengers is being built by John Roach at his shipyard in Chester, Pa., and the contract calls for its completion in 1882. She is to be named the Puritan, and will be placed on the Fall River line.... While the Cunard Company was a private concern the public never had any knowledge as to its profits, but the report of the Directors of the lately formed stock company shows that the net profits last year amounted to £193,811—nearly one million dollars.... Launched at Bath May 4th, by B. W. & H. F. Morse, a schooner of three hundred and four tons, named Joseph M. Hayes, owned by the builders and others. Capt. Oliver McFarland, of Thomaston, commands her.... The New York Senate has passed the bill abolishing the Hell Gate compulsory pilotage. The bill now goes to the Governor.... Over sixty Western and Southern steamers have adopted the electric light, which has greatly reduced the danger of steamboating.... Freights to Liverpool are lower than has ever been known, without exception.... Ice freights from bay ports to Virginia are now quoted at $1.00 per ton.... Lumber shippers have received information that the Custom House at Havana has imposed an additional duty of 8 per cent. on lumber imported there from foreign ports. The total duty per M. is now $8.64.

We are indebted to Senator Hale for a number of public documents.

Maine Matters.

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

CHARITABLE BEQUESTS

The will of the late Chas. Clapp, Jr., of Bath makes the following bequests of a public nature: To the Maine Missionary Society, $6000. To the American Board of Commissioners of Foreign Missions, $6000. To the American Home Missionary Society, $3000. To the American Bible Society, $4000. To the trustees of the Maine Charity School at Bangor, $3000. To the American Seaman's Friend Society, $3000. To the trustees of Bowdoin College for an endowment fund, or for any purpose they may see fit, $1000. To the trustees of Iowa College, $1000. To the Maine branch of the American Educational Society for charitable purposes, $1000. To the Hallowell Classical and Scientific Academy, $3000. To the American Missionary Association of New York, $2000.

By codicil the following sums are left in trust for the uses named: To the American Tract Society, $2000. To the third church of the third parish of Bath for the benefit of the Sunday school $200. To any organization that my executors shall deem fit for the education and welfare of the colored race, $200.

A BARBER'S VICTIM.

The laughable anecdote describing how Hannibal Hamlin was defeated by a hair in his first race for a seat in the United States Senate, which we publish elsewhere, recalls to the mind of the member from a Lincoln county town, of the Maine Legislature of 1862, an incident of that year, concerning a head of hair, quite as laughable though not so far reaching in its effect. The representative from Calais was possessor of a moderately abundant head of hair, but every spear was as white as the driven snow. The gentleman disrelished this conspicuous mark of advancing years and was wont, by artificial means, to transform the spotless white into glossy black. One day the careless barber, by some slip or other, applied an imperfect decoction, and the member from Calais took his seat with an uncovered head nearly as green as a well-kept lawn in June! The hilarity of his fellow members could not be quelled by the Speaker's gavel. [Village Herald.

AN HISTORIC LEGEND SPOILED.

In article in the Scribner for May upon Artemas Ward recalls an old legend in regard to his connection with this office. The article in question states that he worked in this office and the story has always gone that he learned his trade here. To make the thing real and lifelike some wicked typo put the initials "A. W." on a case and was in the habit of telling visitors that the genial humorist learned his trade at that case and cut his initials on it. This yarn went on all right until some live Yankee discovered the fact that when the man who afterwards developed so much wit worked here he was simply Charlie Brown and that Attemas Ward had never been thought of. This spoilt a very rare bit of historic interest connected with this establishment. [Somerset Reporter.

CONGREGATIONAL CONFERENCE.

The Maine General Conference of Congregational churches will hold its annual session in Portland with Williston church from June 14th to 16th. This is the most important meeting of the Congregational denomination for the year and has not been held in Portland for five years. All the leading Congregational clergymen will be there. Each county conference sends delegates. Probably four to five hundred delegates will be present. The programme will soon be made out and includes leading talent from outside of, as well as inside of the State.

IN GENERAL.

The Gardiner Home Journal thinks the May flowers this year are more fragrant and beautiful than ever before.

The Portland Advertiser recommends the use of kerosene to kindle fires.

There are twenty two starch factories in Aroostook county, and several more will be built this year.

Among the awards at the world's fair at Melbourne, Australia, was Holt, Hiram & Co., East Wilton, hay knives.

The Hallowell Granite company has received a $20,000 contract to furnish granite for the extension of the New York Tribune building.

There are now 76 active members, 11 schooners, 1 cutter, 15 sloops, 1 cat rigged and 1 catamaran belonging to the Portland Yacht Club.

The Detroit Post says: Senator Frye is a keen-witted, pugacious, penetrating Yankee with all the push, dash, and hold fast qualities of the race.

The Maine Sportsmen's Association propose holding a grand tournament this fall, providing the clubs and sportsmen of the State take an interest by becoming individual members and auxiliary clubs. The prize lists will exceed anything yet offered in this State.

Patents have been issued to Maine inventors, as follows: Edmund H. Doe, Augusta, securing pickers to the picker sticks of looms. Thos. F. Dunn, Saccarappa, machine for making cotton batting; Jerome B. Fellows, Fryeburg, bobbin turning lathe; Albion P. Folsom, Oldtown, hold-back attachment for harness.

Rev. John P. Skeele, pastor of the Congregational church, Hallowell, in 1850-57, died in East Bloomfield, N. Y., April 23d, aged 59 years. His native place was Kennebunkport. A graduate of Bowdoin College, 1845, and of Bangor Theological Seminary, 1850.

The Maine Beet Sugar Company is to distribute $2,000 worth of sugar beet seed among the farmers of New England and other sections. This seed was bought by the government for the purpose of promoting sugar beet culture and the distribution has been put into the hands of the Maine Company.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has recently prepared a table showing the amount of collection of internal revenue returned from the several States for a number of years. The returns from Maine were $75,331 for 1879, against $70,767 for 1880. The number of depositors in Savings Banks, in Maine, is 75,543 with $20,978,140 deposited, or $278 to a depositor. The value of imports at Portland, for 1880, was $1,391,080, and exports $3,569,331.

The Bangor Commercial reports a steady demand for lumber and the supply being equal, business is brisk. Random spruce is worth $12 per M. here and this price is likely to remain unchanged for some time unless the market should be strengthened by a short supply of logs, which event is not looked for. The same paper says the lumber product of the Penobscot this season will be immense.

Governor Plaisted has made the following nominations: Trustees Reform School—Daniel W. True, Portland; vice Albion Little, term expired. Trustees Insane Hospital—Russel S. Morrison, Bangor; vice John T. Gilman, term expired. Commissioners of Deeds for Maine—Lee D. Craig, San Francisco; William H. Clarkson, New York. Fish and Game Warden—Gen. Charles W. Roberts, Bangor.

The annual election of officers of the Masonic bodies were held in Portland last week. The following is the complete list of officers of the Grand Lodge of Masons: Grand Master, Marquis F. King, Portland; Deputy Grand Master, William R. G. Estes, Skowhegan; Senior Grand Warden, John B. Redman, Ellsworth; Junior Grand Warden, Fessenden I. Day, Lewiston; Grand Treasurer, William O. Fox, Portland; Grand Secretary, Ira Berry, Portland; Finance Committee, Oliver Gerrish, W. H. Smith and Albro E. Chase, all of Portland; Trustees of the charity fund for three years, Charles I. Collamore, Bangor, Augustus Bailey, Bangor.

Union farmers are losing a great number of sheep, from some unknown disease. Edwin Haw

News of Belfast and Vicinity.

The bobo'link has come.

The High school is temporarily closed on account of the illness of the principal, Mr. Kelly.

About one hundred families in town have fixed up "that best room" for one of the visiting ministers.

Mr. I. V. Miller, of Belfast, has recently returned from another cruise in the interior of northeastern Maine, where he purchased $1,000 worth of furs.

Last Saturday night a woodcock, in flying over Main street, struck the telegraph wire near Kalish's store, and was killed. These birds are nocturnal in their habits, flying and feeding mostly by night.

George Sides, a drunken man belonging at City Point, fell off the railroad embankment near the Upper Bridge, into the water and narrowly escaped drowning. He was seen by some men passing and rescued.

Mr. D. L. Chubbuck the evangelist, who was in Belfast last summer, writes to a friend here that he is now running a mission at Plymouth church Brooklyn—Rev. H. W. Beecher's, at a salary of $2,000 per year.

Sheriff Baker, on Thursday of last week, drove to Thomaston, taking with him Joseph S. Patterson, who was sentenced last week to the state prison for arson. On Monday Mr. Baker carried George S. Patterson to the reform school.

Hon. R. W. Ellis, of this city, last week purchased of J. L. Metcalf, of Winthrop, six thoroughbred Jersey cows, at a cost of $500. He has now eight thoroughbred Jerseys and three grade cows. Mr. Ellis runs a milk route in this city.

Miss Ellen Pierce, a teacher in the Intermediate school in this city, in attempting to correct a refractory pupil, Will Cunningham, last week, was seized hold of by the boy, which so overcame the lady that she fainted. Miss Pierce was ill for a number of days.

A lady in this city was surprised one morning by seeing a bird's bill thrust out of a crevice in a stove in which there was no fire. On opening the door a bluebird flew out. The only explanation is that the bird found its way down the chimney and through the stovepipe.

Charles T. Richards, last week, was elected foreman of engine fire company No. 2, M. T. Marshall and C. W. Haney resigning, respectively. Capt. Richards has before held the same position, is an excellent fireman, and it is believed that under his administration the company will again achieve its old time reputation for efficiency.

Mr. Ambrose Thompson, of Searsmont, on Saturday paid for the Journal sent to the address of the late John Moody, of that town. Mr. Thompson remarked that Mr. Moody subscribed for the first number of the Journal in 1829, that the paper had been in the family ever since, and what was more, he should continue to come so long as it was published and one of the family remained to receive it.

The officers of the Grand Lodge of Maine, I. O. O. F., will be in this city on Wednesday of next week. In the evening, accompanied by a delegation from Belfast, the company will go to Searsport to install the new lodge. A large number, for charter members, have received the degrees in Waldo Lodge in this city, for the purpose. The new body will be called Sears Lodge. Many of the best men in Searsport are engaged in the enterprise.

W. H. McLellan, Esq., of Belfast, will leave this city next Monday, accompanying his son and daughter to New York, where they embark for Germany to be educated. Mr. McLellan will then proceed to Leadville, Colorado, where he intends to enter into business. If success full he will doubtless settle there. He will return to Belfast in October, to attend to some matters in the supreme court.

Here's a good temperance lecture for boys. Wm. Wilson and James Whalen, of this city, now in the state prison for setting incendiary fires, testified that they were drunk on hard cider at the time, and could not have been guilty of the act had they been sober. Joseph S. and George S. Patterson, just convicted for the same offence,—one sentenced to prison for life, the other to the reform school,—say they were drunk on whiskey at the time. Boys, strong drink is raging," &c.

MASONIC. At the recent session of the Grand Lodge at Portland, a charter was granted a new lodge at Liberty, the same which has for some time been working under a dispensation. The new lodge will be consecrated on June 15th.... Charles W. Haney, of this city, was appointed one of the stewards of the Grand Lodge, Master of the First Vice in the Grand Chapter and Captain of the Guard to the Grand Council. Rev. Mr. Goodenough, of Belfast, was appointed one of the Grand Chaplains of the Grand Lodge. Robert W. Perry, of Lincoln, was appointed District Deputy Grand Master of the 8th Masonic District, and Gustavus H. Cargill, of Liberty, the same for the 7th District.... The Masonic library, in this city, has added a number of new books to its collection.

On the steamer Katahdin's downward trip from Boston, on Thursday of last week, a lady passenger fell overboard and was drowned. It occurred at 7 o'clock in the evening when the boat was off Baker's Island. The steamer was stopped, boats lowered and the body recovered in twenty minutes. It was landed at Rockland. The lady gasped once after being rescued, but all attempts to resuscitate her proved fruitless. The body has been identified as that of Mary J. Studley, a female physician of Cunningham, Mass. She left home Thursday afternoon without letting any one know of the fact. She is believed to have been deranged, as were her sisters. It is thought that the fact of Mrs. Studley being a divorced husband, whom she married after an acquaintance of only a few weeks, may in some measure have been responsible for the rash act. The lady was about 40 years of age, talented, and very generally respected. The remains were taken to the house of General Cilley, at Rockland, for her relatives in Providence and Worcester to attend.

PROBABLY DROWNED. Herbert Nelson, of Northport, a young man 21 years of age, son of Lewis Nelson, has been missing since Friday morning and is probably drowned. It has been his custom early each morning to visit five lobster pots, off the shore of the bay, in a small boat built by himself the past winter. Five o'clock Friday morning he left the Mahoney place, just below the Camp ground, where he has been stopping, which is the last seen of him. It was nearly low water and the lobsters on which he carried his bait and a basket were found at low water mark where he left them. It was subsequently discovered that one of the pots was out of line with the others, without lobsters, while the other four contained them, which indicates that the accident occurred after pulling the first pot. The bottom has been thoroughly dragged in that vicinity, but without result. On Saturday Captain George Furbish discovered the boat bottom up, between Condon's landing and the mouth. The young man has worked in Thombs & Osborne's sail loft, where he is highly spoken of.

LITTLE BAREFOOT. On Thursday evening, the 19th, Maggie Mitchell, supported by a strong company, will present to our people, at Hayford Hall, the play entitled Little Barefoot. Tickets will be on sale Saturday morning at F. W. Pote's. The Pittsburg Evening Dispatch says of Maggie Mitchell, who comes here under the management of Frank A. Owen, of Bangor—

There is a class of people in Pittsburg who set their faces sternly against theatre-going except when Maggie Mitchell comes. Then the pious deacons relax a little and drop in for an evening to gaze at the most winsome little woman on the American stage, whose class of plays the rigid purist could find nothing to object to, and which at the same time are the most perfect pictures of domestic life in the country districts of France and Germany, that they leave an irresistible charm for everybody. The gallery boys like Maggie Mitchell every bit as well as the fashionable young lady down stairs, and it has been no uncommon thing in this city for the aforesaid fashionable dansels, on matinee days, to crowd even the gallery, because of lack of standing room in the regions below. One never tires of Maggie Mitchell. Her parts are as standard favorites as are classic tragedies presented by Booth and Barrett. Seen once, it only adds to the desire to see them again.

On Friday a Journal representative visited the jail and held an interview with George S. Patterson, convicted last week for arson. Patterson is a few months under sixteen years of age, possessed of less than the average amount of intelligence, and apparently is not aware of the enormity of the offence of which he stands convicted. With down cast head he answered freely all questions put to him, and once or twice volunteered something. In substance he said that for the past year he had been very intimate with Joseph, and knew of many petty offences which had been committed by the latter. Joseph had proposed several times to him to break into and rob several places of business in town, among which were Charles H. Sargent's store and the railroad depot, but, said he—"I wouldn't." The young man said he knew nothing concerning the incendiary fire at No. 2 engine house, or any other incendiary fire. He was guilty of no other crime than the one for which he was convicted. On the day of the fire, George said that his father gave him twenty-five cents to procure medicine for a sick child. He gave the money to Joseph who bought whiskey, which was drank. With drunkenness came the desire for mischief. They did not intend any serious harm, only to have some fun and get the engines out. They first went to the railroad bridge and cut the Boston and St. John telegraph wire. Seeing a man approach they ran away. Next they went to the Tootbaker building, crawled in at the window, set it on fire and escaped up the track of the railroad. There they took one of the switch lamps, the oil from which was used in saturating the outside of Campbell's house, which was then fired. The boys kept shady until the night watch came to the scene, when they came down. George says he shall try and behave himself while at the reform school. He did not see Joseph before he went to Thomaston; in fact the boys have not been together since their arrest, occupying different apartments in the jail.

Geo. W. Burgess and Geo. T. Read's petroleum engines have arrived, and are being set up at their places of business.

During the three years pastorate of Rev. Mr. Gerrish in this city, he has attended three hundred and seventy-five funerals and forty weddings.

The first tempest of the season occurred on Monday night last. The lightning was vivid with several heavy peals of thunder, followed by rain.

A new red spar buoy has been placed about 350 yards S. S. E. from Rooster Rock, Penobscot River, to mark the limit of the Mill Creek Reach Shoal.

Justice Greer last week sentenced Wm. Claxton, of Orono, to jail for fifteen days, on complaint for drunkenness and disturbance. The arrest was made in Searsport.

On Saturday of last week, a Journal compositor, who was troubled with aching teeth, went to a dentist, and at one sitting had every tooth in his jaws, twenty-eight, extracted.

A gem of a painting, a marine view, the property of Mr. Edward Johnson, is on exhibition at Woodcock's window. It is the work of Mr. O. S. Weber, of Boston, formerly of Monroe, an artist of more than local reputation. Mr. Woodcock has made arrangements to display, the coming season, several hand-some paintings.

The hand organ man made his appearance on our streets, on Tuesday, and was a whole band in himself. With one hand the man played an organ, while with the other arms and legs he beat two drums, cymbals and a triangle lashed to the back. The final touch was made by shaking bells on his hat. The noise produced by them is terrific.

ALONG THE WHARVES. Ben Hazeltine is loading sch. Annie L. McKeen with ice for Jacksonville.... A. M. Carter has loaded sch. Brunette with hay for Boston.... Woods & Mathews have loaded sch. Mary Eliza with hay for Boston.... Same firm, with Wm. Pitcher & Son, have loaded sch. Morris W. Child with hay for Charleston.... Sch. M. W. Drew is at Carter's yard undergoing some repairs.

ACCIDENTS. Mr. P. W. Rowell, a workman, while assisting in loading sch. Annie Barton, at Hazeltine's wharf, on Thursday of last week, had a leg broken by a bale of hay falling upon it. The fracture was just above the ankle, on the left leg.... Wilder S. Grant, a workman at S. A. Blodgett's blacksmith shop in this city, had the end of one finger accidentally cut off, on Tuesday, in a bolt cutter.

Among the increasing business over the railroad, is the item of lime which comes mainly from our neighboring city of Rockland. In the past four months 2,537 casks of lime have been brought to our port and shipped to the interior. It will average about 500 casks per month all through the summer season. The new factory at Waterville has already had 700 casks, and 500 bbls. of cement from New York are on the way here for the same building.

Sch. Morris W. Child, mentioned last week as having just launched at Camden, arrived at this port, on Saturday, where she has been loaded with hay for Charleston by Wm. Pitcher & Son, and Woods & Mathews. The schooner is built something after the Jersey model, a long over reaching bow not usually found in the east. On the cut water in quite large letters is the name of the builder, "H. M. Bean, Camden, Maine." The vessel is a good and substantial one.

We have received a copy of the Yankee Forh Herald, printed at Bonanza City, Idaho, which contains an obituary notice of Mrs. Roscoe R. Dodge. The same paper contains a paragraph stating that Mr. James Dodge severely cut his foot while chopping wood. We notice that L. & E. C. Dodge run a hotel at Bonanza City. These people are natives of Waldo county, and doubtless are known to many of our readers. The paper also notes the arrival at the Dodge house, of Mr. F. Libby, of Burnham.

WHEREABOUTS OF BELFAST VESSELS. Bark David Babcock arrived at Bridgwater, N. S., on the 3d, from Portland.... Sch. Talmirco arrived at New York on the 5th. On the 7th the Talmirco sailed from Hoboken for Boston.... Sch. Florida sailed from Elizabethport, on the 7th, for Boston.... Sch. Prescott Hazeltine cleared from Jacksonville on the 4th for New York.... Schs. Lois V. Chaples and A. W. Ellis cleared from Jacksonville on the 2d for New York.... Sch. Edward Johnson, from New York, arrived at Charleston on the 5th.... Sch. Jachin arrived at New York on the 6th, from Belfast.... Brigs Neil White and I. W. Parker are on the passage from London to Boston, with chalk.... Sch. Mazurka cleared from New York on the 6th with 700 bbls. of cement for the new factory at Waterville.

NORTHPORT CAMP GROUND ITEMS. The shore road is quite dry, and Northport avenue is again the favorite driving route.... B. P. Brown has just moved into the Wesleyan Grove House, and will soon be in readiness to receive guests.... The season at Northport will open earlier than ever before. .... Hon. H. Ruggles, Supt. of the Grounds, will arrive this week.... Mr. Brackett, of this city, is making arrangements to publish the Sea Breeze in an enlarged form during the seaside season .... The new road to the Grounds, which avoids the steep hill, meets with much favor.... A nice new cottage is going up near the head of Main street.... W. C. Tuttle has built a large new cottage since last season, which contains a photograph gallery. His former cottage is moved up to Maple street.... F. S. Walls is building a heavy deep sea wall in front of his cottage on Park street .... Quite a number of cottages are being improved, and soon times will be lively.

PERSONAL. James A. Colson, of Searsport, has been appointed Justice of the Peace and Quorum. .... Charles B. Hazeltine, Esq., and family, returned home from Jacksonville last week. Mr. H. has just put a billiard table into his house.... Mr. E. C. Bassick and lady, of Bridgeport, Conn., formerly of Belfast, are visiting in this city.... Mr. L. E. Dickey, of Monroe, in the pension office at Washington, has been named for promotion. His salary will be $2,000 per year.... Rev. Mr. Goodenough went to Union on Tuesday, to attend a two days' meeting of the Universalists..... Mr. Fred Francis has returned home from Texas, where he passed the winter, improved in health.... Mr. Maurice Hervey is traveling for the jewelry firm of Ripley, Howland & Co., of Boston.... Mrs. Sarah F. Meader has been elected president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Society, of Rockland, Mass.... Hon. J. H. Drummond, of Portland, was in this city on Wednesday having some matters before the Probate court.

A CONTEMPTIBLE ACT. One morning last week Mr. John A. Leighton, a trackman, who lives near the foot of Main street, found one of his horses dead in the stable. An examination disclosed the fact that the horse's death had been caused by some one inserting a sharp stick into the animal. Suspicion pointed to Daniel E. Pillsbury, who was arrested and lodged in jail. The case came before Justice Greer, who discharged Pillsbury, the testimony being insufficient to convict. Leighton says that the day before the mischief happened he moved Mrs. Pillsbury's goods, an alleged separation having taken place between Pillsbury and his wife. Pillsbury was heard to say that "he would be even with Leighton." A sailor named Harry Thompson says that on the night in question when near the foot of Main street he was attacked by three men, who beat and robbed him. When he recovered consciousness he found himself in Leighton's stable, his coat off and saturated with blood, near the horse. The animal was valued at $150. A subscription has been taken up among the citizens to purchase another horse for Leighton.

THE CHURCHES. Last Sunday evening the Unitarian church was well filled with listeners to Rev. Mr. Crowninshield's discourse on Robert Ingersoll. The pastor said that the brilliant lecturer and wit had flashed upon the country much as did the comet of 1456, which dazzled while it filled with dread the Christian world. It came just as the Turks had conquered Constantinople, and threatened to advance into Europe, and caused to be added to the prayers "Lord save us from the Turk, the devil and the comet!" Ingersoll was bad enough, but scarcely more repugnant than some beliefs that have been held by those professing Christianity—and not more harmful than Mr. Moody's revivals by endless punishment terrors. The discourse was a fair and just discussion on Ingersoll's merits. The preacher concluded, substantially, that this brilliant assailant of religious belief would neither confuse nor lead astray the people, but that the great truths of our faith will continue to comfort and sustain those who lean upon it.... Rev. Mr. Merrill, of Searsport, delivered a very able sermon at the North church in this city, on Sunday last. It was universally liked.... The Methodist church was well filled last Sunday to hear Mr. Gerrish's farewell sermon. The gentleman was in poor health, it being his first appearance out of doors for more than a week. He spoke in much pain, but gave a very eloquent discourse. Mr. Mace spoke in feeling terms of the separation of the church and pastor and gave a brief sketch of what has been accomplished under Mr. G.'s pastorate. Rev. Mr. Cunningham followed in the same strain.... The Waldo county Spiritualists and Liberalists association will hold their semi-annual meeting at the church in Swanville, on Sunday, May 29th. Conference to commence at 10.30 A. M. Geo. C. Waite will address the meeting at 1.30 P. M. Singing may be expected by the Universalist choir.... The pastors of all the churches in this city have generously tendered their pulpits to the visiting clergymen of the Methodist conference, and on next Sunday every church will be occupied, both morning and evening, by able members of that denomination. We are able to make but one announcement and that is at the Unitarian church in the morning, at which place the Rev. W. F. Warren, L. L. D., president of the Boston University, will preach. The others will be assigned later in the week.... At 2 P. M. Sunday afternoon, there will be a mass temperance meeting at Hayford Hall, Rev. L. L. Hansacomb, of Houlton, presiding.

Messrs. Loring and Graham, attorneys from Boston, appeared before the Probate court on Tuesday, in behalf of Mrs. E. J. Marshall, in the late Jonathan Elwell matter, whose will is being contested. Col. N. H. Hubbard, of Winterport, was appointed special administrator.

MILLINERY OPENING. Mrs. H. H. McDonald on Wednesday, displayed some very fine millinery which will be on exhibition to-day. Everybody is willing to admit that the millinery this year is grander than ever. Mrs. McDonald's is fully as fine as any that has been shown. One lovely bridal bonnet is caged waiting for a purchaser. If the fair one will match the bonnet, she will be "too lovely for anything." Here can be seen the very fashionable shaded ribbon and plumes that are so stylish this year. We ask all our lady friends to examine Mrs. McDonald's stock. Mrs. Mathews, her popular milliner, will be found obliging and will show all the latest styles.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. J. W. Ferguson & Co., call the attention of the ladies to their new stock of millinery just received. They have a very full and carefully selected stock of gloves of every description.... Frank R. Gray, at the foot of Main street, has for sale a large amount of plaster, an excellent fertilizer.... A. P. Mansfield, at Masonic Temple, has just received a fine assortment of ladies' ready made spring and summer sacques, sun shades, silks, &c.... Mr. A. Clement, at Caldwell's book store, is in want of an active, honest boy at the store and a good cook to go to Mt. Desert for the summer ... C. C. Hamilton, of Searsport, has for sale a quantity of flour. Our Searsport friends can do no better than to give him a call.

Last August Capt. William Carter, of this city was troubled with what was supposed to be a tumor in the side. Growing worse the captain went to the Maine General Hospital, at Portland, where he was informed the swelling was the result of a bruise. Partially recovering he came home. Recently a sore broke out on the captain's side which has caused him much trouble, obliging him to leave his vessel. On Sunday last while dressing his side the sharp point of some obstacle was discovered protruding from the afflicted place, which on being drawn out proved to be a fish bone three fourths of an inch long. The bone is now thought to have caused the whole trouble, and must have been swallowed, and thus worked itself out.

REFUNDING COMMITTEE. The city board met on Tuesday evening last to complete the committee on refunding the city debt. The committee previously appointed on the part of the city government are—Aldermen, George E. Johnson and L. A. Knowlton and Councilmen, Chas. F. Ginn, F. W. Brown, Robt. Burgess and George Hardy. The mayor was authorized to select from the citizens at large the remainder of the committee, which was done at the Tuesday evening meeting, and are as follows—Dr. John G. Brooks, I. M. Beardman, H. L. Kilgore, M. H. Keating, C. B. Hazeltine, J. H. Kaler and Wm. B. Swan. The committee are requested to meet at the Aldermen's room on Tuesday evening, 17th at 7.30 P. M. for organization. A full attendance is requested.

STEAMER NOTES. The new captain of the May Queen, Robert Tapley, of Brooksville, is popular with the travelling public.... The steamer James A. Gary had on freight for New York from Bangor, a number of birch canoes.... Steamer Lewiston, undergoing repairs at Portland, will be ready to go upon the route about the 20th, when the Richmond will haul off to be fitted up for summer. The Lewiston has had eight new rooms added, which gives her 80 letting rooms.... The tug Ralph Ross, on Sunday, came to this port and towed to Bangor the United States steam launch Sagadahoc, where she is to be repaired in machinery.... It is expected that the Bangor & Bar Harbor Steamboat Company will have a daily line running from Bangor to Bar Harbor, touching at the intermediate ports of Fort Point and Castine, this season.... It is now pretty certain that the fast line between Rockland and Bangor will be established. The boat to be purchased will probably be the Shady-side, one of the fast boats on the New York and Harlem route, which has been withdrawn since the advent of the elevated railroad in New York. The landings below Belfast, are, Northport Camp Ground, Lincolnville, Camden, Rockport and Rockland.... The steamer Little Buttercup has been purchased by Dr. A. Walton, of Bangor, and Captain Edward F. True, of South Hancock, and will run on Frenchman's Bay between Bar Harbor, Lamoine, Hancock and Sullivan, and will connect with the Bar Harbor steamers. She will be commanded by Capt. True. .... See notice in another column of steamer James A. Gary, the new line from New York to Bangor, touching at Belfast. For particulars see Cyrus Patterson, agent.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS. The following are the transfers in real estate in Waldo county for the week ending May 10th—Rebecca Ames, Northport, to Geo. S. Ames, same town. Oliver M. Brown, Islesboro, to Grace Emma Fletcher, same town. Kingman G. Blood, Waldo, to N. W. Patterson same town. Margaret Richards & al., Searsmont and Portland, to Larkin S. Wentworth, Hope. Alpheus Blaisdell, Palermo, two lots, to J. K. P. and Jane H. Blaisdell, Palermo. David N. Berry, Stockton, to Charles S. Rendall, same town. John P. Farrow, Islesboro, to Joseph Williamson, Belfast. Sarah P. Harriman to Albert Harriman, Prospect. Wm. H. Kimball, Belfast, to Samuel Norton, Belfast. Andrew Larrabee, Grinnell, Iowa, to Clara A. Wellman, Belmont. Mary McDonald, Waldo, to Levi McDonald, same town. Lenora W. Mahoney, Belmont, to J. A. J. Lincoln, same town. Thos. W. Pitcher, Belfast, to Roxanna Card, Belfast. Samuel Richards, Liberty, to A. H. Bagley, Montville. Chas. P. Randall, Liberty, to Eunice Armor, Montville. Penolope M. Ranlet, Islesboro, to Oliver M. Brown, same town. Jonathan Ridley, Jackson, to Clarance A. Pollard, same town. Wm. H. Spear, Boston, to Jefferson Bartlett, Unity. Henry S. Staples, Stockton, to David N. Berry, same town. Harry Thompson, Searsmont, to Alpheus Blaisdell, Palermo. Ada A. Wood, Burnham, to Wm. Bither, Unity. Angelia Wentworth, Knox, to George W. Brown, same town. Abigail White, Vassalboro, to Stephen J. Gushee, Appleton. Wm. Whitten, Jackson, to Mary Whitten, same town. Mary Whitten, Jackson, to J. H. Cook, same town. Joseph Williamson, Belfast, to Chas. G. and Wm. F. Keller, Islesboro. Hannah A. M. Watson, Troy, to Michael P. C. Withers, & al., Bangor. E. W. Wiley, Searsmont, lease, to Cooper Bros. same town. Clara A. Wellman, Belmont, to Geo. F. Harriman, Belfast.

THE GRANGES. By a new requirement of the National Grange the Masters of subordinate granges in every State are obliged to make quarterly reports of the condition and prospects of the order to the State Master. Those received from the Masters of granges in this State give a most favorable report as to the conditions and prospects of the Patrons of Husbandry at the close of the first quarter of 1881. These reports relate to the membership of the granges, how they are succeeding, what particulars cause their success; if not succeeding what causes are operating towards them unfavorably. It is through these reports that the State Master is made acquainted with the work of the order in all parts of his jurisdiction, and knows how to meet them.... Waldo County Council P. of H. met Tuesday May 10th with Star of Progress Grange, East Jackson, eight Granges being represented. In the absence of W. Master, Charles Bellows, the council was called to order and presided over by W. Overseer, J. W. Wallace. Bro. Clements officiated as Overseer and Bro. Doloph as Lecturer. The day was rainy and inclement, and the attendance though very good was less by certainly one half than would have been on a fair day. The reports of the Granges were very satisfactory, and the order probably never had more real, earnest strength in this county than now. The subject "Resolved that Scolding is a Grievous Evil" was entertainingly discussed in the forenoon. A choir rendered excellent music. An hour was delightfully spent in discussing and depleting the viands of the basket picnic dinner, wet down with most excellent tea and coffee furnished by the ladies of Star of Progress Grange. In the afternoon the subject "Resolved that Associated Dairying Should be Revived in Waldo Co." was ably discussed. Declamations by Bros. Doloph and Putnam. Song by sister Dyer. The whole was a very enjoyable occasion, and farmers who deny themselves the advantages and pleasures of the Grange and Grange facilities and help are standing in their own light. The afternoon session was held openly and many not members of the order availed themselves of the privilege to be present. The afternoon sessions of the county council will hereafter, and until further notice, be held with open doors, and all who are interested in farming are invited to be present. Some interesting question will always be up for discussion. The question for next session, which will be June 14th, with Dirigo Grange, Freedom, is "Resolved that Grass Farming, for Sale, is the Best System of Farming for Waldo Co."

ISLESBORO. Mr. J. E. Swett, of Bangor, with a gang of carpenters, is building five cottages, which are to be completed by June first. Others are also building.... Last week Mrs. Benj. Hatch cut open a sound pumpkin that had been in the house all winter, when two of the seeds were found to have sprouted, one containing two green leaves..... Business here is driving at the present time. Farmers are hurrying their crops as fast as the backward weather will let them.... The roads are pretty well dried up, and it is very good travelling.... Work at the seaside is quite brisk; two new cottages have already been put up this spring, and there are several more to follow. Frank Duncan, of Lincolnville, has built one of them.... J. P. Bragg has opened a millinery store in Ryder's new block.... Mr. Benj. Ryder has been very sick the past few weeks, but is now about the house.... George Robinson has caught the first salmon of the season here—a twenty-four pounder.... The widow of the late Abizak Coombs, died quite suddenly a few days ago, aged about 80 years.... The sch. J. O. Donohue arrived Sunday.

NORTHPORT. The house of Ransom Abbott, on the Lincolnville road, was entered by burglars on Monday night last, and a watch and clothing stolen. The thief entered at a window, making his exit through the door. The clothing was found outside, the pockets being emptied of the contents. A bottle of whiskey was also found near the barn.

MONROE. E. H. Nealley is grafting his young orchard, in which he has a nice lot of trees.... The trotting park company is making preparations to rebuild the park fence the coming season.... Henry Marden has sold his trotting mare to Pittsfield parties.... Mr. Greenlief Gould has just completed his house, which is one of the best in town.... The annual Fair of the Waldo and Penobscot Agricultural Society, will be held at the society's grounds in Monroe, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 5th and 6th, 1881.

JACKSON. Last Sunday was the annual election of officers of the First Congregational Sabbath school society. Howard M. Small was chosen Supt. of the school for the ensuing year, and will succeed Mr. Albert Croxford, who has so faithfully and acceptably filled this position for the past three years. ....A few of the schools in this town have commenced, but the most of them will not begin until next Monday.... The Waldo Dist. Lodge I. O. of G. T., will hold its next session with the George E. Brackett Lodge, this town, to-morrow, the 13th inst. A good time is anticipated.

FREEDOM. Freedom Lodge I. O. of G. T. has chosen for officers for this quarter Mrs. O. H. Keen, W. C. T.; Mrs. Benj. Gowin, W. V. T.; Ella Dorman, W. S.; Mrs. E. A. Fuller, W. F. S.; Mrs. S. K. Fuller, W. T.; B. K. Vose, W. C.; Alton Clark, W. M.; Martha Nichols, W. I. G.; Grace Worth, W. O. G.... Major Larrabee is pressing forward the completion of his new house on the Josh. Elliot lot where our fire began some three years ago.... Mrs. Parson Webb, a much respected lady of about eighty years of age, died suddenly of apoplexy, at the residence of her son Geo. H. Flye. Rev. Mr. Nelson of China, on Sunday attended the funeral.

WINTERPORT. Capt. James Hutchins, of schr. Glide, has moved his family here from Orland, and occupies the Green house, on Kaler street.... Wm. S. Shaw has bought out A. W. Shaw's stand on Commercial street, and will open a first-class fish market; something we have needed.... Capt. Clark, of the Meadow Belle, has arrived with a load of lumber for R. A. Rich.... Tea merchants are plenty in town, and many china closets are being replenished with beautiful tea and dinner sets.... Our mechanics have been, and still are, very busy. There is a general brushing up, building and repairing going on. J. C. Atwood and T. A. Snow have made important changes in their places of business.... Quite a number of "unskilled" laborers have left town recently, to seek employment in the quarries of Biddeford. It is thought that the most of them will return soon. They are wanted at home, and can earn as much here as elsewhere.

THORNDIKE. Farmers are busy. About the usual acreage will be tilled.... Working on the roads will soon be in order.... This town has taken a new departure in the manner of repairing the highway. A certain amount of cash is to be expended by commissioners appointed by the selectmen. This plan has proved highly satisfactory in many of the neighboring towns, and an improved condition of the roads is apparent... Many farmers have sheared their sheep. The practice of washing sheep is fast being discontinued.... The hens are now running on full time and eggs are bound to be cheap, but the quality of their goods seems to be kept fully up to the standard.... There is quite a demand for good horses.... The M. C. R. R. Co. have built a new water tank at the station, a new culvert is to be made, the old wash out to be filled in, new fences built, and the road bed graveled.... Quite a business is done in some of our towns, in manufacturing shaved hoops from birch or ash, for nail casks, soda casks, fish barrels, &c., &c. They are shipped in bundles. One man in Unity has earned $200 the past winter, with the shave and adze. There is a chance for others; the business can be extended.... Potatoes are again coming in freely—prices are from 55 to 60 cents.

BOCKSPORT. The public exercises of the Senior class of '81 took place last Friday evening in the chapel of the E. M. C. Seminary. The essays were well up to the usual standard and well rendered. There are thirteen in the class. Their motto is, "Mentis Harmonia, Rationis Melodia Est." The public anniversary exercises take place Wednesday, June 8th.... A friendly game of base ball was played between a Backsport nine known as the "Town boys" and a nine selected principally from the seminary students. The game of nine innings resulted in favor of the Town boys by a score of 18 to 22 ... Salmon from our river weirs are quite plenty considering the season.... An infant was found in the dock between the steamboat wharf and the marine railway, last Saturday morning. Upon examination it was decided that the body had been in the water about two weeks, and had been once alive. It was, when found, sewed up and bound with cloths. Nothing further is known respecting it.... Mr. E. F. Kingsbury an artist from Boston, well known in Bangor and this vicinity, has been spending a few days in this place as the guest of Mr. F. H. Moses. Mr. K. greatly enjoyed the excursions for outdoor sketching (as did your correspondent who was invited) and spoke in high terms of the scenery in an around Bucksport .....We take the following from the Christian Fireside published in Philadelphia: "Mrs. Elben M. Godfrey, a favorite pupil of Miss Addie Whitney, is rapidly coming to the front as a singer, (contralto) of unusual merit and promise. Her voice is phenomenal in its depth, richness and compass, and her treatment, especially of oratorios and church music, is exceptionally good." Mrs. G. is a daughter of S. P. Hall of this place and her many friends here are glad to hear of her well merited success.... The Rev. Mr. Sargent of Brewer village, and Rev. Wm. Forsyth of this place exchanged pulpits last Sunday.... On last Saturday evening Mr. & Mrs. A. H. Gunn received a large number of callers—200 or more. It was on the occasion of the blooming of a night-blooming cereus. The bud was about six weeks in developing, during which time it was watched with anxious eyes, until the morning of the 7th inst. when it was noticed developing very rapidly. It began to unfold its petals about 7 P. M., and at 9 o'clock was seen the perfect flower. The stamens surmounted by anthers formed a cross within a crown, gracefully rising above was the pistil terminating in a star. At 12 o'clock it began to droop and at 4 in the morning it had entirely collapsed. The event was one in which unusual interest was taken and was, no doubt, of profit as well as a pleasure to all who witnessed it.... We notice with pleasure the return of Capt. Isaiah Chipman..... O. F. Fellows has been appointed a Justice of the Peace and Quorum.

BROOKS. The grass, except on new seeded land, is coming out well.... One couple from this town were made happy at the recent term of court, by being divorced.... Sylvira Lang has moved into her recently purchased house in West Brooks.... There is a good deal of sickness prevailing, the doctors tell us.... Mrs. W. N. Crosby fell through a floor recently, and badly injured her ankle..... Help is scarce, the surplus laborers find ready employment on the gravel train or the gang of track hitters.... Joseph Littlefield is getting ready to build a large barn near his others, on the Eben Littlefield farm, where he lives.... George Briggs will, after having, put up a stable, woodshed and hennery.... John Johnson is building a large barn. The frame is up and covered.... T. I. Huxford has repainted his fine stand at the village.... Isaac Staples and Dr. A. M. Rich, each have a fine Berkshire pig from the celebrated Highland stock farm of E. A. and J. A. Cilley, Fairfield.... Daniel Jones is looking for a tenant for his fine business stand near the Railroad Station.... The clothing business flourisheth.... Dr. Libby has not moved to his new house yet.... John I. Watts drives a nice egg and grocery cart, and does a fine business among the farmers.... The town poor have been disposed of, and the highway surveyors appointed.... More and more Spring like.... Roads quite good.... Farming operations have begun all along the line.... More wheat and corn and less of potatoes is the rule.... Potatoes have advanced sharply of late.... Plenty of hay left and prices moderate.... Mrs. Ginn, wife of Joseph Ginn, was thrown from a wagon and quite badly hurt, Saturday.... The village school has begun, under the instruction of Miss Hattie Dutton, of Knox.... Miss Ella E. Fenderson is to teach the West Brooks school; Mrs. J. W. Lang, school in district No. 5; Miss Florence A. Cilley, in No. 7, or Ellis district; Miss Fannie A. Austin, in No. 6, and Miss Leonard, in No. 2. No. 8 will have a meeting soon to reorganize the district ... Fred E. Shaw Lodge of Good Templars is having initiations at nearly every meeting. The following persons were duly elected as officers for the current quarter—W. C. T., Walter Penney; W. V. T., Viola Lane; W. Secy., Emily Forbes; W. F. S., Otis Lane; W. T., Martha Miles; W. C., Mrs. McTaggart; W. M., Gordon McTaggart; P. W. C. T., Wm. C. Rowe.... At a regular meeting of the F. W. Baptist church, of this town, David Brackett was unanimously elected as deacon. The subscription paper is being passed around for funds to aid the church.... Last Saturday a pleasant company gathered at the Davis schoolhouse, so-called, near the Brooks line, for a jolly old-fashioned quilting, the article in question being composed of squares with the name of the donor in the centre, intended as a token of remembrance by numerous acquaintances in Brooks and Jackson, to Friend Clement Jones, of Unity, who has, in connection with Friend Geo. Moulton, of Brooks, and others, kept up a series of meetings there for several years. This work has been a labor without pecuniary reward, and his friends wish by this present to remind him that as their names are indelibly impressed thereon, so are his words of love imprinted upon the tablets of their hearts.... Miss Cora Forbes, a graduate of the Maine Central Institute at Pittsfield, is now teaching in one of the schools at that place.

VINALHAVEN. Miss Ada Webber, a much respected young lady, died suddenly at Cambridge, last week, where she had gone on a visit. She had been out riding, and died in seventeen minutes after leaving the carriage, of paralysis of the heart. The remains were brought home and buried on Friday.... Hon. T. R. Simonton, of Camden, installed the officers of Granite Lodge of Good Templars, on Saturday evening. On Sunday evening the same gentleman lectured at the Union church, on "Wine and its Evils." It gave general satisfaction.... There are seven sloops carrying stone from here to Rockland, for the new breakwater.... Schr. G. M. Brainard is loading stone for Philadelphia.

SEARSPORT. Schooner Amazon has recently been purchased by Mr. H. T. Scribner and thoroughly repaired and will be commanded by Capt. John F. Classon..... Emery Sawyer Esq. has set out 2500 strawberry plants the past week. They are very choice varieties from Elmira, New York.... W. F. Black sent by boat to Boston Saturday, a pair of very fine beef oxen, one of which girted 8 feet 9 inches and weighed 2546 pounds. The pair weighing nearly 4700.... An alarm of fire Wednesday was caused by the burning of Augustus Sweetser's house. Loss $1000. Insured $700.... Frank, a son of William Bassick, aged 16, was drowned Monday evening about 7 o'clock. He went off to moor a sail boat and in attempting to return in a leaky skiff she sank under him. His body was found by his father and Mr. Crawford F. Treat about 11 o'clock.

CASTINE. Sch. S. W. Perry arrived Saturday from South Amboy, with a cargo of coal for the Castine Packing Co.... Two disciples of Izaak Walton went trouting one day last week, and returned with full creels—numbering fifty fish. One of the spotted beauties measured eighteen inches in length and weighed three pounds.... S. K. Devereux, Esq. came Saturday, having in charge the remains of his mother in law, Mrs. Selina Jackson, who was an old resident of the place.... Mr. W. H. Davees has gone west to seek his fortune. We wish something might be done to give our young men employment at home ...What with miners, drummers and other transient customers the Castine House is having a good run of business.... The schoolboys look quite soldier-like in their new uniform caps.... Mr. S. K. Devereux of this place, has been exhibiting in Boston samples of work produced by a new invention of his own which he calls "Koptography," or the art of impressing designs by indentation upon ornamental woods, and upon which he has obtained letters patent from Washington, under the provisions of the art law. By this new method, ornamental designs may be produced upon wood by deep indentations, caused by striking into the material with sufficient force to cut the fibre by means of tools which the inventor has designed especially for the purpose.

CAMDEN. The Elm St. intermediate school is taught by Miss Theresa Thorndike of Camden. She has registered thirty-six scholars. Five branches of study are pursued, with three classes in each, except grammar, in which there are only two classes. The classes in arithmetic use Robinson's shorter and complete course, which is thought by many to be too far advanced for pupils of this age. The progress some members of the classes have made is, however, really surprising. Miss Thorndike teaches her

DR. GROSVENOR'S LIVER-AID

IS NOT A PAD,

But an Internal Remedy for Liver Complaints,

Such as

BILIOUSNESS, POOR APPETITE, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, DIZZINESS, PILES, BOILS, JAUNDICE, HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, ERUPTIONS, SCROFULOUS SORES, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, IMPURITIES AND SALT RHEUM.

The Liver is the Largest Organ of the Human Body. It is the largest because it has the most to do. It is intimately connected with the digestive and nervous systems, consequently, any derangement of the Liver produces Constipation and a hundred evils in its train, and also occasions nervous diseases without number; resulting, if unchecked, in paralysis, insanity or death. Dr. Grosvenor's Liver-Aid is a wonderful medicine for immediate action upon the Liver, and thousands of testimonials have been received as to the benefit it has given.

Liver-Aid has been a blessing to my poor, afflicted mother. She tried many, many things for her sick headache, but never found any relief until she took the Liver-Aid. It has, indeed, been invaluable to her. She is now using her fourth bottle. I told our druggist how excellent it was, and assured him that he might safely recommend it as the best known remedy for sick headache. He says it is not advertised half enough. I hope you will let it become better known. MRS. M. A. SHIVLER, 446 W. 22d St., New York.

For sale by all Druggists at $1 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5. 1yr19

Its first apparent effect is to increase the appetite. It assists digestion, and causes the food to assimilate properly—thus the system is nourished. It also, by its tonic action on the digestive organs, induces more copious and regular evacuations. The rapidity with which patients take on flesh while under the influence of the Syrup, of itself indicates that no other preparation can be better adapted to help and nourish the constitution, and hence be more efficacious in all depression of spirits, shaking or trembling of the hands or body, cough, shortness of breath or consumptive habit. The nerves and muscle become strengthened, and the blood purified.

The various kinds of waste or decay that affect the human body, though attended each with some symptom not common with the rest, agree very much in this, that the basis in all is nearly the same. It is generally conceded, that the majority of diseases are accompanied by faulty digestion, and such being the case, we must, in order to cure such diseases, cause the organs of digestion to perform their proper functions. No remedy has before been discovered which has so beneficial an influence on these organs as Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites. 1yr47

For sale by WM. O. POOR & SON.

Vitalizes and Enriches the Blood, Tones up the System, Takes the place of Wine, Strengthens the Feeble, 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,** giving Strength, Vigor and New Life to all parts of the system, BEING FREE FROM ALCOHOL in any form. Its effects are not followed by corresponding reaction, but are permanent.

SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors, 18 Harrison Avenue, Boston. Sold by all Druggists. 1yr35

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.

Woman can Sympathize with Woman. Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sold by all Druggists. 1yr16

Insect Destroyer.

BERT R. McDONALD,

Of Belfast, has purchased a one-half interest with CLARK MARDEN, of Swanville, in

P. S. Ryan's Insect Destroyer.

The Destroyer is designed for the use of liquid Paris Green for the destruction of POTATO BUGS, and is the best thing in the market. Manufactured at Belfast by

MARDEN & McDONALD,

Sole Agents for Waldo County.

18 **PRICE, $2.50.**

Call at R. P. STICKNEY'S shop and see a sample. Belfast, May 4, 1881.

The Planting of the Apple-Tree.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.*

Come, let us plant the apple-tree,
Cleave the tough greensward with the spade;
Wide let its hollow beat be made;
There gently lay the roots, and there
Sift the dark mold with kindly care,
And pass it o'er them tenderly;
As round the sleeping infant's feet
We softly fold the cradle-sheet,
So plant we the apple-tree.

What plant we in this apple-tree?
Buds, which the breath of summer days
Shall lengthen into leafy sprays;
Boughs, where the thrush, with crimson breast,
Shall haunt and sing, and hide her nest;
We plant upon the sunny lea
A shadow for the noontide hour,
A shelter for the summer shower,
When we plant the apple-tree.

What plant we in this apple-tree?
Sweets for a hundred flowery springs
To load the May-wind's restless wings,
When, from the orchard-row, he pours
Its fragrance through our open doors;
A world of blossoms for the bee,
Flowers for the sick girl's silent room,
For the glad infant sprigs of bloom,
We plant with the apple-tree.

What plant we in this apple-tree?
Fruits that shall swell in sunny June,
And redden in the August noon,
And drop, when gentle airs come by,
That fan the blue September sky;
While children come, with cries of glee,
And seek them where the fragrant grass
Betrays their bed to those who pass,
At the foot of the apple tree.

And when, above this apple tree,
The winter stars are glittering bright,
And winds go howling through the night,
Girls whose young eyes o'erflow with mirth
Shall peel its fruit by cottage hearth,
And guests in prouder homes shall see,
Heaped with the grape of Cintra's vine,
And golden orange of the lime,
The fruit of the apple tree.

The fruitage of this apple tree,
Winds and our flag of stripe and star
Shall bear to coasts that lie afar,
Where men shall wonder at the view,
And ask in what fair groves they grew;
And sojourners beyond the sea
Shall think of childhood's careless day,
And long, long hours of summer play,
In the shade of the apple tree.

Each year shall give this apple tree
A broader flush of roseate bloom,
A deeper maize of verdurous gloom,
And loosen, when the frost clouds lower,
The crisp brown leaves in thicker shower.
The years shall come and pass, but we
Shall hear no longer, where we lie,
The summer's songs, the autumn's sigh,
In the bough of the apple tree.

And time shall waste this apple tree.
Oh, when its aged branches throw
Thin shadows on the ground below,
Shall fraud and force and iron will
Oppress the weak and helpless still?
What shall the tasks of mercy be,
Amid the toils, the strifes, the tears
Of those who live when length of years
Is wasting this little apple-tree?

"Who planted this old apple-tree?"
The children of that distant day
Thus to some aged men shall say:
And, gazing on its mossy stem,
The gray-haired man shall answer them:
"A poet of the land was he,
Born in the rude but good old times:
'Tis said he made some quaint old rhymes
On planting the apple tree."

*Born at Cummington, Massachusetts, 1794. Died in New York, 1878.

The Sea.

Ebb and flow! ebb and flow!
By the basalt crags, through caverns low,
Through rifted rock, o'er pebbly strand,
On windy beaches of naked sand.

To and fro! to and fro!
Chanting ever and chanting slow,
The harp is swept by liquid hands,
And thy voice is breathing of distant lands

Sweet and low! sweet and low!
These golden echoes I surely know;
Thy lips are rich with the lazy South,
And the tuneful icebergs have touched thy mouth.

Come and go! come and go!
The sun may shine and the winds may blow,
But thou wilt forever sing, O sea!
And I never, ah! never, shall sing like thee!
[Fitz-James O'Brien.

The Shortest Romance ever Published—and About the Poorest.

[Edward Everett Hale in May Harper.]

She parted from him with the old hankering for something better. What was amiss? Must it always be amiss? Had all women this hitch, this jar, with the men they loved? Of course she loved him. Of course he loved her. Why could there not be the abandon and the joy she had always dreamed of in her girlhood when she read of love?

"She" was Ruth Lindsay. You would have called her a queen anywhere. Tall, handsome, oh, so handsome!—and still lovely; young, but strong; grave, but cheerful; joyous, but wise; loved by all her school companions, half worshipped by half the men. And Ruth had parted thus—dissatisfied at heart—though she was too proud to own this—from Alfred Moshier. They had been engaged now seven weeks since they had crossed the ocean on the Parthia.

"I will not worry any longer," said Ruth aloud. She girt herself for work. She went down to old Mrs. Royal's and washed the baby, who needed it badly, and aired the bed-room while Mrs. Royal sat over the fire. She went to the French reading and laughed her best and brightest as the professor read, "L'Ami Inconnu." She came home and looked around her workroom for something that would take her out of herself. "I will talk with the newts and moles," she said. "I will see what they are saving."

So she lifted her telephone from the wall and called Cæsar's boy Pompey and bade him carry the heavy plates, and went down to her dreaming place in the garden. She sent Pompey away, sank the plates herself, with her trowell in the border, and began to listen to the endless sounds, which came in a strange refrain, as grass grows and dews distil, and crystals take form in mother earth. She was soothed by the unrythmed music; more and more did it rest her, when suddenly.

"Taap, tap, tap, tap, tap, taap—tap, taap, tap—tap—tap, tap, tap—taap"—long and short, in tones no mole uses nor root of grass sounded the word "Dearest" to her well trained sense. "Fine-ear" himself, in the story, never listened more absorbed. "Dearest, dearest," the taps went on, "answer—answer now—Moshier." More faint, but perfectly clear, came, "O K. I am here—wire open—Your pet." "My pet and my darling," said Moshier in answer, "oh, i am dead bored—say something sweet to me." "Poor old boy! poor darling dear! where has he been?" was the telegraph girl's reply. "He has not been with his heart's delight, he can tell you that," tapped Moshier. And Ruth, or Fine-ears, threw the listening-cup upon the ground. She was one too many in this tete-a-tete.

Moshier was an observer in the great Tamworth Observatory. He was using the time wire in this disgusting intrigue. Ruth had hit upon Dr Trowbridge's curious discovery, by which you can, with the telephone, take, anywhere from the ground, the "return message," as the electricians call it. She sent her return message to the faithless Alfred as soon as she reached the house. Her mystery was solved. He did not love her. And she—she had been trying, from mere loyalty, to love him. She wrote her proud letter of dismissal with absolute joy. She went to the reception at Mrs. Mandell's once more perfectly happy.

How Women Bathe.

Kind reader, didst ever see two women bathe? They emerge from their bath house, looking as if they had stolen something and expected to see a burly policeman bob around the corner, clap his rude hands upon them and exultingly cry, "Now I've got you." Then they trip along about a half a dozen steps, not altogether like Dundreary or a sandpiper, but somewhat resembling both. Then one says, "Oh, dear!" and reaches down to pick a pebble out of her shoe, while the other takes the opportunity to yell like a pair of panthers, and then runs back with all her might to the bath-house. Her mate, of course, doesn't get the pebble out of her shoe, but gets several more in to keep it from being lonesome. Then the screamer tiptoes down to the yelling place and says, "What a fool I was." The other comes down, having secured a new invoice of pebbles in the transit, and screams, "What is it?" As it is nothing but a devil's apron string, and not a snake, the screamer again says, "What a fool," and the other replies, "I know it!" Then they laugh. But they keep their eyes about them, and each mouth is all ready to emit a scream. But this time they reach the water's edge. A puny roller is advancing. It breaks a little way out, and as a line of foam is sent up the beach they scamper with all their might. The one says, "What a fool!" and the other replies, "I know it!" Then they take hold of hands determined to do or die. Another wave makes them flinch and tremble and scream just a little; but they keep on until the water reaches to what would be their knees if they were men. Now they face each other, each holding the two hands of the other. Anybody who has seen the firemen at work on a hand engine will understand the motion readily. They keep this up for five or ten minutes, talking like a brace of parrots all the time, till one of them screams with all her might and runs toward the bath-house. She stops to remark that she knows she will die, and looking down sees the cause of her scare—a blade of eel grass wound tightly about her ankle. Spunking up courage, they again seek the water, and once more the hand engine manœuvre is repeated. Then one of them whispers, "There's a man!" And the other says, "I don't care a bit," and runs with all her might toward the bath-house. Then the one who has seen the man saunters slowly after, picking up a shell or two on the way, pretending to think there isn't such a thing as a man in creation. By and by they emerge from the bath house, and ostentatiously display the key, towels, and bathing dresses, chattering in the most voluble manner. "It was just lovely!" one remarks. And the other says she feels "so refreshed, you know."

Mr. John Burroughs, in his "Notes of a Walker" in a recent number of Scribner's Magazine, described the delight with which he heard a stray English sky lark, which had evidently either escaped from a cage, or was a survivor of those which were liberated in Long Island several years ago. He suggested that there was "no reason why the lark should not thrive in this country as well as in Europe." Acting on this suggestion, Mr Charles K. Rowe, of Cornwall, England, an enthusiastic admirer of Mr. Burrough's writings, has sent him a number of English sky-larks, which arrived in New York on Saturday and have been forwarded to Mr. Burroughs at Esopus on the Hudson, where they will be set free.

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

Thermometers reform late in life: they never become "temperate" until nearly 60.

Thousands of ladies to-day cherish grateful remembrances of the help derived from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It positively cures all female complaints. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. 2w18

Purchasers of "rare old china" are often stuck cup people.

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

Postage stamps are great travelers, and yet the majority of them are found sticking in some corner.

Dr. BULLOCK'S KIDNEY REMEDY, known under the name of "NEPHRETICUM," is an effectual remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, and Urinary Organs, and during a long number of years that it has been in use has proved itself a true helper.

It must be an extravagant woman who "beggars description."

Constipation invariably follows Liver Complaint; but it is easily overcome by the timely use of BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS. Dyspepsia also readily yields to this potent remedy.

Gaps made in the flesh by cuts, speedily disappear without leaving a scar, when HENRY & JOHNSON'S ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT is used.

"DOWNS' ELIXIR will cure all lung diseases. The best medicine known for whooping cough.

A wag said of an egotistical writer, "Somebody should take pity on his readers, and put out his 'is."

Be Temperate

When sickness or depression comes, do not buy "tonic bitters." It is better to die of disease than drunkenness. Buy a bottle of "Favorite Remedy" and cleanse the system. The great multitude of human ills have their foundation in impure blood. Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" attacks these at the fountain's head and makes the stream of life pure. Only one dollar per bottle. All druggists sell it. Dr. David Kennedy, Proprietor, Rondout, N. Y. 2w19

"There is no disgrace in being poor," we are told, and we're howling glad of it, for there are enough other disadvantages about it without that one.

Rescued From Death.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the Hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past.

"I write this hoping every one afflicted with diseased Lungs will take DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the medicines I have taken since my sickness."

A lightning rod peddler having died recently, his widow had him cremated. She sifted enough brass out of his ashes to make a door knocker.

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

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

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

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

ASH-TONIC

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

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

Castoria - 35 doses

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

CENTAUR LINIMENT

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

6m9

IRON BITTERS

A TRUE TONIC CURE

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

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

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

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

IRON BITTERS—the only Iron Preparation that *will not blacken the teeth or give headache.*

Sold by all druggists.

Write for the A B C Book, 32 pages of useful and amusing reading—sent free.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. Baltimore, Md.

1yr6

THE

IMPERISHABLE PERFUME.

Murray & Lanman's FLORIDA WATER,

Best for TOILET, BATH, and SICK ROOM.

6mos12

CITY OF BELFAST SS.

CLERK'S OFFICE, May 3, 1881.

SEALED PROPOSALS for collecting the State, County and City taxes for the year 1881 for said City, will be received by the City Clerk until **Monday, the 6th day of June, at 6 o'clock P. M., 1881,** the City Council of said city reserving the right to accept any of the same or to reject all. Per Order.

4w18 Attest:—J. S. HARRIMAN, City Clerk.

Mason and Reynolds,

BOND AND Stock Brokers,

Bangor, - Maine,

BUY AND SELL

Government Bonds, State " City and Town " Railroad "

We make a specialty of first-class investments for Savings Banks and Trust Funds, and have almost always a line of such securities on hand for immediate delivery.

Correspondence solicited and information cheerfully given. 6m17

4 MAIN ST., MASON BLOCK.

A. M. MASON. F. H. C. REYNOLDS.

FARMERS!

Do you want the most reliable

FERTILIZER?

One that will give you the largest and best crop of Potatoes, Corn and Grain. The Cheapest and Best Top Dressing for your Grass Lands. Then buy the

"Soluble Pacific Guano."

For sale in any quantity by

FRANK R. CRAY.

Belfast, May 5, 1881.—18

A Nice Assortment of

LADIES' COTTON UNDERWEAR!

READY MADE WRAPPERS.

IN SEVEN DIFFERENT STYLES

Handkerchiefs, Aprons, Kitchen Aprons, &c.

—AT—

A. P. Mansfield's, Masonic Temple.

To The Public.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED FROM BOSTON

3000 Rolls of Room Paper

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

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

Curtains & Curtain Fixtures

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

I have a nice line of

DRY & FANCY GOODS!

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

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

Cotton, Cotton & Wool & All-Wool

CLOTHS FOR MEN & BOYS' WEAR.

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

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

SHIRTINGS,

IN ALL PRICES.

READY MADE CLOTHING!

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

Mens' Undershirts and Drawers!

From 30c. to $1.50.

GENTS' FINE WHITE SHIRTS!

From $1.00 upwards.

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

MY STOCK OF

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers & Overshoes

IS COMPLETE.

IN GROCERIES!

I have a tea for 30c. that beats them all. Try it.

I KEEP

Corn, Meal & Shorts.

AM PREPARED TO SELL

FLOUR

As cheap as any store in the county.

MY STOCK OF

CROCKERY & GLASS WARE

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

Also a good stock of

HARDWARE!

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

I SELL THE

Averill Chemical Paint!

Farmers Attention!

I have in stock a large amount of new

GRASS SEED

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

I am receiving new goods by every train to Belfast.

DO NOT FORGET THE PLACE.

E. L. BEAN,

SEARSMONT, MAINE.

A SPLENDID LINE OF

Prints & Cambrics!

—AT—

MANSFIELD'S,

MASONIC TEMPLE.

FOR SALE.

Horse 6 years old. Weight 900 lbs. Kind in stable or harness. Apply to

Searsport, May 2, 1881.—3w18 J. W. BLACK.

---ARTISTIC--- WALL PAPERS.

HAVE IN BUYING THEIR

SPRING STOCK!

PAID SPECIAL ATTENTION TO

Harmony of Color!

—IN—

Dadoes, Fillings & Freize's.

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

--DECORATIONS--

Not to be found elsewhere. 3m12

Lowest Prices and Best Quality of Paper.

M. P. WOODCOCK & SON.

A. P. MANSFIELD'S,

MASONIC TEMPLE,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

Dry and Fancy Goods.

New and Second Hand Machinery

For Sale at a Bargain.

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

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

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

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

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

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

1 Irregular Moulder, in good condition, and with over 4100 worth of Moulding Cutters.

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

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

F. A. HOWARD.

Foundry & Machine Shop!

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

First-Class Mechanics & Tools,

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

Mining Machinery & Ship Work

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

POWER WITH ROOM TO RENT.

C. J. HALL, Leasee.

Belfast, March 1, 1881.—9

BRADLEY'S Super-Phosphate of Lime.

S. A. HOWES & CO., Agents.

Belfast, May 1, 1881.—6w18

IT will repay all Ladies and Gentlemen to examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

A. P. MANSFIELD,

MASONIC TEMPLE. 3m16

M. W. RICH

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

Custom Work and Repairing

In the BEST MANNER and as CHEAP as the CHEAPEST.

Belfast, April 2, 1881.—6w14

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale his farm situated on the back road to Searsport, in Belfast, two miles from the city. The farm contains 80 acres, divided into tillage, pasturage, woodlots, &c. Cuts twenty-two tons of hay. Good buildings, house story and a half, large barn and outbuildings. There is a good orchard on the place. The farm is in a good neighborhood, near a school. Good reasons for selling. Apply on the premises to M. C. HOGAN.

Belfast, April 28, 1881.—3w17

FARM FOR SALE.

The John Philbrook farm in Knox, about 100 acres. Plenty of wood and good water. Buildings in good repair. Will be sold at a bargain. Also about 50 acres on side hill, near the Leathers' Flat, in Brooks. Inquire at E. J. MORISON & CO'S Hardware Store, 52 Main St.

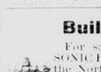
Belfast, April 22, 1881.—3w17

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale his residence on Bay View street. The house is two stories, all finished, large cistern in cellar, with a good garden spot. The view overlooking the harbor and bay is not surpassed in the city. Price reasonable. Good reasons for selling. Apply at this office to R. G. DYER.

Belfast, April 14, 1881.—15tf

Building for Sale.



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

H. T. LUFKIN.

Deer Isle, April 9, 1881.—15tf

FOR SALE.

TWO GOOD FISHING VESSELS, 1100 qtls. capacity. Well found in cables and anchors. Will make good line carriers.

AMBROSE WHITE.

Bucksport, Feb. 8, 1881.—6

Photograph Room & Hall to Let.

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

Belfast, Feb. 17, 1881.—7tf

WANTED! COOPERS

To hoop off Syrup, Flour and Sugar barrels. Apply to, or address

2w18 **JAYNES & CO., Cambridgeport, Mass.**

NOTICE.

WE FIND IT NECESSARY TO WARN AND notify the public that no man under any circumstances, is authorized to contract debts on our account, we will pay no such bills. We pay cash and our authorized men pay cash.

THE SINGER MANF'G. CO.,

3w18 Boston, Mass.

I Arise to Say!

THAT FOR A

Good Plow, **MOWER,** SCYTHE, —OR— *Farm Implement* FRED ATWOOD, **Winterport, - Me.**

Is the man to buy of.

6w15

BLEACHERY

Spring and Summer.

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

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

April 4, 1881.—14tf

New Marble Shop!

In Langworthy Building.

W. T. HOWARD,

Manufacturer and dealer in

MONUMENTS, TABLETS, GRAVESTONES, AND MARBLE SHELVES,

of the best Italian and American marble. *CHURCH STREET, BELFAST.*

6m9.12

Sulky Plow.

Yes, ride and plow. A boy can do the work. Send for circular. FRED ATWOOD, Agent.

12w11 Winterport, Maine.

A POPULAR LOAN!

The Globe Co. offers a

COUPON DIVIDEND STOCK,

in amounts of $100, with 10 coupons attached of $2.50 each, payable at the Pacific National Bank of Boston, or at the office of the Globe Co., on the 1st of FEB., MAY, AUGUST and NOVEMBER, making

10 Per Cent. Annually for 25 Years,

when a new certificate will be issued. These coupons will be cashed readily, at maturity, anywhere. The coupon stock of the Globe Co. can be sold as easily as a

GOVERNMENT BOND,

without the trouble of a transfer upon the books of the corporation. Or, if desired, it can be made payable to any one, the same as a check on a bank.

Registered certificates of the usual style will also be sold to those who prefer them.

This stock is issued for the purpose of

Constructing Locomotive Works

to build patent locomotives for burning anthracite waste fuel. Send for 24 page illustrated circular, and for full particulars apply, in person or by letter, at the office of

THE GLOBE COMPANY,

131 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass

PATENTS.

R. H. EDDY,

No. 76 State St., opposite Kilby, Boston.

Secures Patents in the United States; also in Great Britain, France and other foreign countries. Copies of the claims of any Patent furnished by remitting one dollar. Assignments recorded at Washington. *No Agency in the United States possesses superior facilities for obtaining Patents or ascertaining the patentability of inventions.*

R. H. EDDY, Solicitor of Patents.

TESTIMONIALS.

"I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the *most capable and successful* practitioners with whom I have had official intercourse. CHAS. MASON, Commissioner of Patents."

Inventors cannot employ a person more trustworthy or more capable of securing for them an early and favorable consideration of the Patent office. EDMUND RUFFIN,

Late Commissioner of Patents."

BOSTON, October 19, 1876.

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 TAPPAN.

Boston, Jan. 1, 1881.—1yr1

Cure Your Corns!

BY USING

SCHLOTTERBECK'S

Corn, Wart & Bunion Solvent.

Entirely harmless; is not a caustic.

It removes Corns, Warts, Bunions and Callous, without leaving a blemish.

Brush for applying in each bottle.

A CURE IS GUARANTEED.

Price 25 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

Try it and you will be convinced like thousands who have used it and now testify to its value.

Ask for Schlotterbeck's Corn and Wart Solvent and take no other. 1yr8

DR. H. M. RACKLIFFE,

Physician & Surgeon.

OFFICE IN HAYFORD'S BLOCK

Residence American House. 3m17

Office hours—9 to 12, 2 to 4, 7 to 9.

JOHN ATWOOD & CO.,

Produce Commission Merchants,

AND DEALERS IN

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

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

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

FERTILIZERS!

EARLE'S HORSEFOOT GUANO is unsurpassed as a fertilizer. Its qualities are permanent and lasting, and it is twenty per cent. cheaper than horse manure. It will as surely produce good crops, and as a top dressing or for horticultural purposes it has no equal. Apply liberally and use no other manure. Send for circulars and see testimonials. EARLE'S PHOSPHATE CO., Providence, R. I. For sale by

JOHN ATWOOD & CO.,

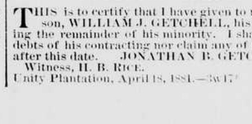
3m14 110 South Market St., Boston, Mass.

HANDSOME

NEW AND ORIGINAL

Illustrated Picture Cards given to every purchaser of Higgin's German Laundry Soap. Ask your Grocer for them.

1w18



Headquarters for Carpet Sweepers.

Best in the world for $3.00. Money returned if not satisfactory. Liberal terms to agents. 40 pretty cards given with every sweeper—will send cards for 15c. Also, Wringer and Folding Wash Bench combined—a superior article. Sold on installments. Favorable terms to Dealers and Agents. E. B. PIKE.

47 India St., Boston. 6tcow17

MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of early imprudence, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham st., N. Y. 1yr16

SEAMEN WAN