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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.]

Farming in Kentucky.

As an evidence of the inherent fertility of the soil, and power of restoration without the use of manure, I have the following from a farmer: "Purchased a farm ten years since that had been badly worn by careless tenants for twenty-five years, and at the time of purchase would yield only five barrels of corn to the acre; by rotation with clover, had brought it up to twelve barrels." This farmer gave me his average of wheat after corn at eighteen bushels per acre, and computed the cost per acre as follows:

Seed	$1 00
Ploughing (omitted on hemp land)	1 25
Planting	75
Cutting, threshing, and putting into bags	4 50
Total	$7 50

—or 41¾ cents per bushel of 60 pounds.

A second farmer's estimate of cost is, on sod land:

Seed	$1 00
Ploughing	2 00
Planting	1 00
Cutting	1 25
Threshing	2 50
Total	$7 75

—25 bushels, or 31 cents per bushel.

On hemp land:

Seed	$1 00
Planting	1 00
Cutting	1 25
Threshing	2 50
Total	$5 75

—at 25 bushels, 23 cents per bushel; at 30 bushels, 19½ cents per bushel.

Barley is growing in favor. The foreman of a fine farm showed me a field of blue-grass laid by for winter pasture on which he had made forty bushels of barley to the acre the year before. No manure. Hay is also coming in as a salable and very profitable crop.

Much of the wheat is now carried south over the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, and is distributed from Chattanooga and Atlanta. There is a growing demand for wheat in the South, accompanying the increased prosperity which has ensued from the establishment of free labor.

It may be asked why Kentucky should hold so small a place in the production of wheat, her crop being only five to seven million bushels. The answer is that the land is held by a race of men with whom stock-breeding is almost hereditary. As we have stated, the pasture is practically perpetual, and of the best description, hence most of the blue-grass country is devoted to the raising of horses, mules, and cattle. This occupation is easier, and was much more consistent with the system of slave labor by which the progress of the State was retarded until a period considerably after the surrender of the Confederate army.

The land is now changing hands with considerable rapidity, and, under the impulse of the new force that have come in with free labor, it seems probable that farming may be substituted for stock-breeding, and that larger crops of cereals, tobacco, and of hemp and flax will ensue.

In Kentucky the farms of less than ten acres in size increased in number from 6568 in 1860 to 16,292 in 1870, and the total of farms under 100 acres increased the same period from 58,350 to 92,149, while the number of farms of over 500 and under 1000 acres decreased.

Access to the sea-board is now by way of Cincinnati, but other lines are being constructed that will give outlets at the fine harbor of Norfolk and on the York and James rivers, Virginia. This line will be completed to Lexington by June next. From the centre of the blue-grass region to Richmond, Virginia, by this line will be 540 miles, and to Norfolk 640 miles. At present the distance to New York from this section by rail is 830 miles. The completion of projected roads will also give a nearer outlet to the south.

When the railway service is completed, consolidated, and worked as cheaply between this section and the sea-board as it is now between the Western States and New York, the cost of transportation will not exceed $3.50 to $4 per ton, or 11 or 12 cents per bushel. Add to this the freight and charges to Liverpool, and it will appear that it may not be impossible that a time may come when the actual cost in Liverpool of wheat raised in Kentucky will not exceed 60 to 70 cents per bushel of 60 pounds, or, at 8d bushels to the quarter of 500 pounds, $5 to $5.84, equal to about 20s. 10d. to 25s. per quarter, all charges paid. At or above 30s. per quarter the production and traffic will be permanently profitable.

This limestone region which I have described, known as "Blue-Grass," comprises 10,000 square miles, or 6,400,000 acres. The area of land now under cultivation in wheat in all Great Britain is less than 5000 square miles, or under 3,000,000 acres, on which a little less than half the flour used by the people is now raised. [Edward Atkinson, in Harper's Magazine for June.

French and American Agriculturists Compared.

Our attention is often called to an analogous system of landholding established in France by the Code Napoleon more than three-quarters of a century ago. But engrafted as this system has been on a people unused to it and ignorant of its effect upon the political economy of the state, it has not secured those popular advantages which, in our own country, led the eminent French philosopher, De Tocqueville, to attribute to it the stability and vital force of our institutions—a lesson learned here, and not in France. In accurate and economical farming, we may perhaps learn a lesson from France. In her area of 207,480 square miles, not larger than the largest State in the Union, her production of local and staple crops is enormous. Her wheat crop equals our own. Her cattle and horses almost reach our number, and her sheep outnumber ours. With a thrifty population, among whom wealth is quite generally diffused, her resources in war and in peace are unbounded; and her national vitality is the admiration of the civilized world. That much of this agricultural prosperity is due to the fact that the people devote their energies to the cultivation of small farms, there can be no doubt. But it should be remembered that the state of society which goes with this system in France differs so entirely from our own that she furnishes no such example of popular intelligence and personal independence as is found in the United States. There the home known to the American farmer is not found. The American farm-house is almost unknown. The peasantry gather for the night into crowded towns away from their lands, and go forth by day to till their few outlying acres. The demands of the State upon them are not large. They are seldom overtaxed, except in time of war. They are tempted by none of the honors or emoluments of public service. They aspire to no civil distinction, and, even while organized as a Republic, they are warmed into no personal ambition, and as a social organization furnish no example which their own philosopher and publicist can commend as a guide to the civilized world. [From The Problem of American Land-Holding, by Hon. George B. Loring of Massachusetts.

How to Save Lamp Chimneys.

A Leipsic journal, which makes a specialty of matters relating to glass, gives a method which it asserts will prevent chimneys from cracking. The treatment will not only render lamp-chimneys, tumblers, and like articles more durable, but may be applied with advantage to crockery, stoneware, porcelain etc. The chimneys, tumblers, etc., are put into a pot filled with cold water, to which some common table salt has been added. The water is well boiled over a fire, and then allowed to cool slowly. When the articles are taken out and washed they will be found to resist afterward any sudden changes of temperature. The process is simply one of annealing, and the slower the cooling part of it is conducted the more effective will be the work.

Cotton Seed Meal.

The editor of the Massachusetts Ploughman, in replying to the questions of a correspondent, says—

Cotton seed meal has been growing in favor for the production of milk since its introduction. For quite a number of years it was regarded with more or less suspicion and prejudice, and it was generally understood to be dangerous to the health of cows to be fed except in very small quantities; but experience has proved that it is less likely to produce garget in cows than Indian meal, and equally good or better for the production of milk and butter. Cotton seed meal has a decided value above that of Indian meal in the manure produced from feeding it. By carefully conducted analyses it has been shown that the fertilizing quality contained in the manure produced from one ton of cotton seed meal when compared with the cost of the same amount of chemical fertilizers in the market is worth $27.50, while the meal itself costs only from $25 to $27. If chemistry is correct there is great advantage in feeding it, as the manure produced is worth more than the meal costs, and it is certainly very valuable in producing milk and butter. The value of manure from one ton of Indian meal is according to the same authority worth about the same as that from best English hay, which is about $9, so that it will be seen that there is a decided advantage in feeding cotton seed meal over that of Indian meal.

Here is another instance of the great progress that has been made in the economy of turning waste materials to profitable use. Not many years ago cotton seed was a waste material, and hundreds of thousands of bushels, and in fact all produced at the South except what was used for seed, was made no use of. Now it is carefully saved, a valuable oil extracted from it, which is, from good authority, largely exported, and returned again to us in the form of olive oil, and the cake ground into meal, which is one of our most valuable feeds and fertilizers.

Farm Productions.

The farm productions of the United States have increased in a most wonderful manner during the past ten years, as will be seen by the following comparative table.—

	1869.	1879.
Indian corn, bush.	760,944,549	1,547,901,790
Wheat, "	287,745,028	448,756,030
Oats, "	282,107,157	365,761,320
Potatoes, "	165,047,217	181,626,400
Hay, tons	27,316,018	33,456,000
Cotton, bales	3,011,996	5,820,000
Tobacco, lbs.	262,735,541	291,275,550
Value slaughtered farm stock	$398,956,276	$760,000,000
Value forest product	$236,868,277	$500,000,000
Orchard products	$47,035,189	$80,000,000
Val. market garden products	$20,719,229	$40,000,000

The increase in the production of corn has been 70 per cent. greater than the growth of population; that of wheat 30 per cent. greater; that of cotton and tobacco 50 per cent. greater; while the increase in oats and hay have been about the same, that in potatoes not so much as the increase in population. Altogether the agricultural products of the country have increased 30 per cent. more than the growth of population—an increase partly due to the increased favor with which agriculture is regarded, and partly to the more general use of farm machinery.

The value of the farm products of the United States in 1869 and 1879 is estimated as follows

1869 total value	$2,447,538,678
1879 total value	$4,000,000,000

The farm products of Maine for 1869 and 1879 are estimated as follows

	1869.	1879.
Tons hay		1,217,400
Bush. corn		1,787,000
Bush. wheat		188,000
Bush. oats		3,067,000
Bush. potatoes		6,995,000
Value slaughtered animals	$4,329,071	$5,500,000
Forest products	$4,331,711	$1,000,000
Market garden products	$ 266,267	$ 300,000
Orchard products	$ 874,959	$ 900,000

1869, Value Maine farm products, including betterments and stock added $23,470,041

1879, Value Maine farm products, including betterments and stock added $28,500,000

SCALLOPED LOBSTERS. Cut the lobster lengthways through the shell, being careful not to break it; take the meat out of this lobster and that of another one; cut meat in small pieces, and cook in a saucepan, with two ounces of butter and a teaspoonful of salt and pepper; add to it a teaspoonful of best vinegar, some mace and two large teaspoonfuls of grated toast; stir for fifteen minutes; then put back meat into the shells, and cook in a Dutch oven and bake.

STEWED LOBSTER. Take all the meat out of two lobsters, do not chop it, but mix and lay it in a scallop shell; pour over it half a pint of beef stock, half a pint of port wine, salt, pepper, cayenne, as for scalloping. Strew over half a teaspoonful of finely minced parsley, and half a dozen minced mushrooms. Cover with crumbs and slice of butter. Bake fifteen minutes and serve in the scallop shell.

To destroy bugs on squashes and cucumber vines, dissolve a tablespoonful of saltpeter or two in a pailful of water; put a pint of this around each hill. The bugs burrow in the ground each night and fail to rise in the morn. It is also good to kill the grub in peach trees.

Potatoes require less manure than other garden vegetables, but will well repay an application of five hundred pounds per acre of wood ashes or sulphate of potash.

A garden is a constant amusement: a happy combination of work and play; a study and a recreation; a source of health for body and mind.

The seeds of peas, spinach, onions, beets, and radishes should be sown as early as the ground will work mellow and time will admit.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, May 18.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 2807; sheep and lambs, 2889; swine, 10,092; number of western cattle, 2563; eastern cattle, 144; milch cows and northern cattle, 160.

Prices of beef cattle ℔ 100 ℔ live weight, extra quality, $6 50@6 75½; first, $5 75@6 37½; second, $5 25@5 62½; third, $4 50@5 12½; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 62½@4 37½.

Brighton Hides, 8c ℔ ℔; Brighton Tallow, 5@5½c ℔ ℔; Country Hides, 7c. ℔ ℔; Country Tallow, 4@4½c ℔ ℔; Calf Skins, 12@12½c. ℔ ℔; Western Sheep Skins, $1 50@2 25 each; Northern Wool Skins, $1 25@1 75 each; Sheared Sheep Skins, 50c. each; Spring Lamb Skins, 50c. each.

Swine—Fat Hogs—Prices were lower, those of this week costing from 6½ to 7c ℔ ℔, live weight. Store pigs, western shoats, wholesale, in lots, 7 to 8c. Selected lots of small pigs, 8½ to 10c. ℔ ℔, live weight. Sucking pigs, $3 to $5.50 ℔ head.

Milch Cows—We quote sales of 15 cows and calves at $30 to $40 ℔ head; 2 new milch cows, $80; 1 Dutch cow, $45; 2 new milch cows for $110; 1 springer, $25; 1 do, $38; 1 cow and calf, $3.

Working Oxen—Trade for working oxen is about over for the season, a few pairs each week will probably be all the markets will require until the latter part of summer.

Store Cattle—A few which were brought in from Maine were sold to parties at prices ranging from 4½@4¾c ℔ ℔, live weight.

Sheep and Lambs—Those from the West cost, landed at the abattoir from 6¼ to 8c ℔ ℔, live weight.

By the use of Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites the blood is speedily vitalized and purified, and so made capable of producing a sound mind and body.

Kentuckians are great chaps to wear their hearts in their sleeves, and that's why it is best to ask a Kentuckian to tie up his sleeves before entering into a little game.

Don't be Silly.

Don't let a foolish prejudice against popular medicines stand between you and the health of your wife, child, or baby. It is always right to advertise a blessing. Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is a blessing. It has saved thousands, and it will help you. If you are sick and miserable, we advise you to spend One Dollar for this King of Medicines, and then write to the Doctor at Rondout, N. Y., as to how you feel. For troubles of the kidneys, bowels, liver and blood. 2w21

My Rights.

Yes, God has made me a woman:
And I am content to be
Just what He meant, not reaching out
For other things, since He
Who knows me best, and loves me most, has ordered this for me.

A woman, to live my life out
In quiet, womanly ways,
Hearing the far off battle,
Seeing, as though a haze,
The crowding, struggling world of men fight through their busy days

I am not strong or valiant,
I would not join the fight,
Or jostle with crowds in the highways,
To sully my garments white;
But I have rights as a woman, and here I claim my right.

The right of a rose to bloom
In its own sweet, separate way,
With none to question the perfumed pink
And none to utter a nay,
If it reaches a root or points a thorn, as even a rose tree may.

The right of the lady-birch to grow,
To grow as the Lord shall please,
By never a sturdy oak rebuked,
Denied, nor sun nor breeze—
For all its pliant tenderness, kin to the stronger trees.

The right to a life of my own—
Not merely a casual bit
Of somebody else's life, flung out,
That, taking hold of it,
I may stand as a cipher does after a numeral writ

The right to gather and glean
What food I need and can,
From the garnered store of knowledge
Which man has heaped for man,
Taking with free hands freely, and after an ordered plan.

The right—ah, best and sweetest!—
To stand, all undismayed,
Whenever sorrow, or want, or sin,
Call for a woman's aid,
With none to cavil or question, by never a look gainsaid.

I do not ask for a ballot;
Though very life were at stake,
I would beg for the nobler justice
That men, for manhood's sake,
Should give ungrudgingly, nor withhold till I must fight and take.

The fleet foot and the feeble foot
Both seek she self same goal;
The weakest soldier's name is writ
On the great army roll;
And God, Who made man's body strong, made too the woman's soul.

[From Susan Coolidge's Poems

On a Cattle Ship.

BY A SEAFARER.

A few weeks ago a cattle vessel arrived in the Thames, and her master reported that he had been compelled in a gale of wind to throw overboard several hundreds of the beasts which had composed his live freight. This statement greatly shocked the public mind. It seemed a dreadful thing to drop scores upon scores of live animals overboard, and leave them to drown miserably in a heavy sea. One remembered the dismal story-books about slaves, and how they used to be hoisted overboard to lighten the vessel when a dashing cruiser started in chase of the kidnapping pirates. There seemed to be something akin to the old slaving barbarities in the way cattle are treated aboard ships when a gale of wind makes the beasts a dangerous load. One hears, indeed, all sort of rumors. The worst reached me from a sailor who declared that it was not unusual to smear the cattle with petroleum, and them make them jump overboard by setting fire to it. This, however, I do not believe, nor have I been able to meet with any person engaged in this trade who ever heard of such a proceeding, or thought it at all probable. The invariable argument was that it would be a mad thing to set fire to a great animal like a bullock, as it was extremely unlikely that his instincts would drive him into the raging water; and then, again, it would be fifty to one if the blazing oil dropping from his hide did not fire the ship. So it is pleasant to believe that this rumor, at least, is unfounded. In truth, the manner in which a deck-load of cattle is got rid of in a gale of wind is very simple, though the necessity for the performance of that work never does, and never can diminish the horror of it. If the reader is disposed to follow me, he shall witness the whole operation in the subjoined narrative, which I had from the lips of an intelligent and quite trustworthy seaman—of what grade matters not—who had been an eye-witness of the scene described, and whose language I have been at some pains to preserve.

"Our ship was a vessel of two thousand five hundred tons, a tolerably handsome and roomy boat, and not above four years old. There were thirty of us to man her, all told, counting the skipper, but not including half-a-dozen men and a head butcher, who attended to the cattle. These men were just proper specimens of the gangs of rascals who are shipped in American ports by our cattle vessels to look after the live freight. You might search the whole world over, sir, and not come across an uglier, dirtier, and cruelier set of Scaramouches. As a rule they are the sweepings of the American streets. I don't know whether it is the skippers or the owners of the cattle who are responsible for them, but whoever may be the answerable people, they seem to believe that the lower and more degraded and inhuman a man is, the fitter he is to look after the cattle that's brought across the Atlantic. The boss of our six men—the head butcher—was a decent sort of person, but the others looked as if they had been undergoing a whole lifetime of solitary confinement in jail. Their clothes made them seem like beggars, soap hadn't been near their faces for weeks. It made the blood hot to see the way they knocked the cattle about, and though I am no saint myself, their language, when they lost their temper with the beasts, is one of the things I don't like to think about. The moment my eye fell on these men I pitied the animals. It's a shame that a better class of men aren't shipped for this duty; but, as I have said I can't tell you who are responsible. It was my first voyage in a cattle ship, and it was not till we were under weigh from New York, with our decks chockablock with moaning beasts, that I could tell whether I should relish in helping in this sort of traffic or not. I'll just describe the arrangement of the vessel, sir. Forward was the top-gallant forecastle. From the break of this forecastle, as far aft as the bridge, was a hurricane deck, consisting of a number of iron girders, supported by stanchions and planks laid closely together along, but not caulked, nor water-tight. This hurricane deck was continued abaft the bridge. The pens, as I may call them, were lodged between the iron stanchions or supporters, and there were four beasts in every pen. They were a tight fit, but I may talk of that presently. There was a gangway amidships of these pens, which gave us plenty of room to walk fore and aft. The cattle were stowed in lines athwart ships, their tails against the ship's sides, and their heads looking inboard. There were two hundred of them altogether, and it was like being at a cattle show to walk down the amidship gangway and see the rows of horned heads and the wondering eyes of the beasts, and hear the short, impatient bellowing here and there, and to smell the fodder. The cattle made our deck load; the 'tween decks were chokeful of American produce—cheese, bacon, apples, and such like. The hurricane deck made us look tolerably high out of water, however, and few persons would have suspected the enormous weight of cargo we carried from the appearance of the ship.

It was mighty cold at New York on the day we left, but during the first three days we had very good weather, the sea curiously smooth for the Atlantic, the sky bright, and a pleasant sou'westerly breeze to keep our canvas full. Our average speed was nine knots, and we had good reason to hope for a fine, quick run. There were some of us who never could get used to the noise of the cattle—I mean the scraping of their hoofs upon the deck and their moaning kind of bellowing. It was bad enough to hear these sounds in the daytime in one's watch below, but in the night, when everything was quiet, I could hardly endure them sometimes. It seems a queer confession for a sailor man to make, for, when Jack turns in, he is always supposed to fall asleep. But really the sea doesn't alter people, as landsmen, and more especially 'long-shore writers, like to make out; and in respect of being disturbed and worried by the sounds made by the cattle, I was no better than had I been a passenger, only, perhaps, I may have gone a little further than some passengers would, by putting a meaning into the bellowing that went on on deck, which kept bothering me with all sorts of fancies about the poor beasts. There were others like me in that vessel. The chief engineer told me he would lie awake listening to the moaning of the cattle until he could almost put the sounds into words. Although the sea was smooth, there was an ocean swell on, and every heave of the ship, especially in the dark nights, scared some of the animals, and they would raise a short, quivering bellow, and then here and there you'd hear a furious scuffling of feet, just as if a number of men were engaged in a desperate fight. This scuffling I found usually came through an animal that had lain down trying to get up. Every pen held four beasts, as I have said; there might be room for one to lie down, but when the swell took the ship the other animals would fetch away, strike the prostrate bullock with their hoofs and trample upon it. This terrified the animal and made it mad to get up, and the crowding of the others upon it would cause the furious scuffling I speak of. In my opinion, sir, humanity can never be satisfied until every animal has a pen of its own, with plenty of room to lie down, and men instead of brutes to tend it. I have seen our skipper black as thunder when the fellows who had to look after the cattle were at work among them; and I know that some of the crew had hard work to keep their hands off the wretches when they were knocking the animals about, so as to get them into some kind of trim in the pens. But, the fact is, no one but the shipper has any interest in the live freight coming safely to land, yet I have heard it said that some skippers get a premium on every head of cattle they safely land. This may be; but the only interest, I take it, that most persons engaged in the traffic have is their feelings as human beings. No doubt the longer they go on trading in cattle, the smaller their feelings grow. But a man fresh to this business must have a heart as cruel as a Nihilist's if he can look unmoved along the lines of cattle upon a ship's deck in a tossing sea, and watch the quivering of their limbs, and the fright in their large staring eyes, and hear the sudden moans and bellows which break forth like cries of agony, and mark how swiftly the sides of the creatures rise and fall, and how their breath shoots out in puffs of steam from their nostrils as they endeavor to get a good grip of the sloping deck.

On the evening of the third day after leaving New York the pleasant south-westerly breeze failed us, and shortly after it had fallen dark a few puffs came down out of the south-east. It grew intensely cold all on a sudden, I remember, and, from the look of the sky overhead, some of us made up our minds for white caps and a narrow horizon. I came on deck at eight o'clock; there was not much wind just then, though as we were steaming head on into what there was, the rushing of the wind amid the invisible spars aloft sounded like a stout breeze. There was a good deal of phosphorus in the water that night, and I recollect taking notice that our wake looked like a band of green fire lighting up the blackness—for nothing could be seen of the sea—it was one great shadow, like the sky. Now and again, when the furnaces were fed, the sparks would stream away astern, as though a whole ocean of stars were rushing headlong from their places in the sky; but the ship was as black as the sea, excepting here and there, where a bull's-eye twinkled in the deck like a worm, or where the side lights forward threw a haze upon the air. I can't recall having been more impressed by any night I had ever spent at sea than I was on that occasion. Somehow or other the lowing of the cattle—I prefer to call it the sharp, startled bellowing of them as though they shouted to one another—made the muffled thumping of the engines and the hissing of the passing foam and the whistling of the wind in the rigging strange and unusual sounds in my ears.

Long before two bells the breeze was blowing heavily on our starboard bow, and bringing a hard and swinging sea along with it. It is my belief that, could we have used our eyes, we might have seen a heavier sea running than the force of the wind could account for. Big as our ship was, she was plunging heavily into it and her motion was made wild by a strong north-westerly swell that was running very nearly athwart the wind on our port beam. You might call it a compound motion, sir; for whilst the head sea was cocking the ship's nose high in the air, the swell was bowing her down to her covering board; and when her stern was up she would topple on the other side, so that we had the benefit of a beam and a head sea all at one time. It was hard for us men to keep our footing, and I may leave you to guess that the cattle felt the tossing terribly. The scraping of hoofs was quite furious. The violent movement was a new thing to them, and I believe they were too frightened to bellow. Anyway, I heard no other sounds than that of their hoofs; but after a bit, observing a man with a lantern going along the gangway looking at them, I jumped down to see how the poor brutes were getting on. It was a strange sight, I can tell you, sir, to remark their large dark eyes flashing in the lamplight—whole rows of them—and to watch them trying to balance their unwieldy bodies by swaying to and fro with the rolls of the ship, while the muscles of their shoulders and haunches stood out upon their hides like knotted ropes and long streams of saliva hung from their jaws. The aftermost beasts were pretty dry, but forward the ship was taking in water over her forecastle and hurricane deck, and the animals that way were streaming with the wet that drained through the uncalked planks, till they shone in the lantern light like soaked tarpaulins. The wind had risen quickly; every moment found it blowing harder and harder, and by five bells a whole storm was roaring about our ears. From that moment until the morning broke it was one long time of wild confusion—I don't mean as to the discipline among the men: I speak of the horrible hullabaloo. The beasts were never quiet a minute; sometimes half-a-dozen of them would bellow at once, and you can imagine the effect of such a deep, tremendous sound mingling with the crash of the waters, and the thunder raised by the great iron bows of the ship, as they swung in hundreds of tons weight into the hollows of the waves, and the grinding of the engines, and the gale echoing like a Jamaica earthquake, in the blackness overhead. The roaring of the cattle was really terrifying at times. It made that storm as hard again for us to meet. Half the poor brutes were sprawling in their pens, and the others were struggling and slipping and breaking their legs over them. But nothing could be done. Indeed the violence of the wind was making our situation very serious; we had hove the vessel to, and all hands remained on deck—that is, under the hurricane deck, near the bridge—where the flying water could not drain down upon them, preferring sooner to keep awake and in their clothes than turn in on such a night as that. Used as I am to foul weather at sea, I own that the rolling and plunging of the ship sometimes made me hold my breath. She lay down to it at times in such a way that I thought she would never right again; and the counter swell would take her so heavily that the water would be rolling over and into her to leeward, while the crest of the sea that had swept her on her beam ends was still, as I might say, up and down under her. The head butcher, coming from forward, told us that three bullocks were dead in one pen: how they had been killed I don't know: but we afterwards found out that they were dead, though we gave the news no attention at that moment, the ship's danger being uppermost in every man's mind.

The gale was at its worst at four o'clock in the morning. The sea was quite frightful; we knew that by the motion of the ship, but not an inch beyond our noses could we see yet; it was pitch dark, and all that we knew, we knew by feeling. Stepping along the deck, even for a yard, was like walking upon a newly-mown field of hay after a deluge of rain. It was all sop, sop, with straw and the raffle of the pens washing about and twisting under the feet: and moment after moment the wildest sounds that one could imagine were coming out of the dense blackness along the decks: the moans of dying beasts, the roaring of brutes mad with pain and cold, and terror. Some of these noises were like the cries of men in their death agonies. So at least they seemed to me and others. On a quiet night we might not have found any such resemblance; but the roaring winds and sea mingled with the bellowing, and gave it a fearful and moving note. I have said that the gale was at its height at four o'clock in the morning: it was hard upon eight o'clock before the sun rose, and as nothing could be done, or at least, as no notion could be formed of what might be done, until the daylight came, the darkness seemed endless. Before sunrise was the worst part of it; for though no sailor likes to talk of the sea being mountains high, I don't know any better words to express the fearful run and power of the waves at that time: and over and over again, as we stood in a crowd under the bridge holding on, with the cattle bellowing all about us and the seas sweeping in tons over the forecastle, and looking like a huge white sheet streaming in the blackness over the bows before the water fell, shouts would be raised that we were going down; and again and again I believed the great ponderous steamship would never recover an even keel, or do better than fill and sink under our feet. We, all of us, however, took notice of one thing—that never did men show themselves greater curs in a time of danger than the low, savage fellows who looked after the cattle. There was no swearing among them now, no brutal, insolent swaggering: some of 'em were almost lifeless with fear, and those who could speak only used their voices to ask the crew if there was no chance of their lives being spared.

The second mate stood near us a little before daybreak, and I heard him tell the carpenter or the second engineer—I don't know which it was—that if the gale didn't suddenly moderate the captain meant to ease the ship when the sun rose by dropping some of the cattle overboard. I repeated this to my mates, and they all agreed that the ship ought to be lightened if the skipper didn't want her to turn turtle, for if the sea came ever so little worse than it was the steamer would never be able to weather it in her present trim. We stood waiting, as we had been waiting the whole long night, for daylight to come, and at last the dawn brightened in the very eye of the gale, and presently we could see the sea and the ship and one another's faces. The decks were in a frightful mess, to be sure, just one great horror. In most of the pens the cattle lay in heaps, each atop of the other—some of them dead, some dying, some faintly bellowing and breathing short, some writhed up in the strangest attitudes, and all of them slipping to and fro with the rolling of the ship, like so many dead carcases. But what a sight was the sea! The waves looked as high as our funnel, and came rolling at us as fast as a locomotive can run. The force of the wind was beyond anything I can remember. It was enough to blow the head off a man's shoulders, and it swept the sea up in a smoke that came flying upon us in volumes as though we were afloat on a boiling ocean. On a sudden the order was given to stand by, to put the ship before the wind. If I hadn't heard the second mate mention the captain's intentions this order would have surprised me: but I knew that it was the first necessary step to be taken in the proceedings which were to follow. The helm was put over, and the vessel, rolling frightfully, fell off, and in a few minutes we were before the gale, with the water sometimes as high as cliffs on either side of us, and sometimes the hollow of a sea, like a precipice, under the bows, and all hands holding their breath for a giddy and fearful fall. Two of our boats had been carried away in the night, but, strange to say, no one heard them go, and the loss wasn't known until we looked and saw they were gone. We were half a wreck; the appearance of the ship scared the men, and the new and sharp idea of the danger made us spring about as active as cats when the order was given to brace up the foreyards and get up a tackle at the yardarm. This was done I say, smartly, and the end of the tackle taken to the steam winch, and presently all was ready for hoisting out the cattle. There was no call for the crew to assist, the dreadful work was done by the boss butcher and his men. Every beast carried a stout manilla lanyard around its horns, and the tackle being overhauled from the yardarm, the block was hooked to the lanyard, and the winch set in motion. In an instant the animal was run dangling in the air, and then lowered until its head was within arm's reach of the man, stationed with a sharp knife to cut the lanyard; the man leaned forward, the knife gleamed, and the animal fell. You may talk of the cruelty, Sir; the question is, could it be helped? I tell you my blood curdles now when I recall the sight of those great animals run up into the air, and left dangling for a moment or two, and then dropping like stones into the boiling water; and when I remember the line of horned heads swimming round and round in our wake, and the way in which the sea chucked some of the poor brutes half out of water and then buried them, and then washed over them again. I can't imagine how long they would suffer. At all events, after such a night's work as *our* cattle went through, I don't suppose they'd have much strength for swimming very long. I would only ask, could it be helped? It's nonsense to suppose that a captain would heave a valuable cargo overboard, if he could help doing so; but, when it comes to save a ship and the lives of the people aboard her, it would be hard to say that, for the sake of humanity, a crew ought to waste their precious time in slaughtering in some painless way, the cattle they mean to lighten the vessel of, before pitching them overboard. It is quite true sir that the *whole* of our deck load—two hundred head of cattle—were thrown into the sea that morning, but several of those were already dead and a good many in a dying condition. Our being before the wind made the sight less dreadful than we should have found it had we been hove to, for we swept away from the poor struggling brutes as fast as they were launched, although not so fast but that by looking over the stern, as I have said, you could see a long line of heads, and the horns as black as ink against the foam. And now, Sir, if you ask me what I think might be done to lessen the chances of cruelty which I cannot but hope is always unavoidable, as it certainly was in our case, I answer that the transport of cattle across the Atlantic ought to stop between the months of October and April, unless the shipbuilders can invent a very superior class of ships to the majority of those which are now used all the year round in this trade. If you will but inquire, you will find a great many shipowners of this opinion. It is the Atlantic winter gales which forces masters of ships into the so-called cruelties you read about, and no man will question that there is a positive inhumanity in starting a ship, with her deck crowded with animals, across the sea in the bitter, fierce weather which prevails during the winter months in the North Atlantic. [London Telegraph.

Pioneer Cooks.

STRUGGLES OF MEN IN THE EARLY DAYS OF CALIFORNIA TO MASTER THE MYSTERIES OF PASTRY.

From '49 till '52, or until men commenced to import their wives, the male population of California was one composed largely of amateur cooks. Every man's hand was necessarily more or less in the dough, and his finger in the pie. Out of all these a few fine cooks were developed, more tolerable ones, and a vast residum of miserable bakers and broilers. This was noticeable in bread, when loaves and hot biscuits took the place of flapjacks. Good bread-makers, male and female, are born, not made. Genius of any description cannot be educated into a human soul. That indefinite, impalpable, intangible, and indescribable something which enables one person to get his loaves or crust light and spongy, while others secure only the consistency of plaster Paris or gutta percha, belongs to the same order of mysterious causes which sway the poet's pen, the painter's brush, and the sculptor's chisel. The mind must go into the bread or it comes forth from the oven a dead, lumpy mass, fit only to hasten man's passage to the tomb. Bad bread is no staff of life at all. It is an ally of death. A skeleton is baked in every loaf. I was never a good bread-maker. I baked skeletons in all my loaves; some were heavy, some heavier, some within were greenish yellow in hue from excess of saleratus. These killed not so quickly, but quite as surely as the rattlesnake. The outer crusts of some of my loaves were of an adamantine hardness, while the interiors, to which the necessary caloric had not had due access, from overmuch rapidity in baking, were a hot, soft, viscid and glutinous mass where down from the ocean as some geologists, who know nothing about it, say is the earth's core. Doubtless my bread has cut short many a good man's career. It was the crime of ignorance, however. In the complicated relations of life, as it involves our dealings with each other, we are thus ever involuntarily murdering our species. The greatest wonder is that I should, after having so long partaken of my own poison, still live.

In the earliest pioneer period—meaning that between 1849 and 1853—there were a few amateur cooks who ventured on pies, principally apple and mince. Some of these pioneer mince pies were made of chopped salt beef soaked to freshness, and dried apples, sweetened with molasses, the crust being rolled out thin with a junk bottle (of which every miner's cabin contained several dozen.) The ornamentation about the outer edge was scoloped by pressure of the thumb, a large male thumb including the nail. The men who essayed such pies were generally of finer mould than the mass about them. There is a certain correspondence between complicated cookery and refinement. A mince pie is, or should be, a scientific mixture of different ingredients: meat to give force, bread to give strength, fruit to purify the blood, and spice to develop fertility of imagination.

Coarse people, like animals, generally affect foods unmixed, and have little variety in their diet. I noticed that our amateur pie makers were men particular as to their surroundings. Their dishes were neat. They washed their dishes after every meal. Their doors were always cleanly swept. They subscribed regularly for magazines and newspapers. The principal pie maker of Hawkins Bar in '52, was the man chiefly instrumental in establishing a circulating library on that Bar, of several hundred volumes, and this was when books cost money. He used to sleep in sheets, and washed them himself, too. Pies are an index to a higher civilization. They are one of the emanations and developments of more awakened and illumined minds. Superior food and artistic and scientific combinations of food make superior people. France, ever in the van of refinement and polish, is most associated with soups, gravies and ragouts—all dishes which combine the greatest variety of elements that go to nourish the body and mind. Of course, cheap bakers profane pies, especially mince pies, by unholy additions of bad meat, rancid lard and stale fruit. But in the process of human development you will observe that the lower nature always endeavors to palm off on itself and others, cheap counterfeits of the products of the higher. The "penny awful" serial in literature is but such another product degraded to suit the lower taste as compared with the mental dishes prepared by a Scott or Tennyson.

Pioneer puddings were attempted by a few in the mines as early as 1852, principally "sailor duffs," with the addition of a few plums and a degraded sauce composed of coarse brown sugar and strong butter. In many cases the vulgar taste was content with plain molasses. Yet there were earnest strivings by a few noble but inexperienced culinary souls after puddings. I remember one gentleman with undeveloped genius for cooking, who used at odd hours after work to pore over an old coverless cook book which had somehow drifted to California in the rush of '49, and eventually meandered to our cabin at Swett's Bar. On Sundays he would endeavor to carry out practically the result of his studies during the week, in the production of plum puddings. These results were always disastrous, and after the whole culinary economy of the cabin had been during the morning disturbed, and dabs of flour-batter distributed from one end of the house to the other, the product was brought to the table, a heavy, sodden mass of flour, with a dejected convention of raisins in the lowest level. Still we ate it, and more wonderful still, managed to digest it, though this effort taxed to the utmost the entire power and machinery of our respective organizations. To boil a pudding is really a very delicate performance, especially for an amateur having only at his disposal the limited appliances common to the culinary department of a forty-niner's cabin. If it ceases boiling for an instant, its inspiration is gone. It falls to rise no more, and lies heavy on the stomach.

There was, a long time ago, a Fourth of July dinner given to the "boys" at the Indian Bar store the Tuolumne. The dinner was crowned by a plum pudding, and the pudding was crowned by a great bowl of pudding sauce. When the pudding was reached the enthusiasm and patriotism of the dinner (principally drawn from a barrel in the store) had reached its maximum, and the proprietor of the store, and giver of the dinner, was not only at the head of the table, but on the table making a speech. Just beneath him sat an old miner, with the baldest head in Tuolumne county and this head reclined on the table, alongside of its empty plate, asleep. At appropriate intervals, in order to give emphasis to the subject, the orator would stoop and throw another ladleful of pudding sauce on that round, bald, sleeping head, so that when the oration was finished, a cast in semi-dried brown sugar might have been taken from the cranium of the snorer. But this is hardly germane to the subject. Alas! the pudding has gone, the store has gone, the "boys" have gone, the live dollar diggins have gone, the barrel full of patriotism is gone. The bar is left to its primeval solitude. The surrounding mountain tops look down as silently and sternly as they did on the day of that dinner, and the Tuolumne roars and babbles by that bald headed old miner's grave. Let us hope he has gone to a rest where the perplexities of plum puddings trouble not the tired soul. [San Francisco Chronicle.

Compulsory Life Insurance.

The Hoboken Land and Improvement Company has originated a scheme of compulsory mutual life insurance for its workmen. Any one refusing to become a member will be discharged from its employ. The pl

fifty-four kinds of fresh-water fish in the list sent by the commissioner to be checked. [Lewiston Journal.

WHAT OUR SENATORS SAY OF THE CONKLING CIRCUS.

Senator Frye makes the statement that not a single important appointment was made in Maine during President Hayes's term to which both the Senators from that State, Mr. Blaine and Mr Hamlin, were not strongly opposed. All the nominations were confirmed in spite of their opposition, but neither Mr. Blaine nor Mr. Hamlin thereupon burst into tears and declared that if he couldn't have all the candy he wouldn't play.

A despatch to the Boston Traveller from Manchester, N. H., dated the 17th says: Senator Hale, of Maine, who is here attending the death-bed of the late Senator Zach Chandler's only surviving sister, was asked by your correspondent to express his views on the resignation of Senators Conkling and Platt. He replied that it certainly would not have the desired effect of inducing the administration to back down. The New York Senators simply failed to realize that the New York custom house was a national office, of equal importance with a Cabinet office, and that the President has the right to have it occupied by a man who, while being capable and fit, was also his political friend. "Even supposing," said Mr. Hale, "that they (the New York legislature) shall re-elect Messrs. Conkling and Platt, and add to that a resolution endorsing their action, that would not change the matter, nor affect the strength of the President's position. It would simply be the declaration of the majority of the New York legislature that in their opinion the New York custom house is the private perquisite of the two State Senators. That would not make it so. The country is with the administration in this controversy, and it will prevail.

Replying to your correspondent's question—Will not the result be to damage the party? Mr Hale said: "No, not in the end. This fight has got to come some time; it was inevitable. We had better have it now and be done with it."

MARKSMANSHIP PRIZES FOR MAINE MILITIA.

General Beal, to encourage rifle practice among the militia offers the following prizes for competition during the year—

No. 1. Company Champion Match for best company score, in each regiment. Distance, 200 yards, standing. Springfield B. D. rifle, caliber 45; Regulation cartridges; three rounds. Each hit to count "one." Ties decided by firing one round. Largest number of hits to win. Prizes. First Regiment—1st, Silk banner; 2d, trophy, $20; 3d, trophy, $15. Prizes for second regiment, same as for first.

No. 2. Regimental team prize. Trophy, costing $50; open to team of twelve men from each regiment. Distance 200 yards, standing, and 500 yards lying. Five rounds to be fired at each distance. Springfield B. L. rifle, calibre 45.

No. 3. Company team match, for best score made by company team of ten men. Distance 300 yards, standing. Seven rounds. Springfield B. L. rifle, calibre 45. Prizes—1st, champion trophy, $30; 2d, trophy, $25; 3d, trophy, $10; 5th, trophy, $5.

No. 5. Best individual score made in company team matches. Prize—champion gold badge, costing $25.

$100,000 PLEDGED FOR AN IRON SHIP YARD IN BATH.

At a meeting of the business men of Bath Friday evening, Capt. Guy C. Goss said that the time is not far distant when Bath must have iron ship yards or give up the business. Timber is gradually becoming more costly, and soon a wooden vessel will be more expensive than an iron one. After a few preliminary remarks, Mr. Goss said he was present to talk business, and was about to make a proposition. A gentleman outside the city, perfectly responsible and capable of doing just as he says, had authorized him to subscribe one hundred thousand dollars towards establishing an iron ship yard in Bath, provided the citizens of Bath would subscribe two hundred thousand dollars more; and in addition, this gentleman would give them a contract to start on, taking $25,000 himself in their first vessel and, perhaps more. The proposition was applauded most heartily, and Thomas W. Hyde, Guy C. Goss, Arthur Sewall, Charles Davenport and L. W. Houghton were appointed a committee to see what can be done toward raising the subscription required.

NINTH ANNUAL SESSION KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

The ninth annual session of the Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias, of Maine, met in Portland Wednesday evening, 18th inst, nearly every lodge being represented. There are now twenty-seven Lodges with 1,832 members and a fund of over $13,000. Forty-five hundred dollars were distributed for sick and funeral benefits during the year. On Thursday the following officers were elected—Grand Chancellor, Wyer Green, of Portland. Grand Vice Chancellor, W. J. Landers, of Gardiner. Grand Prelate, John Sabine, of Lewiston. Grand Master of Exchequer, George R. Andrews, of Biddeford. Grand Keeper of Records and Seals, J. F. Chute, of Portland. Grand Master at Arms, Tobias Lord, Jr. of Standish. Grand Inner Guard, Andrew S. Bigger, of Kennebunk. Grand Outer Guard, Stephen W. Carle, of Gorham. Supreme Representative for four years, C. F. Bragg, of Bangor.

THE SECOND DISTRICT CONVENTION.

The Republicans of the Second Congressional District of Maine will hold their convention to choose a successor to the Hon. Wm. P. Frye at Auburn Hall, Auburn, on Thursday, June 23, 1881. The delegates will be chosen from the several counties on the gubernatorial vote of 1880, each town and plantation being entitled to one delegate and to one additional for every 75 Republican votes thrown for Daniel F. Davis, a majority fraction of 40 giving still another extra delegate. Vacancies on delegations are to be filled with residents of the city, town or plantation where the vacancy occurs and not by anybody who may happen to be around.

IN GENERAL

The Home Journal wants Gardiner to have a bit of a celebration on the glorious Fourth.

A Bath man chewed up a yeast cake under the delusion that it was a caramel. He probably rose early the next morning.

The West Camden Gold and Silver Mining Co. have elected officers for the ensuing year and voted to continue the development of the mine.

Among the local politicians of Bath the opinion was unanimous that Conkling's resignation was an affair of no great importance and one having little effect beyond making the Senator appear smaller than ever before.

Mrs. Green, of Brunswick, mother of Mrs. A. P. Wiswell, of Ellsworth, died in Boston May 13th.

Classes are being formed in all parts of the State to take part in the Grand Musical Festival to be held at Lake Maranocook about the middle of June.

The American says there is a strong feeling among the business men of Ellsworth in favor of a celebration on the "Fourth."

The Courier has been nosing Rockland's sanitary condition, and calls for speedy and radical reform, as the only way of escaping some dreadful scourge.

Two Damariscotta men have been granted a patent on an "Imitation of Marble and Stone," which is thought to be a valuable invention.

Wood is scarce and high in Rockland.

All the Maine rivers are booming.

The Mrs. Wilder, missing from Portland has returned. She had gone to Boston.

Some time during Tuesday night the 17th inst., the store of C. E. and F. P. Brackett of Biddeford, was burglarized; silk goods and jewelry to the value of $1,500 to $2000 were stolen.

The State convention of the Maine reform clubs will be held at Brunswick, June 1st and 2d.

A Rockland woman is said to have had several hundred dollars deposited in Mrs. Howe's "Ladies' Deposit Bank."

The following have been appointed to take part in the sophomore prize declamation at the close of the present term of Bowdoin college: A. E. Austin Readfield; N. B. R. Pettengill, Augusta; F. M. Ring, Portland; H. L. Allen, Alfred; H. P. Kendall, Bowdoinham; H. E. Cole, Sebago; W. A. Perkins, Salem, N. H.; R. C. Washburn, Hallowell; T. B. Swan, Waldoboro; C. H. Stetson, Sumner; A. C. Gilson, Bangor; H. A. Bascom, Portland.

The Governor has made the following nominations: Trustees for Soldiers' Orphans' Home, Bath, Mrs. B. F. Hamilton, Saco; Mrs. C. A. L. Sampson Bath; Benj F. Smith, Wiscasset; Frank B. Torrey, Bath; Sumner M. Bolton, for Keeper of Arsenal at Bangor; John Burrill, of Newport, Fish Warden.

At the Farmers' Club in New York it was stated that they put up young herrings in Maine in cotton seed oil, stuff them into boxes labeled sardines and palm them off upon the American public as genuine. Can this be true of Maine?

A checker match, for $50, at Portland, between Herbert Wright of Boston and Lawyer Golden of Portland, ended in a tie, each winning ten games, with thirty games drawn. Golden wanted to play till one or the other beat, but Wright refused.

Mrs. Susan Reed of Phillips, went to Brunswick to consult the faculty regarding a tumor, and died suddenly Wednesday night before an operation, aged 55.

The North Star says: Presque Isle has already received an offer for its railroad bonds at five and one-half per cent. semi-annually, but the town can undoubtedly do still better.

Charles H. Bragdon, of Biddeford, has secured a $10,000 contract to furnish stone for the government breakwater at Newburyport.

The Kennebec Journal says that Merrill's trial cost the county of Kennebec, in jury fees, etc., about four hundred dollars—the cheapest trial for a first-class murder in the annals of the county.

Mr. Frank Wood, who is to be director of the musical festival at Lake Maranocook, announces that it has been decided to engage the full Germania band of Boston, sixty pieces.

A Blue Hill correspondent of the Bangor Commercial thinks Blue Hill bay and harbor should be buoyed out. He says: Our harbor is one of the hardest to enter on the eastern coast; it is full of ledges, and not a buoy to mark them. There have been numbers of vessels get on them, and last Thursday the steamer May Field struck very heavily on one of them.

The millinery store and dwelling, occupied by A. P. Bassett, at Lovell, were burned 17th inst. Insured for $1400.

William W. Robbins, of Chelsea, is wanted for forging notes for small amounts on different parties of Gardiner. He succeeded in raising about two hundred and fifty dollars with which he decamped.

U. S. Surveying schr. Eagre, Lieut. Colby, U. S. N., is at Rockland for the purpose of re-surveying that harbor, it having been reported that there are some rocks not laid down on the old charts.

The Piscataquis Observer says: Atkinson has a sensation in the matrimonial line. A young man 20 years old has just been married to a miss of 14 summers, which naturally caused considerable gossip as well as astonishment there. But this isn't quite as bad as the Foxcroft case, that of Harvey Robinson, over 30 years of age, who married Angie Beckford at the age of a little more than 13 years. Parents and guardians should always intercept such foolish proceedings.

One ice company on the Kennebec pays upwards of $40,000 for towing during one season it is said.

Nearly all the lumbermen in Aroostook have got the logs out of the brooks into the Aroostook, and the indications are that they will succeed in getting their lumber into the St. John market this spring.

Frank Simmons, the sculptor, will leave Florence for Bangor this month.

One hundred and fifty shares of the Maine Central were sold at $40 last week.

Lumbermen do not anticipate that logs will be lower in price during the season than they now are.

Waterville is to be lighted with gas. The New England Gas company is negotiating for a site for the works.

The Granger Mining Company at Bluehill will shortly erect a furnace, or rather two furnaces with a single stack. The Bluehill furnace was blown in, a few days ago. The Douglass furnaces are about ready for steady running. The Twin Lead furnaces will soon be completed.

The Kennebec Granite Company of Hallowell, has just closed a $30,000 contract with New York parties to furnish the granite foundations, trimmings, etc., of a Bankers' and Brokers' building to be erected in Wall street by D. O. Mills, the California capitalist.

The price of rooms and board at Bar Harbor are said to be considerably in advance of last year, and that there is an increased demand for accommodations.

Lots to the amount of $10,000 have already been sold at "Ocean Park," Old Orchard, and the remaining lots are being taken rapidly by the Free Baptists.

Ex-Postmaster Boyd, of Houlton, was arrested Saturday for robbing the Houlton Postoffice of letters containing money. They were found upon his person and he acknowledged his guilt.

It is said the St. George Cotton Mill Company will soon be organized. A. J. Seelye, Esq., has offered to donate to the Company a site and water privilege for the Mill.

Miss Celia Wing, boarding with Dr. Knight at Livermore, retired to bed at an early hour one night last week, leaving the lamp burning. She fell asleep and her room-mate, on retiring an hour or two later, found the room full of gas and lamp-black cinders which had covered everything in the room. The windows were quickly thrown open and Miss Wing taken to the air, when she was found to be utterly unconscious. Proper measures were at once resorted to, and after two or three hours of active efforts Miss Wing was decided to be out of danger.

The family of Senator Eugene Hale arrived at their summer home in Ellsworth, Saturday.

Mr. Jabez S. Deering of Corinth is visiting his brother Mr. T. P. S. Deering of Biddeford. This is the first time they have met for 41 years and they both have resided in this State all the time. Mr. Deering also has another brother who resides in Clearfield, Pa., that he has not seen for over 43 years. Mr. Deering has eight brothers who are all living, the youngest of whom is 63 years old and the oldest 76 years of age.

George Gifford of Vassalboro, who has been United States consul at Neitz, France, for nearly four years, will return with his family to his home in Vassalboro, next month. Letters from him state that his health was never better. Mr. Gifford's wife is a sister of Senator Hale.

The creditors of Parsons, Bangs & Co., wholesale druggists, have received from them the following statement of their liabilities and assets: The liabilities are $36,395.80, of which $21,808.19 are direct and $14,737.61 contingent indebtedness. The debts which will have to be paid in full are $1,585.55. The assets consist of $18,500 in stock (of the estimated cash value of $10,000), and the accounts of the estimated cash value of $5,658.01. The firm offers 30 cts on $1 in 30 days after the proposition is accepted by all the creditors.

The Aroostook cheese factories have started up.

Augusta has fifteen physicians.

Five inches of rain had fallen from Sunday to Friday last, by measurements made at the Insane Hospital. This is about one-fifth of the average yearly rain fall.

The Maine people who have found homes in California had a reunion at Oakland recently, at which the following officers were elected. President, C. H. Chamberlain; Vice Presidents, A. Heald and J. E. Farnum; Secretary, J. W. Dodge; Treasurer, Luke Doe; Executive Committee, N. W. Spaulding, Uriah Huntington, G. W. Scrivener, C. G. Reed, G. W. Whitney, George A. Nourse, B. P. Flint, E. L. Smith and Joel Russel.

The semi-annual convention of the Reform Clubs of this State will be held at Bath, June 1st and 2d.

A company of 11 Swedes from the "old country" arrived at Caribou a few days since on their way to New Sweden.

The Christian Mirror says of Maine Congregational churches: Rev. Alfred E. Ives of Castine, has been invited to supply the pulpit of the church at West Brooksville, which of late has been vacant, and commenced his labors last Sabbath. The Rev. Mr. Kemp, the former pastor, will make his permanent residence in Brooksville.

Major J. D. Myrick of Augusta, is to deliver the Memorial oration at Dover, this year.

Dr. H. C. Vaughn of the Ellsworth American is to spend a brief vacation at his old home in Franklin county.

The Maine Historical Society have received a bequest from the late John A. Vinton, of Boston, of twenty volumes of town histories and geneadogies.

The Reporter says that Mr. Joshua Davis, who was wounded so severely in the late shooting affray at Harmony, is still in a critical condition. The criminals were put under $625 bonds, and found bail. Mrs. Laura Davis and mother have replevined the stock and had it driven back. The prisoners plead self defence.

The Portland Press says that a well dressed man attempted to kidnap Mary Ellen Dolan, a bright little girl of ten years, while she was walking on the street with her little brother Friday.

A Lewiston man gave three cheers and a tiger when he caught the first glimpse of the sun for the week, Friday afternoon.

The massive monument for the late Hon. Z. Chandler, recently completed at the Hallowell quarries, will soon be sent to its destination. The spire is nearly forty feet in length, of fine proportions, and weighs upward of thirty tons. The base is of one huge block. Taken altogether the monument will be one that cannot fail of attracting universal admiration.

One of Portland's landmarks, the old McClellan house on Congress street, is being torn down. It was built in 1754.

There are in Maine nearly two hundred species of birds. Prof. Hamlin shot and mounted 175 species in Waterville.

The swollen Saco on Monday week carried away about thirty feet of the dam at Bar Mills, between Buxton and Hollis, and inflicted $2000 damage on Woodman & King's furniture factory, carrying a portion of it down stream.

Arrangements are being made to hold a monster temperance meeting at Lake Maranacook, commencing July 28th.

The Augusta Journal says that after it gets the shoe factory in operation it will turn its attention to the idea of having a world's fair in Augusta.

At a town meeting in Cherryfield, May 7th, it was voted to refund the town debt of about $6,000 at a lower rate of interest, the new rate not to exceed 4 per cent.

John F. Lynch, Esq., of Machias, will speak at Pembroke on Memorial day.

The Gardiner Home Journal says: Payson Tucker, Supt. of the Maine Central, has ordered his employes to co-operate with any owners along the line to see that the public eye is not offended in any way. We ought to have a Village Improvement Society here, as they have in many places in Massachusetts. It adds to the value of any man's land in this city, and thus to every man's wealth, if the streets are made attractive and beautiful.

Collision of Steamers off Boston.

The steamship Ganos, for Matanzas from Boston, sugar laden, collided twenty miles east of Boston light during the thick fog last Friday night with the Warren line steamer Pembroke for Liverpool, and the former sank in 40 fathoms. The crew barely escaped with the exception of one seaman drowned. Loss on cargo $350,000, on steamer, which was owned in Hull, $160,000. The Pembroke was not seriously injured but put back to repair. The Pembroke's bow is damaged and the forward compartment filled with water. She will discharge a portion of her cargo to repair. The Ganos's cargo was consigned to R. C. Cushman & Co. of Boston. She was 1,443 tons, and seven years old. The vessel and cargo are a total loss. The cargo is insured $218,500. Steps will be taken by the marine underwriters to libel the steamer Pembroke for damages.

STATISTICS OF THE SENIOR CLASS OF COLBY UNIVERSITY. The graduating class numbers thirty-four, five of whom entered during the course. The largest number ever in the class-room was forty-five, while the whole number catalogued was fifty. Of the present members twenty-five were born in Maine, three in Mass and in N. H. Conn., Vt., N. Y., Penn. and Va. one each. The maximum age is 30 years, 11 months, 7 days; minimum 19 years, 8 months, 9 days; total 791 years, 5 months, 16 days; average 23 years, 3 months 10 days. Maximum height 6 ft., 3 in.; minimum 4 ft., 11 in.; total 190 ft., 5 in.; average 5 ft. 7 8 in. Maximum weight, 202 lbs; minimum 104 lbs: total 4962 lbs.; average 145.94 lbs. Religious preference: Baptist 20; Methodist 3; Congregational 2; no preference 9. Politics: Republicans 33; Democrat 1. The Republicans are all for protection; the Democrat is for free trade. None are married, four are engaged, two want to be, one wants to be but cannot and one is uncertain. Number possessing moustache and siders 4; only moustaches 13. Others have made attempts but have left no monuments of their struggle. Future occupation: Teachers 8; lawyers 8; ministers 6; physicians 5; business 1; undecided 6. It will be seen that the tendency of the class of '81 is to shun Democracy and matrimony. The great issue "Free-trade versus Protection" was thoroughly discussed in the class-room by the Professor and students in connection with Political Economy. Its bearings and arguments on both sides were carefully examined and the result was the removal of all doubt in the minds of every one present as to the advantages of protection.

There lived a few weeks since a man who perhaps regretted that he ever became a greenbacker. Two years ago the Rev. Mr. Norris, of Guilford, in the Fourth Maine Congressional district, deserted the Republican party, espoused the Greenback cause and began making Greenback speeches. The reverend gentleman's actions so displeased the brethren of his parish that they insisted upon his seeking a new field of spiritual labor. The Baptist conference sent Mr. Norris to Burmah, as a missionary, where he was lately killed and eaten by the natives. A later account denies the truth of the report.

This may be a funny paragraph, but the concluding sentence seems to us to rather spoil the fun of it—and sense, too.

Mr. Lincoln used to tell a story of a boy who was ordered by his father to scare a stray urchin off the premises. He departed on his mission with a "turkey gobbler" strut, and shortly returned with a discolored optic, bleeding nose, and very much demoralized, and told his father the "darn'd boy didn't scare worth a cent."

Was the boy's name Roscoe?

Mexico has entered into connection with the United States signal service.

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President Garfield's Administration.

The abolition of the unit rule, the defeat of the third term project, the establishment of the principle of district representation at Chicago and the reaffirmance at Washington to day of the constitutional right of the President to nominate to the Senate and to have such nomination considered by the Senate, are hopeful evidences of the dawning of a brighter day in politics, when independence of thought and independence of action may be exercised within the party by any loyal member thereof without the certainty of death beneath the wheels of the political juggernaut. When that day comes, and not till then, we shall have what you and every other good citizen has long and earnestly desired—government by the people. [Judge Robertson's speech at Albany May 18th.

The Chinese warfare of Conkling and his followers—their beating of tom-toms, sounding of hewgags and throwing of stink pots—has for a time diverted public attention from the administration of President Garfield. The words of Judge Robertson, above quoted, furnish not only a suitable text for a review of what has been accomplished by the President and Cabinet since the fourth of March last, but show the progressive spirit of the Republican party—a progress which is crushing bossism beneath Juggernaut wheels and aiming at a truly representative government: a government of the people, by the people and for the people.

As President Garfield was universally conceded to possess every qualification for his high office—the only apprehension being as to his rigidity of backbone, and that fear having been set at rest by recent developments—it seems hardly necessary to say more of him than that he is meeting the expectations of his friends and well wishers and proving himself to be the right man in the right place. It is safe to predict that his administration will be one of the wisest and best the country has ever had.

Mr. Windom, the new Secretary of the Treasury, assumed his office under somewhat embarrassing circumstances. A Democratic Congress, in attempting to bulldoze the national banks, had thrown serious obstacles in the way of refunding, just as a large amount of five and six per cent. bonds were coming due, and were to be provided for. Then, the public naturally doubted whether a successor to Secretary Sherman could be found who could manage the national finances with equal ability. But even Secretary Sherman could not have solved the problem presented more successfully than Secretary Windom has done. About $77,000,000 of the bonds will be paid outright from the surplus revenue, and the remainder extended at 3½ per cent. interest, while retaining the privilege of paying these bonds at the convenience of the Treasury. A saving of over $14,000,000 annually in interest has thus been effected, the public debt reduced many millions; and 4 per cent. is now the highest rate paid by the government on its bonds. All this has been accomplished by Secretary Windom in little more than two months, and that he has been able to do so much shows not only his fitness for the place but the strong hold the new administration has upon public confidence.

Secretary Blaine's vigorous intellect, executive ability, and zeal in behalf of the industrial interests of the country, have already been manifested in the State Department. When he assumed his duties he found in existence a concerted movement on the part of dealers on the other side of the Atlantic to drive American food products from European markets. The large and growing exports of American swine bid fair to be entirely suspended because of unfounded reports concerning the existence in this country of hog cholera and trichinosis. The investigations made by direction of the State Department, through its agents at home and Consuls abroad, exposed the falsity of these statements and fully vindicated the American hog. The Secretary of State has also taken a strong stand in the protection and defence of the privileges of naturalized citizens, and has shown himself alive, as when on the floors of Congress, to the necessity of regaining our lost carrying trade and placing our shipping interest on a paying basis.

The following statement of the net annual saving in the cost of the star route and steamboat mail service, under the administration of Postmaster-General James, epitomizes a volume of commendation: March $215,490; April $84,531; May 1st to 13th $112,013; total $412,034. This saving has been effected without in any way crippling the service or curtailing its efficiency. Nor is this all. The Postmaster-General has brought to light the star route frauds ignored or condoned by a Democratic Congress, and with the assistance of Attorney General McVeagh is pressing the investigations with the determination of punishing the guilty parties, whoever or wherever they may be.

Secretary of War Lincoln has reorganized the Army Divisions, by which a reduction of expenses is secured without reducing the efficacy of the army, and he has taken steps looking to increasing its efficiency by breaking up the system of favoritism which has kept certain officers on ornamental duty in the cities, while others were permanently exiled to frontier posts. Secretary of the Navy Hunt has undertaken a similar reform, and Secretary Kirkwood of the Interior is managing the affairs of that department in an eminently satisfactory manner. In all the Departments retrenchment and reform are the orders of the day, and the Secretaries are in complete harmony with the President. Not only has the Administration made a successful start, but it may be claimed for it without fear of contradiction, that no previous administration has done so much deserving of praise in the first two months of existence.

The Shipping Interest.

The Progressive Age, which has been an advocate of free ships—a measure calculated to inflict a final and fatal blow to a Maine industry—is now opposing the exemption of vessels engaged in the foreign trade from local taxation. It may be mentioned here that, after mature consideration, and with the unanimous approval of the newspapers, the Legislatures of New York and Massachusetts have enacted laws for the relief of the shipping interests of those States. In New York vessels engaged in the foreign trade are relieved from local taxation for fifteen years, and in Massachusetts a tax upon net earnings is substituted for a valuation tax. Whether the judgment of the Legislatures of these great States and the opinions of their leading newspapers are counterbalanced, or not, by the profound wisdom of the politico-economist of the Progressive Age we leave for the intelligent reader to determine.

The difficulty with the Age appears to be that it cannot divest itself of its party spectacles, even when a question is to be considered which has nothing whatever to do with politics. It is enough that Mr. Blaine, or Mr. Hale, or Mr. Frye favor a measure, for the Age to oppose it. Having upset his own porridge dish, the editor of the Age would like to have the people generally go hungry with him. On a question vitally affecting the shipbuilding and ship owning interests of Maine, the Age took sides with Senator Beck, a Scotchman from Kentucky, rather than with Senator Blaine, the defender of a local industry. Now it is opposing the idea of relieving shipping from local taxation, apparently because Secretary Blaine has written a letter in favor of it. The Age professes to be quite content with the present condition of affairs. To the statement that the foreign carrying trade is already to a large extent in the hands of foreigners, it complacently adds, "and yet nothing very bad is happening." Oh no! only deserted ship yards, unemployed carpenters, riggers, painters and sailmakers; ships afloat running their owners in debt, and these owners, not as the Age says "the rich class as a general thing," but composed of all classes, and profits or losses affecting whole communities favorably or unfavorably. Cheerfully remarks the Age also that, "the old fashioned ship carpenters' trade is about at an end." If the Age has any "old fashioned ship carpenters" among its readers it is to be hoped they will not be deluded by this statement into going off some where to die with the idea that their days of usefulness are over.

There is nothing to be said in favor of unequal taxation, as an abstract principle; but practically it is often wise and proper and results in general good. For example, suppose that certain capitalists should propose to erect in this city a cotton factory which would give employment to two or three hundred hands, provided the company were exempted from taxation for a term of say ten years. Aside from the employment furnished in building the factory, the bringing here of a large number of operatives would necessitate the erection of dwellings for their accommodation and enhance the value of real estate, to say nothing of increasing the business of local dealers and the larger market for our producers such an enterprise would create. The city would certainly be greatly benefitted by such a policy, as other places have been; for this is not a theoretical proposition but one that has often been put to the test. The action of New York and Massachusetts has, however, given a different phase to the question of exempting Maine shipping engaged in the foreign trade from taxation. The Age says that if such a law were enacted, "the shore and river cities and towns which are nearly all burthened heavily with debt, would lose for the purpose of taxation a large amount of taxable property, and the loss in taxes would have to be made up by other taxable property." The fact is, that whether Maine passes such a law or not it will lose the taxes upon this class of property, for our shipping will inevitably be transferred to ports in New York and Massachusetts, and their large owners will eventually follow, taking with them other taxable property, and the State will also suffer the loss of valuable citizens. And this result, it may be said, was one of the motives which influenced the enactment of these laws by our sister states. Maine, for self protection, if for no other reason, must take similar action.

The Age finds nothing to commend in any one of the proposed measures for the relief of our shipping interest. It says the "proposed policy of exemption if adopted would do little or nothing to win back the carrying trade; nor would it help the building of wooden sailing vessels." If we are ever to recover our share of the carrying trade, it says it "Will not be by retaining our old navigation laws, nor by retaining our present prohibitory tariff; nor by taxing the people to pay subsidies. The recovery, if it is to be brought about at all, must be through a different policy." Would it be too much to ask of the Age what that policy is? It is a pity that such valuable information should be withheld from an impatient and expectant public.

The Progressive Age says the resignation of Conkling and Platt "leaves the Senate in the control of the Democrats, and the probabilities are that they will at once proceed to elect the Senate officers and to reconstruct the committees." As the Democrats elected Senate officers more than two years ago, and as they are now, and have been ever since then, in possession, the "probabilities" of the Age are extreme improbabilities. In point of fact the Senate adjourned Friday without the Democrats making any effort to take advantage of their temporary majority, and they did not even elect a President pro-tem of the Senate as is usual. Before the Senate meets again the vacancies for New York will be filled.

So little is known of ex-Senator Platt, whom Mr. Conkling led by the nose from a seat in the Senate to the shade of private life, that the New York Herald has found it necessary to introduce him to its readers. There was so little to say of him that the biography printed is very brief. We learn from it that Mr. Platt is forty-eight years old, and rich, that he "pulls wires, manipulates machinery and knows the inches in a political or business boom," and that William Walter Phelps has declared him to be "the best fellow that he ever knew." It may be added that he has no mind of his own.

The Rockland Opinion accuses the Bourbons of this State of having entered into an alliance with the Republicans. By the terms of the arrangement, the Opinion says, Democrats appointed by the Governor are to be confirmed by the Council and all Greenbackers rejected; and in return the "Bourbons contract to maintain under the Democratic name an organization which is to be run at all times in such a manner as to render the greatest possible assistance to the Republicans." The Opinion used to be pretty good authority on Bourbonism, but we fancy it would find it difficult to substantiate these statements. The Bourbons are "willin," no doubt. The fact is the Democrats and Greenbackers seem to be mutually disgusted and want to paddle their respective canoes. Nor is it to be wondered at. A straight Democrat has no business in the Greenback camp; while the Greenbackers have good reasons for fighting shy of the Democrats.

Conkling's tempest in a teapot the Prog. Age magnifies into a war "between two hostile factions of the Republican party," and it predicts all sorts of dire results to the Republican organization in the near future. The editor of the Age never did shine as a prophet, and in this case his facts are as unstable as his conclusions. The existence of the Republican party does not depend on any one man or set of men. Grant and Conkling were defeated at Chicago, but the people elected Mr. Garfield President, and they will continue to elect Republicans to office until the Democratic party ceases to demonstrate, as it has done on all possible occasions for many years past, its unfitness to hold the reins of government.

The New York Herald attempts to draw a parallel between the opposition of Senator Edmunds to the nomination of Stanley Matthews as a Justice of the Supreme Court and the conduct of Senator Conkling with regard to the nomination of Mr. Robertson. This is an insult to Senator Edmunds. He opposed the nomination of Mr. Matthews, as he had a perfect right to do; but he did not attempt to dictate to the President, did not villify or threaten him, nor did he provoke a contest and then, coward-like, resign to evade its consequences. There is nothing of the coward about Senator Edmunds, and he is a true Republican at all times and under all circumstances.

There is no pleasing some people. It was only a little while ago that some of President Garfield's critics, who did not deny his many good qualities, and his decided ability, expressed a fear that his backbone was not adequate to the strain which would come upon it. Many of these same critics are now lamenting that the President's backbone has been so conspicuous in the Conkling controversy. By the way, wonder what happened to Conkling's backbone. He has heretofore been credited with having one.

Ex-Senators Conkling and Platt have taken the field in person to secure their re-election, and are now in Albany. There is no material change in the situation. The Democrats say they will stick to candidates of their own.

Gov. Cornell, of New York, refused to sign the bill abolishing compulsory pilotage through Hell Gate, and it fails to become a law. He says the bill would throw many pilots out of employment, and would afford no relief to commerce. On the latter point few will agree with him. At a meeting of the Pilot Committee of the Maritime Association of the Port of New York, held on the 18th inst., the following resolutions were adopted—

Resolved, That the Pilotage Committee of the Maritime Association desires to place on record their dissatisfaction at the course pursued by Governor Cornell in refusing his signature to the Assembly Hell Gate Pilotage bill No. 72. The result of our labor has thus been defeated and without any adequate reason being given therefor, our commerce must continue to groan under an unnecessary burden, because the Executive of the State has allowed himself to be influenced by a few interested persons, seeking to be supported out of the hard earnings of our vessels without giving any services as equivalent therefor.

Resolved, That in opposing the expressed wishes of the States of Maine, Massachusetts, Connecticut and New Jersey through their Legislatures the Governor of this State has not, in our opinion, either fulfilled their expectations, sustained his own record on this subject of compulsory pilotage or met the unanimous wishes of the commercial community.

The present law compels each vessel which declines the service of a pilot to pay one half the pilotage rates, which are $1.25 to $2.50, according to the class, for each foot the vessel draws, and thus imposes a burden of $15 to $50 for the privilege of entering or leaving the port of New York. This is a simple robbery. Moreover, if repealing a wholly unnecessary tax of $15 to $50 for the privilege of entering or leaving the port of the metropolis would not be a relief to commerce, then nothing would.

Gen. Grant's espousal of Conkling's cause does him little credit and shows a want of the sagacity and common sense for which he has heretofore been noted. Fortunately for President Garfield, but unfortunately for Gen. Grant, the letter of the latter to Senator Jones was published simultaneously with official facts which utterly destroy the charges of ingratitude and bad faith preferred against the President. Gen. Grant says—

The change of Badeau and Cramer, the two appointments in which I felt a strong personal interest, are very distasteful to me: the first, because of our personal relations and my wish that he should be kept where his office would support him until he finished some work he is engaged upon, and which he could do without interfering with his public duties. The second, because it was at the expense of removing the son of my old Secretary of State, who probably never had his superior—certainly never for moral worth—in the department. It is true Fish resigned. But he did this from a sense of honor, supposing it to be the duty of representatives abroad to give a new administration the opportunity of saying whether they were wanted or not.

Now the facts with regard to Mr. Fish are that last week he resigned his position as Charge d'Affairs to Switzerland in such language as to indicate his desire to return home. Shortly after, on receiving an intimation that Fish desired to continue elsewhere in the diplomatic service, the President tendered him the Danish mission, which Cramer had resigned. Fish declined it, and asked to be sent to Berlin: but as this was filled it could not be given him. As to Cramer, Gen. Grant simply requested that he should be transferred to a milder climate than Denmark, and the President appointed him to Switzerland. As for Gen. Badeau he was tendered the Danish mission but declined it. The "work he is engaged upon," referred to by Gen. Grant, is the life of Gen. Grant, now completed and published. A letter similar in import to that written to Senator Jones was addressed to the President. It is evident that both were written under a misapprehension of the facts and the President's sentiments, and it is understood that the President several days ago replied to Gen Grant at length and in the most friendly terms, giving him the facts in the case, and assuring him that he wished to give his preference great consideration. More Conkling fat in the fire.

The national Senate adjourned *sine die* Friday afternoon, after confirming a batch of nominations, among them that of J. H. Manley as postmaster at Augusta. The nomination of William E. Chandler for Solicitor General was rejected, 19 to 23, Senator Cameron and 22 Democrats voting in the negative. Contrary to the usual custom no President pro tem was elected. This has been done heretofore to provide for the improbable events of the President and Vice President dying during the recess, in which case the President pro tem of the Senate would become President.

Gen Grant is coming home from Mexico, and rumor has it that he would not object to filling a seat in the Senate from New York. Another rumor is that he wants to help Conkling out of his hobble.

Finance, Free Ships, the Color Line, etc.

The June number of the North American Review is a notable issue of a magazine which under its present management has won a brilliant reputation for the able manner in which the living issues and topics of the day have been treated of in its pages. Ex-Secretary McCulloch contributes a paper on "Our Future Financial Policy" which will attract the attention of all who make a study of the financial question. After a brief review of the fiscal policy of the government during the war and since, Mr. McCulloch proceeds to discuss the financial policy of the future. He asks: What shall be the policy of the Government relative to the national banking system, and what shall be the rate of interest on bonds hereafter to be issued? Mr. McCulloch believes that the Government, so long as it has a large public debt upon which it is desirable to secure the lowest possible rates of interest, cannot afford to legislate against the banks unless they attempt to interfere with the rights of the people. The bill which President Hayes vetoed cannot be objected to because it made the rate of interest 3 per cent, but because it undertook to discriminate against the banks in a manner which would have seriously crippled them. The purpose to force the banks to take bonds which they might not want, and not to have the choice of taking others, betrays a sort of hostility which is not becoming in legislators. Further than this, the bill forces the banks which desire to go out of business to collect and return their own bills, which would be an impossibility, instead of depositing legal money with the Treasury for that purpose. Inasmuch as the Government gains rather than loses by collection of the bills of the banks, this provision can but be regarded as an indirect plan for the destruction of the banks.

The objections to the national banks are next considered. The claim that such banking is a monopoly is dismissed as unworthy of consideration. The charge that the banks have attempted to control elections by the contribution of money is declared to be unfounded, since it would be impossible for bank managers who belong to both parties and who cling to their money to draw from the funds of the bank in order to contribute to carry elections.

Mr. McCulloch believes that the maintenance of the banking system is essential to the prosperity of the country, and that the rate of interest which the new bonds will bear will be largely affected by the action of the banks. If they are not made distrustful by hostile legislation, and if none of the taxation is removed, Mr. McCulloch does not believe that the banks can afford to secure their notes with 3 per cent. bonds, and, consequently, will retire a considerable portion of their circulation. If they do this the ex-Secretary does not believe that a 3 per cent. bond can be sold to take the place of the 5 and 6 per cent. bonds. If the banks are relieved of the taxation upon their circulation, he believes that a twenty year 3 per cent bond can readily be sold.

Mr. McCulloch believes that bimetallism upon an international coinage

News of Belfast and Vicinity.

Next Monday will be Decoration Day.

June bugs, mosquitoes and humming birds have arrived.

There is to be an eclipse of the sun to-day. Not visible in this country.

The revised edition of the New Testament is now for sale at the book stores in this city.

The advance sale of tickets for Janauschek is larger than for any entertainment ever given here.

The whole town is wrestling with the name of the great actress to appear here to-night—Janauschek.

City Marshal Cates by order of the Mayor has notified all saloon keepers of this city to keep their places of business closed on the Sabbath.

A very handsome penciling of an ocean yacht, drawn by Master Ed. Wight, of this city, is on exhibition at Caldwell's. The young man has talent in this direction.

Mrs. Veazie, one of the teachers in the lower grammar school, is confined to her house by illness. Her place in the school is supplied by her sister, Miss Emma Davis.

There is at the Belfast Livery stable a dog that easily opens doors. If the latch is of the old fashioned kind he raises it with his nose, if a knob he takes it in his mouth and turns it.

Mr. W. J. Greenlaw, of Northport, lost fifteen sheep and two lambs in the cold storm of last week. The sheep had been sheared, and were not able to withstand the storm. Mr. G. was ill at the time and unable to be out.

Sch. M. W. Drew, of Belfast, is ten years old and has coasted continually between southern and northern ports. What is quite remarkable in all this time the vessel, with but two exceptions, has made no other southern port than Jacksonville.

Improvements are being made at the shoe store of F. H. Francis & Co. in Howes building, on Main street. Two thicknesses of tarred paper are placed between the floors, the upper floor closely matched. This is done to keep out the odor from the markets below.

A market man on Monday left meat for the family dinner at a house on Church street. As soon as his back was turned a yellow dog belonging to a man at work there, seized the dinner and made off with it. The dog population of our city is much too numerous.

Although the shoe factory is working at present but a small crew, its future prospects are very flattering. Last winter the company manufactured a large number of shoes in advance of orders. The stock now on hand is being rapidly disposed of. A full crew will soon go to work.

The case of James Doyle, the alleged counterfeiter, is set down for trial at Chicago to-day. The Journal, a short time ago, gave a full account of the arrest and commitment of Doyle in this matter. The theory of the defence is that Doyle believed the coins in his possession genuine.

Mr. Edward Johnson has been added to the committee on refunding the debt of this city. The committee met on Friday evening of last week, and talked the matter over. C. B. Hazeltine and Edward Johnson, of the committee, have been in Boston taking counsel in the matter, and were to report at a meeting held last evening.

Our coasting mariners who last week were rejoicing over the act which passed the New York legislature abolishing compulsory pilotage in Hell Gate, are now grieved to learn that Governor Cornell has vetoed the bill. It is an outrage to compel our coasting vessels to pay half pilotage, when the captains, who are equally as good pilots, do not need their services.

An exchange so fully expresses our sentiments on the subject of local correspondents, that we cheerfully adopt its language and publish it for the benefit of our readers: "We want to hear from as many correspondents as can write to us every week. If we do not print all they write, the fact should not offend them. We have to judge of the matter that will please or interest the most readers, and we trust no correspondent will feel unkindly if we do not always give all the room asked for."

The Waterville Mail, of May 20th, says—

Hon. A. G. Jewett, of Belfast, (a graduate of Waterville College, class of '26) was in our village last week, and called upon his only surviving classmate, G. C. Getchell, Esq., now shut up in his home by rheumatism. He also went about looking up the young ladies of his acquaintance—some of whom were pupils of his in the old yellow school house, on the Common. Most of them, of course, are no longer to be found on earth; but there yet survive three Fairfax girls,—Jane Bacon, Angeline Wheeler, and Emily Crocker,—Julia Ann Hasty Gardiner, Fidelia Stevens, and perhaps others. He should have reported at the Mail office, where he would have found one of his old pupils.

Maggie Mitchell played in this city last week, to a fair sized audience. The stormy weather operated against her, but in our opinion the exorbitant price of admission, $1 for reserved seats, had more to do in keeping people away than the rain. One dollar is too much for a performance in which all the talent centered in one actress. The bills thrown about town claimed that Maggie Mitchell never appears for a less admission than $1. That is not true. The Bath Times, which is before us, contains her advertisement, under the management of Mr. Owen, with the admission price stated at 75 cents for reserved seats. Why this discrimination of twenty-five cents between Belfast and Bath?

Something of a sensation was recently created by the New York authorities finding on board steamer James A. Gary, as they said, a box containing a dead body, cut up, which had been sent as freight, addressed to Freeman S. March, Bangor. The box came to Bangor, but not being called for was carried back to New York, where the discovery was made. A murder was at once surmised, and the associated press dispatches referred to it as the "trunk tragedy." The whole thing has exploded. Mr. March is a medical student, and the "body" was a skeleton which he procured at the New York University, and which he forwarded to his home in East Hampden. He did not know what became of his trunk until he saw the despatches in the papers.

The Rockland Opinion of last week, mentioned a case in the Probate Court at that city, in which a Waldo county man figures. In its report the Opinion says—

Delilah Simmons, Elden Burkett and O. C. Richardson, Overseers of the poor of Appleton, ask for the removal of J. A. Davis, of Liberty, Waldo county, from the guardianship of Edith A. Varie and Eden Maddocks, children of Cyrus W. Maddocks, late of Appleton, on the following grounds: That he misrepresented the facts to get the appointment, stating that there was property to be looked after, when in fact the town was paying for the support of the children; that, they being paupers, need no other guardian than the town officers; that Davis is not a suitable person to be guardian, even if one were necessary. In support of the last statement they allege that Davis has misused the children when left in his charge by their mother, and allowed a young man of questionable character to be alone nights with the girl, 12 years old. Davis is cited to appear at the next term of the Probate Court to answer these charges.

Rain Drops. "A wet May" means "plenty of hay"....It was good for grass.....Umbrellas had a hard week's work.....People managed to rub'er along despite the wet....Planting will be greatly delayed this spring by the long continued rains.... Some people think the potato bugs were drowned in last week's rains.....It began to rain on Sunday the 15th inst., and rained almost continually for seven days and nights.....Farmers are not grumbling about drouth as much as they were..... Cisterns are full to overflowing for the first time in many months....Monday's washing graced the lines on the Saturday following....Didn't some one remark that "It never rains but it pours?" That seems to have been the difficulty last week ...A light draft steamer could have navigated some of the city gardens....The drummers who sell umbrellas and rubber goods enjoyed it....The milliners were not happy.

Janauschek. The following is what the celebrated Fashion writer, Jennie June, wrote of Janauschek during her recent engagement at Booth's Theatre, New York—

Mr. Abbey has signalized his season at Booth's by the production, one after another, of the greatest stars in the theatrical firmament, and his last in some respects is greater than his first. Janauschek is undoubtedly to-day the greatest, most commanding actress of her time. She is the only successor of the line of tragedienes of whom Mrs. Siddons stands as the representative; but Janauschek has more barbaric force than Mrs. Siddons, and more intellect as well; and there is a grandeur about her which always makes one think of one of the old goddesses punished by being turned into a woman and chained to the earth by her morality. Her action, her personality, dwarfs everything; it matters little whether her support is good, bad or indifferent, she is sufficient of herself. "How knew you he was god?" was asked of an ancient. "Because when I looked upon him I was content." This is Janauschek.

It is to be remembered that Janauschek appears in "Mother and Son" at Hayford's Opera House this evening.

Uncle Tom's Cabin. To-morrow evening Anthony & Ellis' company will present at Hayford Hall, in this city, the ever popular play, "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The company is said to be the finest one travelling. There is something about this great anti-slavery drama that is attractive and people never tire of it. Miss Minnie Foster, the leading actress, is said to be the greatest living Topsy before the public. She will appear in songs and banjo solos. Six trained bloodhounds appear in the performance and actually chase the fleeing fugitives across the stage. The singing by the Memphis University colored students is worth more than the admission price, which by the way is but 25 and 35 cents. Two diminutive trained donkeys also appear. The Pittsburg Telegraph of March 6th, says:

The Anthony & Ellis company, which gave Uncle Tom's Cabin last night, is certainly one of the best combinations of the kind we ever saw. The house was crowded and everybody seemed to enjoy the performance. The donkey was above the average of donkeys generally, and the rest of the company was very good. The colored singers were encored four times. Miss Minnie Foster as Topsy, Miss Donlen as Eliza Harris, Dan Hart as Marks, Walter Chrystal as Cute and Lottie Binbe as Eva, were excellent. The engagement promises to be a most successful one.

The thermometer registered 80 in the shade on Tuesday.

A swallow got imprisoned in A. P. Mansfield's cellar, in Masonic block, on Tuesday. The bird must have passed down the chimney.

A strange dog was shut up in Colburn's boot and shoe store on Sunday night, and before morning had destroyed a pair of $25 curtains.

The Belfast Gas Company has purchased of J. Y. McClintock a strip of land at the rear of the Angier store on High street. The company is preparing for future contingencies.

H. E. McDonald has bought the handsome house lot on High street formerly owned by David W. Dyer. The lot has been vacant since the fire of 1873. Mr. McDonald will doubtless build a house another year.

Francis H. Bacon, of Hartford, Conn., a sailor on board sch. Abbie K. Bentley, was injured in the knee last week while that vessel was loading with ice. He was taken to the American House under the care of Dr. Small, marine hospital surgeon.

Col. Hubbard, of Winterport, special administrator on the estate of the late Jonathan Elwell, of Northport, appointed at the request of Mrs. Marshall, with Mr. G. F. Harriman, one of the trustees under the will of the late Jonathan Elwell, visited the property on Tuesday, for the purpose of taking an inventory of the same.

Whereabouts of Belfast Vessels. Schr. Stephen E. Woodbury is on the passage from Jacksonville to Elizabethport....Sch. Nellie S. Pickering is on the passage from Georgetown to Thomaston....Sch. Edward Johnson is loading at Brunswick, Ga., for Santos, S. A....Passed in at Fortress Monroe May 21st for Baltimore, sch. Lizzie Poor, from Eleuthera....Sch. Dione arrived at Georgetown on the 17th from New York....Sch. Welaka from Belfast, arrived at Charleston on the 18th.... Sch. A. W. Ellis from Jacksonville, arrived at New York on the 20th....Brig James Miller and sch. Wm. Frederick are at Boston.... Sch. Nellie, 32 days from Sierra Leone, arrived at New York on the 20th. ....Sch. F. E. McDonald is loading at Brunswick for Boston.

Steamer Notes. The storm of last week, disarranged the trips of the Boston steamers. The Katahdin laid several days at Gloucester where her passengers were landed and forwarded by rail. The boat arrived in this city on Friday. The Cambridge made a landing here Saturday, the only trip for the week....Steamer Planet, of Camden, on Thursday of last week, brought the Maggie Mitchell company to this city, taking them to Bangor next day....We learn that E. P. Walker, of Vinalhaven, has made an offer to the owners of steamer May Queen to purchase that boat. Mr. Walker wants a small steamer to take the place of steamer Clara Clarita between Rockland and Vinalhaven. At a meeting of the owners of steamer May Queen on Monday evening, it was voted not to sell the boat for the sum offered. Capt. Tapley, of the steamer, bought the shares of those who wanted to sell. He now owns 51 of the 128 shares of stock.

The heavy freshet in Goose river, East Belfast, on Sunday morning carried away the bulkhead of the dam at Mason's mills. The dam at this place flows a pond about one mile long, and half a mile wide, the water of which has been used as a reserve supply for the mills below. The bulkhead to the dam was fifteen feet long and fifteen feet high, making the water in the pond that number of feet higher than the stream below. When the bulkhead gave way this large body of water went pouring and tearing down the river, emptying itself over Pierce's dam and into the harbor. At one time it looked as though all dams and bridges on the stream would be swept away. Frank Eames saved the main bridge on the stream by hauling and piling on to it large grindstones from the mill. The weight kept it down although the water poured over it. The banks of the river were badly washed and some of the paper mill dams were gullied out, but no serious damage was done.

The Strasburg Clock. A model of the famous clock at Strasburg will be exhibited at Pierce's Hall, in this city, on Monday morning, and daily throughout the week. Many of our readers have heard of this clock, and as it is impossible for all to visit Strasburg to see the original, yet all have the opportunity of seeing the only model of the great astronomical, musical, mechanical and Apostolic time-piece. It is a wonder in mechanism. Among other marvelous things is a representation of the earth revolving every twenty-four hours, showing the time at any portion of the globe. The most wonderful feature is the march of the apostles. Every quarter of an hour a chime of bells is heard, the door on the right then opens and the apostles appear in procession. As they advance the centre doors open and the Saviour walks to the end of the platform. As the apostles approach, the Saviour blesses them, and as Peter draws near, Satan is then coming out of the balcony above and tempts Peter, who alone does not bow, but turns his back in denial of the Lord. Satan again appears and watches Judas, who comes last. These mechanical wonders are performed every 15 minutes and a descriptive lecture given. No one should fail to pay it at least one visit. See advertisement for admission price, etc.

Personal. Capt. P. T. Colcord, of Searsport, who is to command the new Bath built ship A. J. Fuller, has the reputation of making as quick passages as any captain living. Capt. Colcord was formerly in the ship Pactolus and was in San Francisco. He sailed from there to Queenstown for orders, waiting five days at Queenstown, sailed to Havre, discharged his cargo, taking in ballast and sailed for New York, arriving at New York in just five months from the day he left San Francisco.... By order of the Secretary of War, under date May 17th, leave of absence for five months on surgeon's certificate of disability, with permission to leave the Department of the South, has been granted first Lieutenant J. A. Fessenden, Fifth Artillery....The President has nominated and the Senate has confirmed Wallace R. White, of Winthrop, as U. S. attorney for Washington Territory. Mr. White is a brother of Mrs. Alfred A. Small, of this city.... Geo. E. Wallace has been appointed Justice of the Peace and Quorum....Capt. Robert H. Coombs has arrived at his home in this city, where he will remain for some time. The captain has been in hot climates so much his health is somewhat impaired. His ship, the Cora, will be commanded by Capt. Joseph S. Thombs, also of Belfast.....Rev. Mr. Crowninshield is in Boston, where he will remain during anniversary week....Representative Updegraff, of Ohio, who did good service on the stump in this State and county last fall, has presented President Garfield with a fine pair of blooded horses. ....Charles M. Berry, of the firm of Berry, Frye & Co., produce dealers, of Boston, is on a visit to this city. Mr. Berry is a Belfast boy, who is making a reputation for himself at the metropolis.

Death of Rev. Father Blodgett. On Saturday of last week, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel A. Blodgett of this city, received a telegram from Dover, N. H., stating that their son, Rev. Herbert Blodgett, was dangerously ill. Mrs. Blodgett immediately left for Dover. Early Monday morning the sad intelligence reached this city that Mr. Blodgett was dead, having expired at 7 o'clock Sunday evening. One week before Mr. Blodgett took a severe cold which resulted in fever, and although at times his case seemed hopeful he gradually sank until death ensued. Herbert Blodgett was born in this city Sept. 19, 1851, being little more than 29 years of age. Although of Protestant parentage and training, he early conceived a passion for the Catholic church. It is remembered of him that when the small Catholic society of this city met at the little church on Waldo avenue, the boy Blodgett would be about the door. Subsequently he entered the church. Father Blodgett seemed to have been born a Catholic and for the priesthood. In the fall of 1868 young Blodgett entered St. Joseph's College, Memramcook, N. B., where he vigorously pursued his studies for seven years, and graduated with all the honors in 1875. He then went to Montreal and entered upon his seminary course in the college of St. Sulpice, where he remained nearly three years. Father Blodgett was ordained a priest at Montreal, December 25, 1877. His first sermon was preached at Boston. His first pastorate was at Rockland as an assistant priest, his duties being among the laborers at the granite quarries of Hurricane and Vinalhaven. Father Blodgett remained until April 10, 1878, when he was ordered by Bishop Healy to Dover, N. H., as assistant to Father Drummond, where he remained until his death. Dover has a Catholic population of about 6,000, with whom Father Blodgett became immensely popular. His efforts in building up the church and Sabbath school were so well rewarded that the church became inadequate to his wants, and he had but recently commenced the erection of a second church edifice. In speaking of his death Foster's Daily Democrat, of Dover, says: "The truly good, able, noble hearted, whole-souled Christian gentleman, beloved by all of every sect, party persuasion and all mankind who had acquaintance with or knowledge of him, passed to his well-earned reward, but left the impress of deep sorrow and mourning upon the entire community. We venture to say that no death that ever happened in our city caused more general regret and sadness than this. His many noble traits and his uniform bearing and example of kindness, good will, affability, easy and unaffected Christian demeanor on all occasions, his intelligent perceptions, fine social qualities and genuine manhood endeared him to all with whom he ever came in contact." In this death the family has lost a bright and shining ornament and Belfast an honored son, who unaided and alone rose to a position of eminence and responsibility. It was believed that higher honors awaited him in the church of his choosing. Father Blodgett was in this city a few weeks ago, the perfect picture of health, and went away with bright visions of the future. The funeral was held Wednesday, all the family being present. Undoubtedly the remains will be brought to this city for burial. The citizens of Belfast mingle their tears of sympathy with the afflicted family.

Barnum's advertising car is on the road, but we are not aware that the "greatest show on earth" is to visit Belfast.

In the death of Mr. Hiram B. Morrill, of Winterport, the oldest steamboat man on the route has been removed. Mr. Morrill was baggage master of the steamer Penobscot that ran upon this route in 1843, and has been in the service ever since, his last station being baggage master of the Cambridge. Previous to his steamboat career Mr. Morrill ran a stage between Belfast and Bangor.

Mr. Alfred Patterson has moved his cabinet shop to the second story of the foundry building. He is a good workman in the cabinet and job line, and with increased facilities will increase his business. His new room is over the company's office, and is both pleasant and convenient. In addition to other work Mr. Patterson manufactures stave jointing machines of the Holmes patent.

Some of our young men are giving more or less attention to local sports, with the gun and rod. Many fine rifles and shot guns are owned here, and many amateurs can make a target of which a professional might be proud. Mr. A. C. Burgess has lately obtained two thoroughbred setter pups from a well known kennel in Boston. Next autumn Albert proposes to stir up the birds in this vicinity.

We have been shown a sanitary breast shield, devised and patented by John Rogers of Rockland, Mass., formerly of this city. The shield is for shoemakers and is a protection to the chest. It is of perforated wood bent to fit the form, backed up with cords which give an even bearing on the form. Shoemakers are obliged to hold some parts of their work against their chest, with more or less ill effect. This is said to be the best thing of the kind invented.

Capt. Charles Baker has forwarded to the Adjutant General's office a petition for a Grand Army Post in this city. All ex-soldiers and ex-sailors of the war of the rebellion in Belfast and the neighboring towns, who wish to become charter members of the new post are requested to give or send their names to Capt. Charles Baker, Belfast. A new interest is being awakened all over the State in this organization, and there is no reason why Belfast should not have a flourishing post. The new body will be organized in a short time.

Along the Wharves. Schr. Mazurka has discharged at Railroad wharf 700 casks of cement for the new cotton factory at Waterville....Sch E. S. Wilson has discharged at the same wharf 200 casks of lime for Waterville and Pittsfield....Ben Hazeltine has loaded with hay for Jacksonville, schrs. M. W. Drew and Nellie Doe. Same gentleman is loading with ice sch. Florida for Jacksonville....A. M. Carter has loaded with hay sch. Brunette for Boston....Sch. Lucy J. Warren, of Swan's Island, is in Dyer's dock where a new mast will be put in.

The Churches. The Rev. Mr. Libby, the new Methodist pastor, preached his inaugural sermon on Sunday last. The choir sang "Greeting to the Pastor," with good effect. The sermon was well received, and it is safe to predict that Mr. Libby will have a pleasant and successful pastorate..... The subject of Rev. Mr. Ross' Sunday morning sermon at the North church will be "Meditative Piety." Prayer meeting in the evening....The subject of Rev. Mr. Goodenough's Sunday morning sermon at the Universalist church will be—"God so Loved the World."

Durham & Hall are adding new machinery to their woodworking establishment near the shoe factory. They are setting up two new improved machines—one a tenoner and the other a moulder. With these and the machinery now in use the firm are now prepared for the manufactury of doors and sash. Their business has so increased that more room is demanded, and their present quarters will have to be enlarged. We see in this the nucleus of a large woodworking establishment. It is such growing local enterprises as these that Belfast needs. The more the better.

Madame Janauschek while in Belfast will be the guest of Capt. and Mrs. J. B. Durham. A number of years ago Capt. Durham and his wife made the acquaintance of the great actress on one of the Cunard steamships on a passage from Liverpool to Boston. Since that time Madame Janauschek, who formed a strong attachment for Mrs. Durham, has correspended with her. It is partly to visit her friend that the celebrated actress comes to Belfast with her company. But for this Belfast would not have been favored with the presence of one of the best actresses now before the public.

Who is He? A man was brought before one of the justice courts in New York Saturday charged with obtaining meals on false pretences. His plea was that he was compelled to do so, as he was feeble and almost totally blind, had no resources whatever, and was looking for some assistance from his sisters, one residing in Newburyport, Mass., and the other in Belfast, but who had refused to provide him with a home, although they were well-to-do, and he was allowed to live in New York on the charity of the world. Sentence was suspended until his friends were heard from.

A Stormy Week. Sunday morning the 22d, rain began to fall in this vicinity, and continued almost without cessation until Saturday evening. It was not until Sunday, when the sun shone forth and the wind changed to the northwest, that the storm could have been called ended. Rivers and streams were greatly swollen, but we learn of no serious damage in this vicinity. The rain fall was extremely heavy, and must have caused some injury to farmers who had seed planted in low ground. Grass, the great crop of Waldo county, received such a boom that it is almost safe to say that the harvest will be a large one. On Monday the sun came out warm and pleasant and all nature seemed refreshed from the long continued bath.

Fish. F. W. Collins, on Tuesday, had at his market what passes for a large lobster in these days of degenerated shell fish. It measured twenty-eight inches in length and weighed nine pounds. The lobster was perfect in all its parts, not having lost a member....The first shad of the season were caught in a weir between Belfast and Searsport on Monday night. One of the fish weighed five pounds. Mr. Collins says this is very early for shad in our waters....The catch of salmon in our bays and rivers has been very light this season. The weather has been very bad for the fish. A few days of westerly winds would send the fish to the weirs..... Mr. Collins says our harbor and river is full of alewives, and with a small outlay excellent fishing might be had at the head waters of our river.

New Advertisements. On Wednesday and Thursday, June 1st and 2nd, Richards & Southworth will display the latest styles in summer millinery, from the Boston markets. Our lady friends will be well repaid by visiting their place....Attention is called to the wool carding and cloth dressing establishment of B. F. Haskell at Freedom. Mr. H. is a gentleman of large experience, and business left with him will be well executed ...Farmers should not overlook the notices of Fred Atwood, of Winterport. He advertises scythes, rakes, churns and in fact has everything in the agricultural line.... Thomas Gannon, offers for sale or rent a desirable house and lot on Waldo avenue in this city....A. P. Mansfield, of Belfast, offers for sale a house and lot of land at Sandy Point. See his advertisement ....Attention is called to the card of the Acadian House, at Castine, a popular summer house.

Transfers in Real Estate. The following are transfers in real estate, in Waldo County, for the week ending May 24th—Caroline W. Abbott, Belfast, to Emily A. Spear, Montville. Nathan A. Bennett, Camp Bedwell, Cal., to James T. Moors, Searsmont. Morton Bennett, Searsmont, to James T. Moors, same town. Chas. A. Bradstreet & al., Knox, to James Mears, Morrill. Amos B. Brawn, Liberty, to Herbert C. Rowell, same town. J. E. Cross, Morrill, to Wayland Knowlton, Liberty. Annabel Cross & al., Fort Fairfield, to Simeon Ryder, Belfast. John F. Dyer, Burnham, to Rufus Gilmore, same town. David W. Dyer, Belfast, to H. E. McDonald, Belfast. S. L. Dodge, Brooks, to Sarah Rand, Monroe. Charles Elliot, Knox, to Hiram F. Kenney, same town. Crosby Fowler, Unity, to Enoch D. Flye, Freedom. Alfred A. Gunn, Prospect, to Sarah M. Dow, same town. D. A. Greer, Belmont, to Caroline W. Abbott, Belfast. Jeremiah Hillman, Troy, to Paul and Ernest Harmon, Lowell, Mass. Evander Harriman, Prospect, to Geo. I. Wescott, same town. Daniel G. Hinds, Belfast, to Abby C. Pilsbury, Belfast. Nancy Holmes, Searsmont, to R. G. Blood, Waldo. Frank W. Kelley, Winterport, to Albert A. Lesan, same town. William H. Kimball, Belfast, to Margaret Moody, Belfast. James T. Moors, Searsmont, to Morton Bennett, same town. Will A. Morey, Waldo, to A. G. Morey, same town. Elmer A. Mitchell estate, Belfast, to Simeon Ryder, Belfast. J. Y. McClintock, Belfast, to Belfast Gas Light Co. Rachel Maddocks, Searsmont, to Charles D. Wentworth, same town. Naomi Richardson & al., Knox, to James Mears, Morrill. Eugene M. and George W. Ryder, Belfast, to Simeon Ryder, Belfast. Hannah Rowell, Montville, to Edward F. Spear, same town. Joshua Towle estate, Belfast, to Benj. W. Crosby. Daniel C. Toothaker, Belfast, to Caroline W. Abbott, Belfast. A. H. Whitmore, Verona, to Fred Atwood, Winterport. Eliza A. Walker, Northport, to town of Northport.

Belmont. The Rev. Mr. Cunningham, of Belfast, will hold religious services at 10.30 A. M. and 2 P. M., on Sunday next, in the school house at Belmont corner.

Palermo. Mr. T. W. Bridgham has just closed a successful term of free high school, that he has been conducting....Mr. Wm. Osgood has again secured control of the mail route between Branch Mills and No. Palermo. He carries the mail three times per week between the two places for $100 per annum. Distance, six miles.

Monroe. On account of the storm of last week a number of farmers lost sheep. One man lost nine ....The freshet in the river enabled J. W. McKenney to get the remainder of his drive in....Frank Bailey is getting his carding mills ready for summer business....A patent has been issued to Henry F. Haley of this town for a lamp reflector.

Unity. T. Blethen, the young man whose hand was accidentally cut off at the Howes' mills, has undergone another amputation the third—one by the saw and two by the surgeon.

Searsport. Sears Lodge No. 82, I. O. O. F., instituted here last week, meets at the Grand Army Hall on every Monday evening. After the institution of the lodge the Grand officers, with forty members of Waldo Lodge of Belfast, sat down to a supper at the Searsport House. The new body starts off under very favorable circumstances. The following are the officers:—J. W. Black, N. G.; Alonzo A. Nye, V. G.; Chas. E. Adams, Sec.; Chas. E. Rice, Treas.; John Kane, Warden; F. H. Park, Con.; G. W. Hammons, I. G.; Wm. F. Merrill, O. G.; Geo. W. Libby, R. S. N. G.; E. S. Cyphers, L. S. N. G.; C. C. Hamilton, R. S. V. G.; Charles A. Murch, P. G.

Castine. Maj. Greenhalgh, the popular landlord of the Acadian Hotel, is getting in readiness for the summer business....During the heaviest of the storm last week, schr. Isola of this place, came in from Bangor loaded with lumber, and misstaying, anchored near the monument, and when the tide turned drifted nearly to the point of Nautilus Island where at low tide she would have been in a hard position had not the May Queen happened along on her trip from Belfast, and towed her up to one of the wharves....Stmr. May Queen took quite a number of Normal students on an excursion to Bucksport on Friday....The examination and graduation exercises of the Normal School will occur on Wednesday and Thursday, June 1st and 2nd....We are glad to hear favorable reports from our young men in the West. They are doing well and are much pleased with that part of the country.

Camden. The Mountain St. Intermediate school is taught by Miss Clara F. Glover. There are thirty-nine scholars registered. Five branches of study are pursued, with three classes each in geography and arithmetic, two each in grammar, reading and spelling. The classes in grammar are taught entirely from the blackboard and orally. The pupils seem to comprehend the subject remarkably well from this style of instruction. Miss Glover, the teacher, is a finely educated lady, a graduate from Holyoke Seminary. The school room is not a very pleasant one, but teacher and scholars have done much to relieve its unpleasant features by hanging the walls with pictures and appropriate mottoes and placing in the windows an abundance of flowers....In the drawing of the fruit cake at the bon ton dining saloon, last Thursday, Ford Currier was the lucky one who guessed nearest its weight. It tipped the scales at 14 lbs., 14 ounces....Dr. Cowles has gone to Lewiston to be absent a week....Strawberries are in market.

Winterport. George H. Hall one of our substantial farmers, died May 15th, aged about 65 years. He leaves a wife and one daughter. He was the son of the late Amos Hall Esq....Mr. Hiram B. Merrill, for about thirty years the well known baggage master on the Sanford boats, died May 20th. He leaves a wife and two sons. The steamer Cambridge had her flags at half mast Saturday in respect to the deceased....Capt. James Downes, a pensioner of the war of 1812, is quite low and there are but slight hopes of his recovery....Capt. Frank Doty, of the yacht Emily, was wrecked at or near Swans Island in the storm last week. It was about a total loss, very little saved. The yacht was a nice craft and owned by Albert A. Lesan, of this place. ....It is intended to observe "decoration day" May 30th, in an appropriate manner... James B. Colson has sold his homestead on Washington street, south side, to Hon. Fred Atwood....As was hoped and expected, Rev. George Pratt has been returned to Winterport for another year.

Liberty. Mine eyes have seen the sun on this 22d day of May, for the first time since May 14th. We began to fear that the wrath of Conkling had cast its shadow over us, but once more the mist has cleared away....W. H. Hunt has shipped from his tannery within the past month 10,000 dozen tanned sheep-skins, valued about $50,000....Mrs. Fowler has purchased the Gilliken house near the Grist mill and Briggs must move again....The ex-soldiers and sailors of this vicinity are making an effort to organize a post of the Grand Army of the Republic.... Freeman Baker, the boy butcher, has shipped to Boston about 75 calves this spring....There is quite a call for girls to do house work....We learn that Will Taylor will start for California some time in June....The Liberty and Montville consolidated Cornet Band will give an open air concert at the band stand in this village on Wednesday evening May 25th, under the direction of Prof. Collins of Portland....Willie O. Twitchell, late clerk for F. A. Lovejoy, is going on the road to sell boots and shoes for a Portland firm.

BuckspORT. An engineering party under the direction of Parker Spofford, of this place, is surveying for a railroad to be built between Milo and the Katahdin Iron Works....A telephone now connects the store of Cobb brothers with their residence, about 650 feet distant. It works successfully. Harmonica playing can easily be heard, as well as singing, etc. We would recommend this as a useful means of bringing out the latent talents of the modest or bashful, who if they cannot be induced to sing before a company, may shut themselves in a dark room at home, and with perfect composure, sing to an audience 40 rods away.... An excursion of 41 Normal students from Castine, visited this place on Friday of last week. Although the weather was unfavorable, it did not dampen the spirits of the party. They visited the Seminary and in the afternoon crossed the river to Fort Knox which they explored to their satisfaction, leaving for Castine at 5 o'clock....A chorus is being formed, rehearsals are in order, and probably a large company will visit Lake Maranacook.

Jackson. Mr. Joseph Batchelder, aged 76 years, died on the 10 inst. He has been confined to his bed for a long time in an entirely helpless condition, his joints having become stiffened and drawn out of shape by rheumatism. His sufferings have been intense. The funeral took place at his late residence, on Thursday last; discourse by Rev. Albion Fogg of Brooks; text from 1st Cor. XV. c., 53 and 54 v., these passages having been selected by Mr. B. previous to his death....Willie J. Lang, a lad of 16 years, who for some years past has been living with Joseph Witham of this town, but has a legal residence in the town of Thorndike, was taken, by the authorities of that town, to the Insane Hospital at Augusta, having recently exhibited such strong symptoms of insanity as to be considered unsafe to beat large....Much sickness prevails among the children of the village district. There are yet a few cases of diphtheria....And now the "oldest inhabitant" scratcheth his head, vainly endeavoring to recall a week in the month of May in any former year that will equal last week for moisture. And the farmer mourneth at the long vacation in his "seed time."

Thorndike. The controversy in School district No. 6, seems to be ended. A new school house is to be built and completed by the first of September. Zenas Percival, of China, is to be the builder. The total cost will be not far from $800. The valuation of the district is about $53,000....Mr. A. H. Clark lost four carloads of hay by fire at the Boston depot. Mr. C. has just been to Boston with some Waldo county horses. A. D. Bumps went to Lowell, Monday, with a handsome matched pair. Buyers are plentiful and prices good ...The cars are bringing farming tools to the Station in great variety and abundance....Two tons of horns from the Freedom tanneries, were among the general freight last week. They are to be worked up into glue....The seven Spanish Merino sheep, owned by Fred Patterson, sheared 84 lbs., 7 oz., of wool. A 13 mos. old, owned by Edward Shibles sheared 20 lbs., 3 oz., and three yearling ewes averaged 10 lbs. each. This is fully up to the expectations of the owners....Mrs. Wm. Philbrick, a lady 81 years of age, experienced a slight shock of paralysis a few days ago....A young man named Long, 17 years of age, has been taken to the Hospital for the Insane by the selectmen. His case is regarded as incurable....The Dramatic Entertainment by Sayward Lodge, I. O. of G. T. was a very successful affair. ....A fourteen year old son of Mr. James Vose, in order to control a horse, which had been frightened by the cars, jumped from the buggy, and seized the bit, when a desperate struggle for mastery ensued. The boy was full of pluck and held his grip until he threw the horse, when serenely he mounted the head of the prostrate animal and was master of the situation. The carriage was capsized and considerably injured....There was some excitement in town Sunday caused by the unexpected appearance of the sun. It was quite a curiosity....The weather has had a depressing effect upon straw hats, and summer goods generally. Umbrellas have shown an upward tendency....Potatoes 60 to 75 cents.

People who are alarmed by the approaching conjunction of several of the planets should read the following note written by Prof. Young of Princeton College to a Nebraska inquirer:

Dear Sir: It is true that Saturn, Jupiter and Venus are near conjunction and T. near its perihelion. But they have no influence whatever of any sort on the earth. The nonsense talked about the matter is worthy of the dark ages. Two tom cats fighting in the streets of Pekin will disturb the world more than all imaginable planetary conjunctions. Yours, C. A. Young.

BELFAST PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly for the Journal.

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

PRODUCE MARKET.		PRICES PAID PRODUCERS.	
Apples ℔ bush,	40@60	Hay ℔ ton,	$10.00@15.00
" dried, ℔ lb	4@5	Hides ℔ lb,	5@6
Beans, pea, bush	2.10@2.35	Lamb ℔ lb,	0@0
" Medium	$1 85@2.00	Lamb Skins,	$1.50@2 00
" Yellow-eyes	2.00@2.15	Mutton ℔ lb,	5@6
Butter ℔ lb,	15@17	Oats ℔ bush,	47@50
Beef ℔ lb,	8@10	Potatoes,	60@65
Barley ℔ bush,	65@75	Round Hog ℔ lb	7@8
Cheese ℔ lb,	10@12	Straw ℔ ton,	$6.00@8.00
Chicken ℔ lb,	12@14	Turkey ℔ lb,	14@16
Calf Skins ℔ lb,	12½	Veal ℔ lb,	6@6½
Duck ℔ lb,	0@0	Wool, washed, ℔ lb,	33
Eggs ℔ doz.,	12	Wool, unwashed, ℔ lb,	25
Fowl ℔ lb,	12@14	Wood, hard,	$4.00@5.00
Geese ℔ lb,	0@0	Wood, soft,	$2.50@3.00

RETAIL MARKET.

Beef, Corned, ℔ lb,	7	Oat Meal ℔ lb,	5@5½
Butter, Salt, ℔ box	20	Onions ℔ lb,	4@5
Corn ℔ bush,	68	Oil, Kerosene ℔ gal.,	15
Corn Meal ℔ bush,	68	Pollock ℔ lb,	3½@4
Cheese ℔ lb,	15@17	Pork ℔ lb,	12@13
Codfish, dry, ℔ lb,	5@6½	Plaster ℔ bbl.,	$1.00
Cranberries ℔ qt.,	5	Rye Meal, ℔ lb,	2½@3
Clover Seed, ℔ lb,	10½@22	Shorts ℔ cwt.,	$1.30
Flour ℔ bbl.,	$6.75@9.75	Sugar ℔ lb,	9@11
H. G. Seed ℔ bush,	$3.35	Salt, T. I., ℔ bush,	45
Lard ℔ lb,	13½@14	S. Potatoes ℔ lb,	0
Lime ℔ bbl.,	90@1.00	Wheat Meal, ℔ lb,	4@4½

Boston Produce Market.

REPORTED SPECIALLY FOR THE JOURNAL, BY BERRY, FRYE & CO., BOSTON.

MONDAY, May 23.

The sales at Produce Exchange have been very light for the past week, owing partially to light receipts. Steamers have been delayed on account of storms.

EGGS—Eastern extra a trifle firmer. Selling today at 14c. ℔ doz. Northern same price. P. E. Island at 13½c.

BUTTER—Firmer tone to market. General advance over last quotations from 2 to 3c. for creameries and dairies.

BEANS—Lower and not much tone to market. Hand-picked peas and medium offered at $2.65. Hand-picked yellow eyes offered at $2.50, with $2.25 bid.

CHEESE—Fine old cheese about out of the market. New coming in quite freely, selling at 10@12½c ℔ lb.

APPLES—Apples are about out of market. Choice Baldwins selling at $5 ℔ bbl. in jobbing lots, but not enough coming to make a market. Dried apples dull and unchanged.

POTATOES—Steady at quotations. Houlton rose brings $1 ℔ bush by car-load lots. Prolifics same price. Jacksons and chenangoes about 10@15c. ℔ bush lower.

MARRIED.

In this city, May 23d, by Rev. S. Goodenough, Capt. Fred B. Clifford and Miss Fannie J. Panno, both of Stockton.

In this city, May 19th, by Rev. J. A.

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 SALLOW SKIN.

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 as a sacred 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 soon become better known. MRS. M. A. SHIVLER,
146 W. 22d St., New York.

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

FELLOWS' Compound Syrup of HYPO-PHOS-PHITES

It's first apparent effect is to increase the appetite, it assists digestion, and cause the food to assimilate properly—thus the system is nourished. Being by its tonic action on the digestive organs, improves 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 muscles 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 such decided an influence on these organs as Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites. 1yr17

For sale by WM. O. POOR & SON.

Vitalizes and Enriches the Blood, Tones the System, Makes the Weak Strong, Imparts vigor to 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, imparts strength, Vigor and New Life to all parts of the human frame. FREE FROM ALCOHOL in any form. Its wonderful effects are not followed by corresponding reaction, but are permanent.

SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors, 30 Harrison Avenue, Boston. Sold by all Druggists. 1yr19

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

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 tumors, 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 these. 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. ☜

THE IMPERISHABLE PERFUME.

Murray & Lanman's

FLORIDA WATER,

Best for TOILET, BATH, and SICK ROOM.

The Dead Child and the Mocking-Bird.

[The following poem is in no sense a mere fancy. On the contrary, the strange, pathetic incident it commemorates actually occurred, not long ago, in the neighborhood of Jacksonville, Florida:]

Once, in a land of balm and flowers,
Of rich fruit-laden trees,
Where the wild wreaths from jasmine bowers
Trail o'er Floridian seas,

We marked our Jeannie's footsteps run
Athwart the twinkling glade:
She seemed a Hebe in the sun,
A Dryad in the shade.

And all day long her winsome song,
Her trebles and soft trills,
Would wave like flow, or silvery low
Die down the whispering rills

One morn midmost the foliage dim
A dark gray pinion stirs;
And hark! along the vine-clad limb
What strange voice blends with hers!

It blends with hers, which soon is stilled—
Braver the mock bird's note
Than all the strains that ever filled
The queenliest human throat!

As Jeannie heard, she loved the bird,
And sought thenceforth to share
With her new favorite, dawn by dawn,
Her daintest morning cheer.

But ah! a blight beyond our ken,
From some far feverous wild,
Brought that dark Shadow feared of men
Across the fated child.

It chilled her drooping curls of brown,
It dimmed her violet eyes,
And like an awful cloud crept down
From vague, mysterious skies.

At last one day our Jeannie lay
All pulseless, pale, forlorn;
The sole sweet breath on lips of death
The fluttering breath of morn:

When just beyond the door curtained room
(How tender, yet how strong!)
Rose through the misty morning gloom
The mock bird's sudden song

Dear Christ! those notes of golden peal
Seem caught from heavenly spheres.
Yet through their marvellous cadence steal
Tones soft as chastened tears

Is it an angel's voice that throbs
Within the brown bird's breast,
Whose rhythmic magic sorts or sobs
Above our darling's rest?

The fancy passed—but came once more
When, stolen from Jeannie's bed,
That eve, along the porchway door
I found our minstrel—dead!

The fire of that transcendent strain
His life chords burned apart,
And merged in sorrow's earthlier pain,
It broke the oreladen heart.

Maiden and bird!—the self-same grave
Their wedded dust shall keep,
While the long low Floridian wave
Moans from their place of sleep

[Paul H. Hayne, in Harper's Magazine for June

Intemperance and Crime.

The recent annual report of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics devotes a good deal of space to statistics showing the relation between intemperance and crime. The report for the previous year shows that sixty per cent. of all sentences for crime in the State during the preceding twenty years was for distinctively rum offences. During the past year the Board went to work so ascertain what proportion of the remaining forty per cent. of offences was directly traceable to the use of liquor. The result is told in a report, which says:

A complete investigation of every case as it appeared in the court of Suffolk county during the year ending Sept. 30th, 1880, was accordingly made. The total number of sentences for the year of the investigation—the distinctive rum offences included—was 16,806; 12,287 were directly due to rum causes; 12,221 being for sentences for the various grades of drunkenness, and 66 for liquor selling without license, etc. Thus for the year, the sentences for rum causes alone constitute 27 per cent. of the whole, leaving a small balance of 27 per cent. To discover what was the influence of intemperance in the commission of this balance, formed the object of this investigation. We sought to compass the object of our investigation by ascertaining the connection between rum and the criminal in five directions. 1 Whether the criminal was under the influence of liquor at the time the crime was committed. 2 Whether the criminal was in liquor at the time he formed the intent to commit the crime. 3 Whether the intemperate habits of the criminal were such as to lead to a condition which induced the crime. 4 Whether the intemperate habits of others led the criminal to a condition which induced the crime. 5. What were the drinking habits of the criminal, whether total abstainer, moderate drinker, or excessive drinker?

It appears that 2,067 of the 4,608 were in liquor at the time of the commission of the various offences of which they were found guilty. This number is equal to 45 per cent. of the 27 per cent. balance, or to 12 per cent. of the sum of all offences for the year, the distinctively rum offences included; that 1,918 were in liquor at the time of the formation of the criminal intent; that the intemperate habits of 1,801 were such as to induce a moral condition favorable to crime; that 881 were led to a criminal condition through the contagion of intemperance; that, of the 1,608 convictions, the total abstainers numbered 1,155, the moderate drinkers 1,918, and the excessive drinkers 1,337. It thus appears that 81 per cent. of all crime was due to the influence of liquor.

Derelict Vessels on the North Atlantic

The London Nautical Magazine for April forcibly shows the present danger from derelicts on the North Atlantic Ocean. The notices given in Lloyd's list alone of abandoned ships sighted in the single month of January last are 32, some of which derelicts were passed by several vessels, and most of them were in the mid Atlantic, parts of the steamer lanes between New York and England. Between Jan. 15th and 19th the steamer Samaria passed two derelicts and took the crew off a third vessel. It is known that derelicts sometimes float around the mid Atlantic for many months, as in the case of the bark Ulster abandoned Feb. 22, 1880, and seen by several ships until the middle of October, having drifted for eight months, and traversed during this time probably 2,000 miles. The Fanchon was known to have been adrift at least 6 days during the past winter, and to have moved on her silent way over the waters in the interval at the rate of 30 miles a day. It has been estimated that between the English and Irish Channels and ports of the United States "no less than 2,500 steam vessels of full power proceed and return during every year, some of which occasionally attain a speed of 16 knots an hour. The danger to such high speed steamers from indiscernible derelicts, often waterlogged and even with the surface of the water, is greater than that from icebergs, which announce their proximity by the Arctic temperature they create around them, and the former are confined to no known and defined marine tracks, as icebergs are. The sea will never be rid of these dangers until by international consent provision is made for a standing reward to any seaman who proves that he has sunk one.

An Impostor Unmasked by a Reporter.

About four months ago, Fr. Maloney of Erie, Pa., electrified the credulous public by raising Ellen McQuillan from the dead. He professed to be a miracle worker, and his next feat was the healing of a cripple in Memphis by means of prayer. Hundreds of people flocked to see the reverenced father, and hundreds of letters come to him daily. Occasionally a new cure was announced, but the patient, after taking an oath to that effect, would disappear. The proprietors of the Cleveland Leader suspected Fr. Maloney of being a fraud, and sent a reporter to investigate. Maloney informed him that he received money by mail to effect cures, and that people in the neighborhood gave him some for praying for them. It was evident to the reporter that he was making large sums of money by misrepresentations. Maloney finally proposed to the scribe that they should work the scheme together. A rich California lady had written to Fr. Maloney offering him $10,000 if he would effect a cure on her sick daughter. Maloney desired the reporter to write up a glowing interview with him, and agreed to give him $1,000 for his trouble if he should obtain the $10,000 prize. He gave a lot of forged letters of professed cures to the reporter, who at once took them before an alderman and made affidavit of the foregoing facts. The girl, who, it was asserted, was reclaimed from the grave, confessed that it was a put-up job between them, and that she received money for her part in the transaction.

Much is said of the personal relations between the President and the Secretary of State, and there is an elaborate expenditure of effort that will certainly prove unprofitable, to excite the former against the latter. There are journals given up to this work as an occupation. Mr. Blaine was too wise a man to go into the Garfield cabinet and leave any room for doubt as to his position. He is not a candidate for the Presidency, and has made the fact known to all concerned in the most impressive manner and explicit way; and he is devoted with his whole strength to the success of the Administration. The President is fully advised. He and the Secretary abide together on the rock of a perfect understanding, and all the clatter of the paragraphists and Washington letter writers and gossips, "insiders" and outsiders, will be ineffectual. [Murat Halstead.

The greatest astronomical event of the century is the transit of Venus in December, 1882. No other transit of the same planet will occur for the following 122 years. Venus crossed the transit in 1874, and millions of dollars were spent in preparations for observing the phenomena, all expeditions having to go to stations on the South Indian or South Pacific oceans. The transit of 1882 will be visible all over the American continent, and already the great astronomers of the world are making preparations for the event.

We can all appreciate the feelings of Sidney Smith in the following story: When he called on a certain great personage he was ushered into a room which had mirrors on all sides. Wherever he looked he saw himself reflected, and when he came away he said he had spent an hour in the company of about a dozen of the best looking clergymen of the Church of England.

The politest young man going takes off his hat to talk to a lady through the telephone.

We call attention of all who suffer with Kidney and Liver Complaints to the advertisement of ELIXIR OF LIFE ROOT. It cures when all other remedies fail.

The corkscrew finds the longest way round the safest way through the cork.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS

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

When it comes to descending a ladder, the bravest of us generally back down.

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.

While men gamble in stocks women have been known to gambol in stockings.

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.

Confidence and trust are beautiful things. Too much trust, however, kills a grocery store—or a newspaper.

Women who have been bedridden for years have been entirely cured of female weakness by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. 2w20

A man advertises: "Hands wanted on boy's pants." Hands won't do any good out this way: it takes a leather strap.

THOSE WHO HAVE SUFFERED with Kidney Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel, or Diabetes, who have tried the well known Dr. BULLOCK'S KIDNEY REMEDY, "NEPHRETICUM," have experienced immediate relief. It is no wonder they esteem it the best medicine in the world. If with any of these complaints try it, and receive renewed health as the result.

The fellow who was so much struck by a young lady wanted to return a kiss for the blow.

We would call the attention of our readers to the announcement in another column of a popular loan issued on a novel plan by the Globe Company, 131 Devonshire street, Boston. As this loan seems to be for the legitimate purpose of constructing locomotive works, and bears a high rate of interest, those having money to invest should investigate the claims of this company at an early date and satisfy themselves as to the representations made and the system of loans inaugurated by the Globe Company. [American Cultivator, April 9, 1881.

Why does your wife's new spring bonnet resemble a ships? You are silent. We will ask you. 'Tis nearly all bill.

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 ranks 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.

Time is money and money is time, for when you give twenty-five cents to a couple of tramps, it is quarter to two.

The Cost of It.

If the total cost of sickness simply in its business aspects were reckoned up, it would be found to be great enough in five years to pay the national debt. The merchant has a headache, from a fit of indigestion, and misses a good bargain. The lawyer does the same with a case. To say nothing about doctors' fees, etc., it *costs you* to be even a little sick. Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is a friend of the business man, for it clears his brain. One Dollar a bottle. Rondout, N. Y.

A joke and a boil are much alike in one respect. We all think they are very funny things when they are on somebody else.

Rescued From Death.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with a cough or lung disease following 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. WM. 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."

"My mother's going to get a new piano," said one little girl to another a few days ago. "Oh, that's nothing," replied the other, "my mother's going to get a divorce."

Dr. Graves' Blood Purifier is designed to meet the wants of those desiring a sure and certain relief for all derangements of the Stomach and Liver, and by purifying the blood to bring the system to its natural vigor. It is a cure for Biliousness, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Humors, Scrofula, &c. Nothing can be better suited at any season of the year to cleansing the system of its accumulation of disease than the Blood Purifier. It will regulate the liver, give you an appetite, and, in fact, build up the system generally. Try it, you will not regret it. Price $1.00 per bottle.

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. 1w20

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., 43 Dey St., New York.

TONIC.—"Increasing the strength, abolishing 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

SEAMEN WANTED.

SEAMEN AND ORDINARY SEAMEN, for coasters. Apply to J. S. RANLETT, 3tf11 Intelligence Office, Rockland.

ELIXIR OF Life Root!

THE BANNER

Kidney Remedy!

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

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

A Druggist has Sold over 1,000 Bottles.

ROCKLAND, ME., April 25, 1881.

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

WM. H. KITTREDGE.

Nearly Dead and One Bottle Cured Him.

WESTFIELD, MASS., March 28, 1881.

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

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

T. F. McMAIN.

AS A SPRING TONIC AND APPETIZER IT HAS NO EQUAL.

ONE DOLLAR A BOTTLE.

Elixir of Life Root Company,

J. W. KITTREDGE, AGENT. ROCKLAND, MAINE.

1yr20 ☞ ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT. ☜

VELVETS, SILKS, SATINS, Fringes, Cimps,

Every Style of Trimming Goods,

—AT—

MANSFIELD'S, Masonic Temple

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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 paper, embracing a class of

--DECORATIONS--

Not to be found elsewhere. 3m12

Lowest Prices and Best Quality of Paper.

M. P. WOODCOCK & SON.

Sun Shades! Sun Shades!

A large variety of sun shades in

Brocaded Satins and Plain Silk.

No more desirable lot ever opened in Rockland.

A. P. MANSFIELD,
MASONIC TEMPLE. 3m16

Paints, Oils and Varnishes!

PAINT NOW! PRICES ARE LOW!

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52 MAIN STREET.

HAVE A VERY FULL STOCK OF

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STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEADS, RAILROAD COLORS.

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

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

ARTISTS COLORS AND BRUSHES.

BRUSHES. PRICES REDUCED.

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

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Jobbers and retail dealers in

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

Orders by mail or express carefully filled. Satisfaction guaranteed. Call and see us. 1f

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

GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—

FLOUR!

5w19 —AT—

C. C. Hamilton's, Searsport, Me.

ALLAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

The magnificent steamship PERUVIAN sails from Boston direct from Liverpool June 24.

Sailings from QUEBEC every SATURDAY, commencing May 7. The route presents unprecedented advantages to tourists, enabling them to view the magnificent scenery of the Lower St. Lawrence. In addition, the distance from Quebec to Liverpool is 500 miles shorter, and of the reduced distance 1,000 miles is inland navigation, reducing the actual ocean voyage to a minimum of 3 days.

Extra ships from GLASGOW, GALWAY, QUEENSTOWN AND LONDONDERRY DIRECT TO BOSTON.

For passage and information apply to E. CROWLEY, agent at Belfast, Me., or DEVE & ALDEN, Agents, 207 Broadway, N. Y.; 201 Washington Street, Boston; 107 South 5th Street, Philadelphia. 6m20

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.

1w18 Attest:—J. S. HARRIMAN, City Clerk.

Farm for Sale!

In Brooks of 80 acres, desirable, well located, good soil, pasturing and water. Handy to mills, markets, schools, village, stores and R. R. Station. Will be sold at great bargain. Stock and tools with it if desired. Apply to JOHN W. LANG, Brooks, Me.

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.

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.

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.—1s

A SPLENDID LINE OF

Prints & Cambrics!

—AT—

MANSFIELD'S,

MASONIC TEMPLE.

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 make to order, all kinds of castings of manufacturers' 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 Hydraulic Hoist, in good condition, and with over 8000 worth of Moulding cutters.

I am also prepared to cut on carriage axles, to take up and drive up boxes, and will guarantee satisfaction in all cases. 16tf

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

F. A. HOWARD.

Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs,

HOSIERY, LACES, JEWELRY,

At A. P. Mansfield's,

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Foundry & Machine Shop!

THE BELFAST FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP is now fully running, and being equipped with

First-Class Mechanics & Tools,

we are prepared to do work promptly and fit as our customers expect.

Mining Machinery & Ship Work

will be made a specialty. Duplicate parts or full fits 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.—3

A. P. MANSFIELD

HAS just received a fine assortment of

LADIES' READY MADE

SPRING & SUMMER SACQUES.

A good opportunity for a lady to obtain an elegant fitting and perfectly made garment. Also a fine line of cloths for misses and sacques.

A. P. Mansfield, Masonic Temple.

PLASTER! PLASTER!! PLASTER!!!

FOR SALE BY

FRANK R. GRAY,

Foot of Main Street.

Belfast, May 12, 1881.—1y

BRADLEY'S Super-Phosphate of Lime.

S. A. HOWES & CO., Agents.

Belfast, May 4, 1881.—6w18

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.

PRICE, $2.50.

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

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. ELFKIN.

Deer Isle, April 9, 1881.—15tf

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 meeting—or any hall purposes. Enquire of the proprietor at his store, on High street, adjoining Masonic Temple.

F. B. KNOWLTON.

Belfast, Feb. 17, 1881.—7tf

FOR SALE.

TWO GOOD FISHING VESSELS, 100 qtls. capacity. Well found in cables and anchors. Will make good line carriers.

AMBROSE WHITE.

Rockport, Feb. 8, 1881.—6

New Marble Shop!

In Longworthy Building.

W. T. HOWARD,

Manufacturer and dealer in

MONUMENTS, TABLETS, GRAVESTONES, AND MARBLE SHELVES,

of the best Italian and American marble

CHURCH STREET, BELFAST.

6m6 42

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. AND AUG. ANNUALLY, bearing

10 Per Cent. Annually for 25 Years,

when a new certificate will be issued. These coupons will be cashed promptly on presentation. 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. Original deposit can be divided into as many ones, the same as a check on a bank. *Registered certificates of the usual style will also be sold to those who wish them.*

This stock is issued for the purpose of

Constructing Locomotive Works

to build patent locomotives for burning anthracite anthracite fuel. Send for 20 page illustrated circular, and for full particulars apply in person or by letter, at the office of 16tf

THE GLOBE COMPANY,

131 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass.

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.

REAL CURES GUARANTEED. 3m

Price 25 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

Try it and you will be convinced like thousands who have used it and now praise it to friends.

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

HALF A CENTURY OLD, AND YET AS GOOD AS NEW.

DOWNS' ELIXIR

Is a sure remedy for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung diseases when used in season. Fifty years ago, Elder Downs was given up by his physicians to die with Consumption. Under these circumstances he compounded this *Elixir*, was cured, and lived to a good old age. You can try it for the price of one doctor's visit. For sale everywhere.

100,000 COUGHS AND COLDS

CURED ANNUALLY.

1yr19

FERTILIZERS!

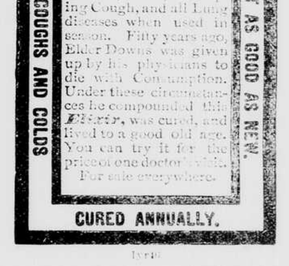
EARLE HORSEFOOT GUANO is unsurpassed as a fertilizer. Its quality is permanent and lasting, and it is twenty per cent. stronger than horse manure. It will assure good crops. And as a top dressing or for horticultural purposes it has no equal. Apply liberally and use no other manure. Send for circular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

JOHN ATWOOD & CO.,

3m11 110 South Market St., Boston, Mass.

STATE COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND THE MECHANIC ARTS.

Scientific and Practical Courses in Agriculture, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Chemistry, Science, and Literature. Expenses moderate. Terms arranged so that students can *earn the winter term and other incidental expenses.* The first term of the next college year begins August 9, 1881. *Examination for admission,* June 30 and August 8. For Catalogue and information, address M. C. FERNALD, President, 1w19 Orono, Maine.



3m44

HOWLAND'S OLD HONOR

I WARRANT ONE BOTTLE A PERFECT CURE for all the worst forms of PILES, I care not for the worst case of LEPROSY, SCROFULA, SCURVY, SALT RHEUM, ZYMOTIC, SYPHILITIC, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS, DYSPEPSIA, CATARRH, and all diseases of the SKIN and BLOOD. Entirely Vegetable, Internal and external use. Ask your druggist to allow you to buy it for one, and I will return the money in every case of failure, or give you with thanks. Not a failure for 20 years. $1 a bottle. Sold everywhere. Send for NEW PAMPHLET free. H. H. HOWLAND, Chemist, 14 Central Wharf, Boston. Sent by Express. 2w20

$500 REWARD!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Wright's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 40 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by R. H. Moore, Belfast, Me. Beware of counterfeit and imitation. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of 2 cent stamp. 1yr29 eow41

HANDSOME

NEW AND ORIGINAL

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

1w18

A. B. MATHEWS, - Belfast, Me.

28eow9

Notice of Assignee of His Appointment.

AT Belfast, in the County of Waldo and State of Maine, the twelfth day of May, A. D. 1881.

THE undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of the estate of FRANK M. POLAND, of Montville, in said County of Waldo, Insolvent Debtor, who has been declared an Insolvent upon his own petition by the Court of Insolvency for