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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.]

How to Make the Best of the Grass Crop.

As grass is the most valuable crop grown in New England, how to harvest and use it to the best advantage are questions of the highest importance to every farmer. The early settlers compelled their cattle, during six or seven months of the year, to roam over the hills and gather their own grass; to feed them the other five or six months, they cut and dried low ground or meadow grass after it was well ripened; modern farmers do not believe this to be the best way; for some years they have been gradually changing, by cutting their grass earlier, by improving their mowing lands, cutting more grass, and shortening the season for pasturing their animals, until, at the present time many farmers keep their horses up the entire year, and milch cows, even if driven to pasture, are fed at the barn during most of the summer, at least one good meal a day; considerable numbers of farmers keep their cows up the entire season, feeding them during the warm season with green crops, grown for the purpose; believing that by so doing their cows do better, and that it improves the condition of the farm. It is a well known fact that horned cattle run a pasture out very fast, while sheep improve it. If we could pasture our hilly and rocky lands with sheep, and so improve our mowing and tillage lands that they would furnish sufficient food for our other stock, both summer and winter, the grass crop would be of much greater value than it now is. The moment the farmer gets his farm in a condition so that he can keep all of his cattle yarded, he has arrived to that point where ne can rapidly improve his farm, especially if as many do, he feeds cotton seed meal to his cows. But many farmers are so situated that it is not convenient, if it is profitable, to keep their cattle up the year round; they may have abundant feed in a pasture a half mile from home, that even if at home would be in no condition to be easily made into mowing land, while at the same time the mowing land of the farm, even under the highest state of cultivation, may not be sufficient to furnish food for more than six months, for the number of cattle that can be well pastured on portions of the farm too rough to bring into mowing land; a farmer so situated will find it for his interest to continue the old way of driving his cows to pasture six months of the year; but a farm, most of which can be easily brought under cultivation, and seeded down to grass, will keep more stock and keep it better by soil feeding, and at the same time improve his farm more rapidly.

When the question is settled in favor of cutting grass to feed cattle, there are two more that force themselves upon us and demand a settlement. The first is the time of cutting and the second the manner of curing. As to the time of cutting there is but little difference of opinion, a very large portion of the farmers being in favor of cutting early, as soon as the grass is in blossom; but as to the best methods of curing, or preserving, there are a great variety of opinions; while one party believes it best to spread and dry in the sun for two days, another party believes it should be cut after nine o'clock A. M., and put in the barn before 3 o'clock, P. M., the same day; and now a new party has stepped to the front, and declare that grass and other green crops can be preserved the best if cut and packed down entirely green, in a silo, without even drying the water out after a shower and they prove their faith in it by their practice. While it is evident that grass can be cured, or preserved in these various ways, so that cattle will readily eat it, and thrive on it, it is not so clear as to which way is the best: this is to be regretted, for in a matter of so much importance, it is very desirable that we should waste as little as possible and settle down to the most economical and the most reliable, as well as the best way.

Reliable chemists tell us that grass dried in the sun, without being wet, preserves nearly, if not quite all of its nutriment, while it wet by a heavy shower it loses nearly one third of its nutritious qualities; they also tell us that when put into a silo green, it loses its sugar by fermentation, though the loss in this way is not as great as when wet by rain. From this it would seem, if one was sure of fair weather, he could keep more cattle on his grass cured by sunshine than by preserving in a silo, and that he could keep more by packing in a silo than if he should get it caught in a rain. Some farmers succeed in getting the best hay by making it in the cock; after giving it a few hours' sun, it is raked up in heaps of about forty pounds each, and allowed to remain untouched the next day; but the third day, if the weather remains fair, is recocked, and the fourth day the cocks are turned over in the morning, and got in soon after dinner. The objection to this way is that it is too much labor, and if there should be a storm it injures the outside, which would have to be spread and dried, but no common storm would injure the inside, unless it should come before it had been raked up twelve hours. Clover hay, made in this way, retains all of its leaves and is very sweet; the blossoms in the winter are very fragrant and hold their color remarkably well.

With the improvements which we now have, to cut, make and harvest our grass we cannot stop to practice the old methods in use before the introduction of machinery, even though our hay may not be quite as good; but when we consider how quick we can cut and spread a five acre lot, and how easily and well it can be stirred and kept in the air to dry, and finally how easily it can be raked, loaded, and housed, it appears very evident that with a little watching of the weather, there is a better chance to get our grass well cured than under the old system of hand work.

The points which it now seems important to settle are, shall we cut grass for cattle, or shall we make them cut their own during six months of the year; and what we do cut, shall we preserve it in silos, put it in the barn nearly green or thoroughly make it in the sun? On these points we need more light, which can only be obtained by careful investigation, coming from a wide field of experiments under the direction of high intelligence, free from all prejudice. [Massachusetts Ploughman.

The Care of Young Colts.

It is very essential to always maintain a very keen relish and nice appetite in the young animal (and always, too, thereafter,) and this can only be done by strictly guarding against over-feeding grain; for a five months old foal, of about medium size, if the weather be moderate about one and a half pints of oats at a meal will be enough; later, and weather cold, one quart at each meal may be well and at night and morning, too; if really cold we like to add one ear of corn, which for a while will need to be shelled till the little one learns to do it itself. Have warm quarters, kept scrupulously clean, and well ventilated while the colt is turned out during the fine part of the day. Provide dry and generous bedding. You will allow no manure to remain a day in the place, and be sure to keep the floor always very clean, dry, and free from ice and dust; have quarters well lighted, and have a window shedding light from rearward, and towards south; toward which point also have the door open; it makes the greatest difference in all weather, warm or cold, to have the door opening towards the southward. Accustom the young things to be fearless and have full confidence in you and your actions.

The raising of sheep is of the greatest benefit to the land, because wherever they feed new and sweet grasses grow and flourish, and the weeds are destroyed. Farmers should raise turnips and feed them to sheep.

The Baldwin Apple.

In an article on the cultivation of apple trees in the Home Farm, Mr. Joseph Taylor, of Belgrade, an experienced orchardist, in speaking of the Baldwin says:

"About sixty or sixty-five years ago, the Baldwin apple was first introduced into the State of Maine, by the late John Pitts, esq., who came from Massachusetts and figured largely in farming in Belgrade for quite a number of years. He brought some scions, I think, from the parent tree, or from a tree near its paternity; a part of these scions he gave to my father which were grafted into trees now standing on my farm, which was once a part of my father's farm. These trees, as I have said, are still standing and bearing some apples every year, but more every alternate year. I now have in mind three trees grafted to Baldwins at the time I have alluded to, which stand in a row with three other trees which were grafted the same spring to Roxbury Russets. These six trees are about all in the same condition as to healthiness, all having yielded in a measure to the infirmities of age. But now in regard to difference in productiveness and profit of the two varieties of apples, I think I can safely say that yearly, for nearly sixty years, the Baldwins have exceeded the Russets in value of production more than fourfold. There is a Baldwin tree now standing by the side of the highway within forty rods of my house, grafted in three branches when young, by my father, between fifty and sixty years ago, which I think I may safely say has yielded on an average yearly, twelve bushels for fifty years. It has borne more or less every year since it began to bear. One year, about thirty years ago, while in the prime and strength of its fruit bearing capacity, there were forty bushels picked from it; and last season, 1880, at about the sixtieth year of its age, it yielded twenty bushels of good Baldwins, so says its present owner."

Strawberries, Blueberries, Huckleberries.

Mr. W. D. Philbrick, market gardener of Massachusetts, says, speaking of strawberries, that "the Charles Downing does well on almost any soil, and is almost the only good berry of which this is true. It is, on the whole, the most popular kind now well known and tested, and is very fast taking the place of the formerly almost universal Wilson." Of huckleberry possibilities he holds these views, as reported by the New-England Farmer.

"It is rather strange that among all the enterprising gardeners of our time almost no attention has been given to the blueberry and whortleberry. Indeed, so long as our markets are abundantly supplied with cheap wild fruit, there is little inducement in this direction. Our high bush swamp blueberry, however, is a noble fruit, and has to some extent been cultivated by transplanting the wild bushes. Why cannot improvement be made here by raising seedlings, as has been done with the strawberry? Just imagine what a sight it would be to have a high bush blueberry laden with fruit of the size of Charles Downing strawberry? Yet he would be a bold man who would say this is impossible and even improbable."

Sheep Husbandry.

Good feeding is the secret of success in sheep husbandry.

Lambs are nice pets for children when young, but it is dangerous to keep ram lambs as pets when they are over half grown.

Cotswold often weigh as high as 300 pounds, but do not attempt to keep them unless you have rich and luxurious soil.

Those farmers who prefer to bring up their flocks for mutton rather than wool should procure the Southdown, which is in the middle wool class, but stands as first in quality meat.

If it is desired to have buildings look white and remain white, zinc white should be used for paint instead of white lead. The zinc cost a trifle more per pound, but it goes further, will never powder up and rub off, and if properly put on will last longer and look whiter than the best white lead that was ever made. It has plenty of "body" if it is not mixed too thin, and should be well rubbed on when it is spread. If zinc was used exclusively we should not see so many dingy, dusty looking white houses as we now see. Zinc grows whiter the longer it remains on; with lead it is the reverse.

The farmers of Maine and many other parts of New England, have not yet been driven to adopt a system of raising forage crops as a specialty, as have some of us in Massachusetts, but we cannot see why a double crop should not be just as desirable for them as for us, nor why one can afford to let an acre of land in Maine lie idle half the growing season, any more than in Massachusetts. Idleness begets mischief not alone among the sons of men. Land that is not producing valuable crops, is generally growing weeds that are often worse then useless. [N. E. Farmer.

Fred Atwood of Winterport, is the general agent for New England and the Provinces of those valuable agricultural implements, the Meadow King Mower, Hollingsworth Rake and Gregg Rake, advertised in the Journal. Mr. Atwood is doing a very large business this season and he deserves to. He keeps every machine and implement that is needed upon a farm, and he is always ready to sell at the lowest market price. Our readers should carefully read his advertisements.

A New Orleans correspondent of the New York Sun advocates the raising of hay in Louisiana for the northwestern market, and believes it could be made to pay better than cotton. Bermuda grass yields from five to seven tons per acre there, he says, and timothy should yield at least three tons, which would exceed the yield in Pennsylvania, and could be raised and harvested for one-half the retail price in the latter state.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, June 1.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 328; sheep and lambs, 7290; swine, 11,969; veals, 204; number of western cattle, 268; eastern cattle, 147; milch cows and northern cattle, 163.

Prices of beef cattle ₩ 100 ℔ live weight, extra quality, $6 25@6 75; first, $5 50@6 10; second, $5 00 @5 37½; third, $4 37½@4 87½; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 50@4 25.

Brighton Hides, 8@8½c ₩ ℔; Brighton Tallow, 5 @5½c ₩ ℔; Country Hides, 7@7½c ₩ ℔; Country Tallow, 4@4½c ₩ ℔; Calf Skins, 12@12½c. ₩ ℔; Sheared Sheep Skins, 30c each; Spring Lamb Skins, 50c each; Northern Sheep Skins 25@35c each; Western Sheep Skins, 35@45c each.

Milch Cows—Extra, $50 to 75; ordinary, $20 to $45; springers, $18 to $55 ₩ head. We note sales of 1 cow and calf, $45; 1 springer, $40; 4 new milch cows for $185 the lot; 4 do, at $35 each; 1 springer, $39; two springers for $62½ the two.

Swine—Sucking pigs sell at prices ranging from $2 50 to $3 50 ₩ head. Fat hogs cost, landed at the slaughter houses, from 6¾ to 7c ₩ ℔, live weight.

Sheep and Lambs—Western sheared sheep cost landed at Brighton, from 6½ to 7c ₩ ℔, live weight.

Store Cattle—There were a few in market from Maine which sold at prices ranging from 4 to 4½c ₩ ℔, live weight.

Linked Together.

Complaints go in troops. They are associated by nature. Get one disease and you will have others. Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" strikes at the root of all disease. You cannot take it amiss, no matter *what* your particular trouble may be. For all ailments of the Kidneys, Liver, Stomach, Bowels, it is worth more than its weight in gold. A *silver* dollar will buy it, whether you go to your drug store, or address the proprietor, Dr. K. at Rondout, N. Y.

Asleep.

ROSE TERRY COOKE.

In summer-time how fair it showed!
My garden by the village road,
Where fiery stalks of blossom glowed,
And roses softly blushed;
With azure spires, and garlands white,
Pale heliotrope, the sun's delight,
And odors that perfumed the night
Where'er the south wind rushed.

The solemn purple pansies stood,
Gay tulips red with floral blood,
And wild things fresh from field and wood,
Alive with dainty grace.
Deep heaven-blue bells of columbine,
The darkly mystic passion-vine,
And clematis, that loves to twine,
Bedecked that happy place.

Beneath the strong unclouded blaze
Of long and fervent summer days
Their colors smote the passing gaze,
And dazzled every eye.
Their cups of scented honey-dew
Charmed all the bees that o'er them flew,
And butterflies of radiant hue
Paused as they floated by.

Now falls a cloud of sailing snow,
The bitter winds of winter blow,
No blossom dares its cup to show—
Earth folds them in her breast;
A shroud of white, a virgin pall,
Is slowly, softly, hiding all;
In vain shall spy sweet wind call
To break their silent rest.

My garden is a vanished dream,
Dead in the waning moon's cold beam,
Clear icicles above it gleam;
And yet—I know not how—
My flowers will hear the dropping rain
When Spring reneweth hill and plain,
And then it shall be mine again:
It is God's garden now.

[Harper's Magazine.

The Blizzard.

Susan walked slowly along behind the prairie schooner, driving the mall herds of cattle belonging to her brother-in-law. The roads were a little muddy in some places—there had been a rain the night before—but she was tired of riding in the wagon and walking rested her. She formed a part of the procession going West. It was a long one, scattering over miles and miles of country; mule teams, ox teams, lean teams, fat teams, all heading toward the land of promise, the West. They were going in bands of two, three or four families, and again one family alone. Some of them were mechanics who knew nothing of farming and just as little of the land thay were going to and the spot on which they would stop. Others were farmers who had sold out comfortable homes to go West and buy more land. In Susan's part of the procession were two families, her sister Mary with her husband, Thomas Smith, and their son Adolphus, or Dolph, and Cyrus Holman with his old mother. Susan trudged along, driving the cattle before her. Far and wide, as great a distance as she could see, was the green country dotted with its comfortable white farmhouses and large barns. She thought it a fine country, indeed, and wondered how soon they were to stop, not knowing they were to travel more than 100 miles yet, for Susan was an ignorant young woman, with small knowledge of geography, and was not quite certain whether Dakota was a country in the State of Minnesota or the reverse.

Suddenly, as she walked along, she came in full sight of a town set in among the bluffs—a neat, prosperous, busy town, with a great many brick houses and green trees. She called to Dolph to come and drive the cattle, and got into the wagon—she did not want to go through the town on foot. The town was full of people, farm wagons were standing close together down both sides of the main street, and the white tops of the prairie schooners like their own were visible here and there. They stopped at a grocery to buy some necessary articles of food and then they went on. They came to a tall, red brick schoolhouse. It was recess and the children played about in the yard, so many of them, Susan had never seen so many together in her life. The teachers were standing in the broad doorway, and away up in the third story was one with a pretty, girlish face, watering some plants in the window. She looked wonderfully stylish to Susan's eyes and she looked upon them as being very wealthy and important personages. The two men and Dolph stopped to gather the seeds that had fallen from the maple trees around the large yard. They wanted them to plant on the treeless prairies where they were going. The boys on the playground rather resented it as an infringement of their rights, but through a wholesome feeling of awe for the principal who was watching them they confined themselves mostly to mutterings of discontent among themselves; one of the most defiant however, telling the men to "G'way and let them things be," and muttering to a companion, "Ye can git fifty cents a peck for them seeds downtown, an' I want to go to the circus." Presently the bell rang from the tower, and the children and teachers disappeared in the house, while the men came back with their baskets of seeds and the wagons jogged along.

On and on they went, camping at night by some spring or small lake and traveling days, till the comfortable farmhouses had disappeared, the small towns were things of the past, except here and there one on the line of the railroad. There was no trees, either, only prairie and grass and grass and prairie, with now and then an alkali sink, or some new settler's shanty, or dug-out. They began to look about for a place to stop and to inquire of every man they saw, and they were few indeed, if there was vacant land near there. It all looked vacant enough. One day they met a man going back the way they had come, and across the top of his schooner was painted in large letters "Goin home tew my wife's foalkes." "Better turn about," he told them, "I've been in this blasted country nigh a month and there ain't a tree nor a shrub to break the monotony except here and there a house and you need a microscope tew see that. Look at my animiles, they was good and fat when I come out here, but you'd have tew swing'em twice tew make a shadder and be mighty quick about it or the sun'd shine through."

Not an encouraging report, but they persevered, and finally settled down, where, besides the two little houses they built with lumber purchased of the railroad company, there was only one house in sight and that also a very small one. But they were near the railroad, that was a great gain, and they went vigorously to work to break what they could and prepare for winter. It was slow work, but trusting to the long, warm fall, of which they had been assured by older settlers in one place and another on their journey, they expected to be ready for the cold winter.

But one day near the middle of October it grew suddenly cold, the wind began to blow and the snow to fall, and in a day and night the whole country was covered. "There is a drift 1,300 feet long and twenty deep on the track east of here," the operator in the little depot told Mr. Smith when he went to make inquiries a day or two later. "I don't know how it is further west; the lines are all down and I can't get word, but there won't be a train here for a week, I presume." That was encouraging, certainly, when everything—provisions, wood and all—depended on that train. The cattle had very poor accommodations, almost none, in fact. There had been no straw to make sheds, as on an older farm, and the small amount of wild hay, which spread on the few poles formed a roof, was little protection. Smith and his son Dolph shoveled a path to where the poor creatures stood huddled together, each trying to crowd into the center of the group to protect himself from the bitter wind that drove the snow in blinding clouds across the prairie. All that day the wind blew fiercely, and the snow piled higher and higher. No train came, only a telegram from down the line saying the men were shoveling and trying to clear the track, but the wind blew the snow into the cuts almost as fast as they dug it out. Their snow-plows were of little use; the drifts packed so there was no beating through them; nearly every engine available was damaged in some way, and the men must work on. Meanwhile the settlers along the line must wait—a hard thing to do, with both wood and provisions running low, but they hoped it would soon be over and a supply come to them.

There came a calm, still day, and they hoped more than before. Smith went to the little station again. A dispatch had just been received saying the road was nearly open, a train was within twelve miles of them, a passenger train that had been snowed in on that road two days with nothing to eat except what little fruit the train boy had and a barrel of crackers that happened to be on board—it was a mixed train and carried some freight, which accounted for the crackers. Cyrus, taking advantage of the lull in the storm, started for a little town on the railroad six miles away, in the direction of the snow-bound train. He went after supplies. Their stock was running very low, and it was utterly impossible for a horse to get through the drifts. He went on foot, and expected to bring the things on his back. It was past noon when he reached his destination and he was very much fatigued, in fact, he thought he had never been so tired in all his life.

"Come from up there, six miles," said the grocer when he told him how far he had come. "Good God, man, how did you get here? Is there anyone alive up there? You see we're half buried alive."

Cyrus thought so when he looked along the street at the houses buried to the second-story windows, some of them—those that had such a thing.

"We're most out of wood, too, been burning lumber, furniture, anything we could get hold of. Want something to eat, do you? Well, I'll let you have a little, you can't carry much, of course, but if you'd come yesterday, I wouldn't let you had much anyway, we're so short here, though I could not let folks starve. But will have plenty to-morrow likely, the train has moved up three miles today since morning and they'll send a freight right after them."

Cyrus was glad to hear of the more hopeful condition of affairs.

"Lost any cattle up your way?" asked the man.

"Not yet," said Cyrus, "we hadn't many, and they've managed to stand it so far, though it's pretty hard on them."

"You're lucky, now Jones down here—you don't know him, you're a new man—he's a cattle man, keeps 150 or 200 head all the time; he lost 130 the first night of the storm, went into the river. Cattle will do that, keep going and going to get out of the storm, and when they come to the river the hind ones keep pushing till they're all in. It's hard on Jones. He wasn't ready for winter, none of us was."

Some one came rushing in to say the lines were working again up to the second town west and they had only half a cord of wood in town. Only two fires they said, one in a hardware store the other in a saloon, and people who could not crowd around them had gone to bed to keep warm.

"If it only holds like this," said the grocer, "and the wind don't blow, they can get wood to them in a day or two. The worst road is below here and they've got that most clear; but if it blows again, God help them; they're all goners, every living one of them." The early winter twilight had begun to darken the bright, clear day, when Cyrus started for home. The wind began to blow, too, and the snow to whirl in a threatening way. He settled his bag of provisions on his back and tried to hurry on toward home. He had come by the sun in the morning, but now that was gone. The road drifted so full of snow one could not tell where it had been, and far and wide only the trackless prairie, looking as much alike, no matter which way he looked, as do different parts of the ocean, and as the wind rose the snow flew and whirled about so that he could not see ten feet ahead of him. Still he pressed on, trying to keep his way. The snow cut against his face and blinded his eyes and filled his footprints as soon as made. He had walked until he was very tired and thought he must be nearly home when he saw a light. That must be home, and he hurried on. He was almost up to it, or he could not have seen it. It was in a small house which he knew at once was not his house. It seemed strange to him. He opened the door and went in. It was the grocery he had left—he could not tell how long before.

"Given it up, have you?" said the man. "I think that's the best thing you can do; shows your head's level. Didn't look much like it when you started to wade six miles after sun-down."

Cyrus looked at him confusedly. "I must be lost," said he, slowly. "I thought I had got home."

He held out his hands over the stove to warm them.

"Look here, sir," said the man, coming up to him and beginning to lift the bag from his shoulders. "You stay right here; it ain't no kind of weather for a man to be starting out over these perraries; you wait and have some supper and go to bed and start out when you have daylight; it'll be bad enough then. Sally," he called, opening a door at the back of the little store, "can't you get a bite for this man? He's got lost and must stay all night."

Sally showed her rosy face at the door and avowed her willingness to have the bite ready in a jiffy, but Cyrus protested. He could not stay all night and leave his old mother out alone in that lonesome place to worry. He finally consented to eat some supper, and started once more as soon as possible. The snow whirled into the door behind him as he went out.

"That's the end of him, according to my way of thinking," said the man, looking after Cyrus, but not seeing him. The grocer went back and shut the door.

"This'll block the trains again; we're all done for, I believe," said he, bitterly.

Cyrus wandered on and on again. The snow beat in his face and blinded him, but he did not stop, and once more, when he felt he could travel no longer, he saw the welcome light. Again he opened the door, and again he was at the little grocery.

"I thought I was at home this time," said he, slowly, and more confused than before, as he stepped in through the door. The man was just putting out his lights to go to bed.

"Look here, sir," said he, "it'll save considerable trouble burying you if you go out again, but on the whole I wouldn't do it if I was you. Go to bed here and I'll call you and have you off by daylight."

Nothing else could be done. Cyrus saw he could not possibly reach home that night, and accepted the man's offer.

"Now," said the man, as he prepared to start in the morning, "you've a tall walk before you, but it ain't blowing hardly so furious, and the sun shines a little, that'll help you about your course. You ain't so bad off in your mind, most likely, as a feller on them snowed-in cars. He was going to be married a week ago to-day. His girl's been here a-stewing about it all the week—she and Sally's great friends. They've cooked up things three times and he's started three times and had to go back, till now he can't get back, the road's so full behind them. Her brother is going down to-day to carry them the victuals in hand-sleds. They'll be glad enough to see them, if they get there, but I doubt their getting there."

Cyrus hastened on full of anxiety concerning his mother, and not without cause.

She had dreaded to have him start, and had begun to watch for his return long before it was possible for him to have travelled the distance. As night came on, with its flying snow, her anxiety increased till she could bear it no longer. She went to the door and looked out, but of course could see nothing, except the blinding snow. She put a shawl over her head and went out. The wind nearly took her off her feet. She called Cyrus—"Si!" "Cyrus!" but there was no answer. She would try to go and see Mary and Susan—she would not stay there alone all night. She pushed on, but the wind beat her about and the snow blinded her. She went aimlessly around and around for awhile, then she grew tired and sank down in the drifts. A feeling of dreamy sleepiness came over her; she lay very still, and only a corner of her shawl and a long lock of her gray hair fluttered out above the snow.

Up at neighbor Smith's the drifts grew higher and higher, the house fairly shook on its slight foundation. Just at bedtime Smith thought he would go out and look at the horses and see if they were all right. He went, but did not come back.

Dolph went to look for him, and he did not come back.

The two women crouched in the house knew what it meant. Susan opened the door; the wind nearly took her off her feet. Mary was frantic—she would go to look for them, but Susan held her back. They could not go to bed; they wrapped the bed-clothes about them and sat by the stove, crying. At last Susan went to get more wood. There was none. What should they do? They sat there a while longer till the fire had died out, then crept into the little hole under the house which served the purpose of a cellar. There they crouched in the darkness all night, talking a little in horrified whispers and weeping much.

In the morning Susan crept upstairs and got a piece of a loaf of bread; it was all they had to eat and no fire to cook more. They ate a little of it, but only a very little, and clung closer to each other as the day wore on. Were they to starve to death there? Sometimes they hoped they should, when they remembered what had happened, and again they sobbed at the thought.

It was night when Cyrus reached home. He stumbled on something near the house. He stooped down and drew it out of the snow. He staggered into the house with it and stood wildly staring about the room, as if he expected to see some one. When he came to his senses he knew his feet and hands were frozen—he could not tell anything else for some time. When he could he picked the stiffened form from the floor as best he could with his frozen hands, laid it tenderly on the bed and made his way to neighbor Smith's.

The frightened women in the cellar were wild when they heard his footsteps overhead, and still more frantic when he spoke to know if no one was there; but finally they understood who it was, and crept out of their hiding-place. Mary broke the thick ice in the water-pail and got cold water to take the frost from his hands and feet, and Susan seized the axe and demolished a couple of chairs, with which she started a fire. They had bitter tales for each other, but it was a slight comfort to hear the sound of each other's voices.

The snow continued to pile deeper and deeper, and no train came with the longed-for supplies; but by burning the furniture in their own house and that belonging to Cyrus, which he brought to them, and finally the most of his house, procured in the same way, the three managed to keep warm, and live carefully on the small stock of provisions which he had brought from town. He brought his mother's dead body and laid it in the little bedroom, till there could be some way to dig a grave—the men he could not find.

When the train finally got through, they were all three living in one little room, in which stood a span of horses, to save their lives, the cattle having been nearly smothered by the snow. When the train whistled, it was like news from another world; they were saved.

The Lobster Business.

From "The Lobster at Home," an illustrated article by W. H. Bishop, in Scribner for June, we quote the following:

"The factory opens at one end on the wharf, close to the water. Two men brig in the squirming loads on a stretcher, and dump the mass into the coppers for boiling. At intervals the covers are hoisted by ropes and pulleys, and dense clouds of steam arise, through which we catch vistas of men, women and children at work. Two men approach the coppers with stretcher and scoop-nets, and their throw rapid scoopfuls, done to a scarlet, backward over their shoulders. The scarlet hue is seen in all quarters—on the steaming stretcher, in the great heaps on the tables, in scattered individuals on the floor, in a large pile of shells and refuse seen through the open door, and in an ox-cart load of the same refuse, farther off, which is being taken away for use as a fertilizer. The boiled lobster is separated, on long tables, into his constituent parts. The meat of the many jointed tail is thrust out with a punch. A functionary called a 'cracker' frees that of the claws by a couple of deft cuts with a cleaver, and the connecting arms are passed to be picked out with a fork by the girls. In another department, the meat is placed in the cans. The first girl puts in roughly a suitable selection of the several parts. The next weighs it, and adds or subtracts enough to complete the exact amount desired (one or two pounds). The next forces down the contents with a stump invented expressly for the purpose. The next puts on a tin cover with blows of a little hammer. Then a tray is rapidly filled with the cans, and they are carried to the solderers, who seal them tightly except for minute openings in the covers, and put them in another tray, which, by means of a pulley tackle, is then plunged in bath caldrons, in order that the cans may be boiled till the air is expelled from their contents through the minute openings. Then they are sealed up and are boiled again for several hours, when the process of cooking is complete."

About Refunding.

The Journal forgot to tell its readers that a Democratic Congress passed a bill refunding the six and five per cent. bonds at 3 per cent. and that it is the veto of a Republican President that has taken one half of one per cent yearly on the whole $700,000,000 out of the people's pocket and put it into that of the bondholders. [Portland Argus.

The Argus "forgets." President Hayes did not object to a funding bill provided it should cover simply the ground suggested by the Argus. What he did object to was a clause outside of these provisions, which compelled banks to take 200 millions of the bonds or withdraw their circulation, because he believed this provision would contract the currency and defeat refunding. Besides, President Garfield's plan of simply extending the bonds at 3½ per cent. and making them payable at the pleasure of the government, without expense to the treasury, is in the judgment of many people, as favorable to the nation as the plan of the funding bill would have been could it have been made a success, for this bill contemplated the issuing of 3 per cent. bonds, not one dollar of which could be paid for ten years, and for the negotiation of these bonds allowed a quarter of one per cent. from the treasury. All of these bonds are at the disposition of Congress when it shall meet next Dec., for refunding on the Argus plan, but we venture to say that not ten Democrats in either branch will favor it then. [Lewiston Journal.

Maine Central Railroad.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Maine Central railroad it was voted to authorize the President to purchase two new locomotives from the Portland Company. President Jackson reports that both the gross and net earnings for this year show a considerable increase over the corresponding months of last year. A committee of the Directors, consisting of the President, Superintendent and others, and the President of the Eastern railroad went to St. John, Wednesday, on business relating to the project of building a railroad bridge there across the St. John river. Superintendent Tucker took the party on board a train consisting of two cars and a locomotive and made the run from Portland to Bangor in three hours and a half, a distance of 138 miles. [Whig.

New England Homes.

A quarto volume entitled "The Homes of America," has been issued by D. Appleton & Co. The scope of the work embraces a description, with illustrative cuts, of the most celebrated of American homes, from early colonial times down to the present, or perhaps it would be more exact to say of the homes of celebrated Americans, since all the estates included have not been at any time really famous. Such a compilation, of course, includes many places in New England, and, indeed, these will prove not least in interest to the general reader. Concerning this latter class, what follows is based upon accounts in the work alluded to.

The editor (Mrs Martha J. Lamb), referring to the fact that no two races of men could be more different than the New Yorkers of the colonial period and the people of New England at the same day, says that the contrast in the habits of thought and modes of living between the two provinces is nowhere more distinctly apparent than in their old, time-worn mansions, the former having keen eyes for temporal aggrandizement, while the latter were wedded to schools and colleges, and cherished a high respect for poetry and philosophy, and all that pertained to religious rhapsody. The Puritans frowned upon exterior show, and architectural ornamentation was tabooed, like high sounding titles. The colonial homes show these traits of their possessors, and may fairly be studied in that light.

An example of the country house of early New England is found in the old mansion of Sir William Pepperel, at Kittery Point, Me. Though less in size than it was once, it is still large, and must once have contained as many rooms as a great hotel. Like many another New England mansion, it had two "periods;" that is, its southern half was built by the father of the conqueror of Louisburg, and the northern was afterward added by Sir William. Both father and son occupied it until the death of the former in 1734. Estates "all in one piece" were large in those days, and it was said that Sir William could ride to Portsmouth—30 miles—without going off his own property. Longfellow has a painting by Copley, in which this house figures, and Whittier has frequently noticed the spot in his verse. The view from the Pepperell house is still superb, as many as 100 vessels often being in sight at one time from it.

The patriarch of New England houses, one of the first built during the government of John Winthrop, is the Craddock house, in Medford, Mass. It has been left unaltered and untouched, until the present day, and is believed to be the oldest building in the United States retaining its original form. It is by no means a ruin, but is still a comfortable home. To be sure, there are signs, not unusual, of respectable old age and decay. A chimney has fallen, the outline of the roof is wavering, and a dormer window has disappeared. The loopholes originally opened in its walls near the eaves were long since stopped, their usefulness ending with the disappearance of the Indians. It was built about the year 1634 probably, by Matthew Craddock, the wealthiest man connected with the settlement of Massachusetts. It was not only a dwelling house but a fortress, its walls being half a yard thick, and its old windows heavily barred. But the owner and builder did not come to America to occupy the house he had originated. The Puritan Winthrop read Craddock's agent a sound lecture for his extravagant expenditure upon this mansion. Winthrop's humble dwelling was of wood.

"Hobgoblin Hall," a half mile or so from Medford village, on the old Boston road, is not so old as the Craddock mansion by 100 years, but it must not be denied the title "ancient." It was built by Isaac Royal, an Antigua merchant, in 1738. It was built of brick, three stories high, and was in imitation of the palace of a nobleman of Antigua. Its grounds were finely laid out, and separated from the highway by a brick wall, with gateways, flanked by tall wooden columns. Panel work, both inside and out, abounds, and all its architecture and finish is suggestive. A chamber in the northeast corner of the mansion is finished above the wainscot with a covering of leather, on which are painted, in gorgeous colors, flowers, birds and Chinese characters. The little window panes of this room, set in their heavy frames, quivered with the force cannonade of the revolutionary outbreak. This old mansion attracted the attention of Gen. Charles Lee, the would-be rival of Washington, and he made it his headquarters, and gave it the name of "Hobgoblin Hall." Washington, however, soon ousted him.

The ancient mansion of the Quincy family, at Quincy, Mass., is a characteristic specimen of colonial architecture. It was built in 1770, on land purchased, in 1635, of an Indian sachem, by Edmund Quincy of England, and the estate has ever since remained in the family. Five hundred acres of woodland and meadow surround it, and give the idea of the ancient English estate. From the mansion glimpses of the sea, of Boston harbor and islands, and the white sails in the roadsteads may be obtained. It is furnished as houses were a century ago, and old time life and manners seem to linger yet in its every part.

Dr. Peter Bryant, the first physician of western Massachusetts, built the "Bryant homestead," at Cummington, Mass., and here was born William Cullen Bryant, in 1794. The McCurdy mansion, in Lyme, on the Connecticut river, is another relic of the early part of the last century, and a good example of the old colonial dwelling. Its antique features are its chief charm. The whole house is a museum of souvenirs of former generations. The round table is here which descended from Gov. Matthew and Ursula Wolcott Griswold, around which gathered occasionally the eleven governors of the family. Under this roof Rev. Stephen Johnson, the Lyme pastor, wrote the first published article pointing toward unqualified rebellion in the colonies.

The house of Longfellow is a "great, square, substantial, unpretending, two-story structure, 50 feet wide in front, overlooking the River Charles, in old Cambridge." The house is half a mile west of the university, and is in the centre of a plot of ten acres of ground. Various allusions are made by the poet to his home in his verse—its site, its antique clock, its memories. Its "study" was once the dining room of Washington, and from the room in rear of this the general sent forth every morning his order for the day. Mrs. Washington made the old drawing rooms famous for receptions and grand dinner parties. Its age is not exactly known. It was built by a rich aristocrat of pre-revolutionary times, Col. John Vassal, but has since been enlarged. Andrew Craigie, who "built a bridge over the Charles," at one time owned it, and once entertained within its walls, according to tradition, no less a personage than Talleyrand. The widow Craigie, being poor, and able to entertain no one, filled the mansion with boarders, among them were to be found Edward Everett, Jared Sparks, Willard Phillips and Worcester, the lexicographer. The property was purchased by Longfelow in 1843, though he lived here some time previously.

In the immediate neighborhood is "Elmwood," the residence of James Russell Lowell. In appearance it is more the abode of reverie and poetry than its neighbor. It was built by Thomas Oliver, the last royal Lieutenant-Governor of Massachusetts, more than one hundred years ago. It is roomy and substantial, with an aristocratic air, and a fine sample of the domestic architecture of New England and New York which flourished nearly a century ago. In this house Lowell was born and here he always lived, and he has sung the praises of his home in some of his most captivating strains.

In Concord, Mass., the home of Ralph Waldo Emerson is a plain, square, white dwelling, of similar antique architecture as that of Lowell's, which built some years later. It was purchased by Emerson in 1835, and is about ten miles from Harvard University. The site of this house is not historical, although the town is full of interest in that direction. It stands near the public square, at the junction of the Old Lexington turnpike and the road to Boston. Its prospect is limited, but the landscape is simple and rural, an abode of rest and peace. Within the study of this house have occurred many of the "conversations" of Mr. Alcott. Here Thoreau, Margaret Fuller, William Ellery Channing, Charles Sumner, Theodore Parker, Lord Amherly, Longfellow, Whittier, Lowell, Holmes, Wendell Phillips, Higginson, George William Curtis, Bret Harte and a host of literary celebrities have been familiar visitors.

In the immediate vicinity of the Emerson mansion is the house of A. Bronson Alcott, the estates, as well as the names of the two, being associated. It is "the farmhouse under the hillside on the Lexington road," which Hawthorne takes as the abode of one of his heroes in "Septimius Felton." Its owner has transformed it from a plain cottage into a picturesque home for scholarship and literature. It is nestled among beautiful elms, while orchards and pastures stretch away on either hand. The house is full of old nooks and corners, is low-studded but spacious, and is appropriately and variously ornamented and furnished within. The prospect from the front is open and pleasant, while its rears look out upon the Concord pines. Mr. Alcott is an octogenarian, well preserved and sunny.

Modern times have added materially to the extent and variety of architectural acquisitions in New England, and the increase of wealth and population has called into being estates which have no rivals in the past history of this country. Among the notable homes under this head must be reckoned "Armsmere," villa of Col. Samuel Colt, the world-renowned arms inventor and manufacturer. It is situated half a mile out from the city of Hartford, Conn., upon the Connecticut river shore. Its site was, originally, a low meadow, marshy and worthless, but its owner, with a genius which comprehended all sorts of details, made a wondrous dike, two miles long, 70 feet broad at the base, and as wide on the top as the streets of Hartford, and the dike is bounded by a ribbon of willows, inclosing a square mile of

Maine Matters.

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

AN INCIDENT OF DECORATION DAY.

A touching incident occurred at the village cemetery during the decoration services. A young girl stood by the side of a mound which alone was the only mark of its being the last resting place of some one who had once lived and loved, but had long since departed to that bourne from which no traveler returns. The rank grass grew above the grave in tangled masses, and the little birds were singing their sweet and solemn requiem over this neglected grave as though to atone for the absence of those who had loved the lonely inhabitant of this silent abode, when all about it were friends strewing garlands upon the graves of their departed. The young girl held a bouquet of flowers in her hand and seemed bowed down by grief. An old soldier passing by attracted the attention of the girl, and raising her tearful eyes she inquired who lay buried there. Upon being informed she burst into tears, and through her sobbings she told the stranger that that was the grave of her father, who had been a soldier, and died before her remembrance, and that this was the first time she had visited his grave or known where he lay buried. The generous hearted soldier, who had stood by the side of his fallen comrade when the battle raged thickest and who had shared with him the perils and hardships of the field that our liberties and our loved country might be preserved, was stirred with deep emotion as the scenes of the past rose before him, and together the daughter and the comrade bedewed the sod with their tears. The bouquet was lovingly placed upon the mound, and no longer, as with each recurrence of this sacred day we gather about the grave of the heroic dead to strew the first flowers of spring and recite the thrilling stories of their sacrifices, will this mound be forgotten. [Fairfield Journal.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE MEETING IN PORTLAND.

The Portland Press of Thursday says: Last evening the first series of meetings under the auspices of the National Woman's Suffrage Association, was held at City Hall. There was an audience of about 500 present, of which 60, according to Mrs. Gage's count, were men. The Secretary's desk was adorned with a large floral centre piece composed of the choicest flowers, whose fragrance filled the air in that vicinity. On the platform were Miss Susan B. Anthony, of Rochester, N. Y., whose name and face are familiar to almost all our people, either by reputation or photograph—tall, with hair arranged in the good old fashioned way, with spectacles on nose, quick, keen, clever, her words pouring from her mouth in a perfect cataract, and yet with every syllable enunciated; Mrs. Saxon, of New Orleans, a lady of medium height, with dark brown hair, aquiline nose, bright eyes, clear complexion, also a rapid, ready speaker; Mrs. Gage, tall, with white hair brushed back from the forehead *a la* Cady Stanton, with a natural elegance of carriage and manner, and an earnestness of speech that was very convincing; Rev. Olympia Brown, of Racine, Wis., petite in figure, and sweet of face; Miss Rachel Foster, of Philadelphia, a charming young disciple of the faith, in white hat and plume and light dolman; and Mrs. Merriwether, of Memphis, of the true Southern type, whose brunette features and sparkling eyes were well set off by her Marie Stuart like sort of hat. These were the strangers. Then there were several Portland ladies and gentlemen, most of them vice presidents of the convention.

The object of the convention is the advocacy of a sixteenth amendment to the constitution embodying the principle of universal suffrage, which will be presented to congress next winter. Addresses were made by Elizabeth Sexton Malt, Joslyn Gage and Susan B. Anthony. They advanced no new ideas but clothed the old ones in pleasant if not convincing language. A prominent physician wrote a letter, which was read, telling the women they should refuse to become mothers until the ballot was accorded them.

COLLEGE FESTIVITIES.

Friday was observed as a Field Day by the Athletic Association of Bowdoin College and as Ivy Day by the class of '82. The athletic exercises were held at the fair grounds in Topsham, and consisted in running, jumping, walking, hopping, throwing the hammer, a bicycle race, rope pulling, etc., prizes being awarded to the winners. The Ivy Day exercises consisted of a prayer, an oration by J. H. Pierce, a poem by O. W. Plimpton and the presentation of honors to the most popular man, the dig, the poniest, best moustache, lazy man and handsome man. Andrews Orchestra, of Bangor, furnished music for the occasion. There was a large audience. In the evening there was the customary ivy hop.

The Annual Field Day of the Colby Athletic Association was held Thursday afternoon at the trotting park. The weather was favorable and a large crowd was in attendance. The fine uniforms and the inspiring music of the West Waterville band, the long line of gaily decked carriages and the bright costumes of their fair occupants, made a lively and festive scene. The following programme was carried out with the annexed results: One mile walk, 3 entries; won by Wadsworth, in 8 min. 15 seconds. Running high jump, 2 entries; the boy C. A. Andrews and Moulton, 4 feet 10 inches. Throwing hammer, 13 pounds, 5 entries; won by Worcester, 74 feet, 8 inches. 100 yards dash, 4 entries; won by W. W. Andrews, 11½ seconds. Standing long jump, 2 entries; won by Worcester, 11 feet. Wheelbarrow race, 5 entries; won by Trowbridge, in 13 seconds. Hop, step and jump, 5 entries; won by Wadsworth, 39 feet, 4 inches. Hurdle race, (120 yards, 6 hurdles) 5 entries; won by W. W. Andrews, 16½ seconds. Throwing base ball, 6 entries; won by Lord, 312 ft. 10 in. Running broad jump, 5 entries; won by Lord, 17 ft. 6 in. Sack race, 5 entries; won by Wadsworth, 18½ seconds. Quarter mile run, 2 entries; won by W. W. Andrews, 1 minute, 9 seconds. Potato race, 5 entries; won by Doe. The ball at Town Hall in the evening was largely attended, and was a grand success.

A GREAT LUMBER MANUFACTORY BURNED.

W. T. Pearson's large saw mills at West Great Works were burned to the ground Saturday morning at one o'clock, together with his store, blacksmith shop, 200,000 feet of nice cedar logs, 30,000 feet of lumber on the pile, two loads on flat cars, and besides all this three flat cars belonging to the E. & N. A. R. Co. The total loss is upwards of $80,000; insurance $30,000. This insurance will not more than cover the loss to the business and on the lumber and logs destroyed, so that the fine block of mills is a clear loss. The blow is a heavy one to Mr. Pearson, and he has the deep sympathy of the community; it is also a very serious blow to the business interests of Bangor and of the village of Great Works. By this fire one hundred and sixty men are thrown out of employment, and the village of Great Works loses its business support. This block of mills was 700 feet long, and one of the finest appointed establishments of its kind in New England. With the exception of Basin Mills, this was the largest block of mills on the Penobscot River. It was provided with four gang saws, four shingle machines, three lath machines, rotary and several other machines. The appliances for protection from fire seemed perfect. The mills were built in 1866 by the Hinckley & Egery Iron Co., and were owned personally by Wm. T. Pearson. In the manufacturing of lumber he had associated with him his nephew, Edgar C. Pearson, and the style of the firm was W. T. Pearson & Co. The village of West Great Works is a part of Oldtown, where two other great mill establishments, the Veazie and Dwinel, were formerly burned. Thus, in a short period, the largest lumber manufactories in Maine have been destroyed by fire. The origin of the fire is a mystery. [Bangor Commercial.

TAX ON EXPRESS CORPORATIONS.

The Governor and Council, June 2nd, by virtue of "An act to tax Express Corporations, Companies or persons carrying on the express business in this State," approved March 19th, 1881, and in accordance with its provision assessed the following tax upon the several corporations, companies and persons who have procured licenses from the State Treasurer for doing, and who have done express business, on some railroad, steam boat, or vessel, in this State for the year ending April 1st, 1881.

But two parties have returns according to the provisions of said act—the Merchants and Princess Express Companies. The Governor and Council have made the assessment upon other parties upon such gross receipts as they think just, with such evidence as they have been able to obtain:

Name of party assessed	Amount of business done	Tax
American Express Co.	$150,000	$1,125.00
Canadian Express Co.	25,000	187.50
Hoyt & Co.	2,000	15.00
Merchants Express Co.	11,541	86.55
Charles O. Milliken,	4,000	30.00
Princess Express	7,589	56.61
Sandy River Express Co.	500	3.75
Saco, Biddeford & Boston,	3,000	22.50
U. S. Mail and Dist. Express Co.	2,000	15.00
Swett's Express Co.	5,000	37.50

BRUNSWICK'S BOTANIST.

Miss Kate Furbish, of Brunswick, who has been for several years engaged in making a collection of the flowers of Maine and of painting them from nature, has got some 800 species, and has set herself to collect 1,000. She has recently gone to Aroostook on her second tour. Last season she added some fifty species to her collection there. She found there a new species of pedicularis—or lousewort, and Prof. Watson, of Cambridge, has named it after her, *Pedicularis Furbishae*. This is the first time, we are told, that a female has had this honor conferred upon her. It is quite a compliment to Maine's enthusiastic and industrious and skillful botanist, and talented artist, for her paintings of flowers are not only scientifically correct copies from nature, but they are beautiful works of art as well. [Gardiner Home Journal

CONGREGATIONAL CONFERENCE.

ROCKLAND, June 7. The Lincoln and Sagadahoc Conference of Congregational churches met in this city to-day and was opened this afternoon by a devotional meeting, followed by a sermon by Rev. J. E. Pond, of Warren, and a discussion of the question "How to bring non church goers into the house of God." The session this evening was opened by a praise meeting followed by discussion of the question "As to what sort of meeting is demanded by the times," in which Rev. W. A. Depew, Rev. R. W. Jenkins and others participated. The meetings will be continued to morrow.

MAINE'S SHIPPING INTEREST.

PORTLAND, June 7. A meeting of the Maine Shipowners and Shipmasters' Association was held in this city this afternoon, at which many of the leading ship owners of Maine were present. Capt. G. C. Goss, of Bath, the president, reviewed the object and origin of the Associations and recommended that auxiliary associations be formed in each customs district. The organization was completed and by-laws adopted. Plans for future operations were made and committees appointed. The next annual meeting will be held in Bath. Much interest was exhibited.

SPRING RACES.

ROCKLAND, June 7. The spring trotting circuit opened favorably at the Knox Trotting Park this afternoon, with a good number in attendance. There were seven entries in the three minute class and six in the two-forty class, purses of $100 and $150 respectively, being up for these races. The three-minute race was won by "Cunard" sired by "Von Moltke," entered by Joel Richardson of Skowhegan—time, 2 41½, 2 40, 2 38½. The two forty race was won by "Yellow Dog," sired by Winthrop Morrill, entered by J. P. Gibbs, of East Bangor—time 2 36½, 2 36½, 2 35½.

THE GOVERNOR VS. THE COUNCIL.

The justices of the supreme court at Augusta were of the opinion that the question submitted to them by the Executive Council would have to be considered without argument. The question is, whether the consent of the Council is necessary to authorize the removal of certain State officers by the Governor; and as this question involves no private rights but calls simply for the opinion of the court concerning the duties of public servants, there can be no parties entitled to a hearing, and no reason why the argument of one citizen more than another should be considered. This was not a rule in court, but was found to be the prevailing opinion of the justices, and so the proposition to argue the case was abandoned. [Portland Advertiser

BANGOR THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

The Trustees of the Theological Seminary held their annual meeting June 1st, and elected officers for the ensuing year. The resignation of Prof. D. S. Talcott, chair of Sacred Literature, was accepted. Prof. Talcott has filled this chair for forty-two years and resigns on account of ill-health. The expenses for the past year were $15,000. The funds of the Seminary now amount to $200,000 besides the grounds and buildings. The alumni dinner occurred in the afternoon, also the inauguration of Rev. Prof. L. F. Stearns to fill the chair of Systematic Theology. Graduating exercises of the Senior class took place in the evening.

IN GENERAL.

A Lewiston barber slapped a lawyer and paid $5 and costs for the luxury.

Dr Dyer of Farmington thinks the Greenbackers have too many organs to support.

Last Thursday was the anniversary of the famous Neal Dow liquor riot in Portland June 2, 1855.

A new starch mill is to be built on the Houlton road, two miles south of Fort Fairfield village.

A large amount of freight is being shipped from Fort Fairfield and other markets; mostly shingles and starch, although nearly every day a carload or two of potatoes is sent away.

It is related of Bishop Peck that at the recent Maine Methodist Episcopal conference he was asked if a clergyman ought to run for congress. The bishop thoughtfully replied: "Yes, yes; when it is perfectly evident he is fit for nothing else."

E. E. Patterson, Esq., of Lewiston, has contracted to build a new mill at Calais, to contain 10,000 spindles. He will do both the brick and wood work. A. D. Lockwood, Esq., is one of the leading owners.

The Whig say that it is expected that large shipments of ice will be made from Bangor in June and July.

Henry W. Freeman, general freight agent of the Portland, Bangor and Machias steamboat company in Portland, died suddenly, in Augusta June 1st, of heart disease.

The Deering horse cars carried 4,408 passengers Memorial day, being nearly one thousand more than was carried last year.

The Lewiston Journal says: The Dixfield Centre cheese factory is now in operation, under the management of Mr. A. W. Smith, of Mexico. The receipt of milk the first day was upwards of 1,400 lbs., and they are receiving new lots daily.

A large bear has been killing sheep at Grindleville, Bluehill, and so far the pursuit of brain has not resulted in his capture.

Several citizens of Harpswell and Brunswick have organized themselves into ice companies. Their ice pond is on the farm of Jacob H. Merryman, at West Harpswell. They are building a wharf, slip and other conveniences for shipping ice next season.

The Richmond Bee says: On Main street recently, as a monkey was kissing an organ grinder, a young lady who was watching the performance, exclaimed in apparent astonishment: "How can a person endure being kissed by such a hairy creature?" Seeing that the questioner is kissed every night of her life by a creature far more hairy than a monkey, her ignorance in the matter is to be wondered at.

A corporation has been formed at Sangerville in Piscataquis county, under the general laws of Maine, called the "Carleton Mills Company." Papers have been filed with the Secretary of State in due form. The purpose of said corporation are to erect, maintain and operate a factory in Sangerville village for the manufacture of woolen and cotton goods. The amount of capital stock is $25,000. Moses Carr is President and A. T. Wade treasurer, both of Sangerville.

The American says: Mr A. B. Newman, keeper of Mt. Desert Rock Light, was in Ellsworth, Monday, and reports that the coldest weather at his station, since last fall, was in April, when the thermometer went down to four degrees above. At no time during the winter months did the mercury drop lower than five degrees. Mrs. Newman accompanied him, the first time she has been off the Rock for more than two years.

The nomination of Russell S. Morrison, of Bangor, as Trustee of the Insane Hospital, in place of Dr. J. F. Gilman, of Portland, was confirmed by the Council Thursday. The nomination of Daniel W. True as Trustee of the Reform School and of Everett Smith, of Portland, as Commissioner of Game and Fisheries were rejected.

Rev. I. S. Kalloch, Mayor of San Francisco, is in Rockland and preached at the First Baptist Church last Sunday by invitation of the pastor. Mr. Kalloch was ordained over this church 31 years ago this month, at the age of 19, and was its pastor for several years. He is a native of Rockland where he has two uncles, an aunt and other relatives.

A suit has been brought in Washington D. C. against the Terra Cotta Company, of which John Lynch of Maine, is Trustee, on charge of mismanagement. The bill of particulars shows that the principal shareholders are S. E. Spring, John Lynch, and N. Winslow, of Maine. Mr Lynch has published a card denying the charge of mismanagement.

The Waterville Mail says: The Boston Courier notices the fact that Mr. George W. Seavey, of that city—whom we always claim as a Waterville boy—has recently received two commissions for flower pieces from a distinguished London firm. The same paper compliments in high terms "a superb screen in three compartments," just completed by Miss Coburn, a niece of ex-Gov. Coburn, and a pupil of Mr. Seavey—the subject being roses, white, yellow and pink.

Hon Daniel C. Emery died at his residence in Gorham June 1st, aged 78 years. Mr. Emery was a prominent citizen of Gorham, and had been more or less identified with the business of the town for the past fifty years. He had represented the town in the legislature and held other positions of trust.

Twenty-four years ago George Knights was committed to the Maine State Prison for murder, and during all these years he has not seen the moon, his cell being situated so that he cannot catch a glimpse of the heavens.

The Times says that West Bath has chosen delegates instructed to vote for the nomination of J. W. Wakefield, esq., of Bath as the republican candidate for Congress.

The Society of the Sons of Maine at Chicago, has arranged for a banquet at the Palmer House on the evening of Thursday, June 16th, and invited a large number of distinguished gentlemen from the East, with their wives, to participate. The arrangements are on a princely scale, and the occasion will be one of extraordinary interest. Judge Thomas Drummond is President of the society, John S. Brewer Secretary.

Gov. Plaisted has issued his proclamation to the municipal officers of the several cities and towns in the 2d district, for a special election on the second Monday of next September (the usual day of state election) to choose a congressman to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Hon. William P. Frye.

Mrs. Lydia L., widow of the late Oliver Dennett, died at her residence on Spring street, Portland, at 5 o'clock on Saturday morning, aged 83 years. She and her late husband were prominently identified with the anti-slavery movement and their house was ever hospitably open to fugitive slaves and advocates of their cause. She was also much interested in the movement now in progress toward securing suffrage for women.

The Executive Council have adjourned to reassemble June 29th. Previous to closing up the business they voted to abate tax imposed upon the Eastern railroad $550, on the ground that the road does not have so many miles of track in the State as they took as a basis in levying the assessment.

The great musical festival at Lake Maranacook will take place Wednesday, June 22d.

The eighth convention of the Maine Reform Clubs, convened at Bath, June 1st. B. C. Torsey, of Winthrop, was elected President, and W. T. Eustis, Dixfield, Vice President.

Frank Lacheur was arrested in Lewiston, Saturday for bigamy. He was married in Lewiston about three weeks ago to Mary Johnson, whom he enticed from Lowell, Mass. A Lowell clergyman wrote Marshal Smith, making inquiry in relation to Miss Johnson, which led to an investigation, disclosing the fact that he had a wife and child living in Calais.

Miss Sarah O. Jewett, author of Deephaven, is at her home in South Berwick, Me.

The grass is looking remarkably well in all parts of Somerset county.

J. W. Hobart, Esq., receiver of Newport Savings Bank, will pay a dividend of 10 per cent. to depositors between the 1st and 20th days of June.

The Commercial says that the business of making oars is quite extensive at Bangor and Orono, the product being estimated at 100,000 feet per year, Bangor producing about 75,000 feet.

Annie Louise Carey has been spending a week in Durham. She is now in Wayne, her birthplace, on a visit to friends who reside there.

The people of Lewiston and Auburn are agitating the matter of a 4th of July celebration, and propose to start a subscription for the purpose.

Maine has another woman doctor. Among the medical degrees recently conferred by the Woman's Medical College of the New York Infirmary, was one to Miss Margaret L. Carsley, of Maine.

The Commercial says: Let Bangor have a celebration, and if the City Government does not see fit to make a sufficient appropriation our merchants will undoubtedly subscribe enough money to pay the expense of a good time, being sure of getting their money back with interest.

May 31st, George Rines, aged 18 years, fell into an ice house at Wiscasset, Tuesday afternoon, and the pick he had in his hand came down on the back of his neck, severing an artery. He bled to death in ten minutes.

Albert Smith, master of the schooner Gipsey, just arrived at Jonesboro, from Boston, was drowned along side of the vessel, Tuesday week. He fell out of the small boat.

A match game of base ball was played in Brunswick, June 1st, between the Bowdoins and Colbys. Score, Bowdoins, 7; Colby, 5.

The Republican convention to nominate a candidate for Congress from the second Maine district, will meet at Auburn, June 23d. Mr. George D. Bisbee, of Buckfield, has withdrawn from the canvass, and gives his reasons therefor in a letter published in the Oxford Democrat.

Lincolnville farmers who planted before the heavy rain, report potatoes rotting badly.

Geo. Weaver, Sawyer's Island, reports potatoes 10 inches high, corn 8 inches, peas in blossom and squashes with 3 leaves. Next.

Augusta wants a new Post office.

Hon. James G. Blaine and family are expected home this week.

The Commercial reports the retail ice trade of Bangor is steadily increasing in magnitude, and says the general belief is that all, or nearly all of the ice cut last winter will be sold from $1.00 to $1.25 per ton.

The boat race, Friday, between the Junior, Sophomore and Freshman classes of Bowdoin College, was won by the former; distance, 3 miles; time, 19 minutes, 9 seconds.

Weaving rag carpets is the rage with the ladies of Canton.

The dwelling of Anna J. Cross, in Auburn, took fire Friday afternoon, and was burned to the ground together with the stables. Defective chimney. Insured.

The farm buildings near Blackstrap Hill, West Yarmouth, owned by Albro E. Chase, of Portland, were destroyed by fire Wednesday night. Loss $1,800; insured $1,200. The fire is supposed to have been incendiary.

The Whig says the engineers of the Lake Megantic Railway Company have made a preliminary survey of the route from the lake to Greenville and from Greenville to the Katahdin Iron Works. They are now engaged on the route from the Iron Works to Mattawamkeag, where it is expected to strike the E. & N. A. R. R. The surveyors report good land and a satisfactory survey for the road bed.

Rockland is on the point of funding her railroad debt. Samuel Hanson, banker, of Portland, is now in that city concluding the necessary arrangements therefor. The much talked of bonds in aid of the Knox and Lincoln railroad, the legality of which cannot be questioned, are to be called in and bonds bearing four per cent interest, given in exchange; or the holder can receive cash for his railroad bonds as he may choose. The old bonds will be redeemed at par and interest; but no premiums will in any case be paid.

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Subsidies or Steamship Lines.

The Hon. Hugh McCulloch is accepted as an authority on financial questions, and is one of our foremost writers on political economy. His arguments in favor of free ships have been widely quoted by the American agents and allies of British shipbuilders and owners. But of late Mr. McCulloch has discovered that he was wrong in this matter, and in the June number of the North American Review he admits his error and takes his stand with those who are striving to secure for this country her former status on the ocean. After speaking of British and Canadian competition in the Brazilian trade, and of what bids fair to be serious Chinese competition on the Pacific Ocean, Mr. McCulloch says: "So that, were it not for the protection which our navigation acts give to our coastwise trade, we should be virtually driven from the ocean, while at the same time we furnish the lading by which foreign ships are chiefly sustained." That is the position assumed at the outset by the opponents of the free ship delusion. "Nearly all of the enormous productions sent from our Atlantic ports to Europe," continues Mr. McCulloch, "is taken in foreign steamships. The immigrants who come to us by thousands, the pleasure seekers and business men who are constantly crossing the Atlantic (seven-eighths of whom are Americans), come and go in the same manner. Could anything be more humiliating than this to a great nation whose flag was once seen on every sea, and in every port on the globe?"

Mr. McCulloch dates the decline in our foreign shipping from the time of substituting iron for wood in the construction of steamships, and says it was "hastened by the course pursued by Great Britain in our civil war," and "has been continued by our inability to build iron steamships (which by their superior speed have great advantage over sailing vessels, and over wooden steamships, by their greater strength and longer life) and to navigate them as cheaply as is done by Europeans. By this decline, the people of the United States are compelled to pay annually millions of dollars (we should be startled if we knew how much) for freights and fares, in the profits of which they have no share."

Coming now to the questions how shall this decline be arrested and how shall this most important interest be revived and restored, Mr. McCulloch makes the following frank admission—

Until quite recently I have thought that it might be done by giving the protection of our flag to foreign-built ships—in other words, by repealing the acts which prevent free trade in them, by relieving from import duties all material used in the construction of ships, and all ships from State taxation; but I think so no longer. Such measures might have been effectual some years ago; they would not be now. It is too late. The foreign carrying is in the hands of Europeans, who have large capital invested in their ships. Efforts to divide the business with them by American capitalists, would be met by a competition too powerful to be resisted without loss.

Mr. McCulloch concludes, therefore, that without aid from the Government no such efforts will be made, and that, if this be so, "the revival and restoration of our foreign shipping must depend upon the granting of subsidies. We must do what has been done by other nations. We must *subsidize American steamship lines.*" That is just what Mr. Blaine and other friends of our shipping interest have been advocating for years. But we ought to give our sailing ships a chance also. They must continue to have an important place in the world's commerce, but are handicapped now by taxation from which their foreign competitors are relieved. If steamships are subsidized, justice demands that a helping hand should be extended also to deep water sailing craft. This can be best done by removing the duty from material used in their construction, and by relieving them, in part at least, from the taxation which now renders their voyages unprofitable. We are confident that Mr. McCulloch would come to this conclusion if he should pursue the subject further. What he says concerning the importance of this question will command attention.

It is very certain, unless we are content with being the first of nations in agriculture, and the second or third in manufactures, that something must be done to re-establish our maritime interest. To do nothing is to yield to Europeans the glory and the gain which have always been the concomitants of maritime enterprise. It is to foreign commerce that the world, more than anything else, is indebted for its advancement in liberty, refinement and true Christian civilization. In the contest which is going on between nations for the control of this great liberalizing, refining and civilizing power, is the great republic to have no part? If subsidies are not to be granted other measures must be adopted to lift us from the dependent and ignoble position in which we now stand, and to prevent still further degradation. What these measures should be somebody more enlightened than I am must disclose.

The Grange.

We print in other columns a sketch of the Waldo County Granges, from the pen of a valued contributor. We agree with him as to the benefits the farmer and his family may derive from the Grange. It is in effect a farmers club, in which an interchange of thought on farm topics is afforded and social intercourse and a friendly spirit promoted. Every Grange should have, what is not always possible for the individual farmer, a library; books on agriculture and horticulture, and standard works, having the preference. A little effort in this direction would be well rewarded. Individual members could in many instances contribute one or more volumes, the annual reports of the Department of Agriculture and other government publications may be had for the asking, and a small annual assessment would provide for the purchase of a few good books each year. A library judiciously selected need not be very large to be useful, interesting and instructive.

There is progress in farming as in other pursuits, and our Waldo county farmers are becoming fully imbued with the progressive spirit. This we believe to be largely due to influences exerted by the Grange. We no longer hear of farms wearing out, but of worn out farms whose fertility has been renewed, and of increasing crops and larger profits. Nearly half a million dollars worth of hay was shipped from ports in this county last year. The dairy interest is a growing one, and a Belfast dairy carried off first premiums in an International Fair held in New York a year or more ago. In stock of all kinds there is a marked improvement. More attention is paid to sheep producing the finer grades of wool. Maine horses are in brisk demand. In dairy, working and beef cattle the change for the better is already apparent. But there is still room for improvement, for intelligent progress, and for the introduction of new methods by which the labors of the farmer may be lightened and made more profitable. The Grange may do a good deal in this direction, and we believe that it will. In this work it can rely upon the co-operation of the Journal, which fully recognizes the importance of the agricultural interests of this county and section. Many of its readers are farmers and a department of the paper has been specially devoted to them. More space will be given if required and Grange news will, as heretofore, have a place in the local columns. We should be glad to have secretaries send in news concerning their respective Granges; and contributions from our farmer readers on agricultural topics will at all times be welcome.

There has been no change in the situation at Albany during the past week. Conkling and Platt have held their own, and the opposition have not agreed upon candidates. The New York Express says that Conkling has given up the hope of re-election. All he will now strive to do will be to procure an adjournment. In Tuesday's ballot Depew's vote increased to 42; this being the only change of importance. Conkling has returned to Albany.

The Boston Journal voices Republican sentiment in the following paragraphs—

Is it not a trifle *infra dig.* for the Vice President of the United States to be engaged in a political intrigue, the real intent of which is to snub the President of the United States?

The burden of the popular song twenty years ago was "Rally round the flag, boys." The new song and the popular one to day is, "Rally round the President." When there is treachery in the air the people most manifest their loyalty.

The Rev. I. S. Kalloch's sermon in the First Baptist church, Rockland, last Sunday morning, was mainly personal, and was both an apology and defence of his career. He said, among other things, that in no ecclesiastical tribunal, no court, or no business company, could there be found any record against him, and he thanked God that he was a minister of the poor and of the people.

An American horse has won the Derby, the great race of England, and the bird of freedom rears its head more proudly than before. Our English cousins take their defeat good-naturedly. The winning horse is Iroquois, a colt belonging to Mr. Lorillard, of New York. Fourteen other colts contested the field with Iroquois.

The Washington Star thinks that Mr. Conkling has fallen into the same laughable error that was made by the wandering and bewildered Indian, who, on being told that he was lost, pompously exclaimed: "Ugh! Injin not lost. Wigwam lost Injin here!"

We are indebted to Hon. A. A. Stront for a pamphlet copy of the oration delivered by him on Monday evening at City Hall, before the Portland Grand Army Post. The address is everywhere highly commended.

Mayor Kalloch's present trip is "just for fun," but he says he will come East next winter to convert everybody to hoodlumism. He will be able to exhibit the "frightful example" in his own person.

The New York Herald intimates that Mr. Conkling foresees a redivision of parties, and thus explains conduct generally regarded as very childish. A poor excuse is perhaps better than none.

Conkling reminds a contemporary of the Irishman who "let go to spit on his hands."

There are 33,535 ways of spelling scissors. Oh scissors!

FISH AND FISHING. Wolf & Russeing's sardine factory at Millbridge gives employment to 250 to 300 persons....Geo. W. Capen, of Eastport, has built a sardine factory at Jonesport, at a cost of $5,000, which will employ 100 to 125 persons when worked to its full capacity....The pay roll of Young & Thompson's factory, Jonesport, amounts to $600 per week. They own a new steamer which is employed in transporting fish from the river to the factory....Wm. Underwood & Co., of Boston have carried on the lobster packing business in Jonesport for more than twenty years and have recently added to their buildings for the purpose of also putting up sardines. They are canning about 15,000 pounds of lobsters per day. They give employment to about 160 hands; pay roll for labor equals $1,200 per week, and besides they pay about $900 per week for lobsters and fish. They employ the steamer Ocean in connection with their Factory operations....Alewives at Damariscotta Mills are getting scarce and thin. They are going down from the pond to the bay....Lobsters scarce at Swan's Island and some of the fishermen are taking up their traps in anticipation of the early arrival of mackerel....The Camden sardine factory is now canning fish....Monday week J. L. Packard, of Richmond, packed and shipped 3,200 shad....Waldoboro will realize between $400 and $500 from her alewive fishing this year, the first season the fish have been taken at that place....June 1st the last lot of salmon, about 50,000 in number, were taken from the Broad street hatching house, Bangor, by Commissioner Stillwell, and placed in the Penobscot near Medway....Gov. Plaisted has appointed Everett Smith, Portland, Fish Commissioner, W. A. Chase, Damariscotta, Fish and Game Warden; Barker Perry, Dresden, Inspector of Fish. The Council has yet to act upon these appointments....North Haven lobstermen are taking up their lobster traps....The Phillips Phonograph reports some fine catches of trout in the Rangely lakes.

Somebody's sons, (name inserted at usual advertising rates) have sent us from New York a postal card on which is printed a recommendation of rice as an article of food. No doubt most of our readers will regard this as gratuitous information, but those who do not know the excellence of rice as a diet should lose no time in becoming acquainted with it.

The Grange in Waldo County.

BY J. W. LANG.

The Order of Patrons of Husbandry, originating as it did at the capitol of the Nation, taking root first in the genial soil of the west, spread like a grand, victorious wave toward the east, reaching Maine some eight years ago, and a year later found it planted in Waldo county. Since then over twenty granges have been organized in it, fifteen of which are now alive and kicking. Three others are in a comatose state, which may be successfully treated by some proper stimulant.

The Grange has done a great work for its membership. Co-operative in character and principle, it is mutual help and self-help. In it all are a band of brothers and sisters. In union there is strength. It came and found each farmer, lone, isolated, competative with all others, and bound down by chains forged by more privileged callings for him with his consent, and help oftentimes, and this through his apathy or ignorance. It came, a Moses, to lead the children of the soil through the Red Sea of monopoly and oppression, through the wilderness of ignorance and isolation, to the fair fields and brighter prospects beyond. It will eventually lead them into the land of milk and honey, the Canaan of enlightened and enhanced prosperity.

The Grange reached and lifted up that class of farmers, more especially, that no agricultural organization or effort ever before reached and moved. This is one of the best results hitherto achieved by it. It has brought to the front and disclosed to the world many earnest workers, influential men, strong minds and true hearts, before toiling alone and in obscurity. It has learned the farmer to think and act, and do business for himself. It has brought a blessed change to the toiling wife, the now worthy sister of the grange. It has thrown its light and focused attention on trade and exchange of products and commodities. It has caused better farming, better lives. It has caused better selling, better buying, better market knowledge. It is worth a dozen agricultural colleges or societies, much as these may be worth, for it not only educates the farmer's sons and daughters, but the fathers and the mothers.

The Order is composed of the National Grange, State Granges, Pomona, or county granges, and subordinate or town granges. The system is comprehensive, and smooth working. Our State Grange meets annually at convenient points. The president is Hon. D. H. Thing, of Mt. Vernon. The secretary, Hon. J. M. Jackson, Lewiston. The several granges in Waldo county are united in an organization known as "Waldo County Council P. of H.," composed of its officers, the Worthy Masters of the granges in the county and one delegate from each grange. These are the members proper, but all duly accredited fourth degree members are honorary members and entitled to nearly all the benefits and rights that accrue to any. The officers are elected annually, for the ensuing year, and the council meets monthly with the granges by invitation and action thereon. At these meetings essays, and instructions are given, topics of general interest are discussed, and much good results. At the last session the afternoon meeting was open to all farmers, and it was determined that until further action, the future afternoon meetings should be the same. This will combine the benefit of a county club with that of a county grange.

The officers of Waldo county council for the present year are as follows: Charles Bellows, Dirigo Grange, Freedom, M.; J. W. Wallace, Star of Progress Grange, Jackson, O.; D. O. Bowen, Honesty Grange, Morrill, L.; Job Clements, Dirigo Grange, Freedom, Stew.; James Nickerson, Comet Grange, Swanville, A. S.; F. W. Shepherd, Silver Star Grange, Waldo, Chap.; Gilman Roberts, Silver Star Grange, Waldo, Treas.; Joseph Gordon, Harvest Moon Grange, Thorndike, Sec.; D. D. Gould, Star of Progress Grange, Jackson, Gatekeeper; Mrs. J. A. Ames, L. A. S.; Mrs. Chas. Bellows, C.; Mrs. Hattie Wallace, P.; Mrs Gracie Bowen, F.

The granges of the county are as follows: No. 6, Northern Light, Winterport; No. 19, Morning Light, Monroe; No. 25, Star of Progress, Jackson; No. 52, Harvest Home, Brooks; No. 57, Harvest Moon, Thorndike; No. 66, Silver Harvest, Waldo; No. 70, Comet, Swanville; No. 73, Seven Star, Troy; No. 83, Honesty, Morrill; No. 90, Sebasticook, Burnham; No. 96, Mystic, Belmont; No. 97, Union Harvest, Montville; No. 98, Dirigo, Freedom; No. 142, South Branch, Prospect; No. 200, Island, Islesboro.

These 15 working granges give the order a strong and important place in the small county of Waldo. It is an established fact that the Order is here, has come to stay, and will grow steadily and surely. All excitement, all fantasy, all rose-tinted conceptions about it have passed away. With those that class of unstables that rush into any new thing, rush out, directly, cry humbug, and pass on. It now rests on the sound basis of its principles and its merits. Its membership is of the best part of the farming community. It has got down to bedrock and pay ore. Its foundations are laid below frost in the cement of brotherly love and friendship. Its towers are adorned with charity. For the present year these granges are officered as follows—

NORTHERN LIGHT, No. 6, Winterport: E. Jones Master; Jefferson Nealley, Overseer; John Miller, Lec.; Clarence Ford, Stew.; Bradley Clark, Asst. Stew.; J. C. Nealley, Chap.; Peregrine White, Treas.; W. Harding, Sec.; Orris Sparrow, Gate-keeper; Minnie Clark, Lady Asst. Stew.; Sarah Jones, Ceres; Mrs. Cole, Pomona; Mrs. W. Harding, Flora; D. Libby, Chorister. Number of members over two hundred. There is a fine trade kept up and the groceries and many kinds of goods are bought by co-operation. They have a hall of their own, and are in funds, and strong in the strength of brotherly love. Meet Thursday eve.

MORNING LIGHT, No. 19, Monroe: Dexter Mansur, Master; Isaac Cook, Overseer; Bethiel Plummer, Lec.; Frank Doliof, Stew.; Charles Littlefield, Asst. Stew.; Mrs. Durham, Chap.; Stephen Grant, Treas.; Charles Conant, Sec.; John Nealley, Gate keeper; Lydia Woodman, Ceres; Welthea Grant, Pomona; Wealtha Plummer, Flora; Inez Clements, Lady Asst. Stew.; Rufus Nealley, chorister. The membership is large. Trade is carried on to considerable extent. They have a large and fine hall with store beneath at the village. Morning Light is truly a morning light of the order.

STAR OF PROGRESS, NO. 25, Jackson: M. Saunders

Fred Atwood, at Winterport, is having a large sale of his implements.

The Fort Point House will open June 15th. An orchestra will be in attendance this season.

The hay crop is safe now, rain or no rain. Three good crops in succession ought to make the farmers happy.

Dr. Henion is at the American House where he can be consulted. Read his advertisement in another column.

Mr. Samuel Otis, at the Point, lost a valuable horse last week. The horse was led out to graze when he fell dead.

SEARSMONT. Preparations are being made at the village to celebrate the Fourth of July. Further particulars hereafter.

At a meeting of the state reform clubs, at Bath, David Cobb, of Searsmont, was appointed one of the state committee, for Waldo county.

If the blossoms of the wild strawberry and blueberries fully develop, a rich harvest of both fruits may be procured. The later rains however, tell the whole story.

Mr. Fred W. Pote has raised a sufficient subscription to set the sprinkler in operation, and as soon as the pump can be rigged that welcome vehicle will be about the streets.

Monday night was very cold, ice to the thickness of window glass made in this city. There was a heavy frost in this vicinity which must have damaged crops in the low lands.

Mr. O. G. Critchett of the Belfast shoe factory, is having made a sample heel burnisher, a machine of his own design, to exhibit at the coming New England Fair, at Boston.

POLICE NOTES. Daniel Sheehan and Charles McIntosh were before the Police Court last week on a plain drunk, and fined each $3 and cost, and in default of payment they were committed.

Mr. James E. Fernald, of the granite firm of Fernald Bros., of this city, has gone to Norridgewock, to give instructions in granite polishing to E. C. Hillman & Co., who are to engage in that business.

At the organization of the Grand Army Post in this city, on Tuesday evening, an oldman, a veteran of the war of 1812, came in and asked if he could become a member. He was informed that the organization was only for those who served in the war of the rebellion, when he retired, but full of the spirit of patriotism.

ALONG THE WHARVES. Albert M. Carter has loaded with hay sch. Brunette for Boston....Sch. Helena has loaded kiln wood at Haraden's for Rockland....Sch. Malabar has loaded hay at Frederick's in Hingham....Sch. Lillian brought from Boston heavy freight, among which were 15 bbls. of some oil as a deckload.

The shipmaster in our advertising columns, pays a well merited compliment to Capt. Ingraham and crew of the steamer Cambridge. The shipmaster has been a traveler and has been upon many steamers, and says he never saw officers and crew so obliging, the wants of passengers so closely looked to as upon the steamer Cambridge. The same is said of the Katahdin.

Messrs. Ross & Howell, of Bangor, will run the excursion barge Clifford between this city and Bangor on Monday next to accommodate those people on bay and river who may wish to visit Barnum's show that day. The barge will leave Belfast at 8 A. M. on Monday next, and returning will leave Bangor at 6 P. M., touching at all landings. See advertisement in another column.

We told saying that when you see a farmer's daughter than his house it is a true indication of success in his calling. There are four new buildings building in this vicinity—David Herriman, Northport, is building a barn 42 by 70 feet; W. Pattershall & Son, Belfast, are building one 40 by 60 feet; Mr. Bassick, who lives on the Frank Berry place, Belfast, is building one 40 by 60 feet, and Mr. Philbrook, Belfast, is building one 38 by 40 feet.

Attention is called to the advertisement of A. E. Clark & Co., marble workers. This firm is now busy and is turning out some very handsome specimens of workmanship. A large amount of work for Camden parties is done at this place, and the business is increasing. Some beautiful specimens of blended marble can be seen at the shop and is very handsome. The work at this shop is first class and we know of no better place in which to purchase marble in its different patterns.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. The attention of the people of Belfast and Waldo county is called to the new firm of T. W. Pitcher and Co. The firm has just made a large purchase of spring and summer dry and fancy goods, which they are selling at very low prices. We ask a careful reading of their advertisement and an examination of their goods.... For agricultural implements see Fred Atwood, of Winterport.... A woman to go general house work wanted. See Mrs. R. H. Coombs, Belfast....Notice from Dudley O. Black, Searsport....Great bargains in ready made clothing, by the Andrews Bros.

CHURCHES. Rev. Mr. Ross and Mr. Crowninshield last Sabbath talked upon the revision of the New Testament, both endorsing the work as necessary and looking forward to its general endorsement. The subject of Rev. Mr. Ross' Sunday morning sermon in the North Church will be—"Ought I to join church." Missionary concert in the evening. "Intemperance and crime" will be the subject of Mr. Crowninshield's Sunday sermon at the Congregational church....A County conference of the Congregationalist church was held in Searsport on Tuesday and Wednesday....'Children's Service" will constitute the exercises at the Universalist church next Sabbath forenoon. Sabbath school meeting in the evening....There will be a temperance lecture before the reform club at the Methodist vestry, at 4 o'clock next Sunday afternoon.

PERSONAL. Rev. Wooster Parker, of this city, has attended the sixty first anniversary of the Andover Theological Seminary....Dr. A. S. Davis, of Chelsea, has taken possession of his cottage at Islesboro....Capt. Thomas Sherman, of Chelsea, a mariner of thirty years standing, is also with the Islesboro colony....James Emery, Esq., of Buckport, visited friends in Belfast last week....Gov. Plaisted has visited Joseph Williamson, Esq., of this city, at Augusta....Mr. Wm. Pickering, of Saleem, has made his Belfast friends a short visit last week. Mr. Pickering was from St. John where he purchases large quantities of wood and bark....Captain Pettingell and daughter, (Mrs. Fred) are guests of Hon. Axel Hayford....Dr. Williams, of Rockland, formerly of Freedom, visited the Journal office a pleasant call on Wednesday morning. The Doctor while a resident of Freedom was very popular and successful as a physician. The Doctor came to Belfast to organize a Grand Army Post, of which organization he is now Examiner of the State....Mr. J. W. White of Boston, who spend their summers in this city, visiting their former home, arrived yesterday morning from Boston, New York.... Wm. O. Poor is confined to his house by slight illness.

CITY GOVERNMENT MEETING. The regular June meeting of the city government was held on Monday evening last, all the officers being present. Mr. Patterson petitioned to have his tax for the present year erased from the books, as he paid collector Pitcher, but had lost receipt. Referred to com. on abatements. The committee on cemeteries reported on the condition of the cemetery in ward 5, recommending that the sum of $30 be appropriated to fence up the same; also that it be laid out in lots for sale, the proceeds to be used in carrying on the work. Accepted. Mr. Calvin Hervey and 93 others petitioned to have the stone sidewalk, on Phoenix Row from Moody's corner to the Angler store, removed and a concrete walk laid in its place. Referred. It was ordered that the sub-committee on refunding the city railroad debt be authorized to employ legal counsel and ascertain whether the city of Belfast can, under the act passed last winter, place the city railroad stock in the hands of trustees to be used as collateral security for the new bonds. Geo. E. P. Hills resigned as highway surveyor in District No. 5, and Harrison Hayford was elected in his place. Mr. L. C. Stephenson was elected sexton of the cemetery in ward five. Messrs. Ellis & Ginn were granted permission to occupy a portion of Church street while enlarging their store. As there were no proposals received for collecting taxes the city clerk was authorized to advertise for proposals. Roll of accounts amounting to $470.69 passed. Adjourned to meet Thursday evening, June 16th.

CAMDEN. About three miles from the harbor is a beautiful pond known as Round Pond. It is a favorite place for picnics and excursion parties. The Hon. Moses Webster has purchased a strip of land bordering on and entirely surrounding the pond. A nice road will be made around the pond. Mr. Webster is building on the borders of the little lake a primitive log house for the benefit of the public. A large perpendicular stone stands near the edge of the pond. Into this stone Mr. Webster has had set a tablet of polished granite, lettered, bearing Mr. W.'s name, and the date when improvements began at the pond. Altogether the place is becoming very beautiful.

SEARSPORT. One of the evidences of the patriotism of the business men of Searsport was the closing of every place of business in town during the Decoration Services the 30th ult....Capt. James N. Carver has a peach tree transplanted two years ago that is in full bloom....Chicken stealers with malace aforethought, one night last week, entered the premises of Emery Sawyer Esq., and therefrom secreted eighteen of the judges best chickens....Hamden's express business increases so he has been obliged to make two trips per day to Belfast for the past week....Mr. T. H. Buck had on exhibition at his rooms at the Hotel the past week a picture of his sisters' children Bertie and Emma, painted by Miss Dollie Smith and which is pronounced by judges to be a work of great merit. The painting was sent Monday by Sch. Lizzie Lane to Mrs. Spring, Bucksville, South Carolina.

UNITY. Winnicook Post, No. 35, G. A. R., although organized but a short time, is in a very flourishing condition....Farmers are about done planting and business is lively....The trustees of the North Waldo Agricultural Society hold their annual meeting at Unity on Saturday the 11th inst., at 10 o'clock.

MONROE. Mr. William S. Bowen, who died last week at the age of 71 years, was a large lumberman and farmer. He was buried under honors of the Grange....Mrs. George Littlefield was badly bitten last week by a dog owned by Joel Haley....Our cheese factory began operations last week, with Mr. Charles Colson cheese maker. Mr. C. has been the cheese maker at this factory for two years..... There is to be a picnic from this place to Hermon Pond next Saturday....A horse minus the rider was found at the Robertson flat last Sunday. The wagon contained a bottle partly filled with whiskey, and a pair of shoes wrapped in a paper from Dinsmore & Son's, Belfast. A crew instituted a search, but at this writing the result is not known. Probably the driver was drunk and fell from his carriage.

ISLESBORO. Farming operations in this vicinity have been delayed on account of the frequent rains, and many farmers have not finished planting....Work is progressing rapidly at the seaside. Several new cottages have been built this season and they present a very fine appearance. Mr. Frank Pullen has made an addition to his cottage built last year, consisting of a piazza, eight feet in width, extending around three sides....Mr. Hunt and family of Bangor, moved into their new cottage for the summer, Saturday....Good prospects for a lively season here....The steamers City of Bangor and May Field make their regular trips from Bangor....Mr. Preble, of the Meadow Pond Ice Co., is here from Augusta looking after the interests of the Co. It is understood he will cover the sluice during the summer to keep the sun from it....The Captain and crew of the Sch. Ruth Thomas, run into and sunk off Chatham last Sunday, by the Flora Condon, arrived home last Tuesday. Thomas E. Sherman, one of the crew, a young man about 24 years old, has been ship-wrecked five times. Three times he has had a vessel sink from under him in a very few minutes and twice has been run into and sunk off Chatham lights....Rev. Mr. Harmon held preaching service at the church of God, Sunday, at half past two. The Ladies Sewing Circle of that society have repainted and varnished the interior of their church and put down new carpets. The old church reflects credit on the "workers of the needle"....Capt. Alverdo Dodge's daughter is at Belfast having a cancer removed from her lip....Capt. Otis C. Veazie, in the commission business at St. Thomas, is very sick with yellow fever there.

WINTERPORT. Mr. Simeon J. Treat has moved to Camden where he will be engaged in ship building....E. C. Arey is making repairs on his store, corner of Main and Commercial streets, and will soon occupy it himself. C. P. Rich the present occupant, contemplates erecting a building for his own use, on his lot on Main street, opposite the Atwood Block....Capt. Otis C. Eaton has bought the schr. Patriot, of Portsmouth, N. H., and will engage in bringing corn from Portland to Winterport. ....The stone cutters and quarry-men, that went to Biddeford a few weeks ago, have returned with less money than they took away with them. They could not afford to work for nothing, and pay their board. ..A "horse case" was tried here last Saturday; parties bound over.... A. A. Lesan and F. W. Haley are making extensive improvements on the buildings recently bought by them, and it will add very much to the looks of that part of our village. ....The gentlemen named in connection with decoration day, last week, were James Freeman and Freeman Littlefield, and not Truman, as you had it....Messrs. Snow & Atwood have dissolved. Mr. J. C. Atwood has fitted up some very fine chambers in his store and will continue the manufacture of clothing as heretofore. Mr. T. A. Snow has opened a shoe store in the same building. We have three boot and shoe stores in our village now....The brick store on Commercial street, owned by the Rich heirs, will soon be vacant; a fine location for a smart man to engage in business.... A heavy thunder shower, with a large fall of rain, passed over here last Sunday afternoon....Frequently parties from different parts of New England visit Winterport to buy implements from Fred Atwood.

PALERMO. A heavy frost Sunday and Monday nights on the low land, killed the few potatoes up. It seems the potatoes are to have a hard chance this year; with frosts and the bugs which have put in an appearance thicker and more lively than ever.... Notwithstanding the wet season farmers are finishing up their planting, and the backwardness of spring will be probably more than equaled by the extra hay crop....Horace L. Black has been in the habit, this spring, of hitching his four years old colt ahead of a yoke of steers not thoroughly broken, to do his farm work. While harrowing a few days since, the steers took fright and ran, dragging the colt after them, throwing and killing him before they had moved two rods....Mr. David Spratt was the loser of a fine new harness last week; stolen.... Last Friday a bbl. of molasses valued at over $75.00, rolled off the team of E. S. Whitehouse, at Augusta, burst and spilled. The team was under the charge of Frank Tobey, and became frightened at a locomotive whistle while the molasses was being loaded at the depot. It was a total loss to Mr. Whitehouse.....Messrs. Dorr & Pinkham have sold their horses, coaches and other stage property to Knowlton & Robinson, who will finish their contract, (which ends with this month), of carrying the U. S. mail between Augusta and this place....While Mr. Joseph Carey was crossing the bridge with a small grist on his shoulder, a team driven at full speed, by a lady came up behind him; the wheel striking the grain knocked the grain and Joseph down, and before he could get out of the way, run over his leg, laming him quite badly. Mr. Carey was smoking at the time, and it is due to his presence of mind to say, that he did not drop his pipe. ....Monday as Mr. Frank Chadwick, of China, was driving a team loaded with pressed hay to Augusta the poll broke throwing him and a part of his load down in front of the wheels. One wheel passed over his arm crushing and breaking it in a horrible manner.

BUCKSPORT. On Thursday of last week a party of about 60, mostly Seminary students, chartered the Str. May Field and attended the closing exercises of the Eastern State Normal School. We all look forward to the summer excursions with expectant joy, yet we doubt if pleasure and profit could be more happily combined than they were on this occasion....Mr. T. C. Wiley is making quite extensive improvements on his house....Under Mr. Wiley's direction the work on the Barnard residence is progressing favorably....Six fishing vessels have been fitted from here this season....Died at the residence of M. De Silver, (on the opposite side of the river) Prospect, May 31st, Joseph Battis, a colored gentleman aged 46. He was on the ill-fated Narragansett at the time of the collision, and was instrumental in saving the lives of two women at that time. He was an expert swimmer and manfully exercised his skill in saving human life. He was in the water about two hours and never fully recovered from the effects of this disaster, gradually failing in health until the time of his death....The Methodists gave their pastor, Mr. Gerrish, a grand reception on Friday evening of last week in the church parlor. Over 200 were present. The rooms were beautifully decorated with flowers. A cone of flowers and a very large horse shoe suspended from the arch in the room, and covered with apple blossoms were much admired. Refreshments were served, and a pleasant time was had....There was a heavy frost in this vicinity last Monday night....F. H. Moses is fitting up a very nice room in Emery's Block for a studio where he will give lessons in oil painting and water colors....The graduating exercises of the class of 1881, E. M. S., were held at Emery Hall, yesterday. The following Bucksport pupils read papers—"Influence of Music," by Willard F. Coleman; "Building Stones," Nellie M. Bennett, (Verona;) "Is it Finished," Grace B. Wardwell; "A Definite Purpose," Annie M. Stetson; "Class Prophecy," Jennie A. Sewall. S. Herrick Staples, of Belfast, read a paper on "Inborn Strength."

CAMDEN. The Mountain St. primary school is taught by Miss Lizzie Hosmer. She has registered thirty-one scholars. Four branches of study are taught, viz., arithmetic, geography, reading and spelling. Miss Hosmer seems to have perfect control of her young pupils, and in many respects has a system of teaching of her own. For her class in arithmetic she has improvised an abacus with horse chestnuts across one of the windows, which proves to be a very effectual means of illustrating simple arithmetical problems. She has also introduced the system of word teaching from the blackboard to the A B C pupils, and throughout each lesson is thoroughly digested before passing to another. This closes our visits to the schools and we can truly say that Camden is favored with an unexceptionable corps of able teachers. In the high school every Friday they have a miniature legislature....W. B. Rich has purchased the four tenement, Young-Payson house, made some necessary repairs, and will hold it for a tenement house....At St. Thomas church a quarterly mission meeting was held on Wednesday evening of last week, at which the following clergymen were present: Bishop H. A. Neeley, Portland, Revs. Mr. Walker, Thomaston, Mr. Bradley, Gardner, Mr. Washburn, Lewiston, Mr. Pyne, Wiscasset, a clergyman from Waterville whose name we did not learn, and Mr. Murkle, Camden....Rev. Clarence Beckwick of Brewer, Maine, who is in Camden on a vacation, preached at the Congregationalist church last Sunday. Rev. Erastus Shaw of Rockland, preached at the Baptist church, and next Sunday Rev. Mr. Bartlett, of Newton, is expected to occupy the same pulpit....A number of summer boarders have arrived in town, among whom we notice Mr. Gardner and family from Philadelphia....Mr. Henry Gould had a second attack of paralysis last Sunday evening, and at this writing is still unconscious ...Work is being pushed on Mr. Judson's house on Ogier's hill....Rev. C. P. Nash will preach next Sunday evening on the new version of the New Testament....Rev. I. S. Kalloch, Mayor of San Francisco, was in Camden last Friday and stopped at the Bay View house

CASTINE. The potato bug is causing much trouble to farmers in this vicinity....Mr. W. H. Sargent is building a wharf at Dice's Head, near the lighthouse, for the accommodation of summer visitors and excursionists....Last week a dog fell into a tank of boiling water at the lobster factory, and was so badly scalded that one of the workmen immediately despatched him with a hammer....Mr. E. E. Philbrook, son of L. G. Philbrook, Esq., who graduated from Boston University School of Medicine, last week, arrived Saturday with his family, and will spend a part of the summer here....Mr. Swazey, of Bucksport, Lloyd's agent, has lately inspected the work on the brig David Owen. She will be thoroughly overhauled and repaired, and be nearly equal to a new vessel....The examination at the Eastern Normal School, took place Wednesday, June 1st, and was very satisfactory. State Superintendent Luce and the trustees were present. The Governor and Council were not in attendance, which was rather smaller than usual. Rev. Dr. Spaulding, of Dover, New Hampshire, delivered an address in the evening. A social re-union and graduation took place Thursday.

SHIPPING ITEMS. The hull, spars, anchors, chains, rigging and blocks of the schooner Mary E. Caswell, wrecked some weeks ago off Wells' Beach, have been sold to parties in Kennebunkport.... The new Hell Gate Pilot bill has passed the New York Legislature. It is a compromise which has been fixed up since the veto of the Carpenter bill, which abolished all pilotage fees coming through Hell Gate It exempts only coastwise vessels from paying pilot fees, and puts the Hell Gate pilots upon exactly the same footing as the Sandy Hook pilots. It is said to meet the objections raised by the Governor to the Carpenter bill, and also to be satisfactory to the pilots affected by it....The new whaler which Messrs. Goss, Sawyer & Packard, of Bath, are building to take the place of the Mary & Helen, recently sold to the government, is to be named the "North Star."....Coal freights from New York to Bangor are $1.20 per ton....The ship Marcia Greenleaf cleared at Bangor June 2d for New Orleans. She is the first full rigged ship that ever loaded ice there. Her cargo consists of 1,786 tons of ice of excellent quality.

Generalities.

Heavy frost in New York state the night of June 5th.

Brazil is making efforts to procure Chinese immigration.

The New York Greenbackers have nominated D. M. Clark for Governor.

Frank Hart, the pedestrian, has been arrested in London for assaulting a woman.

General Grant and Captain Eads are at New Orleans on the way home from Mexico.

Minister Thornton has given Secretary Blaine a draft of $75,000 in payment of the Fortune Bay damages.

Boyton, the alleged American citizen imprisoned under the Irish coercion act, appeals to President Garfield.

A conspiracy against the life of the Czar has been discovered in St. Petersburg. Twenty one arrests have been made.

The Postmaster General believes that by July he will have saved the government a million dollars by the discontinuance of useless Star routes.

Several farmers in Russell county, Ontario, believing the world is coming to an end on the 19th of June have neglected putting in their crops.

The Virginia Readjuster convention unanimously nominated William E. Cameron for Governor, John F. Lewis for Lieutenant Governor and Frank S. Blair for Attorney General.

The locust plague is said to be raging. In North Carolina, the corn and cotton crops are being destroyed, and every kind of vegetable and also forests of valuable saw mill timber.

In an interview ex-President Hayes says that Conkling is a monomaniac on the subject of his own importance, and accuses him of three attempts to betray the Republican party.

BOSTON, May 31. The sentence of Stearns K. Abbott, convicted of the murder of Mrs. Crue, has been commuted to imprisonment for life. The question of a new trial will be considered

The debt statement shows a decrease in the public debt during May of $11,150,721.83; cash in Treasury, $236,496,085.18. The reduction of the debt since June of last year is $89,250,329.83

Col. Enoch Tilton, and Messrs. Shellabarger and Wilson of Washington have been retained by Gen. Brady as counsel in any legal proceedings which may grow out of the Star route investigation

The first annual bicycle parade in Boston, May 30th, was a most novel event. About eight hundred bicycles were in line including clubs from New England, New York, Washington, Maine and Montreal

There will be 30,000 troops in Ireland at the end of the week. At Limerick Saturday evening the panic stricken police attacked a quiet crowd of people with the butts of their rifles and afterwards charged them with their bayonets

At a special meeting of the Boston Produce Exchange, Saturday, speeches were made by many members favoring it, and resolutions were unanimously adopted pledging substantial co operation for a World's Fair in Boston, in 1885.

At an enthusiastic meeting in the Hotel Vendome Boston, Wednesday evening, June 1st, a committee of twenty-eight was appointed to consider all the details as to the expediency of holding a world's fair, and was authorized to call a meeting when it was ready to report.

Elijah Sterling, a religious lunatic, attacked his wife near Crisfield, Md., on Saturday, because she did not confess he was the Son of God, a second Savior. He nearly killed her with a hatchet, when a son who arrived defended his mother. Sterling is now in jail, and his wife is dying.

Sixth Auditor McGrew of the treasury, and his deputy Mr. Lilley, have resigned by request of the Postmaster General and Attorney General, who represented that their removal was necessary to a full investigation of the Star route contracts. Legal proceedings in the Star route matter will soon begin.

James H. Marr, chief clerk of the First Assistant Postmaster General, on June 1st received a number of testimonials commemorative of the 50th anniversary of his entry into the post office department. Postmaster General James, General Tyner, and other department officials presented him with a costly gold plated service set.

The story floating around to the effect that President Garfield was compromised in the arguing of a suit at the South while acting as a visiting states man at New Orleans, appears to be given on the authority of a lobbyist of a long standing at Washington, named S. C. Boynton. He is widely known among the card-playing fraternity as "Poker Jack."

Malicious Attacks on Secretary Blaine.

There is reason to believe that the last desperate efforts of the star route ring are being directed to an attempt to create ill feeling between Secretary Blaine and other members of the Cabinet. Those who ought to know say that they are well assured that the telegrams recently published in New York and the statements in a Washington newspaper charging that Attorney General MacVeagh and Postmaster General James are employing detectives to connect Mr. Blaine with the star route matter are evidence of the truth of this assertion. To such infamous falsehoods have these doomed men descended The origin of these attacks has been discovered. It is hardly necessary to say that the assault has been ineffectual, and would never have been made if the assailants had known the unanimity of purpose which inspires the President and his advisers in the pursuit of the guilty. The incident deserves mention only as evidence of the desperation of those who feel the bands of the law tightening around them. [Washington Cor. Boston Journal.

BELFAST PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly for the Journal.

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

PRODUCE MARKET.		PRICES PAID PRODUCERS.	
Apples ℔ bush,	00@00	Hay ℔ ton,	$10.00@15.00
" dried, ℔ ℔,	4@5	Hides ℔ ℔,	5@6
Beans, pea, bush	2.10@2.35	Lamb ℔ ℔,	14@15
" Medium	$1.85@2.00	Lamb Skins,	25@50
" Yellow eyes	1.85@2.00	Mutton ℔ ℔,	7@8
Butter ℔ ℔,	14@15	Oats ℔ bush,	50@32
Beef ℔ ℔,	8@10	Potatoes,	60@65
Barley ℔ bush,	65@75	Round Hog ℔ ℔	7@8
Cheese ℔ ℔,	8@10	Straw ℔ ton,	$6.00@8.00
Chicken ℔ ℔,	12@14	Turkey ℔ ℔,	14@16
Calf Skins ℔ ℔,	12½	Veal ℔ ℔,	6@6½
Duck ℔ ℔,	0@0	Wool, washed, ℔ ℔,	33
Eggs ℔ doz.,	13	Wool, unwashed, ℔ ℔,	25
Fowl ℔ ℔,	12@14	Wood, hard,	$4.00@5.00
Geese ℔ ℔,	0@0	Wood, soft,	$2.50@3.00
RETAIL MARKET.			
Beef, Corned, ℔ ℔,	5@9	Oat Meal ℔ ℔,	5@5½
Butter, Salt, ℔ box,	20	Onions ℔ ℔,	4@5
Corn ℔ bush,	68	Oil, Kerosene ℔ gal.,	15
Corn Meal ℔ bush,	68	Pollock ℔ ℔,	3½@4
Cheese ℔ ℔,	14@15	Pork ℔ ℔,	12@13
Codfish, dry, ℔ ℔,	5@6½	Plaster ℔ bbl.,	$1.00
Cranberries ℔ qt.,	5	Rye Meal, ℔ ℔,	2½@3
Clover Seed, ℔ ℔,	10½@22	Shorts ℔ cwt.,	$1.25
Flour ℔ bbl.,	$6.75@9.75	Sugar ℔ ℔,	9@11
H. G. Seed ℔ bush,	$3.35	Salt, T. L., ℔ bush,	45
Lard ℔ ℔,	13½@14	S. Potatoes ℔ ℔,	0
Lime ℔ bbl.,	90	Wheat Meal, ℔ ℔,	4@4½

Boston Market.

SATURDAY, June 4.

BUTTER—Northern creamery, 21@22c; fair to good, 18@20c; Vermont and New York, choice, 19@20c; fair to good, 15@17c; common, 9½@12c; western creamery, 21@22c; fair to good, 18@20c; dairy, 15@17c; ladle, 14@15c; fair to good, 12@13c; common, 10@12c.

CHEESE—Receipts are increasing and quality is improving, fine factory, 10@10½c; common, 8@9c; skim, 2@5c.

EGGS—Eastern, 15c, and very firm; New York and Vermont 15@15½c; Canada, fresh stock, 14½c; Western, 14½c; near by, 16c.

BEANS—Pea, $2 70; mediums, $2 55@2 60; yellow eyes, $2 25, and some sell lower; red kidneys, $1 60@1 70.

PEAS—Canada are steady at $1 05@1 10; common, 75@80c; green, Northern, $1 25@1 50; do Western, $1 50@1 75.

POTATOES— Houlton rose, 90c for choice fancy lots; Aroostooks, 80@85c; Maine Central, 70@75c; Vermont and New York, 65@70c; Canada, 50@60c; prolifics, Houlton, 85c; Aroostook, 80@85c; Maine Central, 70@75c; do Northern, 65@70c; peerless and Chenangoes 65@70c; Jacksons, Maine Central, 70c; garnet chili and Davis' seedlings, 65@70c.

APPLES—Russetts are quoted at $2 50@3 00 ℔ bbl, the latter choice selections; common are not much wanted and quoted at $1 50@2 00 ℔ bbl.

HAY AND STRAW—Choice Eastern timothy; $23; fair to good, $21@22; fine hay, $18@20; medium, $16@17; rye straw, $25@26; oat straw, $12; swale hay, $11@12 ℔ ton.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

I cannot refrain from publicly expressing my views of the kindly manner in which passengers are treated while traveling on the steamer Cambridge. I have been on steamers of almost all the nations of the world, but never have I seen the same careful and kindly attention to the pleasure and comfort of passengers, as I have witnessed on board the steamer Cambridge. Capt. Ingraham and all the officers under him, down to the lowest servants on board, show a disposition to oblige and make the passage pleasant to all.

A SHIPMASTER.

CARD.

Penobscot Engine Co. desire to return thanks for a donation of ten dollars from M. S. Staples, agent of Liverpool, London, & Globe Insurance Co.

E. S. CYPHERS, Clerk.

Searsport, June 8, 1881.

MARRIED.

In Searsport, June 4th, by Rev. B. B. Merrill, assisted by Rev. F. J. Haley, Capt. Lincoln A. Colcord and Miss Jennie F. Sweetser, both of Searsport.

In Winterport, June 5th, by R. A. Rich, Esq., Mr. Samuel A. Newey and Miss Rosa M. Day, both of Winterport.

In Castine, May 28th, by Rev. G. G. Winslow, Mr. Charles W. Buswell and Miss Carrie Gray, both of Castine.

In Bangor, May 28th, Mr. Sumner D. Greeley and Miss Jennie H. Nickerson, both of Swanville.

In Camden, May 28th, Mr. Charles H. Joy and Miss Lizzie S. Patchen, both of Camden.

In Camden, May 26th, Mr. Charles W. Field of Holden Me., and Miss Lizzie I. Rhoades of Rockland.

DIED.

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

In this city, June 8th, James B., son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Partridge, aged 23 years, 3 months and 4 days.

In this city, May 19th, Mr. Joseph Elms, aged 66 years, 3 months and 9 days.

In Frankfort, May 20th, Mrs. Dora Perkins, aged 24 years.

In Swanville, May 31st, Mr. William Harvey, 2d, aged 58 years.

In Monroe, June 4th, Henry Twombly, aged 65 years.

In Monroe, May 29th, Mr. Wm. S. Bowen, aged 71 years.

In East Jackson, May 24th, Sarah J. Whitten, daughter of Elisha and Martha Whitten, aged 7 years, 7 months and 16 days.

In Knox, May 15th, Lida Aslett, aged 5 years and 7 months, only daughter of Addie A., and the late O. C. Tobie.

In Searsmont, March 2d, Mrs. Roxana, wife of Joseph T. Donnell, aged 69 years and 4 months.

In Franklin Grove, Ill., May 12th, Lydia, wife of Isaac Twombly, formerly of Frankfort, Me., aged 80 years, 5 months and 13 days.

In Camden, June 1st, Eddie Walter, son of F. H. and Dora Calderwood, aged 5 years, 6 months and 21 days.

In Rockport, May 24th, Mrs. Emma Carey, aged 19 years and 5 months.

In Rockport, May 25th, Joseph Thomas.

In Rockland, May 26th, Mrs. Maria Dean, aged 72 years, 2 months and 20 days.

On Clark's Island, St. George, May 30th, Elizabeth, wife of the late Wm. M. Johnson of Belfast, aged 73 years.

In Islesboro, May 27th, Capt. Isaac Thomas, aged 71 years and 5 months.

In Thomaston, May 11th, Elizabeth, widow of Capt. Thomas W. Morrison, formerly of Warren, aged 81 years, 3 months and 21 days.

In Rockland, June 1st, Mr. Abel Walker, aged 69 years, 8 months and 6 days.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF BELFAST.

ARRIVED.

June 1st, schrs. Mary J. Adams, Fitzgerald, Boston; Malabar, Curtis, do.

June 3d, schr. Harmonia, Pattershall, Bangor, for Philadelphia.

June 4th, Mary Farrow, Pattershall, Bangor.

" 7th, schrs. Brunette, Babbage, Boston; Lillian, Ryan, do; Nathan Clifford, Jones, do.

SAILED.

June 3d, schrs. Mary J. Adams, Fitzgerald, Brunswick; E. H. Drummond, Higgins, Wilmington; P. S. Case, Colcord, Brunswick.

June 4th, schrs. Harmonia, Pattershall, Philadelphia; Earl, Darby, Boston.

June 6th, schr. Mary Farrow, Pattershall, Sagharbor, L. I.

June 7th, schrs. Mary E. Graham, Powell, Bangor; Brunette, Babbage, Boston.

Excursion to Bangor.

BARGE CLIFFORD

WILL MAKE AN EXCURSION FROM THIS city to Bangor on **Monday next for Barnum's Great Circus**, leaving at **6** A. M., touching at **Searsport, Sandy Point and Bucksport.** Returning leave Bangor at 6 P. M. ROSS & HOWELL.

DR. BULLOCK'S KIDNEY REMEDY,

NEPHRETICUM.

DR. BULLOCK'S KIDNEY REMEDY NEPHRETICUM

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

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

NEPHRETICUM is the best known remedy for Diabetes.

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

Price, only $1.00 per Bottle.

C. S. ROBERTSON, Proprietor, Boston.

GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Gen'l Agents, 36 & 38 Hanover St., Boston, Mass.

1y15

GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—

READY MADE CLOTHING,

HATS, CAPS,

And Gents' Furnishing Goods,

We are now prepared to offer

GREATER INDUCEMENTS!

than ever before.

Please call and examine goods and prices. We will save you money by buying of us.

REMEMBER THE PLACE!

ANDREWS BROS.

20 & 22 HIGH STREET, - - BELFAST.

N. B. A boy wanted, whose parents reside in the city. 1w20

OUR BUSINESS IS GOOD!

Thanks to Friends and the Public Generally.

We shall continue at the old stand, and give good bargains to all in want of

Monuments, Tablets

—AND—

HEAD STONES!

—WE SELL—

MARBLE SHELVES CHEAP!

—ALSO—

Iron Vases, Bouquet Holders, &c.

A. E. CLARK & CO.

Belfast, June 9, 1881.—3mo23*

Special Notice!

IF YOU WANT A

Rake, Mowing Machine, Scythe, Snath, Fork or Hand Rake,

It will pay you to examine my stock.

4w23 FRED ATWOOD, Winterport.

P. S. Few low price Horse Rakes.

RUBBER SHEETING

In all Widths,

—AT— 22

B. F. WELLS'.

MEADOW KING MOWER.

FOR convenience of customers repair pieces will be on sale by H. H. Crocker & Co., Bangor; E. J. Morison & Co., Belfast; Gove & Davis, Freeport; Alfred Austin, Parkman; S. F. Wheeler, Dexter; H. B. Mayhew, E. Dover; A. E. Nickerson, Swanville; A. M. Stilphen, Dresden Mills. A full line in stock at my warehouse forwarded promptly by express or freight. Order early.

FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me.

N. B. Sections and knives for all mowers. 23

FARM MACHINERY!

FOR SALE IN SEARSMONT BY

S. MILLER,

HON. FRED ATWOOD'S ACCREDITED AGENT.

Meadow King Mowers, Bunkum Horse Rakes, Self-Acting Plow Sulky, Gilt Edge Hand Scythes.

Also for sale a two seated Barker wagon. 3w22*

CITY OF BELFAST SS.

CLERK'S OFFICE, June 7, 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 **Thursday, the 16th 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.

2w23 Attest:—J. S. HARRIMAN, City Clerk.

LADIES & MISSES

Rubber Circulars

IN ALL SIZES,

25 to 50 Cents Less

THAN BOSTON PRICES.

B. F. WELLS.

TO THE SICK! TO THE SICK!

ELECTRICITY IS THE LIFE OF THE BLOOD

DR. HENION, OF BOSTON,

Medical Electrician and practical physician, who has met with great success at Rockland, Augusta, and Bangor, Maine, the past three years, will be at the

American House, Belfast, Maine.

TUESDAY JUNE 7,

where he will remain until **JUNE 20**; after this he will visit Belfast every month, until JANUARY next, remaining from the 11th to the 20th of each month. (Don't forget the date.) All those suffering from any form of CHRONIC DISEASE, (no matter of how long standing) may consult Dr. H. from 9 A. M. to 7 P. M. CONSULTATION FREE.

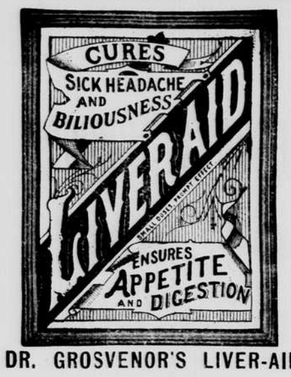
Dr. Henion's practice is mostly cases that have been given up as incurable. His treatment is based on principles of science and common sense, combining the use of electricity with the administration of specific medicinal remedies.

DISEASES PECULIAR TO WOMEN a specialty. Dr. H. would say to ladies who are suffering from ANY FORM OF FEMALE DISEASE, that they need have no hesitancy in calling upon him because he is a stranger. He assures them that they will receive the most delicate, courteous and considerate attention. *Dr. H. treats Female Troubles, of every nature, and in such a manner as to make local examinations and mechanical appliances entirely unnecessary.*

Special to Men.

Diseases of the Nervous System, whether arising from overwork of mind or body, from bad habits in youth or later indulgences, a SPECIALTY. Medicine alone will *not* reach this class of diseases, and Dr. H. feels warranted in saying to the sufferer, "THERE IS A CURE."

**No Morphine, Opium, Chloral, or Mineral Po



DR. GROSVENOR'S LIVER-AID

IS NOT A PAD,

But an Internal Remedy for Liver Complaints,

Such as

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

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

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

THE PROMOTER AND PERFECTOR OF ASSIMILATION.
THE REFORMER AND VITALIZER OF THE BLOOD.
THE PRODUCER AND INVIGORATOR OF NERVE AND MUSCLE.
THE BUILDER AND SUPPORTER OF BRAIN POWER.

FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPO-PHOS-PHITES

Is composed of ingredients identical with those which constitute Healthy Blood, Muscle and Nerve, and Brain Substance, whilst Life itself is directly dependant upon some of them.

By increasing Nervous and Muscular Vigor, it will cure Dyspepsia, feeble or interrupted action of the Heart and Palpitation, Weakness of Intellect caused by grief, worry, overtaxed or irregular habits, Bronchitis, Congestion of the Lungs.

It cures Asthma, Neuralgia, Whooping Cough, Nervousness, and is a most wonderful adjunct to other remedies in sustaining life during the process of Diphtheria.

The expenditure of brain power too early or too severely in children often results in physical debility, the use of Fellows' Hypophosphites exerts a singularly happy effect in such cases.

Do not be deceived by remedies bearing a similar name; no other preparation is a substitute for this under any circumstances. 1yr17

For sale by WM. O. POOR & SON.

Vitalizes and Purifies the Blood, Tones up the System, Creates Strong, Healthy Digestion, Invigorates the Brain, and

CURES

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

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

PERUVIAN SYRUP

Supplies the blood with its **Vital Principle, or Life Element, IRON,** imparting Strength, Vigor and Power. Unlike all other preparations of Iron, it does not constipate nor injure the teeth, nor produce headache, nor does it cause any other injurious effects as are produced by other Iron preparations, but are permanent.

SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors, 23 Harrison Avenue, Boston. Sold by all Druggists.

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

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

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sold by all Druggists. 6m8

THE

IMPERISHABLE PERFUME.

Murray & Lanman's

FLORIDA WATER,

Best for TOILET, BATH, and SICK ROOM.

The Highway Cow.

[From the Countryside.]

The hue of her hide was a dusky brown,
Her body was lean and her neck was slim,
One horn turned up and the other turned down,
She was keen of vision and long of limb;
And ribs like the hoops on a home-made pail.

Many a mark did her body bear;
She had been a target for all things known:
On many a scar the dusky hair
Would grow no more where it once had grown;
Many a passionate, parting shot
Had left upon her a lasting spot.

Many and many a well aimed stone,
Many a brick bat of goodly size,
And many a cudgel swiftly thrown,
Had brought the tears to her loving eyes;
Or had bounded off from her bony back,
With the noise like the sound of a rifle crack.

Many a day had she passed in the pound
For helping herself to her neighbor's corn;
Many a cowardly cur and hound
Had been transfixed on her crumpled horn;
Many a tea pot and old tin pail
Had the farmer boys tied to her time worn tail.

Old Deacon Gray was a pious man,
Though sometimes tempted to be profane,
When many a weary mile he ran,
To drive her out of his growing grain,
Sharp were the pranks she used to play
To get her till and to get away.

She knew when the Deacon went to town;
She wisely watched him when he went by;
He never passed her without a frown
And an evil gleam in each angry eye;
He would crack his whip in a surly way,
And drive along in his "one-horse shay."

Then at his homestead she loved to call,
Lifting his bars with crumpled horn;
Nimbly scaling his garden wall,
Helping herself to his standing corn;
Eating his cabbages, one by one,
Hurrying home when her work was done.

His human passions were quick to rise,
And striding forth with a savage cry,
With fury blazing from both his eyes,
As lightnings flash in a summer sky,
Redder and redder his face would grow,
And after the creature he would go.

Over the garden, round and round,
Breaking his pear and apple trees;
Tramping his melons into the ground,
Overturning his hives of bees;
Leaving him angry and badly stung,
Wishing the old cow's neck was wrung.

The mosses grew on the garden wall;
The years went by with their work and play;
The boys of the village grew strong and tall,
And the gray haired farmers passed away,
One by one as the red leaves fall,
But the highway cow outlived them all.

Love-a-Starboard.

This is the season that the properly brought-up papa turns over his ledger and his "lines" to his head man and takes that universal charmer, his wife or if he be a widower, his daughter—also a charmer—into his confidence, or, rather, she takes papa into her confidence—for papa, having relinquished his ledgers, really has nothing further to say than yes or no, scrutinizes certain fabulous bills, smiles freely under the pressure of tyrannizing arms or overmastering kisses and resumes that look of preternatural wisdom which is always a sure signal that the charmers of the household have plotted to some purpose. It is all over a trip to the continent, to perfect the awkward measure in French pronunciation, which every rational parent knows can only be brought about by long "conversaziones" with Parisian mantua makers and confectioners of robes. It is amazing the reputation that French milliners have for perfecting the intricacies of their heartbreaking vernacular.

Papa having been duly impressed with the necessity of the girl's pronunciation, secures places on the crack steamer of the season. No girl with the right sort of a command over her faculties ever fails to make the trip decisive. A husband is just as sure to come of it as a declaration follows a season of croquet. Every girl knows the superior advantages of the steamer's deck for the snatching of these opportunities to which a sleigh ride, a waltz or a theater party is but a waste of pads and pearl powder. The girl that can't secure an arm for life in the lurching of the ship is plainly not up to her business. No humanly organized man can resist the unpremeditated and surreptitious hugs which the vicissitudes of the wind and wave forces upon him. He in his walks and talks with beauty at sea. What is more easy or natural than the little cry of alarm and the seductive sinking into the strong arms of a desirable escort!

It has been noticed at sea that one and the same girl is subject to attacks of gentle vertigo under the most contrary conditions. For example, a girl will walk up and down the promenade deck for an hour on papa's unsteady arm and never deflect from the crack in the planks, while an hour later, with the wind gone down and the trough of the sea mild as the billows of a July hay field, she will wobble in the most unaccountable manner and can only keep her feet by the aid of an arm soothingly administered to her waist. Other phenomena: The wheel house, which, while walking with papa, she could not approach, possesses irresistible fascinations when another girl's unmarried brother happens to be her support. It is noted, too, that as the sun sinks in the west, the obscure corner of the taffrail offers a singular charm for the young women and young men. No girl with a mind made up was ever known to make an ocean voyage without the sickness that medicine finds itself impotent to cure or making some other girl's brother taste that melancholy but sweet sadness.

The first day or two at sea is devoted by the prosaic to devotions whose details shall merely be hinted; but the girls have no qualms to keep them from the promenade deck. While old stagers and the unmarketable turn the lee of the deck cabins into improvised hospitals with their duplex, many jointed invalid stretchers, beauty is bravely afoot, displaying rosy cheeks, sparkling eyes and the witcheries that banish from the youthful male breast the deadly qualms of seasickness. The first few days are likewise the harvest time of the handsome officers. No well equipped steamship is without this solace of maiden meditation. The ship's surgeon has a habit of being handsome. His semi-military uniform, too, is no small part of his attraction. Brass buttons and gold lace never lose their charms for the average girl. During the season the steamships lose a surgeon a trip. They may be found domesticated in every quarter of the continent, no longer adorned with braid and buttons, but settled down in tranquil domesticity. The surgeon has the pick in the garden of beauty. He feels the pulse and diagnosticates the condition of the invalids, and from the pulse to the heart no surgeon ever finds the way long or difficult. His prescription is generally made up of two parts promenade and one part rest, in some quiet nook far from the prying eyes of the passengers. When the Summer season begins, the young medical students of England flock to Liverpool, proffering their skill for their keep, and they rarely require more than one voyage to fix themselves for life, so sure is their handiwork on the susceptible misses who set out to "learn French in Paris" [Philadelphia Times.

The Spoopendykes Discuss the Political Situation.

"Is there any truth in the story that Mr Garfield has killed Senator Conkling?" inquired Mrs. Spoodendyke, fitting the sleeve into the armhole and running in the bastings.

"No!" ejaculated Mr Spoopendyke. "Where'd you get that? Mr Conkling has resigned, but he ain't dead."

"I read that he had got into some difficulty with Mr Garfield, and Mr. Garfield had dragged him all around by the ear, and finally they had to take Mr. Conkling away to save his life, though he died afterwards"

"Who said so?" demanded Mr Spoopendyke, "Where'd you read anything like that?"

"I read it on a pattern that Mrs Winterbotham loaned me for an overskirt. I'm sure it's so," replied Mrs Spoopendyke.

"Get the pattern," said Mr. Spoopendyke "Show it to me!"

Mrs. Spoopendyke unrolled the pattern and commenced to read.

"The complications at Washington have assumed the most exciting shape. To day the troubles between Garfield and Conkling culminated by Conkling seizing him by the throat and holding on while the crowd yelled with delight. Twenty to one was offered, but Garfield remains firm and declares that the Administration will not yield. This position aroused the crowd to frenzy. It is said that Conkling really desires to retire to private life, but Garfield at that moment planted his teeth in his game adversary's ear and dragged him around until the friends of Conkling were compelled to interfere to save the poor thing's life. He was taken home, but died in a few minutes. There!" said Mrs. Spoopendyke triumphantly. "I told you so."

"Show me!" said Mr. Spoopendyke, jumping up and seizing the pattern "Where d'ye find such dod gasted nonsense as that? Where is it?"

"There, it begins under the ruffle, then it runs over on the band and down on the gore and ends here on the plaiting. I knew I'd seen it," and Mrs Spoopendyke smiled pleasantly.

"What's the matter with you, you measly idiot?" howled Mr. Spoopendyke. This is where you get your political information, is it? This is the source of your intelligence on national affairs? All you want is two more patterns and a bald head to be a constitutional lawyer! Three overskirts and a pair of spectacles would make you a supreme judge! What d'ye think this is?"

"Isn't it right?" faltered Mrs. Spoopendyke "Did you read from the ruffle over to the band and down to the gore—"

"Yes I did, didn't I?" squeaked Mr. Spoopendyke, "and so did you didn't you? Do you know what you've got here?"

"Isn't a pat—"

"Dod gast the pattern—I mean the print! Part of it is about Garfield, part about Conkling, and the rest a dog fight out on Long Island. Know what it is now? Think you can understand it now I've explained it to you? Oh, you can! You've got brains! Some day I'm going to run a pipe in your ear and start a phosphorus factory!" and Mr. Spoopendyke danced out of the room, leaving it strewn with pattern dust.

"I don't care," sobbed Mrs Spoopendyke, "it read all right, and the skirt fitted so nicely that I supposed the articles were put together straight. And it was so perfectly natural anybody might make the same mistake. It's so like most of the news from Washington that I've been expecting it every day," and Mrs. Spoopendyke overcast the sleeve with the serene conviction that after all you've got to patch a newspaper into a pattern to get at the actual facts some times. [Brooklyn Eagle.

The schooner Emma Rich and the bark Mary Greenwood were built by Jessie Carroll, of Northport, Long Island, and the captains are brothers—Captain Jackson Tooker commands the schooner, Capt Charles Tooker navigates the bark. Both vessels, under their respective captains, left New York in February last for Rio Janeiro, the schooner being one day in advance of the bark. On reaching the Equator the vessels met After that they spoke each other for fifteen days in succession, and dropped anchor within four minutes of each other in Rio Janeiro.

After taking all other remedies for your Kidneys, without benefit, just remember that ELIXIR OF LIFE ROOT, the Banner Kidney Remedy, never fails.

A poor excuse is better than none, and the same may be said of a poor dinner.

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

"I will never marry a woman that can't carve," said M. "Why?" "Because she would not be a help meat for me."

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.

A Michigan chiropodist offers to chirop with any man for $100 a side. If beaten he will acknowledge the corn

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.

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Gallagher, "it was funny enough to make a donkey laugh I laughed till I cried." And then, as he saw a smile go round the room, he grew red in the face and went away mad.

Cheerfulness, courage, and great activity of intellect, are engendered by Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites, and its capacity of imparting power of endurance to the brain and nervous system, is shown in its property of sustaining persons throw mental difficulties.

A breath sometimes destroys a young man's chances, especially after he has been eating garlic.

Women that have been pronounced incurable by the best physicians in the country, have been completely 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.

"Not ded; but gon ahed," is the way they carve it upon the tombstones at Deadwood. Orthography always did hate a new settlement.

OUR OPINION IS, that if you are a sufferer by any Disease of the Urino Genital Organs, that you can be quickly restored to health by the use of Dr. BULLOCK'S KIDNEY REMEDY, "NEPHRETICUM." It is active and sure in its results, and has perfected numerous cures that other remedies have failed to reach. It is purely vegetable and safe for all.

The man who expressed an opinion had to pay charges clear through before the company would take it

Kills the Pleasure.

Illness in the house affects the whole family in some manner. When the sickness is serious the children's laughter must be hushed, footsteps must be softened, all goes sadly and wrong. Dr David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" stands in your doorway and says to sickness: "Keep out!" It will cost you only a Dollar to put the sentinel on duty, and for his faithfulness thousands can vouch. Ask your Druggist or write to the Doctor at Rondout, N. Y. 2w23

"You don't know how it pains me to punish you," said the teacher. "I guess there's the most pain at my end of the stick," replied the boy, feelingly. "T any rate I'd be willing to swap."

Never ask a Dyspeptic person what he wants to eat, but let him take a few doses of BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS and his appetite will be all right. Price 25 cts. per bottle.

HENRY AND JOHNSON'S ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT is an external remedy for Man or Beast.

Throat affections and bronchial diseases are relieved immediately by the use of DOWNS' ELIXIR.

Presentiment—a foreboding that something is going to happen when you come home at three a. m. and see a light in your wife's room.

Rescued From Death.

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

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

Piano strikes should be restricted to the occupants of drawing-rooms, think the proprietors of piano factories whose employes are on a strike, says the N. Y. Mail.

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. 4w20

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., 45 Dey St., New York.

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

Castoria - 35 doses

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

CENTAUR LINIMENT

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

6m9

IRON BITTERS

A TRUE TONIC

CURE

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

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

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

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

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

Sold by all druggists.

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

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. Baltimore, Md.

1yr6

LOST!

ON CEDAR STREET, RECENTLY, A VALUABLE GOLD CHAIN. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same with WILL HAYFORD.

Belfast, June 2, 1881.—22

To The Public:

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED FROM BOSTON

3000 Rolls of Room Paper

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

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

Curtains & Curtain Fixtures

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

I have a nice line of

DRY & FANCY GOODS!

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

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

Cotton, Cotton & Wool & All-Wool

CLOTHS FOR MEN & BOYS' WEAR.

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

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

SHIRTINGS,

IN ALL PRICES.

READY MADE CLOTHING!

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

Mens' Undershirts and Drawers!

From 30c. to $1.50.

GENTS' FINE WHITE SHIRTS!

From $1.00 upwards.

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

MY STOCK OF

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers & Overshoes

IS COMPLETE.

IN GROCERIES!

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

I KEEP

Corn, Meal & Shorts.

AM PREPARED TO SELL

FLOUR

As cheap as any store in the county.

MY STOCK OF

CROCKERY & GLASS WARE

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

Also a good stock of

HARDWARE!

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

I SELL THE

Averill Chemical Paint!

Farmers Attention!

I have in stock a large amount of new

GRASS SEED

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

I am reciving new goods by every train to Belfast.

DO NOT FORGET THE PLACE.

E. L. BEAN,

SEARSMONT, MAINE.

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.

---ARTISTIC---

WALL PAPERS.

HAVE IN BUYING THEIR

SPRING STOCK!

PAID SPECIAL ATTENTION TO

Harmony of Color!

—IN—

Dadoes, Fillings & Freize's.

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

--DECORATIONS--

Not to be found elsewhere. 3m12

Lowest Prices and Best Quality of Paper.

M. P. WOODCOCK & SON.

HOLLINGSWORTH IMPROVED MONITOR RAKE!

Self and Hand Dump.

It is with great pleasure that we present to the public THE HOLLINGSWORTH IMPROVED MONITOR SELF AND HAND DUMP RAKE, for the season of 1881. Notwithstanding the patentee of this rake has heretofore furnished to the trade and the farmer the best hand discharging Sulky Rake ever invented, of which there are more than fifty thousand in the hands of farmers in this country and in Europe, he now offers to the public this **NEW MONITOR RAKE** that beats them all.

Before you buy a rake examine HOLLINGSWORTH'S IMPROVED. FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Maine, General Agent. 8w22

M. W. RICH

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

Custom Work and Repairing

In the BEST MANNER and as CHEAP as the CHEAPEST.

Belfast, April 2, 1881.—2w22*

Freedom Notice.

THIS is to certify that I have this day given to my minor son, JASON ALLEN TILDEN, his time during the remainder of his minority. I shall claim none of his wages nor pay any of his bills after this date. SETH TILDEN.

Lincolnville, May 31, 1881.—3w22*

CHURNS! CHURNS!

8w21 FOR SALE LOW BY

FRED ATWOOD, - - Winterport, Me.

CALL! CALL!

—AT—

Mrs. H. H. McDonald's

AND EXAMINE OUR

Large and Select Stock

—OF—

MILLINERY

Just received, consisting of all the latest novelties of the season, in

HATS, BONNETS, RIBBONS,

Feathers, Flowers, &c.

Having secured the services of the popular milliner,

Mrs. E. M. Mathews,

Formerly of Skowhegan, who has been attending all the openings in Boston and New York, we feel confident that we can give satisfaction.

On and after May 11th & 12th,

We shall be prepared to exhibit a

FINE DISPLAY

—OF—

TRIMMED BONNETS & HATS,

No Trouble to Show Goods.

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

OLD TELEGRAPH BUILDING, 18

Cor. Main and High Sts., - - Belfast, Me.

FARMERS!

Do you want the most reliable

FERTILIZER?

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

"Soluble Pacific Guano."

For sale in any quantity by

FRANK R. CRAY.

Belfast, May 5, 1881.—18

Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs,

HOSIERY, LACES, JEWELRY,

At A. P. 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 furnish to order, all kinds of castings at manufacturer's prices, and will do all kinds of machine work in a style and at prices that cannot fail to please.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

F. A. HOWARD.

VELVETS, SILKS, SATINS,

Fringes, Gimps,

Every Style of Trimming Goods,

—AT—

MANSFIELD'S, Masonic Temple

Foundry & Machine Shop!

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

First-Class Mechanics & Tools,

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

Mining Machinery & Ship Work

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

POWER WITH ROOM TO RENT.

C. J. HALL, Lessee

Belfast, March 1, 1881.—9

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 ulsters and sacques.

A. P. Mansfield, Masonic Temple.

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.

18 Call at R. P. STICKNEY'S shop and see a sample.

Belfast, May 4, 1881.

Sun Shades! Sun Shades!

A large variety of sun shades in

Brocaded Satins and Plain Silk.

No more desirable lot ever offered in Belfast.

A. P. MANSFIELD,

MASONIC TEMPLE. 3m16

Wool Carding, Cloth Dressing

—AND—

MANUFACTURING

DONE TO ORDER AT

Freedom Village and Head of Tide, Belfast.

I HAVE MADE EXTENSIVE REPAIRS ON MY carding machines and have obtained first-class workmen, and am better prepared to do first-class work than ever before. Satinets, flannels and yarns manufactured from customer's wool. Yarns woven as usual. My price for carding will be the same as last year, 5 and 7 cents per pound. Give us a trial and we will do you good work. Agent for Belfast, A. PERRY.

B. F. HASKELL, Proprietor.

May 23, 1881.—3w21

Caution Notice.

WHEREAS my wife, MARY JANE TILDEN, has left my home, taking with her my daughter, MARY THEODOTIA TILDEN. This is to forbid all persons from harboring or trusting them on my account, as I shall pay no bill of their contracting. SETH TILDEN.

Lincolnville, May 31, 1881.—3w22*

SUPERIOR HAND SCYTHES!

MADE TO ORDER.

FRED ATWOOD, - - Winterport, Me.

LIXIR OF Life Root!

THE BANNER

Kidney Remedy!

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

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

A Druggist has Sold over 1,000 Bottles.

ROCKLAND, ME., April 25, 1881.

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

WM. H. KITTREDGE.

Nearly Dead and One Bottle Cured Him.

WESTFIELD, MASS, March 28, 1881.

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

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

T. F. McMAIN.

AS A SPRING TONIC AND APPETIZER IT HAS NO EQUAL.

ONE DOLLAR A BOTTLE.

Elixir of Life Root Company.

J. W. KITTREDGE, AGENT.

1yr20 **ROCKLAND, MAINE.**

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

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.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

The homestead of the late Geo. Cox is offered for sale It is pleasantly and conveniently located on Miller street just below High. It has a good garden, a good cistern, nine rooms, all of which are well and thoroughly finished. The house is one and one-half stories with L and shed, all new and in good order. It will make a very delightful home for any one, and is especially convenient for business men. Apply for terms and inspection to PHILO HERSEY.

Belfast, May 25, 1881.—22

FOR SALE.

House and land at Sandy Point, known as the J. E. Partridge place, ½ mile from steamboat wharf, ¼ acre land, house nine years old, 31x26, 1 story, 8 ft. stone cellar, 6 feet in clear, 14 apple trees, grafted fruit. Cost to build rising $1,600.00; will sell for $500.00. Enquire of A. P. MANSFIELD,

2tf Masonic Temple, Belfast, Me.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A one-story house, situated on Waldo avenue, three-quarters of a mile from the Post Office. Said house has ell, shed and barn, with one and one-half acres of land, twenty grafted fruit trees, all in good bearing condition. Good cistern in cellar; buildings in good repair, and very pleasantly situated, overlooking the city and bay. For further particulars call at my Blacksmith Shop on Washington street.

THOMAS GANNON.

Belfast, May 26, 1881.—3w21*

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

Farm for Sale!

In Brooks of 50 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.

Building for Sale.

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

H. T. LUFKIN.

Deer Isle, April 9, 1881.—15tf

BRADLEY'S Super-Phosphate of Lime.

S. A. HOWES & CO., Agents.

Belfast, May 1, 1881.—6w18

GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—

FLOUR!

—AT—

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

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.