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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Spring Outlook in Maine.

There is much activity in the orchards, indicating that more than usual interest is felt in that branch of farming. The two past years have been golden ones for Maine orchardists. Two large crops of apples have been obtained in succession, and the crop of last year brought more money to our farmers than, probably, any crop ever before gathered in this State. On some farms the money received for the apples amounted to a third, or more, of the value of the whole farm. An orchard in Winthrop yielded a crop of apples which sold for $900, while the price at which the farm had been held for years, was only $2200. Another orchard in the same town was sold before the apple crop was gathered, the apples sold for more than the cost of the orchard. A farm in Minot, which sold at auction for $1400, and contained about a thousand apple trees, nearly three-fourths of which were young trees, not bearing much, produced apples worth more than $400, and the farm was subsequently sold for $1700.

Numerous other similar instances of the profitableness of orchards might be given, but these will suffice to show that the experience of last year demonstrated to the farmers of Maine that there is money to be derived from apple raising. As a consequence, unusual activity is seen this spring in the orchards. More trees have been grafted this spring than in any one season before for years. Every tree of natural fruit which is young enough for grafting, is regarded as capable of being transformed into the bearer of marketable fruit. A little too much haste has been shown in effecting this transformation. Instead of removing a few limbs, and grafting a third of the top each season, as is the preferable and safe course, nearly the whole top has, in many instances, been removed, leaving merely a cluster of grafted stocks, in place of the tree top. Those who graft trees in this way seem to be unmindful of the fact that the leaves of the trees are essential to its life and health; that the crude sap can alone be elaborated and prepared for the growth and nourishment of the tree by the leaves. Removing all the branches from a tree, is depriving it of its breathing apparatus, whereby the sap is elaborated. It is true that trees will sometimes survive even such severe usage, but that does not commend the process, but illustrates the great tenacity with which the tree clings to life. A tree thus stripped of its branches and twigs, is liable to injury from the hot rays of the sun, against which no protecting shade is left. Many of the trees thus treated will be seriously injured, and will serve to admonish considerate men against the practice of the wholesale destruction of the tops of trees. Those who have judiciously grafted their trees will, in the time, reap the full benefit of their thoughtful procedure.

More trees than usual will be set this spring, and better care will be taken of them. There has been noticeable during several years past an increasing attention given to the care of orchards. Formerly fertilizers were rarely applied to the orchard. The grass was yearly cut and removed, and nothing was brought back in return for the grass and apples carried away. It seemed to be taken for granted that in some way or other trees had some means of supplying all their wants. Now, however, the fact is generally recognized that apple trees are benefitted by fertilizers, and good care, equally as much as any crop raised on the farm, and that attention thus bestowed insures a greater return than almost any other department of farming.

Sheep raising is yearly receiving increasing attention from farmers. A great improvement is noticeable in the flocks kept. Formerly it was too often the practice of farmers to allow butchers and drovers to enter the flocks and select the best sheep and lambs, leaving the remnants of the flock to breed from. As a consequence of such a practice the flocks constantly deteriorated in value, and soon became impoverished. Now a radical change has taken place; the butchers and drovers are not allowed to enter the flocks and pick out the best sheep. The farmer goes in and indicates which he is willing to sell, and reserves the best for breeding purposes. Since the meat canning business has been in progress, the farmer has found no difficulty in disposing of his inferior sheep to drovers to be used for canning purposes. For canning, it is said, lean sheep are preferred, as there is less waste, consequently the old and thin sheep in the farmers' flocks find a ready market for this purpose. This may not be a very pleasant item to the consumers of canned mutton, but it is of importance to sheep owners. By disposing of the poorer sheep, and keeping the best to breed from, the flocks are constantly improving, and the profits increase along with the improvement effected.

A flock of one hundred fine wooled sheep, which, like one owned in Wilton, gives an average yield of eleven pounds of wool per sheep, affords a far handsomer profit to the owner than a flock of inferior sheep, such as formerly were frequently met with, and which yielded only four pounds of wool per head. Farmers have become convinced that the best sheep afford the greatest profit, and are aiming to obtain and keep that kind. Many find much profit in raising early lambs, feeding them well and sending them to market early in July.

Sheep raising goes well with orcharding. Orchards in grass cannot be better managed than by pasturing sheep in them. The sheep enrich the land, and eat the wormy fruit, as it drops, destroying the worms and protecting the remaining fruit from further ravages from the worms. When sheep are pastured in orchards year after year, the ravages of the codling moth will not seriously damage the fruit. What few worms there will be will merely serve to thin the fruit and enable that which remains to attain to a larger size and better quality.

Horse breeding is receiving an impetus by the high prices and active demand which have prevailed for the past year. When good carriage horses, at five or six years old, readily command from $200 to $300 each, there is profit in raising them. But in order to raise such horses, good mares must be used to breed from, and these must be judiciously paired with good stallions. More attention is being given to the breeding of good carriage horses, and there seems to be a prospect of making a good business out of it. Maine horses are in active demand, and by careful and judicious breeding, the demand can be increased. There are other encouraging indications in the outlook for the farmers of Maine, but space does not allow for their enumeration at this time. [H. Reynolds, N. E. Farmer.

Requisites for Turkeys.

Old turkey-raisers say that it is not profitable to keep hen turkeys longer than five years. After this period they will not lay so well. The most profitable age is from two to four years. A male turkey may be kept longer than five years, but as a rule they will be more vigorous when under that age than over it. The first laying of a hen turkey should be set under hens, as it will not pay to keep turkeys for one brood. If the turkey hen is shut up for a few days when she first wants to set she will in a short time lay again, when she may be allowed to hatch her brood. Persons who try to raise as many turkeys as possible manage to get three clutches of eggs in one season, allowing the hen to hatch the last one. When the young turkeys are hatched they should be removed to a ploughed field, or at least to a plot of ground where there is no grass. Here the mother should be confined in a coop with plenty of room, and the young turkeys allowed to roam at will, except on stormy days when they should be shut in the coop. If there is danger of their running in the grass, they should also be kept shut up until the dew is gone. It is sure death to young turkeys to get wet and bedraggled. They must be kept dry—this is more essential than food. They require only a little food, as they will catch a great many worms and insects as soon as they begin to run around, which are their natural food.

Are Lunches Bad?

Alternate activity and rest is a law of nature, for every part of the body except the heart and blood vessels, and for the mind also. This law can not be violated without more or less harmful results, whether they are noticed or not. The human stomach must have periods of rest, or it will weaken and finally fail. It is in one sense the gristmill that supplies the whole body with nutriment. The mill keeps to work as long as there is anything in it to grind. An ordinary heavy meal requires 4 to 5 hours for being dissolved, and sent out to the system; in weak stomachs more time is needed. Then the stomach wants quiet and rest of at least an hour or two to recuperate itself, during which the other parts of the body and the mind may be active. As a rule, not less than six hours should intervene between meals. A lunch of any kind, even milk itself, if put into the stomach before it has disposed of the previous meal, *and rested*, is harmful. Lunches between meals, nibbling at cake, candy, fruit, at anything that must be digested, keeps the stomach at work, and robs it of rest absolutely needed. Even beer and sugared drinks have to be digested. The feeling of faintness, of "goneness" experienced in the hay or harvest field, usually comes from the disturbance of a hearty breakfast or dinner that, by reason of hard work and depressing heat, is still undigested. The lunch quiets it, but partially unfits the stomach for attacking the next meal; the best way is to do without the lunch; stop work when too weary to go further, and rest at least 15 or 20 minutes before taking food; then rest a little more and gradually push on to one's full measure of strength. Attention to these matters will wonderfully increase the amount of work, mental and physical, which one can accomplish during a year, or series of years. [American Agriculturist for June.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, May 31.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 820; sheep and lambs, 3800; swine, 15,023; veals, 120; number of western cattle, 580; northern and eastern cattle, 240.

Prices of beef cattle ₩ 100 ℔ live weight, extra quality, $8 75@9 00; first, $7 75@8 25; second, $7 12½@7 62½; third, $6 12½@7 00; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., 5@6½c ₩ ℔.

Brighton Hides, 8½@9c ₩ ℔; Brighton Tallow, 6½@7c ₩ ℔; Country Hides, light ones, 6@6½c ₩ ℔; heavy, 5@5½c ₩ ℔. Country Tallow, 5c ₩ ℔; Calf Skins, 12@12½c ₩ ℔; Wool Skins, $1 00@1 75 each; Sheared Sheep Skins, 25@50c each.

Milch Cows—Extra, $55@80; ordinary, $20@50; springers, $18@50; farrow cows, $45@50 each. We note sales of 3 new milch cows, $75 each; 2 do at $70; 1 at $100; 1 fancy, $45; 2 cows and calf, $70; 1 cow and calf, $50; 1 new milch cow, $65.

Veal Calves in fair demand at 3@6c ₩ ℔, live weight.

Sheep and Lambs—These from the West landed at Brighton, sell at from 6 to 6½c ₩ ℔; western spring lambs from 8 to 9c ₩ ℔, live weight.

Swine—Fat Hogs—Prices 7½@8½c ₩ ℔, live weight. Spring pigs, $2 to $5.50 each; shoats 6 to 8c ₩ ℔, live weight.

Bright's Disease, Diabetes.

Beware of the stuff that pretends to cure these diseases or other serious Kidney, Urinary or Liver diseases. It may temporarily relieve for a time, and make you ten times worse afterwards, but rely solely on Hop Bitters, the only remedy that will surely and permanently cure you. It destroys and removes the cause of disease so effectually that it never returns.

"Charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up," and yet some men expect to puff every time they give a dollar to an indigent old woman's society.

"You can't sleep?" I was bothered that way till a course of Wheat Bitters fixed me.

The color of the wind was discovered by the man who went out and found it blew.

Physicians say it combines all the desiderata of every ferruginous tonic prescribed by every school of medicine. Brown's Iron Bitters.

Why is a lean dog like a man in meditation? He's a thin cur.

Ladies who have used Wheat Bitters say they are wonderful in cases of nervous debility and other troubles of the sex.

Scions of spring—when you see grafting going on.

Mrs. A. N. Frank, 177 West Tupper Street, Buffalo, N. Y., says she has used THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL for severe toothache and neuralgia, and considers it the best thing she knows of for relieving pain. For sale by E. B. Moody, Belfast.

"People at the mint are working overtime." And yet we see very little of their work.

A Valuable Addition.

Because it is beneficial to the scalp and adds to personal beauty by restoring color and lustre to gray or faded hair, is why Parker's Hair Balsam is such a popular dressing.

A famous racehorse is named "Little Brown Jug." He is always full of spirit.

Sometimes a little assistance at the right time will enable the system to throw off an attack which might otherwise result in serious sickness. Ayer's Pills should always be kept at hand, and promptly taken for the relief of slight ailments, before they became formidable diseases.

Young man, don't marry a "gilded butterfly." Marry a good-looking girl. The butter will fly fast enough when you get to housekeeping.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

In Zuni land the houses belong to the women. This saves a transfer in case the man of the house is about to go into bankruptcy.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

"Don't you believe in a future life, in which we shall renew the ties that bind us together here?" "I do," said the hen-pecked husband sadly, "but I don't want to."

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Mining projects are out of favor. People are sick of the hole business.

"Healing on the Wings," say all who have made use of DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, and by such use been cured of coughs, colds, bronchitis, sore throat, influenza or consumption. The prudent will always keep this standard remedy by them.

A boy who was kept after school for bad orthography excused himself to his parents by saying he was spell-bound.

What Everybody Wants.

Is a reliable medicine that never does any harm and that prevents and cures disease by keeping the stomach in order, the bowels regular, and the kidneys and liver active. Such a medicine is Parker's Ginger Tonic. It relieves every case, and has cured thousands. See other column. [Tribune.

There are many men long on stocks who are short on their bank accounts. That's about the long and short of it.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA operates directly upon the blood to remove impurities. It also restores the blood-making organs to healthy action, causing them to strain out from the blood, reject and expel, all poisonous elements. It is just what you want for a Spring medicine, superior to all others.

Sold by all druggists. Ask for AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and do not be persuaded to take any other. Price, $1; six bottles for $5.

San Francisco has a bureau for exchanging bric-a-brac. This does away with the medium of the old clothes man.

Vacant Places

In the dental ranks will never occur if you are particular with your teeth, and cleanse them every day with that famous tooth wash, SOZODONT. From youth to old age it will keep the enamel spotless and unimpaired. The teeth of persons who use SOZODONT have a pearl-like whiteness, and the gums a roseate hue, while the breath is purified, and rendered sweet and fragrant. It is composed of rare antiseptic herbs and is entirely free from the objectionable and injurious ingredients of Tooth Pastes, &c. 1m23

Why is a church bell more affable than a church organ? Because one will go when it is tolled, but the other will be "blowed" first.

A Good Thing.

Special Telegram.

Bloomville, N. Y.—I have been using your Baxter's Mandrake Bitters to a very limited extent. I have taken five small doses, and it has done me more good than all the medicines I have taken in the last four months. C. H. WETMORE.

Special Telegram.

Rolland, Mich.—Please send me one dozen bottles Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. I never took any medicine that did me so much good as this. IRA TAYLOR.

Price, 25 cts. per bottle.

"What is the national fishery question?" pompously exclaimed an orator; and a squeaking voice in the audience responded, "Pike. Have you got a pike?"

Rose Cold and Hay Fever.

Messrs. White & Burdick, Druggists, Ithaca, N. Y.—I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to relieve all persons suffering from Rose Cold and Hay Fever. I have been a great sufferer from these complaints; by using the Balm have had great relief. I have recommended it to many of my friends for Catarrh, and in all cases where they have used the Balm freely have been cured. T. KENNEY, Dry Goods Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y.

Messrs. Wm. Rust & Sons, Druggists, New Brunswick, N. J. Since boyhood I have been troubled with Catarrh and Hay Fever, and have been unable to obtain permanent relief until I used Ely's Cream Balm, which has cured me. After a few days' use I could sleep all night. E. L. CLICKENER, New Brunswick, N. J. Price 50 cents. 2w23

Apply into nostrils with little finger.

Decoration Day.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Sleep, comrades, sleep and rest
On this Field of Grounded Arms,
Where foes no more molest,
Nor sentry's shot alarms!

Ye have slept on the ground before,
And started to your feet
At the cannon's sudden roar,
Or the drum's redoubling beat.

But in this camp of Death
No sound your slumber breaks;
There is no fevered breath,
No wound that bleeds and aches.

All is repose and peace,
Untrampled lies the sod;
The shouts of battle cease,
It is the truce of God!

Rest, comrades, rest and sleep!
The thoughts of men shall be
As sentinels to keep
Your rest from danger free.

Your silent tents of green
We deck with fragrant flowers;
Yours has the suffering been,
The memory shall be ours. [Atlantic.

Aboard Ship and Ashore.

THE YARNS A YANKEE SAILOR TOLD A REPORTER. HIS ONLY SHIPWRECK. LUXURY AT BOMBAY.

A middle-aged man of wiry build, with the peculiar bronzing of complexion which only years of a sea-faring life can impart, was one of a group standing on the porch of a sailors' boarding house in Hamilton street a few evenings ago, and exchanging reminiscences with his fellows. As a Times reporter neared the scene he heard the man repeat, in a dogmatic and self-satisfied way: "I'm what you call a pure American sailor. I never yet shipped on a vessel that wasn't American, and I've been going to sea for thirty years or more. I've had some hard times on land as well as at sea, but I don't think I cared much to be anything better than an American sailor." The speaker looked more intelligent than the average sailor, and there was that about his manner which betokened good breeding. Thinking from these circumstances that he might have a story to tell, the reporter drew nearer and began to question him. The sailor, as it appeared, was in the mood for a yarn, and after he had fairly started he needed no prompting in the way of inquiries. "My first name is Robert," said he, "but I'm generally used to answer to Bob. My people are nice folks and live in New Haven, where my brother is clerk for a rich firm. They don't like to have me go to sea, but I've been too long on the water to give it up now for any long spell. When I was about fifteen I left school and made up my mind to go to sea. My uncle had been a sea captain, and he left a lot of instruments and sea books, and when at last I got a berth on a vessel, they turned those things over to me. Along at first I studied the books, and got so I could do a 'day's work' very well. But we went into some port and I didn't have the money I wanted, so I just went ashore and sold my navigating tools, and that ended my studying. I generally ship before the mast, but I have been as second mate for several voyages. I can manage that well enough, but you see, like most men, I've got a little failing. I like to drink on shore, so I get a little bit faddled when I come to ship and find myself more often in the forecastle than in the cabin. But it's all the same to me.

"I never was shipwrecked but once, and then I had a mighty narrow escape. It was down in the West Indies. We were bound out from New York, and somehow the skipper got out of his reckoning. I was at the wheel along in the first night watch, and there was no sign of danger then. Our watch turned in at eight bells. I lit my pipe and talked with a man in the next bunk to me about getting into port by the end of the week. Then I dropped off to sleep but waked up in less than two bells. There was a big noise on deck. I heard the skipper say to the man at the wheel 'luff, or else we are gone.' It took me about two seconds to get out of the forecastle door. Just then we struck a rock so hard that some of the upper spars came down. Then the surf laid us over onto our beam ends, and I found myself in the water. But I couldn't help keeping an eye on the forecastle door. Only two men had come out of it besides me, and there were four of my shipmates still there, and the place was chock full of water. I caught onto a piece of timber that floated me close to the weather-channels. There I clung with the others till morning. The captain says the barque was too deep loaded for that reef, and we could have cleared it with less cargo. Thinks I, 'old man, you ought to have thought of that on the other side of the reef.' At daylight we could see the shore two miles to leeward. In a couple of hours out comes some natives in boats and takes us off the wreck. Next day the wreckers found the four men in the forecastle. They had been drowned in their bunks. We staid on shore five days with the natives, who used us well. Then we rigged a sail on a boat, and went along the coast, about fifty miles, to a port where we found an American consul. That time I went home, and my folks tried to get me to give up the sea. At first I thought I would, but then I got on a sort of a spree, and came down here to New York and shipped again before the mast.

"But the hardest time ever I had was once on shore. I heard of a good job in some salt works down along the coast of lower California. I thought I'd stay on shore a spell, so I went down there and hired out. We lived on a ranch pretty well up on a knoll, near the salt works, and there was a nice spring at the bottom of the knoll. This was the only water in that part of the country. The land was almost as barren as a desert, except here and there were clumps of brushwood. A trail ran to a settlement about forty miles off. One Saturday we got some money and got a lift to the settlement on some mules going that way. There were four of us, and we soon spent our money. Monday morning we started back for the ranch. We had two bottles of whiskey and some cheese, and one of us had a small pocket compass. We went along the trail, but a few miles out we opened the whiskey. Then we went over to a clump of brushwood to rest in the shade for a spell. The one with the compass began to fool with that, and broke it so it was of no use to us, but we expected to get along the trail all right. We had some more whiskey, and then started back in the direction where we thought the trail lay. We walked an hour, but there was no trail to be seen. We then walked about a couple of hours toward where we thought the ranch lay. But we had lost the trail—that was sure—and the whiskey was beginning to work out of our heads. One said that the last time he came back from the settlement he could see the moon rise right over the ranch, and if we waited till night, and started toward where the moon rose, we'd get in all right. So we all lay down in a clump of brush and finished the whiskey. A little before dark we saw the moon rise, and started in that direction all right; but when the moon got up a piece we couldn't make out exactly where she had risen, so we got out of our reckoning again. And we couldn't guide ourselves by the stars, because none of us knew the lay of them well enough. We felt like giving the thing up, but we were frightful thirsty, and the whiskey made us want water still worse. We lay down to sleep, but none of us could forget the fix we were in. Tuesday morning we walked around for a few hours, hoping to strike the trail, but it got so hot we had to lay down in a clump of brush and wait for night. When the moon was up, we got up and walked toward the spot where she first showed herself, but as soon as she got up a bit, we lost the track again. We hunted around all night long, but couldn't find the trail. Wednesday morning we found a clump of brush and sat down and tried to eat some of the cheese, but we couldn't get it down our throats we were so thirsty. You don't know how I longed for a drop of water. My throat burned like a lime-kiln. I sometimes dream of that time now, and wake with a big start. That night the moon rose after dark and out we started again, but it was no use, for we soon lost the way again. We tramped around for hours without saying a word. Soon after sunrise Thursday morning I and the man talking to me looked around for the other two, but we couldn't see anything of them. But they were lost just as bad as we, and we didn't think our chances were worse for losing them. The moon rose still later that night, but we hadn't the heart to keep up the hunt then. Along about midnight we two started up, but Friday morning came without any signs of a trail. The thirst was awful that day, and we lay in a clump of brush out of the sun. I'd about as lief have taken a quiet die then as anything else. At dark we waited for the moon to rise, and then started up and dragged along a few miles. Then my comrade gave out and told me to go on and leave him to die. I didn't see as I could help the poor fellow, so I shook his hand and left him and made another hunt. Saturday morning I went into a clump again and lay down. I believe the torture of the thirst was taking away my senses. Two or three times I started up and thought I saw water. I thought of nothing but water all day, and if a gallon was put before me then, I wouldn't have left a drop. I didn't mind the hunger at all. What I was dying for was a few drops of water. Night come, and I had given it up for a bad job. I thought I heard the vultures fighting at which should have the first pick at me. A couple of hours or so after dark the moon came up, but I didn't care to start up again. But I just pushed through the clump and sat down on the outer edge. I looked at the moon. Then I jumped up, for right under the moon was a rise of ground with a thing like a box near the top. I thought I'd gone crazy, but, sure enough, there it was as plain as day, and it didn't go away as I expected it would. That was our ranch, and not two miles away at that. How I run, staggering over the ground, as I thought of the spring at the bottom of the knoll. I ran till I was in sight of that spring, and in two minutes my head would have been into it. But up rushed a man and seized hold of me. I struggled like a wild beast for a second, but he took a can and poured a few drops of water down my throat. Then he poured down a few drops more, and then he gave me a whole swallow of it. I will never forget how sweet it tasted. He gave me water by degrees till I had plenty. It seems the two men we lost Thursday morning struck the trail and made for the ranch. They had been on the lookout for us, and the man that had caught hold of me did it to keep me from getting at the spring, for he thought I'd drink myself to death. I told them the best I could where I left my comrade. A man who knew the country well, started out with a mule and some water and found him, but it took the poor fellow a long spell to come round all right.

"Once I belonged to a big ship that put into Queenstown with a cargo of wheat from Frisco. Our orders were for Antwerp, and we got paid off there. I had plenty of money and I paid my passage on a steamer bound for London. I was the only passenger, and I had the cabin all to myself. We sailed in the evening, and I came on board with a big demijohn of 'schnaps,' as they called it there, and my chest. It was hard telling which was the largest, the chest or the demijohn. Next morning I called the steward and got him to help me on with my boots. I said I didn't want any breakfast, but in a couple of minutes I collars the demijohn and drags it forward to the forecastle, where the sailors and firemen were eating breakfast. I bore a hand to help them clear away the stuff and they did their level best to lighten the demijohn. Then I went back to the cabin and took a few pulls at the 'schnaps' along with the steward. I drags out the demijohn at dinner-time and goes into the forecastle, and I stood along on the same tack when supper time come. Then the captain found it out and raised a row because the men were all drunk. I told him I was an American citizen and the Stars and Stripes would keep me from having any foreigner take away my rights from me just for a little thing like that. He said I mustn't do it again, but I said I would if I liked. Next morning I looked at the demijohn, and found there wa'n't more than enough to last me to London, so I made up my mind not to call on the American flag to protect me in the enjoyment of my natural rights.

"Once I shipped here in New York on a vessel that turned out a 'hard ship.' The skipper was an old brute. He knocked down three men before we got off Sandy Hook, and I heard about his using men like dogs till even I was frightened. This wouldn't do for me. The pilot had got on the tug-boat, and that was about to cast off. I got over in the mizzen channels as if to stand ready to let go the line. No one was looking, so I jumped onto the tug. The cover was off the coal hole, so I jumps down there. That afternoon I heard them make fast to a dock, and in a few minutes I climbed on deck and went on shore. I thought I'd try a month or two on shore then, so I got my boarding-master to find me a place. He got me in as night watchman in a tea warehouse. I served them honestly here in all but one little thing. I would lay out a paper on the floor and shake a few chests of tea over it. Enough tea came through the cracks to make up quite a little bundle. They didn't have to buy tea at my boarding-house, and the boarding-master was good enough to lower my board for me.

"I was out at Australia in the gold times but I didn't go to the mines. Sailors were scarce, and I got double wages on a coaster for some time, and I got a big sum 'for the run' to Bombay on a ship that had been waiting at Sidney for a crew. When we got out to Bombay I had about five hundred dollars. I lived like a lord. They used to wear thin white suits there, and the first morning I got one, but the next day it was dirty, so I bought another suit and threw the old away. I did that every morning for the three weeks I staid in Bombay, but I don't think I had a clear head on me till after I was on board a ship on her way home to New York." [New York Times.

SENATOR FRYE'S GRANDSON. Senator Frye, of Maine, has a bouncing grandson about six years old. This youngster frequents the reporters' gallery when he is not worrying the old gentleman who runs the elevator by ringing the bell for him and running around the corner before the elevator reaches the floor from which the bell sounded. He is a bad boy, a very bad boy. He will bounce up on the desk beside you and point out Senator Frye with the very vigorous remark: "That's my grandpa. The man with his hands in his pockets is my grandpa." The newspapermen in the gallery have a good deal of fun with the youngster. To-day I asked him: "Does your grandfather ever play with you?" "Play with me?" he said: "you bet he don't. He don't know how to play." "Does he ever tell you funny stories?" I asked. "He sometimes tells me stories, but I never saw any fun in them." And the youngster bounced off the desk and rushed out to fool the elevator man. [Washington Letter.

Miss Brown, who is no longer young, was chiding Miss Moire for her foolishness in carrying a parasol, which Miss Brown said was useless and a piece of affectation. "I never carry a parasol," she said. "No," replied Miss Moire, "people on the shady side of life have no use for them."

Memorial Day Address.

BY REV. S. GOODENOUGH, DELIVERED AT BELFAST MAY 30, 1882.

After some preliminary remarks Mr. Goodenough said—

In studying the trend of civilization and the history of political movement in our country we are impressed with the fact that the causes which culminated, first, in the war of the Revolution and the declaration of Independence, and second in the war for the preservation of the Union and the emancipation of the slaves, had their inception at periods far anterior to the great crises which chiefly arrest attention. The two principal of these causes I propose briefly to trace and sketch at this time. There is a sense in which it may justly be said that the Revolution and the struggle for the subjugation of the Rebellion which broke out in 1861, began in an obscure Lincolnshire village in England. They were a peculiar people who landed at Plymouth, Dec. 22d, 1620. A dozen years before, these plain English farmers and workingmen, who had separated from the church of England, and paid for their consolence in religion by bitter and increasing persecution, found life intolerable in their native Lincolnshire, and resolved to escape it even at the cost of expatriation. They were not permitted to flag in their purpose, for they were hunted by a venomous hatred to the last moment. Their misguided countrymen little thought that they were thus preparing for England's future humiliation, and planting the seeds of an empire that should more than rival the greatness of their own. But in the wise providence of God such was destined to be the fact. That little band of harassed but unyielding Puritans escaped first to Amsterdam, where they were free and safe. For a few years they supported themselves by the labor of their own hands, and enjoyed their religious freedom. But they could not work out the mission to which they were called of heaven, in Holland, and their thoughts turned towards the New World, then so little known, but so full of possibilities to these true hearted and aspiring sons of Briton. After many disappointments, arrangements were finally completed in 1620, and a chosen band set sail in the Speedwell, from Delfthaven, and joined the Mayflower at Southampton. Twice they started, and twice they put back, first to Dartmouth and then to Plymouth, and finally the Mayflower sailed alone with 102 exiles. Ah! what a freight that leaky little shallop carried? It was no less than the destinies of an empire! Many a magnificent and more pretentious craft has crossed the ocean, but never since has the Atlantic borne upon its bosom such a country's hope, such a prophecy of progress, such a promise of liberty and equality! The old Spanish galleons, deep laden with treasure, which the greed of avarice had wrung from a primative people at the price of blood, bore no comparison. Yea, all the fleets and navies which have since proudly plowed her billows, bearing the commerce of nations, or charged with the protection of the same, can scarcely be said to parallel the momentous significance of the little Mayflower. That was a blossom which, when the frosts of December could not blight. From it have ripened the fruits of continental liberty, and the vigorous progress of political movements which must revolutionize the world.

At the time no human prescience could have foreseen the result. Those poor and friendless exiles and separatists from the church were despised by their countrymen, and their departure was esteemed a fortunate riddance; but, nevertheless, they bore with them the seeds of a great nation and a great system of government. You remember that their first landing was on Cape Cod, where they founded a democratic government by the famous compact of the Mayflower; and when a few weeks later they landed at Plymouth and began a permanent colony, they began also the work—they laid the foundations of the political system, which culminated in the declaration of Independence and the war which established the same, the federal compact and constitution of the states, and which finally, almost a century later, throttled and destroyed the antagonist system which was founded, almost at the same time, far to the Southward, along the rivers of Virginia. Thus within two centuries and a half, the germ of empire which the Mayflower brought to these shores, spread its aegis of liberty over a wide domain, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the great lakes to the gulf, after having trodden into the dust forever the hostile system which it had so long confronted.

I have thus hinted at the other cause to which I alluded a moment ago, as one of the two principal causes of the great historic struggles upon American soil, especially of that struggle in which the heroes were sacrificed whose memory we honor to-day.

It was a different motive and a different class of people which colonized Virginia. The motive is sketched in the play of "Eastward Ho," written in 1605, in which Seagul says, "I tell thee, gold is more plentiful there than copper is with us, and for as much red copper as I can bring I'll have thrice the weight in gold. Why, man, all their dripping pans are pure gold, and all the chains with which they chain up their streets are massive gold, all the prisoners they take are fettered in gold." It was the lust of gold which colonized Virginia: like the marauding conquests of Mexico and Peru. It was a motly following which the historic John Smith and his associates landed at Jamestown May 13th, 1607. They were principally desperate adventurers of a low type and of freebooting proclivities, with which London was swarming at the time, and certainly wretched material for the founding of a state, yet somehow they became the progenitors of many of the *F. F. V's of Virginia. Such is the pride of ancestry!* Well has it been advised not to trace the ancestral line too far, lest it be found attached to the arm of a gallows or the convenient limb of a tree.

Previous attempts to colonize Virginia had utterly failed, and the story of this is the history of a doubtful struggle for several years. These colonists had not come to work—to subdue the forest and redeem the soil—but to rob some rich but defenceless people, and enrich themselves. Disappointed in this they slowly and reluctantly adopted more legitimate methods.

We have no present interest in tracing more minutely the early history of this colony, now that we have discovered its character, until we come to 1619, which was signalized by the landing of a cargo of slaves, a most ill-omened freight, and darkly prophetic of disaster and retribution in the future! Ah! what a different system was that which was taking root in the comparatively fertile soil of Virginia, to that which a year later was established in Massachusetts. The antipodes are not more remote from each other—heaven and hell are not more unlike. The one stood for liberty and the inalienable rights of man; the other is the synonym of despotism—a Pandora's Box of universal evil. It was not possible that these two systems could exist in proximity without conflict, deadly and merciless, until one or the other was exterminated. We know when and how the decisive struggle came; we know what it cost, and we do honor to-day to the memory of the men who laid down life itself—the last and extremest sacrifice—that liberty might no longer be a dishonored word, but a glorious fact.

The Puritans are a standing refutation of the fallacy that it makes no difference what one believes if he only acts right, and an equal illustration of the fact that pronounced convictions are sure to result in determinate and vigorous action. It was the convictions of the Puritans which made them irreconcilable Independents in religion, and uncompromising sticklers for the rights of conscience and the rights of man. It is significant that they owe their name to their persistent demand for *purity—purity* in worship and *purity* in life. This unveils the character of these people. With this hint alone we could forecast the work which they would do, the sort of governmental system which they would frame. There was sure to be conscience in the work and a rigid regard for the rights of all. They were thoroughly imbued with the very essence of democracy, and it is now no marvel that the compact of the Mayflower furnished the substance of all subsequent republican organization.

Continually reinforced as they were by the coming of others from their native land of like sentiment with themselves, they gave permanent direction to the system of organization and government which was ultimately to prevail over all the land. They were men of determinate conviction and purpose, and they had the courage of their convictions. Hence they showed a bold front always—a bold front to England when the exactions and aggressions of the mother country became unendurable; the Revolution began in Massachusetts, however the declaration of Independence was adopted in Philadelphia, and the first blood shed was Puritan blood—and a bold front to slavery when that institution became domineering, and attempted to crack the driver's whip over Northern backs as well as over Southern slaves. Some of the boldest and most outspoken anti-slavery men in the last generation were lineal descendants of the Puritans; and it was the Puritanic idea embodied in civil government and represented by the sons of the North which met and overbore on the bloody fields of the South the antagonist system which had one year the start in the race for empire, with the immense advantage of climate and soil. I do not propose more in detail to trace the expansion of these antagonist systems. Suffice it that, when one had spread its light and promise over the Northern half of our country and the other had cast its black pall over the Southern, it became evident to the more considerate and far seeing among our citizens that a deadly struggle for supremacy must be joined sooner or later. It came sooner than was generally apprehended, but not too soon, for already the power and resources at the command of each were gigantic. The system which was borne to these shores by the Mayflower and laid its foundations in justice, triumphed; the system which began its career in Virginia and marked its progress for two hundred and fifty years in tears and blood, outrage and despair, was ground into the dust; the declaration of Independence was consummated at last, and America was free throughout all her borders.

But what a ransom it was which was exacted for liberty which had so long been bound and captive in the house of its friends. It footed up thousands of millions of treasure and hundreds of thousands of lives. From the dome of the Capitol at Washington a few years ago I remember to have looked out and my eyes rested longest and most reflectively upon Arlington Heights, where 15,000 Union dead lie in serried ranks, a tremendous installment of the Nation's redemption. A similar host fills the National cemetery at Gettysburg, another at Fredericksburg, and many others in the vicinity of great battle fields; the uncounted victims of Andersonville and Libby are piled together in common trenches; while all over the land, in the cemeteries of cities and towns they are numbered by scores in each. The exact aggregate is unknown, but it must approximate closely to half a million who wore the blue. It was much the smaller half who went down in the smoke and din of battle, between the discharge of the first gun against Fort Sumpter, and the surrender at Appomattox. This number is tripled and perhaps quadrupled by premature deaths caused by the hardships and exposure of the soldier's life. But while we cannot arrive at an exact aggregate of the killed in battle and the prematurely dead from the exhaustion of wounds and hardships, we know that it caused a terrible thinning out of the ranks of the best and bravest of our citizens; we know that it must be a consecrated soil, indeed, to which has been consigned such a vast army of heroes; we know that the living comrades of the dead defenders of the Union would be unworthy of themselves if they failed to preserve the memories of those with whom they stood shoulder to shoulder in decisive moments and times of peril; we know that the heart of the citizen of whatever place or degree which does not to-day throb with grateful memories of the patriotic dead, is unworthy, almost to disloyalty; we should be a recreant people, indeed, if we did not heartily respond to this memorial call, and unworthy of the sacrifice that has been made in our behalf. The blood that has drenched our soil would cry out against us.

We have in our national experience a sublime illustration of the Scripture doctrine that "without the shedding of blood there is no remission," for beside the loyal dead, of whom we have been speaking, doubtless a fully equal number fell upon the confederate side, who fought as bravely and most of them as conscientiously, as did the soldiers of the Union. Their lives must be counted in aggregating the cost at which our national sin was remitted. The foundation of our national frame-work was laid in the blood of the patriots of the Revolution; and the completion of its purpose of liberty was accomplished at the cost of a million of lives within our own generation. So is it shown that all great gains to humanity are purchased by human sacrifice; and so are we given a hint of how we must keep and extend the advantages which we enjoy. And so long as we do honor to the men who made the utmost sacrifice for their country's behalf, there is assurance of the capability of sacrifice—the quality of patriotism which puts the integrity of the country and the rights of man above any merely individual comfort or gratification, is still vital and vigorous. Not that I apprehend another and similar test of our patriotism and power of self-sacrifice. Another struggle can not arise from the same cause. With Whittier we can say—

"Blotted out! All within and all about
Shall be peace and love like heaven. Every breathe the
Universe, as it rolls its heavy curse
On the dead and buried sin."

I do not know that another struggle will never desecrate our borders, and scatter woe through all the land, but if it comes it will owe its origin to a different cause. Slavery can never again rise up and vex or affright us. That monster is dead, and for it there is no resurrection from the soil which has been plowed by the cannon shot and watered by the blood which it cost to destroy it. The sword cut away the dreadful excrescence and healing has come. Indeed, from no probable cause is war likely to arise again in our land, while *they* live who, like yourselves of the Grand Army, know what war means—who have participated the desolation that lies behind its proud pageantry.

I have spoken of the Confederate dead. I could do so without hesitation in doing so in the presence of a Post of the Grand Army of the Republic. In the heart of the Union soldier there is no lingering jealousy of the men who so resolutely confronted him during four long years of war. Such jealousy, if it still exists, must be sought in a different quarter. The two armies learned to respect each other on the well fought field, where they desperately encountered, and there is no disposition on the part of the survivors to restrain each the other from doing all fitting honor to the memory of their fallen comrades. Such narrowness alone can characterize those who never had the courage to shoulder a musket or the magnanimity to forgive an enemy. The memorial honors, such as we are promp

Maine Matters.

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

MEMORIAL DAY AT THE STATE PRISON.

A memorial service was held at the State Prison at Thomaston on the 30th ult. A correspondent of the Bath Times says of the prisoners. Without exception they were thoroughly decorous, and I am informed this service was not an exceptional one in this regard. Among the convicts I noticed some faces I had seen before. On the front seat sat the giant body, (with the most singular shaped head upon his shoulders I have ever seen) of Prescott the Portland murderer, one of the most inoffensive men in the prison, however. Back a seat or two sat the burly form of Smith the Bucksport murderer, a dangerous looking customer and whose eye fills one with some misgiving to say the least. In the back part of the room, I noticed the smooth face and sleek appearance of Steadman, whilom a preacher in Dover, and an ardent admirer of the eloquent Dr. Storrs of N. Y. He carried his respect for that noted divine's opinions and sentiments so far, that he often preached one of his entire sermons, and doubtless carried away by his enthusiasm forgot to give credit to the actual writer. Practically he was also a propounder of the doctrine of plurality of wives, and has two or more wives still living. One was pained to see there a number of young men—mere boys—and some of them graduates of the Reform School. I fear from what I saw and heard that Reform School influences are not always conducive to good habits and morality. One thing is certain, it is frequently only a preparatory step for a term of years at State Prison. The most desperate character at the prison—Hayes, was of course not visible. He is serving out a sentence of solitary confinement.

IN GENERAL.

Ex-Secretary Blaine was present at the Memorial exercises on the battle field of Gettysburg, May 30, and made a short speech.

The Railroad Commissioners have reported the Knox & Lincoln R. R. to be in good condition.

The graduating class at Kent's Hill consists of 17 students, distributed among the courses as follows: ladies college course, three; classical, twos; scientific, nine; normal, two; musical, one.

The M. C. R. R. Co. has issued a neat little pamphlet entitled "The State of Maine and Its Resorts." It contains a list of summer excursion tickets issued by the Maine Central R. R., and a good map of the road with the connections west and east.

A correspondent of the Lewiston Journal finds at Riverside, California, twenty-one Maine families as follows: B. F. Allen, John Allen, E. G. Brown, D. Battles, Mis. M. C. Call, J. E. Cutler, George D. Carleton, P. S. Dinsmore, A. H. DeWitt, Mrs. M. Emery, W. H. Fessenden (son of the late Senator Fessenden); G. W. Garcelon, S. B. Jones, H. P. Keyes, Mr. Backman, E. R. Pierce, C. E. Packard, C. T. Rice, E. H. Treat, A. S. White, John Wilbur, J. A. Wilbur.

The sixty-second annual session of the medical school of Brunswick, closed May 31st. Twenty-eight diplomas were issued. The closing address was by Judge Symonds of Portland, and was a most finished production, winning the highest praise. Dr. Kimball, of the class of 1882, presented the school, in behalf of the Alumni, with a portrait of the late William Warren Greene.

The Free Press says: It has been decided to hold the fair of the Knox Agricultural Society at Rockport, October 3d, 4th and 5th.

It is probable that the Sprague property in Augusta will be sold at public auction about the 1st of July, if not disposed of before by private sale. A clear title can now be given the purchaser.

The boat race between the class crews '83 '84 '85 Bowdoin college was won by '83; distance three miles; time 21.40. The base ball match resulted Bowdoins 12; Tufts 7.

Capt. Jacob Toothaker, of North Boothbay, has potatoes that stand 14 inches in height, have been hoed, and promise an early harvest and bountiful crop.

A rescript has been received from the full court sustaining the tax assessed against the Western Union Telegraph Co. in 1880, and ordering judgment for the state for the sum of twenty-five hundred dollars and interest. A suit is also pending against the International Telegraph Co., under the same act. These cases have been prosecuted by Attorney General Henry B. Cleaves, and are of great importance to the state and involve in principle not only the taxes against the telegraph companies for the year 1880, but also for the years 1881 and 1882.

Charles Gray, who committed a murderous assault on James McCorrison Friday night week in Rockland, escaped Saturday morning in company with William Ford of Woodstock, N. B. Deputy Sheriff Davis of Vinalhaven traced them to Moosehead's Island, where he arrested Ford Tuesday. Gray escaped.

A man named Edwin Patten, of Waterville aged 35, was found dead in his bed, Saturday morning. He was a member of St. Omer Commandery, Knights of Honor, and other societies in Waterville. No cause of his sudden death is known, as he retired apparently well.

Hon. James G. Blaine.

HE DECLINES A CONGRESSIONAL NOMINATION BUT WILL FIGHT IN THE RANKS.

The Kennebec Journal of Thursday morning last published the following:

A very large number of prominent and influential Republicans in every county in the State, aggregating several thousands in all, united in addressing to Mr. Blaine the following invitation, dated May, 1882:

"Hon. Jas. G. Blaine: The undersigned Republicans of the State of Maine, fully recognizing the local and national importance of the coming campaign in our State, and believing nothing would add so much to the assurance of our party's success as the prestige of your name on the Republican ticket, respectfully and urgently request that you will consent to be nominated for congressman at large and give us the advantage of your candidacy and personal popularity in the work of redeeming the State."

Mr. Blaine has just replied as follows:

"WASHINGTON, D. C., June 3, 1882.

Hon. Anson P. Morrill, Hon. Abner Coburn, Hon. Neal Dow, Hiram, Samuel E. Spring, Hon. Josiah H. Drummond, Gen. Francis Fessenden, Gen. Selden Connor, Hon. Daniel F. Davis, Francis Cobb, Esq.: Gentlemen—Your very kind letters urging me to become a candidate for Representative in Congress have been supplemented by similar expressions from a large number of the best and truest Republicans of Maine. A request so general, so cordial, so unprecedented, has caused me to weigh the question seriously in all its bearings, to measure my obligations and to ascertain my duty. After the fullest reflection I feel constrained to withhold the use of my name.

"For twenty-three years I was continuously in the public service and I left it in consequence of a tragedy that has involved deep changes in the policy of the Government. Since then I have been attending to long neglected private affairs from which I cannot, at this time, turn aside, except with injustice to those who have even a stronger claim upon me than the great constituency which in all these years has honored me with earnest support and with unwavering confidence. If I could persuade myself that my candidacy would add to the strength of the Republican ticket, I would subordinate all personal considerations and at once comply with your desire; but I cannot flatter myself that this is the case. The Convention will not fail to present a list of candidates for Congress that will command the united and hearty support of our political friends. Moreover, in every town the zeal and energy of the party will be quickened by the importance of choosing a Legislature that will reelect Mr. Frye, and thus preserve our Republican strength in the U. S. Senate, which has been for twenty-eight years unbroken.

"Towards these results I shall cheerfully contribute my full share of labor and not with less effect, I hope, because I shall speak as a private citizen, interested only in maintaining the ascendancy of sound Republican principles. Through you I beg to return my thanks to every gentleman in the State who has honored me with so signal an expression of friendship and confidence. I esteem that expression far beyond the position to which you proposed to elect me.

"I am, gentlemen, very truly yours,

"Signed, JAMES G. BLAINE."

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION. *Railroad and Steamboat Arrangements.* The railroad and steamboat lines of the State generally will carry delegates to the convention to be held in City Hall, Portland, Tuesday, June 13th, for one fare for the round trip. We give below information with regard to transportation from this vicinity and section—

Maine Central Railroad: Tickets for any train Monday, June 12th, or Tuesday morning, good to return on any train Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, may be had at one fare for the round trip. A special train over this road will leave Bangor at an hour early enough to reach Portland in season for the Convention, running over the back route via Lewiston.

Knox & Lincoln Railroad: From Rockland, Thomaston and Warren, $2.50, for round trip. Waldoborough, $2.25, Newcastle and Damariscotta, $2.00, Wiscasset, $1.75. Good same dates as Maine Central.

Bucksport & Bangor Railroad: Same as Maine Central.

Portland, Bangor, Machias & Mt. Desert Steamboat Co.: From Rockland and return, $1.50, Castine and return, $2.50, Sedgwick, $3.00, South-west Harbor, $3.50, Bar Harbor, $4.00, Millbridge, $4.00, Jonesport, $4.00, Machiasport, $4.00. Tickets good to return during the week.

Boston & Bangor Steamship Co.: Bangor to Rockland and return, $1.50, Hampden to Rockland and return, $1.45, Winterport, $1.40, Bucksport, $1.25, Searsport, $1.00, Belfast, 85 cents, Camden, 25 cents.

International Steamship Co.: $4.50 for round trip, Eastport to Portland. Tickets good to return Wednesday or Friday of same week. The steamers of this line will leave each end of the route, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Floor and side galleries of the City Hall will be reserved for delegates who will be admitted by tickets so classified as to seat town and county delegations together. Delegates will obtain their tickets of the members of the State Committee for their respective counties upon presentation of credentials on morning of Convention to the State Committee which will be in session to receive the same in the Common Council chamber at the City Hall.

Julius Chambers, the New York Herald correspondent, who libelled Senator McPherson, has been fined $1,000

REPUBLICAN JOURNAL.

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RUSSELL G. DYER, { BUSINESS MANAGER AND LOCAL EDITOR.

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Subscribers are requested to take notice of the date on the colored slip attached to the paper. It is the only form of receipt now used. For instance, 15 May 81, means that the subscription is paid to that date. When a new payment is made, the date will be changed to correspond, and SUBSCRIBERS ARE REQUESTED TO SEE THAT THEIR DATES ARE CORRECT. Subscribers in arrears are requested to forward the sums due.

A Republican State Convention

WILL BE HELD IN

CITY HALL, PORTLAND,

Tuesday, June 13, 1882,

AT 11 O'CLOCK A. M.,

For the purpose of nominating a candidate for Governor, and four candidates for Representatives in Congress, to be supported at the September election; and to transact any other business that may properly come before it.

The basis of Representation will be as follows: each city, town and plantation will be entitled to one delegate, and for each seventy-five votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1880 an additional delegate, and for a fraction of forty votes, in excess of seventy-five votes, an additional delegate.

The State Committee will be in session in the reception room of the City Hall, at nine o'clock on the morning of the Convention, for the purpose of receiving the credentials of delegates.

All citizens of Maine, whatever may heretofore have been their party affiliations, who believe in the purity of the ballot and honesty in its count; in popular government unobstructed by Executive usurpations; in an independent and honest judiciary, whose judges shall not be exposed to the assaults of partisan hatred and revenge; in a safe and sound currency for the people; in a reasonable encouragement and development of our industries, and protection of our laborers against the cheap labor of Europe, by wise and judicious laws; in efficient measures for the encouragement of American shipping and ship building; in popular education; in temperance; in an economical, just and efficient administration of public affairs, are cordially invited to unite with the Republicans of the State in selecting delegates to this Convention.

Per Order of Republican State Committee.

WM. P. FRYE, Chairman.
FRED N. DOW, Secretary.

The Coming Convention.

The Republican State Convention meets at Portland on Tuesday next. That it will be a large and harmonious assemblage we are fully assured, and that its action will be wise we have no reason to doubt. It will be a people's convention in the best sense of the word. It is called in the interest of the whole people of the State, and not in that of any ring or faction. It is not committed to exploded financial fallacies or to anAmerican theories of government. The principles laid down in the call for the convention are those accepted by all intelligent and patriotic citizens. Unusual care has been exercised in the choice of delegates, and nowhere has there been evidence of dissension or a factious spirit. The universal desire and intention is to act for the best, and to put into the field as candidates the best men out of the abundance of good material to select from. The convention is therefore sure to be a success in itself, and to ensure success at the polls in September.

For the Gubernatorial nomination but two candidates are before the people, both from Cumberland county—Col. Frederick Robie, of Gorham, and Hon. W. W. Thomas, Jr., of Portland. At present writing it is impossible to determine which has the greater strength. Many delegates are unpledged and uninstructed. While Mr. Thomas will have a decided majority of the Cumberland county delegates, Mr. Robie has developed unexpected strength in the eastern counties. Sagadahoc is said to be a unit for him, and Waldo is apparently nearly so. Advices from Piscataquis are favorable to Robie, while as to Lincoln, Damariscotta is said to have chosen three Thomas delegates and one for Robie, and Bristol five for Thomas. The Augusta, Farmington, Rockland, and Ellsworth delegations are unpledged and uninstructed. The returns are as yet too incomplete to permit of close figuring, even if the uninstructed delegates did not leave the contest an open one, which can only be determined by the convention itself. With regard to the Congressional nominations, there is even less reliable data, though the opinions of the press would indicate that the ticket will bear the names of Reed, Dingley, Boutelle and Milliken. This would make a strong delegation to Congress, and, with either Robie or Thomas, a strong ticket to submit to the people in September next.

The Plaisted Campaign.

The Plaisted party's campaign has not opened auspiciously. They were to have captured the simon-pure Greenback convention, but failed to make connections, and "Them Steers" are now kicking up their heels in delight at the discomfiture of the enemy. Then, there was trouble in the Plaisted camp at Bangor on Thursday last. The people from the cross-roads had come to the convention to nominate four members of Congress; but this the managers would not permit, as it would have upset all their little trades. The "plain people," whom Governor Plaisted so greatly admires, had shaped their ideas by the "Dear Sam" letter, and did not realize that it should have been construed in a Pickwickian sense. They were willing to take Plaisted himself, as a Greenbacker, and wanted to nominate four Greenbackers for Congress. But this would have left Ladd and Murch out in the cold, as neither can longer claim to be anything else than Democrats. This is shown by their Washington records. And so the "plain people" were sat down upon by the Plaisted ring, and had all the trouble and expense of a journey to Bangor for nothing—or the next thing to it, for they might just as well have left it to the Democratic convention to nominate Plaisted, as it had been pre-arranged to do.

The thinness of the "Dear Sam" letter is more than ever apparent since this Bangor performance. The Greenbackers who attended the convention must be fully satisfied, now that they have been sold out. Will they allow themselves to be delivered? When Governor Plaisted unbosomed himself to "Dear Sam" and declared with an air of conscious rectitude and the firmness of an ancient Roman that he opposed all trades and bargains, he had no doubt signed and sealed his contracts with the Democratic managers. The Democrats fully understand the nature of this bait thrown out to catch Greenback votes, and we venture to say that not one of them lost an hour's sleep because of the Governor's appearance as a Greenbacker of the greenest-backed kind. Now, is it not just possible that the Governor has underestimated the intelligence of those he styles the back lots and cross-roads people? We are inclined to think that the most of them can not only see through a hole in a grindstone, but can detect the insincerity and trickery which lurk behind the "Dear Sam" letter, and are personified in its author.

The Journal for the Campaign.

In compliance with numerous requests we have decided to make spiecal rates for subscribers to the Republican Journal for the coming political campaign. The paper will be sent as follows, one copy to each address that may be forwarded to us,—FROM JUNE 15 TO SEPT. 14, INCLUSIVE, FOR THIRTY CENTS. The cash must in all cases accompany orders. Friends of the paper, and of the Republican cause, are requested to aid in extending the circulation of the campaign Journal.

On Monday last the President approved the act re-establishing the Court of commissioners of Alabama Claims and for the distribution of unappropriated Geneva award. Justice, and not the insurance companies, prevails.

A False Alarm.

What is to become of New England? is one of the interesting problems of the day. As a great manufacturing community, as the land of spindles, this little corner of the United States, once so mighty in wealth and so important as the nursery for great men, is fast losing prestige. The South once found it necessary to send her cotton to the east of the Hudson to be manufactured. Now Boston receives manufactured cotton from the cities of the South. Maine was once the ship-building State of this country, but ship-building in America is now among the lost arts. The clocks and lanterns of Connecticut are now duplicated in the West, and the wooden nutmegs of the little State, long ago found out, are a drug in the market. The armories of Hartford find formidable rivals at Ilion, New York, while the supplies of neither place are needed in these piping times of peace.

As an agricultural district New England is now comparatively a cipher. There are two or three farms up in the North-west that harvest more wheat every year than all the Eastern States combined. All of the six States together only produced in 1880 1,227,037 bushels of wheat. The same year nine Virginia counties produced 3,334,243 bushels of the same kind of grain. There are no Choates, Websters, Sumners, or Wilsons in New England. The glory of the old home of the Pilgrim Fathers is departing. What is to become of New England? [Cincinnati Enquirer.

Our Ohio contemporary is unnecessarily alarmed. That it should be frightened at the picture it has drawn of the decadence of New England is not surprising. New England developed the West, has furnished it with able, intelligent, and industrious men and women, and continues to furnish them. Were the capital of New England, and the brains that it supplies to direct new enterprises and maintain old ones, withdrawn from the West, there would be weeping and wailing on the Ohio and elsewhere. But there is no fear of that. New England is not yet in the sere and yellow leaf, and is not likely to be for many years to come. The Enquirer has been misled. Its conclusions are derived from mistatements, and are naturally erroneous. Our cotton factories are prosperous, and do not feel or dread the rivalry of Southern mills. Nor is shipbuilding yet to be reckoned among the lost arts. In point of model and workmanship the craft turned out by our builders have never been excelled, and there is a decided increase in the tonnage yearly set afloat. The West is welcome to the manufacture of clocks and lanterns; New England no doubt finds greater profit in the production of other articles. As to the competition with Hartford armories the Enquirer itself admits that it is of no consequence "in these piping times of peace." The reference to New England as an agricultural region is unfair. "Man shall not live by bread alone," nor is wheat the sole test of agricultural capabilities. It might as well be said that a single county in Florida raises more oranges than all of New England. But even as to wheat, the crop is a growing one in this section and the average yield per acre is not far from that of the wheat growing regions of the West. The Enquirer has completely ignored our hay crop, potato crop, and other products, for which there is a demand at remunerative prices. Again, as to men, the Enquirer is illgoical. It says there are now "no Choates, Websters, Sumners or Wilsons in New England." Nor are there any Washingtons, Jeffersons or Madisons in the South. Or any Shakespeares in England. But take the men in public life to-day, and you will find the foremost are sons of New England. This is true not only of politics but of literature, science and art. The Enquirer may dry its tears and cease its lamentations. New England is still on deck.

"Our Murch."

The Somerset Reporter has discovered that "Our Murch," the man who was elected to the House in 1878, because he was proud that he had never been to school and had not a hundred dollars' worth of property, and who was reelected by the Democrats in 1880 because he promised them to labor to elect an electoral ticket which would vote for General Hancock, is greatly troubled concerning the public debt. He read a bundle of manuscript on the subject in the House the other day, but did not suggest any plan of his own, and was badly used up in a colloquy which ensued. Bland, a Missouri Greenbacker, tauntingly retorted to Murch that he was "not a fiat money Greenbacker." Then Bland got into a controversy with another Treasury note advocate, in the course of which the latter said that he was simply carrying to draw out the distinction between your proposition and the idea of the gentleman near you of fiat money," referring to Mr. Murch. To which Murch tartly retorted: "I have given no idea about fiat money." Mr. Atkins, insultingly, "But you have such an idea?" Murch evasively, "I merely wished to ask if bank notes are legal tender. I say they are not." The Reporter here begs to remind Mr. Murch that no sane man ever claimed that bank notes are a legal tender, and concludes—

On the whole it was a very "cold day" for Murch. Not only was he cornered and put in a box where he would neither affirm or deny his faith in fiat money, but he was snubbed by the House. The amendment that he proposed attracted so little attention that he with the utmost difficulty secured enough backers to order the ayes and nays upon it, and when he did succeed his proposition to limit the bank charters to three years was voted down two to one.

Solon Chase hath said that our Murch is a "patent Greenbacker," and Solon is right. But while he has played so ignominious a part in the House the past week, it must be admitted by the whole American people that like Mark Twain's kangaroo, his antics have shown that he is an "amoosin' little critter."

We shall be asked to continue Murch in the House two years. Of course the State which has sent Evans, Fessenden, Hamlin, and Blaine to Congress will seek new distinction in endorsing Murch, the Dogberry of statesmanship.

June 1st a general strike took place in the iron trade, by a concerted movement of employees under instructions from the Amalgamated Association of Iron Workers. Mills have been closed throughout the country, and thousands of laborers have been thrown out of employment. The manufacturers say they can withstand the strike, as it has been made upon a falling market. The "Amalgamated" &c., has much to answer for in taking the bread out of the mouths of thousands of men, women, and children; but the officers of the Association will no doubt fatten on the misfortunes, as they have done on the prosperity of the workmen. Hanging is too good for such blood-suckers.

Prof. W. Frank Stewart, well known in connection with mining matters in this State, died in Boston on Monday last, aged 59. He was a native of Indiana, and enlisted in the famous Indiana regiment which served in the Mexican war. When the California gold fever broke out he was one of the "forty niners." He was with Walker in Nicaragua. Lived in California and Nevada until 1879, where he was a miner, editor, State Senator and mining expert, and then came to Maine. Prof. Stewart was a widower and leaves but one child, a married daughter.

There is promise of a large apple crop in New York State, and a gentleman who recently passed through Massachusetts says the apple trees are perfect masses of blossoms. This is the "apple year" for Maine, although as the very large crop of two years ago was succeeded by a good crop last year, it may be doubted whether the trees can produce a heavy yield this season. They are not yet in blossom in this vicinity.

The Bangor Freeholder (greenback) publishes an article opposing the re-nomination of Congressman Ladd on the ground that he is not a good greenbacker. The Freeholder quotes from Mr. Ladd's speeches, and refers to his votes on questions in Congress to show that he is more of a democrat than a greenbacker. Mr. Mace, the present county attorney of Penobscot, is very desirous of a nomination in place of Mr. Ladd.

The letter from Hon. James G. Blaine elsewhere published, is just what was to be expected from him. We did not believe he intended or desired to be a candidate for office in Maine this year, and those who thought that he would not be as ready as formerly to do his party service, have done him injustice.

The following towns in Knox county have elected delegates to the Republican State convention who are favorable to the nomination of T. R. Simonton, Esq., of Camden, for Congress—Camden, Vinalhaven, North Haven, Hope, Appleton, Warren, Thomaston, Friendship, Cushing and Union.

We saw a barefooted boy the other day busy as could be, digging dandelion roots, and we wondered if his feet were not cold, with the ground well soaked with rain. [Sullivan Bulletin.

You might have satisfied your curiosity by asking him the question, Mr. Bulletin.

Echoes from the Coventions.

THE STRAIGHT GREENBACKERS.

Three State conventions were held last week—Straight and Crooked Greenback at Bangor and Prohibition at Augusta. The action of the first named was reported in last week's Journal. The special correspondent of the Boston Journal says—

Solon Chase's nomination for Governor was the strongest that could be made. To quite a number of men in Maine he is still an oracle. He will get more votes than any other man of his faith. During the season he will devote himself to the cause. Rev. Mr. Eaton, of Cape Elizabeth, one of the candidates for Congress, is a Free Baptist minister, without a charge, a farmer and an able platform speaker. Messrs. Gerry and Averill are farmers and Mr. Kalloch, of Rockland, is a lawyer. Motions to nominate Congressman Murch and Mr. Gilbert, of Bath, who ran as a Greenbacker against Mr. Dingley for Congress last September, were emphatically voted down. It would be absurd to estimate the strength of Solon Chase's party next election day, but judging from the past, and remembering that it cast 5000 votes in 1877, when it was sneered at by those who are now Fusionists, and 4000 in November, 1880, against the regular Fusion electoral ticket, it need not be surprising if Mr. Chase receives from 2000 to 4000 votes—quite enough to leave the Fusionists very badly off, if the vote of 1882 is anything like that of 1880.

Solon himself feels very good over defeating the attempts of the Fusionists to capture the convention, and the discomfiture of the Plaisted ring. To a Lewiston Journal reporter who interviewed him at Auburn the day after the convention he said—

"I feel all right now. I am on a square footing and anybody can nominate me who wants to,—Fusionists, Democrats, or Republicans. I don't care who votes for me, now I am on a square platform. From letters which I receive every day, I am satisfied our strength will astonish people. The bulk of the vote will be divided between the other two parties, of course. I haven't got ready to make my figures yet, but will make them in a few days. We have less strength in Androscoggin, Franklin and Oxford counties, than in any other part of the State. The trouble is, they've all been after places here."

THE PROHIBITIONISTS.

The prohibitory State convention met at Augusta, Thursday. It was a very small assemblage, only thirty-seven delegates being present. Wm. T. Eustis, of Dixfield, was nominated as a candidate for Governor. Colonel James M. Stone, of Kennebunk, Hon. Henry Talman, of Bath, Hon. J. E. Ladd, of Gardiner, and Rev. N. G. Axtell, of Bangor, were nominated as candidates for Congress. Mr. Eustis, the nominee for Governor, was formerly a Democrat. He was the candidate of the prohibitory party in his district at the special Congressional election of last year. This convention represents the party that cast 124 votes for William P. Jey for Governor in 1880.

THE CROOKED GREENBACKERS.

who may be appropriately called the Left Wing of the Democracy—as they are sure to be left if there are any spoils to be distributed—held their convention in Bangor last Thursday. The managers of both the Plaisted Greenback and Democratic party were promptly on hand. A special sent Wednesday evening to the Boston Journal says—

The managers who appear before the public call themselves Greenbackers, but those up about the Bangor House or lurking about private rooms at the Penobscot Exchange, where the Greenback State Committee is in session, call themselves Democrats, and are here to solicit votes. When the Democratic Convention is held in Lewiston the committes will change places, the Democrats appearing in public and the Greenbackers prompting. It is in fact one party, the holding of two conventions being a trick of the managers to dupe the followers. It is needless to add that this party is the Democratic party.

The convention was called to order by Wm. Emery, of Alfred, of the Fusion State Committee. D. H. Thing was called to the chair, and prayer was offered by Judge Knowlton. James Devine, of Whitefield, Wayland Knowlton, of Belfast, W. W. Perry, of Camden, and W. E. Gibbs, of Glenburn, were nominated Secretaries. The committee on credentials reported 964 delegates present. A State committee was chosen, T. C. Smart, of Swanville, representing Waldo county, J. D. Lamson, of Freedom, was one of the vice presidents; W. M. Rust, of Belfast, was placed on the committee on resolutions. The attempt to nominate candidates for Congress was so bitterly opposed that it was abandoned, and a special committee appointed to redistrict the state, with a view to holding district conventions. The committee reported as follows—First district, York, Cumberland, and Sagadahoc; Second district, Oxford, Franklin, Androscoggin, and Kennebec; Third district, Piscataquis, Somerset, Aroostook, and Penobscot; Fourth district, Knox, Lincoln, Hancock, Waldo, and Washington. The report was adopted and committees appointed for each district. The following is the conamittee for the Fourth district—J. D. Rust, Camden, Knox; James Devine, Whitefield, Lincoln; F. W. Ritchie, Winterport, Waldo; Samuel M. Hopkins, Orland, Hancock, and George E. Burrell, East Machias, Washington. John M. Todd, of Portland, presented the name of Harris M. Plaisted as a candidate for Governor, and he was nominated by a rising vote. He accepted the nomination in a short address. Brief remarks were made by Congressman Murch. The platform is full of high sounding phrases, denounces the "money power," the national banking system, "bossism," &c. Gov. Plaisted in his speech of acceptance reiterated his love for the plain people, and declared that he looked for an election by the people of the "cross-roads and the back lots."

AN OUTSIDER'S VIEW OF THE CONVENTION.

The special correspondent of the Boston Journal says that the convention numbered 700 delegates, to which Penobscot county contributes nearly one-third, and Waldo, Knox, Cumberland and Kennebec counties the greater part of the rest. Aroostook and Oxford counties were represented by one delegate each. The body was composed of two-thirds Democrats and one-third ex-Republican office seekers and political fortune hunters, and the enthusiasm was not marked except on once or two occasions. The political biographies or obituaries of a number of the delegates are given and are mighty interesting reading. The following is a pen portrait of the editor of the Prog. Ago—

"But who is that ponderous gentleman who read that dreary list of resolutions, so long that he sat down in the midst of the reading and was set agoing again?" still persisted this interrogation point. He was a Republican editor for many years, sometimes connected with the Custom House, either in person or by proxy; has been Judge of Probate, and has wanted to be everything that had a salary attached that happened in his locality. When, at last he failed to get the last office he wanted, it occurred to him that the Republican party was a very bad lot, and that the toiling millions needed a champion. He was one of the first in the movement, and has not been able to get an office or even a nomination. Mr. Murch getting his Congressional nomination from him.

THE RURAL MEMBERS IGNORED.

The men from the cross-roads, the plain people, as Governor Plaisted calls them, went to the convention to nominate four candidates for Congress as well as a candidate for Governor, and were determined to do it. They made the attempt but were defeated by the managers. The Boston Journal's correspondent says—

The rural orator may not have so exalted an opinion of eloquence, but he knows a great deal more about Greenback-Democratic methods. The action of the convention in dividing the State into districts, and allowing those sections to nominate Representatives for the general ticket is well understood. It is the purpose of the managers to put the name of Samuel J. Anderson on the Congressional ticket. Mr. Ladd is a Democrat to all intents and for all purposes. For an advertised Greenback Convention, declaring for Greenback candidates and principles, and denouncing entangling alliances, as did Governor Plaisted in his letter to the Chairman of the Greenback State Committee, to put two Bourbon Democrats of copperhead antecedents would be crowding such patient mourners as are the delegates to the Greenback Convention. The third of the convention, who honestly believe in the rot called "Greenback principles," would cry out aloud against such high-handed proceedings and go over to Solon Chase. Now if this work can be done by district conventions, and Messrs. Anderson and Ladd are got upon the ticket by indirection, they hope that those who are afraid of the Democratic wolf when he appears bodily to them will lie very quietly in the wolf's stomach when once introduced without being aware of the process.

PRESS COMMENTS.

Part first of the Greenback-Democratic play was enacted at Bangor, Thursday; part second will be played at the Democratic convention in this city the 27th inst. [Lewiston Journal.

The Crooked Greenbackers met in Convention at Bangor, offered their services to the Democratic party, nominated Plaisted, and adjourned. The delegates were laborers worthy of their hire. [Portland Press.

"Set down back there; cf yer can't set down, squat down, but don't lay down." This was the remark of the President of the Greenback State Convention in Maine to a number of delegates standing upon their seats. [Boston Journal.

The Prohibitionist convention held in this city yesterday was not a very imposing gathering. A candidate for Governor and candidates for Congress were nominated. Mr. Eustis who was nominated for Governor was formerly a Democrat. It is doubtful about his getting as many votes at the polls as he got yesterday in convention. [Kennebec Journal.

There appears to have been an unpleasantness in the Cumberland delegation. Mr. Berry of Deering, who was the Chairman of the State Committee the last two years, was superseded by Elliot King. This will render the election of a new Chairman necessary. It is rumored that Mr. Berry's associates are displeased with him because he was not judicious in showing Governor Plaisted's letter, which was specially designed for the edification of the followers of Solon Chase. [Boston Journal Special.

The Greenback end of the fusion movement in Maine has about nine portions of management to one of popular expression. The dodge of cutting up the State into imaginary districts in order to allow the quiet slipping in of two Democratic candidates for Congress in face of the declarations for straight nominations was too transparent to deceive even the rural members, who were conspicuously outmanaged. The only consistent Greenbackers in Maine are those who follow Solon Chase. [Boston Journal.

The shadow of coming and crushing defeat was over the whole business, and Plaisted looked and acted like a man who was reading the fate of his demagogism. Of the two conventions held here this week that of yesterday was even more calculated to inspire republican confidence than the significant success of Solon Chase in obtaining a nomination for Governor in the city of Plaisted's residence, and in spite of the most strenuous efforts of the Governor and his friends. The omens of a grand republican victory are unmistakable and multiplying daily. [Whig and Courier.

There is a trade to be made with the democrats about the nominations. The offices must be divided. The democrats must have a voice in it. There is bargaining to be done. The convention could not be trusted, therefore it was placed in the hands of a few persons, and they will name the price at which the greenbackers are to be delivered into the hands of the democrats. This is the way in which Gov. Plaisted and those who follow him "stand by the greenback colors." [Kennebec Journal.

But while the convention was doubtless anxious to secure the defeat of the republican party in Maine there were a few men like Mr. Devine of Whitefield and Mr. Smith of Bangor (Gov. Plaisted's law partner) who did not manifest a desire for that perfect union of all the opposition in Maine, a union that will alone lead to success, and the attempt made to secure the nominations, then and there, was not, and the fact may as well be stated plainly, made in the interest of Gov. Plaisted—or of success. [Portland City Item (Fusion.)

As we look at it now, it seems that the convention made a blunder. If we did not know the contrary, we should think that Solon Chase was right in saying that the old Bourbon Democrats were to control the action of the convention—it seems so like the fussy, disheartening tactics by which they used to lead the Democratic party to defeat every year. In 1880 we pointed out that the great error of the convention was in not nominating Electors; and it proved so. The evil results of that neglect may be seen in politics to-day. We hope we are not correct in our present impression that a similar blunder has been made in neglecting to inaugurate the campaign at once by the nomination of a full ticket. [Rockland Opinion (Fusion.)

Governor Plaisted's Letter to Sam.

The Washington correspondent of the Lewiston Journal furnishes a corrected version of this famous letter, with parts not before printed in italics—

I wrote you last evening, dear Sammy, since when I've been thinking (don't laugh, Sam!) and now write again.

For I want you to know, and to bear it in mind That you're not to mind me, though I get left behind.

We have need to throw chaff, my dear Sammy, and hence You'll take the shore in Pickwickian sense.

The dear people who dwell at the cross-roads, and those Who, behind the rude fences of back lots enclose Are the hope of our cause, if we treat them with scorn, We're sinners and publicans, Sam, sure's you're born.

I have this to say, Sam, the rabble to suit, They'll furnish the votes, and we'll divvy the loot.

We're now to be tempted, and tried quite as sore As we formerly were, Sam, and possibly more; But I'm firm to withstand all monopoly rings And I'll never go back on our Greenbacks and things.

Of course you'll explain to your friends and con Sorts, That I don't mean to have any interest of theirs.

There must be no more squabbles, Sam, over the spoils, Surely honor's a crown fit for any man's toils; And as for the trading, it makes people sick, So stand by your colors, Sam, stand there and stick.

Why can't we in virtue denounce every trade, Now everything's fixed, Sam—our bargains all made?

It doesn't speak very well for Maine when we have to send to Scotland for potatoes to use on our tables. [Farmington Chronicle.

Don't you suppose our farmers would be glad to raise potatoes for sale at present high prices? It is hardly fair to blame them for a short crop caused by unfavorable weather and the ravages of the Colorado beetle.

A correspondent of the New York Herald, writing from Portland on Maine politics, says Mr. Thomas is the "machine candidate" for Governor; and a correspondent of the Boston Herald, also writing from Portland, says Mr. Thomas is his own candidate, and not the candidate of the "bosses."

Boutelle and Nealiy, of Bangor, T. R. Simonton, of Camden, and S. L. Milliken, of Belfast, are candidates for Congress in this district. [Aroostook Times.

Do you mean the District of Maine? That is about the size of the district these candidates are figuring in.

The Bangor delegates to the Republican State convention, chosen at a caucus Tuesday evening, are unanimous for Capt. C. A. Boutelle as a candidate for Congress, and though unpledged on the Governor question, are understood to favor Col. Robie.

An exchange says that Hon. Alex. H. Stephens sat down heavily on the Independent movement in Georgia. But how could he? He weighs less than 90 pounds.

Oregon went Republican at the election on Monday. The Legislature chosen will elect a U. S. Senator in place of Grover, Democrat.

Governor Plaisted said at the Bangor convention: "Victory is in the air and I feel it." It's only wind, Governor, of your own creation.

Two Hellhakes and a Spear nearly killed an Illinois editor the other day. There must be something in a name, after all.

The Kennebec Journal says harnesses are about ten per cent. higher than last year. How about horse hire?

"Colonel" Rust, the Bangor correspondent of the Portland Press calls him.

Them Steers pull a leetle too strong for the Fusion managers.

Fusion does not always fuse, does it, Governor?

SHIPPING ITEMS. Another steamship line to Brazil has been formed in New York.....The Bath Times says: There are not many vessels now on the stocks at the yards of Goss, Sawyer & Packard and Goss & Sawyer, as launches have been plenty the past few weeks. All the stocks are filled by new keels, however, and soon the massive structures will again meet the eye all over the yards. Blair & Hitchcock have laid the keel for a large ship of 2000 tons for Isaac Chapman of New York.....The steamer City of Richmond made the run from Rockland to Portland Friday night in five hours.....Bark J. S. Winslow, Morton, of Portland, shifted cargo in Block Island Channel, Thursday night, and went down Friday at 9 A. M. 30 miles south of Nantucket, in a heavy surf. All hands saved.

NEWSPAPER NOTES. The Lincoln County News has been twice enlarged within a month. It had a very interesting "Veteran's Department" last week.....The Gardiner Reporter issued a Memorial Day supplement.....The True Religion is soon to pack its carpet-bag and leave Norway for North Conway, N. H. Maine's gain, by its departure, is New Hampshire's loss.

Garibaldi, the Italian patriot, died at his island home at Caprera, at 6.30 o'clock Friday evening, being nearly 75 years of age. He was educated to follow the profession of his father, that of a mariner. In 1834, he visited Rome, and the condition of that city gave rise to the revolutionary views which caused him to

The company which will present "Hazel Kirke" here June 28th comes direct from the Madison Sq. Theatre N. Y. where it was rehearsed for weeks previous to its presentation in the towns and cities outside of New York. The cast embraces the best artists in the profession specially selected for a perfect rendition of this beautiful play. A great treat is in store for those who witness it.

The Norfolk Jubilee Singers, colored, will give a sacred concert at Hayford Hall, in this city, on Sunday evening the 11th inst. The programme is made up almost entirely of religious plantation songs, which are everywhere received with great pleasure by the audience. The Jubilee singers have been before a Belfast audience and they are well and favorably known. Read their advertisement in another column.

Attention is called to the latest styles in millinery and fancy goods by J. W. Ferguson & Co ...Read what E. F. Hanson has to say concerning carriages. ....Miss Southworth has a large lot of summer millinery in all the latest styles....The New York cheap store in Sleeper's building is the latest attraction. See advt....The owners of Bay View farm, Belfast, advertise thoroughbred pigs, and have a word to say to those who want a pure breed of horses....A woman wanted to do house work.... Horse lost from Stockton ...City of Belfast wants a tax collector ....The new Model Buckeye mowing machine at L. A. Knowlton's, Belfast.

PENOBSCOT. At a Republican caucus held on the 3d, inst. Leander A. Snowman was chosen moderator and John B. Wilson clerk. Horace Perkins, Ellery Varnum and Israel P. Grindle were chosen delegates to the State convention to be held in Portland the 13th.

UNITY. Mr. H. H. Grant has sold his trotter to A. H. Clark....Mr. W. A. Gerrish has this season the celebrated Stallion "Black Duke" owned by Levi Rich of Jackson ....Messrs. Moulton & Pendleton have begun shipping their spool wood. They have six teams hauling most of the time....Unity cemetery ground has been opened for the season. The instructor's name is unknown to the writer.... The Unity people start for Northport Camp Ground in one week for the purpose of building a cottage. F. E. Rice will be boss carpenter ...The recent rains did great damage to crops in this vicinity.... E. F. Whitehouse proprietor of Central House Unity is painting his hotel in party colors....H. B. Rice is selling a large quantity of stockbridge manures this season.

MONROE. Wilson Dickey of this town was so seriously injured last week that his recovery is doubtful. He was returning from Belfast where he had hauled a load of hay, when his horses becoming frightened, ran, and threw him out....Galen Garland has been appointed constable and collector of taxes. The right man in the right place....Diphtheria has again made its appearance....The cheese factory began operations this week. The cheese is made by Mr. Charles Colson....Farmers are having a good time in planting. ..The following were chosen June 3rd, as delegates to attend the Republican State Convention at Portland. F. L. Palmer, Franklin Chase, Freeman Atwood. They are instructed and without instructions....F. J. Billings has begun to run his carding mill.

CASTINE. From the yard of J. A. Webster on Saturday noon, was launched the schooner Lydia M. Webster, of about 45 tons. She is owned and to be commanded by Capt. A. M. Webster....Sch. Portia, Capt. Wm. Smith was towed to Bangor Friday ...Steamer City of Richmond was detained here Thursday night by the storm, and left about 2 o'clock Friday morning....Rev. steamer Woodbury arrived Saturday.....At the Republican caucus Saturday evening, George H. Witherle, George M. Warren and Wm. G. Sargent were chosen delegates to the Portland convention. The delegates were not instructed but are Thomas men....Notwithstanding the cold and backward season, Mr. J. L. Emerson of No. Castine, had, as early as May 28th potatoes 4 or 5 inches in height, which were hoed about that time, also early peas hoed and provided with sticks....Schr. Olive Crosby, Capt. I. Hutchinson, arrived in New York on Thursday. His son Capt. C. W. Hutchinson will take command next voyage....The catalogue of the Eastern State Normal school for the year is out. At the fall term there were 102 students, at the winter term, 85, at the spring term, 105. Total for the year, 328. The present term closed with exercises of examination and graduation, May 31 and June 1. The fall term will commence August 21.

WINTERPORT. Schr. Mary Jane, formerly of Portland, has been bought by parties here. She will be sailed by Capt. Joseph Arey....Mr. L. L. Haley and family have gone to Watertown, Mass., on a visit, and if he can find business to suit they may remain away permanently....Mathew Coyne, a little son of Michael Coyne, was drowned in a pond at Hurricane Island, and brought here for burial June 3....A head stone, furnished by government, has arrived, to be placed at the grave of Thomas Wentworth of Co. F, First Maine Heavy Artillery ...The 30th ult., Memorial Day, was observed here in an appropriate manner. The graves of our soldiers were decked with flowers and evergreens, and a large assembly gathered around the soldier's monument on Cemetery Hill, and listened to music by our band and stirring remarks by Rev. Father Duddy and Rev. Mr. Blanchard. Mr. B. also read an appropriate poem by Longfellow.... On Sunday, June 11th, Children's Day, Rev. Mr. Pratt will address the children, and in the evening there will be a concert by the Sabbath school.... James Nason, the popular accommodation stage driver and proprietor between Winterport and Bangor, is to be baggage master on steamer Katahdin. It is expected his brother will run the stage.... Many of our buildings are taking a departure from the time honored white lead and oil, and are assuming the colors of Averill's paint in an almost endless variety. Our painters are all busy....It is thought our delegation favor Robie for Governor. On the Congressional question they are more reticent.

BUCKSPORT. The class of '83 E. M. C. Seminary had a picnic supper at Lake Alamoosook last Friday evening. It was a very enjoyable time ...The following fishing vessels have been fitted from this place this season—schr. Annie F. Quiner, Capt. Donald Nicholson; schr. C. F. Pitman, Capt. Thos. Nicholson; schr. J. G. Cowell, Capt. John McInnis; schr. Wm. Tell, Capt. Joseph Gilley; schr. Daniel Webster, Capt. Sawyer. This is a small or number than usual and the time of starting out very much later than has been the case for a number of years. ...The Norfolk Jubilee singers gave an entertainment at Emery Hall on Thursday evening of last week, to a much larger audience than was expected on such a rainy night....Chas. L. Skinner, a student in Bangor Theological Seminary, occasionally spends Saturday and Sunday at his home here. In a few days he will go to Ellsworth where he is to preach during the summer....C. J. Cobb, of Dover, Me., was in town a few days last week.....Jas. Emery, Esq. is now engaged in painting marine views. One of his pictures is on exhibition at his store....More than the usual amount of attention was given to the observance of Memorial Day here and the exercises on the whole were highly satisfactory. They were under the direction of Jas. E. Hall Post No. 55, Geo. H. Snowman, commander, C. P. Hill, adjutant. The procession was formed as follows: Band; Torrent Engine Co. No. 2, Capt. W. A. Renick; Jas. E. Hall Post, 55, G. A. R., S. V. Cdr., Moore....Hancock R. A. Chapter, G. W. McAllister, Marshal; Felicity Lodge, No. 19, C. F. Ware, Marshal; Public Schools, Capt. G. E. Hall, Marshal; Citizens, Capt. C. C. Homer, Marshal. After the decoration services the general services of the day took place at Emery Hall. The oration was delivered by the Rev. Morris Prince, and it met with universal praise. The seats and standing room were occupied and many could not gain admission to the hall.

THORNDIKE. Frederick Patterson, of this town, has recently sheared 156 pounds of wool from 13 thoroughbred Spanish Merino sheep. Eight of these yielded 106 pounds. Five are one year old. Seven raised lambs this year. The heaviest fleece from a ewe weighed 15¼ pounds. These fleeces were all put up and weighed by A. S. Higgins and Elphalet Pease, Esq. Mr. Patterson is one of our enterprising and progressive farmers, having a large farm well adapted to sheep husbandry, which is his specialty. His flock consists of about 200 fine grades and thoroughbreds. Although he has no sheep for sale at present, Mr. P. is pleased to show his stock at all times, and a visit to his place will well repay those who admire fine wool and heavy fleeces ....Memorial services were held here on Tuesday of last week, by Calvin F. Pilly Post G. A. R. The comrades met at 10 o'clock and formed a procession in the following order—The Newburg brass band; the Post, numbering about 40; citizens in vehicles and on foot. They marched to the Sayward cemetery, where a prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Shaw. The services were then performed by the Post, and the graves of all soldiers decorated, after which Hon. S. L. Milliken made some very able and affecting remarks. The procession reformed and returned to Johnson's Hall, where a picnic dinner was prepared by the ladies. After dinner they formed in teams, headed by the band—which gave some very fine music—and drove to the Farwell cemetery, where the grave of those brave boys that died in defence of their country, and all old soldiers that served in other wars, were decorated. The company then went to Unity village, where services were held at the cemetery, after which all marched to the church, where the oration was delivered by Hon. S. L. Milliken. After the oration they marched to the hall where they partook of an excellent supper gotten up by the ladies of Unity. The day was beautiful and the occasion passed off very satisfactorily to all....A. S. Rand sold a nice pair of matched horses on Friday, to Hon. Frank Jones, of Portsmouth, N. H., for $600. ....The delegates chosen for this town to attend the State Republican Convention in Portland, are O. J. Farwell and G. H. Rich....The continued wet weather has been a great drawback to the farmers. Those who planted early are obliged to replant their potatoes and some of them corn.

Searsport Locals.

Bert Sweetser pulls third oar in the Bowdoin College crew.

The Town House has been thoroughly repaired and painted.

Judge Sawyer is very ill with a large carbuncle on the back of the neck.

Summer visitors are arriving. Wm. Buck, sisters, and Miss Fannie Wright from the South are here for the season.

Charles Grey, who committed an assault at Rockland recently and for whose arrest a reward of $50 is offered, was seen at Long Cove near here last Friday.

At the Republican caucus Saturday evening, J. W. Black, J. G. Pendleton, J. C. Nickels and E. Hopkins were elected delegates to the State Convention. The delegation is solid for Milliken.

At the Congregational church next Sunday morning the subject of the sermon will be, "The Soul's Healing." In the evening, "A Calling." The pastor will preach at Swanville in the afternoon.

Mr. Elmer P. Crooker, who has been station master at Lynn Common on the Saugus branch, has been transferred to West Lynn, on the Eastern railroad, and is the youngest station master in the company's employ.

MARINE NOTES. Ship David Brown, Capt. J. H. Pendleton, from Guano Islands for Liverpool, put into Valparaiso leaking, and a part of cargo will have to be discharged....Bark Endeavor, Capt. A. T. Whittier, arrived at Delaware Breakwater June 4th, from Cardenas....Ship Brown Brothers, Capt. Dan. Goodell, sailed from Havre May 26th for San Francisco....Bark Wealthy Pendleton arrived at Antwerp May 30th from Astoria....Ship R. R. Thomas has chartered to load at Calcutta for New York at $10.75 per ton....A London despatch of the 5th says—The ship David Brown, of this place, Capt. Pendleton, for United Kingdom or Continent, has taken refuge at Valparaiso leaking.

JACKSON. Waldo County Council P. of H. met with Star of Progress Grange last Tuesday. It was a very lively and interesting session. Over 100 delegates and visitors were in attendance....The recent rains are a sad perplexity to the farmers who have not completed their sowing and planting, but it seems to be favorable to the grass, which looks very promising....Chas. H. Getchell is making extensive repairs on his buildings....The great rise in the price of beef has made lively time with the cattle buyers and extravagant prices are being paid for fat cattle. J. H. Cates has purchased several pairs of fine oxen. G. W. Hasty has a pair of oxen for which he has refused an offer of $250. ....At the caucus last Thursday, M. S. Styles, Jr. and D. Brackett were elected delegates to attend the Republican State Convention at Portland the 13th....Harry, son of James Cates, injured his eye on Tuesday while discharging a gun. A piece of the percussion cap flew into the eye. The obstruction was removed next day by a Belfast surgeon. The sight is not injured.

SEARSMONT. On Saturday evening of last week a company of sixteen members of Amity lodge of Camden visited Quantebacook Lodge of F. & A. M. to witness work on the third degree. Quantebacook Lodge is in a very flourishing condition....Mr. Freeman Overlock has sold out his interest in the stave mill to James Moore....Repairs are being made on the Methodist parsonage....At the Republican caucus on Saturday the following delegates were chosen to attend the state convention Otis D. Wilson and S. B. Hazeltine....Mr. C. B. Farrar is erecting a tablet on his lot in the cemetery, 18 feet long and 13x18 inches square, and weighing about three tons ....Mr. E. L. Bean says that his trade for the past year has been $35,000. Where is there another country merchant who can say as much? Mr. Bean is a very smart business man....Mr. Robert Ferren, James Barker's blacksmith, has moved his family to town, occupying Dr. Crooker's house. ....A few days since Dr. Crooker was presented with a quilt from thirty-two of the ladies of Montville....The farmers report potato beetles less numerous this spring than last. In plowing last year they were turned out of the ground in large numbers, while this year it is rare to see one.

CAMDEN. Dr. R. E. Paine died very suddenly May 31st. The funeral took place on Friday last, under charge of the Masons, of which fraternity the doctor was a member. Brothers from Rockport and Rockland joined with the Lodge and Chapter of Camden in the ceremonies.....There is to be an addition built to the Bay View House. Dimensions 40x48 feet, two stories high with a French roof. Mr. J. H. Thompson has the contract. ..Knowlton Bros. are making iron tillers for vessels....At the bakery they have employed an experienced baker and are now baking all kinds of pastry....Week before last there was shipped from the lime kiln 600 casks lime to New Hampshire, and last week 950 casks to Boston ....The Porter house is having a veranda built on its two fronts....Coombs & Day have contracted to build a three masted schooner this summer....Rev. Wm. E. Gaskin, Universalist, has declined an invitation to settle in Camden..... Rose Brothers have just purchased an elegant soda fountain which will soon be put in use....Dr. E. B. Libby, a recent graduate from Bowdoin, is to locate for practice in this village, which will make our usual complement of physicians, viz., seven. Three could usually do the business. Since the death of Dr. Paine some threecothers have written to parties here, enquiring after the prospects of a location..... Dr. Cowles is again at home....Mr. Newbert is to open a new grocery store in the Higgins block.

August Flower.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than seventy-five per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects; such as sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Waterbrash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c. For sale by all dealers. Try it. Two doses will relieve you. 3m17

BELFAST PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly for the Journal.

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

PRODUCE MARKET. PRICES PAID PRODUCERS.

Apples ℔ bush,	50@1.00	Hay ℔ ton,	12.00@16.00
" dried ℔ lb,	5@6	Hides ℔ lb,	5@6
Beans, pea, ℔ bu,	3.25@3.50	Lamb ℔ lb,	15@18
" medium,	3.00@3.25	Lamb Skins,	35@50
" yellow-eyes	2.00@2.85	Mutton ℔ lb,	9@10
Butter ℔ lb,	16@18	Oats, ℔ bu,	55@60
Beef ℔ lb,	8@10½	Potatoes,	1.00@1.10
Barley ℔ bu,	80@1.00	Round Hog ℔ lb,	8@9
Cheese ℔ lb,	10@12	Straw ℔ ton,	6.00@8.00
Chicken ℔ lb,	16	Turkey ℔ lb,	14@16
Calf Skins ℔ lb,	12½	Veal ℔ lb,	6@7
Duck ℔ lb,	00@00	Wool, washed, ℔ lb,	32
Eggs ℔ doz,	18	Wool unwashed ℔ lb	23@25
Fowl ℔ lb,	14@16	Wood, hard,	5.00@6.00
Geese ℔ lb,	00@00	Wood, soft,	3.00@3.50

RETAIL MARKET.

Beef, Corned, ℔ lb,	8@12	Lime, ℔ bbl,	1.15
Butter Salt, ℔ box,	20	Oat Meal, ℔ lb,	5
Corn, ℔ bu,	94	Onions, ℔ lb,	7@8
Cracked Corn, ℔ bu,	94	Oil, Kerosene, ℔ gal,	14@20
Corn Meal, ℔ bu,	94	Pollock, ℔ lb,	4½@5
Cheese, ℔ lb,	14@16	Pork, ℔ lb,	15@14
Cotton Seed, ℔ cwt,	1.70	Plaster, ℔ bbl,	1.00
Codfish, dry, ℔ lb,	6@7	Rye Meal, ℔ lb,	3½
Cranberries, ℔ qt,	00@00	Shorts, ℔ cwt,	1.65
Clover Seed, ℔ lb,	10@20	Sugar, ℔ lb,	8½@11
Flour, ℔ bbl,	8.00@9.75	Salt, T. I., ℔ bu,	40
H. G. Seed, ℔ bu,	2.85@2.90	S. Potatoes, ℔ lb,	6@0
Lard, ℔ lb,	13½@15	Wheat Meal, ℔ lb,	4½@5

Boston Market.

SATURDAY, June 3.

BUTTER—Northern and western creamery, 25@29c; choice goes well higher, or at least are so held; fair to good do, 23@24c; Vermont and New York dairy, choice, 24@25c; fair to good do, 20@23c; ladle, choice, 18@20c; common lots sell lower.

CHEESE—Choice factory, new, 11@12c; but little readily commands the outside figures; fair to good, 9@10c; old cheese, 12½@13c for Ohio flats.

EGGS—Eastern are quoted at 20½@21c; northern, 20½@21c; western 20c.

BEANS—We quote hand-picked pea, $3 80@3 85, and fancy higher; mediums, $3 60@3 65, and very choice hand-picked sell higher; yellow eyes, $3 20@3 25, and for fancy improved, $3 30 are asked; red kidneys, $2 75@2 90 ℔ bush.

POTATOES—Fancy rose, $1 50 ℔ bush; good $1 40; Maine Central and Grand Trunk, $1 30@1 35; Vermont, $1 30@1 35; New York, $1 25@1 30; Burbanks, $1 35@1 40; prolific, $1 40; Maine Central, $1 35@1 40; northern, $1 30; silver dollars, $1 35; Brooks, $1 30; peerless, $1 30@1 35; chenangoes, $1 25; Jacksons, $1 30; early rose, New Brunswick, $3 75@4 ℔ bbl.

APPLES—Choice well preserved fruit sells high. We quote Baldwins, choice, at $4 50@5 00; fair to good, $3 25@3 75; russets, $5@6 ℔ bbl.

HAY AND STRAW—Good hay is in good demand; timothy, choice, $22 ℔ ton; fair to good, $20@21; fine hay, $15@18; common to poor, $12@14; swale, $9@10. Rye straw, $18@19 ℔ ton; oat, do, $9.

MARRIED.

In this city, June 3d, by Rev. J. A. Ross, Mr. Roland C. Patterson and Mrs. Annette Burgess, both of Belfast.

In this city, June 1st, by Rev. S. Goodenough, Mr. Fred V. Cottrell and Miss Ida E. Thompson, both of Belfast.

In Thorndike, June 2d, by R. S. Rich, Esq., Mr. Benj. F. Clements of Montville, and Mrs. L. M. Gurney of Camden.

In Middletown, Conn., June 1st, by Rev. H. A. Morgan, Charles D. Woods and Mary A. Morgan, daughter of the officiating clergyman. [Age please copy.]

In Castine, May 26th, at the Eldorado Hotel, by Rev. G. G. Winslow, Mr. Wilkie Darling, and Mrs. Mary A. Manchester, both of Castine.

In Dexter, May 29th, Mr. Charles H. Sawyer, formerly of Rockport, and Miss Isabelle T. Dickson of Sangerville.

In Camden, May 26th, David Broadfoot of St. George, and Mary Kirkpatrick of So. Thomaston.

In Rockland, May 27th, Charles Dodge and Cora A. Day, both of Rockland.

In Rockland, May 27th, Joseph Haskell and Delia Barter, both of Rockland.

In Waldoboro, May 21st, James B. Trowbridge of Newtonville, Mass., and Mahala M. Benner of W.

In Appleton, May 19th, George Grinnell and Lucinda Grinnell, both of Appleton.

DIED.

In this city, June 1st, Willie O. Roberts, aged 1 year and 6 months.

In this city, May 4th, Mary T, infant daughter of Henry L. and Helen Kilgore.

In Searsport, May 22d, Capt. Peleg G. Berry, aged 70 years.

In Castine, May 29th, Mrs. Mary Jane Perkins, aged 72 years, daughter of the late Major Otis Little.

In Orland, June 4th, Luther Higgins, aged 85 yrs.

In Camden, May 28th, Levi Crowell, aged about 70 years.

In Camden, May 28th, James H., son of Rufus K. and Hannah J. Rhoades, aged 4 years, 1 month and 2 days.

In Camden, May 31st, Dr. R. E. Paine, aged 47 years, 7 months and 13 days.

In South Thomaston, May 30th, Carrie M., wife of Henry McKenney of Middleton, Mass., daughter of Thomas Lewis, aged 42 years and 6 months.

In Rockland, May 29th, Nellie May, daughter of Wm. T. and Abbie Richardson, aged 9 months.

In Thomaston, May 28th, Bridget, wife of Daniel Murphy, aged 42 years.

In Rockland, May 28th, Elizabeth Davis, aged 45 years.

In Rockland, May 28th, Mrs. Lucy H. Nash, aged 74 years.

In Kit Carson, Colorado, May 27th, Edward P. Kaler, formerly of Rockland, aged 35 years.

In Rockland, May 26th, Mary V., wife of Samuel Hatch, aged 64 years, 3 months and 6 days.

At Owl's Head, South Thomaston, May 26th, child of I. H. and Ada A. Tolman, aged 1 year.

In Worcester, Mass., May 25th, the wife of Wm. H. Robinson, mother of Mrs. John M. Creighton of Thomaston.

In Appleton, May, 25th, Noah Sprague, aged 82 years and 8 months.

In South Thomaston, May 26th, Mrs. Louisa Sartell, aged 75 years.

In South Thomaston, May 25th, Capt. David Crockett, aged 69 years.

In Ellsworth, May 27th, Hon. Arthur F. Drinkwater, aged 63 years.

In Bluehill, May 15th, Mr. Hosea Horton, aged 57 years.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF BELFAST.

ARRIVED.

June 1st, schrs. J. Ponder, Jr., Ryan, Lynn; Florida, Gilmore, Portsmouth.

June 2d, schrs. Flora Condon, French, Boston; Geo. B. Ferguson, Ferguson, do.

June 3d, schr. Charley Buckl, French, Boston.

" 4th, schrs. James Holmes, Ryder, Ellsworth; L. L. Warren, Babbage, Portland.

June 6th, schrs. Lillian, Ryan, Boston; Louisa Francis, Thorndike, Portland.

SAILED.

June 1st, schrs. Abby Wasson, Lord, Bangor; Geo. Shattuck, Hart, do.

June 5th, Jas. Holmes, Ryder, New York; Geo. B. Ferguson, Ferguson, Ellsworth; J. Ponder, Jr., Ryan, Bangor; Mary Eliza, Bullock, Boston.

June 6th, schr. Flora Condon, French, Savannah.

NEW GOODS!

Having just returned from Boston we are prepared to offer to our patrons the very

LATEST STYLES

—IN—

MILLINERY!

OF ALL KINDS, ALSO

Fancy Goods

—AND—

Small Wares.

Please call and examine our stock of

LADIES & CHILDREN'S

Lisle Gloves.

J. W. Ferguson & Co.

HAYFORD HALL, BELFAST.

Grand Sacred Concert,

Sunday Evening, June 11, '82.

THE ORIGINAL

Norfolk Jubilee Singers,

FROM NORFOLK, VA.

A Genuine Slave Band.

Southern Songs of the Old Plantation, which for melody and harmony are unsurpassed. They are genuine Colored People, emancipated by President Lincoln's great proclamation of freedom. Formerly slaves, they give the best and truest pictures of Slave life on the plantation of the South. A rare, rich treat for music loving people.

Admission 15 cts. - Reserved Seats 25 cts.

Tickets at F. W. POTE'S store. 1w23

C. S. DWINELL.....Manager.
S. A. HATHAWAY.....Gen. Agt.

Millinery Opening!

Summer Styles!

MISS SOUTHWORTH

Having just returned from Boston, invites the attention of the ladies of Belfast and vicinity to the

LARGE STOCK OF GOODS

which she has on display. 3w23

All are Cordially Invited.

Great Excitement

—AT—

McCARTHY'S

New York Cheap Store.

WE beg to state to the many who could not get waited on, that we now have additional help to wait on customers. New goods just arrived in Millinery and Fancy Goods, Ribbons and Laces, Hosiery, Corsets, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Crockery and Glass Ware, Tin Ware, Hardware, and anything you want at greatly reduced prices.

Remember---J. R. Sleeper's Store. High St., Belfast. 2w23*

THE NEW MODEL

Buckeye Mowing Machine!

IS FOR SALE AT THE OLD STAND OF

L. A. KNOWLTON,

Foot of Main St., Belfast. 23tf

CITY OF BELFAST, SS.

CLERK'S OFFICE, June 5, 1882.

SEALED PROPOSALS for collecting the State, County and City taxes for the year 1882 for said city, will be received by the City Clerk until **Monday, the 3d day of July, at 6 o'clock P. M., 1882,** the City Council of said city reserving the right to accept any of the same or reject all. Per order. Attest:—J. S. HARRIMAN, City Clerk.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

A GIRL OR WOMAN capable of doing the general housework in a small family. Must understand plain cooking, washing and ironing. No children. Inquire at the POST OFFICE, Belfast, Me. 2w23

LOST.

STRAYED from the premises of the owner, June 6th, a bay mare, weight about 1050 lbs. Has three white feet and white nose. A suitable reward will be paid for her return. Inquire of E. F. STAPLES.

Stockton, June 7, 1882.—2w23*

Essex and Yorkshire Pigs.

FOR SALE AT BAY VIEW STOCK FARM. Inquire of E. A. GROSS, Foreman. Belfast, May 31, 1882.—23tf

YOU MAY

Depend Upon It!

We are buying and selling only the

Best Shoes that can be Made.

Cheap shoes are played out. The public are sick of them.

AFTER a man has got new shoes for his children that he expects to last them all summer, it is awful discouraging to find, after a few weeks wear, that they are through at the toes, and the soles are half paper. Everybody knows that there are qualities of such shoes sold, but we will say this—We haven't a shoe in our stock but that we will guarantee to do good service, and if they do not, we will either give a new pair or make the old ones satisfactory. Our goods are all MADE TO ORDER, and we don't intend that a poor shoe shall come into our store, but if any person should get a pair of such, we ask them to bring them back AT ONCE and we will satisfy them. This is not talk, for we intend to have only good wearing shoes, and if you will try us we will convince you that WE ARE TO BE DEPENDED UPON.

As to LATE STYLES It is well known that there is no house in Maine that introduces all the NEW and DESIRABLE STYLES any quicker than ourselves. The fact of our being in the market every month enables us to show all the late styles as soon as they appear in the larger cities. We have just received some ENTIRELY NEW STYLES, both for ladies and gentlemen, which you certainly ought to see before buying. We should be pleased to show them to you whether you purchase or not.

ON OUR JOB LOT COUNTER

may be found several kinds, which to close out we will offer at much less than regular prices.

Please bear in mind we will sell you GOOD GOODS ONLY, and as we buy direct from manufacturers, we can and will give you the lowest possible prices for SOLID shoes. We have some

CALF SHOES,

MADE SPECIALLY FOR

SHIP CARPENTERS,

THAT CANNOT BE PULLED APART.

B. C. Dinsmore & Son. 1m21

BEAVERS

ARE industrious, work cheap and do their work well. So do the denizens of Beaver St., where you can get more real value for your money than at any other place in Belfast. Therefore you make a mistake if you

Buy a Carriage

of any kind before you go to

HANSON'S REPOSITORY,

where you can obtain any thing you want in the shape of light carriages. Remember my

Concord Wagons

take the lead, and my

Grocery Wagons

can't be beat and are warranted right up to the handle. I can't sell you at "SCOOT" PRICES, but will give you 100 cents in value for every dollar you pay me. Don't forget that I sell

"Sargent's" Top Carriages

of every style. Am receiving almost daily by boat. People will buy them for they know they are good, but some seem surprised that the prices are more than others ask for Amesbury work. Therefore I shall add

A New Feature

to my business. I will supply "Scoots" to order at short notice and bottom prices, say $45 and upward. Also

Carriages Exchanged.

Bring your old one and get a new one. I have some good trades in second hand work.

WANTED—A few more good salesmen to solicit orders in their towns. Terms to suit purchasers.

H. G. BICKNELL, the painter, will show you the wagons when I am not in town. 19

E. F. HANSON,

Beaver St., old Mansfield Stand,

BELFAST, MAINE.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BELFAST NATIONAL BANK,

At Belfast, in the State of Maine, at the close of business May 19, 1882.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$189,241.95
U. S. Bonds to Secure Circulation	150,000.00
U. S. Bonds on hand	20,000.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents	25,210.04
Due from other National Banks	24,743.65
Banking House	7,500.00
Bank charges	520.70
Premiums Paid	5,000.00
Checks and Cash Items	1,702.40
Bills of other Banks	3,238.00
Specie	5,739.72
Legal Tender Notes	1,000.00
Redemption Fund with U.S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of Circulation)	6,750.00
Total	$444,756.06

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$150,000.00
Surplus Fund	33,000.00
Undivided Profits	8,018.39
National Bank notes outstanding	132,500.00
Dividends Unpaid	144.00
Individual Deposits subject to Check	121,093.67
Total	$444,756.06

STATE OF MAINE, COUNTY OF WALDO SS.

I, A. H. BRADBURY, Cashier of the Belfast National Bank of Belfast, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. A. H. BRADBURY, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of May, 1882. CHAS. H. FIELD, Justice of the Peace.

Correct. Attest:
J. G. BROOKS,
DANIEL FAUNCE,
DANIEL HARADEN, } Directors.

Are the mildest, yet most searching and thorough PURGATIVE, LIVER COMPLAINT, and REGULATOR the Stomach and Bowels without Griping or Nauseating the Bowels in a constipated state. A Specific for Fever and Ague

VOCAL MUSIC.

MISS LOTTIE COLBURN having returned from Boston, is prepared to give instruction in vocal music to a limited number of pupils. For terms, &c., call at her residence on Church street. Belfast, May 29, 1882.—4w22

LIVE AND LET LIVE, OUR MOTTO!

WILL BE HERE

NATHANS & CO.'S

NEW CONSOLIDATED STUPENDOUS CONFEDERATION OF

RAILROAD SHOWS!

The Day, the Date, at Belfast, is

MONDAY MONDAY JUNE 12. MONDAY MONDAY

COLVIN'S SUPERB MENAGERIE

AND A HEMISPHERIC PORTFOLIO OF RARE

Arenic Novelties!

The Wonderful India Rubber Man!

This living miracle has been pronounced by medical experts to be ABSOLUTELY BONELESS. In your presence he will tie himself in double knots, roll himself into a ball as you would a skein of yarn, put his head under his arm and perform many other incredible feats. Your local physicians have promised to be present and examine this LIVING PHYSICAL PHENOMENON.

A DUO OF TOWERING COLOSSALS.

Col. Ruth Goshen! The Pinned Knight of Pales inc.

Prince Ke-te-na-la! Heir apparent to the Royal Throne.

THEIR COMBINED WEIGHT IS OVER 1200 POUNDS!

Their aggregate height is over 17 feet.

Prof. Fryer's Troupe of Trained Ponies.

These equine wonders will perform MILITARY DRILLS, romp and jump over each other, —one pony will WALK ON STILTS.

A Lifelike Tableau of the

Assassination of Pres. Garfield!

and the trial of the

ASSASSIN,

with correct statues of Garfield, Guiteau, Judge Cox, Jury and Counsel will be exhibited.

Juke's Museum of Automatic Life.

MADAME MARTHA,

Princess of the side saddle, in her Whirlwind DOUBLE TANDEM MENAGE ACT. This charming equestrienne has just arrived from Europe, and will present her TRAINED ARABIAN STALLIONS.

LOUIS SEBASTIAN,

The Diamond Belted Champion Bareback Rider of the Universe.

MISS MINNIE PERRY,

the only Lady Bareback Rider in the World. Her presence is the very impersonation of Daring and Grace.

PROF. FRYER'S

Dramatic Company

—OF—

TRAINED DOGS,

Will present the Stirring Drama, entitled

CRIME AND ITS PUNISHMENT.

MR. PHILO NATHANS,

Sole Six Horse Bareback Rider of the Earth. Stands alone, the undisputed King of Arenic Artists.

MISS MIRANDA,

the only living equestrienne artist who rides through a hoop of fire on the back of two horses.

J. WHITTAKER,

The Wondrous Cyclonic Hurdle Rider.

THE ASHTONS,

Whose Gymnastic exhibitions have proclaimed them undisputed monarchs overall.

Not the Half Has Been Told--Space Forbids.

COME EARLY AND SEE THE

FREE MARDI GRAS PROCESSION!

The Glittering Pageant is a moving panorama of varied splendor, free to everybody.

TWO EXHIBITIONS DAILY. - - ADMISSION AS USUAL.

Doors Open at 1 and 7 P. M. Take the Cheap Excursion Trains.

Gilmore

—AND—

Babcock

Invite their friends to call and examine their new stock of

MillinerY

—AND—

FANCY GOODS!

They have secured the services of

Miss Nellie Jackson,

FROM BOSTON,

And feel confident they can please all who will favor them with their patronage.

HOWES' BLOCK,

Corner of Main and High Sts.

MRS. F. A. GILMORE.

MRS. H. E. BABCOCK.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Searsport National Bank,

At Searsport, in the State of Maine, at the close of business, May 19, 1882.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$25,356.72
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents	57,315.73
Current expenses and taxes paid	421.10
Checks and other cash items	2,016.85
Bills of other Banks	302.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and pennies	35
Specie	903.56
Legal tender notes	1,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)	2,250.00
Total	$140,466.31

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$50,000.00
Undivided profits	549.02
National Bank notes outstanding	35,310.00
Individual deposits subject to check	54,607.29
Total	$140,466.31

STATE OF MAINE, COUNTY OF WALDO SS.

I, CHAS. F. GORDON, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. CHAS. F. GORDON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of May, 1882. W. T. C. RUNNELLS, Justice of the Peace.

Correct—Attest:
JAMES PENDLETON,
B. F. PENDLETON,
J. C. NICKELS, } Directors.
1w23

SPECIAL!

May 18.

MRS. WELLS

is now in Boston and will return this week with all the

LATEST STYLES

—IN—

Summer Millinery.

B. F. WELLS.

4w20

DO YOU KNOW

That you can buy FURNITURE at No. 70 Main St., CHEAPER than any where else, because we have just received a NEW SUPPLY OF

Parlor and Chamber Sets of all kinds, Extension and Centre Tables, Fancy Chairs of every kind, Sofas, Lounges, &c., in fact everything ever kept in a FIRST CLASS furniture store.

UPHOLSTERY, DRAPERY AND CURTAIN WORK Done in the VERY BEST manner, at low prices.

CORNICES & POLES OF ALL KINDS.

Curtain Goods of all kinds at bargains.

Lambrequin Patterns and any information in regard to drapery work free. TRY US.

CASKETS AND ROBES

Of all kinds constantly on hand.

MR. GEO. DEPROUX will do everything he can to please those who favor us with a call. Any calls in this department will be promptly answered, DAY or NIGHT.

Sunday or night calls answered by Mr. DeProux at the New England House.

Bodies embalmed WITHOUT THE USE OF ICE with perfect success.

Having had so large experience for a number of years, we feel confident that our way of doing business and prices will suit customers. Will also attend to the whole management of FUNERALS, when desired, FREE of charge. 11

CALL ON US AT

70 Main Street, Belfast 70

R. H. COOMBS. CHAS. COOMBS.

WHO WILL BE THE NEXT

Governor of Maine

Is not so important to me as to call the attention of the public to the

Glass and Crockery

department of my store. In addition to my stock of

Dry & Fancy Goods,

I have one of the LARGEST and BEST sel

To Gratify His Wife.

An Interesting Story—A Hopeless Case Cured. A Good Reason for Happiness.

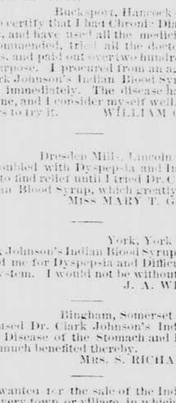
Statement of Mr. Washington Monroe, of Catskill, Green County, New York.

"For many years I had suffered from a complaint which the physicians called Gravel. I had employed some of the most noted doctors without obtaining any permanent relief, and for a long time my case was regarded as hopeless. All who knew the circumstances said I must die. Finally, my wife induced me to try a bottle of Dr. Kennedy's 'Favorite Remedy' which she had somewhere heard of or seen advertised. Without the slightest faith in it, but solely to gratify her, I bought a bottle of a druggist in our village. I used that and two or three bottles more, and—to make a long story short—I am now as healthy a man as there is in the country.

Since then I have recommended 'Favorite Remedy' to others whom I knew to have suffered from Kidney and Liver complaints; and I assure the public that the 'Favorite Remedy' has done its work with a similar completeness in every single instance, and I trust some other sick and discouraged mortal may hear of it and try the 'Favorite Remedy' as I did." 1m20

Dr. CLARK JOHNSON'S Indian Blood Syrup.

CURES FEVER AND AGUE. CURES SCROFULA AND SKIN DISEASES. CURES BILIOUSNESS.



CURES HEART DISEASE. CURES RHEUMATISM AND DROPSY. CURES NERVOUS DEBILITY.

[TRADE MARK.]

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

The Best Remedy Known to Man.

12,000,000 Bottles

SOLD SINCE 1870.

This Syrup Possesses Varied Properties

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

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

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

Bucksport, Hancock Co., Me.

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

Dresden Mills, Lincoln Co., Me.

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

York, York Co., Me.

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

Bingham, Somerset Co., Me.

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

Agents wanted for the sale of the Indian Blood Syrup in every town or village, in which I have no agent. Particulars given on application. 1y45

DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

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

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

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

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

Editor of the St. John (N. B.) News, says:
In flesh wounds, aches, pains, bruises, etc., it is the *most effectual* remedy we know of. No family should be without a bottle of it for a single hour.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

1yr25

WHEAT BITTERS

THE Great LIQUID FOOD FOR BLOOD, BRAIN AND NERVES.

☞A SUPERIOR NUTRITIVE MEDICINE, RICH IN PHOSPHATES AND NOT A CHEAP, ALCOHOLIC DRINK. ☞A Highly recommended by Chemists and Physicians.

A POSITIVE TONIC, ALWAYS ACCEPTABLE AND RELIABLE, as it does not stimulate the brain or irritate the system and leave deleterious effects. On the contrary, it furnishes just that which is necessary to the brain, strengthens and quiets the nerves, purifies the heart's blood, and thereby makes only fair fleshbone and muscle. ☞It works wonders, curing NERVOUS and GENERAL DEBILITY, MALARIA, DYSPEPSIA, INSOMNIA. Produces a healthy action of the Liver and Kidneys, fortifying the system against the miasmatic influences, and will be found invaluable in all pulmonary and bronchial difficulties. DELICATE FEMALES, NURSING MOTHERS and WEAKLY CHILDREN can find no remedy equal to this healthful blood and nerve food tonic. ☞For sale by all Druggists. $1.00 per bottle. Prepared only by WHEAT BITTERS CO., Office 19 Park Place, New York City.

1yr6eow

A Little Link.

She sleeps—the welcome wintry sun
Is shining on her little face.
The firelight glints upon her hair.
My precious blossom! oh, how fair,
How very fair she is!
And soft she sleeps, my little one,
As sadly to and fro I pace,
And dream anew of olden bliss.

The flowers I plucked for her delight
Have fallen from the tiny hand;
The painted toy that charmed her eyes
With quaint design and action, lies
Beside the pictured book;
Strange thoughts arise, oh! blossoms bright,
That vex and thrill me as I stand
Anear, and on thy features look.

Thy mother's face, thy mother's smile,
Thy mother's ringlets flowing free,
Her tinted cheek, her forehead white,
Her eyes, brown wells of liquid light.
Yea, all her charms are thine;
Thy mother kissed thy lips erewhile,
Before she sent thee forth to me,
And to that kiss I added mine.

And when this evening's shadows fall,
And thou art by her side again,
Will she, too, seek, as I have sought
The kiss the childish lips have brought
Our parted lips to bless?
Will she, too, fondly question all
I said and did, and seek to gain
A glimpse of our lost happiness?

Ah dear my wife! ah sweet my wife!
Too lightly won, too lightly lost;
Might riper age repair with tears
The havoc made in earlier years.
Should we weep, thou and I?
Should we clasp hands, and end the strife
That all our youthful years have crossed,
And fare together till we die?

If we two stood upon the brink
Of that wide gulf that yawns between
Thy life and mine this many a day,
And one should to the other say,
"I erred the first—and most,"
Should we stretch out glad hands and link
Our lives, and let the dark "has been"
Float from us like a grim gray ghost?

'Tis hard to say, for pride is strong,
And either blamed the other's heat;
But as I look upon the face
Of my one child, and in it trace
The looks of one away,
My heart cries out against the wrong
That bars us both from union sweet,
"And whence the blame?" I sadly say.

I was to blame, for I was hard;
She was to blame, for she was proud;
And so the pride and hardness built
A wall between us, high as guilt;
And yet no guilt was there.
But when my heart grew soft, she barred
The gate on love. I cried aloud;
But she was deaf unto my prayer.

And so we drifted far apart,
While friends came in to heal the breach.
Poor fools! to think that they could touch
With balm the hearts that ached so much.
Too wildly, for despair.
But pride put gauds above the smart,
And we were gay and light of speech,
And jeered at love and mocked at care.

But still the child, the little child,
Goes at the stated seasons forth
From her to me, from me to her,
And keeps keen thrilling thoughts astir,
Awaking old regret.
Thought springs to-night unfettered, wild.
Oh, wife! what is life's living worth
If thou and I are parted yet?

Lo! I will break the bonds that hold
My life and thine in separate ways,
And standing by thee, face to face
Beseech thee fill thine empty place,
And bless my lonely soul
With love like that fair love of old.
That gladdened all our morning days,
But stronger grown, and calm, and whole.

I will not grudge to own me wrong—
Great heaven! what slender form is here?
What loving eyes look into mine?
What hands in mine own hands entwine?
My wife, my wife, at last!
Wake up, white blossom, sleep not long,
Awake to bless thy mother dear:
Our days of dark are gone and past.

My bird, thou hast flown home to me,
Thrice welcome to thine early nest!
Nay, not a word between us twain
Of all the empty years of pain
For evermore be said.
It is enough for me and thee
That thou art here upon my breast,
That all our foolish past is dead.
[All the Year Round.

Gems of Thought.

It is always time. [Motto of Earl Pomfret.

He commands enough that obeys a wise man.

Mind unemployed is mind unenjoyed. [Bovee.

Poverty wants much; but avarice everything. [Syrus.

Truth is the summit of being; justice is the application of it to affairs. [Emerson.

The slowest snail in time we see
Doth climb and creep aloft. [Greene.

'Tis not enough to help the feeble up,
But to support him after. [Shakespeare.

Our life is but the twinkle of a star
In God's eternal day. [Bayard Taylor.

As turning the logs will make a dull fire burn, so changes of study a dull brain. [Longfellow.

All other goods by Fortune's hand are given;
A wife is the peculiar gift of Heaven. [Pope.

Letters from absent friends extinguish fear.
Unite division, and draw distance near.
[Hill.

For those incapable of exercising discrimination there are calamities step by step. [Hitopadesa.

Men will wrangle for religion, write for it, fight for it, die for it, anything but—live for it. [Colton.

We see Time's furrows on another's brow,
How few themselves in that just mirror see!
[Young.

Omission to do what is necessary
Seals a commission to a blank of danger.
[Shakespeare.

See the sun!
God's crest upon his azure shield, the
Heavens. [Bailey.

He who expects to be blessed and fortunate in this world should be a partaker of truth from the earliest moment of his life. [Plato.

Every smile of every child of the large family that taxes the strength of the bread-winner helps him to win the bread. [Mathew Browne.

The work an unknown good man has done is like a vein of water flowing hidden underground, secretly making the earth green. [Carlyle.

The news writer lies down at night in great tranquility upon a piece of news which corrupts before morning, and which he is obliged to throw away before he awakes. [La Bruyere.

When by night the frogs are croaking,
Kindle but a torch's fire—
Ha! how soon they all are silent!
Thus truth silences the liar. [Longfellow.

Whatever faculty languishes, use it, not presumptuously, nor yet desparingly, but humbly, and in dependence upon God's love, that he will work through you a sincere but unworthy obedience. [W. T. Budington.

The worst of misery
Is when a nature framed for noblest things
Condemns itself in youth to petty joys,
And, sore athirst for air, breathes scanty life,
Grasping from out the shallows.
[George Eliot.

Congressman Murch

CONVICTED OF IGNORANCE AND FALSIFYING.

The following letter from the Comptroller of the Currency to Congressman Murch under date May 18, 1882, explains itself—

Sir:—In your speech in the House of Representatives, as reported on page 24 of the Congressional Record of May 18th inst., you say:

"For ten years the plates, printing ink, paper and labor required to prepare and furnish the national bank notes were paid for by the government. The notes were given to the banks without cost. We are not able to state these expenses accurately. The comptroller of the currency is particular to furnish the public no data from which the sum could be stated. This has been studiously kept from the public * * * We have no doubt that all these expenses incurred by the treasury in furnishing national bank notes were $1,000,000 each year."

The Comptroller of the currency has annually furnished to Congress the information to which you refer, as he is required to do by the last paragraph of Section 333 of the Revised Statutes, which provides that he shall make an annual report to Congress, exhibiting, among other things "the whole amount of the expenses of the banking department during the year."

By reference to page 65 of his report for 1880, and to page 72 of his report for 1881, you will find that the Comptroller not only gives the expenses of his office for the fiscal year, as required by law, but also the total expenses of his office from its organization to June 30, 1881, including salaries, special dies, plates, printing, paper, etc.

You will also find on page 56 of the report for 1876; page 31 of the report of 1877; page 43 of the report for 1878, and page 47 of the report for 1879, a statement showing the total amount of expenses of this office from its organization to the end of each fiscal year.

By reference to the report for 1881, it will be seen that the total expenses from the organization of the system on February 25th, 1863, to June 30, 1881, more than eighteen years, were $5,148,649.01, while the estimate as given in your speech, would be $10,000,000 for the first ten years that it has been in operation.

Very respectfully,
(Signed) JNO. JAY KNOX, Comptroller.
Hon. T. H. Murch, House of Representatives Washington D. C.

It is now understood that Secretary Lincoln has approved the recommendation of Judge Advocate General Swaim for mitigation of the sentence of Lieut. Flipper, convicted of gross violation of army regulations, and sentenced to dismissal from service. The President will not act upon the case at present, but it is believed that he is disposed to grant the mitigation recommended.

If Nearly Dead

after taking some highly puffed up stuff, with long testimonials, turn to Hop Bitters, and have no fear of any Kidney or Urinary troubles, Bright's Disease, Diabetes or Liver Complaint. These diseases cannot resist the curative power of Hop Bitters; besides it is the best family medicine on earth.

The difference between the pawner and the pawnee is this: The latter watches his prey until he gets it, and the latter prays for his watch and don't get it.

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

A Boston paper is in "favor of women voting if they want to." We should like to see the man that would make them vote if they didn't want to.

A Delightful Novelty.

Ladies prefer Floreston Cologne because they find this lasting combination of exquisite perfumes a delightful novelty.

It does not take much to make one happy after all. Why, we knew a man once who was really contented with nothing.

More universally recommended than any proprietary medicine made. A sure and reliable tonic, Brown's Iron Bitters.

Tommy's mother had gone to the dentists to get some molars filled, and Tommy told a visitor that she had gone to get her teeth stuffed.

Grandmother

Used to say: "Boys, if your blood is out of order try Burdock tea;" and then they had to dig the Burdock and boil it down in kettles, making a nasty smelling decoction; now you get all the curative properties put up in a palatable form in BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Price $1.00, trial size ten cents. For sale by R. H. Moody, Belfast.

Captain Costentenus, the tattooed Greek, is fifty-three years old and has made a fortune. His success in life has been a marked one.

Worth Remembering.

Now that good times are again upon us, it is worth remembering that no one can enjoy the pleasantest surroundings if in bad health. There are hundreds of miserable people going about to day with disordered stomach, liver or kidneys, when a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic would do them more good than all the medicines they have ever tried.

PLAIN TRUTHS

The blood is the foundation of life, it circulates through every part of the body, and unless it is pure and rich, good health is impossible. If disease has entered the system the *only* sure and quick way to drive it out is to purify and enrich the blood.

These simple facts are well known, and the highest medical authorities agree that *nothing* but iron will restore the blood to its natural condition; and also that all the iron preparations heretofore made blacken the teeth, cause headache, and are otherwise injurious.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will thoroughly and quickly assimilate with the blood, purifying and strengthening it, and thus drive disease from any part of the system, and it will *not* blacken the teeth, cause headache or constipation, and is positively *not* injurious.

Saved His Child.

[N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md., Feb. 1, 1882.

Gents—Upon the recommendation of a friend I tried Brown's IRON BITTERS as a tonic and restorative for my daughter, who I was thoroughly convinced was wasting away with Consumption. Having lost three daughters by the terrible disease, under the care of eminent physicians, I was loth to believe that anything could arrest the progress of the disease, but, to my great surprise, before my daughter had taken one bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters she began to mend and now is quite restored to former health. A fifth daughter began to show signs of Consumption, and when the physician was consulted he quickly said "Tonics were required," and when informed that the elder sister was taking Brown's IRON BITTERS, responded "that is a good tonic, take it." AUGUSTA PHELPS.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS effectually cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Weakness, and renders the greatest relief and benefit to persons suffering from such wasting diseases as Consumption, Kidney Complaints, etc.

1yr7

PERUVIAN SYRUP

AN IRON TONIC

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

CURES

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

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

PERUVIAN SYRUP

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

SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors, 83 Harrison Avenue, Boston. Sold by all Druggists.

1yreow48

JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE

THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR WASHING AND BLEACHING

IN HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER.

SAVES LABOR, TIME and SOAP AMAZINGLY, and gives universal satisfaction. No family, rich or poor should be without it.

Sold by all Grocers. BEWARE of imitations well designed to mislead. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE labor-saving compound, and always bears the above symbol, and name of JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.

26teow21

THE

IMPERISHABLE PERFUME.

Murray & Lanman's

FLORIDA WATER,

Best for TOILET, BATH and HANDKERCHIEF.

6m14

Top Box Buggy for Sale.

CUSTOM MADE and in perfect repair. To any one wishing a second-hand carriage this is a great bargain. Also TWO GIGS and ONE OLD GROCERY WAGON.

M. W. FROST, Corner Church and Park Streets.

Belfast, May 16, 1882—20tf

DISSOLUTION

Of Partnership.

ENTIRE STOCK OF

NEW Boston Clothing Store!

to be immediately closed out

Regardless of Cost.

Come at once and secure some of the

BEST BARGAINS

—IN—

Ready Made Clothing

Gents' Furnishing Goods, HATS, CAPS, &c.,

ever offered to the public.

As there will be an immediate change in the firm we will be obliged to turn our

Entire Stock into Money,

in the shortest possible time, so those wishing to obtain clothing, &c., at prices lower than ever offered before in Belfast,

Must Call at Once.

We shall offer this week

150 Pairs All-Wool Pants,

At $1.75 Per Pair.

50 STRICTLY All-Wool Mens' Suits

At only $6.00 Per Suit.

Two Cases of Hats,

former price $1.00, we shall close for 50 cents each.

☞ *Remember every article in our store must be immediately sold. Call at once at*

New Boston Clothing Store,

11 Phœnix Row 11

ANDREWS BROS.,

PROPRIETORS.

All persons indebted to the firm will please call and settle at once.

3m12

NEW GOODS!

H. H. JOHNSON & CO.

Interesting to all buyers of

SILKS!

Are the

New Goods!

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

NEW DRESS GOODS!

Laces & Hosiery.

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

Handsome Styles

—IN—

Cloths for Sacques & Ulsters,

Just received, and at LOW PRICES. 15

H. H. Johnson & Co.

Book Sale. Prices Reduced.

150 VOLUMES FROM REV. S. GOODENOUGH'S library, marked down from 25 to 50 per cent. lower still, at C. W. HANEY'S store. Among which are—One set of Dick's Works, 2 vols., $2.00; History of Jewish Church, 2 vols., $1.50; set of Rollin's Histories, 2 vols., $1.50; The Land and its Story, 75c.; Life of Christ, (Beecher) 75c.; Comparative Hystiology, $1.00; Channing's Works, set 3 vols., $1.50; Channing's Memoirs, 3 vols., 75c. And many other valuable works at from one-fifth to one-third of cost.

SEAMEN WANTED.

ONE HUNDRED SEAMEN WANTED IN ROCKLAND for coasting. Apply to JOHN S. RANLETT, Shipping Agent. Rockland, Aug 30, 1881.—26

Soluble Pacific Guano,

FOR SALE BY

FRANK R. GRAY,

AGENT, BELFAST, MAINE.

We have used the Pacific Guano by the side of a well-known superphosphate and were highly pleased with the result. We shall use it another year.

SEWELL A. BLACK, Belfast.
E. F. CUNNINGHAM, Northport.
SAMUEL S. LANE, "
EMULUS A. HILLS, Lincolnville.

Belfast, April 10, 1882.—15tf

Lumber of all Kinds

FOR SALE AT SEARSPORT.

I shall keep constantly on hand and for sale

Pine, Spruce and Hemlock Planks, Boards, Laths, Shingles, Clapboards, and Pickets. Frames & Dimension Stuff of all kinds

Cut to order at short notice and LOWEST PRICES.

Doors, Sash, Window Frames, Window Screens, Gutters, Conductors and Mouldings of Every Description

on hand or made to order.

BROWNVILLE ROOFING SLATE, ROOFING PAPER AND RIDGE IRONS

Furnished and laid by the square or day.

Patent Roof Brackets to Let.

E. S. CYPHERS.

Searsport, May 1, 1882.—6m19

BOOK-BINDING!

Bring in Your Books at Once.

NOTICE—Having secured the very valuable services of

MR. PHINEAS LIBBY,

a book-binder of long years experience (and formerly with the late H. G. O. Washburn, of this city,) I am now better prepared than ever to bind books in all the LATEST STYLES.

Harper's Bros. Publications, Scribner's Monthly and all Periodicals published bound cheap.

Blank Books of all Kinds Made to Order.

TESTIMONIAL.

OFFICE OF REGISTER OF DEEDS, Belfast, April 25, 1882.

This is to certify that I have employed H. H. COBETT to manufacture various blank books for this office that have given good satisfaction, and can recommend all having such work to try him.

JAMES PATTEE, Register.

Libraries Rebound and Repaired. Marking done at short notice. 19

TO DEALERS!

BUY NO MORE LARD, BUY

Royal Salad Cooking Oil!

Refined from Cotton Seed, for use in place of lard.

It is a pure vegetable product, and therefore not subject to any animal disease. It is cheaper than lard, one pound will go nearly as far as two pounds of lard. Consumers after trying it will not be without it. All inquiries cheerfully answered by

SWAN & SIBLEY BROS.,

Agents, 33, 35 and 37 Front St., - Belfast.

3m21

New Marble Shop!

In Langworthy Building.

W. T. HOWARD,

Manufacturer of and dealer in

MONUMENTS, TABLETS, GRAVESTONES AND MARBLE SHELVES,

of the best Italian and American Marble. Vases, Bouquet Holders and usual variety of marble work on hand, at the very lowest prices.

CHURCH STREET.

Belfast, April 27, 1882.—18

E. W. METCALF & CLARENCE HALE

ARE ASSOCIATED

Solicitors & Practitioners

BEFORE THE

Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims.

Address: Washington, D. C., and Portland, Me.

Refer, by permission, to—Hon. James G. Blaine, Hon. Wm. E. Chandler, Sec'y of the Navy, Hon. William P. Frye, U. S. Senate, Hon. Eugene Hale, U. S. Senate, Hon. B. F. Jonas, U. S. Senate, Hon. T. B. Reed, M. C., Maine, Hon. W. W. Crapo, M. C., Mass., Shelburger A. Wilson, Washington, D. C., Moses Taylor & Co., New York City. 22

LAW NOTICE.

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

Feb. 14, 1882.—6m10

American Hotel.

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

1yr13

HOUSE FOR SALE.

Will be sold at a bargain, a nice cottage house on Race St., known as the MEADER house, containing seven rooms, well built and only three years old. The lot contains one-fourth of an acre of land. The location is one of the best in the city, overlooking the bay and only ten minutes walk from the post-office. Inquire of J. F. WILSON.

Belfast, April 27, 1882.—18

Real Estate for Sale.

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

March 15, 1882.—3m14

Farm for Sale.

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

11tf

FOR SALE.

"Beautiful for situation" is the REED FARM, east of Goose River and Belfast harbor, which we offer at a bargain. 1w21* ELLIS & GINN, 26 Church St.

For Sale or Rent.

A NICE BLACKSMITH SHOP IN BROOKS Village, near the depot. An excellent place for business. Will be sold or rented at a bargain. Enquire of HATTIE MERRITHEW.

Brooks, June 1, 1882.—3w22*

GRAVES' PATENT IMPROVED LOUNGE BED. PERFECT BED, PERFECT LOUNGE. No MATTRESS NEEDED. $10 to $30. FOR SALE BY

R. H. COOMBS, - Belfast, Me.

26teow11

BRADLEY'S X L Superphosphate,

FOR SALE BY

FRANK R GRAY, Foot of Main St., BELFAST, - MAINE. 15tf

FREEDOM NOTICE.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: This is to certify that for a valuable consideration I have this day given to my minor son, WILL R. CLIFFORD, the remainder of his time during his minority. This is to notify all persons that I shall claim none of his wages, nor pay any bills of his contracting after this date. W. H. CLIFFORD.

Belfast, May 19, 1882.—3w21*

COTTAGES!

FURNISHED COTTAGES TO LET BY THE season or week at Northport South Shore. Most desirable location. Terms reasonable. Call on or address A. P. MANSFIELD, tf22 Masonic Temple, Belfast, Me.

Great Special Sale!

—OF—

EXTENSION TABLES,

At the factory of

Dickey, Brown & Morse,

Searsmont, and at the Furniture Rooms of

E. H. COLBY, 20 High St., Belfast.

THE SALE OPENS MAY 4th, and continues until June 15th, unless the lot is closed out before, embracing a large lot of

Walnut & Ash Extension Tables.

These tables were all manufactured by us the last winter, and are made from first-class stock. The lot must be closed out within the time stated, as we intend to discontinue the manufacture of tables. We offer them at the wholesale prices in Boston, as follows: 8 feet Walnut, $8.50; 8 feet Ash, $6.50 at our factory, and 25 cts. per table extra in Belfast, or we will deliver them in lots of 5 or more within 10 miles of Searsmont for $8.75 and $6.75 each. Now is the time to buy a nice table, they will never be as low again. We want all who read this to remember that these tables can't be manufactured for the prices to-day. Call and see them and send in your orders early before they are all gone. We use the Wellman patent leaf support. All orders promptly attended to.

DICKEY, BROWN & MORSE. Searsmont, - Maine.

N. B. Doors, sash, Blinds, Door and Window Frames, Gutters and Mouldings, at the lowest prices. Also jobbing of all kinds done at short notice. 6w19

PATENTS.

R. H. EDDY,

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

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

R. H. EDDY, Solicitor of Patents.

TESTIMONIALS.

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

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

BOSTON, October 19, 1870.

R. H. EDDY, Esq.—Dear Sir: You procured for me, in 1840, my first patent. Since then you have acted for and advised me in hundreds of cases, and procured many patents, reissues and extensions. I have occasionally employed the best agencies in New York, Philadelphia and Washington, but I still give you almost the whole of my business, in your line, and advise others to employ you.

Yours truly, GEORGE DRAPER.

Boston, January 1, 1882.—1yr1

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A Combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, making the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on this or any other earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so universal and perfect are their operations in removing all diseases and restoring the patient to perfect health.

To all whose occupations cause pain in any organ, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, acting without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable use them at once, it may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer yourself nor let your friends suffer, but see and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters are not a vile, drugged stimulant, but the purest and best Medicine ever made. "INVALIDS' FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

D.I.C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y. and Toronto, Ont.

4m20

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

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

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically.*

☞This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid,* on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address 1y13

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.: Post Office Box, 450.

Cure Your Corns!

BY USING

SCHLOTTERBECK'S

Corn, Wart & Bunion Solvent.

Entirely harmless; is not a caustic.

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

Brush for applying in each bottle.

☞*A CURE IS GUARANTEED.*☜

Price 25 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

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

Ask for Schlotterbeck's Corn and Wart Solvent and take no other. 1yr20

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING

ROSES

5 SPLENDID VARIETIES sent based your CHOICE 50 cts.
12 for $2. 19 for $3.
26 " 4. 35 " 5.
75 " 10. 100 " 13.

WE GIVE AWAY In Premiums and EXTRAS more Roses than most establishments grow, and are the only concern making a SPECIAL Business of Roses. Over 50 Large Houses for Rose alone. Our New Guide, *a complete Treatise on the Rose, 50 pp. gorgeously illustrated, sent* FREE

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO. Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

17w8

SAMUEL LITTLE, Pres. WM. J. BRIDE, Treas.

BOSTON LEAD MFG. CO.

Office, 24 and 26 Oliver Street, Boston, Mass.

CORRODERS AND MANUFACTURERS.

"BOSTON STAR BRAND"

PURE WHITE LEAD.

RED LEAD AND LITHARGE.

LEAD PIPE & SHEET LEAD.

TIN and TIN LINED PIPE, PUMPS, SOLDER, &c.

GOLD MEDAL awarded by the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic's Association in 1881. 6ms

LADIES Are you aware that most of the low-priced SPOOL COTTON is either short in length, or only two-cord, and possibly both? Much that is labelled 200 yards does not contain over 130 yards.

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

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

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

See that a poorer article, on most of which the manufacturers are, properly, ashamed to affix their names, is not imposed on you instead of it, from interested motives. 13w13

JOHN ATWOOD & CO.,

Produce Commission Merchants,

AND DEALERS IN

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

110 South Market St., Boston, Mass.

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

JOEL KNIGHT & CO., Commission Merchants

—AND—

LUMBER BROKERS,

9 Merchants Row, Room 4, Up Stairs, Boston, Mass. toDec31

THOMAS S. RICH & CO. Commission Merchants,

No. 118 South Market Street, - Boston.

References, by permission.

SILAS PEIRCE & CO., - Boston.
ISAAC RICH & CO., - Boston.

1y6*

NOTICE.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE TO ALL PERSONS holding interest bearing orders against the town of Liberty to present them to the treasurer of said town for settlement on or before the first day of July, 1882, or interest will close on and after that date. JESSE A. CLOUGH, 3w21* Treasurer of said Town.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

Cures Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples and Face Grubs, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Sores, Mercurial Diseases, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia and General Debility. Directions in eleven languages.

A course of Burdock Blood Bitters will satisfy the most skeptical that it is the Greatest Blood Purifier on earth.

PRICE, $1.00. TRIAL SIZE, 10 CENTS.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop'rs, Buffalo, N. Y.

SOLD IN BELFAST BY R. H. MOODY. 1yeow6

Back Ache

POSITIVELY CURED BY

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters.

Reasons Why they are Preferred to All Other Porous Plasters or External Remedies:

First.

Because they possess all the merit of the strengthening porous plaster, and contain in addition thereto the newly discovered powerful and active vegetable combination which acts with increased rubefacient, stimulating, sedative and counter irritant effects.

Second.

Because they are a genuine pharmaceutical preparation, and so recognized by the profession.

Third.

Because they are the only plasters that relieve pain at once.

Fourth.

Because they will positively cure diseases which other remedies will not even relieve.

Fifth.

Because over 5000 physicians and druggists have voluntarily testified that they are superior to all other plasters or medicines for external use.

Sixth.

Because the manufacturers have received the only medals ever given for porous plasters.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster!

SEABURY & JOHNSON, Manufacturing Chemists, New York.