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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

[For this department brief suggestions, facts and experiences are solicited from housekeepers, farmers and gardeners. Address Agricultural editor, Journal Office, Belfast Maine.]

[Written for the Republican Journal.]

Books for Farmers.

ON ENSILAGE OF GREEN FORAGE CROPS IN SILOS. BY H. R. STEVENS.

In this handsomely bound and printed book the author, who is the proprietor of Echo Dale Farm, Dover, Mass., gives the history of his own experiments in ensilage, and also the statements of twenty-five other practical farmers in different parts of the country. He says in his preface—

"I think the subject is well explained in the book by practical workers, so that any farmer can build his silo and have perfect success with Ensilage by simply following the directions in the book. All the instructions and experiments given in this book are practical. It is a work which should be read by every farmer. This subject must be thoroughly understood and will be practised by every progressive farmer, as there is no doubt in my mind that the practical workings of Ensilage will create a revolution in the whole system of farming."

The reports of experiments embraced in this volume are uniformly favorable, and the most enthusiastic expectations with regard to the future benefits of this system to the average farmer, are entertained. The Journal, however, is inclined to discount these expectations. It does not believe that ensilage will prove to be all that is claimed for it, and it does not advise farmers of limited means to build silos just yet. Those who have time and money to spare may however put the system to the test and in due season we shall know its real value. The agitation of this question has already been productive of good, by directing attention to the manner of curing hay and to the value of forage crops. We fully endorse the opinions of Mr. Lang, published last week, upon the former subject. Of the latter Young Farmer writes to the Boston Journal—

"So much has been said the past winter in all agricultural papers in regard to the value of corn fodder for ensilage that I do not need to enlarge upon it, but will remind those who have not yet decided to put in silos that it is also very good to feed green when the pastures get a little short, and if they do not get short you can easily cure it for winter use, and it is a good substitute for English hay. By sowing it in drills about three feet apart, and leaving the stalks three or four inches apart in the drill, I have grown a crop which must have been not less than forty tons of green fodder to the acre, upon land that was not very strong or very heavily manured, though it was good corn land. This, when well cured, was worth more to me than five tons of hay. This I judge by the amount of stock it fed when I was feeding that alone. This was sown quite late in June, but it would have been less labor to cure it if it had been sown earlier, as then I could have cut it earlier, and would have had better weather for curing it. Of course, if any part of it is needed for feeding while green, it is an object to have it reach the point where it is most nutritious (which, luckily for the farmer, is when it has made a full growth) about the time the tassels are in full bloom. By sowing early in June it may reach this point in August, which will naturally be about the time our pastures will be dry and scanty in feed.

"Now, when a little labor (and not much more than is necessary to cut and cure a large crop of hay) will give us a crop that is equal in feeding value to five and perhaps ten, tons of good English hay, on an acre of land that now will not cut much more than a half ton, it seems strange to me that farmers will not put more sowed corn into the ground: and indeed, I think the area devoted to that crop will be this year nearly double what it was last year in Eastern Massachusetts, and more than ten times what it was ten years ago. So farmers are learning something of the value of this crop."

Progressive farmers should at least post themselves concerning silos and ensilage, and the extremely low price at which Mr. Steven's book is sold, 50 cents, places it within reach of all, and any one desiring a copy can have it sent to his address, by sending that sum to H. R. Stevens, Boston Mass.

TWENTY-EIGHTH REPORT OF THE MASSACHUSETTS BOARD. John E. Russell, Secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, presents the twenty-eighth annual report of that body—that for 1880. This work constitutes a volume containing many facts, both interesting and important to the farmers of the New England States. Having enumerated the proposition that "well enriched land stocked down to grass is the most important property of our farms," he says that the hay crop of 1875 amounted to 671,131 tons, and as the improved land of 1880 exceeds that assessed in 1875 by 27-223 acres, there is a large relative increase of mowing land, and therefore of the most valuable property of the farmer. "Ensilaging" green crops is commented upon, and the conclusion is reached that while the system therefor has in its operation met no check, it can be valuable only as an auxiliary in feeding stock as the fodder treated under it is supplemented by large amounts of meal and bran. The next place in importance is given to dairy products, of which the prediction is made that they are to increase both in magnitude and in value, and the assertion put forth that the purity of milk, of which there are often grave doubts, may be insured by direct dealing between farmers and consumers, such a result having been secured by that means both in London and Paris. The corn crop, owing to Western competition is shown to be slowly decreasing in amount. Of sheep husbandry, it is affirmed that while it is almost criminally neglected, there is no more profitable business for farmers. The rapid growth of the poultry business is commented upon and commended, although no figures relative to it, later than those of 1875, are given. Gardening, it is said, is another branch of the agricultural system that has largely increased since the last census in 1875, the demand for Winter fruits and vegetables in New York being largely supplied by the skillful gardeners of Massachusetts. The finest rosebuds, grapes, tomatoes, lettuce, cucumbers, and other growths of similar character come from their greenhouses, and they may largely extend their business by growing edible fungi that are now imported from France or produced to a limited extent by the gardeners of New Jersey.

The report contains the papers read at the last meeting of the board and the annual statement of the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

A Good Word for the Crow.

The Lewiston Journal says: The crow is generally regarded with disfavor by farmers, and there are just grounds of complaint against him, yet we do not believe that he is "totally depraved," with no redeeming traits. We have formerly spoken a good word for him from time to time, claiming that he destroys many noxious insects which might occasion the farmer more injury than the few hills of corn which he takes as a relish for his other food. The crow is now said to be a destroyer of the potato beetle. A western Massachusetts farmer, last summer, found a nest of young crows and at once killed them. Upon opening them to see what they had been fed upon, he found only potato beetles. Now if the crow is acquiring a taste for potato beetles, will not the farmers regard him with more favor? Will they not overlook, to some extent, his past transgressions and his fondness for a little green corn, and consider anew his claims to public favor? Let the crow have a chance to redeem his character. If he is the enemy of the potato beetle he deserves to be regarded as the friend of the farmer.

A Kennebec Farmer.

Among the most celebrated of the fertile farms which lie up and down the Kennebec river, is the "Broadacres farm" of Riverside, the property of Ira D. Sturgis, Esq., of this city. It is like a garden of Eden in loveliness at this season of the year. The farm contains some six hundred acres of land, and has upon it buildings and structures enough for quite a country village. The old river road from Waterville to Augusta cuts the farm in two parts. The house is a large, comfortable two-story structure of the past era, with an ell and extension and a modern stable, beneath which is a fine basement where pigs are kept, Chester Whites. The ell and extension also have a fine basement where storage for wood, and boilers for feed are found. There is a fine cellar beneath the house with a large storage capacity. The barns are capacious enough to hold the generous crops which the rich soil yields. The farm now cuts about 150 tons of hay. Three hundred sheep are kept, of the grade Cotswold and grade Southdown varieties. Seven horses are kept on the farm. Fifteen head of cattle have recently been killed or sold, and there are now left for farm stock, twenty five thoroughbred Shorthorns and eight grades. The Shorthorns are mostly from Mr. Bodwell of Hallowell and are very good animals, showing fine points and good breeding. Mr. Sturgis intends gradually extending his sheep until the farm, now comprising six hundred acres or more, is stocked with all it may be able to well carry on; that number is fixed at one thousand. It will then be the most extensive sheep ranch in Maine. There is chance to winter shelter one thousand sheep all provided. Mr Sturgis has a fine residence in this city, on Grove street, with grounds and stables. He is one of the best and most widely known business men on the Kennebec, and has business scattered all along from its source to the sea. Lumbering, ice and manufacturing, with Broadacres farming for recreation, and to minister to that inborn and inherent taste for rural life innate in every man, constitute his business. Mr. Sturgis is no visionary farmer but a plain, practical and common sense one. His operations are characterized by that utility, vim, and nice calculation which he carries into all his other business. The farm is under the charge of his son, Horace R. Sturgis, who lives on it, and manages it skillfully and well. [Kennebec Journal.

Culture of Cucumbers.

Any one who has 100 square feet of soil in a farm or city yard exposed to the sun's rays may raise plenty of cucumbers for a large family. I have of late, on account of the dry season, raised cucumbers after this fashion: Take a line five feet long, tied to a peg set in the ground; then, with a peg on the other end, make a circle ten feet in diameter; this will be a little less then 100 feet. Spade this up two feet deep; mix it thoroughly with leaf manure, well-rotted woodpile earth, or thoroughly-rotted stable manure, elevating the center with a gradual decline to the border, about one foot above the general level, the clods well broken and the surface well smoothed. Knock both heads out of a flour or other barrel, and set it on the surface of the bed, in the center of the circle. Fill this barrel with the richest stable manure. The bed is now ready. On the outside of the barrel, on three sides next to the sun, about the time of planting Indian corn, plant a dozen cucumber seeds making three hills, the north side being reserved for a foot-path to the barrel. As soon as the plants are secure against the striped bug or other contingency and have about three leaves, thin then to two or three in a hill, being six or nine in all. As the plants need water pour a few bucketsful into the barrel every day or two, and the vines are prepared till frost for the most fruitful growth. As soon as they are ready to run, being well weeded up to that time, place a light layer of brush over the whole bed, to guard against chickens and dogs, and to form a support for the vines and fruit. In cutting the fruit use care to avoid treading on the vines and cut the stems with a sharp knife. Those intending to be cut for pickles should be cut with the stems left on the cucumbers. I have cut, by count, forty-two cucumbers an inch or two long for pickles in a single day. It is best to cultivate and handle all tender vines in the late evening so as to give a whole night for recovery before the sun scorches them. Persons raising cucumbers this way once will never try the old method again. While the striped bug attacks the cucumber most vigorously, when planted in the old way, the manure seems to be an entire preventive of their presence, at least, I have never seen one on the vines raised this way [Indiana Farmer.

An inch of rain weighs over 100 tons per acre of surface. This fact will serve to convey some idea of the immense amount of water which is absorbed by the land yearly. Usually there are about thirty inches of rain and melted snow per year, which would be over 3000 tons per acre. All this water contains ammonia, which is one of the most valuable fertilizers to promote the growth of crops. It is estimated that about nine to twelve pounds of nitrogen in the form of ammonia and nitric acid, are contained in the water which falls upon each acre of surface yearly. Thus is the land enriched by rains and snow.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, June 15.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 2729; sheep and lambs, 6890; swine, 15,367; number of western cattle, 2595; eastern cattle, 43; milch cows and northern cattle, none.

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

Brighton Hides, 8½@9c ℔ ℔; Brighton Tallow, 5¼c ℔ ℔; Country Hides, 7½@7½c ℔ ℔; Country Tallow, 4@4½c ℔ ℔; Calf Skins, 12½@13c. ℔ ℔; Western Sheared Skins, 35@45c each; Northern sheared Skins, 25@35c each; Lamb skins, 50c each

Milch Cows—Extra, $80@870; ordinary, $20@$48; springers, $18@$55 ℔ head. We quote sales of 1 springer, $55; 1 do, $52.50; 2 milch cows for $46.50 the two; 2 springers, $37 each; 1 milch cow, $37; 4 springers for $165 the lot; 4 milch cows $35 to $42 each.

Sheep and Lambs—Sheep cost 5@6¼c ℔ ℔; spring lambs, 8@8½c ℔ ℔, live weight.

Veal Calves—Those from Maine sold at 5@5½c ℔ ℔, live weight.

Swine—Prices of fat hogs remain unchanged, costing 6½@7c ℔ ℔, live weight, landed at the slaughter houses. Spring pigs, $2.25@5.50 ℔ head.

Gray hairs prevented, dandruff removed, the hair made to grow thick by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

A Jersey City policeman shot and killed a mad dog the other day. He didn't know the pistol was loaded.

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

Westport will plant 500 acres with onions this year. They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

Women that have been given up by their dearest friends as beyond help, have been permanently cured by the use of Lydia E Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a positive cure for all female complaints. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass, for pamphlets. 2w24

A man can profess more religion in fifty minutes than he can practice by working hard for forty years.

Thousands of Drunkards

Are made annually by the use of medicines called tonics and bitters, containing a large portion of rum and other kinds of spirits, (all of which should be labelled Destruction and Death.) Dr. Kennedy has put up the "Favorite Remedy" in form of a Syrup, without one drop of spirits. Hence, it may be given to persons of all ages, of either sex, who require a medicine to purify the blood, regulate the Liver, Kidneys or Bowels, or to give tone and strength to the system. Sold by all druggists, $1.00 a bottle.

Farragut.

After life's long watch and ward
Sleep, great Sailor, while the bard
Chants your daring. When of late,
Tempest shook the Bark of State,
Fierce and deadly, throe on throe,
Herod with a phosphor-glow,
And the mountains rearing gray
Smote her reeling on her way—

Day and night who stood a guard,
Steadfast ave for watch and ward!
You, great Pilot, who were made
Quick and cautious, bold and staid:
Like Decatur, Perry, Jones,
Mastering men with trumpet tones.
How you met your land's appeal
Knows New Orleans, knows Mobile.

Slumber, free from watch or ward,
Dweller deep in grassy yard
Of still billows! Keep your berth
Narrow in the quiet earth!
As of old the North star shines,
Heaven displays the ancient signs,
On the Ship drives, sure and slow,
Though the Captain sleeps below.

Only sleeps upon his sword;
Slumber earned by watch and ward:
For if timbers crack, and helm
Fail her, and a sea o'erwhelm,
Then his spirit shall inform
Some new quelier of the storm,
Who shall bring, though stars are pale,
The Bark in safety through the gale.

[Charles de Kay, in Scribner for June.

The Mystery of Sasassa Valley.

A SOUTH AFRICAN STORY.

Do I know why Tom Donahue is called "Lucky Tom?" Yes, I do; and that is more than one in ten of those who call him so can say. I have knocked about a deal in my time, and seen some strange sights, but none stranger than the way in which Tom gained that sobriquet and his fortune with it. For I was with him at the time. Tell it? Oh, certainly; but it is a longish story and a very strange one: so fill up your glass again, and light another cigar, while I try to reel it off. Yes a very strange one; beats some fairy stories I have heard; but it's true, sir, every word of it. There are men alive at Cape Colony now who'll remember it and confirm what I say. Many a time has the tale been told around the fire in Boers' cabins from Orange State to Griqualand; yes, and out in the bush, and at the diamond fields too.

I'm roughish now, sir; but I was entered at the Middle Temple once, and studied for the bar. Tom—worse luck!—was one of my fellow students; and a wildish time we had of it, until at last our finances ran short, and we were compelled to give up our so-called studies, and look about for some part of the world where two young fellows with strong arms and sound constitutions might make their mark. In those days the tide of emigration had scarcely begun to set in towards Africa, and so we thought our best chance would be down at Cape Colony. Well—to make a long story short—we set sail, and were deposited in Cape Town with less than five pounds in our pockets; and there we parted. We each tried our hands at many things, and had ups and downs; but when, at the end of three years, chance led each of us up-country and we met again, we were, I regret to say, in almost as bad a plight as when we started.

Well, this was not much of a commencement, and very disheartened we were, so disheartened that Tom spoke of going back to England and getting a clerkship. For you see we didn't know that we had played out all our small cards and that the trumps were going to turn up. No, we thought our "hands" were bad all through. It was a very lonely part of the country that we were in, inhabited by a few scattered farmers, whose houses were stockaded and fenced in to defend them against the Caffres. Tom Donahue and I had a little hut right out in the bush; but we were known to possess nothing, and to be handy with our revolvers, so we had little to fear. There we waited, doing odd jobs, and hoping that something would turn up. Well, after we had been there about a month, something did turn up upon a certain night, something which was the making of both of us; and it's about that night, sir, that I'm going to tell you. I remember it well. The wind was howling past our cabin, and the rain threatened to burst in our rude windows. We had a great wood fire crackling and sputtering on the hearth by which I was sitting mending a whip, while Tom was lying in his bunk, groaning disconsolately at the chance which had led him to such a place.

"Cheer up, Tom, cheer up," said I. "No man ever knows what may be awaiting him."

"Ill luck, ill luck, Jack," he answered. "I always was an unlucky dog. Here have I been three years in this abominable country; and I see lads fresh from England jingling the money in their pockets, while I am as poor as when I landed. Ah, Jack, if you want to keep your head above water, old friend, you must try your fortune away from me."

"Nonsense, Tom; you're down in your luck to-night. But hark! here's some one coming outside. Dick Wharton, by the tread; he'll rouse you if any man can."

Even as I spoke the door was flung open, and honest Dick Wharton, with the water pouring from him, stepped in, his hearty red face looming through the haze like a harvest moon. He shook himself, and after greeting us sat down by the fire to warm himself.

"Whereaway, Dick, on such a night as this?" said I. "You'll find the rheumatism a worse foe than the Caffres, unless you keep more regular hours."

Dick was looking unusually serious, almost frightened, one would say, if one did not know the man. "Had to go," he replied; "had to go. One of Madison's cattle was seen straying down Sasassa Valley, and of course none of our blacks would go down *that* valley at night; and if we had waited till morning, the brute would have been in Caffreland."

"Why wouldn't they go down Sasassa Valley at night?" asked Tom.

"Caffres, I suppose," said I.

"Ghosts," said Dick.

We both laughed.

"I suppose they didn't give such a matter-of-fact fellow as you a sight of their charms?" said Tom, from the bunk.

"Yes," said Dick seriously—"yes; I saw what the niggers talk about; and I promise you, lads, I don't want ever to see it again."

"Tom sat up in his bed. "Nonsense, Dick; you're joking, man! Come, tell us all about it. The legend first, and your own experience afterwards. Pass him over the bottle, Jack."

"Well, as to the legend," began Dick—"it seems that the niggers have had it handed down to them that the Sasassa Valley is haunted by a frightful fiend. Hunters and wanderers passing down the defile have seen its glowing eyes under the shadow of the cliff; and the story goes that whoever has chanced to encounter that baleful glare has had his after-life blighted by the malignant power of this creature. Whether this be true or not," continued Dick ruefully, "I may have an opportunity of judging for myself."

"Go on Dick—go on," cried Tom. "Let's hear what you saw."

"Well, I was groping down the valley looking for that cow of Madison's, and I had, I suppose, got half-way down, where a black, craggy cliff juts into the ravine on the right, when I haulted to have a pull at my flask. I had my eye fixed at the time upon the projecting cliff I have mentioned, and noticed nothing unusual about it. I then put up my flask and took a step or two forward, when in a moment there burst apparently from the base of the rock, about eight feet from the ground and a hundred yards from me, a strange, lurid glare, flickering and oscillating, gradually dying away and then reappearing again. No, no; I've seen many a glowworm and firefly—nothing of the sort. There it was burning away, and I suppose I gazed at it, trembling in every limb, for fully ten minutes. Then I took a step forward, when instantly it vanished—vanished like a candle blown out. I stepped back again; but it was some time before I could find the exact spot and position from which it was visible. At last, there it was, the weird reddish light, flickering away as before. Then I screwed up my courage, and made for the rock; but the ground was so uneven that it was impossible to steer straight, and though I walked along the whole base of the cliff, I could see nothing. Then I made tracks for home, and I can tell you, boys, that until you remarked it, I never knew it was raining the whole way long. But, holloa! what's the matter with Tom?"

What, indeed? Tom was now sitting with his legs over the side of the bunk, and his whole face betrayed excitement so intense as to be almost painful. "The fiend would have two eyes. How many lights did you see, Dick? Speak out!"

"Only one."

"Hurrah!" cried Tom, "that's better!" Whereupon he kicked the blankets into the middle of the room, and began pacing up and down with long feverish strides. Suddenly he stopped opposite Dick, and laid his hand upon his shoulder. "I say, Dick, could we get to Sasassa Valley before sunrise?"

"Scarcely," said Dick.

"Well, look here: we are old friends, Dick Wharton, you and I. Now, don't you tell any other man what you have told us, for a week. You'll promise that, won't you?"

I could see by the look on Dick's face as he acquiesced that he considered poor Tom to be mad; and, indeed, I was myself completely mystified by his conduct. I had, however, seen so many proofs of my friend's good sense and quickness of apprehension, that I thought it quite possible that Wharton's story had had a meaning in his eyes which I was too obtuse to take in.

All night Tom Donahue was greatly excited, and when Wharton left he begged him to remember his promise, and also elicited from him a description of the exact spot at which he had seen the apparition, as well as the hour at which it appeared. After his departure, which must have been about four in the morning. I turned into my bunk and watched Tom sitting by the fire splicing two sticks together, until I fell asleep. I suppose I must have slept about two hours; but when I awoke, Tom was still sitting working away in almost the same position. He had fixed the one stick across the top of the other so as to form a rough T, and was now busy in fitting a smaller stick into the angle between them, by manipulating which, the cross one could be either cocked up or depressed to any extent. He had cut notches, too, in the perpendicular stick, so that by the aid of the small prop, the cross one could be kept in any position for an indefinite time.

"Look here, Jack," he cried, whenever he saw that I was awake, "come, and give me your opinion. Suppose I put this cross-stick pointing straight at a thing, and arrange this small one so as to keep it so, and left it, I could find that thing again if I wanted it—don't you think so?" he continued nervously, clutching me by the arm.

"Well," I answered, "it would depend on how far off the thing was, and how accurately it was pointed. If it were any distance, I'd cut sights on your cross-stick; then a string tied to the end of it, and held in a plumb line forwards, would lead you pretty near what you wanted. But surely, Tom, you don't intend to localize the ghost in that way?"

"You'll see to-night, old friend—you'll see to-night. I'll carry this to the Sasassa Valley. You get the loan of Madison's crowbar, and come with me; but mind you tell no man where you are going, or what you want it for."

All day Tom was walking up and down the room, or working hard at the apparatus. His eyes were glistening, his cheek hectic, and he had all the symptoms of high fever. "Heaven grant that Dick's diagnosis be not correct!" I thought, as I returned with the crowbar; and yet, as evening drew near, I found myself imperceptibly sharing the excitement.

About six o'clock Tom sprang to his feet and seized his stick. "I can stand it no longer, Jack," he cried; "up with your crowbar, and hey for Sasassa Valley! To-night's work, my lads, will either make us or mar us! Take your six-shooter, in case we meet the Caffres. I daren't take mine, Jack," he continued, putting his hands upon my shoulders: "I daren't take mine: for if my ill luck sticks to me to-night, I don't know what I might do with it."

Well, having filled our pockets with provisions, we set out, and as we took our wearisome way towards the Sasassa Valley, I frequently attempted to elicit from my companion some clew as to his intentions. But his only answer was, "Let us hurry on, Jack. Who knows how many have heard of Wharton's adventure by this time! Let us hurry on, or we may not be first in the field!"

Well, sir, we struggled on through the hills for a matter of ten miles, till at last, after descending a crag, we saw opening out in front of us a ravine so sombre and dark that it might have been the gate of Hades itself: cliffs many hundred feet high shut in on every side the gloomy boulder-studded passage which led thro' the haunted defile into Caffreland. The moon rising above the crags threw into strong relief the rough, irregular pinnacles of rock by which they were topped, while all below was dark as Erebus.

"The Sasassa Valley?" said I.

"Yes," said Tom.

I looked at him. He was calm now; the flush and feverishness had passed away; his actions were deliberate and slow. Yet there was a certain rigidity in his face and glitter in his eye which showed that a crisis had come.

We entered the pass, stumbling along amid the great boulders. Suddenly I heard a short, quick exclamation from Tom. "That's the crag!" he cried, pointing to a great mass looming before us in the darkness. "Now, Jack, for any favor use your eyes! We're about a hundred yards from that cliff, I take it; so you move slowly towards one side, and I'll do the same towards the other. When you see anything, stop, and call out. Don't take more than twelve inches in a step, and keep your eyes fixed on the cliff about eight feet from the ground. Are you ready?"

"Yes." I was even more excited than Tom by this time. What his intention or object was I could not conjecture, beyond that he wanted to examine by daylight the part of the cliff from which the light came. Yet the influence of the romantic situation and of my companion's suppressed excitement was so great that I could feel the blood coursing through my veins and count the pulses throbbing at my temples.

"Start!" cried Tom: and we moved off, he to the right, I to the left, each with our eyes fixed intently on the base of the crag. I had moved perhaps twenty feet, when in a moment it burst upon me. Through the growing darkness there shone a small ruddy glowing point, the light from which waned and increased, flickered and oscillated, each change producing a more weird effect than the last. The old Caffre superstition came into my mind, and I felt a cold shudder pass over me. In my excitement I stepped a pace backwards, when instantly the light went out, leaving utter darkness in its place; but when I advanced again, there was the ruddy glare glowing from the base of the cliff. "Tom, Tom!" I cried.

"Ay, ay!" I heard him exclaim, as he hurried over towards me.

"There it is—there, up against the cliff!"

Tom was at my elbow. "I see nothing," said he.

"Why, there, there, man!" in front of you." I stepped to the right as I spoke, when the light instantly vanished from my eyes.

But from Tom's ejaculations of delight it was clear that from my former position it was visible to him also. "Jack," he cried, as he turned and wrung my hand—"Jack, you and I can never complain of our luck again. Now heap up a few stones where we are standing. That's right. Now we must fix my sign-post firmly at the top. There! it would take a strong wind to blow that down; and we only need it to hold out till morning. O, Jack, my boy! to think that only yesterday we were talking of becoming clerks, and you saying that no man knew what was awaiting him too. By Jove, Jack, it would make a good story."

By this time we had firmly fixed the perpendicular stick in between two large stones; and Tom bent down and peered along the horizontal one. For fully a quarter of an hour he was alternately raising and depressing it, until at last, with a sigh of satisfaction, he fixed the prop into the angle and stood up. "Look along, Jack," he said. "You have as straight an eye to take a sight as any man I know of."

I looked along. There, beyond the further sight was the ruddy, scintillating speck; apparently at the end of the stick itself, so accurately had it been adjusted.

"And now, my boy," said Tom, "let's have some supper and some sleep. There's nothing more to be done tonight: but we'll need all our wits and strength to-morrow. Get some sticks and kindle a fire here, and then we'll be able to keep an eye on our signal post and see that nothing happens to it during the night."

Well, sir, we kindled a fire, and had supper with the Sasassa demon's eye rolling and glowing in front of us the whole night through. Not always in the same place, though; for after supper, when I glanced along the sights to have another look at it, it was nowhere to be seen. The information did not, however, seem to disturb Tom in any way. He merely remarked, "It's the moon, not the thing, that has shifted"; and coiling himself up, went to sleep.

By early dawn we were both up, and gazing along our pointer at the cliff; but we could make out nothing save the one dead, monotonous, slaty surface, rougher perhaps at the part we were examining than elsewhere, but otherwise presenting nothing remarkable.

"Now for your idea, Jack!" said Tom Donahue, unwinding a long thin cord from round his waist. "You fasten it, and guide me while I take the other end." So saying he walked off to the base of the cliff, holding one end of the cord, while I drew the other taut, and wound it round the middle of the horizontal stick, passing it through the sight at the end. By this means I could direct Tom to the right or left, until we had our string stretching from the point of attachment, through the sight and onto the rock, which it struck about eight feet from the ground. Tom drew a chalk circle of about three feet diameter round the spot, and then called to me to come and join him. "We've managed this business together, Jack," he said, "and we'll find what we are to find, together." The circle he had drawn embraced a part of the rock smoother than the rest, save that about the centre there were a few rough protuberances or knobs. One of these Tom pointed to with a cry of delight. It was a roughish brownish mass about the size of a man's closed fist, and looking like a bit of dirty glass let into the wall of the cliff. "That's it!" he cried: "that's it.

"That's what?"

"Why, man, a diamond, and such a one as there isn't a monarch in Europe but would envy Tom Donahue the possession of. Up with your crowbar, and we'll soon exercise the demon of Sasassa Valley!"

I was so astounded that for a moment I stood speechless with surprise, gazing at the treasure which had so unexpectedly fallen into our hands.

"Here, hand me the crowbar," said Tom. "Now, by using this little round knob which projects from the cliff here as a fulcrum we may be able to lever it off. Yes: there it goes. I never thought it could have come so easily. Now, Jack, the sooner we get back to our hut and then down to Cape Town the better."

We wrapped up our treasure, and made our way across the hills towards home. On the way Tom told me how, while a law student in the Middle Temple, he had come across a dusty pamphlet in the library, by one Jans van Hounym, which told of an experience very similar to ours, which had befallen that worthy Dutchman in the latter part of the seventeenth century, and which resulted in the discovery of a luminous diamond. This tale it was which had come into Tom's head as he listened to honest Dick Wharton's ghost story: while the means which he had adopted to verify his supposition sprang from his own fertile Irish brain.

"We'll take it down to Cape Town," continued Tom, "and if we can't dispose of it with advantage there it will be worth our while to ship for London with it. Let us go along to Madison's first, though: he knows something of these things and can perhaps give us some idea of what we may consider a fair price for our treasure."

We turned off from the track accordingly, before reaching our hut, and kept along the narrow path leading to Madison's farm. He was at lunch when we entered; and in a minute we were seated at each side of him, enjoying South African hospitality.

"Well," he said, after the servants were gone. "What's in the wind now? I see you have something to say to me. What is it?"

Tom produced his packet, and solemnly untied the handkerchief which enveloped it. "There!" he said, putting his crystal on the table; what would you say was a fair price for that?"

Madison took it up and examined it critically. "Well," he said, laying it down again, "in its crude state, about twelve shillings per ton."

"Twelve shillings!" cried Tom, starting to his feet. "Don't you see what it is?"

"Rock salt!"

"Rock fiddle; a diamond!"

"Taste it!" said Madison.

Tom put it to his lips, dashed it down with a dreadful exclamation and rushed out of the house.

I felt sad and disappointed enough myself; but presently remembering what Tom had said about the pistol, I, too, left the house, and made for the hut, leaving Madison open-mouthed with astonishment. When I got in, I found Tom lying in his bunk with his face to the wall, too dispirited, apparently, to answer my consolations. Anathematizing Dick and Madison, the Sasassa demon, and everything else, I strolled out of the hut, and refreshed myself with a pipe after our wearisome adventure. I was about fifty yards away from the hut, when I heard issuing from it the sound which of all others I least expected to her. Had it been a groan or an oath, I should have taken it as a matter of course; but the sound which caused me to stop and take the pipe out of my mouth was a hearty roar of laughter! Next moment, Tom himself emerged from the door, his whole face radiant with delight. "Game for another ten-mile walk, old fellow?"

"What! for another lump of rock salt, at twelve shillings a ton?"

"No more of that, Hal, an' you love me," grinned Tom. "Now look here, Jack; what blessed fools we are to be so floored by a trifle! Just sit on this stump for five minutes, and I'll make it as clear as daylight. You've seen many a lump of rock salt stuck in a crag, and so have I, though we did make such a mull of this one. Now, Jack, did any of the pieces you have ever seen, shine in the darkness brighter than any fire-fly?"

"Well, I can't say they ever did."

"I'd venture to prophesy that if we waited until night, which we won't do, we would see that light still glimmering among the rocks. Therefore, Jack, when we took away this worthless salt, we took the wrong crystal. It is no very strange thing in these hills that a piece of rock should be lying within a foot of a diamond. It caught our eyes, and we were excited, and so we made fools of ourselves, and *left the real stone behind.* Depend upon it, Jack, the Sasassa gem is lying within that magic circle of chalk upon the face of yonder cliff. Come, old fellow, light your pipe and stow your revolver, and we'll be off before that fellow Madison has time to put two and two together."

I don't know that I was very sanguine this time. I had begun in fact to look upon the diamond as a most unmitigated nuisance. However, rather than throw a damper on Tom's expectations, I announced myself eager to start. What a walk it was! Tom was always a good mountaineer, but his excitement seemed to lend him wings that day, while I scrambled along after him as best I could. When we got within half a mile he broke into the "double," and never pulled up until he reached the round white circle upon the cliff. Poor Tom! when I came up, his mood had changed, and he was standing with his hands in his pockets, gazing vacantly before him with a rueful countenance.

"Look!" he said—"look!" and he pointed at the cliff. Not a sign of anything in the least resembling a diamond there. The circle included nothing but flat, slate-colored stone, with one large hole, where we had extracted the rock salt, and one or two smaller depressions. No sign of the gem.

"I've been over every inch of it," said poor Tom. "It's not there. Some one has been here and noticed the chalk, and taken it. Come home, Jack: I feel sick and tired. Oh! had any man ever luck like mine!"

I turned to go, but took one last look at the cliff first. Tom was already ten paces off.

"Holloa!" I cried, "don't you see any change in that circle since yesterday?"

"What d'ye mean?" said Tom.

"Don't you miss a thing that was there before?"

"The rock salt?" said Tom.

"No: but the little round knob that we used for a fulcrum. I suppose we must have wrenched it off in using the lever. Let's have a look at what it's made of."

Accordingly, at the foot of the cliff we searched about among the loose stones.

"Here you are, Jack! we've done it at last! We're made men!"

I turned around, and there was Tom radiant with delight, and with a little corner of black rock in his hand. At first sight it seemed to be merely a chip from the cliff; but near the base there was projecting from it an object which Tom was now exultingly pointing out. It looked at first something like a glass eye; but there was a depth and brilliancy about it such as glass never exhibited. There was no mistake this time; we had certainly got possession of a jewel of great value; and with light hearts we turned from the valley, bearing away with us the "fiend" which had so long reigned there. [Chambers's Journal.

High Heels and Lame Backs.

A reporter crossing the Fulton Ferry some days ago, was made an unwilling listener to some feminine confidences on backache. As all women and the greater part of the men folks are directly or indirectly interested in the subject, the reporter visited a man of science who was named by one of the young ladies as having cured her trouble.

"Oh, yes," said the doctor, "backache is very common among women; more than two thirds of them suffer from it. But there is one kind of this trouble, caused by a prevailing fashion, which women ought not to allow themselves to suffer from."

"Are you a specialist for fashionable backache?"

The doctor laughed. "I will tell you all about it," said he. "Three years ago a fashionable young lady called upon me saying that her back was very lame, and had been so for a considerable time, the pain had lately so greatly increased that she became frightened about herself. She had been obliged to shorten promenades so she said, was almost incapable of dancing and her life was gradually becoming a burden. She had "tried everything" and taken medicine all the time, but—and then she broke down in such a way that I began to suspect hysteria.

"She looked tired, and her face bore an expression of pain and despondency which was not compatible with her years—she was about 23—nor her evidences of constitutional force, which I judge to be strong. I confess I was at a loss to account for her trouble, and close questioning gave me no indication for treatment. I at last prescribed a tonic—on general principles—and asked her to call in about a week. When she appeared again a glance sufficed to show me that she was no better, and I was much puzzled as I saw her walk up and down the office in nervous excitement, exclaiming that she would never get well, she knew she wouldn't, &c. As I looked a certain peculiarity in her walk led me to think that there might be some spinal trouble, and I commenced a cross-examination which she brought to a sudden close by saying: 'Why several of my friends are suffering just as I am, but they are not yet so worn out with the pain; we cannot all have the spinal complaint can we?'

"I thought it impossible of course" continued the doctor, "and the interview ended by my asking her to call again on the next day and bring one of her friends with her, when I would make another effort to discover the real cause of the trouble. I had, in fact, made up my mind that some peculiarity in dress was at the root of the difficulty. The ladies called and had hardly traversed the office before I observed in patient number two the same idiosyncrasy in walking which I had seen in the first patient. I was not long in discovering that the real difficulty lay in the high and tapering heels of my patients' gaiters. Closer examination revealed the fact that there was a difference in the height of the boot heels of the two ladies, and I found that my first patient, who was the one who was the greater sufferer, was the one whose gaiters possessed the higher heels. There was nothing to do but to prescribe slippers and woollen stockings for a week, to be followed by the wearing of shoes having low, broad heels."

"And it was this treatment which cured the backache?"

"All signs of lameness disappeared within eleven days, and my first patient of this kind, together with many who have followed her, regained their health and strength. There are many physiological reasons why undue elevation of the heel must cause trouble. It will suffice to say that it serves to throw forward the contents of the abdominal cavity and the strain upon the muscles, nerves and cords more or less connected with or surrounding the back are subjected to unusual strain in resisting the forward impulse. Of course in such cases lame back is not of itself a disease, but only the indication of deep-seated trouble, which is sometimes difficult to deal with. Ladies should be warned that this fashion in heels is certain to bring them—sooner or later—great trouble. If they must adhere to the prevailing style they should take care to wear slippers on every possible occasion which the sacred duties they owe to fashion may permit. That a person may as well be out of the world as out of the fashion is a law more inexorable in the minds of many women than those of nature or health." [N. Y. Sun.

Occasionally, yes, very often, a woman is more than a match for a man. A farmer living in the outskirts of New Haven was in a hurry to get his farm work along, and went out into the field with his boys and hired man, entirely overlooking the fact that the last stick of wood in the woodpile had been burned to get the breakfast. Raging hungry the force came in at noon. The good wife had the table set with all the taste of which she was mistress, and it really looked inviting, but there was no dinner upon it. "Sarah, where's the dinner?" inquired the farmer anxiously. "I don't know whether it is done or not. There was no wood for a fire so I hung it in the warmest place I could find. It's on the ladder at the south side of the house." The whole force was detailed at chopping wood that afternoon.

Musical Education. (Concluded.)

DECLINE IN THE ART OF SINGING.

From the Boston Home Journal

Reviewing the history of great singers of the last century, and examining the course of study pursued by them, musicians are generally inclined to believe that the race of singers of the grand style is lost, and with this race, the school they created; that the names of P

Maine Matters.

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

THE SECOND DISTRICT CONVENTION.

Mr. Wakefield, of Bath, it appears, has 32 delegates out of 45 in Sagadahoc county and will evidently be a prominent candidate in the Republican convention called to nominate a successor to Mr. Frye in the second Congressional district. Androscoggin county will present the name of Ex-Governor Dingley, and Oxford will have two candidates—Enoch Foster, junior, of Bethel, and John P. Swasey, of Canton. Mr. Farrington, of Fryeburg, has withdrawn from the contest. Franklin officers no candidate. The convention meets in Auburn, 23d instant.

Returns from every town in Androscoggin county show that every delegate (78) is for ex-Gov. Dingley. Farmington, Chesterville, E. Livermore, Minot, Durham and Greene are reported as having chosen delegates favorable to the nomination of ex-Gov. Dingley. Waterford, Bethel and Fryeburg have chosen delegates in favor of Hon. Enoch Foster, jr., for Congress; Hartford and Canton in favor of Hon. John P. Swasey; and Paris a divided delegation. So far as heard from every delegate from Franklin is for Mr. D.

SONS OF MAINE IN CHICAGO

CHICAGO, June 16. The Sons of Maine met in their annual session at the Palmer House to night, 200 covers being spread. The occasion was especially notable from the presence of some thirty-five prominent gentlemen, who are still residents of the Pine Tree State. Judge Thomas Drummond, President of the Society, presided, and made an address of welcome. A quartette enlivened the scene by singing "The Rivers of Maine." Among the toasts were: "State of Maine," responded to by Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, of Bangor. "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts," by H. W. Paine, of Boston. "The State of Illinois," by E. B. Washburne. "The City of Chicago," by Mayor Harrison. "The Sons of Maine in other States," by Jas. H. Howe, of Kenosha, Wis. "The Sons of Maine in Congress," by Mark H. Dunnell, of Minnesota. "The Men and Memories of Maine," by Hon. Bion Bradbury, of Portland. "Our Sister Societies," by C. B. Lawrence, Chicago. "The Press," by Capt. C. A. Boutelle, of Bangor. Prof. Rodney Welch read a poem. The affair was highly successful and thoroughly enjoyed.

MAINE STATE COLLEGE.

The exercises of Anniversary Week at the Maine State College, will commence Thursday and Friday of this week, June 23 and 24, with the usual examinations of the classes; followed on Saturday by the Prize Declamation of the Sophomore class. On Sunday occurs the Baccalaur address by President Fernald. Monday evening, June 27, occurs the Prize Essays of the Junior Class; and on Wednesday the exercises of the graduating class, which consists of some twenty three numbers. Candidates for admission will be examined on Thursday following. The exercises this year promise to be unusually interesting from the large number to take part in the graduating exercises, and we hope a goodly number of friends of the College will be in attendance.

20TH MAINE VOLUNTEERS.

At the forthcoming grand reunion of the Maine veteran soldiers and sailors the surviving members of the 20th regiment will have the pleasure of rallying once more around their old flag, which has been sent to the officers of the regimental association by General Ames, the first Colonel of the regiment, to whom these colors were presented by the officers of the regiment. These colors the regiment carried through the battle of Gettysburg, and planted and sustained on "Round Top" through the fearful assaults of that dreadful night. An historical address will be delivered by Lieut. Samuel L. Miller, of Waldoboro, who was regimental clerk of the 20th for a year and a half.

IN GENERAL.

Work has commenced on the $10,000 school building at Bar Harbor.

The Blue Hill copper mining company of Maine held its annual meeting at Kittery June 14th, re electing the old board.

Hon. Lot M. Morrill has returned from Kansas in improved health.

Summer tourists have begun to arrive in considerable numbers at Bar Harbor.

The Sullivan Mining Company has levied an assessment of 25 cents a share, aggregating $24,000, payable June 25, 1881, by stockholders of record June 15.

The cheese factory at Dixfield is receiving upwards of one ton of milk daily. Not for five years has the factory started up with so good a prospect as this year.

The Government works at Dix Island and Hurricane being completed, the Treasury property at both places is to be sold. Proposals will be received at Rockland until noon of June 30th.

The Kennebec Journal says: From what we learn it seems to be settled that the Soldiers Monument is to be unveiled on the 17th of September, the anniversary of the battle of Antietam. It is designed to make the day a most memorable one in the history of the capital city of Maine. Some orator of National reputation will be invited to deliver the oration. It is hoped to have the militia of the State and the Grand Army Posts represented, and special trains run to Augusta from every quarter of the Commonwealth.

Business has not been so good and trade so large in Machias since 1872-73, as it is this year.

Bridgton wants summer boarders.

The Rockland Gazette says: Maj. C. C. Bennett, the historian and writer, is about to start on a tour up the Penobscot Bay Islands.

Six thousand dozen eggs were shipped from Waldoboro railroad station June 14th.

The Waldoboro News says: Richmond and Waldoboro were both shipbuilding places. Richmond having found that shipbuilding is dying out, has taken a sensible course and gone into manufacturing. Waldoboro ought to adopt a similiar course.

The Boston Advertiser publishes the report of a party which has just returned from a visit to Monhegan and George's river. The trip was made with Rosier's account of Waymouth's voyage in hand, and the party were unanimous in the opinion that Pentacost harbor, where Waymouth dropped anchor in 1602, is at the mouth of the George's river. This opinion is held by several members of the Maine Historical Society.

Ingot copper was produced from the furnace of the "Douglass" at Bluehill the first of last week. About one ton was produced running 97 per cent. pure copper.

Mrs. Nutt, aged 80, living in South Parsonsfield, was burned to death by her clothes taking fire one day last week. She was a smoker, and it is supposed that a spark from her pipe caused the accident.

One of the most peculiar freaks of lightning happened in Milo, Sunday, June 5. Mr. B. F. Manter had quite a large flock of sheep which were in a pasture near Pleasant river, and after the shower he found thirty-three sheep killed under one tree.

Great activity in the G. A. R. circles is reported from the Maine Department headquarters in Lewiston. Department Commander Haskell instituted a new Post at Richmond, Wednesday evening, June 15th. Posts have been started, recently, in Thomaston, Eastport, Harmony and Belfast. Applications for nine new Posts are out—in Buckfield, Canton, Dixfield, Montville, Carmel, Camden, Standish, Bluehill and Houlton.

The annual meeting of the Maine Universalist convention has been in session this week in the Universalist church, Bangor, closing to day.

The mystery surrounding the burning to death of Mrs. Mary Gilmore in the house occupied by her at Kittery Point, on the morning of June 2d, is again being vigorously prosecuted. Several suspicious circumstances in connection therewith, have come to light, showing conclusively, it is said, that the triple crime of murder, robbery and incendiarism were no doubt committed.

The statement of the Maine Central R. R. for April shows net earnings of $29,000 against only $5,335 for the same month of 1880. Allowing for the month's proportionate share of the interest and rental account there was a surplus of $717 for the same month this year, against a deficit of $16,659 in April last year. Most of the difference was owing to the fact that the operating expenses for April, 1881, were only $94,000, against $142,000 in April, 1880.

Mrs. Pennell, the lady with radical ideas upon sanitary reform, has been discharged from the insane Asylum.

The Maine Mica Company has got a crew of men at work at the works at Gilead.

The Lewiston Journal concludes an article on crop products as follows: On the whole, the outlook for the coming crop is very encouraging to the farmer, and should inspire him with renewed energy and zeal in his farming operations. With a good hay crop, good crops of grain of all kinds, plenty of potatoes and a fine supply of fruit, as now seems to be indicated, the farmers in Maine will be in a prosperous condition, and all other interests will be promoted.

A Waterville girl worked the motto "I need thee every hour," and presented it to her chap. He says he can't help it; it takes him two hours to milk and feed the pigs, morning and night, and business has got to be attended to.

The survey of Rockland harbor, which has been in progress by the officers of United States schooner Eagre, is nearly completed.

The Whig says that during Commencement week the students of the State College will issue, in pamphlet form, a paper entitled "The Pendulum."

The strongest man in Bath is Joseph Green who shouldered the bowsprit of a 600-ton vessel, the other day, and carried it 25 rods. When ironed it was, with the assistance of six blacksmiths, elevated to its former position, and carried on board the vessel by Mr. Green.

Judge John A. Peters of Bangor has recently discovered, in rummaging among old papers while on a visit to relatives in Ellsworth, several interesting documents bearing the signatures of George Washington, Thomas Jefferson and John Hancock.

The Telegraph learns that Richard Rousseau, who lately died in Brunswick poor house, having, it is reported, been run over by an engine while drunk on the track, was a son of the late Gen. Rousseau of Kentucky.

Adjutant-General George I. Beal has received from the United States 20,000 rounds of centre-primed metallic cartridges, calibre 45 "Creedmoor special," to be issued to the companies composing the Maine militia.

A Camden shoemaker has made a pair of slippers of a snake's skin from South Africa, for Capt. Andrews of Rockport.

The Observer says that Monson is to be connected with the outside world by rail. It understands that a narrow gauge road from Skowhegan to that place is now assured, which will be likely to receive the large freight business of the Monson slate quarries, together with a considerable portion of the Moosehead Lake passenger traffic.

Senator Frye has accepted an invitation to deliver an address at Fort Fairfield on the approaching 4th of July. The people of Aroostook are arranging for one of the most extensive celebrations ever had in that county.

The Telephone company has established an exchange in Calais with twelve or fifteen subscribers. In Bath there are now forty subscribers. Lewiston will be connected with Portland in about six weeks.

When Barnum's show arrived in Lewiston a boy of that city, hired to do some work for the circus, had a foot crushed by lumber falling upon it. A member of the firm of Frye, Cotton & White, went to Portland, Friday, and with deputy sheriff Parker called on Mr. Hutchinson. That gentleman was quick to ask the damage, and promptly pay $600 as payment for the injury to the boy.

Mr. Walker Blaine denies the report that he intends to resign his present position, and live at Augusta, Me.

An angry woman pushed her mother-in-law off an Alfred piazza, and she has died from injuries sustained.

The Press says that a Biddeford man was before Judge Ross, Friday, for pouring kerosene oil over a rat, touching a lighted match to it and then turning the rat into the street, where he ran until overpowered by the flames.

In Portland a number of people believed that the world would really come to an end on Sunday. One man, who drives a bake cart, made all his preparations, and on Saturday, went about and bade all his friends adieu. He seemed very happy in his belief, and must have been sadly disappointed. A lady who lives on Monjoy Hill, it was reported, who owned a small house and had a little property of her own, consisting of some $300, made a deed of the property to some friends, but held the deed over Sunday before having it registered so as to make sure that she would not need it any more.

The Massachusetts Press Association now on their annual bender, arrived at Bar Harbor yesterday, and will spend to day there, returning to Portland Friday.

A special train conveying a single passenger,—a physician,—from New York *en route* to Calais, passed through Bangor at four o'clock Monday afternoon.

The Maine Medical Association met at Portland, at 11 o'clock, Tuesday morning, with an average attendance, President Wm. W. Greene, presiding.

The steamer Mt. Desert made the run to Bar Harbor Wednesday in three hours and forty-five minutes, including two intermediate landings.—said to be the quickest time on record.

Generalities.

A "stiff breeze" on Mt. Washington, Thursday,—94 miles an hour.

Secretary Windom has abolished the office of custodian of the treasury.

Reports from California say the grain is of unusually fine quality.

Princess Louise has sent a message of sympathy to the Quebec sufferers.

The election of U. S. Senator from New Hampshire is postponed till the next legislature.

Jeff Davis' new book is receiving severe criticism from both the Union and Confederate generals.

The Star Spangled Banner, as the National flag of the United States, was 104 years old Tuesday June 14.

The expenditures on Brooklyn bridge so far have been $12,884,437, and the trustees want another million.

The homeopathic doctors have had a national convention at Coney Island. Several Maine doctors were in attendance.

Ex Senator Thurman declines to stand as Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio and says he has abandoned public life.

Colonel Dudley who has been appointed Commissioner of Pensions, vice Bentley resigned, is an old soldier and lost a leg in the service.

The Treasury has extended the date for the continuance of U. S. registered bonds of the 5 per cent. funded loan of 1881 to July 1st next.

Major J. B. Pond sues his wife *nee* Isabel Stone the singer, for divorce on the ground of alleged adultery, and the trial is now in progress in Boston.

Making Monday pay day instead of Saturday has greatly diminished the business before the New York police courts, according to Police Justice Morgan.

Robert Bonner is confident that his famous trotters, Rarus and Edwin Forrest, can beat the best time on record. He may give an exhibition trot in August.

Dr. Albert G. Mackey, of Washington, author of Mackey's Masonic Manual, and one of the most prominent Masons in the country, died at Fortress Monroe Monday.

Judge N. C. McFarland, of Kansas, has been appointed Commissioner of the General Land office to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Gen. Williamson.

Silas M. Waite, the Brattleboro' bank wrecker, pleaded guilty on two counts of the indictment and was sentenced to the House of Correction at Rutland for six years.

In an interview with Virginia Republicans Friday President Garfield told them that if the Readjuster movement was tainted with repudiation they ought not to support it.

Hon. J. A. Bentley has tendered his resignation as Commissioner of Pensions, and W. W. Dudley, at present United States Marshal of Indiana, was appointed to fill the vacancy.

At a sale of imported Jersey cattle in Philadelphia June 15th, forty-five cows, twenty five calves and two bulls brought $22,274.50, the cows averaging $341.45 and the calves 116.18.

The premium on the bonds to the credit of Wm. H. Vanderbilt in the Treasury amounts to $9,000,000. The premium added to the principal amounts to some $60,000,000 in Vanderbilt's name.

The Ohio Greenbackers have nominated John Sietz of Seneca, for Governor, with a full ticket of state officers. The Pennsylvania Greenbackers have nominated R. W. Jackson for State Treasurer.

Considerable consternation was caused in Ottawa, Canada Sunday morning by a slight shock of earthquake, many supposing that the prophesy that the world was coming to an end was about to be fulfilled.

Miss M. M. Gillett of Washington, a law student, has been appointed by the President a Notary Public for the District of Columbia. This is the first instance where a woman has received such an appointment.

An official statement of the losses at the Quebec fire shows that 642 houses were burned, 1,211 families, consisting of 6,628 persons, were rendered homeless. Two-thirds of the sufferers have lost all and had no insurance.

Joseph E. Smith, a prominent lawyer of Chicago, Ill., died at his residence in that city, June 16th. Mr. Smith was James G. Blaine's opponent when he first ran for Congress in 1863, and his father was governor of Maine in 1831.

Judge Kelley will not permit himself to be used by ex-Speaker Randall to insure the election of a Speaker hostile to the republicans. He will attend the republican caucus and vote for the republican candidates for Speaker and other officers of the House.

The scull race, four miles for $500 a side, between P. H. Conley, of Portland, Me., and John McKay, of Dartmouth, Nova Scotia, took place on Bedford Basin, Nova Scotia, June 17th. Conley won, coming in three lengths ahead. Time, 28 minutes, 32 seconds.

The Ascot race for St. James Place stakes, about one mile, was won by Lorillard's Iroquois, who lead Lagrange's Leon. Only two ran. In the betting Iroquois was the favorite, at 3 to 1. Lorillard's Passaic was second in the race for the Ascot Derby stakes, mile and a half.

Lillian Nutt, widow of Commodore Nutt, has applied for letters of administration on her late husband's estate, but, being only 19 years of age, it will be necessary to appoint a guardian. The commodore left but little property—a few articles of jewelry and clothing valued in all at about $50.

The boy Frank Hill, who was seized by his father, Charles E. Hill, a few days since, at Syracuse, and carried away from the control of his mother, after escaping from his father's custody on a railroad train, in Connecticut, on the 4th inst., has succeeded in making his way back and is now again at Syracuse.

Reports are in circulation seriously affecting the stability of the Globe "Spark Arrester" Company of Boston, and of threatened legal complications which will involve its managers. In is claimed that the company has made incorrect representations for the purpose of disposing of its stock, and many of the patents claimed to be owned by the company are the property of individuals not connected with the corporation.

In the Strawberry Hill, Mass., regatta June 17th the race for four oared working boats, professional, three miles and turn, was contested by four crews. The Unions of Portland, Me., won in 20 minutes and 26 seconds, Enterprize of Salem 2d, Chelsea's 3d, West End of Boston 4th. The races concluded with the contest for double sculls, professional, three miles and turn, which was won by Ross and Kennedy by several lengths; time 55 minutes and 13 seconds.

A London dispatch of the 17th says: Sir Josiah Mason is dead. He divides with Gillot and Mitchell the credit of perfecting the modern steel pens. In 1874 he had over a thousand workmen, consuming over three rods of rolled steel weekly. He was almost entirely self educated. In 1860 he established an orphanage where 500 children were gratuitously clothed, fed and educated. He was knighted in 1872 for his munificence. In 1880 he endowed Mason Science College to the amount of a quarter of a million pounds.

Clippings.

Envious Englishmen are trying to belittle the recent victories of American horses on European race courses by saying that Iroquois and Foxhall are of English stock. So were the men who won at Saratoga and Yorktown. [Portland Advertiser.

The Greenbackers at Washington and other headquarters are said to be making arrangements to send documents into Maine to assist Democrats in their effort to make a fight for the succession to Mr. Frye. One would suppose that both Democrats and Greenbackers had had enough of alliance with each other and would scarcely try the experiment further. Somehow they never seem to succeed. [Boston Traveler.

Haines is improving slowly and will recover. How soon we may be called upon to record the killing or maiming of some of his guards it is impossible to conjecture. One thing is certain: As long as Sam Haines is alive, the life of some better man is in jeopardy. The Courier isn't naturally bloodthirsty, but it is to-day stronger than ever in its belief that when our legislators abolished capital punishment they made a most colossal mistake. [Rockland Courier.

Everybody who reads General Grant's latest "interview" finds something in it that reflects no credit upon Mr. Conkling. One journal finds in the remark that "whenever New York State has gone Republican the cause could be traced to Mr. Conkling's personal efforts," an implication that when it has gone Democratic, as it has more than half the time, it is because he takes no interest in the success of the Republican party when not personally interested. Another journal, by close reading, has discovered that General Grant is of the opinion that Mr. Conkling is keeping up the present contest for spite. [Boston Journal.

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A College Professor on Free Ships.

Prof. W. G. Sumner, of Yale College, is a recent advocate of free ships. It might be asked what a college professor can know of practical value concerning this question, but that would probably be considered hypercritical. To the same number of the North American Review—June, 1881—in which Hon. Hugh McCulloch recants his former arguments in favor of free ships and adopts the subsidy plan advocated by Senator Blaine, Prof. Sumner contributes a paper entitled "Shall Americans Own Ships?" This question our people will answer in the affirmative; but Americans propose to build ships as well as own them, which is not what Prof. Sumner proposes. He wants us to look to foreign ship yards for our ships. The nature of his arguments may be shown by a single illustration. He regards the carrying trade as entirely distinct from ship building, and compares the purchase of ships by a ship owner to the purchase of wagons by an express company, or carriages by a livery stable keeper. In point of fact, there is no such distinct class of ship owners. The great majority of all our sailing craft afloat are owned in part by the builders, by the captains and by the residents of the places in which they are built. The money required to build them is expended among the local merchants and mechanics, and their earnings as a whole or in great part, come to the home port. When our shipyards were busy and our ships afloat were earning handsome dividends, every citizen of Belfast was more or less directly benefitted. Labor was put into these ships as capital; but the men who in this way became ship owners cannot command the capital to pay for foreign built ships, the introduction of which would also be a death blow to the industry they have been instrumental in creating. Nothing more un-American could possibly be suggested than that this nation, which defeated the English yacht squadron at Cowes, and whose clippers out sailed the shipping of the world, should now go to England for ships in which to carry our surplus products to foreign ports. We have subsidized our railroads, and our shipping is entitled to as much if not greater consideration. Our merchant marine and private shipyards have been depended upon to furnish men and ships for naval purposes in time of war. For this reason it has not been considered necessary to maintain a large navy. The important part taken by private shipyards and private vessels during the war of the rebellion is too well known to be related here. Where should we be in the event of another war in case shipbuilding should be included among the lost arts in this country?

We publish elsewhere some practical suggestions from a practical man concerning the vital question, how to revive our shipping interest. Some of the measures proposed were recommended to Congress by the national shipping convention held in Boston last year, viz., the repeal of the law requiring three months advance pay to seamen, the abolition of compulsory pilotage in the United States, the revising of our Consular system, the exempting of shipping from local taxation, and the granting of subsidies to American steamship lines. These points are emphasized now as the result of a life long experience in the business. The other suggestions offered will, we believe, also meet with general approval. It should perhaps be stated that Senator Blaine, in the speech referred to, did not advocate subsidies in the sense in which the word is commonly used. What he said with regard to subsidies was substantially as follows—

I would abandon all idea of granting subsidy to special lines as they apply to Congress for aid. That policy, however just and meritorious, will always be rendered abortive by prejudice, by jealousy and by scandal, either actual or imputed. I would prefer a general law that should ignore individuals and enforce a policy. For instance, enact that any man or company of men who will build in an American yard, with American material by American mechanics, a steamship of three thousand tons and sail her from any port of the United States to any foreign port, he or they shall receive for a monthly line a mail allowance of $25 per mile per annum, for the sailing distance between the two ports; for a semi-monthly line $45 per mile; for a weekly line $75 per mile. Should the steamers exceed three thousand tons a small advance on these rates might be allowed; if less than three thousand, a corresponding reduction; keeping three thousand tons as the average and the standard. Provide that the steamships shall be thoroughly inspected by a competent commission under the direction of the Secretary of the Treasury, the Secretary of the Navy, and the Post master-General, and thus insure the very first class of construction for safety and for speed both for passenger and cargo. If the price I have named seems large for mail pay, I beg to suggest that our Post-Office Department without cavil or question, is paying a larger sum per mile for weekly, fortnightly, and monthly mails within our territory—mails that carry fewer letters than these steamers would carry, mails that carry with them none of the incidental advantages which form the chief value of the steam lines under discussion.

Our correspondent, it will be seen, agrees with Mr. Blaine as to the amount of mail allowance but thinks it should be extended to steamers of 1000 tons and upwards. The amendment we think a good one. We shall be glad to hear from others interested in this question. It is one that closely concerns the material prosperity of this State and of a large percentage of its citizens individually. In years past Maine built one third of the shipping owned in this country. We hope to see her do it again; and whatever the Journal can do to promote that end will be cheerfully and zealously done.

The President and Mrs. Garfield are at Long Branch. Mrs. Garfield is much better, and it is hoped the sea breezes may aid in restoring her to her usual health.

The Drouth in Kansas.

On the 1st of May a stringent prohibitory law, passed at the last session of the Legislature, went into effect in Kansas, "the Maine of the West." A correspondent of the Boston Herald, who arrived at Topeka, Kansas, May 2d says—

The night of Saturday, April 30, there were probably more drunken persons to the acre in Kansas than in any other part of the country. Old Silenus held high carnival. Everybody seemed to think it was his last chance, and the streets of this quiet town never before saw such a sight. The most sober-going yielded to the spirit of the hour, and even exemplary young men, who never had touched liquor, got full as ticks. When midnight came, the saloons were literally cleaned out. Everybody had laid in a private stock of liquors, and the sales throughout the day were enormous. So everybody was supplied for the immediate future, and the cellars were stored throughout the state as they never had been before. Therefore the change was looked forward to serenely. But somebody remarked tersely: "There'll be hell to pay when the jugs give out!"

The Herald's correspondent testifies that the law was rigidly enforced. At the railway station, where a glass of beer was formerly to be had, the only drinks obtainable were water, milk, tea and coffee, and "the stranger unless he brought a bottle with him was compelled to go with thirst unquenched." The Kansans did not appear to be up to the schemes for evading such laws which have prevailed elsewhere, nor disposed to resort to them. They have always been a law-abiding people, and even many of the bitterest opponents of prohibition are reported as saying that all they had to do was to grin and bear it for two years—until the Legislature meets again. Then an effort will be made to repeal the law.

Kansas has certainly surpassed all her sister States in getting up a rigorous law. "Kansas is a sample state" said a Topeka man as he affectionately contemplated a tumbler full of old rye, drawn from his private jug, "and if it is possible to show a red-hot sample of prohibition that will beat anything yet attempted, she is just going to do it, you may bet your life on it!" On the first day after the law went into force a man bought a bottle of bitters at a Topeka drug store and got ingloriously drunk on the same. It was sold in the absence of the proprietor by one of the boys, but that made no difference, and the former, a rigid prohibitionist and advocate of the new law, was arrested and fined $100, the slightest fine allowed. The law allowed the druggist to sell nothing containing alcohol except by prescription of a physician, who must first swear a formidable oath not to prescribe unlawfully. As great quantities of indispensable medicines are prepared with alcohol, they are under the ban of the law. Even cologne water and other perfumery are forbidden, and Jamaica ginger is tabooed. Alcohol could not be obtained for use in a spirit lamp. The law allows the sale of alcohol for mechanical purposes, but only by prescription, and there is nobody with authority to prescribe for such purposes. A man was actually arrested at Emporia for selling a spirit level. A man on his way to Kansas City, driving from Kansas, had a valuable horse taken with the colic when near Wyandotte, a Kansas suburb of the western Missouri metropolis. Whiskey was prescribed as a remedy, but none could be had in Wyandotte. A messenger was dispatched to Kansas City in hot haste, but before he returned the horse was dead. The owner threatens to sue the state government for his loss. A provision of the bill which caps the climax is one of the "fortifying sections" which provides for whoever uses intoxicating liquors a penalty as great as for its sale.

In an interview with Gov. St. John, the Herald correspondent remarked: "You are trying a bold experiment." The Governor replied: "It's no experiment: it is a settled fact. There is no going back for us. We have burnt our bridges behind us, and hoisted the black flag against the liquor traffic. We shall carry the fight into the other states. Nebraska and Iowa will come next, then we shall turn our attention to states beyond, until at last we reach even old Massachusetts.

We have seen no reports of the working of the Kansas prohibitory law later than the middle of last month. It would be interesting to know what happened when the jugs gave out. Were they refilled?

Of Sagadahoc county's forty-five delegates to the second district Congressional convention, thirty-two are for Mr. Wakefield, ten for Col. Spaulding and three for Capt. Goss. The Bath Times urges that the delegates unite on Mr. Wakefield, who now has a majority of the whole number. It says: "Sagadahoc delegates, present a solid, united front, and victory is yours." It looks, however, as if Mr. Dingley will get the nomination. Commenting on the statement of the Bangor Commercial that "if the opposition should act with a decent degree of harmony there is an excellent prospect that the Republican candidate may be left at home," the Portland Advertiser says: The call of the leading straight Greenbackers of the State for a convention in the second district in August, to reorganize the party, is not a hopeful sign for fusion this year. 'Fogg's Chronicle is gone, and Solon Chase's Enquirer has the whole Greenback field to itself and will be likely to disturb the "harmony" which the Commercial advises.

The Democratic Senators based their opposition to the reorganization of the offices of the Senate, on the ground that the incumbents were competent and should not be removed. But since the adjournment there have been a number of removals. This is inconsistent, but then one does not look for consistency in the Democratic party of to-day.

With its fish industries, agricultural resources and manufacturing enterprises Washington county seems to have a prosperous future assured her; and in other sections of the state we are glad to note evidences of a spirit of enterprise which must be productive of good results.

The attempts of certain so-called independent papers to organize a new political party remind us of the man who wanted to form a mutual admiration society, but could find no one to join it.

The Government expects to be able to prove that the Star route ring plundered the Treasury to the amount of one million of dollars. The investigation is proceeding vigorously.

Gen. Grant is losing the respect of many of his former friends by his unreasonable and unjust abuse of President Garfield. He is injuring himself more than the President.

The cable despatches concerning Irish affairs have become decidedly monotonous. Boycotting, evictions, riots, movements of troops and constabulary and arrests for treason form the burden of their tales. They call to mind the despatches sent from Washington to a Baltimore paper one very dull summer. The regular correspondent departed on a vacation tour, leaving his work to another, who, getting hard run for news, made out his nightly despatches by moving a band of Kiowa Indians back and forth across the Rio Grande. One day he had them on the Mexican side of the river and the next in Texas. The Kiowa's were never heard of more after the return of the regular correspondent—at least not in press despatches. No such good luck we fear with regard to the movements in Ireland.

The situation at Albany still remains practically unchanged. The record of the week is a barren one, comprising merely fruitless ballots. Depew has lost votes, and there has been a spurt for Wheeler, but the deadlock is apparently as far as ever from being broken. There are suggestions of compromise in the newspaper gossip, but there does not appear to be the remotest possibility of the election of either Conkling or Platt. The bribery investigation has lagged and there is still no reason to doubt that the charge was a trick of the Conklingites.

Mr. John Roach expresses the opinion that the decline in the rate of interest will do more, ten times over, toward removing the difficulties in the way of the restoration of our merchant marine than the repeal of the navigation laws. The Boston Herald, an advocate of free ships, admits that there is a good deal of truth in Mr. Roach's view of the matter.

Belfast was well represented at Maranacook yesterday, both in the chorus and audience. That the vocalists acquitted themselves more than creditably, and that the listeners were delighted with the festival by the beautiful lake we feel fully warranted in saying in advance of a report of the incidents of the day.

It is announced by telegraph that Gen. Grant is preparing a reply to a very courteous letter he received from President Garfield while in Mexico. The reply to a private and very courteous letter hardly calls for this publicity, and an equal courtesy on the part of Gen. Grant would have caused a less dilatory reply.

Oh! what is so rare as a day in June?

Thus sang poet Lowell. As to a majority of the days in the present June the more rare the better. The poet who wanted to die in June was prophetic.

In an article on the tropical fruits to be found in New York markets an exchange says: "Mangoes from Jamaica are among the most delicious of these rare fruits." Well, there is no accounting for tastes, as the woman said when she kissed the cow. The mango has a thick, leathery rind, inside of which is a large pit like a peach stone, a yellow pulp closely adhering to the pit, after the fashion of a clingstone peach—only more so. The flavor of the mango resembles that of spirits of turpentine, and it is impossible to detach the pulp from the pit without smearing face and hands. When a Southern woman eats mangoes she makes a business of it, putting on an old wrapper, or a long apron, and sitting down before a tub of the alleged fruit. It is a most disenchanting sight, for the juice stains face, hands and arms what would now be called an old gold color. A small boy after a lunch of bread and molasses is not a circumstance. You can't fool us with your "delicious" mangoes. We've been there.

We have received a circular from George B. Mason, secretary of the Vessel Owners and Captains Co-operative Association, of New York, in which captains and owners are cautioned not to contribute funds to any person claiming to have effected the passage of the bill abolishing compulsory pilotage through Hell Gate. Secretary Mason says the bill was prepared by himself and introduced in the Assembly at his request. An accompanying circular says the objects of the V. O. and C. C. A. are to oppose legislation which is detrimental to the interest of masters and owners of vessels engaged in the coasting trade, and to advocate such measures as will enhance the value of vessel property, and to eradicate, as far as possible, the evils and impediments in the way of profitable employment of coasting vessels." This sounds well, but has not the association taken a bigger contract than it can fill?

As a rule editors are not overburdened with wealth. They seldom have more money than they know what to do with. But there are exceptions, one of whom is Mr. George W. Childs, of the Philadelphia Ledger, who recently gave a dinner at his country place near Philadelphia, as one of the twelve members of the Farmer's Club of Pennsylvania. Dinner was served in a tent extended from the house and lined inside with the flags of foreign nations. On the table were floral plates, with as many as a thousand rosebuds in each. In the course of dinner, twenty-two plates of different kinds of decorated porcelain were placed before each guest, no two plates being alike. Eight glasses to a guest were filled at different times with various vintages. A waiter stood at the chair of each guest.

The law of Maine provides that "no child can be employed or suffered to work in a cotton or woolen manufactory, without having attended a public school, or a private one taught by a person qualified to be a public teacher, if under 12 years of age four months, if over 12 and under 15 years of age, three months of the twelve next preceding such employment, in each year." The Portland Advertiser thinks that a strict compliance with this law would go far to remedy the trouble at Biddeford, caused by the strike of the "back boys" and in consequence of which the Pepperell mill is now at a stand still.

The Gardiner Reporter has come to the defence of Kennebec ice. Quoting the Whig's paragraph and the Journal's comments thereon, it says:

We would mildly suggest that "A veteran in the business" had better be carefully watched by his customers, as he will probably be found trying to explain the reason his pile looks so small for its weight that it came from the Penobscot!

When this weighty question is disposed of let us have the equally important one decided as to which is the heaviest, a pound of feathers or a pound of lead!

James R. Osgood & Co. will issue the next Round Robin in a few weeks under the title "The Georgians." They say that nobody has yet guessed within 4,000 miles of the author of a "A Lesson in Love." This series is meeting with great success. The Round Robins are interesting reading, and then you have the fun of guessing at the authors. It is, however, rather discouraging not to come within 4,000 miles of it. Won't Osgood & Co., take off, say a couple of miles!

Mr. Joseph Wood, secretary of the Maine Press Association is to be the publisher and editor of a semi-weekly newspaper at Bar Harbor, to be called the Mount Desert Herald; Rodick Brothers proprietors. That the new paper will be the pink of perfection typographically, and newsy and spicy in its reading matter, goes without the saying.

An exchange publishes a long article captioned "How to Prevent Drowning." The most effectual preventive we know of is to keep away from the water.

The Phonograph notifies the Rangely hotels to have a good supply of trout on hand when the Maine Press Association makes its visit to the lakes.

Portland oarsmen were winners in two races on Friday last, and the Forest City no longer considers Friday an unlucky day.

Gen. Grant attended the circus at St. Louis. He is not going to the Conkling circus at Albany.

Practical Suggestions Concerning the Shipping Interest.

HALLOWELL, June 14, 1881.

EDITOR JOURNAL: I noticed an article in your last week's paper on the shipping interest of the United States, which I think is certainly correct in one thing, viz, that we cannot possibly revive the building and owning of foreign shipping except by relief from the State and the general Government. For sixteen years I have taken a great interest in our shipping. In fact, my whole life has been spent in the business. I have examined all the different plans proposed for the revival of this important interest, and have expended a good deal of time and money in trying (with others) to get our Congressmen to give us some relief; but without avail thus far. As the result of my experience I am now fully convinced that if our State Legislature and Congress would grant such relief as is within their power, without injustice to other interests, there would be such a revival as would surprise even the most sanguine.

In the first place, I believe that Congress should pass a law abolishing compulsory pilotage throughout the United States. It is certainly a great injustice to force any man or class of men to employ and pay another who does not render any service or equivalent. Do away with compulsory pilotage and seven eighths of the American captains will pilot their own vessels, while seven eighths of the foreigners will take pilots.

Then revise our consular laws and entirely repeal the three months pay system. During my long experience (about forty years) I have seldom if ever known the sailor to be benefitted by it; while I have known of many instances in which villainous Consuls made heaps of money out of it. There is now scarcely a port in the world to which American or other ships go, in which it be an act of injustice to discharge a sailor on payment of what is actually due him. If in an out of the way port, the chances are that he can ship at once in another vessel at a better rate.

Then reduce the hospital money from forty to ten cents a month and devise some way by which the sailor may be benefitted by this fund wherever collected. I firmly believe there is not one sailor out of a thousand who derives any benefit from the hospital fund, and I have known of very many sailors who have suffered in home ports and could get no relief from the fund.

With regard to taxation, I know very well how hard it would be for some of our seaport towns to give up the tax on foreign shipping, but I believe it is the best thing that can be done. Then, it is an easy matter for a practical man to ascertain what the duties amount to on the material used in building a ship. See how much it amounts to per ton. Then let the Government pay that amount in round numbers to the builders. I consider the law as it now stands as of little value.

Then I would simply recommend subsidies as advocated by Secretary (then Senator) Blaine about a year ago in Congress. The only change I would suggest, that occurs to me now, is to extend subsidies to smaller steamers than Mr. Blaine proposed. We want steamship lines to the West Indies, Mexico and South America, many of which would require smaller steamers than those Mr. Blaine wanted to subsidize. I have talked a little with John Roach about steamers and I entirely disagree with him as to the size of ocean steamers. I believe if the steamers of his Rio line had been 2,500 instead of 5,000 tons, the line would have been a success. In the Atlantic trade, to such ports as London, Liverpool, Glasgow, and perhaps some other ports, large steamers will no doubt pay as well, and perhaps better, than smaller ones. I would make the subsidies apply to steamers of from 1000 tons, upwards. I agree with Mr Blaine as to the amount of subsidy to be given.

If the general Government and the State would, relieve the shipping interest, as I have suggested, I believe that within five years we could compete successfully with all other nations in the carrying trade. We are making great improvements in the few steamers we are building over the bulk of the English steamers now running. Our people if they could have a

Fred Atwood, at Winterport, sells hand hay rakes in car-load lots.

A United States pension detective has been in this city looking after fraudulent claims.

Capt. David Hodgdon has left for a time sch. T. H. Livingston of Belfast, and will be succeeded by Capt. Thomas W. Warren. The schooner is in New York.

The firm of Ellis & Gina has been enlarged, by the addition of a new Ellis, who will no doubt take an active part in the business one of these days.

George O. Bailey will supply you with a covered carriage, grocery or truck wagon, mowing machines, and haying tools....George W. Burkett offers a good horse for sale at a bargain.

A gentleman walking from the city to the upper bridge, on Monday afternoon, found eleven quite large rocks on the railroad track. He thinks they must have been placed there by some person.

A drunken sailor on board sch. Robert P. King, at Dyer's dock, made things lively in that vicinity on Saturday morning. He drew a knife and threatened the captain, but was overpowered. The man was finally lodged in jail.

As the season for boating is now at hand, it may be mentioned that under new regulations of the U. S. authorities, all rowboats and dories must carry a white light at night, two feet above the stem. Penalty for violation two hundred dollars.

The kitchen of the American House was burglariously entered on Saturday night, and a pot of baked beans carried away. The resources of the house were sufficient to make good the loss, so that the Sunday breakfast was supplied to those to whom Sunday without beans wouldn't be Sunday.

A sub-committee from the committee having in charge the matter of refunding the Belfast city bonds, will soon visit Bath, Rockland and other places, with the object of getting all available information in regard to the methods of those cities.

The law firm of Wallace & Greer is dissolved in all matters excepting cases in the Supreme Court. Mr. Wallace has moved his office to a room over H. H. Forbes boot and shoe store, Greer retaining the old quarters. Mr. Wallace's son Charles is reading law with him.

Attention is called to the notice of Geo. W. Burgess, Belfast, job printer. Mr. B. has the best equipped job office in Eastern Maine—new presses, new type and new engine. With every facility and a fancy printer he is prepared to do all kinds of book and job printing. We recommend him to our friends.

Sudden showers have been the order of the day of late, and Tuesday these were preceded by a severe wind squall, for which the craft in the bay, forewarned by the portentous clouds stripped to bare poles. It was a lively breeze while it lasted. Later a rainbow spanned the heavens, and the sunset was a very beautiful one.

POLICE NOTES. "Dr." Sherman's case came before the Police Court on Thursday of last week, but was postponed to this afternoon....Geo. Brown, of Frankfort, for drunkenness and disturbance was before Trial Justice Wallace on Saturday and sentenced to jail for ten days. The prisoner was brought to Belfast by John Averill, deputy sheriff.

Henry Mason, who lives on the east side, took an impromptu bath on Saturday afternoon last. He was returning home from a fishing cruise with three of the catch in his hand. When midway of the railroad bridge he heard the train coming, and in stepping off the track, being a little top-heavy, slipped and fell overboard. He was rescued, together with the fish, which he retained in his grasp.

ACCIDENTS. Mr. Jackson, the driver of the Belfast and Bangor stage, was injured at the latter city, one day last week. A telephone wire dropped down across the street, against which Jackson ran, the wire coming across and injuring his eyes....A young child of Mr. A. J. Cook, on River avenue, fell into a well on Tuesday morning, and would have drowned but for Mr. Lorenzo McMahan, who jumped in and rescued it.

The Maritime Association of New York, on Wednesday, notified the captains of all coasting vessels to display their bunting in honor of the law abolishing compulsory pilotage, for coasters, through Hell Gate. All vessels in this port flew their colors on that day. Our vessel owners have cause to rejoice and we congratulate them. From a careful estimate each one of our coasting vessels paid those New York pilots $75 per year for services not performed.

A gentleman residing on Miller street was on Saturday evening alarmed by female screams from the street, and saw a young woman clinging to a carriage and being dragged along, the two men in the vehicle trying to break her hold. Finding that they could not get rid of her, and that attention was being attracted, the carriage was stopped and the persistent woman allowed to climb in. A handkerchief which she dropped was found to have three cents tied in the corner. It was only one of the many after dark mysteries of our streets.

THE CHURCHES. Rev. Mr. Quimby, editor of the Gospel Banner, preached a good sermon at the Universalist church last Sunday....Subject of Rev. Mr. Ross' Sunday morning sermon at the North church will be "History of the English Bible." Prayer meeting in the evening....Next Sunday will be quarterly meeting at the Methodist church. Love feast at 9 A. M., sermon at 2.15 P. M., followed by sacrament of Lord's Supper. Rev. L. D. Wardwell, presiding elder, will officiate. The quarterly conference will be held Monday at 1 o'clock P. M.

HIGH SCHOOL EXERCISES. The following are the examination exercises at the Belfast High School, next week—Monday 27th, 9 A. M. Cicero; 10.45 A. M. Geometry; 2 P. M. Arithmetic; 3.45 P. M. Virgil. Tuesday, 28th—9 A. M. Cæsar; 10.45 A. M. Rotany; 2 P. M. Constitution of the United States; 3.45 P. M. Natural History and English History. Wednesday, 29th—9 A. M. Latin Reading; 10.45 A. M. Greek; 2 P. M. Mental Philosophy; 3.45 P. M. Algebra. Thursday, 30th—9 A. M. American Literature and Reading; 10.45 A. M., Ethics; in the afternoon Junior Essays. Thursday evening the graduating exercises of the class of 1881 will take place at Hayden Hall.

ALONG THE WHARVES. Otis & Ferguson, at City Point, have loaded with hay for the South, sch. Webster Barnard. Also schrs. Henry and Carl paying for Boston....Joseph H. Kaler, at Upper Bridge has loaded schr. George Shattuck with hay for Boston....Ben Hazeltine has loaded schr. Nellie S. Pickering with ice for Jacksonville....Albert M. Carter has loaded schr. Brunette with hay for Boston....Wm. Pitcher & Son have loaded schr. Boone with hay for Georgetown.....Same firm with Woods & Mathews have loaded schr. Sarah L. Davis for Charleston....Mathews Bros. have loaded with 10,000 hard pine flooring boards schr. E. S. Wilson for Rockland....Schr. Stephen E. Woodbury has discharged for Pitcher & Son a cargo of coal, the first of the season....Schr. Geo. B. Ferguson has discharged at Railroad wharf 1600 bbls. cement for Waterville....Schr. P. M. Bonnie is at Dyer's dock painting.

PERSONAL. W. H. McLellan, Esq., is now at Kansas City, Mo., where he will remain until October. He was but a short time in Leadville, Col., and was not favorably impressed with the country. ....The following Waldo county pupils graduated last week from the M. E. Institute, at Pittsfield—Lula E. Atwood, Monroe; Frank S. Forbes, Brooks; Herman G. Hichborn and Irving M. Hichborn, Stockton; Herbert O. Ellis, South Brooks; E. Everett Hawes, Troy Centre....Mr. Miles Staples has received a letter from his son Josiah E. Staples, who is near Taos, New Mexico. Mr. S. writes that he is engaged in mining and has a number of valuable claims. Last winter he with others, were snowed in in the woods where they remained a number of months subsisting principally on bear meat....Mr. John Loso and wife left on Tuesday for Los Angeles, California, where Mr. L. has a good situation in a machine shop.....Mr. Leslie Kellar is express messenger on steamer New Brunswick, and Mr. Frank Knowlton, son of J. W. Knowlton, takes Kellar's place as assistant to Mr. Gilkey, express agent....Mr. Albert C. Swazey, of Bucksport, was in this city last week....Mr. George Anderson, who for a number of years has studied dentistry with Dr. Lombard, in this city, is now in South West Harbor, where he will practice the coming season.

A NEW ENTERPRISE. Mr. Henry W. Marriner, of this city, associated with a Mr. Robinson, of Somerville, Mass., are the proprietors of the Robinson Victor Clothes Washer, a new labor saving machine for washing clothes. The machine consists of a box or tub resting on a bench. The motive power is from a driving wheel operated by a hand lever moved forward and backward. The machine can be worked by steam or water power. The interior of the tub is lined with corrugated zinc, against which a dasher works. In the manner of rubbing the clothes the inventor closely imitated the action of human hands. When the clothes and hot water are in the machine and all in motion, every revolution of the wheel rubs the clothes upon this corrugated washboard just as a woman would rub them, turning the clothes over with every revolution of the wheel and forcing the suds through them, removing the dirt. It does not injure the clothes. The suds are carried off by a hose when the rinse water is added, working the machine as before. The clothes are then put through a wringer, the whole operation not occupying over half an hour. Forty machines are now in use in this vicinity, and all giving excellent satisfaction. Mr. Marriner intends to manufacture the machines in this city, and has two hundred already made. The wood work is done by Hall & Durham, and the iron castings by the Belfast foundry company. Mr. Marriner is having made some handsome specimens which are to be exhibited at the coming New England fair at Boston. The manufacture of these machines, if Mr. M.'s expectations are half realized, will furnish employment for a large number of men, and add one more to our local enterprises.

The Methodist strawberry festival will take place in the vestry of that church this evening.

Mr. J. D. Tucker, the new tax collector of Belfast, has had experience in the business, having collected the taxes of Lincolnville seven years.

Joseph H. Kaler is building a store house on his wharf, just above the upper bridge. Mr. Kaler is quite a large shipper of hay, wood and plaster.

The oldest man in Waldo county is Mr. Chesley Heal, of Searsmont, who according to the census report of last year is 102 years old. The old gentleman is unusually smart for his age.

The eventful 19th of June, the day set apart for the end of all earthly things, has passed. Nothing occurred out of the usual course of events except a smart squall of wind and rain. Timid people can now resume business until another fatal day is named.

WHEREABOUTS OF BELFAST VESSELS. Schr. Fred A. Carle arrived at New York on the 14th, 25 days from Progressa....Sch. A. Hayford arrived at New York on the 14th, eight days from Jacksonville...Brig H. C. Sibley sailed from Cienfuegos on the 7th for Zaza....Sch. Charley Bucki is at Jacksonville....Sch. Nellie cleared from New York on the 15th for Kingston....Sch. M. W. Drew is at Jacksonville....Sch. F. E. McDonald arrived at Boston on the 17th from Brunswick....Sch. Prescott Hazeltine arrived at Boston on the 19th from Weekaken.....Sch. Annie L. McKeen arrived at New York on the 19th, from Jacksonville....Sch. Paragon arrived at Newburyport on the 19th, from Philadelphia.

STEAMER NOTES. The steamer City of Richmond has been thoroughly overhauled and is now on the route between Portland, Rockland and Mt. Desert, making three trips per week. The Lewiston will make two trips per week between Portland and Machiasport, and intermediate landings. Together the two boats make five trips per week. See advertisement....The steamer New Brunswick made her first appearance on the Bangor and Boston route on Sunday. The boat is in first class order. ....The owners of steamer James A. Gary say she will make three trips per month between New York and Bangor should there be sufficient inducements. The steamer expects to leave New York Friday at 6 P. M....Steamer Cambridge has been withdrawn to make repairs on her engine. The Katahdin and New Brunswick will make four trips per week, while the Cambridge is off.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS. The following are the transfers in real estate, in Waldo county, for the week ending June 21st—J. Warren Ames, Lincolnville, to Edward P. Hahn. Wm. Alexander, Montville, to Sumner Poland, same town. George A. Briggs, Deer Island, to Amelia A. Stover, Lincolnville. Cholo D. Burbank, Lawrence, Mass., to James G. Pendleton, Searsport. Josiah Curtis, Knox, two lots to Frank A. and Edward J. Curtis, same town. Crosby Fowler, Unity, to Prince Bessey, Thorndike. Wm. H. Goodell, Searsport, to J. B. Twombly, Monroe. Hiram Hillman, Troy, to Olive Hillman, same town. Selden Hancock, Burnham, to Fred L. and Alphonso Young, same town. Edward P. Hahn, Lincolnville, to Ferdinand S. Philbrick, Whitneyville. Eliza A. Kelley, Belfast, to Joseph Farwell, Unity. David G. Lassell, Searsmont, to Warren A. Sheldon, same town. Henry C. Marden, Monroe, to Nellie M. Libby. Lucy Prescott, Montville, to Rachel Simmons, same town. Vincent Pendleton, Islesboro, to Phineas L. Rollerson, same town. Waldo S. Richards, Stockton, to Geo. B. Brown, Prospect. Frank W. Robinson, Augusta, to Wm. M. Dow, Palermo. Mary J. Seavey, Troy, to John H. Collin, same town. Samuel O. Whitten, Searsmont, to Wm. M. Brown, same town. Mary Harvey, Swanville, to Richard G. Harvey, same town.

THE GRANGES. Waldo County Council P. of H. met with Dirigo Grange of Freedom last week. The Patrons assembled in such force that the meeting was held in the Cheese Factory. Eleven granges were represented by delegates, besides brethren from granges in Somerset, Knox, and Kennebec counties. The reports of delegates show that there is much enthusiasm in the granges of Waldo county, nearly all of which are adding to their membership weekly. After the report of granges the Worthy Lecturer gave a cheering view of what the grange has already done for the farmer, and indicated what it may do if properly united, after which he read a communication from Bro. J. W. Lang, of Brooks, which was well received. A fine essay read by Sister Moody of Liberty, completed the forenoon exercises. After dinner and stirring music by the Montville and Freedom bands the Council was again called to order. Sister Lucinda Bellows opened the afternoon exercises with an essay of much merit. The question "Resolved that grass farming for sale is more profitable than any other system" was opened by Bro. P. W. Ayer, and ably responded to in the negative by Bro. F. W. Ritchie, of Winterport. The question was very ably discussed by some of the best farmers in Waldo county and each side of the question had many strong adherents. The programme for the day was fully carried out and the brethren went home strengthened in their love for the order, and their faith increased in its power to educate, elevate and correct existing evils. The next Council will be held in the Grove of our Worthy Lecturer, D. O. Bowen, Morrill, Aug. 9th. The programme consists of an address of welcome by Sister Gracie Bowen; a response in behalf of the Council by Sister Bellows; an address by W. Lecturer Nutter of the State Grange to be followed by other speakers. In the afternoon the question "Resolved that grade stock is more profitable for farmers than thoroughbred" will be opened for discussion by Bro. F. W. Ritchie followed in the negative by Bro. P. W. Ayer. It was voted by the Council to make this a farmers' picnic, or field day, and the brotherhood as well as farmers all over the county are cordially invited to attend.

WILLS. The following wills were filed at the recent term of the Probate court in this city—Nathaniel Martin, late of Searsmont. After payment of debts and funeral charges he gives to his wife Eliza A. Martin $500; to his daughter Anna Farrington, of Rockland, $500; to his son Ely, $50; to his son Newman, $50, and to his son Samuel all the remainder of his property, both real and personal wherever found. Sanford Martin is appointed executor.

William S. Bowen, late of Monroe. To his wife, Mary A. Bowen he gives all his estate, both real and personal, to have and to hold for her support during her natural life, subject to the payment of all his just debts and funeral charges. At the death of his wife whatever remains goes to his daughter Alma A. Fletcher, if she be living; if not, then in equal shares to her children. Albion K. Fletcher, is executor.

Edwin Perkins, late of Belfast, orders all his just debts and funeral charges paid. To his daughter Eliza A. Perkins he gives $1,000; to his wife Joanna, a comfortable and suitable support during her life from such property as may remain to his estate after satisfying the first and second provisions. To the widow and children of his deceased son, Daniel Perkins, love and good will; heal so makes it known that heretofore he made all the provision for them which he thinks just and proper. The remainder of his estate is to be converted into money and after the erection of stones at the graves of himself and wife, is to be divided equally between his six children—Albert, Augustus, Eliza A. Perkins, Isabelle Stobbs, Hannah A. Condon, and Frank Perkins, except that the share of Frank shall be $400 less than each of the others, that amount having already been paid on his account. Philo Hersey is named as executor. A codicil dated Nov. '78 makes the division mentioned in section five equal among persons named, and provides that the homestead shall not be sold during life time of the wife, but that the same shall be occupied by the wife and daughter Eliza during the life of the former. The final division is not to be made until the death of the wife.

Otis Black late of Searsport. After payment of debts, &c., he gives to his daughter Clara M., $1,000 in money; to his daughter Theodate M., $500 in money. The remainder of his estate, both real and personal, goes to his wife, Maria R., her heirs and assigns forever. Dudley C. Black is executor.

WALDO. Albert Collins, of this town, who was recently sent to the insane asylum, died at that institution last week, aged about 25 years. The young man had an illness which terminated in insanity.

BUCKSPORT. Rev. Geo. Forsyth, who for the past nine years has so ably filled the position as principal of the E. M. C. Seminary, left on Tuesday of last week for Susquehanna, Pa., where he will enter upon his duties as minister in the Wyoming Conference, to which he has been appointed. The Seminary has lost in him a valuable support, and Bucksport an honored and respected citizen. He goes with the best wishes of his many friends here and it is hoped that his health will be much improved by a relief from the hard work and anxious care which he exercised toward the school, and a residence in a country abounding in pine trees and hills....Early on Tuesday morning of last week, the house of Mrs. Amos Smith was broken into and money to the amount of $2,700, consisting of bonds, bills and silver were stolen. Is there any limit to the meanness to say nothing of positive wickedness of one who would rob a widow 84 years old?....Mr. Alfred Swazey was injured quite severely on Thursday of last week while handling pressed hay at his barn. The hook which he held in his hand slipped and he fell down a narrow space between the barn and the hay a depth of about 15 feet. He was on the hay alone. He was found head downward wedged between the hay and the side of the barn, bleeding badly from a cut on the head which he probably received in falling. It was impossible to lift him out in that position, and the tackle was lowered and he was hoisted out, being then unconscious. He could not have survived long. He is now doing nicely, being able to be out Tuesday morning of this week....Rev. A. L. Skinner and wife have returned from a pleasant visit and excursion away, and their friends are glad to see them again.

FRANKFORT. Pierce, Rowe & Co. employ at their granite works, a force of 200 men. The firm has recently opened a branch office at the Astor House, New York, under the charge of Mr. John Pierce.

STOCKTON. Capt. Loring B. Small, whose house was burned last week, has gone to Liverpool to take command of ship America, of Boston. The America is a fine vessel of 2,054 tons. Capt. Small has an excellent reputation as a ship master, and his friends are pleased to learn that he has so large a ship. He will make the voyage from Liverpool to San Francisco.....Brig David Bugbee is now at Sandy Point, where she will remain for a time and then proceed to Bangor to load for Palermo.

LINCOLNVILLE. One day last week while Mr. George Young was driving on the road to the Centre his horse became frightened and overturned and smashed the buggy. Mr. Young jumped out without injury and caught his horse....Mr. David Cross lost a valuable horse recently. He was found in the pasture cast with one leg broken. Mr. Wales Elms found his horse in the same condition nearly at the same time but fortunately before any injury was done....Mrs. Flora, wife of A. Lincoln Young, died last Friday morning after a short illness. The funeral took place at the Centre on Sunday the 19th and was attended by a large circle of friends and relatives. Mrs. Young was a very estimable lady and her loss will be much felt.

SEARSMONT. Our George (not of the Journal) the village butcher, is making some repairs on his buildings, which will add to their convenience and improve their appearance....At the request of their many friends the Searsmont dramatic company have consented to present their favorite drama, "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," on the afternoon of July 4th. Judged by their past successes they will have a first class entertainment....David, the post master, says his bees have got warm feet....Capt. Andrews, who about one year ago located in the village, has recommenced renovating his buildings, and means to have the best looking buildings in town. The citizens of this town were called to the church on Sunday last to pay their last respects to the deceased Miss Mary Fogg. Miss Fogg had been a long but patient sufferer. Prayer by Rev. Elder Fowler; sermon by Rev. Elder Webb....Mr. C. P. Lincoln is very ill and is not expected to recover.

SEARSPORT. Last Sabbath was observed as Children's Sunday. The pastor preached to the children in the morning, followed in the evening with a Sabbath School concert. Rev. Mr. Wardwell, presiding elder, will lecture at the Methodist vestry next Sabbath evening at 7.45 o'clock.....Dr. E. Hopkins is absent this week attending the State Medical association at Portland....Capt. R. W. Fowler while driving Mr. G. L. Merrill's horse, Thursday, left him for a few moments. Finding himself unhitched the old horse started around Monument Square, where he was stopped by a party of men at work on the road, after somewhat damaging the wagon and harness....Capt. Isaac Havener came home Saturday. On his last voyage he was only ashore eighteen days out of eight months....A pleasant incident of the week was the clam bake at the Bar. A lage number of citizens, including many ladies, were present, the ladies furnishing a picnic accompaniment.

CASTINE. The Fourth will be celebrated here in a new, but interesting and entertaining manner. Excursion parties coming in boats will land at the new wharf on the west shore of the head, near the lighthouse, only one minute's walk from Hygeian Spring, which is in the grove of the same name. The new pavilion, erected in this grove amidst romantic and picturesque surroundings, for dancing and other purposes will be open to the public. An orchestra of five pieces will furnish music, and there will be open air concerts by Lawrence's Cornet Band, and other bands expected with excursions. Ice cream and other refreshments will be served at places provided for the purpose. Carriages will be in attendance to take any who wish to all parts of the peninsula. A few other diversities will make up the amusements of the day. For all who wish to avoid the heat and dust of streets and weariness of processions, and at the same time to have an enjoyable day, this is a good opportunity.

CAMDEN. Two runaways in town last Thursday, but no serious damage done....The New York freight steamer put into Camden last Saturday evening and took on a number of anchors from the Camden anchor works....Last Sunday childrens-day was observed at the Methodist church. Over the desk was inscribed in golden letters, "Children's day." The floral decorations were abundant and six cages of singing birds were distributed about the auditorium. There was a full attendance, the exercises pleasing and the sermon by Mr. Wentworth interesting....Thomas Hunt is repairing his shop....Dr. Huges has newly painted his house.... Hon. E. Cushing is repairing his house....Among the strangers in town is Elder James S. Smart, of the Detroit, Mich., Conference, who is a brother of the late Col. E. K. Smart, and is on a visit to friends in this county....The tin and stove store of H. Knights & Sons is to be slate roofed....Our schools all close their spring terms next Friday.... J. & B. C. Adams have just received two cargoes of coal and expect another soon.

THORNDIKE. Working on the road is the principal occupation just now....Old grass fields are light and newly laid down lands promise remarkably well. Grain crops are backward....Otis Cornforth brings the best corn forth, many of the stalks in his field standing 18 inches high....Mark Palmer sent to market some perfectly sound russet apples this week....The Baptist Ladies Aid Society held a pleasant session at the house of W. H. Sayward ....Knox and Thorndike Sunday Schools have a picnic in contemplation....Free Will Baptist Quarterly meeting at the Centre meeting house next Saturday and Sunday....Dr. Whitney is introducing a preparation for the destruction of sheep ticks; one ounce of redistilled Carbolic acid to one gallon of water. Mix several gallons in a tub and immerse the sheep and lambs, or apply with a sponge. Sure death to the vermin and beneficial to the sheep. Try it....George Ward was considerably shaken up and bruised by being thrown from his carriage at Jackson....The first carload of shovel handles from the Freedom factory were shipped Tuesday....The railroad is carrying lots of freight now....This is the season when, with much ado, the housewife chaseth the diligent and malicious hen from the garden patch.

WINTERPORT. Capt. J. W. Sproul has in his front yard a large crab apple tree, from which the blossoms have all disappeared and apples formed, some of them as large as cherries. Starting out directly from a cluster of apples is a long slender stem, to which is attached a large double white rose, as fine a specimen as ever grew on a veritable rose bush. There is no appearance of an apple at the base of the flower, but, instead, the green leaves of a rose. It is a strange freak of nature and scores have been to see it.....Our aged and honorable citizen, T. Cushing, has a piece of petrified wood that he brought from Texas many years ago. He says he took it from a hard pine tree which he found lying on the sand. The tree had turned to stone, and it was with a piece of this tree and not a real stone that he struck fire as mentioned in the Winterport items last week....Daniel O'Hearn has bought the Ames building and Sproul store in the lower part of the village....Our band boys are erecting a very nice stand on Main street....Mrs. J. Warren Brown of Washington, D. C., arrived last Saturday. She will visit friends here for a time and will spend quite a portion of the summer at her cottage at Northport, the Atwood & Brown cottage on "Bay View Square"....Two sailboats were capsized in our harbor last week. Ed Larrabee was in one and Ernest Damon in the other. Fortunately the ballast in Mr. Larrabee's boat went out as his boat turned over. Dr. Blaisdell went to his rescue. The other boat and occupant was towed in by friends ....The house of Amos Grout took fire last Monday morning, but the fire department with the "Little Giant" were soon upon the spot, and extinguished the fire before it had made much headway.

LIBERTY. The great event of the past week in this village, was the consecration of the new St. Georges Chapter of Royal Arch Masons and the installation of its officers by Hon. Joseph A. Locke, of Portland, Grand High Priest of the Grand R. A. Chapter of the state, assisted by the other officers of the G. R. A. Chapter. The officers present were Hon. Joseph A. Locke, of Portland, G. H. P.; Frank E. Sleeper, of Sabatus, D. G. H. P.; Manley G. Trask, of Bangor, G. M.; James M. Nevins, of Bucksport, G. S.; —— Golden, West Waterville, D. G. H. P., 5th Dist.; E. Howard Vose, Calais, D. G. H. P., 6th Dist.; R. E. Paine, Camden, G. Steward; Warren Phillips, Portland, G. Sentinel. The officers of St. Georges Chapter are—W. H. Meservey, Appleton, H. P.; Alexander Cooper, Searsmont, K.; Calvin Smith, Scribe; G. H. Cargill, C. of H.; L. C. Morse, P. S.; B. H. Bachelder, Treas.; A. P. Cargill, Sec.; J. W. Clough, R. A. C.; L. T. Brown, M. 3d V.; A. G. Caswell, M. 2d V.; A. A. Brown, M. 1st V.; C. Brown and G. B. Dyer, Stewards; Fred A. Lovejoy, Chaplain; R. W. Cox, Sentinel. The ceremonies were held in the church and were very interesting. After the services were over the Hon. Joseph A. Locke, in behalf of the Grand Chapter, thanked and complimented the Liberty choir for the very excellent music furnished for the occasion....There will be a celebration at this village July 4th. A dance floor will be built in Johnson's Grove, to accommodate all who wish to trip the light fantastic toe....Dr. C. F. Hildreth, of Suncook, N. H., late surgeon in the U. S. navy, is in town visiting his old comrade in arms, J. O. Johnson, who was executive officer of the ship to which the doctor was attached during a part of the late war....We hunt the sportive potato bug.... Mrs. Annie Walker, daughter of W. H. Hunt, Esq., and her three children, arrived in town from Texas on Sunday, the 19th. She married a gentleman from Kentucky, some eight years ago, and has lived in that State and in the State of Texas ever since. This is the first time she has visited her native town since her marriage.

BELFAST PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly for the Journal.

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

PRODUCE MARKET.	PRICES PAID PRODUCERS.		
Apples ℔ bush,	00@00	Hay ℔ ton,	$10.00@15.00
" dried, ℔ lb.	4@5	Hides ℔ lb,	5@6
Beans, peas, bush	2.25@2.50	Lamb ℔ lb,	14@15
" Medium	$2.10@2.25	Lamb Skins,	25@50
" Yellow-eyes	1.85@2.00	Mutton ℔ lb,	7@8
Butter ℔ lb,	14@15	Oats ℔ bush,	50@52
Beef ℔ lb,	8@10	Potatoes,	60@65
Barley ℔ bush,	65@75	Round Hog ℔ lb,	7@8
Cheese ℔ lb,	8@10	Straw ℔ ton,	$6.00@8.00
Chicken ℔ lb,	0@0	Turkey ℔ lb,	14@16
Calf Skins ℔ lb,	12½	Veal ℔ lb,	6@6½
Duck ℔ lb,	0@0	Wool, washed, ℔ lb,	35
Eggs ℔ doz.,	15	Wool, unwashed, ℔ lb,	27
Fowl ℔ lb,	12@14	Wood, hard,	$4.00@5.00
Geese ℔ lb,	0@0	Wood, soft,	$2.50@3.00

RETAIL MARKET.			
Beef, Corned, ℔ lb,	5@0	Oat Meal ℔ lb,	5@5½
Butter, Salt, ℔ box,	20	Onions ℔ lb,	4@5
Corn ℔ bush,	68	Oil, Kerosene ℔ gal.,	15
Corn Meal ℔ bush,	68	Pollock ℔ lb,	3½@4
Cheese ℔ lb,	12@14	Pork ℔ lb,	12@13
Codfish, dry, ℔ lb,	6	Plaster ℔ bbl.,	$1.00
Cranberries ℔ qt.,	5	Rye Meal, ℔ lb,	2½@3
Clover Seed, ℔ lb,	10½@22	Shorts ℔ cwt.,	$1.25
Flour ℔ bbl.,	$6.75@9.50	Sugar ℔ lb,	9½@11½
H. G. Seed ℔ bush,	$3.35	Salt, T. L, ℔ bush,	45
Lard ℔ lb,	13½@14	S. Potatoes ℔ lb,	0
Lime ℔ bbl.,	90@1.00	Wheat Meal, ℔ lb,	4@4½

Boston Produce Market.

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

MONDAY, June 20.

Business opened dull at the Exchange to-day.

BUTTER—Prices were sustained. Large quantities green made dairies and creameries being bought for storage. Choice dairies, 23@25c. Choice creameries, 22@24c. Ladle-packed, 12½@17c. Maine dairy butter not in demand. Selling at 15@18c.

EGGS—Best marks offered at 17c, with 16½c bid for Eastern. Northern and Islands bringing same price. Prices will be lower with continuance of warm weather.

CHEESE—Slight advance. Fall cream factory, 9@11c. Skim, 5@8c.

BEANS—A trifle firmer since last quotations. Hand-picked peas, $2.60@2.70 ℔ bush. Yellow eyes improved, $2.20@2.25.

APPLES—About out of market, and receivers of fruit confining their business to sales of berries, which are to-day bringing fair prices, 15@17c for Long Islands, 20c for natives.

The southern steamers continue to bring large lots of green stuff. Quite an abundance of new potatoes in the market, selling at $5.00@6.00 per bbl.

POTATOES—Eastern Rose and Prolifics, 55@$1.10 ℔ bush.

HAY—Dull and unchanged. Choice quality, $20.00@22.00 ℔ ton.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

EYE DISEASES.

Have you weak and inflamed eyes, red and sore eye-lids, specks or moving bodies floating before the sight, obscurity of vision and dimness, ulcers on eye-ball or iris, styes, eczema of the eye lids, scales in the eye-lashes, &c.

BILLING'S EYE OINTMENT

is a sure and permanent cure, as thousands can testify. For sale by all druggists, or sent by mail post-paid on receipt of $1.00. Address GEO. B. BRIGDEN, Oculist, Norwich, Conn. 4w25

MARRIED.

In Searsmont, June 19th, by Rev. E. M. Fowler, Mr. Charles D. Wentworth of Searsmont, and Miss Ada F. Marriner of Lincolnville.

In Bucksport, June 18th, by Rev. T. Gerrish, Mr. Charles A. Conary of E. Bluehill, and Miss Carrie A. Blaisdell of Orland.

In Bucksport, June 16th, Mr. Albert P. Harvey and Miss Callie L. Tilner, both of Verona.

In Rockland, June 14th, Charles F. Whittaker of Boston, and Miss Flavilla E. Young of Rockland.

In Rockland, June 10th, Mr. Horatio L. Hudson of Westboro, Mass., and Miss Emma A. Hilton of Appleton.

In South Thomaston, June 5th, Mr. Frank A. Poole and Bernice Spear, both of So. Thomaston.

In Waldoboro, June 2d, Mr. J. Sewall Hatch and Mrs. Eliza E. Well, both of Waldoboro.

At North Haven, May 31st, Mr. Willard M. Stone and Miss Georgia A. Cooper, both of North Haven.

DIED.

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

In So. Thomaston, June 9th, Isaac Jordan, aged 75 years.

In Thomaston, June 12th, Maria J., wife of Dr. C. F. Mathon, aged 28 years, 3 months and 4 days.

In Appleton, June 15th, Mr. Charles A. Keene, aged 80 years, 3 months and 14 days.

In Waldoboro, June 2d, Mrs. Annie M., wife of Shelton A. Simmons, aged 20 years.

In Ellsworth, June 9th, Gertrudge, daughter of George W. and Linnie J. Patten, aged 5 years, 1 month and 26 days.

In Orland, June 6th, Mr. Fred Davis, aged 45 yrs.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF BELFAST.

ARRIVED.

June 15th, schrs. Franklin Pierce, ——, Portland; Geo. Shattuck, Hart, Boston; Ralph R. Grant, Grant, Portland; Brunette, Babbage, Boston.

June 16th, schrs. War Eagle, Frisby, Portland; Dione, Patterson, Thomaston; Earl, Darby, Boston.

June 17th, schrs. Webster Barnard, Turner, Bucksport; Tahmroo, White, Boston.

June 18th, schr. E. S. Woodbury, Bagley, New York.

June 19th, Malabar, Curtis, Boston; Geo. B. Ferguson, Ferguson, New York.

June 20th, schr. Brunette, Babbage, Boston.

" 21st, J. Ponder, Jr., Ryan, Lynn.

SAILED.

June 16th, sch. Brunette, Babbage, Boston.

" 18th, schrs. Dione, Patterson, Jacksonville; Franklin Pierce, ——, Bangor; Ralph K. Grant, Grant, Ellsworth; War Eagle, Frisby, Bucksport.

June 19th, schr. Nathan Clifford, Jones, Bangor.

" 20th, schrs. Wm. Frederick, Ames, Savannah; Earl, Darby, Boston; Webster Barnard, Turner, Jacksonville; S. L. Davis, Cottrell, Brunswick; Henry, Woods, Searsport.

June 21st, schrs. Brunette, Babbage, Boston; Tahmroo, White, Bangor.

June 22d, schrs. Nellie S. Pickering, McKeen, Jacksonville; Geo. B. Ferguson, Ferguson, Ellsworth; Geo. Shattuck, Hart, Boston; S. E. Woodbury, Bagley, Camden.

Summer Complaints

At this season, various diseases of the bowels are prevalent, *and many lives are lost* through lack of knowledge of a safe and sure remedy. PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is a *sure* cure for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, etc., and is *perfectly safe.*

Read the following:

BAINBRIDGE, N. Y., March 22, 1881.
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER *never fails to afford instant relief* for cramp and pain in the stomach.
JOSEPH BURDITT.

NICHOLVILLE, N. Y., Feb. 2, 1881.
The *very best* medicine I know of for dysentery, cholera morbus, and cramps in the stomach. Have used it for years, and it is *sure cure* every time.
JULIUS W. DEE.

MONGONA, IOWA, March 12, 1881.
I have used your PAIN KILLER in severe cases of cramp, colic, and cholera morbus, and it gave almost instant relief.
L. E. CALDWELL.

CARNESVILLE, GA., Feb. 28, 1881.
For twenty years I have used your PAIN KILLER in my family. Have used it many times for bowel complaints, and it *always cures.* Would not feel safe without a bottle in the house.
J. B. IVY.

SACO, ME., Jan. 22, 1881.
Have used PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER for twelve years. It is *safe, sure, and reliable.* No mother should allow it to be out of the family.
J. H. I. NAYES.

ONEIDA, N. Y., Feb. 19, 1881.
We began using it over thirty years ago, and it always gives immediate relief. Would hardly dare to go to bed without a bottle in the house.
W. O. SPERRY.

CONWAYBORO, S. C., Feb. 22, 1881.
Nearly every family in this section keeps a bottle in the house.
DR. E. MORTON.

U. S. CONSULATE,
CREFELD, RHENISH PRUSSIA, Feb. 8, 1881.
I have known PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER almost from the day it was introduced, and after years of observation and use I regard its presence in my household as an *indispensable necessity.*
I. S. POTTER, U. S. Consul.

BURTON-ON-TRENT, ENG.
I had been several days suffering severely from diarrhœa, accompanied with intense pain, when I tried your PAIN KILLER, and found almost instant relief.
H. J. NOONE.

21 MONTAGUE ST., LONDON, ENG.
During a residence of twenty-three years in India, I have given it in many cases of diarrhœa, dysentery, and cholera, and never know it to fail to give relief.
R. CLARIDGE.

No family can safely be without this invaluable remedy. Its price brings it within the reach of all.

For sale by all druggists at 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

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

DR. BULLOCK'S KIDNEY REMEDY,

NEPHRETICUM.

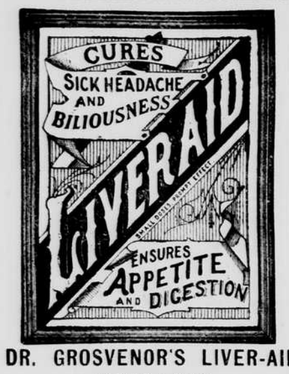
Is the most effectual Remedy for all Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, and Urinary Organs, Female Complaints and General Debility, such as painful, dragging sensation in the Back and Loins, Suppressed or Incontinent Urination, with whitish or brick-dust deposit, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Organic Weakness,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

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

NEPHRETICUM is the best known remedy for Diabetes.

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

Price, only $1.00 per Bottle.



DR. GROSVENOR'S LIVER-AID

IS NOT A PAD,

But an Internal Remedy for Liver Complaints,

Such as

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

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

Liver-Aid has been a blessing to my poor, afflicted mother. She tried many, many things for her sick headache, but never found any relief until she took the Liver-Aid. It has, indeed, been invaluable to her. She is now using her fourth bottle. I told our druggist how excellent it was, and assured him that he might safely recommend it as the best known remedy for sick headache. He says it is not advertised half enough. I hope you will let it become better known. MRS. M. A. SHIVLER, 46 W. 22d St., New York.

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

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

FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPO-PHOS-PHITES

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

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

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

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

Do not be deceived by remedies bearing a similar name; no other preparation is a substitute for this under any circumstances. 1yr47

For sale by WM. O. POOR & SON.

Vitalizes and Purifies the Blood, Cures Constipation, Makes the Weak Strong, Enlivens the Drooping Invigorates the Brain, and

—CURES—

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

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

PERUVIAN SYRUP

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

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

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

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

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

☞ **Sold by all Druggists.** ☜

THE

IMPERISHABLE PERFUME.

Murray & Lanman's

FLORIDA WATER,

Best for TOILET, BATH, and SICK ROOM.

Katahdin.

Bathed in the light
Of the embers bright,
Within my room I sit to-night:
And as I muse
The changing hues
Seem to dissolve in old time views.

I see again,
Distinct and plain,
Though but a fancy of my brain,
A place I know
Where, long ago,
I rested in a camp-fire's glow.

A cosy bed,
Warm blankets spread,
And stars that twinkle bright o'erhead;
While shadows fall
On tent's white wall,
Weaving fantastic forms o'er all.

Down through long lines
Of elms and pines,
And hemlocks, firs, and tangled vines.
Penobscot swings,
And brawls, and sings,
And drinks from cool and sparkling springs.

Round wooded peaks
It flows, and seeks
Blue inlets, and their crystal creeks;
Or foams along
With merry song,
And swirling current, swift and strong.

Dim, vague, and far
The mountains are,
While o'er each lofty crag and scar
The gray mist stands,
With outstretched hands,
And beckons to those shadowy lands.

Far, vague and dim,
Katahdin's brim
Is veiled in clouds that round it swim;
While farther down
The bare cliffs frown,
Granite and lichened, sere and brown.

As in a boat,
I seem to float
Around those purple peaks remote,
Where in the dells,
The legend tells,
Among the clouds Pamola dwells.

We camped to day
Beneath thy sway,
Whose mandates e'en the rocks obey;
And at thy gate
We calmly wait
Thy smile or frown, our patron Fate!

At thy stern call
These gray mists fall,
And shroud the summit in their pall:
Thy lightest breath
Dispells the wreath,
And sunset gilds the peaks beneath.

Their crimson glow
Falls far below,
And dims the shadow tall pines throw:
What nobler tongue
Has ever sung!
What grander anthem ever rung!

With sweet accord
They sound abroad
The majesty and strength of God;
I fancy even
Through them is given
A way that windeth up to Heaven.

As on I glide,
The misty tide
Ebbs slowly down the mountain side:
And o'er it now
Soft breezes blow
And ripple round the rippling prow.

An ebbing flood,
With loitering mood
Above each crag it seems to brood:
And awhile delays,
Ere its dreamy haze
Engulfs them in a mystic maze.

Its lazy swell
Is sunted well
Awhile before each cliff to dwell,
And seems to trace
With listless grace,
A languid line along its face.

Yon echoing wall
Of granite tall
Laughs with the laughing water fall:
The soughing tree,
It hears, and sees,
And whispers to the murmuring breeze;

While o'er its crown
All moss o'er grown,
The mystic flood creeps slowly down,
It murmurs still
And even, till
The breeze forgets its sough, it will

I heed not now
How swift or slow
I drift on down to crags below:
I'm borne—when, hark!
My rippling bark
Has touched the shore, so dim and dark.

And round me steal,
Night winds I feel,
Awakened by the grating keel.
My dream is o'er:
I've reached the shore:
I'm sitting by the fire once more.

[C. B. Wilson in Colby Echo for 1881.

High-Priced Beans.

[Central City item.]

Tom Watrous, commercial traveller, stopped off at the Marshall, Mich., eating house several years ago.

He was not very hungry, and called for a plate of beans, which he received. He inquired the price, and was informed that it was seventy-five cents.

"That's a thundering price for beans," said Tom.

"That's the price," said the proprietor.

The train was just starting; Tom paid the bill, and the coaches bore him and his indignation on toward Detroit.

This was Saturday. On Monday, Gilmore, the eating-house man, received a telegram, collect on delivery, $1.25, which he paid, and read on opening it: "A thundering price for beans."

Thirty days from that date a neat express package was handed in to Gilmore, C. O. D., who paid 90 cents for the privilege of opening it to discover a lot of sawdust, on the top of which lay a slip of paper with the cabalistic symbols, "A thundering price for beans!"

Two months from this Gilmore was summoned to Chicago to meet a former business partner, and the hotel clerk handed him a letter conveying the pleasant information, "A thundering price for beans!"

During Gilmore's absence his son paid for two telegrams and one express package, all bearing directly on the subject of 75 cents being "A thundering price for beans!" Cost of these articles, $3 80. A genuine telegram from Gilmore's mining share broker advising him to sell was refused, and the loss of it entailed an actual damage to Gilmore of $1,500.

A year rolled away. Gilmore ordered a case of Mackinac trout from Detroit. They came C. O. D., $13.83; when opened he found that every fish had been removed from the ice and saw-dust, and a shingle met his eyes, marked with a blue lead pencil: "A thundering price for beans." Trouble arose between Gilmore and the Detroit house, and they went to law, Gilmore winning the suit, $25 damages, and all at a cost for the attorney's services of $86 90.

Gilmore grew dejected. Life looked gloomy. Letters poured in on every one of his family at regular intervals from all parts of the world, bearing the unpleasant information that it was "a thundering price for beans!"

At last Gilmore sold the Marshall eating-house and moved to Chicago. He carried his deep affliction along with him, gnawing like a cancer at his vitals. The persecution never ceased. Gilmore drooped, faded and finally died. The terribly afflicted family followed him to his last resting place, and the widow, with what little money she had saved from the expenses of bogus telegrams and express packages, erected a plain marble slab to the memory of the tortured Gilmore.

The following Sabbath the mourning family went out to the cemetery to plant some violets on Gilmore's grave. Arriving on the ground, they observed in silent horror that another legend appeared above the name of Gilmore, on the tombstone. It was chalked on a small blackboard and read:

A THUNDERING PRICE FOR BEANS.

The Boston Advertiser's Washington dispatch says that since pension Commissioner Bentley informed pensioners that it is entirely unnecessary to employ a claim agent, a combination of claim agents and others has been formed to make war on him. Says the dispatch: "They have by all manner of misrepresentations and cunning devices succeeded in enlisting a number of congressmen both in the Senate and in the House in opposition. Of the honest class the majority have been stirred up to oppose him by the complaints of soldiers made at the instance of the claim agent. The ring is one of the most disreputable which has ever disgraced the capital."

GEORGE ELIOT'S GRAVE. There is now erected over the grave of George Eliot, in Highgate cemetery, England, a handsome memorial stone. It is in the form of an obelisk twelve feet in height, and is a beautiful specimen of the blue or Aberdeen granite. The pedestal bears the following inscription in gold letters.

"Of those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence."
Here lies the body of
"George Eliot."
Mary Ann Cross,
Born 22d November, 1819.
Died 22d December, 1880.

As a knowledge of the contents of General Badeau's life of General Grant spreads among military men, the indignation increases over its attacks upon many prominent officers. The criticism upon leading generals in the Army of the Potomac are likely to soon receive elaborate exposure, as two officers who held high staff positions in that army are now engaged in critical reviews of Badeau's numerous and glaring errors. Against his attack upon General Meade, the friends of the latter are quoting the strong indorsement of Meade, written by General Grant.

An eminent geologist is firm in the belief that the so-called meteoric stones from time to time cast upon the surface of our globe are thrown from other planets by volcanic eruptions. If this theory be true, then it must be accepted as a fact that these planets are not inhabited. Boot-jacks, shaving mugs, chunks of coal, porter bottles, and other missiles would also be cast upon our earth if life was the same there as here. When a man heaves a boot jack at a cat he infuses enough strength into his arm to send the missile into a neighboring planet, and Mars must be thickly strewn with such things. [Norristown Herald.

A young man pale and visibly agitated, hurriedly entered a city drug store late one night last week and accosting the clerk, said: "Give me an ounce of chlorate of potash, will you, as quickly as you can!" Observing his perturbation, the clerk ventured to ask: "What's your hurry?" "Why, I've been kissing our Sunday-school teacher since nine o'clock, and she didn't tell me till ten minutes ago that she was afraid she had diphtheria."

The Minneapolis Tribune boasts that since the adoption of the "new process" of making flour in 1871 that city leads the market. From 30,000 barrels in 1860 and 585,000 in 1873, the production of 1880 reached 2,051,841 barrels. The capacity of the Minneapolis mills is now 25,255 barrels a day.

CEPHALINE will cure Epilepsy. Read advertisement in another column.

Electricity in Franklin's time was a wonder; now we make light of it.

Testimonials in our possession prove to us that ELIXIR OF LIFE ROOT is the only remedy in the market that can be relied upon as a sure and certain cure for Kidney & Liver Complaints.

A dangerous character—A man who "takes life" cheerfully.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS

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

Men are born with two eyes, but with one tongue, in order that they should see twice as much as they say.

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

Ought not a picture dealer to be a man of picturesque appearance, have a fine frame, and be able to canvass successfully?

A MOST EFFECTUAL REMEDY for all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Female Complaints, and Debility, is found in DR. BULLOCK'S KIDNEY REMEDY, "NEPHRETICUM." Its properties are such that it quickly removes the disease, and adds new strength to the afflicted parts. It is invaluable, and should be in every family.

Why is Oolong like a dead sure thing? Because it is a certain tea.

The peculiar merits of Fellows' Hypophosphites are,

First. Unique harmony of ingredients suitable to the requirements of diseased blood.

Second. Slightly alkaline reaction, rendering it acceptable to almost every stomach.

Third. Its agreeable flavor and convenient form as a Syrup.

Fourth. Its harmlessness under prolonged use.

The evening had been convivial. "And now, gentlemen," said the chairman, "I'll protose a pose."

"Wait A Little Longer."

So we are told sometimes. Things will come out all right, people say, if we wait awhile. That don't do with disease. The longer you wait the worse it is. "It's no use to plant corn in November. Do you 'feel a little bad?' Strike the trouble right away. Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is what you want. It will *at once* relieve the bowels, stimulate the liver and cool your skin. Take One Dollar in your hand and stop at your Druggists, or write to the Doctor at Rondout, N. Y. 2w25

Why does the new moon remind one of a giddy girl? Because she is too young to show much reflection.

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

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

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

No man has ever yet reached to perfection, but no man has ever been rendered any worse by striving for it.

The virtues of roots, barks and herbs were never better illustrated as healing remedies for the stomach, liver, and, in fact, the whole human frame, than those combined in Dr. Graves' Blood Purifier. It contains no mineral poisons, nothing but the strength of these great remedial agents given as a natural cure, and the facility with which the Blood Purifier relieves the system of Indigestion, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Humor, Scrofula, Jaundice, and the great variety of ailments proceeding from the debility of the stomach and liver speak volumes of praise for it. The Blood Purifier will give you an appetite, give you renewed strength and vigor. Price, $1.00.

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

Improved Family Cathartic Pills, made by Dr. Graves, cure Headache, Constipation, &c. Price 25 cts. per box. Dr. Graves Remedies are for sale by Wm. O. Poor & Son, Belfast. 4w24

"Dying in poverty," says a cynic, "is nothing. It is living in poverty that comes hard on a fellow.

Rescued From Death.

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

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

ASH-TONIC

The great remedy for Dyspepsia, Bilious Diseases and Functional Derangements attendant upon Debility. In 1-2 lb. bottles, 75 cents. Six bottles, $4. Accredited Physicians and Clergymen supplied with not exceeding six bottles at one-half the retail price, money to accompany order. Sold by Druggists and by D. B. DEWEY & Co., 45 Dey St., New York.

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

Castoria—35 doses 35 cents

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

CENTAUR LINIMENT

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

6m9

IRON BITTERS

A TRUE TONIC

CURE

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

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

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

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

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

Sold by all druggists.

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

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. Baltimore, Md.

1yr6

HAND HAY RAKES!

FRED ATWOOD, - - Winterport, Me.

To The Public:

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED FROM BOSTON

3000 Rolls of Room Paper

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

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

Curtains & Curtain Fixtures

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

I have a nice line of

DRY & FANCY GOODS!

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

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

Cotton, Cotton & Wool & All-Wool

CLOTHS FOR MEN & BOYS' WEAR.

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

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

SHIRTINGS,

IN ALL PRICES.

READY MADE CLOTHING!

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

Mens' Undershirts and Drawers!

From 30c. to $1.50.

GENTS' FINE WHITE SHIRTS!

From $1.00 upwards.

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

MY STOCK OF

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers & Overshoes

IS COMPLETE.

IN GROCERIES!

I have a tea for 50c. that beats them all. Try it.

I KEEP

Corn, Meal & Shorts.

AM PREPARED TO SELL

FLOUR

As cheap as any store in the county.

MY STOCK OF

CROCKERY & GLASS WARE

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

Also a good stock of

HARDWARE!

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

I SELL THE

Averill Chemical Paint!

Farmers Attention!

I have in stock a large amount of new

GRASS SEED

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

I am receiving new goods by every train to Belfast.

DO NOT FORGET THE PLACE.

E. L. BEAN,

SEARSMONT, MAINE.

NIG! NIG!! NIG!!!

TRY THE

Nig 5c. Havana Cigar!

6i24 IT TAKES THE CAKE. AT

C. R. DAVIS', Masonic Temple.

OUR BUSINESS IS GOOD!

Thanks to Friends and the Public Generally.

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

Monuments, Tablets

—AND—

HEAD STONES!

—WE SELL—

MARBLE SHELVES CHEAP!

—ALSO—

Iron Vases, Bouquet Holders, &c.

A. E. CLARK & CO.

Belfast, June 9, 1881.—3mos23

A NEW LOT OF Ties, Laces & Lisle Gloves!

A VARIETY OF

SMALL WARES

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AT

A. P. MANSFIELD'S, - Masonic Temple.

HAYING TOOLS!

INDIA STEEL SCYTHES.

Formerly called "Witherell," best in the world.

Clippers, Greg, Eagles, &c.,

SNATHS, FORKS, RAKES, DRAG RAKES, &c.

Lowest Prices. Wholesale and retail. 4i24

E. J. MORISON & CO., - 52 MAIN STREET.

Ladies' Linen Ulsters.

ALSO MATERIAL IN

Linens and Light Weight Woolens,

For those who prefer them of home manufacture.

A. P. Mansfield, Masonic Temple.

That Settles It!

Fresh Roasted Coffee

Of the finest quality, ground to order, at

C. R. Davis', Masonic Temple.

Sun Shades! Sun Shades!

A large variety of sun shades in

Brocaded Satins and Plain Silk,

No more desirable lot ever offered in Belfast.

A. P. MANSFIELD,

MASONIC TEMPLE. 3m16

Belfast & Moosehead Lake R. R.

CLERK'S OFFICE, Belfast, June 7, 1881.

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual meeting of the above company will be held at the Court House, in Belfast, on **Wednesday, July 6, 1881, at 10 o'clock A. M.,** for the following purpose, viz.:

1st—To hear and act upon the reports of the Directors and Treasurer.

2d—To choose nine Directors for the ensuing year.

3d—To act upon any other business that may legally come before the meeting. Per order,

3w24 JOHN H. QUIMBY, Clerk.

NOTICE---CAUTION.

ALL persons are cautioned against purchasing cedar timber, cedar rails, kiln or cord wood from Mr. GEORGE W. MCINTIRE, which have been cut by him on my farm in Beach Hill District, Northport, Waldo County, without my permission or previous knowledge, and whoever receives the same will be required by law to pay me therefor.

Respectfully, JOHN C. HARKNESS.

June 10, 1881.—3w24

Grave Stones Renovated.

MARK WOOD, sexton of Grove Cemetery, is prepared to remove stains from and to renovate grave stones for from 25 to 50 cents. All work done to satisfaction. Don't pay $1 when your work can be done as well for one-half the price.

MARK WOOD.

Belfast, June 16, 1881.—24

Bush Scythes!

FRED ATWOOD, - - Winterport, Me.

New AND Second Hand Machinery

For Sale at a Bargain.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

F. A. HOWARD.

Hardware, Cutlery, Nails,

GLASS, IRON, STEEL,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES.

Hubs, Spokes, Rims, &c.

Wholesale and retail. 1w24

E. J. MORISON & CO.

FARMERS!

Do you want the most reliable

FERTILIZER?

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

"Soluble Pacific Guano."

For sale in any quantity by

FRANK R. GRAY.

Belfast, May 5, 1881.—18

VELVETS, SILKS, SATINS,

Fringes, Cimps,

Every Style of Trimming Goods,

—AT—

MANSFIELD'S, Masonic Temple

Foundry & Machine Shop!

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

First-Class Mechanics & Tools,

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

Mining Machinery & Ship Work

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

POWER WITH ROOM TO RENT.

C. J. HALL, Leasee.

Belfast, March 1, 1881.—9

MOWING MACHINE SECTIONS

FOR ALL MACHINES.

Repairs for Meadow King,

LUBRICATING OILS, AT

E. J. Morison & Co's, 52 Main St.

PLASTER!

PLASTER!!

PLASTER!!!

FOR SALE BY

FRANK R. GRAY,

Foot of Main Street.

Belfast, May 12, 1881.—19

RUBBER SHEETING

In all Widths,

—AT—

B. F. WELLS'.

A Nice Assortment of

LADIES' COTTON UNDERWEAR!

READY MADE WRAPPERS,

IN SEVEN DIFFERENT STYLES.

Handkerchiefs, Aprons, Kitchen Aprons, &c.

—AT—

A. P. Mansfield's, Masonic Temple.

BLEACHERY

Spring and Summer.

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

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

April 4, 1881.—14tf

We have just received our

SUMMER ASSORTMENT!

—OF—

Lawns, Lace Buntings,

PLAIN BUNTINGS, &c.

A. P. Mansfield's, Masonic Temple.

Special Notice!

IF YOU WANT A

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

It will pay you to examine my stock.

4w23 **FRED ATWOOD, Winterport.**

P. S. Few low price Horse Rakes.

New Marble Shop!

In Langworthy Building.

W. T. HOWARD,

Manufacturer and dealer in

MONUMENTS, TABLETS, GRAVESTONES,

AND MARBLE SHELVES,

of the best Italian and American marble

CHURCH STREET, BELFAST.

6mos12

HOUSE FOR SALE.

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

Belfast, May 25, 1881.—22

FOR SALE.

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

Belfast, April 14, 1881.—15tf

Farm for Sale!

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

W. C. FRYE,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Office over A. D. Chase's Store, Custom House Square

BELFAST, - MAINE, 6tf

Mason —AND— Reynolds,

BOND

—AND—

Stock Brokers,

Bangor, - Maine,

BUY AND SELL

Government Bonds,

State "

City and Town "

Railroad "

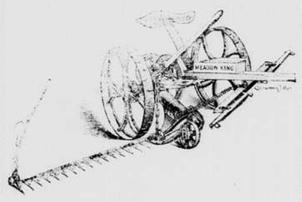
We make a specialty of first-class investments for Savings Banks and Trust Funds, and have almost always a line of such securities on hand for immediate delivery.

Correspondence solicited and information cheerfully given. 6m17

4 MAIN ST., MASON BLOCK.

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

The Meadow King Mower!



The desideratum long sought for by inventors was a combination of mechanical principles which would give a sickle running free at any angle without change of register; but this was never attained or even approached until the various inventions embodied in the **MEADOW KING MOWER** fell into the hands of its present owners and manufacturers, who by skillfully combining the several patents which they had secured, succeeded in producing the first perfect Mower—one adapted to all conditions and circumstances—cutting with equal ease the finest bottom grass or the roughest hill-side, and well has it earned its name. It is offered to the public with the fullest confidence in its merits, and after having given it the most thorough examination and test for a sufficient length of time, more than sixteen years, it is believed to be better adapted to the trade than any Mower in the market. For Illustrated Circulars or further information, address FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Maine. General Agent New England and Provinces. 8w22

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. 1yrs

HOLLINGSWORTH IMPROVED MONITOR RAKE!

Self and Hand Dump.

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

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

FIRE WORKS

FLAGS AND LANTERNS

FOR JULY 4th.

The New England Laboratory offer to the trade, to the public, and private committees, clubs or individuals, the largest, best and most complete line of goods at the lowest prices.

For City, Town or Individual Display, our work cannot be excelled.

Our Box Collections of Fireworks are unequalled.

We offer a full stock of everything connected with the trade at low rates and of the best quality. Send for our Price List and Descriptive Programme for Public and Private Exhibitions. 1w27

MASTEN & WELLS, Manufacturers, Salesroom, 18 Hawley St., near Milk, Boston.

The Cregg Rake!

CAN BE OPERATED BY THE FOOT ALONE!

Leaving both hands free for driving. Can be operated as a complete Hand Dumping Rake, at the will of the driver. Can be operated easily by any boy or girl who can drive a horse. First-class in every particular, strong and durable, best of material, well finished. Thoroughly tested, never fails. Completely controllable self-dumping wheel rake, operating without rachets, gears or springs. It can be raised gradually to any height desired, carried any distance, raised entire, and dropped at any instant, which is the most desirable feature in a self-dumping rake. The self-discharging device has no lost motion; dumps from both wheels; side draft impossible; 24 adjustable oil tempered steel teeth, each one left with its own weight to follow the surface, and each tooth a duplicate of the other. FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Maine, General Agent New England and Provinces. 8w22

Insect Destroyer.

BERT R. McDONALD,

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

P. S. Ryan's Insect Destroyer.

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

MARDEN & McDONALD,

Sole Agents for Waldo County.

PRICE, $2.50.

Call at R. P. STICKNEY'S shop and see a sample, or at E. J. MORISON & CO.'S.

Belfast, May 4, 1881.

GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—

FLOUR!

—AT—

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

MEADOW KING MOWER.

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

FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me.

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

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of OTIS BLACK, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present the same for settlement to

DUDLEY O. BLACK.

Office at Leach Store.

Searsport, June 7, 1881.—23tf

Babbitt Metal for Machinery.

TYPE METAL, the best anti-friction metal for lining machinery boxes, for sale at

20tsf THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

SUPERIOR HAND SCYTHES!

MADE TO ORDER.

FRED ATWOOD, - Winterport, Me.

ELIXIR OF Life Root!

THE BANNER

Kidney Remedy!

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

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

A Druggist has Sold over 1,000 Bottles.

ROCKLAND, ME., April 25, 1881.

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

WM. H. KITTREDGE.

Nearly Dead and One Bottle Cured Him.

WESTFIELD, MASS., March 28, 1881.

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

Dear Sir:—Having suffered intensely for four years with disease of the Kidneys, after having during that time tried various medicines without obtaining rel