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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.]

Thoughts on Dairying.

Systematic methods of manufacture are more indispensable to success in this than in most other callings. He who adopts no intelligent system, and has not the means and appliances with which to perform his labor will be at the mercy of circumstance and the sport of accidental surroundings.

It is the province of mind to devise means to overcome all surmountable difficulties in the way of success.

Systems are not the work of chance. The careful attention to natural conditions, and application of natural laws to the various steps of any process is called system; and he who perfectly understands these laws and conditions, and applies them perfectly, works by a correct system, and will accomplish perfectly uniform results. This fully applies to butter, and to cheese making.

We should not accept in trust from our fathers even, that which we ought to know ourselves. Neither should we accept new theories or modes of practice in regard to dairying without thorough personal investigation.

It is no doubt the desire of every dairy man and every keeper of cows to make a first class table article whether of butter or cheese. To do this requires skill in making, judgment in selecting of cows, and amount of food and cleanliness in handling and manipulating.

Estimating 95,000 cows in the State of Vermont kept for butter, and there are probably more. The increased receipts from these at a moderate and entirely practicable gain, by raising the quality so to command five cts. more per pound than now would amount to not less than one million dollars per year. Think of this!

Western creamery butter and western private dairy butter equal to the best eastern is now freely offered in all our large markets and sells at the highest prices. We have western competition to contend with and can successfully do so only by making a first class article.

Mental power and intelligence command a premium in all departments of business. Mere physical force combined with a low order of intellect is cheap in any market. This is especially remarked and true in the dairy business. The great essential to improvement in the dairy business is the application of more brain work to its development. By judicious breeding and selection the butter product per cow may be raised 100 lbs. or its equivalent twice that amount of cheese. This would make a difference of from $20 to $30 per cow in income on the same feed. By better feed the product may be raised as much more. Now the average per cow is not over 150 lbs. of butter per year. J. W. LANG.

[Written for the Republican Journal.]

On Grass.

"When grass has grown ten thousand years
Beneath the summer sun,
The crops of hay will surely pay
As when they first begun."

The black mucky soils of swamps and swales once cleared and reclaimed will produce heavy crops of grass indefinitely. Grass is king among the crops of the earth; more land is bearing grass, more net income realized from grass the world over than from any other crop. Mankind never existed without grass. Paradise would not have been paradise without its carpeted fields of grass. Grass is an indigenous product of our soils. It grows spontaneously everywhere. Heavy crops of grass indicate good soil or good farming. Grass precedes cattle improvement. It goes before cattle increase. It underlies the dairy. It supports stock growing and is essential to beef production. It is the great fundamental crop of the State. It is the base of our agriculture.

Very few sow variety or amount of seed enough. No one variety of grass alone makes good feeding hay or is long relished by stock. The more good varieties the better, whether in field or pasture. Just in proportion as our hay crop and pasturage is increased will agricultural prosperity be increased. No other is so sure as the grass crop. Underdraining wet spots, wet lands and cold sour lands, not only deepens the soil but vastly increases their yield of grass. Top dressing some lands works well. Road wash turned over fields is very beneficial. Every means should be taken to increase the grass crop. J. W. LANG.

The Crow Arraigned.

From the Lewiston Journal.

In the last week's Journal (June 2d) I saw an article in favor of the crow, as a friend of the farmer, because a Massachusetts farmer discovered he was a destroyer of the potato beetle, and for that he should be pardoned for the appetite he has for a few hills of corn and potatoes. Now I consider this the least of his bad qualities.

They can easily be kept from the corn fields, if timely precaution is used. But what I despise the crow for, and for which there should be a bounty on his head, is his keen search and ravenous appetite for all the bird's eggs and young birds he can find. They form one of the principal parts of the diet for his young; if any of the Journal readers doubt this statement, let them watch the black fellow while gathering food for his nestlings, and he will often see him flying leisurely among clusters of evergreen trees or about all the orchards as if in search of—his friend would say *caterpillars*, or other insect enemies—but I say bird's eggs and young birds in their nests. It surprises me to see how ingorant some people are of this thievish propensity of the crow, while at the same time they know and are continually talking up his good qualities.

I used to be a friend of the crows till a few years ago a pair which had a nest in the woodlot, took the young from the robins' nests in our orchard near the house, and carried them away to their young ones. Now this is no supposition, for I was an eye witness in each case of robbery. My attention was called by the cries of the old robin, but just too late for the rescue, as the crows had already secured their booty. Every summer I witness such rascality, besides finding many other nests which have been robbed, and of course the crow is accused of all he is guilty of. I do not say the crow does no good, but will give him all the credit for his good deeds which he receives from his best friends; but I do say that the increase of the small birds which he is the means of checking would do far more good than the crow and its increase. A. W. GROVER.

W. Bethel, May 6, '81.

Our Agricultural Progress.

The census bulletin on agriculture just issued shows that the past ten years have been the most remarkable period of agricultural growth in the history of the country. The entire cereal product of the United States has made the enormous advance of nearly one hundred per cent. During the preceding decade the increase was but 12 per cent., while between 1850 and 1860 it was 43 per cent. The yield of wheat alone has advanced from 287,000,000 to 459,000,000 bushels, a gain of 73 per cent., while the product of Indian corn has sprung from 760,000,000 to 1,772,000,000 bushels, an increase of 133 per cent. The enormous productive capacity of the great West and Northwest is shown by the fact that seven tenths of the entire wheat crop of the United States is grown in the states of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, California and Wisconsin; while the three states, Illinois, Iowa and Missouri together produced in 1879—the year covered by the census returns—upward of eight hundred million bushels of corn, or more than the yield of the entire country in 1869. Verily the United States will be able not only to feed its own rapidly multiplying people, but also to supply Europe with bread and meat whenever needed.

Sunlight.

The sun, if you will only open your house to him, is a faithful physician, who will be pretty constant in attendance, and who will send in no bills. Many years ago glass was something of a luxury, but now we can all have good-sized windows and plenty of them, at moderate cost, and there is no excuse for making loop-holes through which the sun can cast but half an eye and from which one can gain only narrow glimpses of the beautiful outer world. I am sufficiently acquainted with the conservative character of many country people, to know that expressions of disdain will come from some quarters when I mention bay windows. Nevertheless bay windows are a good thing. Their effect is very much like letting heaven into one's house; at least it ought to be like that, for it is nothing but absurdity and wickedness to darken such windows with shutters or heavy curtains until only a struggling ray of sunlight can be seen.

If bay windows are too expensive a very desirable substitute can be had by placing two ordinary-sized windows side by side, with a wide, capacious ledge at the bottom for seats or for plants. A room with a window like this cannot fail to be cheery, and its effect in a simple cottage house is quite sumptuous. There is likewise in its favor the fact that it is less exposed than the deep bay window to outer heat and cold. In a kitchen or in a child's bedroom, or in an attic where the walls are low, two half windows set side by side and made to slide or to open on hinges, admit a broad, generous light, and give an apartment a pretty and pleasing rustic air. Let the builder endeavor to have all rooms in daily use, especially bedrooms and sitting rooms, well lighted by the sun. "To sleep on unsunned beds in unsunned chambers, and to work day after day, in unsunned rooms is the unrepented sin of half the nation," vigorously affirms a preminent writer.

But this should not be said of that part of the nation living in the country, far from those towering brick walls whose steps take hold on basement kitchens, and in whose depressing shadows many lives must necessarily be spent. In the country, with a whole sky to draw from, let there be light! If any rooms in the house must look solely to the north for illumination, let them be the parlor and the spare chamber. People who come and go can be cheerful for a while in a north-windowed apartment, but the constant dwellers in a house need its sunniest rooms. [Farm Homes.

Trespassing on the Farm.

The season is approching when fruit pickers will be tramping through the fields and treading down the grass, and it may be well for them as for persons upon whose lands they trespass, to know that there is a law against it, and that trespassers of this kind may get themselves into the limboes before they are aware of it. From Bennett's "Farm Law" recently published by Hoyt, Fogg & Donham, we quote some passages bearing upon such cases which we advise people to look over.

"By the laws of Maine, the wilfully trespassing on the land of another during the summer and fall months, is made a crime; and any constable or other officer may arrest the offender on the spot and take him before some proper tribunal for sentence. If a person's object in coming into your premises is to steal fruit, that of itself is a crime although he does not accomplish his purpose; and you may put him out by force, after notice to leave, using no unnecessary violence. Berry-picking on the land of another, is clearly contrary to law. And not only is the trespasser himself liable to the land holder, but all who buy and consume the berries so picked are in danger. The blueberry establishment of Jonesport in this State were compelled to pay more than a thousand dollars to the owners of wild land, over which the berry pickers had long roamed without leave or license, and the company had paid for the berries in good faith." If this could be recovered for trespassing on wild lands how much more are those liable who go for berries into the enclosed field or pasture of another.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, June 22.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 3688; sheep and lambs, 6239; swine, 13,270; veals, 171; number of western cattle, 3455; eastern cattle, 93; milch cows and northern cattle, 140.

Prices of beef cattle ℔ 100 lb live weight, extra quality, $6 37@6 75; 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 ℔ lb; Brighton Tallow, 5¼c ℔ lb; Country Hides, 7¼@7½c ℔ lb; Country Tallow, 4@4½c ℔ lb; Calf Skins, 12½@13c. ℔ lb; Western Sheep Skins, 35@45c each; Northern Sheep Skins, 25@35c each; Lamb Skins, 50c each.

Milch Cows—Extra, $55@$70; ordinary, $18@$50; springers, $20@$55 ℔ head. We quote sales of 5 cows and calves for $200 the lot; 5 new milch cows at $46 each; 3 cows and calves for $140 the lot, 1 do., $42.50; 1 do., $30; 2 springers for $90; 1 for $33.

Store Cattle—One lot of 24, average weight 1000 lbs sold at 4¼c ℔ lb, live weight; 6, average weight 863 lbs, sold for 4c ℔ lb, live weight.

Veal Calves—Those from Maine sold quick; 35 for $6 56 each; 15 for $100 the lot; 48, average weight, 130 lbs, for 5¼c ℔ lb, live weight.

Sheep and Lambs—Those from the West were all owned by butchers, costing, landed at the abattoir, from 5½ to 8¼c ℔ lb, live weight.

Swine—Prices of fat hogs remain unchanged, costing 6½@7c ℔ lb, live weight, landed at the slaughter houses. Spring pigs, $2.00@5.50 ℔ head.

Stop crying "Oh! my Back" Get a bottle of ELIXIR OF LIFE ROOT and take it regular. We warrant it to cure you.

Tailors are taking measures to enlarge their business

HEALY'S VEGETABLE TONIC PILLS revitalizes the whole system, removes cancerous tendencies and dissolve Tumors. They relieve Uterine Catarrh at once.

About the only force some people have is the force of habit.

Ayer's Ague Cure is an infallible cure for Fever and Ague in all its forms. The proprietors warrant it, and their word is as good as a U. S. bond. Trial proves it.

The man who has no enemies should look about him to see if he has any real friends.

Lydia E Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for all those painful complaints and weaknesses so common to our best female population. Send to Mrs. Lydia E Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. 2w26

The smaller the woman the larger the poke bonnet she wears.

THE PAINFUL DRAGGING sensation in the loins and back, with which large numbers of the human race are afflicted, will give place to ease and restfulness if DR. BULLOCK'S KIDNEY REMEDY, "NEPHRETICUM," is used. It has no equal among medicines for this trouble.

Weeds are generally the earliest risers in a garden bed.

In the cure of Consumption there is probably no known medicine equal to the Syrup of Hypophosphites prepared by Mr. James I. Fellows, chemist, St. John, N. B. A number of cases have come under our notice the past year where the results which have followed its use have been astonishing. We advise the afflicted to try it.

EDITOR "COLONIAL FARMER.

An umbrella is different from a man in that it is only good for something when it is used up.

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.

Hold on to your old Bibles; they will be worth a good deal of money a hundred years hence.

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.

The Lilac.

BY MARION DOUGLASS.

I feel too tired and too old
Long rambles in the woods to take,
To seek the cowslip's early gold,
And search for violets in the brake;
Nor can I, as I used to, bend
My little bed of flowers to tend:
Where grew my scented pinks, to day
The creeping witch-grass has its way.

But when my door I open wide
To breathe the warm sweet air of spring,
The fragrance comes in like a tide,
Great purple plumes before me swing;
For looking in, close by the door,
The lilac blossoms as of yore:
The earliest flower my childhood knew
Is to the gray worn woman true!

Dear common tree that needs no care,
Whose root in any soil will live,
How many a dreary spot grows fair
With the spring charm thy clusters give!
The narrow court-yard in the town
Knows thy sweet fragrance, and the brown
Low hill side farm-house hides its eaves
Beneath the gray green of thy leaves.

Loosed by the south wind's gentle touch,
In perfumed showers thy blossoms fall;
Thou askest little, givest much;
Thy lavish bloom is free to all;
And even I, shut in, shut out,
From all the sunny world about,
Find the first flower my childhood knew
Is to the gray worn woman true.

[Harper's Bazar.

A Sea-Dream.

HOW HE FOOLED HIMSELF AND BLAMED "THE WIDOW."

Hugh was in a talking mood, and had told several good stories of his past life; stopping suddenly, he exclaimed:

"Did I ever tell you of my love for the widow?"

"No," replied Williams. "Let's have it."

"Well," said Hugh, taking another cigar, and looking very serious as he leaned back in his great easy-chair. "I met her in Paris."

"Met who?"

"Oh, never mind who. Be content that I am telling you the story, and don't ask for names. I thought of her as 'the widow.' It is a sufficient title."

"Well, I won't interrupt. Go on."

So Hugh continued:

"I was calling upon my old friend Mrs. Lee, and while waiting for the servant to take her my card, an odd piece of bric-a-brac standing in the corner of the room attracted my attention. I got up and went over to examine it. While thus engaged, the door opened. I turned, thinking that it was Mrs. Lee, when, oh! what a beauty met my sight!—so small that she looked like a child, large deep blue eyes that looked out from under a mass of light golden curls, a small nose, and a rose-bud of a mouth. She was dressed in deep mourning, and I thought as I looked at her, that I had never seen a more beautiful picture. She didn't see me until I made a slight movement, which startled her. Coming forward, I said:

"'I frightened you, did I not?'

"'Yes; I was not aware that there was any one in the room. You are waiting for Mrs. Lee?' And she gave me the sweetest of smiles, showing a most perfect row of teeth.

"Before I could answer, Mrs. Lee appeared and introduced us. Mrs. —— was making Mrs. Lee a short visit prior to her departure for America. I was glad of that, as I should then have the pleasure of seeing her again.

The evening passed only too quickly, and I arose with an apology for staying so late. Mrs. Lee invited me to dine with them informally the next day. She said her friend preferred being quiet, so they should be quite alone. You may be sure that I accepted the invitation, and was there promptly at the hour. The widow was more charming than on the previous evening. I longed to stop the hours rolling on. Having been in the habit of dropping in at Mrs. Lee's at all hours, my frequent—almost daily—visits were not noticed as anything strange or unusual. Mrs. Lee thanked me for coming to them in their loneliness, and the widow would give me one of her sweet smiles, and I was thankful in my inmost heart that they were lonely, and that it fell to my lot to cheer them. So the weeks passed, until the time came for the departure of Mrs. Lee's friend.

Now I had intended passing a month or two in England before coming home, but when I found that the widow was to return in ten days, I began to think that my duty called me back to my business. The more I thought of it the more important it seemed to me to go.

"Do you know of any one going on the 15th?" the widow asked me, one evening, in her dove-like way.

"No one but myself," I answered, "Business has called me sooner than I expected."

"How delightful!" from the widow; while Mrs. Lee exclaimed, "Oh, Mr. Remington, I am so glad! I couldn't bear the idea of my friend going entirely alone, and you of all people will know best how to take care of her."

We then began to make our plans. Mrs. —— intended making a visit of a few days to some friends in London. I was going direct to Liverpool. Mrs. Lee and I drove down to see our friend off, and I looked forward to the pleasure of meeting her on board the steamer. My last days in Paris were spent in saying "good-bye" to old friends, and buying presents for sister Nell and the children. I got every *nouveaute* that I could find, and felt well pleased with my selection. At last I was on the steamer, and stood looking at the ship move away. By my side was the widow, and I thought I had never seen her look so lovely. I exulted in the knowledge that she knew no one on board. I was her only friend, consequently I soon had opportunities of showing my devotion.

The following morning I came out on deck very early, and was surprised to find my little lady already there. She looked very miserable and very pretty. The morning salutations over, I asked her how she had slept.

"I haven't slept at all," she said, in a fretful, childish way, which I thought charming. "Such a noise all night," she continued, "I could not get to sleep; and the *smells* are simply dreadful. I must have another room. I'd rather sit up here all night than sleep in that *horrid* place again. Don't you think, Mr. Remington, if you asked the captain or *somebody*, he would give me another stateroom?" and her big eyes looked inquiringly into mine.

"Certainly," I said. "I will go at once and see about it, and if there is no other, you shall change with me. Take my room, which is a good one, and as I don't mind either noise or smells, your room will suit me well enough."

"The next thing I discovered was that my lady had no sea chair. There was only one left and that had been spoken for; but I paid double the amount, and the chair was mine.

"You are *so* kind, Mr. Remington," she said. "I don't know what I should have done without you. I am not fit to travel alone," she added in childish tones.

"I longed to press her to my heart and tell of my love; and if she would but let me, it would be the joy of my life to care for her. I looked all this; I am sure I did. But there were too many people around for me to speak. She sat with her hands folded in her lap, and looked divinely unconscious.

"The third day out the weather became bitterly cold.

"'I am almost frozen,' said Mrs. —— 'What shall I do? I have nothing to wrap around me, and shall have to stay below, and, oh dear! It is so uncomfortable there!' The face turned up to mine was that of a spoiled child.

"Now I had a fine English rug, which I had used at night, for you know everything at sea is so horribly damp. It had been a great comfort to me, and I knew that I should miss it. But what of that? I couldn't see the woman I loved suffer. So I got it and tucked her all up in it. Her delicious smile repaid me for the sacrifice.

"'Oh, how nice!" she said, as she put her hands under the warm rug. 'It seems to me, Mr. Remington, that you have every thing to make one comfortable. I never heard of such a man. I am *so* glad that I came under your care!"

"Every day I had it upon my lips to tell her of my love. Each day courage forsook me. We walked the deck day after day. She would put her little soft hand on my arm in the most confiding way, look up from under her curls, laugh her low, sweet laugh, and ask the most childish, innocent questions.

"We were walking this way on the sixth day out. I had carefully rehearsed my part, and was about to tell my story. Her conversation seemed to lead to it, for she said:

"'You will come to see me when you are in New York, won't you, Mr. Remington?'

"'Nothing,' I said, 'would give me greater pleasure.'

"'You will come often? Promise to dine at our house once a week. You won't forget me?' and the blue eyes sought mine.

"I looked into them, and my look told what my tongue had refused to say. I pressed the little hand close to my heart, and after a pause said, below my breath, 'Forget you?' and I was about to pour forth my love when she gave a little scream, and cried, 'Oh, my veil!' There, sure enough, was the confounded blue thing sailing before the wind, and all the passengers, it seemed to me, after it. Of course I had to go too, and make believe try to capture it. I never hated anything so much as I did that yard of blue gauze. I couldn't go back and continue my story from where it was suddenly broken off, and indeed the widow seemed quite shy of me.

The incident had given the passengers an opportunity to speak to her, and when I joined her (without the veil, for it had, I hope, struck bottom) she was surrounded by a group of people. I had no chance that day, nor the next, to get her to myself. I tried to think of something that I could do or show her that would amuse and detain her. It seemed as though I had exhausted all my resources, when at last a brilliant idea occurred to me; I would show her the presents I had brought for sister Nell. They were all in my little sea trunk, and I knew that she couldn't resist their attractions. She came up on deck bright and beautiful as ever.

"'Isn't it delightful,' she said, 'to think that to-morrow we shall be at home? I can hardly wait for the time to come; and yet'—and her voice dropped into the dearly loved soft tone—'the voyage has been a most charming one, owing to your kindness,' she added brightly.

I longed to launch forth my tale of love, but thinking it more prudent to wait until I had secured her wholly to myself, I asked her, in the most ordinary manner, if she wouldn't enjoy looking at some little trinkets that I had picked up in Paris. Her eyes sparkled.

"Yes, indeed," she said. "Nothing could be more delightful than to get a glimpse of Paris while at sea."

I went below and got all my pretty *nouveautes*, and brought them up to her. Placing a chair in a quiet corner, and well hid from the other people, then drawing mine up beside her, I began showing one by one my collection of odd things.

"Where did you get them, Mr. Remington?' I hunted all over Paris, and found nothing half so pretty. What exquisite *porte bonheurs!*" and she slipped one after another of my carefully chosen bracelets on to her little plump wrists, and turned them first on one side and then on the other.

She kept them on, and I opened the other boxes. There were rings, crosses, medallions, chatelaines, and many other ornaments of curious design. The widow decked herself, and was in high glee. A child could not have enjoyed it more. I watched her with loving eyes, told her where each one came from, and helped fasten them on.

"'I feel like an Indian princess,' she said, 'and ought to have a throne and a crowd of kneeling courtiers. Wouldn't my love compensate for the admiring crowd?'

"She looked up quickly, and was about to answer, when one of those eternal old bores that, no matter when you cross, are always to be found on shipboard, came up, and began telling of his early reminiscences. Without saying a word, I got up, took my boxes, and left my Indian princess. I was thoroughly angry with the old fellow for interrupting our *tete-a-tete*, and seriously annoyed with Mrs. —— for listening to and answering him. I made up my mind that that game had been played long enough. I would ask her the simple question the first chance I got, and know my fate at once. But the chance did not come as soon as I expected it would.

"She went to her room with a sick headache, so she said, and I paced the deck alone. We were a long way up the harbor when she made her appearance the following morning. She said that she had hurried with her packing, thinking that we were nearer than we really were to the city.

"'Oh, Mr. Remington, I had no opportunity of returning your jewelry, and so I packed them with my things. But you are coming, you know, to dine with me on Saturday, and I will then give them to you.'

"'Certainly, I said. 'There is no time for us to change them now. Wear them until I see you again.'

"I had fully made up my mind that as I had been baffled so often I would now wait until I had seen her in her own home before I opened my heart to her, or rather before I asked her my fate. She already knew my heart. There was no time to talk; all was excitement; we were rapidly approaching; handkerchiefs were waving from the docks. The widow was straining her eyes, and suddenly leaving me and going farther forward, I saw her throw a kiss. How I longed to catch it! I looked with jealous eyes to see who would take it up and answer it. Foremost among the crowd was a great big man—six feet, and broad in proportion. It was he who was returning her kisses. Could it be her brother, or was it a friend, and this merely a pleasant greeting from a distance?

"I watched him come on board, and what did the big idiot do but catch her up in his arms—my sweet one, whom, though loving, I had never dared to touch—and kiss her over and over again! I could have knocked him down.

"On drawing near to them, I saw that neither of them noticed me. She had forgotten my existence. With a heart-sick feeling I turned away. Was this to be the end? Why had I come home? I could hear them talking, though too miserable to listen. They came nearer, and the same soft voice that I loved so dearly said, 'Mr. Remington, I have been talking about you, telling how good and kind you have been, and how utterly forlorn I should have been had you not always looked out for my comfort. I have come to thank you, and *my husband* wants to thank you too.

Her husband! Great heavens! And I thought she was a widow, and had made love to her! I listened as though in a dream, and a deuced unpleasant one it was, too. I believe he thanked me, and she praised, and he thanked again, and then they urged me to come to see them, and she said, 'Don't forget Saturday.'

"Whether I said anything, or whether I remained mute, is more than I can tell. I was like a man asleep, and had to give myself a good shake to come out of the nightmare that I was in. When I looked around, she—they—were gone."

Here Hugh stopped as though he had finished; but his friend Williams, whose curiosity was aroused, asked.

"Did you dine with her on Saturday?"

"No; I sent a regret."

"Have you seen her since?"

"No, never."

"What became of your *nouveauter de Paris?*"

"Nell went without them, as I went without my English robe."

"You don't mean that she never sent them to you?"

"I never gave her my address, and she was not supposed to know where I was."

The World's Fair.

The various sub-committees of the committee of twenty-eight who are to decide the question of holding a world's fair in Boston have been diligently at work, and will soon be able to report to the general committee. They have met with generous encouragement, and it is probable that the fair will be held in 1885. The plan for raising the necessary amount of money which appears to meet with the most favor is the organization of a stock company with a capital of $5,000,000, divided into 500,000 shares at ten dollars a share. By putting these shares at such a price the stock can be placed among the people of limited means, who it is thought will be disposed to aid in the great project. If this or a similar plan should be adopted by the general committee, application will be made to the next Legislature for a special act of incorporation. The committee appointed to select a suitable site has examined several locations, but have arrived at no decision. A site on Huntington avenue, whereby the buildings now being erected by the New England Manufacturers' and Mechanics' Institute and the Charitable Association can be availed of, together with land lying between and to the westward of these buildings, is favored by some gentlemen, while others think that Beacon Park and the land adjacent, containing nearly ninety acres, would furnish the most acceptable and accessible location. The Boston & Albany Railroad tracks lie adjacent to this property, and a circular track could easily be built around it. This place offers exceptional facilities, and the land could be secured at a very low rental. Other sites considered are in the vicinity of Corey Hill, the Back Bay park and East Boston. The several committees will soon be ready to make their reports, and it is possible that the general committee will hold a meeting this week.

The Crops.

Judging from about 2,000 crop reports from all parts of the country the Rural New Yorker publishes the following conclusions with regard to the next harvest: Wheat, a smaller acreage than last year and an aggregate product of at least 20 per cent. less—a decrease of about ninety-six million bushels; causes, early winter, late spring, May drought, excessive June rains and insect pests.

Oats, an increased acreage and probably the largest crop yet produced.

Rye and barley, a slight increase or acreage with an average yield.

Corn, an increase of acreage but a poor stand, but ample time for great improvement, a likely result of the late rains; a probable decrease, however, from last year's yield of 15 per cent., or about 229,000,000 bushels; causes, damaged seeds, necessitating replanting, late spring and May drought.

Pastures and meadows are unusually good and a heavy hay crop is assured.

Cotton, increase 2 per cent. in acreage, and a good stand.

Tobacco, acreage considerable increased; prospect fair and improving. Considerable increase in sorghum culture, chiefly experimental.

Peaches a very short crop everywhere. Apples, a fair crop for an "off year." Pears, a medium crop. Grapes and other small fruits abundant.

Fish-Raising in Maine.

Fish raising merits more attention from farmers. There are many farms where there are brooks which might be dammed, forming excellent ponds for fish breeding. A correspondent of the Maine Farmer gives an account of a trout-pond owned by Mr. S. C. Coffin of Brunswick, which was made five years ago, by damming a small brook fed by a spring, forming a pond of half an acre. A few trout were caught and placed in the pond, and have multiplied so rapidly that now the water seems alive with large, handsome trout, many of them from eight to fifteen inches in length. Some taken from the pond have weighed three and a half pounds each. They are so tame that they feed from meat held in the fingers, and will jump from the water several inches to obtain it, crowding each other similarly to a lot of hungry hens to obtain corn. Mr. C. considers this half acre of water much more profitable than any acre of land he has on his farm, and he can find a ready market at 50 cents a pound for all the trout he takes from his pond. Mr. Coffin says that they need but little feeding after the flies and grasshoppers become plenty. By improving advantages for fish keeping, many farmers might easily increase their annual revenue.

As the public may not be aware to how great an extent persons who mail letters are responsible for delays and non-delivery, we publish the following record of one day's business in the inquiry division of the Boston Post Office: Received—Thirty-five letters with no stamp; five with one-cent stamp which required two cents; fifty-seven letters with two-cent stamps which required three cents. In all, ninety-seven letters deficient in postage. Seventy-three misdirected letters, of which sixty-seven were supplied with correct addresses, and sixteen were sent to the dead letter office; eleven postals having no address and therefore returned to writers. The above is a fair average of the daily experience in the inquiry division. It is presumed that for these irregularities the post-office officials were regarded as responsible by the writers until otherwise informed. Many of these instances of carelessness occur with those who have the largest amount of correspondence. [Boston Journal.

A Louisville observer has taken 1,000 notes of the conversation of passing young women. Out of that number 780 begin with either "And I said to him, or "He said to me," or "She told me that he said;" 120 referred to dresses or hats that were either "perfectly lovely, or "just splendid," and the remainder were pretty evenly divided between comments on other girls, who were "horrid" or "stuck up and hateful," new novels, studies, the summer vacation and the latest scientific discoveries.

"My eye! he's bumped his head off!" exclaimed the omnipresent small boy yesterday, when he saw an old gentleman take an unexpected seat on the ground, his hat flying in one direction and his wig in another.

Uncle Billy Holland.

HOW HE AND THE "OLD MAN" CATCH LOBSTERS AND CUNNERS.

Uncle Billy Holland is a singular but harmless old sailor who lives in a boat, the Hettie, on Long Island Sound, summer and winter. The New York Sun has an account of him, from which the substance of this sketch is taken:

Thirty years ago William Holland was a prosperous whaler, and he took out his papers for the South Pacific. In attempting to rescue a shipmate from the fumes of a barrel of turpentine that had taken fire in the hold, he was overcome himself. When rescued his mind was affected, and from that time he has led the strange life that has made him an object of curiosity. For many years he has laid in New London harbor, living in his queer old boat summer and winter, but about five years ago, he took possession of the Little Dumpling, one of a group of small islands northwest of Fisher's Island. There he built a house, dug a well, started a large vegetable garden, and had a comfortable home: but one day, being taken sick, it occurred to him that some one had poisoned the house, the water, and, in fact, the whole place. That was his favorite delusion, and in less than two days he had burned the house down, filled in the well, and even cut his fish-nets up, and probably would have destroyed his boat in his attempts to get rid of the poison, had not some one diverted his attention. It was shortly afterward that the reporter first met him, and was invited to spend a day with him fishing.

His boat, the Hettie, was rated at Lloyd's as A No. 1, he said, and was a low 18-foot, cat-rigged nondescript, decked over. A cabin, raised over all, gave her the appearance of having three decks and no bottom. This cabin was just large enough to hold Uncle Billy, a mattress, and three or four blankets, a small stove and a barrel of hard tack, and in this smoke-begrimed place the old man slept and lived. At the Dumpling, standing on the ruins of his home, he held a long conversation with some invisible person. "It's my father," he said, shading his eyes with his hands and looking toward the distant spires of New London. "He's a hollerin' out to me: they've got him locked up over there. I go down to York every year to see the lawyers, but they keep putting me off, and it's nigh on to forty years now since I've seen the old man." The father had been dead about that time, but some strange hallucination makes Uncle Billy believe that his father is kept a prisoner in New London for his money. Every year he makes a trip to New York in his boat and consults some lawyer, pays his fee, and returns to Fisher's Island or thereabouts. Three years ago his father "hollered out" from Liverpool, and, nothing loath, Uncle Billy set sail, and was picked up three weeks later off the Grand Banks, having for once lost his reckoning, which was all made on an old almanac of 1867. The amount of nautical information he got from the old book was astonishing, and he would tell the tide for any day, working up the difference in years in a very few moments. Several times he has been picked up at sea by the revenue cutter and towed into port, and it is always the same story.

"The fish all know me," he said, as he shook out the old sail and headed for the channel. "I treat 'em well, and never have any trouble with 'em. If you want a little truck of all sorts, me and the old man may as well hist the lobster-pots;" and here he stood up in the boat, and putting his hand to his mouth, hailed "the old man."

"He can't hear you twenty miles away," was suggested.

"Oh, yes, he can. Don't ye hear 'im hollerin' out? Your ears must be a little choked."

Uncle Billy turned his ear again to the windward, and caught the faint cry of a laughing gull and the distant roar of waves on the beach.

"It's all right," he said shortly. "You take the helm and keep for them floats;" and, taking out his short boat-hook and lufting the boat, she drifted upon the first float. He caught it with the hook and hauled away on the ropes, finally bringing in the pot, a square box made of laths, with two openings very much like those of a mouse-trap, and just large enough to admit the lobster that is attracted by the black-fish bait inside. As he lifted the pot over, twenty or more of the black warlike crustaceans commenced a vigorous flapping, but were soon scraped out into the boat, and Uncle Billy, who, it appears, is something of a naturalist, pointed out things which would have delighted the eyes of a collector. Anemones, spider-crabs, serpulæ, a curious gurnard, several large whelks, and a veritable piece of living coral had in one way or another become entangled in the pot. They were soon detached, a fresh black-fish tied on for bait and the pot dropped over again. Half a dozen in all were visited, all having a score or more of lobsters and the usual strangers which had also been attracted by the bait. Some of the lobsters were broken up for bait, and after a search for a certain spot, which was reached by various comparisons of the shore and neighboring islands, the killick was lowered by the side of a huge weed-covered rock. The cunners were so plenty that bait had to be tied on with a string, which was an extra amount of work that was well repaid, as the black-fish came up fast and furious.

"I told you they all know me," the old man said, as he unhooked a ten-pounder. "I've seen people try to find this place all day. Ye see, when I leave, the rock sinks, but I never let on; me and the old man lay off and on and watch them hunt for it. Ye wouldn't think to find coral in Long Island Sound, would ye?" he continued, suddenly, and holding up the beautiful piece he had taken from the pot.

It is only within a few years that living coral has been found off Wood's Hole and in some parts of the Sound. It is called *Astrangia*, and the animals are pure white, completely covering the coral so that when they are all extended the mass looks like a piece of white velvet flecked with tangles of delicate lace.

"These ere creatures stand a sight of cuttin' up," Uncle Billy said, baiting his hook with a rich brown anemone.

"How so?"

"Why ye can't kill 'em. I showed a minister a trick or two once. He was all taken up with collectin' animals, and was terribly anxious to get a lot of these ere; but somehow or other we could only find one. They're just like fish: some seasons plenty, and again scarce. He kept this one in a big glass, and was worryin' me about getting more all the time; so one day I sez, 'How many do yer want?' 'Ten'll do,' sez he. So I took some eel-grass and weeds and put in the water so it wouldn't need changin' and told him to look that there was only one and then I took my knife and cut the thing into nine pieces and covered the glass up. I made him promise he wouldn't look at it for a week. And at the end of that time we went back together, and there there were, one large one and nine small ones. The man was astonished, I tell ye, but it's simple when you know how; that's the way they grow. The old one moves along and breaks off a little piece which grows into a young one, and I only gave 'em a lift by cutting it up. Do ye hear that?" he exclaimed, suddenly breaking off, his eyes assuming a strange look. "The old man's a-singin' out to me." He talked, as before, to the wind, and finally came back to reason, muttering vengeance against his father's captors.

His method of propagating sea-anemones was no exaggeration, and their habit of budding is well known. Frequently twenty or thirty minute young ones are seen around the base of the old one growing from pieces it had torn off in moving along. In some parts of China the large anemones are eaten, they resemble somewhat the meat of the couch, only not as white or as tough.

In a small locker Uncle Billy had a collection of shells that he had saved for years for some lady. His change from harmless vagaries to moments of more than ordinary intelligence, especially in information concerning nature, were instantaneous. They would recur at intervals of twenty or thirty minutes, and could be brought on by questions concerning the subject. A last view of him was on the little wharf at Fisher's Island. His homely craft was crowded with children, in whose presence he seems to delight. The old stove was pouring out a volume of smoke; each child had a red lobster-claw, and he was busy boiling more, with a kindly smile on his weather-beaten face. He is an old man with a face as black as the sun can make it. A fringe of gray whiskers meets under his chin, and out from beneath the rim of a sou'wester peer a pair of gray eyes, the expression of which defies all description. A cracked oil-skin suit completes the costume of the man, who is said to be the original Lone Fisherman, none other than Uncle Billy Holland of the Little Dumpling, Long Island Sound.

Few men are better known on the Sound and up the eastern coast than Uncle Billy, and the children that look forward every summer to a romp and a lobster-feast with the simple old man in his strange home are many.

Jefferson Davis.

HIS OWN ACCOUNT OF HIS CAPTURE IN 1865.

Jefferson Davis' history of the Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government was published in London recently and will be issued in this country at an early date by the Appletons. The following description of the closing scene of the rebellion is taken from advance sheets. After describing his flight from Richmond, he says.—

My private secretary informed me that marauders had been hanging around the camp, and that he and others were on post around it and were expecting an assault as soon as the moon went down. A silly story had got abroad that it was a treasure train, and *money alone* had probably instigated these marauders, as it subsequently stimulated General J. H. Wilson to send out a large force to capture the same train. For the protection of my family I traveled with them two or three days, when, believing that they had passed out of the region or marauders, I determined to leave their encampment at nightfall to execute my original purpose.

My horse and those of my party proper were saddled preparatory to a start when one of my staff, who had ridden into the neighboring village returned and told me that he had heard that a marauding party intended to attack the camp that night. This decided me to wait long enough to see whether there was any truth in the rumor, which I supposed would be ascertained in a few hours. My horse remained saddled and my pistols in the holsters and I lay

Maine Matters.

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

THE PERILS OF THE SEA.

The Machias Union publishes the following list of Maine vessels lost at sea, with the attendant loss of life. The record embraces comparatively few years and nearly all the vessels and crews belonged in Jonesport. It is one of the most striking illustrations of the perils of the sea we have seen for sometime—

The sch. Mary, Capt. Joel Crowley, sometime in October 1869, sailed from Boston for New York, light. Besides the master, Reuben son of Charles Wilson late of Jonesport, and others of the crew belonged at Indian River and Jonesport. No one of them was ever heard from. The wreck was weeks after towed into Chatham, Cape Cod. The Mary was owned by D. J. Sawyer, Helvay of Machias and others.

Sch. Edward King, Capt. Daniel J. Mansfield, his brother Levi M., mate, sons of Capt. E. A. Mansfield, all the crew from Jonesport and vicinity sailed from Jonesport for New York in September 1870 laden with pilings; foundered at sea. Thomas Haines of Machiasport was cook; his wife was daughter of Daniel Murphy. Crew all lost; vessel hull was washed ashore on Nantucket Shoals.

Sch. Julia, Capt. James Wallace in winter of '72 sailed from St. John for Boston with hay and lumber. Capt. and crew were all residents of Jonesport; vessel and crew not seen or heard from. Capt. W. left a wife and a large family.

Brig Alberta, James Hinckley master, Horace Hinckley mate, brothers and only sons of Mr Elias Hinckley of Jonesport sailed from New York for Europe in November 1875 with grain. Probably foundered; vessel nor crew never reported.

Sch. Albert Treat, Joseph W. Sawyer, master. The whole crew, one a son of the Captain; Nathaniel Norton mate, all of Jonesport, sailed from Wehauken for New York with coal; no doubt foundered as crew nor vessel were never heard from again. This occurred in 1872.

Sch. J. W. Peasley Charles W. Barker, master; Wm. Dobbin mate; rest of crew strangers, Capt. and mate citizens of Jonesport, the master leaving a wife and two children, sailed from New York for St. John N. F., with general cargo in 1878; vessel and crew never reported except that the wreck was seen months afterward drifted ashore on Sable Island. Mate was single man, son of Mr. Geo. Dobbin.

In addition to foregoing, sch Neilson, Charles Keen master was lost in winter of 1873; about all owned in Jonesport; also the three masted sch Speedwell, Charles Keen master was lost on south side of Cuba in 1877, loaded with sugar, no insurance except owned by the Capt; principally owned in Jonesport.

Sch. Rosina, Capt. Frank Kelley, sailed from New York for Boston in fall of 1878 with coal; good vessel, total loss.

Sch. Mary, Seth Nickerson master, with plaster from Windsor N. S. for New York in Nov. 1879; went ashore near Portland; total loss, about all owned at Jonesport.

Sch. Ida May, Capt. Wm. Falkingham, sailed from Boston for Jonesport, during December 1881 went ashore near mouth Kennebec River; total loss and nearly all owned in Jonesport. All the above live were first class vessels; no insurance except on the one fourth of one mentioned.

No lives were lost in the last five vessels named when they were wrecked.

RETURN OF AN OLD SAILOR TO HIS BIRTHPLACE.

Capt. James Hall has just retired from the service of the Pacific Steam Navigation Co., and gone to his birthplace, Pittston, Maine, after spending nearly sixty years at sea. He was born July 4th, 1814, and as early as 1833, began a seafaring life as cook and steward on board the brig Adeline, bound from Pittston to New Orleans.

Nine months afterward he exchanged to duties "before the mast," and has since been constantly employed. His first command was in 1842, and he sailed for many years in the Boston and China trade, subsequently serving on the coast of California and in various parts of the Pacific Ocean.

In 1858 Captain Hall took charge of the frigate Japanese, which had just been completed by William H. Webb for the service of the Russian government in Asiatic waters. In the Amoor river he safely delivered over his charge, and so highly were his services appreciated that he received the thanks of the Czar Alexander II. in a royal dispatch, written in English, French and Russian, together with valuable presents for himself and Mrs. Hall, who accompanied him on the voyage. In 1862 the captain joined the Pacific Mail service, subsequently commanding several of their finest steamers.

He visited Liverpool and Glasgow in connection with improvements suggested by him in four new steamers which were being constructed for the company. No man was better known or more highly respected by travelers and merchants on the Pacific coast than Capt. Hall, who has now retired after spending fifty-eight years as man and boy at sea, forty of which he has passed as commander; and he can say what, probably, no other man of the same experience can affirm—viz., that he never had an accident nor ever cost the underwriters a dollar. [Panama Star and Herald.

THE LATE MOSES TITCOMB.

Moses Titcomb died at Franklin Falls, Sunday morning, after a lingering illness of several years, aged eighty years. He was born in Portland, Me., and was the son of Rev. Benj. Titcomb, who was the first Baptist clergyman in that city, and the first printer in that state. In his early days he was clerk in a wholesale dry goods house in Boston. In 1814 he became a clerk in the Fifth Auditor's office at Washington, but was soon transferred to the Senate document room, of which he was superintendent for more than a quarter of a century, until age and infirmity compelled him to retire. He was on terms of intimacy with most of the great Senators and Congressmen during his time, including Webster, Clay and Calhoun. He watched over Calhoun in his last sickness, and laid out with his own hands the body of Henry Clay.

SEVENTY FOURTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE PORTLAND MECHANIC BLUES.

The Portland Mechanic Blues, with the exception of Portland Light Infantry, is the oldest military company in the State. It was organized June 24, 1806, and has kept up a nearly continuous organization ever since. It was among the first to offer its services to the government at the beginning of the rebellion, and its period of services extended to the close of the war. It was reorganized in 1868 and is now Company B, 1st regiment, Maine volunteer militia. Many prominent citizens of Portland have been connected with the Blues, and the list of honorary members is large.

Friday was the seventy fourth anniversary of the organization of the company and the occasion was celebrated by an excursion to the islands. [Advertiser.

TROTTING IN THE MAINE CIRCUIT.

BATH, June 22. The third series of trotting in the Maine Circuit commenced to-day at the State of Maine Live Stock Association Park. There was a fair attendance and good races. To-morrow Dunlap and St. John Commanderies will attend the race in a body. In the three minute class for purses $60, $30, and $10 the result was as follows: Lotta 5, 4, 3, 2; Slippery Dick 4, distanced; Noble, 3, 3, 2, 3; Gen. Grant, 1, 2, 4, distanced; Achilles, 2, 1, 1, 1—time 2:38, 2:35, 2:35, 2:41.

In the 2:40 class for purses of $70, $40 and $20, the result was as follows: Black Ranger, 6, 1, 3; Lydia M., 4, 3, 1; Arthur 2, 2, 5; Yellow Dog, 1, 4, 4; Lenore, 3, 6, 2,—time 2:36, 2:37, 2:35.

MUSIC AT MARANACOOK.

WINTHROP, June 22. The musical festival at Lake Maranacook to day was attended by a crowd numbering about 10,000. Among the many guests present was Governor Plaisted. The concert began at 2:30 o'clock, L. A. Terrens of Boston, director. The chorus consisted of nearly one thousand voices from Portland, Lewiston, Bath, Augusta, Rockland, Bangor, Belfast, Hallowell and Gardiner, and was assisted by Mrs. H. F. Knowles, soloist, and the Germania Band of Boston. Their selections were very finely executed, the anvil chorus being a pleasing feature of the festival. Everything passed off with the utmost harmony.

ST. CROIX COTTON MILL.

CALAIS, June 24. The ceremony of laying the corner stone of the St. Croix Cotton mill at Milltown, N. B., was performed to day with Masonic honors. The lodges of Calais and St. Stephen were assisted by lodges from Princeton, Eastport, Houlton, St. Andrews, St. John and Fredericton, and were attended by four bands. The assemblage on the ground was the largest ever seen on the St. Croix. Excursion trains were run from all the surrounding country. It was a gala day and will be looked back to as an important epoch in the history of the town of Milltown and the surrounding country.

IN GENERAL.

A large number of Skowhegan people have settled in Norwalk, Putnam county, Florida.

The Free Press is assured that taxes in Rockland will be reduced to 25 mills per dollar the current year—a saving of one-half per cent. by refunding.

The American says: Ellsworth is not behind in the finding of white roses on apletrees this season. Mr. Irving Osgood found what appeared to be a fine, large, white rose on an appletree in his garden last week.

Bangor is to celebrate the glorious Fourth. The revenue cutter Woodbury is to remain over the 4th in that place.

Solon Chase has gone to Michigan.

The treasurer of the Maine Industrial School for Girls has received from Mrs. Mary T. Erskine, of South China, by hand of Mrs. S. C. Sargent, of Augusta, a liberal donation of $1000, to aid in the construction of a new school building, so much needed in order to extend the benefits of the school to those in different localities of our State who are awaiting admission, and who need the discipline and instruction furnished by this most beneficent institution.

The Rockland Free Press insinuates that the Massachusetts journalists who visited Maine last week are not good looking.

Joe Jefferson is fishing in the Rangeley lakes.

Jefferson Davis spent several months in Maine during the summer of '58. When at Bowdoin College he received the degree of LL. D.

A State Camp of the Sons of America was organized in Portland last week and the following officers elected: State President, A. L. Farnsworth, Portland; Vice President, Edgar Perry, Steuben; M. of T. C., J. W. Manchester, Bar Harbor; Secretary, J. Frank Day, Deering; Treasurer, Noah B. Knight, Ferry village.

Holders of bonds issued by the town of Thomaston in aid of the Knox & Lincoln railroad, are requested to present them to the Treasurer of that town for payment or exchange of 4 per cent. municipal bonds.

The following are the newly elected officers of the Maine Medical Association: President, A. K. P. Meserve; Vice Presidents, B. F. Sturgis, Auburn, C. A. Packard, Bath; Board of Censors, Drs O. A. Horr, Alfred Mitchell, C. A. Ring, C. F. Haines, O. S. O'Brien. Business Committee, Drs C. W. Bray, D. H. Robinson, Z. Caldwell.

Charles H. Jellison, of Biddeford, aged 14, died last week from the effects of a bite from a black spider.

Senator Blaine and family will return to Augusta the last of the week.

The Waterville Mail says: "Tobey Candor," who lives at North Vassalboro, has retired from politics and is largely interested in the chicken business, having about four hundred Brahmas. He drives into Waterville occasionally, brown and healthy, and looking more like some honest farmer than like one who has known so much of the iniquities of politics.

The Farmington Chronicle says that the Colleges of Maine, by mutual agreement, have decided to give no concert in connection with their Commencement exercises as in years past.

A Maine man is said to have sunk $1500 in the Globe Company of Boston.

The wound of Haynes, the murderer, who tried to escape from Thomaston, has healed, and he is apparently as well and strong as before his body was bored with a rifle bullet.

Mr. M. R. Hogan says that he rode June 16th in a snow storm at Houlton, and that the snow was as hard as any time last winter.

A New Portland correspondent writes: "Under the most favorable circumstances from now to cutting the grass, the crop must be very light, and hay is the staff of life in Somerset county." Similar reports come from Waldo county, says the Boston Journal.

St. John's Commandery, Knights Templars, of Bangor, was presented with an elegant sovereign master's robe and crown June 22d, by J. Edwin Sherman. Mr. Sherman was formerly a member of this commandery, but is now a member of De Molay commandery of Boston.

Mr. Chas. H. Nelson, of China, has taken 130 horses to Boston, for a market, within the past four months.

The Waterville Sentinel says the average 4th of July celebration is a humbug.

Under the laws of Maine a divorced woman takes the name she bore before marriage and she may be a "Miss" or "Mrs.," as may be most convenient.

The Gazette says: Rockland mining matters seem to be very quiet this season and we do not learn that any developments are likely to be made on the "Rockland City," "Owl's Head," or any of the other "prospects" in this immediate vicinity.

The New Age nominates Hon. J. R. Bodwell, of Hallowell, as the next Republican candidate for Governor of Maine.

The Chicago Tribune speaks of ex senator Hamlin of Maine as "one of the best and wisest men this nation has produced."

A lady stopping at one of the Rockland hotels sent her little girl over to Bath Saturday so as to have her out of danger if the earth was destroyed Sunday. She said she had been told that Rockland was so wicked that it would be the first to be destroyed, and thought that perhaps the rest of the planet might be spared for a time after that bad place was wiped out. So says the Opinion.

Marcellus Walker, of the lumber firm of Walker & Simpson, Houlton, was arrested in Perry, Wednesday night, charged with attempting to abscond with money belonging to his creditors. Several firms in Portland are victims in various amounts.

Gen Tilson is to build a new freight house 100 ft by 24 ft, on the south side of his wharf, at Rockland, for the accommodation of the smaller steamers and sailing packets. The lumber has been contracted for and the building will be commenced in a short time.

An intimate friend of Secretary Blaine says: "He told me the other day that he was going to Maine to spend a good share of the summer; that he was getting a wagon fixed up for a tour in land team; that he has four handsome bays; that he was going to fill the dray with his own and his neighbors' children and go spinning round the Maine hills, camping out, fishing, loafing and having a good time out of doors. He thinks that what he needs is fresh air, relief from care, a diversion of mind and body, and the banishment of office hunters. Blaine says he is a good tour in land driver, and that he learned how to drive in California, and has had a good deal of practice since."

Portland city council has passed an order appropriating $2,500 towards defraying the expenses of the reunion of the soldiers and sailors in that city this summer. President Garfield and suite, Gen. Sherman, Gen. Hancock and other prominent persons have been invited to be present.

Hallowell is to have a grand celebration on the 4th of July—the first for sixteen years.

Mrs Mary Putnam died in Dexter on the 20th inst., in the one hundredth year of her age.

Mrs Walter Carney of Rockland, who has recently returned from a sea voyage with her husband, brought home with her a boy from Japan, who has quite a history for one so young. His parents were Chinese, and on account of a massacre in China he was taken to Japan and given to a captain, whose ship was afterward lost upon Cape Flattery, the steward carrying the boy ashore on his back. He was then given in charge of Capt. Carney, with whom he has been several years. He is about thirteen years of age, intelligent and smart.

The French Catholic convention held in Waterville last week, was largely attended. Thursday the convention adopted a resolution opposing immigration of Canadian French to our great manufacturing cities, advising such as are determined to leave their homes in Canada to settle upon the lands in the Aroostook Valley. A resolution was adopted advising all French Canadians to become citizens of the United States and to participate in public affairs. The convention condemned strikes as detrimental to the public interests. It was affirmed to be the duty of French Catholics to maintain separate schools, where both French and English may be taught.

The commencement exercises at the Maine State College in Orono began Saturday evening, with prize declamation by the sophomore class, in which the various parts were well rendered. The baccalaureate sermon was delivered Sunday evening by Rev. W. W. Lovejoy of Calais. The general subject was "Manhood and its Condition;" text Ezekiel, ii., 1: "Son of man, stand upon thy feet and I will speak unto thee."

Alvin Watson, a single man living alone three miles from Parkman Corner, was found murdered in his door yard, with fifty two wounds in his body. Samuel Chadbourn, a deaf mute, has confessed that he committed the crime. Suspicion also points to others as being accessories.

The ship Franconia, lost on Farralones, near San Francisco, was built at Bath Me., was owned by W. V. Moses, of Boston, and had 2,856 tons of assorted merchandise on board. Part of the cargo will be saved.

For several months horse thieves in Biddeford and adjoining towns have succeeded in plying their business and getting away with several valuable teams undiscovered. On Saturday a team valued at $225 was stolen from Biddeford, belonging to Eben Page. Deputy Marshal Kinnison was at once detailed to look up the case and succeeded on Sunday in recovering the team and arrested Wilbur Stone as the thief, who implicates several others.

C. A. Littlefield, of Wells, Maine, was awarded the Hibbard prize for elocution (Freshman class) at Wesleyan College, Hartford, Ct.

The Indians are now at Bar Harbor, and have taken up their abode at their old place on the Point. In the camp are representatives from the Penobscot, the Passamaquoddy and the St. John River tribes.

The Commencement exercises of Bates College in Lewiston and of the Colby University in Waterville were inaugurated with religious services on Sunday last.

At their last meeting, the Executive Council adjourned to meet on June 28th, Wednesday. On that day, however, the Governor, Council, and Secretary of State are to visit the Agricultural College at Orono. They will be in Augusta on Thursday, ready to transact all business that may properly come before them.

At Bangor, Prof. D. S. Talcott, D. D., has resigned the chair of Sacred Literature in the seminary, after an incumbency of forty-two years.

Mr. Henry C. Robinson was ordained as a gospel minister, at the Congregational church in Phipsburg, Tuesday, 21st.

Mr. Rufus Huntley, aged 95 years, one of the oldest citizens of East Machias, died Sunday, June 19th.

Mrs. Relief Simpson died in Dixmont, June 21, aged 81 years 3 months 19 days. Mrs. Simpson with her husband was among the first settlers of that town, they having moved there from Frankfort sixty-seven years ago, when the town was a wilderness, covered with the original forest in which roamed unmolested, bears, wolves, moose and deer. [Whig.

The Work of a Maniac.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 27. The steamer Newbern brings the crew of the schooner Eustace, from Mazatlan and particulars of the killing of the captain and firing of the vessel by the maniac cook. The cook who had shown signs of dementia, suddenly stabbed the captain as he entered the cabin. He then ran into a closet where axes were kept. The crew closed the cabin doors, and the cook continued walking about the cabin several hours, threatening to fire the vessel. The crew got the boats and soon after some smoke began rising from the cabin and the crew left hastily, as the vessel had 2,300 kegs of powder on board. Soon after she blew up. The maniac perished in the explosion. The crew reached Mazallan after a 60 mile pull in a heavy sea.

A Terrible Thunder Storm.

WASHINGTON, June 27. A thunder storm of unprecedented fury swept over the city to night, commencing at eight o'clock and lasting about an hour. Ford's Opera House, City Hall building and a large number of residences were unroofed; shade trees were prostrated and considerable damage done to the telegraph wires. Many cellars in the southern portion of the city are flooded. The extent of the damage to property in this city and Georgetown, is estimated at $100,000. Considerable anxiety is felt for the safety of several excursion boats which left well filled with passengers for different points down river during the day and evening, as it is feared the storm in the passage south met them while returning.

Clippings.

Our brother of the Belfast Journal is next thing to a heathen, in declaring that a nicely broiled nape of a halibut (good eating it is true) is better than a dish of trout. His case reminds us of a reformed cannibal who declared he was very fond of roast pig it did so remind him of roast baby. [Brunswick Telegraph.

Now that the Republicans in the Second District of Maine have nominated ex-Governor Dingley, one of the ablest advocates of prohibition in Maine, the nomination of a Mr. Eustis by the Prohibition party in that district is an illustration of both the idiocy and malignity of a few inconsequential persons. Mr. Eustis will possibly poll fifty votes. [Boston Journal.

On Monday, July 4th, the President in company with Mrs. Garfield, will leave Washington to attend the Commencement exercises of Williams College. On July 7th he will go to St. Albans, Vt., to the National Teachers' Convention. From that place he will proceed to some point in the White Mountains, where he will spend Sunday. Afterwards he returns with his family to Washington, and will take up his residence at the Soldiers' Home for the rest of the summer. Mrs. Garfield's health is so far restored that it is thought she will benefit by the journey through the New England States.

A nautical exchange has come to the conclusion that "the small boy who combs his hair himself for the first time will make at least fifteen knots an hour."

Rev. Mr. Pepper of Philadelphia, is said to be a spicy preacher, but Rev. Dr. Furniss belied his name by preaching the Unitarian doctrine.

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The Exodus of McLellan.

Following the advice of the late Horace Greeley, W. H. McLellan, Esq., of this city has gone West, and now it is reported that he is to make Kansas City, Missouri, his future place of residence. In this connection it is pertinent to enquire what is to become of the Democratic and Greenback cohorts of Waldo county who were wont to cling to the coat tails of the distinguished exoduster. Indeed his desertion seems almost cruel, and henceforth the burden of the song of the McLellan party of Waldo must be

Willie we have missed thee.

We say McLellan party, because the curious combination of hardmoney Democrats and disgruntled Republicans, softmoney men, and the Rust party of one, belongs to no national party and has no principles to speak of, save opposition to the Republican party. Before the Democratic organization in this county was surrendered, or sold out—it matters not which—McLellan in his buoyant moments used to boast that he had the Democrats of Waldo county in his pocket. It must be admitted that if not in his pocket he at least had them under his thumb. He even triumphed finally over the veteran Jeffersonian hardmoney warhorse, Hon. T. M. Morrow of Searsmont, and last year committed him to the support of the Fusion ticket, State and county. This was McLellan's last and perhaps his greatest triumph. With the majority of his followers he had no trouble. Their subjection was complete; their devotion touching. He controlled his county machine with as sure a hand and guided it as accurately as the man who stands at the lever of an engine and regulates its speed. In conventions, the proceedings of which had been carefully mapped out beforehand—a "too previous" speaker or ill-timed applause would be shut off by a wave of the hand. When he gave the signal for applause, why everybody applauded. It was certainly a great thing for these confiding McLellanites to have a man to do their thinking, to carry them, or their votes, around in his pockets, to put up candidates for them to vote for and to tell them when to hold their tongues and when to cheer and howl and stamp their feet. What a pitiable condition they now find themselves in. Their leader has shaken the dust of Waldo county from his feet and gone to seek fresh fields and pastures new. Does not his conduct savor some what of ingratitude? Is not his desertion cruel? What is to become of his orphaned followers? Who will lead them? The bell wether of the flock is gone.

Boston is evidently in earnest about her World's Fair in 1885, and we may as well think of engaging our state-rooms on the Sanford steamers for the trip to the Hub. J. R. Osgood and Co. have published in a neat pamphlet form a report of the second meeting held in furtherance of this project, from which it appears that Boston journalists have taken hold of the matter in earnest. The Pilot asked to be put down for a thousand dollar subscription. Hon. J. R. Bodwell, of Hallowell, writes to the projectors that "he is confident Maine will give it a wide awake send off"; and so she will.

In the course of an interview with the members of the Republican State Executive Committee of Virginia, President Garfield declared squarely against repudiation, and against any alliance with a party that is tainted with repudiation. Further than this he would not go. In effect he said to the committee: "You are better able than I to judge whether or not a straight out Republican ticket should be nominated in Virginia. I shall be glad to encourage any movement that promises to accomplish the overthrow of Bourbonism; but you cannot afford to countenance repudiation."

The Debt Payer is the significant name of a new weekly journal published in Richmond, Va. It is a Republican paper, of course, and a straight out one at that. It not only advocates the payment of honest debts, but demands a free ballot and a fair count; and it will furthermore do its best to promote the material interests of Virginia and the South. The editorials in the first number of the Debt Payer are conservative and able, and the paper bids fair in all respects to be a worthy exponent of Republican principles.

Secretary Blaine is said to be on the war path and to have instigated a mysterious investigation, now in progress in Boston, concerning the Halifax award. The allegations of Prof. Hind, as to the fraudulent character of the statistics presented on the British side to the Commission form the basis of the investigation, to which Prof. Hind is giving his services.

It is not probable Mr. Conkling will be able to air his eloquence in the Senate for some time to come, if ever again, but an opportunity has been afforded him of saying something on the 4th of July. He has been invited to deliver an oration at Peekskill, New York, on that day.

Ex-Congressman Ben Willis of New York says: "When Roscoe Conkling is in New York among his own fry he is a giant among pigmies, but when he undertakes to play politics with Blaine, Garfield and that set, he is a pigmy among giants."

The cold, unseasonable weather which has prevailed this month has deferred the usual eastern cruises of the New York and Boston yachts, which of late have yearly visited our beautiful bay. Weeks ago riggers, sailmakers, carpenters and painters completed their work of repairing and refitting and the pretty craft are now nodding and dancing at their moorings in home ports with spars all ataunto, and with well filled lockers. Settled weather and favorable breezes will bring them down upon us like a flock of white-winged sea birds. Some grow enthusiastic over horse flesh, and the pleasures of the turf; but give the yachtsman a stiff breeze and a fleet yacht, whose sharp bow cleaves the brine, leaving the bubbles to dance and sparkle in her wake, and he cares not a fig for the fleetest racer that ever passed under the string a winner.

The World's greatest fishery is the term applied the sealing business on the Newfoundland coast, and a statement of the past season's operations compared with other fisheries makes it plain that the term has not been mis-applied. The statistics show the capture of a grand total of nearly half a million seals, of a gross weight of over ten thousand tons, and representing a value in European markets of some $1,250,000. This large contribution to the common wealth of the world has been supplied by about twelve thousand Newfoundland fishermen in a single economic industry, and during the brief period of two months. It is therefore no exaggeration to affirm that this seal fishery is the world's greatest ocean fishery.

Secretary Windom is building a $40,000 house in Washington. [Exchange.

That's the way poor men get up in the world: work into the Cabinet, next forty thousand, eighty thousand dollar houses, furniture to match, gay and costly teams and a retinue of servants, hostlers, coachmen, etc. etc. [Machias Union.

The natural inferences from the Union's comments are that it objects to a poor man getting up in the world, and to a rich man spending his money. It will find very few to agree with it in either proposition.

The New York Herald says the weather was all right until the meteorologists began to meddle with it. A few years ago we had June weather in June, but since the prophets have begun to coquette with Dame Nature the old lady has taken a handful of every month in the year, and throwing it into June has said, "There, you bad boys, you pays your money and you takes your choice."

Two expeditions have sailed for the Arctic regions in search of the Jeannette one from San Francisco, and the other from Norfolk, via St. Johns, Newfoundland. A year hence there may be expeditions fitting out in search of the present explorers. Wouldn't it be a good idea to take the position of the North Pole for granted.

The Springfield Republican, referring to the expenditures incurred on the death of a Congressman says that "the Federal treasury is very well off if the total expense, direct and indirect, falls under, $10,000." Congressmen, with a due regard for economy will endeavor to save these funeral charges.

No one seems to pay much attention to the fool in Chicago who is emulating Tanner. He began his fast on the 28th of May and on the 26th inst. confessed to feeling hungry for the first time. It ought not to be difficult for a man to go without eating who takes so long to get up an appetite.

Steam is superseding sails in yachting as well as in the merchant marine. A steam yacht race across the Atlantic will no doubt take place at no distant day. But, after all, the true yachtman must prefer

A wet sheet and a flowing sea
And a wind that follows fast.

The Democrats of the New York Legislature have dropped Jacobs, and made Clarkson N. Potter their candidate for the Senate for the remainder of Conkling's term. There is thought to be some prospect of an election this week. Depew will probably withdraw.

The Second District Republican Convention nominated ex-Gov. Dingley for Congress on the fourth ballot. An excellent choice, and one that will be ratified by the voters of the Second District.

Ice cream made in New York has glue in it. We knew that New Yorkers preferred beverages with "a stick" in them; but we should think they would stick at ice cream made with glue.

A paragraph went the rounds of the press a week or two ago captioned, "How the (New York) Senators are Elected." But all the same they don't seem to have found out in Albany yet.

Gen. Grant's lardy and ceremonious call on the President reflects on the former and not on the latter. The President can stand it if Gen. Grant can.

The comet seems to be developing a fresh crop of liars. The one that claims he discovered the comet last September was ahead at last advices.

Mexico is experiencing a great commercial awakening. It is a field of rich promise for American capital and enterprise.

A hot July is predicted. If the prediction comes to pass the landlords at our seaside resorts will not be unhappy.

That comet's continuation resembles a serial in the New York Ledger.

The second district Greenbackers have nominated W. R. Gilbert, of Bath, for Congress. The Whig says of the nomination—

Well, Gilbert is a more decent name than Fogg and it will serve just as well to be swept out of the field by ex Governor Dingley, at the head of the Republican host.

Secretary Blaine is reported as saying that "from this time on you will see that the Republican party will grow stronger for having asserted that men are elected to office to discharge certain lawful duties and not to be bosses."

A poor fisherman of Tallahassee, Fla., while digging worms for bait the other day, struck a brass kettle that was found to contain $1,400 in coin.

This is a remarkable exception to the usual "fisherman's luck."

The Maine Medical Association has swallowed Jonah—Dr. Jonah of Eastport, who was admitted to membership last week, the little differences between him and the Association having been satisfactorily arranged.

The Ohio Democrats are looking for a candidate with money, to run against Gov. Foster. But no one, with or without money, seems to care for the nomination.

Talmage says that the revision of the New Testament is dead, after a life of six weeks.

The National Temperance Convention was in session in Saratoga, N. Y., last week. Among the vice presidents elected were ex-Gov. Howard, of Rhode Island, John B. Gough, and Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, of Maine. The Committee on Credentials reported 337 delegates, representing Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Penn sylvania, Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia, Georgia, Ohio, Louisiana, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, Oregon, California, Canada, and certain national bodies such as the general religious assemblies and other organizations.

The resolutions adopted offer thanks to God for the growth of popular interest in the temperance cause; reaffirm the wisdom and duty of total abstinence; advocate the introduction into the schools of text books teaching total abstinence from a scientific standpoint; favor distinctive temperance work in all church organizations; urge the introduction of four temperance lessons in the regular series of Sunday school lessons, and that the scholars be organized for distinctive temperance effort. The resolutions commit members individually to labor for the enactment and enforcement of laws to prohibit the sale of intoxicating drinks on Sunday, earnestly beseech the churches to procure for use in the Lord's supper the pure fruit of the vine, since this will remove a chief support of the pretended divine sanction, and a strong plea for the morality of the intoxicating wine traffic. The following is one of the resolutions:

Representing temperance and religious bodies with large constituencies in every state and territory of the United States, we earnestly ask the 46th Congress, in the exercise of its constitutional prerogative, first, to prohibit by appropriate legislation the brewing, distilling, importation and sale of all intoxicating liquors for drinking purposes in the District of Columbia and the territories, and at all military posts and naval stations; second, to prohibit with adequate penalties all importation, as in case of cholera, yellow fever, infected rags, or diseased cattle and hides, alcoholic liquors from foreign countries; third, to adopt a joint resolution, proposing to the several states an amendment of the United States constitution, which shall for ever prohibit the manufacture and sale of all brewed, fermented or distilled alcoholic beverages throughout the land; fourth, to provide by statutory regulation, that total abstinence from all intoxicating beverages shall be an indispensable condition of official appointment or tenure in every department of civil, military and naval service of the United States; fifth, to pass with the least possible delay, the long pending and very important measure authorizing the President to appoint a commission of inquiry concerning the alcoholic liquor traffic and its relations to the general public welfare.

Other resolutions affirm that the absolute legal prohibition of the manufacture and sale of all alcoholic beverages is the only legislative remedy for the evils of intemperance, and further, that this principle ought to be incorporated into the organic law of all the states. Voters are exhorted to vote only for such candidates to office as will favor prohibitory legislation, and the immediate organization of voters favoring temperance is recommended in every congressional district. The work of women in the temperance cause is acknowledged, and the ballot for them is demanded.

The Bulletin publishes an interesting account of the granite business of West Sullivan—a substantial and growing industry. Quarrying as a business was begun in Sullivan more than fifty years ago. The oldest quarry is owned and operated by J. H. Stinson, and gives employment to 125 men. Nearly one mile of railway connects the quarry with a large wharf built of granite where vessels can lay at all times with perfect safety. At the works there is a steam hoister and derricks capable of moving the largest blocks of stone. This firm have on hand one million paving blocks, 10,000 feet of edge, curb and bridge stone and 1000 tons of random. Crabtree & Harvey have a good quarry, both as to quality and the facility of getting at large blocks. They employ 80 men and quite a village is growing up about their works. The Hopewell quarry, worked by Strong, employs about 20 men getting out paving, bridge and random. A new quarry near the Crabtree & Harvey works is worked by the Abbott Quarry Co., which now employs 20 men, but will probably soon increase that number. The West quarry owned and worked by J. H. West of Franklin, is doing a steady business in the same kind of stone as the other works, and gives employment to 18 men. John Paul Gordon, of Franklin, has a quarry toward the town line, where he employs eight or ten men, with a prospect of increasing the number. These works, with the small quarry owned and worked by A. Spinger in Franklin, immediately adjoining the town of Sullivan, the granite from which is shipped from the wharves in that town comprise the granite works of Sullivan. Fifteen cargoes of granite have already been shipped this season, and other vessels are now loading or on the way to take the cargoes awaiting them.

The keepers at the life-saving stations along the lake and sea coasts are sending in their resignations to the superintendent of that valuable service, with the statement that they cannot support themselves and their families on the $100 a year allowed by the government. That is a small pittance for men who are employed in a most hazardous service and one of the most exacting character. The men resigning are all experts, and the department will suffer in consequence. The work requires skill and great physical endurance. The responsibilities of the keepers are very great, and they have to do as hard work as the surfmen, who work eight month in the year and get $480. The keepers want $900, and that is little enough for the service they perform in saving life and property during the long stormy period of the year.

Mr. Beecher is the recipient of all sorts of confidences. One of the most remarkable was made a few days ago, when a woman wrote to him in great distress of mind over the question of "crimping" her hair. She said she had joined the church at the age of 16 years, at which time she was addicted to this frightful practice, and continued it two years longer before her conscience began to trouble her. It then suddenly broke out as she was putting up her hair in curl papers one night, and told her it was wrong to do so. She gave it up, but the instinctive tendency of woman to crimp her hair was too strong to leave her, and for ten years she had lead a morbid and unhappy life. Most women are not so much troubled by the morality of hair crimping as they are about whether it is becoming to them or not. [Boston Journal.

But what was Mr. Beecher's decision? Did he tell the unhappy woman that hair crimping is immoral?

Minister Schenck incurred a good deal of severe newspaper criticism because of his efforts to introduce the game of poker among the nobility of England. The little book he published on the subject attracted attention which would have delighted many an author, but brought no pleasure to our minister at the Court of St. James. Mr E. P. Brooks, our consul at Cork, through the medium of the Washington Republic, is now endeavoring to instruct Washington newspaper men in the British game of Napoleon—Nap for short. It is to be hoped he will not thereby get into trouble; but really the average Washington correspondent is up to games enough now.

The Camden Herald says of the appointment of a son of Congressman Murch to a position in the post office of the House of Representatives, Washington:

We reckon that friend Murch is the first Greenback Congressman who has gotten a position for a son from the Republican administration, but it may be the workings of Civil service Reform. We hope so.

Neither the Republican administration nor civil service reform has aught to do with the House P. O., which is at present, and has been for some years, a Democratic institution. But when the next House is organized civil service will come in under Republican rule.

J. R. Osgood & Co. have published the third volume of their Round Robin series of anonymous novels—The Georgians, a brilliant novel of Southern life and character, which has received the highest praise from the critics. It treats of incidents and types new to the novel reader, and will interest and amuse everybody. Capital summer reading.

The latest prognostication proceeds from the inspired lips of one Moses Oates, who states that within a few days an intensely hot period will set in, with the thermometer ranging over the province of Ontario from 90 to 95 deg. in the shade. These Oates ought to be soundly threshed. [Boston Journal.

Mows his Oates, does he? Pull his ears, somebody.

After an exhaustive review of the Bradley-Sessions bribery testimony, the New York Evening Post concludes that the committee is shut up to a Scotch verdict of "not proven."

Shakspeare says:
When beggers die there are no comets seen;
The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes.

Cincinnati's streets are so bad that the mules drawing the street cars cannot trot.

How unhappy those mules must be. Send for Bergh!

FISH AND FISHING. Machiasport has voted to exempt one or more sardine factories from taxation for a term of years.... An acre of water at Griffin, Ga., contains a million carp.... The Boston Journal says: "Capt. T. B. Baker of Harwich is to remove his fishing business to Boothbay Me., as that port is much nearer to the fishing grounds than Harwich, and his vessels on an average can make two trips there to one from Harwich. By this removal the town will lose five vessels and nearly one hundred men for the most part of the year; and, as a whole, one of the most successful business places on the shore will be closed. This is a severe blow to the declining life of the town." ....A Jonesport correspondent writes the Union that the sardine business is not brisk. For a month past, owing to fog and east winds, the fish have been scarce, with a corresponding loss of time among the factory operatives.... The Sentinel says that the sardine factories at Eastport are not doing a large business at present owing to the scarcity of fish.... The census returns report that 16,745 persons, 5,547 boats, and 53 vessels are employed on the Pacific coast fisheries of the United States. Of the persons employed, 263 are credited to cod fishery, 110 to fur seal, over 8,000 to salmon fishery, 249 to seal fishery, and 114 to whale fishery. The total amount of capital employed in the fisheries is $2,718,383. Of the products the value of fresh fish is put at $3,649,310; crabs and shrimps $

Two Frenchmen, with a trained California grizzly bear, gave performances in our streets on Saturday and Monday.

Hon. A. G. Jewett will begin to cut hay to-morrow. Next week many will begin the harvest, but the season is a little backward.

The boat used as a free ferry across the harbor while the bridge is being repaired was capsized on Sunday last. The boat contained ten young men, beside the ferryman. All hands got ashore with a good wetting.

Several Waldo county cases were argued before the recent law court at Bangor, but only one decision has been announced, that of the case of Edwin L. Segar vs. Elizabeth B. Whittaker. This action was tried at the October term of 1880. Parties live in Belfast. Plaintiff built a line fence between their lots and tried to compel defendant to pay for half of it. Verdict for defendant, from which exceptions were taken. The law court overruled exceptions. Judgment for defendant.

A spiritualist seance was given before a small audience at Hayford Hall, in this city, on Saturday evening last. Great spiritual manifestations were advertised to take place in full gas light on the open stage, such as a piano rising from the floor and played upon, &c., but they were not performed, the spirits not being in working order, we presume. The tricks with one exception, were all done within a cabinet, and the majority of them were the same that have been ventilated from time to time. Committees of investigation were selected from the audience, and in some cases invited inside the cabinet where marvellous revelations were had. Spirits knocked down chairs, patted people on the cheeks, and took various other liberties. The "wonderful fully medium" did nothing. As usual, the spirit power came through an Indian. This Indian business is played out. We don't believe that God, if He permits our departed friends to communicate with us, will select as a medium, the spirit of a certain eaten, dirty, ignorant old Indian who died 2 years ago last fall. Give us something new, please.

THE COMET. A comet of great brilliancy suddenly made its appearance in the northern heavens on morning-light of last week, and is now visible. It was first observed here on Friday night, its magnificent fan-like tail streaming out far behind. The new comer has greatly excited astronomers, who are yet unable to fix its identity. Some contend that it is the comet of 1812, which is expected about this time; others think it the comet of 1807, but whose return is not looked for for 1700 years, while some say it is a new comet not before observed from this planet. As the stranger will remain with us some time its identity will no doubt finally be revealed. Prof. Draper, at his observatory on Hudson has succeeded in photographing the comet, a feat never before accomplished. This the professor contends will not only fix the comet's approximate, but will go far to determine of what nebulous visitors are composed. Computations at Cambridge fixed the distance of the comet from the earth on Friday last at 22,000,000 miles. It is moving away from the earth at the rate of 300,000 miles daily. The nucleus, or head, is 1000 miles in diameter, the envelope surrounding it 12,000 miles, and its tail stretches out to the enormous distance of 1,000,000 miles. Several parties claim the honor of first discovering the comet, and also claim the $200 which the Rochester, N. Y., Astronomical Society offers for such discoveries. The claimants are Prof. L. T. Edwards, of Philadelphia and E. L. Larkin, of Illinois.

TRANSFERS IN REAL ESTATE. The following are transfers in real estate for the week ending June 25: Edmund, Harriet and Daisy Abbott, Winterport, to Harriet N. Abbott, same town. Elizabeth Bean, Searsmont, to V. R. Turner, Palermo. Alexander Black, Stockton, to Ira W. Harriman, same. Elizabeth C. and John C. Beals, Searsport, to Anne Wormell, same town. Franklin Brier, Belfast, to Bradstreet M. Hawkins, Waldo. Frank Berry, Belfast, to Geo. P. Ames, Belfast. Joseph Bean, Washington, to Eugene L. Bryant, Morton. Bennett, Searsmont, to Aurian Russell et. al., same. Mary A. Crowley, Winterport, to Catherine Hearn, same town. Louise Jewell Cabot, Lowell, to Lucien R. Jewell, Monroe. Benj. Colson, Prospect, to Mrs. Mary S. Ridley, same town. A. L. Ellis, S. Frohock, Lincolnville, to Wm. J. Farrar, same town. Wm. J. Farrar, Lincolnville, to Ivory Whitten, Searsmont. Lois E. and Llewellyn W. Lewis, Islesboro, to L. A. Knowlton, Belfast. Edwin Hahn, Lincolnville, to F. S. Philbrick, Whitney. Caroline Harriman, Stockton, to Ira W. Harriman, same town. Bradstreet M. Hawkins, Brown to Viola E. Whitcomb, Waldo. Estate Hannah Frankfort, to Noah S. Twiss, Prospect. Rich Mosely, Belfast, to John A. Briggs, Belfast. Frank B. Pendleton, Lincolnville, to Ivory Whitten, same place. Robert and Geo. C. Patterson, Belfast, to Robert H. Coombs, Belfast. Albert M. Plummer, Montville, to Joseph Pearson, Freedom. Jos. Rogers, Pittsfield, to Stephen D. Bickford et. al., same town. Benj. Ryder, Islesboro, two lots, to Frank E. Duncan, Lincolnville, and one to Chas. Houlton, same. Mary S. Ridley, Prospect, to C. A. Nickels, Searsport. Albert A. and Francis Hunter, Stockton, to Lucinda F. Harriman, same. Angelia Simmons et. al., Knox, to Addison Sparrow, same town. S. S. Trevett, Executor, to Noah S. Twiss, same town. Elnathia Ames et. al., Knox, to Addison B. Sparrow, same.

AT MARANACOOK. The musical festival at Lake Maranacook on Wednesday of last week, at which about 6,000 people assembled, has been written about generally by the State papers, some favorably and some otherwise. It is not our purpose to go into details, as the matter is now old news, but briefly follow the fortunes of the Belfast party. The accommodations were not what our people had a right to expect, none can deny, and it is to be hoped the defects in the arrangements will be remedied in the future. There was a lack of passenger cars all along the line, which caused great inconvenience. The party which left this city was more than enough to fill the cars in waiting, many were obliged to seek accommodation in the baggage cars. The crowd was augmented at every station on the road, and when Burnham was reached the train contained 512 persons. The party did not all go there, some taking the extra, others the regular excursion trains to Waterville. A stop of twenty minutes at Waterville, gave an opportunity for a passing glance at the beautiful town, which is one of the most enterprising and growing places in the State. The Maine Central machine shops, roller mills, &c., give employment to a large number of people. A cotton mill of 20,000 spindles is now in process of erection, which, when completed, will be one of the largest and finest mills in Maine. The college grounds are pretty, while the wide and cleanly kept streets afford ample proof that Waterville has many wealthy, public spirited citizens who are determined to make for their town an enviable reputation. The ride from here to Lake is a very pleasant one, through well cultivated fields and along the shores of large ponds. At about 11 o'clock the train stopped at Maranacook, where a large crowd was congregated. This summer resort comprises twelve acres in the town of Readfield and Winthrop, and is under the control of the Maine Central Railroad Co. The grounds are really fine and are laid out with much taste. A broad platform 1300 feet in length is laid on the southerly portion of the track, where excursionists are landed. Steps lead down to the grove. The grove is on the border of the lake, the shore in front of which is platformed the entire length, making an excellent promenade. There are trees enough to make a good shade, the grounds are clean and are covered with a liberal supply of tan bark, to keep down the dust. It is a question, however, which is the greater evil, the dust from the common earth or that from the tan bark. The buildings, besides the regular station, are a large dining hall, a boat house, two package houses, and toilet houses. In the basement of one of the houses is a lock-up, which it was not needed on Wednesday, for not a drunken person was present. An elevated platform in the centre of the grove affords good dancing facilities. A semi circular row of elevated seats for the singers had been erected, which were ample for the voices present. The singing, which was the main attraction, took place in the afternoon, and was under the direction of Prof. Torrens, of Boston. The Germania orchestra from the same city furnished excellent music. The singing was good, but not what was expected from so much musical talent. The solo by Mrs. Knowles, of Boston, and the anvil chorus by forty young ladies, were appreciated. There was no accommodation for the speakers, the crowd elbowing each other to the annoyance of all. Gov. Plaisted with Miss Hill, of Reader, were in the crowd, and were jostled about without ceremony.

When the dinner hour arrived the crowd might have been compared to the parable of the ten virgins—half were wise and the remainder foolish. Those were wise whose baskets were filled with a good square meal. "And the foolish said unto the wise, give us of your oil, for our lamps are gone out. But the wise answered, saying not so; lest there be not enough for us and you; but go rather to those that sell and buy for yourselves." The foolish virgins repaired to the dining hall for dinner. It would pay the Maine Central Co. to lease this dining hall to a caterer who will look after the wants of guests. The dinner was not a success, which is the mildest term that can be used. Our advice is take your dinner along with you, or patronize the stands in the grove.

Those who took the regular train from the grounds at 3.45 P. M., were also wise, for they arrived at Belfast at 7, in a good state of preservation. The excursion train left about 5 P. M., and the Belfast party which was landed at Burnham had a rough experience, not arriving home until midnight. The long delay at Burnham was for the want of cars, and after waiting a long time enough could not be procured. Baggage cars were rigged out with settees and lanterns, which had to suffice. As all things have an end, so had this somewhat remarkable excursion.

Several car loads of farm implements recently arrived at Boston for Fred Atwood of Winterport.

Attention is called to the advertisement of Dickey, Brown & Morse, Searsmont, manufacturers of doors, sash and blinds. They also keep on hand paints and oils. Our country friends in want of such articles should give them a call.

WHEREABOUTS OF BELFAST VESSELS. Sch. A. Hayford cleared from New York on the 25th for Jacksonville....Sch. Florida towed down to Jacksonville bar on the 24th, for New York....Sch. Jachin arrived in New York on the 24th, from Belfast.... Mary Farrow from Sag Harbor arrived same day.

One afternoon recently Mr. Charles Crosby of the Dyer House, in this city, drove to Bucksport, returning home the same evening. In passing through a piece of woods, on the homeward journey, a man ran out and attempted to stop the horse. Crosby whipped up leaving the fellow behind. He undoubtedly meant robbery.

Mr. H. H. Corbett has opened a book binding establishment, in this city, over SWIFT's boot and shoe store, Main street. He has bought out the binding establishment of the Age office and is now prepared to execute the work in all its branches. Mr. Corbett has had experience in this business, and we hope his efforts will be appreciated by a liberal patronage. See his notice in another column.

I. O. O. F. The following were last week elected officers of Passagassawakeag Encampment, of this city—Wm. F. Thomas, C. P.; E. H. Haney, H. P.; Benj. Kelley, S. W.; I. O. Estes, J. W.; G. W. Burgess, Scribe; W. K. Morison, Treas. The following are the officers of Waldo Lodge for the ensuing term—J. W. Knowlton, N. G.; I. O. Estes, V. G.; C. H. Howard, R. S.; Benj. Kelley, Treas. Installation next Friday evening.

Mr. Jessie Robbins has on his place on Northport avenue an apple tree which is certainly a curiosity. To say that it is laden with apples, does not half express it. The fruit is not in clusters, as sometimes seen, but the branches are literally covered and even now bending under the weight of the diminutive apples. Old orchardists say they have never seen anything like it. The tree bears a natural fruit, a good eating apple, and bears every other year. This is the bearing year.

Prof. J. C. Whitten, Belfast's popular teacher of dancing, will open an afternoon school at Hayford Hall, on Saturday, July 9th. Prof. Whitten, in the teaching of the young is unexcelled, his former schools of the kind being very successful. Read his notice in another column....B. F. Wells, Belfast, advertises an extensive stock of Lisle gloves. Also black Spanish and French laces.... A summer residence on the shore of the bay for sale. Cottage is well known, and is in a fine location. Inquire of O. G. Critchett or B. F. Wells, Belfast.

A Belfast surgeon, on Saturday last, performed a difficult operation on a young man named Frank Morse, son of Moses Morse, of Belmont. One year ago the young man, while driving an ice cart in Boston, fell, injuring his leg below the knee. Getting a cold, the slight wound made refused to heal. He came home and has since been under the care of a physician. The flesh ruffled off from the bone, leaving four inches of the main shaft of the fore leg exposed. In this condition the Belfast surgeon was called, who decided that the only chance to save the man's leg was to remove the dead bone. Making an incision upward until the sound bone was reached and an incision downward in the same manner, nine and a half inches of the main shaft was removed. The bone was dead and entirely honeycombed. The surgeon is in hopes that new bone, of which he found a quantity, will form, thus saving the leg. The experiment, if successful, will reflect much credit on the surgeon.

The following is the programme of the graduating exercises of the class of 1881, Belfast High school, at Hayford Hall, this evening—Music. Prayer, by Rev. G. E. Libby. Essay—Nothing for Nothing, salutatory, by Ellen Rosina Ross. Oration—Dangers that beset our Republic, by Frank Bowdoin Mathews. Essay—Hidden Ore, by Gertrude Harrison Frye. Music. Essay—Patience, by Estelle Black. Oration—Mistaken Ideas of the Past, by Will Todd Ross. Essay—Olden Days and Present Times, by Ellen Maude Barker. Music. Essay—Enthusiasm, by Hattie Adelaide Trussell. Oration—Progress in Education, by John Watson Doe. Essay—Eyes that See, by Anne Atherton Starrett. Music. The Class History, by Susie Marie Partridge. Oration—Reforms of the late Russian Czar, by Edwin Fuller Boyle, (excused). Essay—Models, valedictory, Cora Frances Beckett. Music. Rev. F. W. Ryder will award the diplomas to the class, to be followed by the class ode. Benediction by Rev. E. Crowninshield.

ACCIDENTS. Capt. Geo. F. Ryan, of sch. Lillian, was severely injured on the last downward trip from Boston. The mainsail was jibed in coming through the Missle Ridges, and the mainsheet caught around the captain's leg throwing him violently against the wheel. The leg from the knee down was badly bruised.....Andrew Johnson, a colored man at work in the hay barn of Pitcher & Son, was injured in a peculiar manner on Thursday of last week. He was stowing hay high up on a pile in the barn. While a bale was being hoisted up the hooks slipped out, letting the bale fall back. The hooks went upward with a jerk, one of them entering the mouth of Johnson, lacerating it badly and knocking him backward on the hay....Mrs. A. E. Durham and her sister, Miss Frances Quimby, were thrown from a grocery wagon at the Camp Ground on Sunday, and quite severely injured. They were upon the rear seat and were violently thrown backward, seat and all, to the ground, by the horse starting suddenly. Mrs. Durham was taken up in an unconscious condition and carried into the Wesleyan Grove House, near which the accident took place.

POLICE COURT NOTES. Frank A. Patten, on complaint of Elisha B. Patten, was before the court last week on two warrants—one for an assault and battery and one for threatening to kill. The parties are father and son from Lincolnville. Elisha, the father, testified that the assault took place in May. It is a family difficulty growing out of property matters. Frank was acquitted of threatening to kill, but was found guilty of the assault and was fined $1 and costs....On Thursday last Edgar F. Hanson, of Searsport, was before the court, on a warrant for libel, sworn out by James W. Nutt, of Belfast. The parties are laborers in the vineyard of the Church of God. The cause of the trouble between the parties is said to be jealousy, but the Journal does not take sides. It appeared in testimony that Hanson had written letters accusing Nutt of drunkenness and of selling stockings for an old lady, keeping the proceeds. That at a meeting after prayer and scripture lessons Hanson devoted his discourse to Nutt, giving him an airing, making him out a very hard Nutt. Hanson made no defence, preferring to present his side at a future time. The court found probable cause and ordered Hanson to recognize in the sum of $500 to appear at the October term of court. "How good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity"....Dr. John Sherman of Lincolnville notoriety, was before Judge Boardman again on Monday and the case further continued until the 20th of August, the "Dr." being liberated on his own recognizance. Sherman is aiding his counsel, Jewett, in getting hay....Nelson Davis, of Searsmont, on complaint of Lizzie B. Worthing, of Belfast, was before the court on Tuesday, for cruelty to animals. The complaint was for beating a horse on the 16th last. Davis with a span was hauling a load of lumber from Belfast to Searsmont. One of the horses was contrary and would not haul, and was beaten, as the complainant says, with a fence rail. Davis was found guilty and fined $5 and cost, amounting to $22.70, which he paid....Daniel E. Pillsbury, on complaint of Chimena Marshall, was before Justice Greer last week, for drunkenness and disturbance. Sentenced to twenty days in jail.

PERSONAL. At the annual meeting of the Maine Medical association at Portland last week, Dr. James Craig, of Unity, was admitted to membership....Ex-Gov. Nelson Dingley, editor of the Lewiston Journal, last week nominated for Congress from the second district, is a Waldo county man, Unity being his birth place....Hon. Seth L. Milliken delivers a Fourth of July oration in Searsmont.....The Rockland, Mass., Standard, contains an account of the High school graduating exercises in that town. One of the graduates is Albert Henry Meader, formerly of Belfast, who delivered an oration on "The American Navy." In speaking of the exercises that followed the Boston Daily Globe says: "Great credit is due Mrs. Meader for the successful and happy manner in which the supper and reception were carried out."...Capt. Geo. W. Chase, of this city, master of the British steamer Mobile, arrived at New Orleans on the 17th inst....Prof. Torrens, of Boston, musical director, and leader of the festival at Maranacook last week, was in Belfast on Tuesday. He was on his way to Northport, but owing to stormy weather did not visit that resort. It is understood the Professor will spend a portion of the season at Northport.... At the commencement exercises at the Maine State college, Orono, last week, Charles Swan Bickford, of Belfast, spoke upon "The Growth of American Literature." In the Sophomore class, same college, Charles Edgar Putnam, of Jackson, spoke upon "The Revolutionary Rising."...Mr. Samuel D. Sargent, of Belfast, assistant instructor of gymnastics at Harvard University, Cambridge, is in this city....Capt. Havener, of the bark Beatrice Havener, is at his home in Northport on a brief visit. He will shortly rejoin his vessel in New York, at which point she recently arrived from New Zealand.... Lottie Dodge, of Unity, is registered at the Hotel Brunswick, Old Orchard Beach.....At the third annual reunion of Beta Eta Chapter, of the State College, held Monday evening, W. R. Howard, of Belfast, at the banquet, acted as toastmaster. C. S. Bickford answered to a toast "Our Chapter."....Mr. W. H. Swan, a nephew of Mayor Swan, from Natchez, Miss., and his friend Mr. Frank Howe, of Cairo, Illinois, are visiting our city.

Attention is called to the standing of the Searsport Savings Bank, published in another column. Like all other institutions in Searsport, it is an excellent one.

ALONG THE WHARVES. Owing to the lateness of the season and the near approach of the new hay crop, but little hay is being shipped. Benj. Hazeltine has loaded with ice and hay sch. Wm. Buck for Jacksonville, and is now loading with ice sch. Prescott Hazeltine for same port....Woods & Mathews have loaded sch. Hero with hay for Boston....Wm. Pitcher & Son have loaded Decatur Oakes with hay for a southern port....Otis & Co. at the Point are loading sch. Earl with paving for Boston....Sch. Orion has chartered to load granite at Mt. Desert, for Boston. The granite is from Mr. Hall's quarry. ....Schs. Mary, Altavela and P. M. Bonnie are in Dyers dock, repairing and fixing up. The latter is having a new bowsprit.

Last Saturday, Mrs. Henry Davis, of Waldo, came to this city with her twelve years old daughter for medical treatment for the latter. Some time ago the girl was bitten on the leg by a vicious dog owned by a Mr. Whitcomb who lives in the neighborhood. The wound is now a troublesome sore. Since the girl was bitten the same dog has wounded two other children. One, a little boy who went into Whitcomb's house, was attacked and thrown down by the dog. It is said that legal measures may be taken to recover damages. The law in such cases is very severe. The statute says that the dog may be killed and the owner sued for damages. After the jury has assessed the damages the Court can double the amount. Too many useless and dangerous curs are allowed to run at large.

THE CHURCHES. The subject of Rev. Mr. Ross' Sunday morning sermon at the North Church will be "Best Translation of All." Missionary meeting in the evening. The North church Sabbath school and society will make their annual excursion on Thursday of next week, on steamer May Queen. Dice's Head, Castine, is the point selected....Rev. Mr. Ryder, Baptist, of this city, preached at Poor's Mills, last Sunday afternoon....Eight voices under the leadership of Robt. P. Chase, of the Belfast Maranacook chorus, will sing at the Unitarian church next Sabbath.....Last Sabbath was an interesting occasion for the Methodist church of this city. The Presiding Elder Rev. L. D. Wardwell, was present and preached an excellent sermon. Next Sabbath afternoon the subject of the pastor will be "The Power of the Gospel." In the evening the pastor will lecture on "The Sabbath."

CAMP GROUND NOTES. Summer visitors are arriving....Fred S. Walls and wife of Vinalhaven are at their cottage. Mr. Walls is enlarging his building and making many other improvements....Hon. Reuben A. Rich is at the grounds where he will remain two weeks.....Cottage owners and tenants are moving in gradually....There are two society cottages being erected—one by the No. Scarsport and the other by the Union society....By the breaking of a staging around the Union cottage Monday, three men were precipitated to the ground some 25 feet and one of them, Mr. Martin, of Union, quite seriously injured. The others escaped with a severe shaking up.....The Boston steamers now stop occasionally at the wharf to accommodate passengers.... So. Shore Avenue is already becoming settled; One of the Mansfield cottages has been rented for the season to Mr. Rich of Boston, who moved in with his family, Tuesday; the Patterson cottage has been sold to Capt. Coombs, of Belfast, who is making improvements. One of the Damon cottages is occupied, and several others will be opened this week....The lumber is on the ground for several more new cottages, and many additions in the shape of ells, cookhouses, verandas, &c., have been made.

WALDO. Mrs. George Walls, of this town, fell across the railroad track, on Thursday of last week, and broke her wrist.

BURNHAM. There will be a Fourth of July celebration at the Winnicook Steam Yacht Co.'s grove, in this town. A roof has been put over the dance floor for a shelter in case of showers....Grass is looking rather light....Schools are closing for the summer vacation.

NORTH HAVEN. Fishing vessels from this place are all doing well....Nelson Mullen is erecting a two story building at the Thoroughfare, 35 by 50 feet. The upper story is to be used for a hall.... Capt. James Crockett, is digging a cellar for a new house.....A large number of weirs are building here....Lewis McDonald has received a large cargo of salt.

MONROE. It is decided not to celebrate the Fourth of July this year....The new fence around the trotting park is completed, and the track will be put in fine condition for the fall....Haying will be one week later than usual....Mr. A. H. Mayo, of this town, has a collection of coins, about 100 in number. One copper cent of 1801, Mr. Mayo has been offered $4 for....Diphtheria still prevails here.

CASTINE. Notwithstanding the cool weather, the summer visitors are arriving early....Among the arrivals at the Acadian, is a little girl, very young, who will be under the personal care of Mrs. Greenhalgh for a number of years....Mr. Wasson, grandson of David Wasson Esq., is painting upon canvas a song of the scenery in and around Castine. Mr. W. has spent some time in Italy, and is a promising young artist....Joseph Bowden has built a new stern to his sloop yacht, which improves her appearance and sailing qualities....Business is lively at the brick-yard.

NORTHPORT. Mr. J. S. Hill, of this town, has a cat which is a remarkable hunter. Last week she distinguished herself by capturing and dragging home a four pound rabbit. The cat succeeded in hauling the rabbit through a hand hole in the barn, and then awaked the family with her mewing. Pussy must have felt that she had done a big thing and wanted the family to know it....The house of Reuben Brainard was entered by burglars, one night last week, and $18 in money stolen. The thieves effected an entrance through the cellar. Mr. Brainard's house is near Mr. Abbott's, which was entered by burglars some time since, an account of which appeared in the Journal.

VINALHAVEN. The Masonic fraternity, headed by the Vinalhaven band, made an excursion to Round Pond, on the 24th, St. John's day. The ladies followed in teams. In the evening dancing was indulged in. A good time was had....The Granite Co. have got their pump and wind mill at work over the artesian well at the head of the steamer's wharf. The wind mill is the Stover patent....The fishing vessels are all doing well, the Chanticleer landing 200 qtls. in two weeks. Last Sunday might be called preacher's day. Rev. Mr. Purrinton, the regular preacher, was at the church, Rev. Mr. Plummer, Methodist, held forth at the Town House, Rev. Mr. Scavey, Advent, at the society's hall, and the Catholic priest at their house.

SEARSMONT. The following is the programme of the Fourth of July exercises at the village—At 8 A. M. there will be a fantastic procession. At 10 an oration by the Hon. Seth L. Milliken, of Belfast. At 1 P. M. a tub race on the St. Georges river, followed by foot and sack races. Music will be furnished by the Camden band. At 3 o'clock P. M., the Searsmont Dramatic club will present the drama entitled "Ten Nights in a Bar Room. The festivities will end with a grand ball in the evening. There will also be a fine display of fireworks in the evening....Mr. C. P. Lincoln, of this town died on Wednesday of last week, and was buried by the Masonic fraternity, Mr. L. C. Poor, W. M. officiating at the grave.

CAMDEN. An excursion party from Bangor landed here last Saturday....Rev. Mr. Bartlett who recently graduated from the Newton Theological Seminary preached last Sunday at the Baptist church and is expected to preach there again next Sunday....Last Saturday evening Mr. Wm. E. Haskell, of Boston, impersonated John B. Gough in his great temperance lecture in the Boston Tabernacle. The entertainment gave satisfaction to the audience present....The Camden band go to Searsmont to take part in the celebration on the 4th.... Martin Owen, of Rockport, at work in Carleton, Norwood & Co.'s ship yard, fell from the staging Monday forenoon, and broke his collar bone and was otherwise severely injured.

STOCKTON. The Bangor Commercial says that as Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Hichborn, of this town, who had been in that city in attendance upon the Universalist Convention, were riding home Thursday evening last, their horse took fright at the inward coming train at Hampden railroad bridge. The animal ran away and the occupants of the top buggy were thrown out violently and sustained personal injury. Mrs. Hichborn's collar bone was broken, while her husband received bruises upon the head and face. The horse ran until he fell down and was severely injured. He was a fine animal, valued at $200. The buggy was wrecked. It is said by those who witnessed the accident that it is a great wonder Mr. and Mrs. Hichborn were not both killed.

JACKSON. Two little boys, Fred and Charley Varney, aged respectively eight and six years, while along last Sunday—their mother and older brother having gone to meeting—hunted up a loaded shot-gun, from which the cap had been removed, and procuring a cap (probably not knowing the gun was loaded) Freddy held up the muzzle for Charley to snap it, when the gun was discharged, the contents entering the face and head of Freddy, upon the left side, lacerating the flesh in a fearful manner, one shot passing through the left eye. His right eye and whole face are badly burned and filled with powder. Eighteen shot were extracted from the wounds, but the one in the eye cannot be found. His recovery is considered very doubtful. The father, Nicholas C. Varney, has been at work in Leadville, Col. for nearly two years....Fred W. Wright has been confined to the house for nearly a week from the effects of a cut in his leg, made by a chisel, in which he took a bad cold. He is now able to get about with the aid of crutches....There is to be a grove meeting near the Tasker mill, at the village, July 4th.

SEARSPORT. The Methodist society gave their pastor and wife a reception at the parsonage, Monday evening, it being the third anniversary of their marriage. The ladies came provided with an abundance of refreshments and bouquets. Before separating, the company presented to the pastor and wife three five-dollar gold coins, one for each year of their married life. A very liberal gift was also placed in the hands of the little one of the family by a generous hearted lady. The evening was most pleasantly passed, and kind memories of the occasion will be cherished....The Bark Moonbeam Capt. Jas. Nichols, arrived here Friday and will go to Bucksport for quite extensive repairs....Walter Carter ran a whole darning needle into the thick of his thigh causing so painful a wound that Dr. Hopkins was obliged to administer chloroform before removing the needle....There is to be an excursion from here to Castine July 4th.....The ladies of the Congregational society are to have a Strawberry festival at Union Hall on the evening of July 4th.

WINTERPORT. The item in last week's paper that Daniel O'Hearn had bought the Ames house and Sproul store, was a little premature; the trade is not consummated, and probably will not be. Mrs. O'Hearn has bought the Crowley place.....The "American Legion of Honor, Riverside Council, No. 524," of Winterport, are meeting with success. They have good rooms in Stokell's block, with a membership of twenty-two at the present time, and are having additions to their numbers constantly. It is an insurance society in which ladies and gentlemen are on equal footing. A list of their officers has been published in your paper. Suffice it to say they are among our best citizens, which is a sufficient guarantee that it is a safe institution. Dr. A. W. Swett is medical examiner. They have received their certificates of membership, and they make a very pretty show on the walls of their rooms....The Methodist society had their annual strawberry festival in Curtis Hall, June 21st. The Methodist church is being improved to quite an extent internally, (just the place to improve a church, doubtless) the walls will be beautified, wood work receive a coat of paint, and new carpets put upon the floors, and a furnace in the basement. Meetings will be held in their vestry for a few Sabbaths.... There are fears that the Rev. Mr. Blanchard will leave town, to preach elsewhere....Mr. Parker C. George has returned with his bride, Miss Albertie F. Lamb, of Camden....Some of our public spirited citizens of the south end, have started a street sprinkler....Thunder showers have been passing all around us, leaving us out in the dry, but last Saturday afternoon a copious shower fell in this vicinity....The band boys occupied their stand for the first time on Thursday evening last.

BUCKSPORT. On Friday last in response to an invitation from Supt. L. L. Lincoln, a party of about twenty ladies and gentlemen with their "little hatchets" and baskets of provision, took the 10 o'clock train for Cedar Grove, about 7 miles from here, on the left bank of the Penobscot, and on the line of the Bucksport & Bangor R. R. Mr. Lincoln is making extensive improvements in the grove, and on arriving, the gentlemen found use for their hatchets and were soon busily engaged in clearing the place from underbrush, bushes, etc; the ladies meanwhile preparing dinner of which the party were invited to partake at 12 o'clock. Words fail here. The company returned on a "special" arriving home at 6 o'clock. The excursion from beginning to end was greatly enjoyed. The day was one of the fairest and it need hardly be said that the scenery on this road will compare favorably with any in this section of the country....A class of 33 singers, with others from this place visited Maranacook, and returned—at five minutes of one Thursday morning....The Torrent Engine Co., accompanied by the Bucksport Cornet Band, will visit Ellsworth the Fourth....Children's Sunday was observed at the Methodist house last Sunday. Sabbath school concert in the evening, the exercises of which were entertaining and passed off very smoothly. The church was beautifully decorated. Quarterly meeting next Sunday. Sermon by Rev. L. D. Wardwell presiding elder for this district. Praise meeting in the evening for half an hour, after which a national sermon by Rev. Mr. Gerrish on the "Future of America."....A case of assault and battery was tried in Emery Hall last Monday afternoon, before Justice Pillsbury. The respondents were arraigned and plead not guilty. Proceeded to trial. One, named Gray, was dismissed, the other (Saunders) was fined $1 and costs. H. D. Hadlock, of Portland, for complainant (Blaisdell) and Geo. H. Dutton of Ellsworth for respondents.

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@11.00
" dried, ₩ lb	4@5	Hides ₩ lb,	5@6
Beans, pea, bush	2.25@2.50	Lamb ₩ lb,	10@12
" Medium	$2.00@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@7½
Cheese ₩ lb,	8@10	Straw ₩ ton,	$6.00@8.00
Chicken ₩ lb,	0@0	Turkey ₩ lb,	00@00
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@9	Oat Meal ₩ lb,	5@5½
Butter, Salt, ₩ box,	20	Onions ₩ lb,	1@5
Corn ₩ bush,	67	Oil, Kerosene ₩ gal.,	15
Corn Meal ₩ bush,	67	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@5.50	Sugar ₩ lb,	9@11
H. G. seed ₩ bush,	$3.75	Salt, T. T. ₩ bush,	45
Lard ₩ lb,	13½@14	S. Potatoes ₩ lb,	9
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 27.

The butter market is firm, although prices at St. Albans to-day show a decline of one cent ₩ lb over last week. The general opinion is that butter has touched bottom, and all choice grades find a ready sale at quotations. Creameries, 22@24c; dairies, selected, 22@24c; ladle-packed, 15@17c.

CHEESE—The market a trifle lower. Full cream factories, 9@10½c. Inferior qualities, 5@6c lower.

EGGS—Bid 16@c; 17c asked for eastern extras. The egg market for the past week has been very dull, although prices have been sustained. Under increased receipts the market will go lower.

BEANS—The sales confined mostly to pea beans, which are in demand at $2.65@2.70. Hand picked medium, $2.55@2.65. Yellow eyes, $2.25.

POTATOES—Old potatoes are not selling well. Rose and prolifics, 75@90c. Norfolks selling $2.50@2.75 ₩ bbl.

HAY—Very dull and hard to sell at any price. Best quality coarse hay, $18.00@19.00 ₩ ton. Fine hay $14.00@15.50.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

EYE DISEASES.

Have you weak and inflamed eyes, red and sore eyelids, specks or moving bodies floating before the sight, obscurity of vision and dimness, ulcers on eyeball or lids, 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. BILLING, Oculist, Norwich, Conn. 4w25

MARRIED.

In this city, June 28th, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. Mr. Ross, Mr. Irvin B. Mower of Dexter, and Miss Anne E. Caldwell of Belfast.

In Searsport, June 25th, by Rev. B. B. Merrill, Mr. Levi S. Griffin and Miss Ada E. Pendleton, both of Stockton.

In South bridge, Mass., June 19th, Augustus M. Bagley of Liberty and Addie G. Lawson of Southbridge.

In Camden, June 18th, Mr. Albert G. Perry and Miss Cora McKenney, both of Camden.

In Camden, June 21st, Mr. Parker C. George of Winterport, and Miss Albertie F. Lamb of Camden.

In Rockland, June 22d, Mr. William C. Low and Miss Minnie B. Gay.

In Rockland, June 16th, Mr. George W. Harding and Miss Emma J. Richardson, both of Rockland.

In Rockland, June 20th, Mr. Walter A. Belcher of Fall River, Mass., and Miss Cassie O. Low of R.

At Vinalhaven, June 12th, Mr. William Barton and Miss Etta Barton, both of Vinalhaven. Also Mr. Fred H. Barton of Hurricane, and Miss Clara A. Vinal of Vinalhaven.

At Vinalhaven, June 15th, Mr. Herbert F. Young of Vinalhaven and Miss Annie M. Dyer of North Haven.

In Ellsworth, June 18th, Mr. Fred Dunham and Miss Emma S. Giles, both of Ellsworth.

In Ellsworth, June 18th, Mr. George W. Tracy of Franklin and Miss Phuma Dorr of Ellsworth.

In Bluehill, June 15th, Mr. Francis M. Gray of Sedgwick and Miss Lizzie A. Treworgy of Bluehill.

In Bucksport, June 8th, Mr. Charles D. Blair of Bucksport, and Miss Hattie Walker of Prospect.

DIED.

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

In Monroe, June 15th, George, son of Franklin and Lou Chase, aged 5 years, 3 months and 27 days.

June 23d, Harry, son of Louisa Wingate, aged 7 years and 4 months.

In Searsmont, June 17th, Mary A., daughter of Chas. H. and Margaret A. Fogg, aged 23 years and 4 months.

In Rockport, June 14th, Mrs. Elizabeth Jenkins, aged 43 years, 6 months and 21 days.

In Rockport, June, 21st, Mr. Amos Moody, aged 71 years, 1 months and 3 days.

At North Haven, June 17th, Benj. D. Lindsey, aged about 78 years.

In Rockland, June 15th, Mary A., wife of Augustus H. Montgomery, aged 21 years, 2 months and 8 days.

In Rockland, June 20th, Mr. George McCoy, aged 30 years.

In Thomaston, June 14th, Mr. Edward Brown, aged 73 years, 6 months and 17 days.

In Warren, June 21st, Mr. Joseph Starrett, aged 78 years.

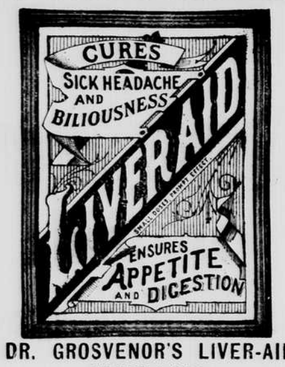
At North Haven, June 17th, Mr. Benj. D. Lindsey, aged about 78 years.

In Camden, June 6th, Mr. Henry A. Gould, aged 58 years, 8 months and 15 days.

In Washington, June 12th, Eliza, wife of Dr. Elijah Crooker, aged 77 years.

In Hope, June 18th, Mr. Samuel Gilmore, aged 62 years and 10 months.

In Ellsworth, June 16th, James S. Fifield, aged 17 years and 6



DR. GROSVENOR'S LIVER-AID

IS NOT A PAD,

But an Internal Remedy for Liver Complaints,

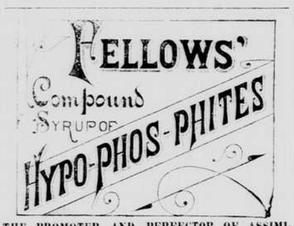
Such as

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

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

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

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



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

FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPO-PHOS-PHITES

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

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

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

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

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

For sale by WM. O. POOR & SON.

ONE OF THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE REMEDIES IN THE WORLD FOR THE CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, and

Every affection of the

THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST,

including

CONSUMPTION.

A WELL-KNOWN PHYSICIAN WRITES:

"It does not dry up a cough, and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most preparations, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of complaint."

DO NOT BE DECEIVED by worthless articles bearing similar names. Be sure you get

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY,

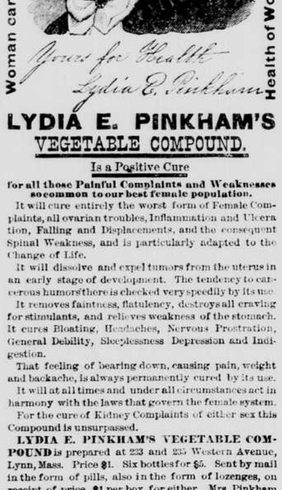
with the signature of "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper.

50 Cents and $1.00 a Bottle.

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston, Mass. Sold by druggists and dealers generally.

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

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



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 humor 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.

Threnody.

Oh, sweet are the scents and songs of spring,
And brave are the summer flowers;
And chill are the autumn winds, that bring
The winter's lingering hours.
And the world goes round and round,
And the sun sinks into the sea;
And whether I'm on or under the ground,
The world cares little for me.

The hawk sails over the sunny hill;
The brook trolls on in the shade;
But the friends I have lost lie cold and still
Where their stricken forms were laid.
And the world goes round and round,
And the sun slides into the sea:
And whether I'm on or under the ground,
The world cares little for me.

O life, why art thou so bright and boon!
O breath, why art thou so sweet!
O friends, how can ye forget so soon
The loved ones who lie at your feet!
But the world goes round and round,
And the sun drops into the sea,
And whether I'm on or under the ground,
The world cares little for me.

The ways of men are busy and bright;
The eye of woman is kind;
It is sweet for the eyes to behold the light,
But the dying and dead are blind.
And the world goes round and round,
And the sun falls into the sea,
And whether I'm on or under the ground,
The world cares little for me.

But if life awake, and will never cease
On the future's distant shore,
And the rose of love and the lily of peace
Shall bloom there forevermore,
Let the world go round and round,
And the sun sink into the sea!
For whether I'm on or under the ground,
Oh, what will it matter to me?

[J. G. Holland, in Scribner.

Gentle Jane.

Gentle Jane was as good as gold,
She always did as she was told,
She never spoke when her mouth was full,
Or caught blue bottles their legs to pull;
Or spilt plum jam on her nice new frock,
Or put white mice in the eight-day clock,
Or vivisected her last new doll.
Or fostered a passion for alcohol.
And when she grew up she was given in marriage
To a first class earl who keeps his carriage.
[Gilbert and Sullivan's New Opera.

Country Pastimes.

GAMES FOR RAINY DAYS, BEACH GATHERINGS OR GARDEN PARTIES.

OLE BULL'S CONCERT. A few of the company having the secret remain in the room, the others retire and are called in one by one. As the novice enters into the room repeat in concert all the actions and exclamations of the person introduced upon whom the "sell" finally dawns, to the amusement of the company and the curiosity of the waiting ones, who have not yet entered the room, but who hear and wonder at the laughter in the concert room.

GENTEEL FAMILY. The company being seated one starts the game by saying, "I, a genteel gentleman (or lady), say to you, a genteel lady, (or gentleman) that my father has a cow" (or any other object.) Next person repeats sentence to next party, adding another object to "father's possessions," each succeeding player adding an object and being required to preserve the exact order of objects previously enumerated. Any omission or change in order subjects the party to pay a penalty or be condemned to wear a horn of paper. Game continues till the best memory is found, and fails.

HOW, WHEN, OR WHERE. One of the company retires while the rest choose a word which is to be guessed by the answers returned to the three questions, "How, when, and where do you like it?" Suppose the word chosen to be flame. He asks, "How do you like it?" and is answered, "Old," "New," "Steady," "Put out," etc. He then asks, "When do you like it?" and is told, "When I am cold," "When I am warm," "After dinner," etc. He next inquires "Where do you like it?" and is told, "In Celia's breast," "Before my slippers," "In iron bars," etc. It is most puzzling when a word is chosen which has several meanings as Sense, Scents, Cents. If the name of one of the company will admit of punning, it is very amusing.

CONSEQUENCES. Each of a number of persons is furnished with a strip of paper; each writes on it a statement regarding one of the following particulars: descriptive adjective; name of a certain man; name of a certain woman; where they met; when; what he said; what she said; what the world said; what the consequence was. After each statement is written, it is hidden by a fold in the paper and passed to next person, etc. Finally each paper is read, and there results sometimes strangely consequent, but most frequently very inconsequent romances in miniature.

THE COURT OF CONTRADICTIONS. Seats and hats for those playing are the only requisites. One player acts as Judge; others come into court to present a case (which should be made as humorous as possible), and as defendant, witnesses, jury, etc. When the judge rises, all others must sit, and *vice versa*; when his hat is on, all others must be off, and *vice versa* again. The first who makes a mistake pays forfeit or takes the judge's seat. This simple game is warranted to send a sedate party into shouts. It is a Spanish version of our "Simon says, thumbs up."

GAME OF GEOGRAPHY. This is played by each person taking pencil and paper, and in a given time—say, five minutes—writing as many geographical names, beginning with a certain letter, as he can remember. When "Time" is called, a player reads his list, and any name that he has, and the others have not, counts as many for him as there are players besides himself. Each then reads his list in turn, and the one who scores the greatest number when all have read, wins the game. If during the reading any name is challenged, and the writer is unable to describe it, if it be a river, sea, bay, etc., or locate it if it is a city, town, or cape, every other player counts one.

THE MOON IS ROUND. The company should be seated in a circle, and the player who introduces the game passes his left hand before his face, repeating "The moon is round; has two eyes, a nose mouth," indicating by "dabs" the position of eyes, nose and mouth. His right hand neighbor is then requested to repeat this exactly as he did. The catch consists in outlining the moon with the *left* hand. Involuntarily every person not in the secret uses the *right* hand, and is puzzled to learn where his failure was. Simple as the game appears, we have seen a party of intelligent ladies and gentlemen amuse themselves a large part of the evening, in witnessing the fruitless efforts of the uninitiated to discover the catch.

WHAT IS MY THOUGHT LIKE? One of the company is selected who decides in his mind upon a word that has several meanings all pronounced alike though spelled differently, as buoy, boy. He then says, "I have a thought, what is it like?" The company are then at liberty to ask him any questions they please, and he must answer truthfully—though he may apply the question to any of the meanings he chooses. The more definitions the more confusing may be the answers. The one who guesses takes the next "thought."

ACTING RHYMES. Company forms two divisions; 1st division retires and 2d division selects some word, and acquaints 1st division with another word with which the chosen word rhymes. 1st division guesses (by itself) at the chosen word, and then returns to 2d division and acts in pantomime the word it proposes to answer. The 2d division must guess what word is acted; if it be not the word chosen (at first) for guessing, the 1st division again retires, and returns to act another proposed word. As soon as it hits upon the correct word, the divisions change places, the 2d retiring while the 1st chooses a word for the others to guess.

OLD MRS. SMITH. The starter being in the secret says, "I'll give you something you can't repeat correctly. Now see here! Old Mrs. Smith is dead; poor Mrs. Smith!" The right hand neighbor attempts it and the others follow in succession, and invariably every one omits to repeat the catch sentence, "Now see here!" Misleading inflections, etc., help to mystify the uninitiated.

Mysterious Disappearance at Sea

Captain Penney, of the steamer Somerset, of the New York and Bristol Line, suddenly disappeared in mid-ocean on his last voyage. He was about thirty years old and had been in the service of the company since the age of fifteen years. At the beginning of the last voyage he was promoted to the command of the Somerset. When about eight days out, on the return to England, he arose about 6 A. M. dressed himself in full uniform and went forward to give an order. On his way he ordered a sailor named Antonio to bring him his coffee in the cabin. The captain was seen to go toward his cabin, but Antonio, on entering found it empty. An alarm was given, the engines were stopped, and search was made in every part of the vessel. The surface of the sea was swept by glasses, but no trace of the captain was discovered. The steamer was then put back over her course about twenty miles, but with no better success. The sea was perfectly calm and the sun was shining brightly. Captain Penney was a good swimmer, and could sustain himself for hours in the water. At the time he disappeared numbers of men were at work about the deck or rigging, and the least cry could have been heard had any one fallen over. Those who saw him at the time of giving the order say he appeared as usual. He was of good family, his father being a wealthy shipbuilder, owner and contractor in England, and he was engaged to a young woman of Bristol. They were to be married at the end of the voyage.

Each of the following verses contains every letter of the alphabet except the letter e:

A jovial swain should not complain
Of any buxom fair
Who mocks his pain, and thinks it gain
To quiz his awkward air.

Quixotic boys, who look for joys,
Quixotic hazards run;
A lass annoys with trivial toys,
Opposing man for fun.

HOW TO UTILIZE THE GREAT EASTERN. A prominent river man has made a suggestion by which the mammoth steamship Great Eastern may be made profitable. His plan is to purchase the ship at an estimated cost of $500,000, anchor her at New Orleans, dispose of her machinery and outfit and turn her into the greatest elevator in the world. Her dimensions, 680 feet long, 83 feet wide and 37 feet deep, give her a capacity of landing six barges alongside to do business at the same time. [N. O. City Item.

Yes, child, ammonia was named after Jupiter Ammon because of its great strength. J. A. always appears with a pair of ram's horns, hence hart's horn.

An observing individual remarks that if a man has any nonsense in him it is sure to come out when he makes his will if not before.

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.

Why is it necessary to tie down the railroad? Is there danger of its running away?

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

"You are not fond of money for itself?" "O, no," said Johnsonburg; "I am fond of it for myself."

"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.

"I like your cheek!" is what the delighted lover said to the possessor of his affections.

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 75 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.

Chang, the Chinese giant, is not lazy, perhaps, but he lies longer in bed than any other man in this country.

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

Boston girls never hang up their stockings; an exchange says they suspend their hosiery.

Henry's Carbolic Salve

Is the BEST SALVE for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and pimples. Get HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE, as all others are counterfeits. Price 25 cents.

Dr. Green's Oxygenated Bitters

Is the best remedy for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Malaria, Indigestion, and diseases of the Blood, Kidneys, Liver, Skin, etc.

DURNO'S CATARRH SNUFF cures all affections of the mucous membrane, of the head and throat.

DR. MOTT'S LIVER PILLS are the best Cathartic Regulator.

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., 40 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

Summer Complaints

At this season, various disorders 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 BURTNER.

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.

MOINGONA, 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. IVIE.

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.
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 knew 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.

1yr25

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

DON'T FORGET

—THAT THE—

Place for Bargains

—IN—

Millinery & Fancy Goods!

ARE TO BE FOUND AT

Mrs. McDonald's,

WHO IS DAILY RECEIVING

NEW GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

HATS, BONNETS, RIBBONS,

Feathers, Flowers, Laces, &c.

TRIMMED GOODS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

FOR SALE!

ONE OF THE BEST MILLINERY AND FANCY Goods stands in the city, doing a good, paying cash business, small, choice stock, low rent. Best of reasons for selling. Inquire of

18 MRS. H. H. McDONALD, Cor. of Main and High St., Belfast, Me.

PLEASE CALL

And see the handsomest and most common sense

Soda Apparatus!

In the city, and one from which we can draw a colder and better glass of Soda than can possibly be drawn from any other apparatus.

F. W. Pote,

Hanford Block, Church Street.

22tf

LADIES & MISSES Rubber Circulars

IN ALL SIZES,

25 to 50 Cents Less

THAN BOSTON PRICES.

B. F. WELLS.

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.—3mo—23*

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. 4t24

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.

GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—

FLOUR!

—AT—

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

sw19*

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

CHURNS! CHURNS!

8w21 FOR SALE LOW BY

FRED ATWOOD, - - Winterport, Me.

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*

Paris Green, London Purple,

—AND THE—

POTATO BUG EXTERMINATOR,

4t24 FOR SALE AT

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

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

SEAMEN WANTED.

SEAMEN AND ORDINARY SEAMEN, for coasters. Apply to J. S. RANLETT,

31tf Intelligence Office, Rockland.

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.

RUBBER SHEETING

In all Widths,

—AT— 22

B. F. WELLS'.

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

VELVETS, SILKS, SATINS,

Fringes, Cimps,

Every Style of Trimming Goods,

—AT—

MANSFIELD'S, Masonic Temple

Insect Destroyer.

BERT R. McDONALD,

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

P. S. Ryan's Insect Destroyer.

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

MARDEN & McDONALD.

Sole Agents for Waldo County.

18 **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.

MOWING MACHINE SECTIONS

FOR ALL MACHINES.

Repairs for Meadow King,

LUBRICATING OILS, AT

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

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 patronage 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

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.

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 reversible 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, independent of each duplicate of the other. FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Maine, General Agent New England and Provinces. 8w22

Hardware, Cutlery, Nails,

GLASS, IRON, STEEL,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,

Hubs, Spokes, Rims, &c.

Wholesale and retail. 4w24

E. J. MORISON & CO.

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 is unobstructed looking 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.

FOR SALE.

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

AMBROSE WHITE.

Bucksport, Feb. 8, 1881.—6

HAND HAY RAKES!

FRED ATWOOD, - - Winterport, Me.

LIXIR OF Life Root!

THE BANNER

Kidney Remedy!

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

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

A Druggist has Sold over 1,000 Bottles.

ROCKLAND, ME., April 25, 1881.

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

WM. H. KITTREDGE.

Nearly Dead and One Bottle Cured Him.

WESTFIELD, MASS, March 28, 1881.

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

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

T. F. McMAIN.

AS A SPRING TONIC AND APPETIZER IT HAS NO EQUAL.

ONE DOLLAR A BOTTLE.

Elixir of Life Root Company.

J. W. KITTREDGE, AGENT.

1yr20 ROCKLAND, MAINE.

☞ ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT. ☜

Mason AND Reynolds,

BOND

—AND—

Stock Brokers,

Bangor, - Maine,

BUY AND SELL

Government Bonds,

State "

City and Town "

Railroad "

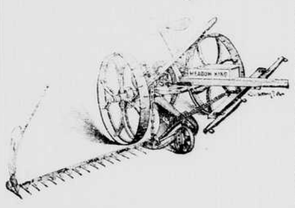
We make a specialty of first-class investments for Savings Banks and Trust Funds, and have almost always a line of such securities on hand for immediate delivery.

Correspondence solicited and information cheerfully given. 6m17

4 MAIN ST., MASON BLOCK.

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

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 tests continued through a period of 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

PATENTS.

R. H. EDDY,

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

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

R. H. EDDY, Solicitor of Patents.

TESTIMONIALS.

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

Commissioner of Patents."

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

Late Commissioner of Patents."

BOSTON, October 19, 1870.

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

Yours truly, GEORGE DRAPER,

Boston, Jan. 1, 1881.—1yrl

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,