REPUBLICAN JOURNAL.

VOLUME 53. BELFAST, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1881. NUMBER 28.

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.]

On the Physical Features of Our Country.

"Tis a rough land of earth and stone and tree,
Where breathes no castled lord or confined slave,
Where thoughts and tongues and hands are bold and free,
And friends will find a welcome foes a grave,
And where none kneel save when to heaven they pray
None even then unless in their own way.
[Halleck.

There is perhaps as wide diversity of soil, surface, and aspect in Waldo county as can be found in the State, and these give adaptation to a wide diversity of crops. These are three points that should be intensely studied and adaptation of locality decided on. While a specialty of crop cannot be fully recommended, yet a specialty of several best adapted to each location is advisable. There are locations where dairying should be the leading feature, others where sheep keeping should take precedence. In others orcharding and fruit growing; others where stock breeding and raising; others where root crops and market gardening; others where poultry keeping should be the leading features. It is often the case that the whole question of success in farming will turn on this one point of adaptation, and not only of location, but of the farmer himself to his chosen branches. This adaptation to locality and of the farmer to his business will give consistency and intensity to culture, and it is intensity, application, and utilization that is needed. Better farming, better returns, less surface and more depth, less acres and more crops, that claims attention.

Owing to physical features of surface, soil, and surroundings, agriculture cannot be carried on by any rigid rule. The soil of hardly any two fields are alike or would alike be benefitted by exactly the same treatment. No two persons are exactly alike. All is variety and change. Intelligent farming is learning to adopt methods to condition and circumstances. There are fixed principles which apply to each condition. The farmer who masters principles becomes a master in practice.

Our rough configuration of outline, rolling or hilly lands, nowhere a dead level, gives us great facilities in natural drainage where this is necessary. There is no condition without compensation. The endless flats of the western prairie, though rich and full of fertility, are very defective in drainage and very susceptible to drouth. Flooded surface and saturated soil for a long time in spring, with baked, cracked, drouth burnt soil later is no uncommon thing. Very seldom does excessive wet or excessive drouth trouble Maine. Last year notwithstanding its long dryness, and water scarcity, fine crops of everything were raised.

Then too, destructive winds and tornadoes seldom visit a hilly country, while the level west is yearly plowed and scourged by the tempests and tornado, and whole sections brushed out in a few moments by the hurricane's wrath, we are quite exempt and secure. Destructive floods very seldom mass their angry waters here to devastate and sweep away the creations of man's hand.

J. W. Lang.

Maine Board of Agriculture.

The Twenty-Fourth report of the Maine Board of Agriculture for the year 1880 is now out. We are indebted to the Secretary for a copy. It comprises 208 pages—the size of the volume is, by law limited to 200 pages—and contains a brief introductory report, five pages, on the general conditions and prospects of agriculture in the State during the year by the Secretary, Hon. Z. A. Gilbert; followed by a paper from his pen on Silos and Ensilage, occupying fourteen pages. Mr. Gilbert gives an examination of the claims of M. Goffart and Dr. Bailey as to the value of ensilage, making extracts from these leading advocates of the system, and following them with the cautionary statements of Prof. Johnson. The whole article is temperate and judicious in expression, and must commend itself to every candid person. Next is a lecture delivered at one of the Farmer's Institutes in Maine, last fall, by Mr. A. W. Cheever of the New England Farmer on Cattle Feeds, occupying 16 pages. In about thirty pages Prof. W. H. Jordan, of our State College, explains the principles of Manuring. "Farming for Success" is the title of Prof. J. W. Sanborn's lecture, filling some thirty pages. This was given at several Farmers' Institutes in this State during the last winter. Apples for Aroostook is the title of a lecture by Dr. T. H. Hoskins of Newport, Vermont, a most useful though brief essay. Mr. G. M. Gowell, President of the Board, and one of the leading dairymen in Sagadahoc county, contributes a paper on Butter Dairying, which is one of the most practically valuable in the Report. The Scientific Principles of Cattle Feeding, by Prof. A. B. Albert, of the Chair of Chemistry at our State College, occupies the next forty pages, hardly one of which will be understood or will be of practical service to the average farmers of the State. Sugar from Sorghum and Corn Stalks by Prof. Peter Collier, follows. Brief papers on Washington County Farming by Dr. A. R. Lincoln of Dennysville; and on Improvement of the Grass Crop, by Mr. E. Lermond of Thomaston, close the volume. The Kennebec Journal says:

If the intelligent farmers of the State will take this report and study it instead of allowing it to remain unopened upon their book-shelves, as too many have been in the habit of doing with other agricultural reports, they will find it one of the most interesting and profitable books which they can read as a help in their business. The application of knowledge and brains to farming is a necessity if the agriculturalist would thrive at his business. The earth yields its best reward to those who cultivate it best. The day is past when our fields can be made to laugh with bountiful crops merely by tickling them with a hoe.

[Written for the Republican Journal.]

The American Agricultural Association.

This association is taking steps to increase its membership, which now includes over four hundred, representing nearly every State and Territory. The Association was formed to promote and protect the agricultural interests of this country. It comprises within its membership some of the best names in the United States, is free of debt, regularly incorporated, and in a prosperous condition. The Journal published by the Association, of which there will be two numbers this year, is worth more than the charge for membership. Three dollars forwarded now will pay the registration fee and the annual dues for the remainder of this year and for the year 1882. This entitles the member to four issues of the Journal, including the present number, and free admission to the Society's Exhibition.

At the regular quarterly meeting of the Board of Directors of the American Agricultural Association held at the St. Denis Hotel, New York, Wednesday, May 4, 1881, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved: "That this Association will hold a national exhibition of American farm products, including domestic animals, agricultural implements of every kind and the machinery incident thereto, at some central point in the United States in the year 1882, and that the committee on exhibitions be instructed to take the necessary measures to carry this resolution into effect."

Work will be proceeded with accordingly, and it is intended to hold the best Agricultural Exhibition yet seen.

The address of the Secretary is J. H. Reall, 127 Water street, New York.

If cabbages do not head properly, a pinch of salt to each head will be beneficial; or better give them a slight watering at night with weak brine. This may again be done later in the season. A single watering with weak brine is also excellent for watermelons about the time the fruit is setting.

New England Agricultural Fair for 1881.

The New England Agricultural Society will hold its eighteenth annual fair, in connection with the Worcester Agricultural Society at Worcester, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 6, 7, 8 and 9, 1881. Among the officers of the New England Society hailing from Maine, are the following: John Hall, North Berwick, one of the vice presidents.

Trustees for Maine—Charles J. Gilman, Brunswick; Rufus Prince, Turner; H. L. Whitney, Hebron; Moses H. Hussey, North Berwick; W. S. Tilton, Togus; George K. Lancaster, Bangor; Fred Atwood, Winterport; A. L. Hersey, Oxford; N. R. Boutelle, Waterville; Samuel Briggs South Paris; John M. Brown, Portland; Charles McKinney, Monroe.

The following are among the judges to award premiums, hailing from this state:

Shorthorn Stock—Seward Dill, Phillips.

Devon Stock—John L. Libby, Prospect.

Ayrshire Stock—Charles McKinney, Monroe.

Hereford Stock—Joseph R. Farrington, Portland.

Jersey—Howard Murphy, Belfast.

Swiss—R. O. Conant, Portland.

Holstein—Fred Atwood, Winterport.

Grade or Native—D. H. Smith, Winterport.

Working Oxen, Five Years Old and Over—D. H. Thwing, West Mt. Vernon.

Steers and Trained Steers Under Four Years of Age—H. C. Burleigh, Fairfield.

Thoroughbred Horses—D. A. Coney, Augusta.

Stallions for General Use—O. M. Shaw, Portland.

Stallions Three Years Old and Under Four—Geo. W. Lancaster, Bangor.

Mares—F. O. Beal, Bangor.

Geldings and Mares—William T. Marshall, Belfast.

Geldings and Fillies—Elijah Gethen, China.

Draft Horses—R. S. Rich, Thorndike.

Sheep—W. P. Atherton, Hallowell.

Middle Wooled—South Downs—John A. Dennett, North Berwick.

Swine—Rufus Prince, Turner.

Poultry—W. P. Varnum, Portland.

Corn, Wheat, Oats and Grass Seed—Joseph Snow, Bangor.

Fruits—Z. A. Gilbert, East Turner.

Vegetables, Charles Holland, Limerick.

Dairy—A. B. Sutton, Upper Stillwater.

Agricultural Implements—Wm. Harvey, Augusta.

Dairy and Kitchen Utensils, Wooden Ware, Etc.—Fred Atwood, Winterport.

Corporation Manufactures—John M. Brown, Portland.

Articles of Leather and India Rubber—Rufus Prince, Turner.

Musical Instruments—L. J. Wheeldon, Bangor.

Carriages—Charles J. Gilman, Brunswick.

Home Made Bread, Etc.—T. W. Vose, Bangor.

Miscellaneous Articles—D. L. Smith, Topsham.

Ploughing Match—John Hall, North Berwick.

All entries of live stock must be made on or before August 20, 1881.

In successful gardening. The most important points to be considered are: first, make the soil rich, second, prepare it deeply and thoroughly; third, cultivate thoroughly and frequently; fourth, have no idle ground in any season. [J. S. Newman.

Brighton Cattle Market.

Wednesday, July 6.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 1005; sheep and lambs, 4836; swine, 14,169; veals, 185; number of western cattle, 460; eastern cattle, 74; milch cows and northern cattle, 157.

Prices of beef cattle ₩ 100 ℔ live weight, extra quality, $6 37½@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 ₩ ℔; Brighton Tallow, 5½c ₩ ℔; Country Hides, 7½@7½c ₩ ℔; Country Tallow, 4@4½c ₩ ℔; Calf Skins, 12½@15c. ₩ ℔; Lamb Skins, 50@75c each; Sheared Sheep Skins 35@50c each.

Milch Cows—Extra, $55@70; ordinary, $20@50; springers, $18@40; farrow cows, $16@28. We quote the sales of 1 springer for $60; 1 milch cow, $55; 1 do, $40; 1 cow and calf, $45; 2 new milch cows for $90; 4 new milch cows, $153 for the lot; new milch cow, $34.

Sheep and Lambs—Those from the West cost landed at Abattoir from 5½@5½c ₩ ℔, live weight.

Veal Calves—Those from Maine sold at $7@7 25 ₩ head. Good veal calves are worth from 5@6½c ₩ ℔, live weight, this week.

Swine—Fat hogs, 6½@7c ₩ ℔, live weight; spring pigs, $2@5 50 ₩ head. Only a few store pigs in the market.

Inflammation, Cellulitis, Enlargement, Bloat, Catarrh of the Bladder and Uterus, yield at once to Healey's Vegetable Tonic Pills.

Inquiring Duffer asks: What kind of liquor will a man get drunk on quickest? The kind he can get hold of first.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is a universal favorite for restoring gray hair to its original color, and making hair grow out thick

The man who is anxious for something to turn up can be accommodated by putting a glass of water under a toper's nose

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

Only one man in ninety-two is mean enough to slyly put a long blonde hair on the shoulder of a man whose wife is a brunette

I had been troubled with Kidney Complaint for years when I began taking Elixir of Life Root; one bottle completely cured me. [Jesse D. Bisbee, Boston, Mass.

A Dakota girl has married a Chinaman. He had some difficulty in explaining the state of his heart, but she finally got his eye.

Thousands of women have been entirely cured of the most stubborn cases of female weakness by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

The New Haven Register suggests that the now wasted power generated by the rocking chairs of the world be utilized in the manufacturing arts.

Since vitality or nervous strength is engendered most speedily by the use of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, it is *the* remedy calculated not only to mitigate the violence of wasting disease, and induce a rapid recovery, but also to protect such as use it from being attacked by epidemic maladies.

A badly cross-eyed Philadelphia woman is said to be really beautiful when she is asleep. A case of handsome is when handsome dozes.

Dr. Bullock's Kidney Remedy, "Nephreticum," has been before the public for a long series of years, and in all cases where it has been used for Kidney troubles, Diabetes, Gravel, and weakness of the Urinary Organs, it has proved the right medicine for the difficulty. A trial will convince the most skeptical

An old Indian fighter says that the best music he knows of to soothe the savage breast is the whistle of a well-directed rifle bullet.

One Moment Please.

When winter is passing into summer, and summer into winter again, your health should be especially looked to. The humors which have accumulated in your blood should be cleansed away and your system toned up to guard against bilious fever, or other sickness peculiar to the change of season. Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" will do this for you to perfection. Get a bottle now and begin using it at once. A long fit of sickness and a long doctor's bill may be the penalty of neglect. If your druggist hasn't it, write to the doctor at Rondout, N. Y. Price $1.00.

"Will you return my love?" he murmured. "Yes Henry, I will, for it does not seem to fit me." Thus another nice young man was driven to drink.

For a cough, cold, sore throat, bronchitis, whooping cough, consumption, etc., use Dr. Graves' Balsam of Wild Cherry and Tar—a sure relief, pleasant to take. Get a sample bottle for 10 cents, and you will be pleased with its effects; large sized bottle for 50 cents.

Dr. Graves' Blood Purifier eradicates all impurities from the system, cleanses the blood, renovates the liver and stomach, which from being torpid and inert, by its use become unusually stimulated, and, in fact gives a healthy tone to the entire system. Price, $1.

Improved Family Cathartic Pills are the best pill ever given a patient by a physician, and are frequently prescribed by them. They give prompt action to the bowels, contain no mercury, and are entirely vegetable. When you desire a prompt movement of the bowels, give the Improved Family Cathartic Pills a trial. Price 25 cents per box. Dr. Graves' remedies are for sale by W. O. Poor & Son, Belfast. 5w28

The Farmer's Seventy Years.

Ah, there he is, lad, at the plough;
He beats the boys for work,
And whatso'er the task might be
None ever saw him shirk.
And he can laugh, too, till his eyes
Run o'er with mirthful tears,
And sing full many an old-time song
In spite of seventy years

"Good morning, friends! 'tis twelve o'clock:
Time for a half-hour's rest."
And farmer John took out his lunch
And ate it with a zest.
"A harder task, it is," he said,
"Than following up these steers
Or mending fences, far, for me
To feel my seventy years.

"You ask me why I feel so young,
I'm sure, friends, I can't tell,
But think it is my good wife's fault
Who's kept me up so well;
For women such as she are scarce
In this poor vale of tears;
She's given me love, and hope, and strength
For more than forty years.

"And then, my boys have all done well
As far as they have gone,
And that thing warms an old man's blood,
And helps him up and on.
My girls have never caused a pang,
Or raised up anxious fears:
Then wonder not that I feel young
And hale at seventy years.

"Why don't my good boys do my work
And let me sit and rest?
Ah! friends, that wouldn't do for me;
I like my own way best.
They have their duty: I have mine;
And, till the end appears,
I mean to smell the soil, my friends,"
Said the man of seventy years.

Her Stony Heart.

It was on the occasion of a meeting of the sewing circle, which was held that week at Miss Keziah Fletcher's, that the truitful subject of Mrs. Denton's peculiarities was brought up for about the fortieth time. All the members, with the exception of the minister's wife, were present, and every one of them had something to say of the poor woman whose strange ways had caused her to become quite a curiosity in Brierville.

"It's my opinion such people are best left alone," said Mrs. Prudence Randall, as she bit off her thread a little spitefully.

"She's been a disgrace to the town ever since she's lived in it," said Miss Paulina Cowan. "I must confess that I haven't any patience with such queer ways."

"Poor thing! she's seen a sight of trouble," said Miss Keziah, who was ever ready to pour oil on the troubled waters. "First her husband died of delirium tremens—"

"Worthless sot! she'd oughter have been pleased ter death to get rid o' him," interrupted Miss Mattie Baker, throwing her scissors on the table near her with considerable noise. "You won't get no pity for her out o' *that*, Miss Keziah."

"Then she lost her two little girls with scarlet fever," continued Miss Keziah, unheeding the interruption, "and only a year later her second boy died of the typhoid. She'd only one child left then, and that was her oldest boy. She set so much store by him! I remember seeing her look at him once as if she worshipped the very ground he trod on, and—"

"That's it," interrupted Mrs. Bliss, whose husband was one of the "pillars" in the Methodist church. "She thought more of him than she did of her salvation, and he was taken from her that her hard heart might be softened."

"But she seems harder than ever," said Mrs. Randall. "She won't listen to a word of comfort, nor anything else. No one can make any impression on her. Miss Cowan here went to her and told her how we were all born to pass under the rod that chasteneth, and that her Edgar'd been called from the evil to come. What d'ye think Miss Denton did? She rose up like a fury and told Paulina she preferred to be left alone."

"Yes," giggled Miss Cowan hysterically. "She'd rather have my room than my company any day. Howsomever, I don't bear her no hard feelin's. I done what I could for her."

"The minister's wife didn't get no better treatment," said Miss Baker. She sat in Miss Denton's shanty most an hour talking of the mysterious ways of Providence, an' everything bein' for our good, an' all flesh bein' grass, an' so on. An' Miss Denton, she never spoke a word from first to last, but lay on the sofy with her eyes shet, an' never even said good bye when Mrs. Bounce went away. Sech impertinence! An' I went there too. I didn't want to be behind the rest of folks in doin' my duty. I told her about these afflictions bein' sent for our good; and she must bow her neck to the yoke and bend her back to the burden. She laughed at me! yes, she done just that."

"She wouldn't even *see* me," said Mrs. Peckham, a tall, sharp-featured woman with a shrill voice. "I saw her at the window, but she wouldn't open the door, no matter how loud I knocked. But I scattered tracts all down the front walk, and I hope they did her good."

"Miss Keziah, you ain't been, I believe," said Miss Baker. "Well, don't go; it's time wasted. Her heart's as hard as a stun."

"No," said Miss Keziah, laying down her work as she spoke, "I haven't been to see her. You know I was away to Helmstone when her Edgar had the fever, and since I've been back my rheumatiz has been that bad I couldn't go anywhere. But now I'm a trifle better, I'll take my turn."

"What is the use? What can you do? Haven't we done everything?" chorused the other ladies.

"I think I shall ask her to tea," said Miss Keziah, thoughtfully.

"Ask her to tea!" repeated half-a-dozen astonished listeners.

"Yes; none of you tried that, I believe," answered Miss Keziah.

"She won't come," said Mrs. Bliss.

Perhaps not; but all the same it won't do no harm to ask her."

"I hope you will try to soften her heart, and bring her to the prayer-meetin' Thursday night," said Miss Cowan.

Miss Keziah made no answer; but a peculiar look crossed her homely, good-natured face—a look Miss Paulina did not quite understand.

"Miss Keziah'll be wise to make no promises," said Mrs. Bliss. "It stands to reason that she won't succeed where all the rest of us have failed. One might as well talk to a stone, as to Mrs. Denton."

Miss Keziah sighed, and bent her eyes upon her work. She had known what suffering was once, and she knew that while sorrow and pain softens some natures, it hardens and embitters others.

Mrs. Denton lived entirely alone on the outskirts of the village, in a little, old, weather-beaten house she had bought when she first came to Brierville, ten years before. Weeds grew tall and rank in the yard, the sunken steps leading to the door were half buried in vines, the well-curb was broken, the gate fallen to the ground, in fact, everything about the place spoke of ruin and decay.

"Not a very cheerful place, certainly," muttered Miss Keziah, as the day following the meeting of the sewing circle, she drove up to the Widow Denton's, and hitched her horse to the tumble-down fence which partially enclosed the yard. "Now, Hetty, you sit right still till I come back, and don't start old Moll."

Hetty was a diminutive niece of Miss Keziah's, a golden-haired, blue-eyed child of six years of age, who had been left to her aunt as the sole legacy of an only sister.

Miss Keziah walked up the moss-grown path, and knocked loudly on Mrs. Denton's door.

Before her knuckles had fairly left it, the door was flung open by Mrs. Denton herself, who stood silently regarding her visitor, with an expression of resentment and indignation.

"How d'ye do, Miss Denton? I'm Miss Keziah Fletcher. Perhaps you've heard tell of me before. I was at Helmstone a considerable spell, and since I got back I've been laid by with rheumatiz, or I'd have called before. I come to see if you'd take tea at my house to-night. I'll make you comfortable, an' it'll be a sort of change for you."

Mrs. Denton made no reply. She stood staring at her visitor as if she had not heard her words. Then her eyes wandered to the gate, and fell at last upon the spring wagon and its small occupant, whose golden curls were escaping from the close calico sun-bonnet which shielded her pretty face from the noonday sun.

"Is that your child?" she asked, abruptly, but without taking her gaze from Hetty. There was a hungry, yearning look in her eyes as she spoke, a tremor in her voice.

"Land sakes! No indeed!" ejaculated Miss Keziah, with virtuous horror in her tone. "I never was married. The only man I ever cared a straw for was drowned at sea, and those that cared for me was mercenary in their views. Hetty's my sister Jane's child. Jane, she died to Helmstone some six months back. Come, won't you jump in the wagon and go with me? I didn't 'low to be disapp'inted in havin' you to tea, so I made all ready for you."

"Yes, I'll come," said Mrs. Denton, withdrawing her gaze from Hetty, who was grasping the reins with ludicrous earnestness, as if the steadiness of old Moll depended entirely upon her.

She went into the house and put on an old-fashioned straw bonnet, and a faded black merino shawl. Then she walked down the path and climbed into the wagon after Miss Keziah, without saying a word.

"You forgot to lock your door," said the careful spinster, as she took the reins from Hetty's little hands.

A bitter smile curled Mrs. Denton's lips.

"I never lock it," she said; there is nothing in the house worth stealing."

The two women jogged along the quiet country road, with the child between them, Miss Keziah talking on indifferent subjects, in her kind, sensible wholehearted way. She did not allude to her visitor's sorrows, nor did she mention the visits paid to the lonely cottage by other members of the sewing circle.

A man took the horse when they reached Miss Keziah's farm, which was a mile from the centre of the town, and one of the finest in the country. It was well cultivated, well stocked with fruits of various kinds, and its buildings were all comfortable and roomy, the house itself being built of stone, in a substantial, old-fashioned manner.

Miss Keziah led the way into her sitting-room, and helped her visitor take off her bonnet and shawl.

"Have this easy chair, Miss Denton," she said with great cordiality, "and make yourself to home. I've got to see to supper, but I guess Hetty kin amuse you a spell. Hetty, mind you're good while I'm gone."

She left the room and was absent nearly half an hour. When she returned Mrs. Denton had Hetty on her lap and was telling her a fairy story. The first smile the poor woman's face had worn for nearly a year, rushed on it as she looked up at Miss Keziah's entrance, and said: "She reminds me so much of my little Bertha. You can't tell the good that it does me just to hold her in my arms—they have been empty so long."

A deep sigh followed the words.

"I'm glad she hasn't bothered you," said Miss Keziah, cheerfully. "But now come in to tea. I guess you're pretty nigh famished a-waiting for it."

A sumptuous repast was in readiness. Broiled chicken, cold ham, light biscuit, apple, grape, and pumpkin pie, doughnuts, pound cake and cookies, composed the bill of fare, concluding with every variety of sweetmeat and condiment, preserves, pickles, honey and cheese. Miss Keziah could not have arranged a better feast, had she been expecting a bishop to tea, instead of a poor woman whose stony heart she wished to soften.

With a cordial smile the spinster motioned her guest to a seat, and, after putting Hetty in a high chair, sat down herself at the head of the table and reverently asked a blessing.

"I didn't put up as many kinds of preserves as usual this year," she observed, as she helped Mrs. Denton to plum jelly. "I ain't the woman I used to be by a long way. Rheumatiz do lay holt on a body so! I'm in bed or on crutches half of the time. I calkerlate I'll have to give up the farm if I don't mend. I did lot on having Jane here to manage everything for me; but, poor thing, the fever carried her off all at onct, just as she'd got free of that ornary husband o' hers. I'd hate to give up, though. Jane and me were both born here, and I've never knowed no other home."

When supper was over the two women walked about the yard, made a tour of the garden, and admired the cows as they came leisurely up to the barnyard to be milked. Then Mrs. Denton remarked that it was growing late and she must hurry home.

"What's the need of your going?" asked Miss Keziah. "I've got four spare rooms, and would be glad if they were all full. Suppose you stay all night?"

Mrs. Denton hesitated. She thought of her lonely, neglected house, peopled with the ghosts of her dear children, and contrasted it with this bright, homelike place, where a child's sweet voice made music.

"Do stay," said little Hetty, clinging to the visitor's dress.

This decided the poor, heart-broken woman.

"I will, and I thank you for asking me, Miss Keziah. I have not deserved such kindness."

That night after Hetty had gone to bed the two women sat talking in the large sitting-room, which an open wood fire made cheerful and bright. Gradually Mrs. Denton was led to speak of her children, all now resting in their narrow graves in the village cemetery. She spoke of their uniform goodness and love for herself, but said little of her grief at losing them. Her voice sounded harsh and strange to Miss Keziah, who understood the effort for control the poor woman was making.

"Poor soul! you've seen a sight of trouble, I know," the spinster said, softly, and she put her hands tenderly on those of her guest, they were clasped hard together.

There was a deep silence for a few moments, unbroken save by the ticking of the eight-day clock in the corner. Then suddenly Mrs. Denton threw herself at Miss Keziah's feet and broke into bitter weeping. Hoarse sobs tore their way from her breast, and her whole frame shook with the violence of emotion. The restraint, the self-control of years, was broken down. The heart, burdened for so long, found relief at last in passionate sobs and cries.

Miss Keziah said nothing, but tenderly stroked away from the hot forehead the thick hair grown gray with sorrow. There was sympathy in every touch.

"You are so different from the rest," said Mrs. Denton, when at length she had grown calm enough to speak. "The others who have come to me have driven me nearly mad with their unmeaning advice. Not one of them knew what I suffered, not one could understand my grief. When my boy, my Edgar, the last of all my children, was ill, no one came near me—the disease was contagious, they said. I nursed him alone. Alone I saw him die, followed him alone to his grave. Could I believe their words of sympathy after that? Ah, Miss Keziah, words could give you no idea of all that I have suffered. One by one every joy of my life has left me. One by one my children were taken from me, until only Edgar was left. How I loved him! How I depended upon him to atone for all I had suffered. How I dreamed over him. Idle dreams, foreshadowing happiness that was never to be mine. Then he was taken, and I was left to sink in despair. I wanted only to die, to join my dear ones where no suffering could ever touch me again. My heart yearned for sympathy. I would have welcomed it. But those that came to me, came because they thought it their duty, not from love or kindness. Not one of them asked me to her home, or tried to make me forget my sorrows in other things. No, they reminded me of them, and preached patience and resignation."

"They acted according to their lights," said charitable Miss Keziah. "They have led easy, pleasant lives, and did not know how to deal with such a sorrow as yours."

"But you knew," said Mrs. Denton, in a low voice.

"Yes," answered Miss Keziah. "I know, because I have suffered, too."

They sat talking by the fire until nearly midnight, and then retired to rest. Mrs. Denton, for the first time since Edgar's death, offered up a silent but earnest prayer before she fell asleep. Her heart was no longer hardened.

She did not go back to her cottage the next morning as she had expected, for Miss Keziah's rheumatism had been increased by her late walk of the previous evening, and she was unable to leave her bed. For many days she was utterly helpless, and during that time was tenderly nursed by Mrs. Denton, who also made herself generally useful in the house, and directed the work of the farm with care and decision. When Miss Keziah got well, she was so much pleased with the way things had been managed during her enforced illness, that she made a proposition to Mrs. Denton.

"Suppose you take the place of my sister Jane," she said, "and stay right along with me. I need somebody, as you see: and what's the use of both of us living lonely when we can be company for each other as well as not? You'd take a deal of comfort in Hetty, too. I believe you love her now 'most as well as I do."

"She seems like my own little Bertha come back to me," said Mrs. Denton. "But, O, Miss Keziah, I ought not to accept your kindness. I have been so hard, so wicked, so rebellious, I do not deserve that such good should come to me."

"We differ about that; but we won't argue it," said Miss Keziah. "I want you, and you'd like to stay: so the thing's settled. You're my partner from this day on."

The next Sunday the good people of Brierville were surprised to see Mrs. Denton in Miss Keziah's pew at church, and in attendance at prayers in the evening.

"How did you manage it?" asked Mrs. Bliss, as she stopped Miss Keziah in the vestibule of the church.

"Oh, I asked her to tea, as I said I was going to," answered Miss Keziah, "and I guess the preserves kinder softened and sweetened her up," and she passed on to where Mrs. Denton stood waiting to help her into the spring wagon.

Neither Mrs. Denton nor Miss Keziah ever regretted entering into that partnership. As the years went by Miss Keziah often wondered how she should ever have managed the farm without the help of the capable, energetic woman who had "taken the place of sister Jane."

Mrs. Denton was never weary of working for the comfort and prosperity of the friend who had come to her in her hour of need, and led her out of the slough of despond. And happiness made her a different woman. She learned at last those lessons of patience and resignation which had seemed so hard and bitter in the first days of her sorrow. Despair, rebellion and repining gave place in her heart to hope and tenderness. She grew at last to have only tender, gentle memories of the loved ones who had left her, and she proved a kind, judicious guardian to little Hetty, when warm-hearted Miss Keziah had passed away from earth. [From the Standard.

An Editor's Debt.

In the years agone, when De Witt, Clinton County, was the country seat and a right smart village in the woods, or on the way to be, the editor of its weekly paper had some subscribers who paid in wood, others in fur, and others yet who didn't pay at all. One of these latter class was named Lemon, but to squeeze anything out of him was next to impossible. He had excuses at his tongue's end for not paying, and the longer the debt stood, the more reasonable his excuses seemed to his creditors. One day the editor met him on the street, and after a general greeting, began on him with:

"Mr. Lemon, you have been owing me for two years."

"Yes; but I had bad luck in my sugar-bush."

"But you might have brought wood."

"So I should, but I broke two new axes and couldn't buy another."

"I offered to take it up in turnips and corn."

"I know; but the cows ate my corn up and the Injuns stole all my turnips."

"Well, how are you getting along now?" asked the editor."

"First-rate."

"Have you a good run of sugar?"

"Yes."

"Corn doing well?"

"Splendid."

"Wheat all right?"

"Yes, all right."

"Well, if corn, wheat potatoes and turnips turn out good, and you keep well, and you have no losses, will you pay me in the fall?"

The farmer scratched his head and took a full minute to think over it before he replied:

"That's an honest debt, and orter be paid, but I won't positively agree to square up this fall until I know what sort of a corn season we are to have!"

It is needless to say that he never squared. [Detroit Free Press.

The last number of The Nation contains a communication from Mr. W. W. Corcoran, the eminent Washington philanthropist, proposing an amendment to the constitution of the United States by which it is to be provided that on the meeting of Congress in December, 1884, and every four years thereafter, the House of Representatives shall elect three members of the Senate, whose names shall be placed by the tellers in a box and drawn therefrom by the Speaker—the first drawn to be President of the United States, the second Vice President and the third President *pro tem.* of the Senate, to succeed each other in the same order in the event of a vacancy by death or otherwise. Mr. Corcoran thinks that such an arrangement would raise the character of the Senate, prevent in the management of political conventions and would put an end to the turmoil of Presidential elections. He adds that he has seen all the Presidents except the first, has held confidential relations with many of them and writes from the impartial standpoint of a private citizen anxious only to promote the public good. His communication shows that, though an octogenarian, he still takes an intelligent and lively interest in all public questions.

Blacksmiths are generally on a strike when they are not blowing.

The Ladies' Deposit.

SOME FACTS ABOUT THAT NOTORIOUS INSTITUTION.

The trick, it is to be noted, is not a new one, but has been played successfully at least once within the past twenty-five years in each of the countries of France, Italy and Bavaria. Its latest European form, the "Dachau bank" of an ex-actress, Adele Spitzeder, which was operated in Munich from 1869 to 1872, and by which the Bavarians were cheated out of millions of dollars, is intrinsically the most interesting of these swindles, and is especially so to us because it had so many points in common with the Ladies' Deposit of Boston. No one, indeed, who has studied the stories of the two together can doubt that in some way or other, directly or indirectly, Fraulein Spitzeder's plan was the inspiration and model of Mrs. Howe's. Both opened banks of deposit, promised preposterous returns of interest, and successfully invited loans of money from the public. Neither had any pecuniary capital, or offered any security, the sole and sufficient reliance of each being upon her own impudence and the combined cupidity and credulity of her customers. Each made friends by playing the Lady Bountiful upon occasion, had a mixed party of gulls and knaves committed to her cause, drew herself out of poverty and into luxurious comfort by means of her bank, ended her career in prison, and left assets enough behind her to pay her creditors a dividend of about five per cent. The absolute essentials to long-continued success, as each swindler knew, were the prompt payment of the ridiculous rate of stipulated interest, and the prompt punishment in a depositor of any want of faith by a return of her principal and a haughty refusal ever to resume business relations with her. This latter operation, a very shrewd kind of moral "bull-dozing," Mrs. Howe and her assistants used to perform magnificently and with great effect. Each counted upon a very rare withdrawal of principal so long as the extraordinary interest was paid and the customer's confidence unshaken. Many persons—and the writer admits to being one—at first found a little difficulty in understanding how such a concern could pay twenty-four per cent. a month quarterly in advance, even for a couple of years, without investing its funds or receiving help from without. But the explanation is really quite simple: when once the popular faith begins to be established in such a bank, the principal flows in for some time in an ever-increasing stream, and for some time there is more than enough money on hand to meet the *current* demand for interest and leave the operator a handsome margin for silks, jewelry, hot-house flowers, and all the other proper living expenses—although, of course, at every moment the concern is in fact utterly insolvent. In the case of the Ladies' Deposit some of the figures already given illustrate this well enough; the number of depositors in 1880 was five times as great as in 1879, and the receipts from the first quarter of the former year were therefore far more than enough by themselves to meet all the demands for interest then accruing on deposits of 1879, to take care of the usual small withdrawal of principal, and to give Mrs. Howe and her friends everything they needed for comfort. To keep such a concern alive there must be a like increase of deposits upon a geometric ratio all the time, and such a rate of advance cannot possibly be maintained for many years. The longer the thing lasts the wider is the circle of its final disaster and injustice, and the duty, therefore, of every honest *man*, whatever the duty of honest woman may be, is to destroy such an enterprise as soon as it is unearthed. Mrs. Howe quite surpassed Miss Spitzeder in scrupulous obedience to the spirit of their common scheme. The latter sometimes—though rarely, to be sure—made investments of her deposited funds: the former never did such a thing, excepting once, when she lent a few hundred dollars to a furniture dealer; and her Ladies' Deposit had not a single cent of "*income*" in the banker's sense of that word. Mrs. Howe, in fact, carried on her business in all its branches with appropriately Spartan simplicity. She took her depositors' money; kept it in the drawers of a *chiffonière* in the business parlor by day, as Mrs. Gould has often said, carried it off in baskets at night, and put it somewhere—probably under her bed—for safe keeping; paid out interest and principal from it when there were calls for such disbursements; bought her own house and land and furniture and fixtures with it; and always treated it entirely as her own,—which, indeed, in an important sense, it was. For this sort of banking none of the frippery of modern masculine book-keeping was needed, and none was used; the accounts of a Fiji Island fish-dealer could not have been kept more simply than those of Mrs. Howe, the Boston "financial agent," and Miss Crandall, who testified in court that she did not know the difference between a day-book and a ledger, was the very woman to serve as her chief clerk. In audacity the German operator sometimes surpassed her American imitator, but in cunning the latter absolutely excelled. Mrs. Howe—or whoever elaborated the original conception of her bank—recognized the decided superiority in sensibility and inquisitiveness of the average Bostonian over the average Bavarian, and her operations were conducted, especially at first, with an almost exquisite tact. The air of reserve and coyness with which the management enveloped itself acted like magic upon the credulity of the ordinary uneducated woman. Miss Susan Smith went to the Ladies' Deposit with her two hundred dollars in her pocket, a little timorous, somewhat dubious, rather incredulous. To her surprise, she found that her patronage was by no means solicited,—was not even wished, unless she was exactly the right sort of a woman and precisely met some four or five conditions. In a few moments she began to burn with desire to enter the enclosure thus jealously guarded; and if she succeeded—as she generally did in the end—in persuading the person in charge to take her little all, she departed with a sense of deep gratitude that she had been permitted to become a depositor. The same idea, a little varied, was beautifully carried out in the request, delicately but firmly made in almost every case, that the customer would not gossip about the Ladies' Deposit. If, indeed, she had a particular female friend, who was excessively worthy and greatly in need, and who happened to have two hundred dollars or more, such a friend might, as a favor, be very quietly informed of the privileges of the establishment; but there was to be no babbling into the world's rude ear about these sacred mysteries of Eleusis. All this showed a fine knowledge of human nature, and in practice worked charmingly; the method resembling that often used in selling tickets to a charity ball, where it is mysteriously whispered to a few that the company will be *very* select, and admissions *very* hard to procure. [Henry A. Clapp in July Atlantic.

James R. Osgood & Co. will soon issue the first of a series of books on the campaigns and battles of the rebellion. The first will be on "Gen. McClellan's Campaign on the Peninsula," and will be made up of essays by several men, edited by John C. Ropes.

"Maud S.," the trotter, was named after a daughter of C. W. Greene, of Detroit, a bright-eyed little blonde of 14, who can tell how all the league clubs stand and the record of every noted pacer and trotting horse in the United States.

Storm at the Signal Station Mt. Washington.

Noticing that the sides of the summit were strewed with boards, beams and debris of all sorts, my guide explained that what I saw was the result of the great January gale, which had demolished the large

THE WOUNDED PRESIDENT.

News and Notes from the White House.

FURTHER PARTICULARS CONCERNING THE ASSASSIN.

JAMES A. GARFIELD.

Shot at his post! We never knew how strong
The hand that grasped the helm, till came the shock—
When the fingers tightened in Pain's helpless lock
And the good ship quivered all her beams along.
This was no deed of mutineers that throng
In clamorous revolt—no sunken rock—
Madness at Death's own grandeur dared to mock—
A pitiful fool has worked the State this wrong.

Not with the waves alone; with rebels hate,
With friend's distrust, he battled. Slowly grew
Our confidence in him who steered us on.
Danger that found him faithful, crowns him great.
The Ship of State sails on; but of her crew
Who well might take the helm, he being gone?
[From Puck.

WINES AND MEDICINES SENT TO THE WHITE HOUSE.

The storehouses of the whole country are open to the President. Large packages containing fine wines and liquors are received every day. Everybody who has some very old wine, whiskey or brandy is sending it to the White House for the use of the President. Some port wine fifty years old arrived Thursday. The gentleman sending this contribution of old wine said that he was a temperance man. The wine had been placed in the family vault thirty years ago by his father and had never been touched. He hoped the President would accept it and find it beneficial. Large quantities of patent medicines are received, with healing qualities fully set forth in accompanying circulars. Mrs. Garfield, too, has received quantities of beautiful bouquets, and some one sent her a large box of cut flowers by express Thursday.

THE PRESIDENT'S LAST LETTER.

By a singular coincidence the very last letter written by President Garfield was addressed to his opponent in the last Presidential campaign—Major General Winfield S. Hancock. It was dated Friday, and related to an appointment recently conferred upon Samuel Mitchell, one of Gen. Hancock's aides-de-camp. It was friendly and pleasant in tone and could not but have pleased the recipient. The letter informed General Hancock that Colonel Mitchell had been appointed Assistant Adjutant General of the Army, and after apologizing for depriving the General's staff of an excellent officer concluded: "While your General loses an ornament the army gains an assistant general of whom it may well feel proud."

A LEAF FROM GUITEAU'S HISTORY.

Since the attempted assassination of the President, Mr. Judd, one of the latter's secretaries, has recalled to mind the fact that last fall, soon after the October elections, while the President was at Mentor, Ohio, he received from the then unknown Charles Guiteau the following letter dated New York City, and written upon headed paper of the Fifth Avenue Hotel:

"Dear General—I, Charles Guiteau, hereby make application for the Austrian Mission; being about to marry a wealthy and accomplished heiress of this city, we think that together we might represent this Nation with dignity and grace. On the principle of "first come first served" I have faith that you will give this application your honorable consideration. CHAS. GUITEAU."

The letter was shown to Gen. Garfield rather as a curiosity than as a communication to be answered, and he several times afterward referred to it half humorously as an illustration of unparalleled audacity and impudence.

BOGUS PICTURES.

A good deal of amusement is afforded to the people at the White House by the illustrations in the pictorial papers of the scenes and incidents about the house. They might as well be representations of something that occurred in China, as far as recognizing either the persons or scenes depicted. They are mostly atrocious caricatures.

A HISTORICAL REMINISCENCE.

The Baltimore Sun has this historical reminiscence: The room now occupied by the President has always been used by the Presidents. Gen. Taylor who died in the Executive Mansion occupied the room during the winter, but as it was the custom, always removed to the northwest chamber for the summer, and he died there on the 9thing of July, 1850. Except for its closer proximity to the street this room would be much more desirable and cooler for the President now. During the visit of the Prince of Wales in Buchanan's term, he occupied this northwest room, and it was afterward called the State bedroom. During Lincoln's administration it was newly furnished, the bedstead being magnificently carved, the work of a Boston firm. The first to occupy the room was Gen. Burnside on the night when against his personal wishes, he had to take command of the forces after Gen. McClellan was recalled. The room adjoining the President's into which it was reported he had been removed, is one of the handsomest in the Mansion, and during Buchanan's term was occupied by his niece, Miss Harriet Lane.

GUITEAU AS AN AUTHOR.

It appears that, when in Boston, the assassin, Charles J. Guiteau, took the manuscript of a work bearing the title: "The Truth: A Companion of the Bible," to the well-known Boston publishing house of D. Lothrop & Co., and asked the firm to become its publishers. It was received, and handed by the firm to its committee of examination, who at once rejected it. Guiteau then took the book to Messrs. Wright & Potter, and had the Messrs. Lothrops' name as publisher inserted without their knowledge or consent. The book was printed in octavo form, and contained 126 pages. A small edition only was printed, and Guiteau had the assurance to take some of them to Mr. Lothrop and asked that they might be put on sale by his house. Mr. Lothrop was naturally indignant at the liberty taken by this stranger in using the name of his firm on his title pages and in an advertisement without consent, and sharply reproved him for doing so. Guiteau made a very humble apology, and promised to withdraw it at once.

GUITEAU'S CRIME.

It has been satisfactorily demonstrated that Guiteau alone is responsible. His own admission in regard to his purpose and conduct have been corroborated by the facts ascertained by the searching investigation made by the detectives and other officers. Six weeks ago he determined to kill the President, and it is now known that he was at the railroad depot for that purpose when the President and Mrs. Garfield went to Long Branch a short time ago. The crime was not committed at that time, because he was moved by the apparent helplessness of Mrs. Garfield, who was recovering from a severe sickness. His diabolical resolution, however, was not abandoned, but simply postponed. The only expression of opinion by the President on the conspiracy phrase of the matter was dropped Wednesday afternoon, when Mr. Garfield was reading some extracts from the papers. A paragraph was read setting forth the plot theory, but the President shook his head and said, "I don't believe it."

IS GUITEAU INSANE?

Many are disposed to regard Charles Guiteau, the assassin of the President, as insane. His acts, however, do not appear to be those of an insane man. He watched his opportunity to assault the President, having been seeking for it the past six weeks. He deliberately planned the murder, procured the means of effecting it, and provided means of rapid escape afterwards. All this does not look like an insane man's work. There never was a more coolly planned, or premeditated crime committed than Guiteau committed when he assaulted the President. He even calculated upon the danger to which he would be exposed after the assassination, and had a letter all written in his pocket for Gen. Sherman asking the General to provide troops and protect the jail where he expected to be confined, from any attack from mobs. Few criminals would have thought of that, much less would an insane one have thought of it.

A DAY OF NATIONAL THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE SUGGESTED.

COLUMBUS, O., July 10. Gov. Foster sent the following telegram to the Governors of all the States and Territories to-night:

GOVERNOR'S OFFICE, Columbus, O., July 10.

The present indications strongly encourage the hope that the President will recover from the effects of the horrible attempt upon his life. It must occur to all that it would be most fitting for the Governors of the several States and Territories to issue proclamations setting apart a day to be generally agreed upon for thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God for the blessed deliverance of our President, and the great evidence of His goodness to this nation. If this suggestion meets your approbation permit me to name the Governors of New York, Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Maryland and Ohio as a committee to fix upon a day to be so observed. Please reply.

(Signed) CHARLES FOSTER.

NO INTERCOURSE ALLOWED WITH THE ASSASSIN.

WASHINGTON, July 9. The district Attorney declines all applications for passes to see Guiteau. He says that he has had already many thousand applications from persons who were exceedingly anxious to see and talk with the assassin. He had determined that it was not proper that Guiteau should have any intercourse with outside persons. He said that in due time Guiteau's statement of the motives of his crime, and all the proceedings taken by him prior to his assault on the President, would be made public, and that it will be very interesting. Guiteau is getting very nervous since his confinement in jail. He has not been allowed to see a paper or told one word as to what effect his crime has had on the country. He begged the guard in charge of him to-day to tell him whether the President was dead or not, and if he was not dead what were the chances of his recovery. The information was denied him, whereupon he swore that he would not open his mouth again to any official in relation to the matter unless he was furnished with a newspaper.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

President Garfield recently took out a life insurance policy for $25,000.

District Attorney Corkhill believes Guiteau rational and sane.

The Governor of Kentucky has proclaimed Thursday the 14th as a day of public fasting and prayer for the recovery of the President.

Petitions are in circulation in Boston recommending the Governor to set apart a day for thanksgiving upon the convalescence of the President.

Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, in regard to Guiteau being insane, says: "I am in favor of hanging such insane people on the same principle that I would shoot a mad dog."

Senator Jones is reported as saying that if Garfield dies he does not believe Conkling would take a place in the Cabinet. If he does not return to the Senate he will not accept an office.

Guiteau is very solicitous for the preservation of his health. When taken to jail, he objected to taking his shoes off, lest in walking across the stone floor, he might "catch his death o' cold."

Secretary Blaine keeps away from the President, most of the time, as the President, when the Secretary is present, persists in talking about public business, in spite of remonstrances.

Jimmy Garfield said, on Thursday: "Papa is going to get well again, as sure as anything. He said he was, and you know when papa says anything, he generally does it. I would bet odds he gets well."

Mrs. Dunn, mother of the lady whom Guiteau married, is an inmate of the Home for the Aged near Chicago. She asserts that a brother of Guiteau's father died in an insane asylum.

There is no cessation in the receipt of telegrams of sympathy from all parts of the world for the President and expressions of thankfulness at the favorable symptoms that have appeared in his illness.

Dr. D. W. Bliss, one of the President's physicians, is a native of New England. During the war he was a volunteer surgeon, and was mostly during its continuance in Baltimore in charge of a hospital. Since the war he has been in private practice in Washington.

James A. Garfield and James G. Blaine have for twenty years been friends. Those who have seen them in the sick room together say they act and talk like brothers, and more than once the stricken President, since last Saturday morning, has extended his hand to his Secretary of State and said "How I love you," as a man would talk to a woman.

Mr. Conkling has sent a telegram expressing sympathy with Mrs. Garfield and gladness at the improved condition of the President. He also sent a letter to Attorney General MacVeagh, asking him to express to the President his sympathy, and also containing suggestions as to the punishment of the crime. Both were appropriately answered.

Major Bundy, author of a life of Gen. Garfield, spent Sunday, June 26th, before the shooting with the President. The President heard a sermon that day which affected him considerably, and he said to Major Bundy: "What is all the world compared to the repose of the spirit in a man's body. There is where we are to look for peace, that the conquest of the whole world will not give us. A man who keeps his soul free and turns to God in contemplation frequently, is the wise man."

Guiteau remains in the cell in the jail where he was first placed, and makes no complaint. The detectives and secret service men have chased down every clue and suspicious circumstance, and have reported the bottoms knocked out of them all. Not one of many officers employed on the case believes that Guiteau had an accomplice. The papers found upon him at the time of his arrest, and others belonging to him are of no importance, and will soon be given to the press.

Clippings.

"Hannibal Hamlin never made a fool of himself," the Springfield Union says. That is more than can be said of many men. [Boston Herald.

No one is likely to believe that a mad man would not be just as apt to shoot any official under the "civil service reform" or any other "system." [Kennebec Journal.

If a man has not enough sense to get married, where there are as many charming women as in Maine he should not be eligible for fence-viewer in a back township. [Chicago Inter Ocean.

The appointment of ex-Senator Hamlin of Maine to be Minister to Spain, in place of ex-Governor Fairchild, who desires to be recalled, meets the approval of the Republican press. [Boston Jour.

Walker Blaine is a young man to have an assistant secretaryship conferred upon him, but he is as capable of performing its duties as any man. Bright, able and popular, he has a future before him. [Boston Herald.

There appears to be a persistent attempt on the part of some of our public journals to trace the crime of Guiteau to the refusal by the President to appoint him to a consulship. For this there is not the slightest warrant. Guiteau gives his reasons, such as they are, for the deed, and those who know him best, think that he had an assassin's sincerity of purpose. [New Orleans City Item.

A block of ice, melted in Charles Bartine's icechest, at Connersville, Ind., was found to contain a frog weighing a quarter of a pound and in good health.

The friends of Mr. Edward W. Doherty, the Marblehead man who chastised the scoundrel at Washington, who gloried in the shooting of the President, have raised money with which to purchase a gold headed ebony cane, to be presented to him.

The International Monetary Congress has adjourned *sine die*, after adopting a resolution expressive of a desire that the conference reassemble April 12, 1882, to settle the details of a monetary convention which it was hoped would be concluded by that time.

The scales used for weighing gold in the assay office at New York are so delicate that when brought to a balance with two pieces of paper of equal size in the pans, the mere writing of a name with a lead pencil on one of the pieces of paper will turn the scales in its favor.

Readers of Mr. Schuyler's "Peter the Great," in Scribner will remember the order of that famous reformer requiring Russian seamen to be clean-shaven. The present Czar, who seems to have a decided dislike for anything which smacks of Western culture, has rescinded this rule, and for the first time in two hundred years, beards will be worn by the sailors in the Russian navy.

REPUBLICAN JOURNAL.

BELFAST, THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1881.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY THE

REPUBLICAN JOURNAL PUBLISHING CO.

CHARLES A. PILSBURY.....EDITOR.
RUSSELL G. DYER, } BUSINESS MANAGER AND LOCAL EDITOR.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS. In advance, $2.00 a year; within the year, $2.50; at the expiration of the year, $3.00.

ADVERTISING TERMS. For one square, (one inch of length in column,) $1.00 for one week, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. A fraction of a square charged as a full one.

The following are authorized agents for the Journal:

S. R. NILES, No. 6, Tremont St., Boston.
T. C. EVANS, Rooms 2, 4 & 8, Tremont Temple, Boston.
S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., 10 State St., Boston, and 37 Park Row, N. Y.
HORACE DODD, 265 Washington St., Boston.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York.
J. H. BATES, 41 Park Row, New York.

SUBSCRIBERS remitting money or desiring to have the address of papers changed, must state the Post Office to which the paper has been sent, as well as the office to which it is to go.

ADMINISTRATORS, EXECUTORS AND GUARDIANS desiring their Probate advertising published in the Journal, will please so state to the Court.

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

The President's Condition.

There has at least been no change for the worse in the President's condition during the past week. If anything the bulletins indicate a slight improvement. This is of course encouraging: but the attending physicians and the personal friends at the bedside of the sufferer have not yet been able to convey to an anxious people the longed for assurance that the President is out of danger. The course of the bullet has not yet been traced, and the doctors differ greatly in their opinions as to its present lodgement. Judging from the symptoms indicated in the official bulletins some eminent medical men conclude, not only that the liver has not been seriously injured, but that no vital organ has been injured. All agree that a continuance of favorable symptoms tends to give a favorable augury of the future. Dr. Hammond, ex-surgeon General of the United States, and one of the leading practitioners of New York, said to a Herald reporter Friday night—

According to the bulletin issued at nine o'clock P. M. the pulse is 108, the temperature 101 3-10 and the respiration 24. This would indicate a slight fever, but nothing more than would result from a flesh wound. If the President continues over Sunday as he is now I see no reason why he should not recover. If after seven days there is no fever, no inflammation, nor any of the symptoms that would indicate the presence of the bullet in the abdomen the chances are a thousand to one it is not there. I don't believe it is. I think the diagnosis has been wrong from the beginning. I don't believe the ball passed through the liver, and I don't believe it is in the abdomen. There has been no wound of the liver nor any of the peritoneum. I think the bullet struck the ribs and probably the thick muscles in the side and then glanced off. It will be found in the small of the back or may be lower down. Judging by the report bulletined from the White House the President is not so well as he has been since the shooting, still there is not much difference nor much cause for alarm in his condition. Up to this we have been going on the theory supplied us that the ball passed through the liver; now we are almost confident it did nothing of the kind.

A Washington despatch to the New York Evening Post of Saturday last is less hopeful than the almost universal tenor of the news concerning the President. Indeed, it affords very little ground for hope. It says few understand how sick and weak the President is. "After the lapse of a week he is still scarcely able to move his limbs, is forbidden to speak except so far as is imperatively necessary, is a constant sufferer from the pains of the wound, can only partake of food in the most limited quantity, carefully selected and prepared, cannot bear the slightest excitement, not even the presence of friends in the sick chamber or messages of sympathy and affection which come in from all parts of the world, and sleeps only in short feverish naps, and then partly under the influence of sedative drugs. This is a description of a very sick man's chamber, and while people may justly entertain hope as day succeeds day without the appearance of symptoms which mark the progress of fatal cases, they should remember that the condition of the sufferer is still most critical, and that if he recovers his case will stand in surgical history as extraordinary." The concluding statement rests upon the correctness of the diagnosis of the President's physicians. If Dr. Hammond's opinions are verified there would be nothing extraordinary in the patient's recovery, which might indeed be confidently looked for. Unfortunately it is impossible at this time to attempt to find the ball or to extract it.

While the President has many points in his favor the summer climate of Washington is against him. It is very trying to a well person and of course much more severe upon an invalid. But the location of the White House and of the sick chamber are both of the best, and such relief as is afforded by the prevalent southerly breezes will be felt. The efforts to cool the atmosphere of the Presidents room by artificial appliances have not thus far been attended with much success. If the President's condition will admit, it is probable that in a few days he will be removed to the Soldiers' Home, where there will be no need of appliances to lower the temperature or produce fresh currents of air. He could be placed on a spring mattress on a stretcher and carried out by relays of strong men in the early morning or in the long twilight of the evening when the heat would not be oppressive. The change would also be very beneficial to Mrs. Garfield. The physicians say, however, that this will not be possible for some time.

Monday afternoon some unfavorable symptoms appeared, but these soon subsided, and Tuesday's bulletins were very favorable. The President's condition steadily improved during the day (Tuesday) and Dr. Woodward, one of the four surgeons who are in constant attendance upon the President, upon being asked at night what he thought of the latter's condition replied: "This has been on the whole the best day the President has had since his injury. There was less disturbance during the day, and in febrile rise this afternoon than on the previous afternoons and the actual maximum temperature was less to-day than yesterday. It still represents, however, considerable afternoon fever, and it would not be safe as yet to declare the President out of danger, but his general symptoms are very encouraging, and with every day we feel increased hope." The following bulletin was issued yesterday, 13th, at 1 P. M., and signed by Dr. Bliss and associates: President's condition continues favorable: Pulse 94, temperature 100 6, respiration 22. The physicians say his general progress towards recovery is manifest, and thus far without serious complications.

The Spoils System.

The Portland Advertiser in referring to the Journal's conclusions that the act of Guiteau had no logical relation to the spoils system, omits a matter of importance in this connection. That is, the alleged insanity of the assassin. If, as many believe, Guiteau is insane his actions are not to be accounted for, and his crime is only a counterpart of that of the Pocasset child murderer. In none of the numerous published interviews with Guiteau, and in none of his letters, is anything said of his claims to an office or of his disappointment because of his failure to obtain one. Indeed, from what he has said and written the natural inference would be that his crime was the direct outcome of the Conkling matter. Guiteau was an ardent partisan of Conkling and Platt. When arrested he said: "Yes I have finished Garfield, now Arthur is President. I am a stalwart." And in the letters found on the prisoner, written before and in anticipation of the crime the same sentiments are found, in substantially the same language. The logical deduction from these facts must be apparent to all. The spoils system certainly has naught to do with it. It may be said here, lest there should be any misconstruction of these words, or any doubt as to the Journal's position concerning the conspiracy theory, that it does not now and never has entertained even a bare suspicion that Guiteau was the tool of any man or set of men. To accuse Messrs. Conkling and Platt of having, directly or indirectly, encouraged the assassin is a crime of scarcely less magnitude than that of which the President has been the victim. Such a charge can only reflect upon those who make it.

The Journal finds no fault with the attacks upon the spoils system, although their logic is not of the best, and in many instances they have been carried too far. The view it has taken of this matter is amply confirmed now that the "too previous" outburst is over. For example, the Boston Journal of the 9th says that "there would be Guiteaus, deadbeats and tramps under the best system of civil service;" and the New York Herald of the 8th remarks that the relation of the attempt to kill the President to civil service "has already been grossly exaggerated." It says further: "We ought to abolish the spoils system; but if we do we need not flatter ourselves that we have thereby made the life of the executive safe against lunatics." This is substantially what the Journal said a week ago.

There is no need, nor is it just, to add the crime of a lunatic to the evils of the spoils system. Nor is our civil service as at present, and for many years conducted, without redeeming features. There are many Democrats in the Departments to-day; many who have held office continuously under different administrations; and many who have won promotion from step to step solely on their merits. A Maine man who entered the Post Office Department as a clerk became Postmaster General. The present Treasurer of the United States—a position of the greatest financial responsibility under the government—does not owe his place to "influence" or party services, but to his capacity as shown in former responsible positions in the Treasury Department. These are noted, but not exceptional, cases in which the principles of civil service reform have been observed. Indeed, it may be said that where a clerk's opportunities and abilities enable him to demonstrate his usefulness, his term of office during good behavior is quite secure. But there are many positions which require no special ability and afford no opportunities to those possessing them. Most of the work of the government is necessarily of a routine character. In many positions good penmanship and average intelligence are the only qualifications needed. The civil service reform examinations in such cases are simply absurd. The merchant who wants a bookkeeper does not put applicants through an examination in Greek and mythology, nor is there any good reason why the Government in employing accountants should do so.

This civil service question cannot be properly settled by theorists or professional reformers, who are seldom practical. It must be dealt with in a practical business like way. Appointments should be made on probation, and competent employees of the government should be assured of retaining their positions during good behavior. This alone would do away with many of the evils of the spoils system and would be alike of advantage to the clerks and the government. Now a clerk whose "influence" becomes an ex-Congressman does not know when he may be called to step down and out to make room for an appointee of the new M. C. This fear is pretty sure to demoralize the clerk, and to destroy his usefulness to a greater or less extent. Of the humiliations and degradations too often endured in obtaining a place, and of the sad fate of those who, after years of government service have unfitted them for other work, are turned out without cause, it is not necessary to speak now.

Mr. Depew has withdrawn from the contest at Albany and a Republican caucus has nominated Warner Miller and Elbridge G. Lapham as the successors of Senators Conkling and Platt. Mr. Miller was graduated at Union college in 1860. In 1861, he enlisted as a private in the 5th New York cavalry, and won his way up to the rank of lieutenant. He was taken prisoner at Winchester. He is now engaged in the manufacture of paper. In 1872, he was a delegate to the national Republican convention, has since served in the New York legislature, and was elected to Congress in 1878 and re-elected in 1880. Mr. Lapham is an older man. He was born in 1814, and was a schoolmate of Stephen A. Douglas. After some years of railroad engineering, he studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1844. He was a member of the constitutional convention of New York in 1867, and has served for three years in Congress. Miller bolted the Conkling machine several years ago, and was a conspicuous opponent of the policy of the State conventions of 1879 and 1880. Lapham is a quiet, easy-going gentleman, who has not distinguished himself in any way but has a firm hold upon the respect and confidence of his neighbors at Canandaigua.

Six attempts have been made upon the life of Queen Victoria. There are Guiteaus in other lands than our own.

New England in the Census.

An array of facts relative to New England, gathered from the census of 1880, by the enterprising Boston Journal, is worthy of attention and study. The excess of female population is the first fact noted, this excess appearing in every one of the New England States excepting Vermont. In the country as a whole the male population is in excess, but the male population emigrates Westward, and as a result females predominate in all the Atlantic coast States with the exception of Delaware. A comparison as to wealth and taxation, made between fifteen cities and towns in Massachusetts and a like number in the South, results in favor of the former, showing that while the valuation in Massachusetts cities and towns is greater per capita than it is in the South, the rate of taxation per $1000 is less. The Massachusetts cities and towns are better off also in the matter of their bonded debt, the total for the fifteen being $14,443,376, while the total for the fifteen Southern cities and towns is $23,752,141. In this connection it should be stated that the total population of the Massachusetts cities and towns selected for comparison is 364, 230, while that of the Southern cities and towns is 420,912. The assessed value of real and personal estate in Massachusetts is $1,584,756,802; the total bonded debt of the State, counties, cities and towns is $109,933,948; the floating debt is $11,688,297; deducting $30,463,173 of sinking funds from these two sums leaves a net debt of $91,159,172, or $51.12 per capita for the population of 1,783,086. The debt per capita in the cities is more than double that in the towns, the amount being $70.88 and $30.11 respectively. A very important fact presented is that in relation to cereal products in New England. Between 1860 and 1870 there was a decrease of 17.62 per cent., but in the next decade there was an increase of 2.41 per cent. This increase has been made in Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, the other two States continuing to fall off in their yield. The total production of wheat, rye, oats, corn, buckwheat and barley for 1880 was 20,980,386 bushels. The yield of wheat in New England was greater in 1880 than it was in 1860, the rate of increase being something like 15 per cent. There has been a large increase in the yield of tobacco during the past decade, the bulk of the gain being made in Connecticut, where the yield for 1880 was 14,164,652 pounds against 8,328,798 pounds for 1870. The increase in Maine, New Hampshire, Rhode Island and Vermont is comparatively insignificant, as tobacco culture is carried on to a very limited extent in those States. The yield in Massachusetts fell off from 7,312,885 pounds in 1870 to 5,669,596 pounds in 1880. The silk industry, which is rapidly increasing in importance all over the country, is established in New England and there are factories in each of the States, Connecticut taking the lead and Massachusetts following. Figures given, based upon reports from fifty-four factories, show that the capital invested in this industry in New England amounts to $5,790,100, that as many as 5926 hands have been employed in 1880, and that the value of the finished goods turned out that year was $8,981,068. The cotton industry, in which Massachusetts leads the other New England States, was represented in 1880 by 8,806,417 spindles, 1,140,972 bales of cotton used, and 129,230 persons employed.

At a special meeting of the New York Chamber of Commerce Thursday, resolutions were unanimously adopted setting forth the unspeakable grief and indignation at the attempted assassination of the President. After the adoption of the resolutions, Cyrus W. Field announced that a number of gentlemen had determined to raise $250,000, which is to be invested in United States bonds and deposited with the United States Trust Company and the income therefrom to be paid to Mrs. Garfield during her life, and at her death be equally divided among her children in appreciation of the noble character of the President. Mr. Field then presented a subscription list, headed by his own name for $5000, and, below, those of Drexel, Morgan & Co. and Jay Gould, each for a like amount. C. P. Huntington, S. B. Chittenden and D. Willis James at once subscribed a similar amount. A number of others put down their names for $1,000 each. In response to general requests the testimonial will be made a national one and all invited to subscribe. A large amount has already been received by Mr. Field.

The public are indebted to the Western Union Telegraph Company and its courteous operators for the daily bulletins concerning the condition of the President. The company distributes these bulletins throughout the country gratuitously.

An exchange concludes an article on false hair as follows: "Considered from the standpoint of her head, woman is, to say the least, peculiar." The standpoint from which woman is regarded strikes us as even more peculiar.

Capt. Boutelle of the Whig, is a good deal more than convalescent, judging from the vim with which he goes for Gov. Plaisted and some of his recent appointees. He goeth for the scalp of the Ellsworth Redman.

It is telegraphed from Albany that Conkling "will never retire." He is not one of the retiring kind, though he did once make a retrograde movement, with ex-Gov. Sprague and a shot gun in his rear.

It is now given out that Representative Speer of Georgia will continue to vote with the Democrats.

The Democratic papers which have been abusing Speer will now eat their words.

Perry of the Camden Herald jammed his fingers in a job press the other day, but as he holds an accident policy he is not greatly depressed.

The number of national banks now in existence is 2,122. Fifty-four were organized during the fiscal year ending June 30th.

The verdict in Washington is that Guiteau is not too insane to be hanged. Some think hanging too good for the assassin.

A Chicago man has beaten Tanner, having fasted 45 days. But then, you know, the people of Chicago are fast.

"Cranks" is the name by which the Washington police force designate the eccentric and wholly or partially insane persons who turn up at the national capital. Some have been well known characters there for years, and others make their appearance during times of excitement. They have not heretofore been regarded as dangerous, although no one could tell what little thing might make them so. As an attache of the Washington police department remarked to a New York Herald correspondent, "Their minds are not balanced and they are liable to go off like a sky rocket on the slightest pretence." The officer said further—

At the inauguration of Mr. Garfield four insane men turned up here who wanted to be inaugurated, each claiming to have been elected. Seven were arrested on the day Mr. Hayes was inaugurated. An equal number wanted to take General Grant's place at the first and nearly a dozen on the occasion of his second inauguration. Don't you remember what an excitement the marriage of Nellie Grant created? Well, five or six "cranks" one of whom paid about $50 for his railroad ticket, ranging in age from thirty to sixty years, came on here, each claiming to be the groom. Two of them were sent to the insane asylum the same day in the same ambulance, and they fought all the way over as to which of them was the real groom. During the excitement that followed the Nathan murder mystery sixteen persons in all in different parts of the country confessed to being the murderer. In the excitement that took place during the consideration of the inflation bill, as it was called, we had over a dozen financial "cranks" to come, and over a hundred were already here. They all kept reasonably quiet except a demented New York Congressman, who rode about the streets increasing the circulating medium by throwing greenbacks out of his carriage in the streets. In the insane asylum there are four men who claim to be presidents, one or two kings, one queen and three men who have financial theories that they claim will save the country.

At a meeting last week of the creditors of Mrs. Sarah E. Howe, late President of the defunct "Ladies' Deposit," of Boston, the assignee presented a special report, from which it appeared that, up to date, 937 claims, the face value of which is $335,000, have been presented, to which latter sum must be added interest of 97 claims, amounting to $1123.49, making total gross liabilities, $336,123.49. From this must be deducted, by rebating interest on 58 claims, in accordance with an order of the court, $43,430.20, leaving the net liabilities up to date, $292,693.29. There are 117 claims for costs in suits which, as proven, amount to $988.33. A number of claims to the face value of about $8000 are still held in abeyance for investigation. It was ordered that a dividend of 5 per cent. be paid on all approved claims, of which creditors will receive printed notice by mail. This is probably all the victims of Mrs. Howe will recover.

The following is an illustration of the swift and terrible punishment meted out to assassins in the past: In 1584 William of Orange, the liberator of Holland, was assassinated by Gerard, who was a Catholic fanatic and emissary of the Spanish Government. He represented himself a Hugunot refugee, and thus obtained access to the Prince, whom he shot as he was leaving the dinner table. The victim lived but a few minutes. The murderer, who was not of a sound mind, was condemned to the most barbarous death. His right hand was burned off with red hot irons and his flesh was torn from his bones with pincers in six different places. He was quartered and disemboweled alive, his breast was torn from his bosom and flung in his face, and finally his head was cut off. He sustained this frightful ordeal with perfect calmness.

The usual returns of accidents on the 4th have been received. As less powder was burned than heretofore the casualties are fewer. In Lincoln one-half township, this State, a man named Geo. W. Brown was instantly killed by the bursting of a gun. He was about 40 years of age and left a wife and four children. In Lincoln, Nebraska, a cannon exploded and killed one man, wounding four others. But lemonade proved more fatal than gunpowder. A despatch from Warrensburg, Mo., says a whole boatload of picknickers, 600 in all, partook of lemonade on the 4th that had been poisoned with acid. Eight have died and one hundred are in a critical condition. Beware of gunpowder and—picnic lemonade.

In discussing the cost of sailing American and British ships, a correspondent of the Nautical Gazette says: "Americans could afford to pay 20 per cent. more for iron ships, and steam freighters, than if built in England, especially for the latter, if the running expenses could be kept down to those of the English ships, and this can be done if the same liberal policy is adopted for shipping here as in England. The difference in cost is more than compensated for in superior model and stronger construction."

In an editorial on the credit system the New York Herald says that the subscriber should pay for his newspaper in advance, this being good for the editors and good for the readers. And, continues the Herald, "the paper is better. Nothing adds so much vigor to the country editors style as the knowledge that there is a bag of meal in the house and a barrel of cider on tap in the cellar." The Herald is a sensible paper—sometimes.

The old saying that "doctor's differ" has been illustrated at the bedside of the President. But the public cares little for the rules of medical etiquette at this time. It demands that the President shall have the best medical and surgical skill obtainable, and that nothing shall be said or done in his presence which may affect him unfavorably. It is to be hoped that those who have the case in charge are fully aware of their great responsibility.

Mark Twain has shed the electric light of his intellect upon the comet, which enabled him to arrive at the following conclusions: "My observations of this fellow and also of Coggia's comet, seven years ago, have convinced me that comets tails are fastened on tight, and are of a fibrous and durable nature, like Hartford beefsteak."

The Boston Post hits the nail squarely on the head when it says that "the reckless utterances of Wendell Phillips are beginning to arouse both shame and alarm among law abiding American citizens." His last public address is a case in point.

The Prog. Age accuses the political opponents of ex-Senator Platt of "inveigling him into a room with a woman not his wife in order to destroy him." That—like the costumes of the pair when discovered—is decidedly too thin.

Another town heard from. Beverly, Mass., proposes to refund her debt of $1,100,000 at 4 per cent.

The weather is becoming esthetic. It is "quite too, too"—hot.

The monthly financial circular of Hewey Clews & Co., New York, while expressing some apprehensions as to the future, presents a very encouraging view of our monetary and industrial affairs. For example; "It has perhaps never happened in the history of a country that such a remarkable series of circumstances has combined to elevate its credit and enhance the value of its investments." And further: "The general state of business throughout the country is all that could be desired for the creation of confidence. Every industry is unusually active, and generally at high rates of profit. In most branches of manufacture it is found difficult to keep up with the current demand for goods; and the means of production are being increased in every direction." The really weak spot in the future of the market is thought to lie on the crop prospect—as from present indications the wheat harvest cannot equal that of last year. The circular says:

Taking the situation as a whole, it would at present seem possible that the deficiency in wheat as compared with 1880, may amount to an important percentage of our late exportable surplus. It is also to be taken into account that foreign advices indicate, on the whole, good crop prospects, and claim for Russia, our chief competitor, the largest yield of wheat known for twenty years, so that the European demand for American wheat may show an important decrease. The bearings of such a harvest prospect are not to be overlooked. They suggest the questions—first, how much may the movement of bread stuffs to the seaboard be diminished as compared with the last two seasons; and next, how far may a material reduction of this important item in our exports change the late extraordinary current of the precious metals? It is, at present, impossible to answer these questions with any definiteness; but they are of too important a nature to be lost sight of, and may at a later period become very important in their relation to the market for securities.

The dinner table of Lord Charles Beresford, the commander of the Royal yacht Osborne, is a wonderful affair. The London World describes it as "a genuine tank table or dinner table, the whole middle of which is occupied by a lake containing several rocky islands and a quantity of gold and silver fish. Around the lake are broad banks of dark green lycopodium. From the islands spring ferns and palms and innumerable fountains and jets of water. There is just table space enough left for the plates and wine glasses of the guests, the remainder being given up to miniature landscape gardening of the most tasteful kind." But, after all, one cannot improve upon nature, and a chowder served upon the deck of a yacht, or upon the shores of our beautiful bay, has infinitely more beautiful surroundings than this elaborate tank table with its make believe lake and islands.

The Richmond Debt Payer does not favor an alliance with the readjusters, or Mahone party. It squarely defines its position as follows—

The Republican party should be the same in all the States. It should maintain good government, the honest payment of all debts, and the utter annihilation of all rings and cliques, that cheat the honest voter out of his vote. And for that purpose we should place a Republican ticket in the field, and should support it with our full party vote. If we do otherwise, we will not only be a party to a great cheat, but the stain of disgrace will not be wiped out, even after the Republican Party of the Nation is defeated, which must soon follow if the Republicans in other States follow it the footsteps of Virginia, and stab to death their own party, instead of Democracy. We, therefore, advise placing a full Republican ticket in the field and making a square fight.

Some people have queer ideas of hospitality and courtesy. For example the Calais people invited their neighbors from over the border to attend their celebration of July 4th, and the orator of the day, A. McNichol, Esq., improved the occasion to make an "attack on the tyrannical laws and despotic policy of the English government."

Secretary Blaine has won golden opinions from every one by his bearing during the trying times in Washington. An eye witness to the shooting of the President writes to the New York Herald: "I never saw a more self-possessed, cool and controlling man in my life than Mr. Blaine was in that terrible moment."

The mackerel are with us, but the menhaden persistently stay away. Natural causes have made the legislation of two years ago unnecessary. When there are no fish they cannot be caught either inside or outside of the limits provided by law.

Congress at its next session will no doubt pass a law providing that any attempt upon the life of the President shall be punishable by death. If President Garfield recovers Guiteau can only be imprisoned for eight years.

Now is a good time for residents of the great cities to come to Maine and get a whiff of invigorating air on the sea coast or inhale the balsamic odors of the piney woods. And by the way bring your fishing gear.

A writer in the British Medical Journal asserts that in the last thirty years there has been a gradual diminution in the size of people's heads.

Fewer swelled heads, we suppose. Good thing!

The Old Irishmen—we beg pardon, the Ancient Order of Hibernians, will have a Union picnic at Maranacook Aug. 17th.

The papers are having a good deal to say concerning counterfeit butter. Some of them are particular to a hair.

The heat of Wednesday last increased the death rate of New York to 200—mostly children.

Haying with a rush. [Bridgton News.

It is done here with mowing machines, horse rakes, etc.

Guiteau wants his biography written. The last chapter should describe his execution.

The Charleston, S. C., pilot who saw two comets must have been half seas over.

Summer has come at last and the picnicker is abroad.

An exchange has an article on "Rearing Children." Kick up, do they?

Refunding the City Debt.

MR. EDITOR: I see by the refunding committee's report that they recommend that the city council should place the city's interest in the railroad into the hands of trustees as security for the proposed new four per cent. city bonds. Such action would give the trustees the power to control the city's railroad interests for forty years, and the city would have no right to represent her stock in the stockholder's meetings. The trustees might then vote to declare a six per cent. dividend on the preferred stock and place the balance of the rental in

News of Belfast and Vicinity.

Fishermen say that Belfast Bay is full of bluefish.

Pottle & Hunt are now making 1100 mackerel kits per week.

Little Corinne and troupe will play Olivette in this city Sept. 12th.

The street commissioner has made many improvements in the sidewalks about the city and in some places new ones have been laid.

The Knowlton family propose to have a reunion at Nobleboro on next Thanksgiving day. Mr. Andrew Knowlton, the last survivor of the revolutionary stock of the family resides at Nobleboro. Quite a number bearing the above name live in Waldo county.

Col. Hersey, agent of the central school district in this city has secured the services of Miss Ellen Pierce, formerly of the Intermediate school, to take the place vacated by Miss Annie Caldwell in the Upper Grammar school. Miss Belle French will supply Miss Pierce's place in the Intermediate school.

ALONG THE WHARVES. It is rather quiet along the wharves at present. Hazeltine has loaded sch. Fannie A. Gorham with hay for Jacksonville....A. M. Carter has loaded sch. Brunette with hay for Boston....Brig James Miller has taken on a lot of hay with her ice freight. She will seek a market at Key West or some Gulf port.

The Hoban Olivette combination under the management of the Buskin Club of Bangor, gave a performance in this city on Monday evening. The singing was bad, the acting ditto, and the audience was disgusted with the whole thing. It was a relief to listen to the orchestra composed of the street musicians when the curtain went down between the acts.

July, thus far, has been very warm all over the country. Sunday was the hottest day of the season the thermometer in many places registering 102 degrees and many deaths resulted from sunstroke. The day was hot in Belfast but not nearly so warm as in the interior. Along the shores of the bay and harbor a cool breeze prevailed, making the day very comfortable.

Attention is called to the advertisement "For Sale or to Rent," by Mrs. J. C. Thombs of Belfast. The house is located at Lincolnville Beach, and is a very desirable location for a summer residence.... See notice of Nichol's Latin school at Lewiston.... Report of Belfast National Bank....Instruction in drawing and painting by Mr. F. E. Wright, Boston ... See report of the treasurer of the Belfast Manufacturing Co.....Notice from Belfast Gas Light Co.

YACHTING NOTES. Owing to the cool weather in June the yachts from western ports were slow in making their appearance in our waters. On Friday of last week, two arrived here—the Gracie, sloop, of Portland, and the Caroline, a very handsome schooner from Boston. The Gracie was from Bar Harbor, on the way home, and remained in port but a few hours. The Caroline has quite a party of ladies and gentlemen on board, and is on a cruise along the coast.

The Bangor Whig, of Wednesday, says when the steamer Kotabdin was just below Winterport yesterday, John Hosmer, the second mate, and the deck boy were stretching an awning over the pilot house, when a lanyard gave away, and they fell clear into the water. They caught hold of the stanchions that support the awnings, as they fell, but it was not sufficiently strong to hold them. Both went under the wheel of the steamer, but by a miracle came up on the other side uninjured. The steamer was immediately stopped and in seven minutes both of the men were safe on board and feeling none the worse for their wetting.

CAMP GROUND NOTES. Cottage owners are fast moving in....Boston steamers make regular landings at the wharf....Mr. Brown has a fine new style spring buckboard carriage....Prof. L. A. Currens and wife are booked at the Grove House for the season....Some large sewer pipe is being laid....E. T. Nealey of Bangor, is clerk at the Grove House....Tuttle has spread the stars and stripes over the roof of his cottage—in paint.... Tinker fishing off the wharf and all along shore is very successful....The first number of the Sea Breeze will be issued next week. Mr. Brackett is Bangor on business connected with it.

About one hundred of our music-loving citizens met at the Universalist church vestry on Tuesday evening for the purpose of discussing the formation of a Musical society in this city. Mr. Jas. M. Tracy, of Boston, was present and gave some excellent selections on the piano, which entranced those present. The first rehearsal of the new Society will take place at the Universalist vestry (to-morrow) Friday evening at 8.15 o'clock. The work selected to be produced is the Bohemian Girl, and will be under the direction of Mr. Tracy. All singers in Belfast, Searsport, and vicinity are invited to meet with the society and take part in the presentation of the opera.

LAUNCH. Sch. Fannie A. Gorham was successfully launched from Carter & Co.'s yard in this city, Saturday evening last. It was the intention to have launched in the morning, but for want of sufficient water it was postponed until evening, the schooner going off at 8 o'clock. The Journal last week gave a description of the vessel, which is one of the handsomest ones ever built here. She was named for the wife of George W. Gorham, the hay and potato buyer of Bangor and Belfast. The sch. will immediately load hay for Jacksonville. It is understood that the Messrs. Carter will soon begin the building of another schooner to be launched next spring.

A gentleman in this city not used to horses lately purchased a good rig out. While at the Camp ground recently the horse fell and for a time it was supposed the animal was somewhat injured. In coming the horse a friend found on the inside the knee joint of the hind leg those knuckles which are more or less prominent in all horses, and informed the owner that it was a bone spavin, the result of the fall. A large amount of spavin liniment was purchased and the "affected" parts frequently rubbed. The horse was perfectly sound and after a while the owner discovered that he was sold. That man is bound to know all the points of a horse even if he has to pay liberally for the knowledge.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS. The following are the transfers in real estate in Waldo county for the week ending July 12th—Gorham Clough, Unity, to Elisha H. Carter, Montville. Hartley L. and Alfred S. Dennis, California, to Lois Hanson, Palermo. Timothy C. Ellis, Waterville, to Isaac H. Emerson, Belfast. Hosea B. Eaton, Rockport, to James Dean, Lincolnville. Theodore Hopkins, Troy, to James E. Clark, Unity. S. B. Jones, Palermo, to C. A. Erskine, same town. Peter and W. H. H. Moulton, Unity, to L. H. Mosher, same town. Stephen Page, Lincolnville, to F. H. Ranney, same town. Benj. Ryder, Islesboro, to Clara B. Childes, Newton, Mass. John M. and Mary A. Sayward, Burnham, to Gershom Twitchell, same town. Seviah and Elma W. Worthing, Palermo, to Lorenzo B. Robinson, same town.

Attention is called to the notice in our advertising columns headed "Public Auction." It refers to the sale of the valuable property on High street, or Primrose Hill, owned by Hon. W. H. McLellan. The house is a large two story brick edifice, in the best repair, piped for gas, hot and cold water, furnace, and fitted throughout with all modern improvements. The grounds are among the finest in the city and have been lavishingly beautified by the present owner. For a city residence where beauty in location, freedom from noise, and sightliness are considered, it has no superior in Belfast. In addition to the house and lot most of the household goods and furniture will be sold. Mr. McLellan also offers for sale his miscellaneous library, which from the owner's decided literary tastes must contain many valuable books. The auction sale is advertised to take place on the premises, Saturday the 23d at 1 o'clock P. M. Do not fail to read the items enumerated.

The following Waldo cases were disposed of at the recent law term at Bangor—W. G. Moulton vs. L. M. Partridge. The case was tried in January last, and was an action to recover $159.25 and interest. The defendant was one of the assignees of the bankrupt estate of Colcord, Berry and Co., Stockton. The plaintiff was one of the creditors. The defence was that it had been settled. Verdict for plff. $166. The court orders the motion overruled. Judgment on the verdict. The rescript concludes by saying "no sufficient reason is shown for interference with their verdict."....W. H. McLellan vs. Axel Hayford, Belfast parties. This case was tried in January 1879, it being an action to recover $973.13 for professional services. The verdict was for the plff. in the sum of $999.78. Exceptions were taken. In the bill of items were four retainers amounting to $225. The Judges say substantially that there is no general custom among lawyers in this state to charge retainers in all contested cases in which they are employed, particularly when the lawyer is employed continuously. The rescript concludes as follows:

There was nothing in this case upon which the Judge or jury could rightly say that the defendant promised to pay anything on account of the disputed retainers. It is suggested at the Bar that the plaintiff is willing to cure the error by a remittitur. If he remits an amount equal to all the sums which stand charged for the disputed retainers with interest thereon from the date of the writ there will be no occasion to send the case to a new trial. The only error alleged will then have to become harmless and the exceptions may be overruled, unless he so remits within a reasonable time. Exceptions sustained.

Heirs of Robert Elwell vs. Thomas A. Cunningham and sisters. This is the celebrated land case in Northport, of which Mrs. Preston is agent for the plaintiffs. The case came to a stand still at the April term of court, and went to the law term to decide whether or not Mrs. Preston could put into the case a copy of a deed for the original. The Judges have decided that she can.

Hall & Durham have just purchased 175,000 feet of lumber, which will be cut up in their business.

A bundle of hay fell on Capt. Charles T. Gilmore, who was working in the hold of sch. Fannie A. Gorham, at Lewis' wharf, on Tuesday, injuring him quite severely.

The evenings the past week, have been very favorable for boating. The moon was large, the evenings upon the water cool, and the harbor has been alive with rowing parties.

At a meeting of the directors of the Belfast and Moosehead Lake R. R. Co. on Friday of last week, the following corporation officers were elected—Chas. B. Hazeltine, President; Asa Faunce, Treasurer, and John H. Quimby, Clerk.

Three Italian musicians have been about our streets the past week, discoursing some very fine music. A number of concerts in front of some of our best houses, have been very enjoyable. It is seldom that such fine musicians travel this way.

Belfast captains at Jacksonville write home very discouragingly concerning the bar at the mouth of the St. Johns river. Some of our vessels have been laying inside the bar for two weeks, unable to get over from the lack of sufficient water. The writer says that he thinks when the jetties are built there may be more water, but is of the opinion that their unfinished condition is the cause of the present bad state of the bar.

The remains of Mr. Albion P. Cain, formerly of Belfast, were buried from the Methodist church, in this city, on Thursday afternoon of last week. Waldo Lodge I. O. O. F., escorted the remains to the grave, performing the services of the order there. The procession was large and made a very handsome appearance. The sermon at the church by Rev. Mr. Gerrish, a former pastor, was eloquent and appropriate. Mr. Cain was a member of the Odd Fellows' relief association, which pays $1500 on the death of a member.

EXCURSIONS. The Congregationalist society made their annual excursion on steamer May Queen on Thursday last. It was intended to spend the day at Dice's Head, Castine, but the day being so pleasant, the company desired to pass a larger amount of time on the water. The first landing was made at Fletcher's landing, Islesboro, where the picnic dinner was eaten. From thence the company crossed over to Goss Falls and explored the copper mines. On the return trip a short call was made at Dice's Head, where a sail up the Bagaduce river, at the head waters of navigation, was enjoyed by all. ....The Universalist society made their annual excursion to Dice's Head on Friday of last week, passing a very pleasant day. In the afternoon, a party of gentlemen went over, returning in the evening with the first excursion, on steamer May Queen. ....The excursion of the Unitarian society advertised to take place on Wednesday, was postponed to next week, on account of rain yesterday morning ....The Methodist society of this city will make their annual excursion to-day to Brooksville on steamer May Queen....This Thursday evening the Grand Lodge of Maine, I. O. O. F., accompanied by Waldo Lodge and Aurora Degree Lodge D. of R., of this city, will go to Castine for the purpose of instituting a subordinate lodge in that town. The May Queen will leave about 6 o'clock, stopping at Searsport where Sears Lodge and the band will be taken on board.

MACKEREL FISHING. Some mention was made last week concerning the mackerel fishing in our bay and harbor. The industry, for such it has become, deserves a more extended notice. Whether or not the fish have always been plentiful in our bay we are unable to say, but for the want of a market only enough for home consumption have been taken until within a year or two. The enterprising fish firm of Collins & Sleeper has done and are doing much to create a market and to make it an object for our local fishermen to prosecute this business. Up to Saturday night last, the first week's fishing, this firm had purchased and shipped away one hundred barrels of mackerel, all caught in Belfast Bay. The entrails are removed, and the fish packed in barrels with alternate layers of pounded ice. Thus packed they remain good for a long time, coming out hard and fresh. The fish are shipped to Lewiston, Augusta, Waterville, Dexter, Bangor, and all points along the railroad. Recently Collins & Sleeper have contracted with the Castine Packing Co. for all the fish they can buy, thus ensuring for our fishermen a sure and ready market. The catcher has but little trouble with his fish, selling them at so much a hundred just as they are taken from the water. Last week fishermen made as high as $5 per day, many averaging $12 for their weeks' work. If the fish remain the whole season, as they have done for several years past, it will make a lucrative business, and thousands of dollars will be disbursed among a class of men who otherwise would have to seek employment abroad. On Monday and Tuesday of the present week the drag brought fifty five barrels. The fishermen have increased to about one hundred in number.

CITY GOVERNMENT MEETING. At a meeting of the city government last week, the following resolutions were introduced by Alderman Johnson, and on motion of the same gentleman laided until next regular meeting—

Whereas, sec. 15 of the charter of the Belfast and Moosehead Lake Railroad Company provides, "That the corporation shall have authority to issue preferred and non-preferred stock upon such terms and conditions, and to such persons and corporations, and with such limitations and restrictions as may be deemed most for the interest of the subscribers, the success of the corporation and the completion of the road." And

Whereas, From the foregoing it is evident that neither non-preferred or preferred stockholders in said corporation have or ever had any preferred rights, or any exemption from liability, or privilege of any kind or description, except such as may have been guaranteed to them respectively, by a vote of, or by special agreement with the corporation; and

Whereas, The records of the corporation show no vote guaranteeing to either class of stockholders any rights whatever nor any special agreement with either class conferring exemption from corporative liabilities, or other privilege, or agreed rights of any kind, except such as were conferred in common under the terms and conditions of the subscription contract; and

Whereas, The only privilege originally conferred upon the preferred stock consisted in a priority of right to dividends up to six per cent. per annum, to be declared from the net earnings of the road, subject to the avowed intention, that "no mortgage or other encumbrance" should ever be placed thereon; and

Whereas, Said privilege was conferred by and rested entirely upon the 18th by-law, precisely the same as did the rights to dividends of the non-preferred stock; and

Whereas, By a change of said 18th by-law agreeably to the provision therefor the dividends of both classes of stockholders under it, may be, and should be equitably reduced, or withheld altogether, to meet any liability of the corporation not chargeable to the running expenses of the road; and

Whereas, The present indebtedness of the corporation was contracted to furnish means for the completion of the road originally, and in order to save a contract for a desirable lease thereof, which could be saved in no other way; and was contracted by the mutual consent of both classes of its stockholders, and by a waiver of their common agreed rights against a mortgage or other encumbrance being placed upon the road; therefore

Resolved, That by such mutual consent, and waiver of their common agreed rights, for their common benefit, both classes of stockholders incurred legally and equitably, identical obligations to pay said indebtedness, principal and interest.

Resolved, That the amendment of the 18th by-law, by which the preferred stock has been exempt from the burden of interest on said indebtedness is in favor to the holders thereof, which they were not originally entitled to, as has been shown from the charter, subscription contract, by-laws and records of the corporation; that at the same time and to the same extent, said amendment is an impairment of the rights of the non-preferred stock, upon which is thrown the burden of interest from which the preferred stock is thereby exempted.

Resolved, That the sinking fund, so-called, as established to provide for the payment of the principal of said indebtedness, is likewise a favor to the preferred stock at the expense of the non-preferred, as is shown by the accompanying tabulation of annual results, for the seventeen years required under it for the extinguishment of said principal, of which there is laid upon the preferred stock but half the sum per share that is placed upon the non-preferred stock; and

Whereas, It is further shown by the accompanying tabulation of annual results, that under the combined operation of the amendment of the 18th by-law and the provisions of the sinking fund above mentioned, the total contributions of the preferred stock to the indebtedness of the corporation amounts to only $24 per share, and that during the same time said stock receives in dividends $87 per share. Also that the total contributions of the non-preferred stock for the same purpose amount to $87 27-100 per share, and that it receives in dividends only $1 68-100 per share, from the balance of the 17th year's earnings; therefore

Resolved, That the aforesaid amendment of the 18th by-law and the sinking fund as established, constitute an impairment of the original rights of the non-preferred stock, that is highly prejudicial to its value, and consequently to the interests of the city of Belfast; and that said amendment and sinking fund should be abolished forthwith, and equities between the two classes of stockholders, should be regulated upon the original basis.

Resolved, That with the original rights of the two classes of stockholders in view, as shown by the charter, subscription, contract, by-laws and the records of the corporation, it is the sense of the Board of Municipal Officers that both law and equity require that the indebtedness of the corporation, principal and interest, should be borne by their respective dividend funds, and upon a per centum basis, so that each dollar of those funds should contribute a like sum towards the liquidation thereof; and that the by-laws of the corporation should be changed to that effect.

A special meeting was held on Friday evening last in reference to placing the railroad in the hands of trustees as security for the new loan contemplated by the refunding committee. The paper drawn up provides for five trustees who are to hold in trust for the city of Belfast, its railroad stock, thereby taking from the city for forty years the entire control of its interests. A removal of a trustee can only be made through the Supreme Court. The board, considering the importance of the question, wanted more time to post themselves, and adjourned final action to Monday evening next. Some gentlemen of the board objected to the city's relinquishing for so long a term of years its interest, proposing, if found expedient, that the city mortgage its stock for securing the bonds, but reserve the right to vote at stockholder's meeting, the same as at present....Fred A. Carle was chosen tax collector at 1¼ per cent. commission. J. D. Tucker, chosen June 17th, not having handed in his bond, the board considered it had a right to choose another. Mr. Tucker says his bond would have been ready in a few days, and sooner had he known the requirements of law.

The lower bridge is now passable for teams, and will soon be completed.

The salmon fishermen in this vicinity are taking the netting from their weirs for the season. Close time begins to-morrow.

A United States buoy vessel was in Penobscot bay on Monday, fixing the buoys in this vicinity. On Wednesday the Revenue cutter Levi Woodbury, came into this port.

Mr. H. J. Locke has received a patent on his table leaf supporter, it having been granted on the fifth of July. Mr. A. B. Mathews is interested in the patent. An order for fifteen hundred has been received, but the proprietors are not yet prepared for manufacturing.

John Carle and Miss Essie L. Peirce were united in marriage on Tuesday morning at the residence of the bride's mother in this city. Many fine presents were received by the newly married couple. Mr. and Mrs. Carle left immediately for Bar Harbor on a short tour.

WHEREABOUTS OF BELFAST VESSELS. Schr. Lizzie Poor sailed from Baltimore for Boston, on the 8th....Sch. J. Ponder, Jr. arrived in New York on the 8th from Ellsworth....Sch. Wm. Stevens, from Belfast, arrived at New York, on the 8th ... Sch. William Frederick cleared from Charleston, on the 7th for Darien, Ga....Sch. Dixane is at Georgetown from Searsport....Brig H. C. Sibley arrived on the 8th from Zoza....Sch. Annie L. McKeen cleared from New York on the 8th, for Jacksonville. ....Sch. Moses Eddy passed through Hell gate on the 7th for Boston....Sch. A. W. Ellis is at New York from Jacksonville....Ship City of Brooklyn, Capt. R. O. Patterson, 44 days from Carlili, arrived at Rio Janeiro June 11th....Sch. T. H. Livingston arrived at Jacksonville on the 6th, from New York. Sch. Flora Condon cleared from Brunswick on the 6th, for Portland....Sch. Nellie S. Pickering arrived at Jacksonville on the 11th, from Belfast....Sch. Welaka arrived at Charleston on the 12th, from New York. She will load for Baltimore.

THE COMET. The comet is now rapidly receding and will be lost sight of, to the naked eye, before the month ends. Long after it ceases to be of interest to the general observer, astronomers will be busy, and it will be some time before the result of their calculations is known. Prof. Boss, of the Dudley Observatory, Albany, says that within the recollection of people now living but one comet has surpassed this one in brightness—that of Donati's in 1858. It seems to be settled that the comet of 1881 is neither that of 1807 or 1812, but much resembles the former, one astronomer suggesting that it may be a fragment of it. Astronomers know that comets break up, branch off and form others. The Rochester, N. Y., Astronomical society says the question of who discovered the present comet has become a most momentous one. Over 500 persons have laid claim to the honor and the Warner prize of $200, and all of them are within comparatively the same time. It is certain the discovery was made by a private individual, but who, is the vexed question.

FOURTH OF JULY ECHOES. The following cases before the Police Court, last week, were the result of celebrating our glorious anniversary—Lewis Wentworth, of Waldo, on complaint of officer Shuman, for drunkenness and disturbance, was fined $3 and costs. Appealed. On complaint of City Marshal Cates, James Young of Belfast, for drunkenness and disturbance, was fined $3 and costs. The fine being remitted, Young paid the costs. Fred Baker, of Belfast, for drunkenness, second offence, was fined $20 and sentenced to ninety days in jail. Thomas B. Seaver, on complaint of J. A. Partridge, for an assault with intent to kill one George Monsure, was before the court last week. The parties live in North Searsport. It appears that a lot of boys were having a good time, much to the annoyance of Seaver. While the boys were passing his house under escort of Monsure, Seaver came out with his gun, and pointing the weapon snapped, but there was no explosion. He was held in the sum of $500 for his appearance at the next term of the S. J. Court. Failing to procure bonds he went to jail. Seaver is 60 years old.

E. M. C. SEMINARY. The fall term of this institution at Bucksport, as will be seen by an advertisement in another column, will begin Aug. 31st. A new and able faculty has been secured, and many improvements will be introduced. In fact a new departure has been taken and extra inducements will be held out to students, which will add to the already excellent reputation of the seminary. Rev. Mr. Gerrish, who is secretary of the Prudential Committee, with his usual zeal and push, has been very active in the reorganization, and has rendered good service in procuring a faculty which is destined to win even brighter laurels for the institution than it has won in the past. For any information concerning the school, address Rev. Theodore Gerrish, Bucksport. In speaking of the new principal, Zion's Herald, of Boston says—

The trustees of the East Maine Conference seminary at Bucksport have made a very happy selection in calling to the presidency of the institution Rev. Morris W. Prince, of Grace Church, Haverhill. Brother Prince is the son of Rev. Annul Prince, one of the ablest and most esteemed members of the East Maine Conference. He has enjoyed a fine and exact training, possesses winning manners, scholarly tastes and abilities of a high order. As a preacher he has been very acceptable and successful, and he will carry into his new field the magnetism and energy of a sympathetic and earnest nature. With fresh blood and brains and heart presiding over and co-working, the school at Buck-port will, we are assured, feel the impulse of a new life and enter upon a large career of usefulness.

PERSONAL. James W. Holmes, of Belfast, is connected with John H. Murray's circus, which performed in this city last week....Mr. Charles Treadwell, from Philadelphia, arrived on Thursday of last week, on his annual summer visit to Belfast. ....Capt. Melville E. Wording and wife, are visiting relatives and friends in Belfast. The captain is in command of ship Standard of Bath, now at Philadelphia loading for San Francisco....Rev. Wooster Parker, of Belfast, is now at Strong in this state. A correspondent writing to the Farmington Chronicle from Strong, says—"Rev. Mr. Parker, of Belfast, occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church on Sunday. I understand his services have been secured by this church for the present."....J. W. Brown and daughter, of Boston, are in Belfast, for a brief period....Mrs. W. Hyams, of New York, is at her father's, Arnold Harris, in this city, where she will pass the season.....Mr. F. E. Wright, of Boston, an artist of note, is in Belfast and will pass the summer here. He is stopping with John B. Wadlin, and has engaged the office of the late Gov. Crosby for a studio. Mr. W. has taken a row up the Passagassawakeag and is delighted with the scenery....Mr. James M. Tracy, of the Boston Conservatory, will pass the hot season in Belfast, having engaged quarters with Mr. Jesse Robbins.... Mr. James Howes, son of Asa Howes, is home from the Boston Commercial College.....At the annual meeting of the Maine Dental Society in Augusta, on the 19th inst. Geo. F. Eames, of Bucksport, will read a paper on the "Administrations of ether nitrous oxide"...Dell Warren, of this city, formerly driver on the Rockland stage, now sick at home, acknowledges through the Camden Herald a purse of money from his Camden friends....Mr. E. O. Thorndike, of Boston, is at his old home in Belfast, where he will remain for a season....Mr. W. L. Littlefield, of Belfast, a commercial traveler, will spend a two week's vacation in this city.....Mr. Stephen Webster, of Concord, N. H., is visiting relatives in this city. Forty years ago Mr. W. was a resident of Belfast....Rev. Mr. Ross has gone to Islesboro for a four weeks' vacation, and there will be no preaching in his church, Cong., during his absence....Mr. Wm. M. Woods, of this city, has taken his son-in-law, Mr. L. T. Shales, into partnership.

BUCKSPORT. By a vote of the trustees of E. M. C. Seminary, the fall term of '81 will commence Aug. 31st instead of Aug. 3d....The bark Moonbeam of Searsport, is to go on the railway here for repairs. The earth and rock which she had for ballast and which came from Havana, Cuba, is being spread on Main St....Torrent Engine Co. of this place have received a challenge from the Dirigo Engine Co. of Ellsworth. It will probably be accepted....Dea. Edward Swazey left last week for a tour through the west, and will visit his son, E. L. Swazey, who is doing a fine business in cattle raising.

SEARSPORT. The Searsport Cornet Band gave a moonlight excursion to Dice's Head, Castine, Tuesday eve which was a very enjoyable occasion. Mr. A. A. Gilmore was present with a full orchestra and dancing was the order of the day. The managers of the grounds did everything in their power to make things pleasant and all who went say Castine is *the* place to go on an excursion....The Messrs Barney Bros. are doing an extensive business in their patent umbrella holders, and have also just received a large order for ship castings from California....The spool factory is running on full time with orders far in advance. In their block department they are very busy just now having several large orders, one of which, just filled, for a new Belfast vessel, was the finest set of blocks ever turned out in Eastern Maine....The engine was out Saturday evening for exercise.

LINCOLNVILLE. Clarence H. son of A. J. Cilley, of this town, was drowned in Pitcher's Pond on Sunday. In company with two other boys young Cilley was bathing and playing about in an old punt. When off some distance from the shore, near what is known as the Dr. Pendleton cottage, the punt was overturned. The Cilley boy immediately sank to the bottom, the others swimming ashore. One of the boys hastily put on some of his garments and running to where a company of Belfast people were in camp shouted for help. The party went over and attempted to find the body but were unable to do so. The next day the body was found by Mr. I. V. Miller, of Belfast. The young man was 17 years of age. He was buried Tuesday with Good Templar honors under the charge of Monterey Lodge No. 14, of which he was a member. The Lodge attended in regalia draped in mourning and performed the full ritual ceremony.

MONROE. Good help for haying is scarce in this vicinity. Wages for good men are from $2 to $2.50 per day....Mr. Jackson, our new stage driver, is liked very much....Mr. F. A. Stevens has returned from Minnesota, but will go back after haying.... Our band participated in the recent tournament at Maranacook.....The cheese made at the Monroe factory finds a ready market.....Diphtheria still prevails here.

SEARSMONT. The potato bugs are making sad havoc in this vicinity and are more numerous than ever. Paris green soon quiets them.....James Barker is having a larger sale of carriages than ever before....Haying has begun in earnest....The village schools are closed and the pupils are enjoying an eight weeks' vacation....Sunday was the hottest day of the season—95 in the shade....Every one here, regardless of politics, is anxious about the President's condition and hails with delight the joyous news of his continued favorable symptoms.

CAMDEN. The farmers in this vicinity are all busy at haying....Last week W. W. Perry of the Herald, got the fingers of his right hand smashed in his job press. He is doing well....Mrs. Smith, who has been spending the winter in Hartford, Conn., has returned to her home in Camden in renewed health....Geo. Hobbs from Boston is spending a short time with his parents in Camden....C. W. Bisbee has returned from Virginia, where he spent the winter....The weather here last Sabbath was very warm....James W. Clark, formerly of this village, is in town....Capt. Coombs is getting ready to build a schooner....The fall term of all our schools will commence on the last Monday in August next with the same corps of teachers as at the last term....The Knox Co. agricultural and horticultural fair is to be held in Camden this year.... The reorganized Camden Cornet band is doing well under the leadership of Geo. H. Cleveland.

CASTINE. The Castine Packing Co. have commenced putting up mackerel, which are brought here in large quantities. They have also a packing establishment at Swan's Island....It is estimated that there were over 2,500 people in town the Fourth. Everything passed off pleasantly. The Pavilion Co. have reason for encouragement in their new project, as they have been well patronized thus far. On Thursday of last week, several hundred landed from the Bangor barge, and on Friday the May Queen brought a party from Belfast. Several parties have made engagements for the coming week. Further improvements to the grounds will be made during the season....A tramp came to town recently, and upon enquiry, finding the old lock-up had been taken away and a new one not yet built, was disgusted and moved on to the next town....Work has been resumed in the mine at No. Castine.... The sulphur fumes arising from the roasting ore at the Rosler mine, are a source of great annoyance to people living in that vicinity. The vegetation near by is withered and destroyed.

LIBERTY. Those who began operations last week have had splendid weather for hay making and report a better crop than was expected....Mr. Joel Pierce, of Palermo, while at this village on the evening of July 4th, to witness the exhibition of fire works, was struck in the head by the staff of a descending rocket, but luckily escaped with but a slight wound....Harrison Berry, of Bolan Hill, in this town, harnessed a young horse on Sunday morning last to take his aged father to church. After they were ready to start Mr. Berry's two small boys wished to go with them for a ride. In taking one of them in from between the wheels and while he had no control over the horse the animal started out at a brisk rate and before Mr. Berry had a chance to stop him the horse's neck came in contact with a clothes line that stretched across the yard. The horse stopped so suddenly that he threw Mr. Berry and the child over the front part of the carriage, the child striking the ground under the horse's fore feet. Mr. Berry was stunned for a time and the child was so badly hurt, that his life was despaired of for a time. He lay unconscious all day Sunday, but is now better and there are hopes of his recovery.

Maine Matters.

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM ALL OVER THE STATE

TAXATION OF RAILROAD COMPANIES.

The forthcoming report of Railroad Commissioners of New Hampshire contains the following reference to the Maine statute providing for the taxation of railroads.

The question of taxation of our railroads was discussed and reported upon at considerable length last year, as will be observed in the preceding report, and it is unnecessary for us to add more at this time than to remark that an act was passed during the past winter by the legislature of the State of Maine, many features of which were similar to those presented in our report. It is simple in construction, must of necessity be direct in its operation, and of its interpretation there can be no doubt, for its language is plain, and it defines each step in the assessment and collection of the tax so distinctly that the making up of the tax after the returns are made becomes a clerical rather than a judicial duty. In order that its merits may be fully understood and criticised we reprint the act from the official records.

Then follows a full copy of the law, and the Commissioners add:

It is, perhaps, too early to draw any conclusion at this time as to the practical application of this law, yet, in our interviews with railroad men and others in the State of Maine, we have found them satisfied with the general features of the act, as it is always a matter of relief to the management of corporations to be able to determine the exact amount of taxes that will be assessed rather than to have it entirely problematical. The public may also congratulate themselves that they have an act so plain in its design that its interpretation can scarcely be misunderstood; therefore, litigation will be avoided, and there need be no delay in collection of the amount assessed, by reason of protests or petitions for hearings to obtain a reduction of tax, under the pretext that it is exorbitant and oppressive.

AN AUGUSTA MAN WHO HAD A REBEL BULLET PUT THROUGH HIS LIVER, AND YET HE RECOVERED.

Bullet wounds, even where some of the great interior organs of the body are touched, are not necessarily fatal or even very dangerous. A man of vigorous constitution and of a courageous nature will live through shocks which would prostrate a man of weaker will and less elastic fibre. On the 18th of August, 1864, Mr. J. P. Whitehouse of this city, during an engagement with the rebels on the Weldon railroad in Virginia, was struck in the right side, near the eleventh rib, by a bullet which passed entirely through his body, penetrating the liver, and coming out near the spine. It was thought that he must succumb to the wound; but he rallied, and in March, 1865, came back to Augusta from the hospital. Mr. W. grew rapidly stronger, and was soon able to resume business. He is now employed in E. G. Caswell's grocery store in Granite block, and enjoys good health. He reads all the news from Washington with avidity, and is sanguine that President Garfield will eventually recover. [Kennebec Journal.

THE MARANOCOOK TEMPERANCE MEETING.

The temperance Jubilee at Lake Maranocook promises to be one of the most successful ever held. It will open on Thursday, July 28th, with an address by Gov. Plaisted. Friday, July 29th, ex-Gov. Dingley will deliver an address on Prohibition in Maine. Sunday, 30th, will be children's day, and 400 Sabbath Schools have been invited to be present. Every temperance organization and all others are invited to be present. Hon. T. R. Simonton, G. W. C. T., says that the order of Good Templars will make this an occasion of a grand reunion. The great apostle, Francis Murphy, will be present and speak on two days of the meeting. Mr. Murphy has no superior advocate of temperance reform in this country. He will take this occasion to bring glad tidings of great joy from the West. The full programme of the meeting will soon be announced. The arrangements are under the charge of Hon. E. C. Farrington of Fryeburg.

FELL AMONG THIEVES.

A Lewiston gentleman went to Boston on the boat from Portland, a few nights since, with between five and six hundred dollars in money in his pocket. He fell in with two young fellows, who learned in some way that he had a plump pocket book. The gentleman states that the two fellows made themselves very agreeable to him, in the way of cigars and refreshments, and he wondered at it somewhat. Before reaching Boston, the steward of the boat informed him that he had accidentally overheard the two fellows discussing a plan to rob him. They proposed to ask him to drink, when they arrived at Boston, and to give him some drugged liquor, and then "go through him." The steward's communication put the Lewiston man on his guard. He did not alter his manner to the two fellows, but when, on arriving in Boston, he was asked to "take something," he didn't take, and wasn't taken. One of the fellows got into the hands of the police and the other skipped. The gentleman has arrived home and so tells the story. [Lewiston Journal.

FEARFUL ACCIDENT AT RANGELEY.

A frightful accident occurred at Rangeley, Wednesday, 6th inst, in raising a meeting house frame. The roof was being put on when the big rafters and fifteen men fell through to the ground floor and one man through to the cellar. Ten men were more or less injured. The master workman, Wm. Berry, of Canton, had his shoulder blade broken, Wesley Raymond had one leg terribly crushed and mangled and the ankle of the other leg dislocated. Charles Sumner had one ankle dislocated and the other bruised; two sons of John N. Miles, Frank and Dennis, are said to be badly injured. George M. Esty, of the Greenvale House, received slight injuries. Reynold's right leg was amputated and left foot badly crushed. Berry of Canton broke his shoulder blade and rib, the latter penetrating his lungs. His case is precarious. Geo. H. Puntoon was injured internally and is delirious. Chas. Snowman had ankle broken.

THE WIDOW OF DAVID ROBBINS.

Dr. W. B. Lapham, of the Maine Farmer, who lately visited the Rangely lake region, gives an interesting item or two relative to the widow of David Robbins, the strange history of a part of whose life was recently republished in the Journal from the Portland Advertiser. Dr. Lapham says:

We found Mrs. Robbins in feeble health and confined to her bed; but she spoke freely of her husband and of her firm conviction of his innocence. She said he had always told her that he was the son of a Baptist minister in East Machias Mrs. Robbins had buried her three daughters, and the granddaughter with whom she now lives is the only surviving descendant of David Robbins Mrs. Robbins belongs to one of the good families in Bethel, and after marrying him she left a good home and went into the wilderness to a life of privation and hardship. She was the first white woman to settle on the Magalloway river.

MAINE TOWN AND CITY BONDS.

The credit of some of our Maine towns and cities stands high, as is shown by some recent transactions. The town of Brunswick issued $7,000 of bonds bearing four per cent. interest, which sold at a premium, the Union Mutual Life Insurance Company taking the bulk of them. The same company also took $20,000 of a recent four per cent. loan of the city of Biddeford at two per cent. premium, and we learn that the remainder of the loan was disposed of at a higher premium. [Portland Advertiser.

IN GENERAL.

Prof. Ladd of Bowdoin college has accepted the offer of the professorship of intellectual and moral science at Yale.

The Maine Central railroad is embellishing the grounds about its stations with flowerbeds.

The Portland Advertiser says of some Sharpless strawberries, raised in Deering: They are as large as the average run of peaches, and in saying this there is not the slightest exaggeration.

Miss Annie Louise Carey has declined offers from Messrs. Mapleson and Strakosch to sing in opera. She intends to accept concert engagements only.

Capt. James B. Moore of Portland, who was a few days ago spoken of as a Dartmoor pensioner, is now ninety years of age. During the war of 1812 he was master of the letter of marque Invincible, sixteen guns.

Mr. Geo. Greenlaw of Easton, caught two bears in one steel trap. One of them was caught by the forward foot, the other by the hind foot.

The Whig says there is a field of winter rye near Orneville Station, on the line of the B & P railroad, the tallest of which is 5 ft. 6 in. high, and the shortest 4 ft.

Rev. C. H. J. Ropes of Ellsworth, has been elected Professor of Sacred literature in the Bangor Theological Seminary, vice Prof Talcott resigned.

The Somerset Reporter says: There has been a great influx of wool in the market the past ten days. Prices were good and the farmers took out a good many thousand dollars from this village. Washed brought 40 cts., and unwashed 30.

The Elmwood at Waterville has been sold, together with the furniture, to Dr. Fitzgerald, of Dexter The house will be fitted up and run as a first class hotel.

Two adventurers, John Traynor, an Irishman, and Ivar Olsen, a Swede, sailed from Bath July 5th, bound for Havre in a dory 11 feet long, 21 inches deep and 5 feet wide, the smallest craft in which the passage across the Atlantic has ever been attempted. They have both skilled seamen and are provisioned for sixty days.

Mrs. Rachel Carrol of Tremont died June 11, after an illness of nine days, at the age of ninety years and eleven days. She was the daughter of Jacob Lurvey, who died 28 years ago, aged 92.

The Maine Press Association will meet at Farmington Monday night, Aug 1, for a week's outing in the Rangeely region.

The following is a list of the winning bands at the Maranacook festival 1st prize, $150, Glover's band, Auburn; 2nd prize, $100, Collins' band, Portland; 3d prize, $75, Yarmouth band, Yarmouth; 4th prize, $50, West Waterville band, West Waterville; 5th prize, $40, Miller's band, Lewiston; 6th prize, Winthrop band, Winthrop; 7th prize, North Berwick band, North Berwick.

The News says: We have in Waldoboro a man who lost portions of both arms years ago, but who is not only able to drive one or four horses, but writes his name legibly and performs much of the labor of a farm. We refer to Mr. Hiram Cushman of North Waldoboro, who, in carning a living and accumulating property puts to shame many of those who go armed with two hands complaining of nothing to do.

The corporation of Farmington has decided to carry the contest over the legality of the b

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. SHUFELDT, 46 W. 22d St., New York.

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

FELLOWS' Compound Syrup of HYPO-PHOS-PHITES

GRIEF.

EXCESSIVE ANXIETY or PROLONGED Study, will produce infirmity in the Nervous System, in proportion as the strength and stamina is expended upon the mind in troubled thought, so are the organs of digestion, assimilation and nutrition, rendered inactive and sluggish in proportion as the system becomes infirm. Every individual has some one organ weaker than the rest, and this is always the first to suffer during nervous prostration; for example, afflicting news sometimes causes total suspension of the muscular action of the heart, producing sudden hemorrhage and death. No doubt any longer remains of the practicability of restoring the nervous system, and through the nerves the muscles of the impaired organs. **Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites** has been proved to possess such power in numerous instances. It will impart strength to overcome trouble and affliction. Persons who are accustomed to look upon the dark side, and who see no pleasure in living, on using this syrup soon learn to smile and enjoy life; and those who study deeply during long hours, will find in the Syrup a promoter of the power of endurance in the brain.

There is no doubt of this fact, that an impaired Nervous System causes Consumption, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Heart Disease, and a host of others. **Fellows' Hypophosphites**, which effectually cures Nervous Debility, should cure these diseases also. "Remove the cause and the complaint will cease."

HOT SPRINGS, ARK., Feb. 23, 1881.

JAMES I. FELLOWS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Dear Sir. I have been prescribing your **Hypophosphites** for several years, both in Canada and the United States, but more particularly at this famous resort for Invalids, where thousands annually congregate. For those in whom the **Brain and Nervous System has been exhausted from excesses or overwork**, I have found no combination of remedies so **prompt and efficacious** in restoring the vital forces. I hope that every person needing relief will avail themselves of so valuable a preparation. Respectfully,

1yr47 ALEX. McMASTER, M. D.

For sale by WM. O. POOR & SON.

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

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

☞ **Sold by all Druggists.** ☜ 63

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

Bush Scythes!

FRED ATWOOD, - - Winterport, Me.

"Dog Lost!"

Oh, who has seen my doggy dear—he of the stubby tail—
He of the soft and liquid eyes and melancholy wail?
No more I hear his gentle step, nor see his happy face,
When licking of his dinner-plate, or running on a race!

He was as ugly as they grow upon the Isle of Skye—
And that's what makes his loss so great, and made his price so high!
So tell me now, "ye winged winds that round my pathway roar,"
Will my dear doggy ne'er come back? Shall I ne'er see him more?

He was a brown and curly thing, who ran about the house,
And up and down the stairs he'd go, as still as any mouse;
I have never seen a dog so small, so horrible to see!
And will that darling, precious thing come never back to me?

Oh, no! he's gone! My heart will break! That terrier from Skye
Has left me for some other home! The tears fall from my eye.
Alas! If I could search the world, I know it could not be
That I should find another dog as ugly as was he.

And so I mourn my doggy lost. Good people join my wail:
He was the dearest little dog that ever wagged a tail
He was so ugly! Precious dear! So blest I can not be
As ever to possess a dog as ugly as was he!

("U-gly-u-gly-u-gly. Oh, Oh, Oh,!")

But stay! What's that mellifluous sound that breaks upon my ear?
It is! Oh, can it then be true! It is his voice I hear!
And now, dull Time, bring all thy woes—I care not what they be—
Since my delightful ugly pet has been restored to me. [From St. Nicholas for July, 1881.

The Paint Mania.

A MAN'S SHARE IN HOUSE CLEANING AND THE DAMAGE HE CAN DO.

There seems to be something wonderfully fascinating in the private paint brush and the can of prepared paint that are publicly sold by unprincipled and greedy men. The man who has once allowed himself to paint the kitchen chairs or the dog kennel takes a step which he can rarely retrace. His thirst for paint grows with indulgence, and he soon comes to feel wretched unless he has a brush in his hands. Among private painters there exists a strange and morbid unwillingness to allow a particle of paint to be wasted. The man who buys a pound can of blue paint with which to paint a table, and finds that after the work is done he has a quarter of a pound of paint left, instantly tries to find some other articles of furniture on which to use it. Thus he is constantly led on from one article of furniture to another, and reduces himself to poverty, madness and despair. The story of a man who was once a respectable and worthy citizen of Philadelphia presents a fearful illustration of the misery caused by private painting.

The man in question—let us call him Mr. Smith—was induced by an indiscreet friend to buy a pound of red paint with which to paint a small dog-kennel. Without reflecting upon the danger to which every one exposes himself who takes the unhallowed brush in his hand, Mr. Smith painted the dog-kennel and with the quarter of a pound of paint that was left he undertook to paint the bath-tub, in order, as he told himself, that the paint should not be wasted. He found that the bath-tub was not more than half painted when his supply of paint was exhausted, and he therefore bought another can. With this he finished the bath-tub, and had this time three-quarters of a pound left. It was, of course, impossible for him to allow so much paint to be wasted, and accordingly he began to paint the six kitchen chairs. There was paint enough for five chairs only, and the wretched man saw that he could not help buying a third pound, nearly all of which was left after the sixth chair was finished.

With hungry eyes and excited air, he now roamed through the house, seeking what he might paint, and finally decided to paint the wood-work of his study. Two additional pounds were used before the woodwork was finished, but he found that in his anxiety to finish without buying a sixth pound of paint he had laid on the color so lightly in some places that the result dissatisfied him. As a remedy he decided to run a narrow bar of black paint around each panel, and therefore bought a pound of best prepared ivory black paint. Not more than half of it had been used when the work was finished, and then it became necessary to find something to use the remainder on. The unhappy Mr. Smith now realized when it was too late to save himself, that he was a confirmed painter, and that he had not sufficient strength of will to cast the accursed paint-pot from him no matter if he did thereby waste nearly half a pound of ivory-black. He pursued his downward course with great rapidity. Heedless of the tears of his wife, and the entreaties of his daughters he painted everything in the house on which a paint brush could be laid. No matter how large or how small any surface which he undertook to paint might be, he always had a little paint left over when it was finished, and had to buy a new can when the next article was partially painted. The hideous marks of the vice which had mastered him became apparent on his clothes and fingers. Men knew that he was a hopeless painter, and shrunk from him with horror.

His wife and daughters could not go into the street without showing by their involuntary patches of black paint that the head of the house was a private painter. His money gradually found its way into the pocket of the heartless wretch who kept the paint-shop, and his health gave way under the influence of painter's colic. Within one short year from the time when Mr. Smith bought his first can of red paint he was a ruined outcast, and when, after his suicide with Paris green, a noted philanthropist called on his widow to obtain materials for writing a biography of the dead man as a warning to the young, he learned that during the latter part of his career the miserable Mr. Smith had used no less than seven pounds of paint daily.

The pathetic story carries its lesson with it. It shows the terrible danger of meddling. No man can take a loaded brush into his hands without defiling his fingers. The only safety lies in total abstinence from brushes and paint, no matter how great may be the temptation to use them. [N. Y. Times.

The Farmer's Hired Man.

"I'm kinder lookin' around the market for a hired man," he exclaimed, as he stopped at one of the stands and nibbled at an onion. "I kinder need one, but yet I kinder hope I shan't be able to find him."

"How's that?"

"Well, there ain't no profit in a hired man no more. No, sir, he's no good any longer."

"What's the reason?"

"Oh, a dozen reasons. First and foremost, things have changed, and the hired man has changed with 'em. Ah! sir, it makes me sad when I think of the hired men we had before the war—great big fellers with the strength of an ox and the vim of a locomotive. I didn't have to holler my lungs out to get one of 'em out of bed at 3 o'clock in the morning, and it was all I could do to coax'em to go to bed at 10 o'clock at night. I'm afraid that we shan't never see no more hired men with keepin' around for their board."

"That's sad."

"It's sad, and more, too. Now, as I said, I want a hired man. I'm willing to pay $11 or $12 a month for a smart one. Some farmers want a man to work all day and all night, but that ain't me. I never asked one to get out of bed before 3 o'clock—never. I allus give my man three-quarters of an hour at noon, unless the hogs get out or cattle break in or a shower is coming up. After a man has worked right along for nine hours his system wants at least half an hour to brace up in. They don't quit work on some farms till 8 o'clock, but I'm no such slave driver. At half past seven I tell my man to knock off. All he has to do after that is to feed the stock, cut a little wood, mow some grass for the horses, milk four cows, fill up the watering trough, start a smudge in the smoke house and pull a few weeds in the garden. I never had a hired man who didn't grow fat on my work, and they allus left me feeling that they hadn't half earned their wages."

He stopped long enough to wipe a tear from his eye, and then went on:

"And now look at the hired man of today! He wears white shirts and collars. He won't eat with a knife. He wants napkins when he eats, and if we don't hang up a clean towel once a week he wipes on his handkerchief. Call him at 3 and he gets up at 6. He wants a whole hour at noon, and after supper he trots off to a singing school or sits down to a newspaper. Fifteen years ago if my hired man was sick for half a day I could dock him. If he died I could take out a month's wages for the trouble. He was glad to git store orders for his pay, and he would wash in the rain barrel and wipe on the clothes line. There's bin a change, sir—an awful change, and if a reaction don't set in pretty soon you will witness the downfall of agriculture in this country."

"Then you won't hire another?"

"Well, I can't just say. Work is powerfully pressing, but I'm going slow. Before I hire him I want to know whether he's a man who'll pass his plate for more meat and taters, and whether we've got to use starch in doing up his shirts. The last man I had took me to task for not holding family prayers twice a day, and after I had done so for three months I found it was only a game of his to beat me out of half an hour a day. He thought he had a pretty soft thing, and he looked mighty lonesome when I cut Old Hundred down to two lines and got through with the Lord's Prayer in forty seconds." [Detroit Free Press.

A Base Ball Match.

The paragrapher of the Boston Post went to a ball game in that city, and thus describes it: Did you ever go to a base ball match? Then you've missed a great thing. The time to go is on a holiday. Then you'll see the beauties of the thing. When a man arrives there he finds the ticket office surrounded by a perspiring, ugly mob, and he has to indulge in a half hour scuffle that he gets his clothes out of shape and his shoes full of sand, in order to obtain the pasteboard. Then he indulges in another tight for the privilege of being jammed against the side of the intolerably narrow gate and finally getting through. Then he pauses to get breath, which being accomplished, he proceeds to look for a seat, which he doesn't find. Then he tries to find a spot of ground to sit upon, and generally discovers that there is a policeman ready to jaw him and chase him away wherever he gets. At last the officers get sick of chasing him about, and he gets a seat or a place to stand and roast in the sun. And roast he does. Perhaps he tries to raise an umbrella, but the crowd make him take it down, and he may have a fight with the man whose eye he has raked with the thing. Finally the game commences, and in about ten minutes he begins to detest the umpire. In half an hour he loathes him, and by the time a foul ball nas been batted his way and stove his hat in he feels that he ought to assassinate the umpire, but contents himself with hooting that individual. But the home nine braces up and makes a lot of runs. They get a close decision, and the umpire becomes a hero, only to fall from grace again in a minute, and so on till the game is finished. Then comes another gutter-scuffle to get out, a rush for the horse-cars, a ride home hanging on at the risk of his life, and the weary, dirty, exhausted ass really thinks he has had a howling good time, "but condemn that infernal umpire. Why did Harry have him?"

The Presidential Succession.

The United States stands, for the first time in its history, with a single sound life between the government and an interregnum. The constitution provides that Congress shall designate the officer or officers on whom the executive power shall devolve upon the death of both President and Vice President. Early in the history of the government, in 1792, Congress provided that the President *pro tem.* of the Senate and the Speaker of the House of Representatives shall hold the Presidency in succession. Neither of these officers now exist. The last President of the Senate, Senator Thurman, retired at the close of his term in March, and the dead-lock in the Senate over the choice of officers during the extra session prevented the election of a successor. Speaker Randall's term expired with the close of the 46th Congress and the House in the 47th Congress has not yet met. Neither the President *pro tem.* of the Senate, however, nor the Speaker, can hold the office of President permanently. The President of the Senate, or in his death, disability or absence, the Speaker, retain the office until a new election can be held upon the proclamation of the Secretary of State for the remainder of the unexpired term. If the first Wednesday in December is more than two months distant, choice of Presidential Electors is required to be made within 34 days before this date. The statute passed in 1792 specifies a number of contingencies in regard to this election and provides for them: but the non-existence of a President was not foreseen. He was the first officer elected under the federal government, John Langdon having been elected to this office on the organization of the Senate in 1789 before the electoral vote for Washington was counted, and it was naturally thought the Senate, a permanent body, would never be without a presiding officer.

Rural Innocence.

A Boston policeman was lately accosted by an elderly lady, apparently sixty years old, who informed the officer that she had lost her "Pa." The officer looked at her for information, when she told him the following story: "I went into Jordan & Marsh's a few minutes ago and left my father standing outside, and on my return he was gone. He only arrived in this city last evening and does not know my address. You can, however, tell him by his looks if you see him. He is wearing the same that he did when I was a child." After taking the lady's address the officer kept a sharp lookout for the lost Vermonter, and was soon rewarded by the sight of a veritable Josh Whitcomb. The old gentleman was dressed in a conventional swallow-tail blue coat, with gilt buttons, pants that reached but little below his knees, the whole topped with an ancient broadbrim stove-pipe hat. In one hand he carried an old-fashioned carpet satchel, and under his arm was an antiquated green cotton umbrella. As he seemed occupied in star-gazing, the officer approached him, remarking, "Good day, Mr. Wilson." The old man put out his hand, and grasped the officer's, remarking, "Well, I'll be darned: how in thunder did you know my name? Have often heard that Boston policemen knew everything; didn't believe it till now. Bless your old soul, glad to see you; when did you leave Vermont? Big village, this Boston; be darned if I don't believe it beats anything in Vermont; I'm over 80 years old; never here before." The officer then asked the old gentleman to wait and he would put him on a car that would pass his daughter's house, to which the hero of this incident remarked: "Why, you know Mary, do you? Do tell; you police know everything." The officer placed the stranger on a Bunker Hill district car, giving the conductor directions where to stop. Prior to leaving the officer, Mr. Wilson asked what was the damage for freighting him. His remarks caused intense amusement among all who heard them.

Sir Thomas Brassey, whose yacht Sunbeam was made famous by his wife's book on their trip around the world in her, is preparing an exhaustive work on "The Navies of the World," which will make five volumes. The queen, it will be remembered, has made him a knight companion of the Bath for his services in the navy reserve.

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.

Although early in the season it has already been noticed that the iceman gives good weight to the family keeping a handsome servant girl.

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.

A gentleman, on being asked why he did not treat his lady after the performance, replied: "I have done that one stew often."

GOOD ADVICE. We advise every family to keep DOWNS' ELIXIR always on hand. It is the best remedy for coughs and colds ever offered to the public.

For cleansing the system of all morbid matter and warding off diseases, no medicine possesses such efficacy as BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS.

As a Liniment for horses HENRY & JOHNSON'S ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT is unequaled. It cures Sprains, Bruises and Lameness, at once.

"Give the wicked Bernhardt a wide berth!" cries an exchange. For what? She can get along with a narrow one. Give the wide one to David Davis.

Women Who Suffer.

The greatest sufferers in the world are women; their delicate organization being peculiarly susceptible to derangement and disease. Among those who have been cured by Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" we will name Mrs S. A McIlwain, of Fergusonville, N. Y., Mrs. John F. Brinkerhoff, Highland, N. Y., Mrs. Edward Meyers, of Rondout, N. Y., and many others. "Favorite Remedy purifies the blood, invigorates the system, and fortifies it against the disease. All druggists have it. 2w27

New York bootblacks now imitate the barbers with the announcement that they have so many "artists in attendance" that no one need wait.

How to Secure Health.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood, when SWOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA, or BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP will restore health to the physical organizations. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the BEST BLOOD PURIFIER ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc

BAKER'S PAIN PANACEA cures pain in Man and Beast

DR. ROGER'S WORM SYRUP instantly destroys Worms

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., 46 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

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 lung, and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of complaint."

DO NOT BE DECEIVED by 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.

Summer Complaints

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

Read the following:

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

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

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

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

THE

IMPERISHABLE PERFUME.

Murray & Lanman's

FLORIDA WATER,

Best for TOILET, BATH, and SICK ROOM.

6mos12

To The Public:

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED FROM BOSTON

3000 Rolls of Room Paper

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

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

Curtains & Curtain Fixtures

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

I have a nice line of

DRY & FANCY GOODS!

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

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

Cotton, Cotton & Wool & All-Wool

CLOTHS FOR MEN & BOYS' WEAR.

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

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

SHIRTINGS.

IN ALL PRICES.

READY MADE CLOTHING!

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

Mens' Undershirts and Drawers!

From 30c. to $1.50.

GENTS' FINE WHITE SHIRTS!

From $1.00 upwards.

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

MY STOCK OF

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers & Overshoes

IS COMPLETE.

IN GROCERIES!

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

I KEEP

Corn, Meal & Shorts.

AM PREPARED TO SELL

FLOUR

As cheap as any force in the county.

MY STOCK OF

CROCKERY & GLASS WARE

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

Also a good stock of

HARDWARE!

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

I SELL THE

Averill Chemical Paint!

Farmers Attention!

I have in stock a large amount of new

GRASS SEED

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

I am receiving new goods by every train to Belfast.

DO NOT FORGET THE PLACE.

E. L. BEAN,

SEARSMONT, MAINE.

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

1tf MRS. H. H. McDONALD,
Cor. of Main and High St., Belfast, Me.

DICKEY, BROWN & MORSE,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Doors, Sash & Blinds,

Door and Window Frames, Door and Window Screens, Black Walnut and Ash Extension Tables, Pumps, Gutters, Mouldings, Brackets, and Water Wheels. Pine, Black Walnut and Ash lumber always on hand. Job Work of every description. Sash Primed and Glazed.

We shall keep on hand in connection with the above

PAINTS, OILS, COLORS, JAPAN,

Door Butts, knobs, Locks, Latches, Sash Fasts, Door Springs, Blind Hangings, Castors, Picture Knobs, Wire Screens, Screws, Flowered and Plain Ground Double Thick Door Glass and Window Glass.

Our Prices are Reduced to the Lowest for CASH.

All persons building or repairing will find it to their advantage to give us a call. We want a lot of Pine, Brown, Ash, Spruce and Birch Lumber. Should it be a dry year and affect our water power, we shall add steam power to our mill, and shall always be ready to do all jobs that come along.

A. A. DICKEY. W. M. BROWN. W. R. MORSE.
Searsmont, - - Maine.

June 25, 1881.—26

NIG! NIG!! NIG!!!

TRY THE

Nig 5c. Havana Cigar!

6214 IT TAKES THE CAKE. AT

C. R. DAVIS', Masonic Temple.

WANTED.

A MAN AND WIFE TO WORK ON A SMALL farm. Man to do farm work and woman to do housework. Apply to
27tf J. C. NICKELS, Searsport, Me.

SUPERIOR HAND SCYTHES!

MADE TO ORDER.

FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me.

Mason —AND— Reynolds,

BOND

—AND—

Stock Brokers,

Bangor, - Maine,

BUY AND SELL

Government Bonds,

State "

City and Town "

Railroad "

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

Correspondence solicited and information cheerfully given. 6m17

4 MAIN ST., MASON BLOCK.

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

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 2-1 1-4 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. 19tf

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

F. A. HOWARD.

Foundry & Machine Shop!

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

First-Class Mechanics & Tools,

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

Mining Machinery & Ship Work

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

POWER WITH ROOM TO RENT.

C. J. HALL, Lessee.

Belfast, March 1, 1881.—3

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

OUR BUSINESS IS GOOD!

Thanks to Friends and the Public Generally.

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

Monuments, Tablets

—AND—

HEAD STONES!

—WE SELL—

MARBLE SHELVES CHEAP!

—ALSO—

Iron Vases, Bouquet Holders, &c.

A. E. CLARK & CO.

Belfast, June 9, 1881.—3mos23

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.

HOLLINGSWORTH IMPROVED MONITOR RAKE!

Self and Hand Dump.

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

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

A Summer Residence

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Situated on a high bank and commands a view of the entire bay, a few minutes ride or walk from the south end of Little River bridge. Piazza in front and on south side. Shed for horses. Cook room, dining room, good chambers, plenty of fish and clams, and an excellent beach for bathing, and in every respect one of the most desirable localities in the town of Northport. Reader, you should not let this opportunity slip. Secure this beautiful spot for the pleasure of yourself and family. For further particulars enquire of

O. G. CRITCHETT or E. F. WELLS,
Joint Owners, Belfast, Me.

26

FOR SALE.

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

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

Freedom Notice.

THIS is to certify that for a valuable consideration, I have sold to my minor son, WALTER H. CARTER, the remainder of his time during his minority. I shall claim none of his wages, nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

Witness, R. G. DYER. H. P. CARTER.

Searsport, June 23, 1881.—3w26*

SEAMEN WANTED.

SEAMEN AND ORDINARY SEAMEN, for coasters. Apply to J. S. RANLETT,
31tf Intelligence Office, Rockland.

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 acilities 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 1849, 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