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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

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

Sunflowers.

No flower for a long time has become so popular and so personal as the sunflower. It has climbed into our favor, and taken possession of our homes, our gardens, and our dress, and it is everywhere the sentinel of art and fashion—and of right, for it is not only a decorative and useful flower, but bears a good religious character, being as a Christian flower dedicated to St. Bartholomew, St. Louis (king), and St. Antradis, and, as a pagan emblem, the sacred flower of the ancient Peruvians, who were worshippers of the sun. Its resemblance to the God of Day and its supposed homage to the rising sun made it their emblem of faith, and on this account it was greatly used in their religious ceremonies, and the virgins who officiated in the Temple of the Sun were crowned with sunflowers made of pure gold, and carried them in their hands, and fastened their robes with them. In Persia, and some other lands of the East, the sunflower is the emblem of constancy in love, and there are many poetical allusions in Eastern literature to the flower that always turns its face toward the sun.

The first mention we have of it in England is from Gerard, in 1596, when he tells us that in his garden he has one that has grown to the height of fourteen feet, which produces flowers measuring sixteen inches over. In Spain and Mexico they grow to the height of twenty feet, some of the flowers measuring four feet in diameter, and a single flower producing 2362 seeds. Alma Tadema has illustrated this fact in his beautiful picture of "Sunflowers," in which a maiden is reaching up to the flowers, which are still far above her. The whole purpose of the picture is evidently intended to make the spectator feel the great height of the plant. Browning calls the flower "a foolish mimic sun." Darwin gives it a better character, for he says it

> climbs the upland lawn,
> And bows in homage to the rising dawn.

Moore uses it as a comparison of constancy, for he says:

> As the sunflower turns to her god when he sets
> The same look which she turned when he rose.

But Blake gives it a sad, longing character, and in two short exquisite verses makes you feel quite differently to the great yellow flower:

> Ah! Sunflower, weary of time,
> Who countest the steps of the sun,
> Seeking after that sweet golden prime
> Where the traveler's journey is done;
> Where the youth pined away with desire,
> And the pale virgin shrouded in snow,
> Arise from their graves and aspire
> Where my sunflower wishes to go.

Botanical authorities say that there are nearly fifty species. Among those which are the best known are the tall sunflower of Peru and Mexico; the perennial, a native of Virginia; and the dwarf sunflower, brought, as late as 1878, from Egypt. The seeds, when peeled, taste like sweet almond. They make an excellent bread of them in Portugal, and during the late war, in the Southern States, they were substituted for coffee in many a frontier cabin. They are a good food for poultry, and the oil pressed from them is frequently used in place of olive oil for salads; it can also be burned in a lamp, and is splendid for soap making. The stems and flowers when burned produce a good potash; and many a housewife in Texas has superintended the burning of sunflowers to obtain the potash for her week's baking with as much care as she did the baking itself. In Texas the sunflower pulled at sundown with a wish is sure to bring the wish true before the next sunset (so the Indians say,) and no true Texan will have a garden without at least one of these "mimic suns" in it. To dream of them signifies that you will have your pride wounded; and a negro, if he has this dream, will never rest until he has pulled a sunflower to counteract the omen. And in some parts of the South a negro will not let you bring into the house a sunflower that has been pulled before it is perfect, or one that is in any way broken. Not many of us are aware that there is a country in the northwest of Mississippi called Sunflower, and that a beautiful river runs through it of the same name.

The golden flower has found its way into imitation in jewelry, flannel pen wipers, advertising cards, and even on to our own dinner tables, for which it can be beautifully made of banana skins, the black skin being used for the disk, and the soft, cream-colored skin arranged by a skilful hand can most perfectly imitate its golden rays. Louis XIV. chose the sun for his cognizance, whereupon one of his courtiers took for his device a sunflower, with this motto: "He follows the movements of the sun;" another choosing the same flower, with this motto: "Without thee I die." And there exists in New York a club of young girls who call themselves "Sunflowers," and who give delightful sunny afternoon teas. But who has so aptly and distinctly described the sunflower in all its glory, in the open field or at the log cabin door, as the negro minstrel, who, while he fingers his banjo, sings:

> I am as happy as a big sunflower,
> That nodds and bends in the breezes.

Farming at the "Front."

Never before have there been so many people of all classes taking a strong, direct, personal interest in the agricultural situation and prospects. Business men, bankers, capitalists, stock brokers, merchants, mechanics, manufacturers, operatives, and day laborers even, are watching the daily bulletins and reports of the weather, with especial reference to how it is effecting the growing wheat, corn, and oats, and the further planting of corn. Never before have they seen so clearly that farming is the real basis of all other business, and that upon it rests the prosperity of the country. They now comprehend the fact that it was the good crops of 1879, 1880 and 1881, from the export of which we received so many hundreds of millions of dollars from other lands, which changed the financial depression of 1873, and the years following, into a prosperous activity extending through all branches of trade and manufacture. Every extra bushel of wheat or corn, or pound of meat, cheese and butter that went to market helped turn the scale. The hundreds of millions of bushels of grain that came from the interior to the seaboard, gave profitable employment to the railroads. These bought and used more cars, more iron, more steel, and the makers of these, from head director to the lowest laborer, received more wages and more constant employment, and they purchased more freely those articles that go to supply the necessities and comforts of every day life. This stimulated and increased the merchantile trade, and made heavier demands upon all kinds of manufactured commodities. The farmers who received the proceeds were able to reduce debts upon their farms; to buy more and better implements; to pay up their store debts, and to buy more freely from the merchants. The merchants and shop keepers were in turn able to pay up their debts to wholesale houses, brokers in manufactures, and importers, and to buy larger stocks of goods for cash or on short credits. The carrying of these goods increased the transportation business, and stimulated the building of five to ten thousand miles of new railroads per year.

This brief glance at some leading points shows the great and far-reaching influence of prosperity to farmers. On the other hand, the unfavorable winter and spring and summer drouths of 1881 cut down the surplus wheat and corn and meat and dairy products and cotton many score millions in value. This of course diminished exports, and has started gold abroad; it has decreased the ability of farmers, and all classes of workers, to buy goods and manufactures. The decline in the demand for iron and steel, and the fall in prices, prevent the payment of the wages asked for, and there is now prevailing one of the greatest "strikes" ever known in this country, of laborers who demand higher pay to meet the increased cost of living, due in part to the advance in breadstuffs, consequent upon the lessened crops of last year. Is it any wonder that this state of things has opened the eyes and enlightened the understanding of that half of the people who are not engaged in agriculture, and who have hitherto been inclined to look upon farming as of inferior importance, and suited for clodhoppers? Farming has come to the front, and it is going to stay there. [July American Agriculturist.

Heating by Sunshine.

Prof. E. S. Morse, of the Essex Institute, has devised an ingenious arrangement for utilizing the heat in the sun's rays in warming our houses. His invention consists of a surface of blackened slate under glass fixed to the sunny side or sides of houses, with vents in the walls so arranged that the cold air of a room is let out at the bottom of the slate, and forced in at the top by the ascending heated column between the slate and the glass. The out-door air can be admitted, also, if desirable. The thing is so simple and apparently self-evident that one only wonders that it has not always been in use. Its entire practicalness is demonstrated in the heating of the professor's study in his cottage at Salem. The value of the improvement for daily warming buildings like churches and schoolhouses, which, when allowed to get cold between using, consume immense quantities of heat before they are fairly warmed again, is evident. Of course some other means of heating must be available when the sun does not shine. But in the colder regions, say in the far Northwest, the sun shines a greater part of the time, and hence the saving of artificial heat would be very large if the sun-heat could be "turned on" for eight or ten hours out of the twenty four.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, July 5.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 1680; sheep and lambs, 11,800; swine, 16,840; veals, —; number of western cattle, 1500; northern and eastern cattle, 130.

Prices of beef cattle ℔ 100 ℔ live weight, extra quality, $8 25@8 25; first, $7 12½@8 12½; second, $6 25@7 00; third, $5 12½@6 12½; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $4 00@5 00.

Brighton Hides, 9@9½c ℔ ℔; Brighton Tallow, 7@7½c ℔ ℔; Country Hides, light ones, 6@6½c ℔ ℔; heavy, 8@8½c ℔ ℔; Country Tallow, 5c ℔ ℔; Calf Skins, 12@12½c ℔ ℔; Lamb Skins, 50@75c each. Sheared Sheep Skins, 30@40c each.

Working Oxen—The demand for working oxen at the present time very light, a few pairs each week being all the markets require until later in the season. We quote sales of

1 pair girth 6 ft., 8 inches, live weight 2800 ℔, $157.50. 1 pair girth 7 ft., 0 inches, live weight 3000 ℔, $132.

Milch Cows—Extra, $55@75; ordinary, $20@45; springers, $18@65; farrow cows, $15@32 each. We note sales of 3 new milch cows, $150 the lot; 1 do, $40; 1 at $45; 1 do at $60; 1 cow and calf, $50; 1 new milch cow, $70; 1 do, $50; 1 do, $66; 1 springer, $50. Most cows were of an ordinary grade.

Sheep and Lambs—The supply from the west has been light. All owned by butchers, who employ agents to buy and ship direct to them each week, for Boston trade. Sheep cost 6@6½c; Lambs, 7½@8½c ℔ ℔, live weight.

Swine—Spring pigs sell at $2 00@5 50 ℔ head. Shoats, 7@10c ℔ ℔, live weight. Western fat hogs cost from 8 to 8½ ℔ ℔, live weight.

No Hospital Needed.

No palatial hospital needed for Hop Bitters patients, nor large-salaried, talented puffers to tell what Hop Bitters will do or cure, as they tell their own story by their certain and absolute cures at home.

Time, midnight. She—"Henry, are you going to exhibit in the dog show?" He—"No, why?" She—"You are such a remarkable fine setter." Exit young man.

To the rescue! Your liver is in trouble, Wheat Bitters will correct it. Remember this.

A bald-headed man says his hair reminds him of a fool and his money.

Not an alcoholic beverage, but a true and reliable family medicine is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Has it ever occurred to base-ball men that a milk pitcher is generally a good fly-catcher?

Consumption finds quick victims in the weak. Strengthen your system against this and all other kinds of disease by using Wheat Bitters.

The man who tries to belittle others must be little himself.

Short Breath.

O. Bortle, Manchester, N. Y., was troubled with asthma for eleven years. Had been obliged to sit up sometimes ten or twelve nights in succession. Found immediate relief from THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL, and is now entirely cured. For sale by R. H. Moody, Belfast.

The fly is a happy thing and goes about trying to tickle everybody.

The Blood owes its red color to minute globules which float in that fluid, and contain, in a healthy person, a large amount of Iron, which gives vitality to the blood. The PERUVIAN SYRUP supplies the blood with this vital element, and gives strength and vigor to the whole system.

"I am a broken man," said a poet. "Well," said his friend, "I inferred that from your pieces."

New lungs cannot be made by medicines, or the skill of physicians; but the old ones can be strengthened and preserved by the use of Adamson's Botanic Balsam, a sure cure for coughs, colds, asthma, and all diseases of the lungs. Price 35 and 75 cents. Trial bottles 10 cents.

If you would bring up a child in the way he should go, parents should be careful and not let the lad see the way they go themselves.

A Vigorous Growth

Of the hair is often promoted by using Parker's Hair Balsam. It always restores the youthful color and lustre to gray hair, gives it new life and removes all irritation and dandruff.

The flat hat that is so prevalent at this time is liked by the young men who wear it, because they can reach over the edges and hold it on with their ears when the wind blows.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

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

The tail of a fashionable youth's coat is very, very short. But it is not so "short" in a majority of cases as the fashionable youth himself—by a handsome majority.

SKINNY MEN.

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

The high price of meat does not effect the consumption of hash. The two articles never did depend on each other much.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

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

A wife, having lost her husband, was inconsolable for his death. "Leave me to my grief," she cried, sobbing; "you know the extreme sensibility of my nerves; a mere nothing upsets them."

Eighty-Five Dollars Lost.

"You do not tell me that your husband is up and entirely cured by so simple a medicine as Parker's Ginger Tonic?" "Yes, indeed, I do," said Mrs. Benjamin to her neighbor," and after we had lost eighty-five dollars in doctor's bills and prescriptions. Now my husband feels as well as ever.

"Am I hurting you badly?" asked a Boston dentist of a lady whose teeth he was fixing, and who was emitting horrible groans. "Oh, not in the least, but I love to groan," was the reply.

A Pleasant Letter.

Special Telegram.

Zeeland, Mich.—Please find enclosed draft for amount of Invoice, May 7, 1879. The Baxter's Mandrake Bitters give the best satisfaction of any patent medicine I handle. They have advertised themselves after selling a few bottles, and I warrant every bottle. N. DEDRIEF, Druggist.

Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Dizziness in the Head, Indigestion, Constipation, and all similar diseases, yield readily to the effect of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. Price 25 cts. per bottle.

It makes very little difference what the weather may be in other parts of the country in April and May, they always have Hot Springs in Arkansas.

A Fine Thing For the Teeth.

Fragrant SOZODONT is a composition of the purest and choicest ingredients of the Oriental vegetable kingdom. Every ingredient is well known to have a beneficial effect on the teeth and gums. Its embalming or antiseptic property and aromatic fragrance makes it a toilet luxury. SOZODONT removes all disagreeable odors from the breath caused by catarrh, bad teeth, &c. It is entirely free from the injurious and acrid properties of tooth pastes and powders which destroy the enamel. One bottle will last six months. 1m27

The last Norkfolk boat brought over eight thousand watermelons. We shall expect to hear of the doubling of our population in consequence.

Hay Fever.

Mr. A. L. Avery, Pharmacist, Newark, N. J.—Having been severely afflicted for eleven years with Hay Fever, and after trying almost everything without avail, I gave up all hopes of being cured, when I purchased of you a box of Ely's Cream Balm. To my surprise, after a few applications, I was entirely relieved. R. WATSON HARRIS, Letter Carrier No. 14, New P. O., Newark, N. J.

I have been a Hay Fever sufferer for three years, and have often heard Ely's Cream Balm spoken of in the highest terms, but did not take much stock in it because of the many quack medicines. A friend persuaded me to try the Balm, and with the most wonderful success. This recommendation you can use for the benefit of Hay Fever sufferers. T. S. GEER, Syracuse, N. Y. Price 50 cents.

Apply into nostrils with little finger. 2w27

Man's Mortality.

> Like a damask rose you see,
> Or like a blossom on a tree,
> Or like the dainty flower in May,
> Or like the morning to the day,
> Or like the sun, or like the shade;
> Or like the gourd which Jonah made;
> Even such is man, whose thread is spun,
> Drawn out and out, and so is done.
> The rose withers, the blossom blasteth,
> The flower fades, the morning hasteth,
> The sun sets, the shadow flies,
> The gourd consumes, the man—he dies.
>
> Like the grass that's newly sprung,
> Or like the tale that's new begun,
> Or like the bird that's here to-day,
> Or like the pearled dew in May,
> Or like an hour, or like a span,
> Or like the singing of the swan;
> Even such is man, who lives by breath,
> Is here, now there, in life and death.
> The grass withers, the tale is ended,
> The bird is flown, the dew's ascended,
> The hour is short, the span not long,
> The swan's near death, man's life is done.
>
> Like to the bubble in the brook,
> Or in a glass much like a look,
> Or like the shuttle in weaver's hand,
> Or like the writing on the sand,
> Or like a thought, or like a dream,
> Or like the gliding of the stream;
> Even such is man who lives by breath,
> Is here, now there in life and death.
> The bubble's out, the look forgot,
> The shuttle's flung, the writing's blot,
> The thought is past, the dream is gone,
> The waters glide, man's life is done.
>
> Like an arrow from a bow,
> Or like a swift course of water flow
> Or like the time 'twixt flood and ebb,
> Or like the spider's tender web,
> Or like a race, or like a goal,
> Or like the dealing of a dole;
> Even such is man, whose brittle state
> Is always subject unto fate.
> The arrow shot, the flood soon spent,
> The time no time, the web soon rent,
> The race soon run, the goal soon won,
> The dole soon dealt, man's life soon done.
>
> Like to the lightning from the sky,
> Or like a post that quick doth hie,
> Or like a quaver in a song,
> Or like a journey three days long,
> Or like snow when summer's come,
> Or like a pear, or like a plum;
> Even such is man, who heaps up sorrow,
> Lives but this day and dies to-morrow.
> The lightning's past, the post must go,
> The song is short, the journey so,
> The pear doth rot, the plum doth fall,
> The snow dissolves, and so must all.

[Mr. Donovan, from an old Irish manuscript.

The Story of the Alcazar.

BY MARY HALLECK FOOT.

It was told by Captain John to a boy from the main-land, who was spending the summer on the Island, as they sat together, one August evening, at sunset, on a broken bowsprit which had once been a part of the Alcazar.

It was dead low water at Southwest Harbor, a land-locked inlet which nearly cut the Island in two, and was the gateway through which the fishing craft from the village at the harbor head found their way out into the great Penobscot Bay. There were many days during the stern winter and bleak spring months when the gate was blocked with ice, or veiled in fog, but nature relented a little toward the Island folk in the fall and sent them sunny days for their late, scant harvesting, and steady winds for the mackerel-fishing, to give them a little hope before the winter set in, sharp, with the equinoctial. Now, at low tide, the bright gateway shone wide open, as if to let out the waters which rise and fall ten feet in the inlet. You could look out far beyond the light-house on Greenlaw's Neck, and the islands that throng the mouth of the harbor, to the red spot of flame the sunset had kindled below the rack of smoke-grey clouds. The color burned in a dull gleam upon the water, broken by the dark shapes of shadowy islands; the sail-boats at anchor in the muddy, glistening flats leaned over disconsolately on their sides, in despair of ever again feeling the thrill of the returning waters beneath their keels; and the gray, weather-beaten houses, crowded together on the brink of the cliff above the beach, looked like a group of hooded old women watching for a belated sail, as if they had caught the expression of their inmates' lives. At high tide the hulk of the Alcazar had been full of water, which was now pouring out through a hole in the planking of her side in a continuous murmurous stream, like the voice of a persistent talker in a silent company. The old ship looked much too big for her narrow grave, at the foot of the green cliff in which her anchor was deeply sunk and half overgrown with thistles; her blunt bow and the ragged stump of the figure head rose, dark and high, above the wet beach where Captain John sat, with his absorbed listener, on the bowsprit. There were rifts about her rail where the red sunset looked through. Her naked sides, that for years had been moistened only by the perennial rains and snows, showed rough and scaly like the armor of some fabled sea monster. She was tethered to the cliff by her rusty anchor chain which swung across the space between, serving as a clothes-line for the draggled drift-weed left by the receding tide to dry.

"She was a big ship for these parts," Captain John was saying. "There wa'n't one like her ever come into these waters before. Lord! Folks come down from the Neck, and from Green's Landin', and Nor'east Harbor, and I don't know but they come from the mainland, to see her when she was fust towed in! And such work as they made of her name! Some called it one way and some another. It's a kind of a Cubian name, they say. I expect there aint anybody 'round here that can call it right. However 'twas, old Cap'n Green took and pried it off her starboard quarter, and somebody got hold of it and nailed it up over the blacksmith shop door, and there you see it now. The old Cap'n named her the Stranger when he had her refitted. Maybe you could make out the tail of an S on her stern if you could get around there. That name's been gone these forty year. Seem's if she never owned to it, and it didn't stick to her. She was never called anything but the Alcazar long as ever I knew her, and I expect I know full's much about her as anybody 'round here. 'Twas a-settin' here, on this very beach, at low water, just's we be now, the old man told me fust how he picked her up. It took a wonderful holt on him; there's no doubt about that. He told it to me more'n once before the time come when he was to put the finish on to it; but, in a gen'ral way, the Cap'n wa'n't much of a talker, and he was shy of this partic'lar business, for reasons that I expect nobody knows much about. But a man most always likes to talk to somebody, no matter how close-mouthed he may be. 'Twas just about this time o' year, fall of '27—the year Parson Flavors was ordained—Cap'n Green had gone a mack'rel fishin' with his two boys off Isle au Haut, and they did think o' cruisin' out into Frenchman's Bay, if the weather hel' steady. They was havin' fair luck, hangin' 'round the island, off and on, for a matter of a week, when it thickened up a little and set in foggy, and for two days they didn't see the shore. The second evenin' the wind freshened from the south'ard and east-'ard, and drove the fog in shore a bit, and the sun, just before he set, looked like a big yellow ball through the fog, and made a sickly kind of a glimmer over the water. They was a-lyin' at anchor, and all of a sudden, right to the wind'ard of 'em, this old ship loomed up, driftin' in with the wind and flood tide. They couldn't make her out, and I guess for a minute, the old Cap'n didn't know but it was the Flyin' Dutchman; but she hadn't a rag o' sail on her, and, as she got nearer, they could see there wa'n't a man on board. The Cap'n didn't like the looks of her, but he knew she wa'n't no phantom, and he and one of his boys down with the punt and went alongside. 'Twa'n't more'n a quarter of a mile to her. They knew she was a furriner by her build, and she must 'a been a long time at sea by her havin' barnacles on her nigh as big's a mack'rel kit. Finally they pulled up to her fore chains and clum aboard of her. I never see a ship abandoned at sea, myself, but I aint no doubt but what it made 'em feel kind o' shivery when they looked aft along her decks and not a soul in sight, and everythin' bleached and gray, and iron-rusted, and the riggin' all slack and white's though it had been chawed, and nothin' left of her sails but some old rags flappin' like a last year's scarecrow. They went and looked in the fo'k's'l; there wa'n't nothin' there but some chists—men's chists—with a little old beddin' left in the bunks. They went down the companion-way; cabin-door unlocked; everything in there as nat'ral's though it had just been left, only 'twas kind o' moldy-smellin'. I expect the Cap'n give a kind of start as he looked around. 'Twa'n't no old greasy whaler's cabin, nor no packet-ship, neither. There wa'n't many craft like her on the seas in them days. She was fixed up inside more like a gentleman's yacht is now. Merchantmen, in them days, didn't have their turkey carpets, and their colored wine-glasses jinglin' in the racks. While they was explorin' 'round in there, movin' 'round kind o' cautious, the door of the captain's state-room swung open with a creak, just's though somebody was a-shovin' it slow like, and the ship gave a kind of a stir, and a rustlin', moanin' sound, as if she was a comin' to life. The old man never made no secret but what he was scared when he went through her that night. 'Twa'n't so much what he said as the way he looked when he told it. I expect he thought he'd seen enough about the time that door blew open. He said he knowed 'twas nothin' but a puff o' wind struck her, and that he'd better be a-gittin' on to his own craft before he lost her in the fog. So he went back and got under way and sent a line aboard of the stranger and took her in tow, and all that night, with a good south-east wind they kept a-movin' toward home. The old man was kind o' res'less and wakeful, walkin' the decks and lookin' over the stern at the big ship follerin' him like a ghost. The moonlight was a little dull with fog, but he could see her, plain, a-comin' on before the wind with her white riggin' and bare poles, and hear the water sousin' under her bows. He said 'twas in his mind more'n a dozen times to cut her adrift. You see he had his misgivin's about her from the fust, though he never let on what they were, but he hung on to her as a man will, sometimes, ag'in' feelin's that have more sence in 'em than reason, like as not. He knew everybody at the Harbor would laugh at him for lettin' go such a prize as that just for a notion, and it wa'n't his way, you may be sure. He didn't need no one to tell him what she was wuth. Anyhow, he hung to her, and the next day they beached her at high water, right over there by the old ship-yard. He took Deacon S'lvin'e and his brother-in-law, Captain Purse—Pierce they call it nowadays, but in the Cap'n's time 'twas Purse. That sounds kind o' broad and comfortable, like the Cap'n's wescoat; but the family's thinnin' down a good deal lately, and gettin' kind o' sharp and lean, and maybe Pierce is more suitable. But 's I was sayin', Cap'n Green took them two—cheerful, loud-talkin' men they was, both of 'em—aboard of her to go through her, for he hadn't no notion o' goin' into that cap'n's state-room alone, even in broad daylight; but 'twa'n't there the secret of her lay; there wa'n't nothin' in there to scare anybody! She was trimmed up, I tell you, just elegant. Real mahogany—none of your veneerin', but the real stuff; lace curt'ins to the berths, lace on the pillows, and a satin coverlid, rumpled up as though the cap'n had just turned out, and there was his slippers handy—the greatest-lookin' slippers for a man you ever saw! They wouldn't 'a' been too big for the neatest footed woman in the harbor! But Lord! they was just thick with mold, and so was everythin' in the place, even to an old gittar with the strings most rotted off of it, and the picters of furrin-lookin' women on the walls—triflin' lookin' creeturs, most of 'em. They hunted all through his desk, but couldn't find no log. 'Twas plain enough that whoever'd left that ship had took pains that she shouldn't tell no tales, and 'twa'n't long before we found out the reason.

"When they come to go below, there was considerable of a crowd on deck by that time, stannin' 'round while they knocked out the keys and took off the fore-hatch,—Cap'n Green called on Cap'n Purse and the Deacon to go down with him; but they didn't 'pear to be very anxious, and the old man wa'n't goin' to hang back for company with everybody lookin' at him, so he lit a candle and went down, and the folks crowded 'round and waited for him. I was there myself, 's close to him as I be to that fish barrel, when he come up, his face white's a sheet and the candle shakin' in his hand, and sot down on the hatch combin'.

"'Give me room!' says he, kind o' leanin' back on the crowd. 'Give me air, can't you? She's full o' dead niggers! She's a slaver!'

"Now, 'twas the talk pretty gen'rally that the Cap'n had taken a hand in the business himself, in his early days, and that it set uncomfortable on him afterward. It never was known how he'd got his money—he didn't have any to begin with. He was always a kind of a lone bird, and dug his way along up, somehow. Nobody knows what was workin' on him while he sot there; he looked awful sick. It was kind of quiet for a minute, but them that couldn't see him kep' pushin' for'ards and callin' out: 'What d'ye see? What's down there?' And them close by wanted to know, all talkin' to once, why he thought she was a slaver, and how long the niggers had been dead. Lord, what a fuss there was! Everybody askin' the foolishest questions and crowdin' and squeezin', and them in front pushin' back, away from the hatchway, as if they expected the dead would rise and walk out o' that black hole where they'd laid so long. They couldn't get much out of the old man, except that there was skel'tons scattered all over the after hold, and that he knew she was a slaver by the way she was fixed up. '*How'd* he know?' folks asked among themselves; but nobody liked to ask the Cap'n. As for how long them Africans had been dead, they had to find that out for themselves, all they ever did find out, for the Cap'n wouldn't talk about it, and he wouldn't go down in her again—it 'peared 's if he was satisfied.

"Wal, it made a terrible stir in the place; as I tell you, they come from fifty mile around to see her; they had it all in the papers; some had one idea and some another about the way she come to be abandoned, all in good shape, and them human bein's in her hold. Some said ship-fever, some said mutiny; but when they come to look her over and found there wa'n't a water-cask aboard of her that hadn't s'runk up and gone to pieces, they settled down on the notion that she was a Spanish or a Cubian slaver, or may be a Portagee; got short o' water in the horse latitudes cap'n and crew left her in the boats, and the niggers—Lord! it makes a body sick to think o' them! That was always my the'ry 'bout her—short o' water; but some folks wa'n't satisfied 'thout somethin' more excitin'—'twa'n't enough for 'em to have all them creeturs dyin' down there by inches; they stuck to it about some blood-stains on the linin in her hold, but I tell you the difference between old blood stains and rust that's may be ten or fifteen years old's might' hard to tell.

"Nobody knows what the old Cap'n was thinkin' about in them days. 'Twas three months or more 'fore he went aboard of her ag'in; he let it be known about that he wanted to sell her, but he couldn't git an offer even; nobody seemed to want to take hold of her. Winter set in early, and the ice blocked her in, and there she lay—the lonesomest thing in sight! You never see no child'n climbin' 'round on her, and there was a story that queer noises, like moanin' and clankin' of chains, come out of her on windy nights; but it might 'a' been the ice, crowdin' as she careened over and back with the risin' and fallin' tide. But when spring opened, folks used to see the old Cap'n hangin' 'round the ship-yard, and lookin' her over at low tide, where the ice had cut the barnacles off of her.

"One night in the store, he figgered up how much lumber she'd carry from Bangor, and twa'n't long 'fore he had a gang o' men at work on her. It seemed as if he was kind o' infatuated with her—he was 'fraid of her, but he couldn't let her alone. And she was a mighty well-built craft! Floridy pine and live oak, and mahogany from the Mosquito coast—built in Cadiz, most likely. Look at her now—she don't look to home, here, does she? She never did. She's as much like our harbor craft as one o' them big, yallow-eyed, bare-necked buzzards is to one o' these here little sand-peeps. But she was a handsome vessel! Them live-oak ribs 'll outlast your time if you was to live to be old."

The two faces looked up at the hulk of the Alcazar. The blanched, wave-worn messenger sent by the tropic seas into the far North, with a tale that had never been uttered—as if its horror had struck dumb the gray lips which were rotting with their secret untold—its shadow spread broad upon the beach, made the gathering twilight deeper. Out on the harbor the saffron light lingered, long after the red had faded. How many tides had ebbed and flowed since the ship, chained at the foot of the cliff, had warmed in the waters of the Gulf her bare, corrugated sides, warped by the frosts, stabbed by the ice of pitiless northern winters! Where were the sallow, dark-bearded faces that had watched, from her high poop, the brief twilights die on that "unshadowed main" which, a century ago, was the scene of some of the wildest romances and blackest crimes in maritime history—the bright, restless bosom that warmed into life a thousand serpents, whose trail could be traced through the hot, flower-scented Southern plazas and courts into the peacefullest white villages of the North!

"Sho! I'd no idee 'twas a-gittin' on so late!" said Captain John. "There aint anybody watchin' out for me. I kin put my family under my hat; but I don't know what your folks 'll think's come 'o you! Wal, the rest on't wont take long to tell. The old man had her fitted up in good shape by the time the ice was out of the river, and run her up to Bangor in ballast and loaded her there for New York. He had an ugly trip down the coast—lost his deck-load and three men overboard in a south-easter off Nantucket Shoals. It made the whole ship's company feel pretty solemn, but the old man took it the hardest of any of 'em, and from that time seems as if he lost his grip—the old scare settled back on him blacker'n ever. There wa'n't a man aboard of her that liked her. They all knew her story, and that she was the Alcazar, from nobody knows where, instead of the Stranger, from Newburyport,—the Cap'n had Newburyport put on her because he was a Newburyport man, and all his vessels was built there,—and she hadn't more'n touched the dock in New York before every one on 'em left her, even to the cook. "No better than a floatin' coffin, anyway," they said of her, and I guess the Cap'n would 'a' left her right there, too, if it hadn't been for the money he'd put into her. I expect he was a little too fond of money, may be; but I've knowed others, just as sharp's the old Cap'n, that didn't seem to have his luck! The mate saw him two or three times while he was a lyin' in New York, and noticed he was drinkin' more'n usual. He come home light, and anchored off the bar, just as a south-easter was a comin' on. It wouldn't 'a' been no trouble for him to have laid there, if he'd had good ground-gear—but there 'twas ag'in, he'd been a little too savin'! He'd used the old cables he found in her. The new mate didn't know nothin' about her, and put out one anchor. The Cap'n had taken a keg o' New England rum aboard, and been drawin' on it pretty reg'lar all the way up, and as the gale come on he got kind o' wild, and went at it harder'n ever. About midnight, the cable parted. They let go the other anchor, but it didn't snub her for a minute, and she swung, broadside to, on to the bar. The men climbed into the riggin' before she struck, but the old Cap'n was staggerin' 'round decks kind o' dazed and dumblike, not tryin' to do anythin' to save himself. The mate tried to git him into the riggin', seein' he wa'n't in no condition to look out for himself; but the old man struck loose from his holt, and cried out to him through the noise:

"'Let me alone! I've got to go with her!'

"The mate just had time to swing himself back into the mizzen-shrouds before the sea broke over her, and left the decks bare. The old ship pounded over the bar in an hour or so, and drifted up here on the beach, where she is now. Every man on board was saved except the Cap'n. He went 'with her,' sure enough.

"There was talk enough about that thing before they got done with it to 'a' made the old man roll in his grave! They raked up all the stories, about his cruisin' on the Spanish main when he was a young man,—they wa'n't stories he'd ever told; he wa'n't much of a hand to talk about what he'd seen and done on his v'yages. They never let him rest, 'till 'twas pretty much the gen'ral belief—and is to this day—that he knew more about that slaver from the first than he ever owned to.

"I never had much to say about it, but 'twas plain enough to me. I had my suspicions the mornin' he towed her in. He looked terrible shattered. It 'peared to me he wa'n't ever the same man afterward. 'I've got to go with her!' Them was his last words. He knew that ship and him belonged together, same as a man's sins belongs to him. He knew she'd been a-huntin' him up and down the western ocean for twenty years, with them dead o' his'n in her hold,—and she'd hunted him down at last."

Captain John paused with this peroration; he dug a hole in the wet sand with the toe of his boot, and watched it slowly fill.

"'Twas a bait most any one would 'a' smelt of,—a six-hundred-ton ship, and every timber in her sound,—but you'd 'a' thought he'd been more cautious, knowin' what he did of her. She was bound to have him, though!"

"Captain John," said the boy, a little hoarse from his long silence, "what do you suppose it was he did? Anything except just leave them—the negroes, I mean?"

"Lord! Wa'n't that enough? To steal 'em and then leave 'em there—battened down like rats in the hold! However I expect there aint anybody that can tell you the whole of that story. It's one of them mysteries that rests with the dead. The new mate—the young fellow he brought on from New York—he married the Cap'n's daughter. None o' the Harbor boys ever seemed to jibe in with her; I always had a notion that she was a touch above most of 'em; but she and her mother was as good as a providence to them shipwrecked men when they was throwed ashore—strangers in the place and no money; and it ended in Rachel's takin' up with the mate, and the whole family's leavin' the place. It was long after all the talk died away that the widow came back, and lived here in the same quiet way she always had, till she was laid alongside the old Cap'n. There wa'n't a better woman ever walked this earth than Mary Green, that was Mary Spofford!"

Captain John rose from the bowsprit, and rubbed his cramped knees before climbing the hill. He parted with his young listener at the top, and took a lonely path across the shore-pasture to a little cabin, where no light shone, built on the edge of high-water mark, like the nest of a sea-bird.

On the gray beach below, a small dingy yawl, with one sail loosely bundled over the thwarts, leaned towards the door-latch, as if listening for its click. It had an almost human expression of patient, though wistful, waiting. It was the poorest boat in the harbor; it had no name painted on its stern, but Captain John, in the solitude of his watery wanderings among the islands and channels of the bay, always called her the Mary Spofford. The boy from the main-land went home slowly, along the village street, toward the many-windowed house in which his mother and sisters were boarding. There were voices, calling and singing, abroad on the night air, reflected from the motionless glimmering sheet of dark water below, as from a sounding-board. Cow bells tinkled away among the winding paths along the low, dim shores. The night call of the heron from the muddy flats struck sharply across the stillness, and from the outer bay came the murmur of the old ground-swell, which never rests, even in the calmest weather. [The Century.

The East Side of New York City Fifty Years Ago.

On a bright morning, fifty years or more ago, Christian Bergh, father of Henry Bergh, was sitting in his office at the northeast corner of Scammel and Water streets, not far from what is now the Grand Street Ferry, watching some workmen in his ship-yard. He was in a region of ship yards. Below him, at the foot of Montgomery Street, was the ship-yard of Thorn and Williams—Stephen Thorn and "honest old Jabez Williams," as they used to call him—and lower still, near the foot of Clinton street, the ship-yard of Carpenter and Bishop. Ficket and Thoms' yard (afterward at the foot of Houston Street) adjoined it, and, farther south, James Morgan and Son had built a bark at the foot of Rutgers Street, and Joseph Martin the brig Mary Jane at the foot of Jefferson Street, and the ship General Page at the foot of Pike Street. Above Mr. Bergh was a series of yards extending along the East River as high up as Thirteenth Street; Sneden and Lawrence's yard, near the foot of Corlears Street; Samuel Harnard's yard, near the foot of Grand Street; Brown and Bell's yard, from Stanton to Houston Streets, which was formerly occupied partly by Henry Eckford, and partly by Adam and Noah Brown; Smith and Dimon's yards, from Fourth to Fifth Streets; Webb and Allen's yard (afterward William H. Webb's) from Fifth to Seventh Streets; Bishop and Simonson's yard (afterward Westervelt and Mackay's) from Seventh to Eighth Streets; James R. and George Steers' yard, William H. Brown's yard, and Thomas Collyer's yard, higher still. Many other builders or repairers of ships occupied the same interesting shore of the East River at about the same time or later: Mr. Geo. Thorburn, a well-known spar-maker, who now uses a part of the old yard of Sneden and Lawrence, counted, the other day, not less than thirty-three of them, whose yards resounded with the axes and hammers of busy American ship-carpenters, calkers, blacksmiths, and joiners. Above the northernmost yard the bank of the river sloped into a beautiful beach of clear fine sand, where at evening scores of men and women assembled to bathe in Arcadian simplicity. Dandy Point, or "Pint," as they called it, was the name of this popular resort, and no summer night passed without witnessing the arrival of bathing parties of twenty or more persons of both sexes. Down from the big wagons they jumped, the men going to one spot, the women to another not far off; and when their clothes had been changed for older or less valuable ones, without the protection of bath-houses of any kind, down into the water they ran, disporting themselves as freely as dolphins. "Sandy" Gibson's tavern, with its supply of cakes and drinks, was the favorite resort of pleasure-seekers on the beach. There was considerable bathing also near the foot of Corlears Street—a spot chiefly distinguished, however, for the number of baptisms that it witnessed, the candidates being brought thither in carriages from the Baptist churches of the city, and submerged in the clear water—the river drained no sewers then—by their respective pastors, before a crowd of interested and well behaved spectators. The Williamsburg shore, with its modest cottages, gardens, and orchards, was the favorite fruit market of the calkers and ship carpenters; they used to row across the river in small boats, and steal the apples that complemented their mid-day meals. Morning, noon, and evening, Lewis Street was almost filled with the multitude of mechanics going to work in the ship-yards, or returning thence; the sidewalks did not begin to be wide enough to hold them. The traveller who sailed down the East River and saw the spacious yards that lined the New York shore, the noble vessels on the stocks, the thousands of busy workmen, and the huge collection of timber—white oak, hackmatack, and locust for the ribs of the ships, yellow pine for the keelsons and ceiling timbers, white pine for the floors, live-oak for the "aprons"—might have been pardoned for supposing that Manhattan Island was the headquarters of the ship-building of the world; for such indeed it was. The glory has departed: not one of these ship-yards is left. In their places are machine-shops, sash-and-blind factories, lumber yards, sugar refineries, and coal wharves—a transformation so complete that Mr. Whittier might find in it a subject for another "Ichabod." [G. W Sheldon, in Harper's Magazine for July.

The democratic attempt to push forward General Rosecrans by slandering Garfield has miscarried. The Schuckers-Oberly correspondence has been riddled by republican papers, and has caused trouble in the democratic camp. General Rosecrans' letter criticising General Cist's account of the battle of Chicamauga has called out a vigorous reply from the latter, in which he reiterates the statement that Rosecrans on his arrival at Chattanooga believed that his army was defeated and demoralized, and that he sent no despatch to Garfield or Thomas until he received Garfield's re-assuring dispatch from the front. He says further that General Thomas never responded to the toast "Chicamauga" at any meeting of the Army of the Cumberland, and could not have made the speech attributed to him by Rosecrans. General Cist declares that Rosecrans never had a better friend than Garfield, and in closing, expresses the opinion that Garfield did not write the much-talked-of confidential letter to Chase dated Nashville, July 27th, 1863. His reasons are that at that time Garfield was sick at Winchester, and that he was not in Nashville in July at all.

An advertiser in Texas calls for "an industrious man, as a boss hand over five thousand herd of sheep, that can speak Spanish fluently."

The Yarmouth Herring Fishery.

The industry is great in every sense of the word. Over three million dollars, or six hundred thousand pounds is invested in it: it employs more than one thousand vessels and eight thousand men, and the late Frank Buckland computed that the herrings caught in one year would be sufficient to make fourteen meals for every man, woman, and child in the United Kingdom. The herring is the mainstay of the town's prosperity; it was the abundance of this palatable and wholesome fish that attracted the early settlers to the sands. Statistically, it is nearly as interesting as it is upon the breakfast table. Yarmouth and the adjacent town of Lowestoft catch three hundred and fifty million a year, and the gross yearly produce of the North Sea and East Atlantic fisheries is said by Mr. William Watt, of Aberdeen (the author of an exceedingly interesting essay on the subject), to be not less than twenty-four hundred million, or two herrings to every man, woman, and child in the world. The cod, ling, and hake destroy twelve times as many herrings as all the fishermen of Europe catch, and the shoals are also preyed upon by other fish and great flocks of birds. Nearly all the fish that swim prey upon the herring at one stage or another of its existence. The spawning grounds are ravaged by crabs and lobsters, and by all sorts of flat-fish, and the fry is consumed by the haddock, the whiting, and the herring itself. The shoals are sometimes four miles long and two broad, and the fish are so densely packed that those in the rear have been known to push the front ranks ashore. The nets used by the Scotch and Yarmouth fisheries together are long enough to reach from Liverpool to New York more than four times; and yet some commissioners who were appointed to investigate the subject have reported that nothing which man has done has diminished the stock of herrings in the sea, and nothing which man is likely to do can diminish it. The fecundity of the fish is so great that the progeny of a single female would, at one spawning, if all the ova were hatched, be sufficient to fill about forty barrels, and it is this reproductive power which enables the species to hold its place. The North Sea is the principal home of the herring, and the shoals come and go from the shore to deep water and back again, influenced by temperature, spawning, and the location of their food. In the north of Scotland they are most abundant by the 1st of August, while in the vicinity of Yarmouth the principal fishing does not begin until September. No herrings are caught in January. Toward the end of February the fishermen begin to catch spring herrings, and continue to do so during March, April, and May. In June and July the midsummer herrings are caught, and little is done in August preliminary to the opening of the autumn or home fishing, which lasts from September until about Christmas. Two or three days before the great festival, all the boats come in, and are moored along the wharf, bow on, from the Southtown Bridge to the estuary where the Yare empties between two picturesque wooden piers into the sea. [W. H. Riding, in Harper's Magazine for June.

An American Home Afloat.

CAPTAIN SLOCUM AND HIS NEAT-HANDED MATE.

At Pier No. 23 East River lies a typical clipper ship, commanded by a typical American sailor, who has a typical American wife to make his cabin as acceptable a home as he could have on shore. No one to look at the graceful lines of this vessel, her Yankee rigging and sails, her bold cutwater and her noble stern could mistake her for any other than an American ship. A visit to her deck suggests two sad and striking thoughts—one that American sailing ships are becoming obsolete and the other that so few American sailors can be found. This vessel is the clipper ship Northern Light, of nearly 2,000 tons measurement, owned by Benner & Pinkney, of this city. She is commanded by Captain Joshua Slocum, who is one of the most popular commanders sailing from this port, both on account of his general capability and his kindness to his crew.

The tautness, trimness and cleanliness of this vessel, from keelson to truck and from stem to stern, are features not common on merchant ships. The neat canvas cover over the steering-wheel, bearing the vessel's name and hailing-port worked with silk, is the handiwork of the captain's wife. Descending to the main cabin, one wonders whether he is not in some comfortably furnished apartment on shore. When a Tribune reporter visited the vessel, Mrs. Slocum sat busily engaged at needle-work, her baby boy fast asleep in his Chinese cradle. An older son was putting his room in order, and the second son was sketching.

The captain's state-room is a commodious apartment, furnished with a double berth which one might mistake for a black-walnut bedstead; a transom upholstered like a lounge; a library, chairs, carpets, wardrobe and the chronometers. This room is abaft the main cabin, which is furnished as a parlor. In this latter apartment are American square piano, centre-table, sofa, easy chairs and carpets, while on the walls hang a number of oil paintings. In front of the parlor is the dining-room, which, together with the other rooms, exhibit a neatness of which only woman's hand is capable.

Going on deck the captain with great pride showed to the visitor his cleanly kept steam-engine, used for handling cargo, condensing water, extinguishing fire, pumping ship or other emergencies, he being the engineer. The carpenter shop was next visited. In this were a lathe, saws and other tools for making new work or repairing.

The captain's baby is the captain's pride, and bears an honored name. He was born in Hong Kong on board of the Amethyst, the oldest American ship afloat. The birth of this child was on March 3, 1881, and the following day it was christened and registered by the United States consul as James A. Garfield Slocum. About the first distinguishable utterance of the child was "Gar." General Garfield acknowledged the compliment in an autograph letter to the child. The letter was read by the father to it, and the child said "Gar." The Amethyst was commanded by Captain Slocum. She was better known as "Old Hickory," or "Old 1822," the year in which she was built. The burgee never displayed the vessel's name, but simply the Roman numerals of the year in which she was built, "MDCCCXXII." It was in this vessel that Captain Slocum feared he would end his seafaring career, in a typhoon in the China Sea, eighty miles east of Great Loochoo. The Amethyst was also a fast ship, and a few years ago was as much talked about as the Alaska and other fast steamships of to-day. When the Amethyst returned home Captain Slocum was given the command of the Northern Light. [N. Y. Tribune.

If a miserly old millionaire wants to get a reputation for liberality and philanthropy, let him offer to give $100,000 to a $50,000 town for the erection of a charitable institution, provided an equal amount be raised by the citizens. The citizens might not be able to raise $100,000 if they sold all their possessions in the world, but the millionaire gets a reputation for liberality all the same, and it doesn't cost him a cent. [Norristown Herald.

Political Assessments.

EXTRACTS FROM SENATOR HALE'S SPEECH. THE CONGRESSIONAL CIRCULAR.

I defy the Senator from Ohio or any man, whoever he may be, either in this little circular or any correspondence of the committee, or any utterance of any single member of the committee, or of the whole republican caucus that constituted the committee, to find anywhere a single act indicating that the screws were to be put upon men; but we have gone out just as men go out in the other fields, just as men go out in voluntary associations and ask the members, when an emergency arises, if they were willing to give, just as church and parish organizations are conducted. Does the Senator know that in running a society, whether it be social, educational, or religious, if an emergency arises, if a conflict impends, if means are legitimately needed, the men that are naturally sought are the men who belong to the association? Does he know that no man considers himself, to use his language, degraded and insulted because he has the opportunity offered him?

This thing has always been done, and if the Senator from Ohio ever becomes the President of the United States, the head of his party, with the distribution of patronage and the control of patronage, he will find that it will be done then as it was always done by the democratic party.

THE DEMOCRATIC DOCTRINE.

Why, Mr. President, it was not long after the democratic party gained power and had control and possession of the employees of the government and all its offices that the policy it pursued—even since, when it has been in the majority—was outlined by a distinguished statesman from New York, who was then and afterward continued, one of the brightest and ablest and most influential of the statesman of that party. I refer to Governor Marcy. What does he say in that famous utterance of his, a part of which has become an epigram for democratic spoilsmen:

"When they—"

Says Governor Mercy, speaking from a democratic stand-point in power and not out of power—

"When they (politicians) are contending for victory they avow their intention of enjoying the fruits of it. If they are defeated, they expect to retire from office. If they are successful, they claim, as a matter of right, the advantage of success. They see nothing wrong in the rule *that to the victors belong the spoils* of the enemy."

Mr. President, there has never been any cardinal doctrine so dear to the democratic soul, so ripe for the democratic mouth, so grateful for democratic contemplation, whether the Senator from Ohio understands it or not, as the old-fashioned doctrine of Governor Marcy, that "to the victors belong the spoils." It has always followed as a matter of course that when inaugurated in power upon that basis, with the spoils considered as belonging to them, there never has been a time when the spoils have not been levied upon and taxed and tithed without stint or mercy for political purposes at the risk and expense of removal on the part of the persons holding their places. The investigations which have taken place show this to be the fact.

I am not urging this in the line of declaring that the Republicans have any right to follow the extreme courses of the Democratic party, but as the Senator from Ohio has indulged in an eloquent panegyric as to the virtues of the Democratic party during its power, and has defied any man to accuse it of degrading itself and the men in office by assessing them, or by using the spoils of those offices, I speak now in answer to his claims.

CAMPAIGN FUNDS IN MAINE.

The Senator talks about the degradation which comes both to the giver and the taker because of these contributions, and he throughout his speech continually dwelt upon the enormous funds which have been raised for the purpose of carrying elections and thereby degrading American politics. Does the Senator from Ohio, do you, sir, or do many Senators know the comparatively insignificant amount that is derived from such contributions as these? Does he know that when any amount that is raised by such contributions is put in the scale against the debauchery of the franchise by other methods, it is nothing but dust in the balance? Do you say that the giver and taker are degraded by these voluntary, almost insignificant contributions to a political fund? My colleague and I have known for years earnest and well-contested fights in the State of Maine, where contributions have been raised upon the one side and upon the other for legitimate purposes in campaigns. That State has a front of 200 miles of sea-coast, with a width as great, with 400 and odd towns. The plan of both sides in great campaigns in Maine, is that no town is so small as to be neglected, but that the living truths of politics shall be presented, and the men assembled together in public meetings.

It is an enthusiastic population. I mean by that, a people which turns out at its political meetings, with bands of music and flags flying on both sides, and processions and organizations. All of these things are paid for by legitimate uses of the party, and in all the contributions that were ever laid in the State of Maine, with that vast field which is worked over sometimes for six weeks, the aggregate amount that was ever raised in the State from all the offices and other sources, as the chairman of the State committee will tell you, up to 1880 was less than $6,000 in any one year. Sir, that was not much more than enough to reach into the little villages, to furnish money enough to pay for the posters and the bills to announce the meetings. It is not from such sources that any corruption or harm comes to the constituency.

Woman's Work.

WHAT THE WOMEN ARE DOING IN THE FIELD OF INDUSTRY, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

Mrs. Sarah Burger Stearns, of Minnesota, a member of the Duluth school board, has invented a simple but excellent ventilating apparatus for the school room.

Mrs. J. R. Hoag reports that nearly all the American women in the southern part of Gage county, Neb., where she circulated a petition for woman suffrage, signed it.

Mrs. S. J. Baxter and Mrs. Helen Scott, of Plymouth, Ind., are successful business women, each carrying on large millinery and notion stores.

Miss Sarah E. Whitney was ordained at Algona, Iowa, on the 3d inst., at the fifth annual meeting of the Iowa Association of Unitarians.

The twenty-second annual convention of the Indiana Woman Suffrage Association met in the Court House at Columbus, Bartholomew county, Wednesday, June 21.

Miss Lelia Stout, of Argos, Ind., is acting as night operator for the Peru & Chicago Railroad at that point, until she obtains her majority, at which time she is prepared to be admitted to the bar as attorney-at-law.

The Rutland, Vt., Herald gives nearly two columns of square dissent from the action of the Massachusetts Medical Association, by which regularly educated women physicians were refused membership in that body.

The Des Moines Register, in speaking of the courage shown by the women during the recent storm at Grinnell, says: "It is notable that the women were more composed than the men. They endured the storm better, and can tell more of it, and talk more collectedly about it now."

Maria Mitchell, professor of astronomy in Vassar College, has just received the degree of LL.D. from Hanover College, at Madison, Ind. This is, we believe, the first instance in which the degree of LL.D. has been conferred upon a woman, and Hanover College has the credit of it.

The secretary of the Harvard "Annex" has, it is said, received intimations that at least two persons now preparing their wills, have included in them generous bequests to help the cause of the education of women at Cambridge, and that offers of money for immediate use have also been made.

Miss Forney, daughter of the late Colonel Forney, of Philadelphia, is one of the editors of Progress, bequeathed to her and to her brother by its founder. These children, who seem to have inherited their father's talents as well as his newspaper, are trying faithfully to carry out his ideas.

The Boston Globe, in an excellent leading editorial, commends and upholds the appointment of women on school boards. The opinion expressed is based on the evident good results, during the eight years since the passage of the law to enable women to hold this position.

A mass meeting of woman suffragists of Ohio will be held in the Murphy Tabernacle, on Third street, Columbus, O., on Wednesday, August 2, for the purpose of reorganizing the Woman Suffrage Association of Ohio, which is auxiliary to the American.

The first college in Canada to grant the degree of B. A. to a woman was that of Mt. Allison, in New Brunswick, at its recent convocation. Mrs. Harriet Starr Stewart was the fortunate young lady. She wore the usual college cap and gown as she came in with her fellow graduates, and her well prepared oration was received with applause.

The Women's Protective League of California, which proposes to substitute white for Chinese labor, and establish a Women's Home, has organized with the following officers: President, Mrs. M. Blades; secretary, Mrs. M. J. Stephens; financial secretary, Mrs. A. Cogaisse; executive committee, Mrs. H. Davidson, Mrs. Wm. Garrison, Mrs. I. Russell.

At the recent anniversary exercises of Acadia College and Academies, Dorchester, New Brunswick, an essay upon the Equal Rights of Women was read by one of the lady students. It was the sensation of the day. The novelty of the subject there was perhaps the reason, for the Canadian committees are somewhat behind the age in regard to the great question of the day, but even small beginnings are welcome.

Reports of college commencements abound in all the newspapers. Young men and women receive their diplomas, and share the prizes. So common is this now, that it excites no comment. It is a matter of course. It will thus be seen how the world has moved, when one remembers that within this century only a fraction of the public schools was permitted to women. Some of the baccalaureate sermons may be read with profit by others than those for whom they are especially prepared.

Monkeys are becoming obsolete as acrobats, because organ grinders have discovered that these creatures steal half the proceeds of the business. This confirms Darwin's theory of evolution. [Boston Times.

An exchange says: "The bicycle is a great thing to put flesh on a man's legs." It is also a great thing to take flesh off a man's nose and other portions of a man's face. [Norristown Herald.

Maine Matters.

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

A MAINE BOY'S TRIUMPHS.

One of the successful artists on the Continent just now is David Neal, of Munich. I have just been looking at some large photographs of his latest pictures, and knowing well his colors, have concluded that he is among the cleverest artists living. He was once a poor boy in Maine; drawing small designs to be engraved in country newspapers. He made his way to California, and was there employed for larger illustrations. He managed to get over to Munich, and got employed in the stained glass factory there; his designs for windows attracted the attention of Piloty, who took him into his studio, where he became an admirable artist. He married the daughter of a Count (I forget his name) who had charge of the Art-glass Department, and is now an important citizen of Munich. One of his finest pictures is that of Watt meditating on the kettle and discovering the powers of steam. It was exhibited in the Royal Academy in London and purchased by Sir Benjamin Phillips, some time Lord Mayor, for a thousand pounds. David Neal's story has been recalled to me across the many years since I heard it by the tidings which have reached here of a marvellous musical precocity that has appeared in Munich. It is a little son of David Neal's. He is barely nine years of age and has already composed pieces which attracted the admiration of Strauss, of Vienna, who is much interested in the boy's future training. The lad plays with his tin soldiers in the intervals of performing on the piano. I have heard some of his pieces, and imagine that since the time of Mozart (who had to be lifted on the piano stool to play before the Emperor) no instance of such precocious musical genius has been known. [Moncure D. Conway's London Letter in Cincinnati Commercial.

A TERRIBLE AFFAIR.

Skowhegan, July 5. Hon. Stephen Coburn, a younger brother of Ex-Gov. Coburn, and a prominent member of the Somerset county bar, while temporarily insane from sickness and overwork, drowned himself yesterday evening about 7 o'clock. His son Charles followed him, and in attempting to save his father was drowned. Both bodies were recovered. The Portland Advertiser says: Stephen Coburn was a graduate of Waterville college in the class of 1839. Among his surviving classmates are President Caldwell of Vassar college, Rev. Dr. A. H. Granger, of Burrillville, R. I., and Rev. Dr. Joseph Ricker of Augusta. Mr. Coburn studied law, and settled at Skowhegan where he practiced his profession for forty years, enjoying the respect and esteem of all who knew him. In 1861, he was elected to Congress to fill a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Israel Washburn, junior. Mr. Coburn's two children were both educated at Waterville. Miss Louise Coburn was graduated in the class of 1877, and has shown a remarkable poetic faculty. Charles Miller Coburn, who lost his life in trying to save his father, was a young man of brilliant talent. He was graduated last year, taking the highest rank in his class. It is seldom that fate has dealt a more cruel blow to a happy family circle.

THE GRANGER CELEBRATION AT FOXCROFT.

Dover, July 4. The Grangers of Piscataquis county met in all day social gathering at the new and beautiful camp-meeting grounds of the Methodist Society in Foxcroft today. After the reading of the Declaration of Independence and of the Declaration of Principles of the Government of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry, and the assemblage had been put in good humor by means of a bountiful collation and good music, happy speeches were made by a number of gentlemen prominently connected with the association. The Hon. Frederick Robie of Gorham, Grand Master of the State Grange, and Republican candidate for Governor, was presented, and delivered a strong and carefully prepared address of an hour and a half to a large and enthusiastic audience. He analyzed and described the principles and high aims of the Order, emphasizing the value of the organization, and harmony in accomplishing the work of enlightenment and permanent progress. He denounced monopolies in true granger style, but did not make a single political allusion. Col. Robie was very warmly received and is making hosts of friends.

IN GENERAL.

Neal Dow is engaged to speak at the temperance campmeeting, Lyndonville, Vermont, August 1.

Mr. Walker Blaine, third assistant secretary of State, has tendered his resignation to the President.

N. K. Sawyer, Esq., formerly editor and proprietor of the Ellsworth American, has been appointed Consul at Turk's Island.

The pay roll at the Norway Shoe Factory for the week ending June 17th was $1684.58. Number of hands employed 200.

After October 15th Mrs. Raymond (Annie Louise Cary) will be "at home" at No. 20 Fifth avenue, New York city.

Henry Chapin and Milton Patten, of Monson, were drowned accidentally by the upsetting of their boat while fishing July 4th.

Annie Louise Cary's husband, C. M. Raymond, is a wealthy Wall St. broker, a native of Connecticut, one of the founders of the Stock Exchange, and is middle-aged.

The highest honors of Bowdoin College were borne off this year by an Augusta boy, Melville S. Holway, the valedictorian of his class.

Edward Eastman, Esq., a prominent lawyer of Saco, died July 5th after a sickness of several months with disease of the liver. He was 55 years of age and leaves a widow and one child.

The 1-10-29th Maine regiments have accepted the invitation of Capt. E. M. Shaw to hold the next reunion at his seaside villa at Mere Point, Brunswick, Friday, Aug. 25th.

There is a woman in Bangor who doesn't believe Guiteau was hung. She says he has gone to Europe or somewhere and that some other crank was yanked to glory in his stead.

Hon. Frederic Robie has been elected a member of the board of trustees of the Hallowell Classical and Scientific Academy in place of Hon. James G. Blaine, resigned. The school is in a prosperous condition.

Two Franklin boys recently graduated with honors from the Long Island College Hospital of New York. Among the ten who carried off the scholastic honors of the year, Fred Granville Winter of Kingfield, was second on the list, while Octavus Augustine Beal of Avon, ranked fifth. [Phonograph.

Daniel Webster's Fourth of July oration, which he delivered there 80 years ago, and which was recently found in a junk store in Boston and published, was read at the celebration at Fryeburg, July 4th, and its eloquent periods brought out loud applause. It is a wonderful production coming from a young man of 20 years.

S. P. Maxim & Son of So. Paris are doing a large business in wood work. They carry a heavy stock of doors, sash, blinds and pickets. They recently made and shipped to Philadelphia parties 100 stilt poles, made of spruce. They were so satisfactory that 10,000 more were immediately ordered. They have also just filled an order for 1,700 step ladders, and on completion of that contract 2,000 more were ordered.

All the sailmakers are on a strike at Thomaston, demanding $3 per day. They now receive $2.50.

The Universalist day (Friday) at Lake Maranocook was a grand success. About 4000 people were gathered in the grove by noon and spent four hours in eating, drinking and making merry. The arrangements of the railroad for transporting the crowd were superior to those of last year as a whole. Chandler's Band, of Portland, greatly added to the enjoyment of the day. The weather was perfect, the people happy, and everybody ready to go again next year.

Aroostook county is doing its whole duty towards the potato market this year. It is reported that average farmers there have twelve acres each under cultivation, and one man in Presque Isle has twenty-four. When the new crop begins to come in, there must be a break in prices.

Mr. George R. Tolman will spend the summer on the coast of Maine sketching and preparing a series of practical designs for the use of his classes at the Technological Institute, in Boston.

The people of Anson, against whom suits have been brought by the holders of the town's defaulted railroad bonds will hold a meeting on the 12th of this month, to decide what course to take. It is believed a proposition to exchange 4 per cent. bonds for all outstanding 6 per cents will be carried in the town meeting, and will be accepted by the stockholders.

For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1881, there were only nine offices in the United States which handled a larger number of pieces than were handled at the Augusta, Me., office during the past year, viz: Baltimore, Boston, Brooklyn, Chicago, Cincinnati, New York, Philadelphia, St. Louis, and San Francisco, although in weight of matter sent Augusta was only surpassed by Boston, Chicago, New York and Philadelphia.

P. M. Carpenter, of Boothbay, says that in three months he got 2,669 eggs and hatched 231 chickens from 55 hens.

More lumber is now being piled on the wharves of Calais and St. Stephens than for many years at this season. Confidence is felt that the market will improve later in the season when the strikes are settled and business is stimulated by an assurance of great crops.

J. Francis Murphy, the artist, will spend part of the summer in Maine, collecting sketches and studies among the woods and along the coast.

It is authoritatively announced that ex-Secretary James G. Blaine will attend the veteran soldiers' reunion at Topeka, in Kansas, in September. Great preparations are being made for this event, as it will undoubtedly be an immense gathering.

Congressman Dingley's gold certificate measure is to become a law. And a very wise provision it is generally regarded by competent authority. It will bring into use a large amount of gold coin now lying idle.

Elias Field, Esq., county attorney, a prominent lawyer and leading citizen of North Franklin, died July 5th, of lock jaw, the result of a surgical operation performed three weeks since.

Mrs. Esther Strout, of Limington, aged 87 years, widow of the late Simeon Strout, died very suddenly July 4. She went across the street from her home to spend the day with her daughter, Mrs. Enoch Hobson, and while engaged there in doing some fine sewing, suddenly dropped her work and died in her chair without a struggle.

The college race at Lake George, New York, Tuesday was participated in by the crews from Bowdoin, Princeton, Cornell, Wesleyan and the University of Pennsylvania. The race was won by the latter. It was impossible to take the time of the first crew, as the signal of the judge at the finish could not be seen by the time-keeper. It was about 9m. 45s.; Wesleyan, 9m. 40s.; Princeton, 9m. 53s.; Cornell, 9m. 55s.; Bowdoin, 9m. 57s. Wild steering kept Bowdoin in the rear.

The Comptroller of the Currency has authorized the First National Bank of Houlton, Me., to commence business with a capital of $50,000.

The Sprague property in Augusta is advertised to be sold on Thursday, Aug. 3, at 12 o'clock noon, by public auction, to the highest bidder.

At the race on Machias Park, July 4th, Greeley's horse, Capt. Sprague, of Ellsworth, won the sweepstakes money. Best time, 2:45. Greeley's horse Claymore, won first money in the 2:55 class.

Rev. Dr. Hicks, who was Guiteau's spiritual adviser, was in this State during the campaign of 1880, stumping for Garfield and Arthur.

The Lewiston Journal says that the Auburn shoe business is rapidly improving, the fall run starting earlier than usual. The shops are getting in full crews.

James Hodgkins, of Warren, has received his pension. He was at one time confined in Andersonville, and was one of the twenty-four who made their escape by tunneling the walls.

Gov. Plaisted visited the Normal School at Gorham, Thursday, and was much pleased with the exercises of the graduating class. At the conclusion of these the Governor was met by his political friends of Gorham, and a reception was tended him at the office of George C. Emery, esq. The Governor was the guest of Col. Frederick Robie.

A hotel advertisement from Smyrna, Aroostook county reads as follows: "Meals will be served for 20 cents; lodging free. Horse to hay over night, 20 cents; double team and driver to supper, lodging and breakfast, 75 cents. A spare hand will be in waiting to unload and reload potato teams, when necessary, free of charge."

When Guiteau was hanged, he gave the signal himself by dropping a piece of paper. As he did so an unseen person in a cell near the gallows pulled a string, letting down the trap that left the assassin swinging in the air. The cell was occupied on this occasion by a Maine man, Mr. Benton Russ, a native of Paris Hill, who is deputy warden of the Washington jail.

Maine Central has advanced from 38 six months ago to 74½ to-day. The road this year is spending $250,000 on steel rails, beside paying 4 per cent. The income of the road is being largely increased in many ways and notably by the great increase in summer travel which is a bonanza both for Maine people and Maine railroads.

In a communication to the N. E. Farmer, Dr. Reynolds says: On the whole, the crop prospects in Maine are very encouraging. The grass crop, the most important crop, promises to be an abundant one; the grain crops look well; the condition of the potato crop is favorable, and there is likely to be a fair fruit crop. This is as much as our farmers could reasonably expect in one year.

Generalities.

The Baltimore and Ohio Cable Company will lay two additional ocean cables.

Crop advices received at the Agricultural Department are very encouraging.

It is estimated that the peach crop in Dalaware will amount to nearly 5,000,000 baskets.

The Senate has postponed consideraton of the Bankrupt bill until December next.

Col. Noah Orr, the Ohio giant is dead. He was eight feet high and weighed 540 pounds.

A vital error has been discovered in the Knit Goods bill passed by the House to correct an error in the Revised Statutes.

It is reported that new and important evidence has been secured against Brady, of Star Route notoriety, and a prominent politician.

The report of the sub-committee of the House Foreign Affairs Commitee on Interoceanic Communication will favor the Nicaragua route.

Guiteau's cadaver was boiled Thursday, at the medical museum, and the bones are being prepared to be arranged in the form of a skeleton.

A severe hail storm swept over Columbus, Ohio, July 5th. Six persons were severely injured, and crops and buildings damaged to a large amount.

Dr. Loring is organizing a corps of statisticians, to consist of one in each State, who shall collect and report the agricultural statistics of that State.

Another Chinaman has become Americanized, cut off his cue and married one of the belles of Augusta, Ga., where he is a prosperous and church-going merchant.

Chili is about to withdraw her troops and relinquish her military occupation of the larger part of Peru, reserving some portion of the territory of both Peru and Bolivia.

The National House has authorized a two per cent. government bond, to the amount of two hundred millions, and many good financial authorities think it can be easily floated.

It is reported that a difference of opinion exists among the doctors who are inspecting Guiteau's brain regarding his sanity, and two of the number have withdrawn from the investigation.

One-third of the famous Dalrymple farm in North Dakota has been sold to a Pennsylvania oil prince for $80,000. The purchase includes the bare land subject to an incumbrance, making the purchase price about $20 per acre.

A flower known as the Rafflesia Arnoldi, which is over a yard in diameter and weighs about fourteen pounds, is now on exhibition at Berlin. It is the largest flower in the world and is found only in Java and Sumatra.

Under the Hayes Administration, breakfast was served at the White House at 8:30, lunch at 1 and dinner at 6. President Garfield had breakfast at 7:30, dinner at 3 and tea at 7. Now the times for the first two meals are exceedingly variable, but dinner is regularly served at 8 P. M.

Mr. J. C. Bancroft Davis has resigned his position as assistant secretary of State, it is understood, because the duties of the office were too onerous. He will probably resume his place on the court of claims bench. His successor, Mr. John Davis, is a cultured, accomplished young man.

A line of wire fence two hundred miles long is being constructed from the Indian Territory west across the Texas Panhandle, and thirty-five miles into New Mexico. Its course will be in the line of the Canadian river, and its purpose is to stop the drift of the Northern cattle.

The necrology of both Harvard and Yale this year is of interest as showing the tendency to longevity among educated men. Of the 78 dead in the Yale list for the year 31 were 70 years or over, the average being over 78. Of the 71 dead in the Harvard list 29 were over 70, the average being over 77 years. In each list the extreme age reached was 96 years.

It has been stated that the Christiancy divorce case was to end with a reconciliation, but the report appears to have been unfounded. Mrs. Christiancy says that her husband wrote her a note saying that he was going away, and would like to say good bye to her. While she was writing a reply he appeared, and she met him on the door steps. They conversed together in the entry for 10 minutes, but there was no mention of reconciliation, and she adds that when they said good bye it was forever.

The temperance gatherings which have come to form a conspicuous feature of the Fourth of July in and about Boston were attended very largely this year. At Lake Walden, Concord, an assemblage of nearly, if not quite, fifteen thousand listened to Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher and other speakers; at Silver Lake, Plympton, Neal Dow of Maine and Rev. Dr. Miner delivered characteristic addresses, and on Boston Common the ladies of the Christian Temperance Union conducted an all-day tent meeting and also fed the bodies of the multitude.

A Master in his Art.

Mr. S. R. Niles for more than twenty years has devoted himself with great ability and success to the business of advertising in the newspapers in all parts of the country. During this long time he has not only built up a large and prosperous business, but has gathered to himself hosts of friends, who will wish him continued success in his new location in the substantial granite building, owned by Harvard College, 256 Washington street, over Little, Brown & Co. Advertising is a great science, and though recognized as an unavoidable expense in the prosecution of any enterprise, still there are but few who really appreciate its immense importance or realize the wonders it is capable of performing. Managed with experience, skill and liberality, we do not believe there was ever an instance known where it did not yield great returns. From our long business and personal connection with Mr. Niles we know that he is a master of the art of advertising; that his judgment and advice in advertising may be relied upon; that he has been repeatedly intrusted with the promulgation of great enterprises, and that he enjoys the confidence and respect of the newspaper press and the public to an extent which it is an honor for any man to possess.

The above article is taken from the Boston Journal. Having done business with Mr. Niles for the past twenty years, we can heartily endorse every word the Journal says.

We have received No. 1 Vol. VI of The Nichols Echo, a neatly printed and well written paper, published by the students of Nichols Latin School, Lewiston. It does the school and students credit......We are indebted to Hon. Z. A. Gilbert for a copy of the twenty-fifth annual report of the Secretary of the Maine Board of Agriculture, being for the year 1881......M. C. Fernald, President, has sent us the annual reports of the Trustees and officers of the State College of Agriculture.......Congressman Dingley has our thanks for a copy of Prof. Goode's report on the fisheries of Maine.

Mr. T. C. Evans, the well known advertising agent of Boston, sends us the beautifully illustrated catalogue of the Bryant and Stratton Commercial School of Boston. The binding and typography are tasteful, and the advantages this school offers to those desiring a commercial education are clearly presented. The school reopens for its next yearly session on Sept. 4th. See advertisement.

REPUBLICAN JOURNAL.

BELFAST, THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1882.

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

FOR GOVERNOR,

FREDERICK ROBIE,

OF GORHAM.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES TO CONGRESS,
THOMAS B. REED..............of Portland.
NELSON DINGLEY, Jr.......of Lewiston.
CHARLES A. BOUTELLE.....of Bangor.
SETH L. MILLIKEN..........of Belfast.

A Free Ballot and a Fair Count.

The National Republican platform of 1880 declares that "the honest voter must be protected against terrorism, violence, and fraud." Hon. James A. Garfield in his letter accepting the Republican Presidential nomination, set forth as one of the cardinal principles of his party "that every elector shall be permitted freely and without intimidation to cast his lawful ballot * * * and to have it honestly counted, and that the potency of his vote shall not be destroyed by the fraudulent vote of any other person." The platform adopted by the Republicans of Maine at Portland last month calls for a free ballot and a fair count, and this is demanded by Republicans everywhere. It is the corner stone of a Republican form of government. Without it we could not have a government of the people by the people and for the people. The prominence given to this issue is due to the fact that the Democratic party, in practice, has taken the opposite side of the question. It has made popular elections in the South a farce, and has seated men in Congress who owed their election to gross and admitted frauds. The Chalmers case is a conspicuous example. Here was a man who had taken a seat for the third time to which he was never elected. During the first two terms the Democrats controlled the House and made no attempt to disturb him. The Republicans, after full investigation, unseated Mr. Chalmers, and no one has presumed to question the justice of this proceeding. But these election frauds are not confined to the South alone. The counting-out conspiracy of the Democrats of this State must ever be remembered with indignation and shame by all those who hold dear the good name of the State. Its details are too fresh in the minds of all to call for more than this passing allusion. To offset this iniquitous scheme, the particulars of which are of record, and the tissue ballot and other Democratic frauds in the South, the Democrats have kept up an outcry about Republican frauds at the polls, and have incorporated the same in their State platform. It has no foundation in fact, but is intended to deceive those who have not taken pains to inform themselves. On the other hand, the testimony as to Democratic election frauds is complete and overwhelming. An illustration is afforded in the contested case of Lee against Richardson in the first congressional district of South Carolina, concerning which a report has just been made by the sub-committee, to the committee on elections of the House. Lee was a negro, and the Republican candidate; Richardson was "counted in" to a seat in Congress by a fraudulent majority of 8,468 votes. The committee find after investigation that Lee received a majority of 284 of the votes actually cast.

To begin with, the colored majority of voters in this district was 6,055. It is a thing incredible that enough of this colored majority would not have voted for Lee, the colored candidate, to elect him had the election been fair. How was this undoubted Republican majority of 6,000 changed into a Democratic majority of 8,000? The following facts taken from the report will tell:

In Georgetown county the democratic county and State canvassers threw out eight of the nine precints and returned only the ninth as 302 for Richardson and 617 for Lee. The precincts were thrown out ostensibly upon several technical grounds, but really because Lee's majority could be suppressed in no other way. For example, in Santee there was an honest election, as shown by the records, but Lee had 476 out of 499 votes, and, therefore, the box was thrown out, because the box was sent to the Counting Board without a written certificate authorizing them to deliver it. In another precinct the box was stuffed with democratic tissue ballots. Having discovered their presence, the democratic managers restored them to the box and drew out enough honest republican votes to make up for the excess. Afterward the whole box was excluded. In other precincts in this county the same methods were used. In one of them thirty-one tissue ballots for Richardson were found folded in an honest ballot. The frauds committed were in the interest of the democrats, but they served as pretexts for throwing out boxes, or the boxes were rejected on the technical ground already mentioned, although the managers were generally all democrats. At Brown's Ferry 296 votes were cast, about two-thirds of them for Lee, and 602 were found in the box. All the managers were democrats, and they at first proposed to count the tissue ballots, which were found in the boxes in packages. The managers then proposed to burn the box, but it was preserved and rejected by the county canvassers. The box was sent to this city, and is in the custody of the committee on elections. The report gives Lee a majority of 2,310 in this county.

The Sumpter county canvassers gave Richardson 771 majority, but the report gives Lee 1,877 majority. At one precinct the stairway leading to the box was crowded by white men who prevented colored republicans from going up. Knives were used upon those who tried to reach the box, and they were told "this was no damned republican poll." In another precinct Mr. Richardson admits that Lee received 1,490 votes, while he received only nine, but the canvassers ignored the whole vote. In Maysville 221 fraudulent ballots were discovered, in bundles so large that they could not have been put in through the hole in the lid. They were all democratic ballots, and the managers were all democrats, but to reduce this fraudulent surplus 147 honest republican votes were taken out. At Concord Precinct there was a singular condition of things. No one disputes the fact that not one republican voted there. Republicans refused to vote because they believed that the box had been stuffed. When the box was opened 41 fraudulent democratic ballots were found. This showed that the fraud had been planned beforehand by the democrats. At Rafting Creek Precinct there were three democratic managers. One broke his arm and the other two appointed a colored republican in his place. There was a fair election, and Lee got six-sevenths of the votes. Then the box was thrown out because the colored man had not been appointed by the county commissioners. At another precinct a democratic manager swears that the election was fairly held. Lee got 407 and Richardson 29. The box was thrown out because the managers adjourned 20 minutes for dinner.

In Williamsburg county there were some interesting cases. At Midway Precinct the managers, all democrats, closed the polls too early, and therefore the box and Lee's majority were thrown out. At most of the precincts in this county Lee's majorities were overcome by inserting packages of democratic tissue ballots and then drawing out republican votes to reduce the fraudulent excess. At Florence, in Horry county, democrats were allowed to vote freely, but republicans were obstructed. Republicans to the number of 208 swear that they were prevented from voting. When the polls closed 400 of them were standing in line, but just before that time 60 democrats came up in a body and the republicans were pushed back by the county officers, so that those just arrived could vote. These 60 had already voted at another precinct. Mr. Richardson put in the certificate of a clerk of court as to the correctness of a schedule of the votes at this precinct, and the clerk swears he made no certificate. At Darlington nearly 1,000 republicans went away without voting. Two wagon-loads of guns had been taken to the polling-place on the previous night, having been brought on a train at midnight. The democrats, many of them in red shirts, crowded the way to the box and refused to allow colored men to vote unless they voted the Democratic ticket. "No Radicals in here!" was the cry which greeted them. The red-shirt men, with guns, were across the road in a store. The precinct had a Republican majority, but the return gave 1,271 for Richardson to 117 for Lee. When the boxes had been stuffed, the clerk could easily distinguish Republican tickets and draw them out. At one precinct in Marlboro County, Lee received 464 votes, and Richardson 335. There were more votes by 61 than names on the list. The clerk proceeded to draw out the excess. He drew out 60 Republican tickets and only one Democratic ticket. Not all who drew tickets went so far as this. In Brownsville, out of 129 drawn, 116 were Republican; in Smithville, out of 81, 64 were Republican; in Marion Court-house, out of 55 drawn, 54 were Republican, and at Berry's Cross Roads, out of 96 drawn, 93 were Republican. In all these cases the fraudulent Democratic tissue ballots were allowed to remain in the boxes and honest Republican tickets were withdrawn so as to give them room.

These are simply specimen cases of the enormous frauds exposed in the report, and what is true of this case is true in a greater or less degree of many others. The evidence shows that Richardson was "counted-in" by the Democratic managers, by gross outrages upon the ballot box and the right of every man to vote once and have his vote fairly counted and returned. Not only have the Democrats of the South perpetrated these frauds, but the party has been placed on record in Congress in defence of them. The hypocritical championship of honest elections by the Bourbon leaders in Maine is thus placed in its true light before the people.

We hear a good deal from Fusion exchanges of the great, able, powerful and brilliant speeches of Congressman Murch. True, they were never delivered in the House, but no doubt, like Congressman Ladd's speech on the Geneva award bill, printed after the bill had passed, and while Mr. Ladd was at his home in Bangor, they have excited a powerful "influence." The similarity of Congressman Murch's printed speeches to the prior utterances of others, however, renders them doubtful standards for estimating his eloquence. But the other day he actually made some remarks in the House, from which we take the following choice quotations—

There is an old adage that there is more than one way to skin a cat; and I propose to take the other way.

Mr. Murch also said—

Mr. Chairman, here is where the nigger in the wood-pile lies.

It is fortunate for Daniel Webster that he passed away before Congressman Murch came upon the scene of action. The originality, the brilliancy and the eloquence of these citations, these gems of thought, from our distinguished mis-Representative, would have caused the great orator to sicken with envy—or from some other cause.

The Belfast Journal can't understand why the democrats and greenbackers are for "anything to beat the republicans." Perhaps they don't want the republicans to win. [Portland City Item.

The Item does injustice to the Journal's understanding. The Journal not only understands why the Democrats and Greenbackers are for "anything to beat the Republicans," but why they will not succeed in doing so. To be brief, neither their principles, their policy, or their past record entitles them to the confidence or support of the people.

There was a tilt in the House on Friday between Congressmen Butterworth of Ohio and Cox of New York, in which some accounts say indecent language was used. The Boston Herald correspondent says the language was not indecent, while Perley of the Boston Journal says that it was. The Herald correspondent is, however, young and unsophisticated, and if Perley says the expressions were indecent we are inclined to think they must have been very bad indeed.

The first district Greenback convention, held at Portland July 6, nominated Hon. Joseph Dane, of Kennebunk for Congress, and the Democratic convention, same day and place, made the same nomination. The Greenback convention endorsed the action of the Bangor convention and the Democratic convention that of the Lewiston convention; but the people will endorse neither.

Dr. H. Reynolds writes to the New England Farmer that—"The time is probably not far distant when the Colorado beetles will be brought into subjection by parasites or other insect enemies, and will then cease to seriously annoy the farmer." This prediction has already been verified as noted in our local columns last week. Success to the bug which preys upon the potato bug.

The editor of the Portland City Item, writing from Bangor, gives an interview with a "prominent Republican," who said:

"We count on a heavy loss to Murch you know."
"On what ground?"
"Well, he's running for the third time."
"What else?"
"We think many of the friends of Rust will vote for Milliken."
"How many would you say?"
"Can't give figures, about the whole of the Rust wing of the party."

Oates & Botter is the name of a Mobile, Ala., grain and produce commission firm, and Wolf & Hogg, of the same city, are dealers in dry goods. We refrain from giving the oft-used quotation.

The Lewiston Journal corrects a statement of "Gath's" concerning the late ex-Gov. Washburn of Wisconsin. "Gath" could'nt tell the truth if he tried, and he never tries.

The Camden Herald reports that "Nice *fresh* mackerel are now caught off shore." Many of those caught here are ready salted or spiced. Silver is used for bait.

The Portsmouth, N. H., States and Union is violently "agin" temperance teaching in the public schools. The S. and U. is a Democratic organ.

Plaisted leads. [Portland Item.
But Robie holds the winning band.

Many a scythe and mowing machine went into action on Monday last.

Summer has come—at last. The summer boarder is here. The sun rages over head by day, and at night the fire-fly gleams and the mosquito pursues its prey. The bay, which under leaden skies and stirred by shrill nor'easters, presented a forbidding aspect, now invites the yachtsman and the bather. Under a westerly breeze it ripples into velvety waves, and in calm it is opalesque as it reflects the changing glories of the summer skies. In the fields the click of the mowing machine, and the swish of the scythe are heard, and the air is laden with the perfume of new mown hay. The songs of the mother birds and the timid notes of their young are heard in every tree. Straw hats, sun umbrellas and fans are in demand. The picknicker is abroad, the church societies are having their annual excursions—and, to conclude as we began, summer has come.

The Boston Journal says: "Having denounced national banks as monopolies and those managing them as monopolists, the Greenback-Democratic party in Maine has headed its Congressional ticket with the name of a President of a national bank. This is consistency with a vengeance." Consistency is not the best hold of the Fusion party. The idea upon which it is run by the managers is that the Greenbackers are to furnish the votes and the Democrats to have the offices. And by the way Governor Plaisted's letter to "Dear Sam" reads well now in the light of the transactions by which a few political leaders and place-hunters have been enabled to manipulate the conventions and pull the wool over the eyes of the cross-roads people.

The Portland Item, a Bourbon paper, does not take kindly to candidate Thing for Congress. Commenting on his speech the other day, it says that he was "in better condition to hoe" than for speechmaking. A Greenbacker in Augusta writes a letter to the effect that Mr. Thing was nominated by the Bourbon clique in Augusta. And a prominent Democrat says he will not vote for Thing, nor for Plaisted, Ladd or Murch. He draws the line at Mr. Dane, whom he considers to be a square Democrat, if he did accept a Greenback nomination for Congress.

The Rockland Opinion has published a challenge to "any candidate on the Republican Congressional ticket, or all of them consecutively, to meet Mr. Murch in joint debate before the people in the coming campaign." The Opinion is of course aware that such a challenge as this means nothing, and that no Republican Congressional candidate could notice, or accept, a proposition made in this way. But we are authorized to say that if Mr. Murch will submit a similar proposition over his own signature it will receive attention. Mr. Murch has the floor.

J. W. Lang, of Brooks, one of the live grangers of Waldo county, has this to say to the members of the order in a communication to the Dirigo Rural—

Do we as Patrons of the State of Maine realize what a glorious opportunity we have before us to make a Patron, our Worthy State Master Robie, Governor of Maine? What a cheering fact it would be to send to our sister States and Bro. Patrons all over the States of this Union. How it would stay up their honors and send rays of hope and incite to renewed effort. Don't let a name, a nation, a shade of political difference, or old by-gones, or prejudices, or party fealty or tying deceit swerve your vote and your voice from the Patron's candidates and the Patron's principles.

A Bangor correspondent writes us a very complimentary note concerning the editorial, "Anything to beat the Republicans," published in the last issue of the Journal, and says it should be put in the hands of every voter in Maine. As the Journal proposes to fight it out on that line, we suggest to our Republican friends that they aid us in extending its circulation. There can be no more effective campaign document than a live newspaper.

Gov. Plaisted's Bangor organ is howling with anguish because the hack provided for the Governor on the 4th did not satisfy the fastidious tastes of the champion of the plain people. It was certainly an oversight not to have secured a circus chariot for the Governor on this occasion.

"With all this loud talk about tariff reform," says an exchange, "the Democrats have never reformed the tariff when they had the power." And they would not do anything in that direction if they were in power to-day.

Now for a rush from the big cities to the Maine sea coast. The thermometer in New York, Monday, was 91 deg. in the shade, and in Boston, 93 deg.

The troubles in Egypt have culminated in the bombardment of Alexandria by a British fleet.

The nomination Gen. Anderson would not deign to accept has been accepted by Mr. Dane.

General Skobeloff, the famous Russian general, died at Moscow on Friday morning.

Gen. G. B. Raum, commissioner of internal revenue, will take the stump in Maine, August 15.

Speaking of the civil service reform declaration of the recent Maine Democratic State convention, the Boston Transcript says: "This by a Democratic State convention, notwithstanding the unbroken practice of that party in State and municipal governments whenever it has possessed uncontrolled power." Of course, and the Transcript, and everybody else, knows that if the Democrats should attain power the "practice" would still remain unbroken. It should be remembered, also, that the candidate who stands on this platform is Governor Plaisted, and his efforts in the direction of civil service reform have been confined to endeavors to turn out worthy officials that he might replace them by his friends and followers, and in attempting to destroy the independence of the judiciary. The civil service reform of the Democrats is altogether too thin to hold the Governor, or to deceive the intelligent voters of Maine.

Herring of the Dexter Gazette, has been bass-fishing. He says—

The bass season opened with about the same result as last year. A few bass were caught, but on the average there were four liars to one bass.

We propose to elect Gov. Plaisted and *about* four opposition Congressmen. [Prog. Age.

One of the Congressional candidates is evidently too Murch for our esteemed contemporary.

We observe with pleasure that Democratic platforms this year are brief. It is a good sign. [Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Enquirer evidently has not seen the Bion Bradbury platform with its Greenback annex.

It cannot be said that the two wings of the Fusion party in this State were altogether lovely and pleasant in their lives, but in death they will not be divided. Funeral Sept. 11, 1882.

Odd Fellowship.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE EARLY HISTORY OF THE ORDER. ITS INTRODUCTION INTO MAINE. PORTLAND ODD FELLOWSHIP. THE ORDER IN WALDO COUNTY. NEW LODGE AT UNITY.

The institution of a Lodge of Odd Fellows in Unity, on Thursday evening of last week, is the third lodge of the order in Waldo county which has been instituted within the past five years. As the order is likely to extend in the vicinity we propose to give a brief history of its existence, its aim and teachings.

Odd Fellowship is of English origin, and to-day it numbers over 500,000 members in the United Kingdom. The English branch is more of an insurance association than its American namesake, and has no affiliation with it, the two orders becoming separate about 1840.

American Odd Fellowship, or as it is called the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, was formed at Baltimore, Md., on the 26th of April 1819 by five Englishmen, who self instituted Washington Lodge No 1. The founder was Thomas Wildey, a coach spring maker, who immigrated from England to Baltimore some time in 1817. The war with England had just closed, in which Baltimore and Washington had been attacked. It followed that England was much hated by our countrymen, and nowhere was this hatred more intense than in Baltimore. An Englishman at that time was almost ostracized from society. Wildey received the degrees of Odd Fellowship in England before emigrating, and finding himself almost shunned at Baltimore naturally longed to meet with his brother Odd Fellows, where he felt sure of being recognized. He was surprised to learn that there was not a lodge in Baltimore, and indeed none in the whole United States. He made the acquaintance of another brother Englishman, John Welch, a ship painter, who had also received his degrees in the old country. The two determined to introduce the order into America. On the 13th of Feb. 1819, Wildey inserted the following advertisement in the Baltimore American.

"NOTICE TO ALL ODD FELLOWS. A few members of the society of Odd Fellows will be glad to meet their brethren for consultation upon the subject of forming a lodge. The meeting will be held on Friday evening, the 2d of March, 1819."

At the day appointed two other English Odd Fellows put in an appearance—John Duncan and John Chatham. As it required five members to form a lodge and only four were found, Wildey on the 27th of March again published his call in the newspaper. This brought the fifth one—Richard Bossworth, and on the 26th of April, 1819, Washington Lodge No. 1 was instituted at the Seven Stars Tavern on the south side of Second street, between First street and Market square. Wildey was the first Noble Grand and John Welch, Vice Grand. From this humble beginning did Odd Fellowship begin in America. From that time to the present no institution ever grew so rapidly and permanently. The order spread over the United States, crossed the border into Canada, over the ocean to Europe, Australia, South America, and finally settled down in London side by side with its English parent. The American order now numbers over 7,000 lodges and half a million members, disbursing for charity alone $2,000,000 annually. The character of the institution grew also, until from the little band of five English laborers the order reached its summit in 1877 when a Past Grand from Ohio was inaugurated President of the United States—Rutherford B. Hayes.

Odd Fellowship is a benevolent and charitable institution, having a system of dues and benefits. A member in good standing, if ill, draws from the lodge a stipulated sum weekly, and at death his family receive a funeral benefit of from $25 to $100. The motto of the order is—"We command you to visit the sick, relieve the distressed, bury the dead, and educate the orphan." No better illustration of the benefits of a lodge can be shown than the following, which occurred in the State of Indiana. A brother died after an illness of *twenty-five years*. For a period of 1,300 weeks he had been paid his weekly benefits of $5, the whole sum aggregating $6,500, and this without a murmur from his Lodge. Fifty Noble Grands had been elected and made daily official visits in this long period of years. When at last the old man died, he was buried by the Lodge, as was his wife, who followed her husband the next day. If the old man had not been an Odd Fellow he would have died a pauper, at a large expense to the town, and at last would have rested in a Potter's field. It will be seen that a Lodge of this kind is a direct benefit to any community and should be encouraged by all classes. In the city of Belfast, four members have died within a few years, the families of whom have received between $6,000 and $7,000. In the past fifty years the order has expended for charity $31,000,000 for the sick, the widowed, and the orphaned, and to bury the dead. Nine hundred and forty-six thousand brothers, and one hundred and twenty-seven thousand families have been relieved, ninety-one thousand brothers have been buried, and many orphans have been clothed and educated. Verily, is not this a school of Christian charity, preserving in its purity and activity the very religion of the master Founder himself?

Odd Fellowship was introduced into Maine in August, 1843, when Maine Lodge No. 1 was instituted at Portland. There are now in the state over 90 Lodges, and about 12,000 members. The city of Portland ranks the highest in the world in Odd Fellowship. She has six Lodges, with a membership of over 2,600. Every fourth man over twenty-one years of age is an Odd Fellow, and they include the very best of her citizens. The late Hon. William Pitt Fessenden, one of the ablest men who ever sat in the U. S. Senate, was an earnest member of a Portland Lodge. Gen. Shepley, a gallant soldier and eminent jurist, was another. The list might be extended. The Portland Lodges own a fund of $165,000, and expend annually for charity $41,000. In the past five years these Lodges have expended $220,000.

The order was first introduced into Waldo county on the 29th of June, 1844, when Passagassawakeag Lodge was instituted at Belfast. It surrendered its charter in 1856. In August, 1874, it was again introduced here and now has one live Lodge—Waldo—of nearly 200 members. Sears Lodge at Searsport was instituted one year ago, and is in a very prosperous condition.

NEW LODGE AT UNITY.

Several weeks ago twelve gentlemen from Unity came to this city and were initiated into Waldo Lodge for the purpose of becoming charter members for a new Lodge. The number included some of the best citizens of the place, the principal mover being the Hon. James R. Taber, State Senator for Waldo county. The others comprise professional men and well-to-do farmers and traders. Unity is a pleasant little village on Sandy stream, one mile from Lake Winnecook, one of the finest sheets of water in Maine. The town of Unity, agriculturally speaking, is the Eden of Waldo county, comprising some of the best farming land in the State. The Sandy stream furnishes excellent water power, driving planing mills and grist mills. An extensive plow manufactory is situated in this town. The population of Unity is something over 1,000, but the neighboring towns make up a large population centering at Unity village. It is an excellent field for a Lodge.

On Thursday of last week about twenty Odd Fellows from Belfast met the Grand officers of the Grand Lodge at Unity, and assisted in instituting Invictus Lodge No. 38, as the new body is called. The Grand officers present were—Byron Kimball, of Bridgton, Grand Master; S. W. Cook, of Lewiston, Deputy Grand Master; J. H. Crockett, of Portland, Grand Warden; Joshua Davis, of Portland, Grand Secretary; A. F. Richardson, of Bridgton, acting Grand Marshal, Rev. Thomas Tyrie, of Auburn, Grand Chaplain, and E. H. Haney, of Belfast, D. D. G. M. Invictus Lodge has a nicely fitted hall in a store owned by Hon. J. R. Taber, and in all its appointments is first-class. The work of instituting began at 8 o'clock but the labor was not completed until 3 o'clock next morning. Eleven candidates were received, eight of whom went through with all the degrees, and one admitted by card, which, with the twelve charter members, gives the new body twenty-four members. The new Lodge will have over $200 after all bills are paid. A collation gotten up by the ladies was served about midnight. The following is a list of the officers elected and installed—James R. Taber, N. G.; A. R. Myrick, V. G.; J. C. Whitney, R. S.; James Libby, Jr., P. S.; Oakley Giles, Treas.; Alton Pilley, W.; J. W. Craig, C.; A. F. McMannas, I. G.; G. W. Murch, O. G.; Jos. Libby, R. S. N. G.; J. W. Harmon, L. S. N. G.; Amos Webb, R. S. S.; Marion Blanchard, L. S. S.; E. P. Webster, R. S. V. G.; S. A. Myrick, L. S. V. G. The honor of forming the Lodge belongs to E. H. Haney, of Belfast.

AT SEARSPORT.

The Grand officers came to Belfast next day, and on the same evening, in company with a large delegation from Belfast, went to Searsport and installed the officers of Sears Lodge in the presence of a large number of invited guests. Ice cream was served by the Searsport brethren. The following are the principal officers of Sears Lodge—Frank H. Park, N. G.; E. S. Cyphers, V. G.; C. E. Adams, Sec.; C. E. Rice, Treas.

Our visitors expressed themselves as much pleased with this city and Searsport, pronouncing them and our beautiful bay among the finest seaside resorts in the State.

Literature.

HENRY D. THOREAU. By F. B. Sanborn. "There died in a city of Maine, on the river Penobscot, late in the year 1881," says Mr. Sanborn in the opening chapter, "the last member of a family which had been planted in New England a little more than a hundred years before by a young tradesman from the English Island of Jersey, and had here produced one of the most characteristic American and New English men of genius whom the world has yet seen." This lady, Miss Maria Thoreau, who died in Bangor, was the aunt of the subject of this biography and from her Thoreau derived what information he possessed concerning his Jersey ancestors. Henry David Thoreau was born in 1817, graduated at Harvard college in 1837, and died in 1862. He came honestly by his French name, for his grandfather was a French immigrant, who married a Scotch girl, in Boston. His mother, Cynthia Dunbar, was the daughter of a Massachusetts preacher, regularly bred at Harvard college. Out of this eccentric mingling of French, Scottish and Puritanical blood came of course an eccentric character. He was a naturalist of a poetic type, having an extraordinary sympathy and intelligence with wild creatures and an endless interest in their habits and modes of thought, and for months at a time he lived in the woods for the purpose of studying nature. It has been truly said that his pen pictures of out-door life are like photography. His investigations were those of a lover of nature rather than those of a scientist, and perhaps his writings were the more enjoyable because he had no theories to present. Mr. Sanborn gives us not only the history of the man, but depicts his characteristics, his surroundings at Concord, with mention of the famous people who have resided there, his Walden hermitage and the transcendental movement in which he had a part. It is easy to see that Mr. Sanborn's task as the biographer of Thoreau was a congenial one, and the pictures he presents of Thoreau and of Concord are wonderfully vivid. One of the many anecdotes in which the book abounds is here quoted. In 1857, when Mrs. Thoreau was seventy years old, and Miss Emerson eighty-four, the younger lady called on the elder in Concord, wearing bonnet-ribbons of a good length and of a bright color—perhaps yellow. During the call, in which Henry Thoreau was the subject of conversation, Miss Emerson kept her eyes shut. As Mrs. Thoreau and her daughter Sophia rose to go, the little old lady said, "Perhaps you noticed, Mrs. Thoreau, that I closed my eyes during your call. I did so because I did not wish to look on the ribbons you are wearing, so unsuitable for a child of God and a person of your years."

This is the third volume of the American Men of Letters series—the preceding volumes were Washington Irving, by Charles Dudley Warner, and Noah Webster, by Horace E. Scudder—and the publishers have now in preparation, Nathaniel Hawthorne, by James Russell Lowell; N. P. Willis, by Thomas Bailey Aldrich; J. Fenimore Cooper, by Prof. T. R. Lounsbury; William Gilmore Simms, by George W. Cable; Benjamin Franklin, by T. W. Higginson; and others to be announced hereafter. We shall look with special interest for the biography of Willis, and the choice of his biographer seems to us a very happy one. The general estimate of Willis hardly does him justice, and his writings deserve to be better known to-day than they are. What letters from Europe, published within the past twenty-five years, excel, or even equal in interest, his "Pencillings by the Way?" and his "Letters from Under a Bridge" are still delightful summer reading. Both books are worthy of new editions and would charm a new generation of readers. This series will contain ten or more 16 mo. volumes of from 250 to 300 pages each, brought out in the best style of the Riverside Press, and tastefully bound. They are sold at a uniform price of $1.25 per volume, and will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., publishers, Boston.

THE DESMOND HUNDRED. By the author of "A Nameless Nobleman." The latter book was the first of the now popular Round Robin series of novels, and had an immediate success. It was a powerfully written story, and is familiar, no doubt, to many of our readers. And those who have read "A Nameless Nobleman" will have an eager welcome for the new Round Robin, which is said to "lack nothing of the romance, warmth, and poetry which characterize the author's former works." The scenes are laid in New England and the Bahamas, and the first chapter gives this cheerful description of a New England kitchen—

It was a rambling old house, built by Deacon Flint's grand father, added to by his father, and improved by himself. The kitchen, where the deacon's wife mostly lived, was, as kitchens in such houses should be, the heart and core of the house, with two great southern windows, and a porched door, an opposite northern window looking into the apple orchard, and fitted with a double sash for winter weather; the great chimney also was at the north, its huge mouth closed with a wooden bulwark, concealing the dogs, the crane, and the brick oven opening through one of the jambs, while a cooking stove, brilliantly polished, supplied the practical animus of the picturesque fire place. The west end of the room presented three doors; three at the corners opening into two great closets called north butt'ry and south butt'ry, the one a refuge from summer heats, the other from winter cold—for the ample provision always on hand. The middle door opened into the back kitchen, a fascinating apartment, for into it at one side was brought, by a primitive wooden acqueduct, the water of a neighboring hill-spring, which all day and all night fell tinkling from the spout that artlessly made its way in through the side of the house, and so away through a vent near its upper edge.

Oh, for such a back kitchen, and spring, these hot summer days; but those who can not have them may read of them and of a good many other things more or less pleasant, in this Round Robin with its cool, green garb. The books of this series are sold at a uniform price of $1 each, and are sent postpaid to any address by J. R. Osgood & Co., publishers, Boston.

CAMPS IN THE ROCKIES. Being a narrative of life on the frontier, and sport in the Rocky Mountains, with an account of the cattle ranches of the West. By Wm. A. Baillie-Grohman, K. C. F. H., author of "Tyrol and the Tyrolese," etc. It is readily seen that the author of this book is a genuine sportsman, with a capacity for roughing it; a lover of nature and of adventure, and withal a good judge of character. The volume records experiences during four visits to the Western hunting grounds, including some of the least known portions of the Rocky Mountains, where the author had for companions regular trappers or fur hunters. It is natural that the peculiarities of the dress, manners and language of the Western people should strike an Englishman strangely; but Mr. Grohman does them no more than justice when he says: "There are three very admirable qualities to be found in the Western character. The first is the sturdy capacity of self-help and general readiness for mutual succor—the latter a concomitant result of the former; secondly, his alert common sense, leading him to shun and deride the hypocrite and the pretentious; and thirdly, the manliness that under all circumstances does honor to itself by the uniform respect paid to woman." Commenting upon the statements of those who have published books on the West after a ride through it on a Pullman car or a stage coach he says, and truly: "Seriously speaking, there is, I suppose, no country in the world in which so much has been written, based on less personal experiences." "Camps in the Rockies" is not open to this objection, and is the more readable, as well as reliable, because founded upon abundant personal knowledge, the fruit of experience and observation. The narrative is particularly interesting to the writer of this notice, from the fact that he, years ago, camped in the Rockies and hunted the elk, buffalo, antelope, jack rabbit, and other animals peculiar to that region; and he can bear testimony, too, to the fairness and truthfulness with which Mr. Grohman has portrayed the Westerner. The accounts of the cattle ranges, and of the cattle ranch business given in the appendex, will be found of interest. The volume contains an original map based on the most recent U. S. Government survey. Charles Scribner's Sons, publishers, 743 and 745 Broadway, New York.

"TEN YEARS IN WASHINGTON." By Mary Clemmer. The author shows us the wonders and the inside workings of the elaborate machinery of all the Departments; she leads us over the National buildings and tells us all about the men and women whose words and deeds are making up to-day's history of our country. She tells every incident and fact which can interest, instruct, or amuse. She shows us the works of art and the architectural glories of the Capital. With her we visit the Treasury and peer into the vaults, and handle the money, and talk with men whose names are household words. We pass into the marble Cash-Room and watch the busy clerks as they handle huge piles of greenbacks. We ascend the higher floor and see men and women by hundreds at their novel and interesting work. We see how Uncle Sam makes his money; how the notes and bonds are engraved, printed, and finished ready for use; how the fingers of busy women count vast piles of greenbacks with a celerity truly astonishing; how they assort the mutilated and defaced currency with marvelous experience and dexterity, and how counterfeit dollars are detected in an extraordinary way.

We are shown the wonders of the army Medical Museum with all its strange sights and instructive details; the curiosities of the Post-Office; the mysteries and marvels of the Dead Letter Office; the Patent Office with its nearly two hundred thousand models of every kind—wonderful, curious, odd, and comical; the curious instrument room of "Old Probabilities," where he makes his extraordinary predictions about the weather, and how he does it; the inside of the Capital; the treasures of the National Library; the daily life at the White House; in short, all and everything that possesses interest to the reader is presented in the graphic and perfectly fascinating manner so characteristic of Mary Clemmer's descriptions.

Our author also gives brilliant pen pictures of every-day life inside the White House, in the past and at present, and the fascinating sketches she gives of ladies who have presided over it will rivet the attention of the reader to the end. These are charming portrayals of home life inside the White House, and every woman will read with pleasure, profit, and pride this record of the lives of the many distinguished women who were called to occupy the most prominent position within the gift of the people. These interesting stories are brightened with many charming anecdotes and incidents of political, social, and private history, never before published.

In point of printing, binding, gilding, ornamenting, and above all, beautiful and costly illustration, this work is unexcelled. It is superbly illustrated with [illegible], including a superb steel-plate portrait of the author, engraved from a photograph taken expressly for the purpose.

The work is sold only by subscription through canvassing agents, and we advise our readers to buy it at the very first opportunity.

NOTES.

The Sea World, now issued at Baltimore, has a new dress and new illustrated heading, and has reduced its price to $1. per year. It looks prosperous.

The July number of the Boston Journal of Chemistry contains an article, "Sickness among Strangers," which is alone worth more than a years subscription. It gives advice to those who go away from home for the summer as to provision for sickness and the use of simple remedies.

The July issue of Golden Days comes brim full of pleasant reading and with a slight change in its covers, which adds to their attractiveness. We plead guilty to reading this boys and girls magazine, and can vouch for its healthful tone and teachings. James Elverson, publisher, Philadelphia.

"The Adventures of a Virginian," by Oliver Thurston, is the title of a pleasant little love story which, opening in storm and shipwreck, ends, as love stories should, in sunshine and to the music of marriage bells. It is handsomely bound and printed. E. Claxton & Co., publishers, Philadelphia.

Speaking of Mr. Howells's new story in the Century, the Boston correspondent of the Hartford Courant says he is not the first novelist who has undertaken to make Boston journalism a part of his stories. Mr. Trowbridge did the same, almost thirty years ago; but the effort was too ambitious and failed.

Mr. S. G. W. Benjamin, whose article on "The Evolution of the American Yacht," in the July Century, has attracted considerable attention among yachtsmen, and that still larger class who would like to be yachtsmen, has written for the August Century a paper on "Steam Yachting in America," which will be illustrated with views, among others, of the decks and interiors of Mr. James Gordon Bennett's new yacht *Namouna*.

The numbers of The Living Age for June 24th and July 8th contain a number of noteworthy articles, among which are the following: The Boundaries of Astronomy, Contemporary Review; Three Months' Holiday in Norway in 1881, Macmillan; The Tower of London, Nineteenth Century; The Commercial Spirit in Modern Education, St. James's Magazine; An Eton Boy, Fortnightly Review; The Geological Influences which have affected British History, Macmillan; Newgate; a Retrospect, Fortnightly; An Unpublished Diary written by Dean Swift, Gentleman's Magazine; Peel and Cobden, by Prof. Goldwin Smith, Nineteenth Century; The Charm of Garibaldi, Spectator; Garibaldi and Italy, Economist; Baron Fisco at Home, by W. W. Story, Blackwood. These numbers also contain the conclusion of "Lady Jane," by Mrs. Oliphant, and instalments of "The Ladies Lindores," and of "Robin" by Mrs. Parr, author of "Adam and Eve," etc., together with the usual amount of select poetry.

SHIPPING ITEMS. A petition was presented to the Senate July 5th, by Mr. Frye from the board of trade of Bath, Me., relative to the ship building interests of the country. It urges the appointment of a commission to sit during the recess of Congress, for the purpose of inquiring into the wants of this branch of industry, to report to Congress such measures as "would tend to the relief of this great native industry"....Captain Frederic Howes, well known in the commercial world for the application of double topsail yards to shipping, which has given the invention the name of "Howes' rig," died suddenly of heart disease at Yarmouthport, Mass., a few days ago. He also invented the mode now in general use of slinging lower yards......Schooner John Tyler, Capt. Sprague, lying at Red Beach, July 5th, was robbed of boots, clothing and six dollars in money by Peter Pemberton of Wentworth, N. S. who had been left in charge of her. He escaped to St. Andrews in a boat......The Commercial says: Seamen are very scarce in the port of Bangor, just now, and several vessels have been detained lately for want of hands. The shipping agents offer $25 a month for able seamen, and it is said that in some instances $30 a month has been paid......In 1856 seventy-five per cent. of our exports and imports were carried in American ships; in 1881 only sixteen per cent were so carried. In 1861 the American tonnage engaged in foreign trade was 2,496,000 tons; in 1881 it was only 1,335,000 tons......Benjamin Pennell and Robert Given are to build a ship at the yard in Brunswick......Goss, Sawyer & Packard are laying a keel in the Moses yard, Bath, for a one thousand ton four masted schooner with auxiliary steam power. ......Launched at Boothbay July first, by Hodgdon Bros. a schr. of 47 tons, built for the general freighting business. Capt A. H. Pinkham of Boothbay is to command her. The schr. Gracie C. Young, built for E. H. Chase of Portland, and Capt A. Young, of Matinicus, was launched 3d inst. from the same yard. The same firm have another vessel on the stocks and have contracted to build a sch. of 200 tons for western parties......The Bath Times says: Schooner Elliot B. Church which sailed from Bath, Friday, for Baltimore, had on board 20,000 tons of ice, the largest cargo of ice ever taken from the port, and in all probability the largest ever shipped in any vessel from any port in the world... ...The U. S. School Ship for cadets, S. P. Chase, anchored near Squirrel Island on the afternoon of the Fourth. The Chase is bark-rigged, 154 tons measurement.

A County Commissioner who was prevented from shooting an editor in Lafayette, Indiana, was fined $10 and costs.

Now what we would like to know is whether he was fined because he was prevented from shooting the editor, or on some other ground.

Mr. D. H. Thing regards his nomination for Congress as "equivalent to an election." Glad he is so easily satisfied; and as Mr. Dingley will be re-elected the people will be satisfied, too.

News of Belfast and Vicinity.

A band of roving gipsies passed through the city on Saturday.

Bath subscribes for 375 copies of Rev. Mr. Gerrish's book on "Army Life."

Native cultivated strawberries are in the market—large, luscious and of delicious flavor.

Belfast is full of summer visitors. Our city is now at its best and is thoroughly enjoyed by our guests.

Photographers from Boston were in this city last week taking street views. They travel all over the country.

Capt. James McKeen, of Belfast, has purchased a farm in Swanville, but proposes to sail his vessel for some time to come.

The U. S. Steamer Yantic came down river on Saturday and in the evening the officers were entertained at the Fort Point Hotel.

Mr. J. W. Knight, of Northport, has lost this season two old and thirty young turkeys, which have been captured by foxes.

Large quantities of fish barrels are being shipped from this city to Portland and Boothbay. The large catch of fish makes a demand for them.

There has been an improvement made in the Close tog bell at Ash Island, Penobscot Bay, and the bell will be put in operation again this week.

The growth of Mt. Desert as a summer resort, has benefitted our business men. J. C. Thompson & Son are about completing a large order for the Seaside House at Southwest Harbor.

The farmers generally are now busily engaged in getting their hay, which bids fair to be a large crop. Last season large quantities of hay were damaged by bad weather in harvesting.

The new sch. Wm. Hayes, recently launched from the yard of H. M. Bean, Camden, is now at Wm. Pitcher & Son's wharf, loading hay and brick for Brunswick. She is a very superior vessel.

POLICE COURT. Wm. J. Cunningham, was before the court on the 6th on a charge of drunkenness and disturbance. He was sentenced to 30 days in jail and cost of court, amounting to $9.36.

Hiram Chase, Esq., of this city, had new potatoes from his garden on the 3d of July. Taking into consideration the general backwardness of the season, this is very early. The tubers were of good [illegible]

R. W. Dunn Esq., of Waterville, well known throughout the State as a prominent temperance man, will speak before the Alliance at Hayford Hall [next] Sunday afternoon at the usual hour. All are invited.

D. W. Deer is overrun with repairing business. Sch. Millie Trimm, of Deer Isle, is on the ways to receive extensive repairs; brig Julia E. Haskell, of Boston, is in the dock to be overhauled; sch. White Foam, of Providence, will have a new deck, stern, house, &c.; sch. Prescott Hazeltine, of Belfast, is also undergoing repairs.

Capt. Gilmore gave a party to his friends on board the sch. St. Johns on Friday evening. An awning was spread and supper served on deck. The captain was presented with two friendship quilts, the squares containing the names of many of his friends, but two quilts are not large enough to hold the names of all the captain's friends. The new schooner is loading ice and hay for Jacksonville.

Close time for salmon will begin on Saturday, the 15th, continuing until April 1, 1883, "during which no salmon shall be taken or killed in any manner, under a penalty of not more than $50 nor less than $10, and a further penalty of $10 for each salmon so taken or killed. Provided, however, that from the said 15th day of July until the 15th day of September following it shall be lawful to fish for and take salmon by the ordinary mode with rod and single line, but not otherwise." The run of salmon this season has been small, the retail price not going below twenty five cents per pound.

BLACK BASS. Fish Commissioner Stanley succeeded last week in capturing five bass at Quantabacook, which were transferred to Liberty pond. The fish were all young and were the progeny of those put into the lake five years ago. Mr. Hazeltine at the same time Quantabacook was stocked, placed twenty one bass in Swan lake, where the increase is supposed to have been more rapid than in the former lake. Mr. Stanley says the bass lays its eggs in holes in the sand, and after hatching rears its young much as a hen does her chickens. The mother fish accompanies her young, seeking their food and protecting them from other fish. They are said to be destructive to pickerel.

It is with regret we learn that Mr. A. H. Kelley, principal of the Belfast High school, has tendered his resignation to take effect before the fall commencement. Mr. Kelley has been promoted to the mastership of the Chapman school at Boston, at a large salary. In the seven years which Mr. Kelley has had charge of our school, he has proven an efficient teacher and made lots of friends in the city. The high grade of our schools, as shown by the position won by its graduates in several colleges, is due to the labors of Mr. Kelley and his assistants. We cannot blame Mr. K. for accepting his advanced position, but if we succeed in getting as good an educator to his place we shall be extremely fortunate.

NEW DIRECTORY. Greenough's new directory of Belfast, Rockland and Camden, is published and is being delivered. This is No. 3 of the same towns, and from a brief examination we think it is very correct and by far the best edition yet published. The publishers have spared no efforts to make it a success, and their enterprise should be rewarded by liberal sales. In addition to the names of citizens, the directory contains the last census report of Maine, the organization of our city government, the names of societies, churches, manufacturing establishments, &c. It is four years since the last edition of the work was published. This edition contains 2,502 names in Rockland, 1,841 in Belfast, and 1,461 in Camden, an increase over the former of 300 for Rockland, 109 for Belfast, and 170 for Camden. The directory is published by Greenough & Co., Boston. Price $2.

SETTLED. The claim of Mrs. Ellen Castle against the Belfast foundry was settled last week by Messrs. Axel Hayford and Wm. Hall, and with the exception of a few small claims they are now in possession of the entire premises. Doubtless all litigation is ended. The above claim was a judgment and set off to Mrs. Castle prior to the settlement made last fall with W. W. Castle and Mrs. Mary Castle, of Cleveland. It is a source of gratification that this matter has been amicably arranged and that such an excellent business has been established by Mr. C. J. Hall, who will soon begin the building of a substantial stone wharf on the site of the one burned, that will be a permanent structure. A derrick will be built for hoisting granite blocks, which will swing a stone from a vessel to the granite yard. With a clean field, an increasing business and an abundance of pluck we shall look for large developments at the foundry building.

The Engineer corps has made a report of the operations on the coast of Maine. The following is what is said of Belfast harbor—

Under an act of Congress approved March 3, 1875, a careful hydrographic survey of the whole harbor, from Steele's ledge up to the bridge, covering an area of two square miles, was made under the direction of General Thom, who reported that "the harbor itself is well protected from all winds except those from the southeast; that to render it safe from these requires two breakwaters;" and he recommended the construction of one 1500 feet long, from McGilvery's wharf, running nearly northeast, and a second from Patterson's Point, on the easterly side of the harbor, nearly south-southwest, leaving an entrance 800 feet wide between the two; also the removal, to the depth of 12 feet at mean low water, of a shoal which extended from McGilvery's wharf up to the ledge in front of Lane's wharf, a distance of five-eighths of a mile, on the shoalest part of which there was but 6 feet of water at low tide; and the removal of a sunken ledge in front of Lane's wharf, which projected 160 ft. into the harbor and on which there was a depth of less than 4 feet at low water. The estimate cost of all these improvements was $347,000. The appropriations up to 1881 amount to $25,000, which was expended in the excavations described. The harbor has now a depth of 12 feet at low water and about 21½ feet at high water; but to make the new improvement permanent it may become necessary to construct a jetty on the north side of the harbor (as suggested by General Thom) at a cost of $18,000, "so as to divert the direction and force of the ebb-tidal current upon the dredged area, and by its scouring efforts prevent a reformation of the shoal."

It is to be hoped that all the recommendations will be carried out.

LAW COURT. The following Waldo county cases were disposed of at the recent term of the law court at Bangor—Franklin W. Berry, admr. in equity vs. Cornelius I. Whitcomb & al. Dismissed from law docket. Delmont Thompson vs. Charles Baker—Judgment for plaintiff. Gaudaloup Elwell & al., vs. Thomas Cunningham & als.—Plaintiff non suit. Jeremiah Martin, in equity, vs. Mary A. Martin—Dismissed from law docket. Benj. Williams vs. Samuel G. Norton—motion overruled. W. H. J. Moulton & al. in replevin vs. Ira Trafton—motion overruled by consent. J. Y. McClintock vs. A. J. Stevens & al.—motion overruled for want of prosecution. In the Odd Fellow case, W. W. Castle vs. E. H. Haney, the exceptions were sustained in the following rescript—

The rent was payable quarterly in advance. The rent for the quarter commencing Jan. 1st, 1879, was not paid on rent day, but was tendered by the plaintiff on Jan. 9, 1879. There having, so far as the testimony discloses, been no demand for rent and no attempt at re-entry, the lease was not forfeited for non-payment of rent if the plaintiff had the right to make the tender. And that he had such right we have no doubt; for whether the lease was a demise to the body, executed on its part by the plaintiff as its agent, or to the plaintiff personally, is immaterial as between these parties, for the defendant, so far as the testimony shows, is a stranger to the *locus* and the plaintiff a lessee either by himself or as a member of the association. Being a lessee, the plaintiff had a right to regain possession as against the defendant by removing the lock and putting on his own—that not being an unlawful act. Whatever may be the legal rights of the parties upon full development of the testimony, we think upon as much as is reported, the non-suit was erroneous, it being admitted that the defendant "broke and entered the plaintiff's close," as alleged in the writ.

A Bangor excursion to Fort Point came to Belfast, on Sunday, remaining a few hours.

Coal for next winter's use is being delivered about the streets. The price delivered is $6.20 and $6.40 per ton,—the same as last winter.

Flora, daughter of Capt. James White, while trying to get from a raft to the wharf at City Point on Tuesday, fell overboard, and was rescued with difficulty.

Mr. Lemine Colley, a brick mason, died in this city on Sunday from the effects of a carbuncle. He was buried on Tuesday by Timothy Chase Lodge, of which body he was a member.

The mackerel have arrived in our harbor but do not take the hook readily. A few have been caught in nets and traps. The bay is full of young herring, or shiners as they are called.

Thombs & Osborne, in this city, are making a mainsail for sch. James A. Parsons of Providence, R. I. which contains 700 yards of canvas. This is the largest single sail ever made at their loft.

Mr. J. W. Knowlton, mail messenger on the Belfast and Burnham route, has been promoted to a route agent with an increase of salary. The route will be the same as before, but he will be obliged to make two trips per day instead of one as formerly.

The shoe factory started up on Monday. The outlook for business is good. A new sewing machine has been put in and a large amount of sewed work will be done. A new foreman, Mr. Smith, from Jones' factory, Boston, has charge of the shoemakers' department.

KILLED. Mr. C. J. Hall, of this city, received a despatch on Saturday stating that a derrick had fallen at his quarry, at Otter Creek, Mt. Desert, killing George Saunders, and seriously injuring Milford McFarland, the foreman. Mr. Hall immediately left for the scene of disaster and has not yet returned. Mr. Saunders was about 40 years old, belonging at Orland, and leaves a wife and two children.

Miss F. J. Dyer, one of the associate editors of the Boston Congregationalist, is spending a couple of weeks at her old home here. She has in charge an interesting little fellow, seven years old, from one of the Orphan Asylums in Boston, where his only playground is a brick-paved courtyard. Such outings, if only for a week or two, are a great blessing to these children and frequently result, as we hope it may in this case, in their being adopted into some kind Christian family.

There are now on exhibition at Wm. O. Poor & Son's specimens of the artistic skill of Miss Emily Perry, of this city, a pupil of Oudinot, of Boston. A landscape in charcoal, one in oil, and a fruit piece and a flower piece, are alike creditable to the artist. The fruit piece, a luscious looking bunch of grapes, was accepted by the art committee of the "Old Mechanics' Fair," held in Boston last year. As announced in our advertising columns, Miss Perry will give lessons in oil painting and charcoal drawing.

CHURCH NOTES. The Methodist excursion to Rockport last Friday, numbered 135. The trip was made on the May Queen and a small vessel. Four hours were spent at Rockport, where a picnic dinner was eaten....The Methodist church edifice in this city is to undergo some changes. Two chimneys are to be built on the end facing Miller street. The two furnaces will be removed from the basement to the vestry....Rev. Mr. Libby and Rev. Mr. Tufts exchanged pulpits last Sunday....The subject of Rev. Mr. Ross' Sunday morning sermon at the North church will be "Sin Against the Holy Ghost." Prayer meeting in the evening.

PERSONAL. Mr. J. W. Knowlton, of Belfast, was chosen last week one of the delegates from the Maine Universalist conference to the General Convention, which holds its session at Philadelphia in October next....S. W. Colby and wife, formerly of Belfast, but now of Haverhill, Mass., are visiting friends in this city....Mary E. French, of Belfast, last week graduated from the Gorham Normal School. She read a poem which the Portland Press says was very bright....A correspondent of the Bangor Whig says that 3,000 people attended the Fourth of July celebration at Presque Isle. In speaking of Hon. S. L. Milliken's address, he says: "It was one of the ablest and finest orations ever heard in this vicinity, holding the close attention of his audience throughout. His brilliant remarks were frequently interrupted by hearty outbursts of applause, and at the close he received three rousing cheers. It is safe to say that his speech received the approbation of all present, irrespective of creed or party."...Mr. R. C. Johnson, formerly of this city, but of late a resident of Richmond, Va., is building a large double house, to cost about $18,000, in Washington, D. C....Mr. Henry Smith and his sister, Mrs. Clifford, of Boston, son and daughter of the late Peter H. Smith, for many years a well known merchant of Belfast, are spending a few weeks at the Camp Ground, and with their sister, Mrs. Winslow....Miss Jennie Watson and Miss Eliza Stevens, daughter and grand daughter of the late George Watson, Esq., of Belfast, are visiting Mrs. H. Cutter Sibley....J. W. White and daughter, of Elmira, N. Y., are in Belfast for the season. ....Henry O. Russell, of Lawrence, Mass., is making his many Belfast friends a brief visit....Capt. Joseph Partridge is now in command of sch. F. E. McDonald, Capt. Kane remaining home for a trip. ....Miss Maria Mudgett, assistant teacher in the South Intermediate school in this city, has resigned, and gone west....Henry S. Lanpher, formerly of Stockton, has been admitted as a partner in the firm of A. Mudgett & Co., ship brokers and commission merchants, 39 South street, New York....Miss Georgie Wiley is visiting at H. H. Johnson's.... Capt. Delano and wife, Miss Bosworth and Miss Delano, of Bath, are in Belfast for the season.... Miss Gertie Frye is home from Smith college.... Miss Ara Kittridge is at home from school....Hon. J. H. Drummond, of Portland, and Col. N. H. Hubbard, of Winterport, were opposing counsel in a case before the Probate Court in this city on Tuesday....Mrs. Herbert E. Madison, of Indiana, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Chase, this city. Mr. Josiah Hall, of Ateo, N. Y., formerly a resident of Belfast, is visiting friends in this city.... Rev. Mr. Ross, of Belfast, is at Islesboro for a season....A. B. Otis, Esq., of Boston, is in the city.

BELFAST'S TAX PAYERS. Through the courtesy of the assessors, we present below a list of Belfast's tax payers who pay $100 and upwards on real estate and personal property. Whole amount assessed, $55,387.72, against $57,030.98 last year. The total valuation this year is $2,769,386, as follows—real estate, $1,725,315; personal, $1,044,071. Last year the valuation was $2,712,460, or $57,000 less than the present year. The rate of taxation this year is two per cent., against two and a half per cent. last year. The school tax for 1882 is $2,063.66, against $2,894.26 for 1881. The rate last year was 13 cents, this year 9 cents. Whole number of polls 122. It will be seen that there is a gratifying reduction in taxation this year, which is very noticeable on large estates. Here are a few comparisons—Alfred W. Johnson executors, in 1881, $1,993.13; 1882, same estate, $1,602.50, or $390.63 less. R. C. Johnsons ex., $1,922.50 in 1881; 1882, same estate, $1,648, or $274.50 less. Axel Hayford's tax is about $200 less, J. Y. McClintock's $128 less, the Masonic Temple Association $100 less, &c. The list of tax payers as before mentioned, is given below—

Abbott, Nehemiah heirs,	$266.00
Alden, Hiram O., heirs,	118.00
Allard, Isaac,	111.60
Ames, Geo. P.,	138.00
Andrews Bros.,	114.00
Bailey, Geo. O.,	128.50
Baker, Charles,	123.10
Bean, Joseph,	191.00
Belfast Foundry Co.,	160.60
Belfast Gas Co.,	332.50
Belfast National Bank,	120.00
Belfast Shoe Fac'y,	100.00
Belfast Livery Co,	110.00
Belfast Savings Bank,	258.00
Boardman, Isaac M.,	114.50
Bradbury, Mrs. Sophia,	117.20
Bradbury, Albion H.,	133.50
Brooks, John G.,	222.70
Burkett, Geo W.,	210.00
Burgess, Albert C.,	164.90
Burrill, Wm. H.,	144.00
Carter, C. P. & Co.,	100.00
Chase, Hiram,	248.6
Chase, Alden D.,	100.40
Chenery, Mrs. A. M.,	148.00
Condon, Rufus B.,	112.40
Coombs, Robt. H.,	310.00
Cottrell, Geo. W.,	158.50
Cottrell, Jacob Y.,	154.46
Critchett, O. G.,	127.00
Critchett & Sibley,	160.00
Crosby, Wm. G., heirs,	111.50
Dodge, M. E.,	113.00
Dyer, D. W.,	156.00
Eames, F. P.,	131.30
Ellis & Ginn,	136.80
Emery, Robt. T.,	342.40
Faunce, Asa,	184.70
Faunce, Daniel,	202.00
Ferguson, Geo. B.,	118.30
Field, Chas. D. estate,	127.80
Field, Benj. F. heirs,	109.50
Flanders, D. P.,	170.00
Frederick, J. W.,	326.00
Gammons, Albert,	102.30
Gammons, Jas.,	186.70
Hall, Wm. H.,	227.70
Hall & Cooper,	119.50
Hall, Wm. N.,	102.00
Haraden, Daniel,	179.10
Harris, Arnold,	641.20
Harriman, Mary A.,	137.00
Hayford, Harrison,	119.70
Hayford, Axel,	738.00
Hazeltine, Mrs. M. M.,	167.80
Hazeltine, P. estate,	255.90
Hazeltine, C. P.,	132.50
Hazeltine, C. B.,	581.00
Hazeltine, P. R. estate,	513.60
Hersey, Philo,	125.00
Hervey, Calvin,	170.00
Hilton, E. C.,	137.50
Houston, N. F.,	120.72
Howes, S. A. & Co.,	398.00
Howes, A. A.,	251.00
Howes, S. A.,	233.50
Jewett, A. G.,	192.50
Johnson, H. H.,	311.40
Johnson, H. H. & Co.,	150.30
Johnson, Mrs. F. D.,	250.00
Johnson, A. W. ex.,	1602.50
Johnson, R. C. ex.,	1648.00
Kelley, Benj.,	116.50
Knowlton, F. B.,	233.60
Knowlton, L. A.,	225.50
Knowlton, F. A.,	158.76
Lancaster, H. N.,	370.00
Lancaster, David,	123.50
Lancaster, F. M.,	133.80
Lane, Daniel,	116.00
Lewis, R. G. heirs,	122.00
Lowney, Mrs. W.,	189.00
Mansfield, N.,	135.00
Marshall, W. C.,	109.00
Marshall, T. H. heirs,	354.80
Masonic Temple Asso.,	500.00
Mathews, N. M. estate,	113.00
Mathews Bros.,	369.50
McClintock, J. Y.,	697.50
Milliken, S. L.,	138.50
Mitchell, Josiah,	223.50
Murphy, Howard,	100.40
Otis, Samuel & Co.,	186.00
Otis, Samuel,	210.00
Otis, Mrs. Eliza,	164.40
Otis & Parker,	119.60
Palmer, L. R. heirs,	362.80
Parker, I. W.,	146.80
Patterson, Robt.,	157.50
Peirce, John,	470.00
Peirce, David,	614.50
Peirce, H. E.,	351.50
Perry, Augustus,	100.00
Pitcher, Mrs. S. W.,	136.22
Pitcher, Wm. & Son,	184.50
Pitcher, T. W. & Co.,	160.00
Pitcher, T. W.,	285.30
Poor, W. O., heirs,	123.50
Quimby, J. H.,	111.30
Robbins, J. C.,	129.00
Rust, Wm. M.,	124.20
Shepherd, F. W.,	103.80
Sibley, Edward,	241.10
Sibley, R. heirs,	552.40
Simpson, W. H.,	116.00
Sleeper, Sherburne,	137.00
Sleeper, Geo. R.,	109.00
Small, Albert, heirs,	102.00
Swan & Sibley Bros.,	366.00
Swan, W. B.,	146.60
Thombs, Jos. S.,	103.00
Thompson, J. C.,	128.20
Townsend, Jesse, heirs,	124.00
Veazie, Mrs. W. G.,	136.80
Washburne, H. G. O., heirs,	153.60
Wells, B. F.,	223.00
White, J. P. heirs,	482.50
Williamson, Jos.,	257.30
Wilson, Nathaniel, trustees,	200.00
Woods, Wm. M. & Co.,	102.50
Woods, Mathews & Baker,	169.00

NON RESIDENTS.

Allyn, R. B. heirs,	260.00	McLellan, W. H.,	130.00
B. & B. Steamboat Co.,	120.00	Monroe, N. P. heirs,	107.00
Hall, Mrs. Mary,	118.00	B. & M. L. R. R. Co.,	157.00

The annual session of the Methodist camp meeting at Northport will begin Aug. 21st.

The excursion train on the Belfast branch to Maranocook on Friday, contained 165 passengers.

Notice has come to Mayor Johnson that a stable below the Phœnix House is being used for other than legitimate purposes. He will prosecute all persons found there at night.

The Methodist societies of Bangor, to the number of 400, made an excursion to Northport on Wednesday. Rev. Mr. Gerrish drove up to the city and made some of his friends a call.

The city treasurer advertises for sealed proposals for the purchase or exchange of $50,000 of Belfast city bonds between now and Aug. 1st. This is in the interest of refunding. See his notice in another column.

From the report in the Journal of the recent incendiary fire in Stockton, Mrs. Margaret Ames, the owner of the building, felt as though she might be suspected in the matter. We can assure the lady, on the authority of the jurymen, that no suspicion attaches to her. No one who is acquainted with Mrs. Ames could ever harbor such an idea.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. Geo. A. Quimby, this city, wants vest makers. Read his advertisement and laugh....Frank Whitmore, Belfast, notifies his friends that he is still at his boarding stable in the rear of the store formerly occupied by him....M. R. Knowlton, this city, advertises for sale wagons, horse, harnesses, &c....Wm. H. Brown, of Northport, advertises a nice farm for sale in that town.

TRANSFERS IN REAL ESTATE. The following are the transfers in real estate in Waldo County for the week ending July 11th—Edwin R. Batchelder, Prospect, to Albert Harriman, same town. Ellen H. Castle, Belfast, to Axel Hayford & al., same town. Wm. R. Dunton, Windsor, to A. A. Coombs, same town. L. H. Duncan, Northport, to A. P. Haywood, Houlton. Wm. T. Ferguson, Troy, to T. G. Smith, same town. Rufus Gilmore, Burnham, to E. L. Bean, Searsmont. Axel Hayford, Belfast, to Cyrus J. Hall, same town. Wm. Holt, Belfast, to D. C. Toothaker, same town. S. B. Hazeltine, Searsmont, to A. B. Gilmore, same town. Patrons Coporation Co., Islesboro, to Island Grange, same town. Sarah J. Johnson & al., Los Angeles, Cal. to Thos. C. Mitchell, Troy. Chandler Merrill & al., to Hannah Merrill. Major Morton, Thorndike, to Chester B. Gerry & al., Troy. Mary E. Marriner, Lincolnville, to Sidney J. Young, same town. Howard Murphy, Belfast, to D. C. Toothaker, same town. Miles Pease, Belmont, to Albert C. Pease, same town. Joseph Palmer, Monroe, to E. H. Nealley, same town. Sarah Rackliff, Unity, to Lydia B. Nedham, Waterville. Asa H. Stewart, Montville, to Lyman Cates, Thorndike. John Wilson, Waldo, to Geo. A. Wilson, same town. Alonzo Whitcomb & al., Worcester, Mass., to Thos. C. Mitchell, Troy.

"JOKERS'" PARTY. Perhaps it has not been generally known that for the past eight years or so, an organization with the somewhat equivocal style of the "Jokers" has existed in the midst of this community. This is nothing more nor less than a bevy of very harmless young ladies, who have never been guilty of any more serious jokes than occasionally giving their gentlemen friends some variety of pleasant surprise. This is where the joke comes in and whence originates the name. These young ladies, wishing to return some of the many compliments showered on them by the opposite sex, conceived the idea of giving a summer reception and ball, and this was admirably carried out last Tuesday evening. Over one hundred and fifty invitations were given and fully fifty couples were present. Of the toilets of the young ladies, to those knowing the taste of the Belfast girls, it is unnecessary to speak. No doubt many a masculine heart sighed at its own loneliness in viewing the amount of marketable dry goods, and pined for an invitation to the sacred realms of the "Jokers" or some similar body, if there be any such, which is doubtful. The thermometer stood among the eighties, a temperature not really conducive to pleasure in dancing, but with plenty of ice-cream and a pretty girl to fan there was likely to be little complaint, from the gentlemen guests at least. The young ladies did themselves great credit in beautifying the stage and hall; that is, the latter of course by their own presence. Every gentleman was made to feel at ease at once, was presented with a most beautiful button hole bouquet and was given cake and ice-cream till he cried for mercy. If this wasn't the experience of everyone present it wasn't the fault of the "Jokers," by any means. Among the strangers who were included in the company, were Mrs. Geo. Field, of Boston, Miss Georgia Willey, of Boston; Miss Annie Howes, of Boston; Miss Blanchard, of Chelsea; Miss Susie Brown, of Boston; Dr. Phin. Nichols, of Wilmington, Del.; Arthur Thombs, of Minnesota, and Mr. Phillips, of Bangor.

RAILROAD MEETING. The adjourned meeting of the stockholders of the B. & M. L. R. R. was held at the Court House on Saturday morning, a quorum being present. President Hazeltine stated that the directors, deeming it wise to provide for the payment of the city note in 1885, had continued the course adopted in 1878, and after paying dividends at the rate of 4½ per cent. on preferred stock, interest and incidental charges, had carried balance to the sinking fund, which in the aggregate amounts to $40,033.24, $14,000 of which, in city bonds, had been accepted by the city and endorsed on city note leaving the sinking fund at this date, $26,033.24, viz.,

Belfast City Bonds	21,000.00
Brooks order	1,832.54
Clinton Gore Bond	500.00
Cash	2,700.70
	$26,033.24

Which is in the Treasury.

The Treasurer's report shows the following account—

Bal. in Treas. hands, July, 1881	7,766.05
Rec'd 1 year's Rental	36,000.00
Rec'd interest on Sinking Fund,	634.95
	$46,401.00
P'd for Bonds for Sinking Fund,	17,109.80
Coupons on $150,000 1st Mortgage	9,000.00
Interest on City of Belfast note,	5,274.00
Dividends on Preferred Stock	12,046.50
Incidental charges	145.00
Salaries	125.00
Balance to Sinking Fund	2,700.70
	$46,401.00

The amendment to the 18th sec. of the by-laws adopted in 1879, was repealed, and that section restored to the original form as first adopted. The following are the directors chosen, under instruction of the city government—L. A. Knowlton, I. M. Boardman, J. S. Harriman, W. K. Morison, S. W. Mathews, H. L. Kilgore, Geo. E. Wallace, F. H. Durham, and Charles Baker. The directors subsequently organized by electing Isaac M. Boardman, president, and John H. Quimby clerk and treasurer.

A NEW GRANGE HALL IN NORTHPORT. The grangers met near Pitcher's pond on July 4th, and celebrated the breaking of ground for a new grange hall. The fourth of July occurring the day before the Journal was published, is our apology for presenting the report at this late date. We are indebted to Daniel Wadlin for the following report—The gathering for a rural place was a large one, variously estimated at from 1,000 to 1,500, and was composed of orderly, quiet, intelligent and well dressed people, representative of city and rural life, and displaying a refinement and culture of which our community may well be proud. There was not a disorderly person on the ground. The procession was formed at Bro. Hills, under direction of Capt. Wadsworth, marshal of the day, and marched to the site of the new hall. The ceremonies here consisted of singing, prayer, ritual ceremonies by the officers and an appropriate sentiment by Bro. M. B. Hunt, of Mystic Grange, Belmont. The first sod was turned by Sister Rachel Gould, Pomona of Farmers' Pride Grange. From here the company repaired to a beautiful grove on the shore of the pond near the camp of Messrs. Chenery, Marshall and Burgess. The exercises comprised instrumental and vocal music; prayer, by Bro. Cyrus Hills; reading of the Declaration of Independence, by Miss Abbie M. Wadlin; address by Bro. Wm. H. Moody, of Liberty, and an original poem by Sister Helen Dickey. Bro. Moody began his address with a happy allusion to the American love of speech-making, saying that no company either public or private can assemble without a speech. He spoke briefly of the great monopolies of the country, particularly of the railroad monopolies, of their oppression of consumers as well as producers, and of the successful efforts of the Grange in securing justice to all. In his remarks concerning the oppression of monopolies he quoted from David Davis, ex-Secretary Windom, Judge Black, Gov. Gray, of Indiana, Daniel Webster, the New York Times and others. He next referred to the tariff as a question likely to agitate the minds of the American people, suggesting that a low tariff afforded more protection than a high one. He closed by alluding to the application of Grange principles to agriculture. Bro. Moody held the closest attention of his audience during the entire delivery of his address, which is sufficient compliment to its merit. Sister Dickey's poem was well prepared, well received and fully appreciated by all. The afternoon and evening were devoted to social chats and dancing, in which all participated. Excellent music was discoursed by Messrs. Studley, Heal and Young. The net proceeds of the day amounted to $94.06, which goes towards the erection of a new hall. The members of Farmers' Pride Grange take this opportunity to thank visitors for their liberal patronage.

SEARSMONT. Mr. W. M. Brown has purchased the interest of Mr. W. B. Morse in the sash and blind factory of Dickey, Brown & Morse, and after Sept. 1st the firm will be known by the name of Dickey & Brown. It has been decided not to move, but to remain in Searsmont where the advantages are considered as good as elsewhere. Business and prices for work are increasing. The firm has just filled a large order for window sash for a rubber factory in Massachusetts.

THORNDIKE. Thomas Morton, a young man from this place, employed as brakeman on the M. C. R. R. had his right hand badly crushed while shackling cars together at Burnham Monday night. He was taken on to Mr. Mace's train and brought to his home. Dr. McCurdy came with him. Dr. Whitney was also called and found it necessary to amputate two of his fingers.

VINALHAVEN. Sch. Flora, Capt. Conant, brought home from the Banks 400 qtls. of fish which were sold to Lane & Libby, of this place....One of our small boat fishermen is reported to have made $50 in one week....The following officers of Star of Hope Lodge, I. O. O. F. were installed last Monday night. H. J. Johnson, N. G.; C. E. Boman, V. G.; W. S. Carver, R. S.; A. H. Blood, Treas....The steam sch. Maynard Sumner has loaded stone at this place for Washington D. C. and sch. Metropolis stone for Boston.

ALBION. The fifteenth anniversary of the marriage of James and Dorcas Whittaker—formerly Dorcas Mitchell, of Unity—was commemorated July 4th at their house on Quaker Hill by a gathering of their children, grand-children, friends and relatives. Isaac Whittaker and wife from Belfast, were present, Mr. W. being a brother. A poem was read by Mrs. J. W. Lang, of Brooks, who is a niece. The presents were numerous and valuable. The children, eight in number, were all present, except one now in California, and over twenty grand-children. The company numbered over fifty. There were three present who were at the wedding fifty years ago. The marriage ceremony was renewed by Dennis Mudgett, Esq. The occasion was a very enjoyable one to all present.

MONROE. The farmers will begin haying in good earnest this week, although some began last week. The crop will be the best known for years in this section....Our Band boys, accompanied by one hundred of our citizens, serenaded Mr. Charles Colson at the cheese factory Saturday night, with a bountiful treat and afterward at the Town Hall with social dance....John [not Galen as you got it before] Garland is notifying the tax payers this week. John says he is going to get all the taxes in one year. Our taxes have been behind for the past few years in collecting....Messrs E. H. Nealley & Lufkin received, June 27th another patent on their lantern reflector or lantern attachments. They are still filling large orders for them, about twelve gross per week....P. G. White Esq., is stopping here a few weeks at his former home....Mr. McKnosten has plenty of work in the harness line.... Mr. H. E. Haley, is training a mare for Mr. Isaac Gould, of Brooks, which shows some remarkable speed....Help for haying is very hard to get here. Wages from $2 to $3 per day....It is hinted that Col. Robie will speak here the second week in August at the county council of the Grange.

SEARSPORT. Mr. Marlboro Packard is building a stable on his place....Capt. Peleg Nichols Jr., is erecting one of the finest houses in Searsport. He is thoroughly renovating the old premises from the very foundation....Capt. Phineas Pendleton is building a large house in the western part of the town....Mr. Levi Trundy fell from the staging, while at work upon Capt. Pendleton's house and would have been badly hurt had not a board obstructed his fall. No bones were broken....Capt. Wm. Green Nichols' horse ran away Wednesday, overturning his phaeton and damaging it considerably....A number of our young men returned home Monday to spend a short vacation....Many of our aged citizens are passing away and the remark is heard, "Who is there to take their places?"....The funeral ceremonies of Mr. T. Holmes Buck were held in the Congregationalist church Friday. Rev. R. B. Merrill spoke from Psalm cxxxi: "Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee."....There will be no services at the Congregationalist church for the three coming Sundays in this month as the pastor takes his summer vacation....The Methodist society will rent their cottage for the summer, with the exception of camp meeting week.

BUCKSPORT. Mr. Saml. Stubbs had his usual celebration on the 4th in a grove in the back part of the town. The clergy and several of our citizens were present and participated in the exercises. The various lakes and ponds in this vicinity were visited by picnic parties, while many visited Bangor and other places where the day was publicly celebrated. There was an unusual amount of drunkenness on the streets here. It would otherwise have been a quiet day in town....The public temperance meeting in Emery Hall last Sunday was largely attended....The fine new three-masted schooner building for Capt. James Snare, formerly of schooner Chattanooga, is to be launched the latter part of next week. The new craft will be named "Susie P. Oliver," for a daughter of Mr. Hiram P. Oliver, of the firm of Morse & Co., Bangor....Children's day was duly observed at the Methodist church last Sunday. ....James Emery, Esq., has received an order from Wellesley, Mass., for five oil paintings and has completed four, which have been sent to Boston for frames. One which represents Fort Point and the river, with floating ice &c., has been highly praised in Boston. Mr. Emery is now at work on a view of Somes' Sound, as seen from the Bar Harbor road, looking towards S. W. Harbor.

CAMDEN. 650 casks lime, were shipped last week. ....A cargo of corn has just been received at the Camden flouring mill....Farmers have commenced haying and report a good crop....Frank Russell is spending his vacation with his father's family.... John Hosmer, one of our worthy young men, is at home from Boston on a vacation....Ezra Bramhall has named his new steamer Brunette. She will be launched this week. Her first engagement is for an excursion of the Iron Clads....This year's apples have made their appearance at J. C. Cleveland's.... The Steam Yacht Gulnare of Boston came into our harbor last Saturday evening and was visited by many of our citizens....Mackerel are now caught off our shore....H. H. Mansfield, graduated on the 29th ult. from the Normal school at Farmington. He is now at home and will remain for the summer.... Fred Frye, while caring for a stranger's horse last week at his stable, was badly bitten on the left hand. ....M. E. Bean appears this week in a new grocery delivery wagon....Rev. W. R. Cross preached a very impressive sermon last Sunday at the Congregational church....Rev. H. A. Philbrook of Rockland preached at the Universalist church Sunday. ....Prof. A. R. Dunton is at home from Boston.... Mr. Cooper, master machinist in the employ of the P. B. & M. Steamship Co., spent last Sunday with Hon. Edward Cushing....It should have been mentioned last week that on the previous Sunday Rev. B. C. Wentworth preached a very excellent temperance sermon.

PENOBSCOT. Elisha R. Bowden was severely injured by the caving of a sand bank while assisting his workmen in loading a scow. He is obliged to walk with crutches, but is able to attend to business a part of the time....Dr. J. Heber Smith, wife and children from Melrose, Mass., are spending their vacation with Hosea B. Wardwell....While Aaron Page of Orland was loading his wagon with wool near the house of Josiah Wardwell, his horse took fright, started, and ran against a tree, scattering the wood, wagon and horse all over the door yard. With a liberal supply of ropes and nails Mr. Page was enabled to go on his journey a la Tiff....William Clement has made an addition to his barn fifty feet long and twelve wide. William B. Clement has made an addition of forty feet to his slaughter house, making a building 40 x 80 feet....David Grindle and son have just completed a story and a half dwelling at the Head of the Bay....Business is good and there is a greater demand for men than the home market is able to supply. Every one is happy in the ability to improve his condition and surroundings....Merrill P. Hinckley at the Cove is enlarging his dwelling. Merrill, your house is good enough for any one, but go on, we know you must be busy....Two youngsters, aged respectively 15 and 20 years, Charlie Wardwell and Burleigh Leach, in Wardwell, Leach & Sellers' yard, carried off seven and a half thousand bricks in five and a half hours. If you can find any smarter boys than these bring them on....At the Cove a plank sidewalk has been laid, extending from the house of Benj. L. Condon to the Baptist church.

WINTERPORT. The Winterport band played in Bangor on the Fourth....J. F. Norton, of Salem, Dakota, son of Daniel Norton, Esq., is visiting his parents. He has been absent several years. From all acounts Fremont is prospering in his Western home....Mrs. J. Warren Brown, of Washington, D. C., has been visiting friends here. She and her son, Western Brown, a recent graduate from the State College, are now at Northport, and will occupy their cottage most of the season...... Howard Lodge F. & A. M. have voted to defray the expense of the burial of the late Rev. Geo. Pratt. ....Albert A. Lesan has bought the Baptist meeting house. It has been unoccupied for years. It will be taken down. The work of demolishing has already commenced....Rev. Albert Church, of Camden, occupied the Methodist pulpit last Sabbath. The pulpit will for some time to come be filled by ministers in this vicinity. It is with pleasure we learn that Mrs. Pratt and her daughter will continue to live at the parsonage. The Society cannot part with them at present....Rev. Dr. Bolton, of Trinity Church, Charlestown, Mass., made a flying visit here the first of this week. It is expected that he will preach here some time during the summer or fall....The Winterport people, with their sisters, cousins, and aunts, and sabbath school children, will probably have an excursion down river after the present busy time is over....Wm. S. Shaw has built a new stable on Washington street, and all the houses on the street have been and are being painted, and otherwise greatly improved.

Here is a solid chunk of fact from a Portland correspondent of the Boston Herald: "The simple truth is, the Democratic party in Maine has no heart, no conscience, no courage—and this latter deficiency is the worst of all. Nobody can go to Maine to-day and find among the party leaders one who looks for, or even hopes for, success in September."

FISH AND FISHING. The Piscataquis Game and Fish Protective Society planted last week 5,000 land locked and 200 sea salmon in Lake Hebron in Monson. They were obtained from the Mt. Kineo hatchery.......A party of four from Portland were at I. A. Carr's, East Winthrop, July 1st, and caught 32 pounds of bass. At the Outlet, some 200 pounds were taken on the same day......Some fine fares of fat mackerel have been taken into Portland......Prof. Baird has commenced the preparation of an elaborate work on the various branches of our fisheries, with numerous illustrations, showing the vessels nets, &c., in use at different periods......The Whig says the close time for salmon occurs on the 15th of the present month. The run this season has been backward and the catch has been quite light. During quite a portion of the season, unusually high prices have prevailed, but the prices have now lowered considerably.. ....A Portland canning firm are using a novel invention, which consists of a set of Russian bristle brushes, set in a peculiar position and rotated by steam. The mackerel which are being prepared for canning, after being split, are put under the brushes and the entrails and all waste matter is removed from them very rapidly. With one of these simple machines the work of five hands in the old way is done in the same length of time and done much better. About fifty mackerel per minute can be dressed by this machine. When the mackerel are plenty this firm can can one hundred barrels per day. ......Scarcity of porgies on Long Island sound has caused the fishermen to either lay their steamers by or seek some other business. The steamers A. M. Hathaway, Capt. Mason, and Joseph Church, Capt. Church, have arrived at Round Pond and will fish for mackerel. These with the H. M. Pierce and Hurricane, make quite a fleet from that place....A fish market on Federal St. Portland, displayed a horse mackerel on Thursday that weighed 550 pounds. It was named Jumbo, of course......The Calais Times says 25 salmon have been taken with the fly in Denny's river this season......Large quantities of salted alewives were exported from Pembroke to Eastport last week. They sold for $1.50 per barrel.......The Augusta Journal says some big strings of bass have been taken from Cobbosseecontee lake within a few days. Dr L. J. Crooker is the champion thus far, his party having captured 92 pounds of bass. One of the fish weighed seven pounds......The census bureau has issued a special Bulletin showing the extent and value of fishing industries in New Hampshire. Four hundred and fourteen persons and a capital of $209,465 are employed, and the value of products is $176,674......Rhode Island fisheries employ 231 persons and $596,678; capital and value of products is $880,915......The fisheries of Connecticut employ 3,131 persons and $1,421,620; capital and value of products amount to $1,456,866.

THE IMPENDING FATE.

An Interesting Chapter from the Life of a Prominent Bostonian.

(Boston Globe.)

The readers of this paper were more or less amazed at a most remarkable statement from one of our leading citizens, which appeared in yesterday's issue. So unusual were the circumstances connected with it, and such comment did it occasion on the street and in social circles, that a representative of this paper was commissioned to investigate the details and verify its facts. The article referred to was a statement made by Mr. B. F. Larrabee, of the New York and Boston Dispatch Express company, whose office is on Arch street. Mr. Larrabee was found by the newspaper man in his private office, and on being questioned said:

"Well, sir, logically I have been dead, but really I am as you can see me. A little over a year ago I was taken sick. My trouble was not severe at first, and I thought it was the result of a slight cold. Somehow I felt unaccountably tired at times, although I took an abundance of sleep. Then, again, I had dull and strange pains in various parts of my body. My appetite was good one day and I had none whatever the next and my head pained me more or less much of the time. A while afterward I noticed much that was peculiar about the fluids I was passing, and that a sediment, scum, and a strange accumulation appeared in it. Still I did not realize that these things meant anything serious, and I allowed the illness to run along until on the 28th day of October I fell prostrate while walking along Tremont street. I was carried home and did not go out of the house until the middle of December. I then went down town and attempted to attend to my business, until the 13th of last January, when I was taken with a very severe relapse. My symptoms were terrible. I was fearfully bloated; I suffered severe pains in all parts of my body, and it was almost impossible to get my breath. For six days I never laid down and never slept. I was constantly attended by my regular physician. Doctor Johnson, and Doctor Bowditch also came to see me nearly every day. There was no doubt that I was suffering from Bright's disease of the kidneys in its worst form and last stages, accompanied by other troubles in my liver and heart. In spite, however, of the skill of the physicians, I kept growing worse, and finally they tapped my side in the vicinity of the heart, taking away forty-six ounces of water. This relieved me for the time, but I soon became as bad as before. Then the doctor gave me up entirely, declared I could not live more than twenty-four hours, and my daughter, who was residing in Paris, was telegraphed for. Still I lingered along for several weeks, far more dead than alive, but never giving up hope. One night—it was on the 20th of April, I very well remember—my attendant, who was reading the paper to me, began an article which described my disease and sufferings exactly. It told how some severe cases of Bright's disease had been cured, and so clearly and sensibly did it state the case that I determined to try the means of cure which it described. So I sent my man to the drug store, procured a bottle of the medicine, unknown to my physicians and friends, and took the first dose at 10 o'clock. At that time I was suffering intensely. I could not sleep; I had the short breaths and could scarcely get any air into my lungs. I was terribly bloated from head to foot, and the motion of my heart was irregular and painful. The next morning I was able to breathe freely; the pain began to leave me and the bloating decreased. I continued to take the medicine, and to-day, sir, I am as well as I ever was in my life, and wholly owing to the wonderful, almost miraculous power of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. I do not know what this medicine is made of, or anything else about it, but I know it saved my life when I was given up by the doctors and had really been dead for weeks; that it has kept me in perfect health ever since, and has cured many of my friends to whom I have recommended it. There are a number of very remarkable cases in Lynn and Salem, as well as in this city, that it has cured. My recovery is so remarkable that it has excited much attention, and physicians, as well as others, have investigated it thoroughly. I am glad they have, for I feel that the results of such a wonderful cure should be known to the thousands in all parts of the land who are suffering from troubles of the kidneys, liver, or heart, in some of their many dangerous forms."

The representative of the press thanked Mr. Larrabee for his very frank and clear statement, and was about to leave the office when a gentleman stepped up to him and inquired if he were seeking information about Mr. Larrabee's sickness and recovery. The scribe replied that he was, whereupon the gentleman said:

"And so am I, and I have come all the way from Chicago for that very purpose. Kidney troubles seem to be alarmingly increasing all over the country, and I have a very near relative who is afflicted much as Mr. Larrabee was. I have been to see the physicians of whom Mr. Larrabee speaks, and I tell you, sir, it is simply wonderful."

"What did they say?" asked the man of news.

"Sa ! why, sir, they fully confirm everything Mr. Larrabee has stated. I went to see Dr. D. A. Johnson, at 50 Worcester street. He was absent when I called, and so I stepped into the Commonwealth hotel, where Mr. Larrabee was living at the time of his sickness. Messrs. Brugh & Carter are the proprietors, and I asked them about Mr. Larrabee's case. Mr. Brugh pointed to the electric annunciator and said, 'why for weeks and weeks every time that bell rang I said: That means the death of Mr. Larrabee. No one around the hotel ever dreamed that he would recover, and when the doctors would come down from his room they would shake their heads and say there was no hope. The arrangements for the funeral were made and his recovery was simply a miracle.'

I then called on Dr. Johnson who said that Mr. Larrabee's case was a very remarkable one. He was his family physician and expected his death every hour for a number of weeks, and never called to see him during that time but he was prepared for it. The doctor said the recovery was due to Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and if he had friends, male or female, troubled with Albumen or any kidney troubles he should certainly advise them to use this remedy. Dr. Johnson said kidney difficulties are more common than most people think and that many symptoms which are supposed to be other diseases arise from the kidneys. He said that ladies after gestation are specially subject to albuminous troubles which require prompt attention.

Well, I then came down and called on Dr. H Ingersoll Bowditch on Boylston street. The old doctor was inclined to be reticent but fully confirmed all I had previously learned. He had attended Mr. Larrabee, and supposed him beyond all hope, and he was afterward restored, as he said, by Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

I next went to see Dr. Melville E. Webb, at the Hotel Cluny, for you see I was determined to be thorough in the matter. I found Dr. Webb a most clear-headed and well-informed gentleman, and he said:

"I know of Mr. Larrabee's case from having thoroughly investigated it as a medical director of a Life Insurance company, and it is one of the most remarkable cases I have ever met. Mr. Larrabee had all the manifestations of a complication of diseases, and in their worst forms. He had albumen and casts in the urine, and a terribly diseased liver and spleen. Indeed he was so bad that he threw himself upon the floor, and with his head upon a hassock, struggled for breath. It was on the night when he was so bad and when all his medical advisers had long given him up that he began using Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. The next morning at 10 o'clock he was able to breathe freely, and has been ever since. I subjected him to the most thorough examination possible, after his recovery, and 'I can't find out about him.' His kidneys, liver, lungs and heart are perfectly well and sound. I can only add that, from what I have seen, I would unhesitatingly recommend this remedy."

The conclusions from the statements above made which come to the newspaper man as well as the general public, must be two-fold. First that a modern miracle of healing has been performed in our midst, and that, too, by the simplest means and one which is within the reach of every one. It should be remembered that Bright's disease is not usually a sudden complaint. Its beginnings are slight and its growth slow. The symptoms by which it may be detected are different with different persons, no two people usually having the same. This fact was manifest in the case of Mr. Larrabee, and he had no idea of the terrible complaint which had attacked him until it became fixed upon him. Secondly, testimonials of such high character and so out-spoken in tone, conclusively prove the value of the remedy and its superior nature to the proprietary articles with which the public have been flooded. "The greater includes the less," and the remedy which has been proven so valuable and has saved a life after it was brought down to death's door, must unquestionably be certain in all minor troubles which are so disastrous unless taken in time.

SIC SEMPER TYRANNIS.

"Thus always to tyrants" says Virginia upon her coat-of-arms, and with this motto is a vigorous form with his foot upon a prostrate usurper. Fitting device and motto for Hunt's Remedy. Thus does it tread down usurping diseases, and thus does it speak to ailments that baffle the skill of the medical profession. There are no diseases so bold, yet so insidious and dangerous, and at the same time persistent and multiform in manifestations, as the diseases of the kidneys and liver. And yet here is the domain of Hunt's Remedy. The experience of thousands proves that it does all that is claimed for it, effects cures of cases that have been hopeless, and turns despair into joy. Yes, it sets its foot upon the tyrant, kidney disease, and cries out to the world, *Sic semper tyrannis.*

GENEVA AWARD. Parties having claims against the Goverment will do well to notice the card of J. F. Manning in our paper to-day.

August Flower.

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

BELFAST PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly for the Journal.

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

PRODUCE MARKET. PRICES PAID PRODUCERS.

Apples ⅌ bush,	100@1.50	Hay ⅌ ton,	10.00@16.00
" dried ⅌ lb,	5@6	Hides ⅌ lb,	6@7½
Beans, pea, ⅌ bu,	3.25@3.50	Lamb ⅌ lb,	12@14
" medium,	3.00@3.25	Lamb Skins,	30@50
" yellow-eyes	2.85@3.00	Mutton ⅌ lb,	9@00
Butter ⅌ lb,	16@18	Oats, ⅌ bu,	65@68
Beef ⅌ lb,	8@11	Potatoes,	1.20@1.30
Barley ⅌ bu,	00@00	Round Hog ⅌ lb,	0@0
Cheese ⅌ lb,	10@12	Straw ⅌ ton,	6.00@8.00
Chicken ⅌ lb,	20	Turkey ⅌ lb,	14@16
Calf Skins ⅌ lb,	12½	Veal ⅌ lb,	0@8
Duck ⅌ lb,	00@00	Wool, washed, ⅌ lb,	32
Eggs ⅌ doz,	18	Wool unwashed ⅌ lb	23@25
Fowl ⅌ lb,	15	Wood, hard,	5.00@6.00
Geese ⅌ lb,	00@00	Wood, soft,	3.00@3.50

RETAIL MARKET.

Beef, Corned, ⅌ lb,	8@12	Lime, ⅌ bbl,	1.15
Butter Salt, ⅌ box,	20	Oat Meal, ⅌ lb,	5
Corn, ⅌ bu,	100	Onions, ⅌ lb,	5½@6
Cracked Corn, ⅌ bu,	100	Oil, Kerosene, ⅌ gal,	14@20
Corn Meal, ⅌ bu,	100	Pollock, ⅌ lb,	4½@5
Cheese, ⅌ lb,	13@15	Pork, ⅌ lb,	13@14
Cotton Seed, ⅌ cwt,	1.70	Plaster, ⅌ bbl,	1.00
Codfish, dry, ⅌ lb,	6@7	Rye Meal, ⅌ lb,	3½
Cranberries, ⅌ qt,	00@00	Shorts, ⅌ cwt,	1.65
Clover Seed, ⅌ lb,	10@20	Sugar, ⅌ lb,	8½@11
Flour, ⅌ bbl,	8.25@9.75	Salt, T. I., ⅌ bu,	40
H. G. Seed, ⅌ bu,	2.85@2.90	S. Potatoes, ⅌ lb,	0@0
Lard, ⅌ lb,	14@16	Wheat Meal, ⅌ lb,	4½@5

Boston Market.

SATURDAY, July 8.

BUTTER—The market is steady with a firmer feeling for good stock of dairy; St. Albans sells about 1c ⅌ lb higher than at the beginning of the week; choice creamery, 25c., and fancy is held at 26c; fair to good, 21@24c; dairy, Franklin county, Vt., and Vermont and New York, 23@24@25c; fair to good, 21@22c; common, 19@20c; western creamery, choice, 25@26c; fair to good, 20@24c; choice dairy, 20@22c; fair to good do, 17@19c; ladle-packed, fine, 18@20c; fair to good, 16@17c; common, 14@15c.

CHEESE—The market is quiet and sales are slow at outside quotations; whole-milk cheese, and fair to good, 10½@11c; common, 9@10c; skim, 5@8c.

EGGS—The market continues firm and steady; eastern sells at 20c; New York and Vermont sell at 20c; Canada, 19@19½c; near-by lots, 21@23c; Nova Scotia, 19@19½c; western, 17½@18½c ⅌ dozen.

BEANS—The market for hand-picked pea, $3 95@4 ⅌ bush; fair to good do, $3 75@3 90; mediums, $3 60@3 65; yellow eyes, 3 50@3 55@3 60, the latter for fancy selections of improved; red kidneys, $2 75@2 80.

POTATOES—Old stock is reported at $1 10@1 15@1 20@1 50 ⅌ bush; receipts continue from down east; the demand for new is quite as large at the receipts, and accordingly prices are high; the best Norfolk sold at $6; fair to good, $5@5 50 ⅌ bbl, an advance as noted on late quotations.

HAY AND STRAW—There continues a good demand for choice hay; other kinds dull, because not much wanted; timothy, $20@21 ⅌ ton, and $22 for fancy; fine hay, $17@19; common, $12@15; swale hay, $10@11. Rye straw, $17@18 ⅌ ton; fair to good, $15@16; oat straw, $9@10.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

CARD.

The Jokers desire to express their thank to those who so kindly assisted them in their entertainment of Tuesday evening last. 1w28*

MARRIED.

In Thorndike, July 7th, by Rev. E. E. Ware, M. H. Stevens and Miss Elnora March, both of Unity.

In Palermo, July 1st, by S. G. Norton, Esq., Geo. F. Marden and Drauxey A. Pierce, all of Palermo.

In North Montville, July 4th, Mr. Anson Knowlton of Montville, and Miss Dora B. Moulton of Freedom.

In Rockland, July 6th, Capt. A. E. Knights of Hong Kong, China, and Mrs. Marian R. Paul of South Thomaston.

In Rockland, July 5th, Chas. R. Frye and Rose A. Staples, both of Rockland.

In Friendship, July 4th, Lorenzo C. Morton and Emma T. Wincapaw, both of Friendship.

In Friendship, July 2d, Willie J. Jameson and Hattie F. Parsons, both of Friendship.

In Waldoboro, July 2d, Geo. R. Conant of Cushing, and Jennie E. Smith of Waldoboro.

In Vinalhaven, July 1st, James A. Davis and Effie S. Simonton, both of Vinalhaven.

In Rockland, July 1st, O. Robbins of Thomaston, and Clara H. Benner of Rockland.

In Rockland, June 29th, Chas. Wilson and Selina C. Roseland, both of Rockland.

In South Hope, Ephraim Linscott and Abbie E. Overlock, both of Appleton.

DIED.

In this city, July 29th, Rebecca H. Emmons, aged 64 years.

In this city, July 9th, Lemine Colley, aged 59 yrs.

In Lincolnville, July 7th, Grace L. Richards, aged 6 years and 9 months.

In Frankfort, July 7th, Geo W. Waite, aged 34 years. [Mass. papers please copy.]

In North Searsport, July 9th, Alonzo Harriman, aged about 30 years.

In Morrill, July 3d, Mrs. Nancy Chapman, aged 87 years, 4 months and 10 days.

In Lincolnville, James Brackett, aged about 65 years.

In Drew Plantation, Stephen Belden, formerly of Palermo, aged 79 years.

In Hope, July 3d, Chas. Augustus Drake, aged 48 years.

In Union, July 2d, Fisher H. Bartlett, aged 25 yrs.

In Rockland, July 2d, Hannah, wife of John Marsh, aged 40 years.

In Camden, June 30th, Mrs. Urania W. Rhoades, aged 78 years, 3 months and 17 days.

In South Waldoboro, June 30th, Wm. A. Simmons, aged 60 years and 1 month.

In Thomaston, June 30th, Andrew Lawson, aged 50 years.

In Maple Creek, Nebraska, June 26th, Anthony A. Morse, formerly of Union, aged 42 years and 6 months.

Near Felton, Santa Cruz county, California, June 24th, Hattie Eva, only child of Albion C. Hussey, formerly of Damariscotta, and Celeste B. Hussey, formerly of Rockland, aged 16 years, 2 months and 8 days.

In New Orleans, June 18th, Wm. Edward, son of the late Geo. Shorey, aged 15 years, 7 months and 11 days.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF BELFAST.

ARRIVED.

July 5th, schr. John S. Case, ———, New York.
" 7th, schrs. Millie Trim, Haskell, Deer Isle; Wm. Hays, Walls, Camden; White Foam.
July 9th, schrs. Geo. B. Ferguson, Ferguson, Boston; Centurion, ———, New York.
July 11th, schr. A. Hayford, Jones, New York.

SAILED.

July 7th, schr. Fannie A. Gorham, Welsh, Bangor.
July 9th, schrs. John S. Case, ———, Rockland; Lillian, Ryan, Boston; Geo. Shattuck, Hart, do.
July 12th, schrs. Geo. B. Ferguson, Ferguson, Ellsworth; Centurion, ———, Bangor; Wm. Hays, Walls, Charleston.

Rally for the Campaign!

HAVING disposed of my store, I take this occasion to notify my friends that I am still at my

Transient or Boarding Stable,

where I have made large additions and can now accommodate 35 horses. I will put up one horse one day, without feed, for **TEN CENTS**. Feed at reasonable rates. Parties coming into town for the day cannot do better than to put their team in my keeping. I also have

Horses to Let at Living Prices.

FRANK WHITMORE.

Belfast, July 13, 1882—28tf

FARM FOR SALE

IN NORTHPORT, containing 48 acres of land. Small house. Barn 38x44 feet. No waste land. No ledge. Price $450—two hundred and fifty down. For further information inquire on the premises of WM. H. BROWN.

Northport, July 13, 1882.—3w28*

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale one express wagon, one grocery wagon, one horse and two harnesses—all in good condition. Call on

M. R. KNOWLTON,
Fish Market, Church Street.

Belfast, July 12, 1882.—28tf

NEW GOODS!

H. H. JOHNSON & CO.

Interesting to all buyers of

SILKS!

Are the

New Goods!

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

NEW DRESS GOODS!

Laces & Hosiery.

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

Handsome Styles

—IN—

Cloths for Sacques & Ulsters,

Just received, and at LOW PRICES. 15

H. H. Johnson & Co.

SPANISH LACES!

Ladies purchasing Laces will find it greatly to their advantage to visit

MANSFIELD'S,
MASONIC TEMPLE.

Gilmore

—AND—

Babcock

Invite their friends to call and examine their new stock of

MillinerY

—AND—

FANCY GOODS!

They have secured the services of

Miss Nellie Jackson,

FROM BOSTON,

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

HOWES' BLOCK,

Corner of Main and High Sts.

MRS. F. A. GILMORE.
MRS. H. E. BABCOCK.

GINGHAMS! CAMBRICS!

NEW AND CHOICE STYLES AT

MANSFIELD'S, Masonic Temple.

VESTMAKERS!

I want all the **GOOD VESTMAKERS** and the wicked also. I mean all who can make a GOOD VEST, or rather all who can make a VEST GOOD, that's what I'm after. The season will be short, and all desiring work should send in immediately.

GEO. A. QUIMBY.

Belfast, July 12, 1882.—28

Belfast City Bonds.

THE CITY OF BELFAST being desirous of refunding its bonded debt by purchase of its 6 per cent. bonds or exchanging the same for 4 per cent. secured bonds, the undersigned will receive sealed proposals for the purchase or exchange of $50,000 of said bonds until August 1st, reserving the right to said city to accept or reject any or all of said proposals.

AUGUSTUS PERRY, City Treasurer.

Belfast, Me., July 8, 1882.—3w28

TO THE CAMP GROUND.

BEGINNING NEXT SUNDAY the Belfast Livery Co will run a coach every Sunday afternoon to the Camp Ground, leaving the American and New England Houses, Belfast, at 1.30 P. M. Returning will leave the Camp Ground at 5 P. M.

BELFAST LIVERY CO.

Belfast, June 29, 1882.—8w26*

Oil Painting & Charcoal Drawing.

MISS EMILY PERRY, pupil of Oudinot, of Boston, will give lessons in oil painting and charcoal drawing. For terms inquire at 28tf 55 CEDAR STREET.

BOYS & MENS'
Yachting Shirts, Belts
AND BATHING SUITS

—AT THE—

NEW BOSTON CLOTHING STORE,
MARK ANDREWS, Proprietor.
11 Phœnix Row, Belfast, Me.

Eight Thousand Feet
OF FLOOR ROOM.

J. C. THOMPSON & SON

IRON FRONT STORE, MAIN ST.,
BELFAST, MAINE.

Having one of the LARGEST and BEST STOCKS of

Furniture, Looking Glasses,
FEATHERS, MATRESSES,
Table Cutlery, Crockery, Kitchen Goods,

—ALSO—

CASKETS, COFFINS,
Robes & Trimming Goods,

constantly on hand, and receiving NEW supplies by nearly every boat from the best manufacturers in Boston and New York, and having one of the firm in the latter city to buy and keep posted on styles and prices; and also having had over thirty years experience in buying and handling the above goods, we feel confident that we can meet the market, sell as low, deal as fairly, and give as much for the money as any other firm.

PICTURE FRAMES ON HAND
AND MADE TO ORDER.

Now all we ask is for customers to give us a call and look over our extensive stock and get prices, feeling assured that if they do we shall get our share of the trade.

☞Do not feel afraid that you will offend us if you do not purchase.

J. C. Thompson & Son.

Belfast, April 6, 1882.—3m15

DO YOU KNOW

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

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

UPHOLSTERY, DRAPERY AND CURTAIN WORK

Done in the VERY BEST manner, at low prices.

CORNICES & POLES OF ALL KINDS.

Curtain Goods of all kinds at bargains.

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

CASKETS AND ROBES

Of all kinds constantly on hand.

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

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

Bodies embalmed WITHOUT THE USE OF ICE with perfect success.

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

CALL ON US AT

70 Main Street, Belfast 70

R. H. COOMBS. CHAS. COOMBS.

STOP

$5,000 GOLD. SPECIAL NOTICE.

BEWARE of Counterfeits and Imitations. The high reputation gained by ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM for the cure of Coughs,

THIEF!

COLDS, BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS, ASTHMA AND CONSUMPTION has given rise to spurious compounds. The genuine

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam

is prepared only by FRANK W. KINSMAN & CO., Sole Proprietors. To protect yourselves from imposition, examine the bottle and see that the name

$5,000

of F. W. KINSMAN, Druggist, Augusta, Me., is blown in the glass of the bottle. A reward of $5,000 gold is offered for a better article. We also offer a reward of TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS to the proprietor of any remedy showing more testimonials of genuine cures of asthma and lung disease in the same length of time.

REWARD.

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM is for sale by all Druggists and Dealers at **10 cents, 35 cents and 75 cents per bottle.** 1y25

BOSTON,

The Largest and Most Successful Commercial School in America.

Gives Training by Practice, in a **select** and **thoroughly practical course of study,** intended to meet the wants of those who know by experience that our Public schools are not preparing the young in a **direct manner for the active duties of life,** and is the **first School** in the country to present a **practical** and **useful** course of training entirely void of all the **objectionable features** of the **culture-cramming system.**

As thorough and complete training is given in this school to those who desire to prepare for **Mercantile Pursuits** as is given in Technical Schools to those who choose a profession. 6t28

Next School Year Begins Sept. 4th.

Pupils received at any time, if there are vacancies. For circular of terms, or admission, address the Principal,

H. E. HIBBARD, 608 Washington Street.

GENEVA AWARD.

Special and personal attention given to the preparation, proof and trial of cases in the Court of Alabama Claims in Washington, D. C.

An extended experience in the former Court, and unusual facilities for managing these cases, enables me to render special services to claimants.

The Court has jurisdiction of claims for vessels and cargoes destroyed by any Confederate Cruisers and for officers and crews, and for War Premiums paid from April, 1861, to November, 1865. Full information given on application to the undersigned,

J. F. MANNING,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

131 Devonshire Street..........Boston.
69 Wall Street..........New York.
1424 New York Ave..........Washington, D. C.

3m28

STONES IN THE KIDNEYS

and Bladder Expelled—Long Suffering of one of Troy's Best People—A Lucky Man.

It is by no means a strange thing that Dr. Kennedy should have received the following letter. By reading it you see in one minute why James Andrews was thankful:

TROY, N. Y., April 8, 1880.

Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR:—Until within a recent date I had for several years suffered greatly from gravel, called by the doctors the Brick-dust Sediment. For about a year past this sediment has not passed off in the usual quantity, but has accumulated, causing me untold pain. Having heard of "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy" I tried it in my case, and after using about one and one half bottles, I voided a stone from the Bladder, of an oval shape, 7-16 of an inch long, and rough on its surface. I send you the largest piece that you may see of what it is composed. Since then I have felt no pain. I now consider myself cured, and cannot express my thankfulness and gratitude for so signal a deliverance from a terrible disease. You have my consent to use this letter, should you wish to do so, for the benefit of other sufferers. Yours truly,

JAMES ANDREWS.

No. 10 Marshal St., Ida Hill.

When we consider that the medicine which did this service for Mr. Andrews costs only one dollar a bottle, it would seem that persons afflicted in like fashion can afford the expense of testing its virtues. Get it of your druggist, or address Dr. *David* Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. "Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy" for sale by all druggists. 1m28

Dr. CLARK JOHNSON'S
Indian Blood Syrup.

[TRADE MARK.]

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

The Best Remedy Known to Man.

12,000,000 Bottles

SOLD SINCE 1870.

This Syrup Possesses Varied Properties

It Stimulates the Ptyaline in the Saliva, which converts the Starch and Sugar of the food into glucose. A deficiency in Ptyaline causes Wind and Souring of the food in the stomach. If the medicine is taken immediately after eating the fermentation of food is prevented.

It acts upon the Liver.
It acts upon the Kidneys.
It Regulates the Bowels.
It Purifies the Blood.
It quiets the Nervous System.
It Promotes Digestion.
It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates.
It carries off the Old Blood and makes new.
It opens the pores of the skin and induces Healthy Perspiration.

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

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

Bucksport, Hancock Co., Me.

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

Dresden Mills, Lincoln Co., Me.

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

York, York Co., Me.

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

J. A. WITHAM.

Bingham, Somerset Co., Me.

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

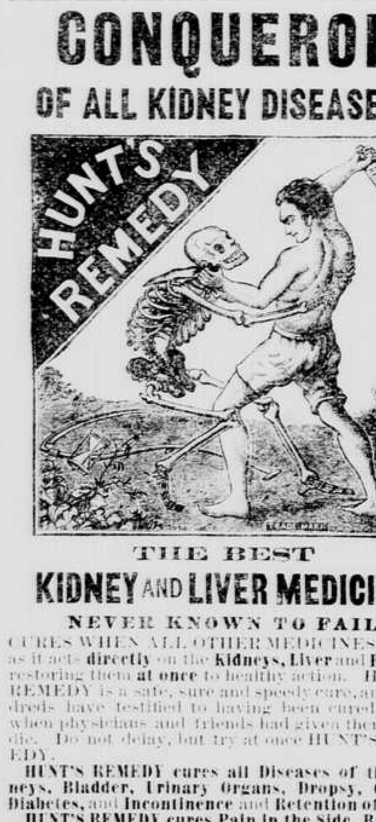
MRS. S. RICHARDSON.

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

DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

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

CONQUEROR
OF ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.



THE BEST

KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE

NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

CURES WHEN ALL OTHER MEDICINES FAIL, as it acts **directly** on the **Kidneys, Liver** and **Bowels**, restoring them **at once** to healthy action. HUNT'S REMEDY is a safe, sure and speedy cure, and hundreds have testified to having been cured by it, when physicians and friends had given them up to die. Do not delay, but try at once HUNT'S REMEDY.

HUNT'S REMEDY cures all Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, and **Incontinence** and **Retention of Urine.**

HUNT'S REMEDY cures Pain in the Side, Back, or Loins, General Debility, Female Diseases, Disturbed Sleep, Loss of Appetite, Bright's Disease and **all Complaints of the Urino-Genital Organs.**

HUNT'S REMEDY quickly induces the **Liver** to healthy action, removing the causes that produce **Bilious Headache, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Costiveness, Piles, &c.**

By the use of **HUNT'S REMEDY**, the stomach and Bowels will speedily regain their strength, and the Blood will be perfectly purified.

HUNT'S REMEDY is pronounced by the best doctors to be the *only cure* for all kinds of kidney diseases.

HUNT'S REMEDY is *purely vegetable*, and is a sure cure for Heart Disease and Rheumatism when all other medicine fails.

HUNT'S REMEDY is prepared expressly for the above diseases, and has never been known to fail. One trial will convince you. For sale by all Druggists. Send for Pamphlet to

HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.
Prices, 75 cents and $1.25. 1y28

WHEAT BITTERS

THE BEST AND The Richest **BLOOD, BRAIN and NERVE -F-O-O-D-**

CAREFULLY PREPARED, THOROUGHLY TESTED, ACCEPTABLE AND RELIABLE.

The Phosphates of the Wheat are its most valuable food property, and are, when properly prepared, the most acceptable nutriment with which to build up the system.

The Blood, Brain and Nerves are the forces which bear the strain of every day work and life, and in order to save sickness it is wise to **BUILD FOR HEALTH.**

Wheat Bitters are prepared, *not by fermentation* but by solution and are richest in the Phosphates, while the starch and impure matter are eliminated. These make in themselves a basis, to which is added the best and choicest medicinal qualities, necessary to make it a tonic and bitter. It is at once healthful, pleasant to the taste and must not be confounded with the thousand and one cheap alcoholic bitters which are sold as cure-alls. Medicine is doubly effective when used with food, so as to nourish while it corrects.

Sold by druggists, $1.00 per bottle.

WHEAT BITTERS CO., M'f'rs. N. Y.

1yr6eow

Kineo.

THE LEGEND OF MOOSEHEAD LAKE.

[The following poem from the pen of Mrs. Frances L. Mace, of Bangor, was published in the July Lippincott:]

How beautiful the morning breaks
Upon the king of mountain-lakes!
The forests, far as eye can reach,
Stretch green and still from either beach,
And leagues away the waters gleam
Resplendent in the sunshine beam;
Yet feathery vapors, circling slow,
Wreath the dark brow of Kineo.

The hermit mount, in sullen scorn,
Repels the rosy touch of morn,
As some remorseful, lonely heart,
From human pleasure set apart,
Shrinks even from the tender touch
Of pity, lest it yield too much;
So, speechless still to friend or foe,
Frowns the black cliff of Kineo.

Yet as the whispering ripples break
From the still surface of the lake
On the repellent rocks, they seem
To murmur low, as in a dream,
The mountain's name, and day by day
The listening breezes bear away
A memory of the long ago—
A sad, wild tale of Kineo.

How many moons can no man say
O'er heaven's blue sea have sailed away
Since Kineo and his fleet canoe
First vanished from his kindred's view.
Hunter and warrior lithe and keen,
No brave on all the lakes was seen
Whose wigwam could such trophies show
As the green roof of Kineo.

But, wrathful, jealous, quick to strife,
He lived a passion-darkened life;
Even Maquaso, his mother, fled
His baneful lodge in mortal dread.
Then, gathering round the midnight fire,
The old men spake with threatening dire:
"Out from our councils he must go,
The demon-haunted Kineo."

In sullen and remorseful mood,
He gave himself to solitude,
Up the wild rocks by night he bore
Of all he prized a stealthy store,—
Flint, arrows, knife, and birch. Who knows
But some dark lock or dead wild rose,
The phantom of an untold woe,
Shared the lone haunt of Kineo.

The mountain was his own; than he
None other dared its mystery,
None sought to meet the savage glare
Of the wild hunter in his lair.
But when far up the mountain-side
Each night a lurid flame they spied,
The watchful red-men muttered low,
"There hides our brother Kineo!"

Years passed. Among the storm-swept pines
From moon to moon he read the signs
Of blossom and decay. He knew
The eagle that familiar flew
About his path. The fearless bird
His melancholy accents heard,
But glen or shore no more might know
The swift, still step of Kineo.

Save once. His tribe in deadly fray
Had battled all the lowering day,
And many a brave Penobscot's blood
Was mingling in the lake's pure flood,
When like a spectre, through the gloom,
With gleaming knife and eagle plume
And glance that burned with lurid glow,
Strode the bold form of Kineo.

A hush like death, and then a cry
Fierce and exultant pierced the sky!
They rallied round the fiery plume
And smote the foe with hopeless doom.
But when the grateful warriors fain
Would seek his well-known face again,
Their gifts and homage to bestow,
Gone, like a mist, was Kineo!

They saw him not, but from that hour
They bowed before his wizard power;
His watch-fire grew to be a shrine
Half terrible and half divine,
None ever knew when death drew nigh,
When into dark mystery
Of cloud above or deep below
Stole the sad ghost of Kineo.

But, when his camp-fire burned no more,
The solitary mountain bore
His name; and when at times the sky
Grew dark, a long, despairing sigh
Down the grey precipices rolled,
And tempest terrible foretold.
The fishers feared the wind, the snow,
The lightning, less than Kineo.

Now beautiful the morning skies
Look on this forest paradise;
Fresh voices loud and joyous wake
The echoes of the grand old lake;
But underneath that frowning height
The shadow and the spell of night
Come back; the oars fall still and slow,
The waves sigh, *Peace to Kineo.*

Gems of Thought.

The throne of another is not stable for thee. [Seneca.

Heaven sends almonds to the toothless.—[Nubian.

If you deal with a vulgar mind, life is reduced to beggary. [Emerson.

The reward of doing one duty is the power to perform another. [Ben Azai.

The history of the world is nothing but a procession of clothed ideas. [Emerson.

Every one is as God made him, and sometimes a great deal worse! [Cervantes.

Every one has his faults, but we do not see the wallet on our own backs. [Catullus.

Truth, like the sun, submits to be obscured, but, like the sun, only for a time. [Bovee.

A large charity is the growth of years, the last result of many trials. [Stopford Brooke.

In conversation, humor is more than wit, easiness more than knowledge. [Sir W. Temple.

Confidence in an unfaithful man in time of trouble is like a broken tooth, and a foot out of joint.

What the superior man seeks is in himself; what the small man seeks is in others. [Confucius.

Justice is like the kingdom of God—it is not without us as a fact, it is within us a great yearning.

The days are made on a loom, whereof the warp and woof are past and future time.—[Emerson.

I like neighbors and I like chickens; but I do not think they ought to be united near a garden. [Warner.

There are few things reason can discover with so much certainty and ease as its own insufficiency. [Jeremy Collier.

What makes many persons discontented with their own condition is the absurd idea they form of the happiness of others.

A man's country is not a certain area of land, of mountains, rivers and woods—but it is a principle; and patriotism is loyalty to that principle. [G. W. Curtis.

There is some help for all the defects of fortune; for if a man cannot attain to the length of his wishes, he may have his remedy by cutting them shorter. [A. Cowley.

One contented with what he has done, stands but small chance of becoming famous for what he will do. He has laid down to die. The grass is already growing over him. [Bovee.

That man is to be accounted poor, of whatever rank he be, and suffers the pains of poverty, whose expenses exceed his resources; and no man, properly speaking, poor but he. [Paley.

Longfellow's Manner.

There never was better proof than Longfellow of the truism that a poet's individuality does not rest upon eccentricity, nor even upon marked peculiarity of style,—that is in order to be one's self it is not necessary to be strange. He had a manner, but very little mannerism; and though his manner consisted largely in a very simple use of language, still it was almost as easy to detect an unsigned poem by Longfellow as by any other poet. We were staying once in a little English village; near the ivy-covered inn was a public fountain, and over the fountain an unsigned poetic inscription of a few lines—trite and commonplace in thought, yet expressed with such clearness and propriety that we thought at once of Longfellow, and were not surprised when afterward we were told that he had written it "for the occasion." Propriety—taste in the choice of subject, taste in the choice of meter, taste in the choice of words,—a rounded and restful completeness in telling the story, in expressing the idea: this is a characteristic of the lyrical writings of Longfellow. [From "Topics of the Time," in The Century.

Dr. Nelson H. Cary, the father of Annie Louise Cary, had a musical family. Joseph Cary, his oldest son, was a fine bass singer; William Cary, the second son, was a good singer; Marcia Cary, now Mrs. J. C. Merrill of Portland, the next youngest child, was supposed to possess a richer contralto than her younger sister, Annie. The next daughter, Ellen Cary, was the only soprano singer in the family. There then came Samuel Cary, who had a good bass voice. With the musical qualities of the voice of the next younger child, Annie Louise Cary, the public is well acquainted. The youngest child, Ada Cary, is about to become a professional singer.

Gentlemen may cry cashier and cash there, but when the board of directors wake up there is cash nowhere. [New York Herald.

A Great Enterprise.

The Hop Bitters Manufacturing Company is one of Rochester's greatest business enterprises. Their Hop Bitters have reached a sale beyond all precedent, having from their intrinsic value found their way into almost every household in the land.—[Graphic.

Beef has become so high that the oxen are holding up their heads in a most disgustingly arrogant manner. They look with disdain upon all animals whose sphere in life is not to be eaten.

Enrich and revitalize the blood by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

"One word more," said the speaker, "and I am done." And the reporter found, when the word was written down, that it contained fifteen hundred syllables.

A Peerless Perfume.

The refreshing aroma of Floreston Cologne, and its lasting fragrance makes it a peerless perfume for the toilet.

Flour is said to be as explosive as gunpowder. That's what enables the paste pots of some newspapers to get off so many squibs.

Mr. J. Marsh, Bank of Toronto, Ont., writes:—"Biliousness and dyspepsia seem to have grown up with me; having been a sufferer for years, I have tried many remedies, but with no lasting result until I used your BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. They have been truly a blessing to me, and I cannot speak too highly of them." Price $1.00, trial size 10 cts. For sale by R. H. Moody, Belfast.

A Philadelphian advised his son to aim high in life, and the lad went out and shot a cow. Beef was about the highest thing he could find to aim at.

A Traveler's Story.

After spending months at watering places and consulting the best physicians without benefit, I returned home disheartened and expected to die. A friend urged a trial of Parker's Ginger Tonic. Three bottles and careful diet have brought me excellent health and spirits, and I hope my experience may benefit similar sufferers. [Cincinnati lady. See other column.

A marriage is to take place in Boston shortly in which the bride, the bridegroom and officiating clergyman, though not related, bear the same name. This must be our old friend Smith.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

$200.00 REWARD!

Will be paid for the detection and conviction of any person selling or dealing in any bogus, counterfeit or imitation HOP BITTERS, especially Bitters or preparations with the word HOP or HOPS in their name or connected therewith, that is intended to mislead or cheat the public, or for any preparation put in any form, pretending to be the same as HOP BITTERS. The genuine have cluster of GREEN HOPS (notice this) printed on the white label, and are the purest and best medicine on earth, especially for Kidney, Liver and Nervous Diseases. Beware of all others, and of all pretended formulas or recipes of HOP BITTERS published in papers or for sale, as they are frauds and swindles. Whoever deals in any but the genuine will be prosecuted.

HOP BITTERS MFG. CO.,
4t27 Rochester, N. Y.

NOTED MEN!

DR. JOHN F. HANCOCK, late President of the National Pharmaceutical Association of the United States, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters has a heavy sale, is conceded to be a fine tonic; the character of the manufacturers is a voucher for its purity and medicinal excellence."

DR. JOSEPH ROBERTS, President Baltimore Pharmaceutical College, says:

"I indorse it as a fine medicine, reliable as a strengthening tonic, free from alcoholic poisons."

DR. J. FARIS MOORE, PH. D., Professor of Pharmacy, Baltimore Pharmaceutical College, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters is a safe and reliable medicine, positively free from alcoholic poisons, and can be recommended as a tonic for use among those who oppose alcohol."

DR. EDWARD EARICKSON, Secretary Baltimore College of Pharmacy, says:

"I indorse it as an excellent medicine, a good digestive agent, and a non-intoxicant in the fullest sense."

DR. RICHARD SAPINGTON, one of Baltimore's oldest and most reliable physicians, says:

"All who have used it praise its standard virtues, and the well-known character of the house which makes it is a sufficient guarantee of its being all that is claimed, for they are men who could not be induced to offer anything else but a reliable medicine for public use."

A Druggist Cured.

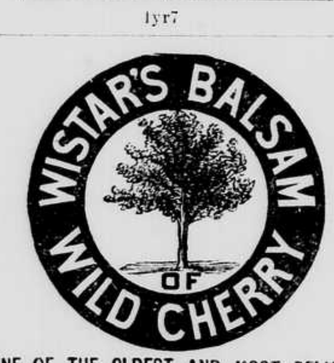
Boonsboro, Md., Oct. 12, 1880.

Gentlemen: Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of a bad attack of Indigestion and fullness in the stomach. Having tested it, I take pleasure in recommending it to my customers, and am glad to say it gives entire satisfaction to all."

GEO. W. HOFFMAN, Druggist.

Ask your Druggist for BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and take no other. One trial will convince you that it is just what you need.

1yr7



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

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

Every affection of the

THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST,

including

CONSUMPTION.

A WELL-KNOWN PHYSICIAN WRITES:

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

DO NOT BE DECEIVED by 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.

1yreow48

THE

IMPERISHABLE PERFUME.

Murray & Lanman's

FLORIDA WATER,

Best for TOILET, BATH and HANDKERCHIEF.

6m14

PARASOLS!

THE BEST ASSORTMENT,

AND THE LOWEST PRICES

IN TOWN, AT

MANSFIELD'S.

NEW Furniture Store!

Ed. H. COLBY,

Respectfully informs the public that having secured the large and desirable store,

No. 20 High Street,

formerly occupied by Andrews Bros., he has had it renovated and filled with a NEW and FRESH STOCK of

FURNITURE!

INCLUDING

CHAMBER SETS

IN WALNUT AND PINE,

SOFAS, MIRRORS, LOUNGES,

CHAIRS, CASKETS,

etc., of the latest designs and improved styles.

Having purchased this stock for cash, at a great reduction on old prices, I can give extra bargains.

Being an experienced Cabinet Maker I am prepared to do repairing and manufacturing at short notice.

UNDERTAKING

Attended to promptly. The trimming and sale of Caskets made a specialty. Call on me. Prices reasonable. 13tf

Remember the Place!

No. 20 High St., - Opposite Phœnix Row,
BELFAST, - MAINE.

JOB LOT OF

Oil Table Covering!

AT 25c. PER YARD, BEST QUALITY,

AT MANSFIELD'S.

BEAVERS

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

Buy a Carriage

of any kind before you go to

HANSON'S REPOSITORY,

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

Concord Wagons

take the lead, and my

Grocery Wagons

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

"Sargent's" Top Carriages

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

A New Feature

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

Carriages Exchanged.

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

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

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

E. F. HANSON,

Beaver St., Mansfield Stand,

BELFAST, MAINE.

HOSIERY!

A COMPLETE LINE OF

Ladies & Gents' Hosiery,

AT

A. P. MANSFIELD'S,

MASONIC TEMPLE. 12

WHO WILL BE THE NEXT

Governor of Maine

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

Glass and Crockery

department of my store. In addition to my stock of

Dry & Fancy Goods,

I have one of the LARGEST and BEST selections of

GLASS & CROCKERY WARE

to be found in Waldo County.

As an inducement I will make the following offer for the NEXT THIRTY DAYS:

Any one purchasing $5 worth of Goods I will present them With a set of STONE CHINA HANDLE TEAS.

COME AND SEE ME.

RILA KITTRIDGE.

Belfast, May 11, 1882.—19tf

A FEW SIZES KID GLOVES

Very cheap. Opera Shades 18c., medium shades and black 50c. and 87c., former prices, 50c., $1. and $1.50 respectively.

A. P. MANSFIELD,
MASONIC TEMPLE, - BELFAST.

Black, French, Spanish AND Cream

LACES

In all widths, and Lace Goods of all kinds, the

Largest Stock in the City,

AT POPULAR PRICES, AT 25tf

B. F. WELLS'.

WHITE SHIRTS!

We wish to call especial attention to the White Shirt we are selling at FIFTY CENTS, actually worth that amount more than any other fifty cent shirt in the market.

A. P. MANSFIELD,
MASONIC TEMPLE.

DR. WARNER'S

Coraline Corsets!

The most popular Corset in the market, numbers from 19 to 30, only

74 Cents.

B. F. WELLS.

Lumber of all Kinds

FOR SALE AT SEARSPORT.

I shall keep constantly on hand and for sale

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

Cut to order at short notice and LOWEST PRICES.

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

on hand or made to order.

BROWNVILLE ROOFING SLATE,

ROOFING PAPER AND RIDGE IRONS

Furnished and laid by the square or day.

Patent Roof Brackets to Let.

E. S. CYPHERS.

Searsport, May 1, 1882.—6m19

DRESS GOODS!

Bargains in Dress Goods.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

A. P Mansfield, Masonic Temple.

NEW GOODS!

W. O. COLBY, 13 High St.,

DEALER IN

Foreign & Domestic Fruits, Nuts,

CANNED GOODS.

SOAPS---HAVE THE BEST SHAVING.

CIGARS & TOBACCO.

Smoker's articles of all kind. Have the best assortment of FISHING TACKLES in the city.

W. O. COLBY, 13 High St.

Belfast, June 15, 1882.—3m24

Always Something New and Pretty

IN

T-I-E-S-!

AT MANSFIELD'S.

THE NEW MODEL

Buckeye Mowing Machine!

IS FOR SALE AT THE OLD STAND OF

L. A. KNOWLTON,

Foot of Main St., Belfast.

23tf

WE HAVE A FINE LINE OF

Worsted Shawls,

IN BLACK, WHITE AND COLORS,

AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

A. P. Mansfield, Masonic Temple.

TO DEALERS!

BUY NO MORE LARD, BUY

Royal Salad Cooking Oil!

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

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

SWAN & SIBLEY BROS.,

Agents, 33, 35 and 37 Front St., - Belfast. 3m21

GLOVES!

Lisle Gloves in Black & Colors.

AND

ELEGANT SILK MITTS AT

MANSFIELD'S, Masonic Temple

New Marble Shop!

In Langworthy Building.

W. T. HOWARD,

Manufacturer of and dealer in

MONUMENTS, TABLETS, GRAVESTONES AND MARBLE SHELVES,

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

Belfast, April 27, 1882.—18

LAW NOTICE.

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

Feb. 11, 1882.—6m10

"Blood Will Tell!"

WILL be kept on the premises of the subscriber, Brooks, for service this season, Jersey bull BEPPO (No. 336 Me. State Jersey herd-book.) Bred by Geo. Blanchard & Bro., Cumb. Ctr., Broadmoor Farm. Sire, "Coronus," dam, "Bessie Fuller." Sire and dam are from the best milk and butter strains of blood. Beppo has very yellow skin and ear, remarkable fine milk points, and good escutcheon. A very superior bull. Terms, $1. Cows sold or unreturned considered with calf. Bills payable Jan. 1, 1883. 15tf J. W. LANG.

Book Sale. Prices Reduced.

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

HOUSE FOR SALE.

The beautiful and desirable residence built and occupied by Rev. S. GOODENOUGH, is offered for sale. It is pleasantly situated on Congress street, contains 11 rooms, has a fine stable attached, with a large garden and young fruit trees in bearing in the rear, and a tasteful lawn and shrubbery in front. Owing to the contemplated removal of the owner, this valuable property will be sold at a bargain. Inquire of the owner on the premises, or of

P. HERSEY, ESQ.

Belfast, June 22d, 1882.—25tf

HOUSE FOR SALE.

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

J. F. WILSON.

Belfast, April 27, 1882.—18

COTTAGES!

FURNISHED COTTAGES TO let by the season or week at Northport South Shore. Most desirable location. Terms reasonable. Call on or address

A. P. MANSFIELD,
tf22 Masonic Temple, Belfast, Me.

American Hotel.

Having been unexpectedly called upon to take charge of the above hotel, I hope with the assistance of **MR. EDWARDS**, the former clerk, to maintain the good reputation heretofore formed by the late landlord, **MR. WILL R. HOLMES**, who has taken up his residence in Rockland. **H. N. LANCASTER,**
1yr13 **American Hotel, Belfast, Me.**

MUSIC!

THE MONROE CORNET BAND having procured a new set of instruments and uniforms, are ready to furnish music for all celebrations, excursions and campaign meetings, on reasonable terms. Apply to FRANKLIN CHASE,
WILLARD TWOMBLY.

Monroe, Me., June 18, 1882.—25tf

Babbitt Metal for Machinery.

TYPE METAL, the best anti-friction metal for lining machinery boxes, for sale at
20istf THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

BOOK-BINDING!

Bring in Your Books at Once.

NOTICE—Having secured the very valuable services of

MR. PHINEAS LIBBY,

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

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

Blank Books of all Kinds Made to Order.

TESTIMONIAL.

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

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

JAMES PATTEE, Register.

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

We are on the Track!

And are making lots of nice

Monuments, Tablets, Headstones,

AND GRAVE MARKS.

We have a good line of

MARBLE SHELVES,

Which we are selling cheap. Also

Iron Goods, such as Vases, Bouquet Holders, Grand Army Markers for decorating soldier's graves. We also keep Rustic Vases and Baskets.

Please give us a call at the Old Marble Shop of **A. E. CLARK & CO.,**
High Street, near Phœnix House.

Belfast, May 18, 1882.—3m20*

PATENTS.

R. H. EDDY,

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

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

R. H. EDDY, Solicitor of Patents.

TESTIMONIALS.

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

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

BOSTON, October 19, 1870.

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

Yours truly, GEORGE DRAPER.

Boston, January 1, 1882.—1yr1

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A combination of **Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,** with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest **Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator,** and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

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

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop B.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "INVALIDS FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

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

4m20

Cure Your Corns!

BY USING

SCHLOTTERBECK'S

Corn, Wart & Bunion Solvent.

Entirely harmless; is not a caustic.

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

Brush for applying in each bottle.

A CURE IS GUARANTEED.

Price 25 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

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

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

Hambletonian Chief!

SIRED BY

Middletown, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

DAM

Mary Hulse by Feeley's American Star.

Will make the season of 1882 at

BAY VIEW STOCK FARM.

For conditions and terms, inquire of

F. A. GROSS, Foreman.

Belfast, June 1, 1882.—24tf

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

BOSTON LEAD MFG. CO.

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

CORRODERS AND MANUFACTURERS.

"BOSTON STAR BRAND"

PURE WHITE LEAD.

RED LEAD AND LITHARGE.

LEAD PIPE & SHEET LEAD.

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

GOLD MEDAL awarded by the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic's Association in 1881. 6m8

3m23

E. W. METCALF & CLARENCE HALE

ARE ASSOCIATED

Solicitors & Practitioners

BEFORE THE

Court of Commissioners Of Alabama Claims,

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

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

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address **J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.** 1y37

Single Young Women

OF GOOD HEALTH, between 20 and 30 years of age wishing situations as attendants in a hospital for the insane, can apply to (enclosing recommendations of character and ability)

3m19 **JOHN G. PARK, M. D.**

Supt. Worcester Lunatic Hospital, Worcester, Mass.

SEAMEN WANTED.

ONE HUNDRED SEAMEN WANTED IN ROCKLAND for coasting. Apply to JOHN S. RANLETT, Shipping Agent.

Rockland, Aug 30, 1881.—36

NEW BOOK Practical Life. The Key to Fortune in all Avenues of Life. **600 pp. Clear type, finest binding and Illustrations. AGENTS WANTED. $75 to $150 per Month.** For Terms, address J. C. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

1yr19

Essex and Yorkshire Pigs.

FOR SALE AT BAY VIEW STOCK FARM. Inquire of E. A. GROSS, Foreman.

Belfast, May 31, 1882.—23tf

Farm for Sale.

The JOHN PHILBROOK farm in East Knox. Enquire of

11tf W. K. MORISON, Belfast, Me.

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

Benson's

—AWARDED—

Capcine

6

Porous

—MEDALS.—

Plaster.

The Best Known Remedy for

Backache or Lame Back.
Rheumatism or Lame Joints.
Cramps or Sprains.
Neuralgia or Kidney Diseases.
Lumbago, Severe Aches or Pains
Female Weakness.

Are Superior to all other Plasters.
Are Superior to Pads.
Are Superior to Liniments.
Are Superior to Ointments or Salve.
Are superior to Electricity or galvanism.
They Act Immediately.
They Strengthen.
They Soothe.
They Relieve Pain at Once.
They Positively Cure.

CAUTION. Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters have been imitated. Do not allow your druggist to palm off some other plaster having a similar sounding name. See that the word is spelled C-A-P-C-I-N-E. Price 25 cts.

SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25c. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

1m27

There is no excuse for suffering from

CONSTIPATION

and a thousand other diseases that owe their origin to a disordered state of the Stomach and Bowels, and inaction of the Digestive Organs, when the use of

DR. HENRY BAXTER'S

MANDRAKE BITTERS

Will give immediate relief, and in a short time effect a permanent cure. After constipation follows **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Apoplexy, Palpitations, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, etc.,** all of which these Bitters will speedily cure by removing the cause. Keep the *Stomach, Bowels, and Digestive Organs in good working order,* and **perfect health** will be the result. **Ladies** and others subject to **Sick Headache** will find relief and permanent cure by the use of these Bitters. Being **tonic** and **mildly purgative** they

PURIFY THE BLOOD

by expelling all Morbid Secretions.

Price 25 cts. per bottle.

For sale by all dealers in medicine. Send address for pamphlet, free, giving full directions. HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

1yr19

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

The Best, Cleanest and most Economical Hair Dressing.

Never Fails to Restore the youthful color to grey hair. 50c and $1 sizes at druggists.

Floreston Cologne.

A new and exceedingly fragrant and lasting perfume. Price 25 and 75c.

PARKER'S

GINGER TONIC

A Pure Family Medicine that Never Intoxicates.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

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If you have Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

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GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

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A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN

On the Loss of

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits, Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

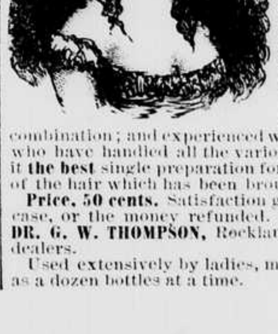
This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

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

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

MISS BEECHER'S

Hair or Whisker Dye



For Hair and Whiskers. Will change light or gray hair to a jet black, dark brown or auburn color. It contains no sulphur or lead, or other deleterious ingredient. It requires but a single application to effect its purpose. Washing is required after dyeing, as in the case of other dyes. It is not two separate articles (as are most hair dyes), but a single combination; and experienced wholesale druggists who have handled all the various dyes, pronounce it **the best** single preparation for changing the color of the hair which has been brought to their notice.

Price, 50 cents. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case, or the money refunded. Prepared only by **DR. G. W. THOMPSON,** Rockland, Me. Sold by all dealers.

Used extensively by ladies, many buying as high as a dozen bottles at a time. 1yeow16

1882. Summer Season. 1882.

DAILY LINE (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED)

Boston and Bangor

STEAMSHIP CO.

Touching at Hampden, Winterport, Bucksport, Searsport, Belfast, Camden and Rockland.

SIX TRIPS PER WEEK.

Commencing Monday, June 26, 1882.

Steamer PENOBSCOT,	Capt. Wm. R. Roix,
" CAMBRIDGE,	Capt. Otis Ingraham,
" KATAHDIN,	Capt. F. C. Homer,

Will make six trips per week, leaving Belfast every day except Sunday, at 2.30 o'clock P. M.

Leaving Lincoln wharf, Boston, every day except Sunday at 5 o'clock P. M.

The new and commodious passenger steamer Penobscot has taken her place on this line in connection with the popular steamers Cambridge and Katahdin.

FOR PORTLAND.—Passengers and freight will be forwarded to Portland by connecting at Rockland with steamer Lewiston. Passengers leaving Belfast Monday and Thursday, arrive in Portland same night.

Tickets sold on each steamer for Portland, Lowell, New York, and baggage checked through.

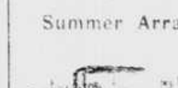
Fare to Boston	$3.00
" " Lowell	3.50
Excursion Tickets, good for 30 days to Boston and return	5.00

JAS. LITTLEFIELD, Supt., Boston, Mass.
D. LANE, Agent, Belfast.

Belfast, June 26, 1882.—26

Portland, Bangor & Machias Steamboat Co.

Summer Arrangement, Commencing June 16.



The steamer LEWISTON, 1127 tons, Captain CHARLES DEERING, leaves Railroad Wharf, Portland, every **Tuesday and Friday evenings at 11.15 o'clock,** or on the arrival of Express train from Boston, for Rockland, Castine, Deer Isle and Sedgwick, stage from Sedgwick to Bluehill on arrival of each steamer, So. West and Bar Harbors, Millbridge, Jonesport and Machiasport.

Returning, leaves Machiasport every **Monday and Thursday mornings at 4.30 o'clock,** Mount Desert at about 10.00, arriving in Portland the same evening, connecting with Pullman train and early morning trains for Boston.

The new steamer CITY OF RICHMOND, 100 tons, Capt. WILLIAM E. DENNISON, will leave same wharf every **Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings at 11.15 o'clock,** or on arrival of steamboat Express trains from Boston for Mount Desert (South West and Bar Harbors, touching at Rockland only, and arriving at Bar Harbor at about 10.00 A. M. next day. Connects with steamer for Sullivan from Bar Harbor.

Returning will leave Bar Harbor at **7 A. M., Monday, Wednesday and Friday,** touching at South West Harbor and Rockland, arriving in Portland about 5.00 P. M.

CONNECTIONS.—Going East, at Rockland with B. & B. S. S. Co. steamers Wednesday and Saturday mornings for Belfast, Bangor and River Landings; also with steamer for Green's Landing, Bluehill and Ellsworth. At Bar Harbor with steamers for Lamoine and Sullivan. At Sedgwick with stage for Bluehill. Coming West, at Rockland Monday and Thursdays with B. & B. S. S. Co. for Boston, and from Bangor and River Landings for Portland.

During summer arrangement will connect each trip at Rockland with B. & B. steamers to and from Boston, commencing June 20th.

GEO. L. DAY, General Ticket Agent.
E. CUSHING, General Manager.

Portland, June 14, 1882.—27

Maine Central R. R.

TIME-TABLE.

On and after Monday, June 19, 1882, trains connecting at Burnham with through trains for Bangor, Waterville, Portland and Boston, will run as follows: Leave Belfast at 6.05 a. m., City Point 6.10, Waldo 6.20, Brooks 6.40, Knox 7.07, Thorndike 7.22, Unity 7.42, Leonard's Crossing 7.52, arriving at Burnham at 8.05 a. m.

Leave Belfast at 2.20 p. m., City Point 2.25, Waldo 2.42, Brooks 3.10, Knox 3.28, Thorndike 3.40, Unity 4.05, Leonard's Crossing 4.20, arriving at Burnham at 4.35 p. m.

Returning—Leave Burnham at 8.55 a. m., Leonard's Crossing 9.07, Unity 9.25, Thorndike 9.38, Knox 9.48, Brooks 10.12, Waldo 10.28, City Point 10.40, arriving at Belfast at 10.50 a. m.

Leave Burnham at 5.15 p. m., Leonard's Crossing 5.27, Unity 5.40, Thorndike 5.55, Knox 6.04, Brooks 6.25, Waldo 6.53, City Point 7.05, arriving at Belfast 7.10 p. m. **PAYSON TUCKER, Superintendent.**

Belfast, June 19, 1882.—24tf

PHILO HERSEY,

Atty. & Counsellor at Law,

No. 1, Haraden Block, Belfast, Me.

Having presided over the Probate and Insolvent Court for the past four years, I feel that I can render valuable counsel and service to all persons having matters in said Court.

Belfast, Jan. 17, 1881.—1i 16

C. P. LOMBARD,

DENTIST

Corner of Church & Spring Sts., BELFAST

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ISAAC HILLS,

SURGEON DENTIST.

No. 19 Main St., - Belfast, Me. 18

GEO. F. EAMES, D. D. S.,

Corner Main and Elm Streets,

BUCKSPORT, - - MAINE

J. P. COWLES, M. D.,

Physician & Surgeon,

CAMDEN, - - - - MAINE.

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SAIL MAKERS

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JUNK, PAPER STOCK, IRON & METALS

Swan & Sibley's Bros' Wharf, - Belfast, Me.

Highest cash price paid for old rags, junk metals, bones, &c. 37

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Land surveying in all its branches. Plats of surveys made when required. Old Plans copied neatly and accurately. Conveyancing, Deeds of all kinds, Bonds, Leases, Agreements, Mortgages, discharges, &c., promptly executed. Patronage solicited. Correspondence will receive prompt attention. 29

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Produce Commission Merchants

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

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Shipments paid for soon as sold. Any information given as to markets, &c. 6mo1

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AND

LUMBER BROKERS,

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

NERVOUS DEBILITY:

A Cure Guaranteed.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT: a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only when the treatment is ordered direct from us. Sold by R. H. MOODY. 1yeow12

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TRADE MARK

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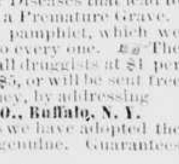
THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse, as loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other Diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave.

TRADE MARK



AFTER TAKING.

Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on the receipt of money, by addressing

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On account of counterfeits we have adopted the Yellow Wrapper; the only genuine. Guarantees of cure issued.

Sold in Belfast, by R. H. MOODY. 1y6

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