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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.]

Our Cattle Industries.

THEIR GROWTH, CHARACTER AND LOCATION.

In a paper upon "The Cattle Industries of the United States," which appeared in a recent number of the Agricultural Review, Hon. J. B. Grinnell of Grinnell, Ia., gives some very interesting facts concerning cattle raising in this country. Our bovine animals, he says, are represented by one thousand two hundred millions of dollars. Their shelters and the lands on which their food is grown are worth two thousand millions of dollars. The annual production of butter, cheese and beef amounts approximately to nine hundred millions of dollars.

In 1610 four cows and a bull were, after a long and dangerous passage by sailing vessel, landed in Virginia from Ireland. These were the first domestic animals seen in America, and the time was but twelve years before the Pilgrim Fathers touched Plymouth Rock. Two years after landing there was an importation. From 1631 to 1634 Capt. John Mason imported from Denmark into New Hampshire the animals which, according to Mr. Charles L. Flint, whom Mr. Grinnell regards as high authority, laid the foundation of the native stock of New England. The stock, owing to various causes, did not receive good care in the early days, however, and consequently degenerated. But colonial agriculture made an early effort for the increase of cattle. Oxen were bred for activity and strength, and were of more utility in cleaning forests than horses, and on meeting with casualty among stumps could with economy be utilized as beef. It is the common opinion that the Devons predominated in our early history, combining hardihood and good milking qualities. When matched for the yoke they were fast walkers, and it was an incident of the early times, even as late as a hundred years agone, that wedding journeys were made by New England pioneers and their wives on sleds drawn by oxen. The first boast of the farmer and the largest representation of personal property was in his cattle, and from the Genesee Valley of New York to northern Ohio and the West, no farmer is deemed to have been successful if not owning a herd or a number of cattle proportioned to his acres, and suited to the pail and the tumbles.

Our ancestors imbibed the spirit of the Old World, and when possessed of wealth often used it to improve the stock by judicious crossings. Mr. Grinnell pays a tribute to such men as Daniel Webster, Henry Clay and others, who gave attention to the matter of improving our cattle, and makes especial mention of Samuel Thorn of New York, a bold purchaser of short-horns and the successful breeder who enjoyed the proud distinction of having sent back to England improved stock which opened the eyes of principal breeders to the possibilities of this country. He then speaks at considerable length of the various breeds which have been introduced, betraying a preference for the short-horn stock, and coming to the matter of the distribution of cattle over the country, says that our corn States, notably Iowa, Illinois and Missouri, where cattle are ripened by six and ten months' full corn feeding, have few herds where shorthorn blood does not predominate. In the Eastern and Middle States Devons and mixed natives, crossed for milkers, are yet in large majority; and none of the bloods, with rare exceptions, bring as much money for breeding animals as those of Kentucky, Illinois and Iowa. The Spanish Texas stock are located in all the Southwest, and have found their way up to California, Oregon and Washington Territory, gradually drifting into Kansas, Missouri, Nebraska, and the Territories, north. Their vitality is remarkable, and the heifers, apt to breed at two years, have increased at such a ratio that Texans and their descendants are found in the localities above named to number from 7,000,000 to 10,000,000. The late infusion of new blood is fast shortening the legs and horns, and rounding up the cattle, so that traces of the original stock are rapidly being obliterated.

What all our older States aspire to do, Mr. Grinnell says further on in the paper from which we are quoting, is to raise the best stock for the dairy, obtain a good price for surplus beef and attract the West to become purchasers of their fine bloods for breeding purposes. So long as it seems necessary to use expensive fertilizers to insure crops and buy hay worth from $10 to $20 a ton the young stockman turns his steps toward newer lands and cheaper acres. These he finds in the central West, an abundant room for large capital and encouragement to enter the lists with many thousands now prospered, and in sections where the climate is not more vigorous than far East; railway freights reasonable and well watered, rich virgin acres seeking purchasers at from $10 to $40 the acre, according to nearness to railways, towns, schools and churches. In producing milk the East has no rival in the West, and in manufacture of strictly first-class butter finds a reasonable profit in the choice of cows and by late methods of feeding promising great results, especially under the ensilage system.

After discussing the character of various parts of the country in their relation to stock raising, Mr. Grinnell says the great South, save Kentucky, has no system in cattle raising, since her grass lands are not well sodded and king cotton sways the sceptre. A good dairy is almost unknown, and juicy corn-fed beef is a myth. New England and the Middle States have a limited area of the best grasses, many good herds, rare milkers kept in barns scarcely less comfortable than the dwellings of the farmers. Milk and fancy butter for the cities is the great end sought in their cattle husbandry. Of late the creamy butter and the best has been a successful candidate for popular favor, and if corn feeding, as alleged, gives it a peculiar and rich flavor, its permanence would seem to be established, since the prairie corn States can have no successful rival in the growing of this cereal. The nine States designated do not produce the beef for their own consumption, in fact not fifty per cent. of the best required for the cities; and the cheapening of railway freights and the opening of new grazing sections places the older States at a greater disadvantage from year to year as competitors. Good bloods they will rear with profit, finding Western purchasers, and transportation gives them the monopoly of the milk market, while the ambitious boys, in love with the herd, will seek pasture news, where romance and the promise of large profits lend their attractions. West there is a mixed cattle husbandry. In the Northwest—Minnesota, Dakota, northwestern Iowa, eastern Kansas and Nebraska—there is a reliance on native grasses, which are saved in stack at from $1 to $3 a ton, and, with straw and cornstalks, grow cattle in limited numbers, and call for butter and cheese factories, found to bring even surer gains than wheat growing. The enlargement is with better shelters, cultivation of tame grasses and improved breeds, showing hay and grass-fed steers worth from $25 to $30 each at three years of age and reared on non-resident lands or farms valued at from $10 to $25 the acre. The dairy interests have a wide bearing on cattle raising, and no American industry is at this time exciting more earnest attention. A low estimate of our annual product of milk from 13,000,000 cows is $520,000,000. How can the cows be improved as milkers is the problem in the corn State, and not impair their beef qualities? This finds one answer—select families of the beef breeds that are proven good milkers. The combination of these qualities is possible in a high degree, and is strictly a practical and not a speculative question. Poor milkers, as a rule, lose their owners money, and have been the great occasion of discouragement in butter and cheese making. Those for sale are often found worthless, and extra stock is cheap at a large price. Statistics show that there has been an increase in revenue from the cow in 1880 over 1870 of $10 a head, which indicates improved stock, better feeding, new methods and better prices. Creameries are springing up through the Central West, and there are 500 in Iowa alone, where ten years before there were none. This plan gives the farmers the benefit of milk for his calves and pigs, the cream being only taken to the factory, where, under a system, with ice, improved implements and good packing, there is a uniform article commanding fancy prices. Good cows are now salable at from $40 to $60 each, for the dairy, while poorer ones are not wanted at any price.

The American Agriculturist for August is an excellent number of this superior Journal. Among the leading contributors are: H. A. Haigh, on Farm Law; Col. M. C. Weld, on Agricultural Shows—their Abuses; D. Z. Evans, Jr., on Breeding Geese; Prof. James Law, on Contagious Cattle Diseases; Prof. G. C. Swallow, on Forage Crops of the Southwest; W. F. Brown on Preventable Losses on the Farm; E. E. Rexford, on Attractive Country Roads. This number contains a carefully prepared and very large variety of interesting facts and statistics, giving a full showing of the whole Agricultural work, resources, and productions of the United States, and of each State and Territory—of great value for future reference. Published by the Orange Judd Co., 751 Broadway, N. Y. $1.50 per year; single copy, 15 cents.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, July 19.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 2265; sheep and lambs, 7,650; swine, 18,161; veals, 67; number of western cattle, 2025; northern and eastern cattle, 240.

Prices of beef cattle ℔ 100 ℔. live weight, extra quality, $8 00@9 00; first, $7 00@7 87½; second, $6 00@6 87½; third, $5 00@5 87½; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $4 00@4 75.

Brighton Hides, 9@9½c ℔ ℔; Brighton Tallow, 5c ℔ ℔; Country Hides, light ones, 6@6½c ℔ ℔; heavy, 5@5½c ℔ ℔; Country Tallow, 5c ℔ ℔; Calf Skins, 12@12½c ℔ ℔; Lamb Skins, 50@75c each; Sheared Sheep Skins, 30@40c each.

Working Oxen—Not much call for them; a few pairs each week brought into market at present. As soon as cattle commence coming in more freely from Maine trade will revive.

Milch cows and Springers—Good cows sell very fairly, but common grades are not in active demand. We note sales of 5 new milch cows at $60; 1 at $75; 2 at $46 50 each; 1 for $230; 1 do at $45; 1 do at $47; 2 at $55 each. Many cows that are in fair condition are bought up by butchers to slaughter for beef.

Veal calves sold slow, at prices ranging from 5½@7c ℔ lb. live weight.

Sheep and Lambs—Those from the West landed at Brighton sell at from 5 to 6½c ℔ ℔; western spring lambs from 6 to 8c ℔ ℔, live weight. All owned by butchers, none being offered in the market for sale.

Swine—Western fat hogs cost, landed at the slaughter houses, 8½ to 9c ℔ ℔, live weight. Only a few store pigs in market; not much call for them. Prices are from 6 to 10c ℔ ℔ for live weight; $2 to $6 ℔ head for small pigs.

A Fool Once More.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in buying stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my wife proved to be a wise fool. Two bottles cured her. She is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars. Such folly pays. [H. W., Detroit, Mich."

We should think if any tree would be worth planting along the western streams, on the treeless prairies, the cotton-wood.

Containing all the essentials of a true tonic, and sure to give satisfaction, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

A Boston paper calls a female swindler "an impostrix."

Proof Positive.

We have the most positive and convincing proof that THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL is a most effectual specific for bodily pain. In cases of rheumatism and neuralgia it gives instant relief. For sale by R. H. Moody, Belfast.

Revival meetings—The courtship of a widower.

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.

An office-holder soon tires of public life when he suspects that his constituents have privately resolved not to re-elect him.

No medicine ever appeared with stronger vouchers for its general and substantial excellence than the PERUVIAN SYRUP. Invalids, especially those suffering from dyspepsia or debility, should send to Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston, Mass., for a pamphlet sent free concerning this remarkable remedy.

"Is Mrs. Brown a literary woman?" "Decidedly. She makes beautiful pewwipers."

Have you these dangerous symptoms,—cough, pain in the side or breast, fever, short breath, night-sweats, tickling, rising, or soreness in the throat, diarrhœa, nervous debility, asthmatic or bronchial affections? If so, use at once Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

Passing around the hat is one way of getting the cents of the meeting.

For years I suffered from dyspepsia and indigestion. It seemed to weaken every organ of life and shattered my nervous system. I tried Wheat Bitters, and now my stomach digests any kind of food. F. O. MUNROE, 253 12th St., Brooklyn.

Tom Thumb is a rich man, and yet he is always short.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

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

Acrobats stand on their heads; so do carpet tacks; and, as a general thing, both are accompanied by music.

SKINNY MEN.

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

The locomotives now in use in Kansas, if coupled together, would cover eight miles of track; the passenger cars about four.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

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

A lawyer who climbs upon a chair after a law-book gets a little higher in order that he may get a little lore.

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.

The poet who sweetly referred to the "sighing of the winds" should go out West, and experience a sighclone.

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. DEDBIER, 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.

An "enthusiastic indorsement" must mean when a banker is over anxious to back your note-of-hand; but where's such a man.

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 enlivening 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

Long, pointed finger nails are fashionable among women, but they will never be popular with married men.

Hay Fever.

For Hay Fever I recommend Ely's Cream Balm. It entirely relieved me from the first application; have been a sufferer for ten years. Going from home and neglecting to take the remedy, I had an attack; after returning I immediately resorted to it, and found instant relief. I believe, had I begun its use earlier, I should not have been troubled. J. COLLYER, Clerk, 118 Broad St., Elizabeth, N. J.

Messrs. White & Burdick, Druggists, Ithaca, N. Y.—I recommend to those suffering (as I have been) with Hay Fever, Ely's Cream Balm. I have tried nearly all the remedies, and give this a decided preference over them all. It has given me immediate relief. C. T. STEPHENS, Hardware Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y. Price 50 cents.

Apply into nostrils with little finger. 2w29

Married—Died.

In the columns side by side,
Stand the captions, Married, Died.
What fine irony in this
That shades with death our nuptial bliss.
That blends beneath our earnest gaze
The story of two wonderous days?
The kiss of death, of blushing bride,
Sarcastic blend in—Married, Died.

Throbbing breast of heart that bleeds,
Tearful, bright or dull eye reads
Lines whose message is not clear,
Blurred and broken through a tear;
Lily fingers, hand of age,
Trace the lines along the page;
Death and Cupid side by side,
Sport with man in—Married—Died.

Here a requiem, there a song,
Blend and roll their notes along.
Village bells that ring or toll
Greet a glad or passing soul;
To the chancel call the crowd,
Clad in satin gown or shroud.
To the church we twice may ride;
Heed the headings—Married—Died.

Hoist the anchor, sail away;
Summer winds or sunlit bay
Lure thee o'er the outer bar,
Where the white-capped breakers are;
Launch thy painted shallop be,
Strong to ride life's restless sea,
God shall rule the surging tide
That laps the shores of—Married—Died.

Orange blossoms, ripened wheat,
Sprigs of rue or lilies sweet,
Curls of gold or locks of snow,
Wedding robes or garb of woe,
Hands in loving hands to rest,
Or folded lie on pulseless breast;
Who shall blooms and fruit divide,
So near the stories, Married, Died?

Where the Mermaids are Gone.

"Why don't we see no mermaids now? I knows why."

The oracle was Fern Jipson, able seaman on board the good ship Osiris, bound from the port of London to Calcutta; his most attentive auditor was a small midshipmite belonging to the same gallant craft, myself; and the just quoted profession of familiarity with a certain phase of the supernatural was delivered on the fore part of the spar-deck one hot afternoon as we lay becalmed on the verge of the tropics.

Fern was a character. Accustomed to a seafaring life from his very infancy, at the age of five-and-thirty he had been wrecked on one of the South Sea Islands, where he and six of his companions who had escaped drowning were taken prisoners by the natives. Though he lost one eye by an arrow wound, out of the seven his life alone had been spared—for what reason was not quite clear, as Fern was in the habit of variously attributing his good fortune to the accidental circumstance of his superexcellence or special dexterity in whatever might be the topic of conversation or dispute at the moment, from theology to thimble-rigging. "Don't tell me nothing about that!" he would say finally and emphatically; "if I hadn't knowed somethin' about that, I should ha' been eat more'n twenty years ago!" Be that as it may, he had remained on the island fifteen years, marrying a native woman and living in all respects as the savages did; so, that, when an English ship came there after that lapse of time, he discovered that he had almost forgotten his own language, and caught himself marveling at the white skins and strange attire of the visitors as his dusky adopted brethren did. But not for long. The accents of his native tongue wrought their spell on him, and he was seized with an irresistible desire to see the old country again and the wife whom he suddenly remembered he had left there. He got away, not without some difficulty; and, after knocking about the world for several years more, found himself growing old and almost incapacitated for sailor work. Reduced to distress and unable to get a job, by great good luck he strolled into a shipping office as a forlorn hope when the crew of the Osiris were signing articles; and our captain, with whom Fern Jipson had sailed when he was fourth officer many years before, recognizing him, had taken him on and kept him in the ship more out of charity, and as a pensioner of his own for the sake of auld lang syne, than for any real service the old fellow could render. It was, as I have said, a hot afternoon. The watch below were assembled on the forecastle head, and presented a fringe of canvas-cased legs as they hung over the rail, lazily watching the efforts of the sailmaker to harpoon the porpoises which were tumbling their somersaults under our bows; while the sailors of the watch on deck were all aloft stowing the topsails and topgallantsails, all but Fern, who was squatting on the deck, scraping the oaken bitts surrounding the foremast, preparatory to varnishing them. And Fern was blubbering like a child.

Though I was midshipman of that watch, my duties were so far from onerous that the choice lay before me of seeing the sail-maker miss his porpoises, or of talking to Jipson as the better means of whiling away the time till four o'clock. The old man's tales of the marvelous had a weird fascination for me, so I chose the latter course, perching myself on the hammock bin over against him, and wondering what he was crying for. Strange are the inconsistencies of human nature! I knew that he was waiting for me to question him, and I knew equally well that, if I had done so, he would have returned a surly answer or none at all. So, after a few minutes' silence, I cautiously opened fire with a query which was always pertinent.

"Have a bit of 'baccy, Fern?" I was making desperate efforts myself to acquire the fine arts of smoking and chewing, and invariably carried a plug of "hard" in my pocket to show that I was a real sailor.

Without a word he put down his scraper and stretched out a gnarled and venous hand in which the tattoed cinnabar and charcoal showed dimly through the brown sun-glazed skin; took the cake of tobacco, cut off a quid which might have weighed about a quarter of an ounce, adjusted it in his cheek with great deliberation before handing back the remainder, heaved a deep sigh, and resumed the scraper.

But, seeing that I was not to be lightly beguiled into committing myself, he paused again presently, and began to pour out his grievance.

"All the other chaps aloft, and me sot here to scrape bright-work like a boy! They think I'm got too old to go aloft! It's 'bout time I were slung over the side. I ain't no use on board ship now. I ain't a sailor now. I'm a deck hand now. That's what I am."

It may be observed, in passing, that Fern's diction throughout was garnished with a variety of forcible expressions, usually of a hyperbolic nature, in the proportion of about two words here reported to one of vernacular suppressed.

"Anyhow, you've managed to smarten up that fife-rail." This from me, as a balm.

"Well, I ought to know summat about varnishin'. If I hadn't known summat about it, I should ha' been eat afore now."

Not wishing to traverse that well-worn groove, I cut in rather hastily:

"Did you ever see a mermaid, Fern, when you were on the island?

"Mermaid? Hundreds of 'em. They used to come up in shoals there inside o' the reef on fine nights, a-combin' of their 'air an' a-singin' an' dancin' round like; mermaids an' mermen an' little mer-boys an' girls too. Wery perlite an' affable they was, too, if you spoke 'em, and willin' enough to come ashore, only the women was jealous of 'em an' druv 'em away with bows an' arrers. But I've seen 'em other places too. The Comoro Isles used to be a great place for mermaids."

"Where's the Comoro Isles, Fern?" Neither my geographical nor grammatical attainments were conspicuous at that period.

"You'll see 'em by an' by. We shall leave 'em on the starboard side going through the Mozambique Channel. But you won't see no mermaids there nor no-where else, now." And here I asked the question indicated by Fern's reply, which is recorded in the title of this paper.

"There's other places where they used to be seen," he went on, without immediately verifying his claim to a knowledge of the cause of their disappearance; "places where folks don't think of. It's a great mistake to say there's no mermaids in cold latitudes. I mind sailing from Montreal once for Glasgow in a 500 ton brig, the Blanche MacGregor. A 500 ton brig she were, an' the skipper were a north countryman. Off Anticosti we gets becalmed one Saturday night an' drops anchor, for there's a strong current from the St. Lawrence there, an' we should ha' drifted onto the island if we hadn't. Next day was Sunday, and still there wasn't a breath of wind. When it come arternoon the ship was all quiet like; the skipper he'd got tired o' whistling for a breeze an' bossing round with his hands in his pockets, so he'd settled down in his big canvas chair on the poop wi' a long pipe an' a glass o' grog alongside him, an' the rest of us was for'ard, some washin' clothes, some playin' cards, most lyin' on their backs doin' nothin' at all, when all on a suddint we hears a voice hailing the ship seemingly right under the bows. Up we all jumps an' looks over the bulwarks, an' sure enough there was nothing to be seen, 'cept the swirl o' the tide running past the cable. 'Well, one says, 'that's rum!' an' another says, 'That was you!' an' in fact most on us put it down to a young limb of a boy called Bill Masters, who was always up to some monkey trick or other, though he swore as he'd never said nothing, an' run to the side like the rest. So presently we all settles down again, but we hadn't been no more'n two minutes afore we hears the hail again. 'Blanche MacGregor, ahoy!' it says quite close to us' just as plain as you hears me now, with a long sing out of the 'ahoy!' at the end. We rushes to the bulwarks again, feelin' certain this time there must be a boat alongside, but when we finds nothin' there as before, by George, some of 'em looked up rather pale an' began to ask each other in a whisper, what on airth it could be. Then somebody says, 'That's that young Bill!' and we all feels quite relieved an' says, 'Why in course it is!' an' gees for Bill. But no sooner was he knocked head over heels down the foke'sle ladder, where he lies swinging at the bottom, an' the bo'sen was s'leeting a lanyard for to foller him with, than the voice comes again plainer than ever: 'Blanche MacGregor, ahoy! ahoy'—twice this time. None on us goes to the side any more then, but we all took to our heels, and rushed aft as hard as we could go, main scared I can tell you: for we sees then that there was somethin' in it more'n flesh an' blood could take soundings of. The noise woke the skipper, an' he jumps out of his chair an' looks over the poop at us on the deck below, an' asks what's the matter. None on us liked to say, but at last the carpenter speaks up an' says how we had heard somebody hailing the ship.

"'Hailing the ship?' roars the old man in a passion; it's my belief you've all been hailing some o' that infernal square-face you've been buying ashore; you're drunk, all the lot of you. Get away for'ard an' don't let me hear any more, or some of you'll be hailing a rope's end!"

"Well, we slunk off, feelin' pretty small, but just as we reached the waist, we hears young Bill Masters, who had tumbled out of the foke'sle, yell out, 'Lord ha' mercy; look there!' and come flying towards us. An' I can tell you, when I see what was comin' up over the bows, all my insides seemed to go to ice.

"There was a man's head and shoulders rising over the bulwarks, but such a head and face as nobody ever see afore. Long hair an' long beard an' shaggy eyebrows, all like teased out rope yarn, and big round eyes, an' a sort o' pretty colored skin, an' the arms an' breast covered with close smoothed seaweed, like the green labor you see on the rocks at low tide. But when he draws hisself up by the arms he flings up a big fish's tail like a dolphin's instead of legs into the air, an' jerks hisself inboard, where he falls with a whack on the deck, an' I see it were a merman. Back we runs again an' all huddle behind the main-mast on the larboard side, for the merman was coming aft at full speed on the other—flop, flop, flop, like a fish hops about out o' the water, only more reg'lar an' as straight as a line, with his head up an' a sort of snakey movement from his breast to his tail that sends him along at the rate o' knots. The skipper heard us run back and jumps out of his chair with an oath, but when he sees what was coming toward him, his long pipe drops from his hand an' he stands with his hair nearly liftin' his broad-rimmed Panama an' his face as white as a sheet. As soon as the merman got to the break of the poop he shot up straight, throwing a round turn in his tail to lean back on.

"'Are you the Capen of this ship?' he says.

"'Yes, sir!' says the skipper, werry humble an' shakin' all ever: 'yes, sir, at your service.'

"'I've hailed your vessel three times, cap'en—I read her name on the bow down below—an' nobody was perlite enough to answer, so I've come up the cable,' says the merman, severe like.

"'I'm werry sorry, sir, as you should have had so much trouble,' puts in the cap'en; 'wot kin I have the pleasure of doin' for you?'

"'Well, it ain't much,' says the merman, a bit softer, 'but you've bin and dropped your anchor right in front of our chapel door, an' our folks can't get in. We didn't have no meeting this mornin', an' the ladies say they must have their reg'lar Sunday evenin' to-night, so we'd take it as a great favor if you'd shift your anchor a couple of fathoms or so to the east'ard, before half-past seven."

"Just then the steward put his head through the cabin skylight, and quietly shoves the skipper's gun, loaded an' full cock, into his hand; but the merman was too quick for him, an' before he could get the gun to his shoulder he was gone over the side and disappeared under water with a flop of his tail again' the ship's side. For a minute or two nobody spoke or moved, an' there wasn't a sound to be heard 'cept the lap o' the water again' the side and the clank o' the tiller-chains, an' we all seemed dazed like. The mate was the first to speak.

"'Shall we haul taut the cable an' lift the anchor, sir?' says he, touching his cap to the skipper, who was still standin' on the break of the poop above.

"That seemed to wake him up, for he'd been standin' in a sort of a dream wonderin' whether he was asleep or whether he'd had one Sunday tot of rum too many.

"'Not you!' he roars out: 'this is some lubberly trick you've been playing! I'll teach you to skylark with me! I'll log the whole lot of you—I'll fine you two days' pay. Be off, will you? If any man talks about shifting that anchor I'll clap him in irons!'

"Off we goes for'ard again, an' the bos'en pipes all hands down to supper. We didn't talk about many other things beside the merman, you may suppose; but it was a cur'ous thing that no two of us could agree 'xactly about what he was like. Some said he were as tall as the mainmast, and some said he warn't no taller than the main hatch combing. I said he were about the build of a thick-set man, only about nine foot long on account of the fish-tail, an' some on us went on deck to measure the wet trails, but the old man caught sight of us, an' made us squeegee it out directly. But we all said among ourselves as how somethin' would come of it, if he didn't haul up the mud hook; an' somethin' did come of it very soon.

"I shall never forgit that night. We had finished supper and was all on deck in the second dog-watch; there was no wind yet, an' everything was quiet when three bells went. An' then we all remembered that it was at three bells as the merman had said their chapel was to begin. But before we could speak a word the water was alive, as if millions of fish was playin' around, not jumpin' or splashin', but seemin'ly just below the surface—all alive an' all afire, too, with the glint o' thousands o' looking-glasses flashin' in all directions. An' it got more an' more, till bimeby in the middle watch we goes and prays the skipper for heaven's sake to shift the anchor, and he jumps on deck with a oath in his mouth, when on a suddint he stops an' shrieks out, 'She's adrift—we'er lost!'

"A.' sure she was. The critters had knocked the bolt out o' the shackle that bent the anchor on to the cable, just at chapel-time, for we must ha' drifted better nor six miles; an' before he could get to the wheel the breakers seemed to come out of the dark on our starboard beam, an' the ship struck on the rocks with a crash that flung us all off our feet and brought her top-hamper down about us. An' in the breakers was the glint of the looking-glasses, and some on 'em afterwards said they heard the ringing of church bells.

"The spanker-boom fell on the skipper and killed him on the spot. The rest on us managed to get on to the island at daylight, all but the steward—him that loaded the gun; a big wave come up an' took him back just as he reached the last rock safely, an' he never rose no more. An' tho' you don't see no mermaids now, you can o'en and o'ten see the glint o' their lookin'-glasses in the water on stormy nights—fuzz-friz, some calls it, but I know better. I ought to know somethin' about it. If I hadn't knowed somethin' of mermaids when I was wrecked in the South Seas, them islanders would ha' eat—

"But, Fern," I interpolated, putting the conversational helm hard over to steer clear of this tropical Charybdis, "why don't we see them now?"

"Well, I can tell you, and there's not many men alive as can. When I—you see, sir, you makes a half hitch an' reeves the end o' the line through the bight, like this—so."

From a suddenly assumed respectful tone, and his catching up the end of the foretopsail clewline, which lay hard by him, and manipulating it in illustration of his wholly irrelevant remark, I inferred that the second officer, to whose watch I belonged, had hove within the horizon of Fern's solitary eye. We youngsters were not allowed to go forward among the sailors except now and again under the pretext of learning knots and splices, so I became exceedingly engrossed in the mysteries of the bowline then in explication. I may say, however, that this show of instruction on Fern's part was not designed so much to save me from a sharp reprimand, or to insure the continued pleasure of my society, as to account for the temporary disuse of the scraper. Our confab was not interrupted, so, dropping the rope, he again resumed:

"I were shipmate with the werry man as were the cause of it, an' I got it from his own lips, hisself an' no other. We was cruisin' in the West Indies, an' takin' in stores afore goin' south. That was in the Bluesiflis, a fine bark-rigged vessel of eight hundred tons; carrying fore and main skysails, an' had a big white 'orse for a figger head."

"The Bucephalus!" I exclaimed, by sudden inspiration. But I bit my tongue directly the word had slipped out, for the old man had come to a dead halt, and slowly rolled his one eye round at me with a baleful glare.

"Wot did I say?" he demanded, severely.

"All right, Fern, go on."

But Fern was not all right, and would not go on. His finer feelings had been hurt by the implied inaccuracy of his classical pronunciation, and he took up the scraper for a moment with an offended air. But another idea had struck him.

"Have you got any more o' that baccy?"

I handed him the plug, and he wreaked his vengeance on that to such an extent that the poor little remnant which went back into my pocket was not bigger than the reserve piece he stowed away in his cap, while the magnitude of his fresh quid rendered his voice lusciously indistinct during the rest of the narrative.

"Takin' in stores, we were, here an' there, and was pretty near provisioned in full: the last place we put into was Granada, for sugar an' rum. Didn't go into the bay, but anchored in the roadstead outside St. George's. The casks of rum came off in a lighter an' we was hoisting 'em in as fast as we could, for it was close on sunset an' no twilight there, an' we was to sail the same night, as the wind was fair. My mate, Josh Stevens, was down in the lighter, helping the niggers to sling the casks. It was just dark as we got the last one in the sling, but somehow it slipped as we hoisted it over the gunwale of the boat, and fell into the sea with a splash. Spirit-casks was different things in those days to what they is now—bound with thick iron an' built of hard-wood staves as heavy as iron, so down goes this 'ere cask to the bottom like a twenty-four pun shot. If it had been daylight, no doubt you might ha' seen it lying there, for the water off Granada's as clear as crystal; I've seen the ship's anchor lyin' on the white sand fathoms deep many a time; an' you can look down an' see the coral an' weeds growin' in trees an' bushes, with bright-colored fishes an' sea-snakes a-flyin' in an' out between 'em like birds, an' all sorts o' shells crawlin' about. But 'twas pitch dark now, an' you couldn't see the lighter on the top, much less the barrel at the bottom. The skipper was standin' by hurrying us up, when it went over. A good man he were, but a tyrant when his temper got out, an' when he hears his cask go splash, he went clean off his head, an' stamped an' swore like a madman. Josh Stevens cried out from below that it warn't his fault, but 'twas no good. 'Look here!' he yelled out, leaping on to the rail foamin' and cursin' and holding on by the backstays while he hung over, 'look here, you—'" (the gem of the gallant captain's speech picked out from the elaborate setting of profanity in which it was enshrined, consisted of the observation that the unfortunate Mr. Stevens should go after the lost cask of spirits.) "When Josh heard that, he sang out, 'Ay ay, sir!' sad like, but just as coolas anything; and then there was another splash in the dark down below, an' the niggers in the boat called out, 'De man gone, sah!' Well, the skipper was taken aback, then, an' we all listened with our hands to our ears to hear him come up again, an' presently the skipper called out, with his voice all quavering, 'Come on board, you fool!' for you see he was sorry for the rage he'd been in, an' frightened to think as how he'd sent the man to his death; but there was no answer. Then he ordered all the boats to be lowered, an' we pulled round and round the ship far and near for hours, but no sign of poor Josh could we see. I was stroke of the cap'en's gig; the cap'en hisself steered her all the time, and when he gave orders about two in the morning to return to the ship, I could see by the light of the lantern in the bucket at his feet as he sat in the stern-sheets that his face was as pale as death, but he never said a word. His was the last boat to be pulled up, an' he stood up while he hitched her on to the falls, with his hand shading his eyes, lookin' into the black night to the last moment. But just arter we got on board an' all hands was piped to stations for sailin', the leadsman in the chains says he hears a shout. Presently we all hears it repeated, an' ten minutes later the lighter that had sheared off when the boats were lowered comes alongside with the niggers sweating at their oars like bulls. An' in the bottom of the boat was Josh, an' not only Josh, but the barrel of rum all dripping wet. Josh was lyin' there like one dead, an' had to be slung an' hoisted like the barrel, but we didn't let neither on 'em slip this time, you bet. The skipper asks no questions, but chucks a handful of dollars into the lighter, an' away we went.

"Next day Josh come round, but never spoke a word about where he'd been to under the sea to no livin' soul, till he told me one night many months arter, as we lay off Iquique. But afore then a sing'lar thing happened. When the cask was broached, it turned out to be full o' salt water instead o' rum. Josh heard of it, but he didn't say nothin', and the skipper never asked no question or said a word. But not long arter that, Josh told me the whole circumstance.

"'When I heard the old man take on so that night,' he said, 'I was desp'rate riled, for 'twas no fault o' mine that it slipped from the sling; my monkey was up, an', thinks I, I'll go down an' see if I can touch it anyhow, and without any more thought, down I goes. I kin dive pretty well, as you know, and stayed down a good spell, but no cask could I find ameng the weeds, an' I was just feelin' like to dust, an' turnin' for the top again, when I found I was tangled in a long creepin' branch. I didn't lose my head, but turned round to free myself, when in strugglin' I seemed to slip downward instead of up through the boughs of the weed, an' all on a suddint I finds myself in a sort of garden, light as day, with green grass a-growin' under foot an' flowers an' trees overhead meeting like a roof, only it was all seaweed. Right in front was a lot of pillars and arches built of white coral that stretched away and away till they were lost, like lookin' in the two big lookin' glasses what faces each other in the cap'en's stateroom, an' in an' out o' these queer arches queer sorts o' fishes was glidin' about, for 'twas all water down there, but somehow I seemed to find my breath all right an' not want to come up. An' the light seemed to fill the place warm like mild sunshine, for overhead where the weeds met, it was black as night, but the roof was studded with startishes an' inimmies all colors of the rainbow, but what struck me first was that there cask lyin' on the ground, an' round it was a school of mermaids and mermen, lookin' at it an' apparently wond'ring what it was, for they whisked it round and round wi' the eddy of their tails an' fingered it all over. All at once one catches sight o' me an' says: "Here is a man," she says, "from the dry land!" "No, Miss," I says, touchin' my cap, "beggin' o' your parding, I'm a sailor, I am." "Kin you tell us what that is, sir?" she says. "I kin," I says; "that's rum, that is." "Wot's rum?" she says. "Rum is the staff o' life," I says. "Law!" she says, "how funny! An' wot do you do with it, sir?" "Drink it," I says. Says she, "Would you be so kind an' perlite, sir, as to show us how you do it?" "Certainly," I says, "hev you got a cup handy?" So they brings me a halfpint shell, and I knocks the bung and draws out a shellful. "But," I says, "I couldn't think o' drinking afore ladies. Arter you, Miss," says I, passing the shell. Well, there was a lot o' giggling an' whisperin', but at last she drinks it off an' seems to like it; and then the others has a try at it, an' the mermen, too, me takin' a shell in between each, to show them the way, till at last we got very cumferble, and the cask was empty. Then I suddenly remembers as it were about time for me to be gettin' back, an' I gets up and says they'd have to 'xcuse me 'cause my leave was up. But the mermaid as had spoke to me first—she was sittin' on my knee—she says: "Don't go yet," she says, "what's your hurry?" An' with that she shakes her long golden hair, and glimses out at me under her eyelids. Nice-lookin' gal she were, too. But I said I must take the barrel back, as 'twas pertickler. Howsumever, she was like the rest of her sect and wouldn't take no for an answer, so she says: "It's a pity a being like you should be wasted up there. Stay an' be one of us. Stay an' be mine!" an' blow me if she didn't heave her arms around my neck. An' all the others joins in chorus, and comes around puttin' their cheeks again mine, an' huggin' an' kissin' an' saying', "Stay with us, thou lovely bein' from the dry land!" But all the mermen stood leanin' against the arches, lookin' precious glum, so, thinks I, there'll be a row here presently,

Maine Matters.

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

WHAT OUR OLD FOLKS ARE DOING.

Mr. Thomas Philbrick, of St. Albans, who is eighty years old, has a nice buggy wagon which he built last winter, doing every part of the work himself, wood, iron, and painting.

Hon. Mark Dennett of Kittery, who will complete his 96th year in August next, is lending a hand in the hay-field this season, and also helped to do the hoeing.

Mr. John Fernald, of Kittery Point, 82 years old has been in the hay-field every working day since haying was commenced on his place, by half-past 3 o'clock in the morning.

Mr. Shields, a veteran painter of Portland, aged 87, still paints houses, stands on stagings and ladders to execute his work, and also stands on steps to paper walls. He says he feels just as able to do jobs as he did forty years ago.

Mr. Jotham Johnson, of Durham, is ninety-six years old, but in good health, and as active as most men of seventy. His wife died three years ago at the age of ninety-two, after living with her husband seventy-two years. Mr. Johnson followed the sea, beginning at the age of seven. He never uses glasses, and has good natural teeth, as well as a fine head of hair, white and curly.

OF INTEREST TO MAINE FARMERS.

Capt. C. A. Boutelle, of Bangor, has forwarded a letter to the Maine Senators, in which he calls attention to the fact that Secretary Folger yields to a judicial opinion classifying hay as a "non-enumerated unmanufactured article," dutiable at 10 per cent, instead of at 20 per cent, as hitherto. Capt. Boutelle calls attention to the fact that this reduction in the duty is a blow to Maine agricultural interests, and asks our senators and representatives, to secure the restoration of the 20 per cent. duty. Capt. Boutelle estimates the value of this year's Maine hay crop to be 18 to 20 millions of dollars. He estimates the hay crop of the country to be worth more than the cotton crop, one-half the cereal crop, four times the potato crop and eight times the tobacco crop, and pertinently suggests that Maine farmers should have as sure protection as the manufacturers of Massachusetts and the iron furnaces of Pennsylvania. Capt. Boutelle also calls attention to the fact that our vicinity to the British provinces renders the adjustment of the duty on hay an imperative obligation. Our Maine delegation, doubtless, will bring the subject to the attention of Congress.

ABOUT LINCOLN COUNTY.

Lincoln county is frequently called the "mother of counties," and very appropriately too. It was incorporated June 19, 1760, and contained nearly three-fifths of all the territory in the then province of Maine. In 1789 it gave a portion of its territory to form Hancock and Washington counties, and in 1790 it contributed a few towns to help form Kennebec. In 1827 portions of what remained were taken to form part of Waldo, and in 1854 Androscoggin and Sagadahoc. When Knox county was incorporated, in 1860, the one hundredth anniversary of Lincoln county, a city and several towns were contributed to it by old Lincoln. The present county contains 10 towns and 1 plantation. Its population is 24,809, valuation $6,634,693.

IN GENERAL.

Governor Plaisted will not call the Council together again until after the election.

Walker and Emmons Blaine have both arrived home.

Penobscot county Republican convention will be held in Bangor August 16th.

Five dollars a day is the price to guests at the new Malvern House at Bar Harbor.

Rev. I. G. Lyons, pastor at the Baptist church at Blue Hill, resigned July 16th to take effect August 1st.

It is reported that the muster will begin at Augusta, on Sept. 18th.

The Maine Republican Association in Washington has re-elected Police Justice Snell president, N. D. Stockbridge has been elected vice president, B. T. Hawley secretary, and Ellis Spear treasurer.

The town of Anson has voted to issue a series of four per cent. bonds and to offer them to holders of the town's defaulted railroad bonds in even exchange. The old bonds are six and seven per cent. interest. The town has also voted to pay in hard cash all over-due coupons.

Neal Dow, writing about prohibition in Maine, says: "our State is now more prosperous by far than it ever was before. The liquor traffic which lingers here is on the sly and on a very small scale. The whole face of the State has been wonderfully changed. Formerly the entire valuation of all our property of every kind was spent in strong drink in every period of less than twenty years, making Maine the poorest State in the Union, while now it is one of the most prosperous."

The Chronicle states Rev. J. S. Swift, editor of the Wilton Record, is improving in health.

Bar Harbor, according to the Herald, eats 2 tons of candy in a single season.

Mr. Walter R. Close, of Bangor has received a patent on a fog signal.

Ex-Vice President Wheeler will visit Maine and Nova Scotia this summer for the benefit of his health.

Mr. D. J. Maguinness, the comedian of the Boston Theatre, was married last Sunday evening in Wilton Me., to Miss Emma Smiley.

The Portland Press learns that Black Arthur, Mr. V. C. Hall's celebrated black stallion, worth five thousand dollars, strained himself saturday and died from the effects of the strain.

It is said that James G. Blaine will rent a cottage at York, Me., for the season, which will be the summer residence of his family and his own head quarters, when not on the stump or engaged in other work.

Prof. Packard says that an estimate of Bowdoin College property made in response to enquiries for census enumeration, fixed the same at $700,000.

There are some eight or ten nail machines in operation at the iron works, in Pembroke, turning out large quantities of cut nails and spikes. The balance of the machines—some twenty-five in all—are being put in working order preparatory to doing a large business as soon as plate can be made for them.

"Lulu." Barnum's greatest attraction next to Jumbo, was born in Rockland twenty-six years ago. His parents moved to Chergrigloch soon after his birth. He was adopted by a Frenchman named Farina, when three years old, who afterwards trained him for an acrobat. His proper name is Samuel S. Wasgatt, and he has a brother and a sister living in Vinalhaven.

At the grand military reunion at Canis, Aug. 16 and 17, the exercises will consist of camp fire Wednesday evening; business meeting and parade, Thursday forenoon; banquet, oration, poem, address, &c., in the afternoon, and promenade concert and ball in the evening. The hospitality of the city will be extended to the members, and entertainment will be furnished free to all who desire it. Arrangements have been made with railroads and steamboats for one fare for the round trip.

A committee of the Maine Historical Society has been appointed to make arrangements for a suitable observance of the 84th birthday of Prof. A. S. Packard, next December. Prof. Packard was for many years Secretary and Librarian of the Society.

Miss Mary Robie of Gorham, daughter of Hon. Frederick Robie, is passing a few weeks at the residence of Mr F. E. Richards, Rockport.

Bates College library has had an addition during the year of 1,312 volumes, and now numbers 6,883 volumes.

Blueberries are abundant on the Brunswick plains.

The Maine State Agricultural Society have offered $2,250 as special trotting premiums at the annual State fair, to be held in Lewiston Sept. 26th, 27th 28th and 29th.

William Perkins, 53 years old, a seaman on the schooner Joseph Johnson, dropped dead, Friday, while assisting in hauling in a seine of mackerel off Cape Elizabeth. His body has been sent home. He leaves a widow and one child.

A correspondent says: "Boothbay is having a temperance revival and the fusion county officials are having some needed information on the rum traffic. No open liquor-selling in Boothbay, but some drunkenness indicates that there are some secret rum holes.

Important improvements are now in progress along the line of the European and North American Railway. One thousand tons of steel rails are being put down as rapidly as possible, the road bed is receiving new ballast where needed and several thousand new ties are being put into place.

A fire at Fairfield, Friday night, destroyed eight mills, five dwelling houses, and a large amount of lumber and stock. Nine large business concerns are burned out. The total loss is $200,000. There is very little insurance.

Walker Blaine has been appointed assistant counsel on behalf of the United States, before the court of commissioners of the Alabama claims.

The hay crop on the Insane Hospital farm this season is very large. Some 250 tons have already been secured in first-class condition and if the weather holds good for about two days longer the entire crop amounting to nearly 300 tons will be under cover.

To the great annoyance of fishermen dogfish are swarming in the bay at Ogunquit and consequently the fishing business is almost at a stand still.

August 1 the First National Bank of Houlton, the first banking association of the kind ever organized in Aroostook county, will open for business

The Whig says Gen. Hancock declines an invitation to be present at the soldiers' re-union in Calais, August 16th and 18th.

The handsomest villa at Bar Harbor is that belonging to W. S. Gurnee, of New York. It is said that $250,000 has been expended on the house and grounds.

The estimated annual products of the water power at Fairfield village is $250,000. The lumber interest is almost entirely destroyed by Friday's fire; it is at least crippled so that years will be required for recovery. The village is a flourishing one of about 2500 inhabitants, situated on the right bank of the Kennebec opposite Benton and three miles north of Waterville. The manufacture of lumber was its chief industry.

This has been an unusually good season for driving logs on the Kennebec and a remarkably clean drive will be obtained.

A handsome canopy roof has been built over the great semi-circular band stand at Lake Maranocook. Another telegraph wire is soon to be stretched to the grounds.

A diabolical attempt was made on Sunday night, to poison the family of Rachel Jackson of Jefferson, by throwing Paris green into the spring from which the family procure their water. The cow drank from the spring the next morning, and died in a short time, which led to the discovery of the poison. Their house was burnt about a year ago, which was thought to have been incendiary.

Twenty-three young men have been admitted to the freshman class of Bowdoin college.

Maine Politics.

HOW FUSION CONGRESSMEN SPEND THEIR TIME. THE SORE-HEADS. AN INTERVIEW WITH SOLON CHASE, ETC.

A CONFERENCE OF SORE HEADS.

A Portland despatch to the Boston Journal under date of July 21st, says: A secret conference of so-called Independent Republicans was held here to-day. No reporter was admitted, and only seven or eight were present, among whom were L. B. Chapman, True Harmon, A. J. Chase, of Deering, and E. N. Perry, of Cape Elizabeth. This list will provoke a shout of derision among all those who are familiar with Maine politics and men. Chapman is a disgruntled ex-Deputy sheriff who did his utmost to defeat the Republican ticket two years ago. Mr. Harmon has not been a Republican since 1872, and two years ago he was very hostile to the Republican ticket. He was eight years Collector of Customs at Belfast. The same is true of Mr. Chase, except that he never held office, but has been an aspirant. He fought the Republican ticket in 1880, tooth and nail. Ex-Sheriff Perry has been a Republican, and was a member of the late State Convention, supporting Mr. Thomas. Letters were read, it is said, from Hon. J. M. Stone, of Kennebunk, and ex-United States Marshal Marble. Two years ago Stone run as Temperance candidate for Congress against Reed. For ten years he has been a whiner, and for fifteen a chronic, but luckless office-seeker. Mr. Marble was for many years Mr. Hamlin's ablest lieutenant. He held office most of the time from 1862 to 1877, being Collector at Waldoboro' and a United States Marshal eight years. He was last a candidate for the Portland Collectorship, but President Hayes named ex-Gov. Morrill at the request of Gen. Grant. He was very bitter against the Hayes Administration A good official and a man of influence in the past, he has always sneered at "civil service reform."

So far as can be learned, no definite action was taken concerning a candidate, and the Conference adjourned until Monday, when the new party leaders will confer, it is said, with Governor Plaisted and other Fusion leaders who will be present to attend the Fusion ratification meeting in this city Monday night. To call the most of these new-born reformers soreheads is too mild. Their political heads can only be compared to exaggerated tumors for soreness.

THE REED-ANDERSON CONTEST.

It will be remembered that after the election of 1880, Anderson (Dem.) claimed that he was elected over Reed (Rep.) and spent several months taking testimony to establish his claim. The evidence was forwarded to Washington, printed and referred to the committee on elections. After carefully investigating it, the committee unanimously reported (Democratic as well as Republican members) that there was nothing in it to disturb Reed's majority, and the House on Wednesday, by a unanimous vote, accepted this conclusion. This is the impotent conclusion of all the Fusion charges of fraud and bribery against Maine Republicans.

WHAT HAS MURCH ACCOMPLISHED?

Mr. Murch was at Chicago on the fourth of July, and has since been at Albany. Was it for this work that he was elected, or did he promise to serve faithfully in Washington in the interest of his constituents, to introduce a bill to reduce the salary of Congressmen, to procure the investigation of various granite contracts, and to bring about a change of system in government work, so that workmen should not be subjected to "unpeeled taskmasters?" Let not him or his friends deny that these promises were his arguments for election and that they were effective. But what has he accomplished? What could he be expected to accomplish while his record has a large part of the time been made up on important questions "absent and not voting." [Rockland Free Press.

A SAMPLE OF FUSION AMMUNITION.

The Boston Post recently invented the statement that at the prohibitionist conference at Portland, in June, Joshua Nye vouched for Capt. Boutelle by declaring that he had not drank intoxicating liquors "*for two years.*" This report in the Post was entirely mischievous, as the writer and all others who know anything of Capt. Boutelle are aware that while he has never made any parade of it, he has in fact been for nearly twenty years one of the most rigid personal abstainers from the use of any sort of liquors, wines or intoxicants of any description. The attempt of the Post to cast a slur upon him in that regard is one of the most inexcusable and petty demonstrations of political malice. [Kennebec Journal.

MR. THING AS A DEMOCRAT.

D. H. Thing, Esq., Greenback-Demo. candidate for Congress, is out in a letter of acceptance in which he says this country, especially its agricultural interests, is suffering from monopoly. Mr. Thing is a farmer but we doubt whether he feels the grinding power of monopoly to any great extent at this time. If so he is an exception to most Maine farmers who have received better prices for their products and never had a brighter outlook than to-day. Mr. Thing says, Greenbacker though he is, he will always be found laboring with the Democracy. [Somerset Reporter.

GEN. NEAL DOW FOR ROBIE.

The Boston Globe prints the following letter from Gen. Neal Dow:

PORTLAND, July 7, 1882.

Dear Sir—I am just home from Western Pennsylvania, and find your note of 26 June. In reply I have to say that I have known Col. Robie well for many years, as a temperance man and a prohibitionist. Personally, I have favored the nomination of Mr. Thomas, and was afraid of the candidature of Mr. Robie because he was urged by certain deacons and other "rummies" in the eastern part of the state whom I supposed to have ulterior views for their reference; but I am assured by Col. Robie that he is changed in nothing except perhaps in more earnest views of the importance to individuals, and of the wisdom of prohibition for the state, with which policy he is and always has been in hearty sympathy. Respectfully,

NEAL DOW.

SOLON CHASE INTERVIEWED.

The editor of "Them Steers" come down from Chase's Mills a day or two ago, to buy a box of paper collars and a pair of new cow hide boots. A Journal reporter accidently met the greenbacker and inquired of him whether he had made a canvass of the State. "No," said Uncle Solon, "We have made no canvass but the straight Greenback ticket is going to carry more votes than the fusionists allow. They say I shan't get but 2000 votes, but I shall get at least double that number, and there's no knowing how many more. You see, let them fusion fellers get the idea that they're beaten, and there'll be a stampede of Greenbackers away from fusion to the straight ticket. The fusionists are to be beaten, as sure as you're alive.

"The tell me "Them Steers" are feeding on Republican money; but I haven't seen any of the money yet. Occasionally I ask a Republican to subscribe and a Democrat, too; for you know I like to give 'em all the truth. "Them Steers" are in good honest clover, and you may say that and no thanks to the old parties either"—and Uncle Solon got into his new cowhides and disappeared. The refusal of Jesse Harper, the great Greenback gun of the West, to take the stump for Plaisted, and his announcement that he will stump Maine for Solon Chase, causes great cheer among the Simon-pure Greenbackers. [Lewiston Journal.

A HARD SEASON FOR FUSION.

The summer rains are falling, and the refreshing showers alternating with bright, warm days, are preparing an abundant harvest for the Maine farmers. These are piping Republican times. The kickers and the Greenbackers, the fusionists and the confusionists never flourish when crops are good and when voters are not idle. Even at Chase's Mills the bumble-bees are making honey by the riverside and "Them Steers" are fattening on the clover, in spite of "the old parties." Even Squire Dane, of the First District fusion congressional ticket, gracefully submits to the National Bank monopoly and regards it simply as a local issue well enough to be raised among the hay fields of Mount Vernon, while Mr. Thing is busily hunting for the monopolies which are lost in the herbs-grass of his prosperous and teeming haymows. Under these circumstances, it is less easy to pick flaws with the existing order and raise the necessary fusion campaign thunder. There is no drouth, Paris green kills the Colorado beetle and fault-finders are scarce. [Lewiston Journal.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

P. H. Gordon, a greenbacker, calls on Governor Plaisted to denounce the national banks. But is not that unkind? Would not the feelings of Mr. Dane, the fusion nominee for Congress and national bank director, be harrowed by such untimely remarks?

Uncle Solon, speaking of Squire Dane, the banker and nominee of the fusionists of Congress, remarks: "Mr. Dane told the Greenback wing of the convention which nominated him, in accepting the nomination, that he was always proud to stand by the side of the Greenbackers. A Democrat never was born who would not stand beside Greenbackers to get their votes."

The Aroostook Republican indignantly and emphatically repels the assault recently made by Daniel Stickney in Gov. Plaisted's Portland organ upon the Republican candidate for Governor and upon the integrity of the majority of the delegates from that County.

Only one National Bank president has been nominated on the State tickets and he is the candidate of the Greenbackers of the first district for Congress. According to Govenor Plaisted he is one of "a race of idlers, misers and cowards, who will never take any chances with labor in the productive industries."

The Lewiston Journal says: Our advices from Aroostook county are that a Republican gain may be looked for from that section of the State. A gentleman from Oxford county reports numerous Republican gains in that section and general disgust on the part of Greenbackers who were formerly Republicans. There is much dissatisfaction over the fusion county ticket. Our advices from all parts of the State indicate that the Republicans are hard at work, and confident of electing Col. Robie by from 5,000 to 10,000 plurality—most estimates being the latter.

Robert B. Hitt, nominated for Congress in the sixth Illinois District, was fomerly a lawyer and newspaper man in Chicago. He was private secretary of E. B. Washburn when he was Minister to France, being Secretary of the Legation for seven years. For some time, he was Assistant Secretary of State under Blaine. He is well known in public life, and is an able man.

The American consul at Cairo has left the city and gone to Alexandria. He lost his records and personal effects. No Americans remain in Cairo except General Stone and his family.

REPUBLICAN JOURNAL.

BELFAST, THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1882.

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

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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 Reformer Astray.

The Boston Transcript is an eminently respectable paper, conservative in tone, and with generally correct views upon important public questions. It has been a steadfast advocate of a sound currency and its voice is ever for Reform—in the civil service and other directions. But as is often the case with zealous reformers, it sometimes loses sight of the practical side of a question in the realms of sentiment, and even exposes itself to the charge of inconsistency. Notably so in its recent advocacy of an Independent political movement in this State. The "Independent sentiment" in Maine, to which it refers, is rightly characterized by the Boston Journal as "the declaration of a few chronic office-seekers and discarded machine men in favor of Independent nominations, simply to defeat the Republican candidates and ensure the election of the Fusion ticket." The result of this movement, commended by the sound currency and reform Transcript, is thus indicated by the Journal—

Four Representatives would be elected to Congress who are pledged to vote for the unrestricted coinage of silver, and for the issue of sufficient irredeemable paper money to enable the people to do a cash business. All of them would vote against the bill reported by one of the Republican candidates, now a member of the House, to suspend silver coinage. Republican defeat would place Governor Plaisted, who advocates all sorts of financial heresies, in the United States Senate in the place of William P. Frye, one of the ablest champions of sound money and of New England interests and ideas in the Senate—a man who has recently declared that failure to re-elect Senator Hoar would be a great public loss—a man who never advised the removal of an official to make room for another, and who has never meddled with patronage or relied upon it to promote his personal interests. An "exhibit" of Independent sentiment, should it lead to a defection of six or seven thousand Republican votes, would put into the House four men who would sustain the frauds against free suffrage in the South, which have been exposed by the present House, and most clearly the past week by Representative Ranney of this city. There are no scandals connected with the Federal service in Maine requiring special remedies. Since the party came into power there have been but two or three changes in Collectors in the principal Custom Houses, while in the most important subordinate positions the men appointed in 1861 are retained to-day. Indeed, the most of the soreheads of to-day are men who are unhappy because they were not continued in office twenty years instead of being superseded at the end of eight or twelve years' service. The standard of Federal civil service in Maine is in advance of party profession. If it were not so, if Federal officers were dismissed in the middle of their terms to make room for Congressional favorites, there would be the same demand for reform that there is in New York and Pennsylvania.

The Rockland Opinion recently sent forth a challenge to the Republican Congressional candidates to meet Mr. Murch in joint debate. But when called upon to substantiate this proposition over the signature of Mr. Murch, the Opinion evades the issue and talks about what the Greenback committees are going to do "in their own way," etc. We are therefore justified in concluding that, either the Opinion has been making use of the name of Mr. Murch without his authority, or that that gentleman is a party to an attempt to deceive the public by making it appear that he is anxious to meet his opponents on the stump, while in reality he has no intention of doing so. The latter inference is undoubtedly correct, as the Opinion concludes by saying: "The gentlemen alluded to (the Republican Congressional candidates) need not wait for a challenge." This is a most lame and impotent conclusion. But, perhaps, after all, the Opinion does does not speak by authority, and if so, we would say to Mr. Murch—

Screw your courage to the sticking-place
And we'll not fail.

Ex-Senator Stockton, of New Jersey, is of the opinion that the character of the U. S. Senate for ability "is as high as it ever was," but that "we do not permit the incumbents to remain long enough to develop their usefulness." Both statements are undoubtedly correct As for our Maine Senators, they developed their usefulness by long service in the House of Representatives before their promotion to the Senate, and they will no doubt serve the State for many years to come in their present positions.

The Fusion press has been denouncing Joseph W. Bartlett as the author of the Washington letters to the Rockland Free Press in which the record of Congressman Murch has been ventilated. The Free Press says Mr. Bartlett did not write the letters. It strikes us as of very little consequence who was the writer. The question is, are his statements correct? and as no attempt has been made to refute them, they must be accepted as true.

The Greenback State convention of New York adopted a resolution in which it demands "that all lands owned by individuals or corporations in excess of what is required for their personal use, or for the transaction of their business should be taxed so as to render its ownership valueless." How will our Maine farmers relish such a doctrine as this?

The Portland Item gives the following as one of the notes from a conference of "five prominent Republicans." "Milliken will run up to his ticket." Of course he will. We could have given the Item that bit of news long ago.

Waldo County.

The Kennebec Journal of Monday says: "We learn from a gentleman of keen political sagacity, who has recently traveled over a considerable part of Waldo county, that "Plaistedism" is declining very perceptibly in that part of the State. Waldo was formerly a strong Republican county, but Greenbackism led many Republicans away, and left the party in a minority. Now that the Republican Greenbackers are learning by the teachings of the Progressive Age that fusion is only a stepping stone to bourbonism, and that to vote for Plaisted, Murch, &c, will be to fix themselves irretrievably in the Democratic party, many of them are returning to the Republican party, some will vote the Solon Chase ticket, the Plaisted vote will be much below what it was in 1880, and the Republican vote will be correspondingly increased. Our informant gives us names of several towns where marked changes have already taken place, and other towns where there will be revolutions as the campaign progresses. In this county, Mr. Milliken ran ahead of his ticket in 1880, and is stronger now with the voters than he was then. Our information is reliable. Waldo county may certainly be relied upon as showing a handsome Republican gain in September.

Foster's Democrat, of Dover, N. H., publishes a black list of the Democrats who voted for what it calls "Robeson's $17,000,000 steal in the House of Representatives," and whom it styles Turks. It says—

Every one of them ought to be hooted out of Congress and out of the country. Ladd, of Maine, is nominated for re-election, but we hope he will be beaten out of sight and hearing, and beaten so he will never be heard of again. He is a Turk. Down with the Turks. Cannot trust one of them.

The Lancaster, N. H., Republican has a correct appreciation of the reform professions of the Democratic party. It says:

The Democrats have certainly been "out in the cold" long enough to have become purified by the bracing air and the meagre diet of that locality. But, unfortunately, that party never had a drop of reformatory blood in its body. On the contrary, it inaugurated the spoils system, has practiced it always when in power, and has invariably stood squarely and solidly in the way of reform of any kind. It can be counted upon every time to do the thing that is least enlightened, least progressive.

The Weekly Mountaineer, published at The Dalles, Oregon, and edited by Col. T. S. Lang, formerly of Maine, says of the political outlook in this State—

From private advices we are inclined to believe that the State of Maine has had a sufficient experience in Greenbackism, in the false professions of Democratic leaders, and is likely to wheel into line with Oregon, in the support of safe Republican doctrines. Oregon can hold out a most cordial hand to Maine, inviting the stern old northeastern battlement of the National territory to come into the fold, having learned that there is no safety with traitors, or with men who would cover principles with shadows.

Grief affects some people strangely. Mrs. Scoville publishes a letter, in which she says her "feelings have already been shocked and lacerated beyond restoration," and so she offers what remains of her brother's "mutilated body to the highest bidder for cash." As Mrs. Scoville has no title to the property she offers for sale, it does not seem probable that she will have the consolation of pocketing the cash therefor.

The Calais Times (Fusion) condemns Congressman Ladd's vote for the naval appropriation bill, and says that had this vote been recorded prior to the "recent conventions in Maine he would not have been mentioned as a possible candidate for a Congressional nomination on the Democratic and Greenback tickets."

The credit of the United States is now superior to that of any other nation in the world. [Calais Times.

That is true. And the credit of the nation has been maintained and established by the Republican party, despite the efforts of the Democratic party to destroy it.

A Troy family is much puzzled, and possibly a little disturbed by the simultaneous stopping the other night, from some unknown cause, of their three time-pieces, consisting of an eight-day clock, a 24-hour clock, and a watch.

A reasonable explanation of the mystery is that the time-pieces were not wound up.

If Keifer, Robeson and Hubbell are the Republican leaders, let us try another party. [Boston Herald.

We know of no objection to the Herald's trying another party; but the difficulty would seem to be in finding a party the Herald has not already tried.

Wilder W. Perry, the leading Greenbacker of Camden, declines to be a candidate for Senator. Is Achilles sulking in his tent? [Lewiston Journal.

Oh, no! Somebody has Achilles Perry by the right heel—that's what's the matter.

The sore heads who are masquerading under the name of Independents, held a second secret conference in Portland Monday, and are said to have adopted a call for a convention. It should be called the dark lantern party.

The first Fusion rally of the campaign, held at Portland on Monday last, was a fizzle. The attendance was small. Gov. Plaisted and Mr. Dane were advertised to speak, but both were sick. Ladd and Thing made speeches.

The fruit crop has been so fine in South Carolina this year that the country papers are all advising the farmers to preserve as much of it as they can.

Of course all that they can will be preserved.

The editorial utterances of the Richmond, Va., Whig are just now in accord with the weather. They are decidedly red hot.

Webster defines Thing as an inanimate object. Webster may have been previous, but the definition will be correct after the September election.

A girl in Brompton, Ont., was kissed by her minister two years ago, and now she brings suit for damages against him. [Exchange.

You wouldn't have the girl act rashly, would you? She took time for reflection.

"Political larceny will not prosper in Maine this year," says the Boston Advertiser. This destroys the only hope of the Plaisted party.

The hop crop in New York is likely to be very light.

Hops are abundant at Maine watering places.

Dr. Jonah is a practicing physician in Eastport. When people get "down in the mouth" they consult him.

Don't grumble about the weather. Think of what the residents of western cities have to endure.

The Dexter Savings Bank case is up again, this time before arbitrators.

The hay crop is in, and now is a good time to talk politics.

The Belfast Journal, we are sorry to see, is one of those Republican newspapers which have not yet learned that in attacking the "unfounded assumptions" and "erroneous conclusions" of the civil service reformers, they are knawing at the national Republican platforms of 1872, 1876 and 1880. The Belfast Journal is too bright to remain long in that company. [Portland Advertiser.

We beg to remind our esteemed contemporary that the Journal has not declared against civil service reform *per se*, or knawed at the platforms mentioned. It has simply criticised a class of so-called civil service reformers—who are certainly not above criticism—and exposed one reformer who made statements he could not substantiate. During ten years residence in Washington the writer became fully informed as to the inner workings of the Departments, and had an extensive acquaintance with government employees, both officially and socially. We therefore feel fully warranted in saying: 1st, That most of the criticisms on our civil service are unfounded and unjust. 2d, That the government employees, as a class, are in every respect superior to the estimate formed of them by the alleged reformers. 3d, That many of the reforms proposed are impracticable and foolish. The Journal hopes it is "too bright" to be led away from facts by abstract theories or visionary schemes, and it certainly has no patience with either fanatics or fools.

One of the recognized duties of a member of Congress is to attend to any business his constituents may have before the Departments at Washington. Common courtesy requires everybody to answer letters received, particularly it they ask for information or relate to business. In this connection we present the following facts: Soon after a Congressman had been elected for his first term, one of his constituents and supporters wrote to him concerning a matter pending in one of the Departments. His letter was unanswered and no attention paid to his requests. After some delay a gentleman, not in office, was consulted, and he, without fee or reward, brought the matter to a successful conclusion. The Congressman was T. H. Murch, and the gentleman was Hon. Seth L. Milliken, of this city.

The Maine Mining Journal says: There has been no change in the mining situation since our last reports, and there has been an almost entire absence of news from the Maine mining districts during the past week. The good work goes on, however, in a systematic manner. The active mines are making a most favorable showing, and the ore shipments are reaching creditable proportions.

Hon. Wm. P. Frye will speak in Hayford Hall, this city, Saturday afternoon Aug. 12th. The Waldo County Republican convention is to be held on the morning of that day. Of Mr. Frye's ability as a speaker it is needless to say anything. He is sure of a large audience. All are invited, including Mr. T. H. Murch of Rockland.

This is the time of year to cut a watermelon. We mention the fact, as it occurs to us that Fuller of the Rockland Courier-Gazette did not have a house warming when he moved into his new office. Perhaps he thought he had warming enough when the old one burned down.

Two of the gentlemen reported present at the sore head conference in Portland last week having denied participating, the Boston Journal is reminded of the ditty:

Five little Indians sitting on a floor,
One rolled off and then there were four.

A letter from Hon. W. H. Trescott, late special envoy to South America, has been published, which clears up several points in the Peru-Chilian affair in a most satisfactory manner, and sustains every position taken by Mr. Blaine.

The season is at its height at that well known seaside resort, Old Orchard, but the old orchard season in this vicinity will not open until the apples are ripe.

We cannot decide whether the Portland Press has "knocked out" the Advertiser or not. But as the Journal is not referee it is not called upon for a decision.

An easy conscience is a good thing to have in hot weather, but it is only possible to those who have paid up their subscription to the newspaper.

Beecher's remark from the pulpit about the weather on one occasion was forcible, but will hardly do to repeat in a family newspaper.

The bare-backed act of the circus rider on two horses is outdone by the bare-faced act of Gov. Plaisted on two platforms.

Probably Mr. Hubbell considers the opposition of George William Curtis to political assessments, the rift in the loot.

Evidently the mackerel have gone to hunt up the menhaden. Is the jig up for our fishermen?

The person who has not been asked—"Is this warm enough for you?" is to be envied.

Belfast's conundrum: "Shall we have a new hotel?" Don't give it up.

Dust reigns and rain would be welcome.

Plaisted endorsed the State steal.

Anarchy reigns in Egypt.

"Aunt Katie Sawyer," compounder of the "Mrs. Sawyer's Salve," died in Rockland Monday night. Deceased was born in Freeport in 1803, and early removed to Rockland, and was one of the original corporators of the Baptist church, of which she has been a consistent member since the organization. She was universally respected for her kind and generous deeds.

An anecdote is told of a late ship builder of this city, now dead. A stuttering man applied to him for a job. "What will you work for?" was inquired. "A dollar a-a-a?" "All right then, said the builder, cutting short his conclusion; "go to work," and he turned his attention to something else. The alarmed man followed him and ejaculated somewhat livelier; "a dollar a-a-nd a-a half." "Why, I just hired you for a dollar;" said the employer in the tone of one whose generosity was being abused, and the mechanic was so non-plussed by the other's coolness that he went to work at that figure. [Bath Times.

A little girl of seven years exhibited much disquiet at hearing of a new exploring expedition. When she was asked why she should care about it, she said, "If they discover any countries that will add to the geography I have to study them. There are countries enough in it now."

It is very noticeable that the fusion papers generally omit from the eulogistic sketches of Mr. Dane the fact of his connection with a national bank. Are they afraid it will alienate the Greenback vote? [Rockland Free Press.

Civil Service Reform.

DAMARISCOTTA, Me., July 24th, 1882.

EDITOR OF THE REPUBLICAN JOURNAL: I have recently noticed in the Journal many reflections upon the purposes and efforts of those persons who are seeking to reform the civil service. In your issue of July 20th, you say: "Indeed, no one seems to think it necessary to make serious reply to these visionary theorists, whose arguments lack the essential basis of facts, whose conclusions are erroneous, and whose assumptions are unfounded." In so far as you intended the above to apply to the large and increasing body of men known as Civil Service Reformers, I believe it to be incorrect: and it is with no small concern that I see an influential newspaper week after week depreciating a movement organized by honest men in the interest of a much needed reform.

Recognizing the great need of reform in the civil service, President Grant declared, in his message of December, 1870: "The present system does not secure the best men, and often not even fit men for the public places. The elevation and purification of civil service of the government will be hailed with approval by the whole people of the United States."

Gen. Garfield stated in 1877, that "To reform this service is one of the highest and most imperative duties of statesmanship." In his inaugural address President Garfield said: "The civil service can never be placed on a satisfactory basis until regulated by law." And legislation was urged by him for the good of the service itself, for the protection of those who are interested with the appointing power; against the waste of time and obstruction to the public business caused by the inordinate pressure for place, and for the protection of incumbents against intrigue and wrong.

George William Curtis has stated before a committee of the United States Senate that: "The system which is practiced in this country to-day, if not to be defined as aristocratic, is absolutely oligarchic."

These men whose opinions are given above, have in times past pretty thoroughly represented the different phases of Republican politics, and on the question of civil service reform they speak the sentiments of thousands of thinking men of various party affiliations.

The purposes of civil service reformers are outlined in the constitution of the New York Association, of which George William Curtis is President; and in the constitution of the National Association, with which I am connected, are as follows:

"The object of the Association shall be to establish a system of appointment, promotion and removal in the civil service, founded upon the principle that public office is a public trust, admission to which should depend upon proved fitness. To this end the Association will demand that appointments to subordinate executive offices, with such exceptions as may be expedient, not inconsistent with the principles already mentioned, shall be made from persons whose fitness has been ascertained by competitive examinations open to all applicants properly qualified, and that removals shall be made for legitimate cause only, such as dishonesty, negligence, or inefficiency, but not for political opinion or refusal to render party service; and the Association will advocate all other appropriate measures for securing integrity, intelligence, efficiency, good order, and good discipline in the Civil Service."

What is there in this declaration that any man in favor of good government will not subscribe to? Respectfully. ARTHUR C. S. JACKSON.

The reply elsewhere made to the Portland Advertiser will apply in part to this letter. We are not ignorant of what has been said on this subject by individuals or embodied in party platforms, and may mention here that the national Republican platform of 1872 expressly guarded against the creating of a life tenure of office, which is the leading idea of many civil service reformers. Competitive examinations may be very well in theory but in practice they have not been altogether successful. Then, is it not rather inconsistent to allow the responsible head of a bureau or department to escape an examination to which his subordinates must submit? That there are men who are sincere in their advocacy of civil service reform, and that reform in some directions may be both practicable and desirable, the Journal is ready to admit, and at no time has it said anything to the contrary. But when the Democratic party upon whose banner was inscribed, "To the Victors belong the Spoils," takes to masquerading as a civil service reform party; when played out politicians, whose clamors for office as a reward for alleged party service have been ignored, raise the same cry; when the employees of the Government are unjustly assailed and statements are made by so-called reformers which are utterly devoid of truth, the Journal will not hesitate to expose both the false pretences and false statements involved; and it is at a loss to see why the sincere advocates of civil service reform should feel aggrieved at its doing so. [Editor Journal.

Literature.

LEONE. A new Round Robin. This charming series has certainly presented a variety of stories. We have had pictures of New England and Southern life and scenery, of Philadelphia at the time of the Centennial Exposition, of St. Louis, and glimpses of fair France. The present volume is a story of Italian life. The hero, Leone, is a chief of banditti, and the heroine an American girl. There is another American, Mr. Norman, said by an eminent critic to be "characteristic," and an old monk, Father Francisco, whom the same authority declares to be "excellently well done." This is a love story, of course, with complications the reader will follow with interest unto the happy ending in which all novel readers delight. Visitors to the seashore and mountains will find a place for Leone in their satchels, to be read while swinging in a hammock or lounging in a reclining chair, and will rejoice in its clear bold type and fine white paper. [J. R. Osgood & Co., publishers, Boston.

NOTES.

The July number of

News of Belfast and Vicinity.

The yacht P. M. Bonnie is being fitted for summer excursions.

Monday was the hottest day of the season, the thermometer registering 94 degrees in the shade.

Thombs & Osborne, of this city, will make the sails for Capt. Adams' new vessel building at Camden.

Charles Baker will, on the first of August, begin repairs on his store recently purchased of Augustus Perry.

R. H. Coombs, of this city, has placed a very handsome sign over the door of his furniture warehouse.

Mr. H. S. Perkins is repairing sch. Moses Eddy at Lane's dock, in this city. The vessel will have new wales all round.

The New England Organ Co., of Portland, has engaged rooms in Geo. G. Wells' building, in this city, and will go into business here.

"The new shade of crushed banana is in great favor with the young ladies this season." Probably they anticipate a better opportunity to slip off.

A dog belonging to Ed. Heath, tied at Mathews' factory on Friday, sprang upon and badly mangled Leslie Small's hand. The vicious animal was killed.

The Belfast Temperance Alliance proposes some time in August to have a mass temperance meeting at the Camp Ground in Northport. J. K. Osgood, of Gardiner, and other noted temperance men, will be present.

Mr. C. J. Hall is extending his granite works in this city. He will shortly erect the second shed and also a derrick to move granite. He now has three granite polishers in operation and is building the fourth.

Mr. H. L. Woodcock, Belfast's rising crayon artist, displays in the window of Woodcock & Son's store a fine portrait of Col. Fogler's little son. The object is a good one and the picture is true to life. Mr. Woodcock has a number of orders ahead.

THE EMERY FAMILY. The fourth reunion of the Emery family will be held at the Merrimac House, Newburyport, on Wednesday, the sixth day of September next. The members of the family in this city have been notified to be present. A family history is being written.

Sch. Edward Johnson, Capt. McDonald, of Belfast, was at this port last week undergoing some slight repairs. It is a singular circumstance that this is the first time the vessel has been at her home port since she was launched in 1871. She has been a deep water vessel.

Mr. C. J. Hall has shipped from the Belfast foundry one of his patent windlasses for Capt. Pendleton's new schooner building at Brewer.... Mathews Bros. shipped to Boston this week 150 fine hard wood doors for a builder in that city who will have office doors but Mathews'.

An Hallowegan grinner, accompanied by a little girl seven years old, paraded last week on the streets of this city. The little girl, Mary Manilla, was a great favorite, and with her fine voice and dancing amused everybody. She was almost an even counterpart of Little Corinne.

The yacht Electrina of the New York and East River Club, was in our harbor last week bound to Bar Harbor. The vessel is a very fine craft indeed. Her commander is E. S. Elliot, and he was accompanied by his wife, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Ireland, Prof. W. G. McGinkin, and Prof. L. S. Wright.

It is proposed to organize in this city a Juvenile Temperance Union under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Union. Misses Lord and Moses are requested to meet at the vestry of the Universalist church, on Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 24, at four o'clock, for the above purpose. It is hoped that parents will interest themselves in this matter.

Julius Andrews, recently in business in Belfast, has settled at Fall River, Mass., buying out a clothing house on South Main street. His opening was on Wednesday of last week, and attracted a great deal of attention. A band of fifteen pieces was hired to play in front of the store, fire works were set off, and it was estimated that 5,000 people were crowded about the street near the store. He begins business under very flattering circumstances.

THE SEA BREEZE, No. 4, of volume 4, of the Sea Breeze, Northport's seaside journal, made its appearance on Saturday, Geo. E. Brackett, of Belfast, proprietor. It will be published six weeks, which will include and finish the season, for twenty cents. The Breeze is very handsomely printed and compares favorably with any watering place paper in Maine. It contains all the seaside gossip, personals and arrivals at Northport, besides items of interest from other summer resorts.

REV. R. Henry Davis, ten years age pastor of the Congregationalist church in this city, now a missionary at Japan, writes an interesting letter to the Christian Daily Republican concerning a treaty between the Kingdom of Corea and the United States. Corea is a kingdom east of China and separated from Japan by the straits of Corea. The United States is the first civilized nation that has been brought into treaty relations with Corea. Mr. Davis sees a rich field for commercial enterprises and missionary work in that distant land.

We have received a copy of the Daily River Press, published at Benton, Montana. This town is in the County of Philipsock, the town-site laid out and principally owned by E. J. Morison, formerly of Belfast. The following items from the Press will look interest to our readers—

Philipsock is reported booming. Mr. Morison has a new hotel completed, as also the bridge at the crossing. The new hotel contains 20x32, and gives him an office, parlor and two sleeping rooms down stairs and four large sleeping rooms upstairs. * * * E. J. Morison, postmaster and proprietor of the town of Philipsock, arrived from his home last evening. He was accompanied by R. Clifford, one of his partners in the sheep business. Their wool will be in today. * * * The Fourth was celebrated at Philipsock by a flag raising in advance in the evening. As an instance of how the Judith country is filling up, we are informed that there were between fifteen and twenty ladies present, and that there are over twenty five ladies in this section, where three or four years ago was considered dangerous to travel in small parties.

CHURCH NOTES. Rev. Mr. Goodenough, of the Universalist church, of this city, will preach his last sermon for the season on Sunday next, when the annual vacation occurs. Mr. G. will probably occupy the same pulpit during the month of September, when his connection with the church ceases. Mr. Goodenough has been pastor of this church for nearly eight years and has grown in popularity, labouring better to-day with the church and the city than ever before. The church will be extremely fortunate if it succeeds in getting so good a pastor. Mr. Goodenough recently purchased a fruit farm in the San Jose valley, California, where he will probably remove in October. He is compelled to leave Maine on account of the ill health of his wife ... In the absence of the pastor, the Congregational church of this city was supplied last Sunday by Rev. Geo. E. Tufts of the Baptist church .... The subject of Rev. Mr. Ross' Sunday morning sermon at the North Church will be "Christian Zeal." Prayer meeting in the evening. After next Sunday this church will be closed four Sundays, the pastor taking his annual vacation.

EXCURSION TO CAMDEN. The members of the Unitarian society and their friends had a very pleasant excursion to Camden on Friday last. The party numbered 160, and made the trip on steamer May Queen and an accompanying schooner. The day found it as have been finer if the weather had been made to order in Boston, and the trip may fairly be considered a remarkable one, from the fact that everybody was on time, so that at neither end of the route was there the least delay. Nor were there any mishaps if we except the few who, under the mistaken idea that they were out at sea, indulged in seasickness. The grand scenery witnessed on the outward trip was a revelation even to those familiar with this picturesque portion of the coast, while those who saw it for the first time were rapturous in their praises. Landward the range of hills beginning with Mt. Percival and ending with stately Megunticook, the sloping fields and snug farm houses at their feet, the nearer and rocky shore, with here and there a strip of beach, attracted the gaze; while on the other hand the numerous vessels, from the lee, hay and lumber laden three masters to the little coasting craft with wood and barrels, all heading seaward, made up a beautiful marine picture. A little after noon the party were safely landed on the point this side of Camden, a favorite resort of picnickers, and deservedly so. Dinner was first in order, and baskets were unpacked, and in various shady nooks their contents were partaken of. It is the writers opinion that the party might have subsisted a week without finding it necessary to replenish the commissariat. Naturally good appetites, reinforced by the sea air, failed to sensibly diminish the store of eatables. Presently the musicians, who, with a harp and two violins, had played almost without intermission since leaving Belfast, were heard in the pavilion, and dancing began, to end only when the boat had sounded her last warning whistle before starting on the homeward trip. Those who did not dance either remained as spectators, went on exploring expeditions, lounged under the trees where they enjoyed the sea breeze, or made a visit to Camden, the May Queen taking over all who cared to go. The children, of whom there were a large number, enjoyed themselves to the utmost by illustrations of perpetual motion; while some of their elders derived solid comfort from a long day of perfect rest. The altitude of the hills in sight having been discussed, with differing opinions, we give the figures of the U. S. coast survey. Mount Beattie, at the foot of which Camden nestles, is 800 feet high, while Megunticook towers to the height of 1320 feet. The other prominent land marks on this side are Bald Rock 1100 feet, Garey's Mt. 760, Darey's Mt. 760, Frohock's Mt. 740 feet. Embarking at 4.30 P. M., the homeward trip was comfortably made, the party landing at Belfast a little after seven o'clock.

Mrs. A. Cutter Sibley with her visitors and other friends picnicked on the shore of Goose Pond last Friday.

A Greenback county official in this city is reported to have said when some one asked him if the Greenback county convention was to be holden at the Court House "No, the Court House won't hold the candidates."

THE GRANGES. Farmer's Pride Grange, Lincolnville, received twelve members during the last quarter, and Seaside, of Belfast, increased twenty-three during the same time. Sunside Grange of Winterport is also flourishing.

Rev. Mr. Gerrish' book on "Army Life" will be out next week. Arrangements are being made for an active canvass outside the regular agents. At the grand gathering of the Grand Army Posts at Maranocook Aug. 9th, there will be three agents to sell the work. The book should be in the hand of every ex-soldier and we predict a good sale at the lake. Three thousand and six hundred copies have already been sold.

The Saginaw (Mich.) Daily Courier of July 18th, contains a sermon delivered at the Baptist church, East Saginaw, in memory of the late Dea. J. S. Webber. Mr. Webber was born at Belfast, April 17, 1800. After the death of his mother, which occurred in 1806, he went to New York State and lived with his uncle. He was one of the pioneers to Michigan, going to that State in 1835. He was an influential and Christian gentleman.

BATHING. The beach below the Boston & Bangor steamer's wharf in this city is a great resort for bathers, and daily large numbers of ladies and children disport themselves in the salt water. A great annoyance is caused by men, not gentlemen, who without regard to propriety disrobe themselves and enter the water in a perfectly nude state. The city marshal will give this matter his attention.

NEW ORLEANS MINSTRELS. The original New Orleans Minstrels, under the management of F. W. Pote, will play at Hayford Hall, Belfast, on Tuesday evening, Aug. 1st. The company is not new to Belfast people, where it has never failed to amuse and interest. The vocal and instrumental parts of the entertainment are very fine, the band being one of the best traveling. The whole performance is said to be free from slang and vulgarity, and an evening of real enjoyment may be anticipated. Tickets for sale at Pote's.

EXCURSION TO BAR HARBOR. Our citizens are to have the pleasure of an excursion to Bar Harbor, probably the only one for the season, on steamer Queen City, of Bangor. The steamer will leave Belfast at 7 a. m. Friday, touching at the camp ground one half hour later. The Queen City is a new and popular boat, and if the day is pleasant the sail through the Reach will be a most enjoyable one. The party will remain at Bar Harbor four and a half hours, making the return trip by moonlight. Fare for the round trip $1. See advertisement in another column.

Rev. Mr. Ross and the other excursionists on yacht Little Rogue, returned home on Sunday evening. The party were enveloped in fog during a great portion of the trip, and were five days in getting to Bar Harbor. The time, however, was very pleasantly passed in visiting points of interest through the Reach. Bar Harbor was explored, a buckboard ride to the top of Green mountain enjoyed, and a night spent at South West Harbor. A few fish were caught on the trip. The brown and sun burned faces of the party gave them the appearance of veterans.

TRANSFERS IN REAL ESTATE ... The following are the transfers in real estate in Waldo county for the week ending July 25th—Simeon Fernald, Winterport, to Richard Parker, same town. Jason Gordon, Belfast, to Nettie F. Jellison, Belfast. A. B. and H. H. Hayes, Peabody, Mass., and Belfast, two lots, to Abbie Hayes and Nathan F. Houston, Belfast. Abbie E. Holt, Bangor, to Ezra C. Brett & als., same town. Heirs of Jona. Holt, Bangor, guardian, to Ezra C. Brett & als., same town. John J. Haley, as assignee, Newton, Mass., to Jona. R. Holt, Bangor. James L. Moody, Searsmont, to Jason Gordon, Belfast. James W. Storey, Waldo, to Wellington Storey, same town. Heirs of Darius Shute, Belfast, to John Hassell, Belfast. Augusta A. Sweetser, Searsport, to Henry J. Nichols, same town. Joseph Williamson, Belfast, to Charles N. Pendleton & als., Islesboro.

PERSONALS. J. H. Cooper and son, of New York, are spending the summer in Belfast.... Mr. C. Durham, of Boston, made Belfast his native place, if brief visit. While here he paid his forty fourth annual subscription to the Republican Journal.... Several summer visitors are stopping for the season with W. B. Conant on Beech Grove farm, just out of the city of Belfast. They consist of E. W. Dewey, wife and family, E. F. Browning, wife and family, and Wm. A. Jaques, all of New York. Beech Grove is a pleasant location ... Mr. Miles S. Staples, of this city, has returned home from Rome, N. Y., where he has been treated successfully, it is thought, for cancer.... George B. Faunce, Esq., of Boston, brother of Asa and Daniel Faunce, of this city, is now in Belfast on a visit.... Mrs. Caraan and daughters, of New York, are in town for the summer.... Mr. John Hitchcock and family of Boston, are making their annual visit to Belfast.... Daniel Lane and wife of Boston, are on a visit to Belfast. Mr. Lane is a son of John Lane.... Frank Bickford and S. W. Lothrop are visiting friends here.... Mrs. T. W. Pitcher, Miss Eliza A. Pitcher and Mrs. A. D. Chase, of Belfast, have gone on a pleasure excursion for a number of days. Old Orchard and the White Mountains will be included in the route.... Louis Tobias, of New York, a brother-in-law of Sidney Kalish and schoolmate and friend of Arnold Harris, of Belfast, has been in this city for a few days on a visit to his friends.

BELFAST TEMPERANCE ALLIANCE. Mr. J. K. Osgood, of Gardiner, addressed the Belfast Temperance Alliance at Hayford Hall on Sunday afternoon. The Alliance was founded by Mr. Osgood, about three months ago, and has accomplished some good in the community, although it receives no encouragement from our business men. Mr. Osgood spoke of his labors in the cause since he was last here, and said that more than twenty-five per cent. of hard drinkers who sign the pledge adhere to it through life. He contrasted the sentiment of to-day with the state of feeling thirty three years ago, when John B. Gough attempted to speak in Boston. Three times was he put out of Faneuil Hall, but at last obtained consent to address the sailors on board the U. S. receiving ship Ohio, in Charlestown Navy yard. Mr. Gough again hired Faneuil Hall, and accompanied by forty sailors from the Ohio took seats upon the platform. The rummies of Boston again attacked Mr. Gough, but those sailors made short work of the assailants, and Mr. Gough held his meeting. Now a temperance meeting might be held, unmolested, on every street corner. Mr. Osgood spoke of the great temperance victory in Iowa, and said it was to be followed by victories in Illinois, New Jersey, and Kentucky. He predicted that before twenty-five years every state in the Union would have engrafted into its constitution the prohibition of liquors as a beverage. There was a good audience present, and every one was interested. Owing to the temperance campmeeting at Maranocook next Sunday, the meeting of the Alliance has been postponed until the following Sunday.

SUICIDE IN SWANVILLE. The quiet village of Swanville was startled on Monday morning by the suicide of a young man named Hiram B. Robbins, aged 20 years. Robbins was a blacksmith by trade, and had a small shop near Nickerson's store, boarding with a man named John Royal. For the past two weeks Robbins has worked at haying for A. E. Nickerson, and was to have continued on Monday. Early in the morning Mr. Royal had occasion to go up stairs, and there in the bed in the open chamber he discovered the dead body of Robbins, with a bullet hole just above the left ear. No shot was heard during the night. Robbins was formerly from Vassalboro', where it is understood he was once married, but was divorced from his wife. Rumor has it that Robbins was partial to Mr. Royal's daughter Hattie, a young lady about 18 years of age, but her parents did not approve of the match. On Saturday evening last, Robbins and Miss Royal attended the Good Templar's Lodge, but another young man came home with the girl. It is probable that disappointment caused the young man to take his life. Mr. Royal says that on Sunday he noticed Robbins writing a letter. He would write a few words, and then go up stairs, returning in a short time. This was repeated. Late in the afternoon Robbins and the girl were rowing on Swan Lake. Coroner John Poor, of Belfast, was notified, but before his arrival a letter was found, written by Robbins, the one penned Saturday afternoon. It was addressed to Mr. A. E. Nickerson, and is as follows, correction in spelling having been made—

SWANVILLE, July 23, 1882.

FRIEND ALFRED: I will leave you these few lines to be given to you when I haven't the power to make my wants known. I wish you to take possession of my books, and all property belonging to me, and dispose of them to the best advantage, and pay all bills that you are satisfied that I owe, which will not exceed ten dollars ($10.00.) My board is paid up to the first day of July; there is no shop rent to be paid. My board for this month is all that I owe in this house. You will find on my ledger about fifty-two dollars. My having wages is sixteen seventy-five, making sixty eight seventy, besides my tools and stock in the shop, which is worth seventy-five dollars more, making one hundred and forty three. Take care of these things. Bury up here in the yard by the meeting house. Buy a small lot for me, pay all expenses, or moment my grave with a headstone, and give the rest to my sister now in Northport. I ask you to do this, for you have always been kind and obliging to me. I have met with so many disappointments that I am tired of life. No one knows what I have been through. Good bye, Alfred—God bless you.

H. B. ROBBINS.

After reading the letter and putting a few questions to the young lady, Coroner Poor deemed it a case of deliberate suicide and an inquest was unnecessary. Robbins is spoken of by the neighbors as a sober, industrious, and gentlemanly young man. The requests of the letter have been carried out by Mr. Nickerson.

The Belfast Choral Society will rehearse the Haymakers at the Universalist vestry this, Thursday, evening.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. The Hurricane Granite Co., want 100 stone cutters.... Attention is called to the notice of the new Boston Clothing store in this city. Mark Andrews, proprietor..... The Kingsbury house is for sale or rent. Apply to H. H. Forbes, Belfast.

The store of Mitchell & Thomas in Masonic Block, Main street, was entered on Thursday night of last week, by the thieves removing glass from the rear windows. The theives left in a hurry as their tools were found on the floor. Nothing save some tobacco and cigars is missing.

Sch. Flora Condon, Capt. O. W. French, of Belfast, from Fernandina, Fla., has been for a week in quarantine below Baltimore, with sickness on board. One of the sick men is Frank Gilmore, son of A. F. Gilmore, of Belfast. At the last accounts he was improving.

The E. M. C. Seminary and Commercial College begins its fall term at Bucksport, Aug. 30. The commercial department is under the charge of Prof. J. F. Knowlton, of Waldo county, who is a most accomplished teacher. For catalogue, etc., address him at Bucksport. See adv. in another column.

HAY. A majority of the farmers of Waldo county will finish haying at the end of this week. Never before was there better weather for haying, and the crop is the largest for years. Some farmers in the county say that they haven't barn room for their hay. Not only is the crop very large but the hay is superior in quality. What is true of Waldo county is true of the state generally.

EXCURSIONS. The Universalist society of this city made their annual excursion on Tuesday, going to Dice's Head, on steamer May Queen; on Wednesday the Baptist society on same boat went to Goose Falls and Cape Rosier mines. The weather was fine and the trip very pleasant. An excursion from Bangor arrived at the Camp Ground on Saturday. The Handel Association of Bangor numbering over 500 excursioned to Camden on Wednesday.

A Massachusetts subscriber asks us the rate of the Belfast post office and if the rent of the boxes has been increased from $1 to $2 per year. Belfast post office is a third rate one. The rent of the boxes has not been increased, but the post-master says he has reasons to believe they will be as he has had such intimations from Washington. The department regulates these matters. The requirements are that rent in future will have to be paid quarterly in advance.

OVERCOME BY THE HEAT. George Wentworth, a peddler hailing from Boston, was overcome by the heat in this city on Tuesday and fell near the house of Moses W. Rich on upper Main street. The city marshal was notified and went to the man's assistance, removing him to a shady place. After a few hours rest the man was all right. The peddler stated that he walked from Brown's corner Tuesday forenoon with no protection from the sun. Wentworth refused to go into a house, saying he would be all right in a short time.

The Washington correspondent of the Lewiston Journal sends that paper a list of the Maine people holding positions in the Departments. We find the following credited to this county: Edward R. Cunningham, Belfast, 2nd class clerk in Third Auditors office. Served in the war a year and ten months and was wounded. Appointed in 1866. Lorenzo E. Dickey, Monroe, chief of southern division Pension Office. Appointed in 1866, after having served in the war. John I. Brown, Winterport, first class clerk in Census Bureau. Has just graduated from the National University Law School.

INCENDIARISM. Howes & Co., Belfast, met with a loss on Monday night by the burning of the dry house and $4,000 worth of stave stock belonging to their mill at Leonard's Crossing, Burnham. The next day Frank Dorman, of Troy, a young man who has been employed about the mill, confessed that he was the incendiary who fired the property. He said he came to Belfast on Monday, returning on the afternoon train to Burnham. He then walked to the mill and after every one was asleep fired the dry house. Dorman says he has no ill will toward the owners of the property, but that the Devil got into him and he wanted to see the fun. He was arrested and is now in Belfast jail. The stock destroyed was stave stuff, all prepared for the market and was under contract to be delivered. There is no insurance on the property. The loss is a bad one as New York parties are waiting for the stock.

SUNDAY AT NORTHPORT—"Rural" writes us from the Camp Ground as follows: Saturday nights boat brought cottagers and their cousins, and today neighboring porches flutter in bombazine and bunting. No better day could be had to enjoy Northport. Sunshine, sea breeze and Sunday. The man is indeed wretched who cannot rest comfortably today. The atmosphere has a gracious influence and just now we feel generous enough to allow every one their share of nature's munificence without asking who their grand fathers were, or if they have lineal claim to the F. F. V's. The curious have no right to query whether Mrs. Fitz Noodle lives in her Beacon Street Mansion or in the rear of her hubby's barber shop down town, so long as she behaves in Beacon St. style and wears "Worths latest summer suits." (Worth it is represented however in last years clothes). Northport is by no means an eddy for drift wood and light things; we have heavy men and material, which will compare with sister watering places. The only fault I find with the village, there is no market. Dr. Tanner's bill of fare will do for a while, but such regimen is not conducive to contentment and if continued long we must "fold our tent like the Arab and silently steal away" where something to eat is get at-able.

DICE'S HEAD. The Universalist Sunday school and its friends enjoyed their annual excursion to Dice's Head on Tuesday last. Of course they had a nice company and a good time. That never needs telling. This paragraph is written to call attention to Dice's Head as a beautiful and enjoyable refuge from the dust and care of this world. A more attractive resort can hardly be found around our bay. High and breezy in its situation, it is covered with an evergreen growth, affording ample shade. From whatever direction the winds blow they are cooled and invigorated by the surrounding waters. A copious spring of mineral water bubbles up cool and refreshing from the rock. Although it has pronounced valuable mineral qualities, it is sweet, pure, and cool to the taste, and no more agreeable medicine could be desired. Mr. H. N. Bodwell, of Castine, quick to appreciate the natural advantages of Dice's Head, erected last year a spacious pavilion for the accommodation of excursionists, especially those of terpsichorean tastes. He is now putting the finishing touches to the Hygeian Hotel, where he will give guests the best and cheapest accommodations. The rooms are large and airy, and are nearly all engaged for greater or less periods, in advance of opening. Mr. Bodwell will aim to make his guests comfortable and happy, at the minimum charges. In fact, Dice's Head must become a favorite resort with those who want quiet, rest, coolness, cleanliness, and a good time generally.

"PUFFS" FROM THE SEA BREEZE. The following is the extent of the building this year at Northport—Building has been quite lively since last year. The Unity Society has erected a large two story society cottage on the shore side of the "circle," adjoining to and on the same plan of the Union cottage.... Capt. B. E. Young and Mr. H. J. Leach, both of Brewer, are building twin cottages side by side on Broadway near the Swan cottage. They are very tastily and prettily modelled and among the best and handsomest on the ground.... Anson P. and L. W. Benner, of Boston, have finished a large and handsome two story cottage, containing 17 rooms, located on Mahoney street above So. Shore Avenue. It is finished throughout, and with its ell and large stable is probably the costliest establishment at Northport ... On the same street and near by J. E. & R. R. McNelley, of Boston, have built a large two story cottage named the "Glade House," to which is attached a large brick bakery, and in which they have a restaurant.... Ed. Mahoney's large cottage on the main road, commenced last year, is finished ... F. G. Benner is building a large two story cottage at Brown's corner on the main road toward Belfast, a new school house is just finished near by, and farther up the road near Little River, Mr. Thos. Smalley is building a cottage.... A movement is on foot at the Camp Ground to have a series of open air band concerts on Saturday evenings. It is proposed to hire the Searsport, Monroe and Bangor bands, the funds to be raised by subscriptions.... The first hop of the season occurred last week at the Glade House, South Shore. .... Wm. A. Swan, Jr., of Augusta, is on a pedestrian tour. He started from Augusta Wednesday, reached Belfast Thursday night, came to Northport and ascended Mt. Percival Friday, thence pursued his route to Camden and Rockland. After a short detour by boat to Bar Harbor, he will continue to foot it from Rockland home via Bath .. Runners are caught daily from the wharf.... Arrivals at the Waverly House thus far foot up to 175 ... Religious exercises are held on the Grounds on Sunday.... The season thus far at Northport has been very fine, and a great improvement over last year. No fog.... There is no seaside resort in Maine where so many large steamers make regular daily landings as at Northport.... A main drain of eight-inch tile has been laid up Griffin street.... The post-office here is known as Northport Camp Ground. Mr. Chase is postmaster and the office is at the Waverly House.... Rev. C. E. Libby, of Belfast, has moved his invalid wife to a cottage near Merithew Square. .... R. A. Rich and family, of Winterport, are stopping for the season in their cottage.... Irving, Alice and Ellen Cook, M. F. Smith and Georgia Paul, of Woonsocket, R. I., Sadie Smith, of Boston, and Lillian Underwood, of Providence, are at the Simmons-Burkett cottage, Griffin street.

The attention of retail dealers and others is called to the advertisement of the Alden Fruit Vinegar for sale by Swan & Sibley Bros., wholesale dealers in this city. It is very highly recommended.

BONDS SOLD. Belfast's new loan of four per cent. bonds were put on the market on Tuesday and $10,000 worth sold. This is all that will be sold until the money is expended in buying up the six per cents. The treasurer, Mr. Perry, is ready to buy the sixes or to exchange them for the new loan.

A small dark colored worm has been very plentiful in this vicinity covering the trees and plants. At times the side walks are literally covered with them. David Peirce says they have attacked his grapery and it takes the constant care of two men to keep them off. Mr. Peirce has sent a number to the State college for their name and history.

THE "GREEN" PETITIONS. We publish below the third and last of the series of petitions from the old plantation of Green (furnished by Dr. J. F. Pratt, of Chelsea, Mass.,) the result of which was the incorporation of two towns, viz., Searsmont and Belmont—

To the Honorable the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, in general court assembled, humbly show: Your petitioners, inhabitants of the Plantation of Searsmont, in the county of Hancock and Commonwealth aforesaid, that they are settled on a tract of land about equal to one of six miles square and lying in a good situation to make a convenient town, and they believe it would promote the interests of the present settlers and have a tendency to increase their number if they could be incorporated into a town. They therefore pray your Honors that they may be incorporated into a town by the name of Searsmont, according to the following bounderies, to wit: Beginning at a birch tree and stake and stones on the northwesterly line of Lincolnville; then running south, 56 degrees west, on said line four miles and one hundred and ten rods to a beech tree standing in the easterly line of the Twenty Associates land; then north, 34 degrees west, on said line of said Associates six miles and two hundred and sixteen rods to stake and stone on an angle in said line called the elbow; then north, 34 degrees east, on said Twenty Associates line, five miles and two hundred and fourteen rods to a stake and stones; thence south, 34 degrees east, adjoining land of Samuel Parkman, Esq., three hundred and ten rods to a stake and stones; then south, 26 degrees east, on land of Benjamin Joy, Esq., seven miles and one hundred and twenty nine rods to the place of beginning. With all the privileges and immunities by law appertaining to incorporated towns, and as your petitioners believe that no person can have any well founded objections to the granting the prayer of the petition (unless it be owners of non-resident lands within the tract described, who all live in Boston.) They humbly pray your Honors that their request may be granted without any other delay than what may be necessary to notify said non-resident proprietors, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

Searsmont, Dec. 25, 1813.

Signed) Thomas Whittier, Lewis Clark, Noah Prescott, Silvanus Hemmenway, Daniel Lothrop, Isaac Hodgdon, Thomas Whittier, Jr., John A. Robbins, (?) Alex. McLain, Theodore Woodcock, Asa Hook, Isaac Booth, Dudley Lincoln, John Barber, Joseph Murry, John Moody, Porter Whittier, Robt. Moody, Simon Farrow, Joseph Donnell, George Smith, Daniel Wyman, Manassch Sleeper, Joseph Pottle, Thomas Dagget, Abner Pottle, Robert Erskine, Isaac Wyman, Samuel R. Moore, Charles Mahoney, Nathan Farrow, John Bartlett, seth Farrow, Luther Smith, John Dickey, Jeremiah Nutt, Robert Perrigo, William Flint, Absalom Thomas, C. (who) Bennet, David Haskell, William Keating, Timothy (?) Farrow, Joshua Hemmenway, Reuben, Smith, Calvin Hemenway, M. (who) Nutt, John Gilman, William Bartlett, N. (who) Gilman, Joseph Mason, John Morrow, Aaron Davis, Ebenezer Everett, John Koll, Joseph Hardy, Thomas Whittier, 2d, Josiah Richards, Fisher A. Pitcher, Oliver Richards, John Bridges, Elison Annis, John Hodgdon, Joseph Stanford, John Gilman, James Thorndike, John Thomas, Abiger Trask, Philip Mariner, (?) Robert Bagley, Moses Tayler.

The (?) indicates a doubt about the name.

SWANVILLE. At a special town meeting on Friday it was voted to exempt from taxation for five years the carriage manufactory of Cunningham & Saunders to be built on the stream near Swan Lake.

BURNHAM. A horse belonging to Fairfield parties slipped his bridle at this village one day last week, ran down the railroad track and started to cross the railroad bridge but fell when about half way over. A party of men soon got him out, uninjured, except a few scratches.... Sunday was a very warm day.... Farmers are nearly done haying.... The dance at the W. S. picnic grove last Saturday night was a success.

THORNDIKE. A party consisting of four young men from Rockland passed through this place on Monday on their way to Moosehead Lake. A large covered wagon drawn by four horses, in which they sleep at night, carries their cooking utensils and provisions.... Bert Philbrick a young man from Boston accidently shot himself through his hand last week by handling a small loaded revolver.... Otis Cornforth has one acre of corn planted the 23rd day of May, that he challenges the town of Unity to beat. It now stands as high as a man's head and the ears are quite large. He also has a very nice piece of Michigan white oats .... O. J. Farwell is buying a large lot of wool.... The farmers are getting a large crop of extra quality of hay.... The potato bugs are very plentiful.... Now is the time that city folks think a great deal of their country cousins.

CASTINE. Excursion parties visit us daily.... Steam Yacht Sappho, Mr. Brooks, made us two calls last week.... Hon. W. W. Thomas, in his yacht, made a harbor here Friday night.... On Saturday evening quite a party went to Fort Point on steamer May Queen to attend a dance.... Schr. Lulu, Capt. Smith arrived Sunday night from Bangor, loaded with lumber for New Haven .... A small boat containing two boys, Arthur Crawford and Rufus Parker, was upset one day last week while sailing in the harbor, Crawford climbed the mast in a careless manner which caused the boat to capsize. They were soon rescued, other boats being near.... Campmeeting at North Castine will begin Sept. 4th, and continues one week.... Rev. Mr. DeLong, who is spending the summer here, occupied the Unitarian pulpit on Sunday, Mr. Locke having gone to Ellsworth to take part in the ordination of the Unitarian minister there.... At the Orthodox church, Rev. William Forsyth of Bucksport preached in exchange with Mr. Thomas.... On Thursday of last week, as Mr. Martin Gray, with his son Rollins and family, consisting of wife and child, were returning to Cape Rosier from Castine in a small sail boat, a sudden guest of wind upset the boat when near the Cape shore. They were soon rescued, but the father was obliged to dive once or twice before reaching the child.

CAMDEN. Mrs. John Boardman, with her daughter from Boston are in town on a visit to their old home.... Some needed repairs have been made on the Elm St. schoolhouse.... John Berry has placed in his sail loft an electrical motor for his sewing machines.... Tents have been pitched in the yards of several dwelling houses.... The Brunette took a party to Fort Point last Saturday.... Mr. Holyoke of Bangor, has moved into his summer cottage on the shore. ..Francis F. Thompson Esq., and wife of Greenfield, Mass., arrived in town last week. Mr. T. is an invalid and will remain some time at Mrs. G. W. Thorndikes ... Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bradbury of Auburn Me., are visiting Robert Wardsworth the lady's father.... The Original New Orleans Minstrels are advertised to appear at Magnolia cool hall next Monday evening.... Some necessary repairs have been made on the main building of the Bay View House... Steamer Blonde has received a new coat of paint.... Timber for a new schooner has been received at the yard of H. M. Bean.... Last week 795 casks lime were shipped from Carlton & Norwoods kiln.... Herr Schaan of the cardiac factory is in town.... Walter Hobbs, from Boston, is spending his vacation at his fathers.... Steamer Brunette took an excursion party to Ryder's Cove last Sunday. The Brunette has a few engagements to fill here, but on Wednesday or Thursday of this week she with the Blonde will leave for Bar Harbor.... Rev. Mr. Hayes of Biddeford, preached at the Universalist church last Sunday evening.... Rev. J. E. Adams of Bangor preached at the Congregationalist church last Sunday morning, social meeting in the evening .... Improvements have been made in Simonton's & Rich's office.... An excursion from Bangor to Rockland by steamer Katahdin made a landing here last Monday where many of the passengers disembarked taking dinner at the Bay View House.

BUCKSPORT. Dora Wiley Golden is, with her husband, spending a few days at her home here. ....The usual number of summer visitors are now here. Bucksport is not one of the least to be remembered when the summer season begins. Its cool nights are particularly refreshing, but we would not have it understood that our town presents its greatest attraction at night only. Its cool afternoon breezes, its fine scenery, the grand old Penobscot flowing at our feet, the numerous lakes abounding in fish, and other attractions, combine to make it a desirable place to the summer tourist... Rev. Mr. Prince was in town a few days last week, principally for the purpose of attending to business relating to the changes now going on at the Seminary.... On Sunday last a citizens' temperance meeting was held, which was well attended as have been all the public meetings held under the direction of the reform club; but owing to a difference in sentiment it has been thought advisable to adopt a somewhat different plan, which it is hoped will awaken a more general interest in the cause of temperance.... The Handel excursion, which went down river on Monday last, was joined by a large party from this place. On their return in the evening, an instrumental concert was given in Emery Hall, followed by a ball. It was attended by the usual amount of loud singing and drunkenness on the streets. A special train went to Bangor after the ball.... Very extensive repairs are now being made at E. M. C. Seminary. Rooms are being papered, painted, and plastered, and some of them remodelled. The buildings are to be painted outside, and otherwise put in a condition for service at the coming session. We are glad to know that so much is being done for the interest of students, and it is expected that the popularity which the school so justly deserves will be manifested in a large attendance at the fall term, which begins Aug. 30. No changes as yet have been made in the faculty. Mr. H. W. Norton, the former steward, has resigned his position, and Mr. Rogers, of Haverhill, Mass., will take his place.

UNITY. The fall term of the High school will begin Monday Aug. 27th, and continue ten weeks under the instruction of P. E. Luce.

ISLESBORO. Sewell D. Fletcher is reported to have sold twenty five house lots on the island.... Capt. Othenil Coombs and wife have lived together sixty-four years and are yet a vigorous couple.... The Alumni of the East Maine Normal School, Castine, went into encampment on Sherman's Point, July 25, to remain ten days.

SEARSPORT. Waldo Richards injured his hand badly with a chisel one day last week.... Mr. Weber a marine artist, is here sketching some lovely views upon our bay.... Mr. H. Smart and family, of Boston, are visiting friends in town.... Mrs. Joseph Colson left Boston on Tuesday of last week where she had been attending her son-in-law and grandson who were ill with diphtheria, but who were believed to be improving. On Thursday she received a telegram announcing the death of her son-in-law, Mr. Hilton.... The stopple of an ammonia bottle came out, the liquid flowing into the face of Mrs. L. Blood, burning it severely and nearly destroying the sight of her eyes.... Mr. A. Jackson Field, of Bangor, formerly of this town, while painting recently at Hampden fell a distance of eighteen feet, injuring him severely.... Rev. Mr. Wardwell, presiding elder, supplied the Methodist pulpit last Sabbath.... Ship State of Maine which got ashore at Belfast, Ireland, has been floated and taken into Belfast harbor.

SEARSMONT. Mr. Sanborn McFarland, of this town, who about one year ago went to Colorado came very near getting killed while at work in a mine under ground. Four men own and work a mine, three of whom are from this town and the other one from Mexico. The boys from this town are John Gilmore, Horatio Dunton, and Sanborn McFarland. As near as we can learn Gilmore and Dunton were not in the mine at the time of the accident. The occupants hearing a rumbling noise started to get out of the way but not being quick enough the companion of Mr. McFarland was killed instantly and McFarland barely escaped the same fate. The cause of the accident was the falling in of some loose dirt.... A few days since two young ladies attempted to cross the the river by stepping stones, below what is known as Hazeltine's mill. When about half way across the gate of the mill was raised and much to their surprise they could not get one way or the other. They mounted a large rock, began screaming and attracted the attention of a young man who went to their assistance and safely conveyed them to the shore.... The farmers in this locality report the best hay crop for many years and of extra quality. ....Capt. Smart, a former resident of Searsmont, was in town a few days last week. He is engaged in the brittania business in the town of Deering near Portland.... Mr. Edward Bicknell, wife and son are spending a few days in town. Mr. Bicknell is one of the firm of Bicknell Bros. clothiers of Lawrence, Mass.... Mr. William Cross has erected in the village cemetery a very nice monument.

JACKSON. Collins Pattee, Jr., was severely burned, on Wednesday night of last week, by falling upon a kerosene lamp he was carrying. Becoming faint from a temporary illness he fell forward upon the lamp, setting his clothes on fire and burning his breast and shoulders in a shocking manner. Recovering from his faintness, he, with remarkable presence of mind, removed his burning clothing and stifled the flames, thus avoiding results which might have otherwise been much more serious. His injuries are very painful and will disable him from work for many weeks.... E

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:—I will 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. 16 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.

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 tumors.

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. 1y15

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

The Morning After the Wreck.

Twelve days out from port were we, and the *Bonnie Lesly* a wreck.
"Mates," cried the captain, "clear the boat, and bring the women on deck."
They came at his call without a word, patient, and still, and brave,
In the shuddering cold, in the raging wind, on the roaring wave.

Tossed by the tempests before the blast, we drove the long dark night,
And eagerly we watched the dawn, with its shifting wan white light.
'Twas in that light our captain stood, as he sadly, firmly said:
"We have only one jar of water, only one loaf of bread;

"And these are for the women, I say; yea every drop and crumb."
The men looked over the watery waste, and were a moment dumb.
"You all have mothers and wives at home—be kind to the women here."
"Ay, ay, sir!" came from each ready lip; "we will; you need not fear."

"Captain" it was a young bride spoke—"the men at the straining oar,
The hand that guides us o'er this waste, need most this precious store.
Women can always wait and pray." "God bless you!" the captain said;
"Then we'll share to the last our water, and our one loaf of bread.

"And I surely think that help will come, so why should we despair?
God sees our boat on the great wide sea—His angels are everywhere."
So they strove to cheer each other's hearts as the slow hours stole away;
And the day went down on the little boat keeping her perilous way.

The day came up, the day went down—again, again, again;
The men grew faint, and sick, and wild, and all hope seemed in vain;
The women crouched in dumb distress, patient, and praying still;
Only the captain kept his place, by the force of a mighty will.

At the midnight hour a woman spoke: "*Captain, the ship's in sight.*
Steer to the northward steadily: you'll be saved at morning light!"
Then with a little shivering sigh the youthful spirit fled.
And the cloudy moon and the cold white stars looked down upon the dead.

But the captain caught her prophet tone, and faintly he called out:
"Friends, we shall be saved at morning light, if that I have no doubt."
They tried to answer, but the words died on each fainting lip;
But lo! when sunshine touched the east, there lay the saving ship!

The *Bonnie Lesly* will sail no more, but ever in after years,
When the captain wakes at midnight, he will think with prayer and tears
Of the bride who died in the open boat, who saw through the gloomy night
The coming ship, and promised him, "You'll be saved at morning light!"

[Harper's Bazar.

Gems of Thought.

Saved by suffering, not saved from it. [Bishop Huntington.

Half-witted people have a talent of talking much and saying little.

It is questionable whether any man quite relishes being mistaken for any other man. [Dickens.

I therefore advise you, young man, just entering into life, never to be daunted by difficulties. [George Moore.

It always seemed to me a clever stupidity only to have one sort of talent—almost like a carrier pigeon. [George Eliot.

Nature is a revelation of God; art, a revelation of man. Indeed, art signifies no more than this, art is power. [Longfellow.

Those who, without knowing us enough, think ill of us, do us no wrong; they attack, not us, but the phantom of their imagination. [La Bruyere.

It is the moment when our resolution seems about to become irrevocable—when the fatal iron gates are about to close upon us—that tests our strength. [George Eliot.

Conversation presupposes a common sympathy in the subject, a great equality in the speakers, absence of egotism, a tender criticism of what is spoken. [A. Bronson Alcott.

No manly man will feel anything of shame in looking back to early struggles with adverse circumstances, and no man feels a worthier pride than when he has conquered the obstacles to his progress. [Blaine.

The little flower that opens in the meadows lives and dies in a season; but what agencies have concentrated themselves to produce it! So the human soul lives in the midst of heavenly help. [Elizabeth Peabody.

Censure and criticism never hurt anybody. If false, they cannot harm you, unless you are wanting in character; and, if true, they show a man his weak points, and forewarn him against failure and trouble. [Gladstone.

Good done for the sake of self, the angels do not call good, because it is done from self; but good done for its own sake they call good from the Divine Source, and affirm that this good is what constitutes heaven, because such good is the Lord. [Swedenborg.

Although men hate the details of dust pans and scrubbing brushes, they like to witness the effects; they like to find the house in exact order, the wife fresh and smiling, the children clean and happy, the pantaloons they left on the floor brushed and put away, and the coat with the ripped lining, which they threw "somewhere," mended neatly and folded in its proper place. [Jennie June.

Good Words for Maine.

The Delaware County Advocate published at Chester, Pa., says—During the hot weather when the thermometer is in the nineties, it is rather aggravating to read that at Eastport, Me., one of the signal service stations of the country, the thermometer rarely gets above 70 deg. During one of the hot days of the past week it was but 60 deg. there. Anywhere on the Maine coast from Portland eastward as far as St. John, N. B., which is but a short distance out of Uncle Samuel's domains, more desirable places can be found to spend July and August than in any other State in the Union of which we have any knowledge. It is always cool there, and the clothing usually worn in the spring and fall in this latitude would be none too warm, and possibly under flannels would be needed towards evening. Maine is a grand place in which to spend a few weeks. Deep-sea fishing can be had at any time by those who are fond of the pastime, while the lakes and mountains inland are a perpetual pleasure to the tourist. The beauties of Maine are becoming better known as the years advance, and those who have been there once are sure to try it again and induce as many friends as have time and money to go with them. Old Orchard Beach, Bar and Southwest Harbors, Eastport, Portland, Rockland, Vinalhaven, and Castine are only a few of the more noted pleasure resorts, but the traveler who has the time and means at command can find scores of others up the Kennebec and Penobscot and along the rivers, bays and islands of rock-bound Maine, which will leave pleasant memories in the days that are to come.

Resources to Draw On.

Mr. Webster used to tell with great zest an incident in his professional life, to illustrate how past studies may prove of great service in an emergency. While practising in New Hampshire, a blacksmith employed him to defend a contested will. The case was such a complicated one that he was obliged to order books from Boston at an expense of fifty dollars, in order to acquaint himself with, and to settle the legal principles involved. He won the case, and as the sum involved was small, charged fifteen dollars for services, and was therefore largely out of pocket. Many years after, when passing through New York, he was consulted by Aaron Burr.

"I have a very perplexing case," said Mr. Burr, "which I cannot disentangle. I know I am right, but see no way of proving it in court."

Mr. Webster listened, and found the principles identical with his early case.

He stated them in such a luminous way that Mr. Burr excitedly asked, "Have you been consulted before, Mr. Webster?"

"No sir, I never heard of the case till you mentioned it."

"How is it possible that you could unravel such a case at sight, when I had given many hours of anxious study to it in vain?"

Mr. Webster enjoyed his perplexity, but finally relieved him by a statement of the facts. A great sum was at stake, and Mr. Webster received a fee of one thousand dollars to balance his former loss.

The moral of this is that whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well. Mr. Webster, when a young lawyer, acted on this maxim, and this laid the foundations of his greatness as a lawyer.

Honored and Blessed.

When a board of eminent physicians and chemists announced the discovery that by combining some well known valuable remedies the most wonderful medicine was produced, which would cure such a wide range of diseases that most all other remedies could be dispensed with, many were skeptical; but proof of its merits by actual trial has dispelled all doubt, and to-day the discoverers of that *great medicine*, Hop Bitters, are honored and blessed by all as benefactors.

If you want to see deep mourning, take a trip across the water in company with a cargo of sea-sick passengers.

Nervousness, debility, and exhausted vitality cured by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

The kind of cattle that the toper does not believe in—Short horns.

A Peerless Perfume.

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

Orchard parties are among the newest out-of-door entertainments. But first catch your orchard.

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.

"It is nice to have boys in the class," said a wide-awake high-school girl; "we are so sure of never going to the foot."

A Delicious Banquet.

The modern epicure is too often afflicted with dyspepsia, indigestion or constipation after having satiated his appetite with a delicious banquet and all the luxuries of the season. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS are a positive cure for these and all other disorders of the stomach. Price $ .00, trial size 10 cents. For sale by R. H. Moody, Belfast.

As between the cheese press and the printing press the former is the strongest, but the latter is the most rapid.

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.,
Rochester, N. Y.

1427

SUFFER

no longer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, want of Appetite, loss of Strength lack of Energy, Malaria, Intermittent Fevers, &c. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS never fails to cure all these diseases.

Boston, November 26, 1881.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO.
Gentlemen:—For years I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and could get no relief (having tried everything which was recommended) until, acting on the advice of a friend, who had been benefitted by BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, I tried a bottle, with most surprising results. Previous to taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered greatly from a burning sensation in the stomach, which was unbearable. Since taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, all my troubles are at an end. Can eat any time without any disagreeable results. I am practically another person. Mrs. W. J. FLYNN,
30 Maverick St., E. Boston.

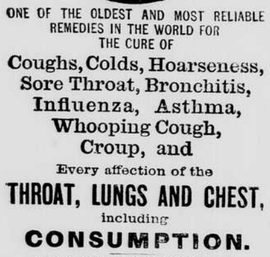
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as tasting the food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.

Sold by all Druggists.
Brown Chemical Co.
Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, and have crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

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

NEW BOOK Practical Life. {The Key to Fortune. 600 pp. Clear type, finest binding and illustrations. AGENTS WANTED. $75 to $150 per Month. For Terms, address J. C. M'CURDY & Co., Philadelphia, Pa. 1yr19

Babbitt Metal for Machinery.

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

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 burying 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.—3m28

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 as 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. tf

CALL ON US AT

70 Main Street, Belfast 70

R. H. COOMBS. CHAS. COOMBS

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. 15tf

Remember the Place!

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

THE NEW MODEL

Buckeye Mowing Machine!

IS FOR SALE AT THE OLD STAND OF

L. A. KNOWLTON,

Foot of Main St., Belfast.

23tf

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

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

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*

Essex and Yorkshire Pigs.

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

Belfast, May 31, 1882.—23tf

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. COBBETT 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*

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

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 prepared to prepare 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 **free from all the objectionable features of the cultre-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. 6f28

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.

LAW NOTICE.

A. G. JEWETT having disposed of the milking establishment on his farm, will endeavor to make it for the *interest* of Belfast parties need 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 of 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. 14, 1882.—6m6

"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. Cnr., 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 very remarkable fine milk points, and good excellence. A very superior bull. Terms, $10 cow, sold or unsurtained considered with calf. Bills payable Jan. 1, 1883. 15tf J. W. LANG.

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,
Masonic Temple, Belfast, Me.

1f22

American Hotel.

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

1yr13

FARM FOR SALE!

IN NORTHPORT, containing 85 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

W. H. H. BROWN.

Northport, July 13, 1882.—3w28*

Farm for Sale.

The JOHN PHILBROOK farm in East Knox. Enquire of

W. K. MORISON, Belfast, Me.

18tf

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 FRANKLINCHASE,
WILLARD TWOMBLY.

Monroe, Me., June 18, 1882.—25tf

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,

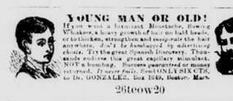
131 Devonshire Street.....Boston.
69 Wall Street.....New York.
1424 New York Ave.....Washington, D. C.

3m28

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.



YOUNG MAN OR OLD!

Have you a Lameness, Stiffness, Rheumatism, Weakness, Lost manhood, Nervous Debility, Sciatica, Kidney complaint or any pain or ache. Try the great Spanish Discovery. Thousands endorse the great explicit MONTHLY. NOT a humbug. Success guaranteed or money returned. Sent sealed for $1.00 (USE STAMPS) by Dr. GONZALEZ, Box 1836, Boston, Mass.

26teow20

SEAMEN WANTED.

ONE HUNDRED SEAMEN WANTED IN ROCKland for coasting. Apply to

JOHN S. RANLETT, Shipping Agent.

Rockland, Aug 30, 1881.—36

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, 1879.

R. H. EDDY, Esq.—Dear Sir: You procured for me, in 1880, 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.—1yrl

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 this earth.

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

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, Hop Bitters 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, nor let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use **Hop Bitters.**

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 irretrievable 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.

4w29

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 OF

"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

WILL PURIFY THE BLOOD!

3m25

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., Shelabarger & Wilson, Washington, D. C., Moses Taylor & Co., New York City. 22

MISS BEECHER'S

Hair or Whisker Dye

For Hair and Whiskers. Will change light or gray hair to a jet black, dark brown or an 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 much as a dozen bottles at a time. 1eow4w

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. 1yeow42

THOMAS S. RICH & CO.,

Commission