REPUBLICAN JOURNAL.

VOLUME 53. BELFAST, MAINE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1881. NUMBER 34.

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.]

Management of Permanent Grass Fields.

The growing importance of the hay crop to this State, our nearness to the Boston market, the great hay consuming metropolis of New England, and the excellent quality of Maine hay, have turned new attention to the hay crop as one of our leading staples, and to the possibility of selling hay continually from the same land to a profit. No remark is more frequently made than that raising and selling hay is exhaustive and ruinous to a farm, and in a certain sense it is true; but the question to be considered is, cannot a system of grass farming be practiced which shall be remunerative and at the same time non-exhaustive to the land? Such a plan we deem practicable, and perhaps advisable for certain sections of Maine, and a few thoughts upon the subject may not be out of place, now that the increased importance of grass farming is receiving consideration.

A good soil, "natural grass ground," as the farmers say, is the first requisite, and the others are manure, moisture, and good management. A soil adapted to grass is not a hard thing to find in Maine; it is much harder to find such a farm that has not been run out, as the term is, by bad management. A strong clayey loam, a deep, rich loamy soil, is the best possible for grass or permanent meadows. A dry, slaty or rocky soil is not so congenial to grass, though it is well known that the grass family contains an infinite number of varieties and that they are not always particular in the choice of a place in which to grow. There can be no soil, however well suited to grow the best grasses, that cannot be improved by drainage, and we are sure there can be no outlay more positively remunerative to a farmer who has determined to make the grass crop a leading one, than thoroughly underdrain his best fields. However deep and rich a soil may be and however apparently unnecessary drainage may appear, it will be found to deepen it, giving a chance for the roots of the grasses to penetrate into it easier; the air permeating it, decomposes the cold vegetable and animal matter, giving it new life, and the rains charged with nutritious gases of the atmosphere strike into the loosened soil, leaving in it those gases for the nourishment of the roots. It may be stated as a settled matter, that wherever farmers are determined on a course of hay selling, thorough drainage should be the first condition to be observed with those fields from which the best returns are expected. In this way the seasons are practically controlled, the soil kept moist, the injurious effects of drouth lessened, and the benefits of whatever fertilizers are applied more easily secured.

This leads to the second prerequisite—manure. But how is this to be obtained if the hay is constantly sold? It must be obtained of some kind, in some way. Compost for a top dressing may be manufactured at home; special fertilizers purchased with the sales of hay, either phosphate, ashes, plaster, or if it can be obtained, stable manure. Mind you, some kind of manure must be purchased and liberally applied. Something does not come from nothing, especially in grass farming. On Saturday last we were walking through an orchard grass field in a neighboring town, where underdraining had been performed a few years ago, and where purchased manure had been "piled on," as the happy owner of the farm informed us, where the grass was more than knee high, and the ground shaded and moist, the crop promising fully two and a half tons to the acre. Yes, two and a half tons! And though some grass land was needing rain that field had no need of it whatever, and could not even if none came before haying, for haying on that field will begin on the 20th inst! Think of that: Two tons and a half of hay to the acre, and what did it? Underdraining and manuring! and no worrying about dry weather either! On that farm twenty-five tons hay are sold annually, regularly, and the proprietor makes money by it. Not much because he still feeds a good deal of hay, keeping a considerable stock; but because he has his fields in good shape for the business, and gives them the best management. An intelligent writer in the Ohio Herald tells how a grass field of clay mixed with sand—was kept in good condition for twelve years by the use of plaster as a fertilizer, and heavy yields the after growth upon the land. But this never fall fed; the sod was well rooted and heavy, and the only expense came from interest and tax on the land, and that of harvesting. In some cases occasional seeding of thin places, or exposed knolls, is a most excellent plan in permanent fields. Choice of grasses is a thing which must also be studied in a system of hay farming. A mixture of seed should be used. On most soils herdsgrass is valuable to thin out in a few years; and to overcome this a mixture comprising herdsgrass, red top, and orchard grass, for variety, and other grasses must be sown. But on a good soil in good condition there is little to fear from deterioration of the sod.

These things of course come in with what may be termed management. And under this head is also included the cutting and harvesting of the crop. Here it may be said that if the land is very rich and a good burden of grass supported, it is better be cut at two rather than at one cutting. A very heavy growth is liable to lodge, the rank grass bleaches the roots, thereby becoming injured, the yield is impaired from being smothered by the thick growth, and the quality of the hay, if cut but once, is much lessened. Better are two cuttings than one under such circumstances, although land to support two cuttings should be in the very best condition. [Home Farm.

Household Hints and Helps.

To destroy cockroaches, scatter powdered borax about the places they infest, and it will soon exterminate them.

Lemons may be kept fresh a long time by putting them into a jar of water and changing the water every morning.

All experience goes to show that people are far more liable to contract disease or contagious fevers on an empty than with a full stomach.

Woolen hose should be soaked all night, and washed in hot suds with beefs gall, a tablespoonful to a half pail of water. Iron on wrong side.

The utmost neatness should be exercised about the premises in hot weather. Garbage of every kind should be disposed of before it becomes decayed and is giving off a bad odor.

Don't forget the birds when you eat celery or lettuce. Save the tender ends and greens, and if you dine at night place these in water to give the songsters for their morning refreshment.

To obtain a glossy skin: Pour upon a quart of bran sufficient boiling water to cover it. Let it stand until cold, and then bathe the face with it, only patting the skin with a soft towel to dry it.

The reason why cabbage emits such a disagreeable smell when boiling is because the process dissolves the essential oil. The water should be changed when the cabbage is half boiled, and it will thus acquire a greater sweetness.

To take iron stains out of marble: An equal quantity of fresh spirits of vitriol and lemon juice being mixed in a bottle, shake well, wet the spots and in a few minutes rub with soft linen until they disappear.

Many persons iron towels, fold them and put them away before they are dry. This is an error and sometimes leads to results not expected. In their damp condition there is a mold which forms on them called odium, one variety of which causes numerous skin diseases.

Sweeping Carpets.

The art of sweeping a carpet well is one requiring a good deal of practice and skill. Many never learn it properly. It is done in three different ways. First, by those who draw or thrust a broom over it, raise much dust, and leave more than half the dirt behind to be ground into the fibre by careless feet. Secondly, by those who sweep clean, but who drive the broom in flourishing semi-circles before them, breaking off the splints and raising suffocating clouds of dust. Thirdly, and rightly, by drawing, not pushing the broom, making short and rather quick strokes, and taking special care not to give an upward flourish at the end of each. Give a rather light touch, and not scrape the broom over the carpet. Unless a carpet is very dirty, neither tea-leaves nor wet fragments of paper nor moist grass are necessary, in gathering the dust. They often soil the carpet by forming minute portions of mud; and if the broom becomes moist, it defaces the base-board unless carefully used. Do not begin at one side of the room and sweep the dirt over and over until it reaches the other side, but take up on a dust pan all the heavy portions as soon as swept up together. For the same reason, a dust pan should be used for each step of a set of stairs, instead of sweeping the whole from top to bottom. For the latter purpose, a short-handled broom is most convenient.

How to Clean the Floor.

If you have a painted floor keep soap and soapsuds off of it, for it spoils the brightness of the paint, makes it soft, and then it peels off, leaving the floor looking worse than if it had not been painted. If your floor has not been painted keep soap off of it, for it gives a dirty, grimy look, and keeps growing worse all the time. Just take clean hot water, put a teaspoonful of ammonia into a three-gallon pail of water, stir it, and with a clean, long handled mop rub the floor all over, then wipe it off with clean cold water. It will take a little while to get the gray out of the boards, but it will come out after a time, and you will find it far easier to keep your floor white and nice than it was when cleaned with soap or suds.

A STRAWBERRY PROTECTOR. It is a cheap baked clay saucer, twelve to thirteen inches in diameter, with a hole in the center. The advantages claimed by its use are: A much larger crop; much finer berries; cleaner, and free from sand and dirt; mulching the ground; the retention of the rains to the roots of the vines; killing the weeds; earlier ripening; easier picking. They are turned over as a winter protection to the vines. Persons who have used it pronounce it the most important invention ever made in connection with strawberry raising. [Gardener's Monthly.

FRYING. While the first requisite in properly frying any food is to have the fat almost or quite "smoking hot," in trying anything the fat should never be allowed to boil. Its proper heat for trying may be known by observation. When it reaches 375 degrees of heat a faint blue smoke rises which tells that it is ready for use. If, however, it begins to smoke before the things to be fried are ready to go in, its tendency to boil may be checked by throwing in a raw potato or a piece of bread, which gives it something to work on.

POTATO PUDDING. Boil sweet or mealy Irish potatoes until they are quite soft. When peeled, mash and strain them. To a quarter of a pound of potatoes, put a quart of milk, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, four beaten eggs, a wine glass of wine; add sugar and nutmeg to taste. The wine may be omitted.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 17.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 5[illegible]; sheep and lambs, 5[illegible]; swine, 11,062; veals, 9[illegible]; number of western cattle, 3[illegible]; northern and eastern cattle, 174.

Prices of beef cattle ℔ 100 lb live weight, extra quality, $6 12½@6 75; first, $5 87½@6 10; second, $5 25@5 50; third, $4 50@5 12½; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $4 75@4 87.

Brighton Hides, 8c ℔ lb. Brighton Tallow, 6c ℔ lb; Country Hides, 7½@7½c ℔ lb; Country Tallow, 4@4½c ℔ lb; Calf Skins, 11@12c ℔ lb; Western Lamb Skins, 60@65c each; Northern Lamb Skins, 50@60c each; Northern Sheep Skins, 50@90c each.

Working Oxen—We quote sales of 3 pair girth 6 ft., 6 inches, live weight 2500 lb, $[illegible] ℔ pr; 1 pair girth 6 ft., 6 inches, live weight 2100 lb, $[illegible]; 1 pair girth 6 ft. 4 inches, live weight 2500 lbs, $[illegible]; 10 pairs, girthing from 6 ft 3 inches to 6 ft 10 inches, live weight 2500 to 2900 ℔ pair, at prices ranging from $100@115 ℔ pair.

Store Cattle—Sales of 7 two and three year old Heifers at 3c ℔ lb, live weight, average weight 700 lbs each; 25 two and three year olds at 3½c ℔ lb live weight, average weight 800 lbs.

Milch Cows—Extra, $50@55; ordinary, $20@45; springers, $18@35. We quote sales of 7 Cows and Calves at $55 each; 7 at $50 each; 1 Ayrshire Cow at $50; 11 milch Cows at $[illegible]@60 each; 1 new milch $60; 1 do, $25 each.

Swine—Fat hogs, 7½@7½c ℔ lb, live weight; store pigs, $2 25@3 50 ℔ head, or from 5@6c ℔ lb, live weight.

Sheep and Lambs—Western sheep and lambs were all owned by G. W. Hollis; sheep costing from 5½@6½c ℔ lb, lambs from 7 to 8c ℔ lb, live weight.

A Fact worth knowing: seven eighths of the people in the United States are troubled with Kidney Complaint. ELIXIR OF LIFE ROOT will cure every case. Try it.

Watered silks are the popular fashion for temperance people.

Write to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for names of ladies that have been restored to perfect health by the use of her Vegetable Compound. It is a positive cure for the most stubborn cases of female weakness.

Adam is the patron saint of Western pork raisers, because he had the first spare rib.

No preparation I have used can compare with Fellows Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites for restoring strength to the nervous system. I think it is the best medicine I ever used. W. J. HOUNER, Buffalo, N. Y.

A pig was never known to wash, but a great many people have seen the pig iron.

Where pangs the mortal flesh assail,
And give a bitterness to life,
Making the cheek with anguish pale,
Amid the fierce eternal strife,
Then Sanford's Ginger soothes the pain,
And smiling Health looks up again. 1m31

Undoubtedly the earliest domestic circle was formed by the ring of the breakfast bell.

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

A muzzle over a dog's mouth acts as suspenders to his pants.

A Good Production.

Favorite Remedy was introduced into Connecticut in 1877, at the solicitation of Rev. J. G. Smith of Hartford, who, after having suffered for years from Chronic Liver Disease and Indigestion, obtained the medicine and was cured. This faithful pastor, thinking of the bodies as well as the souls of his people, at once commenced the advocacy o "Favorite Remedy" among them, and has been the happy instrument of saving scores of lives. Favorite Remedy is now as well and favorably known in Connecticut as along the Hudson. One Dollar a bottle. All druggists sell it. Dr. David Kennedy, Proprietor, Rondout, N. Y. 2w33

Student: What is political economy? Running on the same ticket with a very rich man who will pull you through.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever," so a really good medicine will be appreciated by all who try it. Dr. Graves' Balsam of Wild Cherry and Tar has given great satisfaction wherever known and tried, and we can say truly it has no rival as a remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, &c. The merits of Wild Cherry and Tar for the relief of diseases of the pulmonary organs have long been fully recognized. Physicians recommend and the public agree in their virtues. Dr. Graves' Balsam possesses all the healing properties of these in a great degree, and will, on all occasions, give immediate relief. You can get a generous sized bottle for 50 cents; sample, for 10 cts.

For Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Constipation or Liver Complaint, use Improved Family Cathartic Pills, made by Dr. Graves; price, 25 cts. per box. For sale by Wm. O. Poor & Son, Belfast. 4w33

Gom' fur the Cows.

BY EUGENE J. HALL.

The western skies were all aglow
With clouds o' red an' gray,
The crickets in the grassy fields
Were chirpin' merrily,
When up the lane an' o'er the hill
I saw a maiden roam,
Who went her way at close o' day
To call the cattle home:
Co-boss—co-boss!
Co boss—co-boss!
Come home—come—home!

The echo o' her charmin' voice
Resounded thro' the vale;
It lingered on the evenin' air,
It floated on the gale;
'Twas borne along the mountain side,
It drifted thro' the glen;
It died away among the hills,
Far from the haunts o' men:
Co-boss—co-boss!
Co-boss—co-boss!
Come home—come home!

Her face was flushed with hue o' health,
Her arms and feet were bare;
She had a lith an' active form,
A wealth o' ebon hair.
Beyond the hills she passed from sight,
Ez sinks a fallin' star,
Until her voice was faintly heard
Still calling from afar:
Co-boss—co-boss!
Co-boss—co-boss!
Come home—come home!

Soon o'er the distant knoll appeared
The cattle red an' brown,
An' from the pastur' to the lane
Came gayly trottin' down
With sparklin' eyes and cheeks aglow
Returned the maiden gay,
Who waved her arms and shouted low:
Whay-boss—whay-boss—O whay!
Whay boss—whay-boss!
Whay-boss—whay boss!
O whay—O whay!

[From Lyrics of Homeland.

Two Maine Stories.

WHICH THE READER MAY BELIEVE OR NOT, AS HE OR SHE PLEASES.

THE MYSTERIOUS WIDOW.

During the summer of 1811 the British had laid claim to all that portion of the district of Maine lying east of the Penobscot. Shortly before the arrival of the English squadron, Commodore Samuel Tucker had been sent around to Penobscot Bay to protect the American coasters, and while the British sailed to Castine he lay at Thomaston.

It was a schooner that the commodore commanded, but she was a heavy one, well armed and manned; and she carried the true Yankee "grit" upon her decks, of which the enemy had received from them rather too many proofs. On the morning of the 20th of August a messenger was sent down from Belfast with the intelligence that the British frigate was coming from Castine to take him. Tucker knew that the British feared him, and also that Sir John Sherbrooke had offered a large amount for his capture.

When the commodore received the intelligence his vessel was lying at one of the lower wharves, where he would have to wait two hours for the tide; but he hastened to have everything prepared to get her off as soon as possible.

The schooner's keel was just cleared from the mud, and one of the men had been sent upon the wharf to cast off the bowline, when a wagon, drawn by one horse, came rattling down to the spot. the driver, a rough looking countryman, got out upon the wharf, and assisted a middle aged woman from the vehicle. The lady's first inquiry was for Commodore Tucker. He was pointed out to her, and she stepped upon the schooner's deck and approached him:

"Commodore," she asked, "when do you sail from here?"

"We sail right off as soon as possible, madam."

"Oh, then, I know you will be kind to me," the lady urged, in persuasive tones. "My poor husband died yesterday, and I wish to carry his corpse to Wiscasset, where we belong, and where his parents will take care of it."

"But my good woman, I shan't go to Wiscasset."

"If you will only land me at the mouth of the Sheepscot, I will ask no more. I can easily find a boat there to take me up."

"Where is the body?" asked Tucker.

"In the wagon," returned the lady, at the same time raising the corner of her shawl to wipe away the gathering tears. "I have a sum of money with me, and you shall be paid for the trouble."

"Tut, tut woman; if I accommodate you, there won't be any pay about it."

The kind-hearted old commodore was not the man to refuse a favor and though he liked not the bother of taking the woman and her strange accompaniment on board, yet he could not refuse.

Some of the men were sent upon the wharf to bring the body on board. A long buffalo robe was lifted off by the man who drove the wagon; beneath it appeared a neat black coffin. Some words were passed by the seamen as they were putting the coffin on board, which went to show pretty plainly that the affair did not exactly suit them. But it may have been but prejudice on their part, and the seamen should be allowed a prejudice once in a while, when we consider the many stern realities they have to encounter. Ere long the coffin was placed in the hold and the woman was shown to the cabin. In less than half an hour the schooner was cleared from the wharf and standing out from the bay. The wind was light from the eastward, but Tucker had no fear of the frigate now that she was once out of the bay.

In the evening the lady passenger came on deck, and the commodore assured her that he should be able to land her early the next morning. She expressed her gratitude, and remarked that before she retired she would like to look and see that her husband's corpse was safe. This was, of course, granted, and one of the men lifted off the hatch that she might go down into the hold.

"I declare," said Daniel Carter, an old sailor who was standing at the wheel, "she takes on dre'fully."

"Yes, poor thing," said Tucker, as he heard her sobs and groans.

"D'ye notice what'n eye she's got?" continued Carter.

"No," said Tucker, "only 'twas swollen with tears."

"My eyes! but they shone, though, when she stood here, looking at the compass."

Tucker smiled at the man's quaint earnestness and went down to the cable.

When the woman came up from the hold she looked about the deck of the schooner for a few minutes and then went aft. There was something in her countenance that puzzled Carter. He had been one of those who objected to the coffin being brought aboard. The woman's eyes ran over the schooner's deck with a strange quickness, and Carter eyed her very sharply. Soon she went to the taffrail and came and stood by the binnacle again.

"Look out, or you'll jibe the boom," uttered the passenger.

Carter started, and found that the mainsail was shivering. He gave the helm a couple of spokes apart, and then cast his eyes again upon the woman.

"Thank'e ma'am," said Dan. "Ha, hold on—why bless my soul, there's a big spider right on your hair. No—not there. Here—I'll—Ugh!"

The last ejaculation Dan made as he seemed to pull something from the woman's hair, which he threw upon the deck with the "Ugh!" above mentioned.

Shortly after the passenger went below, and ere long Tucker came on deck.

"Commodore," said Carter, with a remarkable degree of earnestness in his manner, "is that 'oman turned in?"

"I rather think so," said Tucker, looking at the compass. "Look out, look out, Carter! Why, man alive, you're two points to the south'ards of your course."

"Blow me! so I am, said the man, bringing the helm smart aport. "But say, didn't you notice anything peculiar about the old 'oman?"

"Why, Dan, you seem greatly interested about her."

"So I am commodore, an' so I am about the coffin, too. Wouldn't it be well for you and I to overhaul it?"

"P'shaw! you're as scared as a child in a graveyard!"

"No, not a bit. Just hark a bit. That 'oman ain't no 'oman."

The commodore pronounced the name of his satanic majesty in the most emphatic manner.

"It's the truth, commodore—I purtended there was a spider on her hair, and I rubbed my hand agin her face. By Sam Hides if it wasn't as rough and bearded as a holy stone. You see, she told me as how I'd let the boom jibe if I didn't look out. I knowed there was no 'oman there, and so I tried her. Call somebody to the wheel and let's go and look at the coffin."

The commodore was wonderstruck by what he had heard, but, with a calm presence of mind that made him what he was, he set coolly to thinking. In a few minutes he called one of the men aft to relieve Carter, and then went down to look after his passenger. The latter had turned in and seemed to be sleeping. Turner returned and took Carter one-side.

"No noise now Carter; follow me as though nothing had happened."

"Sartin."

The two approached the main hatch and stooped to raise it, when Dan's hand touched a small ball that seemed to have been pinned up under the break of the hatch.

"It's a ball of twine," said he.

"Don't touch it, but run and get a lantern," replied Tucker.

Carter sprang to obey, and when he returned a number of the men had gathered about the spot. The hatch was raised, and the commodore carefully picked up the ball of twine and found that it was made fast to something below. He descended to the hold, and there he found that the twine ran in beneath the lid of the coffin. He had no doubt in his mind now that there was mischief boxed up below, and sent Carter for something that might answer for a screw-driver. The man soon returned with a stout knife, and the commodore set to work. He worked very carefully, keeping a bright lookout for the string.

At length the screws were out and the lid very carefully lifted from its place.

"Great God in heaven!" burst from the lips of the commodore.

"By Sam Hyde!" dropped like a thunder-clap from the tongue of young Dan.

"God bless you, Dan!" said the commodore.

"I know'd it," muttered Dan.

The two men stood for a moment and gazed into the coffin. There was no dead man there, but in place thereof was materials for the death of a score. The coffin was filled with gunpowder and pitch wood, upon a light framework in the centre were arranged four pistols, all cocked, and the string entering the coffin from without communicated with the triggers of each.

The first movement of the commodore was to call for water, and when it was brought he dashed three or four buckets-full into the infernal contrivance and then he breathed more freely.

"No, no," he uttered, as he leaped from the hold. "No, no—my men. Do nothing rashly; let me go into the cabin first."

Commodore Tucker strode into the cabin, walked up to the bunk where his passenger lay, and grasping hold of the female dress, he dragged its wearer out upon the floor. There was a sharp resistance, and the passenger drew a pistol, but it was quickly knocked away—the gown was torn off, and a man came forth from the remnants of calico and linen.

The fellow was assured that his whole plan had been discovered, and at length he owned that it had been his plan to turn out in the course of the night and get hold of the ball of twine, then he intended to have gone aft, carefully unwinding the string as he went along; then to have got into the boat, cut the falls, and as the boat fell into the water he would have pulled smartly upon the twine.

"And I think you know," he continued, with a wicked look, "what would have followed. All I can say is that I'm sorry I didn't do it."

It was with much difficulty that the commodore prevented his men from killing the villain on the spot. He proved to be one of the enemy's officers, and he was to have a heavy reward if he succeeded in destroying the Commodore and his crew.

The prisoner was carried on deck and lasned to the main rigging.

"What a horrible death that villain meant for us," uttered Carter.

"Yes, he did," said Tucker with a shudder.

"He belongs to the same gang that's been a robbin' and burnin' the poor folks houses on the eastern coast," said one of the men.

"Yes," said the commodore, with a nervous twitch of the muscles about his mouth.

A bitter curse from the prisoner now broke on the air, and with clenched fist the commodore went below.

In the morning, when Tucker came on deck, Seguin was in sight upon the starboard bow, but when he looked for the prisoner he was gone.

"Carter, where's the villain I lashed here last night?"

"I'm sure I don't know where he is, commodore. Perhaps he jumped overboard."

The old commodore looked sternly in Carter's eyes, and he saw a twinkle of satisfaction gleaming there. He hesitated a moment—then he turned away and muttered to himself:

"Well, well—I can't blame them. If the murderous villain's gone to death he's only met a fate which he deserved."

THE KENNEBEC SCHOONER OR THE ENGLISHMAN AT FAULT.

Any one who lived near the Kennebec during the last war with great Britain, cannot fail to remember the excitement and anxiety of the inhabitants of Kennebec and Lincoln counties, when the river was blockaded by the British. In many of the towns on the banks of the river—towns which owed much of their means of sustenance to their maritime trade—the people were for some time actually straightened for want of food, as nothing could be brought up the river from any of the seaport towns on the coast. At one time a dollar's worth of flour was often carried in a small pocket handkerchief, while the children of comparatively opulent families were even forced to pick from heaps of cast-off vegetables, frozen potatoes which were placed upon the coals and eaten even before the frost was wholly overcome. Some forty or fifty trading vessels were lying idle in the river, and at length, the blockade became so serious that actual starvation peeped coldly in at some of the poorer families.

Among the coasters which were thus cut off from their trading, was a clipper schooner, owned and commanded by Capt. John Wait, which had dropped down from Hallowell, and hauled up at one of the wharves in Bath. Capt. Wait was loaded for Ipswich, Mass., and his family were suffering from his forced state of inactivity.

"Mr. Springer," said Wait to his mate, one bright morning, as they stood upon the wharf at which the schooner was secured, "I am going out."

"Sir?"

"I am going out."

"But that English brig is out there yet, darn her pictur," returned Springer.

Capt. Wait seldom swore, but on the present occasion he could not help it, for he distinctly uttered a pretty round oath in connection with said brig, and then continued:

"I've got an idea, and it may get us out in safety; but nevertheless out I go, at all events."

"Well," returned Springer, "if the old Polly goes I shall go with her."

Four men and the cook composed the schooner's crew, exclusive of the two officers, and they readily agreed to stick by the old "Polly," as long as her timbers held together.

Capt. Wait went on shore and procured an old anchor and cable, which he carried on board the schooner, and deposited near the starboard quarter, securing the end of the cable to the large quarter cleet, and placing the anchor so that it could be easily tumbled overboard.

About an hour before sundown, just as the tide began to ebb, Capt. Wait cast off his shore fasts, and with a good fresh breeze from the south'ard and west'ard, he spread his sails and started off down the river. Together with the assistance of the tide and wind the Polly was not over an hour in making the mouth of the river, and, just to the eastward of Seguin, she espied the English brig standing in.

The Englishman noticed the Yankee as soon as she hove in sight, and keeping away to the westward, she evidently intended to cut her off. Crowding as close upon the wind as possible, Capt. Wait ran his schooner for Cape Small Point, the immediate vicinity of which, from the number of large black rocks that ornament the water, bear anything but an agreeable aspect to the stranger, but nevertheless, some of the coasters can very safely wend their way among them.

As the Island of Seguin happened to be somewhat in the way of the brig, she had been forced to tack twice, in order to get upon a direct chase, and consequently the schooner had the weather gage. The latter vessel had already reached the rocks, and, just as the brig came sweeping around the island, our Yankee captain had prepared everything for his manœuvre. The schooner was now heading nearly south, and, of course her larboard side was towards the Englishman, while the latter was heading directly for her, on the larboard tack.

"I wont do to stand on much longer," said Springer, as he worked hard to keep the schooner just on a shiver.

"A few minutes longer," returned Capt. Wait. "The brig won't fire till she gets a little nearer. I must get into that shoal water ahead, where we can have plenty of sea room, for when I square away I want a clear sea."

Five minutes more passed away, during which time the schooner had reached the clear water alluded to, while the brig had been gradually opening her starboard battery.

"Now, stand by, boys," exclaimed Capt. Wait, as he cast an anxious look towards the Englishman's guns, "Let her come up."

In an instant the Polly came into the wind, and as her sails began to flap and flutter, but before headway was wholly checked, the old anchor was dropped overboard from the starboard quarter, and a dozen heavy water casks were instantly rolled over on the same side, which gave her quite a heel to starboard.

"Schooner ahoy!" shouted an officer from the Englishman.

"Blast the cussed rocks!" roared Capt. Wait, springing to the helm just as the short cable tautened and brought the schooner up. "Jump to those head sheets. Haul over the starboard jib sheet, quick. Catch hold of the larboard fore sheet, and haul it taut."

The order was quickly obeyed, and the result answered a twofold purpose. It not only served to keep the schooner's head to wind, but it also appeared to the Englishman as though the Yankees were making great exertions to get off from some hidden rock upon which they had struck.

For a few moments the Polly bravely headed up against the wind, by the aid of her back-winged foresail jib, but the force of the anchor coming upon the quarter, it was evident that she must soon swing round unless some expedient could be adopted by which to prevent it. As fortune would have it there were two long logging poles, with iron pikes at the end, on board, and in a moment, they were got over the larboard bow in which direction the schooner inclined. This, again, answered two purposes, for as the water was shoal, the poles easily held the schooner in her position, while, to the eyes of the astonished Englishman, it added another evidence of the supposed calamity.

"I thought so," exclaimed Capt. Wait, as he rubbed his hands in high glee; "there goes the Englishman's topsail to the mast. Stand by to slip that cable the moment I give the order. Get those two big rocks out of the boat, and lay 'em down under the quarter-rail."

The Yankee's supposition had proved correct, for no sooner had the schooner come into the wind, heeled over to the starboard, and laid perfectly immovable before the fresh breeze than the English officer naturally supposed that she had run upon a rock, and instead of running their own brig in the same danger, they hove to, and lowered a boat, into which some fifteen men immediately descended, and put off for the unfortunate schooner.

"Lift that heaviest rock on to the rail," said Capt. Wait, as the boat approached the schooner's larboard quarter.

A block of granite weighing some eighty pounds—a regular down-east boulder—was lifted to the rail, and two of the men stood by to throw it overboard. It was now quite dusky, so that those in the approaching boat could not see distinctly the nature of these minor movements on the part of the Yankees.

"Hallo, Jonathan! got into a bad scrape, haven't you?" hailed the officer of the boat, as she began to round under the quarter.

"Darn it all—yes," roared Captain Wait in a perfect fury of passion and chagrin. "But if I hadn't run onto this cussed rock I'll be blassed ef yeou'd ever 'ave ketched us, you thunderin' old Britisher."

"Well," returned the officer, with a laugh, "I am sorry for you, but we've got you now, certain. Stand by with the boat-hook, forward."

The man with the boat-hook never obeyed that order, for hardly had the words escaped the officer's mouth when—plump—smash came the heavy rock tearing and crushing through the bottom of the boat.

"Let go that cable!" shouted Capt. Wait as he shoved the helm hard a starboard. "Haul over the jib. That's it, now ease off the fore and main sheets."

The schooner paid off in an instant, and with a good full sail she darted off under cover of two small islands, that stand between the Cape and Seguin, and which protected her from the guns of the brig.

The last that our Yankee crew saw of the boat that had been sent after them, was just as she swamped, with the frantic men still clinging to her sides, and in a moment more another boat came to her assistance. The gloom, however, shut out further observation, and whether the Englishmen were any of them drowned, our heroes never knew. All they knew was, that their clipper schooner got safely out to sea, and that they had caught "The Englishman at Fault!" [A. C. Burdick.

A Bad Outlook for New England.

It is stated that the centre of population moves westward at the rate of ninety feet a day, and is slowly passing across the southern portion of Ohio. It is evident, therefore, that the "gorgeous East" to which the West has hitherto looked for its literature and lucre, its pedagogues and pills, its capital and culture, is fast losing its grip, and if it were to be sunk out of existence to-morrow, or raised out of sight in its own estimation, the West would merely pause to say tra-la, and keep right on with its work. The loss of thirteen Congressmen to the East, and a gain of nineteen to the West, by the recent census, shows where the crowd is rushing, and in ten years the East will be taken under the wing of the West, and the West will see that no harm comes to it. We feel sorry for the East. It has always done as well as it knew how, and there has never been a time when it would not sell us goods and Yankee notions and take it out in wheat, or loan money on a farm at ten per cent. If its people generally can not yet regard the West as anything but a howling wilderness where the Indian and the wild bison roam at will, instead of a land possessing the refinements of enlightened civilization, why then it is their misfortune and not their fault. No enmity can ever come between the two sections, for very many of the wealthy farmers of the West, who own broad and fertile acres, will never forget that their early manhood was passed amid the steep and rocky hillsides of the East, where corn was planted with a mallet and cold chisel, and after being washed out by rains a couple of times, grew and flourished to the height of two and even three feet, with an ear on most every stalk. No one who is worthy the name of a man ever forgets the scenes of his boyhood. But the cotton factories of the East are passing to the South and Southwest, where they will be nearer the source of the raw material; the publication of books, which nobody ever supposed could be done anywhere except in the East, has suddenly been begun in the West, and $2,000,000 worth were executed with neatness and dispatch in one Western city alone in 1880. Eastern illustrated papers, reflecting the culture, humor, and police doings of the country still hold their own, but their time will come. Eastern pills, which have drained so much money from the West and built so many palaces in the East, yet have a grip upon the affections of our people, but their influence is weakening, and pad factories are springing up and manhood is being restored right here in the West by western firms; car factories are coming nearer to Western iron and wood every day; our flouring mills, which already make flour enough for paste, are increasing in number and capacity, and the woods are full of saw mills; we shall need Eastern oil and coal a little longer, until a way is found to decompose water, and then we shall have no favors to ask, and the East must not recognize us when we meet on the street. [Peck's Sun.

Human Endurance in the Water.

Men and animals are able to sustain themselves for a long distance in the water, and would do so much oftener were they not incapacitated, in regard of the former at least, by sheer terror, as well as complete ignorance of their real powers. Webb's wonderful endurance will never be forgotten. But there are other instances only less remarkable. Some years ago the second mate of a ship fell overboard while in the act of fitting a sail. It was blowing fresh; the time was night, and the place some miles out in the stormy German Ocean. The hardy fellow nevertheless managed to gain the English coast. Brook, with a dozen other pilots was plying for fares by Yarmouth; and as the main sheet was belayed, a sudden puff of wind upset the boat, when presently all perished but Brook himself, who from four in the afternoon of an October day to one the next morning, swam 13 miles before he was able to hail a vessel at anchor in the offing. Animals themselves are capable of swimming immense distances, although unable to rest by the way. A dog recently swam thirty miles in order to rejoin his master. A mule and a dog washed overboard during a gale in the bay of Biscay have been known to make their way to shore. A dog swam ashore with a letter in his mouth at the Cape of Good Hope. The crew of the ship to which the dog belonged all perished, which they need not have done had they only ventured to tread water, as the dog did. As a certain ship was laboring heavily in the trough of the sea it was found needful, in order to lighten the vessel, to throw some troop horses overboard, which had been taken in at Corunna. The poor things, my informant, a staff surgeon, told me, when they found themselves abandoned, faced round and swam for miles after the vessel. A man on the east coast of Lincolnshire saved quite a number of lives by swimming out on horseback to vessels in distress. He commonly rode an old gray mare, but when the mare was not at hand he took the first horse that offered. [Popular Science Monthly.

A Marine Velocipede

Mr. Robert Fryer, of New York, has invented a new ocean steamer. The vessel will be a kind of marine velocipede on three wheels, her hull not being intended to touch the water. The steamer has not yet been begun, but Mr. Fryer has completed a small model of her at McCrea's yard. The vessel floats on three spheres made of sheet steel, one forward and two astern. Each of these is united with flanges, which surround nearly the whole of its circumference and act as paddles. The spheres are so arranged that they can be worked backward and forward or one worked backward and the others forward simultaneously, so that the vessel may be turned completely around in "her own water," as sailors put it. With such power of rapid turning, no rudder will be necessary. The upper works are to rest upon the spheres that are to do the propelling, and will be as light as consistent with strength. There are to be three decks, and the staterooms are to be in the after part of the vessel, between the wheels on the second and third decks. The dining-room is to be on the third deck. The boat is to be 210 feet long and 130 deep. Her three-sphere or paddle wheels are to be 60 feet in diameter, each 18 inches. Mr. Fryer says he expects to beat the best ocean time two days, and declares that his vessel will be both safe and comfortable. Arrangements are making for the building of the vessel.

How She Recognized Him

Mrs. Julius Brown's husband, says the San Francisco Post, was one of the passengers on the State of California during its last trip, in which it was detained four days over time. Mrs. B. bore her anxiety with commendable fortitude until the third day. She was taking lunch with some friends at a restaurant, where the waiter helped her to some shrimp salad in a glass that contained a small portion of whiskey. She had only eaten a few mouthfuls when she burst into tears.

"What's the matter, Mrs. Brown?" said the company with much surprise.

"Why," sobbed the woman, "m-my my worst fears are realized. I know that poor Julius has been drowned. Just taste these shrimps."

And as there was no denying that they tasted exactly like old Brown, the widow was conducted home. She had just decided that she would look exceedingly well in black when the steamer arrived.

Western Wanderings.

Correspondence of the Journal.

OREGON, Aug. 1, 1881.

EDITOR JOURNAL: Horace Greeley's memorable advice, "Go West, Young Man," has more than once come to mind during my wanderings, accompanied by the query, was it good advice? is it good advice to follow now? Having obtained a somewhat comprehensive idea of our great Northwest, the grounds upon which that advice was based become plainer. True, the veteran editor of the Tribune was thinking of another West, when he made the recommendation; a West that is now the East from the place of this writing, but it was not a better West, a grander or more inviting West than this in which I have sojourned for four weeks. If there was ever a section of our country over which Horace Greeley journeyed to which it was desirable for a young man to emigrate, this is more desirable. Yet I am far from being convinced that it was good advice. To the man contemplating a removal from the East to the Northwest, I am strongly inclined to say, as said the old bachelor in his advice to young people about to marry, "Don't."

Nevertheless I will try to give a faithful pen picture of this region, so that others, reading it, may judge for themselves. I have been studying how to do this duty effectually, and if I succeed, the effect will be somewhat startling. An exceedingly vague and inadequate idea is generally had in the East of this portion of our country. In preceding letters, some facts have been presented relative to two somewhat dissimilar portions of it; now we want to look over the whole field at a single glance. This undertaking will be difficult, for its magnitude is so great that it almost refuses to submit to generalization. Probably few of your readers appreciate the vastness of this region. Suppose we limit our survey to the basin or watershed of the Columbia and its tributaries. That will prove to be quite extensive enough for our purpose. It embraces all of Oregon except a *little* of the southwestern corner, say as large an area as Verm

REPUBLICAN JOURNAL.

BELFAST, THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1881.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY THE

REPUBLICAN JOURNAL PUBLISHING CO.

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

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

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

The following are authorized agents for the Journal:

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

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

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

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

The President.

Despite the slightly encouraging tone of the morning and noon bulletins on Wednesday August 17th, we feared at the time of going to press last week, that the next succeeding issue of the Journal—the present one—would have to record the death of President Garfield. Only the very sanguine could believe there was even a probability of his life being much longer prolonged. But, thank Heaven, the President still lives, and, as the old saying goes, while there is life there is hope. That any progress has been made toward convalescence during the past week, cannot be honestly said. At the best, the President has hardly held his own. He is evidently very feeble indeed. A new complication has arisen in the swelling of the parotid gland, an indication of blood poisoning. The New York Herald, as usual, finds fault with the mode of treatment adopted by the physicians in attendance. They have directed their attention to reducing the swelling, while the Herald thinks that the inflammation should be allowed to progress to suppuration, and then draining it from the system. Those in charge of the case are probably better able to judge than the Herald which is the wiser course to pursue, and this may be said of most of the hostile criticism to which the President's physicians have been subjected. Indeed, it is decidedly presumptuous in outsiders whose only knowledge of the case is derived from the meagre official bulletins and from street rumors and gossip to decide what should or should not have been done. We prefer to think, and believe we are justified in doing so, that the President has had the best of medical skill, and that all that could or can be done has and will be done to bring him out from the valley of the shadow of death.

The later bulletins show that the glandular swelling in the President's throat refuses to yield to treatment. It gives him great pain, causes a terrible retching, compels the weak stomach to throw off the slight quantity of food it might otherwise digest, and strains and exhausts him at every point. The physicians are working hard to prevent it from suppurating, because that would add a new drain to his already enfeebled vitality. It looks as if they would succeed, but, even if they succeed, they only ward off a danger—they do not turn the tide in favor of recovery. Then the discovery, Friday, that the wound, which was supposed to have healed to within three or four inches of the orifice, admitted a drainage tube, without resistance, to the depth of twelve and a half inches, is another discouraging feature. To this must be added fitful sleep, the compulsory abandonment, Sunday, of natural nourishment, the physicians report that the patient's mind has been wandering, and the reports of the terrible anxiety felt in Washington all making up a painful record to lay before the people.

As has been the case in former weeks the bulletins of Tuesday and Wednesday show an improvement in the President's condition. Saturday and Sunday appear to be his worst days. The following is the official bulletin issued at 8:30 yesterday (Wednesday) morning—

The President has passed a very good night, awakening at longer intervals than during several nights past. He continues to take liquid food by the mouth with more relish and in such quantities that the enemata will be suspended for the present. No change has yet been observed in the parotid swelling. The other symptoms are quite as favorable as yesterday. Pulse 100, temperature 98.5 respiration 17.

Mr. Conkling's admirers have laid great stress on the alleged fact that he was offered by President Grant, and declined, the Chief Justiceship of the United States Supreme Court. The facts of the matter have just come to light, but not through the instrumentality of Mr. Conkling. The St. Louis Globe Democrat says—

He was about to be appointed, with his own consent, some years ago by Gen. Grant, but it was found he was disqualified by a clause of the Constitution which provides that no Senator or member shall, during the term for which he shall have been elected, be appointed to any office which shall have been created or the emoluments of which shall have been increased during his term of office. The salaries of the Supreme Court judges had been increased during the term for which Mr. Conkling had been elected when Grant thought of appointing him, and the appointment therefore, was not made.

The correspondence between Governor Dingley and Judge Gilbert concerning a joint discussion in the second district, has been published. It shows that Governor Dingley accepted Judge Gilbert's challenge to discuss "questions at issue," but was afterward informed that the Greenback candidate had no criticism to make upon the Republican platform and would not controvert the principles therein set forth. To this Mr. Dingley replied, that if there was nothing to discuss, it was not worth while to go through the form of a discussion.

Frank Fogg is stumping out in Kansas. His principal stock in trade appears to be abuse of Secretary Blaine. A Kansas correspondent of the Kennebec Journal says—

During the intervals between the meetings Mr. Fogg devoted his time to selling a criticism on the "Report of the Hale Committee" and flirting with some of the giddy girls of Lawrence. Indeed Fogg seems to be a statesman of whom Maine may well be proud.

There has been a lack of steamboat accidents of late, but the New York papers are doing their best to promote one by inciting races between rival boats on the Hudson river and on the Long Branch route.

Gov. Plaisted's Paltry Defence.

Gov. Plaisted's lame defence of his course with regard to the Council and his neglect of his official duties, published in the Bangor Commercial, was effectually disposed of by State Treasurer Holbrook, who was interviewed on the subject by a Kennebec Journal reporter. The substance of the interview is as follows—

R. Is there any foundation for the allegation in the article in the Bangor Commercial of the 16th inst. that the Executive Council and the State Treasurer played a trick upon the Governor in relation to the State debt which came due on the 15th?

Mr. H. None whatever. The charge is entirely groundless. I had no communication with the Executive Council in regard to the bonds coming due, before the 15th, except in the usual official way. I did casually mention to Col. Robie one day as I met him in a bank at Portland a word about the bonds, but that was all I ever said to any member of the Council about the matter. It is utterly false and absurd to charge that a trick was played upon the Governor. I have never considered the Governor so ignorant of important State affairs that he did not know when those bonds became due, and whoever invented the idea that a trick was played upon him by presuming upon his ignorance in the matter, places the Governor in a very unenviable light before the people of this State. The charge resolves itself into a charge of gross ignorance against the Governor, for how could such a trick as is mentioned in the Commercial succeed against him unless he was grossly ignorant of the most important financial affairs of the State?

R. You made a remark about communicating with the Governor and Council in regard to the bonds in the usual official way, why you please explain what is meant by this?

Mr. H. "I meant to be understood that I made the usual application to the Governor and Council, in this case, as in other similar cases, for a warrant to pay the bonds. My application may be found in the Secretary of State's office." [The application is as follows:

STATE OF MAINE, TREASURER'S OFFICE, Augusta, Aug. 10, 1881.

To the Honorable Governor and Council: Please draw a warrant in my favor for the sum of Fifty Thousand Dollars to pay for a like sum of State of Maine Bonds, maturing Aug. 15, 1881, and charge the same to the appropriation made for the payment of Public Debts. S. A. HOLBROOK, State Treasurer.]

My application was made on the 10th, five days before the meeting of the Executive Council. It was placed in the Executive box in the Secretary of State's office a box in which communications for the Governor and Council, and to which they always have free access, are placed. It was put in the box in the morning of the day it was written, and *while Gov. Plaisted was in the State House.* It was the only notice the Council had from me concerning the bonds, and it was as much a notice to the Governor as to them. The notice was ample as to time, for the legislature had provided the means to pay the bonds, and there was nothing to be done but for me to make application to the Governor and Council and they to pass upon the demand, and sign the necessary warrant. These are all the essential facts in connection with the matter.

The reporter of the Journal next proceeded to the Secretary of State's office to ascertain, if he could, whether there was any truth in the assertion in the Commercial that the Council adjourned to the 12th but afterwards changed the time to the 15th. This changing the date, as stated in the Commercial, was, it will be noticed, a link in the alleged great conspiracy against Gov. Plaisted to keep him ignorant of the day the bonds fell due—a fact upon which the State Treasurer's annual report fully informed him.

Upon examining the report of the Council the following entry appeared, written in ink, in a good bold hand without blot or erasure:

"On motion of Mr. Wilson, the Council adjourned to meet Monday, August 15th next, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon."

Some of the newspapers got the date wrong from an error in the type of the Kennebec Journal, making it the 12th, but the Council record gives the 15th as the date to which the Council adjourned. So this link of the great conspiracy is dissolved.

The reporter of the Journal also took pains to learn how many members of the Council were present at the last meeting. The Commercial says only three were present, which is a little nearer the truth than the most of its lame defence of Gov. Plaisted, but there were actually four members present, a sufficient number for the transaction of the business of the board.

In the September number of the North American Review, Prof. William T. Harris discusses "The Church, the State and the School. M. J. Savage treats of "National Ethics." The Hon. J. A. Kasson gives a history of the "Monroe Declaration," and proves that the credit of formulating that cardinal doctrine of American statesmanship is due to John Quincy Adams. The Rev. Edward Everett Hale writes of the Taxation of Church Property. He would have all churches taxed *in form*, but would exempt *in practice* those which by their charitable work help to lighten the public burdens. The other articles in this number of the Review are "Jewish Ostracism in America," by Nina Morais; "The Decay of New England Thought," by the Rev. Julius H. Ward; "Ghost Seeing," by Prof. F. H. Hedge; and "Factitious History," by Rossiter Johnson. The latter article is a scathing criticism of Jefferson Davis' recently published historical memoir.

Sometimes fact curiously sustains fiction. Thus in Dr. Holmes' One Horse Chaise there was

"Boot, top, dasher, from tough old hide
Found in the pit when the tanner died."

A paragraph proving that a tanner *may* forget not only one but many hides is furnished as follows—

The Mail says that two of the men employed at North Vassalboro' woolen mills, on Tuesday were digging a trench for a foundation for a new building, and discovered an old vat containing about forty sides of sole leather in excellent condition It is thought that it must have been there between thirty-five and forty years. The question is who owns that leather. Later, another vat of leather was found, Thursday morning, in the same yard, as good if not better than the first one.

Educational Work in the South.

The vast and important work being done by the Freedman's Aid Society for the education and elevation of the colored people of the South is not well understood by the masses of the people. This great and benevolent organization has established in the late Confederate states six chartered institutions for higher education, three theological schools, one medical college, and ten seminaries and normal schools. These institutions are located at important points all over the South, and the amount of good they are doing is incalculable. These schools require at present a working force of about eighty teachers, and besides adding new buildings and assisting poor students the society is obliged to raise money for their support. These teachers are nearly all graduates of northern institutions, and through them the energy and enterprise of the north is being rapidly infused into the south. The number of pupils taught in these colored schools since the war is nearly 70,000, while these pupils have themselves taught probably 600,000 more. Their good influence reaches to some extent nearly the whole colored population.

The society has raised and expended in all nearly $1,000,000, $250,000 of which is in permanent school property.

This vast work is supported almost entirely by voluntary contributions, ranging from a few cents to ten thousand dollars and over. Donors of the larger class are, however, very few and the society is obliged to place great dependence upon the collections taken annually in the churches. When these are small, or fail entirely, the society finds itself laboring under great embarrassments. It is desirable that all true friends of progress should take an interest in this matter and give what assistance they can. The New England Agent is R. E. Bisbee, of Skowhegan, Maine.

A queer kind of a "crank" turned up in the White House grounds Friday, and demanded to be admitted to the President. It was a woman this time. One account says she wore a bathing suit, and carried a saw and a small vial of fluid; but Wight, of the Boston Journal, says she was "dressed in theatrical tights under the rich clothing she wore." How Wight found it out is of course nobody's business. The woman proposed to save the President's life by a gold amulet she wore, and by a shoe she carried. She said that if the shoe fitted the President he would live. She had her hair cut short to resemble a man's and a suit of men's clothes in a bag. The police bagged her.

The dinner Gov. Long of Massachusetts, gave to the visiting Governors at Nantasket Beach last week the occasion being the opening of the New England Institute Fair—was begun on steamed clams and ended with coffee. Gov. Plaisted partook and made a speech concluding with the sentiment, "God bless the commonwealth of Massachusetts." He is evidently more solicitous for the welfare of Massachusetts than for that of Maine.

Apropos of "corners" in wheat, flour, etc., the Washington Republic remarks: "The speculator in staples is as great a foe to the human race as the Hessian fly, the army worm or the grasshopper, and unlike these pests, he takes bread from the hungry mouths of thousands for his own personal pecuniary gain and not for consumption."

The Boston Transcript appends to a statement of the failure of the Maine hay crop, the following conclusions, which may or may not be well founded, but which are worthy of the attention of our farmers—

This is an indication that, from lack of feed, horse stock will be cheaper than common this fall. Much of the hay put in is in a damaged condition, and will be fed out to the detriment of cattle and dairy products.

The Portland Item brings forth the Hon. Bion Bradbury as candidate for Governor of Maine two years hence. What's the use of rushing things and getting all excited. Two years hence Maine may be a part of Canada. [Boston Post

In point of fact, our next Gubernatorial election takes place little more than a year hence; but we admit that Maine is quite as likely to become a part of Canada as it is to elect Bion Bradbury Governor.

A sad story is told in a brief telegram from Quebec. A former resident of that city, who had lived for some time in this country, was on his way to his former home with his wife and child. His wife, who was in a precarious condition, died on the cars. Six miles further on his little child died in his arms.

The Greenback State Committee has issued an eloquent appeal for funds. They call upon the Greenbackers to "awake in time," and say: "No longer leave your committee to tread the wine press alone." The appeal is strongly suggestive of sour grapes

A new venture in journalism is the True Standard, published bi-weekly in Brooklyn. It announces its principles as "Anti-monopoly, civil service, tariff and election reform, nominations by the masses of each party." This is an Utopian platform.

Conkling has an imitator in a Philadelphia policeman who resigned because four colored men were appointed upon the force. Now it will be in order for the ex-policeman to demand that he be "vindicated."

The land bill has at last found acceptance in the English House of Lords and a long and bitter political struggle is ended. What effect the bill will have upon the situation in Ireland remains to be seen.

Two Iowa farmers have been at law a long while over the ownership of some calves that long since became beef. The costs already incurred amount to $2,300, and the end is not yet.

Moral. Every reader will draw therefrom the moral without our mentioning it.

A Lewiston fancy goods drummer met a bear on the road between Phillips and Rangely. The drummer alone survives. The bear ought to have shown more discretion.

Some diminutive lobsters were in the market the other day. They went off like hot cakes. [Rockland Courier

When they went off they must have come this way. We have seen some here answering the description.

A Canadian boy, ten years of age, when asked by his mother to set the table for supper ran out of the house and hanged himself. He was above doing housework.

Eastern salmon are now frozen. [N. Y. Herald

Eastern people have been nearly frozen, also.

The New York Herald thus outlines future probabilities in case of the—we trust improbable—contingency of President Garfield's death—

If Mr. Arthur should become President, we believe he will make no changes in the Administration; will make no removals from office at large except for cause; will attempt no change in the policy or in the personnel of the present Administration; for to do or to attempt to do any of these things would be to invite ruin upon his own head. We believe he will quietly take up the reins as they fall from General Garfield's hands. No doubt the present Cabinet, and probably some of the other important officers of the Government, will offer him their resignations This would be a proper course for them to pursue. But we are equally certain that Mr. Arthur will at once ask them to continue in office, and it will be their highest duty to the country to do so. If Mr. Garfield should, unhappily, die, there will be no extra session of Congress; there will be no new policies attempted, but the country will go on and the public business will go on just as before. There is no occasion for alarm.

The New York Herald, which found Livingstone in the wilds of Africa and is now in pursuit of the North Pole, has discovered that buttermilk is not appreciated in the country, where it may be had at its best. "Its medicinal properties," says the Herald, "can scarcely be overrated. It is excellent for dyspeptics, for nervous people and for those who are troubled with sleeplessness." All that is needed to bring buttermilk into common use would seem to be to put it up in pint bottles, bearing a patent medicine stamp, and sell it for a dollar a bottle. There's millions in it.

Bald-headed men will not cherish the memory of Spotted Tail, who on one occasion said to the gentlemen sent to treat with him: "Go back to the Great Father and tell him to send no more bald-headed men to treat with us. I never saw a bald-headed man who was not a liar." This is rough on the boys who part their hair in the middle.

Harper's weekly expresses the opinion that it is better for the Republicans in Virginia and the South generally to cooperate with the better element of the Democracy when there are divisions in that party. It adds that the better element is that which honestly seeks justice for all citizens.

Guiteau is evidently playing the insanity dodge in anticipation of the time when he will be put on trial. His attack upon one of his jailers is part of his scheme, no doubt.

Hay fever is not so prevalent in New England this year as in former years. [N. Y. Herald

We find this item in the Personal Intelligence of the Herald and are at a loss to decide whether it is one of Goldsmith's jokes, or a sanitary fact.

When an oarsman finds himself in poor condition for a race he should take some rowsdi-powders. [Lowell Citizen.] And the turf lover should never be without his Epsom Salts. [Ex.

And the billiard player, as well as the actor, should never be without his cue-ticura.

Wendell Phillips, in a characteristic letter to the New York Herald criticises Secretary Blaine's recent letter to Hartmann's counsel

Characteristic stands in this case for common scold. The letter is devoid of point or sense.

Only $6 has been collected in Massachusetts, so far as heard from to aid the Greenbackers of the second Maine district in their congressional contest. They will have to fall back on fiat money.

The Brunswick Telegraph is to be enlarged about Oct. 1st. This will give Bro. Tenney more room for discussing drainage, the mall, and the muck pond.

We have had all kinds of weather this summer except pleasant weather, and a change in that direction would be agreeable to everybody.

Hartmann, the Nihilist, has declared his intention of becoming an American citizen. Not a very desirable acquisition.

"The Republican party is stronger than ever before," says the Democratic St. Louis Post Despatch.

The Home Farm advocates the getting up of Farmers' Clubs. Do not the Granges fill the bill?

That Hired Girl Speaks Again.

EDITOR JOURNAL: Will you allow me space in the columns of your paper to reply to an article in the Camden Herald of August fifth in which the editor accuses me of telling an untruth! In the article above referred to he denies that he took pay for my reading his paper out of my wages. Now the following is a true statement and he can call it by what name he pleases. I lived in his family the winter that he spent in Augusta, but before his return I went to live in another family. While there I subscribed for his paper but did not pay for it at the time. Soon after his return I met him on the street and he wanted me to go back and live in his family, which I did, and the Friday following my return to his house he brought two copies of his paper to the house and said as he passed one to me, You needn't take the Herald while you live here for you can read ours. I did so for four or five weeks, after which time he brought two copies, one for the family and one for me, nothing more being said about it until I came away in the fall, when he took pay for the papers out of my wages. I then reminded him of what he had said, to which he replied: Well, you subscribed for the paper and ought to pay for it. I told him there were four or five weeks that I did not have any paper and he replied: O well, you had ours to read. This is a plain, true statement of the facts, which I can prove by a girl who heard the above conversation. Perry also says a lie will travel until it is overtaken by the truth. I agree with him in that statement and I positively assert that he told a lie when he said I wanted to come back to live in his family the third time. If the way he nails lies is by telling them himself I assure him that when he tells them about me I shall pull the nails out as fast as he can drive them. But perhaps his wounded hand will be less painful after this and he will be able to get a little nearer the truth. He says he shall be more careful in the future when he has anything to say against the gentler sex. Well, I advise him to, and when he again makes war on women, let it be against a class that knows less about him, and on whom he is less dependant. W. W. PERRY'S HIRED GIRL.

SHIPPING ITEMS. John Roach estimates that the total amount paid annually to foreign shipowners for carrying American products abroad is $150,000,000.... It has been decided to offer the Great Eastern steamship for sale at public auction early in October, unless she is previously disposed of by private treaty.... Launched at Bath Aug 22, by Hitchcock & Blair, a first class ship of 1872 tons, named E. B. Sutton, owned by Isaac H. Chapman, of New York, and Capt. C. O. Carter, who commands her.

Commissioner of Pensions Dudley has issued an order creating a "Board of Review" at the head of which he has placed C. M. Walker, deputy commissioner, with J. H. Hobbs as assistant; A "Board of Special Examination" which will be managed by H. R. McCalmot with W. E. Dulin as assistant; an "Eastern Divison having charge of the claimants for pensions in the New England States, New York, New Jersey and Delaware," in charge of Fred Mack, with J. M. Curtis as assistant, also divisions for other sections of the country. The Board of Review constitutes a court of last resort in the bureau through which all claims must pass before being allowed, instead of their being adjusted by the different "divisions" as heretofore.

An investigation is being made of the accounts of Captain Howgate, late disbursing officer of the signal service. Howgate was arrested on the charge of malfeasance. Vouchers have been found for government money paid to persons who never rendered any service to the government. The amount involved is over $100,000. General Hazen is conducting the investigation, and thinks the charge against Howgate will be sustained.

Generalities.

James Gordon Bennett's income is set down at $750,000 per annum.

The Georgia Senate has voted against the temperance bill reported to that body.

Superintendent Carlisle P. Patterson of the United States Coast Survey, is dead.

Professor Hilgard has been placed in temporary charge of the Coast and Geodetic survey.

And now the astronomers have detected a great red spot on the face of the planet Jupiter.

If the life of Joseph Richards of Bridgeport, N. J., is spared until October 1, he will be 100 years old.

Drouth injured the growing cotton crop during July so that the average is 14 per cent less now than on August 15 last year.

Georgia proposes to protect its people against Mormonism by a law making the propagation of the doctrine of polygamy a felony.

The New York Public, whose editor is a pronounced free trader, declares tariff revision at present both unwise and unprofitable.

The funeral of the late Justice Ames of Massachusetts, took place Thursday, a large representation of the judiciary and bar being present

The heavy rains in Colorado have caused much loss to the railways. Every road in the state has been more or less damaged by fills and washouts

The woman's Silk Culture association of the United States propose to hold an exhibit of the silk products of the country in Philadelphia this fall.

Within the last two weeks upward of thirty stranger lunatics have been arrested in Washington, and quickly taken over to the government asylum.

George Arnett, of Springfield, sold to William S Thompson the smallest Shetland pony in the United States, measuring only thirty six inches in height.

Cattle are vaccinated in France and thus preserved against fatal splenetic fever. Millions of dollars worth of stock will be saved annually by this precaution.

It is said the materials of the main Centennial Exposition building recently sold in Philadelphia will be used by two railroad companies for depots and car shops

The indications are that the spring wheat crop of the United States will not be so badly deficient as was feared. The tobacco crop shows a decrease from last year.

Capt. Cook, the Garfield man who slapped the mouth of a man for wishing that the President would not recover, has been nominated for the Legislature of Ohio.

Canada's population is 4,350,033, or that was its number in April, 1881, when the last census was taken. The increase in ten years is about 680,000 in twenty years, almost 1,350,000.

Private sources state that exposure Stanley is playing dangerously till half way between Stanley Pool and the mouth of the Congo. He has so little faith in his own recovery that he has made his will

A private letter from Singapore states that American goods are gradually forcing themselves into the market there, although prejudice and English influence are very strongly against them

The Postmaster General has directed the postmasters to destroy postal cards containing abusive matter at the written request of those who receive or have reason to suspect that they will receive them.

The Queen of Madagascar, is a recent proclamation forbidding her subjects either to sell or drink rum, says "I cannot take a revenue from any thing that will debase and degrade my people" And this woman is called a pagan

A cyclone near Albert, Lea and Amboy, Minn, Aug. 17th, demolished the house of E. Lower and Frank Weiz, and the wind and hail almost ruined the crops in the vicinity Cattle were lacerated by the hail, but fortunately no persons was injured.

While in some parts of Europe intense heat has been experienced this summer, in others severe cold has occurred. In Switzerland, during June vegetables froze in the fields and grass in the meadows. In the north of Scotland, potatoes and turnips were badly damaged.

It is estimated that every one of 50,000,000 people of the United States discard at least five pounds of rags yearly. This makes 250,000,000 pounds. Rags in other countries may be safely set down at as much more, making 500,000,000 pounds of rags as the yearly yield in the United States.

A firm of lumber dealers is trying the experiment of bringing Canadian lumber to Boston in an immense raft from Toronto to Oswego, thence by canal to Troy, next to New York, and finally around Cape Cod into Boston Harbor. The raft now en route is 1360 feet long and 64 wide, the value $30,000, and cost of towage $3,500.

The two candidates for Governor of Virginia are each thirty nine years of age. Col. Cameron is a tall, slender person, with fair complexion, cheeks tinted with color like a schoolboy's, large blue eyes, and a long blonde goatee. Major Daniel, the Bourbon, is pale, beardless, with black hair and eyes, of medium height, and broad shoulders.

Col. George E. Waring and his assistant from Newport, R. I., acknowledged experts in sanitary matters, are now at Washington for the purpose of making a through examination of the sewerage and drainage of the Executive Mansion with a view of ascertaining if any improvement is necessary to put the house in a perfectly sanitary condition

The New York Herald prints an interview with Vanderbilt Jay Gould, Chauncey Depew and Judge Hilton in which they scout the idea of a panic in case the President should die; and all of them consider that Vice President Arthur would become president of great ability,—honest, able, conservative and worthy of the confidence of the people.

FISH AND FISHING. Wolff & Reissing ship about 1000 cases of sardines and mackerel weekly to the Millbridge factory to New York.... Lubec fishermen are having a profitable season. Herring are very plenty and are readily disposed of to the Sardine Factories at eight dollars per hogshead Gen. Davis Tillson is preparing large quantities of evaporated fish at Harrieane Island. The Rockland Gazette says: It is as dry, and about a fine as meal, and is a very clean and handsome article of food. It takes twelve pounds of the green fish to make one of the desiccated article. About three quarters of a ton per day of this article is now produced at Harrieane, which quantity will soon be largely increased.... A good many live lobsters are shipped from Rockland to Boston by the Sangatic steamers. They are shipped in barrels, which are filled almost level full, and then a big lump of ice is placed on top of the lobsters, and over this is placed a piece of sacking, which is fastened by means of a hoop nailed around the top of the barrel.... At the Sardine factory in Millbridge they have had more fish than they could take care of most of the time since the first of July. They now employ from 225 to 250 hands—pay out for fish $1200 to $1600 a week, and $400 or $500 for oil. About two hundred cases are packed each day. Sardines are put up in three ways—in pure olive (not cotton seed) oil, in mustard and in vinegar and mackerel in two ways—in tomato sauce and in mustard. A case contains 100 boxes of sardines or 24 large boxes of mackerel.... Schooner Uncle Joe, Capt. Rand, of Boothbay, has made two trips to the banks this season, and returned each time with 900 quintals of fish.... Fishermen are having good luck below the falls at Brunswick, catching striped bass. One weighing 22 lbs. was caught recently.... Sch. Cerebus of Friendship, has landed 900 quintals of fish in a little more than three months—a heavy catch for six men.... A correspondent of the Eastport Sentinel affirms that the small herring taken in Passamaquoddy bay are identically the same as the small fish caught on the coast of the island of Sardinia and so called "sardines." He also says that the oils used in packing the Eastport sardines are precisely the same that are used by French packers.... The Boothbay Register says: Most of our seiners have been doing well this season since the mackerel came on this coast, but as usual when fish are plenty, barrels are very scarce and high and fish very low, so little is left for the men who do the hard work, besides the risk to life.... Commissioner Stanley visited the Sheepscot river on the 6th inst. with Mr. Buck, an engineer, and fish ways were designed, laid out and ordered to be built at the head of Tide Dam, Alna, and at King's Mills, Whitefield, on the Sheepscot; also at the Erskine Mills on Dyer river in Newcastle, a branch of the Sheepscot, as well as at the Baker Match Mill, two miles above and at present disused and water course open. This movement will pass the fish up to Turner's Mills, 20 miles above Wiscasset on the Sheepscot, and 15 miles on Dyer river, a very good beginning. A similar effort will place the fish in Pleasant pond, Patricktown pond and Dyer's Lock pond; three very desirable lakes, whose united area is 31 square miles or 1200 acres

"Thank God for Compound Oxygen."

This is the greatful utterance of the wife of a clergyman. Her letter, dated New City, Rockland County, New York, June 14th, 1880, thus states the condition of her husband when he began the Oxygen Treatment; "Rev. A. J. Conklin, Pastor New City and Centennial Churches, Newark Conference, was run down with overwork; voice impaired, memory impaired, eyes very badly impaired, so that he could scarcely follow up general reading, much less study; the air affected and the whole system in bad state. He would have had to stop preaching had he not found help. I asked him this morning what I should say in reporting progress to you for him. Oh, he says, *tell them I am well. Now, better in my life!*" This is on the minister's "Blue Monday," *after preaching three times on a very wet day, administering the sacrament and baptismal service, and walking three miles afterward!* And now he is at work in his garden. *Thank God for Compound Oxygen!*" Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, which gives full information about this remarkable remedy for Chronic Diseases, is sent free. Address Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa

Maine Matters.

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

SUNSET AT BAR HARBOR.

The whitecapped band, brave in blue and brass, are blowing lustily their horns on the bit of green lawn in front of the Rodick House. What a motley crowd are gathered to hear them! Here a group of young tars from the government war ships lying in our harbor, with flat caps and square collared blue shirts, wide trowsers and all the conventional rig of men-of-war's men. There a little assemblage of Indians, one of whom has thrown a big pack of birch bark from his shoulders that he may enjoy the music unincumbered, looking soberly on. Several noisy urchins are pounding pebbles in imitation of the cymbal players, and tumbling pell mell over each other on the gravelled walk. Red legged, fancy capped, tennis players; blooming country maidens, in holiday attire; queenly daughters of wealth and fashion, in faultless costumes of delicate laces and muslin; old ladies, in stiff rustling silks and elaborate head dresses; gray bearded men of business, now retired and resting a bit after the bustle of a busy life before they "join the innumerable caravan that moves to the pale realms of shade;" brisk young bucks, in knobby white suits, sucking their silver-headed canes and ogling the passing ladies; groups of merry little children, cared for by trim nurse maids in snowy linen aprons—all these, and a dozen other types of humanity, are gathered to hear the band. In the spacious parlors a few dancing couples are improving the music. But soon the last rays of the setting sun gild the many windows in Bradley Block; the twinkling lights flash out from the stores; the hotel boys return from the just opened evening mail with great baskets of letters and papers; the band men find it difficult to read their music in the rapidly waning light; the grand flourish is heard, closing the performance; the crowd go their several ways, and darkness settles over the scene. As this lovely evening, so many others. [Mount Desert Herald.

DISCOVERY OF INDIAN RELICS.

That the territory in and about this vicinity is rich in historical incidents and relics of bygone ages is evidenced by the interesting pages which the historian has written concerning the numerous and early settlements on our shores, and the relics which the many Indian tribes have left for us to unearth from time to time in the shell heaps at the end of our own river, and on the banks of the streams and rivulets in the surrounding towns. One of the most interesting localities and one of the latest unearthed in this vicinity is the Indian place of execution or torture on Fort island at the narrows, near the mouth of Damariscotta river

A few days ago, while Postmaster Gamage and Mr. Phelps were hunting for relics at the above place, they discovered, among numerous fish spars, needles and arrow heads, the remains of five skeletons, apparently Indians—the skulls showing a very low order of intellect—one skull of which they were able to get out nearly perfect, which is now in possession of Dr. Chapman. They found five under jaws, one of them nearly perfect, but none of them would fit the skulls. One skull was very large, they judged it to be nearly twice the size of the average, but so far decayed that with the utmost care it could not be moved from the place where it lay. These skeletons did not lie in any regular order, but appeared to have been buried at a stake, as a space of six feet square or more was covered with ashes, charcoal and rocks that had been exposed to fire. The skulls were nearly face down, and but few other bones could be removed whole. The appearance indicated that there had been numerous victims burned at different times, and the whole was covered with an accumulation of earth and shells in four distinct layers one foot in depth. They also found pottery, the skulls of deer, and jaws of bears, and one large stag or elk horn. There is no doubt but that diligent search will reveal further evidence of a place of savage torture. [Damariscotta Herald.

SEVENTH ANNUAL REUNION OF THE 30 MAINE.

The seventh annual reunion of the Third Maine Regiment was celebrated at Bath Aug 17th, by an excursion to Oak Point, in the new and beautiful steamer, Sebenoa, accompanied by the Bath Cadet Band. At the business meeting the following officers were elected: President, H. B. Hewett, of Boston; Vice Presidents, John S Wiggin, A. J. Packard, J. M. Libby; Recording Secretary Lewis Selbing, Augusta; Corresponding Secretary R. Y. Crockett, Bath; Surgeon G. E. Brickett of Augusta; Chaplain Rev. E. W. Preble, Bath. In the evening a bountiful collation was provided by Bath citizens of which about 300 partook, Capt. W. H. Watson presiding. The following order was observed: Prayer by Chaplain; address of welcome by ex Mayor John G. Richardson, in the absence of the mayor; poem by Rev. E. W. Preble. Toasts were introduced by Gen. Joseph S. Smith, of Bangor, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions. Speeches were made by Gen. Smith, Hon. Joshua Nye, F. B. Torrey, Colonel Moses B. Lakeman and others. Resolutions expressing eternal loyalty to the country, sympathy with the widow of Col. C. A. L. Sampson, deceased, and thanks to the people of Bath for their generous reception were passed. Also the following: Resolved, That we unite with our entire country in the deepest sympathy for our wounded President and pray that God in his infinite mercy will spare him for many years. The exercises of the day and evening were especially interesting and the renewals of friendship and good cheer were enjoyed by all.

THE ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS AT MARANOCOOK.

This association of our Irish citizens had a reunion at the lake on Monday of last week. The last train from Portland augmented the crowd to 5000. The five-mile go-as you please race began at 4:30, prizes $15 and $5. Entries—McKenzie, Carroll, Taylor, (colored,) Kilborn, Portland; Hartwell, Townsend, and Egan, Lewiston; Stevens, Dutton and Savage, Bangor; Solomon, (Indian) Oldtown. They started off well, but Stevens soon took the lead and maintained it to the close. Time 32 minutes; McKenzie one lap behind. Hartwell left the track after making 11 laps; Carroll, Dutton and Savage left about midway of the race. Stevens came in on a spurt. The tug of war between crews of five each, best two in three, from Portland and Bangor, was won by the latter. Prize an elegant gold medal. In the batteaux but one crew appeared. Ward one crew of Bangor rowed over the mile course in 5 minutes and 5 seconds, winning $25. In the canoe race three Oldtown crews appeared. The race was won by Nicholas Sockbesin's crew. Time 5 minutes, 19 seconds; Peter Nicol's crew second prize. Entries in half mile dash, Carroll, Sweeney, McKenzie, of Portland; Egan, Sheehan, Harrington, of Lewiston; McNamara, of Oldtown. McNamara took the lead and held it: time 2 minutes and 38 seconds; Harrington second. Prizes $10 and $5. The most novel feature was the tub race, one hundred yards. Entries, Fogg, Ney and Joyce, of Portland. Won by Fogg; time 7 minutes. Ney second. The best of order prevailed. The entertainment was first class.

THOMASTON SHIPYARDS.

The business of shipbuilding has recently revived in Thomaston. In the yard of Edward O'Brien a ship is timbered out which will probably register 2,200 tons. The timber is Southern oak and pine. She will probably be ready to launch in December. Mr. O'Brien has, up to this time, launched over one hundred vessels from his stocks.

Dunn & Elliot are building a three-masted schooner of about 600 tons, which will be ready for sea in about six weeks. The machinery was all made in Camden, in this State, and her were rigging in Europe. The cost will be about $31,000. She will be commanded by Captain Walter Willey.

Watts & Co., are building two vessels,—one a ship of about 2,000 tons and a schooner of 800. John J. Hilt is master builder. Captain William Lermond will command the ship, and Captain Samuel Watts the schooner. The first will cost about $100,000, and the latter about $25,000.

Gerry & Co, are building a barkentine of 500 tons for Captain Albert Watts, to be ready in six weeks. John Lermond is master builder. The outlook for next year promises a better business than the present has had.

THE WORK OF THE FISH COMMISSIONERS

The Fish Commissioners have been unusually active this year in re stocking the depleted waters of the State with food fish. They have put 150,000 young sea salmon in the Kennebec, an equal number in the Presumpscot and 300,000 young salmon in the Penobscot. They have also put in 50,000 land locked salmon in each of these rivers. About five years ago 50,000 land locked salmon were turned into Rangeley, and this year sportsmen are taking with flies many two pound fish. The commissioners have put 1,000,000 shad into the Kennebec at Waterville, and 1,000,000 into the Penobscot. They have also put 2,000,000 whitefish into the Rangeley lakes. Last winter the Legislature appropriated $5,000 for the propagation of fish, and this sum is being very judiciously expended. The work of the Commissioners during the remainder of the year will be to re stock several of the smaller ponds of the State. Black bass are to be turned into these ponds. The fish all thrive and will restock a pond in an extremely short time. Mr. Stanley informs us that the Augusta fishway is one of the best ever constructed, and that fish of all kinds go through it freely. [Kennebec Journal.

THE ARGUS BROUGHT TO TAW.

The Portland Argus is zealously occupying itself in the publication of Greenback correspondence, savagely attacking the Democrats of this District, and maligning prominent gentlemen among us, whose only crime is a determination not to degrade the Democratic party. This correspondence is not only Greenback in argument and tone, but in one instance at least, Greenback in fact. A reliable and well informed Norway correspondent, whose name we shall be happy to furnish the Argus, writes us with reference to one of

News of Belfast and Vicinity.

Commodore Treadwell has had his chowder kettle repaired.

A fall fashion plate represents the President and cabinet dressed in very nobby suits.

A regular repairer for the Western Union Telegraph company is now stationed in this city.

Attention is called to the auction sale at the residence of Martin V. Greer, Morrill, Aug. 29th, at 10 A. M.

Messrs Wright and Woodcock, artists, continue to sketch in this vicinity. Belfast scenery as depicted by their brushes loses none of its attractiveness.

Pottle & Hunt on Wednesday received a letter from Boston, ordering them to ship every mackerel kit they had made, and as many as they could manufacture.

At the second reunion of the Starrett family held recently on the shores of North Pond in Warren, Miss S. C. Starrett, assistant high school teacher in this city, read a poem.

A prison suit was recently found near the railway station at Belfast. [Rockland Courier.

The local editor of the Courier recently visited Belfast. A strange coincidence.

Samuel Jellison, of this city, has moved his family to Monroe. Jellison is engaged in the spool stock business, and in company with others, has purchased a township in the interior of Maine.

The yacht Magic, of Lynn, was in our harbor last week. While lying at Lewis' wharf her captain, Edward C. Neal, jumped in and saved the life of a small boy who fell overboard and was drowning.

We heard Clark Marden, of Swanville, the other day say to Charles Treadwell that a farm cart which Mr. T. made forty years ago for Marden's father is still in use on the farm. There was old fashioned work put into it.

A gentleman passed through this city last week, on his way down the bay to purchase a small island for the expert being sheep husbandry. He has been west and south, but concludes that Maine offers equal advantages for sheep raising.

Mr. Lorenzo Dow, of this city, was thrown from his carriage on Monday and quite severely injured. A part of the harness broke, which frightened the horse and in coming in contact with a post at the street corner, Mr. D. was thrown out.

Mayor Woodcock received an invitation to be present at the opening of the New England Manufacturers and Mechanics' Institute at Boston last week, with quarters assigned at the Hotel Vendome. They had what was called a Mayor's festival at the opening, every Mayor in New England being invited.

Mr. Woodcock did not attend.

At the coming term of the High school in this city, and in future, Mr. Kelley will give more attention to English studies than formerly. At the same time he will fit for college those who desire a classical course. The graduates of the Belfast High school now in college are in the front rank.

The launch Lois, of Thomaston, now running between this city and the Camp-ground, is a very handsome boat and something of a curiosity in these waters. The boat is propelled by one of Brayton's petroleum engines, similar to those used in Geo. W. Burgess and Geo. T. Read in this city. The boat is quite fast, and is a success in her line.

Mr. Robert P. Chase has bought out the carpet department of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Chase and has gone into business for himself. He has purchased a large stock of carpetings, oil cloths, &c., and has one of the best stocks in eastern Maine. His rooms are over the store of Mr. & Mrs. A. D. Chase. Mr. R. P. Chase is one of our most promising young men and his many friends will be pleased to know of this move and will be glad to give him their aid. See his notice in another column.

ALONG THE WHARVES. Benj. Hazeltine has sailed schr. Florida with ice for Jacksonville.... Schr. Lillian has loaded general cargo for Boston.... Schs. Minetta and Sarah L. Davis are in Dyer's dock repairing.... Wm. Pitcher & Son have recently discharged the following cargoes of coal—Schs. S. L. Woodbury, S. J. Gilmore, Helen Merriman, Charley Buckl, Centurion and A. Hayford. The latter is shipping over the railroad quantities of coal for Skowhegan.... Swan & Sibley Bros. are discharging from sch. Brunette, a cargo of 5,500 bushels of corn.

Messrs. Dickey, Brown & Morse, of Searsmont, manufacturers of doors, sash and blinds, are building up a good business in their line. In the six months past, in addition to their regular business, the firm has made and disposed of eighty-two cabinet and ninety ash tables. They have an excellent water privilege, but should their business continue their present facilities we should not be surprised to see them move into the city where the accommodations for shipping are better. The firm writes to this office to enquire concerning an allusion to the broom handle business, and say they would like to enter into the manufacture of them, as the raw material is at their very door.

CHURCHES. Mr. I. B. Mower supplied the Baptist pulpit in this city, on Sunday last.... Rev. Mr. Page, of Corinth, supplied the pulpit of the Methodist church in this city last Sabbath.... The Universalist society and Sunday school are to have an excursion to Lake Maranocook on Tuesday the 30th, leaving and come on the regular train. Start at 6.30 in the morning. Fair, round trip, 50 cents for adults and 25 cents for children of 15 years or under. All of the society and school are especially requested to go as there is to be a grand reunion of all of the Universalist societies in the State. If stormy the day following.... Mr. Wm. E. Haskell of Boston, formerly of this city, will deliver his interesting temperance lecture at the Baptist church next Sabbath evening at 7.30 P. M. The public are cordially invited to attend.... The subject of Rev. Mr. Ross' Sunday morning sermon at the North church, will be "Halting Between Two Opinions." Prayer meeting in the evening.

Belfast has had more summer visitors this year than usual, which goes to show that our city is becoming more and more a place of summer resort. This is true of the whole coast of Maine. Our State is becoming the garden spot of the whole Atlantic coast, and as warm weather approaches, our sea side resorts become peopled by those from less favored places, who drink in the salt air and go away refreshed. It is believed that if a good summer hotel was erected in some favored place in our city, Belfast would become a noted place of resort. We have one of the best situated and healthiest cities in the State, good railroad and steamboat and telegraphic communications, one of the loveliest bays in the world, for sailing and rowing, and also affording excellent fishing. We have nothing to say disparagingly of our city hotels, for they are well enough in their way, but what we mean is an exclusively summer house near the shore of the bay, fitted up for the wants of those who come purely for recreation. Will such a hotel be built?

A Belfast lady writes from Marthisdale, Montana Territory, and gives her impressions of the country after a three months' residence. She likes the locality well, but particularly dislikes the Indians and rattlesnakes. The former are now peaceful, but are liable at any moment to go upon the war path. A company of Flathead Indians, hideous with paint and feathers, recently passed the ranche on their way to the hunting grounds. Rattlesnakes are troublesome in dog days, and at times enter dwellings. Children are kept in doors for safety. The lady sends to this office as a specimen, the tail of a rattlesnake, which has ten rattles, indicating that the reptile is that number of years old. In three months' residence the lady has seen but four females outside her own family. Mr. Scammons, a Belfast man, with whom the lady is stopping, has just harvested his hay, seventy-five tons. The mode of getting hay is somewhat different from the custom here. In Montana a large quantity of hay is cut down with a machine, immediately raked up and stacked, no barns being used. But on the whole our farmers suffer nothing in comparison when western life in all its phases is considered.

POLICE NOTES. Frederick Merriman, a wounded soldier from Togus, arrived in this city last week, with a white wash pail and brush. Frederick got drunk and was sent to jail for one day, providing he would take the Saturday morning train out, which he did.... Palmer M. Turner, Elbridge F. Gregory and Charles H. Ballard were before Justice Greer, in this city, on Saturday, on complaint of Nathan B. Turner, for riotous proceedings. The parties live in Palermo. It appears that N. B. Turner, who is a lawyer, lives with his wife on a farm which belongs to Mrs. Turner. The woman gave one room in the house to her husband for a law office. There is some difficulty between the man and wife. A short time ago Mrs. Turner leased the property to Mr. Palmer M. Turner, a nephew of her husband. Palermo Turner immediately ordered N. B. Turner off the premises, who refused to go, claiming that he was a tenant at will and demanded a legal notice. Palmer Turner, with his associates, E. F. Gregory and C. H. Ballard, then seized the effects of Mr. N. B. Turner and tumbled out of doors his furniture, books, &c. Justice Greer maintained that there was a riot, and ordered the parties to give bonds in the sum of $500 for their appearance at the October term of the S. J. Court, which they did. George E. Wallace for State, Knowlton & Knowlton for respondents.... On Monday Geo. E. Blanchard, of Bangor, was before Justice Greer for drunkenness. Blanchard came down river Saturday on steamer Ralph Ross, and got drunk. The Justice allowed him to go back to Bangor, which is considered equivalent to ten days in jail.... On complaint of the County Commissioners, Joseph Boynton, of Hollowell, was taken before Justice Charles Moore, in this city, on Saturday last. He was charged with being a tramp, and was the same day liberated from Belfast jail. The commissioners wanted to make a test case, with the commendable object of reducing the expenses of Waldo county. There was not sufficient evidence produced and the man was discharged.

Many farmers still have hay out. Haying has extended over a good many weeks this year.

Straw hats and overcoats are not a pleasing combination, but it was the prevailing costume yesterday.

A boiler and engine for the Cape Rosier mine, were received in this city last week. They came by rail from Springfield, Mass.

We are pleased to learn that business at the Belfast shoe factory is on the increase, and new hands are being added. The firm is receiving orders daily.

The Maine Central gang at work filling in at the bridge in this city, struck last week, and work is suspended. The crew went to Waterville on Saturday.

W. H. McLellan has chartered a car in which to pack his household goods, which will leave here next week for Kansas City direct. Mr. McLellan will soon follow. His house in this city has not been sold.

There was a very cousining time at a cottage on the Camp-ground last week. Twenty-three people, all cousins, assembled, among them the Ingrahams of this city. The remainder were principally from Rockland.

Hon. Fred Atwood, of Winterport, is one of the Maine trustees of the New England Agricultural Society, whose eighteenth annual exhibition will be held this year in Worcester, Mass., opening Sept. 6th and continuing four days.

Capt. French, of sch. Charley Buckl, of this city, has just completed a contract which will give him employment all winter. The vessel will make one coal trip north, when she will proceed to the Gulf of Mexico, either to Apalachicola, Pensacola, Pascagoula or Pass Christian, and carry railroad ties to Aransas, Texas, at $9 per thousand. She will take six loads in all.

J. J. Fernandez & Son, a large business firm in New Orleans, have written to J. W. Frederick, of this city, to know if the sch. Nellie S. Pickering is for sale, and the cost of such a vessel. The firm in some way has learned of the Pickering, and are in want of such a schooner, and possibly such a vessel may be built for them here. This must be considered as very complimentary to the Messrs. Carter, the Pickering's builders, and to Belfast vessels in general.

Sheriff Baker has the finest garden in Belfast, if not in Waldo county. He has one fourth acre planted to onions, from which he expects to harvest from seventy five to one hundred bushels. Last season the sheriff took the first premium on onions at the county fair. The vines from two hills of squashes have covered a large piece of ground and now have twenty-five large squashes growing upon them. His potatoes, cabbages, corn, tomatoes, &c., are equally prolific.

The Jacksonville, Florida, Union reports the condition of the bar at the mouth of the St. Johns, as follows—

During the week Capt. Johnson piloted in three vessels and took out two, and reports at high tide thirteen feet of water. Capt. Latimer piloted out one vessel, and reports twelve feet of water on the bar at high tide.

Very satisfactory progress has been made on the jetties, and it is proposed during the present fiscal year to extend the south jetty seaward, to raise it higher where it crosses deep water, and to begin the north jetty, the work on both jetties to consist mainly in mattresses overlaid with rip rap stone. The estimated cost of the improvement is $1,300,000; amount available July 1, 1881, $142,703.08; amount required for the next fiscal year, $500,000.

Hon. T. C. McClure, of St. Cloud, Minn., whose death was announced last week, was a native of Waldo, where he was born March 17, 1827. At one time he taught the Grammar school in this city. The following is from a Minnesota paper—

In the death of Hon. T. C. McClure of St. Cloud, announced in a brief telegram to the Pioneer Press of yesterday, Minnesota has lost one of the most notable of the later pioneers who laid the foundations of its prosperity. Always among the foremost men of St. Cloud since 1857 and a leading spirit in large business enterprises, no one stood higher in the general esteem of his neighbors, and he was recognized throughout the State as a representative man of northern Minnesota. His high character of prominence in business and political circles, in which he was active without being obtrusive or ambitious has often suggested his name for high political distinction. Few men in the State were more widely known or more highly respected, and his death will be deeply regretted by a wide circle of friends extending throughout the State. [Pioneer Press.

ZEPHYRS FROM THE SEA BREEZE, NORTHPORT. Brackett's steamer extra number of his paper yesterday, and will issue another extra to-day.... A base ball club called the Northport Nine, has been formed here. Last week the boys went to Searsport and played the home club at that place. The Northporters came home with the scalps of the Searsporters hanging on their belts. Score 30 to 11.... F. S. Walls is finishing a new stable on the Grounds near the entrance.... Overcoats, shawls and woollens have been in demand the past week.... The liquor seized last week, was not landed from the Boston steamers, but came from Bangor on steamer Ralph Ross.... Wednesday of last week, was a great excursion day. Seven steamers and a barge were at the wharf at one time.... Mrs. H. N. Lancaster, of Belfast, entertained about forty of her friends at the Strickland cottage, one day last week.... The Breeze puts in a plea for the regular residents to remain into September. It is truly the loveliest month in the year.... The Breeze takes a look fifty years into the future and sees wonderful things. Belfast is then a city of 50,000 inhabitants. Northport 15,000. A double horse track connects the two places, besides numerous lines of steamboats and railroads. Such obscure resorts as Bar Harbor and Old Orchard had been forgotten forty years.... B. P. Palmer, Ed. of the Boston Globe, with family, is spending his vacation here at Burbank cottage, corner of Broadway and Clinton av.... A little son of G. L. Farrand, of Rockland, was quite seriously bitten by a vicious dog Tuesday.... Hon. Joshua Nye, of Augusta, has been stopping a short time here.... Hon. Orren Learned and family, Burnham, is spending his vacation here.... Reuben A. Rich, Pres. of the Association, has charge of tent lot matters, and parties having business in that direction are referred to him.

PERSONAL. M. W. Drew, of Jacksonville, Fla., is the guest of C. B. Hazeltine, in this city, and will remain here for two months. The business relationship between Belfast and Jacksonville is due to the enterprise of Mr. Drew, who almost weekly receives a cargo of ice and hay from this port. Mr. Drew is a native of Houlton.... Rev. Robt. E. Bisbee, late president of Clark's Freedman's College, of Atlanta, Ga., is stopping at Northport Camp Ground.... Capt. O. W. French, of sch. Flora Condon, of Belfast, remains home for a trip, the vessel being commanded by Capt. Winslow Warren. Capt. French remains at home partially on account of the libel suit against his vessel, which will come before the U. S. Court at Portland, next month.... Mrs. J. B. Crocker and child, of Chicago, are at Capt. Doake's.... Lieut. Marthon left on Wednesday to join his ship in Virginia.... Capt. Robert T. Emery, of ship Chandos, arrived home last week from Liverpool, and will remain for a time. The ship is on the passage to Bombay under command of Capt. Simeon Ross.... Capt. C. Y. Cottrell, has left the sch. Sarah L. Davis, and the schooner will be commanded by Capt. J. W. Burgess, of this city.... Mr. Frank Conant, of this city, traveling for a Boston house, is at home on a vacation.... Mr. T. C. Ellis, formerly of Belfast, now of Waterville, is making his old home a visit.... J. W. Clark, formerly of Belfast, is visiting friends in this city. Mr. Clark for a few years has traded at Presque Isle, but we learn that he is about to remove to Rockland.... Gen. Charles W. Roberts, of Bangor, was in our city on Monday. He was on his return from an official visit to the military asylum at Hampton, Va. ....Mrs. Capt. Wm. R. Rolx is in Belfast visiting friends after an absence of nearly two years.... Dr. Wm. A. Huston, of Boston, formerly High school teacher in this city, is visiting his friends in Belfast.

CAMP MEETING. The regular annual meeting of the East Maine Methodist Conference at Northport, began on Monday last, and will continue through the week. The opening attendance on Monday was smaller than usual. Monday opened foggy and drizzly, making everything wet and uncomfortable, but in the afternoon the sun came out. Tuesday and Wednesday were clear and cool, and brought additional arrivals, making the attendance on those days as large as usual. The meetings are under the management of Rev. B. S. Arey, presiding elder of the Rockland district. Services were opened on Monday by Rev. C. A. Southard, of Brewer. The police force consists of twelve persons under the charge of Howard Grant, of Winterport, as chief. The police wear badges, consisting of a silver shield with a camp engraved thereon, below which is the word "Police." The following have been assigned to duty as gate-keepers and ticket-takers—At main entrance on Northport avenue, Frank R. Prescott and Henry A. Pierce. So entrance, head of Main street, A. T. Morse. Wharf, J. Burbank, H. J. Leach, D. N. Nickerson. No. Shore, B. F. Snow. Circle, H. B. Dunbar, Geo. Joss. So Shore, at gate, M. T. Fowler, on shore, J. D. Tucker. Chain, A. L. Page. Patrol, E. P. Kimball. Care of lights, Frank Rackliff. The grounds year by year assume more the appearance of a summer resort rather than a place of religious worship. This is particularly noticeable in the comments heard on restrictions imposed by the society, in banishing games, &c., from the grounds, and in prohibiting lectures and readings during camp-meeting week. This is perfectly proper, taken from a religious stand point. The Methodists assemble here for worship and for the conversion of mankind, and they want nothing to interfere with or draw from their meetings. How these conflicting elements will get along in the future time will show. On Wednesday afternoon the Union and Searsport society cottages were dedicated, Rev. Mr. Gerrish, of Bucksport, officiating at the latter. To-day is the big day of the week, and if pleasant fully 10,000 people will be present.

Several members of Thomas H. Marshall Post, G. A. R., of this city, went to Portland on Tuesday to the general reunion of soldiers and sailors.

South Branch Grange, of Prospect, and the farmers of same town, Searsport and Stockton, will hold their annual cattle show and fair at Prospect village Sept. 22d.

The Andrews Bros. are very enterprising young men. All parties who purchase $5 worth of goods from them are furnished with a free ticket to the Camp-ground.

A. E. Clark & Co. are now at work upon four handsome marble tablets. One for ex-Gov. Hugh J. Anderson, and one each for his two sons and one for the late Thos. S. Limeburner. All for Grove cemetery.

Referring to the assault of Rev. Moses J. Kelley, of Damariscotta upon a man who said he hoped the President would die, the Boston Journal says: "Mr. Kelley deserves an increase of salary." This paper made mention of the affair last week.

THE COMET. Scheberle's comet is now visible at evening in the northwest heavens, just below the bowl of the dipper. The head is very bright and well-defined, and the tail gives promise of contributing enormously to the attractiveness of the heavens for a week or two to come.

C. H. Smith's Double Mammoth Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. played to a full hall in this city on Monday night last. Large delegations from the Camp Ground were present. There is something in this old play that always draws a crowd, and on this occasion the parts were well rendered.

The Soldiers and Sailors reunion at Portland opened auspiciously on Tuesday last. Freeman McGilvery Post G. A. R., of Searsport was represented the first day by thirty men. Every regiment, battery, etc., ever sent from this State was represented, and the encampment bids fair to be immensely successful.

The yachting correspondent of the Squirrel Island Squid paid a visit to Belfast recently, and says of this city: "I myself was quite interested in Belfast, since it, and the surrounding places, is the scene of a series of stories by Oliver Optic, and which I used to read with so much relish when a boy. Belfast is quite a busy city for its size. It is the terminus of one branch of the Maine Central railroad."

An interesting letter from the Rev. Mr. Goodenough, of this city, may be found upon the outside, wherein that gentleman sums up his impressions of the great Northwest. Mr. G. is a close observer and his impressions are very reliable. While he speaks very flatteringly of the country, he thinks a man in the east with any prospects had better remain. In answer to Horace Greeley's "Go West," Mr. Goodenough adds "Go Slow."

The paper bag is a great institution in its way, and saves the shop keeper much trouble in doing up bundles. The wooden dishes for butter, pickles, &c., is a later invention and quite as handy. They are made from the shaving of beech wood. The log is placed on a lathe and revolves against a knife, taking off a continuous ribbon of thin wood. The ends of the boxes are cut and sewed together on a machine. Ellis & Glun, of this city, received 10,000 of these boxes last week, principally for their own use. They come in three sizes.

WHEREABOUTS OF BELFAST VESSELS. Schr. Annie L. McKeen cleared from Jacksonville on the 15th for Fall River.... Schr. Fred A. Carle from Belfast, arrived at Charleston on the 18th.... Schr. Flora E. McDonald cleared the 12th from Brunswick for New York.... Schr. Jachin from Belfast, arrived at New York on the 16th.... Schr. James Holmes passed through Hell Gate on the 20th for Boston.... Ship Cora, Thombs, from New York for Yokohama, was spoken July 12 in lat. 11 N. long. 30.... Brig H. C. Sibley arrived at Charleston on the 18th from New York.... Schs. James W. Brown and Welaka cleared from Baltimore on the 20th, the former for Camden, the latter for Belfast.

The Nevada Transcript tells the following "bear story," in which a former resident of Searsmont figures conspicuously—

One of the men stopping at the V. Flume Co.'s logging camp, relates a thrilling incident that occurred there several nights since. The Indians at the camp had just got fairly asleep, when they were awakened by a warning from Wm. E. Caswell, one of the teamsters, who said there was a bear at the door. A series of deep growls and vigorous scratching, convinced them all that what he said was only too true. One grasped a bootjack, another a bed slat, and so on, until they were all armed. Chas. Baker was the only one who had a revolver. After holding a council of war, the warriors sallied out to the door. Caswell opened the door far enough for the rays of a candle to penetrate the outer darkness, and then, wishing to see the fun go on, cried out to frighten the boys, Shoot! for God's sake, Baker, shoot! Then it was discovered that the animal which had caused all their fear was nothing more than a big dog.

TRANSFERS IN REAL ESTATE. Minor heirs of Mary R. Ames, Lincolnville, to Fernald S. Philbrook, Unity. David N. Berry & al., Stockton, to Henry S. Lampher, New York. E. H. Carter, Montville, to Rufus F. Lovell, same town. Robert Derow, Lincolnville, to Oscar H. Derry, same town. Eliza and George W. Eaton, Waldo, to Elizabeth C. Knowlton, Belfast. Isaac Lampher & al., Stockton, to Henry S. Lampher, New York. Betsey Patterson, Belmont, to Ella M. Patterson, Framingham, Mass. Albert M. Plumer, Montville, to Solomon E. Hopkins, Whitefield. Benj. Ryder, Islesboro, to Charles E. Ranlett, Auburndale, Mass. Humphrey Small, Jr., Brooks, to Henry S. Small, same town. Ivory D. White, Morrill, to Lydia C. Cross, Montville. Sarah J. Young, Islesboro, to Rosaltha McIntyre, Hurricane Island.

The Daily Record, printed at Fort Benton, Montana Territory, Aug. 9th, has the following to say concerning a Belfast man—

"The old Clegg stand, Judith river, at the crossing of the freight road between Benton and the Judith Gap, has been bought by Mr. E. J. Morison for the purpose of opening a store. He will take out in addition to the goods already there, a large stock of general merchandise. Mr. Morison will erect several new buildings and be ready to meet the wants of the Gardenland ranchemen by September 1st."

The same paper says—

"Another sheep ranche has been located on Ross' Fork of the Judith. Messrs. Clifford, Morison and Clary will winter there 3,000 head of sheep, recently purchased of Dr. Parberry, of White Sulphur Springs."

The company spoken of above are R. W. Clifford, formerly of Brooks, for twelve years in the employ of Isaac Reynolds, of that town, E. J. Morison, of Belfast, and Charles Clary, of Waldo. The ranche is twelve miles from Mr. Morison's store.

Mr. Moses Wason Ferguson died at his home at City Point, Belfast, on Thursday of last week, aged 78 years, 7 months and 11 days. Mr. Ferguson was born in Belfast, Jan. 7, 1803, and always lived within one mile of the spot on which he was born. His mother, Mrs. Jean W. Ferguson, who died Dec., 1875, aged 99 years, was the oldest person in town, and Mr. Ferguson is said to be the oldest person who was born and always lived in Belfast. Mr Ferguson, Oct. 28, 1828, married Lydia Brooks, of Princeton, who survives him. Eight children were born to them and all are living save one, which died in infancy. They are—Albert B., who lives in Searsport, George E., Jane W., Lydia B. Jonas B., and John W., of Belfast, and Hannah E., of Princeton, Mass. Mr. Ferguson was for twenty years in trade in Belfast, and was once a member of the city council. He has left an excellent record, and his children are numbered among our most enterprising and substantial citizens.

STEAMER NOTES. Steamer City of Bangor, on Monday, struck a rock off Schooner Head, Mount Desert, knocking off her propeller and disabling her rudder. It was foggy at the time. The City of Richmond went to her assistance and towed the disabled steamer to South West Harbor.... The Rockland Free Press says: "The steamers of the Sanford line between Boston and Bangor are very popular with the public, and deservedly so. Coming down the river lately on the Katahdin, when the bay was somewhat ruffled by a heavy breeze, we saw the man with the supper gong come through the saloon, producing the indescribable sounds peculiar to that instrument. As he neared a row of ladies with recumbent heads and drooping appearance, we observed that he stilled his music to a low murmur, and it occurred to us that if every officer on board, from the efficient Capt. Roix down, were as delicately thoughtful in the discharge of his duties, the Katahdin must be an admirably managed boat."... Hon. Edward Cushing, General Manager of the Portland, Bangor and Machias steamboat company, gave a reception at the West End Hotel, Bar Harbor, last week, to a large number of railroad and steamboat men.

Mr. Berry, Clerk of Courts, has just received the rescript in the case of the Belfast National Bank vs. The Town of Stockton. The case was tried at the April term of the S. J. Court, 1880, and went to the law term on report. C. C. Roberts, chairman of the selectmen of Stockton, borrowed on a town order $2000 from the Belfast National Bank, which he testified was paid out for town purposes, a small balance being paid in cash to the treasurer. The town refused to pay, claiming that the selectmen had no authority for their acts. The following is the rescript—

One who lends money upon the representation of town officers that it is required for municipal purposes in order to recover against the town therefor, must prove the appropriation of the money lent to the discharge of legal municipal debts, unless such officers were authorized by legal vote of the town to effect the loan. The case of Billings vs. Monmouth has decided that moneys so advanced and shown to have been actually appropriated to the extinguishment of legal liabilities of the town may be recovered in an action for money had and received against the town. In order so to charge the town with liability, the use of the moneys loaned, their appropriations to the purpose stated must have been by some person who stood in such relation to the town as to render his act of itself effective, as between the town and its creditors to discharge the debt to which they were applied, or there must have been a ratification or acceptance of such payment on the part of the town. What may be proper evidence of such ratification or acceptance is considered in the opinion. Upon these principles, on grounds stated in the opinion, it is held, that in the case at bar the plaintiffs are entitled to recover only the amount of the loan from which went towards the payment of the state tax of the defendant town for the year 1877. Judgment for the plaintiff for $1162.90, and interest from Aug. 1, 1878.

Mr. George Hardy, on the east side, is repairing his axe factory, and will put in a new water wheel which will add to the motive power.

Mr. Stiles, of Jackson, and Mr. Farrar, of Belmont, surveyors, succeeded on Monday night in locating at the jail lot in this city, the true north meridian, an allusion to which was made last week.

Capt. J. B. Durham who recently advertised for sale his nice residence on Church street, this city, has made an exchange for the house of Asa A. Howes, on Wilson Hill. The captain who is restless on the land will again take command of a ship. Mr. Howes will occupy the Durham house.

The Belfast Choral society under the instructions of Mr. James M. Tracy, of Boston, has been for some time rehearsing the opera "Bohemian Girl," and will present it at Hayford Opera House in this city, on Tuesday evening, Sept 6th. The chorus consists of sixty-five voices, and the solos will comprise the best musical talent in this city, Rockland and Searsport, with assistance from Boston. Those who have heard the class rehearse say that the singing is really fine. For particulars see advertisement.

Dr. H. B. Huntington, who lives on Northport avenue, in a communication in the Age last week sets forth the dangers to health resulting from filth accumulations about dwellings, and also casts some reflections upon the board of health. The board called upon the doctor last week and found his premises reeking with filth, so much so as to create in their opinion, a nuisance. It is a new feature for a man to advertise for the board of health to come and abate a nuisance of his own creation. Below is a card from the board—

MR. EDITOR: Permit us through the columns of your paper to reply to the communication of H. B. Huntington M. D. in Prog. Age of Aug. 18th.

It is undoubtedly true as the doctor says, that decaying organic matter will produce the germs of disease, as typhoid fever, diphtheria, &c., but no sensible minded man would for a moment, wallow in his own filthiness, until smitten with disease, and then attribute the pestilence to High Heaven, or charge it to a board of health. Judging from the surroundings of the doctor's residence, at our late visit, he is not an individual of remarkably cleanly habits, and he evidently appeals to the board of health, to be rid of a nuisance of his own creating, and to relieve him from which is chargeable to his own account. Notwithstanding the amiability with which we were met by the doctor upon our visit, we have taken measures to have the nuisance removed, and politely invited him to refrain from its further committal, but we fear the venerable M. D. may need further watching, lest in his case the Scripture be fulfilled, "That the dog has returned to his vomit, and the sow to her wallowing in the mire."

G. C. KILGORE, M. D.,
J. C. CATES,
C. W. HANEY,
} Board of Health of Belfast.

MONROE. The wet weather of late will damage grain to quite an extent.... Mrs. Lucy Rand, who recently died at the insane asylum, was brought home for burial last Sunday. Mrs. R. was 64 years of age, and had been in the asylum four years..... The cheese factory receives about one ton of milk daily ...The band now plays twice a week.... Mr. D. Dolloff recently received from Williamstown, Mass., some Black spanish hens.

CASTINE. Revenue steamer Levi Woodbury called here on Wednesday, on her way to Bar Harbor, having on board Gen. Hancock. Several of our citizens had the pleasure of shaking hands with the General.... H. N. Bodwell has sold his interest in the Castine Lumber Co., to Joel Perkins, and will give his time and attention to building cottages &c., at the head.... Capt. E. F. Davies and others started for Portland, Monday, to attend the reunion of Maine Veterans.... Quite a number of Normals have arrived. School commenced Tuesday.... Steamer Everett is running between here and the Northport Camp-ground this week.... Camp meeting at North Castine will commence Sept. 5.

SEARSPORT. The Messrs. Barney, foundry men of this place, have recently shipped 6,000 lbs. of castings to California.... The Spiritualist camp meeting spoken of last week, will be held at Smart's grove Sept. 17th and 18th.... Mr. Almond J. Rack little of this town, a graduate of Bangor Seminary, occupied the pulpit of the first Cong. church last Sabbath. He has been preaching in Skowhegan for the past year.... Miss Lucy Palmer, of Belfast, is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. F. Smith.... Charles A. Colcord, after an absence of five years on the Pacific Coast is home.... Capt. E. K. Park fell from the great beam in his father's barn Wednesday morning while putting up a tackle to hoist a mowing machine, and was severely injured.

LIBERTY. The fall term of the Liberty High School will commence at this village August 29th, under the instruction of Tilleston Wadlin Esq., of Northport. Mr. Wadlin taught here last year and was very much liked by all....Dr. J. W. Clough and family are visiting friends at New Sharon in this State.... B. F. Clough and family of Charleston Mass., are visiting friends in town.... We have fears that the long continued rains will injure the grain, which was about ready to harvest when the heavy rains began.... Rust on potato tops is reported in some localities.... Post master Fred A. Lovejoy has purchased a house lot of Jerry Clough, near the meeting house and will put up a fine residence next year.

THORNDIKE. Edward F. Morton, Esq., of this town, died on the 21st, aged 57 years. He was buried on Tuesday under Masonic honors from Unity Lodge, of which body he was a member. Mr. Morton was one of our best citizens, a thorough Republican, and his death is universally regretted. He leaves a wife and four children to mourn the loss of a kind husband and father.... Farm work is much delayed by the heavy rains.... Wheat has been badly injured.... It is feared that we are to have a visitation from the potato rot.... The new school house is ready for occupancy. Our teachers are nearly all engaged for the winter schools. Switch widders seem to be in good demand.... The track lifters are raising the rails and graveling the track. The heavy derricks are in position for building the new culvert.... The Baptist Ladies' Aid Society met Tuesday at the residence of A. D. Bumps.... Several of our veterans are in Portland this week, fighting their battles over again.

PALERMO. Last winter a family consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Brand and an adopted child, a little girl about thirteen years old, moved into town. Last week a man by the name of Smith appeared and claimed the child as his. The Brands refused to give her up and they had some lively talk discussing the question, during which Smith became excited and, Mrs. B. claims, knocked her down with his cane. He did not succeed in obtaining the girl, however, and had Mrs. Brand arrested for secreting her. Brand retaliated by arresting Smith for knocking his wife down. They settled the matter subsequently, Smith giving his note for $50.00 and giving up all claims to the child.... The selectmen have called a town meeting for Saturday the 27th to see if the town will raise more money for repairing highways. Only $1,000 was appropriated at the spring meeting.... Officers of Branch Mills Lodge I. O. of G. T., J. S. Perkins, W. C. T.; Mrs. A. J. Pinkham, W. V. T.; E. M. Dow, W. S.; H. M. Nelson, W. F. S.; J. S. Parmeter, W. T.; W. E. Pinkham, W. C.; Gardiner Hunt, W. M.; Geo. Osgood and Melvin Bradstreet, W. I. and O. G.; H. M. Cromwell, P. W. C. T.

CAMDEN. The Coroner's jury in the Willie Cain case met at Rockport on Thursday last pursuant to adjournment. The session was secret, so that nothing is known of the proceedings except that they adjourned to meet again on Thursday Sept. 1. Recently there have been found some old clothing such as a pair of pants, undershirt, &c., which it is thought by many will furnish some clue towards solving this mystery. There are still many flying reports which, however, need confirmation. [Our correspondent adds that he did not in his communication two weeks ago undertake to present either theory with regard to the case, but that his aim in reporting such cases is to give facts and not opinions. That is the correct rule to follow.].... Last week Wednesday evening a moonlight, (behind the clouds) excursion came here from Rockland and had a ball at the hall. Music by Meservey quartette band, Rockland ...Thursday night the Original New Orleans Minstrels exhibited at the hall to a fair audience.... Last Sabbath Rev. C. M. G. Harwood preached at the Baptist church, and it is expected that he will continue as their pastor for a time..... T. R. Simonton, Esq., has been absent for several days mostly on temperance work on the Kennebec. ....The play of Uncle Tom's Cabin was presented at the hall last Tuesday evening by C. H. Smith's Uncle Tom's Cabin Company.... A number of our people have left for Northport Camp Ground.... Our village schools all begin their fall terms next Monday.... Mr. J. P. Safford, one of our most respected citizens, died last Saturday night of heart disease.

BUCKSPORT. Among those who took the steamer Howell last Saturday eve for Northport were Mr. Richard Leach, Mr. S. C. Cobb, G. W. McAllister, Mr. John Buck and family.... Dea. Edward Swazey and family have returned. As before stated Dea. Swazey has been visiting his son in the West.... Died in Bridgton, Barbadoes, July 24th, of yellow fever, Dr. J. R. Putnam, aged 30 yrs., 5 mos. He was a son of Col. O. G. Putnam, of this place. Dr. Putnam was a graduate of Philadelphia Dental College.... Mr. Geo. H. Grant of this place, now telegraph operator at Bar Harbor, is reported by the Tourist as "the busiest man in town."... Mr. Richard Golden and wife (Dora Wiley) left on the boat last Saturday for Boston.... Rev. M. W. Prince principal of E. M. C. Seminary, arrived last Saturday, and is at present the guest of Mr. John Buck. The faculty of this school is as follows—Rev. M. W. Prince, Principal; Miss Amanda M. Wilson of Bangor, Preceptress; Mr. N. D. Clifford of Middletown, Conn. Mr. J. F. Knowlton, who has been teacher in the commercial department, retains his position. Miss Etta O. Morrill, of Dover, N. H. is teacher of music. There promises to be an unusually large attendance this fall.... There is a young people's prayer meeting every Thursday evening at the Elm St. vestry to which all will receive a welcome who attend.... A despatch dated Aug. 20th states that the bark Wm. H. Gem, of Bucksport, Capt. Collins, from Aspinwall for Pensacola, has been totally lost at sea. All hands were saved and arrived at Black River, Jamaica. She was a good vessel of 517 tons, seven years old and owned by N. T. Hill, W. H. Gem, Capt. Collins and others of Bucksport. There was little or no insurance on her.

JACKSON. Willard F. Kendell, of this town, for an assault on James Tinney of Dixmont, in March last, was tried at Bangor last week, and sentenced to pay a fine of $25, and in default of payment to be sent to jail for 30 days. He was sent to jail.

PROSPECT. Charles M. Twiss of this town, living on the stage road, near Frankfort line, committed suicide Wednesday evening, of last week, by hanging. No cause assigned. His age was about seventy-two years. He has been in feeble health for several months.... Mrs. Clarendon Gross, who was so seriously injured by being thrown from a carriage last week, is slowly recovering.... Willard Mudgett and wife are spending the summer with George W. Sibley, Esq., their son-in-law, at Minneapolis, Minn.... B. S. Grant and family, of Boston, is visiting his father, T. B. Grant.... Dr. A. A. Fellows has sold his mica mine in New Hampshire to Boston parties.

UNITY. Mr. Abner Greene of Troy, who was severely injured by a horse kicking him some weeks ago, is fast recovering.... The Unity fishermen who left Belfast Aug. 1st, have returned with twelve fish each. Dana Reynolds, one of the crew, got hold of a shark but was fortunate enough to lose him before he got him on board.... Unity High school opened Monday with a good attendance. H. H. Chase, principal.... The store owned by J. A. Taber has been leased to J. A. Vandeets and Arthur Ripley of Burnham and will be opened soon.... The prize marksmen of Unity are W. A. Gerrish, F. A. Whitehouse and Wm. L. Scribner.

MORRILL. Josiah Cross has bought and moved into the house formerly occupied by J. D. White. ....Over fifty members of the Morrill Sewing Circle met at the house of Silas Storer last Thursday. They spent a very pleasant afternoon, and did ample justice to the picnic supper prepared for the occasion.... Chas. Brown, Jr., moves into his new house in about a week.... Morrill Sabbath school will go to Northport Camp Ground on a picnic excursion, after Camp-meeting is over.... Rescue Lodge of Good Templars recently expelled five members for violating their pledge. This is a flourishing lodge and is doing much good.... Honesty Grange P. of H. has met at every regular meeting since the year commenced. They meet every Wednesday evening, and at present are having very interesting discussions.

BELFAST PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly for the Journal.

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

| PRODUCE MARKET. | PRICES PAID PRODUCERS. | | |
|---|---

DR. GROSVENOR'S LIVER-AID

IS NOT A PAD,

But an Internal Remedy for Liver Complaints,

Such as

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

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

Liver-Aid has been a blessing to my poor, afflicted mother. She tried many, many things for her sick headache, but never found any relief until she took the Liver-Aid. It has, indeed, been invaluable to her. She is now using her fourth bottle. I told our druggist how excellent it was, and assured him that he might safely recommend it as the best known remedy for sick headache. He says it is not advertised half enough. I hope you will let it become better known. MRS. M. A. SHIVLER, 146 W. 22d St., New York.

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

FELLOWS' Compound Syrup of HYPO-PHOS-PHITES

THE POWER OF ARRESTING DISEASE displayed by this preparation is honorably acknowledged by the Medical Faculty in every section where it has been introduced, and the large sales is the best guarantee of the estimation in which it is held by the public. For the effect produced by

FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES

the inventor will refer to the medical gentlemen whose letters are attached hereto.

EXTRACT from a letter.

LYNN, MASS., March 4, 1876.

Messrs. FELLOWS & Co., St. John, N. B.

Gents: I have prescribed your syrup Fellows' Hypophosphites, in my practice, for some hundreds of patients, where its use was indicated, with quite satisfactory results. J. A. MCARTHUR, M. D., 32 South Common St.

ELBRIDGE SIMPSON, M. D., of Hudson, N. Y., writes

"I have used the syrup of Hypophosphites made by Mr. Fellows, in cases of Consumption, and other Lung and Throat diseases, with the most gratifying results."

EDWIN CLAY, M. D., of Pugwash, N. S., writes:

"I know of no better medicine for persons suffering from exhaustion of the powers of the Brain and Nervous System, from long continued study, or the cough following Typhoid Fever, &c., &c."

CHANDLER CRANE, of Halifax, N. S., writes:

"I have used it freely in my practice, both in diseases of the Chest, as Consumption and Bronchitis, &c., and in infantile diseases of the primavia, or Stomach and Bowels, with eminent success." 1y47

For sale by WM. O. POOR & SON.

Vitalizes and Enriches the Blood, Tones the Nerves, Builds up the Strong, Active Men and Women. It cures Nervous Debility, Invigorates the Brain, and

—CURES—

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

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

PERUVIAN SYRUP

Supplies the Blood with its Vital Principle, or Life Element, IRON, and Restores Vigor and New Life to all parts of the system, BEING FREE FROM ALCOHOL, whose stimulating effects are not followed by corresponding reaction, but are permanent.

SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors, 23 Harrison Avenue, Boston. Sold by all Druggists. 1yr35

IRON BITTERS

A TRUE TONIC CURE

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

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

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

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

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

Sold by all druggists.

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

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. Baltimore, Md.

1yr6

THE

IMPERISHABLE PERFUME.

Murray & Lanman's

FLORIDA WATER,

Best for TOILET, BATH, and SICK ROOM.

6mos12

Yorktown Centennial Ode.

BY PAUL M. HAYNE.

[The Richmond (Va.) Dispatch publishes the following Centennial ode, which has been set to music by Prof. Mosenthal, of Philadelphia, and is to be sung by a chorus of 275 voices at the Yorktown celebration:]

Hark! hark! down the century's long-reaching slope,
To those transports of triumph—those raptures of hope!
The voices of main and of mountain combined,
In glad resonance borne on the wings of the wind:—
The bass of the drum and the trumpet that thrills
Through the multiplied echoes of jubilant hills!
And mark! how the years, melting upward like mist,
Which the breath of some splendid enchantment has kissed,
Reveal on the ocean, reveal on the shore,
The proud pageant of conquest that graced them of yore.

CHORUS.

Where blended forever in love or in fame,
See! the standard which stole from the starlight its flame,
And type of all chivalry, glory, romance—
The fair lilies, the luminous lilies of France!

II.

O! stubborn the strife, ere the conflict was won!
And the wild-whirling war wrack half stifled the sun!
The thunders of cannon that boomed on the lea
But re-echoed far thunders peal'd up from the sea—
Where guarding his sea-lists—a knight on the waves—
Bold De Grasse kept at bay the bluff bulldogs of Graves—
The day turned to darkness, the night changed to fire,
Still more fierce waxed the combat, more deadly the ire—
Undimmed by the gloom, ah! behold where they ride,
In majestic advance, o'er the red battle tide

CHORUS

Those banners united in love as in fame—
The brave standard which drew from the star beams their flame,
And type of all chivalry, glory, romance—
The fair lilies, the luminous lilies of France!

III.

No respite! No pause! By the York's tortured flood
The gray Lion of England is writhing in blood!
Cornwallis may chafe, and coarse Tarleton aver—
As he sharpens his broad sword and buckles his spur—
"This blade, which so oft has reaped Rebels like grain,
Shall now harvest, for death, the rude yeoman train!"
Vain boast! for ere sunset he's flying in fear,
With the rebels he scouted close, close in the rear!
The French on his flank hurl such volleys of shot
That e'en Gloucester's redoubt must be growing too hot.

CHORUS

Thus wedded in love, as united in fame,
Lo! the standard that stole from the starlight its flame
And type of all chivalry, glory, romance—
The fair lilies, the luminous lilies of France!

IV.

O! morning superb! when the siege reached its close
See! the sundawn outbloom like the Alchemist's rose!
The last wreaths of smoke from dim trenches upcurled
Are transformed to a glory that smiles on the world.
Joy! Joy! Save the wan, wasted front of the foe,
With his battle flags furled and his arms trailing low
Respect for the brave! In grim silence they yield,
And in silence they pass with bowed heads from the field
Then triumph transcendent! So Titan of tone
That some vowed it must startle King George on his throne!

CHORUS.

O! wedded in love, as united in fame.
See! the standard that stole from the starlight its flame,
And type of all chivalry, glory, romance—
The fair lilies, the luminous lilies of France!

V.

When Peace to her own tinted the pole of the land,
And the war weapon sunk from the war wearied hand,
Young Freedom, upborne to the height of the goal
She had yearned for so long with the deep travail of soul—
A song of her future raised, thrilling and clear,
Till the woods learned to hearken, the hill-slopes to hear,
Yet fraught with all magical grandeurs that gleam
On the hero's high hope, or the patriot's dream,
What Future, tho' bright, in cold shadow shall cast
The stern beauty that halloes the brow of the Past!

CHORUS.

O! wedded in love as united in fame!
See! the standard that stole from the starlight its flame,
And type of all chivalry, glory, romance—
The fair lilies, the luminous lilies of France!

An Army in Trouble.

The salvation army, says the Philadelphia Press, is becoming rapidly disorganized; several of its leaders are accused of immorality and misappropriation of funds by their fellow-workers, and the greatest jealousy exists between the American and English officers. The latter, on the strength of their having founded the organization and opened the campaign against the devil and all his works in this country, assume a social superiority which causes great dissatisfaction. Imbued with the spirit of their colonial fathers, the American salvation army revolt against the idea of being commanded by officers from the mother country, and have determined to put up with it no longer. "Major" Moore, by occupation a ladies' hairdresser, who was appointed successor to Railton last February by the English commander-in-chief, Gen. Booth, has made himself particularly unpopular since he arrived in this country, and while here it is alleged by Secretary Buckbey that the former mismanaged the funds entrusted to him. The guilt of Amos Shirley, the most energetic, previous to his fall, of all the army leaders in this city, has been proved beyond all doubt. The War Cry, the official organ of the army, published the fact of his dismissal from their ranks. Shortly after Shirley's fall a man named Stockburger, publicly accused James Johnson, one of Shirley's right-hand men, of gross immorality with a woman whom he was supposed to be converting. The matter was investigated by a committee appointed by Moore, and sufficient proof was brought forward in regard to the charge to make it necessary for Johnson to resign from the "army" so as to avoid expulsion. The headquarters of the Salvation Army are now in a small hall near Twelfth and Girard avenue. "Capt." Nancy Weaver, an American woman, is in charge, her assistant being "Lieut." Hinkle, also of the fair sex. The residents in the vicinity of the hall complain bitterly of the disturbance caused by the loud singing and praying, and also by the crowds of roughs attracted by the "army" services. A very unpleasant gang congregates around the place at night, and three or four police officers are necessary to preserve the peace.

A War Reminiscence.

The hero of the following war anecdote is still living, and an honored member of society in New Orleans. During the late unpleasantness he was serving on the staff of Gen. Sam Jones, of the Confederate States army, with the rank of major. His military abilities attracted the attention of Gen. J. C. Breckinridge, Jones' superior in command, who requested of Gen. Jones that the major might be transferred to his (Breckinridge's) staff. It was not with the best grace possible that Gen. Jones acceded to the part request, part order, of Gen. Breckinridge, but the major was transferred.

On the first of his partaking of the hospitalities of his new commander, Gen. Breckinridge asked him if he would take a smile. "I have a bottle of whisky, here, said the General, "which I have got hold of purely by accident, and I desire you should share it with me, but I don't see anyway to get the cork out." "I'll attend to that," said the major, readily, as he pulled a patent corkscrew out of his pocket. "By Jove," said Breckinridge, as he readily appreciated the worth of a man who always carried a corkscrew in his pocket, "no wonder Sam Jones kicked about letting you go." [N. O. City Item.

The fifteen American inventions of world-wide adoption are: 1, The cotton gin; 2, the planing machine; 3, the grass mower and reaper; 4, the rotary printing press; 5, navigation by steam; 6, the hot-air engine; 7, the sewing machine; 8, the India rubber industry; 9, the machine manufacture of horse-shoes; 10, the sand-blast for carving; 11, the guage lathe; 12, the grain elevator; 13, artifical ice-making on a large scale; 14, the electric magnet and its practical application; 15, the telephone.

Outdoor Parlors.

BY ELLA RODMAN CHURCH.

When I see a house in process of building without a liberal allowance of piazzas, I resent it almost as a personal injury, although there may be no reasonable probability that I shall ever sit under that man's vine or fig tree. The vine, especially, would be altogether figurative without the material support of a veranda. As good a rule would be, in building first make your piazza then attach a house to it.

The in-door parlor is sure to be provided for with the usual amount of sofas and draperies; but the outdoor is too often like a rent—the accident of a day. "Shall we run out a railing here and a few steps and have a veranda?" asks Paterfamilias in a dubious sort of a way, and his wife usually assents, for she does not dislike the idea; although she would sooner part with this appendage than give up the valuable inclosure at the back of the kitchen, which is so particularly handy as a sort of store house and a place for doing odd jobs.

The enthusiasm comes from the girls, who know the value of a front piazza with a thick green curtain of honeysuckle and wistaria, making a shady retreat through the long June days, and the torrid August noons—fragrant, like carefully kept linen, with delicious country smells,—clover and fresh hay, in place of lavender and rose leaves,—strong distilled sweetness of woodbine, faint whiffs of clematis, and roses.

And when the moonlight comes and traces a lattice work of leaves on the piazza floor, and touches with lambent light each spray and corner,

"Making earth's commonest things appear
All romantic, poetic, and tender,"

the outdoor parlor is in its glory. It is the most delightful, dreamy lounging-place, where the odor of fragrant Havanas is apt to mingle with the honey-suckle, and the steps are frequently occupied by half-visitors who could scarcely nerve themselves up to the formula of a regular call. How charming is its twilight darkness to a class of people who do most of their talking in whispers, and who are seldom characterized as great talkers,—who look upon the brightness of the in-door parlor and its animated groups without any feelings of envy, assured that whatever good times there are in the world they are having them! What would lovers do if there were no piazzas?

Some piazzas are simply an exasperation; so narrow that the steps rudely crowd the front door, instead of keeping their distance, as they should do, and only crossing the front of the house. This is a great mistake: there should be at least *two* sides to a veranda, to allow of one corner, and three if possible; while it should certainly measure four yards in width. We are speaking now of the piazza for a moderate house—moderate in every way. Hudson River castles, and similar mansions elsewhere, have their full complement of generous verandas; it is the middle-class houses that suffer.

We recall one of these mansions, with its magnificent piazza, on which many happy hours have been spent: the delicate trellis-work forming Moorish arches, each of which framed an exquisite picture in living green. When flooded with moonlight, the place took on a tone of superhuman beauty. There were many accessories, too, on the piazza things out of the common way; and selected with an artistic idea of coloring. Hanging-baskets were suspended from every point of the arches, and their tangled vines were masses of verdure and blossoms, while rustic stands filled with plants stood, not in the way of promenaders, but well back against the house. Scarlet cushions on backs of seats made the bamboo chairs luxurious, and a pile of Moorish cushions in one corner arrested the eye and fascinated the sense. They must have been stuffed with poppies to account for their sleep-charming powers; while the arabesque embroidery on a scarlet ground which adorned them, and the rug spread out below, were a most successful imitation of Moorish splendor.

The curious couch, on which one half sat and half reclined, was quite in demand among the inmates and visitors on those intolerable nights, which are not at all like angels' visits, between the 20 of June and the 20th of August; and the hostess would amiably wish that she had six Moorish beds instead of one. But a single duplicate of the novelty would have spoiled the effect, so far as appearance went.

As a general thing, the furniture of our outdoor parlors does not receive sufficient consideration: it is either not picturesque, or it is uncomfortable. A rustic chair, uncushioned, is, to a certain extent, picturesque on a piazza, but it is not comfortable; while a bamboo settee is neither the one nor the other. Camp-chairs with gay-colored seats are very desirable, if the color and design are good; and two or three cushions in a corner will make a very good substitute for the Moorish pile. A bright-colored afghan thrown over the pile, or on the end of the settee, adds much to the effect. In fact anything that makes a good contrast with green is desirable on the piazza. Prettiest of all is to see a child asleep on a gay-colored rug, watched by a Newfoundland dog. [Midsummer Scribner.

Revising the Old Testament.

Capt. Ebenezer Morgan of New York, president of the American and Foreign Bible Society (a Baptist organization), has engaged Dr. Thomas J. Conant of Brooklyn to make a complete revision of the Old Testament. Dr. Conant, one of the American revisers of the new version recently completed, has already revised the Psalms and the Pentateuch and has four years more in which to complete the Old Testament. For this work he receives $25,000 from Capt. Morgan. Each book will contain an introduction giving its object, its divine authority and inspiration, its composition, unity of plan, division and contents, and the writer. At the bottom of each page are explanatory notes, designed to take the place of a condensed commentary. They are not intended to be exegetical, but only to furnish such occasional hints as seem necessary to the intelligent reading of the passage. The work is not intended to be an independent translation, but only a revision of the coming English version. The familiar phraseology of the King James version will be identical where the true sense of the Hebrew text does not seem to make necessary a change. When completed the book, with the plates and copyright, will be presented to the American and Foreign Bible Society. Dr. Conant is a member of the Baptist denomination.

Marine Architecture.

The Geneva correspondent of the London Times telegraphs as follows: Professor Raouel Pictet, who has been giving his attention lately to marine architecture, announces a discovery which, if anticipations are realized, will effect a revolution in the art of shipbuilding. The discovery consists of a new method of construction and such an arrangement of keel as will diminish the resistance of water to the lowest possible point. Vessels built in the fashion devised by Pictet, instead of sinking their prows in the water as the speed increases will rise out of the water the faster they go in such a way that the only parts exposed to the friction of the water will be the sides of the hull and the neighborhood of the wheel. In other words, ships thus constructed instead of pushing their way through the water will glide over it. According to the Professor's calculations, in the accuracy of which he has the fullest confidence, steamers built after this design will attain a speed of from fifty to sixty kilometres an hour. A model steamer is in the course of construction on the principle which he has discovered at Geneva. The machinery has been ordered at Winterthur. When it is ready the new vessel will make a trial trip on Lake Leman."

If a man only saw himself occasionally as others see him, he would cut his own acquaintance on the spot.

Ladies find it fashionable to take a proprietary medicine that has been so successfully used by the intelligent and elegant of their sex as HEALY'S VEGETABLE TONIC PILLS.

Wild steers are dangerous on the water and in the streets.

Ayer's Ague Cure has saved thousands of lives in the malarial districts of this and other countries. It is warranted a certain and speedy remedy, and free from all harmful ingredients.

Anna Dickinson says "women are seldom deceived." They are lucky. Men often are.

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

A great many men are like a rocking-horse. They are always on the go, but never get ahead.

KEEP IT ON HAND. No farmer or teamster should be without HENRY & JOHNSON'S ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT. It is invaluable in cases of hurts either on man or beast.

Singers and public speakers should use DOWNS' ELIXIR, as it removes hoarseness and increases the power of the voice.

If you desire rosy cheeks and a fair complexion, purify the blood by the use of BAXTER'S MAY DRAKE BITTERS.

The people on the stage love to be called artists. Why shouldn't they? Don't they all paint?

A Public Duty.

We are not in the habit of puffing any sort of patent medicines in our columns, for the business of a newspaper is to let people know what is going on in the world, and not to lend aid to what may be an imposition. But we happen to know Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and can personally testify to the excellence of the medicine which the doctor calls "Favorite Remedy." And if a word of ours will persuade anybody to use it, and thus find relief from suffering, no professional etiquette shall hinder us from saying that word. For diseases of the blood, kidneys and bowels it has no equal. We would not be without it for five times the dollar that it costs. [Daily Times.

For thirty-five years after the water pail was invented it had no handle, but was carried on the shoulder. Genius used to be slow.

Henry's Carbolic Salve

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

Dr. Green's Oxygenated Bitters

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

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

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

ASH-TONIC

The great remedy for Dyspepsia, Bilious Diseases and Functional Derangements attendant upon Debility. In 1-2 lb. bottles, 75 cents. Six bottles, $4. Accredited Physicians and Clergymen supplied with not exceeding six bottles at one-half the retail price, money to accompany order. Sold by Druggists and by D. B. DEWEY & Co., 46 Dey St., New York.

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

Castoria - 35 doses

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

CENTAUR LINIMENT

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

6m9

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

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 23 and 25 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

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

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜ 3

1yr16

Summer Complaints

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

Read the following:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

U. S. CONSULATE,
CREFELD, RHENISH PRUSSIA, Feb. 8, 1881.
I have known PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER almost from the day it was introduced, and after years of observation and use I regard its presence in my household as an *indispensable necessity*.
T. S. POTTER, U. S. Consul.

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

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

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

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

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

1yr25

DICKEY, BROWN & MORSE,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Doors, Sash & Blinds,

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

We shall keep on hand in connection with the above

PAINTS, OILS, COLORS, JAPAN,

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

Our Prices are Reduced to the Lowest for CASH.

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

A. A. DICKEY. W. M. BROWN. W. B. MORSE.

Searsmont, - - Maine.

June 25, 1881.—26

New AND Second Hand Machinery

For Sale at a Bargain.

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

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

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

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

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

1 Air Pump for condensing engine new, cylinder 8x10, connections for 12-14-inch pipe.

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

I am also prepared to cut on carriage axles, to take up and keep up the box, and will guarantee satisfaction in all cases. 1tf

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

F. A. HOWARD.

Foundry & Machine Shop!

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

First-Class Mechanics & Tools,

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

Mining Machinery & Ship Work

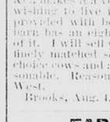
will be made a specialty. Duplicate parts or full set of nearly all agricultural implements in use in this vicinity in stock or made to order. Prices will be made low, quality considered, and expect to merit and obtain a liberal patronage.

POWER WITH ROOM TO RENT.

C. J. HALL, Lessee.

Belfast, March 4, 1881.—9

FARM FOR SALE.



The subscriber hereby offers for sale his valuable farm, situated in Brooks. The farm contains 100 acres of land, conveniently divided into tillage and pasturage, cuts from 25 to 30 tons of fine English hay, and can easily be made to carry double the amount; pasture well supplied with living water. The buildings, comprising a 1½ story frame house 30x37, with ell, wood shed, carriage house and work shop, connecting with barn 40x80, and a covered passage from house to barn. These buildings have been thoroughly repaired and painted within the past year, and is one of the pleasantest locations in Waldo county, being but one mile from stores, post-office, railroad station, 4½ miles to the market towns of Belfast, or any one wishing to live in the country. The house is well provided with both hard and soft water; and the farm has an eight foot deep cellar under the whole of it. I will sell with the farm, if desired, 1 pair of finely matched sorrel mares, 6 and 7 years old; 2 choice cows and a small flock of sheep. Terms reasonable. Reason for selling, my business calls me West. F. H. A. BOODY.

Brooks, Aug. 4, 1881.—3tif

FARM FOR SALE.

Pleasantly situated on the shore road, between Searsport and Belfast, two miles from Searsport village, four miles from Belfast city, 100 acres of good land, partly under cultivation, good pasture and plenty of wood, good young orchard, splendid buildings, good supply of water, an excellent cellar. Will be sold with farming implements and stock at a bargain. Enquire on the premises. ELIZA J. CURTIS.

Searsport, Aug. 18, 1881.—3m37

FOR SALE.

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

Belfast, April 14, 1881.—13tf

FOR SALE.

The first-class house situated on Church street, Belfast. Has gas, furnace, cooking range, hot and cold water, fine bath room, and every modern improvement. Said house will be sold at a bargain, as the present owner has no further use for it. Enquire on the premises of J. E. DURHAM.

Belfast, Aug. 11, 1881.—32tf

Farm for Sale!

In Brooks 50 acres, desirable, well located, good soil, pasturing and water. Ready to mills, markets, schools, village, stores and R. R. Station. Will be sold at great bargain. Stock and tools with if desired. Apply to JOHN W. LANG, Brooks, Me.

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale at a bargain, the sloop yacht **LITTLE ROGUE**. The boat is 20 feet long, 11½ feet beam, 2½ feet deep with centre board. Has excellent accommodation for six persons. The yacht is well found, is in excellent condition and is a fast sailer. For a safe pleasure boat to visit the different summer resorts, none better can be found. Enquire of FRANK A. FOLLETT.

Belfast, July 28, 1881.—30

HIGH SCHOOL,

At Head of the Tide, in Belfast.

COMMENCING SEPT. 5, TO CONTINUE 10 WEEKS. Tuition same as usual in such schools. For further information address the Principal.

PSALMON C. MOORE.

Swanville, Aug. 8, 1881.—3w32

EAST MAINE CONFERENCE SEMINARY,

Bucksport, - Maine.

REORGANIZATION of the school and thorough renovation of the buildings. A new and able faculty. Pupils fitted for all New England colleges. Four regular courses of study—Classical, Scientific, Belles Lettres, and Industrial Science. Also Commercial College and Departments of Art and Music. All in charge of experienced teachers. Fall term will begin Wednesday, Aug. 31st. Terms moderate. Address

REV. T. GERRISH,
Secretary Prudential Committee, Bucksport, Me.

ACADIAN HOUSE,

Castine, Me., 1881.

Chas. B. Greenhalgh, Proprietor.

Hooper's Livery Stable connected with house. 2tif

HEALTH IS WEALTH!

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 by R. H. MOODY, sole authorized agent for Belfast, Me. JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison Street, Chicago, Ill. J. W. PERKINS wholesale agent, Portland, Me. 1yreow45

FOWLE'S PILE AND HUMOR CURE

For *One Dollar I guarantee a perfect cure* for all the worst forms of PILES, also $4 to $5 in all the worst cases of Leprosy, Scrofula and HUMORS *of every kind*, BLOOD, SKIN, &c. Entirely Vegetable. Internal and external use. I thank all to send to me and take back their money in every case of failure. Sold everywhere. $1 a bottle. Send for *pamphlets free*. H. D. FOWLE, Chemist, 114 Central Wharf, Boston (and Montreal). 26teow26

FLORIDA and GEORGIA.—For information about these States read the SAVANNAH MORNING NEWS. WEEKLY (mammoth 8 page sheet) $2 a year; Daily, $10 a year. The best papers in the South. Sample copies 5 cents. Address

2w33 J. H. ESTILL, Savannah, Ga.

Back Ache

POSITIVELY CURED BY

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters.

Reasons Why they are Preferred to All Other Porous Plasters or External Remedies:

First.

Because they possess all the merit of the strengthening porous plaster, and contain in addition thereto the newly discovered powerful and active vegetable conjunction which is to with increased rubefacient, stimulating, sedative and counter irritant effects.

Second.

Because they are a genuine pharmaceutical preparation, and so recognized by the profession.

Third.

Because they are the only plasters that relieve pain at once.

Fourth.

Because they will positively cure diseases which other remedies will not even relieve.

Fifth.

Because over 1000 physicians and druggists have voluntarily testified that they are superior to all other plasters or medicines for external use.

Sixth.

Because the manufacturers have received the only medals ever given for porous plasters.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster!

SEABURY & JOHNSON,

Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Prepared ready. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER. 1m30

608 Washington Street, Boston.

The Largest Commercial School in America.

NEXT SCHOOL YEAR BEGINS SEPT. 5

This school prepares its pupils for business life in the widest sense. *Its graduates may be found in all the leading mercantile houses in the country.*

It has an established reputation and teaching, second to no other institution, and is the ONLY SCHOOL in the country that presents a PRACTICAL course of training, void of *all the objectionable features* of the CULTURE-CRAMMING SYSTEM.

As 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. Incl

Pupils received at any time. Circular, post free.

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 assisting 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."

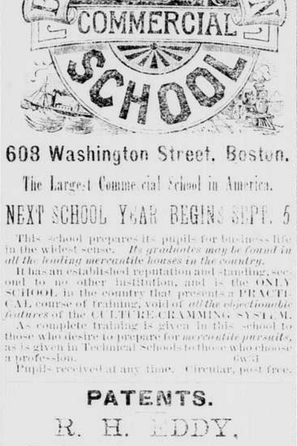
Inventors cannot employ a person more trustworthy or more capable of securing for them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent Office. EDMUND BURKE, Late Commissioner of Patents."

BOSTON, October 19, 1879.

R. H. EDDY, Esq.—Dear Sir: You procured for me, in 1846, my first patent. Since then you have acted for and advised me in hundreds of cases, and procured many patents, reissues and extensions. I have occasionally employed the best agencies in New York, Philadelphia and Washington, but I still give you almost the whole of my business, in your line, and advise others to employ you.

Yours truly, GEORGE DRAPER.

Boston, Jan. 1, 1881.—1yrl



1yr16

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co., of