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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

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

The Hay Crop.

The hay crop of Maine and the other New England States is the most important crop raised. In value it exceeds that of all the other crops of the farm. In 1879, according to statistics published in the annual report of the department of agriculture for that year, there was in Maine 1,094,211 acres of land used for the production of hay, and the yield of hay was valued at $11,501,028 while the total value of all the corn, wheat, rye, oats, barley, buckwheat and potatoes raised the same year was only $7,286,738. In New Hampshire the value of the hay crop for 1879 was $5,946,558, while the value of all the grain and potatoes raised was $1,456,254. In Vermont the value of the hay crop was $10,371,360, while that of the grain and potatoes was $6,151,482. In Massachusetts the value of the hay crop in 1879 was $14,859,200, while the value of all the grain, potatoes and tobacco raised was only $1,586,224.

These figures will suffice to show how important a crop the hay crop is, outweighing in value that of all the other farm crops combined. The reports of the hay crop for 1881 in Maine indicate that while in some sections the crop is fully equal to the large crop of 1880 yet in other sections it is considerably less than last year. The crop of 1880 was rather more than an average. The crop of 1881 is less than an average. The weather for harvesting the hay crop was very unfavorable and large quantities of hay were injured, much of that exposed to the rains not being worth much more than half price. The rains caused a considerable increase of growth on grass which had not been cut, and, had the weather been favorable for curing, the hay crop of Maine would have been nearly an average one, although considerably less than the crop of last year.

How is the price of hay to be effected by the diminished crop in Maine? is an important question that suggests itself to every one who has hay to sell or intends to buy hay. If the price of hay depends upon the supply from Maine, of course the price would be advanced. Maine, however, furnishes only a portion of the hay demanded by the market, and the price must be determined by the supply available elsewhere. In the Boston market, hay from Maine sells the best and averages of better quality than that from other sections. There are many farmers in our State who make it, to a large extent, their business to raise hay for the market and pay especial attention to curing it well and shipping it in prime order. By so doing they have established a good reputation for Maine grown hay, and all the producers of hay in our State should seek to maintain this good reputation so that the highest market prices may be obtained for their hay.

New York is the greatest hay producing state in the Union. The value of the hay crop in that state in 1879 was $60,597,240, or about six times the value of the Maine hay crop. Last year, the hay crop in New York was much less than it is this year. The short crop there contributed, to a considerable extent, to render the price high, while the large crop this year will contribute to the maintenance of a moderate price. The weather in New York this year, was also favorable for curing hay, so that the crop was secured in good condition.

Taking the country as a whole the amount of hay produced this season, is believed to be greater than that of 1880, which was less than an average cut. The crop of 1880 being less than an average, the surplus of old hay in the country was considerably drawn upon, so that the total stock of hay in the country is probably not very much greater than at this time one year ago. Boston usually receives a large part of her supply of hay from Canada and reports from that section indicate a lighter crop than that of last year. The hay crop of Massachusetts is larger than that of last year, but the weather was unfavorable for curing, so that the quality was damaged. In New Hampshire and Vermont the crop is reported as less in amount than last year and is inferior in quality, owing to having been late cut. In the Western States, which usually send large quantities of hay to market, the crop is above the average in quantity.

The rapid advance in the price of hay which occurred in the fall of 1880, was due to the short crop in New York, caused by the drouth in the central and northern sections of the State. The excitement ran high, and prices were advanced much beyond what they would bear, and soon declined. There seems to be no deficiency in the hay crop this season sufficient to warrant any great advance in price, while on the other hand there seems as little probability of any marked decline in prices. From a consideration of all the circumstances, it appears probable that prices may be a little higher than at present instead of being lower. Of course predicting prices of farm products is much like predicting the weather—very uncertain business. The "disturbing positions" which speculators may take are liable to overturn all predictions, yet the present outlook is in favor of slightly better prices for hay than the current prices of the past six months. [Lewiston Journal.

Deep and Shallow Ploughing

Few subjects attract more attention and give rise to more discussion and want of agreement than that of the depth of ploughing. Many do not consider the very important fact that deep or shallow ploughing depends upon the nature of the soil. The truth is, there are many soils in which if one ploughs deep he may find great profit in so doing; but on the other hand, there are thousands and thousands of acres of land where it is sheer madness to plough deep. On flat clay land, where water cannot drain rapidly away, and where the lack of drainage is the bane of the cultivator, it is found by experience that a shallow but rich surface soil is much better than a deeply stirred one. And the reason is obvious. If water be an injury, and it cannot get into the soil by reason of the hardness of the subsoil, the rain will pass over the surface to the open ditches, which always have to be made in a flat country. If we loosen such soil deeply we only harbor more of our liquid enemy, and this counterbalances what otherwise might be a good thing in a deep soil. Besides these, there are other considerations. If the surface soil be poor, and we turn this down into a still poorer subsoil we bury what little good there might have been in the surface soil far below the reach of the roots.

A little learning is undoubtedly a dangerous thing in farming. There is no department of industry where circumstances alter cases more than in this. While deep ploughing is an excellent thing when circumstances suit, there are innumerable cases when it is wise to go the other way. [Germantown Telegraph.

White grubs at the root of cabbages may be destroyed as follows: Loosen the earth close to the root with a hoe, even so much as to disturb the plant a little. Make a solution of one part of soft soap to twelve of soft water, and pour about the root in close contact with the plant. One fourth of a pint of this solution to a plant two or three times during the season is sufficient. Weaker suds poured on the top would destroy the worm.

WASHING SHEEP. The practice of washing sheep before shearing is very disagreeable and is unnecessary. Nothing is gained in the price of wool—in fact, the usual deduction made by wool buyers for unwashed wool leaves an advantage with the seller. The practice is dangerous to health of both men and sheep, and may well be abolished. [Selected.

Nourishment for the Sick.

Let me feed a sick patient, and who will may give the medicine. In an illness far more depends upon the proper feeding of the sick person than is generally believed. If the strength is sustained from the beginning by nourishment given judiciously, there is a better prospect of its being equal to the demand that must be made upon it sooner or later. When the case is a serious one there is little or no appetite. The thought of food excites disgust. One thing after another is refused until the friends, completely discouraged with many vain attempts to please, turn away saying:

"Oh, well, it's no use forcing him to eat; perhaps he will feel more like it by and by."

This is precisely what the patient will not do if left to himself, and valuable time is lost in waiting for the moment that never comes. Begin, then, to give liquid nourishment in small quantities frequently. It is more easily swallowed and digested than anything solid, however delicately prepared, and as there is generally thirst it is, as a rule, readily taken. The chief reliance must be placed on milk. One pint is equal to a good-sized mutton-chop, and it is incomparably more nourishing than any animal broth, not excepting beef-tea, that has too long held a rank to which its merits are far from entitling it.

Boiling meat coagulates the albumen, the principle nutritive element, converting it into a solid which is carefully eliminated when the broth is strained, leaving behind a mass of shreds floating in the water. Milk, on the contrary, contains fourteen per cent. of solid matter, and is rich in its constituents necessary to supply the wants of the system. One eighth part lime water added to the milk will prevent it from disagreeing with the most fastidious stomach. Where there is no nausea a small tumblerful may be given every two hours. If there is the slightest tendency to sickness it must be omitted for an hour or two, and then resumed in very small quantities, a tablespoonful or less being given iced or as cold as possible, every half hour until the disagreeable feeling has passed away. If the sick person is fond of milk, he will take it for some time without growing weary of it; when it begins to pall the nurse must tax her ingenuity to make a change. If stimulant is ordered it may be put in the milk. A teaspoonful of sugar with a few drops of essence of vanilla, alternated with essence of lemon or rose water, makes a pleasant variety. If tea and coffee are permitted by the physician, enough of either to flavor the milk may be added without producing any injurious effect.

When the yolk of an egg cannot be borne, the white may be given with perfect impunity. Albumenized milk is prepared by shaking in a wide-mouthed bottle or jar one pint of milk with the whites of two eggs. These are so thoroughly incorporated by this process that few would suspect their presence, and the mixture is much more nourishing than the milk alone. A delicious egg-nogg is made by beating the yolk of an egg separately and adding to it three teaspoonfuls of sugar with the juice of half a lemon squeezed on it; when well mixed the milk is poured in, the white, beaten to a stiff froth with a small teaspoonful of sugar and a few drops of lemon juice, is heaped on the top or beaten through the milk, according to the fancy of the maker. Orange juice may be substituted for the lemon, or sherry used to give it a flavor when stimulant is allowed. Albumenized water is a refreshing and at the same time a nourishing drink. It is prepared like the milk, by shaking together the whites of two eggs and a pint of cold water, and flavored with lemon juice, a slice of lemon being left floating in the glass. Cold toast-water can be used to make it.

Sometimes when an invalid is tired of milk in every other form he will take it in the shape of ice cream. Not the deleterious compound sold in shops, consisting principally of corn starch, and in which the cream is conspicuous by its absence, but wholesome home-made ice cream, with nothing in it but good, rich cream, pure sweet milk, whites of eggs—the yolks should be omitted except for convalescents—a little sugar and flavoring. Marian Harland, in her admirable "Common Sense in the Household," gives directions for making ice cream freeze itself that reduce this hitherto troublesome dish to a mere bagatelle, almost as easily accomplished as a *blanc mange*.

A thin boiled custard, made with two eggs to a pint of milk and given cold, is a pleasant change. Oatmeal, Indian meal or barley gruel, made with plenty of milk, are desirable articles of diet. If chocolate or cocoa can be borne, a little added to the milk will disguise the taste of which the palate has grown weary. In short, milk being the staple, there is practically no limit to the various ways in which a clever nurse can disguise it, to the great comfort and benefit of her patient, who would be more surprised than any one if he were told he was living principally on milk and eggs. [Elizabeth Robinson Scoville in Christian Union.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 31.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 3283; sheep and lambs, 2435; swine, 11,885; veals, 295; number of western cattle, 2855; northern and eastern cattle, 425.

Prices of beef cattle ℔ 100 ℔ live weight, extra quality, $6 50@7 00; first, $5 75@6 37½; second, $5 37½@5 62½; third, $4 50@5 25; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 75@4 37½.

Brighton Hides, 9c ℔ ℔; Brighton Tallow, 6c ℔ ℔; Country Hides, 7½@8c ℔ ℔; Country Tallow, 4½@4½c ℔ ℔; Calf Skins, 11@12c ℔ ℔; Western Lamb Skins 65@85c each; Northern Lamb Skins, 50@65c each; Northern Sheep Skins, 30@40c each.

Working Oxen—We quote sales of

1 pair tags, girth 6 ft., 10 in., L. W. 2900 ℔, $123 50; 1 pair girth 6 ft., 7 inches, live weight 2700 ℔, $130; 1 pair girth 7 ft., 7 inches, live weight 2700 ℔, $130; 1 pair girth 7 ft., 3 inches, live weight 3200 ℔, $150;

Milch Cows—Extra, $50@75; ordinary, $20@50; springers, $18@35. We quote sales of 1 Milch Cows at $180 the lot; 2 at $0@45 each; 1 Ayrshire Cow at $50; 3 milch Cows at $45@50 each; 1 new milch $75; 2 do, $55 each.

Sheep and Lambs—Western sheep and lambs were all owned by G. W. Hollis, sheep costing from 5½ to 6c ℔ ℔; lambs from 6½ to 7c ℔ ℔, live weight.

Swine—Fat hogs, 7@7½c ℔ ℔, live weight; store pigs, $2 00@4 00 ℔ head, or from 7@10c ℔ ℔, live weight.

An infallible remedy for Fever and Ague is Ayer's Ague Cure. Wholly Vegetable and containing no quinine, it is harmless and sure.

To make a horse fast—Do not give him anything to eat.

Ladies cannot read the pamphlet issued by H. F. Thayer & Co., without being convinced of the value of HEALY'S VEGETABLE TONIC PILLS for the cure of Chronic Female Weaknesses.

George says his girl is so attractive he expects she will be struck by lightning.

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

"This is brief and to the point," as the man remarked when he got up off a tack.

DANFORTH, Me., Aug. 9, 1881.

J. W. KITTREDGE.—Dear Sir: Inclosed find one dollar, for which please send me one bottle of "ELIXIR OF LIFE ROOT." It is the best medicine in the world. Yours, &c., H. W. LYONS.

"My attention has been attracted to you," said the lightning when it struck the telephone.

Health, hope and happiness are restored by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a positive cure for all those diseases from which women suffer so much. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. 2w36

The man who invented corsets was foolish for he might have known they would all go to waist or on a bust.

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. 1m34

The Lily of the Valley.

BY FRANCES BENNOCH, LONDON, ENGLAND.

I.

When breezes bend the billowy grass,
Each wave its flowery treasure shows,
While fitful storms that whirling pass
Envolve the spirit of the rose:
Though crushed—returning good for ill—
Intenser all its odours rise,
As grief-worn spirits soften still
Hard hearts with loving liquid eyes,
Oh, more than rose, sweet blossom pale,
I love thee, Lily of the Vale.

II.

Beside the graceful golden broom,
And sturdy, stubborn, daggered whim,
I first beheld thy arch of bloom,—
Like virtue on the marge of sin:
So one with chaste retiring grace,
I in the world's great tumult found,
In word and deed, in form and face,
Meek, loving kindness clothed her round,
And then to her love's message bore:
Be thou love's herald evermore.

III.

No prickly spears, or burning stings,
My fondling hand or eyes repel:
Listen! and love triumphant rings
From every tremulous silver bell.
Around thee hosts of glittering blades
Sharp pointed, broad, and burnished green—
Thou, lovely virgin of the glades,
Art guarded, Nature's forest queen:
Most modest gem of earth thou art,
I'll wear thee ever near my heart.

IV.

The burning stars are letters bright,
By which we spell the heavenly plan:
And humble flowers when read aright,
God's goodness teach to wayward man:
Dear offspring of the bounteous earth,
Fair children of the glorious sun,
Whether of high or lowly birth,
I love you all—yet love I none
Like thee, sweet blooming trembler frail,
White, timid Lily of the Vale.

The Chances of War and How One was Missed.

There were certain conditions in the life of my hero, whom I shall call Rex, which made it easy for him to live out a certain romance that came to him when he was just twenty-five.

These conditions were an adored and adoring mother, and a widowed sister with two small people who felt as free to borrow his knife and suggest their favorite sweetmeats to him as if they had been his own. So his family was quite complete. It filled his days with cheerful work, and his evenings were not at all those of the typical bachelor. His home was as merry and noisy and turbulent, and his nights just "as devoid of ease," as if he had been a Benedick. For his sister had come home before his nephew and namesake, little Rex, had weathered through his first three months of colic; and many a night had he risen from his comfortable bed in response to the wails that came from his sister's room, and he and little Rex had made a procession of themselves, the good uncle sturdily singing, "Where, oh, where, is good old Daniel?" his dangling suspenders flapping soberly above his slippered feet, as he trudged contentedly up and down the hall. The conquered Rex junior would finally sink heavily and more heavily against his shoulder, until, when just about to learn the fate of the Hebrew children, he would succumb to the combined effect of warm flannels, the charms of music, and the solace of camomile, and with a weary final wail pass into that happy oblivion where colic is unknown.

Sometimes on these night marchs his old soldiering days would come back to him with great vividness, and with them his romance. At such times Rex junior would be treated to a long walk, so long, indeed, that his mother would sink into such a profound slumber that when she was awakened to have him returned to her, she always roused up to the firm conviction that Rex senior was a burglar intent upon stealing her precious boy. As if any burglar in his right mind would steal a three-months-old baby, when there were spoons or anything else in the house to be taken. His romance he had never told in words, but somehow his mother and sister knew there had been one, and they arranged it to suit themselves. He was treated with additional tenderness because it had failed, and so, doubtless, were they. Often one or the other said, "Poor Rex, I wonder who she was?—what a pity?" but in her deceitful heart she did not think it a pity, for this dream of his did not disturb their hold on him, and a realization of it might have done so. Altogether it was much nicer for things to be just as they were. The tender mystery which shrouded a certain time of his life offered an excuse for the tide of motherly and sisterly love to ebb and flow in constant waves, the *raison detre* for the ebb being only to gather fresh strength for the flow.

I've no doubt that they invested the romance with more magnitude than it deserved. They even at times detected a sad shade lingering around their hero's admirable mouth, or giving a far-off look to his eyes, as he sank into the easy-chair which his adoring small relatives tugged forward for him. Later, when these small relatives, who had battened upon gory giant stories from their uncle's lips until they were appeased, and afraid of their own shadows, were being put to bed, the daughter would say, suggestively, to her mother, "Poor dear Rex looks tired to-night;" then, severely, to her children: "You children have no mercy upon your uncle. You are always riding him when he is in the house. I do wish you would not forever worry him for stories. I could tell you just as nice ones."

This would raise a derisive laugh; and backed up by the fact that there was not only a lamp burning brightly, but a mother and a grandmother in the room, the audacious small ones would suggest to each other topics for "mother's stories," which, after the substantial fare in that line which their uncle had accustomed them to, they regarded as a very weak diet indeed.

"Yes, the dear boy is not in his best spirits to-night. I dare say he has been *thinking*. I must hurry back to him, so he will not be too lonely, poor fellow."

It had come to have a perfectly clear meaning to those good ladies when either of them accused this interesting man of having "been thinking," and was in no wise an intimation that, save periodically, he existed without thought. They simply meant that natural regrets were filling his mind and oppressing his heart.

It is true that, as he walked home from his office the very night in question, he *had* "been thinking;" but his thoughts ran something in this fashion: "If I could see through the game Sharp and Swindle are playing, I'd feel better. That stupid old Fresh, to let himself be trapped so! If clients only knew how much gold there is in silence, their lawyers wouldn't find out so often how much there is in their pockets." And his mind had flown back to these legal worries when the niece and nephew, ceasing to act as counter-irritants, had flown to bed. But when his mother re-entered the room, and he caught her look of sympathy, he threw his cares to the wind once more, and dispelled her solicitude by saying, cheerfully, "Well, mother, which of us is to beat at chess to-night?"

"The dear unselfish soul makes such an effort to be gay!" she had consequently remarked to her daughter.

If Rex had set about writing out this experience, which was supposed to have altered his whole life, being one of the concise lawyers, he would very probably have put it all into six lines. But he never had written it out; he had only thought about it very often. At first the recollection had been full of a tantalizing regret, because it seemed to him unnecessary that the episode should have been left unfinished. When he first had come to know why he had been so ruthlessly snatched out of Paradise, and to find that "some one had blundered," and made it imperative for the Union army to draw in its lines, he had raged and called the general hard names. Then later he had consoled himself by saying that he was at present but enduring the fortunes of war; and being a determined man, he promised that when once the war was ended he would fly back to Paradise.

This promise he kept. But though the magnolias flooded the place with the rich perfume which he had always associated with it, and roses grew rampant, hanging great masses of bloom heavily over the garden fence, the fence was a ruin, and the house which the magnolias had shaded was gone.

Of the fate of its former occupants he could learn nothing. And as he sat on the pile of slanting stone which had once formed the steps, he laughed bitterly to himself, and exclaimed: "What a fool's errand I've come on! what a fool I was to expect to find a trace! Why, a battle has been fought over the very lawn; cavalry has rushed through the garden, and torn up the flowers and crushed the life out of them; cannon-balls have crashed through the windows; perhaps in the very room where I lay and watched her some infernal shell has shattered all the sweet daintiness out of existence; and the rain of shot has battered the dear old house into dust."

But he sat and looked at the dust until it gathered itself together once more and rose into the stately house he had remembered. It was almost as real now as then. Why or how he had ever been taken into it he did not know. He remembered the utter weariness with which the last few miles had been made, how his head ached under the merciless sun, and how he had stumbled blindly along the glaring road. And he remembered vaguely a halt, in which he knew he was being discussed, but to which discussion he was utterly indifferent, and allowed himself to drop a helpless burden upon his comrades' hands, glad that the time had come when he could be irresponsible.

After that there were days when he was conscious of nothing but pain. Then there was one day when toward evening he opened his tired eyes, and looked about once more. He had closed them upon a burning heat which shimmered over the fields, framing in a hot, dusty column of men moving steadily into an enemy's land. It was a silent procession to his dulled ear, and only the monotonous tramp of heavily clad feet came with muffled sound from the earth. Even when his eyelids drooped over his red eyes, they did not seem to shut out the sight. The men still filed on ahead of him and behind, and the heat still shivered in waves over the empty fields. When he opened them, a cool white curtain was swaying fitfully to and fro before an open window. As it would blow back, he could see the boughs of trees dripping and glistening with rain-drops. He lay and refreshed himself with the sight; then he looked at the clean matting with which the floor was covered, then at the simple sweetness of the room, and attempting to raise himself upon his elbow, he asked, "Where am I?"

At his question some one on the veranda came, and gathering the curtain aside, looked in.

"Oh, you are awake," said a girlish voice, and a moment later a young girl came into the room. She came close to his bedside, and looked at him with almost a professional eye, then she laid her hand on his forehead, and said, triumphantly: "Your fever is all gone. You feel much better, I am sure." He gradually sunk back upon his pillow. "Yes, you had better lie down again. We mustn't try to get well too soon;" then slipping her arm under his head, she took a glass from a stand, and lifting his head, placed it to his lips. "Of course you are better, still you must take your medicine or you may have a relapse, you know, and I can't have that," and she smiled brightly at him.

The draught she had offered him was as bitter as only a thorough army surgeon could prepare, but no nectar ever tasted sweeter.

He had allowed himself to be put gently back, still content to be irresponsible, and made no reply, not even to thank her. She settled his pillow, smoothed out the quilt, then brought a chair, and sat down beside him. After regarding her patient critically awhile with the loveliest dark eyes he had ever seen, she began:

"Do you know how sick you've been?"

"I don't know," he echoed.

"You've had a fever," she informed him.

"Yes?"

"You do not suffer now, do you?"

"No."

"And it doesn't make your head ache when I talk?"

"No, indeed. I'm glad to hear you. You are the first white woman who has spoken to me for two years."

"Humph! That is because you were on the wrong side. But I mustn't excite you, so we won't talk politics; besides, we are within the enemy's lines now."

"The enemy's?"

"Yes, your lines."

"Then you are a rebel?"

"Yes; but I've taken care of you; that is, I've given you your medicine. And now if you feel like taking anything to eat, I'll go and prepare it."

"No, don't go," he said, reaching out and taking hold of her sleeve. "I don't want to eat."

She settled herself in her chair again, and gazed at him in the most unembarrassed manner. Then leaning forward, she placed her hand on his forehead once more to note its temperature. Evidently she was accustomed to looking upon him simply as a "case," and she held her head upon one side, and then said, rather reprovingly, "Your talk has made you feverish. Now you must go to sleep."

"Very well; only don't go away."

"I may have to; perhaps mamma will call me. However, you shall not be neglected. Mamma will be glad to know you have come to yourself again."

"And are you glad?" he asked, idly.

"Oh, you think, because I'm a rebel, I would have been glad to have you die. Now I think that is very unkind of you:" and the dark eyes were filled with indignant protest.

"No, I couldn't think that. How did I come to be thrown upon your kindness?"

"You were brought here and left, and although mamma and I hated the sight of your uniform, you looked so sick that we were willing to take care of you.

"How good you were!" And he lay silently staring at her a long time without speaking. She was dainty and sweet enough to charm any man, but to Rex, who had for years looked only upon men's weather-beaten faces, she seemed an angel. Her dress was coarse, for fine fabrics were hard to get in the heart of the confederacy at that time, but it photographed itself upon his memory. At length he put out his hand and took a fold of the sleeve between his fingers. It was a calico of a dull dark ground, over which were sprinkled dots of a brilliant red. He felt it thoughtfully, and said, "That is a beautiful dress you have on."

She glanced over it inquisitively, and then burst into a merry laugh. "I don't think you know much about dress, if you call this beautiful: and taking a fold between her thumb and finger, she held it off and regarded it scornfully. "Why, it is simply an old cotton dress; but—well, we are poor now," she added, in explanation, with a defiant toss of her head.

"And not proud."

He looked at her with a laugh in his eyes, which she answered by a merry shake of her pretty head.

"No; very, very humble." Then, after a pause, she said, "But if you are well enough to try to tease me, you are well enough to eat," and she flitted from the room. Almost immediately an elderly lady entered, whom Rex easily recognized as her mother. She came directly to his bedside, and took his hand, telling him, in a pleasant voice, how glad she was to learn from her daughter that he was so much better.

To her our hero tried to express in a more conventional manner than to the daughter his thanks, and his apprehensions that he had given them a great deal of trouble.

"We are glad to have been of service to you," the lady answered, gravely. "I've a poor boy of my own in our army, and he may be glad to find friends amongst enemies some day. It is a terrible war;" and her face grew sad.

He was trying to find a suitable reply, when his first friend returned to the room attended by a cherry-looking negress, bearing a tray upon which were spread such dainties as could be procured.

"You might have had some broiled chicken," began the young lady, as she drew a light table up to his bedside, "if—"

"Florence!" said her mother, reprovingly.

The negress chuckled herself out of the room, murmuring something about Mars Lincom's soldiers liking chickens mighty well.

The two ladies ministered most gracefully and kindly to him as he ate; and when the evening settled down with its flood of moonlight, they came again and sat beside him. Naturally the war was a subject to be ignored between them, and as total strangers they had few topics in common without intruding into each other's lives; so after a while conversation lagged. The sick man feeling the restlessness of returning health, nervously fingered the spray of roses which had been laid upon his pillow, then dropped his arms beside him, and sighed.

"We have talked too much, and tired you," his hostess said, regretfully. "We will go now, and you had better sleep; or would it give you pleasure if my daughter would sing for you?"

"Oh, I would like to hear her sing," he answered, eagerly.

"Bring your guitar, then, Florence, dear, and sing."

The daughter willingly obeyed, and a moment later looked in through the window to say, "You know I can not sing, mamma, if you both look at me, so I will sit here, and you can hear me just as well."

After running her skillful fingers over the strings, calling forth a soft melody, she began a song full of rhythm and sweetness. Her voice was as fresh as the night air and she sang with an unfeigned pleasure. Rex lay with his eyes closed, listening to the music, and resting in body and soul. For him had come one of those delightful pauses in life in which is no care nor thought for the morrow, which so seldom come to man or woman after once the cares of life are taken up. He did not even enjoy the music; in an æsthetic mood he listened to it, and accepted it with an invalid's selfishness. It was sweet; and he knew how lovely the singer must look, sitting with the moon shining down into her dark eyes. He even pictured her slim, white hands flitting about over the strings. He hoped she would sing a long, long time; he wondered why the music sounded so low, so far away; he—slept.

Far away a clock struck three. The house was dark and silent. The curtains were closely drawn across the window, through which showed vaguely the light of the declining moon. A delicious sense of security and comfort hovered about him. The echo of the music seemed to linger, and the room was full of the presence of the singer.

As he had fallen asleep, she and her song had drifted away from him, with moonlight and the sweetness of the roses upon his pillow; but now with the coming day she was real to him once more. How beautiful she was, and how strong the wish was to see her again! He would not have long to wait, for already the darkness which precedes dawn had come. Again the clock struck, and soon warm shafts of light shot up from the horizon, and all nature awoke.

Presently a negro came silently into the room to see if he could do anything for him. But he wanted nothing but to think of the bewitching girl until the time when she would come. How would she meet him, now that he was no longer a helpless invalid? Would she flit in and out as she had done yesterday, perhaps reproach him for falling asleep while she was singing? He planned out the day, and thought of what he would say, and of her replies. As he began to grow impatient at the slowness of time, he became conscious that the stillness of morning was being broken by the sound of horses and wheels coming swiftly toward the house, and halting before the door. There were hurried inquiries and responses, and then footsteps crossed the veranda, and the negro led the way into the room, followed by two soldiers.

"Hello, Rex, I'm glad to see you so much better, old man," and his hand was caught in the strong palm of a former comrade. "It's lucky you're well enough to be moved, for our lines are having to fall back, and we are hurrying to get you sick fellows into safe quarters. We've orders to have you all in the hospital at ——before night. We haven't a moment to lose, either. The ambulance is at the door, and we'll have you into it in a twinkling."

He was aghast. "I can't be moved; it would kill me," he began, almost believing himself. "I'll take my chances. There would not be much of me left if I were to have a relapse now."

"There would be more than if you were sent to convalesce in Andersonville. We'll look out for you. Poor old fellow, this fever has taken the courage out of you."

Rex groaned. "Are there no other fellows you could pick up first? An hour or so might make a great difference with me."

"Yes, I'm pretty sure an hour or so would make a mighty difference," returned his comrade, laughing. "Where are his clothes?" he asked of the negro. "We must get him into the ambulance at once."

The clothes were produced, and the unwilling man tenderly helped into them by the soldiers.

"Do you think," he asked of the negro when all was ready, "that I could see your mistress a moment? "I would like to thank her," he added turning to his friends. "She and her daughter have been very kind to me. And I can't go without seeing them."

"We'll not dare to wait long; but of course it will be only civil to thank the ladies."

The negro was not gone long, when he returned, almost immediately followed by his mistress, who seemed greatly excited over the reason for his hurried departure. Offering her hands, she wished him a friendly good-by.

"I could almost have wished that our army had been held back for a few days longer, until you were better able to be moved; but I hope you will not suffer from the change. If your friends will leave you, I promise to use my influence in your behalf."

He looked appealingly at his comrades; but one answered: "It would not do to expose you to the trouble of having a Union soldier in your house, and I'm afraid, madam, you could hardly save him from arrest. We all appreciate your offer, though."

"I do more than I can tell you, my kind, kind friend," Rex answered, bending and respectfully kissing her hand. "Will you please give my thanks to your daughter and say good by for me? I'll never forgot either of you so long as I live."

"My daughter!" she exclaimed. "Why, she must come to see you off. Go quickly, Jerry, and tell Miss Florence not to lose a moment. "Ah! this is one of the sad things of war. To think how gladly we would protect you! but we might not be able to, and I could never forgive myself if evil befell you in my house."

The soldiers grew visibly impatient, and at last reluctantly said, "We will not dare take any more time, Rex."

"Then good-by—forever, I suppose."

"Good-by," the lady answered, her eyes filling with tears as she watched him go feebly across the room between his friends. As he reached the door, light feet came running along the veranda, and Miss Florence appeared.

"It is too cruel for them to take you away!" she began vehemently. "It will kill you. Mamma, why do you allow it? Why do you take that poor, sick man?" turning indignantly upon the soldiers. "*Our* friends would not touch him. They are too brave to attack the helpless."

The soldiers smiled and said, "We have our orders, miss."

"Orders indeed! It is a disgrace to your officers to issue such orders. Mamma, why don't you interfere?"

"Florence dear, you are forgetting yourself. We can only wish him farewell, and pray that he may reach home safely some day. We will not forget you my poor fellow," she said taking his hand once more.

The young girl came toward him with both hands outstretched and with tears dimming her bright eyes. "I suppose we'll never see you again, but as mamma says we will pray that you reach your friends safe and well: and I hope you will not forget us, for we will remember you. Goodbye.

Rex lifted her hand, as he had her mother's, and kissed it: then went with trembling limbs toward the ambulance. He was lifted in, and as they drove away he raised the curtain and looked out. She was standing with one hand against a pillar of the veranda, looking sadly after him. He watched her until he was whirled swiftly down the avenue and out of the gate: then shrubbery and walls came between them, and hid her from him. He never saw her after that.

He often wondered whether, if he had known her better, she would have reigned supreme in his heart over all other women, or whether in a longer companionship the charm would have vanished. Now and then he would meet a bright, lovable girl who seemed not averse to win her way into his heart, and he would be half ready to admit her. But at the boundary line of that woman's kingdom a dream-maiden stood and waved back the intruder, and when he felt inclined to quarrel with her arrogant dominion, the dark eyes which met his accusations with conscious power smilingly lured him back to the past, and the shadowy hand which put away a rival was lifted tenderly to his lips to receive once more that farewell kiss, now grown into a pledge of constancy. [Harper's Monthly for September.

A New Jersey Dog.

The Newark Advertiser has the following about a subscriber:

Among those who regularly call for their Daily Advertiser every afternoon at the counting room of this office, is an intelligent dog that rejoices in the name of Sport, and is the property of Hook and Ladder Company No 1. At about 4 P. M. daily, as regularly as the hour comes around, Sport sets out for the office, making a bee-line from the truck house to the Advertiser counting-room. On arriving at the office he does not push or crowd, but like the well-behaved dog that he is waits until he can reach the counter. Those in charge know him well, a paper is folded and handed him, he takes it in his mouth and starts on a bee-line for the truck-house. If he does not get the Daily immediately on reaching the counter, he rises on his hind legs, places his fore paws on the counter and looks at the clerk as much as to say: "Don't forget me, please!" When the paper is handed him, he wags his tail in thanks, and is off in a jiffy. Of late he has been muzzled, in accordance with the mayor's proclamation, and the paper is put in the muzzle over his nose. On Sundays he never goes to the Daily office as he appears to know the office is closed.

Sport is a coach dog, and is between six and seven years old. He took up his residence in the truck-house in February 1875, and soon began to run to fires with the company. As soon as the gong strikes in the house he is on the alert, and no sooner are the doors thrown open than out he bounds, rushing ahead of the horses, then darting back again, jumping up at the horses and dancing around them and then rushing ahead again, barking furiously all the time. He will dart after vehicles that are ahead of the truck, bark at them and rush at the horses until they get out of the way. As soon as the company arrives at a fire, Sport goes on guard, watching the truck and the men's coats, and woe betide the person who should offer to meddle with either. Sport has been injured several times. On one occasion he was run over by the truck and one of his legs was broken. He was carried to the truck-house, where the leg was set, and he was kindly cared for by the members of the company. The leg got well, but is now a little stiff.

On the 22d of February, 1876, after a terrible storm, the members of the company found a little puppy in the Old Burying Ground. It was nearly dead with cold, but they took it to the house and were trying to warm it back to life, when Sport appeared, took the little stranger in his mouth, bore it to his own bunk and tendered it as carefully as a human father. It lived and thrived, the members of the company bringing it up on the bottle. The two dogs grew very fond of each other, and Sport would not suffer any but the members of the company to touch the little stranger, whom the firemen had christened Dash, or even to approach too near him. As Dash grew older he too ran to fires, and the dogs were inseparable. On one occasion a large dog of the cur species attacked Dash and beat him. The latter went to the truck-house where Sport was lying asleep on the floor, waked him up, nosed him, and evidently in some way made him comprehend what had happened. The two dogs started off together, and members of the company followed at a distance to see what would happen, when they saw Dash and Sport set upon the unfortunate cur and give him a terrible thrashing. Dash was killed by being run over by the truck on its way to a fire, and Sport mourned him sincerely.

An editor in charge of a religious newspaper during the summer vacation of its regular chief, announced the scientific discovery that elder-berries are not so named because they are older than any other berries. They derive their name from the fact that an elder of a church first discovered their color by sitting down upon a bunch of them at a picnic.

A Half Million in Horses.

The Fashion stud farm, situated about a mile and a half east of this city, on the State street road and opposite the coaling station of the Pennsylvania railroad, it is believed, has not an equal in this country. It was purchased about ten years ago by the well known horsemen, Budd Doble, and Charles H. Kerner, for H. N. Smith, the prominent New York banker, and was not visited by the latter till nearly a year after it became his property. Since that time contiguous lands have been purchased by Mr. Smith, until his farm now contains something over 365 acres, nearly all of which is under the highest condition of cultivation and through which runs a never-failing stream of water. It was not at first Mr. Smith's purpose to establish an extensive stock farm, but, owning the celebrated Goldsmith Maid and other fine blooded horses, he bought the farm on which to keep and breed them. Becoming more and more infatuated with stock raising and breeding, Mr. Smith has increased his stables and improved the establishment until they now represent a monied value of about half a million dollars, his horses alone being valued at $300,000. With the single exception of Robert Bonner, Mr. Smith has probably spent more money for horses than any man in the United States.

With a view to laying before our readers a description of this interesting stock farm, a reporter of the State Gazette recently made a visit thereto. The first thing to which the reporter's attention was directed was the speeding of Ebony, a handsome Knox colt, and Dutch Girl, on the mile track. Then the large square building used for offices, harness and carriage rooms, etc., adjoining the grand stand, was visited. On the ground floor, facing the track, is the reception room, whose fineness of finish almost beggars description. Its ceiling is very high and the whole is finished in oak. The walls are covered with heavy English leather paper. The elaborate mantel is of oak with unique tiling, and the furniture is rich, heavy and antique, and upon the floor is a gorgeous Wilton carpet. Just back of the reception room is the office and harness room, finished in oiled pine and handsomely furnished. In the rear of this room is the large carriage repository, also finished in oiled pine. The second story contains a large hall which will be fitted up for a billiard room, and ten bedrooms elegantly furnished for the accommodation of invited guests. On this floor is also the room of the veterinary surgeon. In the cupola of this building is a tank, made of boiler-iron, with a capacity of 3,500 gallons, which is kept filled by a steam pump in the basement, which has a capacity of 150 gallons per minute. The water is obtained from a well 21 feet deep and 9 feet in diameter, and holding 5,000 gallons. To further guard against fire, five fire plugs are contiguous to the stables and are supplied with about 400 feet of hose. In addition to this, the Trenton fire department could be summoned by telephone. In the cellar of the carriage house, besides the force pump, is a steam engine and boiler, which heats the building and cooks the food for the horses. Besides this structure there are the following: Main barn, with 20 box and 40 single stalls; the colt barn, with 24 box stalls, capable of holding 48 colts; the training stable, with 50 box stalls; the grand stand barn, with 17 box stalls, for brood mares and colts; the stallion stable

Maine Matters.

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

A TRAGEDY IN WHICH MAINE PEOPLE ARE THE ACTORS.

A murder and suicide, the ghastliness of which has not been equalled by any deed in Boston's criminal annals for a considerable period, occurred Tuesday night, Aug. 30th, at an Edinboro street boarding house. At a late hour Francis C. Pease of Rockland, Me., shot four bullets into the head and breast of his wife and an equal number into his own person. The woman died, it would seem, almost instantly, but the author of the horror was still alive at last accounts.

The couple, about whom there seems to have been some considerable mystery, went to Boston about nine weeks ago and stopped at No. 31 Edinboro street, occupying the same room in which the tragedy was enacted. They paid in advance, and seemed to have sufficient money for their needs and to be honest people. It was thought that Pease wanted to get work. They returned to Rockland, Me., and again made their appearance at Mrs. Bridge's boarding house a week ago Tuesday. They paid in advance and it was understood that Pease wanted to get work. He was addicted to liquor, and was seen under its influence two or three times during the past week, especially on the day of the murder.

Mrs. Pease stated to some one in the house that her husband received $5000 a year or two ago from a relative who died, and that was doubtless what they had been living on; and it is inferred that the end of the $5,000 may have had much to do with the sad tragedy. Pease's age is about 23 years; his complexion is dark and his looks not prepossessing. Mrs. Pease had dark brown hair, blue eyes, a good sized, plump figure, and was said to have been a very handsome woman. Her age was 18 years. Mrs. Pease has said that she had a child, aged ten months, which was with her mother at Rockland.

H. B. Hersey, a lodger at No. 31, says he heard the quarrel just preceding the shots. He heard Mrs. Pease say, "Open that door"—"Oh save me" "Let me out." He heard the husband say, "Please kiss me before you die." A Mr. Snow heard Pease when he came home, and thinks the shooting began very shortly after he reached his room. It was evident that Mrs. Pease had been abed. There was a newspaper on the pillow, indicating that she had been reading. The position in which the corpse was found, and her words heard by Mr. Hersey, indicate that she made a desperate struggle to escape from the room, and that the operation was not one of mutual agreement as might possibly have been inferred. The conduct of both with reference to each other has been unexceptional when in the presence of other members of the household.

The examination of the effects of the unfortunate couple Wednesday morning brought to light letters and other evidence, tending in some measure to explain the tragedy. The marriage certificate of the couple was found, showing that Frank C. Pease and Ellen Clark, both of Rockland, Maine, were married June 11, 1879. It is thought that both had lived for the past year or two lived rather shiftless lives, spending the legacy which fell to the husband and that they were well nigh penniless at the time of the shooting. There is also good reason to believe that jealousy may have been a second motive on the part of the husband. He had been seeking work in Boston for ten days without success.

A letter from an aunt in Blue Hill, in this State, advises him to come to that place and open a store, and begs him to quit bad habits and evil companions, and to make a man of himself for the sake of his dead parents. The same letter adds that if he will adopt the plan suggested the writer will use her influence to make a true woman of his wife. A child less than a year old is in some one's care at Rockland. Without going too deeply into disagreeable details, the case seems to resolve itself into this: The young man of twenty was cursed with a small legacy, which seemed to him an ample fortune. He hastened to make a pretty school girl friend his child wife, when she should have been just entering the high school. Both were short sighted and inexperienced, and, it is to be feared, a little unprincipled. Jealousy, poverty, despair and desperation produced their extreme, but not altogether unnatural effect.

The Rockland Gazette of Thursday last says: Frank C. Pease was the son of the late Lorenzo C. Pease a merchant in this city, who died about 18 years ago. His widow died a few years later, leaving $7,000 or $8,000 to Frank, who was the only child. His parents were excellent people and as a child Frank had good and careful training. But he subsequently left school, and having been trained to no regular occupation, fell into idleness and when he obtained personal control of his property became addicted to drinking and gambling, which vices grew upon him and have borne their sad fruit seen in this tragedy. He married June 11, 1879, Ellen Clark, then about 16 years of age. She was the daughter of Thomas A. and Ann Clark. Her father is an Irish laborer and her mother has been for years quite intemperate, so that Ellen's youthful surroundings were of an adverse character. She was for a time removed from these, however, and sent to the Maine Industrial School for girls. Mrs. Pease leaves one child—a boy—born Aug. 13th, 1880. This child was left with Mrs. Clark's mother when she went to Boston. Young Pease has probably run through with all his property and doubtless enacted the fearful tragedy above chronicled in a fit of desperation and discouragement and under the influence of liquor. A later Boston despatch giving some inferences from letters and other evidences found among the effects of Pease and his wife, intimates that jealousy may have been a second motive on the part of the husband. Pease was conscious yesterday morning, but refused to talk about the tragedy.

Mr. Clark, the father of the unfortunate young woman, went to Boston last night, accompanied by his eldest daughter, to bring back the body of Mrs. Pease.

INDUSTRIAL ITEMS.

While thinking of the many things which might be made advantageously in our city, we notice that there are thirty seven factories for canning fish and berries in the counties of Hancock and Washington. The factory at Milbridge has been canning one thousand cases per week. Let us make a few calculations. Suppose that each factory puts up five hundred cases per week, one half the number reported of the Milbridge, then we should have the thirty seven factories putting up in six months four hundred and eighty one thousand cases. We had, also, to supply these factories only two manufacturers of boxes in the two counties, one at Cherryfield and one at Calais. [Ellsworth American.

The Brunswick Herald says that the paper mill in that village is turning out six tons of paper per day, three of which are for the New York Herald. One machine is kept at work night and day to supply the demands of this paper alone. Seventy five men are employed, the pay roll amounting to about $2500 per month. Almost all the men are skilled workmen and natives of Topsham.

The Brewer Steam Brick Company manufactured this season about four million bricks.

Quite a business is done this season by the farmers of Bowdoinham in raising cucumbers for pickles. Some 30 acres or more are given to this crop. A gentleman from Philadelphia has an establishment there for doing the pickling.

The large shipments of shoes from Auburn continue. 1795 cases were sent of last week.

Bradpton is to have another industry—an evaporated apple factory.

A few years ago the furniture business in Patten was carried on by one man who did all the work alone. Now there are three establishments, employing several men each, one of which is run by steam power.

The Houlton Iron Foundry is now overrun with orders, and is casting every day. They are making some very tine tire furnaces for drying starch in the new factories which are being erected in different parts of the county this season.

R. W. Soule of Kent's Hill will put up 75,000 cans of sweet corn this year.

GREAT AMERICAN DEBATERS.

"Which of all the men you have seen in the Senate in more than thirty years, Mr. Murphy, did you regard as the greatest?"

"That is too hard to answer. There is one thing I can say. As a debater in the Senate I think I have never seen the equal or superior of William Pitt Fessenden. Some one has called him the Prince Rupert of debate, and there was a clearness, evenness and ability in his quick and rapid speeches and interchanges that make him to me one of the great characters of the English language in legislation. I do not think," said Mr. Murphy, "that I have ever seen a man of more intellectual force exerted at the moment than Judah P. Benjamin, of Louisiana. He was rather a small man, of a swarthy countenance and Jewish features. The grasp of his mind was almost instinctive. I have my doubts whether the South took away from the Senate more of a man than he was, although Jefferson Davis was a man of ability and a certain high toned intensity which, as long as he stayed in the Union, made him an object of admiration. He was governed much by his personal feelings and I may say the same of Senator Yulee, of Florida, who was a Hebrew, and a most bitter and vindictive man. Clement C. Clay, of Alabama, was a man of equal ability, but of equal acrimoniousness. One of the greatest men I remember in the Senate from the South was Badger, of North Carolina. He belonged to the style of heavy-thinking, statesmanlike old men. [Gath's interview with Stenographer Murphy of the United States Senate.

PATENT AIR PROPELLING CANAL BARGE.

Capt. R. H. Tucker, of Wiscasset, has been laboring for years to produce a craft to be driven by power for use on canals, where in many cases the use of paddle wheels or propellors would make so much swash as to wear away the banks. He has constructed a number of crafts after different models, but now he thinks he has got one that will accomplish the result desired. She is forty feet long and twenty feet wide, having four keels, between which and towards the stern air is discharged pumped by a 12 horse power engine. The air is first pumped into a receiving chamber, and then let off at pleasure between the keels and out under her stern, thus propelling the boat forward. On Tuesday, the 30th ult., the tug Knickerbocker towed her to Boston, where she will probably receive practical tests. [Bath Times.

THE WILLIE CAIN CASE.

The Coroner's Jury held another session to hear evidence in the Willie Cain case last Thursday, and several witnesses were examined. The session was secret, and the evidence will not be disclosed till the trial, which will take place at the September term. The inquest adjourned again for one week—to Thursday, Sept. 8. It is reported that the two boys who confessed to the murder are not the only ones who are likely to be indicted by the Grand Jury. If it is a fact, as stated, that evidence has been obtained showing who it was that placed the body where found, those persons may be indicted as accessory after the fact, and if convicted the penalty will be the same as murder. [Rockland Opinion.

CROP PROSPECT.

The Maine Farmer of last week published crop reports from all parts of the State, which are summarized as follows: Hay a good yield but much damaged by the bad weather; grain of all kinds good; corn a great growth of fodder, but two weeks late; potatoes a good yield except where injured by rust, which did much damage in portions of Aroostook County; apples a fair crop for an off year; feed in pastures excellent and early cut fields yield a large crop of hay.

AN INCIDENT OF LINCOLN.

Soon after the famous retreat at the first battle of Bull Run, President Lincoln, in company with the Hon. Lot M. Morrill, Senator from Maine, made a visit to the Maine Regiments. The 3d Maine, commanded by Col. O. O. Howard, claimed his special attention, as most of the boys had lost their blankets and clothing. The Government being short of many things at that time were obliged to put forth a great strain to furnish supplies needed, hence a spurious article of army blanket, was dealt out to the soldiers. In company "C" was a great, tall fellow, who was always growling. He drew one of these shoddy blankets. The day the President came on to the grounds, Mr. six foot growler stalked up to Mr. Lincoln with his blanket, which came from his chin to his knees, and in a very bold way said, "Mr. President what do you think of this thing for a soldier to sleep under?" Lincoln, with one of his peculiar smiles, said, "Well that blanket does seem rather short for you, but I tell you what it is sonny, I think you will grow to it after a while." The growler was glad to beat a hasty retreat, while the boys in blue sent up three hearty cheers and a tiger for the President.

The editor of the Ellsworth American says that the writer of the above, now living in Hancock county, was a member of the 3d Maine Regiment, and was present on the occasion above referred to.

THE OLD SOLDIERS' REUNION.

The reunion of Maine Soldiers at Maranocook Thursday, opened auspiciously. Three thousand were in attendance. Twenty five posts were represented. The programme was excellent and of a very interesting character. The potato race, distance eighty rods, six entries, was won by Maxim; time not given. The sack race created much merriment, distance, sixteen rods, four entries; won by Jumper, of Lewiston. In the dress parade, the old warriors seemed at home, as three thousand people viewed them at their best. The First Maine Heavy Artillery was represented by one hundred men; at their meeting they voted to hold the next reunion Aug. 21, 1882. The following officers were elected: Maj. H. H. Shaw, Portland, President; F. H. Chamberlain, Bangor, Secretary; J. A. Dole, Bangor, Treasurer.

MAINE INVENTORS.

List of patents issued to Maine inventors for the week ending August 30, 1881: 246,465, John E. Cotton, of Fairfield, Folding Chair. 246,479, Romella L. Doble of La Grange, Carriage Spring. 246,503, G. M. Stevens of Deering and H. J. Chisholm of Portland, manufacturing Fibrous Ware. 246,418, C. J. Kimball of Portland, Mail Bag Catcher. 246,018, Frank Lanagan of Portland, Steam Table. 19,805, (re issue,) T. S. Lewis of Saco, Machine for removing Green Corn from the Cob.

IN GENERAL.

The American is endeavoring to create a manufacturing boom in Ellsworth.

Skowhegan's new hotel will be opened to the public Dec. 1st.

An Augusta man has a sunflower stalk on his grounds 13½ feet high and still growing. It has no flower upon it yet.

The Portland company recently completed two large and elegant postal cars for the Maine Central railroad.

Uncle Solon Chase has a new yoke of steers.

The Springfield Republican notes that "James G. Blaine is the most satisfactory special correspondent in Washington. He began as a newspaper man."

Parties from Bar Harbor have purchased five acres of land at Lamoine Point and propose building, next year, a large hotel.

The Machias Union says that last week the canning establishments were paying 4½ cents per quart for blueberries; three cents go to the picker, one cent to the hauler or truckman and half a cent to the land owner for stumpage.

The Chronicle says that Elisha Jewett of Freeman, 91 years of age, cuts his hay, five tons, saws his wood, and does all his work. He has voted at eighteen Presidential elections.

The fall term of school at Kent's Hill begins with 180 scholars.

By vote of the Twentieth Maine Regiment Association the Lincoln County News was made the organ of that association.

Among Mr. Bodwell's thoroughbreds there is a calf—you will have to call it a calf—only 10 months old which weighs upwards of ten hundred pounds.

There are no new developments in regard to the bonding of the Veazie property at Oldtown. Nothing definite will be done until Mr. Charles A. Lord returns home from Liverpool, which will be in a week or ten days.

The Atrato Mining Company have decided to go on with the work, and a meeting will be held Oct. 29th to decide on the ways and means.

Three boys, sons of Caleb and Samuel Durgin and Andrew McDonald, each about twenty years old, were drowned in the Saco river, at Brownfield Aug. 22d. A companion was on the bank but could render no assistance. All were unable to swim. The bodies were recovered after four hours.

The Waterville Mail says: A fortunate husband in our village tells us that his wife—yet young, handsome and sprightly at the age of seventy years—was never sick a day, and the only physician's bill he ever had to pay for her was one of fifty cents for some salve to put upon her finger, which by some accident received a trifling injury. Young ladies, interview that wife without delay and learn her secret of keeping young and healthy.

Dr. Hamlin's little son Freddie, at Bangor, is rapidly recovering from the effects of his terrible fall, with every promise that he will escape any serious permanent injury.

A Lewiston man is negotiating for six hundred pounds of pie meat, which he proposes to grind into mince pies and administer to the State Fair crowds.

The Sullivan Mining Company are erecting a large boarding house at their mine in West Sullivan to accommodate sixty workmen. It will be completed early this month.

The annual conference meeting of Unitarians will be held in Ellsworth, Sept. 20th, 21st, and 22d. A steamer will leave Bangor and stop at down river landings to take delegates.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Healy is making a tour of the eastern portion of the State, and will administer the sacrament of confirmation in Eastport, Cherryfield, Ellsworth, Calais and Houlton.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold its Annual State Convention at the Pine street Congregational church, Lewiston, Sept. 22d and 23d. Miss Francis E. Willard of Evanston, Ill., will deliver the lecture.

Judge A. P. Wiswell having purchased the lot known as the Austin lot, on Main street, Ellsworth, has removed the old buildings and is about to commence building a fine residence.

The Bangor Commercial says that a former auctioneer of that city has discarded that business, and now adorned with long hair, he seeks his living and his fortune by professing to be the greatest eye and ear doctor of the nineteenth century.

The owners of the Bucksport railroad have decided to accept the proposition of Messrs. Moore, of New Brunswick, for a survey of the proposed extension to Ellsworth. It is probable that work on the survey will commence within two weeks.

Mr. Henry Partridge of Orland has this year, raised twenty one lambs from twelve sheep. He has sold twelve of the lambs for thirty four dollars and twenty-five cents, and still has his twelve sheep and nine lambs, the best in the flock. Mr. Partridge thinks it pays to take care of the lambs.

Employes of the Maine Central and Eastern roads from the highest to the lowest, have contributed funds sufficient to erect a splendid stone over the grave of the late Edwin H. Hobbs, in Evergreen Cemetery, Portland. It bears a suitable inscription. Mr. Hobbs was for many years conductor on the Eastern road, and later general baggage agent on the Maine Central.

A New Yorker writes enthusiastically of his vacation experience in Friendship. He says: "A more generous and hospitable people can certainly be found anywhere on the face of the earth."

By request of Secretary Blaine a case of Poland spring water has been sent to President Garfield.

A well known hotel manager has lost largely at Old Orchard this season.

Two sunstrokes were reported in Portland, Thursday, John Holway and a Mr. Toole.

The stage of the new opera house at Bangor will be 41 feet deep by 63 wide.

The Methodist Church in Houlton will be reopened Sept. 18th. Rev. W. W. Marsh, of Bangor, and Rev. T. Gerrish, of Bucksport, will conduct the services.

The Times says a well known doctor at Bath, name not given, is charged by Elizabeth J. Fox with having caused an abortion upon her, by means of which her life is in peril. The physician was arrested.

Hon. A. W. Paine, of Bangor, has prepared the Paine Genealogy, a history of the Paine family from early times.

Potatoes are rusting badly and the loss on the grain crops will be considerable. There will be quite a shrinkage in the wheat crop in Aroostook county.

The Home Farm last week contained an excellent plan of the State Fair Ground at Lewiston.

A court in New Brunswick has declared null and void a marriage legally performed in Maine, but which could not have been legally contracted in New Brunswick. The wife, who brought the suit, had lived with her husband eleven years and borne him several children.

Eighteen large and splendid horses from the Provinces were recently seized by the custom officials on the ground of undervaluation and these animals are now at one of the stables in Bangor. The horses were entered as worth only $50 each, while they were really worth $150. The owner of the horses settled the matter and regained his property.

A new life saving station, with a crew of eight men, is to be established on Hunnewell's Point, mouth of the Kennebec.

The season at York harbor has been the most prosperous one ever known; all of the hotels have been crowded to overflowing, and the boarding houses likewise have been full.

The Waterville Mail says Mr. Isaiah Tibbits, who has been living alone, was found dead a few days ago. He was standing partly upright, leaning over a fence.

Governor Plaisted has called a special session of the Executive Council for Monday, September 12th.

There are now living in Fryeburg, three person who have passed the age of 90 years.

Mr. John Wylie, of Pittston is 74 years old and has peddled tin for over 19 years. The cart he now drives has run over 12 years and is still in good repair. It is set on thorough braces and not fancy springs.

Mr. W. W. Perry, publisher of the Camden Herald, has been sued by Mr. C. E. Williams for $10,000 damages, which are alleged to have been received by reason of the publication of an extract from another paper, charging him with fraud.

The horse trot under the auspices of the Sagadahoc and Knox Trotting circuit will take place at Bath September 13th and 14th and at Rockland September 20th and 21st.

Rockland district camp meeting, which opened on Nobleboro grounds Monday, Aug. 29, and closed Saturday, Sept. 3d, was largely attended. The numbers Wednesday and Thursday were estimated at about four thousand each day. Among the speakers were Revs. J. O. Knowles, and George Whitton, Boston. It was one of the most successful and profitable sessions the association has yet held.

"Extra stall-fed beef cattle are very scarce this year," says Martin Reynolds, of Sidney who has the reputation of bringing some of the choicest and tenderest carcasses of beef into the Augusta market. "I never had a harder time to supply my customers. There are plenty of grass-fed cattle, but stall fed cattle are hard to find, and cost me seven and eight cents a pound on the foot."

We are sorry to hear that D. D. Coombs, the Lewiston artist, is in poor health.

Joseph H. Perley, one of the oldest merchants of Portland, is dead. He was for thirty-six years senior member of the firm of Perley & Russell ship chandlers. He leaves a widow and family, one of his daughters being the wife of Hon. Joseph A. Locke.

The Rockland Opinion says that considerable excitement was caused last week by intimations that the death of Mr. Edward P. Morse of Union, which occurred Aug. 18th, might have been brought about by foul play. Mr. Morse was possessed of some $6,000 worth of property, and some of the relatives whose interests were adverse to those of his wife, suspected that poison had been administered to him, and requested coroner Otis of Rockland to hold an inquest and have the stomach of the deceased examined. Preliminary inquiry showed there was no ground for such a request.

Capt. Joseph Mountfort, Port Warden of Portland died Saturday aged 69 years. He was a native of Portland. At the age of twenty one he was master of a vessel and retained the rank of captain until three years ago when he made his last trip as master of the brig E. H. Williams to Glasgow, Scotland. He sailed to nearly every port in Europe, the East and West Indies, doubled, frequently, the capes of Horn and Good Hope and visited nearly all of the ports of the United States.

Bradstreet's Journal says the number of failures in Maine, for the eight months ending August 31, 1881, were 108, with nominal aggregate of $2,875,175, or actual assets of $178,360, the general liabilities being placed at $589,677.

Mrs. L. Walker, who died at Deering the other day was a great worker for the sanitary commission during the war.

Sidney farmers complain of the depredation of chicken and apple thieves.

A rowing match, in dories, over a four mile course, between L. Towne of Lawrence and Geo. W. Chick of Kennebunkport, took place at Hills Beach Saturday. At the start Towne took the lead and maintained it for half a mile, when Chick passed him and maintained his lead to the close, winning in 36½ minutes, and beating Towne one fourth of a mile.

Portland milk men have raised the price of milk to seven cents per quart.

Street cars began running in Lewiston Saturday.

The Press says that an injunction has been granted restraining the construction of the Bridgton & Saco River railroad.

REPUBLICAN JOURNAL.

BELFAST, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1881.

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

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STATE OF MAINE.

BY THE GOVERNOR.

A PROCLAMATION.

In obedience to the dictates of all hearts now so filled with anxious concern for the life of the President, I, HARRIS M. PLAISTED, Governor, do hereby recommend and set apart

Thursday, September 8th inst.,

between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and twelve o'clock, noon, as a time for Humiliation, Fasting and Supplication to Almighty God for the President's recovery.

IN GOD WE TRUST.

L. S. } Given at Augusta this fifth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty one, and in the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and sixth.

HARRIS M. PLAISTED.

By the Governor:
JOSEPH O. SMITH, Secretary of State.

The President.

The reports of the President's condition on Wednesday and Thursday of last week were on the whole quite encouraging. Both days passed with no unfavorable symptoms developing themselves, the President took considerable nourishment and it is thought gained slightly in strength. The swollen gland was doing well, the swelling decreasing daily. Friday, more decided evidences of improvement were shown and the physicians began to talk very hopefully of the President's ability to endure in a few days the journey to Long Branch or Deer Park. It may be said here that September is the most unhealthy month in the year in Washington, and the physicians no doubt have regarded the danger from malaria to be at least equal to that to be incurred in removing the patient. Saturday it was thought the President had improved in general condition as compared with Friday, and Saturday night, after consultation with the attending surgeons, Attorney General MacVeigh made arrangements with the authorities of the Pennsylvania railroad for a special car and train, to take the patient to Long Branch as early this week as practicable. Sunday morning the President had two attacks of vomiting and his pulse was higher. The physicians professed, however, not to be alarmed at the disturbance of the stomach, which was not of long duration, passing off during the day. The President was somewhat restless during the early part of the night, but slept well after midnight. Monday morning he took by the mouth and retained nourishment and his pulse was less frequent (102) than Sunday, with temperature a degree above the normal. The President was reported as very eager to leave Washington, and Mrs. Garfield as insisting upon his prompt removal. The bulletins state that the patient's condition did not change materially during the day, Monday, and this is confirmed by Secretary Blaine's despatch to Minister Lowell, except that the Secretary says: "This has been the hottest day of the season, and the heat has told upon the President. His pulse and temperature have been higher than for several days past. In other respects there has been no special change, either favorable or adverse." It was finally decided the President should be moved from the White House and conveyed to Long Branch by a special train Tuesday morning. There was some uneasiness felt by those in attendance with regard to the matter, but the President refused to believe that there would be any risk in moving him, and when told of the minute arrangements for it said: "I have seen men sicker than I am moved without any such fuss."

Elsewhere we give the details of the President's journey to Long Branch. That he should have experienced some fatigue from the trip is not surprising, and was of course expected. His condition therefore must be regarded as encouraging. The following unofficial bulletin was telegraphed from Long Branch at 8.30 yesterday (Wednesday) morning:

Gen. Swaim in discussing the condition of the President this morning said he had slept well all night, that his pulse was not more than 106 and that his temperature was but slightly above normal. There is a very sanguine feeling among the attendants this morning.

The following official bulletin was issued at 9 A. M. yesterday:

The President slept the greater part of the night, awakening, however, as often as it was necessary to take nourishment, which he took very well. The fever reported in last evening's bulletin subsided by 11 P. M. This morning his temperature is normal and he appears to have recovered from the fatigue of yesterday's journey. At the morning dressing the parotid abscess was found to be doing well. The visible parts of the wound look somewhat better. Pulse 106, temperature 98.4, respiration 18.

Don't Go West.

The country never looked prettier at this season of the year than now. Instead of the "meadows brown and sere" which usually meet the gaze in September, the meadow and hillsides are alike clothed in the verdure of Spring, and the foliage of the trees and shrubbery is fresh and luxuriant. We shall have the trees donning their autumnal tints this year, no doubt, while the fields are yet green. The continuous rains of the past summer have not been an unmixed evil. Though they damaged a good deal of hay, they produced an abundant aftermath and excellent fall pasturage. Indeed, when our farmers contrast their condition with that of the farmers of the West, they will find much to be thankful for. The personal observations and enquiries of State Senator Tanner, of Illinois, published in an exchange, reveal an alarming state of affairs as the result of drouth in Southern Illinois. Last year the farmers either sold off their surplus corn or fed it to the hogs, and as a rule were depending on this year's crop for subsistence. There are many fine farms of 200 acres and over in the State from which not a dollar will be realized this year. The effect of the drouth on the growing crops has been simply terrible. In the territory described and in portions of some of the counties north of the Vandalia Road, there had not been a drop of rain since June 30th. During this time the heat has been very oppressive, the thermometer being from 90 up as high as 109, with only occasional exceptions.

Judging from his personal observation and the reports he has received from others, Senator Tanner estimates that the yield of wheat will not exceed three to five bushels an acre—about a quarter of an average yield, and of poor quality. The oat crop is about half an average yield and hay about half a crop, while corn is a complete failure. In the entire belt the acreage planted will not yield an average of one bushel to the acre. All kinds of vegetation are an entire failure. The pastures had been dried up for more than three weeks, all species of vegetation being as dry as if it were in December. In addition to this the parched condition of the grass and stubble resulted in numerous fires, and large sections of the country adjoining the main line and branches of the Ohio & Mississippi Road have been burned over. Being asked what the effect upon the people of these unexpected calamities would be, the Senator stated that farmers would have to sell off all their surplus stock for what it would bring and ship it out of the country. They were driving cattle, mules, hogs and sheep to the railroad stations, and selling them for what they could get. There is nothing for stock to feed on, and water is scarce, all the small streams being dry. In the Senator's opinion one fifth of the population will have to be supported by the counties until next harvest.

This drouth has been quite general in the west and south, and also in Canada, where destructive forest fires have prevailed, entailing severe losses in addition to the crop failures. These facts strengthen the position taken by our correspondent, S. G., with regard to Eastern men emigrating to the west, and incline us to supplement his advice of "Go slow" with Don't go.

The suggestion has been made, says the New York Herald, that country fairs might begin in the middle of one week and end in the middle of another. On Sundays the gates could be opened at half price, no committee work or horse racing being allowed, but good singing and religious oratory being enjoyed. For a fair beginning on Monday morning much work is done on Sunday which need not be done if the fair is held over Sunday, making it in fact a semi-camp meeting. Good deacons visit one another's farms on Sundays and look at stock and crops, and they might look at stock and crops on fair grounds on Sunday. There is such a custom in England.

Gov. Foster, of Ohio, Gov. Hoyt, of Pennsylvania, and Gov. Porter, of Indiana, appointed Tuesday, Sept. 6th, between 10 and 12, for the people to join prayer and supplication to Divine Providence to spare the life of the President, and the day was thus solemnly observed. Gov. Long, of Massachusetts, Gov. Jerome, of Michigan, and Gov. Farnham of Vermont, have appointed the 8th, and Gov. Cullum, of Illinois, the 9th, for the same purpose. Wednesday (yesterday) was observed in Wisconsin, and a public prayer meeting in behalf of the President's recovery was held in Albany, N. Y., the same day.

We print this week another communication on the refunding question. "Tax Payer" agrees with "Fair Play," whose letter was published last week, in wishing the deadlock removed; but, as will be seen, they view the matter from different stand-points. The subject, as we have said before, is one of vital interest to the tax payers of Belfast, and we trust that a full and fair discussion may result in a satisfactory settlement of existing differences. We have received a second communication from "Fair Play," which we are compelled to hold over until next week.

The Bristol Farmer's Club is considering the plan of offering a prize of $100 in two prizes, to be played for by the Massasoit Engine Company of this place and the Triumph of Waldoboro. [Damariscotta Herald.

No doubt this club will offer as large a premium as fifty cents for the best wheat, or the choicest butter. But when it comes to squirting water or trotting horses money is of no consequence.

Mrs. W. H. Vanderbilt has sixty bonnets, and as she had to engage an extra room at a Saratoga hotel for her trunks it is safe to conclude that the rest of her wardrobe is correspondingly extensive. It is lucky for Vanderbilt that he owns half a dozen railroads and has $60,000,000 or so in Government bonds.

The Haystack, one of the most symmetrical of the White mountain ranges, has been renamed Mount Garfield as a token of respect and sympathy for the suffering President. Mount Garfield is a near neighbor to Mount Lafayette and is 4,500 feet high.

The Lewiston Gazette extends to the Greenbackers of the second Congressional district a cordial invitation to support Mr. Reed, the Democratic candidate. There's nothing mean about the Gazette any way.

The Deadlock in the Refunding Scheme.

EDITOR JOURNAL: Truly it is time that the deadlock in the management of the matter of refunding our city debt should be broken. It was understood last spring that the new city government would take prompt and energetic measures to refund the city debt at a lower rate of interest, and the city government have used prompt and energetic measures to bring about such a result. A committee was appointed, and it is true that a radical difference of opinion existed among its members, yet that difference of opinion was not the cause of the deadlock, because the committee reported to the city government a plan for refunding the city debt, substantially as follows: the creation of a loan under the act of the Legislature approved March 9th, 1881, the issuing of bonds for the same payable at the option of the city at any time within forty years from this date with interest at four per cent. per annum, payable semi annually, and the conveyance of all the stock in the B. & M. R. R. Co., owned by the city of Belfast in trust for the security of said bonds. This report was read and accepted in concurrence by the city government July 5th, 1881. But the plan suggested in the above was not adopted by the city government. Upon investigation it was found that such a conveyance in trust took away, by force of law, from the city of Belfast the power which it has of controlling the stock which it owns in the B. & M. R. R. Co. which amounts to nearly five-sixths of the entire value of the railroad for the next forty years, and this fact alone was objected to by the city government; but a plan *was* adopted by the city government substantially the same as that reported by the committee except that it reserved to the city of Belfast the right to the control of its stock in the railroad. And the Mayor and City Treasurer were authorized and empowered under said plan to make a loan for and on behalf of the city of Belfast for an amount equal to the amount of the bonded indebtedness of said city for the purpose of retiring the bonds of the city now outstanding, and for the payment of this loan they were authorized to issue the bonds of the city in such denominations as they might deem advisable, payable at any time after ten years from their date and within forty years thereof at the option of said city, with interest at four per cent per annum, and the Mayor and City Treasurer were further authorized and empowered to convey by mortgage to Israel W. Parker, Nathan F. Houston and William B. Swan, all of Belfast, all the stock both preferred and non preferred in the B. & M. R. R. Co. now owned by the city of Belfast, in trust to secure the payment of said bonds and interest thereon, reserving in said mortgage the right to the city of Belfast to represent said stock in all stockholders meetings of said R. R. Co. as fully as if no mortgage had been given until said City of Belfast should lose its right to redeem said mortgage; also to execute the proper declarations of trust with the trustees; and said Mayor and City Treasurer were further authorized and empowered to sell said bonds at not less than their par value and with the proceeds arising from such sale to purchase said outstanding bonds at their par value or to exchange any of said bonds for an equal amount of said outstanding bonds; and they were also further authorized to procure the necessary blanks for said bonds and the registry for bonds issued. This is what the city government has accomplished in the matter of refunding the city debt.

What more could or can they do? There has been no declaration of trust executed; no bonds have been offered for sale or exchange, and not even the necessary blanks for said bonds procured, in obedience to the direction of the city government. This is certainly not the fault of the city government, but must be the fault of those who have been authorized to perform said duties. Why have not these duties been done by those who alone were authorized to do them? Because the monied powers, the banks in the city of Belfast, informed the Mayor that they could not lend their assistance to the plan of refunding adopted by the city because the city's stock was not taken entirely from its control and placed in the hands of trustees with power to represent the same in all stock holders' meetings. This information was laid before the city government, but after consideration thereof they did not see fit to change their course and have never yet authorized the mayor and treasurer to stay proceedings. Nevertheless they have and still continue to do so. If there is a deadlock in the refunding scheme who is responsible for it? Why do not the parties authorized by the city government to refund proceed? Why this stay in the proceedings? Does their authority in this matter come from the city government or from the banks? If it comes from the city government then their delay is censurable, for the summer is ended and the time for borrowing money at a low rate of interest has passed. Money is now in demand, and the borrowing rates at the banks have nearly doubled, so says Fair Play. But if their authority comes from the banks, the monied powers, then their course is consistent and they have done their duty to them. For let it be remembered that the gentlemen who represent and control the two banks in this city, with their immediate supporters, are the identical men who represent and control the railroad, and who now seek to control the municipal affairs of the city. They also own largely of the preferred stock in the B. & M. R. R. Co. But what connection has the management of the railroad with the refunding of the city debt? If the city's interest in the railroad should not be pledged as security to the bonds it would be as liable for the payment of the bonds as any other property within the city, whether it be public or private. But the city, as evidence of its good faith, offers to pledge all of its interest in the railroad stock to secure its bonds, reserving only in themselves the right to control in the management of the railroad affairs, which reservation in no way interferes with or impairs the security offered. And this reservation they make for very good reasons, some of which will appear farther on.

In Feb., 1867, the charter for the B. & M. R. R. was granted by the legislature, and during the same year the company was formed. The idea was prevalent, and in fact incorporated into the charter of the railroad, that there should be two kinds of stock, designated as preferred and non preferred, and that the towns interested in the road should subscribe for the non preferred stock.

On the first day of April, 1867, the city of Belfast, by its city government, unanimously passed the following resolve, which was afterwards incorporated into the subscription contract entered into by the city of Belfast, viz.

Resolved, That it is the sense of the city government that the construction of the railroad from Belfast to Newport, should not be commenced till the means have been secured to complete the same to Newport, exclusive of the rolling stock, and that no mortgage or other incumbrance shall ever be placed upon said road.

On the 6th day of April following, the inhabitants of Belfast voted to subscribe for 3601 shares of non preferred stock. On the 5th of August of same year, the city government of Belfast voted as follows:

That the municipal officers be and they are hereby authorized and instructed to subscribe in the name and for said city, for 3601 shares of the value of one hundred dollars each, amounting to $360,100 to the non preferred stock, provided the same can be done without subjecting the said city to the payment of any sum or sums not duly and legally assessed by a vote of the stockholders of said company.

In accordance with said vote, the aldermen of Belfast subscribed their names to the following contract, to wit:

We, the undersigned being a majority of the municipal officers of the city of Belfast, do hereby in our official capacity for and in behalf of said city subscribe for 3601 shares of the non preferred stock of the B. & M. R. R. Co., at the par value of $100 each, amounting to $360,100, in accordance with the vote of said city council and the rules and regulations of the directors as herein recorded.

And in the rules of said directors is found the following:

No assessment whatever except for a preliminary survey and location of said road shall be made upon any share or shares so as above subscribed, nor shall any work upon said road be commenced until the full amount be secured for its completion to Newport, thereby avoiding the necessity of any mortgage or incumbrance being even contracted by this corporation.

Had this contract which the city signed been fully complied with on the part of the R. R. Co, there would have been to-day, no debt upon the railroad co.; and had there been no debt upon the railroad co. the question of the relation of the preferred to the non preferred stock, undoubtedly, would never have arisen; because every one agrees that if there were no debts upon the R. R. Co. the net earnings of said co., under its lease to the M. C. would be $36,000 per year. Among the by laws of the B. & M. R. R. Co. passed July 3d, 1868, is the following (No. 18) to wit:

Dividends on the preferred stock shall first be made semi annually from the net earnings of said road not exceeding six per centum per annum; After which dividends, if there shall remain a surplus, a dividend shall be made upon the non-preferred stock, up to a like per cent per annum; and should a surplus then remain of net earnings after both of said dividends in any one year, the same shall be divided, pro rata, on all the stock."

The preferred stock would receive per annum its six per cent dividend amounting in all to $16,056, while the balance of said income, being a fraction more than 5½ per cent. per annum, amounting in all to $19,944 could be paid to the holders of the non preferred stock, every year.

The railroad company contracted for the building of the road, raised the subscriptions, so far as they were able, and the work was begun, and so much progress in the construction of the road was made and so much money expended for the same that though the city subscribed $360,100 in Nov. 1867, in May

News of Belfast and Vicinity.

Pembroke Worthing has been appointed postmaster at Palermo.

Phin. Moody has gone to the state fair and taken along his fast trotting mare.

Camp meeting at North Castine began on Monday. The steamer River Belle runs across the bay from this city.

We shall publish next week another interesting letter from the Rev. S. Goodenough, for which we were unable to find room in this issue.

The Rockland papers state that Joseph Farwell, of Unity, has bought one-fourth interest in Farwell Hall Building, in that city, for $5,000.

A company of eight gentlemen from Vermont and Ohio last week chartered the yacht P. M. Bourne, of this city, for a week's cruise down the bay.

Mr. Alden D. Chase, for his kindness in displaying the official bulletins on the President's condition, is receiving bouquets from the citizens of Belfast.

Belfast people, in common with other communities, will be pleased to learn that the Jollities have begun their New England tour. There is more genuine fun in this company than in any other on the road.

A gentleman was driving on Main street on Saturday, when a wheel dropped off from the carriage, because it had been forgotten at the stable to screw the nut on. A gentle horse saved a runaway and crash up.

Hon. W. H. McLellan offers for rent his elegant house on Primrose Hill. The house is one of the best in Waldo county, is pleasantly located and first class in all its appointments. For particulars see advertisement in another column.

Mr. George Staples, a workman in Mathews' sash and blind factory, had a succession of accidents last week. In one day he sprained his ankle three different times. The last sprain was so severe as to require the services of a surgeon.

Summer visitors are leaving Northport Camp ground. Last week about one-half the cottages were occupied. On Monday the Queen City took one hundred people from the grounds to Bangor, so at present not more than one-fourth of the cottages are open.

On Friday a party of seventy ladies and gentlemen from this city, under the management of Calvin Hersey, made a visit to Dr. Davis at Turtle Head, Islesboro, on board the steamer May Queen. Fish were taken along and a chowder and picnic dinner were served. It was a very enjoyable occasion.

The following item from the Ranger Whig, indicates that a new market for Long Island clams has been found. The Whig says—

Islesboro generously responds to the clamorous demands of the Moosehead Lake restaurators and Rangeley lakers at the latter resort are of frequent occurrence.

The coroner has made the following nominations in Waldo county—John E. Brown, Belfast, and Elphalet Pease, Thorndike, Justices of the Peace and Quorum. Charles Sanford, Fort Point, Fish and Game Warden. Hiram P. Farrow, Belmont, commissioner to inspect and verify Meridian Line.

Mr. Frank Lane, of City Point, was injured on Friday of last week, while at work on the Maine Central gravel train, now on the Belfast branch. The engine and tender were off the track, and in getting them back to the rail a tackle was used. In pulling the rope parted, the block flying back with great force striking Lane over the eye, making a large wound.

Our Searsmont correspondent last week said that Mr. Otis D. Wilson, of that town, has cabbages of this year's growth that will weigh six pounds, and asked if Sheriff Baker, of Belfast, can beat that for cabbages. Yes, he can by a large majority. Mr. Baker on Thursday of last week, brought to this office a cabbage, of this year's growth, that weighed just as it came from the ground twenty pounds, net lean and a quarter pounds after it was trimmed ready for cooking.

FISHING NOTES. Shad are quite plentiful in Penobscot Bay and Belfast harbor. Fishermen are selling them just below Condon's, and the fish fresh from the water can be found at Collins'. On several occasions while fishing for mackerel, fishermen have hauled in a nice shad, but the fish do not generally take the hook... Small mackerel are in the bay, but are not plentiful. At this season of the year mackerel are well to the eastward, and will soon begin their westward march. In all probability when the school arrives in this vicinity Penobscot Bay will again be good fishing ground.

On Friday evening last the members of the Waldo county Bar gave a complimentary dinner to the Hon. Wm. H. McLellan, at the American House in this city. The tables were laid for thirty, but owing to the stormy appearance of the weather only eighteen were present. The company was composed entirely of Belfast lawyers, but did not embrace all the legal gentlemen in the city, a number being out of town. Landlord Will R. Holmes put forth extra exertions and the table presented a handsome appearance, while the bill of fare was elaborate and appetizing. The company sat down about nine and it was past midnight when the social circle broke up. All were in excellent spirits. The remarks were appropriate to the occasion. A series of complimentary resolutions were passed, setting forth Mr. McLellan's legal qualifications. Mr. McLellan leaves this week for his new home at Kansas City, Missouri, where he intends to devote himself to his profession. The best wishes of his friends follow him.

There was exhibited at the store of G. R. Sleeper in this city, last week, a curiosity in the shape of a half formed human being. It was a young man who has the perfect flesh of a human being and the sounds of a bear. It is impossible for him to walk erect, his natural position being on all fours. His hands and feet are formed exactly like those of a bear. His name is David Mysharll, he is 22 years old and was born in Queen's county, N. B. His father is a Frenchman and his mother of Irish descent. The father is said to be a woman of intelligence, but the former is a brutal fellow who used his unfortunate son with great hardiness and neglect, keeping him out of doors nearly all the time and treating him as a beast rather than a human being. He never gave him any instruction, but the young man seems to have a fair degree of intelligence and is rapidly learning to read under the instruction of the gentlemen now having him in charge. Neither his mind or disposition seem to be affected by the influences which have so warped his body, but his facial expression is very like that of a bear. The forehead is low, with black eyebrows 2½ inches long. The lower part of the face is about half way between that of a man and the muzzle of a bear. The teeth are exactly like those of a bear. The information is supposed to have been caused by the mother witnessing the slaughter of a bear. The throat of the animal was cut, and on a corresponding part of the neck of this young man are two marks which look like the healed scars of two knife thrusts.

M. Parker Williams, editor, of the Hudson (N. Y.) Gazette, who has been visiting this section recently, writes to his paper from the Seaside House, Islesboro. What is now called Ryder's Cove was formerly known as Sabbath Day Harbor. Mr. Williams gives the following version for the latter name—

But I fancy your curiosity is already prompting you to ask, "Why do you call it 'Sabbath Day Harbor?'" That is just what I was about to tell you. It is the original name of this harbor, or cove, and it came about in this wise. More than a hundred and fifty years ago a party of explorers along the Eastern coast of Maine made their first harbor on the main land opposite this Island on a Saturday, and commemorative of the event named it "Saturday Cove." On the following day (the Sabbath) they entered this sheltered haven, and accordingly christened it "Sabbath Day Harbor." By this name it is laid down on all the coast surveys, and has always been known until Mr. Ryder, the proprietor of the Seaside House, and who has made it the popular summer resort it is, changed it to the romantic title of "Ryder's Cove." But the old name is most popular, and is recognized by visitors generally. As the first discoverers passed a Sabbath of rest here, so visitors to the place now find a perfect rest of Sabbath like quietness, with all the attractive surroundings of excellent fishing, boating, sailing, bathing, and the invigorating ocean breeze, with just enough shelter from adjacent islands to break the fury of ocean gales.

Mr. Williams, although a native of this vicinity, is a little off in his history. Mr. Williamson in the History of Belfast tells us how Saturday cove received its name—"About the middle of May, 1770 James Miller and three other proprietors, with their families, left Londonderry for their new home in the wilderness [Belfast.] * * * The party consisted of about thirty. Removing their goods to Haverhill by land, a gondola floated them down the Merrimac to Newburyport, where they embarked on a vessel, crowded and uncomfortable. After a long passage, they joyfully hailed the evening close which ended their weary week, upon reaching a harbor in Penobscot Bay which was at first supposed to be their destination. But Belfast proved to be six miles beyond; and the name of 'Saturday Cove,' then given to the harbor which they entered, is still retained." The party then proceeded to Belfast. Mr. Williams relates an old story of which Gen. Gosselin, the English commander at Castine, was the victim—

"On one occasion, during the blockade, Gen. Gosselin visited 'Squire Parker, who resided where the Seaside House now stands. While they were in conversation Hate Corson, one of the most original and eccentric characters on the Island, happened along and was introduced to the General. Corson was a rough, muscular man, with the eye of a hawk. Raising himself to his full height, he looked the General sternly in the eye for a moment and turning on his heel exclaimed: If you be General Gosselin, d—n the goose that hatched ye!" The scene was so ludicrous that the General could only laugh, and Corson went his way."

Referring to the Penobscot river, Mr. Williams says—

The general appearance of the Penobscot strongly reminds one of the beauty of the scenery on the Hudson, but it is far more romantic from its rugged banks and grand old forests, the drooping limbs at some points almost touching the steamer on either side.

The board of health report that Dr. Huntington, on Northport avenue, has obeyed their recent order, as regards his premises.

Mrs. Veazie, Mrs. Wooster Parker, and Mrs. Cyrus Patterson have been chosen delegates from the Ladies Association, in this city, to the annual State meeting at Lewiston.

WHEREABOUTS OF BELFAST VESSELS. Sch. Nellie S. Pickering arrived at Jacksonville, Aug. 31, from New York....Brig James Miller arrived at Mobile Sept. 3, from Belfast.

The work of filling in at the Maine Central railroad bridge in this city has been suspended for a week on account of transportation of coal over the road. Work will be resumed to-day.

Samuel Jellison with a gang of fifteen men, left this city early in the week for the interior of Maine, where he will be engaged in timber operations. Mr. Hazen McKeen, of Belfast, has charge of the crew.

A family of Penobscot Indians arrived on Monday and pitched their tent below Bay View street. This is the first Indian encampment in our city for two years. The Indians find it more remunerative to visit the summer resorts where they find a large sale for their baskets.

The three masted schr. H. R. Congdon, of Providence, R. I., is in Dyer's dock where repairs to the amount of $5000 will be expended on her. Her ceiling will be removed, the decayed timbers taken out and replaced by sound timbers. The vessel is commanded by Capt. Dix, formerly of Islesboro.

George E. Brackett, of this city, Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge of Good Templars went to Rockland on Tuesday to make arrangements for the semi-annual meeting of the Grand Lodge. At the last session it was decided to hold the next meeting at Rockland, but the time was left with the Grand Secretary. We are informed that the session will be about the 15th of October.

Some excitement was caused on the east side a few days ago by the finding of a human skull on the margin of the mill stream. An examination shew that the skull had been in the hands of some medical student, as the upper portion had been removed by a saw. It was probably left there by a student of dentistry residing in the neighborhood, who brought it from Philadelphia. The skull was buried.

TRANSFERS IN REAL ESTATE. The following are the transfers in real estate in Waldo county for the week ending Sept. 6th—Ariadna Bryant, Montville, to Alonzo Poland, same town. F. W. Berry, Belfast, to Asa I. H. Pitcher, Northport. A. O. Brown, Oldtown, to Chas. H. Gray, same town—a cottage lot at Northport. Wilson Colcord, Searsport, to Gilman Spratt, same town. Elizabeth J. Dodge, Northport, to Mary O. Dodge, same town. Sally C. Downs & als, Winterport, to Morton L. Knowles, same town. Hezekiah Fuller, Searsmont, to Orison Fuller, same town. Ambrose F. Hatch, Islesboro, to Herbert A. Dodge, same town. Geo. F. Harriman, Belfast, to A. E. Chase, Brooks. Isaac and Lizzie M. Knowles & al, Winterport and Belfast, to Morton L. Knowles, Winterport. Wm. G. Poland, Montville, to Betsey Poland, same town. Chas. F. Wellman, Searsmont, to Lucy A. Wellman, same town. Ivory Whitten, Searsmont, to Jas. W. Skinner, same town. James P. Wight, Belfast, to Josephine Hart, Belfast.

LA PETITE CORINNE. As will be seen by the advertisement elsewhere, our citizens are to be favored once more with a visit from the wonderful child artist Corinne on Monday evening Sept. 12. She is too well known here to need any introduction at our hands. The little favorite will appear here as Olivette, a character in which she was greeted by the largest audiences of the season at the Oakland Garden, Boston. Corinne has developed in stature as well as in talent since last appearing here, and is to-day one of the most popular favorites and attractive stars on the stage. Her support will be first class, the same company that appears with her throughout the country appearing here. Unlike her companies of former years, this one will be of adult artists, and the performance cannot fail to give as great satisfaction here as in other cities. Secure seats early, as the hall will undoubtedly be too small to hold the many admirers of La Petite Corinne. The sale of reserved seat tickets will begin at 9 this, Thursday, morning at the store of F. W. Pote.

Farwell Hall needs new scenery very much. Mr. Griffiths of the Gold Dollar Comic Company reporter that he had played before a great deal of poor scenery in his life but never had he met with such miserable stuff as that in Farwell Hall. It was on account of the lack of scenery that they did not play in Belfast or Bath, and they had no idea but that Farwell Hall was properly supplied. * * * But very few troupes carry along their scenery nowadays, and if Rockland wants the benefit of first-class amusements put on the stage as they ought to be, some one must make a move to give the stage good scenery. [Rockland Courier.

However well the above may fit Rockland it is a libel with regard to Belfast. In the first place, Mr. Griffiths did not come to Belfast, and does not know anything about the scenery in Hayford Hall. Such actresses as Janauschek, who included Belfast in her select list of Maine cities, and Maggie Mitchell, found no fault with the scenery, and as a matter of fact, Madame Janauschek complimented it. Some shows need attractive scenery to make up for their deficiencies, but whether that is the case with the Gillette company we are unable to say. Hayford Hall has good scenery, far better than halls in many larger cities—and no company should give Belfast the go by on such unfounded statements as those made by Mr. Griffiths in the above extract from the Courier.

CITY GOVERNMENT MEETING. Roll of accounts, No. 6, amounting to $1,00.63 passed. The sum of $1,500 was transferred from the contingent to the highway fund. The highway surveyor of the Central district was authorized and instructed to build a sidewalk on Bridge street, from Green street to the lower bridge. The committee on highways and bridges was authorized to ascertain the advisability and cost of a bridge across the harbor from near Lewis' wharf on the west side to near the Durham wharf on the east side. Also to see what sum of money, if any, will be subscribed by parties who would be benefited thereby, and to report during the municipal year. The committee on Fire department with the chief engineer, were authorized to sell the old Hydrant engine No. 2, whenever they shall have an advantageous offer. The following business was done in board of municipal officers—F. A. Carle reported $22,782.27 as collected on the tax of 1881. The railroad resolutions before published, was on motion of Alderman Johnson again laid on the table. Sanford H. Mathews and Geo. T. Read were drawn as Grand Jurors, and Wm. O. Cunningham, Henry C. Bailey, L. F. McDonald, and R. H. Moody were drawn as Traverse Jurors.

POLICE NOTES. James E. Cunningham and Adelbert N. Elwell were before Judge Boardman on Friday, on complaint of Lincoln Hussey. Parties live in Waldo. The complaint was for breaking and entering the store of O. G. Hussey, on the night of Aug. 20th. Knives, wallets, tea, rice, a small amount of change, &c., were taken. A witness was examined who saw the parties when they entered the store and when they made their exit. The goods were also found in their possession. The respondents pleaded not guilty, but made no defence. They were found guilty and ordered to recognize in the sum of $500 each for their appearance at the October term of the S. J. Court. Elwell is a boy seventeen years old. Cunningham is his uncle, about thirty years of age, and not unknown to the Police Court. G. F. Harriman appeared for the State and R. F. Dunton for Elwell....Vinal Richards, of Lincolnville, on complaint of John Harvey, of Swanville, for the larceny of a horse, was before Justice Greer last week. It was a mixed up horse jockey trade. Richards was acquitted.... Forest Cottrell, on complaint of Mrs. N. M. Dickey for assault and battery, was before Justice Greer on Tuesday. The complainant testified that she was assaulted on Howes' corner one evening recently, but was satisfied that she had made a mistake, that the respondent was not the man who made the assault. Cottrell was discharged....Mr. Wm. Jordon, of Monroe, was arrested by Policeman Staples, of Belfast, on Tuesday, and lodged in jail. The complaint is made by the Singer Sewing machine company, and is for appropriating $35 of the company's money.

STEAMER NOTES. The Portland Advertiser says: "A weekly exchange arrived Thursday with the news, that it is now understood that the steamer City of Richmond will not touch at Rockland next year. Probably not." Our esteemed contemporary is rather too previous. It will probably chronicle the movements of the Richmond for years to come.... The new steamer, building for the Sanford Steamship Co., at Boston, will be launched in about four weeks....A passenger on the City of Richmond, a lady, sends an account of the wreck on Mark island to the Boston Advertiser. The whole affair, she says, was "more like a picnic than a shipwreck." Like everybody else, she expresses much admiration for the excellent discipline maintained by Capt. Dennison. The Portland Advertiser adds: "Such discipline is never extemporized. Capt. Dennison had a good record in the navy; and when he took command of the City of Richmond, he introduced the naval plan of drilling his crew for emergencies, so that in case of accident every man would know his place and his duty. Presence of mind, in this case as in most others, was the result of forethought."....In a paragraph on the sale of steamer James A. Gary to Mexican parties, the Bangor Commercial says that Capt. Joseph Wentworth, a steamboat man well known in this section, goes out in her. The steamer has carried on a successful business between this port and New York the past summer, and it is probable that, in case another suitable steamer can be secured, the line will be renewed....Steamer Lewiston, with a heavy passenger list from the east put into Belfast harbor Monday evening on account of fog. A number of her passengers came ashore to take the morning train. The boat proceeded on the passage in the night.

Twenty-four of the ninety-eight pupils at the Eastern Normal school at Castine, are from Waldo county.

Mrs. Wm. H. Davis, living upon the east side, was thrown from a carriage on Friday last and received internal injuries.

Mr. J. C. Cates, of this city, has bought the interest of Mr. P. G. Hunt in the Belfast kit factory. The firm name is now James T. Pottle.

From every section in Waldo county the report comes that potatoes are rotting badly. This has been a hard season for the farmer.

ALONG THE WHARVES. Woods & Co. have loaded sch. Mary Eliza with hay for Boston....Sch. Welaka has discharged a cargo of coal at the Maine Central wharf....Swan & Sibley Bros., have discharged a cargo of corn from sch. J. P. Merriam. ....Schs. T. H. Livingston, H. R. Congdon and A. O. Gross are in Dyer's dock undergoing repairs.

The Messenger says the first vessel to sail for California from the Penobscot river was the barque Suliote, which sailed from Belfast, Jan. 30th, 1849. She carried fifty passengers, twenty-four of whom were from Bangor.

The Suliote was commanded by Capt. Josiah Simpson, of this city. Previous to the departure of the vessel a meeting was held at Washington Hall which was participated in by all the leading citizens, who spoke cheering words to the voyagers. The departure of the vessel created great local excitement. We believe the Suliote was wrecked a number of years ago on one of the West India islands.

Attention is called to the notice of Capt. J. B. Durham who offers for sale the house on Main street, Belfast, lately the residence of Asa A. Howes.....Horse and wagon found by Horace Bragdon, Waldo....Seamen wanted by J. S. Pettett, Rockland....E. J. Morison & Co., Belfast, reducing stock, paints, oils, varnishes....Special notice steamer James A. Gary ...Pocket book found by John S. Hill, Northport.....B. B. Bryant, who successfully taught a musical school in this city a few years ago has a notice in our advertising column to which the attention of music lovers is called....Girls wanted at J. H. Gordon's pant factory at Brooks.

PERSONAL. Mr. Heald the Maine Central railroad detective was in town last week....Mr. Wm. Pickering Jr., of Salem, is visiting friends in this city. ....Mr. Eben D. Jordan, of the firm of Jordan & Marsh, Boston, was in this city last week, on his return from Bar Harbor....Rev. Mr. Goodenough returned home on Saturday evening after his extended tour of the west. He derived much valuable information as well as pleasure from the trip. He will resume his labors in the Universalist church next Sabbath....Rev. Mr. Ross has gone to Rochester, N. Y., to accompany his son and Master Frank Mathews to college. He will return next week.... Mr. F. B. Bickford is visiting friends in Belfast.... Capt. Augustus McDonald, of this city, is now at home for a vacation.

THE CHURCHES. In obedience to the Governor's proclamation to the people of this state, requesting the observance of to-day by fasting and prayer for the recovery of President Garfield, there will be held at the Methodist Episcopal Church in this city on this (Thursday) forenoon, between the hours of 10 and 12 a service of prayer. All the churches in the city and the public generally are cordially invited to participate in the exercises....There will be regular services at the Universalist church in this city next Sabbath forenoon, the pastor Rev. Mr. Goodenough officiating. Subject of discourse—"Moral Desolation." The Sabbath school exercises will also be resumed on that day....Rev. Mr. Libby, Methodist, will occupy the pulpit of the Congregationalist church in this city next Sunday forenoon. Subject—"General Judgment." Prayer meeting in the evening....The annual session of the Waldo county Baptist association began at the Baptist church in this city, on Tuesday. The attendance was good and much interest manifested. A good progress in church matters was reported. Rev. F. A. Vinal, of China, was elected moderator, and Rev. Jas. Heath, of Appleton, clerk. Rev. J. R. Bowler, state missionary, delivered a sermon Wednesday afternoon.

THE CITY OF RICHMOND. The steamer yet remains on Mark Island ledge, as reported last week, but the wreck has not been abandoned. Divers report that the hull of the boat is not much injured and if she can be floated off, she will probably be repaired. The smoke stack, walking beam, donkey engine and boiler have been taken off. The City of Richmond was built in 1865, to run as a transport from Norfolk to Richmond on the James river. She was purchased in 1866 by the Portland, Bangor and Machias Steamboat Co., and was the first boat put on the line between Portland and Machias. When she ran on the James river she was commanded by Capt. Deering, the present captain of the steamer Lewiston. It is estimated that the Richmond was worth from $50,000 to $75,000. There was a fire risk upon her but no marine insurance. Last spring quite a number of new state rooms were added to her passenger carrying capacity and she was thoroughly refitted and repaired. A number of shares of the boat are owned in this city and by parties along the bay and river. The very latest from the wreck is that everything above the main deck has been removed or swept away. There is a possibility that the hull may be saved although she appears to be settling forward.

BOHEMIAN GIRL. The Belfast Choral Society was greeted, on Tuesday evening, by a large audience, Hayford Hall being well filled. The Bohemian Girl is quite a difficult opera for amateur singers, but every one present was satisfied with the rendition. The story of the Bohemian Girl, well known to all opera goers, is in brief, as follows. Thaddeus, a Polish exile, flees from the Austrian authority, rescues from death Arline, the count's daughter, and afterwards seeks safety in a roving band of Gypsies. Arline is stolen by Devilshoof, chief of the Gypsies, and grows up with the band. Thaddeus makes love to her and they are betrothed. Arline is finally, through the jealousy of the Gypsey Queen, restored to her father, and Thaddeus regains his rank and marries her. The solos, with the exception of those by Mr. F. R. Sweetser, of Searsport, and Mr. H. M. Lord, of Rockland, were by home talent. Miss Maud Milliken as Arline, was charming, and received well-merited applause. Miss M. has a sweet, musical voice, and is making an excellent reputation as a vocalist. Miss Alice Bicknell is another of Belfast's favorite singers, and is always pleasing. She took the part of Arline, in the third act. Mrs. J. H. Quimby as the Gypsey Queen was excellent, and her costume and make up were admirable. Mr. R. P. Chase as Devilshoof, chief of the Gypsies, was good. Mr. Lord, who took the part of Thaddeus, won much praise for his rich tenor voice, as did Mr. Sweetser as Count Arnheim. The choruses of sixty-five voices, were excellent, and were under the direction of Mr. J. M. Tracy, the director. Miss M. E. Faunce assisted at the piano. The organization of the society will be kept up, and the management intend to procure several light operas from which to make selections for the future. Notice will be given when such selections are made.

MONROE. The potato crop in this town is almost a failure. The tubers are rotting badly....The family of Mr. Charles Clement was poisoned recently by burning paper which had contained Paris Green....A number of horses are expected here this week to train for the coming fair....The wife of Henry Marden died last Sunday aged 45 years. The death was the result of cancer, which was removed recently....The musical association held at White's Corner last Saturday was a grand affair and largely attended....Two large droves of cattle from the Aroostook passed through this town last week.

BROOKS. The past week has been cool, cloudy and has given some rain....Crops maturing. Aftermath abundant, and grain being harvested is of good quality....It is rumored we are to have a town meeting soon to choose a collector....The summer schools are done. The fall terms are keeping in district No. 1 and 4—village and West Brooks. Summer term in No. 1 was taught by Miss Hattie Dutton of Knox, ten weeks; No. 2 by Miss Leonard of Montville, ten weeks; No. 4 by Miss Ella E. Fendlason, of Jackson, eight weeks; No. 5 by Mrs. J. W. Lang, nine weeks; No. 6 by Miss Austin, of Brooks, five weeks; No. 7 by Miss Florence A. Cilley, Brooks, ten weeks; No. 8 by Miss Young, Thorndike, six weeks. Whole number of scholars in town two hundred and ninety-eight. School house in Dist. No. 5 will be repaired this fall. Prince E. Luce will have the fall term at the village. Miss Fendlason the fall term in W. Brooks....Mrs. Rhoda Damon, a former and well known resident of this place has been here on a two weeks' visit. ....Three accidents in the gravel train crew: one wound in hand from a pick; two wounds of the head from falling stone and breaking of a hook on the burden gear....Lots of coal going over the R. R. now, and the gravel train has been pressed into this service....Dudley Stimpson is putting a large ditch in one part of his field....A large delegation of Brooks people is attending the State Fair....M. J. Dow is in Piscataquis Co. organizing Good Templar Lodges and doing temperance work....Daniel Jones has built a piazza in front of his house—"The Traveler's Home"....Elisha Evans has bought the widow Morrison lot on Hedge Hog hill and will build a house there....Corn needs more dry, hot weather....Potatoes are rotting in many fields.... The web caterpillar is quite plentiful on many apple trees....Lewis Webb, one of the old residents of the town died last week at his boarding place at Mr. Nath. Evans....Many of our citizens, especially many of the younger men, are at work on the R. R....The mills are at work and the sound of the buzz saw is heard in the land....Thursday was a remarkably smoky day with a close, suffocating air. Tom Jellerson says the smoke came from Gordon's engine....There are four candidates accepted for initiation in Harvest Home Grange....Temperance lecture at the church last Saturday eve.

SWANVILLE. The house and oil of Ephraim Knowlton, of this town, were burned Wednesday afternoon of last week. Furniture partially saved. Fire supposed to have originated by a defective chimney in the ell. Loss about $500. No insurance.

MORRILL. Mrs. Ida M., wife of John F. Cross, of this town, last week vomited up a silver Mexican twenty-five cent piece which she swallowed eighteen years ago. Incredible as this may appear, it is vouched for as true by responsible parties. Physicians say that it is not impossible for a coin to remain so long a time in the human stomach.

PALERMO. The second term of the free High school taught by Mr. T. W. Bridgham, opened Monday....Elder J. R. Hollowell, of Vassalboro, preached at the Union church Sunday forenoon and delivered a lecture at Carr's corner in the evening.... Elder J. Wm. Jacobs is holding a series of meetings at the Centre....The potato crop is suffering badly in this section from rust and rot. One man reported nearly one half of his potatoes rotten.

JACKSON. Last Thursday as Mr. Edwin Boody was alone in his woods engaged in felling trees his axe caught a twig and turning from its course it entered his foot in front of the instep, severing the cords and arteries of the two first toes and cutting the bones quite badly....Geo. E. Brackett Lodge, Good Templars, held a public meeting at their hall on Thursday eve Sept. 1st. A very interesting temperance address was delivered by Rev. E. T. Pitts, some stirring remarks by Rev. F. D. Tasker; a lodge paper was read by Miss E. Evla Higgins. Then followed remarks by the members and visitors present, many of whom declared their intention to be more strictly temperance men and women in the future. The exercises were interspersed with some excellent singing by the choir, under the direction of Mr. E. P. Chase.

PENOBSCOT. Sch. Eastern Queen, Capt. Dunbar, arrived Sept. 2d from Grand Banks of Newfoundland, with 1300 quintals of codfish....Sch. Amazon Capt. Bowden, loaded with bricks and barrels, sailed Sept. 3d, bound to Weymouth, Mass ...Sch. Addie Clement Capt. Littlefield, from Rockland, arrived on the 3d laden with flour and corn for Horace Perkins & Co....Sept. 5th sloop Geneva, Capt. Wardwell and sch. Lark arrived from Rockland....The Penobscot Farmers & Mechanics' Club will hold its annual show and fair Oct. 5th.....The fine weather for the past ten days has enabled the farmers to harvest their wheat in excellent condition. A larger quantity has been raised than ever before in this town....Potatoes are rotting badly. It is estimated that from 50 to 60 per cent. of the crop will be lost by this disease.

CAMDEN. Last Sunday evening a lecture with manifestations on spiritualism was given at Megunticook hall. Conflicting opinions are expressed as to the genuineness of the manifestations....The schooner of which mention was made last week, is named Alice A. Hall and will be launched Wednesday instead of Tuesday....An excursion from Bangor came here last Sunday and went to the wreck of the steamer City of Richmond. Steamer Planet has made several excursions to the wrecked steamer. ....Summer boarders are beginning to depart for their homes....The coroners jury in the Cane boy's case met again last week, Thursday, but rendered no verdict. They adjourned to meet again on Thursday the 8th inst....A cargo of coal is being discharged for the anchor works and another for J. A. B. C. Adams....A number of our citizens go to the State fair at Lewiston.

BURNHAM. Most of the summer visitors at the lake have returned to Boston....At the annual meeting of the W. S. Y. Co. the stockholders elected the following officers: David B. Hammond, Boston, President; Harford H. Weed, Burnham, Secretary; Wm. H. Bond, Boston, Treasurer; Trustee, Harford H. Weed; Directors, David B. Hammond, Boston, Robert J. Bond, Boston, Jos. L. Perry, Boston, Gilbert B. Maloon, Detroit, Millard F. Hammond, Boston, Wm. Weed, Harford H. Weed, Burnham; Finance committee, Robert J. Bond Miss A. E. Weed, Gilbert B. Maloon. Stock capital Sept. 1st, 1881, $700. Declared dividend of 20 per cent....Fish are abundant in the lake. On some days as many as three bushels are taken ... There is to be a grand picnic and dance in the W. S. Y. Co. Picnic Grove on Wednesday, Sept. 14th ....A large quantity of meadow hay in this section is yet to be cut, and a large amount will have to be left standing on account of water.

CASTINE. On Saturday evening, in the Methodist church, Rev. Dr. Trafton delivered the first of a course of lectures. Subject the "The Birch Canoe." The lecture was written in rhyme, and was highly interesting....On Sunday, Rev. Dr. Blodgett, who has been a missionary in China 27 years, occupied the Orthodox pulpit, and talked about the state of religious affairs, and his experience in that country....Quite a number of our citizens have visited the wreck of the steamer City of Richmond during the past week....On account of bad weather, the excursion Monday from Ellsworth, did not come as advertised....The potato crop is almost a failure with some of our farmers....Our summer visitors have not all departed. A few remain to enjoy the best part of the season....Mr. Edward Ober is building a house on the road which extends from High street, and will occupy it before winter.... Business is very lively with the Castine Packing Co., at Swan's Island....We are glad to see Mr. J. B. Crawford resuming business at the old stand. ....An artist is here making sketches, which will illustrate an article by Hon. Noah Brooks, to appear in Scribner's Monthly about the first of the coming year.

BUCKSPORT. The fall term of E. M. C. seminary commenced on Wednesday of last week, with an attendance of 85 students. Since then the number of students has been steadily increasing, the register now showing 93. New arrivals are still in order and the list will soon exceed 100 without doubt. There are now 38 who take their meals at the boarding house. The present outlook for this school is very promising. The department in music has already received a fresh impulse under the direction of the teacher, Miss Etta O. Merrill of N. H. The teacher in art has now arrived and students desiring instruction in water color or oil painting, crayons &c., may receive such at a very moderate expense. This department is under the direction of Miss N. M. Lincoln of Bangor. Lectures will be given from time to time on the various subjects taught in this institution. The "noon hour" is now two hours long, it being from 12 till 2. The devotional exercises are held at the close of school instead of in the morning as heretofore....The Wardwell brothers (Herbert M. who has been with R. B. Stover and Everett who has been with Warren & Hancock) have bought out a firm in Newport, Me. where they will go into the dry goods business, and also serve as agents for the American Express Co. We are sorry to lose the Wardwell brothers as they are smart, energetic and enterprising young men, but we wish them success in their new undertaking.... Rev. Chas. Skinner who has been preaching at Northfield has returned and goes directly to Bangor to pursue his studies at the Theological Seminary at that place....Mr. Googins, of the firm of Hill, Googins & Co. has purchased the residence of James Turner.

Washington County.

[Correspondence of the Republican Journal.]

Washington county has had an experience for the last three or four weeks which has tried the souls of good men, to say nothing of their bodies. The fog and rain, the rain and fog, have alternated in such quick succession that there has hardly been room for the sun to put in an appearance between the two. The farming interests have suffered, so far as hay is concerned, severely. It has interfered very materially with the blueberry yield, which is estimated to be not much if any more than half a crop; not wholly on account of the wet, but somewhat owing to a late frost. Still, the exceeding damp weather has affected the berries very much. This is to be regretted, as the blueberry crop is very essential to the large number of very poor people living in the country places around the villages, and who do not have an opportunity to earn money with so much certainty in any other way as in securing the blueberry yield. The thousands of dollars which go directly into the pockets of these families, through the labors principally of the women and children, even to the six year old boys and girls, will be sorely missed next winter in procuring the necessaries of life. What the people on the coast have been reaping in sardines, or from them, these people in the more remote settlements have reaped from the more inexpensive natural products of waste land. However, it is said there is always a compensation in nature for a failure in one important direction. What will come in to fill this void, time must determine.

The West Washington County Fair will be holden in Machias the third week in September, and Washington County Fair will be at Pembroke the week after. A good deal of interest is always manifested in these gatherings, but it is to be regretted that the most of the interest centers in the horse trots. Still, there is decided interest in agriculture.

At this present writing we have been blest with some days of fair weather, which have been a decided joy to all classes of people. Opportunity for closing up haying has been granted to farmers. A chance to ripen grain and mature other crops renders every day of sunshine and northerly wind more valuable than a mint of gold.

The potato crop, which when good fills the hearts of farmers with joy and gladness, their cellars with potatoes, and in the spring their pockets with currency, will not be as plentiful as was hoped for. The vines of all, except those planted late are completely gone, and even late ones are beginning to turn black, though not half size.

What with the damage to hay by the wet weather, the deficiency in the blueberry yield, and the short potato crop, Washington County will not be able to show as large a credit balance as usual, when the books are settled at the close of the season. But the hardy men of the soil, the woods and the sea, can take about as much comfort after all as the average of mortals.

I understand that the officers of the Great Southern Railroad are negotiating with those of the Bangor and Bucksport road for a continuation of that road from Bucksport to Ellsworth, which means a further continuation eastward through Washington County to Calais. This will, eventually, take place. HARRIS.

FISH AND FISHING. The first successful attempt at canning fish was made at Eastport about 1830, by Treat, Noble & Halsday, who put up salmon, clams and lobsters....At the canning factory of W. K. Lewis & Brother North Haven, recently, fifteen thousand seven hundred and eighty-six quart cans of mackerel were put up during three days. About forty persons are employed at the factory, and a steamer and one sail vessel are employed in collecting the fish....Forty black bass were taken from Phillips Pond, Dedham, the other day and have been placed in South Pond, Warren.... A fish propagating company of California, is experimenting with a frog farm. New Brunswick, N. J., furnished the material to start with, 130 frogs being sent from there packed in fresh moss in a box plentifully supplied with perforations for the admission of air. The moss was frequently moistened on the way....Late advices from Labrador speak discouragingly of the fishery operations on the northern part of the coast. At some places the prospects are gloomy. At Esquimeaux Bay, the worst apprehensions prevail. It is feared there will be starvation there the coming winter. The Government has been already appealed to for assistance. The weather is so unfavorable on the southern and western shores of this island that it is thought a large quantity of fish will be spoiled in curing....Boothbay people complain of the smell caused by the dog fish business at Spruce Point....A school of mackerel struck in to Portland Friday and came up into the docks where they were caught by the crowds of men and boys who, learning what had happened, gathered on the wharves. The Press believes such an occurrence is very unusual....Seth Green says the difference in the size of fishes in various localities is due to a difference in the character of the feeding grounds. He has seen a genuine brook trout that weighed ten pounds....The Portland Press of Saturday reports a great run of sword fish off this coast. Friday two small schooners, the Maid of the Mist and the Ripple of Biddeford, caught, the one 17 and the other 11. Other vessels brought in several each, and there was in consequence the unusual sight of about 50 sword fish at Lovett's on Commercial Wharf. One weighed 585 pounds. ...The Boothbay Register says: Those of our citizens who have so much rejoiced at the non appearance of the porgie on our coast, now exclaim, as they sniff the dogfish, while being metamorphosed into pure cod liver oil and superphosphate; "Give us back the porgie again."....A dead whale picked up off Seal Island by Schr. George Grover was towed to Matinicus and produced over 100 gallons of oil....The Eastport Sentinel says: The price of canned sardines has fallen so low that several of the factories have already closed for the present. The fish have been somewhat scarce of late, so that taking all things into consideration, it is doubtful if the supply will much exceed that of last season. The factories have either got to stop canning or reduce the price of labor, according to views of those who are posted in the business. Those who considered the demand for sardines inexhaustible, at fair prices, are beginning to change their minds.

Generalities.

Dr. Oswald believes in a vegetable diet to cure scrofula.

Crops of all kinds are suffering throughout the Provinces.

The standing armies of Europe number over 2,100,000 men.

Only a few of the Arizona mines are paying any profit, as yet.

The loss in Pennsylvania by drouth will already reach millions of dollars.

The Illinois soil is yielding larger wheat crops per acre than ever before.

The republican State convention of Nebraska will be held at Lincoln, Oct. 5th.

Congressman Hendrick B. Wright died at Wilkesbarre, Penn, about noon Friday.

The Milwaukee Sentinel quotes Greenback orators in Wisconsin at five dollars per night.

Jay Gould owns or controls 11,741 miles of railroad and $46,500,000 worth of railroad and telegraph stock.

In some parts of the west there is a severe drouth, and it is thought great damage to the crops will result.

The prohibition State Central committee of Massachusetts has called the State convention in Boston, September 28th.

The Mechanics' fair will open in Boston on the 13th of September. A building is to be erected for this special purpose on Huntington avenue.

The national debt statement shows a decrease of the public debt during August of $14,181,221 32. The amount of cash in the treasury is $210,498,788.96.

A train of cars ran into the new Exposition building at Atlanta, Ga., knocking down all one side and damaging the building to the extent of $60,000.

The Lowell (Mass.) News says that every day reveals something new to admire in Vice President Arthur. The latest thing

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

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

TESTIMONIAL TO MR. FELLOWS.

WE, the undersigned, Clergymen of the Methodist Church in New-England, having used the preparation known as FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES, prepared by Mr. JAMES I. FELLOWS, Chemist, St. John, N. B., or having known cases where its effects were beneficial, believe it to be a reliable remedy for the diseases for which it is recommended.

JAMES C. HENNIGAR, Pres. of Conference. JOHN McMURRAY, Ex-Pres. of Conference. WM. SARGENT, JOHN A. MOSHER, JOHN W. HOWE, STEPHEN F. HUESTIS, RICHARD W. WEDDALL, ALEX. W. NICHOLSON, CRANSWICK JOST, ROWLAND MORTON, JOHN JOHNSON.

☞ The proprietor has letters from various parts of the Dominion, the United States, and from England, verifying the assertions herein contained, which will be shown at his office, on application. They relate to the cure of Diseases of the Lungs, Heart, Stomach, &c.

Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites

Speedily and permanently cures Congestion of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Consumption, Nervous Prostration, Shortness of Breath, Palpitation of the Heart, Trembling of the Hands and Other Physical and Mental Depression, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Energy, Loss of Memory, and will rapidly improve the weakened functions and organs of the body, which depend for health upon voluntary and involuntary nervous action. It acts with vigor, gentleness, and stability, owing to the exquisite harmony of its ingredients akin to pure blood itself. 1yG

For sale by WM. O. POOR & SON.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

IS A PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL Use.

A sure and speedy cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Diphtheria, Chills, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, Summer Complaint, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, etc.

Perfectly safe to use internally or externally, and certain to afford relief. No family can afford to be without it. Sold by all druggists at 25c., 50c., and $1 a bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I. 1yr25

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

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

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜

1yr16

ATWOOD'S Clipper Steel Plow.

NEW PATTERN, the result of several years continued experiments. The style, form and work perfection. The share is made of FINE TOOL STEEL. Can be hammered or ground like any tool. Never before offered for sale.

8w31 FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me.

A Fishing Parson.

In a quiet village, far away,
The pulpit was vacant many a day.

Candidates came from far and near,
Every Sabbath for nearly a year.

Some were too awkward; some preached with ease;
But no one was able them to please.

At length there came from a distant place
A man of unusual power and grace.

His frame was strong and his eye was clear,
And all were pleased who came to hear.

"This is our man!" said the elders all,
And old and young united to call.

The call was accepted, and early in May
The new parson came with his household to stay;

But after the toil of the settling down
In his pleasant home in the little town,

The parson was one day seen to stroll
Across the street with his basket and pole,

And take his way o'er field and brake,
To a rip'ling stream that entered the lake

Just below the town. "What does it mean?
Asked the gossips and all who him had seen.

"A *fishing parson!*" exclaimed the men.
"How could we so deceived have been!"

The spinsters said: "'Twas a shame and sin—
A *person* to be engaged in

Such *worldly* sports!" 'Twas late in the day
When the parson took his homeward way,

With well filled basket, and better still,
A glowing cheek and a healthful thrill,

Caused by the blood that flowed through his veins
As torrents flow after summer rains.

Some said, with coldness: "They nevermore
Could respect and love him as before."

"A *fishing parson?* Who ever heard
Of a *fishing* man who preached the Word?"

Thus spake the elders and deacons and all,
And before them at once the parson they call.

"A painful duty," the eldest said,
Devolves upon us," and shook his head

In a serious way. "Never before,
For eight and seventy years or more,

"Have we as a church been called upon
To reprove our pastor for what he has done."

"You went a fishing the other day,
We think it unseemly in every way,

"Will injure the cause with the young and the gay,
'Tis scandalous! What have you to say?"

A smile came over the parson's face,
As he rose to respond with becoming grace.

He spake of Peter and brethren three,
Who once went fishing on Galilee.

"These were the men that the Master chose
To carry His gospel to friends and foes."

He spake of Bethune and he spake of Todd—
"*Fishing parsons!*" but men of God.

"Fishing parsons!" yet better men
To preach the Word and wield the pen

The church has not known for many a day.
They loved to preach, they loved to pray;

Not their Lord the less because as well
They loved the mountain stream and dell.

"And as for myself, I can boldly say
I preach the better, from day to day.

"For the strength I gain in my walks about,
While casting my fly for the speckled trout.

"And when in the forest, alone, oppressed,
God speaks to me and I am blest."

No more was said, but as time rolled on
The pews in the church filled, one by one.

And as never before, from far and near,
The people flocked to the church to hear

"*The fishing parson!*" for so he was known
By boys and girls and men full grown.

And at length the meeting house, which before
Had held them all, with room for more,

Became so crowded that ere the fall
An effort was set on foot by all

To build a new house, with ample room
For all the people who wished to come

And though the years rolled swiftly by
The fire still glowed in the parson's eye;

And he often said in his pleasant way,
As he labored on from day to day,

That his power to work with a steady pled
Was due to his love of the creel and rod.

The parson lived long, and rejoiced to think
Of the souls that were saved from Ruin's brink

Two fishers of men! he had tried to be—
As faithful as those of Galilee.

'Twas at eighty and three, and preaching still,
And serving his Master with heart and will,

That the welcome summons at last was sent
To call him home from banishment.

And this they cut on his tombstone deep.
When he at last had "fallen to sleep:"

"*Here lieth the fishing parson,*" and then,
"*He's better off now, for a fisher of men.*"

[James H. Hoadley.

A Curious Courtship.

A somewhat interesting marriage will soon take place in the city. The bride is blind, but with that blindness that does not impair the beauty of the eyes; the groom is deaf and dumb, but has withal a handsome and intelligent face.

They can be seen walking every evening in the suburbs, the young man carefully guiding her as she hangs upon his arm and looks up brightly into his face with her sightless, beautiful eyes.

The two are next door neighbors on one of the smallest streets of the city. A gentleman who lives near and has observed the courtship from its inception two months ago, gives some interesting incidents of its beginning and progress.

The lady is extremely industrious and used to do fancy work, to which she had been trained, at an open window overlooking the mute's piazza. She had a most curious taste, considering her infirmity, for the brightest colors, and the quick eye of the mute was attracted and delighted.

He did not know at first, and, indeed no one in the neighborhood did, that the young lady was blind, and the gentleman who watched them says the unfortunate man seemed terribly cast down when the expressive demonstrations of his pleasure were met day after day with blank stares, or were almost ignored after a graceful listening *pose* or so, the reason for which he was unconscious. But finally he found out in some way that she was blind, and one evening he crossed over and knocked at the door. What occurred inside the observer cannot say, but after this the visits were regular, and the young man nearly always took a bouquet from his garden, in which he took especial delight in cultivating flowers. In a week or so the walks began and are now almost daily, and it is generally understood that they are to be married early in the fall—the families of both giving their full consent.

One evening a lady who is familiar with these facts met the couple on one of their walks near the city. She addressed the man, making some enquiry as to a point of which she pretended to be in search. The young lady answered as though the question had been put directly to her. The lady desired the place to be pointed out. The blind girl turned and quickly spelt on her fingers, and the young man pointed to the place desired. Thus does the blind receive sight and the dumb ears.

The gentleman who related this story extracted a promise from the reporter to mention no names. [Charlotte, N. C., Observer.

A Great Enterprise.

A few days ago there was filed in the office of the secretary of state of Ohio at Columbus, an application for a certificate of incorporation of the Standard Coal and Iron Company. This company is to be a consolidation of nearly all the coal and iron mining interests of the Hocking Valley. The land already acquired amounts to about 140 square miles, or 90,000 acres. The blast furnaces erected upon it have a present annual capacity of about 90,000 tons of pig iron from native ore, with native coal, and two others of the largest size and the most modern type will be making iron before the end of the year. The collieries already opened and mining coal for shipment are capable of an annual production of four and a half million tons,—an amount which is capable of quite indefinite expansion.

The advantages that will result from the consolidation are many and various. The economical and harmonious management of all the mineral interests of the valley are, of course, the chief of these; and next to them are the advantages in the way of a command of capital secured by a union of all interests. The Standard Company will number among its stockholders at the start not less than fifteen hundred persons who are already interested in one or more of the properties to be consolidated. The list of stockholders will of course be increased as fresh investments are made by the company with the new capital that is to be attracted. Among the representative men who are connected with this combination already, may be named the following: Messrs. J. Henry Brooks, John W. Brooks, John N. Denison, Oliver Ames, Frederick L. Ames, Oakes A. Ames, Alfred W. Nickerson, William P. Hunt, Cyrus Woodman, John M. Glidden, and George W. W. Dove of Boston; William D. Lee, Governor Charles Foster, General Samuel Thomas, William Monypenny, and John C. Larwell of Ohio; Walter P. Warren, jr., George Chapman, William Walter Phelps, and Joseph Vilas of New York; and the Hon. James G. Blaine and General James A. Hall of Maine.

Cod-fishing.

We have been out on the briny deep after fish, and the Hawkeye distinguished itself as usual. The Jester caught the first fish. And it was the only fish of that kind taken all day.

We went out after cod-fish. It was a pleasant fish to catch. Catching cod-fish is like drawing water with a rope and bucket. It is a very gamey fish—after it is cured for the western market. Limburger cheese isn't much gamier. It keeps up a perennial smell that grows stronger and more decided as the years creep slowly by, Lorena. When the Spring time comes, gentle Annie, the old cod-fish that hangs on a nail away back in the darkest corner of the cellar discounts the noisy onions piled up on the middle of the floor, and then it doesn't half try. The dryer it gets the louder it grows. You must be blind if your couldn't hear the flavor of a two-year-old codfish.

But when he is new he is quiet, and you miss the old familiar bouquet. When you go for cod fish you must first get your herring for bait. We approached a lone fisherman for this purpose, and besought him that he would lend us a few herring. But he wasn't doing a discount business then, and said he had only a few—oh, such a very, very few.

"Well, couldn't you let us have three or four."

But he shook his head sadly, as one who should say he had only four or five.

Then we shouted and cried aloud, and said unto the lone fisherman:

"Lo, here is twenty-five cents, but what is that to you? Will you see us die for the want of three small herring?"

And the lone fisherman dropped his line and made a reach for that quarter, even as a drowning man reaches for a crowbar, and spake with great alacrity:

"Oh, yes. I have just about a quarter's worth." And he gave us a peck.

The sinker on a cod line is a piece of lead about the size and shape of a corn cob, and it weighs as much as an old-fashioned family Bible. You fish very close to the bottom, five feet or so from it, and the only labor involved is hauling up that deep sea sounding apparatus at the end of your line. When you catch a cod-fish it doesn't add to the weight at all. O, no; the cod helps you pull that sinker up to the surface, and that makes your load lighter. That's the way you know you have a fish on. That's just how gamey the cod is. [Burlington Hawkeye.

AN ESTABLISHED REMEDY. DOWNS' ELIXIR has been widely known and used as a cough remedy for fifty years. No other cough medicine has stood the test half this length of time. The people stand by that which is good.

DR. BANTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS are purely vegetable—the product of the hills and valleys.

WARRANTED HENRY & JOHNSON'S ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT is warranted to please all who use it.

In what respect is an ill bred man like lightning? He does not know how to conduct himself.

"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. 1a33

If a smoker were to chew up his cigar and swallow it, that would be a cigarette, wouldn't it?

How to Secure Health.

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

BAKER'S PAIN PANACEA cures pain in Man and Beast.

DR. ROGER'S WORM SYRUP instantly destroys WORMS

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 *wind, tasting the food, belching, heat in the stomach, heartburn, etc.*

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

Sold by all druggists.

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

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. Baltimore, Md.

1yr6

SANFORD'S GINGER

THE WISE ENJOY GOOD HEALTH

Impure water, unhealthy climate, unripe fruit, unwholsome food, cramps, chills, malaria, excessive heat and the thousand and one ills that beset the traveler or family are nothing to those fortified and sustained by the use of SANFORD'S GINGER, "the delicious." As a beverage it quenches thirst, opens the pores, relieves the head, regulates the stomach and bowels, eradicates a craving for intoxicants and imparts new life to the languid, careworn, overworked, nervous and sleepless. *Beware of imitations said to be as good.* Ask for SANFORD'S GINGER and take no other.

Sold everywhere. WEEKS & POTTER, Boston. 3mos36

THE

IMPERISHABLE PERFUME.

Murray & Lanman's

FLORIDA WATER,

Best for TOILET, BATH, and SICK ROOM.

6mos12

SUGGESTIONS IN TIME.

What a Woman of Prominence in the Medical World has to Say About Her Sex.

Synopsis of a Lecture Delivered by Mrs. Dr. Kenton, Before the Woman's Society of New England.

[New York Home Journal.]

In all ages of the world, poets, scientists and men of prominence have looked with enthusiasm often akin to reverence upon women; but it is only within the last few years that she has begun to assume her right place, not only in society, but with the world in general. Why so desirable an end should have been so long delayed it is difficult to understand; but that it has at last come is certainly cause for gratitude. In her social sphere, in her mental development and especially in her physical improvement, woman has shown wonderful advancement, and such as astonishes the world.

They who have made a careful investigation tell us that heathen women are much more able to endure pain than are the women of civilization; but civilized women would resent the charge that they are weaker because they are civilized. A distinguished writer says: "If the women of civilization are less able to endure the taxation of their physical resources than are heathen women, it is a mere accidental circumstance, and one within their control."

Let us consider for a moment the possibilities which present themselves to every woman. When the body is healthy, beauty is certain to appear, even in features and forms once plain; indeed, it is the only known way to become beautiful, and all other preparations, powders, stays and laces are contemptible delusions. With health and beauty in all their attractiveness a new life dawns.

ENJOYMENT BEGINS,

and all the luxurious attendants of a healthy body come forth. The maiden feels the glorious possibilities of life; the mother becomes conscious of the grandeur of maternity and the joys of a family. All this is not only woman's privilege—it is her duty, and it embodies the highest definition of "woman's rights."

After enumerating many of the blessings that follow perfect health, the speaker continued:

All these desirable things can be accomplished, but in one way only. The Creator has given both woman and man perfect physical forms, and each is constitutionally equal to all natural demands. It is a mistaken and pernicious notion that one is strong and the other weak. No curse was pronounced upon woman which did not apply with equal penalty against man. If women believe that fatalism that disease is a necessary condition of their existence, it is chiefly because the disciples of the schools of medical practice have been utterly incapable of competing with the multitudes of ills, which by personal carelessness or professional incompetency they have permitted to fasten upon women.

A few weeks ago I received a call from a charming lady, whose earnest face clearly showed she desired advice and assistance. Upon questioning her, she stated that she believed she was suffering from a paralyzed liver, and wished to know if I could in any way aid her recovery. Now, imperfect as her statement was in regard to the disease which troubled her, there is no doubt that

THOUSANDS OF WOMEN

are suffering to-day, from similar troubles, who do not recognize their cause so nearly as this lady did. Paralysis means death of the member paralyzed, and torpidity of the liver is the first stage of its dissolution. This is one of the most serious questions that can arise in the experience of any woman; for a torpid and diseased liver cannot be cured at once, and it carries with it the elements of disease to all the other parts of the system. With an imperfect liver, biliousness, languor, a sense of bearing down, constipation, displacements, uterine troubles and the then and ills which are coupled in their train come thick and fast. Then follow impure blood and all the evils which an imperfect circulation cause. A derangement of the kidneys or liver causes disease in the organs which adjoin them just as certainly as a bad peach injures the other peaches in the basket. Not only this, but when these organs are in a healthy state, they restore and keep in order any irregularity which may occur in the lower portion of the body. No woman was ever seriously sick for any length of time when such was the case. No serious inflammation can occur when the blood is pure, and no blood can be impure when the liver or kidneys are in perfect order.

I have seen very much of the troubles and ills to which women have been subjected, and I have learned to sympathize while I have sought to relieve. In endeavoring to carry relief I have tried to be free from prejudice and have in view but one end, namely—to help those who are suffering; and I feel it is my privilege to day to state that I believe there is a means whereby those women who are suffering can obtain complete relief, and those who are in health be continued in its enjoyment. A few years ago a prominent and wealthy gentleman residing in Rochester, N. Y., was given up to die of Bright's disease of the kidneys. By means of a simple and purely vegetable remedy he was restored to perfect health, and has since been the means of saving the lives of many others. So efficient did

HIS DISCOVERY

prove in the cure of many well known men that it began also to be used by ladies, and to-day thousands of women in all parts of the land owe their restored health and continued happiness to the wonderful power of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. Mr. Warner has the written testimony of hundreds of the best ladies in the land, enthusiastically praising the remedy and thankfully expressing their gratitude for health. These letters are sacred, and cannot be given to the public, but they overwhelmingly verify all the facts above stated. Nature has given woman a delicate, watchful, alert instinct, and she has found this remedy to be what her sex for years has needed to restore and maintain the perfection of nature. She resents the imputation that she is bound to suffer all the ills that attack her. She recognizes that suffering is but an incident of her existence, and that this incident is wholly within her control, if she can find the necessary helps which nature provides. The changeable character of our climate, the oftentimes exacting and enervating customs of society, of fashion and of necessity, all conspire to impair the vitality of woman. If we add to these the exhausting duties of motherhood, and the mental anxiety for the success of her husband in all his laudable ambitions, which play upon her energies, is it surprising that thus burdened she should break down under the physical strain? By no means—on the contrary, the wonder is that she has maintained her physical strength as she has.

I have not the time to elaborate this point. You yourselves very well know what the circumstances are which have rendered her life a burden. You also know that the

PRIMARY CAUSE

of physical degeneration is impure blood. The performance of the natural functions of womanhood and motherhood is not a disease, nor should it be so treated. Disease is the result of the transgression of physical laws by our ancestors or by ourselves, and the natural coursings of the blood should not be considered. If, however, the blood be impure, it is certain to produce its poisonous effects in the part with which it comes in contact, and thus cause inflammations and the innumerable ills that make the physical life of woman so hard to endure.

An enumeration of the troubles to which woman is subjected, and the adaptability of the remedy above named for their cure, was then made by the speaker, who continued:

I am aware a prejudice exists against proprietary medicines, and that such prejudice is too often well founded, but we should discriminate in our judgment and not condemn all because some are inefficient. The merits of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver cure have been proven beyond a doubt, because they deal directly with the causes of all female troubles; they effect and control the body of the tree rather than its branches. Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has indeed been a blessing for the rich; a boon to the poor. It has lifted men from a bed of death and restored them to vigor and health. But greater and better than all this, it has come to woman, has raised her, restored her and kept her in constant hopefulness and health. It has kept back disease by fitting the system to resist its attacks; it has regulated the life, purified the sources of life, and brought innumerable blessings out of numberless woes.

The women of America, both young and old, have greater opportunities to-day than those of any land in any age. Their rights are more fully recognized, their privileges greater and their possibilities unlimited. They are permitted to enjoy life to its fullest extent, and to do this their bodies must be unimpaired. I congratulate the women of this free land that the keenness of their perceptions has led them to discover their necessities and what will satisfy them. I congratulate them that they who have reaped the greatest benefit from scientific researches of independent investigation are to-day the most enthusiastic proclaimers of the merits of this great remedy of which I have spoken. The spirit of intolerance, I may say in conclusion, so rampant in this age of free investigation, when all things are judged by what they *are* and not by what they *seem*, must eventually give way to the better, wiser, nobler liberality in which alone can be found true security, true peace, true health and true happiness.

To The Public:

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED FROM BOSTON

3000 Rolls of Room Paper

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

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

Curtains & Curtain Fixtures

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

I have a nice line of

DRY & FANCY GOODS!

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

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

Cotton, Cotton & Wool & All-Wool

CLOTHS FOR MEN & BOYS' WEAR.

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

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

SHIRTINGS,

IN ALL PRICES.

READY MADE CLOTHING!

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

Mens' Undershirts and Drawers!

From 30c. to $1.50.

GENTS' FINE WHITE SHIRTS!

From $1.00 upwards.

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

MY STOCK OF

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers & Overshoes

IS COMPLETE.

IN GROCERIES!

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

I KEEP

Corn, Meal & Shorts.

AM PREPARED TO SELL

FLOUR

As cheap as any store in the county.

MY STOCK OF

CROCKERY & GLASS WARE

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

Also a good stock of

HARDWARE!

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

I SELL THE

Averill Chemical Paint!

Farmers Attention!

I have in stock a large amount of new

GRASS SEED

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

I am receiving new goods by every train to Belfast.

DO NOT FORGET THE PLACE.

E. L. BEAN,

SEARSMONT, MAINE.

PLEASE CALL

And see the handsomest and most common sense

Soda Apparatus.

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

F. W. Pote,

Hayford Block, Church Street. 220

Book Binding.

HAVING purchased the Book Binding department of the Progressive Age and added

NEW TOOLS

AND A

LARGE STOCK OF MATERIAL!

I am now prepared to do

BOOK BINDING

In all its branches at the very LOWEST PRICES.

By strict attention to business I hope to merit a fair share of public patronage. 26tf

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

REMEMBER THE PLACE

14 MAIN STREET, (Over Swift's Shoe Store) BELFAST.

H. H. CORBETT.

HALF A CENTURY OLD,

DOWNS' ELIXIR

100,000 COUGHS AND COLDS

AND YET AS GOOD AS NEW.

Is a sure remedy for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung diseases when used in season. Fifty years ago, Elder Downs was given up by his physicians to die with Consumption. Under these circumstances he compounded this *Elixir*, was cured, and lived to a good old age. You can try it for the price of one doctor's visit. For sale everywhere.

CURED ANNUALLY.

1yr16

New Marble Shop!

In Langworthy Building.

W. T. HOWARD,

Manufacturer and dealer in

MONUMENTS, TABLETS, GRAVESTONES, AND MARBLE SHELVES,

of the best Italian and American marble

CHURCH STREET, BELFAST.

6mos12

Honesty Grange Hall Association.

I HEREBY certify that the amount of capital stock of the above corporation is $600.00. That the amount of debts due except taxes is $16.65. The aggregate value of the taxable property of the corporation for 1881, as fixed by the assessors, $450.00.

DANIEL WEYMOUTH, Treasurer.

MORRILL, Aug. 16, 1881.

Personally appeared Daniel Weymouth and made oath to the above statement signed by him.

5w34 J. R. MEARS, Justice of the Peace.

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, Bracketts, 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 1 3-4 inch pipe.

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

I am also prepared to cut on carriage axles, to take up end play in box, and will guarantee satisfaction in all cases. 10tf

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

F. A. HOWARD.

Foundry & Machine Shop!

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

First-Class Mechanics & Tools,

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

Mining Machinery & Ship Work

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

POWER WITH ROOM TO RENT.

C. J. HALL, Leasee.

Belfast, March 1, 1881.—9

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.—3w33

FOR SALE.

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

Belfast, April 14, 1881.—15tf

Farm for Sale!

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

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale the fast sailing, flat-bottom yacht **LITTLE ROGUE**. The boat is 20 feet long, 10½ feet beam, 2½ feet deep with centre board. Has excellent accommodation for six persons. The yacht is well found, 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.—5tf

Benson's —AWARDED Capcine 6 Porous —MEDALS. Plaster.

The Best Known Remedy for

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

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

CAUTION. Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters have been imitated. Do not allow some other plaster having a similar sounding name. See that the word is spelled CAPCINE. Price 25 cts.

SEABURY & JOHNSON, Manufacturing Chemists, N. York.

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

1m3

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Maine.

SURPLUS, MAINE AND MASSACHUSETTS STANDARD,

December 31,	*1877*	*$77,269 53*
" "	*1878*	*154,478 27*
" "	*1879*	*250,950 73*
" "	*1880*	*306,243 77*

JOHN E. DeWITT, President.

DANIEL SHARP, - - - - Vice Prest.
JAMES P. CARPENTER, - - - Sec'y.

6mos41

ACADIAN HOUSE,

Castine, Me., 1881.

Chas. B. Greenhalgh, Propietor.

Hooper's Livery Stable connected with house. 21tf

JOHN ATWOOD & CO.,

Produce Commission Merchants,

AND DEALERS IN

Hay, Potatoes, Onions, Apples, Beans, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Live Fowl, Poultry, Game, Salmon, Fresh Water Fish of all kinds, &c.

No. 110 South Market St., Boston, Mass.

Shipments paid for soon as sold. Any information given as to markets, &c. 6m15*

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA,

FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

This compound of the vegetable alteratives, Sarsaparilla, Dock, Stillingia, and Mandrake, with the Iodides of Potash and Iron, makes a most effectual cure of a series of complaints which are very prevalent and afflicting. It purifies the blood, purges out the lurking humors in the system, that undermine health and settle into troublesome disorders. Eruptions of the skin are the appearance on