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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.]

[Written for the Republican Journal.]

Thoroughbreds and Grades.

What is a thoroughbred? It is an animal bred in a direct line distinct from any other. We understand by thoroughbred that it means, when applied to animals, that it belongs to a certain class that has long been distinctive in England or Europe, and that it was either imported, or bred from imported ancestors in an unbroken line without admixture of any blood foreign to its class.

What is a grade? It is an animal that is lowered by steps or removes from a thoroughbred. The cross of a thoroughbred with common stock or a breed other than its own produces a half blood or a grade. The cross of a thoroughbred with a half blood of the same breed produces a grade of three-fourths blood, or a quarter less than pure blood. And so on, varying as the thoroughbred blood increases or diminishes, predominates, or is overshadowed.

Which is the better for the common farmer? Undoubtedly the thoroughbred is best; but we are to consider this question in its practical and possible bearings and not from the inflexible bias of rigidity. A grade cannot be told in a majority of cases from a thoroughbred, by color, shape, points, size or performance. They make as good beef, butter, milk, cheese, as good work animals, and give as large profits as farm stock. We are speaking of averages. In all things isolated cases may be cited that are exceptions to the general rule. It is averages that we must work from, and judge by, ever striving to keep as far above averages as possible in carrying out our plans and practices. The money value of stocking up with the thoroughbreds or grades is easily in favor of grades. The farm stock represents so much capital and the profits from each will vary, their product being alike in proportion to capital employed. We are supposing good feed of the quality and amount, with equal care and judgment, is used in both cases.

All cannot be breeders or keepers of thoroughbreds. All are not able to procure them nor are there animals enough to supply everybody. Breeding successful and intelligent breeding is one of the fine arts. It requires skill, capital, energy, and time. The breeder must be patient, forbearing, long suffering (in the sense of waiting) man. He must be ahead of the times,—far ahead—an inventor, a man with an idea and nerve to carry it out. He must breed and weed and feed; feed and weed and breed. Patient watching, watching, learning, and slowly building up a name and fame, and deserving the lasting praise of the millions yet to come. Ah! we little realize the benefit such men are doing in their age and generation, and this will go on and on, not stopping, when they shall sign at Death's behest. They are too little appreciated or patronized, but "their works do live after them."

The time will come when every farmer will keep thoroughbreds or high grades. This fact is in process of accomplishment. Both are found now in nearly every town. They are crowding out the old common stock, or natives. Leading farmers, live men, progressive citizens are introducing them. Here a Jersey, there a Shorthorn, under a Hereford, now an Ayrshire, there a Dutch-Friesian. They win then by, scatter their blood, leave their impress, and lo! others have come to aid the work. The stock improves all about the neighborhood. The town feels it. The farmers get their eyes open and feed and breed and operate more intelligently and profitably. There is more and more inquiring from year to year for blooded stock. This is a hopeful sign, a progressive indication.

Which breed is the best? So far as we have been able to understand from wide observation and careful study there is no *best* breed. All are meritorious, all are superior. Best may have a local application; it cannot have a general. Investigate, make up your mind, take your choice, study adaptation. That breed is best for each farmer that just meets his wants, his markets, his situation and his fancies. Jerseys for butter; Ayrshires for milk; Herefords for beef; Shorthorn and Dutch-Friesian for beef and milk; Devons for the back farms, rough lands and all purposes; Durham, Dutch and Hereford is for work.

If sheep, choose that breed that fills the eye, study it, watch it, care for it, believe in it, feed it and it will pay. In swine or poultry do the same. We have proved that a clay loam soil, a good farmer, Shorthorn cattle, Clydesdale or Percheron horses, Cotswold sheep, Berkshire swine and Light Brahma hens go together. They seem to gravitate together. A gravel loam, rolling lands, thrifty farmer, Jersey cattle, South Down sheep, small Yorkshire swine and Leghorn hens seem to group together. There is an eternal fitness of things. Circumstances alter cases. There is no general rule, but many general conclusions. Locality and demand must govern selection and supply. Conditions must determine what is best.

The subject of cattle feeding is second only to that of cattle breeding. It is awaking much attention. No subject before us can claim attention in a more profitable degree. It is the question of the day of the times. It needs the concentrated attention of the whole farming community.

Every grange can do a good work by co-operative purchase of some desirable thoroughbred bull to be kept for service in the locality of the grange. Here is an opening for telling practical co-operation. Here is a chance for untold benefit.

There are many encouraging signs. Farmers are seeking better stock. Farmers are feeding better. There has been marked improvement in cattle feeding in the past five years. Let it go on. Let the good work prosper. Better stock, better feed, better crops, better farmers, is the watchword, and to this end no force more active or powerful in promoting than the order of Patrons of Husbandry.

J. W. L.

Echoes from the State Fair.

The following notes and incidents we take from the full and interesting reports of the Lewiston Journal—

THE DAIRY EXHIBIT.

Last year's State Fair Dairy exhibit was a failure. This year's is a magnificent display. There are about fifty lots of butter, and over forty cheeses. To a long suffering people tired of cheap butter, this room was a refreshing sight, and one envied the committee men with their exploring tasters. A Journal quill-driver happened to meet Mr. Read of Bowdoinham, a robust, cheery-faced farmer and one of the leading butter-makers in the state. Mr. Read's butter exhibit is in a neat cubical refrigerator with a glass front, of his own contrivance. It is a delicious shade of butter-yellow, and in the shapely octagon blocks and prints, looks very tempting. He also shows a dish of granulated butter. Of course, the quill driver interviewed Mr. Read.

"We keep from eight to ten cows," said Mr. Read—"ten on an average. They are all full blooded, registered Jerseys. We sell all the butter we make at 32 cents a pound, every month in the year. That is our uniform price, you understand. We supply twenty or twenty-five customers and have had the same set of customers for about five years. We weigh out each customer's butter and pack it in our refrigerator before starting out. Our ten cows will average 1½ pounds a day, apiece, all the year round. We have four cows which we have been sorter' experimenting with, for two weeks. Two of them calved early in the winter and the other two calved about two months ago. They have averaged two pounds a day apiece. We have one cow which we think has made three pounds a day. We get about $100 a year from each cow, and we call $50 of it net."

"How do you feed your stock?"

"We feed them the best we can. We shouldn't do anything if we didn't. We give them the best of early cut hay, and rations of provender of about three quarts of meal, and a quart of cottonseed, daily. We portion it to them as they can stand it. Young cows can't bear so much. Then we give them a moderate ration of roots, mostly sugar."

"What is the secret of good butter-making?"

"The secret of good butter-making is in good stock, good feed, perfect cleanliness and purity in all the processes, and knowing how. We use the Cooley creamery and the Stoddard churn. We have one set of cans. We draw the milk off, leaving the cream in the cans, every twelve hours. We churn every other day. We churn at a temperature of 62 deg. We keep the temperature in our creamery at about 42 deg. We don't work any butter. It kills butter to work it. We rinse it while it is in granules, and rinse it very thoroughly."

ONE OF MAINE'S SUCCESSFUL NURSERYMEN,

is Mr. J. J. Towle of Carthage. Mr. Towle brought down as many varieties as there were in the catalogue, and the largest number brought by any Maine exhibitor. He exhibits fifty varieties.

"And every one grew on a tree that I raised from the seed," said Mr. Towle. "We have about ten thousand trees, and make a business of raising them."

"Can you tell us something about your method?"

"We sow the seed on well-dressed land in rows four feet apart. We never manure them afterwards. We keep the young trees well cultivated. In about two or three years they are ready to bud. We bud and never graft. I think that all orchardists with ideas up to the times prefer budding to grafting."

"What are the advantages of budding?"

"There are several reasons why it is preferable. We set the bud in the bottom of the tree. It throws up one straight shoot, which grows very fast—sometimes five to eight feet in a single season. The method is much safer and surer than that of grafting. It never injures the tree. We've budded about 2,000 trees this year. We have 1,000 trees in bearing. For a standard apple for Maine growers I prefer the Rhode Island greening. We raise seventy varieties, many more than we should if there wasn't a demand for them. I don't know as there's any harm in a large number of varieties. The thing is to get the right kind."

PEACHES IN MAINE.

A fine plate of peaches was exhibited by Mr. Nelson Ham of Lewiston. Mr. Ham raises three varieties on his farm, the Crawford, the Hale's early, and the Foster peaches. "I don't see why it isn't practicable to raise peaches in Maine. We have no trouble in doing it. We have four trees and they will yield about two bushels, this year. You want a favorable location, not too much sheltered. We apply some such article as sawdust or shavings after the ground freezes, in order to prevent any disturbance by Jack Frost getting warmed up. We protect the trees on the south side by evergreens to prevent sun-scald. The danger is on the sunny side. There's no danger on the cold side. Let them remain exposed and get tough-ened."

THE STATE COLLEGE EXHIBIT.

One of the most interesting features of the whole show is the exhibition of specimens of the course of work in the Maine State College at Orono. The iron work includes planing and squaring, round and square filing, free-hand check and ring work, "clipping to line," sawing, fluting, steel work, and other practical studies in mechanics. The workmanship is thorough and a credit to the college and the State. There are also studies in draughting, which are handsomely executed. Among them are designs for dwellings, drawing of a muley saw frame and other machinery, a carefully drawn elevation of the Holly pumping engine at the Bangor water works, etc. This exhibition is valuable in showing the practical character of the work of the State College and the advantages of such an institution.

President Fernald, of the Maine Agriculture College, in reply to inquiries of a Journal reporter stated that the necessity which the College was under, obliging a charge for teaching to be made, it had not effected the interests of the College so unfavorably as it was at first feared. Nearly all the old students continue their relation to the College. The entering class is not so large as usual, but more students are expected to come in. About one hundred students are at present connected with the institution. One of the pressing needs of the College, is that the State should make the necessary appropriation to build a work shop.

ENSILAGE AND SILOS.

Hon. Z. A. Gilbert, Secretary of the Maine State Board of Agriculture, takes a very common sense view of ensilage and silos. He thinks that silos may be a convenient means of preserving corn fodder, but he does not believe that ensilaging corn fodder increases its nutritive value. He says that he has seen more pounds of nutrition harvested this year from an acre than has been raised on an acre of corn fodder. The clover is a food good enough to feed alone, but corn fodder needs some other food added to it. He thinks that the water in the ensilaged food is a disadvantage. There is too much water in the ensilaged fodder. He claims that he can get better growth from his stock in August than in June, and thinks the nearer mature the feed is, the better it is. Prof. Sanborn said that there was not food enough in roots to pay the cost of raising, storing and feeding them. Grass partly dried or dry, is worth more to feed than the same is when green.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 14.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 2900; sheep and lambs, 3200; swine, 13,981; veals, 60; number of western cattle, 2500; northern and eastern cattle, 400.

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

Brighton Hides, 9c ℔ ℔. Brighton Tallow, 6½@7c ℔ ℔; Country Hides, 7½c ℔ ℔; Country Tallow, 4½@4½c ℔ ℔; Calf Skins, 11@12½c ℔ ℔; Western Lamb Skins 85c@$1 each; Northern Lamb Skins, 65c@$1 each.

Working Oxen—We quote sales of

1 pair girth 9 ft., 10 inches, live weight 2880 ℔, $105; 1 pair girth 6 ft., 6 inches, live weight 2700 ℔, $120 50; 1 pair 3 year olds, girth 7 ft., 0 inches, live weight 3000 ℔, $150; 1 pair girth 6 feet, 4 inches, live weight 2500 ℔, $80; 1 pair girth 6 ft., 0 inches, 2100 ℔, $84; 1 pair girth 7 ft., 0 inches, live weight 3000 ℔, $150.

Store Cattle—We quote sales of 16 two year old heifers at $18 ℔ head; 16 steers, average weight 900 ℔s, at $3 65 ℔ 100 ℔s, live weight.

Milch Cows—Extra, $55@70; ordinary, $20@50; springers, $18@50; Farrow Cows, $16@30 per head. We quote sales of 4 milch Cows for $135 the lot; brown milk Cows at $25@40; 3 at $50 each; 1 extra one at $58; 2 do at $55.

Sheep and Lambs—Western sheep and lambs were all owned by butchers, sheep costing from 5½ to 6½c ℔ ℔.

Swine—Fat hogs, 7@7½c ℔ ℔, live weight; store pigs, $2 50@5 50 ℔ head, or from 7@10c ℔ ℔, live weight.

There are a number of cases in this vicinity where gravel stones have been passed without pain by "ELIXIR OF LIFE ROOT." It softens the stones so that they come away like sand. All who suffer try it.

The New York Commercial Advertiser says shirts with figures of running horses are fashionable in New Orleans. Worn by neigh-bobs, it is presumed.

If the mother is feeble it is impossible that her children should be strong. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a perfect specific in all chronic diseases of the sexual system of women. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. 2w38

The Tryst.

Impelled by memory in a wayward mood,
Reluctant, yearning, with a faithless mind,
I sought once more a long neglected spot,
A wooded upland bordered by the sea,
Whose tides were swirling upon the reedy sands,
Or floating noiseless in the yellow marsh.
My way was wild. The winds, awakening, smote
My face, but as I passed a ruined wall
Brambles and vines and waving blossoms dashed
A frolic welcome, like a summer rain.
Shouldering the hills against the murky east
Stood stalwart oaks, and in the mossy sod
Below, the trembling birches whispered me,
"Not here!" I reached the silence loving pines,
And lingered. The mists swept from wooded hills,
And, rolling seaward, hid the anchored ships
So, happy, dreaming an old dream again,
Of keeping tryst in secret on the knoll,
I wandered on, listening in dreamy maze
To sounds I thought familiar,—the approach
Of well known footsteps in the leafy path—
A murmuring voice calling me by name!
Through the pine shafts the sunless light of dawn
Stole. Day was come. My dream would be fulfilled!
Above the hills the skies began to blaze,
And ushering morn the west flushed rosy red;
Then the Sun, leaping from his bed of gold,
Scattered cloud banners, crimson, gray and white
There was my shadow in the leafy path
Alone,—none was to keep the tryst with me!
No voice, no step among the hills I heard.
The joyous swallows from their nestlings flew,
Mad in the light with song. Far out at sea
The white sails fluttered in the eager breeze,
But Day was silent holding tryst with me—
My pilgrimage rewarded—faith restored.

[Elizabeth Stoddard in Scribner.

Bab's Fire Crackers.

"Here comes a country-woman of mine," said Fairweather of New York to Count Oscar von Held, as the two young men were strolling along the Unter den Linden.

"I have never yet known one of your fair Americans," answered Von Held. "I fancy they are a charming mixture of personal grace and republican simplicity."

"Simplicity! You Europeans won't find much of that in our girls. Why, they ought to be A 1. We spend plenty of money on them. Now this Miss Warren we're just meeting, she's had thousands spent on her education."

Von Held responded with an inscrutable German "So!" the only word of his native tongue that forced its way through his fluent and excellent English. He found it impossible to conduct a conversation both politely and prudently, without using the familiar syllable that lent itself to any meaning or covered all meanings.

"She's with her father," Fairweather went on. "He's rich as Croesus large mill owner. I'll introduce you as they pass.

"She is very beautiful," said Von Held, "tall and slight, brown eyes, lovely chestnut hair, and what a perfect crimson on what a perfect cheek. She has the softness and brightness of your autumn landscape, I fancy," and he flushed slightly in the fashion peculiar to the German blonde. But Von Held was neither bashful nor awkward. He was a tall, good-looking fellow of thirty-five, with a long, yellow moustache, pleasant blue eyes, much experience in the best society in Europe, and much given to expressing his views in neat, careful phrases.

"George!" exclaimed Fairweather as Miss Warren came near, "she's grown handsomer than ever. She's got *chic*. That's from six months in Paris. Why, that girl's music alone cost at least ten thousand dollars."

Then," observed Von Held, interrogatively, "she may be said to represent capital invested?"

"Exactly. Here they are," and the count was duly presented.

Mr. Warren's greeting was: "Glad to make your acquaintance, sir. How are you, sir?" in a very loud voice, and with a show of feeling perfectly at home. Then he shook hands with the friendly grip current among mill owners in Eastern Massachusetts. The count bent his blue eyes on him in the quietest observation, and returned the "How are you sir?" and the grip with that last test of true politeness—the sacrifice of personal taste and pride to put another, of inferior breeding, at his ease.

But Miss Warren was unimpeachable; dignified, calm, slow of gaze, apt in speech, everything that the father was not.

"Where did she learn it all? How did she come by that grace and propriety?" asked the puzzled foreigner, when he had parted from the Americans. "Is the mother charming?"

"Mother's a manikin," answered Fairweather; dried-up party in black silk; never says much. Dora Warren is the new American girl: just adopts luxury, accomplishments, manners, style, and wears 'em as she wears her clothes—as if they were made to order expressly for her. She's an only daughter, too; going to have a fortune—cool million at least."

"I've always been interested in America," remarked Von Held just here. "The notion of a republic has long held a sort of charm for me. I think I must make a trip out there."

Fairweather kept a discouraging silence, frowned slightly, and stared at some distant object.

"From boyhood," the count went on, "I've had a dream of republicanism—no caste distinctions, only those of personal merit. Le Comte's views have impressed me strongly. I feel our Old World manacles of dignities and prejudices slipping off. I want something fresh, pure, simple. I hope to find it in your country."

"You'll find nothing 'green' (as we say) in America, count," answered Fairweather, with an attempt at good-nature. Then remembering an engagement, he walked off muttering to himself: "The fellow's poor. He'd like some Yankee money. Sorry I introduced him. Dora's a beauty."

A few days later when Von Held called on the Warren family, he spoke of his intended trip, whereupon Mr. Warren said: "Well, we can't brag of castles, but I'll show you mills. We shall be at our seaside place at Rockport the 1st of June. Come there, and stay with us."

Von Held explained, while thanking him, "I go to America to gratify the longing of years to enjoy a young civilization; to find something more natural, more vigorous, than our old type of humanity."

After the German had gone, Warren nodded knowingly to his wife with: "Talk to the marines. I've found out all about that count. Ancient family, splendid education, nice old castle, but poor: actually hasn't means to keep up the place."

"He's a gentleman," remarked Dora.

"What's that, miss?" said Warren, in the tone, half banter and half reproof, yet wholly pride and affection, with which he always addressed this handsome creature he had the luck to call daughter. "What's that, miss?" A gentleman, is he? Well, we don't want him, do we? Let him keep his aristocracy, eh?"

"There is something in birth and breeding, papa. Fairweather, with all his money and all his boasting, can't impress one as this quiet German does."

"Impress? Whom does he impress, miss, eh? Me or you?"

"Oh, have your joke, papa; but you know what I mean perfectly." Dora was never embarrassed about men. As an American belle, she had too long been surrounded by admirers to treat their existence otherwise than a matter of course. So she straightened her fichu in front of the glass quite coolly, and met her own reflected eyes with a calm acceptance of their limpid beauty, that was something more dignified yet more vain than vanity itself.

When she had left the room, Mr. Warren said to his wife, "Sarah, do you suppose our Dorry is taken with the foreign fellow?"

Mrs. Warren had a strong claim to gentility, based upon being naturally not given to much talking, and being artificially barricaded in the best of black silk, which her husband thought the clothing most suited to her years and her estate, and always bought himself, in the heaviest grades. She answered, slowly, "I think, Samuel, our Dora is fit for any society, and could grace any European title."

"So do I, Sarah—so do I. There's no discount on Dorry; but the question is, is this chap worthy of her, and will she be likely to accept him?"

"Somehow I think she would. I never heard her say as much in praise of any man before."

"All right, Sarah; I've got money, and I'm not going to stand in Dorry's light. She shall marry just whom she likes. Of course I'd rather she didn't fancy a nobleman. I'm republican to the backbone. Still, if it is Dorry's whim, why—"

"Don't make believe to me, Samuel," Mrs. Warren gravely reproved him; "you want Dorry to marry high just as much as I do."

"Now Sarah," he laughed, good-humoredly, "don't you get too sharp." Then he kissed her, and whistled a tune. Just before dozing off to sleep that night he asked: "Sarah, can Dorry speak in this count's own language? All his family mightn't speak English as well as he does."

"Dora speaks German, her teacher says, well enough to talk to the Emperor himself."

"All right, Sarah; I thought so, but wasn't certain," and he fell tranquilly asleep.

About the middle of the following June, when the family were home from their European tour, and settled at their Rockport place, Mr. Warren announced one day at the dinner table, "I've a letter from the Count von Held."

Mrs. Warren long unused to changing color, actually flushed with delight, and looked significantly at Dora, who returned the look with frank complacency.

Phil, the only son, and future inheritor of all the mill property, bawled out, in a loud voice that was his most remarkable characteristic, "Who's Von What's-his-name, anyhow?"

Dora calmly explained, "He's a German gentleman whom we met in Berlin, and found very agreeable."

"Is he coming here, father?" demanded Phil.

"Yes he is coming to-morrow."

To-morrow, accordingly, he came. Dora floated into the drawing-room, lovely as a dream, dressed in white muslin sublimated with Valenciennes, and direct from the land of Worth.

Von Held's blue eyes promptly paid to such beauty the tribute of an admiring gaze, ever returning to her face, and as often deprecating its own insatiableness. A queen couldn't ask more respectful homage, and like a queen the American girl received it, as self-poised as the foreigner himself, and as perfectly well placed in the luxurious drawing-room as a gem would be in a setting.

"Very glad to renew your acquaintance, sir," was Mr. Warren's greeting. "I hope you'll get along with our plain, republican way of living."

"Plain?" echoed Von Held. "Why, this villa is one of the finest I ever saw, and your grounds are almost an English park. There's nothing here but taste and opulence."

"Well"—and the happy proprietor smiled contentedly—"well, count, I don't mind confessing this sea-shore place cost me something like half a million. A little money, you know, buys everything."

"So?" responded Von Held, resorting to his useful German monosyllable.

The guest was soon at home in the superb house, and filled it with plenty of distinguished callers. Members of the German legation dropped in, in friendly fashion; so did the French and Italian ministers. Dora conversed with each in his own tongue; then she would play and sing to Von Held all the summer evenings, while the perfume of rare flowers and the flood of moonlight made a sort of witchery in the room.

The count said to her one day: "I never cease to wonder at your varied accomplishments, your taste, your perfect self-possession and perfect—Pardon me." He stopped, checked by the slow gaze of her brown eyes; but she understood the compliment as plainly and with less sacrifice of dignity than if she had received it in words. "You have nothing of what I expected to find in this new country. You would fit a European court."

"Thanks," answered Dora, with the langor proper to a much-beflattered woman. "I hope you won't be shocked by such crudities as still exist in our society here.

"Oh," responded Von Held, "understand me, pray. I like all strong characteristics. Independence, freedom of speech, originality of thought, quaintness of expression, I admire, even if they are not always in the most refined taste."

Dora smiled, and understood another and subtle compliment that embraced even her surroundings.

Von Held's patience with Phil, the most noisy of Yankee boys, made Papa Warren remark, with a significant sigh:

"You see, Sarah, our guest wants to be friendly with all the family."

Friends the two certainly were and went off on long tramps and fishing excursions together. On such occasions the boy, finding the foreign name too hard, addressed Von Held as "Mr. Count," or oftener with the jolly "I say!"

One day Phil screamed from a long distance down the river-bank (it was Phil's peculiarity to yell his conversation across wide distances). "Mr. Count, I say, to-morrow's the Fourth. You'll have to get up early if you go out with me."

"Oh, yes, I'll get up. It's your national holiday."

"Bab and me always get up early to fire crackers. Got a bite?"

"No. Is Bab the dog?"

"Dog? No; Bab's a girl."

A laborer in the field across the river looked up and answered, "Hallo!" thinking the remarks were addressed to him. "Ain't talking to you," Phil explained, fortissimo, then trumpeted out the information, "Bab is Barbara Chase. She's my cousin. Her mother is father's sister. Her father's dead. She's awfully poor. We hain't. But she is a nice girl. She's seventeen. She's a little taller than I am. I'm seventeen. I'll soon catch up to her."

"I'm glad to be in New England on your great national holiday," said Von Held to Dora that evening.

"Oh, you mean the Fourth of July. Let me see. It's to-morrow. Such a dreadful bore! but we keep out of the blare and glare here. Fortunately the grounds are large."

"Then you don't care for the day?"

"Only children and the lower orders celebrate those dreadful national fetes. Of course patriotism must be popularized and this is the unpleasant, noisy form it takes."

"You are entirely cosmopolitan; you have no national enthusiasm," remarked Von Held, politely observant. Then he strolled across the lawn to smoke a cigar.

While he was gone a box arrived by express. Mr. Warren ordered it brought in and explained, "It's full of fire-crackers for Bab."

"Surely, papa," exclaimed Dora, "that child Bab isn't coming here to-morrow."

"Why not?"

"Because she's such a queer, plain little thing that—"

"Samuel, you ought to know better," remonstrated Mrs. Warren, "than to let Count von Held see such a girl as Dora's cousin."

"Nonsense! Bab's not very stylish, but she hasn't got the money to buy that sort of thing. She's my sister's child anyway, and I mean to give her all the fire-crackers she wants, and a place to fire 'em off in." Mr. Warren was conscious of having done but little practically for his niece, and was tenacious of doing something sentimentally.

"It's your own fault," snapped the wife, with an energy born of her new ambitions, "if the count is disgusted with such queer-looking relations."

"Barbara was dressed in some coarse blue flannel when I last met her," said Dora.

"Don't worry about the count," Mr. Warren answered smoothly. "I've shown him all the mills and the Boston house. He's no fool. He won't mind Bab any more than he minds Phil. Money's money, my dear; money's money."

The family (as ill luck would have it) were seated that evening in a full light, the weather being rather cool, and into the parlor came the dreadful Bab, dressed in the condemned blue flannel. It was an old dress, and not very pretty; nor was Bab a very pretty girl. She was rather small; had warm reddish hair dressed in two ungraceful braids; good, fearless gray eyes; skin slightly freckled; nice dimples, a little cleft chin, and a fresh, childish mouth.

"I came for my fire-crackers, uncle," she said.

There was a murmur of introduction, she bowed to Von Held, then with a laugh, tucked the box under her arm, and throwing some jest at her uncle, who saw her off from the front door, she ran away across the lawn toward the village.

The next morning at breakfast Von Held remarked: "Phil and I have been enjoying the Fourth of July. I've been to the village and I've fired off crackers with your cousin, Miss—Miss Bab, as you call her."

Mrs. Warren frowned with vexation. "That girl is quite a trial to us, count. She's so very queer about her dress. Why, Dora has often sent her rich clothes that she had done with, and the child refuses to wear them."

"Yes," Dora added, "the poor girl is very unconventional."

"So?" the count responded.

That inevitable Bab came to the house that evening again. It was her usual Fourth of July custom to fire crackers from the end of the big piazza, with Phil for companion.

"The noise is so unpleasant, let us go," Dora proposed, "to the other side of the house."

"Oh, no," answered Von Held. "I rather like it all. It is something new to me. It is quite refreshing to see those two young people absorbed in such child's play."

Soon Von Held's visit had ended. He was going to travel. The Warrens would spend September in the mountains. October would see him at Rockport again.

With many compliments upon his entertainment, with renewed expressions of surprise at the advance, cultivation, and wealth he met in America, he took his leave.

"Did he say anything—anything in particular?" whispered Mamma Warren to her daughter.

"Not yet," answered Dora, in a tone that was perfectly satisfactory.

During the visit to the mountains, Fairweather overtook the Warren family. In October he returned with them to Rockport. Von Held they found already at the hotel in the village. He had been there a month or more.

Fairweather muttered: "Thought he'd be on hand in time. Didn't count on seeing me come home with Dora." Then Fairweather ordered the most extravagant of bonbonnieres sent up from New York for Miss Warren. The fact was, he recognized a dangerous rival, and so spent thousands of dollars at once in buying horses, bringing his yacht to Rockport, bearing the expense of all kinds of festivities, and hunting up costly fruits and flowers; then he scowled constantly upon Von Held, and generally played the desperate lover.

Both men were leaning over Dora's piano, one evening, when Mr. Warren chanced to pass through the parlor. Von Held, with a hurried "Excuse me," overtook his steps, and Fairweather could hear these words: "May I speak to you privately, Mr. Warren, upon an important matter?" Then the two passed out upon the piazza together.

Fairweather felt that he understood the purpose of that interview, and he exclaimed to Dora, "If I'd known that foreign adventurer had followed you home, I'd have come back six months sooner."

Miss Warren rose, turned toward Fairweather, swept him once up and down slowly with her eyes, and walked deliberately out of the room.

The suitor felt such a pang of love for her in that repose, that scorn, that general superiority to his own nature, that in a moment he had lashed himself into a jealous fury, and he strode toward where Warren and Von Held were sitting outside on the piazza.

Coming upon them unawares from one of the draped windows, he heard this from the Count.

"I wish to ask your sanction for the addresses I have already paid her."

"Already paid her?" repeated Mr. Warren. "I'm astonished."

Fairweather sprang forward, forgetting everything but his anger.

"Mr. Warren," he vociferated, "I protest against this. The man is poor, doesn't own fifty thousand dollars in the world. He wants your daughter for her money. "I warn you, and I accuse him of base motives."

Von Held started up as if he had been dealt a blow; then, meeting the livid face and angry eyes of his accuser, he laid his hand quietly on the back of a chair, and so stood at ease almost smiling.

"He's a fortune hunter," Fairweather went on. "He spoke of a trip to America just as soon as I spoke of your daughter's wealth. And moreover, he's—" Fairweather swaggered up very close to Von Held—"he's a—he's a—" The word "coward" was forming itself on his lips; but the quiet eyes that met him, the unchanged color, the steady mouth, checked that word, and left a silence, during which the count resumed his seat, while Fairweather stood quivering with unmastered rage.

"Much obliged for your impertinent interference, young man," Warren answered at last, rather dryly, "but my daughter isn't in the question at all."

"What!" exclaimed Fairweather.

"No; it's all about my—"

"Allow me," interrupted Von Held. "I am asking the sanction of Mr. Warren upon my engagement to his niece, Miss Barbara Chase."

Fairweather's shame was swallowed up in astonishment.

The German went on: "I have found in this young girl all my ideal, all that I have so often declared held peculiar charms for me—freshness of heart, simplicity of taste and the richness of nature and imagination that finds an excellence in pure childish enjoyments. Accomplishments, beauty, wit, I can admire, but I can tire of them soon; they are nothing new. Every city in Europe gives you plenty of clever and handsome women, but your niece, Mr. Warren, has qualities that I far prefer."

"Yes—oh, yes; take her, sir, by all means," stammered Warren. "But she hasn't a dollar in the world."

"I would be sorry if she had."

"See here," said Fairweather, stammering too. "I've often heard you talk this way before, but—"

"But you didn't believe me? I see—I see. There's a vicious effect from this American prosperity. The great and successful struggle for wealth lends an undue weight to mere wealth. Not that you don't use it well, not that you don't appreciate the refinements it buys; but your minds will run back and measure everything by the outlay entailed. I think you sometimes forget the value of such things as can't be valued. Pardon me if I say that you are apt, with just pride in your own honesty and industry, to judge harshly of certain classes in Europe. If we have aristocratic pride and prejudice, you have republican pride and prejudice. If we can't realize there are taste and refinement in America, you can't realize there are genuine impulses, honesty and singleness of purpose among us. I've learned lately that the villain of an American romance is commonly a European nobleman." Von Held laughed outright, and Fairweather felt more at ease and ventured:

"Count, I hope you bear me no grudge; I—"

"You insulted me because you knew no better, sir," was the subtile answer that Fairweather considered as settlement of all disputes.

Mr. Warren had hurried indoors to tell his daughter the news. Immediately she appeared in the drawing-room overflowing with polite congratulations.

"You see," said Von Held. "I feel in love with my little Barbara that Fourth of July. [Harper's Bazar.

Political Situation in Second District.

The special election for Congressman in this district, has made a curious revelation of the political situation in the second district, if not in Maine. In the first place it has shown that the Republican party is perfectly united, stronger than ever, firm in its faith in Republican principles, enthusiastic in its support of President Garfield's administration, and well prepared for the contest of next year. Advices from all parts of the district show that every voter who stood with the Republican party in 1880, is Republican to-day; and that scores who were against us one year ago, are now with us. The Republican vote of Monday was unusually large for an off year.

In the second place the election has revealed evidences of disintegration in the ranks of the two parties which last year joined hands without regard to principle on the discreditable platform of "anything to beat the Republicans." From the very nature of the case, such a union could not be permanent or harmonious; for it was long since demonstrated that nothing can long hold the mass of men in political relations except an identity of principles. A negative platform—a battle cry which begins and ends with pulling somebody else down,—cannot satisfy men of principle, whether Republicans, Democrats or Greenbackers. The great mass of men are honest and possess positive conviction, and they attach themselves to parties to carry out these principles—and not simply to beat somebody.

The by-play between the Greenback and Democratic managers in the canvass preceding the election in this district, showed the difficulty in securing a union for nothing higher than an office. If there had been two offices, possibly the difficulty might have been partially avoided by an equal division. But there being but one office the difficulty could not be overcome in this way. It so happens that there are some Greenbackers like Solon Chase who actually believe in Greenback principles, and very naturally they insist that the candidate should represent these principles. These straight Greenbackers are determined to maintain and build up the Greenback party; and they entertain the view that by going right along and nominating their own candidates, the great body of the Democrats will come over to them.

There are other Greenbackers who simply want the offices and care nothing for principles. These gentlemen looked around for a candidate having a mixed record, who could be claimed by both sides. They supposed they had filled the bill. But lo! the men who are Greenbackers from conviction insisted that the gentleman selected should stand up before a Greenback convention and declare himself a Greenbacker, and pledge himself to act for and with the Greenback party. The consternation of both the Greenback and Democratic traders at this unmasking of their two-faced plan, was very great: but they went right on as though nothing had happened.

But it so happens that there are Democrats also who occupy the Democratic position by conviction, and these men had become tired of this continued endorsement of Greenback candidates. They also feared with good reason that if it should go on longer, the Democratic organization would be lost, and the Democratic party in Maine (a part of a great national organization) would be sunk in the Greenback party, which has little strength outside of Maine. Very naturally they protested against the endorsement of another straight Greenbacker by a Democratic convention; and a majority of the Democratic convention unexpectedly took the same position, and maintained a Democratic candidate. The traders in both parties were not dismayed at the situation, and at once set themselves at work to overcome the difficulty, without pretending to consult the voters. It was found impossible to withdraw the Greenback candidate, because the straight Greenbackers appeared to be stronger and firmer than the straight Democrats. A pressure from outside was brought to bear on the Democratic candidate to withdraw, to which he finally yielded.

It was expected that the Democrats could all be brought into the traces, as heretofore. But there were many Democrats, who had become thoroughly sick of the manner in which a few of their leaders had been trading off their votes, without consulting them. The cry of "Anything to beat the Republicans," was rung in their ears, but it had lost its influence over them. The repetition by the Greenback candidate of the stale Greenback talk of two and three years ago, only served to increase their disgust. Many of these Democrats remained at home; some voted for the Republican candidate; some for Reed: and some for the "prohibitory party" candidate. The Greenback committee called on their followers to come out en masse and score a victory: but some of their voters thought they had got enough of Greenbackism, and either remained at home or voted for the Republican candidate. On the other hand the withdrawal of the Democratic candidate, and the Greenback appeal, came in at the right moment to wake up the Republicans and bring out a large Republican vote for an off year.

It is too early to predict just what effect the great Fusion overthrow of Monday is to have on the Greenback party and the trading managers of the opposition. It is a severe rebuke to these managers, and a most emphatic notice by the thousands of Democratic voters that they will not longer have their votes transferred to Greenback candidates. It is a serious set-back to the Greenback party. The occupation of the little coterie of Democratic and Greenback managers, who flit over the State to dictate nominations, make bargains, trade, votes and withdraw candidates, is gone. [Lewiston Journal.

Belfast National Bank vs. Inhs. of Stockton.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT, WALDO COUNTY, 1881.
OPINION OF THE COURT. SYMONDS, J.

It may be regarded as settled in this State that one who loans money upon the representation of town officers that it is required for municipal purposes, in order to recover against the town therefor, must prove the appropriation of the money lent to the discharge of legal municipal debts, unless such officers were authorized by vote of the town at a legal meeting to effect the loan. "There can be no such thing as a general and unlimited authority in municipal officers to borrow money on the credit of the town by which they were elected, without regard to the purposes to which it is devoted. To show money had and received to the use of the plaintiff by a town, it will not suffice merely to show money lent by the plaintiff upon the representation of its officers that it was required for legitimate expenditures." But when the lender proceeds against the town upon this ground we think he is bound, in order to recover, to show the appropriation of the money to the legitimate expenses of the town. Bessey v. Unity, 65 Me., 342. Parsons v. Monmouth, 70 Me., 264.

It is strongly implied in the two cases last cited, that the money thus advanced and shown to have been actually appropriated to the discharge of legal liabilities of the town would be held to be legally recoverable in an action for money had and received against the town. "We see no good reason for excusing the town from refunding it, when it has been actually thus appropriated. . . . it is the payment of the lawful debts of the town by its own agents with the plaintiff's money, which constitutes the cause of action." Billings v. Monmouth, 72 Me.

The opinion of the court from which the last extract is taken seems to determine the law of the present case, and to render unnecessary any further discussion of the legal principles involved, which had been elaborately argued in this case before that decision was announced. It is only upon the ground therein stated that the plaintiffs claim to recover. They do not argue that the town gave prior authority for procuring the loan from the bank. We do not understand the opinion in Billings v. Monmouth to be intended to contravene the maxim that no one can make himself the creditor of another by the unsolicited payment of his debts; or to hold the fact that the defendants without their own act or will have had the benefit of the plaintiffs' money to be the sole and sufficient ground of liability. Agaw

Maine Matters.

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

MAINE MILITIA MUSTER.

Tuesday, Sept. 13th, the opening day of the muster, was very successful. The regiments arrived in Augusta at an early hour, and immediately proceeded to Camp Plaisted, which had been put in readiness for them. The dress parade at 5.30 o'clock attracted crowds of spectators. In the evening the bands gave a concert. Wednesday the militia showed much improvement in drilling and performing evolutions over the first day. In the forenoon the artillery was inspected by Gen. Chamberlain; also, the line and staff officers. The 1st regiment's team won the trophy in the morning for shooting in the regimental match. In the company shoot in the afternoon, the Biddeford Light Infantry won the silken banner which was contested for by the 1st regiment, and the Dexter Light Infantry the silken banner contested for by the 2d regiment. Thursday was the most successful day of the muster. The men had thoroughly entered into the routine of camp life, and the improvement in drill and discipline was very marked. During the forenoon teams from the various companies entered in the company match which, owing to the number of men who participated, was not finished. Of the teams which shot, the Dexter Light Infantry scored 335 out of a possible 500 points; the Biddeford Light Infantry 338, Auburn Light Infantry, 334, Capital Guards 334, Richards Light Infantry 293. In the afternoon over 5,000 spectators witnessed the brigade review by Major Gen. Chamberlain and staff. At 5 o'clock came artillery practice for half an hour, and at 5.30 dress parade took place as usual. In the evening Major Gen. Chamberlain and wife received their military and other friends and the citizens in the pavilion on the grounds. At eight o'clock Friday morning target practice was resumed by the company teams at the State muster. The following are the counts made by the five companies winning the prizes, out of a possible 500: Dexter Light Infantry 393; Skowhegan Light Infantry, 369; Rockland Light Infantry, 363; Norway Light Infantry, 357; Richards Light Infantry of Gardiner, 355. In the afternoon the troops were inspected by Gov. Plaisted, and the prizes won were presented by His excellency. Immediately after review the bugle sounded, one gun from the battery was fired, and the tents fell. This was a beautiful spectacle and was received with resounding cheers. At four o'clock the regiments formed, preparatory to marching to the depot. The column was headed by Maj. General Chamberlain, and two superb bands furnished stirring music. Thousands of citizens along the line viewed the gorgeous pageant. The various companies departed for their homes in a special train, leaving Augusta at about 6 o'clock. The encampment has been successful in every respect and the troops were in the best of humor from the manner with which they had been treated.

A JEALOUS HUSBAND SHOOTS HIS WIFE, SON AND MOTHER-IN-LAW.

A terrible tragedy was enacted Friday evening at a small farm house, in the town of Warren. In this house lived David M. Robbins and wife, elderly people, and their daughter about 19 years old, who is the wife of Charles Smith, and her child, a boy of a year and a half. The aged father of Mrs Robbins also lived with them. In another part of the same house lived Isaac Metcalf and family. Smith was at work as a mortar mixer in Rockland, and is about 35 years old. He was very jealous of his wife, and last Sunday threatened to shoot her. Friday evening he hired a team in Rockland and started for Robbins' house. He arrived at the house and going in asked his wife to go out with him, which she did, where they had some words, and he told her he was going to kill her. He went back to the house where he had some altercation with Mrs. Robbins, his wife's mother when he drew a revolver and shot her in the eye and she fell to the floor. At this Mrs. Metcalf, who was in the room, attempted to escape, when Smith fired at her as he went out, the bullet grazing her ear. He then turned and shot his wife in the neck and she fell. The murderer then went out, and, on going round to the rear of the house, entered by a back door, and, going into the room where his little boy lay sleeping, shot him twice in the mouth, killing him instantly. He then took up a lighted lamp and dashed it on the floor intending no doubt to burn the house, but it went out as it fell. He then returned to the room where his wife and mother in law were, and shot the latter again through the body, inflicting probably a mortal wound. He then spoke to his wife, asking her to kiss him, and shot her again in the breast. Smith, when he had, as he thought, completed his work of murder drove back to the city, gave himself up to the police, and was lodged in the lockup. Mrs. Robbins died Saturday morning. Mrs. Smith will probably die, but has been conscious and able to make an ante mortem declaration in answer to questions, which corroborates Mrs. Metcalf's story.

THE CLAN EMERY.

At the third annual reunion of the Emery family held in Dover, N. H. Sept. 8th, Maine was well represented. A paper on the life and labors of Elder Joshua Emery of Berwick, Me., prepared by Rev. E. J. Emery, was read by the Rev. R. Emery of Newbury. The subject of this sketch was the first Baptist minister in the State of Maine. He was described as a man of perseverance and independent thought. He freely gave his labors for the faith which he professed. He served his people without any remuneration, and paid one-half the cost for erecting a place of public worship. The next paper was read by Edwin Emery of New Bedford, on Col. Caleb Emery of Sanford, Me., giving with vigor and beauty of expression the peculiarities and prominent traits of his character. Rev. Rufus Emery gave an account of the life of Anthony Emery, reading a petition of his, addressed to the General Court of Massachusetts, for license to keep a public house; referring to the fact that John Emery of Newbury and Anthony Emery of Kittery, Me., were both fined for entertaining Quakers, and questioning the authority of the court. Among the speakers was G. B. Emery, Esq. of Gorham, Me.

DEATH OF DR. GREENE OF PORTLAND.

A private telegram from New York states that Dr. Wm. Warren Greene, of Portland, a delegate to the International Medical Congress at London, died and was buried at sea on his return voyage. He was the leading physician of Portland, confessedly the ablest surgeon in Maine and one of the most skillful in the country. He graduated from the Ann Arbor Medical School, and was professor at Long Island College, and since then at Portland, where his clinique gave him fame very early. He was president of the Maine Medical Association last year. His age is a little over fifty. His wife died some years ago. He leaves a son studying at Ann Arbor and a young daughter in Portland.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE W. C. T. U.

The Maine Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold its seventh annual meeting at Pine street Congregational church, Lewiston, opening Wednesday evening, Sept. 21, at 8 o'clock, and continuing through the 22d and 23d. Each local auxiliary is requested to send three delegates with credentials. The railroads will furnish free returns on tickets good from Sept. 20th to 24th inclusive. Tuesday, first day the reception of delegates will take place at the rooms of the Association on Lisbon street. An interesting order of exercises has been prepared for the two succeeding days.

IN GENERAL.

Full returns of the vote for Representative to Congress in the Second district give Dingley a majority of 5,175.

The Tourist says there are more than ninety cottages in Bar Harbor owned or occupied by summer visitors.

Dixmont, Etna and Newburg will hold their next annual cattle show and fair at Simpson's Corner on Saturday Oct. 8.

Hon. Elihu B. Washburn, of Illinois, ex minister to France, is now visiting at the family homestead in Livermore.

Mr. B. L. Hadley of Bar Harbor, has a native cow, from which he has sold milk to the amount of $115 during the past eleven months, besides using three pints a day in his family.

The men laboring in the Cobb Lime Co.'s kilns recently asked for an advance of wages from $1.50 to $2.00 per day and received it.

Miss Susie Hasty, a Bangor young lady employed in Smith's dye house, Lewiston, was taken violently insane, ten minutes after the receipt of a telegram announcing the death of a younger brother. She will probably recover.

The Penobscot yearly meeting of Free Baptists will convene with the Rockland church on the 27th inst., continuing in session to the evening of the 29th. Half fare is given on the various railroads and the Sanford steamers, and it is expected to be an occasion of more than usual interest.

The Executive Council were in session two days at the State House last week, engaged in the transaction of routine business. They have provided for the payment of certain accounts against the State, and have confirmed the nominations of the Justices of the Peace and other minor officers appointed by Gov. Plaisted.

Thomas Wheeler, who shot himself after the attempt to kill Mrs. Frank Cole at Kittery, is rapidly recovering from his injuries. The prisoner continues to assert regret that he did not kill her.

A prisoner named George H. Merchant, awaiting trial for adultery, escaped from jail at Wiscasset, Sunday morning. His age is 23.

Edward P. Morse, of Union, died about a month since of paralysis, as was supposed. Since his death suspicions have arisen that he died from poison administered by his wife. The body was disinterred Saturday, and an official examination was held by Coroner Otis. The stomach and other portions of the body were removed by Drs. Banks and Hitchcock and will be sent to Prof. Wood, of Harvard College for analysis.

At a meeting of the Maine Central railroad directors, Thursday, Superintendent Tucker's salary was increased. The resignation of master mechanic John W. Philbrook of Waterville, for thirty years in the company's employ, was accepted and a resolution passed unanimously which was highly complimentary to him.

We are pleased to see ex Governor Davis in town again after his long and tedious illness, and to learn that he is steadily improving though he has not yet fully regained his strength. [Bangor Whig.

The New York Sun publishes an absurd rumor that the Supreme Court is divided on the Executive question. The Supreme Court is not in the habit of giving its opinions before formed, to New York papers.

Hon. A. P. Gould of Thomaston was driving down Mount Katahdin with his daughter, Mrs. O. W. Davis, of Bangor, recently, when the breeching of the harness gave way, letting the carriage press against the horse's legs, when the animal ran away, throwing the parties out. Fortunately they escaped without serious injury. The carriage was badly smashed.

A poor man can now buy a farm in the vicinity of Houlton, "on tick," pay 6 per cent. interest, and make money. So says the Pioneer.

The total receipts of the State Fair this year were $17,037.94, which is a little less than $2000 in excess of last year.

The heaviest girl in Aroostook lives in Forest City. Her name is Carrie Hayes, not quite seven teen years old and she weighs 292 pounds.

The Republican says the colony at New Sweden is prospering. Additions are constantly being made by immigration. Fifty families, numbering some 250, are expected soon. The period of cavil and doubt has passed, and complete success has crowned the "policy" which gave birth to this enterprise.

The Aroostook Pioneer says: Reports from the potato fields are quite encouraging. Some pieces have not been struck with rust, and those that have are not badly affected with rot.

Quinn & Coyle, of Portland, have built 100 boilers the last three years, all having passed the U. S. Inspector's test.

The corn canning factories in this State have put up over half a million cans, and the season is not yet over.

The Maine Historical society visited Thomaston last week, where the members were handsomely entertained. The trip from Portland was made in the revenue cutter Dallas.

The Richmond Bee says, J. H. Knights is the owner of an apple tree that is bearing a second crop. The first crop was gathered about two weeks ago. The tree is now covered with blossoms and has several specimens of unripe fruit.

According to the Maine Mining Journal the silver mine at Garland has turned into a gold mine.

This is what Owen of the Maine Farmer says of the baby show at City Hall: "One lady in the audience became so excited as to wish that she were the happy mother of all the babies. On second thought, however, she abrogated the fifteenth amendment, and excluded the black ones!"

The citizens of Bluehill are to have a grand ball at the Atlantic House this evening.

The following is the weekly list of patents issued to residents of Maine: Charles L. Emery, Biddeford, sash fastener; William W. Rollins, Fort Fairfield, hay-rack; Moses B. Rodgers, Holden, violin; Chas H. Lamson, Portland, badge (design.)

The overseers of the poor house have found an inmate of the Lewiston alms house who has wealthy relations in an adjoining county, and they propose to interview them.

Andrew M. Fox, a prominent lumberman of Ellsworth, was arrested Friday night, for forging the name of an endorser on several notes.

The Journal says that the following nominations were acted upon Thursday by the Council: Hiram P. Farrow, Commissioner to verity meridian lines, confirmed. Nominations rejected: Israel F. Dana, Trustee of Insane Hospital; Albion Little, Wm. E. Gould, D. W. True, Trustees of Reform School. The foregoing nominations which were made June 2 (except the latter, September 2) were called up and rejected. Patrick Griffin of Portland, sentenced to State Prison for two years, for assault and battery, had forty six days of his sentence remitted, he having lain for that time in the Portland jail.

Rev. James Fitton, D. D., of Portland, the oldest Catholic priest in New England, is dead.

It is probable that the Maine Central Railroad Company is to build from Dexter through Dover and Patten to Houlton, and thence to Presque Isle. This will bring Aroostook one hundred miles nearer Boston.

The individual shoot, open to all members of the Maine Militia, has been postponed. It will occur in about a month, when some one hundred crack shots will be present and test their skill with the rifle.

A convict by the name of Leavitt, having three years of five sentenced to serve, scaled the walls of the Maine State Prison Friday afternoon. He had a hook attached to a line which he threw up and caught on the walk, drawing himself up by the line on to the walk and then jumping to the ground outside. Guard J. C. Henderson fired at him twice, but did not hit him. Leavitt ran as far as the railroad track in the rear of the prison, where he was caught and taken back to his cell.

Friday, Maglorie Gilbert, married, while blasting on the ledge at Lower Biddeford, was blown up, his face badly burned about the head and shoulders. Both eyes are probably destroyed. His recovery is doubtful.

Josie Ryan, a blind girl, aged 13, was drowned Friday afternoon by falling into an uncovered cistern in the cellar of her sister's residence on Salem street, Portland. The plumbers were at work and she did not know the cistern was uncovered.

The opinion seems that a terrible accident occurred on Wednesday last at Crystal Lake, Friendship, of which Edison Lawry was the victim. It appears that a gang of men were engaged in pulling stumps by a tackle drawn by oxen. When the stump gave way, Mr. Lawry was standing in the line of draught and the stump struck him on the collar bone and on the side of the face, breaking into slivers the under jaw, and knocking out several teeth in a horrible manner. The injury was succeeded by insensibility and vomiting.

Drummers from the West are going through Maine and Canada, attempting to buy up a large slice of the potato crop, in advance. There are indications of a big speculation in potatoes the coming winter.

Two children of August S. Littlefield of York, were poisoned from eating cucumbers on the vines of which Paris green was accidentally thrown, the died shortly after; another is in a critical condition.

Generalities.

Snow fell Friday in Iowa, and southern Minnesota.

Parotid is from the Greek words "para," near, and "otis," the ear.

The total gross cost of the Afghan war was in round numbers, $122,472,000.

The Nova Scotia potato crop promises to be excellent in quality and quantity.

Near Dangola, Illinois, a man whipped a little child to death and was hanged by a mob.

The annual report of the Marine Hospital service shows it to be in a flourishing condition.

All the estimates place the coming cotton crop above that of any season, save 1880, for ten years.

Prof. Kings balloon voyage was a failure. The aerial ship was wrecked in a cow pasture near St. Paul.

The total wheat crop of Minnesota is estimated at 33,771,341 bushels, or about 15 per cent less than last year.

The republicans of Cincinnati and Cleveland both have a colored man on their Legislative ticket this year.

Mrs. Lincoln's health has improved, and she will spend the autumn and winter with her son in Washington.

The Connecticut town election will be held the first Monday in October. License or no license will constitute the issue.

At a recent wedding in Barnesville, Ga., the groom was 110 and the bride had just celebrated her 90th birthday.

There are many cases of small pox in Philadelphia, and the number is increasing so rapidly as to cause much anxiety.

In one square mile in London, where the poorest people congregate, £400,000 a year is said to be spent in intoxicating drink.

Six million dollars' worth less of breadstuffs was exported during the month of August than in the corresponding month last year.

Within twenty one years, Turkey has contracted a debt of $700,000,000, the unpaid interest upon which runs it up to $1,250,000,000.

Charles Lamb once said that the greatest pleasure he knew was to do a good action by stealth and have it found out by accident.

Gen. Wm. P., brother of ex Secretary Robeson, died in Camden, N. J., Thursday night, aged 45. He was badly wounded at Five Forks.

The latest impression at Washington is that Hewgate has gone to some South American republic with which there is no extradition treaty.

The wife of the late Senator Burnside, was Miss Mary Richmond Bishop, a descendant on her mother's side, of Roger Williams. She died in 1876.

The dory Little Western arrived at Gloucester the 13th, completing her round trip across the Atlantic. She started from Gloucester on the outward voyage June 12, 1880.

The butter product of the United States for 1880 is estimated by the Department of Agriculture at 1,000,000,000 pounds, and the cheese product at 300,000,000 pounds.

It is considered probable that at the next session of Congress the old controversy between the Indian office and the army as to the control of the savages will be revived.

Rev. Dr. Thomas of Chicago, the Methodist clergyman who questioned the inspiration of some portions of the Old Testament, was found guilty of heresy by the Council.

Eighty million pounds of tea, valued at $25,000,000, were imported into the United States in 1880, and the chances are that these figures will show an increase for the current year.

The death of Captain Kidder Randolph Breese, an accomplished officer of the United States navy, is announced as having taken place Sept. 13th, at his residence in Newport, R. I.

The owner of a large cranberry farm at Berlin, Wis., employs a hundred girls, and he promises to marry the one who picks the most berries this season, providing she wants him.

A woman who dressed herself in men's clothes and went into the army during the war, so that she could be with her husband, and who was wounded in the service, has just received $600 in pension arrears at St. Louis.

A mammoth tree cut down in Lewis county, Ky., recently and believed to be three hundred years old, produced 33,462 feet of lumber and twenty-five cords of firewood. It was sixteen feet in diameter and one hundred and twenty feet high.

The Washington Republican says of Mrs. Edson, the woman physician who has been in attendance upon the President: "She stands high in public estimation for her dignity, modesty and truthfulness." The lady is reported to be professionally engaged at Watch Hill.

The grave of "Peter Parley" (Samuel G. Goodrich) is in a rural graveyard near Southbury, Ct., only a little way from the Goodrich place. The marble slab at the head bears as an emblem an open book with two or three dogs ears d leaves,—a very significant memorial of the pioneer in children's literature.

Madame Susan M. Bonaparte, daughter-in-law of the late Madame Elizabeth Patterson Bonaparte and widow of Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, died at her residence in Baltimore Sept. 15 after an illness of two months, of paralysis. Her sons Charles J. and Col. Jerome, were at her bedside when she died. She was the daughter of Benjamin Williams, a prominent merchant who came to Baltimore from Roxbury, Mass. She was born in Baltimore and married in November, 1829, to Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, only son of Jerome Napoleon, brother of Emperor Napoleon.

The London Daily News states that the Russian journals publish terrible details of the diphtheria now epidemic in Russia. It is reported that, in certain communes and parishes, all the children under 15 years old have died. The origin of the attack dates from 1872, when the disease first appeared in Bessarabia. Since then it has spread far and wide over the south of the empire, whence it lately began to make rapid progress toward the east and the northwest. In Pultawa, a province of considerable less than 2,000,000 inhabitants, there have 45,543 cases, of which 18,765 were fatal.

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Dead.

"The President is dead." Four words more pregnant with sorrow, sincere, heart-felt sorrow, were never before addressed to the American people; and this bare announcement might well be permitted to stand as expressing all that need be said on this mournful occasion. Words of sympathy or sorrow seem alike unnecessary and unavailing. Nothing that we might say could add to or soften the grief which all must feel at this sad but not unexpected termination of the President's long and painful struggle. At 9.20 A. M. on Saturday, July 2nd, President Garfield was stricken down in Washington by the bullet of an assassin. He died at Long Branch at 10.35 P. M., Monday Sept. 19. During these eighty days the bulletins from the bedside of the sufferer have been awaited with the most intense interest. Never before were the people of this country so closely united. Party lines and sectional barriers were alike broken down, and in the presence of the dread shadow of death all were brought together in the bonds of a common sympathy.

When President Garfield had taken the oath of office at the Capitol on the 4th of March last, he turned and in the presence of an assembled multitude kissed his aged mother. This filial act was a surprise to those who had known Gen. Garfield only in his official capacities. But during the past two months the domestic life of the President has been revealed to the public gaze, and as son, husband and father he has shown himself worthy of the highest admiration and respect. The fortitude and hopefulness of the mother, and the devotion which may well be called heroic, of the wife, have also made an enduring impression upon the hearts not alone of the American people, but of those of distant climes and nations. Tributes of respect and words of sympathy and of hope have come from every quarter of the globe to mingle with the outpourings of our own people. Prayers have ascended from pulpits and altars and from the heartstone of the rich and poor alike, for the recovery of our stricken President; medical skill has exhausted its resources; and the tender ministration of loving hearts and hands have been extended—but all in vain. God in His infinite wisdom, to which all must bow, has seen fit to remove the object of the nation's solicitude to another and brighter sphere.

The late President was large-hearted as well as large-brained; he was above all petty animosities; he was liberal and charitable in all his relations. It was his ambition to have so administered the trust conferred upon him by the people as to have made this a truly united, peaceful and prosperous country. To paraphase the words of Shakspeare: "All the ends he aimed at were his country's, his God's, and truth's." But ere his mission had been accomplished indeed at the very outset of his career

He gave his honors to the world again,
His blessed part to Heaven, and slept in peace.

We can only chronicle briefly this week the last hours of President Garfield, and the events which have succeeded it up to the hour of going to press. Our space is inadequate to fully record the reception of the sad tidings in all parts of this country, and the succeeding outpourings of sorrow and sympathy. Tolling bells sounded the knell of the departed on Tuesday, in cities, towns and hamlets, and one general feeling of deep sorrow prevailed. Queen Victoria telegraphed the following words of sympathy to Mrs. Garfield: "Words cannot express the deep sympathy I feel with you. May God support and comfort you, as He alone can." When Gen. Arthur received the news his eyes filled with tears, and he buried his head in his hands, remaining in this position a long time. Later he took the oath of office at his New York residence and became the lawful President of the United States. As the Lewiston Journal ftly says—

The government will go on. The vacant seat has been filled. Assassination cannot revolutionize. It can only harrow and perplex. That God may sustain the widow and the fatherless, who have laid their most precious offering on the altar of their country, will now be the nation's prayer. That the successor in the executive chair of him whom the nation mourns, may be divinely guided, all the people now fervently pray.

Mrs. Garfield has the sincere sympathy of the nation in her great affliction, and the universal esteem in which she is held will, we are sure, be testified in a substantial form. The subscription in behalf of Mrs. Garfield and her children, suspended when there were hopes of the President's recovery, will now be resumed, and the proposed sum of $250,000 or more raised. More than half the amount has already been subscribed.

God reigns and the government at Washington still lives. [James A. Garfield.

The death of Senator Burnside, briefly announced last week, was a painful surprise to the country. The kindly tone of the obituaries in papers of all shades of political opinion attests the wide popularity of the deceased and the public estimate of his worth. In the Mexican and Indian wars, and in the war of the rebellion, Gen. Burnside did the country good service, and in the trusts to which the people of his State called him, as Governor and Senator, his integrity, industry and fitness were unquestioned.

Howgate is a Democrat.

It is in very bad taste, to say the least, to attempt to make a hero of Sergt. Mason for shooting at Guiteau. If Mason is a Virginian as reported, he has none of the chivalric qualities which are supposed to prevail among Virginians, and which forbid the shooting of an unarmed man in cold blood. There are occasions when public sentiment condones summary and extra-judicial methods of punishing criminals, but this attempt to murder Guiteau in his cell is not one of these. There is not the slightest doubt but that Guiteau will suffer the full penalty for his crime at the hands of the proper law-officers. The law makes no distinction between the President and a private citizen, and it is better for all concerned, despite the not unnatural desire for vengeance, that the assassin should be tried and sentenced in due form. If he had been shot down at the time of his attack upon the President, the act would have been justifiable. Still it is gratifying to know that even in such a moment, the law-abiding sentiment of the American people asserted itself and that the cowardly assassin was protected in his person and lodged in jail by the proper guardians of the peace.

The projected enterprise of the Maine Central managers in the matter of building a railroad direct from Dexter through Dover to Patten, thence to Houlton, and from Houlton to Presque Isle, would make Belfast the natural seaport of Aroostook and of the region traversed by the proposed road. Heavy freights would naturally come this way; such for instance as pig iron from the Katahdin works, which with present facilities has already found its way here in considerable quantities for shipment. Last season, it will be remembered, a Bangor dealer in Aroostook products came to Belfast to transact his business, the former port being closed by an ice embargo. An open port the year round, a safe harbor, easy of access, without the expense of towage, and ample dock-room, are the advantages Belfast offers to shippers, and which will no doubt be largely availed of if this direct railroad line to the fertile Aroostook region is constructed.

The New Age is unhappy over the result in the second congressional district. Had it not lost its temper it would hardly have made that unjust reference to Mr. Dingley's "barl," especially as hundreds of Democratic votes contributed to Mr. Dingley's majority. Hardly less surprising is its commendation of the withdrawal of Mr. Reed and its approval of the manner in which this was brought about. Even the Bangor Commercial condemns fusion on such humiliating terms as were offered to the Democratic voters of the second district. Of so-called Democratic papers in this State the Argus and the New Age seem to be the only ones to partake of crow and swear they like it.

The legal document on the first page, captioned the Belfast National Bank vs. the Inhabitants of Stockton, will be found mighty interesting reading. Aside from the importance of this decision as to the liability of towns in borrowing money and the risks to be incurred by the lender, a good deal of light is thrown upon the devious ways of one C. C. Roberts, of Stockton, of whom we have heard occasionally in local politics. What has heretofore been hinted at concerning Mr. Roberts' methods as a town officer is very plainly stated in this law paper, and now goes on record where all may see it.

We find the following item in the Hampshire Telegraph (Portsmouth, England) of Sept. 3:—

A wealthy man in Maine who died last month, was so ardent a prohibitionist that he has attempted in his will to enforce total abstinence not only on his children but on his unborn grandchildren.

This refers to the will of the late Chas. Elliot of Knox, originally published in the Journal. It is safe to say that this will has been noticed by nine out of every ten papers in this country. It is believed to be the only document of the kind on record.

The Kennebec Reporter should not be so sensitive. The coincidence appeared to us somewhat remarkable and it was mentioned a second time at the suggestion of the Advertiser. With so many well-filled ice houses along the Kennebec our contemporary of the Reporter ought to be able to keep cool. We assure him this is meant for a pleasant paragraph, and that it will grieve us if he regards it otherwise.

It is said that in his annual report Postmaster General James will recommend the establishment of postal savings banks and of a postal telegraph system. Efforts in these directions have not been attended with much success heretofore, but the country has learned to place a good deal of faith in Mr. James' judgment, and what he has to say will receive careful consideration.

The head of the temperance ticket in Ohio—a Democratic scheme to draw off Republican votes—is a manufacturer of cider and wine presses, thousands of which he has sold in the State. The most liberal estimate gives the winepress temperance candidate a thousand votes, and Gov. Foster's re-election is generally conceded.

Mr. Lorillard's colt Iroquois, the only American winner of the Derby, winner also of the Prince of Wales stakes at Ascot, has achieved a still greater triumph in winning the St. Leger at Doncaster on the 14th inst. The latter is said to have been the most exciting and interesting race of recent years.

A popular conundrum some years ago was, "Does protection protect?" The more recent conundrum, "Does fusion fuse?" was answered in the negative on Sept. 12, in the second Maine congressional district.

The Boston Post has evidently taken a hint from Vennor. It utters the following prediction concerning the Ohio election: "It will create little surprise if Foster be elected by 20,000 or Bookwalter by 30,000 majority."

The special Maine correspondent of the Boston Herald would have made a big reputation as a political prophet had he added a cypher to his estimate of Gov. Dingley's majority. He put it at 500.

The Lewiston Gazette ought to feel lonesome. It is now generally conceded to be the only Democratic paper in Maine.

"If a Greenbacker is elected in Frye's place, as now seems probable." [New York World, 12th inst.

If—but no matter.

Death of President Garfield.

HE BREATHES HIS LAST AT 10.35 P. M. MONDAY. HE IS UNCONSCIOUS AT THE LAST. MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY AT THE BEDSIDE—MRS. GARFIELD'S FORTITUDE. RECORD OF THE PRESIDENT'S LAST DAYS.

Our summary of the news concerning the President concluded last week with the morning bulletin of Wednesday, Sept. 14th. There was no appreciable change in his condition on that day though the more hopeful fancied they saw a slight improvement. At noon the President was placed on an invalid chair in a semi recumbent position, and remained one hour and a half without fatigue or discomfort. He seemed to enjoy the ocean breezes and was cheerful, talkative and hopeful. In the evening there was an increase of temperature, pulse and respiration, but so slight as not to indicate any new complications. The right lung was reported as less troublesome, and the President had some refreshing sleep, sleeping for some time while in the chair. He passed a comfortable night, and Thursday his condition did not appear to have undergone any material change except that the expectoration from the right lung was rather less difficult and less profuse. During the day the President was placed in the invalid chair and remained three quarters of an hour in a position a little more elevated than on previous occasions. At 5.30 p. m. his temperature was 98.9, pulse 104, respiration 21. Dr. Hamilton gave a very hopeful opinion of the case; but late in the evening Dr Boynton said he thought the President had lost a little strength and vitality during the day. The physicians finally decided to admit for the first time, that he was suffering from blood poison, which they mildly referred to as a "septic accident." This unpleasant fact was, however, obvious long before. The want of appetite continued to be a bad feature of the case.

Friday was a gloomy day. A storm raged at Long Branch, and the stormy alternations of the President's pulse reflected the threatening and gloomy change in his condition which first showed itself on Thursday night, and which grew more and more marked as the day wore on. At times the President's mind wandered and now and then pathetic and strange language dropped from his lips—language sometimes indicating he felt he was in a storm at sea, beseeching his comrades not to let him sink. Another crisis had evidently been reached, and even Dr. Bliss abandoned his cheerful words and manner and admitted that his patient was in great danger. It was necessary to abandon the use of solid food and large doses of quinine and brandy were administered. Pulse and temperature indicated great exhaustion. The sanguine Dr. Boynton admitted that the President was suffering from chronic blood poisoning and that the chances, from a medical standpoint, were certainly against recovery.

An unofficial bulletin issued at half past eight Saturday morning said the President slept well most of the night and that his temperature and pulse were lower than on the previous evening. The official bulletin, dated half an hour later was less encouraging, showing that the pulse had reached 130 in its fluctuations during the night. Stimulant was administered by enemata during the day. Saturday night at 11 o'clock and 3 o'clock in the morning the President had a rigor. It lasted about 20 minutes, during which time the pulse run up to 156. After the rigor passed off the President vomited considerably. His pulse subsequently decreased to 120. The rigor was succeeded by profuse perspiration. During the prevalence of the rigor the patient was delirious. In the afternoon and evening he was more comfortable. During the night and the morning he slept fitfully, and there was no evidence of mental aberration and the President was able to take nourishment. Sunday evening the President had another chill, lasting about ten minutes. Dr. Boynton telegraphed to Vennor that the chances were all against his recovery, but Dr. Bliss thought there was still hope.

HIS LAST DAY ON EARTH.

The President's condition Monday morning was unfavorable. At 8.30 he had a severe rigor of nearly twenty minutes duration. After it subsided he slept a while, and on waking took a small quantity of nourishment. His pulse was at one time 163 and was about 140 at 10 A. M. The noon bulletin showed no material change in the President's condition. The 6 P. M. bulletin contained nothing alarming, but at 10.30 P. M. it was announced that the President was sinking fast and that all his physicians had been summoned. A few minutes later came the announcement, "The President is dead."

THE OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The following official bulletin was issued under date 11 o'clock A. M. Monday:—

The President died at 10.35 P. M. After the bulletin was issued at 5.30 this evening, the President continued in much the same condition as during the afternoon, his pulse varying from 132 to 140, with rather an increased force and volume. After taking his nourishment he fell into a quiet sleep about 35 minutes before his death, and while asleep his pulse rose to 120 and was somewhat more feeble. At ten minutes after ten o'clock he awoke, complaining of a severe pain over the region of the heart and almost immediately became unconscious and ceased to breathe at 10.35.

(Signed) D. W. BLISS,
D. HAYES AGNEW,
E. R. HAMILTON.

THE SAD PARTICULARS.

At midnight Attorney Gen. MacVeagh made the following statement for publication:—

Attorney General MacVeagh just came to the Elberon Hotel from the Francklyn cottage and made the following statement: He left Washington at 9 o'clock in the morning. Shortly before that Dr. Bliss had seen the President and found his pulse at 104, and all his conditions then promising a quiet night. The Doctor asked the President if he was feeling uncomfortable; the President answered "No; let all," and shortly afterwards fell asleep, and Dr. Bliss returned to his room across the hall from that occupied by the President."

Col. Swaim and Rockwell remained with the President. About 15 minutes after ten the President awakened and remarked to Col. Swaim that he was suffering great pain, and placed his hand over his heart. Dr. Bliss was summoned and when he entered the room he found the President substantially without pulse, and the action of the heart almost indistinguishable. He said at once the President was dying, and directed that Mrs. Garfield be called; also the other physicians. The President remained in a dying condition until 10.35, when he was pronounced dead. He died of some trouble of the heart, supposed to be neuralgia, but that of course is uncertain.

THE LAST MOMENTS.

Previous to his death the only words spoken by the President were that he had a severe pain in his heart. It is supposed by the surgeons that his death was occasioned by a clot of blood forming on the heart. Dr. Bliss was the first one to notice the President's expression of pain, and upon entering the room he at once saw that the end was near. The members of the family were immediately summoned to the bedside. All arrived and perfect quiet prevailed. Mrs. Garfield bore the trying ordeal with great fortitude, and exhibited unprecedented courage. She gave way to the paroxysms of grief, and after death become evident she quietly withdrew to her own room. There she sat a heart stricken widow full of grief, but with too much Christian courage to exhibit it to those about her. She of course was laboring under a terrible strain, and despite her efforts tears flowed from her eyes and her lips became drawn by the noble attempt to bear the burden with which she had been afflicted.

Miss Mollie was naturally greatly affected and tears flowed from the child's eyes, notwithstanding her noble efforts to follow the example of her mother. The death scene was one never to be forgotten. Perfect quiet prevailed and there was not a murmur heard while the President was sinking.

After death had been pronounced the body was properly arranged by Dr. Bliss. Telegrams were immediately sent to the President's mother in Ohio, and to the sons, Harry and James, who are now at Williams College, as also to Vice President Arthur and other prominent public men.

AFFECTING SCENES IN THE CHAMBER OF THE DYING CHIEF MAGISTRATE.

Specials from Long Branch give interesting details of the scenes in the President's chamber, Monday. One account says: Late in the morning the President expressed a wish to see his daughter Mollie. When the child went into the room she kissed her father and told him that she was glad to see that he was looking so much better. He said: "You think I do look better, Mollie?" She said: "Yes, papa," and then she took a chair and sat near the bed, fanning her father with a newspaper. Dr. Boynton says that she was swaying in her chair. He stepped up to her, but before he could reach her, she had fallen over in a dead faint, in falling her face struck against the bed post, and when they had raised her she was not only unconscious, but bleeding from the effects of the blow. They carried her out and she speedily recovered. The President they thought, had not noticed what had happened to his petted child; for he seemed to have sunk into a stupor; but when Dr. Boynton came back he was astonished to hear the President say "Poor little Mollie, she fell over like a log what was the matter?" They assured the President that she was quite restored. He again sank into stupor or sleep, which lasted until noon examination. This stupor was not healthy sleep. The President frequently muttered and half unclosed his head uneasily to and fro. The following were present when the President breathed his last: Drs. Bliss and Agnew, Mrs. Garfield and her daughter Mollie, Col. Rockwell, G. C. Rockwell, Gen. Swaim, Dr. Boynton, Private Sec'y. J. Stanley Brown, Mrs. and Miss Rockwell, Executive Sec'y Warren Young, H. L. Atchison, John Ricker, I. Lancaster and Dane Sprigge, attendants, the last named colored. Mrs. Garfield sat in a chair sobbing convulsively, and with tears pouring down her cheeks, and uttering no sound. After a while she arose, and taking hold of her dead husband's arm smoothed it up and down. Poor little Mollie threw herself upon her father's shoulder on the other side of the bed and sobbed as if her heart would break. Everybody else was weeping. At midnight, Mrs. Garfield was asked if she wished to have anything done, and whether she desired to have the body taken to Washington. She replied she could not decide until she became more composed. Attorney General MacVeagh was the first member of the cabinet to get the news. He ran bare headed through the darkness across the lawn, from his cottage to Francklyn cottage, followed by his wife. The first dispatch of sympathy received came from Gen. Arthur.

THE RESULT OF THE AUTOPSY.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 20. The following official bulletin was prepared at 11 o'clock to night by the surgeons who have been in attendance upon the President. By previous arrangement a post mortem examination of the body of President Garfield was made this afternoon in the presence and with the assistance of Drs. Hamilton, Agnew, Bliss, Barnes, Woodward, Reyburn, Andrew H. Smith of Elberon, and assistant surgeon D. S. Lamb of the Army Medical Museum at Washington. The operation was performed by Dr. Lamb.

It was found that the ball, after fracturing the right eleventh rib, had passed through the spinal column in front of the spinal canal, fracturing the body of the first lumbar veterbrae, driving a number of small fragments of the bone into the adjacent soft parts, and lod

Asa C. Howe, of Unity, and Daniel S. Simpson, of Searsport, are settling in insolvency.

Sch. Prescott Hazeltine, of Belfast, about which some anxiety has been felt, arrived at New York on Wednesday.

An encampment of Odd Fellows, an offshoot from Passagassawakeag Encampment in this city, will be instituted at Union Oct. 12.

Mr. Asa A. Howes has commenced to move into the residence on Church street recently purchased by him from Capt. J. B. Durham.

The most tender-hearted man that we have is that citizen who makes a little fire to keep the flies comfortable on these chilly mornings.

Seventeen delegates for the Unitarian conference at Ellsworth left this city Tuesday on steamer May Queen. The steamer will return them on Friday.

A new telegraph instrument has been placed in the office of the Maine Central freight house, in this city, to take the place of the one recently destroyed by fire.

Steamer City of Richmond has been floated and taken to the Commercial wharf, Rockland, where temporary repairs will be made and the steamer taken to Portland.

"Nothing like it since the days of Cæsar," is the report which comes from all sections of the country in regard to W. W. Cole's great shows, which are to be in Belfast Oct. 4th.

Dr. J. W. Clough, of Liberty, will exhibit at the coming fair in this city, two Percheron Norman stallions—Young Duke and White Cloud. He will also exhibit imported breed of swine.

Mr. Cates on Saturday paid to the State Treasurer the tax of Belfast for 1881, amounting to $11,101.81. On the margin of the receipt it was noted that Belfast was the first city to pay the tax in full for the current year.

The stone sidewalk on High street from Moody's corner to the Angier store has been removed and will be replaced by concrete. A concrete walk will be made in front of the stores of M. W. Frost and F. B. Knowlton.

The ship Louis Walsh in this city, will be inspected and if she procures a rate she will proceed for Boston. If the rate is not satisfactory she will address for sale. The carpenters who have excavated the ship report her very sound.

Capt. J. Milliken Esq., is one of the most successful marksmen in this region. Besides raising a great many bushels of apples and pears he has about twenty bushels of the finest varieties of plums, then picked from the trees, and are a beautiful sight to behold.

The horse of Mr. Lorenzo Dow ran away on Tuesday, and in coming over Cross street ran against the telegraph pole at the corner of Main street, overturning the carriage. Dow's horse also frightened the horses in W. F. Thomas and Co.'s team, but all three animals were secured without further damage.

An associated press despatch dated Boston Sept. 30th states that the ship R. B. Fuller, of Boston, cleared for Valparaiso with a cargo of coal, was supposed at sea. All hands were saved. The R. B. Fuller was built by Carter & Co., of this city, in 1874, and was one of the finest vessels ever turned out at this yard.

Attention is called to the new firm of Gilmore & Babcock, millinery and fancy goods dealers, who have recently bought out Mrs. H. H. McDonald and intend to keep a first class store and the public are invited to call and see their fall styles.....J. W. Ferguson & Co. have received their fall styles of boots and hats, also large assortments of Scotch and Germantown yarns.

FUNERAL HONORS.—Memorial services on the death of President Garfield, will be held at the Unitarian church next Sunday morning, the Rev. Mr. Crowninshield, delivering an address. There will be appropriate music by the choir.....Rev. Mr. Good-win's discourse at the Universalist church next Sunday will be upon the death of President Garfield.....The Spiritualists will hold services next Sunday at their hall in this city.....Rev. Mr. Ross's Sunday discourse at the North church will be upon the President's death. Prayer meeting in the evening.

POLICE NEWS.—Jerre Flagg was before Judge Hamlin last week on complaint of Jennie Curtis, on two warrants—one for assault and battery, and one for threatening to kill. Parties live together in Belfast and one night recently there was her terribly. Found guilty on both complaints. On the first he recognized in the sum of $200 to appear before the next grand jury, and in the last in the sum of $700 to keep the peace for six months.....Amasa Jackson of Belfast, on complaint of O. C. Merrithew, of Monroe, for an assault, was before Judge Bradbury on Wednesday. Jackson was acquitted.

Dr. J. M. Fletcher of this city, was called to Searsmont on Sunday to attend the funeral of his father, Ephraim Fletcher, Esq., who died on Friday. Mr. Fletcher was a native of Lincolnville and passed 68 years of his life there. He was very prominent in town affairs and for a number of years was chairman of the board of selectmen. He was an ardent Republican and represented his town in the legislature in 1857. Mr. Fletcher was universally respected by his fellow townsmen, and his death the town loses one of its best citizens. He was buried under Masonic honors from King Hiram Lodge, of Lincolnville, of which body he was a member.

FUNERAL.—M. M. Reynolds and wife, of East Livermore, R. I., have recently visited friends in this city. Mr. Reynolds is editor of the Odd Fellow, a 32-page, the only paper in New England devoted exclusively to Odd Fellowship.....Benj. Pitts, formerly of this city, and wife and child, of Jacksonville, are visiting friends in Belfast.....Capt. J. B. Durham and family have gone to Chelsea, Mass.....Mr. E. B. Lindsey, formerly of this city, as assistant manager of the American Rapid telegraph office at Boston, recently passed a few days in Belfast, previous to a visit to the White Mountains.....E. E. Weeks, the popular freight clerk of steamer Kalaadin, has resigned, as will be seen in our marriage notices.

From the president of the Waldo Co. Agricultural Association we learn that in the afternoon of the first day the entries for trotting and running are as follows:

Quickest half mile, Chas. Morrill, Belmont, b. g. Jim. Dr. D. L. Pitcher, Belfast, b. m. Betsey Bell. Nearest to 3 minutes, H. J. Tibbets, Camden, sorrel g. sorrel Fred. G. B. Ingraham, Camden, m. Lady Anderson. David Lancaster, Belfast, b. m. Nelly B. Best running horses, Chas. Harris, Belfast, g. g. Black Bird. L. A. Knowlton, Belfast, b. g. Charlie.

For the afternoon of the second day, there will be six races, and the horses will be called promptly to time. The entries are as follows—

Two year old trot. H. D. Shaw, Morrill, b. s. Lyman. Ames Staples, Belfast, b. m. Daisy Chain. D. L. Pitcher, Belfast, b. g. Indian.

Three year-old trot. Ames Staples, Belfast, b. s. Will Dunn. Chas. Morrill, Belmont, ch. m. Annie Judy. Dr. Foster, Belmont, b. m. Annie. Lorette Hayford, Belfast, b. g. Prince. G. A. Hunter, b. s. Castle Dare. D. L. Pitcher, Belfast, b. g. Jim.

Four year old trot. Thos. Grady, Belfast, sorrel m. Elvie. Leslie Mariner, Searsmont, sorrel m. Topsy. Warren Frost, Belfast, b. m. Fanny Fern. D. L. Pitcher, Belfast, br. g. Brownie.

Five year old trot. F. E. Patten, Lincolnville, b. g. Farmer Boy. G. L. Mudgett, Belfast, b. s. Buckaroon. J. L. A. Spaulding, Waldo, b. m. Kitty. Benson Hall, Lincolnville, b. m. Mertie.

County sweepstakes. O. W. McKenney, Belfast, b. g. Nick. David Lancaster, Belfast, b. m. Nelly. G. O. Bailey, Belfast, g. m. Nelly B. G. L. Mudgett, Belfast, b. s. Buckaroon. O. L. Cross, Lincolnville, ch. g. Happy Jack. Henry Marden, Monroe, b. m. Nelly R. Geo. W. Young, Lincolnville, br. g. Jim.

Sweepstakes for all Maine Horses. O. W. McKenney, Belfast, b. g. Nick. J. P. M. Moody, Belfast, chest. m. Lena M. John Ayer, Palermo, b. m. unknown. H. J. Tibbets, Camden, sorrel g. Sorrel Fred. G. B. Ingraham, Camden, m. Lady Anderson. J. Morton, Unity, b. m. Dart. G. O. Bailey, Belfast, g. m. Nelly B.

BURNHAM.—On Saturday last a party of 100 persons from East Jackson made an excursion to the W. S. Y. Picnic Grove in this town. The day was spent in boating, fishing, and general recreation. It is said that not one of the party used tobacco or drank any intoxicating liquors.....There is to be a dance at the same Grove on Saturday evening next.....We learn that the W. S. Y. Co. is trying to make arrangements with the Maine Central company to erect next year a depot at the foot of the lake. In that event the steamer Dart would make two trips daily between the grove and depot.

WINTERPORT.—On Friday evening last, at the store of Miss V. H. Croxford & Co., the unusual spectacle was witnessed of the opening of a night showing Cerenson *four volumes*. A large company were present to see the unfolding of four beautiful flowers, filling the air with their exquisite perfume. But alas, how soon they fade.....Frank W. Kelley esq., and his brother Silas while driving recently, met with quite a mishap. Their span of horses from some cause been ne unmanagable and running away threw the gentlemen out, injuring F. W. quite severely, and leaving the carriage in a fit condition to become a patient for Dr. Flement.....Rev. George Pratt delivered an interesting lecture in his church on Sunday evening last. Subject, "Mixtures of good and evil." It is hoped the worthy pastor will frequently favor the people with his addresses.....Mrs. Eliza G. Kilburn, widow of the late Capt. P. C. Kilburn, was buried from her home in Hampden on Sunday last. Mrs. K. was a sister of Capt. Hiram Treat of Frankfort, and of Simon J. Treat and Mrs. R. A. Rich, of Winterport.....There was an error in the report of the death of Mr. Parker in your last. His full name was Wm. E. Parke, and he died on board of the vessel that took them from the wreck of the W. H. Genn. His disease was Chagras fever.....A report circulated here last week that Mr. Zilla R. Williams was drowned at sea, caused much sadness for a time. Mr. Williams is one of our best young men, the sole dependence of his mother and little brother and sister, his father being dead. Mr. W. is mate of the Ship Zephyr, bound from New York to Austria and we are well assured that the report of his death was false.

MONROE.—The grounds are being put in order for the approaching fair. A number of horses are here training. The society has two large halls and stables to accommodate all that come. The Newburg band has been engaged for both days.....Mr. Samuel Snow left here two weeks ago for Minnesota, where he had two sons located. On arrival he found James, the eldest, dead, having been killed by the kick of a horse. The young man was 28 years old and had been in the west three years. Mr. Snow came home last week with the body of his son.....There was a baptism at the Church of God last Sunday.....Our village school began Monday, and is taught by Miss Lulie Atwood.....Mr. Ira White has leased the Ben. A. Curtis house, and will open a hotel.....The Monroe band will have a dance on both nights of the fair.....Henry Marden has sold his farm to Isaac Moore, Swanville.

CASTINE.—Charles Rogers, an old and respected citizen, died on the night of the 18th, aged 88 years. The deceased has been postmaster at Castine since 1840, with the exception of the four years of Buchanan's administration. He has voted in sixteen presidential elections. He was proverbially an honest man, possessing the confidence of all parties, and although long past his business days, it was the unanimous feeling of his townsmen that he should retain his position during life.....The second lecture of the Castine lecture course, was delivered on Thursday evening by Rev. Mr. Crowninshield, of Belfast. Subject—"James Abram Garfield." Mr. C. is a very pleasant speaker, and his lecture, like the life of its subject, is full of interest. We hope many other audiences will be fortunate enough to hear the same discourse.....In the garden of S. W. Webster is a crab apple tree, which has borne fruit this season, and is now putting forth new leaves and blossoms.....Lo and a few of his relatives are encamped near the brick yard and the wicked smallboy manages in some way to get his fifteen cents to buy a bow and arrow.

CAMDEN.—In view of the extra attractions which the management of the Knox Co. Agricultural Society have planned to introduce at the October meeting, it has been decided to continue the exhibition four days instead of three as at first announced. The fair will open on Tuesday morning, the 4th of October next, and close Friday evening the 7th. The first day will be devoted to entries and exhibits at the hall. Second day, entries and exhibits of stock at the grounds. Third day, drawing match and grand sweepstake drawing match. Fourth day, baby show at the hall and beat race in the harness. The hall will be open for visitors every day after 1 o'clock of the first day. The management and their friends are hard at work to make this one of the best fairs that has ever been held in Knox county.....Wednesday of last week an excursion party went from Camden, Rockland and Thomaston to Vinalhaven under the auspices of the K. of H. The excursionists were amply provided for by the order at Vinalhaven and a general good time was had.....Last Thursday evening the Bennett & Moulton Juvenile Opera Co. played at Megunticook hall.....The first frost of the season was seen in this vicinity last Saturday morning.....Lumber for the frame for another steamer has been received in H. M. Bean's yard.

BUCKSPORT.—The 5th. Wm. Beazley was successfully launched from the yard of Wm. Beazley & Co. last Thursday at 4 o'clock.....Rev. M. W. Prince preached at the Methodist church last Sunday and Prof. Paine of Bangor Theological Seminary at the Congregational house.....Died in Bucksport Sept. 17th Miss Grace B. Wardwell, aged 12 years, 2 month and 10 days. Miss Wardwell was a graduate of E. M. C. seminary, class of '81. The members of the class express deep sorrow for the loss of one of their number who stood among the first in intellectual ability and in the affections of the class, and who was the first to be called to the higher life.....Mr. T. H. Moses is making extensive additions and improvements in his green houses located at Main and Federal streets. Of the new buildings, the rose house is 65x22 ft., the forcing 25x22 ft., a house devoted to exotics and plants requiring extreme heat, 20x25 ft., and a boiler room and potting shed 20x20 ft. The office is to be enlarged and of a novel design peculiar to T. H. M. The new buildings will require over 3,000 feet of glass, and we might venture the warning to "people who live in glass——." People living in wooden houses mustn't throw stones at these glass houses.....Mr. L. J. Dresser has returned to this place to remain. He brings a wife with him.

SEARSPORT.—Jurors drawn as follows:—Grand Jurors, John Nichols, Traverse Jurors, Miai Sargent and W. J. Mathews.....Messrs. Trundy and Ferguson got a pretty good fall last Friday. The stage on the Sweetser barn where they were working, gave way and they fell to the ground a distance of twenty feet.....Several of our horse men went up to Monroe Saturday to a horse conference and had a pleasant time.....The new schooner Lackawana went down past the other day from Bangor. She showed herself to be a very fast sailer, passing all she came to in a large fleet.....The Sabbath school concert at the Congregational Church Sunday night consisted of remarks by the pastor, singing, &c., exercises by the School illustrating seed time and harvest, and was very entertaining. The Church was trimmed in a beautiful and tasteful manner.....The Two Days' Spiritual meeting in W. D. Smart's Grove was well attended, between 400 and 500 being present Sunday. Mrs. Barrett, of Barnham, Dr. Ware, of Bucksport, Dr. Colson, of Prospect, Mrs. Morse, of Searsmont, and Mr. Wentworth and wife, of Knox, were present and took part in the exercises.....A. Prescott, one of the roughers at the spool factory, while clearing the shavings from the mouth of his chuck, which was running, caught his forearm and all the fingers, cutting them both quite badly.....Rev. M. W. Prince, the recently elected principal of the East Maine Conference Seminary at Bucksport will occupy the Methodist pulpit next Sunday.

The Fall Elections

Elections are only held in ten states this year—Massachusetts, Maryland, Minnesota, Mississippi, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Virginia and Wisconsin. Only in Massachusetts, Ohio and Virginia are Governors and full Legislatures to be elected. Some of these states elect half a Senate, and some a third. Pennsylvania elects a full Legislature, but no Governor. New York, in addition to a partial board of State officers, Assembly and half the Senate, elects representatives to Congress, in place of Fernando Wood, deceased. Levi P. Morton, appointed minister to France, and Warner Miller and Eldridge G. Lapham, elected to the Senate. In Minnesota, Mississippi and Virginia the Legislatures elected will choose United States Senators, but no political change is anticipated in either case. The most interesting election will be in Virginia, where Mahone and his followers are making it lively for the Bourbons.

Probate Court

D. D. LAMSON, Judge.—A. A. FLETCHER, Register.

The following business was transacted at the September Term of this Court—

ADMINISTRATION GRANTED ON ESTATES OF—Lucy M. Holmes, late of Belfast, Geo. B. Holmes, Administrator. Geo. H. Hall, late of Winterport, Nancy T. Hall, Administratrix; Edward F. Morton, late of Thorndike, Nathan E. Morton, Administrator; Joshua Elwell, late of Northport, Geo. B. Elwell, Administrator; Jasper N. Nichols, late of Searsport, Olivia H. Nichols, Administratrix; Thos. H. Marshall, late of Belfast, Melvin T. Marshall, Administrator.

GUARDIANS APPOINTED—Nancy E. Black, over Lilla May Black, minor heir of Chas. B. Black, late of Belfast; Daniel J. McCormick over Ellen J. and Daniel Downing, minor children of Chas. Downing, late of Winterport; Jas. E. Marden over Mary A. Nickerson, minor heir of Rogers M. Nickerson, late of Searsport.

INVENTORIES FILED ON ESTATES OF—Nancy A. Marden, late of Palermo; Rufus Knight, late of Lincolnville; Nathaniel Martin, late of Searsmont; Edward Perkins, late of Belfast; Lucy Sawyer, late of Searsport; Mary Rowell, late of Freedom.

ALLOWANCE MADE TO WIDOW ON ESTATE OF—Julia Giles, late of Monroe.

ALLOWANCE MADE TO WIDOWER ON ESTATE OF—Martha M. Gerry, late of Troy.

ACCOUNTS ALLOWED ON ESTATES OF—John N. Harmon, late of Thorndike; Clara E. Wyman, a minor, R. S. Worthing, late of Palermo; Henry W. Bradbury, late of Searsmont; C. F. D. Twitchell, late of Freedom; Walter P. Randall, a minor, Joseph C. Coombs, late of Searsmont; Joseph Morse, late of Searsport.

WILLS PROBATED—Jonathan Stone, late of Unity; Emma M. Williams, late of Belfast.

LIST OF CLAIMS REQUIRED AGAINST ESTATE OF—Abram F. Bradstreet, late of Freedom.

"Like a Fearful Dream."

"I have been so much better this summer," writes a lady who had used Compound Oxygen. "Every time I think of it I feel as if words would not express my pleasure or my thanks to you for what you have done for me. I shall never forget it. *It seems like a fearful dream, when I think of two years ago. I decided to have might come, for I knew there was no rest for me*, but that I must bear the pain and sickness as well as I could until another morning, which I dreaded to see, for I was so weak it seemed as if I could not see even my own family. Sometimes I wished I could stop breathing just to get a little rest. *Now it is so different. I enter a good the most of the time, and am well compared with what I was then.* Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, containing large reports of cases, and full information, *sent free*. DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, Sept 17.

BUTTER—Northern creamery, fresh made, 32@33c; some extra fine selections being held higher; western do, 31@32c, and some choice lots, 33c; fair to good creamery, 27@30c; choice Vermont and New York dairy, 27@30c, with selections held higher; fair to good, 25@26c; western dairy, 23@25c; loaf packed or factory, 18@21c.

CHEESE—Fine factory, 12½@13c; fair to good, 11@12c; ordinary to medium, 9½@10½c.

EGGS—Eastern, 22c, and choice fresh stock is held higher; northern and P. E. Island, 20½@21c; nearby and fresh stock and cape, 23@24c.

BEANS—Choice pea, $3@3.15, and for choice hand picked, $3.25; mediums, $2.80@2.85; yellow eyes, $2.90@2.95; some choice selections being held above quotations; red kidneys, $1.90@2 ⅌ bush.

POTATOES—Early rose, 80@85c ⅌ bush; good stock toward evening was not taken at 85c as offered; natives, $2.50; Bangor and New Brunswick, $2.37@2.50.

APPLES—Pippins and gravensteins, $8@3.50 ⅌ bbl; maiden blush, $2.75; porter, $2.50@2.75; common, $1.75@2.00.

HAY AND STRAW—Choice No. 1 timothy, $21 ⅌ ton; fair to good, $19@20; fine hay, $17@18; medium to poor, $12@16. Straw, rye, $19@20 ⅌ ton; oat, $16; market steady for straw.

BELFAST PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly for the Journal.

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

PRODUCE MARKET.	PRICES PAID PRODUCERS.		
Apples ⅌ bush,	25@40	Hay ⅌ ton,	$10.00@14.00
" dried, ⅌ lb.	4@5	Hides ⅌ lb,	6@7
Beans, pea, bush	2.50@2.75	Lamb ⅌ lb,	7@8
" Medium	$2.10@2.25	Lamb Skins,	60@75
" Yellow eyes	1.85@2.00	Mutton ⅌ lb,	7@8
Butter ⅌ lb,	18@20	Oats ⅌ bush,	45@50
Beef ⅌ lb,	7@9	Potatoes,	60@65
Barley ⅌ bush,	50@60	Round Hog ⅌ lb	0@9
Cheese ⅌ lb,	10@12	Straw ⅌ ton,	$6.00@8.00
Chicken ⅌ lb,	15@18	Turkey ⅌ lb,	00@00
Calf skins ⅌ lb,	12½	Veal ⅌ lb,	6@6½
Duck ⅌ lb,	0@0	Wool, washed, ⅌ lb,	35
Eggs ⅌ doz.,	20	Wool, unwashed, ⅌ lb,	27
Fowl ⅌ lb,	12@14	Wood, hard,	$4.00@5.00
Geese ⅌ lb,	0@0	Wood, soft,	$2.50@3.00
RETAIL MARKET.			
Beef, Corned, ⅌ lb,	5@9	Oat Meal ⅌ lb,	5@
Butter, Salt, ⅌ box,	20	Onions ⅌ lb,	3½@4
Corn ⅌ bush,	83	Oil, Kerosene ⅌ gal.,	14
Corn Meal ⅌ bush,	83	Pollock ⅌ lb,	3@3½
Cheese ⅌ lb,	13@15	Pork ⅌ lb,	11@12
Codfish, dry, ⅌ lb,	5@6	Plaster ⅌ bbl.,	$4.00
Cranberries ⅌ qt.,	5	Rye Meal, ⅌ lb,	4@5
Clover Seed, ⅌ lb,	12@21	Shorts ⅌ cwt.,	$1.40
Flour ⅌ bbl.,	$7.75@10.00	Sugar ⅌ lb,	9@10½
H. G. Seed ⅌ bush,	$3.25	Salt, T. L. ⅌ bush,	40
Lard ⅌ lb,	12½@15	S. Potatoes ⅌ lb,	4@4½
Lime ⅌ bbl.,	90@1.00	Wheat Meal, ⅌ lb,	4@4½

MARRIED.

In this city, Sept. 8th, by Rev. J. A. Ross, Mr. William B. Ward of Prospect, and Miss Hattie E. Ellis of Stockton.

In Searsport, Sept. 18th, by Rev. B. B. Merrill, Mr. Lorenzo E. McMahan and Miss Lillian L. Patterson, both of Belfast.

In Lincolnville Centre, Sept. 10th, Mr. Albert A. Merriner and Miss Estelle Welhoan, both of Searsmont.

In Appleton, Sept. 9th, Mr. Edwin Keizer and Miss Mary E. Geyer, both of Waldoboro.

In Rockland, Sept. 10th, Charles L. Harriman and Miss Abbie F. Curtis, both of So. Thomaston.

In Rockland, Sept. 14th, Mr. Albert J. Larrabee and Miss Mary H. Curtis, both of Rockland.

In Rockland, Sept. 10th, Mr. John B. Howard and Mrs. Calista E. Metcalf.

In Rockland, Sept. 15th, Mr. Chas. E. Weeks and Miss Lilla F. Kittredge.

In Rockland, Sept. 10th, Mr. T. F. Ryder of Rockland, and Miss Laura A. Arey of So. Thomaston.

In Thomaston, Sept. 13th, Mr. Tilleston Wellie and Miss Isadore Stubley.

In Bremen, Sept. 4th, Mr. Clarence H. Miller and Sarah F. Gross, both of Waldoboro.

In Ellsworth, Sept. 10th, Mr. Charles A. McCartney and Miss Georgia Haskell, both of Ellsworth.

In East Rockport, Aug. 25th, Mr. Charles Carlton and Miss Nellie Smart, both of East Rockport.

In Orland, Sept. 7th, Mr. Pilsbury W. Bowden and Mrs. Elsie A. Bowden, both of Orland.

DIED.

(Nothing beyond the announcement of the name, age, residence, &c., of deceased persons will be published under this heading.)

In this city, Sept. 15th, Mrs. Ella F. Nash, aged 25 years.

In Searsmont, Sept. 16th, Ephraim Fletcher, Esq., a native of Lincolnville, aged 69 years.

In Monroe, Sept. 17th, Horace, son of Wilder and Julia Mitchell, aged 7 months.

In Auburn, Sept. 10th, Mrs. Lois R., wife of Capt. Robert Porter of Searsport, aged 65 years, 11 mos.

In Northport, Sept. 15, Abagail Elwell, aged 79 years, 7 months and 6 days.

In Waldo, Sept. 11th, Mr. Eben C. Elwell, aged 72 years.

In Camden, Sept. 2d, John Ames, aged 31 years, 11 months and 8 days.

In Rockland, Sept. 11th, Harry P., son of Edwin H. and Mary S. Thomas, aged 11 months, 18 days.

In Thomaston, Sept. 7th, Wm., son of P. G. Hall, aged 22 years.

In Waldoboro, Sept. 6th, Mrs. Nancy J., wife of Hudson Sides, aged 41 years and 8 months.

In Waldoboro, Sept. 2d, Mrs. Louisa Winchenbach, aged 71 years and 2 months.

In Waldoboro, Sept. 8th, Mr. Thomas Overlock, aged 21 years and 10 months.

In Waldoboro, Sept. 6th, Mr. Henry Overlock, aged 86 years and 6 months.

In Waldoboro, Sept. 1st, Mrs. Lucy Cole, aged 85 years.

In Deer Isle, Sept. 10th, Edward Robinson, only son of George W. and Lillian F. Higgins, aged 4 months.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF BELFAST.

ARRIVED.

Sept. 18th, schrs. A. W. Ellis, Ferguson, Bangor; Earl, Darby, do; Lizzie Poor, Dickey, fishing.

Sept. 20th, schr. Jachin, French, Boston.

" 21st, schr. Emma, ——, Bangor.

SAILED.

Sept. 16th, schr. Welaka, Perkins, Bangor.

" 17th, schr. Wm. Frederick, Ames, Eastport.

" 20th, schrs. A. W. Ellis, Ferguson, New York; Earl, Darby, Boston; Lizzie Poor, Dickey, fishing.

Gilmore & Babcock

The subscribers beg leave to inform the citizens of Belfast and vicinity that they have purchased the

Millinery Establishment

—OF—

Mrs. H. H. McDONALD,

at the corner of Main and High streets, Belfast, and have just put in the

Latest Fall Styles

—OF—

Millinery & Fancy Goods!

We also keep a full line of

Ladies Underwear, Hosiery, CORSETS, TIES, &c.

We shall be pleased to welcome all the old friends of the establishment and as many new ones as will favor us with their patronage. We shall keep only

FIRST-CLASS GOODS,

and shall sell as low as any similar establishment in the city.

Come and Look at Our Goods.

Mrs. ADELAIDE GILMORE.
Mrs. MARTHA BABCOCK.

Belfast, Sept. 22, 1881.—3t

FALL STYLES!

—IN—

Bonnets & Hats,

—ALSO—

A Large Assortment

—OF—

Scotch & Germantown Yarns

JUST RECEIVED BY

J. W. Ferguson & Co.,

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Sanford Steamship Co.

CHANGE OF TIME. COMMENCING MONDAY, Sept. 19

The steamers of this line will make but FOUR trips per week, leaving Belfast every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday at 2½ P. M. Leaving Lincoln's wharf, Boston, every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday, at 5 P. M.

Connections made with steamer Lewiston for Portland on Monday and Thursday.

D. LANE, Agent.

Belfast, Sept. 19, 1881.—3t

--- JUST FROM ---

AUSTRALIA'S SUNNY SHORE!

21,000 Miles by Sea! Tempest Tossed, but Still Triumphant! A Record Wholly Unprecedented in the Annals of Show History! 43,500 Pounds Sterling Paid for Transportation to and from Foreign Lands.

AT BELFAST, TUESDAY, OCT. 4, 1881,

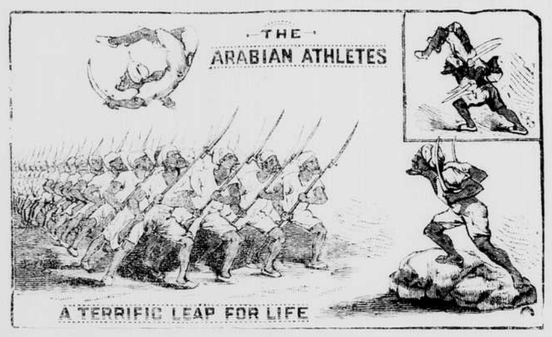
51 Performances in the City of Melbourne, Australia.
48 Performances in the City of Sydney, Australia.
25 Performances in the City of Adelaide, South Australia.
21 Performances in the City of Auckland, New Zealand.

Over 100 Performances in Polynesia, Tasmania, New South Wales, Victoria, Queensland and New Zealand.
36 Performances in the City of San Francisco.

Millions to witness our word and worth. Thousands upon thousands turned away, unable to get even standing room.

Now En Route to Europe and the United Kingdom,

Riding on the Waves of Envious Popularity! Standing on the Pinnacle of Fame, and Presenting



The Very Greatest Show on Earth!

FOUR TItimes ITS FORMER SIZE!

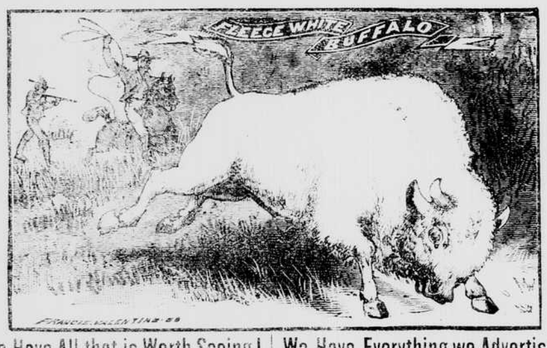
W. W. COLE'S

FIVE-CONTINENT CIRCUS!

IMMENSE MENAGERIE!

Collection of Foreign Wonders and School of Brute Scholars!

Gathered at infinite pains in all parts of the world, transported over broad lands and oceans at enormous expense and risk. Maintaining more Men, Ladies, Children, Horses, Animals, Beasts, Birds, Railway Trains, and Ocean Steamers than any enterprise, of whatever name or nature, in existence.



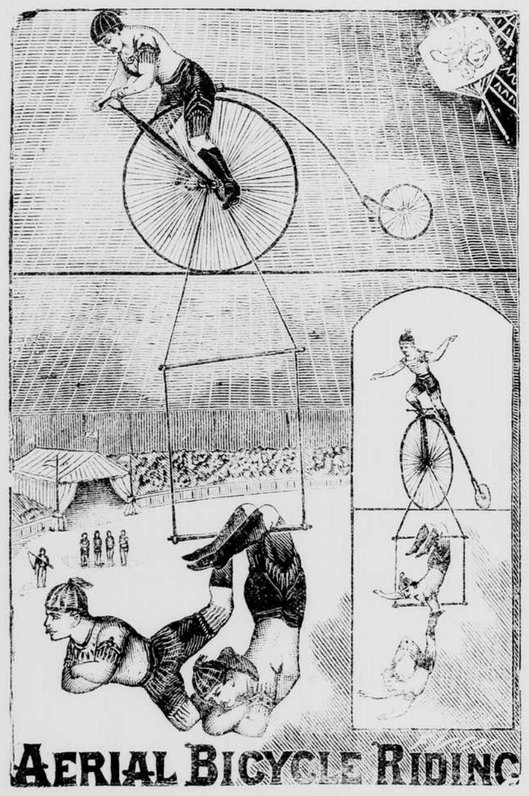
We Have All that is Worth Seeing!

We have the JEAL TWIN SISTERS, The Beautiful Australian Bareback Riders.
We have the GREAT BLONDIN, Who, blindfolded, carries a man upon his back 100 feet from the ground, walking a small strand of wire.
We have the HEROINE HURDLE RIDER, Mlle Linda Jeal, "Queen of the Blazing Zone."
We have the only MAORI WAR DANCERS Ever exhibited in any country.
We have the only Female Five Horse Rider, Madam Ryland, who rides and drives Five Horses at the same time.
We have Eight Bareback Equestrians! No "Pad Acts" allowed.
We have the Largest Corps of Leapers In the world. All first-class.
We have and introduce Two, Three and Four Acts in the ring, simultaneously.
We have the Great Hindoo Snake Charmers, With their venomous writhing serpents.

We Have Everything we Advertise!

We have the only SNOW-WHITE BUFFALO Ever seen in any land.
We have Representatives of Every Nation Riders, Vaulters, Gymnasts and Athletes.
We have a Troupe of Real Whirling Dervishes! From Calcutta and Bombay.
We have a drove of GIANT KANGAROOS!
Captured while in Australia. We have the only Perfect ELECTRIC LIGHT, Manufactured for our special use, bursting day and night, producing brilliant scenic effects.
We have and will exhibit a Gigantic Menagerie of Wild Animals! A Herd of Captive Performing Elephants, Vast Dens of Performing Lions, the Mammoth Kansas Ox, 500 Rare Exotic Birds.
A Great Mid Ocean Aquarium Containing Specimens from the Briny Deep, Marine Monsters, Living Sea Lions, &c.
A HUGE DROVE OF EGYPTIAN CAMELS and 5,000 other strange things which it is impossible to catalogue. The foregoing is but a nucleus around which is gathered *The Biggest, Best and Most Interesting Show in the World.*

We have and will produce the Daring, Death Defying



AERIAL BICYCLE RIDING

Whose incredible feats, amazing and reckless ventures upon the Lofty Wire paralyze all previous displays. All other Aerial acts are mere child's play in comparison. These Intrepid Artists utterly set at naught all laws of gravitation, gliding along their narrow roadway with perfect abandon, literally treading upon airy nothing, and performing a series of feats which cause the firmest hearts to tremble with fear for their safety.

WE HAVE AND WILL PRODUCE A

$50,000 TROUPE OF TRICK STALLIONS

The most wonderful, Best Trained, Most Beautiful and Best Performing Stallions in the World. They Pantomime like Actors, Drill like Soldiers, Frolic like wanton School Boys, Waltz like the Ladies, and Reason with a degree of Intelligence that is truly remarkable. Search the world over and you cannot find their prototypes.

WE ONLY ASK YOU TO COME AND SEE THE GREAT PARADE,

Given every morning at 10 o'clock, to convince you that all we have said is true. In this, as in all respects, our Grand Street Pageant will surpass all others.

TWO PERFORMANCES EVERY DAY!

Doors open at 1 and 7 P. M.

ONE TICKET TELLS THE WHOLE STORY!

Admission 50c. Children Half Price.

Special Low Excursions on all Railroads and Steamboats.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Waldo.

JAMES E. MARDEN, of Searsport, in the County of Waldo and State of Maine, Guardian of FRANK D. NICKERSON, EDWARD D. NICKERSON and MARY A. NICKERSON, minor heirs of LYDIA NICKERSON, late of Searsport, aforesaid, respectfully represents that said wards are seized and possessed of the following described real estate, viz.: one undivided third part of the homestead farm of their mother Lydia Nickerson, late of Searsport, aforesaid, being the same premises named in deed from Isaac L. Marden to Rogers M. Nickerson, recorded in the Waldo County Registry of Deeds, Vol. 156, Page 348. That it would be for the benefit of said wards to have said real estate sold and the proceeds thereof used for their necessary expenses, so much as is needed, and balance placed at interest.

Wherefore your petitioner prays your honor to grant him a license to sell and convey said real estate of said wards as will satisfy said expenses and incidental charges and charges of Guardianship at public or private sale.

JAMES E. MARDEN.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of September, A. D. 1881.

Upon the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioner give public notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, a paper printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Belfast aforesaid, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

JAMES D. LAMSON, Judge.

A true copy. Attest:—A. A. FLETCHER, Register.

To the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Waldo.

JOSEPH L. ELDRIDGE, of Winterport, in the County of Waldo, Guardian of HENRY L. ELDRIDGE, a minor of Winterport, in said County, respectfully represents that said minor is seized of a lot of land with the buildings thereon, situate on the easterly side of Main street in said Winterport, and adjoining land of Charles H. Pierce and L. C. Blaisdell. That it is for the interest of said minor that said estate be sold and the proceeds thereof put on interest. That he has received an advantageous offer for the same, to wit: ten hundred and fifty dollars, and that it is for the interest of said minor that said offer be accepted.

Wherefore your petitioner prays your honor to grant him a license to sell and convey said real estate for said sum. JOSEPH L. ELDRIDGE.

By N. H. HUBBARD, his Attorney.

At a Court of Probate, held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of September, A. D. 1881.

Upon the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of said petition with this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, a paper printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Belfast aforesaid, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

JAMES D. LAMSON, Judge.

A true copy. Attest:—A. A. FLETCHER, Register.

To the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Waldo.

THE undersigned, Guardian of LILLIE MAY BLACK, minor heir of CHARLES B. BLACK, late of Belfast, in said County, deceased, respectfully represents that said ward is seized and possessed of certain real estate in Belfast, to wit: one undivided fourth part of the homestead of said Charles B. Black, situate on the westerly side of Waldo avenue, containing forty acres more or less. That an advantageous offer of five hundred dollars has been made by Arthur L. Brown, of Thorndike, in said County, which offer it is for the interest of all concerned immediately to accept, the proceeds thereof to be put on interest for the benefit of said minor.

Wherefore your petitioner prays your honor to grant her a license to sell and convey said real estate of said minor including the reversion of the widow's dower thereon, to wit: Arthur L. Brown for said sum. NANCY E. BLACK.

At a Court of Probate held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of September, A. D. 1881.

Upon the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, a paper printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office in Belfast aforesaid, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

JAMES D. LAMSON, Judge.

A true copy. Attest:—A. A. FLETCHER, Register.

To the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Waldo.

JAMES M. NICKERSON, of Searsport, Executor of the last will of ROGERS M. NICKERSON, late of Searsport, in said County, deceased, respectfully represents that the goods, chattels and credits of said deceased, are not sufficient to answer his just debts and charges of administration and legacies by the sum of one thousand dollars.

Wherefore your petitioner prays your honor to grant him a license to sell and convey at public or private s

DR. GROSVENOR'S LIVER-AID

IS NOT A PAD,

But an Internal Remedy for Liver Complaints,

Such as

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

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

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

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

TESTIMONIAL TO MR. FELLOWS.

WE, the undersigned, Clergymen of the Methodist Church in Nova Scotia, 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 wherein its effects were beneficial, believe it to be a reliable remedy for the diseases for which it is recommended.

JAMES G. HENNIGAR, Pres. of Conference. JOHN McMURRAY, Ex Pres. of Conference.
WM. SARGENT. RICHARD W. WEEDALL.
JOHN A. MOSHER. ALEX. W. MCCOLL.
JOHN W. HOWIE. CRANSWICK JOST.
STEPHEN F. HUESTIS. ROWLAND MORDEN.
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 Limbs, 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 subtlety, owing to the exquisite harmony of its ingredients akin to pure blood itself. 1y47

For sale by WM. O. POOR & SON.

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

Woman can Sympathize with Woman. Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

☞ **Sold by all Druggists.** ☜ 1yr16

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, Diarrhea, 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

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.

The Swedish Wife.

BY MRS. H. G. ROWE.

In the State House at Augusta, Me., is a bunch of cedar shingles made by a Swedish woman, the wife of one of the earliest settlers of New Sweden, who, with her husband sick and a family of little ones dependent upon her, made with her own hands these shingles, and carried them upon her back eight miles to the town of Caribou, where she exchanged them for provisions for her family.

The morning sun shines bright and clear,
Clear and cold, for winter is near,—
Winter, the chill and dread:
And the fire burns bright in the exile's home,
With fagot of fir from the mountain's dome,
While the children clamor for bread

Against the wall stands the idle wheel,
Untinished the thread upon spindle and reel,
The empty cards are crost:
But righ to the hearthstone sits the wife,
With clever and maliet,—so brave and blithe
She fears not famine or frost.

Fair and soft are her braided locks,
And the light in her blue eye merrily mocks
The shadow of want and fear;
As deftly, with fingers supple and strong,
She draws the glittering shave along,
O'er the slab of cedar near.

Neatly and close are the shingles laid,
Bound in a bunch,—then, undismayed,
The Swedish wife uprose:
"Be patient, my darlings," she blithely said,
"I go to the town, and you shall have bread,
Ere the day has reached its close."

Eight miles she trudged,—'twas a weary way;
The road was rough, and the sky grew gray
With the snow that sifted down;
Bent were her shoulders beneath their load,
But high was her heart, for love was the goad
That urged her on to the town.

Ere the sun went down was her promise kept,
The little ones feasted before they slept:
While the father, sick in bed,
Prayed softly, with tears and murmurs low,
That his household darlings might never know
A lack of their daily bread.

[Youth's Companion.

Friendship.

False friends, like insects in a summer's day,
Bask in the sunshine, but avoid the shower:
Uncertain visitants, they fly away
Even when misfortune's cloud begins to lower,
Into life's bitter cup true friendship drops
Balsamic sweets to overpower the gall;
True friends, like ivy and the wall it props,
Both stand together, or together fall.

The Methodist Œcumenical Council.

The Toronto, Canada, Mail says of the Methodist conference or council, now in session in London—It was fitting that the great Methodist communion, which has extended its spiritual usefulness so widely throughout the English-speaking world, should follow the example of the Anglican and Presbyterian Churches, and assemble by representation in council. Only a hundred and forty years ago, or thereabouts, the Wesleys, John and Charles, began to form their societies, and to-day, according to Whitaker's Almanac, there are fourteen millions and a half of Methodists in the British Empire and the United States. They constitute, in fact, the second in point of numbers of all the Churches, and are spreading everywhere with a zeal and fervour unprecedented save in times of a religious upheaval almost revolutionary.

Unlike the great historic Churches, Methodism owes nothing either to traditional weight on the one hand, or political needs on the other. The little band of Oxford students who between 1729 and 1735 met together to pray, to exhort, and help each other, sought no aid from flesh and blood. They knew but this, that religion was asleep, and needed spiritual awakening; that worship had degenerated into formalism; and that the faith once delivered to the saints had fallen upon evil times. England had a Christian name to live by, and yet was dead, wrapped in the cere-cloths of a stiff and barren moralizing. Deism did not so much alarm the spiritual-minded as the frigidity, the bloodless, the sickly pallor of a faithless Church. The enemies of religion were chiefly those of its own household.

It was into the midst of this spiritual decay that John Wesley burst with his evangel. He had been in America, he had caught fire from the Moravians of Germany, and the mystic power which had lain dormant for generations was once more to do its reviving work. There was nothing revolutionary in Wesley's aims; he warred neither against Church nor State, but fought only against carnality, formalism, and spiritual death. And if ever there was a man obviously marked out for his appointed work Wesley was that man. He was one, says Macaulay, "whose eloquence and logical acuteness might have made him eminent in literature, whose genius for government was not inferior to that of Richelieu." Whitfield might excel him in impassioned oratory, but he possessed what was more permanently valuable, not only the spiritual fervour which seizes upon the hearts and consciences of the masses, but the organizing ability which binds them together. The great preacher is only a memory; Wesley was the founder of a vigorous and powerful Church. It is not too much to say, humanly speaking, that it was the form as well as the spirit of Methodism which has given it vitality. The class-meeting, which is its distinctive feature, was a masterly devised agency, not merely for keeping up brotherly sympathy, but for the stimulus it gave, and continues to give, to the spiritual circulation of the communion.

Nor was the work of Wesley confined to the Church he founded almost without intending it. The impulse of the movement was not confined to the societies. It spread into the Church of England, and diffused new life there, and if the nineteenth century opened upon a better and more active religious world, the credit of it must be given to the once despised and persecuted Methodists.

Secretary Blaine's Despatches

During the President's illness nothing has been waited with more interest or read with more confidence than the regular evening dispatches of Secretary Blaine to Lowell in London. Indeed, the close observers of the progress of events at the White House have relied upon that dispatch as the most accurate and instructive of the bulletins. It was known to be prepared carefully from the testimony of the physicians and surgeons, and it has been accepted as an announcement of the actual situation somewhat less technical and formal than the professional bulletin. There has been evidently no attempt at evasion of any kind, and if the situation was grave, it was plainly stated in the dispatch.

The responses of Secretary Blaine also to messages of sympathy from the Queen of England, the Pope, and official bodies have been simple, dignified, and in the best taste. Indeed, throughout the whole melancholy period there has been nothing in all the infinite detail at the President's house inconsistent with the same intelligent and modest propriety. Nothing has been more marked throughout than the sincerity of feeling. There has been nothing merely official or perfunctory. A shadow has lain across the threshold of every home in the land, as if a beloved inmate were mortally stricken, and nothing in our history is more beautiful than the chastened tenderness of the universal feeling. An event which affects every individual citizen so powerfully and beneficially cannot be lost upon the country. [Harper's Weekly.

"Twinkle, twinkle little star," the nursery rhyme so familiar to everybody has been revised by a committee of eminent scholars, with the following result:

Shine with irregular intermitted light, sparkle at intervals, diminutive luminous heavenly body;
How I conjecture, with surprise, not unmixed with uncertainty, what you are.
Located, apparently, at such a remote distance from and at a height so vastly superior to this earth, the planet we inhabit
Similar in general appearance and refractory powers to the precious primitive octahedron aerial region surrounding the earth

[Burlington Hawkeye.

The Lewiston Journal has been look over the Bath tax list and observes: "In the city of Bath there are twenty-five individuals each of whom pays a tax of over $1,000. The aggregate amount paid by them is $46,659.50. Of this sum $9,675 is paid by four men, and all of the same Christian name. There is no other city in Maine, and we doubt if there is in the United States, of the same population that has so large a number of citizens paying a tax of $1,000 or over.

Malaria.

One hears a good deal more of malaria now than in years past, when its poisonous influences were confined, or supposed to be confined, to the swamps and lowlands of the South. And of late its deleterious influence upon our suffering President, necessitating the dangerous experiment of removing him from the baleful atmosphere of Washington to the purer and more invigorating air of Long Branch, has made the word a familiar one all over the land. Worcester defines malaria as "an exhalation from marshy districts, producing intermittent fever or disease; a noxious exhalation." In Washington malaria arises from the extensive flats of the Potomac which are covered twice a day by the tide, and upon which is collected the refuse from the two cities of Washington and Georgetown, whose sewerage is emptied into the river. The sun shining with midsummer heat upon these flats when exposed distills the poisonous vapor which the prevailing southerly wind carries through the city. The digging up of streets in the work of repairing also produces malaria, and on streets in Washington thus disturbed in summer time there are few households exempt from disease. Malaria is not a new thing in Washington, however, nor in Baltimore, but further North where it has hitherto been confined to narrow limits, its spread is attracting the attention of sanitary experts. The Boston Medical and Surgical Journal notes the reappearance of malaria at various places in New England from which it has been absent for many years. This malaria has been extending to a marked extent of late throughout the lower Connecticut River Valley, and has also made itself apparent in Western Massachusetts. The Medical and Surgical Journal says that although "the fact seems to be indisputable that this affection is much more frequent and general than formerly, as yet no sufficient explanation of the cause, as far as we are aware, has been offered." The Secretary of the Connecticut State Board of Health, in a recent monthly report, states that the malarial wave is gradually extending over the State, but he fails to discover the actual cause of its prime appearance. The possible centre from which the recent outbreak has started is indicated by a reported saying of Dr. Knight of New Haven to the effect that the malaria never wholly disappeared from the limestone regions of the lower Housatonic Valley. The Secretary of the Connecticut State Board says that "the only general features that appear to influence it are the rivers along whose valleys it extends and spreads from right to left with greater frequency in the valleys, and the coast line along which it spreads and extends inland." In regard to the search for a cause, he says, "such local causes as have been investigated have either originated after the appearance of the disease, or else had been in existence long before. Often local causes have been found which apparently induced a localized epidemic, or the persistence and frequency of the disease, as the clay cut on the course of one of the new railroads near which the cases were vastly more numerous than elsewhere in the neighborhood, and the pestiferous marsh in Durham, in whose immediate vicinity was a localized epidemic of typo-malarial fever, but in both instances the disease was in the neighborhood long before." The Medical and Surgical Journal states its belief that the appearance of malaria in Western Massachusetts was at one time receiving the attention of the State Board of Health, and it adds the weighty suggestion that the subject is certainly worthy of timely and careful investigation, and needs to have more light thrown upon it. A writer in Appleton's in discussing this question says—

Within the last few years there has been a very remarkable spread of malarious sickness. At one time malaria was confined in the eastern and mid dle states to a few marshy districts, but now it is found almost everywhere. It has appeared in parts of New England and New York where all accounts agree that it was never known before; it is found on the hills as well as in the valleys, in cities as well as in villages, in dry as well as wet places. At one time Boston was declared to be the northern limit of it, and whether it has yet appeared on the shores of Massachusetts or Maine we do not know; but the Berkshire country was equally considered free from it, and now it has made its appearance there. The question naturally arises as to the cause.

The writer then goes on to say that most of the answers to this question are of a speculative character. A few of them are cited. Prof. Chadbourne, of Williams College, while he says that the question cannot be answered, is of opinion that the theory which once prevailed, and which he had taught "that malarial poison is the result of vegetable decomposition, especially the decomposition produced by stirring soils rich in organic materials, so that the soil can be readily acted upon by heat and sunshine," needs, he now believes, from observations in various districts, to be greatly modified. "Any one," he says, "who has studied the subjects in the west, will satisfy himself that malaria abounds where water is too scarce for comfort; where, if the malaria comes from the soil at all, it must come from soil that is high and dry. He will be further confirmed in the notion that neither abundant water nor rich soil even is essential to the production of this malaria, when he finds it in the Rocky mountains, where the few streams flowing from melting snow are as pure as our New England trout-brooks, while most of the soil is poor in organic matter, as it must be where little besides the sage-brush can grow. It is certain, therefore, that we have malaria in some places that are high and dry, where the soils are well drained and not highly charged with organic matter." Its unusual prevalence in New England and other portions of the Atlantic border can not, he thinks, be satisfactorily accounted for. Its origin and dissemination are as mysterious as potato-rot and other blights which destroy vegetation, or as an epizooty among horses, which come without any known cause, run their course, and then disappear as mysteriously as they come. The yearly progress is eastward and northward; but President Chadbourne thinks that in former times it "undoubtedly prevailed to some extent where its presence was not suspected. Now that attention is generally called to the subject, the physician recognizes the effects of malaria where they formerly would have remained unnoticed, or would have referred to some other cause."

The writer in Appleton's Journal supplements the opinions of Prof. Chadbourne with two suggestions which he leaves "to the consideration of those who make subjects of the kind their special study." The first that the spread of malaria may be due to summer travel and secondly to the increased use of ice water. The latter suggestion is supplemented by mention of an instance in which malarial fever was induced by the use of impure water. Though the writer does not profess to be an expert, what he says is worthy of attention—

Admitting that the origin of malaria can not be accurately determined, there are two circumstances in recent phases of our social life that may in part account for the greater prevalence of the fever arising from it. Summer pleasuring is one of the circumstances to which we refer. Almost everybody now travels in the summer months, or changes his residence during that period. The seashore, the mountains, the valleys, are all crowded with people from the cities and towns; and, as these people are unacclimated, as their habits are not so judicious as those of permanent residents, exposing themselves continually to night air and hot suns, sickness becomes very common among them. Every physician in the large cities knows how many families that have gone to spend the summer in the country return in September ill with fever. A great many cases of malaria that have fallen under the writer's observation have been contracted in this way. The stranger in any section is naturally much more susceptible to local influences than those who have always lived there, and hence malarial fever may very naturally appear among strangers in places where it has scarcely been known before. An observing countryman once said to the writer: "We never get fever and ague, but city people who come here are continually falling sick with it. They are fond of moonlight rides and moonlight sails, and night air, everybody but city people knows is bad for the health." It is certain that fever is frequently contracted by town people in country places, and it is just possible that the apparent spread of malaria may be largely due to this fact. A great many people in the city of New York are suffering from it, and we do not know a case of malaria occurring in the older part of the town that did not have its origin in the way we have mentioned.

The other circumstance to which we referred is the greatly increased use of ice water. This will probably strike many persons at first as simply fantastic, but there are some good grounds for the theory. Every one is aware of the disagreeable flavor of ice when melted, and has detected in it the evident presence of earthy matter. Frozen water seems to hold particles or substances which do not obviously affect the taste when the water is ice cold, but which become apparent as soon as the temperature is heightened. Whether this earthy matter is unwholesome or not must depend upon its character, and this is exclusively within the province of the chemist to determine. We wish simply to suggest the possibility that malarial poison may lurk in ice water, in view of a recent occurrence in England. In 1879 a sanitary commission was appointed by Parliament to inquire into the water supply in many urban districts in England. Some significant facts were elicited by the commission. In a little village in Yorkshire the health of the inhabitants had always been good, and especially free from zymotic disease, until, owing to a failure of the water supply, the villagers were forced to make use of the ice which had collected on a little stream on the outskirts of the village. They melted the ice and used it for drinking purposes, and shortly afterward a low malarial fever became prevalent. Of course, it can be said, that this was probably due to the character of the water in the stream, and of this fact the report does not speak. We have had instances in this country of sickness produced by the use of impure ice; it needs, indeed, no parliamentary commission to convince us that impure ice is unwholesome. But the apprehension excited by the report is, that ice supposed to be pure may contain the seeds of malarial poison.

In the eyes of a printer, the meanest man is the one who refuses to take his paper without having paid for it. And a recent decision in the court, makes him the same as a thief. We think he is worse. [Gardiner Home Journal.

Ladies should know that Ayer's Hair Vigor is a superior and economical dressing. It has become an indispensable article for the toilet.

"Mamma, what are twins made for?" asked a little girl the other day. "Her precocious elder brother replied:—"So that cannibals may eat phenomenons."

HEALEY'S VEGETABLE TONIC PILLS stand high among therapeutic agents for Chronic Diseases of Women.

If you should hint to a man that small game existed on the top of his head, he would probably be angry, but most every man has a part rideo there for all that.

However watched by loving care,
Home has distempers larking there
And human power cannot defend
From ills that constantly impend:
But Sanford's Ginger bids pain cease,
And home restores to health and peace. 5w38

A New York paper says that in that city crying at weddings has gone out of fashion. In Chicago the father of the bride does the crying when he comes to settle the bills.

For those who are overworked and in whom the Brain and Nervous System has been exhausted from excesses, I have found no combination of remedies so prompt and efficacious in restoring the vital forces as Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites. ALEX MACMASTER, M. D., Hot Springs, Ark.

A Harlem mocking bird is an adept at singing Moody and Sankey hymns, and nothing but the cage prevents it from taking up a collection.

Have you tried, as a remedy for your Cold or Sore Throat, Dr. Graves' Balsam of Wild Cherry and Tar? Compounded, as it is, of two of the best and most simple ingredients in nature, it cannot fail of relieving you. Wild Cherry and Tar are universally admitted by everyone at all acquainted with medicine, as sure remedies, and the best for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, and all other diseases of the pulmonary organs. Many having used Dr. Graves' Balsam speak highly in its praise. If, when you are afflicted, you will give this really valuable remedy a trial, you will not be disappointed in its effects. Sample, 10 cts; generous size, 50 cts.

For Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Constipation, or Liver Complaint, use Improved Family Cathartic Pills, made by Dr. Graves; price, 25 cents per box. For sale by Wm. O. Poor & Son, Belfast. 4w37

And when that blushing San Francisco bride showed the cheek for a million to her husband he burst into tears, and exclaimed with intense fervor, "And even this shall not separate us!"

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.

The oldest inhabitant is not a natural liar. He simply lets his imagination play in the open lot formerly occupied by memory and reason.

Henry's Carbolic Salve

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

Dr. Green's Oxygenated Bitters

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

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

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

Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association.

Fourteenth Triennial Exhibition,

—OF THE—

"Old Mechanics' Fair,"

Open September & October.

Huntington Avenue and West Newton St., opposite the Coliseum Grounds.

A THOUSAND ATTRACTIVE NOVELTIES.
ALL THE ELECTRIC APPLIANCES.
A FULL MACHINERY HALL.
A SUPERB ART GALLERY.
MILITARY AND COLONIAL MUSEUM.
CATARACT AND FLORAL PYRAMID.
AN IMMENSE CAMERA-OBSCURA.
VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.

Refreshment Room, Coat and Package Rooms, Press Room, Telegraph Office, Daily Newspaper, and all the conveniences of a Perfect Exhibition.

2w37

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 *belching, wind, 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, nervous, over-worked, nervous and sleepless. *Beware of imitations and take no other.* Ask for SANFORD'S GINGER and take no other. Sold everywhere. WELLS & PORTER, Boston. 3mos30

New Boston Clothing Store,

11 PHŒNIX ROW,

OFFERS GREAT BARGAINS IN

Hats and Caps!

Having bought a wholesale stock at bankrupt sale at 50 cents on the dollar.

100 dozen Hats,	50 cents each.	
100 "	" 75 "	"
100 "	" $1.00 "	"

Fine Fur Hats only $1.25, $1.50 and $2.00 Each.

A GREAT BARGAIN.

A LARGE ASTORTMENT OF CAPS At 25c., 50c., 75c. and $1.00 each.

OVERCOATS!

The largest assortment of Overcoats, Ulsters and Reefers for men, boys and children's wear to be found in the city, at bottom prices.

SUITS!

See our $5.00 Suits, Former Price, $ 7.00
" " 8.00 " " " 10.00
" " 10.00 " " " 12.00

Nobby Sack and Frock Suits,

At $10.00, $12.00, $14.00, $16.00 per suit.

A Full Line of Dress Suits,

At $12.00, $14.00, $16.00, $18.00.

Boys' Clothing!

A full assortment of long and short pants at $3.00, $4.00, $5.00, $6.00, $7.00, $8.00, $9.00 per suit.

Shirts, Collars, Neck Ties, &c.

Call and see our immense stock before purchasing. Remember we keep any thing you want in the clothing line for men and boy's wear. 6m34

NEW BOSTON CLOTHING STORE,

11 PHŒNIX ROW.

ANDREWS BROS. Proprietors.

YARN! YARN!

A NEW STOCK OF

SCOTCH WOOL

Knitting Yarn

JUST RECEIVED AT

B. F. WELLS.

At Hervey's Jewelry Store

Bracelets, Finger Rings, Bar Pins, Ear Rings!

NEW AND RICH PATTERNS JUST RECEIVED.

OPERA GLASSES, A FULL LINE!

C. HERVEY, Phœnix Row.

--NEW--

FALL HATS!

Just Received at

Mrs. B. F. WELLS.

REDUCING STOCK!

We offer our large stock of

Hardware, Nails, Glass, Locks, Knobs, Iron, Steel Rubs, Spokes, Rims, Shafts, Horse Shoes and Nails at extremely low prices.

JOB LOT OF 300 SETS TABLE CUTLERY at 25 per cent under price.

Shovels, Picks, Lanterns, Traps, Cow Ties, Powder, Shot, Cartridges, Gun Caps, Wrapping and Sheathing Papers, Paper Bags and Twine.

Wholesale and retail. Special prices to large buyers.

E. J. MORISON & CO., 52 Main St.

SEAMEN WANTED.

ONE HUNDRED SEAMEN WANTED IN ROCKland for coasting. Apply to JOHN S. RANLETT, Shipping Agent. Rockland, Aug. 30, 1881.—3t

DICKEY, BROWN & MORSE,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Doors, Sash & Blinds,

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

We shall keep on hand in connection with the above

PAINTS, OILS, COLORS, JAPAN,

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

Our Prices are Reduced to the Lowest for CASH.

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

A. A. DICKEY. W. M. BROWN. W. R. MORSE.
Searsmont, - - Maine.
June 25, 1881.—26

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.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,

Railroad colors. New shades just received.

Phœnix and Atlantic Strictly Pure White Lead Linseed Oil, Colgates Pure Raw and Boiled.

Best oil in the market.

Eagle Ready Mixed Paints in asst. cans, all colors, Artists Colors and Brushes, Japan and Oil Colors, Gold Leaf, Lubricating Oils, &c., Paint and Varnish Brushes, Chamois Skins, &c., &c.

Extremely low prices to reduce our large stock. Wholesale and retail. 2m36

F. J. Morison & Co., 52 Main St., Belfast.

Dr Morse's Compound Syrup of YELLOW DOCK ROOT FOR REGULATING THE LIVER AND Digestive Organs AND PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

This Purely Vegetable Compound is scientifically prepared from the best Roots and Herbs of the Materia Medica, and has gained an unrivaled reputation for the following effects, viz.:

PURIFYING THE BLOOD,

And thus curing Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Cutaneous Eruptions, Canker, Scald Head, &c., &c.

REGULATING AND CLEANSING THE STOMACH AND BOWELS,

Thus it cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness, Piles, &c.

STRENGTHENING THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS,

Thus causing the food to nourish and support every part.

REGULATING THE SECRETORY ORGANS,

And, by enabling them to perform their proper functions, preventing and curing Bilious and other Painful Diseases.

STRENGTHENING AND QUIETING THE NERVOUS SYSTEM.

Thus allaying Nervous Irritation, and curing all diseases of the Nerves. It is unrivaled in the cure of all

FEMALE DISEASES,

As Weakness, Irregularity, Obstructions, &c.

It is pleasant to take and safe in all cases, acting in harmony with the restoring powers of nature. It never injures, but always benefits and cures, as thousands of voluntary certificates from the best authorities testify. 1yJan37

For sale by all Druggists.

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale his house on Main-street, near Church Hill, late the residence of Asa A. Howes. The house is in good repair, piped throughout for gas and furnace, cemented cellar, and commands one of the finest views in Belfast. Good lot for a garden, and has apple trees that last year produced fifty bushels of fine fruit. Will be sold at a bargain, as the owner is going to sea. If not sold soon will be rented. Apply to J. E. DURHAM.

Belfast, Sept. 8, 1881.—3w37

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.—3w35

FARM FOR SALE.

In Brooks, 165 acres, 1 mile from the Village, R. R. Mills, &c., one half mile from So. Brooks, P. O., school, stores. Well fenced, good living water in pasture, and two wells at the building, 4 large ox 40, good house and wood-house, cuts 20 to 25 ton hay, good orchard, easy farm to work, fields fitted for mower, good strong soil, stock and tools with it if desired, forty sheep. Will be sold at a bargain. LEWALL WHITAKER.

Or Wm. O. Jones, South Brooks, Me. 3w35

FARM FOR SALE.

$1,200, half down, remainder on easy terms. A farm containing 75 acres of land, divided into wood, pasture and mowing land, well watered, with good orchard, cuts from 20 to 25 tons of hay, with cooper shop, carriage and woodhouse, and all necessary buildings. Situated in Searsmont, two miles from Searsmont village, on main road leading to Camden. Apply to G. W. ANDREWS, Searsmont, Me.

Aug. 29, 1881. 4m35

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale at a bargain, the sloop yacht **LITTLE ROGUE**. The boat is 29 feet long, 11½ feet beam, 2½ feet deep with centre board. Has excellent accommodation for six persons. The yacht is well found, is in excellent condition and is a fast sailer. For a safe pleasure boat to visit the different summer resorts, none better can be found. Enquire of FRANK A. FOLLETT.

Belfast, July 28, 1881. 30

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 11, 1881—15tf

Farm for Sale!

In Brooks of 80 acres, tillable, 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.

HORSE FOR SALE.

A Cooper colt, 4 years old last spring. Good style, weighs 1050 lbs., gives promise of speed, is well broken and perfectly sound and kind. Is suitable for any purpose. For further particulars enquire of

35tf M. W. FROST, High St., Belfast, Me.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix of the estate of

GEORGE H. HALL, late of Winterport,

in the County of Waldo, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; she therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same for settlement to her. NANCY T. HALL.

Winterport, Sept. 15, 1881.—3w37

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. 1m37

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

F. A. HOWARD.

Foundry & Machine Shop!

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

First-Class Mechanics & Tools,

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

Mining Machinery & Ship Work

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

POWER WITH ROOM TO RENT.

C. J. HALL, Lessee.

Belfast, March 1, 1881.—9

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.