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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.]

Selection of Fruit and Vegetables for Exhibition.

Every wide awake farmer feels it to be not only a privilege as well as a duty to attend the cattle show, but also to contribute some of the best products of his farm. In making a selection he is anxious to get the best, but in this he is often at fault by selecting the largest instead of the best specimens; perfection of form and well ripened specimens should always be preferred to size.

How often have we a specimen of fruit on exhibition with a large worm hole in it, it being selected because of its large size; such exhibitors no doubt wonder why they do not always get first prizes; as they measure merit by size, they consider that the judges are partial; but good judges waste but little time over wormy or imperfect specimens of fruit, even though it may be of unusual large size.

In the selection of fruit for exhibition, perfection of form, high color and well ripened specimens should be looked for; large size is desirable, in fact important, but not so important as perfection of form: a single specimen of fruit with a blemish spoils the looks of a dish that would otherwise be entitled to a prize, and if the exhibitors had been content to put in a smaller specimen that was perfect, the judge would have recognized the merit of the exhibit.

In the vegetable department many societies have not yet learned to give quality preference to size, so it is too often the cause that a squash or turnip or a beet is awarded a prize, though the judges well know that they are not fit to eat. This is wrong; garden vegetables for table use should be judged by quality rather than size. A squash weighing a hundred pounds is not worth half as much as twenty squashes weighing five pounds each, and therefore should not receive so high a prize.

As a rule, in the selection of garden vegetables for exhibition, those that are perfect and are well ripened specimens should be selected. A few overgrown specimens may add variety to the exhibition and serve as attraction to those who do not stop to consider quality, but the principal portion should be selected for good quality rather than for size. [Massachusetts Ploughman.

The Effect of the Dry Weather on Apples.

The effect which a protracted drouth has on the fruit of an apple orchard depends on location, condition and the treatment of trees. If the orchard be on high land, and is kept in grass cut at the usual time, even a short drouth will effect the trees and the fruit. The first indication of injury will be the turning of the leaves to a lighter color, followed by the shedding of a considerable portion of them: the fruit stops growing, or grows very slow, and finally a considerable portion drops off. But if the land be kept well cultivated, no ordinary drouth will affect either the trees or the fruit, though the land be quite high and dry. When it is not convenient to cultivate the land, the trees can be protected by mulching quite as well, if not better, than by cultivation. An orchard should never be set on high land, unless to be kept cultivated or mulched.

In many places this year the drouth has been so protracted that even trees on what is usually quite moist land have suffered, and the fruit is much below the usual size, and within the past week or two a considerable portion has fallen off. Unless September should prove to be a wet month, the crop of apples in Massachusetts will not only be much below an average, but the quality will be very inferior.

A season like this teaches us how important it is to not only make a good selection of land upon which to set an orchard, but also to keep the trees in that high state of cultivation that will insure good fruit when the weather is unfavorable, thus enabling the grower to go into the market with an abundance of good fruit when it will bring good prices. The successful fruit grower and the successful farmer usually learns to succeed where the ordinary cultivator fails. In a good season almost any one can grow fair crops, but in a year like this, it is only those who work intelligently that are able to overcome the unfavorable conditions of the natural elements.

When the farmer becomes thoroughly acquainted with the best methods of protecting crops from the dry weather, we shall fear drouths much less than we now do, and our losses will be very small in comparison to what they are now. [Mass Ploughman.

Over-work at School.

Faith Rochester in the September number of the American Agriculturist, gives a valuable article on "Over-work at School!" from which the portion given below is selected: Actual insanity may result from over-work of the brain. Sometimes the bright, precocious child becomes almost idiotic from combined over-work of the brain, excitement of feeling, and neglect of the body. More frequently the mind becomes simply weakened, and can no longer confine itself to hard study. The brain must have a long rest, and probably never fully recovers its lost power. The brain itself, though the organ of the mind, is but a part of the body, and its failure is a failure of physical health. But sometimes the mind seems even clearer and stronger than ever, as muscular power fails. A time of especial peril to girls is the age between twelve and fifteen. Nature then seeks especially to round out and develop the woman from the child, and over-work of any kind tends to thwart her plans. Many a poor girl who started well in life, physically speaking, goes into a decline at this age, because of the foolish haste of the parents about her schooling. In this "slaughter of the innocents," piano practice counts heavily.

But the child is not "crowded" with study, the parents and teachers say. It learns easily, and has plenty of time to play. Just such children I have seen break down—those who never need to be urged to their lessons, who conscientiously performed all their piano practice without a murmur, or an expressed wish to play out-doors instead. Indeed, one of the first signs that the pupil is over-worked is its reluctance to join in active physical sports. There is a limit to the amount of vital enegy each one possesses at any time, and if this is habitually expended, mostly by the brain, the rest of the body can have little, and in this way all of the bodily functions are impaired. The over-tasked pupil probably seeks recreation in light reading rather than in active out-door sports, and this usually makes a bad matter worse.

How to Make Cows Give Milk.

A writer in the Southern Farmer says that his cow gives all the milk that is wanted in a family of eight, and that from it, after taking all that is required for other purposes, 260 pounds of butter were made this year. This is in part his treatment of the cow: "If you desire to get a large yield of rich milk, give your cows every day water slightly warm and slightly salted, in which bran has been stirred at the rate of one quart to two gallons of water. You will find, if you have not tried this daily practice, that your cow will give twenty-five per cent. more milk immediately under the effects of it, and she will become so attached to the diet as to refuse to drink clear water unless very thirsty. But this mess she will drink almost any time and ask for more The amount of this drink necessary is an ordinary water pailful at a time, morning, noon and night."

Home Talk.

A man to control a horse must learn to control himself.

Pay the groom liberally, it will pay you back in the care of your horse.

In law the word "warranted" extends merely to soundness: "warranted sound" has no greater extent.

To prevent lameness keep your horse's feet in good condition, stuff them frequently with linseed meal mixed with soft soap.

"Warranted sound, free from vice, and quiet to drive," covers everything but age. The warrantee should always be written. If you are about purchasing a horse, it would be to your interest to consult some reliable veterinary surgeon.

As foaling approaches, brood mares should be turned into a loose box. The extra exercise is beneficial and they rest more at ease. Their work should be lightened. The most gentle treatment should be exercised; the temper of the colt often depends upon this. [American Agriculturist.

Mr. Meehan, a horticulturist of much experience, says he never saw blight on pear-trees that were whitewashed. He believes it to be an absolute remedy.

Keep hogs in the apple orchards to eat up all the wormy fruit as it drops during the season.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 13.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 2328; sheep and lambs, 7148; swine, 11,935; veals, 65; number of western cattle, 1955; northern and eastern cattle, 373.

Prices of beef cattle ⅌ 100 lb live weight, extra quality, $7 50@8 37½; first, $6 50@7 37½; second, $5 50@6 37½; third, $4 50@5 37½; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 50@4 37½.

Brighton Hides, 9c ⅌ lb; Brighton Tallow, 7½@8c ⅌ lb; Country Hides, light ones, 7½c ⅌ lb; heavy, 9c ⅌ lb; Country Tallow, 5c ⅌ lb; Calf Skins 12½c ⅌ lb; Lamb Skins, $1@1 12½ each. Sheared Sheep Skins, 50@75c each.

Working Oxen—Not much call for them yet this season.

Milch Cows—Extra, $55@70; ordinary, $20@50; springers, $18@65; farrow cows, $15@30 ⅌ head.

Store Cattle—Yearlings, $8@16; 2 years old, $15@28; 3 years old, $25@45.

Veal Calves—Prices range from 3 to 8c ⅌ lb, live weight.

Sheep and Lambs—Lambs cost from 6@7¼c ⅌ lb. Sheep cost from 5@6c ⅌ lb, live weight.

Swine—Western fat hogs cost, landed at the slaughter houses, 8¾ to 9½c ⅌ lb, live weight. On store pigs prices are from 6 to 9c ⅌ lb for live weight; or $2 to $6 ⅌ head.

Beautifiers.

Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health, and nothing will give you such good health, strength, buoyant spirits and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof. See another column.

If you want to find out how great a man is, let him tell it himself.

Excessive use of alcoholic drinks cured by Wheat Bitters, prepared by solution and not by fermentation.

A regiment with a military band in front should always march by playtunes.

Are you troubled with such symptoms of dyspepsia as belching, tasting of the food, heart-burn, etc.? Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you.

The family Bible will soon be opened again as a receptacle for autumn leaves.

Wheat Bitters have received the endorsements of medical men of the highest standing. These can be shown.

The man with a sentimental turn of mind is not necessarily a crank.

Never Fails.

Mr. J. Leist, warehouseman for Lautz Bros., Buffalo, N. Y., says he had a swelling on the foot which he attributed to chilblains. He used THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL, and is troubled no longer. For sale by R. H. Moody, Belfast.

It is the man with a swelled jaw who realizes that silence is golden.

"Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam, prepared by F. W. Kinsman & Co., of Augusta, Me., is a remedy which has acquired a great reputation, and having a wonderful sale. Gentlemen and ladies of first-rate reputation, who have used it in their families, speak to us in enthusiastic praise of it. ["Belfast Journal."

No man that ever lived can clinch an argument without riveting his opponent's attention.

Poverty is Bad, but the worst kind of poverty is poverty of the blood; this makes a man "poor indeed," for it takes away his strength, courage and energy; but enrich the blood with its vital element, iron, by taking the PERUVIAN SYRUP (a protoxide of iron) and you will feel rich and "as good as anybody." Try it.

Boarding-house logic: Whom the gods love die young. The gods do not love spring chickens.

Don't Waste Money

On trashy extracts when you can buy a lasting perfume so delightfully fragrant and refreshing as Floreston Cologne.

The average hotel waiter is a perfect prodigy at cards—he takes everything with his tray.

DR. KLINE'S Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all Nerve Diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street, Philada., Pa. 3m33

A Baltimore jeweler advertises spectacles "for all such persons as have eyes and desire to see." He meant to hit at least one out of five.

Beautiful Skin.

The use of Pearl's White Glycerine renders the Skin beautiful and permanent in its beauty. It Cures Sunburn, Prickly Heat, Tan, &c.

Most of the Western papers are claiming for their respective cities, each "that there is no place like it for a summer resort." That is just the reason people go elsewhere.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1. 1yr17

A thick corn-husk is not a sign of a hard winter, as some folks think. It makes no difference to corn-husks what the weather is.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

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

A case of "been there." By a mother-in-law—You can deceive your guileless little wife young man, but her father's wife—never.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

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

What is it to be a man? Well, it is a good deal like work to be a man, and that is the chief reason why men, real men, are so few.

Will be Sent Free.

Four beautiful Fancy Chromo Heads to every one who is using, or has used, Brown's Iron Bitters. Write, stating disease for which medicine was taken, benefits derived, &c., giving correct address, to BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md. 3m36

"How to travel," is the title of a little book just out. How to get the money to travel with is the most serious question of the flitting season.

A Beneficient Action.

The miserable looks and feelings of those confined at desks or work tables, are caused by weak Stomach, Kidneys or Bowels. Parker's Ginger Tonic without intoxicating has such a beneficient action on these organs and so cleanses the poisonous matters from the system, that rosy cheeks and good health are soon brought back again. [Express.

A Vicksburg doctor who wrote his prescriptions in plain English to see how it would work broke up two drug stores in six months.

Explains Itself.

Special Telegram.

Great Valley, N. Y.—Having sold your medicines for the past two and a half years can cheerfully recommend all of them, especially Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, as I have sold several gross of them, and in every instance wherever I have recommended any one to try a bottle they have come back after more. I have used all your medicines in my own family and find them all excellent family remedies. Yours truly. J. E. CHASE, Druggist.

Price 25 cents per bottle.

Elegible young gentlemen are so scarce at some of the resorts now that married ladies really and truly miss their husbands.

Impure Breath.

Among all the disagreeable consequences that follow the decay of the teeth, an impure breath must be the most mortifying and unpleasant to its possessor, and it is the most inexcusable and offensive in society; and yet the cause of it may easily be removed by cleansing your teeth daily with that justly popular dentifrice, Fragrant SOZODONT. It purifies and sweetens the breath, cools and refreshes the mouth, and gives a pearl-like appearance to the teeth. Gentlemen who indulge in smoking should cleanse their teeth with SOZODONT, as it removes all unpleasant odors of the weed. Ask your druggist for it. 1m36

There are forty Chinese watchmakers in San Francisco. Watches must be made to "go," whatever may happen to the Chinese.

By far the best remedy for the treatment of Catarrh and its kindred diseases is Ely's Cream Balm, which is having the largest sales with us of any preparation now offered. The reports are all favorable, and we do not hesitate to endorse it as superior to any and all other articles in the market. The Balm is pleasant and easy to use. CYRUS LAWALL & Son, Druggists, Easton, Pa.

He have heard only words of praise for Ely's Cream Balm from many who are using it. One of our customers who has had Catarrh for over 40 years, says it has helped him more than anything he has ever used—after trying everything else—we can recommend it for Catarrh, Hay Fever, etc., knowing that the results produced will be satisfactory. CHRISTINE & BODINE, Druggists, Trenton, N. J. Feb. 28, 1881. Prices 50 cents. 2w38

Glad Autumn Days.

BY GEORGE BANCROFT GRIFFITH.

Behold the sculpture of the living God!
The hills in perfect loveliness arrayed,
Where tall dark pines their plumes forever nod,
And spread their shade.

O, standing there, how ev'ry sense is fed
With beauty that delights our very soul!
The scene below, where with the sunset red
Broad rivers roll;

Forest and farm mosaic-like inlaid,
Fair as a grand cathedral's shining floor;
The gold of wheat, the pale carneiian shade
Of ground ploughed o'er.

The verd-antique of grassy meadows wide;
Each vale a censer filled with perfume sweet
Of fern and wild rose for the autumn tide—
All, all we greet!

The fleecy cloud, the wisp of vapor hung
Like bit of wool upon the distant peak;
The standing sheaf, the wreath o'er tall rock flung,
A language speak.

They tell us that the year her golden crown
And richest, fairest robe is wearing now,
When harvest moon and brightest stars look down
From Heaven's brow.

Our hearts o'erbrimming with the song of praise,
Earth's teeming store, her magic hues we see,
Till with glad reapers we our voices raise,
O God, to Thee!

[Youth's Companion.

A Night With a Ventriloquist.

There happened to be only four bedrooms in the house; the first, of course, was occupied by Miss Madonna, the second by Mr. Plumplee, the third by Mr. Beagle, and the fourth by the servant. But that in which Mr. Beagle slept was a double bedded room and Valentine had, therefore, to make his selection between the spare bed and the sofa. Of course, the former was preferred, and, as the preference seemed highly satisfactory to Mr. Beagle himself, they passed the evening very pleasantly together, and in due time retired.

Valentine, on having his bed pointed out to him, darted between the sheets in the space of a minute, for, as Mr. Jonas Beagle facetiously observed, he had but to shake himself and everything came off; when, as he didn't by any means feel drowsy at the time, he fancied that he might as well amuse his companion for an hour or so as not. He therefore turned the thing seriously over in his mind while Mr. Beagle was quietly undressing, being anxious for that gentleman to extinguish the light before he commenced operations.

"Now for a beautiful night's rest," observed Mr. Jonas Beagle to himself, as he put out the gas with a tranquil mind, and turned in with a great degree of comfort.

"Mew! mew!" cried Valentine softly, throwing his voice under the bed of Mr. Beagle.

"Hish—confound that cat!" cried Mr. Beagle. "We must have you out at all events, my lady." And Mr. Beagle slipped out of bed, and having opened the door, cried "hish!" again emphatically, and threw his pantaloons towards the spot as an extra inducement for the cat to "stand not upon the order of her going," when, as Valentine repeated the cry, and made it appear to proceed from the stairs, Mr. Beagle thanked Heaven that she was gone, closed the door, and very carefully grouped his way again into bed.

"Mew! mew! mew!" cried Valentine, just as Mr. Beagle had again comfortably composed himself.

"What! are you still there, madam?" inquired that gentleman in a highly sarcastic tone. "I thought you had been turned out, madam! Do you hear that witch of a cat?" he continued, addressing Valentine, with the view of conferring upon him the honorable office of tiler for the time being; but Valentine replied with a deep, heavy snore, and began to mew again with additional emphasis.

"Well, I don't have a treat every day, it is true; but if this isn't one, why I'm not in my reckoning, that's all," observed Mr. Jonas Beagle, slipping out of bed. "I don't much like to handle you, my lady, but if I did, I'd of course give you physic." And he "hished" again with consummate violence, and continued to "hish" until Valentine scratched the bed-post sharply—a feat which inspired Mr. Beagle with the conviction of its being the disturber of his peace in the act of decamping, when he threw his pillow very energetically towards the door, which he closed, and then returned to his bed in triumph. The moment, however, he missed the pillow, which he had converted into an instrument of vengeance, and as that was an article without which he could not even hope to go to sleep, he had of course to turn out again to fetch it.

"How many more times, I wonder," he observed, "shall I have to get out of this blessed bed to-night? Exercise certainly is a comfort, and very conducive to health; but such exercise as this—why, where have you got to?" he added, addressing the pillow, which, with all the sweeping action of his feet he was unable to find. "Oh! here you are, sir, are you?" And he picked up the object of his search, and gave it several severe blows, when, having re-instated himself between the sheets he exclaimed in a subdued tone: "Well, let's try it again."

Now, Mr. Jonas Beagle was a man who prided himself especially upon the evenness of his temper. His boast was that nothing could put him in a passion. He did, however, feel when he violently smote the pillow, that little ebullition partook somewhat of the nature of passion, and had just commenced reproaching himself for having indulged in that little ebullition when Valentine cried: "Meyow! meyow!—pit! pit!—meyow!"

"Halloo!" exclaimed Mr. Jonas Beagle, "Here again!"

"Mew!" cried Valentine in a somewhat higher key.

"What! another come to contribute to the harmony of the evening?"

"Meyow! meyow!" cried Valentine, in a key still higher.

"Well, how many more of you?" inquired Mr. Beagle, "you'll be able to get up a concert by and by." And Valentine began to spit and scold with great felicity.

"Swear away, my beauties!" cried Mr. Jonas Beagle, as he listened to the volley of feline oaths. "I only wish that I was not so much afraid of you, for your sakes. At it again? Well, this is a blessing! Don't you hear those imps of cats?" he cried, anxious not to have all the fun to himself. But Valentine recommenced snoring very loudly. "Well, this is particularly pleasant," he continued, as he sat up in bed. Don't you hear? What a comfort to be able to sleep soundly!" which remarkable observation was doubtless provoked by the no less remarkable fact at that particular moment the spitting and swearing became more desperate. "What's to be done? My pantaloons are right in the midst of them. I can't get out now; they'd tear the very flesh off my legs; and that fellow there sleeps like a top. Hallo! Do you mean to say you don't hear those cats, how they're going it?"

Valentine meant to say no such thing, for the whole of the time that he was not engaged in meyowing and spitting he was diligently occupied in snoring, which had a very good effect to fill up the intervals excellently well.

At length the patience of Mr. Jonas Beagle began to evaporate, for the hostile animals continued to battle apparently with great desperation. He, therefore, threw a pillow with great violence at his companion, and shouted so loudly that Valentine, feeling that it would be deemed perfect nonsense for him to pretend to be asleep any longer, began to yawn very naturally, and then cry out, "Who's there?"

"'Tis I," shouted Mr. Jonas Beagle. "Don't you hear those witches of cats?"

"Hish!" cried Valentine; "why, there are two of them."

"Two!" said Mr. Beagle—"more likely two-and-twenty! I've turned out a dozen myself. There's a swarm, a whole colony of them here, and I know no more how to strike a light than a fool."

"Oh, never mind," said Valentine; "let's go to sleep; they'll be quiet by and by."

"It's all very fine to say 'let's go to sleep,' but who's to do it?" cried Mr. Beagle, emphatically. "Blast the cats! I wish there wasn't a cat under heaven—I do, with all my soul! They're such a spiteful vermin, too, when they happen to be put out; and there's one o' them in a passion, I know by her spitting, confound her! I wish from the bottom of my heart it was the very last spit she had in her."

While Mr. Jonas Beagle was indulging in these highly appropriate observations, Valentine was laboring with great energy in the production of the various bitter cries which are peculiarly characteristic of the feline race; and for a man who possessed but a very slight knowledge of the grammatical construction of the language of that race, it must, in justice, be said that he developed a degree of fluency which gave him great credit. He purred and mewed, and cried and spit, until the perspiration oozed from every pore and made the sheets as wet as though they had been "damped for the mangle."

"Well, this is a remarkably nice position for a man to be placed in, certainly," observed Mr. Beagle. "Did you *ever* hear such wailing and gnashing of teeth? Are you never going to leave off, you scoundrels?" he added, throwing the bolster with great violence, as he fondly conceived, right amongst them. Instead, however, of striking the cats therewith, he unhappily upset some furniture, which made such a clatter that he began to "tut! tut!" and to scratch his head audibly.

"Who's there?" demanded Plumplee in the passage below, for he slept in the room beneath, and the noise of the articles in question had alarmed him. "Who's there? d'ye hear? Speak, or I'll shoot you like a dog!" and on the instant the report of a pistol was heard, which probably had been fired with the view of convincing all whom it might concern that he had such a thing as a pistol in the house. "Who's there?" he again demanded: "you vagabonds, I'll be at you!"

"Beagle!" he shouted, after waiting in vain for the street door to bang.

"Here!" cried Beagle, come up here. It's nothing! I'll explain! For heaven's sake," he added, addressing Valentine, "open the door." But Valentine was too much engaged to pay attention to any such request.

At this moment the footsteps of Plumplee were heard on the stairs, and Mr. Beagle, who then began to feel somewhat better, cried, "Come in, my good friend! come in!"

"What on earth is the matter?" inquired Mr. Plumplee, as he entered the room pale as a ghost, in his night shirt, with a pistol in one hand and a lamp in the other.

"It's all right," said Beagle; "'twas I that made that noise. I've been besieged by a cohort of cats. They have been at it here making most healthful music under my bed for the last two hours, and in trying to make them hold their peace with the bolster, I upset the furniture, that's all."

"Cats!" cried Mr. Plumplee, "cats! You ate a little too much cucumber, my friend! That and the crabs were too heavy for your stomach! You have been dreaming! you've had the nightmare! We haven't a cat in the house; I can't bear them."

"You are mistaken" rejoined Beagle; "they are about here in swarms. If I've turned one cat out this night, I'm sure that I've turned out twenty! I've in fact done nothing else since I came up! In and out, in and out! Upon my life, I think I can't have opened that blessed door less than a hundred and fifty times; and that young fellow there has been all the while fast asleep as a church!"

"I tell you, my friend, you've been dreaming! We have never had a cat on the premises."

"Meyow! meyow!" cried Valentine quietly.

"Now have I been dreaming?" triumphantly exclaimed Mr. Beagle: "now have I had the nightmare?"

"Bless my life!" cried Mr. Plumplee, jumping upon Mr. Beagle's bed, "they don't belong to me."

"I don't know whom they belong to," returned Mr. Beagle, "nor do I much care; I only know that there they *are!* If you'll just hook those breeches up here, I'll get out and half murder them!—only hook 'em this way! I'll wring their precious necks off!"

"They're out of my reach," cried Plumplee. "Hish! hish!" Finding, however, that harsh terms had no effect, he had recourse to the milder and more persuasive cry of "Pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, kit, kit, kit!"

"Hish! you villians!" cried Mr. Joras Beagle, who began to be really enraged.

"Kitty, kitty, kitty, kitty, puss, puss, puss, puss!" repeated Mr. Plumplee in the blandest and most seductive tones, as he held the pistol by the muzzle to break the back or to knock out the brains of the first unfortunate cat that made her appearance. But all this persuasion to come forth had no effect; they continued to be invisible, but the mewing proceeded in the most melancholy strain.

"What on earth are we to do?" inquired Plumplee. "I myself have a horror of cats."

"The same to me, and many of 'em!" observed Mr. Beagle. "Let's wake that young fellow; perhaps he don't mind 'em."

"Halloo!" cried Plumplee.

"Halloo!" shouted Beagle; but as neither could make any impression upon Valentine, and as both were afraid to get off the bed to shake him, they proceeded to roll up the blankets and sheets into balls, and to pelt him with infinite zeal.

"Who's there? What's the matter?" cried Valentine at length, in the coolest tone imaginable, although his exertions had made him sweat like a tinker.

"For heaven's sake, my dear young friend," said Plumplee, "do assist us in turning these cats out."

"Cats! Where are they? Hish!" cried Valentine.

"Oh! that's no use. I've tried the hishing business myself. All the hishing in the world won't do. They must be beaten out; you're not afraid of them are you?

"Afraid of them! Afraid of a few cats!" exclaimed Valentine, with the assumption of considerable magnanimity. "Where are they?"

"Under my bed," replied Beagle. "There's a brave fellow! Break their blessed necks!" And Valentine leaped out of bed, and after striking at imaginary animals very furiously with the bolster, he hissed with great violence, and scratched across the grain of the boards in humble imitation of those domestic creatures scampering out of a room, when he rushed to the door and proceeded to make a very forlorn meyowing die gradually away at the bottom of the stairs.

"Thank heaven! they are gone at last!" cried Mr. Beagle; "we shall be able to get a little rest now, I suppose." And after very minutely surveying every corner of the room in which it was possible for one of them to have lingered, he lighted his candle, bade Plumlee good-night, and begged him to go immediately to Miss Madonna, who had been calling anxiously for an explanation.

As soon as Plumlee had departed, Valentine assisted Beagle to remake his bed; and when they had accomplished this highly important business with a skill and dexterity of a couple of chambermaids, the light was again extinguished, and Mr. Beagle very naturally made up his mind to have a six hours' sound sleep. He had, however, hardly closed his eyes when the mewing was resumed, and as he had not even the smallest disposition to "listen to the sounds so familiar to the ear," he started up and exclaimed, "I wish I may die if they are all out now! Here is one of them left!" added he, addressing Valentine; but Valentine, having taken in a deep inspiration, answered only with a prolonged gurgling sound. "He's off again, by the living Joe!" continued Beagle: "I never heard of any one sleeping so soundly. Hallo! my good-fellow! ho! Fast as a four-year old! Won't you be quiet, you witches? Are you determined not to let me have a wink of sleep to-night? She must be in the cupboard. I must have overlooked her; and yet I don't see how I could. Oh! keep the thing up, my dear. Don't let me rest!" And he tumbled about for his box, and having taken a pinch of snuff, began to turn the thing over seriously in his mind, and to make a second person of himself, by way of having, under the circumstances, a companion with whom he could advise, and if necessary, remonstrate.

"Well, what's to be done now?" inquired he of the second person thus established. "What's to be the next step, Jonas? It's of no use at all, you know; we can't go to sleep; we may just as well try to get a kick at the moon! Nor must we again disturb—Hish! you—Jonas! Jonas! keep your temper, my boy! keep your temper! Don't let a contemptible cat put you out! And Mr. Beagle took another pinch of snuff, from which he apparently derived a great degree of comfort. "What, at it again?" he continued. "I wish I had the wringing of your neck, madam! You want to put me in a passion; but you won't! you can't do it! therefore don't lay that flattering unction to your soul! Well, Jonas, how are we to act? Shall we sit here all night, or take up our bed and walk?"

Jonas was so struck with the expendiency of the latter course, that he apparently urged its immediate adoption; for Mr. Beagle in the first place, half-dressed himself in bed, and next threw the counterpane, a blanket and a sheet over his shoulders, and tucking a pillow and a bolster under his arm, said, "We'll leave you to your own conscience, madam! Good night!" and left the room with a view of seeking repose upon the sofa.

The Clove in Politics.

WHAT THE DEMOCRATIC CINCINNATI ENQUIRER HAS TO SAY ABOUT IT.

There are indication that the clove, small though it be, will cut a large figure in the politics of the immediate future. Already do we note its aromatic flavor upon the passing breeze. It goes without saying that the temperance wave rolling eastward from Iowa has made the clove a necessity to a certain class of statesmen. The cardamom seed would perhaps answer the purpose, but the clove, on account of its cheapness, will lead it in popularity. Although he be an inebriate, a sailor upon the troubled sea of politics may ride safely into harbor astride the crest of the temperance wave; but to accomplish this he must assiduously chew the pungent clove. It disinfects the breath and makes it an easy matter for him to procure a certificate of sobriety by the aid of which he can catch the temperance vote. "Smell my (hic) breath, and give me a cer—(hic) certificate," and the certificate is given to the effect that the bearer is a temperate man, a patroit and a statesman. A combination of gin and chewed cloves is said to give the breath a peculiar sweetness which, when the wind is favorable, will woo a honey-bee from a bank of white clover. Under these happy conditions the breath of a politician is like the breath of heaven, for does it not "smell woongly here?"

To Congressman Holman, of Indiana, should credit be given for the introduction of the clove in politics. He might, perhaps, have protected his discovery with a patent, but he does not seem to have done this. In his anxiety to get the testimony of a number of his fellow-members of Congress before the people he overlooked the equally important matter of a patent. This oversight on his part will be money in the pockets of other politicians, inasmuch as they can now avail themselves of the idea without paying a royalty.

Important as breath has heretofore been to the politican, it will be readily seen that the introduction of the clove will make it of still more importance. Upon its condition depends his fate. We now understand what Pope meant by the line:

"A breath revives him, or a breath o'er throws."

The almighty volume of breath heretofore expended by the politician from the stump will, if properly softened and subdued by the clove, be almost equally efficacious if distributed quietly among his constituents in the ordinary process of respiration. If it should come to pass, as now seems probable, that the people would no longer demand that a candidate should define himself on the "issues," but simply allow them a whiff of his breath, what a blissful quiet would drop down over our campaigns! No longer required to carry a dripping lamp in the torch-light procession, nor listen to the fierce joint debate, the voter's severest duty would be to stretch himself on flowery beds of ease and note the "tone" of the candidate's breath as he passed by. This would, indeed, be a happy revolution in American politics.

The shrewd speculator who keeps his finger on the pulse of the market will now turn his attention to the long-neglected clove. No ghost need come from the grave to tell him there will be a boom in the price of this little aromatic blossom. And if any of our friends have sold the clove short we beg them to cover before the hurricane comes, for our best politicans are devouring them as if they were huckleberries. Now, as never before, do politicians realize that—

"A breath can make them as a breath has made."

Now that the State has got through with another political campaign, some of its surplus energy may well be directed to building up the State. A quarter million of cotton spindles should be built in Maine during the next twelve months. We believe Lewiston will do her share toward this desirable increase, and we are looking to see the next year one of the very best in our history. We are not sufficiently valuing the prosperity and wealth which accrue to the State from our great summer travel on the one hand, and from our great winter crop of ice, on the other hand. Take the influence of summer travel. It has increased the demand for and the profit on farm produce in Maine at least ten per cent. the present season. There is one item which is getting to be a matter of much importance in Maine—the raising of "early birds" for the summer hotels. The fancy prices paid for fine butter this summer, at these hotels, have fairly made the prudent farmer's exchequer laugh with fatness. Probably several millions of dollars, in one or another way, have been invested in "summer" pleasure in Maine during the last four months. There is not a department of our industry but feels the benefit. Let us hold our Pine Tree State more nearly at her value, and stop this overdone advice to the young men to "Go West." [Lewiston Journal.

Woman's Work.

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

Andrews, Ind., has a brass band composed of fourteen young ladies.

Mrs. Marietta M. Bones, of Dakota, appealed to the men of that territory in her 4th of July speech, not to ask for admission as a State unless the women of the new State can have the right of suffrage.

The Leavenworth (Kansas) Times, speaking of the woman suffrage plank in the platform of the Republican party of that state, predicts that the amendment will be submitted to the people, and carried by a large majority.

The committee in charge of a benefit to Mrs. John Brown have secured six hundred dollars in cash, with a promise of four hundred dollars more. It is thought that Mrs. Brown will receive fifteen hundred dollars from Chicago people.

On Aug. 10, Mr. Fawcett, when questioned, said that about two hundred and fifty female clerks are now employed in the central post office, at London. It was intended to increase the number during the next six months, though not more than in the last six months.

Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, editor of Godey's Lady's Book, who died recently, nearly ninety years old, was the author of "Mary Had a Little Lamb." It was written forty-six years ago, and first published in Boston at that time.

Miss Lena Kirke, of Batavia, N. Y., has served some eight years in a dentist's office, where she has become qualified, and now has a permit to practice dentistry in any part of the State. Miss Kirke however prefers a salary where she is to the responsibility of an office of her own.

In Baltimore, a man was convicted of beating his wife, and the convict was terribly surprised when the Judge, instead of fining him a few dollars and letting him go, announced that under the new law adopted in Maryland his punishment would be thirty lashes on the bare back.

The State Convention of Universalists in session last week in Dublin, Indiana, was larger than usual, and the sessions were earnest and enthusiastic, mostly confined to strictly denominational matters. But a resolution declaring the convention earnestly in favor of the pending constitutional amendments in favor of prohibition and woman suffrage was unanimously adopted.

Eva J. Beede of Meriden, formerly a member of the faculty of the Tilton Academy, and more recently the successful preceptress of the Wilmington Conference Seminary, Dover, Delaware, has been elected preceptress of the Centenary Collegiate Institute, Hackettstown, N. J., one of the largest and most prosperous educational establishments of that State.

Frederick Douglass' wife, who lately died, was a remarkable woman. She was a free woman in Baltimore when he escaped from slavery, and met him in the North, joined his dangerous fortunes and was his great support in all his days of trial. No wonder Mr. Douglass writes after 44 years with her, that "life cannot hold much for me, now that she has gone."

The New Orleans school teachers have been for a long time unpaid, and some time ago when they were in great straits, sued for their salaries, and obtained judgments against the city. For doing this, sixteen lady teachers have been peremptorily dismissed from the service. First to starve the school teachers and then to set them adrift if they try to collect the money due them, appears to be the New Orleans idea of school management.

In Europe, young men and educated ladies are studying electrical engineering, a profession not overcrowded, and great fortunes have been made in its pursuit. The enormous extension of the telegraph telephone cables into every part of the world will create a great demand for skilled electric engineers. Electrical engineering is a profession that educated women are eminently fitted for.

Dr. Mary A. Allen, of Binghamton, N. Y., formerly of Newark, N. J., spoke on temperance at the camp meeting at Dinock, Susquehanna Co., Pa., Sept. 2, before an audience estimated at three thousand. Her remarks were listened to with the greatest attention, and several clergymen on the stand and men in the audience gave a hearty "Amen" to her wish that women might vote, and some even ventured the prophecy "They will! they will!" The people of Susquehanna Co. are very conservative, and the "Amens" were entirely unlooked for.

Mrs. Livermore calls attention to the fact that women don't go marching around in torch-light processions, and she says she has never seen them parading by daylight, clad in abbreviated aprons, ornamented as to the shoulders in what seemed exaggerated horse collars, their head supporting an immense amount of "fuss and feathers," and their padded coats over their swelling bosoms nearly bursting with ecstatic delight. If there is any pie left in the cupboard, Mrs. Livermore is entitled to a slice. [Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mrs. A. E. Dickerson, of St. Louis, Mo., gave an address at Asbury Chapel, Mt. Nebo, Tenn., last Sunday morning, on temperance and woman suffrage. A lady speaker is a decided novelty in that part of the country, but the interest of her hearers showed that they were not greatly shocked at the innovation. At the close of her remarks, Thomas Campbell, Esq., of Riverdale, thanked the speaker in highly complimentary terms, and endorsed the sentiments she had advanced. Mr. Miles Huffaker then requested those of the audience who had been pleased to manifest their appreciation by rising, to which they all at once responded. A most encouraging reception for the first lecture, as we believe, ever delivered by a lady on woman suffrage in East Tennessee.

This last week has seen a convention at Chicago that may possibly mark an era in the progress of American politics. It was a convention of prohibitionists from all the States, and it was characterized by devotion, zeal, singular enthusiasm, and high courage. It adopted a platform demanding an amendment to the U. S. constitution, prohibiting the liquor traffic in every form, declaring for woman suffrage, the abolition of polygamy, also of the spoils system, favoring universal compulsory education, the preservation of the public lands for small farms, the control of the railroads by the public, the cessation of class legislation and of all proscription on account of color. The Iowa delegates, though sympathizing with all that was done, withdrew because they do not favor a third party.

Shall Americans Build Ships?

Americans can build and run ships, provided they are afforded anything like the encouragement afforded to those of Great Britain. The following comparison between the treatment of British vessel owners and those of the United States we take from Mr. Roach's recent paper, published in the North American Review, in answer to the question, "Shall Americans build ships?" He says:

The key to unlock the world's commerce is the fast mail ship. How did England turn this key? Since 1837 she has paid two hundred and twenty-two million five hundred thousand dollars in mail compensation and in bounties to encourage her capitalists to invest in these fast iron mail steamships, as follows:

From General Post Office, 1837 to 1849	$25,000,000
From Mercantile Marine Fund	37,500,000
From General Post Office, 1850 to 1869 (over)	60,000,000
From General Post Office, 1860 to 1869	50,000,000
From General Post Office, 1870 to 1879	50,000,000
Assistance from British Treasury to her shipping since 1837	$222,500,000

Now how did the United States turn this key? I will give you an illustration. The following will show the encouragement in the way of mail compensation given by our Government last year to American shipping engaged in opening new markets in the foreign trade:

Lines.	No. Ships.	Miles Travel'd.	Mail Pay.
New York to San Francisco, China, Japan, Australia, and return	18	681,877	$24,710
Brazil Line, New York to St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia, and Rio	3	140,000	1,875
Havana Line, New York to Havana	3	128,960	2,441
South Side Line, New York to Santiago de Cuba	3	43,472	76
Mexican Line, New York to Vera Cruz	5	137,000	2,600
Total	32	1,181,309	$31,405

Contrast with this showing the following, which gives the amount paid annually to five lines which carry the mails in the coasting trade:

Lines.	Miles Traveled.	Mail Pay.
Galveston to Brashear, Texas	53,500	$50,000
Cedar Keys to Key West, Fla.	48,880	18,000
San Fancisco to Portland, Oregon	69,680	25,000
Portland to Sitka	16,020	34,800
Portland to Astoria	54,880	14,906
Total	247,960	$142,706

Thus the account stands—

Lines in foreign trade carry mails 1,181,300 miles for	$ 31,405
Lines in coasting trade carry mails 247,960 miles for	142,706
Lines in foreign trade carry more miles by 993,349, for less pay by	111,301

Or counting by miles, the pay for carrying foreign mails is 2⅓ cents per mile, while for domestic mails it is 57½ cents per mile.

That is the discrimination we make against American capital the moment it is placed in the foreign trade. Under such circumstances there can be no encouragement for building ships at home, and to purchase them abroad does not help the matter one whit.

Rev. Father James Drummond, a well-known and highly esteemed priest, died at Dover, N. H., Sept. 6, aged 73 years, after being in ill health three years. He was the oldest priest in New England.

Thus far this year over 7000 miles of railroad have been built in this country. Of this, Connecticut has constructed a single mile, and Massachusetts 2½ miles. Iowa leads with 267 miles.

Deplorable Effects of Sleeping on the Watch.

The amiable Captain Simmons, of New London, whose unfortunate attempt to secure harmony among his officers was related in these columns some time ago, once lost his ship in very peculiar circumstances, and as the story has no application to anything, nobody's feelings can be hurt by rehearsing it.

It is not easy to keep sailors awake on deck at night in fair weather. Captain Simmons, during the time that he was in command of the ship Senator, knew perfectly well that the majority of the watch on deck habitually went to sleep on fine nights, but he made no attempt to break up the practice. On one voyage, however, when the ship was in the Pacific and in the neighborhood of the line, he made the startling discovery that even the officer of the deck did not scruple to sleep through his watch, thereby setting an example of misconduct which plainly could not be tolerated.

One night, about two o'clock, the ship at that time steering north-northeast, with a light breeze on the starboard quarter and everything drawing nicely, Captain Simmons came softly on deck and found the mate lying snugly alongside the skylight, snoring with great energy. The man at the wheel had slid down in a sitting position to the deck, where he was quietly sleeping and permitting the ship to steer herself. Now, the Senator, when she had a light breeze on the quarter, steered so beautifully that the man at the wheel really had a sinecure, and on this particular occasion she was running steadily on her course, apparently quite unconscious that there was nobody at the helm. Walking carefully forward, and picking his way over the legs of the unconscious watch, the captain reached the forecastle, where the lookout, lying with his head on the windlass, was dreaming of New London or some other peaceful and happy place. The night was not exactly foggy, but it was far from clear, and had the Senator been anywhere except on the lonely Pacific, the captain might well have been nervous in view of the risk of collision.

Some captains, in like circumstances, would have kicked the lookout, hit the man at the wheel over the head with the first available weapon, and sternly ordered the mate to get up and go below. Captain Simmons, however, was averse to violent measures, and he determined to give his men a lesson that would lead them to perceive the error of their ways without hurting their heads or feelings. Accordingly, he carefully and quietly unscrewed the brass plate by which the wheel was attached to the tiller, unshipped the wheel, and placed it in one of the small boats—all without disturbing any one of the sleepers. Then, going below, he aroused his cabin-boy, whom he brought on deck with him and sent out to the end of the flying jibboom, with the orders to sing out, as if from the deck of a vessel close under the bows of the Senator, "Hard a-port or you'll run us down!" All his preparations being thus made, the captain retired to the obscurity of the companion-way and awaited the result of his scheme. Presently the cabin-boy sang out lustily and in a tone apparently full of terror. The lookout hastily awaking, took up the cry. The mate, starting to his feet, roared, "Hard a-port" to the man at the wheel, and the latter, replying "Hard a-port sir!" wildly tried to grasp the missing wheel, and was filled with horror at the thought that he was again a victim to the delusion of delirium tremens.

While this uproar was in progress Captain Simmons appeared on deck, and cried in a stern voice: "Silence, fore and aft! Mr. Smith, will you tell me what this disorder means." The terrified mate replied, "There's a vessel just ahead of us, sir, and we can't port our helm, for the wheel is missing." Then the captain, calmly taking the mate to the small boat, showed him the wheel, and began to enforce the moral of his lesson.

"You now perceive, Mr. Smith," said the excellent Captain Simmons, "the danger of sleeping on duty. Had there been a vessel ahead of us we might have had a collision. I unshipped the wheel in order to give you a lesson that you would fully understand. Now have the wheel shipped again, and let us have no more sleeping on deck."

"Hard a-port, for heaven's sake!" yelled the cabin-boy and the lookout together.

"It's all right, said the captain, reassuringly, to his first officer. "I sent the boy out there to sing out and wake you people up. H——."

Crash! The vessel struck a big ship that suddenly loomed out of the darkness directly ahead. The force of the blow was tremendous, and the bows of the Senator were stove in so that tons of water were rushing into her. All hands took to the boats, and as the vessel with which the Senator came into collision was still able to keep afloat, they were happily saved. Captain Simmons' ship went down in ten minutes, and when the good man returned to New London, the underwriters refused to pay the insurance, on the ground that the collision occurred because the captain unshipped the wheel. To the day of his death the captain maintained that he had done right in trying to combat the mates tendency to unlawful sleeping by a possibly unlawful and reckless tampering with the wheel, but his owners never were satisfied with his conduct, and insisted that if he had done his plain duty and left the wheel alone the Senator would never have been lost.

This teaches us that when we attempt to combat the ways of bad men we should not use unlawful weapons. [N. Y. Times.

The free ship advocates have greatly changed their tune of late. A short time ago they were arguing that all that was necessary to regain the carrying trade and our former status on the ocean was to admit foreign built ships to American registry. But the Journal has maintained all along, and established its position by irrefutable facts, that under existing laws we could not compete with other nations for the carrying trade, even after we had free ships. The difference in the first cost of the ship is not of much consequence. It is the greater burdens of taxation our vessel owners have to contend with that are destroying our commerce. And to this conclusion most of the free ship newspapers have come at last, among them the New York Herald and Boston Herald. The latter paper, in commenting on a bill recently before the House Committee on Commerce, says:

But, when the committee has arrived at the conclusion that cheap ships are a necessity, it will still have to consider the question of how are these vessels to be cheaply maintained. And here, again, it will find that the national laws now in force are obstacles in the way. Even if the invested capital is small, the cost of carrying on a business in competition with the rest of the world may be too large. American seamen are not wanting in skill, and, as a rule, our vessels are economically managed; but the cost of our supplies in ports is very high, and then there are laws which regulate the nationality of the officers and men employed, and the method of their payment when discharged; and, besides, there are consulor laws which tax an American vessel whenever she visits a foreign port. These are burdens which must be swept away by allowing supplies to be imported in bond, and by repealing certain of the shipping laws, if American ship merchants are to be placed in a position to compete on equal terms with their foreign rivals.

The Jacksonville, Fla., Bar.

Work on the bar is now at a standstill, and it is uncertain when it will be resumed. Two hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars have already been expended, and the work, which is only commenced, has required two years, owing principally to the small appropriations made each year by Congress. The principal part of the work done up to date has been on the south jetty, which, when completed, will be between 9,600 and 10,000 feet in length. The first course of matresses on the jetties has been extended out 4,800 feet from the mainland, or about half way from the shore to the outer end of the jetties; the second course runs out 3,000 feet, the third 1,700; the fourth, 1,400, and in addition to the above, about 300 feet have been laid in different places where the water is deep. Besides this, eight spurs, forty feet wide by one hundred feet long, have been run out from this jetty. These spurs have been built in order to prevent the water from undermining the jetty. On the north jetty only one course, 1,100 feet in length, has been laid; this jetty will also be between 9,000 and 10,000 feet long. The courses are each about forty feet wide by four thick. The Pelican bank, south of the south jetty, is enlarging, and the old channel which ran between it and the south shore, and which was used almost exclusively in 1878, is fast filling up. Sand-bars are also forming on the line of the north jetty, which extend out into what will be the new channel as soon as the work is completed. The channel now in use crosses the jetties north of the Pelican bank and runs out to the west. This channel is being gradually forced out toward the head of the south jetty, though it is thought that a gap 200 or 300 feet wide will have to be left at this point until the jetty is completed so that vessels can pass over until the proposed new channel is opened by the force of water passing in and out on the north side of the jetty. The new channel which is to be opened by the jetties will be the same as the one in use in 1879, and we are informed that the pilots are of the opinion that this channel is gradually opening again. It is to be hoped that the work will be resumed again as soon as possible, and that at the next session of Congress a sufficiently large sum of money will be appropriated to warrant the contractor, whoever he may be, in putting on a larger force of employes and having the work more rapidly pushed to completion. [Florida Union.

Literary News and Notes.

"What the Seven Did" is the title of Margaret Sidney's coming book. It will be published in a quarto volume, with a cover designed by J. Wells Champney.

Nearly two thousand original illustrations by American artists have already been made for more than one hundred new books, by popular American authors, included in D. Lothrop & Co's Holiday announcements. So liberal an expenditure has probably never before been made by one firm in a single year for holiday books.

The Summer number of the London Graphic is a marvel of color painting. The tints are strong and the pictures are gems. It is stated that over $70,000 were expended in the production of one these special season numbers of the Graphic, of which over 520,000 copies were issued and sold in a few days. More than 160 tons of paper were consumed, and the pages, if put end to end, would have made an unbroken line of paper reaching from London to New York.

The October Century will contain two hitherto unpublished portraits of Lincoln. One, engraved by Cole, and the frontispiece of the number, is a copy of an ambrotype taken in Springfield, Illinois, in 1860, two days after Lincoln's nomination. The original was made in the presence of ex-Governor Marcus L. Ward, of New Jersey, who kindly lent it to the magazine, and gives its history in an accompanying letter. It is said to be a very remarkable picture, showing better than any other some of Mr. Lincoln's noblest qualities. The second portrait (probably the last ever made of him) is in remarkable contrast, showing the features of President Lincoln as they appeared a few weeks before his death. The same number has an interesting contribution from Frank B. Carpenter, on "How Lincoln was Nominated," containing, it is said, much that is new to history.

Beginning with the November Number, there will appear in the Century Magazine a series of papers by Rev. Washington Gladden, D. D., of Springfield, Mass., descriptive of "The Christian League of Connecticut." It is an account of co-operation in Christian work among the different churches of large towns in Connecticut; showing what kinds of work they attempted, and what kinds they declined to attempt; what methods they employed; how they combined effectively in caring for the poor, in guarding the public morals, etc.; and how this experiment led to a county organization for the consolidation of feeble churches in the small towns, and finally to the adoption of the same methods throughout the State. These papers are the outcome of much study of the practical problems discussed, and are likely to have important practical results.

The Fusion Funeral.

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY ABOUT IT.

Fusionism and Plaistedism have suffered a crushing defeat. Fusion will never be heard of again in Maine except as a thing of the past. Plaistedism, with all of the demagogism, cant and hypocrisy which the term implies, will figure hereafter as an unsavory reminiscence. In vain has Gov. Plaisted swarped clay pipes in Gorham with ragged loafers; in vain has he ostentatiously attended the service of the Catholic Church; in vain has he played the part of political harlequin in the campaign; he is rebuked by the people to whom he appealed. The people of Maine have declared against all the pretensions of Gov. Plaisted. They declare that "no king, no clown, shall rule this town;" that the Governor shall not be an absolute dictator; that the Executive Council is a part of the Executive branch of the State Government, and that the opinions of the Supreme Court shall have the force of absolute decrees. The first Wednesday of January next Plaisted and Plaistedism will disappear from Maine politics forever. Hereafter Fusionism will be a term of reproach in Maine. Even straight Greenbackism is as much a myth as the theory of fiat money. But the most mortifying failure was the "independent" fiasco. The movement was conceived in malice and hypocrisy; it was supported by brazen falsehood and was characterized by most malignant assaults upon the Republican party and its candidates. The paper run during the campaign was the most malignant sheet ever issued in Maine. The result of its lying and malicious raid is a miserable handful of votes, perhaps 200, but probably less than that number. Never in the history of the State was there so great a cry over so meagre a result. [Cor. Boston Journal.

EXIT, A MOTLEY CROWD.

For four years we have been in whole or in part under the control of the motley crowd which gathers in a disorderly mob under the Fusion banners, and that four years have shown a pitiful record of wrangling malfeasance in office, contumely, attempted usurpations and general disorganization, disgraceful alike to the evil doers and to the State which put them in public places. Now the respectable elements of society have again assumed the control of affairs, and the public business will be again transacted in the prudent, decent and orderly fashion to which we had become accustomed through all the years of Republican control. It is a matter for which we ought to be profoundly thankful. Not less grateful and happy should we be that we have again secured a solid Republican delegation in Congress, where we can contribute our full share to the safe conduct of the affairs of the Nation. [Portland Press.

PLAISTED CONDEMNED.

The defeat of the Fusionists is so overwhelming that it may be regarded as a Waterloo for them. A political combination without principles, and resting solely on a trade to divide the offices, will inevitably fall to pieces under such a defeat. Before the next election in this State in 1884, thousands of voters who did not vote with the successful party on Monday, will be found acting with the Republican party, and the curious combination which has kept Maine in such a turmoil for nearly four years, will only be remembered for its powers for mischief. Gov. Plaisted has played a bold game—a game which involved possibilities of untold evil—and the people have pronounced their verdict of condemnation on his course. [Lewiston Journal.

A FATAL BLOW.

Fusionism has fought its last battle in this State. It can never recover from the blow of yesterday. Governor Plaisted has received a rebuke for his high-handed proceedings which will not be soon forgotten. The State Steal which was brought into the canvass by the Garcelon crowd helped to crush the Fusion ticket, and received in some measure the condemnation which it ought to have suffered two years ago. Governor Plaisted made the campaign, so far as he was concerned, upon State issues and now he finds what the plain people think of them. [Kennebec Journal.

Funny Sayings.

Compiled by the Bangor Whig.

Robie is a dead duck. [New Age, Sept. 8.

The Republicans are overwhelmed with fear. [Argus, Sept. 11.

The once strong Republican party of the county of Sagadahoc is at last divided—split in twain. [Argus, Sept. 9.

If you place your ear to the ground you will hear something from Aroostook that will do your heart good next Monday night. [Commercial, Sept. 7.

The success of the Union forces to-day is well assured. The prospect was never brighter. Remember that victory to-day ends the reign of ring rule. [Argus, Sept. 11.

Gen. Cary said: There can be no doubt of the result of this contest, for it is one wherein Gov. Plaisted is so clearly in the right that voters who ordinarily can be counted upon to support the other side will not go to the polls from sheer shame.

My fellow citizens, the people are in earnest; they mean to have victory next week; all the signs are in our favor; Republicans are coming to our ranks hourly. Our Republican friends admit that we are to be victorious. [Gov. Plaisted in Norombega.

Gov. Plaisted's masterly exposition of the State issues is placing the controversy between the Council and himself in its true light—and convincing everybody who hears him of the indefencible character of the position of the Council. [New Age, Sept. 8.

The Whig says that the Fusionists are "evidently raising the wind somewhere." Yes, and you will find it the liveliest kind of a political breeze you ever experienced by Monday next. So we should advise you to get your craft in order for a stiff "blow." [Commercial, Sept. 7.

The re-election of Gov. Plaisted is an assured fact already. The victory, however, should be made complete, by a clean sweep of the State. Let Unionists everywhere labor to this end from now to the night of election, and the great work of the regeneration of Maine is accomplished. [New Age, Sept. 9.

At the last election, in 1880, the Republicans boasted down to the day of election that they would carry the State by 6,000 majority, and that they had the Fusionists on the run. But they had the mortification of being beaten; and unless we greatly mistake the signs of the times, a worse defeat awaits them. Let us charge upon them and rout them now. [Belfast Age, Sept. 7.

R. Emmerton Jones formerly editor of the Portland Item, and, later, local agent of the Mutual Life Insurance Co., both of which positions he has left, has been living on Long Island, Portland with his wife and two children. Thursday, his peaceful life was disturbed by the appearance of a fine looking man, on the island, who boldly claimed the aforesaid Mrs. Jones as his wife, and the children as bone of his bone, and flesh of his flesh. Mr. Jones was rowing, when the appearance of his wife, rushing wildly from her cottage toward the shore, pursued by a man, attracted Mr. J.'s attention. Before he could reach the shore the woman waded in the water to her waist, and was taken on board the boat, which shoved away, and the parties probably landed on some other island. The other man, Blanchard, says the women is his wife, and that she left him two years ago in Chicago, taking with her the children, and considerable money.

Maine Matters.

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

THE PRESIDENT'S RIDE FROM BAR HARBOR TO BANGOR.

The reports of continued storms off the coast caused the President to depart from Bar Harbor Sept. 12 for Bangor by land, rather than attempt a necessarily slow and rough sea voyage in the Dispatch. At 1 o'clock P. M., having previously telegraphed to Ellsworth for four horses, President Arthur and his private secretary quietly left the Dispatch and the rest of the fleet lying at anchor in the harbor, and, taking the two-horse team prepared for them by Senator Hale, started on their drive for Bangor, where they were to connect with the night Pullman for Boston and New York. So far as the trip across Mt. Desert was concerned, more disagreeable circumstances could hardly be imagined. The wind blew in fresh and strong from the turbulent bay, fairly chilling one to the marrow, and, worse than this, the road seemed to have been purposely cut as near the water as possible, for it wound up and down and over and around rocky hills, but always on the seaward side. However, the President's conveyance made good time, and Trenton toll bridge, the communication between the island and the mainland, was speedily crossed. It was plain sailing, so to speak, from this point to Ellsworth, and the latter town was reached at 3:10 P. M. News of the coming of the President had preceded him, and, when the horses had clattered down over the last hill and drove through the main street, the little town fairly bubbled over with excitement. Fully 100 teams had gathered in front of the American House, and the crowd—where it came from nobody could hardly account for—numbered nearly 800 or 900. As the President's team drove up to the hotel, three rousing cheers were given him, to which, of course, he responded, raising his hat to the populace. It was hard work to get within the hotel without shaking hands with the multitude, but it was accomplished through Private Secretary Phillips' tact. Lunch was hastily disposed of, and no time was lost in getting away, two fresh horses being already in waiting. But the Ellsworth people were not to be easily avoided. They gathered and kept gathering in the hotel yard, and, when the President came to take his seat in the carriage, they fairly swarmed about him and insisted on shaking his hand. It was done with such genuine feeling that the President would have been a perfect stoic if he had not appreciated it somewhat. So, good-naturedly, he shook hands with right or left on the foremost in the throng, and at last managed to escape, the team driving amid cheers, slowly down the main street, but increasing its speed at a decided rate the moment the road to Bangor was reached. It will be many days before the President can forget the enthusiasm that marked his reception at Ellsworth.

It was about 3:35 when the President left Ellsworth, with 26 miles or so in front of him. Before six miles had been travelled the sun came out from behind the clouds over the western hills, and the charming scenery, for which the drive to Bangor is noted, was visible in its most delightful phase. The Schoodic hills and the vast stretch of spruce forest about them lay to the east, the beautiful Phillips lake nestled in the valley to the north, and groups of the ideal Maine farms were scattered at irregular intervals through the high and low lands of the west and south. Such a picturesque view could not but relieve the monotony of the long drive, however long and wearisome. Finally Brewer was passed, the last toll bridge crossed and the President was in Bangor, arriving there at 6:45, and making the trip from Ellsworth in 3 hours 10 minutes, and the entire drive of from 46 to 48 miles in 5 hours 45 minutes. Arrived at Bangor, the President and Mr. Phillips drove at once to the Bangor House, where telegraphic information of their journey had preceded them, and where, in the hotel parlors, the chief executive held a hand-shaking levee. This levee was the most prolonged one he has gone through with since his trip East, and crowds of citizens filed through the little parlor to grasp the President's hand. At the conclusion of the reception a hasty lunch was partaken of, and the carriage conveyed the now wearied President to the depot, where, amid three cheers from the people, he entered the Pullman section reserved for him, and at 8 P. M. had left Bangor behind him. The reception in this city, too, should be significant, to a careful observer of things politic, for it was of the heartiest nature imaginable, though devoid of the hurrah distinguishing it at Ellsworth. The only disappointment seems to be in the failure of the President to more largely advertise his coming in these Maine towns and cities. The train bearing the President went via Augusta, making only brief stops of a minute or two at all the stations along the line, reaching Portland at 1:50 A. M., and arriving in Boston at 6:30 Wednesday morning.

OF GOOD OLD STOCK.

Miss Charlotte Crane Allen, who died in Augusta recently, was a descendent of Major William Allen of the British army, one of the original settlers of Halifax, N. S., in 1749, and afterwards Crown Land Commissioner of that province. His son, Col. John Allen, a member of the Provincial Parliament, sympathizing with the revolted colonies, came into the United States in 1776, and, with Gen. Wadsworth, commanded the Department of Eastern Maine from 1777 to 1784. He was one of the original incorporators of Bastyan in 1798. Her father, Wm. Allen, Esq., of Eastport, married Alice, eldest daughter of Col. John Crane, one of the Boston tea party, and later, in 1777, Gen. Henry Knox's successor as colonel of the Massachusetts artillery.

IN GENERAL.

Gardiner is thought to have a "fire bug."

Mrs. Mary Glynn, the East Hampden infanticide, has been sentenced to the State Prison for life.

Lewiston, Me., has been placed on the list of free delivery post offices to begin Nov. 1st, next.

In Maine, according to a late census bulletin, the foreigners of voting age number 22,486, or one-seventh of the native voting element; in Massachusetts they are 170,000, or more than half.

The Maine Conference of Unitarian and other Christian churches will hold its annual meeting at Augusta, October 10th, 11th and 12th. Rev. Brook Herford will preach the opening sermon, on Tuesday evening, October 10th.

The Reporter says: There are four woolen mills in Somerset county, and employ 500 hands the year round. The mill at Skowhegan employs 112 hands. The average wages per day of men is $1.75, of women, girls and boys, $1. This will give an annual disbursement of about $50,000 in this village alone. This mill uses about 600,000 pounds of wool annually. The mill at Pittsfield employs 140 hands. The average wages of adults is $1.50 per day; of girls and boys, 80 cents; which will give $55,000 in Pittsfield for wages alone. This mill uses an amount equal to 900,000 pounds of unwashed wool annually.

The Portland Press reports that a great falling off from last year's work is noticeable in the corn canning industry of Maine this year. The sweet corn crop in many sections of the State, especially on light lands, is almost a total failure, on account of protracted drouths.

The Augusta Soldier's Monument Association has completed arrangements for dedicating the monument Sept. 21st. The procession will be the largest and most brilliant ever seen in Maine. There will be seen in line both regiments of the Maine militia and a battery, various Masonic bodies in appropriate regalia, red shirted firemen from home and abroad, and citizens on foot and in carriages. Gen. John L. Swift, of Massachusetts, has been invited to deliver the oration, and it is expected will accept.

The Portland City Item announces that it will suspend publication until Oct. 1st, when it will be issued by a new company.

Four of the Maine team have already won prizes at Creedmoor, namely, E. W. Moore, James A. Fairbanks, and W. G. Hussey, of Augusta, and Chas. W. Davis, of Portland.

The Kennebec Journal says a lot belonging to ex-Gov. Connor, which was accidentally locked into the Titcombs' law office the other day, made his dinner off the morning's mail and a copy of the Revised Statutes. The animal ought to be admitted to the bar.

The Ossipee Valley fair opened at Cornish, Sept. 13th, under favorable circumstances. The show of cattle was large, being 119 yoke and 93 single. The show of horses, fancy articles, etc., was good. The trotting for purses occurred Thursday and Friday.

Mrs Mary T. Erskine of China, has presented the trustees of the Hallowell Industrial School for Girls with her check for $1000, the money to be devoted to the fund for erecting an additional building to accommodate the wants of the school. This is not the first benefaction which this noble lady has made this institution.

The Maine Sportsmen Association has elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President—P. O. Vickery, Augusta.
1st Vice Pres't—J. Marten, Portland.
2d Vice Pres't—S. Mason, Auburn.
Secretary—Charles Cushman, Lewiston.
Treasurer—Joseph Badger, Augusta.
Director for four years—Charles York, Bangor. Hannibal Hamlin, E. M. Stilwell and H. O. Stanley were elected honorary members of the association.

At an election of Penobscot Tribe of Indians, held on Oldtown Island last week, Sockbesin Swassin was chosen Governor, Swassian F. Susup, Lieut. Governor, and Lola Colly, Representative to the Legislature. All new party men.

The Knox and Lincoln Musical Association hold their annual convention at Rockland, Sept. 26-29. Mr. George L. Osgood will be conductor. They have secured as talent: Mrs. E. Humphrey Allen, soprano; Mrs. Ella Cleveland Fenderson, contralto; Mr. O. M. Babcock, bass; Mrs. James Wight, pianist, and the Orpheus Club Orchestra.

Fifteen thousand dollars has already been subscribed towards a new steamer to ply between Augusta and the islands.

T. R. Simonton, of Camden, has been appointed inspector of custom houses.

The excursion of the Maine Historical Society to Pemaquid was postponed on account of the rain until Thursday, September 21st.

The charter of the First National Bank of Bangor, has been renewed; capital, $800,000.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Maine Central railroad in Portland, Sept. 13 the lease of the European & North American road was accepted by an overwhelming majority.

The Richmond Bee is unable to learn that any farmer in Sagadahoc County has succeeded in raising a pumpkin or a squash this year.

Of the sons of ex-President Tyler, one is a commissioner to superintend the destruction of cancelled national bonds at Washington; a second is a prosperous physician in the same city; and a third is principal of an academy at Memphis Tennessee.

The Maine Legislature.

COMPLETE LIST OF MEMBERS ELECTED, TAKEN FROM CLERK'S RETURNS. REPUBLICANS HAVE 108 MEMBERS IN THE HOUSE AND 28 IN THE SENATE. 92 MAJORITY ON JOINT BALLOT — NO REPRESENTATIVES IN TWO CLASSES.

The Kennebec Journal published Monday morning the first complete list of the members of the next legislature of Maine, taken from the clerks' returns. The Republicans have 108 members in the House, and 28 in the Senate. They have 92 majority on joint ballot. In one class of towns there is a tie on representative, and in the Wells and York class there was a dispute as to which town should nominate. The legislature will probably order a new election in each of these cases, in which event one representative would undoubtedly be Republican and the other Democratic. The Republicans gain 27 Representatives and 6 Senators, and the Democrats 1 Senator and 1 Representative. The asterisks (*) indicate Republican gains, and the daggers (†) Democratic gains.

Senators.

Republican.

ANDROSCOGGIN COUNTY. William D. Pennell, Lewiston; William D. Roak, Durham.

AROOSTOOK COUNTY. *E. E. Parkhurst, Maysville.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY. Charles McLaughlin, Portland; Tobias Lord, Jr., Standish; Albert F. Nutting, Otisfield; Stephen J. Young, Brunswick.

FRANKLIN COUNTY. P. H. Stubbs, Strong.

HANCOCK COUNTY. Oliver P. Bragdon, Sullivan; Guy W. McAllister, Bucksport.

KENNEBEC COUNTY. George E. Weeks, Augusta; F. E. Heath, Waterville.

LINCOLN COUNTY. *Sebastian S. Marble, Waldoboro.

OXFORD COUNTY. James W. Clark, Andover; Eckley T. Stearns, Lovell.

PENOBSCOT COUNTY. *John L. Cutler, Bangor; *James Weymouth, Oldtown; *Thomas H. Wentworth, Bradford; *Philip Wilson, East Newport.

PISCATAQUIS COUNTY. A. G. Lebroke, Foxcroft.

SAGADAHOC COUNTY. John H. Kimball, Bath.

SOMERSET COUNTY. O. S. Haskell, Pittsfield; *Virgil R. Connor, Fairfield.

WASHINGTON COUNTY. Voranus S. Coffin; Seward B. Hume.

YORK COUNTY. Ernest M. Goodall, Sanford; Barax Maxwell, Wells; Joseph Smith, 4th, Biddeford.

Fusion.

KNOX COUNTY. †S. S. Gushee, Appleton.

WALDO COUNTY. James R. Taber, Unity; William M. Rust, Belfast.

Representatives.

ANDROSCOGGIN—Entitled to 9.

Republican.

Auburn, Benjamin J. Hill.
Arthur D. Latham.
Webster, Roscoe D. T. Philbrook.
Wales, *Thomas W. Ham.
Lewiston, Wallace H. White.
Orrin A. Horr.
Charles S. Newell.

Fusion.

Poland, John S. Briggs.
Turner, H. W. Copeland.

AROOSTOOK—Entitled to 7.

Republican.

Orient, Charles L. Hodnett.
Houlton, *Llewellyn Powers.
Presque Isle, *Thomas H. Phair.
Sherman, James W. Ambrose.
Fort Fairfield, Jesse Drew.
Frenchville, *James W. Bolton

Fusion.

Grand Isle, Alexis Cyr.

CUMBERLAND—Entitled to 20.

Republican.

Portland, Clarence Hale,
Elias Thomas,
Orville K. Gerrish,
Daniel W. Ames,
Charles P. Mattocks.
Brunswick, Weston Thompson.
Westbrook, *Joseph Dunnell.
Gorham, *Stephen Hinckley.
Freeport, John C. Kendall.
Bridgton, George F. Knapp.
Standish, Orville S. Walborn.
Windham, John M. White.
Casco, *Wm. Cook.
Yarmouth, Lorenzo L. Shaw.

Fusion.

Falmouth, Frederick W. Talbot.
Cape Elizabeth, Daniel Strout.
New Gloucester, Charles P. Haskell.
Raymond, Henry J. Lane.
Harpswell, Albert T. Trufant.
Deering, George B. Leavitt.

FRANKLIN—Entitled to 5.

Republican.

Chesterville, David Allen.
Jay, Geo. W. Stone.
Phillips, Daniel C. Leavitt.

Fusion.

Farmington, John L. Linscott.
New Vineyard, Edward R. Luce.

HANCOCK—Entitled to 9.

Republican.

Ellsworth, James T. Cushman.
Bucksport, Parker Spofford.
Castine, Alfred E. Ives.
Brooklin, John G. Reed.
Deerlsman, Pascal P. Gilmore.
Eden, Serenus H. Rodick.
Eastbrook, John D. Crimen.
Trenton, Elliot L. Stratton.

Fusion.

Deer Isle, Charles A. Spofford.

KENNEBEC—Entitled to 13.

Republican.

Readfield, Francis A. Robinson.
Wayne, Alfred F. Johnson.
Hallowell, Albert M. Spear.
Litchfield, James E. Chase.
Gardiner, David Wentworth.
Pittston, Moses J. Donnell.
Augusta, J. Manchester Haynes.
Herbert M. Heath.
China, Elijah D. Jepson.
Vassalboro, Edwin C. Barrows.
Clinton, Wm. G. Foster.
Waterville, Nathaniel Meader.

Fusion.

Sidney, Loren B. Ward.

KNOX—Entitled to 8.

Republican.

Rockland, Oliver G. Hall.
John S. Case.

Fusion.

Camden, Hosea B. Eaton.
Vinalhaven, Levi W. Smith.
Cushing, Francis C. Hathorne.
Thomaston, Joseph E. Moore.
Washington, Stephen S. Bartlett.
†Warren, Edwin S. Bucklin.

LINCOLN.—Entitled to 6.

Republican.

Bristol, *David Chamberlain.
Whitefield, Aaron B. Noyes.
Dresden, *Charles E. Allen.
Alna, Daniel W. Hiscock.
Boothbay, Alden Blossom.

Fusion.

Waldoboro, John H. Jameson.

OXFORD.—Entitled to 8.

Republican.

Norway, Henry M. Bearce.
Oxford, *Granville L. Tracy.
Sumner, *Solomon F. Stetson.
Paris, Geo. A. Wilson.
Bethel, Charles M. Kimball.
Roxbury, Randall L. Taylor.

Fusion.

Stow, Stephen Chandler.

The Hiram district is a tie, each candidate receiving 530 votes. A new election will be held.

PENOBSCOT.—Entitled to 18.

Republican.

Bangor, B. D. Thacher.
Charles Hamlin.
Hiram H. Fogg.
Orono, *Eben Webster.
Orrington, Charles D. Chapman.
Dexter, Benj. F. Eldridge.
Exeter, George Oak.
Newbury, *Francis O. J. Hill.
Plymouth, *Sanford Chick.
Milford, *Lewis Simpson.
Winn, *Frank Gilman.
Lincoln, *Joseph Burland.

Fusion.

Hamden, Benj. L. Simpson.
Oldtown, Joseph L. Smith.
Hermon, Charles E. Phillips.
Bradford, Augustine H. Houston.
Kenduskeag, M. V. B. Piper.
Lowell, George H. Fox.

PISCATAQUIS.—Entitled to 3.

Republican.

Parkman, Charles N. Rand.
Sebec, Jonathan A. Chase.
Abbott, Orin J. Doyen.

SAGADAHOC.—Entitled to 4.

Republican.

Bath, William Rogers.
Woolwich, Edward H. Carleton.
Richmond, Sol'n White.
Bowdoinham, Robert D. Spear.

SOMERSET.—Entitled to 8.

Republican.

Fairfield, Stephen A. Nye.
Detroit, Eben P. Files.
St. Albans, *Stuart H. Goodwin.
Pittsfield, *Wm. Dobson.
Cornville, *Joel W. Hobart.

Fusion.

Norridgewock, Anthony Brackett.
Solon, Charles B. McIntyre.
Bingham, Sewall A. Dinsmore.

WALDO.—Entitled to 8.

Republican.

Belfast, Nathan F. Houston.
Stockton, Wm. Smith.
Palermo, *John S. Ayer.

Fusion.

Frankfort, Hayward Pierce.
Jackson, Ephraim D. Tasker.
Liberty, Alonzo A. Brown.
Morrill, Barak A. Hatch.
Lincolnville, George W. Young.

WASHINGTON.—Entitled to 10.

Republican.

Cherryfield, Wm. Freeman.
Columbia, Stephen S. Leighton.
Jonesboro, *Charles L. Smith.
Charlotte, Daniel J. Fisher.
Robbinston, John M. Smith.
Eastport, Benj. F. Kilby.
Calais, Edward C. Goodnow.
Vanceboro, *Elisha T. Holbrook.

Fusion.

East Machias, John C. Talbot.
Cutler, James T. Mathews.

YORK.—Entitled to 15.

Republican.

Kittery, James H. Rowell.
No. Berwick, Moses Wentworth.
Lebanon, Chas. D. Fall.
Newfield, *Isaac M. Trafton.
Limington, *Winfield S. Small.
Waterboro, *Isaac A. Deering.
Hollis, *Cyril P. Harmon.
Alfred, John Hall.
Biddeford, Charles H. Prescott.
Saco, George A. Emery.

Fusion.

South Berwick, George F. Goodwin.
Cornish, George H. Milliken.
Kennebunkport, Charles E. Perkins.
Biddeford, John B. Donovan.

In the towns of York and Wells there is a dispute as to which is entitled to the representative and each has selected a man. Wells has selected a Democrat and York a Republican; the opposition party in each place declining to vote on the question.

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The Fusion Post Mortem.

There has been no condemnation of the defeated Fusion party so severe as that which has come from the members of that party and from its newspaper organs. It is openly admitted that money is needed to bring out the Fusion vote; that without it their voters will not come to the polls. Then, it is charged by the Fusion papers that these voters were bought up by the Republicans by the wholesale. Now if these things be true, does not such a party deserve to be defeated? A party whose hopes of success are based upon voters who will not vote their convictions unless they are paid for doing so, and who are quite ready to vote on the other side for a consideration, is not a party which ought to succeed. But that is the position of the Fusion party, as stated by the Prog. Age and other papers, and by Hon. F. W. Hill, father-in-law and chief adviser of Gov. Plaisted, who, in an interview with a Lewiston Journal reporter, thus explained the Fusion defeat this year—

The chief cause of our [Fusion] defeat was the difficulty in getting our men to come to the polls. We had very hard work in getting out our votes. There had been too much money used in 1880. *Voters hung back in the expectation of getting some money before coming out.*

This is practically an admission that the Fusionists carried the election of 1880 with money, and that they failed to carry it this year because they did not have the money. As Mr. Hill says: "Voters hung back in the expectation of getting some money before coming out." While the Republican vote was nearly as large as in 1880, the Fusion vote falls off over 9000 from their vote of 1880. If we are to believe what prominent Fusionists say, these missing voters were either bought to vote on the other side, or did not vote at all, because they were not paid by the Fusion leaders as in 1880. The truth is that a good many Republicans who were led astray by the Greenback craze, returned to their former allegiance this year; while many old Democrats refused to vote because they were disgusted with Fusion. And the extent of this sentiment is shown by the alacrity with which certain late Fusion organs denounced Fusion when they had the election returns before them. The Bangor Commercial, which had been regarded as Plaisted's personal organ, led off in this direction, and others followed. The Rockland Opinion says that it is simply childish to attribute the disaster to the Union ticket to bribery, and that, "When a party admits that its voters have been bought up by wholesale, and is unable to secure the punishment of the bribers, it may as well confess in so many words that it has no effective organization, and is not worthy the confidence of the people." And the Camden Herald says—"Fusion has been tried and has proved a failure." This information was given to the people by the Republican press before the late election, and they acted upon it, so that these post mortem revelations are neither new nor startling. Coming from the source they do, they tend, however, to disprove the charge of bribery on the part of Republicans, and the attacks upon the integrity and manhood of the voters. To put the whole story in a nutshell, Fusion was defeated this year because it deserved to be.

The Bangor Whig and Courier gives a compilation of the election returns showing the net Republican gains in the territorial limits of the five Congressional Districts as they stand under the last apportionment. The gains were as follows: First District, Republican net gain, 924; Second District, 1121; Third District, 2103; Fourth District, 3203; Fifth District, 2321. And upon these figures the Whig comments as follows:

It will be seen that while the Republicans in every section of the State splendidly confirmed our prophecy of their good work, the two "Eastern Districts," which were accused of desiring to load themselves upon the general ticket to be "pulled through," have given large Republican majorities and contributed no less than 5,524 of the nine thousand gain by which we have so grandly carried the State.

Hon. F. G. Parker of Presque Isle, editor of the North Star, says of his defeat as the Fusion candidate for Representative for that town, that it is "personally a boom but the blow falls upon the party." This is the politican that speaks, as editors are always modest.

Senator elect Rust does not stand a very good chance to be President of the Maine Senate; but he may be the leader of the Fusion minority in that party, which consists of three Senators, all told.

Fusion and Confusion.

The result of the State election seriously disturbed the equanimity of our contemporary of the Prog. Age. His editorials last week were as inconsistent as the Democratic and Greenback platforms on which the Fusion candidates stood astride, one article flatly contradicting another, while his views as to political morality are peculiar, to say the least. In one article he charges that the election was carried by the Republicans by the systematic distribution of bribe money, and says that, "Had the barrel held out, not a single town in this county would have escaped the corrupting influence." In another article the Age attributes the Fusion defeat to the bringing home of absent men by the Republicans, stating that forty absent Republican voters were returned to Monroe and twenty-seven to Islesboro, while the Fusion voters could not be got home on account of lack of funds. And in a third article the Age philosophizes on "Tides in Politics." It says that "Parties have their tides, their ebbs and flows like the tide of the sea," and that,

These tides are for the most part unaccountable. Towns and counties and sometimes States will fave about without any adequate reason being discovered for their doing so; and perhaps the very next year they resume their former standard. Singular changes will occur in the same town from the spring to the fall elections, even where the party candidates at each election were alike unobjectionable. The probable fact is that men are sometimes guided by their impulses, rather than their reasoning judgments.

The results in many of our cities and towns Monday, are easily accounted for, but in others the changes are without any apparent cause. The tide of the opposition party, which evidently has been at its ebb in the present campaign, may be at its flood in 1884. Let us not lose courage.

Thus, we have, first, a charge that the Republican victory was secured by the purchase of votes; secondly, that it was brought about by the return of absent Republican voters, and thirdly, that an unaccountable tide did it. As the Age suggests that the Fusion tide may be at its flood in 1884, it evidently does not believe in its own charges of the corrupt use of money in 1882.

The Age is certainly not complimentary to its followers, or to those it claims as belonging to the Union, Fusion, or "What is it" party. In one article it states that, "It is gratifying to know that of all those who went back on us on election day, in this county, none did so on account of any change of their political principles," and then goes on to say that, "Many came to the polls to vote the Fusion ticket, but after a two moments' interview with a Republican briber, they accompanied him to the polls with a Republican vote in hand." Elsewhere it admits the use of money by the Fusionists in 1880. It says that "the opposition had raised some funds to hold their poor class of voters against the temptations held out by Republican voters, and they succeeded to a considerable extent in doing so." But this is what the Age said of the election that year, in its issue of Sept. 15th: "The patriotic, unpurchasable men of Maine who believe in the rule of the people and not in the rule of the Money Power, have stood like a rock, against which the surges of sectionalism, bribery, and corruption have beat in vain." Then it called its voters unpurchasable; now it says they were, in 1880, "to a considerable extent," bought to vote their convictions. And this year it says they were bought by the Republicans, but have not changed their political principles. To this picture of Fusion, drawn by one of its chief supporters, we need add nothing; and then, we are mindful of the maxim, "Concerning the dead say only what is favorable."

The friends of O. G. Hall, Esq., of Rockland, are urging his claims to the Speakership of the next House; and that he is well qualified for the position by legislative experience and ability will be generally conceded. Some of our contemporaries in the western portion of the State have already, we notice, assigned this position to Hon. J. M. Haynes, of Augusta, who filled the President chair of the Senate acceptably in 1879. But we think Augusta can afford to be a little generous in this matter and give other parts of the State a chance.

During the past week congratulatory messages have flown thick and fast. The successful candidates have received the congratulations of their friends, and Senator Frye, Col. Fred N. Dow, Secretary of the Republican State Committee, and other earnest workers, have received many evidences of the popular approval. The occasion is one, however, on which all true Republicans are to be congratulated—all such did their duty, and rest in the consciousness of a good work well performed.

The State Fair will be held next week at Lewiston, and every thing points to the most successful fair ever held in the State. It opens on Tuesday the 26th, and closes Friday the 29th. A large amount of stock and the best horses in Aroostook county are coming, and the number of people from that county who will visit the fair will greatly exceed that of last year.

Prof. L. C. Bateman to Hon. S. L. Milliken.

By permission of the writer we publish the following letter—

CENTRAL VILLAGE, Ct., Sept. 12, 1882.

MY DEAR SETH:—By the returns of the Maine election of yesterday, as indicated in the morning papers, I see that you are elected to Congress. While I deeply deplore the loss of the State to the Greenback party, yet if it is our fate to be defeated, then I know of no man in Maine whom I had rather would be the victor than yourself. Bitterly opposed as I am to you politically, and to the system which you represent, there is no one among your wide circle of friends who wishes you a more hearty success in the new sphere of action to which your brilliant talents have been called. Please do not mistake these as the words of flattery; but bear in mind that the praises of sincerity have ever been permitted to the voice of friendship. Receive my sincere congratulations—NOT politically, but as a warm and devoted personal friend. Believing that the duties of patriotism will ever rise higher in your breast than the prejudices of party feeling, I remain, with great respect. Very truly yours,

L. C. BATEMAN.

Photographic counterfeit $5 notes on the Bank of Nova Scotia, of issue prior to 1881, are in circulation.

Thursday, in Tennessee, Sheriff Cote and Deputy Conway, while taking a murderer to prison, were shot dead by a gang of roughs who boarded a train, took possession of it and then escaped to the mountains.

The British troops have occupied Cairo without opposition, being received enthusiastically. They have also taken possession of the defences at Kafr el Dwar. Arabi was stoned in the streets of Cairo.

The yearly statement of the National Cotton Exchange of the United States for the season ending Aug. 31st, 1882, shows that the cotton crop of the United States was 5,456,048 bales, a falling off from the previous season of 1,149,702 bales.

The Maranocook Boat Race.

By the help of a watch tackle, and the kind assistance of near relatives, I was hauled from my bed last Wednesday morning, in season to take the cars for Lake Maranocook, to attend the regatta there. Supt. Tucker ought to be obliged to come over here, and get up, and take our train every morning for a week. The result would be that he would start the train at seven, instead of six, and run it up fast enough, so that in case a cast iron dog happened to be asleep on the track, the engine would run over him, before he could get out of the way. It is all nonsense being nearly two hours running up to Burnham. Why, it run behind its ticket worse than some of the defeated candidates did, at the last election.

Well, we got to the Lake, and after all the excursion trains had arrived, I should say there were some 1500 or 2000 people on the grounds. There was a terrible lack of Sports present; these fellows who wear their caps pulled clear down to the tops of their ears, and who sport "B. J." pants, and double breasted vests with long fronts, and lappels on the pockets; and whose conversation is replete with Biblical names, that one hears at a camp-meeting. They were not there; they did not come; not one of them. The crowd was as orderly and quiet as a communion service.

Now I want to tell you the facts about a boat race; and I propose to do it in that clear and truthful way, for which I have got up a national reputation, and when I am done, I don't think there will be a child who reads it, that will have the least idea what I mean. As a starter, let me say that a boat race is the biggest unmitigated fraud in the light of sport, that ever was showered on an unsuspecting public. The excitement attending it I can only compare to watching the growth of a hill of beans when the ground is not very highly manured. You will get up a perspiration quicker to look out of the window and see a funeral procession go by, than you will in witnessing a boat race. Seeing your mother darn the heel of a stocking or putting a patch on the seat of a pair of pants, is keen excitement compared to it. Let me illustrate. During the most exciting part of the race, I mean when there should have been excitement if it were possible, I saw a young catholic priest sitting on a fence, directly facing the contestants, and what do you suppose he was doing? Holding on to that fence with his fingers sunk into the boards and his legs twined around the rails, his eyes staring and his mouth open, his whole face radiant with pleasure and excitement? Not a bit of it. He sat on that fence as carelessly as a wet flannel shirt across a clothes line, diligently reading a Latin Bible! That's the kind of sport a boat race is. There are a good many people who never went to a boat race, but history does not mention the name of one single individual who ever went to more than one because he wanted to. I may attend another myself, but it will be with a sad heart, and with tears in my eyes, and a reporter's pass in my pocket. I shall sacrifice myself for the benefit of the readers of the Journal, and greater love hath no man than this, that he will attend a boat race for his friends.

After partaking of a nice lunch provided by Supt. Tucker, I meandered to the shore of the lake, and bolted myself down onto a spruce plank, adjusted my smoked glasses, and got out my note book and pencil, and this is what I saw: The contrivance the racing is done in, is called a scull. It is not one of the kind that is made to put a hat on, there is too much sense in that kind. These are just half the width of the waistband of a man's trousers, and are as long as the moral law, or some twenty to thirty feet of it. They are sharp enough for a toothpick, and a man can carry one, but as long as they are made to carry the man, he don't do it. Split a five cent cigar lengthwise, scoop out a little place in the center, and look at it through a magnifying glass, and you have a racing boat. The seat slides, so that the sculler braces his feet, slides his body forward till his knees come up to his breast, (any one who has ever had the colic, knows the movement,) then pushes with his feet, and pulls with the oars, and thus makes the boat "get up and hump" herself, to use an expression of the late Mr. Emerson. I noticed that the sculler, when he got into his boat, used that extreme caution which one's grandmother does when getting into bed. And once in, he sits still. If church pews were made more on this principle, I should attend oftener than I do, but as they are now made, they are so safe that I turn and twist, and squirm about, and shift ballast in such an extraordinary way, that I wear out the "tinis" of a pair of pants every time I go; and as my finances are limited, I cannot afford to go very often.

There were several amateur races, which were so terribly tame, that I will skip any mention of them whatever, and confine myself to the event of the day, the race between John Kennedy, of Portland, Me., and James B. Riley of Saratoga, N. Y. These gentlemen are professional oarsmen, be rows, I may say, in their line of business. The race was for a purse of $2500 on the big yellow posters, and $1000 on the small programmes. I am inclined to back the smaller programme myself. Kennedy is 29 years old, weighs 158 pounds, height, 5 feet 8½ inches. Has the usual number of legs, arms, eyes, &c., is a good looking, well formed man, and can eat a tough steak with a dull knife, as handily as any other boarder at the table. Riley is 36, pulls down 170 pounds, can walk through a doorway without *scrooching*," if it is 6 feet and 1 inch high. Is not my idea of manly beauty. He has the appearance of being made out of refuse stuff, scantlings, and such. When he came out of the boat house, clad in a low-necked shirt, without sleeves, and a pair of red drawers, without legs, sunburned and brown, (Riley, not the drawers,) with a pair of short side whiskers, and a mustache on his face and a full set of whiskers on his legs, the tears unbidden, came into my eyes, and I turned away my head until he had crept into the boat and hidden himself. I saw many a strong man weep at the sight. The referee was W. H. Wood, and the Judges, M. F. Davis and M. W. Higgins. John S. Heald, timer. Riley's color was white. That means that his top knot was white, and Kennedy's blue. The course was a mile and a half and return, making a race of three miles. The word was given at 2.13. Kennedy's oars being larger than Riley's, he heard the word first, and consequently got in two strokes before Riley got any, carrying him about a boat length ahead, which gave him a big advantage. If I were going to train for boat racing, instead of practicing rowing so much, I should learn to hear quickly. There is a good deal in hearing the word "go," before it comes out of the starter's mouth. With a length ahead, all Kennedy had to do was to sit and look right at Riley, and only row as fast as he did, while Riley had to turn around to see where Kennedy was, and besides having to row as fast as his opponent, must make up that extra boat length. In less than half a minute, one could not tell which was ahead, and then all interest ceased for a quarter of an hour, when they were near enough back, to see that Kennedy was still ahead, and had increased his lead to about four or five lengths, and came to the finish in the time as given, 19 min., 35 sec. The Lake was as smooth as a baby's back, which in a measure accounts for the quick time made. The quickest time on record is 19 min., 31½ sec. for 3 miles, and it was necessary that this should be a little *under* that. I have reported horse trots enough to learn this fact, that although the arithmetic tells us that 60 seconds make a minute, it is sometimes necessary among the sporting fraternity, to have 62 seconds in some minutes, and 58 in others. There is more or less rubber in time, and it can be made very elastic on occasions. Any one not fully understanding this, can consult with me during my office hours; terms liberal.

As Kennedy came up to the finish, the band began to play, and quite a number of the spectators awoke, in time to see the close. As Riley tailed on behind, it occurred to me that it would have been very appropriate, had the band, instead of playing a Polka struck up, "Oh, wake up, James B. Riley, and come along with me," I like to see things appropriate, I don't care where it is.

After the conclusion of the race, we were obliged to stay nearly an hour, waiting for the train, and Christopher Columbus and crew never looked for land more anxiously than we did for the 3.30 express, which got along about four o'clock.

I have read over this account, and I don't think any one can accuse me of using much bright paint in my picture. All I ask is, that the next time you send me off to report for you to give me a chance at a funeral, or something lively, I don't care what it is. OUR GEORGE.

Election Echoes.

NEARLY COMPLETE RETURNS SHOW A REPUBLICAN PLURALITY OF OVER NINE THOUSAND.

The Lewiston Journal publishes detailed returns of the late election in Maine, covering all the State, except eleven small places, which in 1880 cast 111 Republican and 329 Fusion votes. The result was as follows:

Frederick Robie	71,095
Harris M. Plaisted	63,618
Solon Chase	1,244
Vinton and Eustis	400
Total Vote	138,257
Republican Plurality	9,387
Republican Majority	7,443

The total vote will be about 138,600—against 147,866 two years ago—a falling off of 9,266. The Republican vote will be about 73,120, Fusion 63,000, Chase 1,244, Eustis 250, Vinton 150. The Republican vote two years ago was 73,544; so that the Republican vote this year is only about 400 less than in the year of the great presidential contest, when the vote is always larger than in other years. The Fusion vote two years ago was 73,770; so that their vote has fallen off about 10,000. About 1200 of these voted for Chase, 3,000 for Robie, and 5,800 refused to come out on account of their disgust with fusionism.

Messrs. Reed, Dingley, Boutelle and Milliken (reps.) are elected to Congress by from 9,500 to 10,500 plurality—all running slightly ahead of the governor. This makes a solid Republican delegation of four members from Maine in the 48th Congress. Inasmuch as the delegation stands 3 Republicans to 2 Fusionists in the present Congress—a Republican majority of only one,—the net gain is three members.

The Republicans elect 28 Senators to the Fusionists 3 from Knox and Waldo. In the House the Republicans will have 108 representatives to the Fusionists 41, with a tie in the Hiram district, and no election in the Wells district. This will give the Republicans 92 majority on joint ballot—thus insuring the re-election of Senator Frye.

The Republicans carry fourteen counties and the Fusionists two by the following pluralities:

	Rep. Plurality.	Fusion Plurality.
Androscoggin	492	
Aroostook	654	
Cumberland	283	
Franklin	350	
Hancock	748	
Kennebec	2

A canary in this city has laid forty eggs this season, and is still attending to business.

From September first to December first is the season to hunt ruffed grouse or partridge and woodcock.

The Osborn Plow Sulky, Hon. Fred Atwood, of Winterport, agent, was awarded all premiums at the grand field trial of the New England Fair.

Flora I. Black, formerly of Belfast, writes from White Sulphur Springs, Montana Territory, that she has located a ranch two miles from that town and the buildings are being put up. She says she expects to make it her home.

Ansel S. Kelley, and B. B. Rackliff, of Unity and John Berry, of Troy, were granted a discharge at the recent term of the Court of insolvency in this city, upon conditions they pay all costs of Court.

Sch. Hattie, of Belfast, while loading paving near Green's Landing, Deer Isle, last week, parted her mooring in the gale and went ashore. The schooner was hauled off, brought to this port, and is now at Dyer's railway for repairs. Her keel is ruined, stern port broken and bottom badly chafed. She will have an entire new keel and new copper sheathing.

Palestine Commandery Knight Templar, of this city, has been notified that to-day (Thursday) Dunlap Commandery of Bath will visit Belfast. The Sir Knights will leave Bath for Rockland in the 8.40 train. A short parade will be given in Rockland, and after dinner, passage will be taken on steamer Henry Morrison for Belfast. Much enjoyment is anticipated from this excursion by the members of Dunlap, who return from Belfast Friday.

Mr. M. J. Dow, of Brooks, has won a national reputation in the formation of Good Templar lodges. He is now in Washington county in the interest of the Grand Lodge of Maine. The Grand Lodge of the World has employed Mr. Dow to go into the province of Nova Scotia, after the middle of October, to organize ten lodges. After the completion of this number the Grand Lodge of Nova Scotia will ask Mr. Dow to organize fifty others.

Mr. Parrinton, the diver who searched Quantabacook Pond for the body of young Hervey, was one of the divers who went to Cape Horn to examine the wreck of the ship P. R. Hazeltine, of this city. Mr. Parrinton sustains the theory of Capt. Herriman that the ship could have been raised. The diver says the ship stood nearly on end, one portion of her bow being out of water while her stern was in deep water. He says the hull was in good condition and that $15,000 would have raised the ship. He helped to remove the cargo.

Memorial services were held at the Unitarian church last Sunday, on the death of John Hervey, who was drowned at Lake Quantabacook last week. Mr. Hervey being one of the choir at the time of his death, the singers' gallery was draped in black, at the centre was a background of ferns on which was a beautiful cross made of white flowers. The organ was draped in black and white, and in Mr. Hervey's place stood a table covered with black on which was a harp of white flowers. The vases on the pulpit were filled with flowers, and on the table in front of the pulpit was a pillow of white flowers, on which was the letter H. in [illegible]. The gas fixtures on the pulpit were [illegible] with clematis. The choir consisted of a trio, the tenor being omitted. The music was very [illegible] and affecting, and the sermon by Rev. Mr. Crowinshield was a most touching and beautiful discourse, drawing his lesson from the sad event, and closing with a heartfelt tribute of respect to the memory of the departed.

TRANSFERS IN REAL ESTATE. The following are the transfers in real estate in Waldo county for the week ending Sept. 19th—Oakes Angier estate, Belfast, to Geo. W. Lewis, Belfast. Knowles Bangs, Jr., Freedom, to Lucy E. Bangs, same town. Samuel Briggs, Jr., Freedom, to Llewellyn Briggs, same town. Oliver Bowen, Jr., Knox, to Stephen P. Larrabee, same town. Mary J. Black, Morrill, to Cyrus P. Black, same town. Columbia Carter estate, Belfast, to Geo. W. Lewis, Belfast. John Cochrane, Belfast, to Willis E. Hamilton, Swanville. S. L. Dodge, Brooks, to Mary Ann O'Brine, same town. George Herrick, 2d, Belfast, to Mary J. Beckett, Northport. Jeremiah Hillman, Troy, to Wm. M. Wingate, same town. Hannah Johnson, Belfast, to Alfred H. Clark, Unity. Geo. W. Lewis, Belfast, to Leslie L. Higgins, Thorndike. Horace Muzzy, Searsmont, to Dickey, Morse & Brown, same town. George Flener, Northport, to Lewis A. and Martin H. Nelson, same town. E. L. Rowell, Montville, to Eliza J. Palmer, same town. Sewall Shute, Stockton, to Bertha L. Whitmore, Bucksport.

SEARCHING FOR YOUNG HERVEY'S BODY. Ever since the sad drowning of John Hervey at Quantabacook pond, as mentioned last week, diligent search has been made to recover the body. Our citizens have willingly left their labors to render such assistance as the afflicted family desired or their loving friends could suggest. Large numbers have been in daily attendance at the pond. Boats were hauled out from Belfast and with those already at the lake, made a large fleet. Grapplings, trawls and every device possible has been used and the bottom of the pond thoroughly dredged, but to no avail. All that rewarded the searchers was the finding of the young man's hat, a match safe which he carried, and the missing paddle of the canoe. These were found but a short distance from where the canoe landed. One man has been found who says he was driving in sight of the pond on the day of the accident and saw a canoe with a man standing upright in it. The next moment he saw the canoe alone. He thought no more of the circumstance until he learned of the drowning. This is supposed to have been the last seen of young Hervey. On Saturday a submarine diver was sent for, and the services of Mr. S. F. Parrinton, who was at work at Richmond, on the Kennebec, were procured. Mr. Parrinton, Mr. Long, his assistant, and their diving apparatus arrived on Saturday evening, and were driven to the pond Sunday morning, where operations were at once begun. Nearly three hundred people were then present. After learning the circumstances of the accident, Mr. Parrington laid out his work. A buoy was anchored wide off from the point where Hervey landed Paul White, and a bottom line extended to below the camp, and to the shore, which territory is supposed to contain the body. Diving operations were begun at the first named point. A guide line extended from the shore to the buoy already mentioned. The diver entered the water at the shore, and with the guide line in hand walked off to the buoy. The shore end of the guide line was next removed down the pond eight feet when the diver followed it to the shore, carefully examining the bottom. The line was moved eight feet at a time, the diver passing back and forth. The water is very dark, the diver being able to see but five or six feet. The inshore portion of the lake bottom is very rocky, the outer very muddy, or as the diver said, it was like walking through thick porridge. Mr. Parrinton worked until Monday night, when it was thought useless to proceed further. He left Tuesday for Bangor. The search was kept up by dredging parties.

THE GRANGES. The Patrons of Waldo Co. were out en mass last Tuesday, 19th. The meeting of the County Council was with Silver Harvest Grange, Waldo. The hall was filled to its utmost capacity and not one half could get in. After opening exercises the meeting was held in the open air in front of the hall. Over 500 persons were present, and 19 of the 21 Granges represented. The usual programme was carried out, with some variations. On motion it was voted the Council be dissolved and a County Grange be instituted in place—not a dissenting voice. On motion it was voted that all records of Co. Council, and all documents and property of Council be turned over to the County Grange. The following officers were then elected and will be installed next meeting at Winterport, Oct. 24th, with Northern Light Grange. Bro. M. B. Hunt, Mystic Grange Belmont, Master; T. Durham, Morning Light, Monroe, Overseer; D. O. Bowen, Honesty, Morrill, Lecturer, H. P. Barker, Union Harvest, Montville, Steward; James Nickerson, Asst. Steward, Comet, Swanville; Gilman Roberts, Chaplain, Silver Harvest, Waldo; Geo. Ritchie, Treas. Northern Light, Winterport; J. W. Lang, Secy., Harvest Home, Brooks; Oscar Hills, Gate Keeper, Seaside, Belfast; Pomona, Annie M. Shute, South Branch, Prospect; Flora, Emma Walls, Equity, Belfast; Ceres, Hattie Stiles, Star of Progress, Jackson; Mrs. Frank Lane, Lady asst. Steward, Sebasticook, Burnham. The next meeting will be with Northern Light Grange Winterport, Tuesday, Oct. 24th with the following programme, 1st. Organization; 2d. Installation of officers, 3d. Report of Granges; 4th. Remarks for good for the order; 5th. closing exercises. An essay was read by sister Bellows of a very able and interesting character. Discussion of topic, "Relation of common schools to farmers." Opened by D. O. Bowen, and followed by Bros. F. W. Ritchie, Wm. Ritchie, Thos. Cook, D. L. Toothaker, F. W. Shephard, J. R. Mears, Oscar Hills, J. W. Lang, Bro. Jewett, and sisters Roberts, and Lang. Meeting being in open air closed without form. Never has there been in Waldo County so large earnest and enthusiastic a gathering of Patrons at a Grange meeting. The County Grange thus starts off with a strength and unanimity unlooked for even by the most sanguine. Its future is well assured, and Hon. Bros. and Sisters let us make it even better than the good old Council in its palmiest days.....J. W. Lang sends the Dirigo Rural notes of an enjoyable visit to Silver Harvest Grange, Waldo, a live and prosperous organization. The Grange has voted no on a petition to remove to the cheese factory. Mr. Lang reports a movement on foot looking to the establishment of a new grange near the north line of the town or cheese factory enclosing the south part of Brooks and northeast part of Waldo, which, on the whole, he remarks, would be a good thing....South Branch Grange will hold a fair at Prospect, Sept. 21st. The fair held at this place under the auspices of the Grange last year was a very creditable one.

Charles Shaw has been promoted to engineer of the Belfast train in place of Nathaniel Grant.

George E. Brackett, of this city, Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge of Good Templars went to Dover and Foxcroft last week to make arrangements for the autumn session of the Grand Lodge which will be holden there Oct. 18th.

The Hayford insurance cases have been settled by the companies paying the amount which Mr. Hayford claimed. The case, which originated in the refusal of the companies to pay the loss of Mr. Hayford's mills at Orland, was to have come before the October term of the U. S. Court, at Portland, but rather than stand trial the companies paid.

The Penobscot Musical Association will hold its thirty-fifth session at Bangor, commencing September 26th and continuing four days. The session will be under the directions of Prof. H. S. Perkins of Chicago, assisted by Edmunds orchestra of Boston. Such singers as Helen E. H. Carter, Gertie Edmunds and W. H. Stanley of Boston, will be present besides much excellent local talent. Loomis Emes of Searsport is one of the advisory committee.

Fish Commissioner Stilwell last week placed forty black bass in Pitcher's pond. This makes one hundred bass liberated in Pitcher's pond this season. The first came from Phillip's pond. There are now three ponds in Waldo county which have been stocked with black bass by the fish commissioner, viz., Quantebacook, Swan Lake and Pitcher's. Some of our local fisherman say that there is one other pond which has been stocked privately. It is to be hoped that no one will fish for bass in Pitcher's pond for a term of years, so that the fish may multiply.

The attention of music lovers is directed to the advertisement of the grand musical festival of the Knox and Lincoln Musical Association, to be held in Rockland on the 26th, 27th, 28th, and 29th insts. The array of talent engaged for this occasion is of the best, and the programme an excellent one. A cordial invitation has been extended by the Association to the members of the Belfast Choral Society to attend this festival, and we trust that many will do so. The friendly feeling now existing between the musical people of Rockland and Belfast may ere long ripen into a union that will give this city a week of good music each year, and bring us many visitors. In any event, the efforts of our neighbors to promote a love for good music deserve encouragement, and we hope that Belfast will be largely represented at Rockland next week.

WILLS FILED. The following wills were filed at the September term of the Probate court in this city: Lydia Atwood, late of Winterport, gives to her grand-children, Amos A., Elisha E., Annie M., and Lydia Chick; Edwin L. and Henry A. Clark, the sum of $20 each; Annie M. Holbrook the sum of $5. To her daughter Louisa K. Clark she gives two notes of $1200 each held against her husband, Joseph Clark. To Amos A. Chick she gives her gold watch and chain. To her daughter Margaret R. Chick she gives all the rest and residue of her property of every description, after all debts and legacies have been paid....Typhenda Witham, late of Prospect, gives to her sons, James P., and Sears H. Witham; her daughters, Rebecca L. Higgins and Climena T. Bickford; her step-daughter, Eliza H. Welts; her grand-daughter, Ida M. Witham; her grand-son George R. Grant, the sum of $5 each. To her youngest son, Asa H. Witham, she gives all her real estate in Prospect. The furniture and household goods are to be divided equally among all her heirs.

CASTINE NORMAL SCHOOL. The Eastern State Normal School opened this fall with a larger attendance than for some years past. All the teachers are in their places with the exception of Miss Ellen A. Foster, who resigned in the spring, and whose place is most acceptably filled by Miss Lucia A. Haskell. The school is in the very best working condition. The work accomplished by it is far greater than that accomplished by any seminary in the same time, and more should avail themselves of its advantages. Its situation is excellent and its corps of teachers unsurpassed. There are 111 students present this fall. They come from all parts of the State. Waldo has 24, Hancock 21, Knox 22, Aroostook 1, Cumberland 1, Kennebec 1, Lincoln 4, Sagadahoc 1, Penobscot 12, Piscataquis 2, Somerset 6, Washington 6. Waldo county has led for a few terms past in the number of students sent. The following is a list of those now here from Waldo—Leslie F. Daggett, Morrill; Geo. C. Sheldon, Morrill; Baron S. Elmes, Searsmont; William A. Elmes, Searsmont; Guy Gurney, Belfast; Louise Levarge, Stockton; Fred C. Small, Stockton; John P. Greely, Swanville; Roscoe D. McKean, Swanville; Delbert H. Moody, Liberty; Melvin J. West, Monroe; Thomas H. Stevens, Lincolnville; John W. Mitchell, Freedom; Walter E. Haynes, Islesboro; Mary E. Speed, Stockton; Eugenie L. Devereux, Stockton; Clara H. Dickey, Monroe; Nellie L. Adams, Lincolnville; Nellie W. Farrar, Lincolnville; Annie E. Fernald, Lincolnville; Jennie A. Lamb, Lincolnville; Minnie A. Dunton, Searsmont. A student from Aroostook was so very unfortunate as to lose nearly all his property by fire. A collection of $44.05 was taken up for him in the school, and he was sent on his way if not rejoicing, at least feeling that he had the hearty sympathy of his fellow students.

THE DIVER. The advent of a submarine diver at Lake Quantebacook on Sunday last, was something new to a great many and was a subject of much interest. The following is a brief sketch of a diver's dress. The diving suit or armor consists of a copper helmet, tinned inside and supplied with three glass windows, and a copper breast plate which has a collar to which the helmet is readily adjusted. The helmet is large enough for considerable rotation and lateral motion of the head, and allows the air which is forced into it to be so diffused as to be breathed without inconvenience. The breastplate permits a free expansion of the lungs. To the lower part is attached an India rubber dress, having a body, legs and arms, all in one piece. The whole is impervious to water. The central window in the helmet can be easily removed. When the diver dresses to go down he first gets into the rubber suit; next the breastplate is put on over the head and the rubber firmly fastened to the plate by aid of thumb screws; long leggings are drawn on and all covered with canvas and leather breeches. Shoes with iron soles, weighing twenty-five pounds each, are fastened to the feet, while a leaden belt weighing about 100 pounds encircles the body held by straps over the shoulders. The helmet is next put on over the head and securely fastened. Air is furnished the diver through a rubber tube fastened at the back of the helmet and forced down by an air pump. After the air is breathed it escapes through a valve in the helmet, and rises to the surface in bubbles, which mark the course of the diver when at work. The heavy weight is to keep the man down, as the water is very buoyant. The diver's hands are uncovered and entirely free, elastic bands at the wrists keeping out the water. Work can be performed at a depth of 100 feet, but beyond that the pressure of the water is too great. Divers have been known to go down 170 feet, but such cases are extremely rare and dangerous. Light disappears at from fifty to seventy feet below the surface.

LIBERTY. A man entered the stable of Albert Cunningham, South Liberty, Sunday night, and stole a valuable horse and harness. The buggy was traced to this village.

VINALHAVEN. Sch. M. A. Achorn, of Rockland, ran ashore in coming into our harbor on Saturday last but came off same tide with loss of fore foot. Work is more brisk here than for some time....A large number of the mackerel fleet found a harbor here during the storm of last week.

THORNDIKE. A very heavy thunder shower passed over this town on Thursday Sept. 14th, accompanied with a strong wind. A large amount of rain fell....Isaac Hodgman harvested from ¼ of an acre of ground 50 bushels of nice potatoes. Potatoes are turning out better than the farmers anticipated....There are some very fine horses kept in this and the surrounding towns at the present time. B. B. Hunt of Unity has 18, some of them very nice ones and which promise to be fast. G. B. Hunt has a fine four year old stallion that is a good stepper. Edward Shibles of Knox has a nice Knox mare that promises to trot very fast. A. D. Bumps of this town has a three year old colt that he is training for the State fair, a very fast colt of that age.

WINTERPORT. If W. G. Frye, Esq., is the "banner Republican of Belfast" as stated in your last issue, we shall claim J. Ingalls Brown as the banner Republican of Winterport, and perhaps in the county. He came from Washington, D. C., and voted the straight Republican ticket. Mr. Brown was at one time the private secretary of Gov. Plaisted and likes him personally now but cannot vote Fusion....Rumor says that we are to have a yacht race here this fall, between the Venus, Capt. C. W. Crockett and the May, Capt. A. A. Lesan. If so, look out for some tall sailing....A smart shower passed over this place last Thursday night. The lightning was vivid and the thunder very heavy. A large amount of rain fell....Frank B. Folsom has returned from Virginia very sick with chills and fever and other diseases....Rev. Wm. T. Jewell, of Pittsfield, will hold a quarterly meeting service in the Methodist church next Saturday evening and Sunday forenoon....Rev. Merrill Blanchard leaves town this week for his new field of labor in Biddeford. He will leave many warm friends in this place who will wish him success ... Rev. J. A. Clifford, of Bucksport, delivered a very interesting discourse in the Methodist church last Sunday afternoon. It was listened to with deep interest and attention. We hope the reverend gentleman will favor us with another visit at no distant day....Capt. J. F. Hutchings is making extensive repairs and improvements on his building on Commercial St. Snow & Delano are doing the work....We were pleased to see the genial face of Charles A. Swett last week. He is home on a visit from Houlton, where he has been working on the Houlton National Bank building.

MONROE. Mr. F. A. Stevens, of this town, while running a threshing machine at the barn of Dexter Mansur, got his right hand caught in the machine and so badly jammed as to necessitate amputation at the wrist. Mr. Stevens is a hard working man and has the sympathy of his fellow townsmen.... The Fusionists of this town were surprised at the result of the election....The trustees of the fair met on Saturday last and made final arrangements for the fair. Some of the best horses in the State have been entered for the races....The potato crop will be very light in this section....Mr. Bryant of Unity, is teaching a singing school at the village... Mrs. Annie L. wife of A. B. Whitten, died very suddenly on the 18th. She was a woman much respected in this vicinity....The jurymen have been drawn for the October term of court—Leonard Boyd, and Greenleaf Gould.

SEARSMONT. Mr. John Lawrey a few days since drove into town a herd of cattle, forty in number, which were bought down east. Mr. Lawrey is doing quite a business as a drover. He ships the most of his cattle to western markets....Last Sunday was quarterly meeting at the M. E. church....Jack Frost put in an appearance last week....Election passed off very quietly. A small vote was cast in comparison with that of two years ago....Searsmont can boast of having one of the oldest inhabitants in the county and we may say in the state. The person is Mr. Chester Heal who is 104 years old....Mr. John Paine of Massachusetts is visiting friends in town for a few days and also Mr. Horatio Crawford....The village schools are prospering finely this fall under the instruction of Mr. Herbert Cobb and Miss Lizzie True....Quantebacook lodge of masons is in a flourishing condition. There were representatives from seven lodges at their last meeting which is something uncommon for a country place....See notice in another column of a nice lot of hemlock boards for sale by James Barker.

CASTINE. A course of lectures has been established by Rev. G. G. Winslow, in aid of the Methodist society. The first lecture was given by the Rev. Mark Trafton, subject "Lights and Shadows of Ministerial Life."....Mr. and Mrs. Munger received their friends at Town Hall on Tuesday evening. Whist, dancing, ice cream and cake, made it an enjoyable evening to all present....Mrs. Nellie Johnson, who has been spending the summer here, held a reception in Town Hall, on Thursday evening to celebrate the birthday of her son, Mr. Will Johnson. An orchestra from Belfast furnished excellent music for dancing. It was the most brilliant affair of the season....The Rev. L. J. Thomas preached his farewell sermon on Sunday the 10th inst, and left here on Thursday for New Haven, where he will take a special course of study at Yale....The Rev. Mr. Sewall, of Vermont, preached in the Methodist church on Sunday last. The Orthodox pulpit was occupied by the Rev. Mr. Blodgett, who has been a missionary in China several years....Two cottages are in process of building at Dice's Head. Work is being done there on the road leading to the Head and new streets are being laid out and built....Sch. Isola, Capt. Wm. Smith, is lying here for a few days, waiting for business.

BROOKS. Very high wind prevailed on several days of last week, which did much damage to fences and apples....A horse of Dr. Libby's was badly injured by being kicked by another horse while standing in the barn of Darius Philbrick, of Thorndike. One rib was broken and the horse badly used up.... A basement is being built under the barn of P. H. Munroe....The Grange has initiated six since haying....Allie E. Chase is building an extension to his store basement....Mr. Libby has a fine and promising Von Moltke colt. ..Swinton's geographies have been adopted for use in the schools of the town....M. Chase, collector and treasurer, has handed us the following list of tax payers of the town, whose tax is over fifty dollars. Austin, Jas. W., $71.10; Austin, Charles L., $56.66; Bailey, J. Riley, $86.33; Chase, Michael, $167.60; Chase, Allie, $57.40; Crosby, Wm. N., $79.29; Dow, John M. & Son, $73.47; Damon, Geo. W., $57.37; Davis, C. Dumont, $72.58; Edwards, Roscoe G., $66.70; Ellis, Joseph, $155.19; Forbes, A. S., $77.50; Gould, Isaiah, $61.42; Gould, Wm., $50.38; Gibbs, John, $68.67; Ginn, Joseph N., $53.58; Lane, Chas. E., $55.21; Littlefield, Joseph R., $141.30; Prime, Eben L., $84.19; Page, Eben, $60.08; Roberts, Alonzo, $50.08; Rose, J. Calvin, $50.93; Reynolds, Isaac G., $132.19; Stimpson, Dudley G., $51.35; Work, Joel, $61.54. John M. Dow & Son are the first this year to pay their taxes.

SEARSPORT. The session of the Maplewood campmeeting has been a very interesting one. Many able speakers were in attendance. Last Sunday Mr. Hanson immersed five persons.... A number of our citizens attended the Advent camp meeting last week at Carmel....Mrs. Morse of Searsmont, Mrs. Thompson of Rockland, Mr. Trundy of Frankfort, Dr. Chase of Monroe and others spoke last Sunday at the Spiritualist campmeeting in Smart's grove....Robert G. Ames has gone to Howland, to the tract of lumber land owned by the Searsport spool factory. A number of our joiners will go to the same place where they have a building contract....Robert Gilmore and wife of Dexter, have been visiting in town....The school in the new academy building opened last week with Miss Pike preceptress and Miss Anjie Carver, assistant....Capt. George Carver, of New York, arrived last week... Rev. Edwin Smith, pastor of the Congregationalist church in South Braintree, Mass., will go to Maynard, Mass., at a salary of $1,500 per year. He is but one of the smart young men sent out by Searsport....The storm last week uprooted trees and damaged the fruit crop....William Thurston died at his residence in Newburyport, Mass., Saturday morning, of Bright's disease. Mr. Thurston was born in Searsport, in 1807, and was in his 76th year. For thirty-eight years he has been the head of the lumber firm of Thurston & Colman, in Newburyport. He was deacon of the Whitefield Congregational church, from its organization until his death, and was a director in the First National Bank, and treasurer of the Howard Benevolent Society.

CAMDEN. On the 3d, 4th and 5th of October next the Knox Co. Agricultural and Horticultural fair will be held at Rockport. All necessary arrangements are being made for a successful exhibition, and it is hoped that all parties in the district will unite with the people of Rockport in making this fair a grand success...J. H. Simonton, son of T. R. Simonton, Esq., who is engaged in a banking house at Grand Rapids, Mich., returned home on a vacation, and was here in season to cast his first vote at our election. Joe is looking well and will return west in a few days....Work has been begun on the changes in the Methodist church edifice. This building rests upon a one story foundation of stone. The lot and foundation have been purchased by H. Knight & Sons. The church building is to be moved on to a lot purchased of James Perry, in the rear of the P. O., and will front on the new extension of Washington St. The old spire is to be removed, and a corner tower will be placed upon the remodeled church. The Baptist people have offered the Methodists the use of their church while their own is being remodeled....The town returns and records of the vote of Sept. 11th, will contain one name, supplying an erasure, "Rum did it."....Rev. C. M. G. Harwood is taking a six weeks' vacation.... On the 12th inst. Currier Bros. delivered at the R. R. Depot at Rockland, an anchor from the Camden Works, weighing 5,500 pounds....Duncan Fuller, from Albany, a former resident of Camden, arrived in town last week on a vacation, and, in company with Ed. Ross, went to Seven Ponds on a fishing cruise....Frank A. Mansfield returned last week to his theological studies at Bangor......Dr. Cowles has had placed over the door of his office a new sign, carved and finished at the shop of Marsellus Prince....During the past two weeks, 765 casks of lime were shipped to Boston and 600 to Portland....Steamers Brunette and Blonde returned to Camden last Sunday....A greatly improved walk has been laid on the new street....Rev. W. R. Cross has gone to Presque Isle, and Rev. A. Church preached for him last Sunday morning....A performing bear was in town last Monday.

The rag carpets of our grandmothers are coming into fashion in the shape of large rugs for bedrooms and nurseries.

Vanderbilt's double team, Aldine and Early Rose, trotted a mile at Hartford Sept. 13 in 2.16½, the quickest on record.

Three men in Chicago are charged with stealing half a million dollars' worth of hogs from the Chicago Packing and Provision Company.

The Prince of Wales has ridiculed the pointed shoe from the beginning, and will not wear them, and hence it is said they are going out of fashion.

Real estate on Fifth Avenue, New York, is reported to be selling at enormous figures. None but the very wealthy can own a house on Murray Hill.

The 30th course of the Washington monument was begun Thursday. Wednesday morning those on top of the monument could plainly see with the naked eye the tops of the Blue Ridge Mountains, seventy miles distant.

The Bourbons are preceeding leisurely in their purpose of counting out the Republicans of Arkansas. A majority of the canvassers in every county are Democrats and can be depended upon to throw out enough Republican ballots to elect the Bourbon candidates wherever it is thought necessary. When everything has been "fixed" the vote of the State will doubtless be announced.

The housekeeping of Queen Victoria's establishment is cared for by a butler who has a salary of $3500 per annum. He has four assistants who do the purchasing and see that good measures are given by the tradesmen. The chief cook has a salary of $3500 and the two pastry cooks have $1500 each. The gold and silver plate, valued at fifteen millions of dollars, is cared for by three special servants. The number of household servants is ninety-four.

Down by the Garden Wall.

AFTER THE ORIGINAL, WITH NO PROSPECT OF OVERTAKING IT, BY "OUR GEORGE."

I once loved a girl named Gwendolin;
Down by the garden wall;
And she had a sister, a beautiful twin,
Down by the garden wall;
They were so much alike, that even their brother,
Their friends and their neighbors, their father or mother,
Had all they could do to tell one from the other,
Down by the garden wall.

Over the garden wall,
'Twas the place that we used to throw all
The rusty tin pans and old palm leaf fans,
And all the old rubbish we had on our hands,
Hoop skirts, old boots, and tomato cans,
Over the garden wall.

"I loved my love, and my love loved me,"
Down by the garden wall;
And we were as happy as happy could be,
Down by the garden wall.
I remember the night she promised to wed,
I ne'er shall forget the sweet words that she said,
They tickled me so, that I stood on my head,
Up on the garden wall.

Down on the garden wall,
The Tommy cats met to squall,
And often at night, when the moon shone bright,
I've got from my bed, arrayed in white,
And sat at the window to see them fight,
Up on the garden wall.

I went one evening to see my love,
Down by the garden wall;
The stars were a shining up above,
Over the garden wall.
She stood 'neath the trees, I could not resist her,
I called her "my darling," and hugged her and kissed her,
She screamed, and I found I had hugged the twin sister,
Down by the garden wall.

Down by the garden wall,
Good gracious! how she did bawl!
I got on my knees, beneath the trees,
And begged her pardon, and asked her to please
Be quiet, and not kick up such a breeze.
Down by the garden wall.

I tried to explain, but she would not listen,
Down by the garden wall;
And her beautiful eyes, how they did glisten,
Down by the garden wall.
She told me her sister I never should marry,
In her anger she said, "You go to the Old Harry!"
And she told me around there no longer to tarry,
Down by the garden wall.

Down by the garden wall,
The place it was six feet tall,
I felt that I must get over or "bust,"
And in Providence then I put my trust,
And you couldn't see my heels for dust,
Over the garden wall.

Now, boys, if ever in love you be,
Down by the garden wall,
I advise you to all take warning from me,
Down by the garden wall.
Be sure of your girl before you begin,
Or you'll get into trouble, as sure as sin,
And whatever you do, don't kiss a twin,
Down by the garden wall.

Down by the garden wall,
In dreams I can see it all,
And fresh in my brain, it will ever remain,
And I never will kiss a girl again,
Unless she asks me in language plain,
Down by the garden wall.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

What Modern Scientists have Done for the Public Welfare.

Distance Overcome—Seeming Impossibilities Easily Accomplished.

Proof That the World Moves and That Mankind is Progressing.

The present age is one of advancement. On every side the inventive mind, deep research and cunning hands are diligently striving to perfect schemes whereby the masses may be benefited and elevated to a higher plane of usefulness in life. Science has dispelled superstition in all the civilized lands, and is rapidly making inroads in the climes where belief in witchcraft and the "black art" have for centuries made miserable the lives of the inhabitants. A hundred years ago, even in this beautiful section of the country, now almost the centre of civilization and culture, had a person asserted that the inflections of the human voice could be transmitted to a distance of a hundred miles he would have been treated either as a lunatic or an emissary of Satan. In a like manner would the compounder of any medical remedy have been treated had he claimed for his production the virtues now generally ascribed to Hunt's Remedy. In proof of this latter assertion read the following statements made by well-known citizens of Providence: Mr. Edward R. Dawley, with Waldron, Wightman & Co., gives a remarkable testimonial of the worth of Hunt's remedy. Mr. Dawley said: "For many years I suffered intensely with what I had every reason to believe was rheumatism. When I was first attacked I was confined to my bed and could not walk a step; I could hardly bear the weight of the bed-clothes, so excruciating was the agony I endured. Dr. —— (an old and well-known homeopathic physician), treated me, but I received no benefit from his medicines. Then I tried a physician of the other school, from whom I received temporary relief, the effects of applying blisters. Still his course of treatment did not remove the cause of the trouble. I was subjected to attacks of frequent recurrence, which always gave me the same intense pain and left me in a bad condition, physically speaking. I always noticed that before these attacks came on, my kidneys were affected. Then my limbs would begin to swell, and then the joints would enlarge. At every attack I would doctor myself thoroughly, trying this physician and then that, first following the advice of one, and then that of another, none of the treatments seeming to reach the cause of my affliction. Having been acquainted with the present proprietor of Hunt's Remedy for a long time I was induced by him to give the Remedy a trial, hoping that it might reach the seat of the disease, and after taking one bottle I found myself very much improved, and before finishing the second bottle I found that I was feeling more relieved and was in better shape than I had been after any of my previous attacks. I felt then that I had at last reached a cure. I found that my rheumatism was but a series of attacks of kidney disease; as a matter of fact, my rheumatism was mythical. I always keep Hunt's Remedy by me, and whenever I feel any effects of a cold in my kidneys, I resort to Hunt's Remedy always, with the sure prospects of immediate relief. I believe, sincerely, that the Remedy reached the cause of my whole trouble.

I have known of a great many cases of kidney disarrangements that were cured by the Remedy. To my own knowledge it is, and has been for a number of years, used extensively throughout the State. It is extensively prescribed by several of our leading physicians, and they are free to admit that, for the treatment of the various kidney troubles, they can find no satisfactory substitute. Hunt's Remedy has been used very successfully, and with beneficial results, in my own family, outside of my own individual case. My relatives have also used it with good results. Not only that, but several of my friends and acquaintances, of this city and State, have had their attention called to Hunt's Remedy by me, and they always found the same benefit in their own cases. One of the most remarkable cures coming to my knowledge was the case of a very prominent manufacturer in the southern part of Rhode Island. He had suffered for a long term of years with kidney disease, yet less than two bottles of the Remedy entirely cured him. A sister of this same gentleman, a resident of Connecticut, was suffering with what her doctors called Bright's disease of the kidneys. She discarded their medicines, and took Hunt's Remedy, and was entirely cured by its use. It is my belief that the Remedy is destined to be the standard remedial agent throughout the country wherever known, as a specific for kidney diseases of all kinds, as it has already stood the trying test of years. Testimonials of its sterling worth are, to my own knowledge, constantly being received by the proprietor from all parts of the country."

Mr. Franklin Sanford, of No. 5 Dodge street, said: "About a year ago, when I was in Cincinnati, I was seized with a dropsical trouble, my limbs, from my knees down to my feet, being swollen to nearly twice their natural size. Not having time to see a regular physician, and wishing to start for the East as soon as possible, I stepped into a neighboring drug store, and, stating my difficulty, asked the proprietor if he could give me any relief. He smilingly answered in the affirmative, and, reaching up to one of the shelves, took down a bottle of Hunt's Remedy, directing me to take it and I would be cured. I remarked, 'You don't think this is any good, do you? This is a patent medicine?' The druggist replied that the medicine was very highly recommended, and, on the strength of his assurance, I purchased the Remedy. Before taking one bottle all the swelling had entirely disappeared and I was cured. I consider my cure a remarkable instance, and would not now live a day without having a bottle of Hunt's Remedy in the house. It is a most valuable medicine, and cannot be spoken of in too complimentary a manner."

Physicians will not publicly indorse a proprietary medicine. The code of the profession forbids it; hence, though they may be thoroughly acquainted with the positively beneficial qualities of a patent medicine, they are bound upon honor not to vouch for it. As a matter of fact, Hunt's Remedy is extensively used by leading physicians. One of them said only a few days ago that he used it in his practice and prescribed it in certain cases. It was an excellent compound, and prepared solely from vegetable products. Knowing fully its valuable medicinal qualities he was free to use it. While he could not publicly indorse it, he would be glad to attach his signature to a circular intended for the profession only, urging its general use. He further said that the proprietor would greatly accommodate the profession if he would place it in the drug stores in bulk, and allow the physicians to send their patients for it on a regular prepared prescription. The sentiments of this one practitioner but echo the oft repeated expressions of many other shining lights of the medical profession.

Mr. A. D. Nickerson, managing editor of the Evening Press and Morning Star, says: "I have used Hunt's Remedy and have been greatly helped by it. For the classes of diseases for which it is designed I know of no superior remedy."

The Rev. E. G. Taylor, D. D., of this city, says: "I think Hunt's Remedy is an excellent medicine. I had a disarrangement of the kidneys and by advice used the Remedy, with beneficial effects."

Mr. Charles E. Medbury, bookkeeper for Messrs. J. B. & S. M. Knowles, silversmiths, No. 95 Pine street, this city, said that last fall he was cured of a kidney affection by the use of three bottles of Hunt's Remedy.

Mr. George O. Willard, city editor of the Evening Press and Morning Star, says: "I have been troubled with disarranged kidneys for a number of years. Lately, at the advice of my family physician, I have been using Hunt's Remedy, and with very beneficial results. The Remedy is, in my opinion, invaluable to those suffering with any disease of the kidneys."

Hunt's Remedy is invaluable in dropsical affections. Remarkable cures made through its agency are reported almost every day. The case of Mrs. C. Mattie Boss, residing at No. 19 Lester street, is a fair sample of what good can be accomplished by the Remedy. Mrs. Boss says: "A year ago last July I found to my surprise that I was suffering from a dropsical affection. My lower limbs were swollen so badly that they became as smooth as glass, and the skin almost as transparent. I called in Dr. Carpenter, who pronounced my disease dropsy of the lower limbs and heart. By his advice I took Hunt's Remedy, procuring two bottles. Before I had finished the second bottle the dropsy had entirely disappeared, the cure being effected in a fortnight. I consider the Remedy a very valuable medicine."

In the words of the New York Medical and Surgical Journal: "It seems to be one of the very few combinations out of the multitude that has any decided value, or that is calculated to benefit the aliments for which it is designed." [Providence Evening Press.

Probate Court.

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

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

ADMINISTRATION GRANTED ON ESTATES OF—Varnum R. Redman, late of Islesboro; Benjamin Colcord, late of Searsport; Thomas F. Carll, late of Unity; Nancy Foot, late of Searsport; Hannah Harding, late of Prospect; Leonora N. Austin, late of Searsport; Benjamin Thomas, late of Northport.

GUARDIANS APPOINTED—Dora Redman unto Ethel Redman, minor heir of Varnum R. Redman, late of Islesboro; Ellen L. Gillum unto Raphael and Hannie M. Gillum, minor heirs of Samuel Gillum, late of Belfast; James G. Pendleton unto Phineas P. and Anita P. Griffin, minor heirs of Phineas A. Griffin, late of Searsport; Harriet C. Keating unto Arthur E. Keating, minor heir of John Keating, late of Searsmont; Hattie A. Nichols unto Frank W. and Maggie S. Nichols, minor heirs of Wilson C. Nichols, late of Searsport; Isaac A. Mariner unto James A. Frohock, minor heir of Andrew J. Frohock, late of Searsport; Adelaide A. Morton unto Harriet A. Morton, minor heir of Edward F. Morton, late of Thorndike; Frank H. Park unto Addie M. Nichols, minor heir of Wilson C. Nichols, late of Searsport; Mary J. Frohock unto Leonard D., Mary H., Lucy A. and Margaret H. Frohock, minor heirs of Andrew J. Frohock, late of Belmont; Caroline M. Ward unto Clara B. Ward, minor heir of Ezekiel Ward, late of Thorndike.

LICENSE TO SELL REAL ESTATE ON ESTATES OF—B. F. Staples, late of Monroe; Edward F. Morton, late of Thorndike; Guardian of Leander Toby, an insane person; authorized to convey real estate according to contract.

INVENTORIES FILED ON ESTATES OF—Wilson C. Nichols, late of Searsport; Edwin Hambleton, late of Jackson; William P. McGilvery, late of Bucksville, S. C.; Rufus Hillman, late of Troy.

ACCOUNTS ALLOWED ON ESTATES OF—Fred Marden, late of Palermo; William French, late of Stockton; Lois E. Roberson, late of Waldo; Orrin Cunningham, late of Waldo; Alfred E. Chase, of Brooks, a minor; James O. Ellis, Emma L. Ellis and Rodney F. Ellis, minor heirs of James C. Ellis, late of Monroe; Mattie A. Webb, minor child of Ruth Webb, late of Brooks; Isabella E. Roberts, minor heir of Alfred J. Roberts, late of Brooks; Ellen W. Roberts, of Brooks, a minor; Ora A., Walter E. and Watson Ordway, minor heirs of Lewis Ordway, late of Searsmont; Clara E. Evans, Susan E. Evans, Eugene E. Evans, Lizzie B. Evans and Etta M. Evans; minor children of the late Joseph O. Evans; Celestia and Mary E. Reynolds, minor heirs of Armenius Reynolds, late of Burnham; Jeanna Berry, late of Stockton.

Petition and decree for change of name from Nettie J. Tucker to Nettie J. Knowlton.

REPRESENTATIONS OF INSOLVENCY AND COMMISSIONERS APPOINTED ON ESTATES OF—Edward Hambleton, late of Jackson; Jonathan Elwell, late of Northport; Rossell G. Lewis, late of Belfast.

George W. West and Jane West petitioners to adopt Edith May Nichols, with change of name to Edith May West.

Ithuriel's Spear.

One touch of it transformed the toad at the ear of Eve into his true Satanic shape, and sent him away. The toad of disease is silently issuing his venom, not at the ear, but at the kidneys and liver of a man who, "feeling out of sorts," does not know just what is the matter with him. By and by, when the mischief is done, and Bright's Disease or some other terrible malady has set in, he discovers his ailment only to despair of its cure. Now Hunt's Remedy is as Ithuriel's spear. Its touch reveals the disease in its true shape, and then dismisses it from the system. Even in the worst cases of kidney complaints, it is not too late to call Hunt's Remedy in. It has snatched many from the very jaws of death.

THE PEOPLE WANT PROOF.

There is no medicine prescribed by physicians, or sold by Druggists, that carries such evidence of its success and superior virtue as BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP for severe Coughs, Colds settled on the breast, Consumption, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs. A proof of that fact is that any person afflicted, can get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try its superior effect before buying the regular size at 75 cents. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wonderful cures are astonishing everyone that use it. Three doses will relieve any case. Try it. 3m31

BELFAST PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly for the Journal.

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

PRODUCE MARKET. PRICES PAID PRODUCERS.

Apples ℔ bush,	40@50	Hay ℔ ton,	8.00@12.00
" dried ℔ ℔,	5@6	Hides ℔ ℔,	5@7
Beans, pea, ℔ bu,	3.00@3.25	Lamb ℔ ℔,	7@8
" medium,	2.75@3.00	Lamb Skins,	60@1.00
" yellow-eyes	2.85@3.00	Mutton ℔ ℔,	6@7
Butter ℔ ℔,	22@27	Oats, ℔ bu, new,	50@55
Beef ℔ ℔,	8@10	Potatoes, new,	60@65
Barley ℔ bu,	60@65	Round Hog ℔ ℔,	0@0
Cheese ℔ ℔,	10@12	Straw ℔ ton,	6.00@7.00
Chicken ℔ ℔,	16@18	Turkey ℔ ℔,	14@16
Calf Skins ℔ ℔,	12½	Veal ℔ ℔,	8@9
Duck ℔ ℔,	00@00	Wool, washed, ℔ ℔,	33
Eggs ℔ doz,	22	Wool unwashed ℔ ℔	23@25
Fowl ℔ ℔,	14@16	Wood, hard,	5.00@6.00
Geese ℔ ℔,	00@00	Wood, soft,	3.00@3.50

RETAIL MARKET.

Beef, Corned, ℔ ℔,	8@11	Lime, ℔ bbl,	1.15
Butter Salt, ℔ box,	20	Oat Meal, ℔ ℔,	5½@6
Corn, ℔ bu,	95	Onions, ℔ ℔,	3½@4
Cracked Corn, ℔ bu,	95	Oil, Kerosene, ℔ gal,	14@20
Corn Meal, ℔ bu,	95	Pollock, ℔ ℔,	4@5
Cheese, ℔ ℔,	12@14	Pork, ℔ ℔,	13@14
Cotton Seed, ℔ cwt,	1.70	Plaster, ℔ bbl,	1.00
Codfish, dry, ℔ ℔,	6@7	Rye Meal, ℔ ℔,	3½
Cranberries, ℔ qt,	@10	Shorts, ℔ cwt,	1.35
Clover Seed, ℔ ℔,	10@20	Sugar, ℔ ℔,	8½@10½
Flour, ℔ bbl,	7.00@9.00	Salt, Liverpool, ℔ bu,	40
H. G. Seed, ℔ bu,	3.10@3.20	S. Potatoes, ℔ ℔,	3½@4
Lard, ℔ ℔,	14½@16	Wheat Meal, ℔ ℔,	4½@5

Boston Market.

SATURDAY, Sept. 16.

BUTTER—Choice stock is firm, but lower grades are inactive. We quote choice northern creamery, 30@31c; fair to good, 27@29c; Franklin county, Vt., fine dairy, 27@29c; New York and Vermont choice dairy, 25@27; do fair to good, 21@24c; do common, 18@20c; western creamery, choice, 29@30c; do fair to good, 25@29c; western dairy choice, 21@22c; do fair to good, 17@18c; ladle-packed, choice, 19@20c; do fair to good, 17@18c; common, 14@15c ℔ ℔.

CHEESE—The market is steady and firm, and choice goods are in fair demand. We quote northern choice, at 11½@12c; do fair to good, 9@11c; western choice, 10½c; do fair to good, 8@10c; skim, 3@5c ℔ ℔.

EGGS—The market is quiet; prices continue unchanged with a moderate demand. We quote nearby and Cape at 26c; eastern, 24@25c; New York and Vermont, 24@25c.

BEANS—The market is weak; demand light; quotations for choice hand-picked pea, $3 40@3 50; mediums, $2 35@2 50; yellow eyes, $3 30@3 40; red kidneys, $2 25 ℔ bush.

POTATOES—The market is steady and well supplied; we quote early rose, northern and eastern, at $2 50@3 00 ℔ bbl; eastern, ℔ bush, 75@80c; northern, 65@75c ℔ bush.

APPLES—The market is steady for choice, with a light demand; fancy eating apples sell at $3 00@3 50 ℔ bbl; choice western, $2 00@2 25; fair to good, $1 50; Porters, $1 00@1 75; common natives, 75c@$1 25; choice sweet, $1 50@2 00.

HAY AND STRAW—There is a steady demand for choice, northern timothy, at $21@22; fair to good, $18@19; fine hay, $16@17; poor, $11@13. Rye straw, $15@16; oat straw, 9@10 ℔ ton.

MARRIED.

In Searsport, Sept. 19th, by Rev. B. B. Merrill, Mr. Charles A. Whittier and Miss Nettie B. Adams, both of Searsport.

In Camden, Sept. 13th, Mr. Peter Boyd of Philadelphia, and Miss Mary Louisa Codman of Camden.

In Rockland, Sept. 10th, E. J. Pierce and Mrs. Jane Philbrook, both of South Thomaston.

In Rockland, Sept. 9th, Arthur E. Paine and Anna E. Pinkham, both of Rockland.

In Appleton, Sept. 5th, Allen R. Dyer and Minnie Brewster, both of Searsmont.

In Rockland, Sept. 5th, W. E. Heath and Abbie S. Stubbs, both of Rockland.

In Des Moines, Iowa, Aug. 24th, Vivian W. Hills, of Stuart, Iowa, formerly of Union, and Inez B. Turner of Waldoboro.

In Ellsworth, Sept. 9th, Mr. Arthur T. Richardson and Miss Ida M. Ash, both of Bar Harbor.

In Harrington, Sept. 2d, Mr. Augustus M. Cole of Harrington, and Miss Helen J. Grey of Machiasport.

DIED.

In this city, Sept. 4th, Abner, infant son of Capt. James W. White, aged 8 months.

In Belmont, Sept. 14th, Nettie A. Bean, aged 20 years and 4 months.

In Thorndike, Sept. 11th, Mr. Jesse Young, aged 82 years, 2 months and 14 days.

In Monroe, Sept. 18th, Mrs. Annie L., wife of A. B. Whitten, aged 32 years and 8 months.

In Monroe, Sept. 14th, Abraham Knight, aged about 80 years.

In Islesboro, Sept. 9th, Capt. Joseph Ryder, of Augusta, aged 35 years.

In Mapleton, Aroostook County, Aug. 30th, Josiah W. Thomas, formerly of Camden, aged 80 years and 3 months.

In Camden, Sept. 10th, Hattie E. Bryant, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Abram Bryant, aged 10 months and 25 days.

In Camden, Sept. 12th, Maggie K. Cooper, aged 22 years, 6 months and 11 days.

In Camden, Sept. 7th, Walter E. Hopkins, infant son of Capt. Edward and Sarah E. Hopkins, aged 7 months.

In Camden, Sept. 11th, Mary Thompson, aged 82 years, 7 months and 13 days.

In Rockport, Sept. 10th, Henry Babb Carleton, aged 24 years.

In Rockland, Sept. 11th, Oliver F. Philbrook, aged 65 years.

In Thomaston, Sept. 11th, Mary L., wife of Elias Thompson, aged 35 years.

In Thomaston, Sept. 11th, Horace H., son of Chas. H. and Ida M. Lovejoy, aged 5 months.

In Thomaston, Sept. 9th, Angie M., daughter of Ernest and Clara Grant, aged 10 months, 22 days.

In South Thomaston, Sept. 8th, Mrs. Priscilla J. Newhall, aged 81 years.

In Ellsworth, Sept. 7th, Bernice W. Burnham, aged 7 months and 22 days.

In Ellsworth, Sept. 11th, Albert Clement, aged 7 months and 22 days.

In Ellsworth, Aug. 28th, John Elliot, son of Robert and Sarah Sweeny, aged 2 months and 14 days.

In Hancock, Aug. 15th, O. P. Hadley, aged 40 years and 5 months, formerly of Belfast.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF BELFAST.

ARRIVED.

Sept. 15th, schr. Winslow Morse, McDonald, Boston.

Sept. 17th, schrs. Wm. Stevens, Carter, Boston; Hattie, Low, Mt. Desert.

Sept. 20th, schrs. Earl, Darby, Boston; E. L. Warren, Babbage, do.

SAILED.

Sept. 18th, schr. White Foam, Dix, Jacksonville.

Grand Musical Festival!

THE EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL SESSION OF THE

Knox & Lincoln Musical Association

WILL BE HELD IN

FARWELL HALL, ROCKLAND,

September 26, 27, 28 and 29, 1882,

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Mr. Geo. L. Osgood, Conductor,

WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF

Mrs. E. HUMPHREY ALLEN, Soprano,
Mrs. ELLA CLEVELAND FENDERSON, Contralto,
Mr. D. M. BABCOCK, Basso, all of Boston.
Mrs. JAMES WIGHT, Rockland, Pianist,
ORPHEUS CLUB, Rockland, Orchestra.

The programme, copies of which may be seen at the store of W. O. Poor & Son, Belfast, includes matinees Thursday and Friday, Sept. 28th and 29th, at 3 P. M., and concerts on the evenings of those days, at which solos, choruses, etc., will be given. A cordial invitation is extended to all singers to join with us and enjoy our annual reunion.

Class Tickets, $1.00; Season Tickets, $1.00; Concert Tickets, 50 cts.; Matinee and Rehearsal Tickets, 25 cts.

R. H. COUNCE, President.
A. ROSS WEEKS, Secretary. 38

BEAVERS

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

Buy a Carriage

of any kind before you go to

HANSON'S REPOSITORY,

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

Concord Wagons

take the lead, and my

Grocery Wagons

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

"Sargent's" Top Carriages

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

A New Feature

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

Carriages Exchanged.

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

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

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

E. F. HANSON,

Beaver St., Mansfield Stand,

BELFAST, MAINE.

Commissioners' Notice.

THE undersigned having been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of September, A. D. 1882, commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of JONATHAN ELWELL, late of Northport, in said County, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the date of said appointment are allowed to said creditors in which to present and prove their claims, and that they will be in session at the following places and times for the purpose of receiving the same, viz: At the office of Thompson & Dunton in Belfast, in said County, on the 13th day of September, A. D. 1882, at nine o'clock in the forenoon; and at the office of Thompson & Dunton in said Belfast, on the 12th day of March, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated this 18th day of September, A. D. 1882.

GEO. E. JOHNSON,
W. T. THOMPSON, } Comrs.
3w38 CHAS. BAKER,

AUCTION.

Valuable farm and other property by auction in Northport. Going west, I will sell my farm in Northport by auction on **Saturday, Sept. 30, 1882, at 2 o'clock P. M.**, on the premises to the highest bidder. This farm is 4 miles from Belfast, 1½ miles from Camp Ground, 100 acres, good wood lot, large apple orchard, raised last year 150 bushels. Cranberry lot in fine bearing condition. Buildings are two story house and ell, barn 36x40, stable, 20x22, hog house, &c., all in good repair. Also 2 cows, 1 yearling heifer, 1 calf, all Jerseys, furniture in the house and farming tools. This sale will positively be without limit or reserve. Terms at sale. Can be examined any day prior to sale. ENOCH HARRIS.

C. C. CRARY, Auctioneer. 2w38*

WE ARE READY

For the Fall and Winter campaign, and now offer the people of Belfast and Waldo County $20,000 worth of

New, Novel & Nobby Fall & Winter Clothing

for men, youths, boys and childrens' wear at very low prices. Please call and examine goods and prices.

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

6m26

Cider Made by Water Power.

Having fitted up a NEW CIDER MILL, at the

Old Foundry Building, Head of Tide,

I am prepared to make good clear cider at reasonable prices. I shall give my personal attention to the mill and guarantee satisfaction. Please bring in your apples. FRANK L. EMMONS.

Belfast, Sept., 1882.—3w38*

NOTICE.

WE, the Overseers of Poor of Stockton, forbid all persons harboring, trusting or rendering medical aid to Mr. GEORGE N. LARABEE on the town of Stockton's account, as we have made ample provisions for the same.

H. E. SHUTE, } Overseers of
J. W. STAPLES, } the Town
F. S. HARRIMAN, } of Stockton.

Stockton, Sept. 16, 1882.—3w38*

NOTICE.

I HEREBY give notice that I have sold to my minor son, LEROY HIGGINS, his time during the remainder of his minority, and shall hereafter claim none of his earnings and pay no debts of his contracting. ASA HIGGINS.

Knox, Sept. 18, 1882.—3w38*

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of September, A. D. 1882.

PRUDENCE N. PARK, Guardian of LEONORA N., PHINEAS P. and ANITA P. GRIFFIN, minor heirs of PHINEAS P. GRIFFIN, late of Stockton, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented her first and final account of Guardianship for allowance.

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

JAMES D. LAMSON, Judge.
A true copy. Attest:—A. A. FLETCHER, Register.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of September, A. D. 1882.

ASA H. WITHAM, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of TYPHENIA WITHAM, late of Prospect, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be proved, approved and allowed.

JAMES D. LAMSON, Judge.
A true copy. Attest:—A. A. FLETCHER, Register.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of September, A. D. 1882.

A CERTAIN instrument purporting to be the last will and testament and codicil of LYDIA ATWOOD, late of Winterport, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having been presented for Probate by MARGARET R. CHICK.

Ordered, That the said Margaret give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any they have, against the same. JAMES D. LAMSON, Judge.
A true copy. Attest:—A. A. FLETCHER, Register.

At a Probate Court, held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of September, A. D. 1882.

JOHN EATON, Administrator of the estate of LUCINDA DURGIN, late of Winterport, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented a petition for license to sell certain real estate of said deceased for purposes therein named.

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock before noon, 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.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of September, A. D. 1882.

MARGARET SPEED, of Northport, having presented a petition praying that administration of the estate of BRIDGET F. DRAPER, late of Northport, in said County of Waldo, deceased, may be granted to AUGUSTA B. FARLEY.

Ordered, That the said Margaret give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock before noon, 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.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of September, A. D. 1882.

THE commissioners appointed to make partition of the real estate of which JOEL PRESCOTT, late of Northport, in said County of Waldo, deceased, having presented their return of their doings.

Ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any they have, why the return of said commissioners should not be accepted.

JAMES D. LAMSON, Judge.
A true copy. Attest:—A. A. FLETCHER, Register.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of September, A. D. 1882.

PRUDENCE N. PARK, of Searsport, having presented a petition praying that administration of the estate of LEONORA N. AUSTIN, late of said Searsport, in said County of Waldo, may be granted to BENJAMIN F. PENDLETON.

Ordered, That the said Prudence give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock before noon, 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.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, within and for the County of Waldo, on the second Tuesday of September A. D. 1882.

ALBERT PLUMMER, of Troy, having presented a petition praying that administration of the estate of PATIENCE P. PLUMMER, late of Troy, in said County of Waldo, deceased, may be granted to EMULUS S. PLUMMER, of Clinton, in the County of Kennebec.

Ordered, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Republican Journal printed at Belfast, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock before noon, 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.

WALDO SS.—In Court of Probate, held at Belfast, on the second Tuesday of September, 1882, ALICE M. NICHOLS, Administratrix on the estate of WILSON C. NICHOLS, late of Searsport, in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of said estate for allowance.

Ordered, That notice thereof be given, three weeks successively, in the Republican Journal, printed in Belfast, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, on the second Tuesday of October next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said account should not be allowed.

JAMES D. LAMSON, Judge.
A true copy. Attest:—A. A. FLETCHER, Register.

WALDO SS.—In Court of Probate, held at Belfast, on the second Tuesday of September, 1882, JASON R. RYDER, Administrator on the estate of BENJAMIN RYDER, late of Islesboro, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance.

Ordered, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, printed at Belfast, in said County, that all persons interested may attend a Probate Court to be held at Belfast on the second Tuesday of October next, and show cause, if any they have, why said account should not be allowed. JAMES D. LAMSON, Judge.
A true copy. Attest:—A. A. FLETCHER, Register.

WALDO SS.—In Court of Probate, held at Belfast, on the second Tuesday of September, 1882, DANIEL S. GOODELL, Guardian of SARAH P. GOODELL, of Prospect, in said County, having presented his final account of Guardianship for allowance.

Ordered, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively in the Republican Journal, printed in Belfast, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, to be held at Belfast, on the second Tuesday of October next, and show cause, if any they have, why said account should not be allowed.

JAMES D. LAMSON, Judge.
A true copy. Attest:—A. A. FLETCHER, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

LEONORA N. AUSTIN, late of Searsport,

in the County of Waldo, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he 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 him. BENJAMIN F. PENDLETON.

Wanted

AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS!

For GEN. DODGE'S brand new book, entitled

Thirty-Three Years Among

OUR WILD INDIANS!

A true record of the Author's *Thirty-Three Years Personal Experience among our Indians.* With an able Introduction

By *Gen. Sherman.*

This new work was at once subscribed for by *President* ARTHUR *and entire Cabinet*, and by *Gen. Sherman, Gen. Grant, Gen. Sheridan, Gen. Hancock,* and *thousands of Eminent Men.* GEN. GRANT says:—"*It is the best book on Indian Life ever written.*" BISHOP WILEY (Methodist,) says:—"*It is a book of immense value.*" It is the *only authentic* account of our Indians ever published, fully revealing their "inner life," secret doings, exploits, etc. It is replete with thrilling experiences of the Author, and of famous Scouts, Trappers, Cow-boys, Miners, Border Ruffians, etc., vividly portraying Life in the Great West as it *now is.* **43d** *thousand in press.* With Steel Engravings and Superb Chromo-Lithograph Plates in **15** colors, from photographs made by the U. S. Government *expressly for this great work.*

AGENTS! This grand book is now out-selling all others **10 to 1.** *No competition.* Agents average **10 to 20** orders a day. We want **1000** more agents at once. *Exclusive Territory and Special Terms given.* Our large circulars with full particulars *sent free.* A fine Specimen Plate sent *in addition* for a 3 cent stamp. Address the sole publishers,

A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

8w38

WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF
PURE COD LIVER
OIL AND LIME.

To One and All.—Are you suffering from a Cough, Cold, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any of the various pulmonary troubles that so often end in consumption? If so, use "*Wilbor's Pure Cod-Liver Oil and Lime,*" a safe and sure remedy. This is no quack preparation, but is regularly prescribed by the medical faculty. Manufactured only by A. B. WILBOR, Chemist, Boston. Sold by all druggists. 2t38

Great Cyclone
IN BELFAST!

THE LARGEST PART OF A

DRY AND FANCY GOODS STOCK

Thrown from the shelves.

T. W. PITCHER & CO.

BLUE STORE

Announce to the public that owing to the great increase in their business for the past few years, they have been forced to procure the large and commodious store formerly occupied by A. PERRY, which is now being fitted up for us and will probably be ready for occupancy on or about Oct. 1st. Up to the day of removal we offer to the public the largest portion of our stock at a great sacrifice in prices. We will not attempt to enumerate goods or specify the bargains we offer, but merely state that the most of our stock must be turned into cash before the above date, and to make this rapid transfer we have made prices that will guarantee an immediate sale. As we had no idea of making the change this fall we placed our orders early for

FANNELS, ZEPHYRS

—AND—

Foule Cloths AND Fancy Suitings

in the new Fall Shades and fancy mixtures, which are now ready for inspection at prices that defy competition. All parties contemplating purchasing anything in the Dry and Fancy Goods line will find it for their interest to give us a call.

T. W. Pitcher & Co.,
BLUE STORE, BELFAST,

Eight Thousand Feet
OF FLOOR ROOM.

J. C. THOMPSON & SON

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

Having one of the LARGEST and BEST STOCKS of

Furniture, Looking Glasses,
FEATHERS, MATRESSES,
Table Cutlery, Crockery, Kitchen Goods,
—ALSO—
CASKETS, COFFINS,
Robes & Trimming Goods,

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

PICTURE FRAMES ON HAND
AND MADE TO ORDER.

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

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

J. C. Thompson & Son,

Belfast, April 6, 1882.—3m28

NEW GOODS!

Are being received every day from the leading houses in New York.

LARGE INVOICE OF CROCKERY

Just received. Great reduction in

BOOTS AND SHOES

to close out the stock.

Tin Ware at Less than Cost.

GREAT BARGAINS IN

Fancy Dry Goods, Laces, Ribbons, Notions.

NEW YORK STORE, 18 High St.

Belfast, Sept. 14, 1882.—3w37

TO THE MUSICAL PUBLIC.

S. **GROVER**, of Boston, gives notice that he will visit Belfast and vicinity frequently during the fall season, and those desiring his services in one or more of the departments of **Piano-Forte Work**, as enumerated, including **Repairing, Repolishing, Restringing, New Hammers, Dampers, and Harping, Regulating, Toning and Tuning**, will please leave their orders at Woodcock's Bookstore; for Searsport, SMITH'S Drug Store; Stockton, LAMBERT'S Dry Goods Store. The subscriber being a practical **Piano-Forte Maker**, from the commencement of their make to the final completion, is therefore prepared to offer inducements seldom introduced outside of any Piano-Forte Manufactory.

37tf **STEPHEN GROVER.**

WANTED

100 VEST MAKERS. I have both bound and stitched vests by the thousands. Now is the time to get good work and prices. Call at once at No. 3 Phenix Row. W. M. PRIEST.

Belfast, Sept. 13, 1882.—2w37

WANTED.

A MAN TO WORK ON A SMALL FARM NEAR Searsport Village, also a woman to do house work. Apply at once to J. C. NICKELS.

Searsport, July 26, 1882.—31tf

WANTED.

AN EXPERIENCED CUSTOM PANTS MAKER to work in the shop. S. KALISH, 48 Main St.

37

WHAT HAPPENED TO

Mr. Joseph Beach.

Stone in the Kidney Expelled after using Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" for About Two Weeks.

One of the most remarkable cases that has ever been brought to the notice of the public is that of Mr. J. S. Beach, of Stone Bridge, Ulster Co., N. Y. Mr. Beach had suffered since October 18, 1874, from the presence of Calculus or Stone in the right Kidney. No less than seven physicians were employed at different times, to whom Mr. Beach paid hundreds of dollars for medical treatment, with only temporary relief from his agony.

By the urgent solicitations of his friends he was induced to try Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy"—experienced a marked improvement from the first day he began to use the medicine; on the 15th of September he voided a stone as large as could be passed through the natural channel.

Mr. Beach concludes a long letter to Dr. Kennedy by saying: "It will always afford me pleasure to recommend the "Favorite Remedy" to those who may be suffering from difficulties of the Kidneys and Bladder, or any disorders arising from an impure state of the blood. The "Favorite Remedy" sold by all druggists. The Doctor's only address is Rondout, New York. 1m36

Dr. CLARK JOHNSON'S Indian Blood Syrup.

[TRADE MARK.

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

The Best Remedy Known to Man.

12,000,000 Bottles

SOLD SINCE 1870.

This Syrup Possesses Varied Properties

It Stimulates the Ptyaline in the Saliva, which converts the Starch and Sugar of the food into glucose. A deficiency in Ptyaline causes Wind and Souring of the food in the stomach. If the medicine is taken immediately after eating the fermentation of food is prevented.
It acts upon the Liver.
It acts upon the Kidneys.
It Regulates the Bowels.
It Purifies the Blood.
It quiets the Nervous System.
It Promotes Digestion.
It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates.
It carries off the Old Blood and makes new.
It opens the pores of the skin and induces Healthy Perspiration.

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

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

Bucksport, Hancock Co., Me.

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

Dresden Mills, Lincoln Co., Me.

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

York, York Co., Me.

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

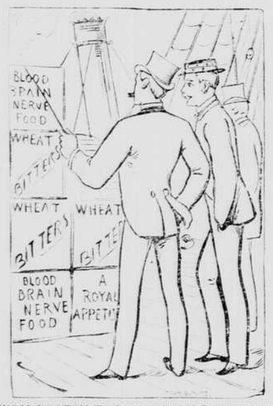
Bingham, Somerset Co., Me.

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

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

DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

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



FROM BOSTON TO BANGOR, ON BOARD THE STEAMER "KATAHDIN."

EXPERIENCE OF A COUPLE OF NEW YORK GENTLEMEN.

INCIDENTS OF THE TRIP.

SOME TRUTHS EVOLVED, Etc., Etc.

Two New Yorkers unexpectedly met on board of the steamer "Katahdin" on her trip last week from Boston to Bangor. The good ship was fairly well laden, and had a noticeably large cargo of Wheat Bitters on her upper decks. "I say, Bob, isn't it a little tiresome to be confronted with Blood, Brain and Nerve Food, at every turn. What merit is there, any way, in that remedy."

"You don't seem to read the papers closely, Bill," said his friend, "nor to be of a very inquiring turn of mind. For example, our mutual friend, W. C. Black, 278 West 25th Street, has published a card, stating his cure of an aggravated case of Dyspepsia, from using Wheat Bitters."

"I do recollect to have noticed Black's greatly improved appearance lately," was the reply. And, now that I think of it, W. A. Whitney, 33 West 27th Street, New York, told me that his general debility, caused from overwork, was cured by these Bitters. He advised me to try it myself, but I'd forgotten the matter till you mentioned Black's case."

The two friends opened the Globe and there found endorsements of Wheat Bitters, published by persons from almost every section of the country. Mrs. S. S. Livingston, of Contoocook, N. H.; N. S. Hern, Beverly, Mass., J. H. M. Hadley, Detroit, Mich., John R. Putnam, 224 West 45th Street, New York, (another friend of theirs); and S. Blaisdell, D. D., Pastor, First Congregational Church, Randolph, Vt. These were a few, only, of the prominent cases. The Rev. Mr. Blaisdell was especially grateful in his commendation and remarked that "To Wheat Bitters, under God, we (he referred to self and family) are indebted for the robust health we now enjoy."

Mr. Porter and Mr. Monroe, the two friends alluded to, were profuse in their laudations of these Bitters, upon their return home. They used it for nausea and other unpleasant features of seasickness and wrote a graphic account of their cure, and pronounce it also the most effective invigorator for the Liver and Kidneys ever used.

Wheat Bitters is a Royal Appetizer, being a superior nutritive medicine, rich in phosphates and not a cheap, alcoholic drink. Highly recommended by Chemists and Physicians as a Positive Tonic, always acceptable and reliable, as it does not stimulate the brain or irritate. ☞It works wonders, curing Nervous and General Debility, Malaria, Dyspepsia, Insomnia. Produces a healthy action of the Liver and Kidneys. Delicate females, nursing mothers, and weakly children can find no remedy equal to this healthful blood and nerve food tonic. ☞For sale by all Druggists. $1. W. B. Co., M'f'r's., N. Y. 2teow36

THE

IMPERISHABLE PERFUME.

Murray & Lanman's FLORIDA WATER,

Best for TOILET, BATH and HANDKERCHIEF.

6m14

The Sultan of the East.

There was a Sultan of the East
Who used to ride a stubborn beast;
A marvel of the donkey-kind,
That much perplexed his owner's mind.
By turns he moved a rod ahead,
Then backed a rod or so instead.
And thus the day would pass around,
The Sultan gaining little ground.
The servants on before would stray
And pitch their tents beside the way,
And pass the time as best they might
Until the master hove in sight.
The Sultan many methods tried:
He clicked and coaxed and spurs applied,
And stripped a dozen trees, at least,
Of branches, to persuade the beast.
But all his efforts went for naught;
No reformation could be wrought.
At length, before the palace gate
He called the wise men of the state,
And bade them now their skill display
By finding where the trouble lay.
With solemn looks and thoughts profound,
The men of learning gathered 'round.
The beast was measured o'er with care;
They proved him by the plumb and square,
The compass to his ribs applied,
And every joint by rule was tried;
But nothing could the doctors find
To prove he differed from his kind.
Said they: "Your Highness! It appears
The beast is sound from hoof to ears;
No outward blemishes we see
To limit action fair and free,
In view of this, the fact is plain
The mischief lies within the brain.
Now, we suggest, to stop his tricks,
A sail upon his back you fix.
Of goodly size, to catch the breeze
And urge him forward where you please."

The Sultan well their wisdom praised.
Two masts upon the beast were raised,
And, schooner-rigged from head to tail,
With halliards, spanker-boom, and sail.
In proper shape equipped was he,
As though designed to sail the sea!

And when the Sultan next bestrode
That beast upon a lengthy road,
With favoring winds that whistled strong
And swiftly urged the craft along,
The people cleared the track with speed;
And old and young alike agreed
A stranger sight could not be found,
From side to side the province round.
[Palmer Cox, in St. Nicholas.

Gems of Thought.

Glances are the first billets-doux of love. [Ninon de l' Enclos.

Women like brave men exceedingly, but audacious men still more. [Lemesles.

Do not accustom yourself to consider debt only as an inconvenience; you will find it a calamity. [Johnson.

How full or how empty our lives, depends, we say, on Providence. Suppose we say, more or less on improvidence. [Bovee.

You pity a man who is lame or blind, but you never pity him for being a fool, which is often a much greater misfortune. [Sidney Smith.

Whatsoever that be within us that feels, thinks, desires and animates, is something celestial, divine and consequently imperishable. [Aristotle.

A woman has two smiles that an angel might envy—the smile that accepts a lover afore words are uttered, and the smile that lights on the first-born baby. [Haliburton.

The art of declamation has been sinking in value from the moment that speakers were foolish enough to publish, and hearers were wise enough to read. [Colton.

So great a happiness do I esteem it to be loved, that I fancy every blessing both from gods and men ready to descend spontaneously upon him who is loved. [Xenophon.

Never hold any one by the button or the hand, in order to be heard out; for if people are unwilling to hear you, you had better hold your tongue than them. [Chesterfield.

Use despatch. Remember that the world only took six days to create. Ask me for whatever you please except *time*; that is the only thing which is beyond my power. [Napoleon.

Society is the offspring of leisure; and to acquire this forms the only rational motive for accumulating wealth, notwithstanding the cant that prevails on the subject of labor. [Tuckerman.

Remember Talleyrand's advice: "If you are in doubt whether to write a letter or not—don't!" The advice applies to many doubts in life besides that of letter writing. [Bulwer-Lytton.

To think we are able is almost to be so; to determine upon attainment is frequently attainment itself. Thus earnest resolution has often seemed to have about it a savor of omnipotence. [Samuel Smiles.

If Fortune has fairly sat on a man, he takes it for granted that life consists in being sat upon. But to be coddled on Fortune's knee, and then have his ears boxed, that is aggravating. [Charles Buxton.

It may be proper for all to remember that they ought not to raise expectations which it is not in their power to satisfy; and that it is more pleasing to see smoke brightening into flame, than flame sinking into smoke. [Johnson.

The difference between rising at five and seven o'clock in the morning, for the space of forty years, supposing a man to go to bed at the same hour at night, is equivalent to the addition of ten years to a man's life. [Doddridge.

Even in evil, that dark cloud which hangs over the creation, we discern rays of light and hope; and gradually come to see in suffering and temptation proofs and instruments of the sublimest purposes of wisdom and love. [Channing.

We are somewhat more than ourselves in our sleeps, and the slumber of the body seems to be but the waking of the soul. It is the ligitation of sense, but the liberty of reason; and our waking conceptions do not match the fancies of our sleeps. [Sir T. Browne.

What sculpture is to a block of marble, education is to a human soul. The philosopher, the saint, and the hero, the wise, the good and the great man, very often lie hid and concealed in a plebeian, which a proper education might have disinterred and brought to light. [Addison.

Old friendships are destroyed by toasted cheese, and hard, salted meat has lead to suicide. Unpleasant feelings of the body produce corresponding sensations in the mind, and a great scene of wretchedness is sketched out by a morsel of indigestible and misguided food. [Sidney Smith.

There is nothing, no, nothing, innocent or good that dies and is forgotten; let us hold to that faith or none. An infant, a prattling child, dying in the cradle, will live again in the better thoughts of those that loved it, and play its part through them in the redeeming actions of the world though its body be burnt to ashes, or drowned in the deep sea. Forgotten! Oh, if the deeds of human creatures could be traced to their source, how beautiful would even death appear! for how much charity, mercy and purified affection would be seen to have their growth in dusty graves! [Dickens.

After Many Years.

RETURN OF AN OLD FORTY-NINER TO HIS FAMILY.

There is great rejoicing in 10 South Ann street, Chicago, where the widow Lloyd and her family have resided for many years. Thirty years ago, her husband and 14-year-old son started for the California gold mines, hoping to make a speedy fortune and rejoin his family. Three months afterward Horace, the son, ragged and half-starved, reached home, saying that the train he and his father started with was attacked by Indians and he alone escaped. After he had grown easier in his mind, he changed his story enough to leave Mrs. Lloyd ground to hope that her husband might yet be alive. She cherished this hope for seven years. They were not seven years of poverty, however, for they had not come to America empty-handed, and the wife, or widow, was thrifty and energetic. She started a millinery shop, and assisted by her daughters, made it popular, and be came the vogue among the fashionables of the West side. Judicious speculations in real estate swelled her property rapidly, and she became independent within a few years. The early months of separation from her husband having passed without word from him, she put on widow's weeds and mourned him as dead. Diligent inquiries failed to discover any one of the train with which he had begun the tedious journey across the plains, and about the only conclusion possible was that he had perished along with a small train, which was wiped out by the Cheyennes about the same time. Mrs. Lloyd, was still young at 45, and several gentlemen sought to console her. She, however, valued her independence, and resolved not to sacrifice it until seven years had made it certain that her husband was indeed dead. They were years of great prosperity, for her property rapidly increased in value, her daughters were suitably married, and her sons found profitable employment. It is not essential to the story to name the man who offered himself while the widow was poor and remained constant almost as long as Jacob served for Sarah. He won eventually, and the twain became one flesh. The marriage however, was anything but happy. Mrs. Lloyd, to provide against the possibility of being

SOUGHT FOR HER WEALTH,

had transferred her property in trust to her daughter. As soon as her second husband ascertained this fact, his protested love turned to bitterness. Peace fled from the family, and was restored only after the merciful law of Illinois had dissolved the matrimonial bond which bound them together. Resuming her name, Mrs. Lloyd, she also resumed her business, and prosecuted it with diligence, until very recently she found herself able to retire with an easy competence. On Sunday morning Mrs. Lloyd answered a ring at the front door bell. A tall, handsome man, with hair white as the snow, wrinkled but still erect, and wearing a patch over his left eye, asked to see Horace H. Lloyd. "Tell me your business, and I will tell you if you can see him," said Mrs. Lloyd. "I am Bartholomew Frederick Lloyd," the man began, but Mrs. Lloyd waited to hear no more. Her knees almost refused to do their duty, as she tottered toward her son, sleeping on the lounge, and bade him see who it was that would speak with him. "Don't you know your father, Frederick?" the old man asked. "You are not my father," the son rejoined, making a motion as if to throw him off the stoop. His mother stayed his arm, and in a few minutes the fog was cleared, the wife recognized her husband, and son, father. The son's joy was extravagant. The old man, weak from heart-sickness, was placed tenderly in the best bed, and the sisters and their children were summoned from their homes to participate in the rejoicing. Perhaps the least effusive in

DEMONSTRATIONS OF JOY

was the wife. She could not wipe out the memory that they had parted in expectation of a speedy reunion. Bartholomew Frederick Lloyd had no valid excuse to offer for his long neglect. The truth about the parting with his son was that the high-spirited boy ran away from the train because his father, in a fit of temper, threw a sword at him, that nearly impaled him. The boy ran to the trackless plain until night set in, and then made his way back to Fort Laramie, already 100 miles behind them. The father, believing that he must have perished on the journey, mourned him as dead, and, in the depth of his grief, lost his sense of duty toward his wife and children. He became willing to be believed dead, and took no steps to relieve his wife's anxiety. His hope was that he would make a lucky stroke at the diggins and take back money even if he failed to take back their boy. Twice he started homeward with enough money for present needs, and twice he was robbed. He tried the Australia diggins for a while, but ill luck stuck to him like a burr. Ten years ago he transferred his efforts to the diamond fields of South Africa, but was again unsuccessful. He has not been willing to say much about his African experiences, but now and then he drops expressions that lead to the belief that he became a person of considerable consequence on the Guinea coast. At all events he has a very heavy watch and chain, which he says were presented him for leading an extensive caravan from central to northern Africa. He was among the refugees who, temporarily resident in Cairo, were compelled to flee to the protection of the British fleet off Alexandria when the present unpleasantness was ripening. He was landed at Malta, and made his way thence to Baltimore which he reached a week ago. A Chicago directory contained the name, Horace H. Lloyd, and he journeyed hither hardly daring to hope that it was his son, and fully persuaded that his wife had long since joined the majority. His welcome from his children was unaffectedly joyful, and his wife hopes that she may in time get used to believing him alive. "He must tell me all about where he has been, why he deserted me, and whether he married again," she says.

Beasts of Burden.

THE UNTOLD MISERIES WHICH MANY OF THEM HAVE TO ENDURE.

A California paper relates a circumstance which once more suggests that there is nothing sadder in nature than the life of a beast of burden. There is, says this paper, still existing a mule which is one of the pioneers of 1849. It was kept by its original owner in Calaveras county until he died, a few years ago, and is now owned by a Chinaman, who gets all the work he can out of the poor old creature. Such is the career, though happily not so long protracted, says the New York Times, of nine horses out of ten. Up to 3, and sometimes 4, years old they are quite happy. Then comes a period of, say, seven years, when some lead a life of the highest artificial equine luxury, while others are very hard at work, but still in the enjoyment of health and strength, enabling them to bear up against the brutality and gross stupidity to which they are exposed. In the end, however, nearly all come to the same low level. The thoroughbred and the hardy roadster find a common sad fate. As for the street car horse, his time of misery must be held to date from the time he enters that service, when his "poor feet" never know what it is to be off those horrible cobble stones. By the end of three years the ruin of the legs of most of these car horses has been completed, and then they are sold off to the large class who understand extracting the maximum of work with the minimum of food. All over the city may be seen animals attached to junk carts and dilapidated expresses, which literally have not a leg to stand upon. Watch the poor things for a moment standing, and you will see them shift painfully from leg to leg, so as to give one an occasional rest. Many are lame of both a fore and a hind foot, and cannot move without great distress; some cannot possibly get beyond a walk without creating an exhibition which might raise a cry of "Bergh!" A long way up town, near the East river, there is a market for animals of this kind, and any humane person attending it must reflect that the existence of horses is one of the most inscrutable in the arrangements of providence. Here are animals, presumably innocent of offence, condemned to long years of the extremest misery, without remedy or appeal; for can any misery be much greater than, with a weak, sick old body, and terribly tender feet, to be attached to a heavy load driven by a man with a heavy whip, day after day, until you are on the verge of utter exhaustion? A few months ago some benevolent person in Connecticut discovered that a farmer there adopted the economical plan of buying up town horses utterly unfit for further use and working them to death on his farm. They managed to get him heavily fined, but probably not until he had in this fashion tortured dozens of animals to death. If as children people were taught to think more of the suffering entailed on these animals there would be far less of it. The clergy by occasionally preaching on the subject may do much, as they have done in England, but mothers might do much more.

Cost of Ships.

The activity of the last two years in iron and steel shipbuilding is fully maintained in all parts of the United Kingdom, all the yards being occupied by vessels in progress. Prices have steadily advanced, so that, while at the beginning of 1880, passenger steamers cost from $105 to $125 per ton, and of cargo steamers from $90 to $95 per ton, prices $15 to $20 above these rates heve been paid on recent contracts; and even at these advanced prices it has been difficult to get work delivered at an early date. It would appear, therefore, that prices in England and the United States are gradually approximating, so that, making allowance for superiority of American materials, there will soon be no margin left for any transatlantic competitors. Some of our builders on the Delaware profess to believe that even now there is little, if any difference in favor of England. At this rate, what are the "free-ship" shriekers coming to? Their platform is being knocked out from under them, and when it is wholly abolished what are they to do? Surely they will find there is no coon up the tree at which they have so long been barking. [American Ship.

Worthless Stuff.

Not so fast, my friend; if you could see the strong, healthy, blooming men, women and children that have been raised from beds of sickness, suffering and almost death, by the use of Hop Bitters, you would say "Glorious and invaluable remedy." See another column.

When you visit What Cheer, Ia., inquire the name of the town and they will lead you up without a smile to the village pump.

The digestive organs weakened and worn out by using cathartic medicines, restored by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

The Boston Herald says: "After Oscar Wilde, Tug Wilson." If that is so, Oscar had better run.

Incredible.

F. A. Scratch, druggists, Ruthven, Ont., writes: "I have the greatest confidence in your BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. In one case with which I am personally acquainted their success was almost incredible. One lady told me that half a bottle did her more good than hundreds of dollars' worth of medicine she had previously taken." Price $1.00, trial size 10 cents. For sale by R. H. Moody, Belfast.

The women, so we are informed by a fashionable authority, are wearing leg-of-mutton sleeves. We suppose that the usual trimming for the leg-of-mutton sleeve is caper sauce.

Found at Last.

An agreeable dressing for the hair, that will stop its falling, has been long sought for. Parker's Hair Balsam, distinguished for its purity, fully supplies this want.

Wicked Jimmy says that a certain Brooklyn judge is so slow that he was recently run over by three funeral processions on his way home.

Improvement on Mind and Body.

There is more strength-restoring power in a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic than in a bushel of malt or a gallon of milk. As an appetizer, blood purifier and kidney corrector, there is nothing like it, and invalids consequently find it a wonderful invigorant for mind and body.

SEEK

health and avoid sickness. Instead of feeling tired and worn out, instead of aches and pains, wouldn't you rather feel fresh and strong?

You can continue feeling miserable and good for nothing, and no one but yourself can find fault, but if you are tired of that kind of life, you can change it if you choose.

How? By getting one bottle of BROWN' IRON BITTERS, and taking it regularly according to directions.

Mansfield, Ohio, Nov. 26, 1881.

Gentlemen:—I have suffered with pain in my side and back, and great soreness on my breast, with shooting pains all through my body, attended with great weakness, depression of spirits, and loss of appetite. I have taken several different medicines, and was treated by prominent physicians for my liver, kidneys, and spleen, but I got no relief. I thought I would try Brown's Iron Bitters; I have now taken one bottle and a half and am about well—pain in side and back all gone—soreness all out of my breast, and I have a good appetite, and am gaining in strength and flesh. I can justly be called the *king of medicines*.
JOHN K. ALLENDER.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is composed of Iron in soluble form; Cinchona the great tonic, together with other standard remedies, making a remarkable non-alcoholic tonic, which will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Weakness, and relieve all Lung and Kidney diseases.

1y47

CONQUEROR

OF ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.

THE BEST

KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE

NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Every affection of the

THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST,

including

CONSUMPTION.

A WELL-KNOWN PHYSICIAN WRITES:

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

DO NOT BE DECEIVED by articles bearing similar names. Be sure you get

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY,

with the signature of "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper.

50 Cents and $1.00 a Bottle.

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston, Mass. Sold by druggists and dealers generally.

1yreow48

LOOK AT THIS!

J. L. SLEEPER is now having large quantities of work and will pay GOOD PRICES. Call and see him and satisfy yourself.
J. L. SLEEPER, No. 56 Main St.
Belfast, Aug. 3, 1882.—31tf

NEW STOCK

—OF—

FALL & WINTER

KNITTING YARN!

In all the desirable shades.

Andalusia, Scotch, Saxony, Spanish & Ball Yarn.

The Spanish is a finer yarn than the Scotch, and is very strong and desirable.

B. F. WELLS.

DO YOU KNOW

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

Parlor and Chamber Sets of all kinds, Extension and Centre Tables, Fancy Chairs of every kind, Sofas, Lounges,

&c., in fact everything ever kept in a FIRST-CLASS furniture store.

UPHOLSTERY, DRAPERY AND CURTAIN WORK

Done in the VERY BEST manner, at low prices.

CORNICES & POLES OF ALL KINDS.

Curtain Goods of all kinds at bargains.

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

CASKETS AND ROBES

Of all kinds constantly on hand.

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

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

Bodies embalmed WITHOUT THE USE OF ICE with perfect success.

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

CALL ON US AT

70 Main Street, Belfast 70

R. H. COOMBS. CHAS. COOMBS

Non-Resident Taxes

In the town of Northport, in the County of Waldo, for the year 1881:

THE following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Northport for 1881, in bills committed to Vinal Hills, collector of taxes of said town on the thirtieth day of June, 1881, has been returned by him to me as unpaid, on the first Monday of August, 1882, by his certificate of that date, and now remains unpaid. Notice is hereby given that if the said taxes and interest and charges are not paid into the treasury of said town within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due there for including interest and charges, will, without further notice, be sold at public auction at the house of A. W. Hill, in said town, on the 30th day of January, 1883, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

Joshua Elwell, lot, 84 acres, adjoining E. H. Cunningham on the north and extending from Penobscot Bay to the road leading by John M. Wood's. Value $2,000.00; tax $42.00

Joshua Elwell, mill-lot, three acres on Little River, joins Hammond on the north. Value $150; tax $2.53.

Charles Carver, 6 acres land. Value $20.00; tax 42 cents.

Capt. Arey, lot and cottage. Value $55; tax on real estate, $1.16; school house tax, 27 cents; total tax, $1.43.

Charles Bufton, lot and cottage. Value $125; tax on real estate, $2.63; school house tax, 62 cents; total tax, $3.25.

J. C. Dickey, 7½ acres land. Value $30; tax 63 cents.

Chester Deane, 20 acres land, 1 house. Value $100; tax $2.09.

John W. Hebart, lot and cottage. Value $100; tax on real estate, $3.99; school house tax, 95 cts.; total, $4.94.

Charles A. Harlow, lot and cottage. Value $155; tax on real estate, $4.26; school house tax 77 cents; total, $5.03.

W. F. Hunter, lot and cottage. Value $65; tax on real estate, $4.37; school house tax, 32 cts.; total, $4.69.

E. W. Sawyer, lot and cottage. Value $155; tax on real estate, $4.26; school house tax, 77 cents; total tax, $5.03.

John Stewart, 5 acre and shop. Value $50; def. highway tax for 1880, 20 cents; school house tax, 25 cents; tax on real estate, $1.41; total tax, $2.06.

Jesse Smart, lot and cottage. Value $125; tax on real estate, $2.63; school house tax, 62 cents; total, $3.25.

C. F. Thombs, lot and cottage. Value $150; tax on real estate, $3.45; school house tax, 75 cents; total, $4.20.

William Thompson, lot and cottage, value $75; tax on real estate, $1.57; school house tax, 37 cents; total, $1.94.

Mary Wade, 32 acres. Value $100; tax $2.10.

Jos. P. Wight, lot. Value $30; tax 63 cents.

Thaddeus Wood, 7 acres. Value $50; tax $1.05.

James Webster, lot and cottage. Value $175; tax on real estate, $3.68; school house tax, 87 cts.; total $4.55.

Webster, of Belfast, 2 acres on bluff next Pierce. Value $40; tax $1.05.

Wm. N. Hall, 30 acres, formerly Ellis lot. Value $200; school house tax, $1.00.

JOHN S. HILL, Treasurer of Northport.
Northport, Sept. 5, 1882.—3w37

PEARL'S WHITE GLYCERINE

75 Per Bottle.

BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION,

CURES ALL KINDS OF SKIN DISEASES,

REMOVES FRECKLES, MOTH-PATCHES, TAN, BLACK-WORMS, and all impurities, either within or upon the skin.

CHAPPED HANDS, ROUGH OR CHAFED SKIN it is indispensible. To one bottle and you will never be without it. Use it once.

PEARL'S WHITE GLYCERINE SOAP

It makes the skin so soft and white.

PEARL'S WHITE GLYCERINE CO. New Haven, Ct. Manufacturers of N.J.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

38t37

Important Notice.

JOHN N. STEWART on the 31st of December, 1872, took out Letters Patent for an alleged new and useful improvement in wagons, consisting of the attachment by keepers of the body to the springs and the springs to the axle bent twice at right angles. Said patent being embodied in all those low bodied wagons with a crank axle used by grocers and others. This patent has been used by the public since the above date without any remuneration to the inventor, and this is to notify all that are using the same to call at the office of Wayland Knowlton, Belfast, Me., and settle the royalty on the same, as litigation will be commenced on all who have not settled after a reasonable time.
WAYLAND KNOWLTON.
Belfast, Sept. 6, 1882.—3w36

REFUNDING LOAN

—OF THE—

CITY OF BELFAST.

HOLDERS OF BELFAST CITY BONDS are requested to present them to the City Treasurer or to either of the Banks in Belfast for payment or exchange for secured 4 per cent. bonds.
AUGUSTUS PERRY, City Treas.
Belfast, July 19, 1882.—29tf

Gazetteer of Maine.

AGENTS WANTED. A book for every citizen. Supplies a real want. Every town, village, post-office, river, mountain, etc., are represented. Sells at sight. Now is your opportunity to *make money*, because everybody needs the book. One agent sold 200 in four weeks. *Ladies*, as well as *gentlemen*, succeed. There is genuine enthusiasm among the people for it. Secure territory at once. Address H. B. RUSSELL, Publisher, 57 Cornhill, Boston, Mass. 4w37

WOOD'S ORGANS.

DIDN'T YOU KNOW THAT W. C. TUTTLE sold the WOOD ORGAN very cheap? And everybody knows, or ought to know, that they are the best Organ in the market. Come and see a fine stock of beautiful instruments.
W. C. TUTTLE.
Belfast, Sept. 7, 1882.—3m36

FRED W. BROWN,

Counsellor at Law.

Office over W. T. Colburn's Store, City Block, Belfast, - Maine.

All business left with me will receive prompt attention. 6m36

FOR SALE.

THIRTY-SIX THOUSAND FEET OF BEST quality hemlock boards for sale by
JAMES BARKER.
Searsmont Village, Aug. 29, 1882.—35tf

PATENTS.

R. H. EDDY,

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

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

TESTIMONIALS.

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

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

BOSTON, October 19, 1870.

R. H. EDDY, Esq.—Dear Sir:—You procured for me, in 1840, my first patent. Since then you have acted for and advised me in hundreds of cases, and procured many patents, reissues and extensions. I have occasionally employed the best agencies in New York, Philadelphia and Washington, but I still give you almost the whole of my business, in your line, and advise others to employ you.
Yours truly, GEORGE DRAPER.
Boston, January 1, 1882.—1y1

VESTMAKERS!

I want all the **GOOD VESTMAKERS** and the wicked also. I mean all who can make a GOOD VEST, or rather all who can make a VEST GOOD, that's what I'm after. The season will be short, and all desiring work should send in immediately.
GEO A. QUIMBY.
Belfast, July 12, 1882.—28

Cure Your Corns!

BY USING

SCHLOTTERBECK'S

Corn, Wart & Bunion Solvent.

Entirely harmless; is not a caustic.
It removes Corns, Warts, Bunions and Callous, without leaving a blemish.
Brush for applying in each bottle.

☞*A CURE IS GUARANTEED.*☜

Price 25 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

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

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

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Direct Line from Boston to Savannah,

Connecting at Savannah with all rail lines to points in the South and South West, and with rail and steamer lines to all points in Florida.

Magnificent passenger accommodations. New Steamer—Fastest time and lowest rates.

The elegant new iron steamers of 2,200 tons each, GATE CITY and CITY OF COLUMBUS, will sail regularly every Thursday from Boston to Savannah. These steamers are considered the finest on the coast. 3m35

For freight or passage apply to
W. H. RING, 18 T Wharf, Boston.
or A. DEW. SAMPSON, 200 Washington St., Boston.

New Marble Shop!

In Langworthy Building.

W. T. HOWARD,

Manufacturer of and dealer in

MONUMENTS, TABLETS, GRAVESTONES AND MARBLE SHEELES,

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

HIGH STREET.

Belfast, April 27, 1882.—18

REMOVAL!

I TAKE THIS OCCASION TO INFORM MY friends that I have removed my Shoemaker Shop from Main street to the

HARRIS BUILDING ON HIGH STREET,

between the Livery company's stable and Sleeper & Field's fish market. I shall be pleased to welcome my old customers at my new shop, and shall be pleased to see new friends. Come and see me.
FRED TUTTLE.
Belfast, Aug. 24, 1882.—34tf

Book Sale. Prices Reduced.

150 VOLUMES FROM REV. S. GOODENOUGH'S library, marked down from 25 to 50 per cent. lower still, at C. M. HANSON'S store. Among which are: **One set of Dick's Works, 2 vols., $2.00; History of Jewish Church, 2 vols., $1.50; Set of Rollin's Histories, 2 vols., $1.50; The Land and its Story, 75c.; Life of Christ, Beecher 75c.; Comparative Physiology, $1.00; Channing's Works, 3 vols., $1.75; Channing's Memoirs, 3 vols., 75c.** And many other valuable works at from one fifth to one third of cost. 1t

FARM FOR SALE

In Northport, 4 miles from Belfast, post office, store and Camp Ground, 7 from Lincolnville Centre, containing 107 acres of land, well divided into wood, pasture and mowing land, easy farm to work, fields fitted for mowing, good strong soil, cuts 50 tons of hay, two good orchards, good pasture with good living water in it, two wells at the buildings, one outside one in the ell, stock watered from the barn cellar in the winter by a force pump, a story and a half house 30x36 with