Republican Journal.

VOLUME 54. BELFAST, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1882. NUMBER 40.

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.]

More Mutton-Sheep.

The breeding time for sheep is just ahead, and flock-masters should be planning for early lambs, to meet the wants of the market next season. We need more fine-wooled sheep, more long-wools, but especially more mutton-sheep. The manufacturers can get wool to suit their purposes, if they have to import it; but good mutton for the million, if had at all, must be raised within easy reach of the local markets. There is a lamentable dearth of good mutton in the village and rural markets, as we know from a personal experience of thirty years and more. Lamb is quite plenty in the summer months, at the retail price of twenty to twenty-five cents, and mutton in the fall months at a little less price than good beef, but the rest of the year it is hardly to be had at any price, as if it were a thing out of season, like strawberries in December. We ought to have mutton the year round, so that delicate stomachs that eschew veal in spring and fresh pork in winter, can have a change from beef and poultry to mutton-chop at their convenience. Good dog laws have been passed in some of the States, so that sheep-raising is possible, and the owner gets damages when his flock is worried by the dogs. There is improvement, but it is very slow, and there is great want of information as to the best breeds for mutton, and the best way to improve the flocks of common sheep. The pure Scotchdown is the mutton-sheep of all other breeds, unquestionably. Then, after this, the various other families of Downs, as the Hampshires, and other English shires, taking the names of the counties in which they are bred. A Southdown ram, running with a flock of Merinos or common sheep, will bring grades giving an excellent quality of lamb and mutton, though not equal in flavor to the purely bred. If these grades are put with a Cotswold ram, we have a sheep much increased in size, with an excellent quality of mutton. This cross gives a carcass from one-quarter to a third larger than the grades, and sometimes one-half. The lambs mature early, and are great favorites with the butcher. We have found no better cross than this for sheep breeding. It is not necessary now to pay fancy prices for good breeding rams, either of the Southdown or Cotswolds. They are quite widely distributed, and can be had at prices within the reach of any thrifty farmer. To get the best services out of the ram, he should not be left to run loose with the flock, as it is the common practice, but should be kept by himself, on generous feed, and let out when the ewes are in heat. Kept under this restraint, he will serve a larger number of ewes, and the offspring will be more vigorous. Mutton-sheep are so easily raised, and the flesh is so wholesome an article of diet, that every owner of a good grazing farm ought to cultivate them for the supply of his table and the local market. The export of mutton carcasses to England has become a large business, and cannot fail to stimulate this industry. Get more Southdown blood into your flock. [American Agriculturist.

Picking and Marketing of Fruit.

The season is now at hand when the pears and apples are to be picked and marketed, and the care bestowed upon the handling of them often makes a very great difference in the amount received for them. Both apples and pears are better to be picked before quite ripe, and kept in a cool, dark room until ready for sale, which is just before they begin to get mellow. This applies to fruit ripening in autumn; the late or winter sorts are sold when quite hard, as are also some of the autumn varieties when wanted for shipping to a distance.

The best way to handle fruit that I know of is, to pour it carefully from the basket in which it is picked, into bushel boxes in the field; these are to be carted on a spring wagon directly to the fruit room or cellar, where they should be stacked up with one-inch blocks between to allow free passage of air, and left thus until wanted for sale, when they should be carefully assorted and picked over. Where large quantities of winter apples are to be stored, they may be either barreled in the field and kept in a cool shed till November, and then removed to the cellar, or as many prefer when barrels are scarce, they can be carted in boxes from the field in a spring wagon, and stored in bins four feet deep. The bins should be allowed a free circulation of air around and under the apples, and the cellar where they are stored should be freely aired at night, and closed on warm days during October and November, and when severe weather comes on the cellar should be carefully banked so as to exclude frost. Apples need to be kept as cool as possible without freezing; they will endure a little frost much better than too warm a temperature, 28 deg. to 34 deg. is best; when it rises above 40 deg. they do not keep well, and a temperature over 50 deg. will speedily spoil them. Hence to keep russet apples till late in May, they should be kept in a tight cellar and aired only at night when the temperature is near or below the freezing point. I have seen them kept in this way in excellent order till the middle of June.

In marketing fruit very much depends upon the proper assorting of the large and good fruit by itself, and packing it so as to offer an attractive appearance in the market. A few small or gnurly apples scattered through a bushel will condemn the whole lot as inferior, and only a trifling expense in arranging them will be well repaid in the market. Inferior fruit will bring all it is worth when sold by itself, when mixed with good fruit it often condemns the whole to the price of inferior. [W. D. Philbrick, in N. E. Farmer.

A Girl's Poultry Account.

Several weeks ago, a bright little girl, who tried her hand at poultry raising last year, danced into our room and exclaimed: "Just think of it! I have $23.59 all of my own, and I earned every cent of it." "Got the figures, Kate?" I asked. "Oh, yes!" and she handed me a little book which contained her poultry account for the year ending Feb. 3, 1882. She commenced with thirteen Partridge Cochin fowls—a cock and twelve hens. This is the result of her year's work—debit and credit:

DR.

Original cost of thirteen fowls	$15 00
Paid brother for work	4 75
Materials for coops for chicks	3 75
Food for old fowls and chicks	39 96
	$63 46

CR.

127 dozen eggs sold at 25 cents	$31 75
7 cockerels sold for breeders at $1	7 00
3 dozen early chickens sold for broilers at 50c	18 00
60 chickens sold at 35 cents	21 00
12 old hens sold for	9 30
	$87 05

Profit on thirteen fowls for one year.....$23 59

And besides the $23.59 in cash, Kate had the old rooster and 12 fine young hens to commence with this season. This beginner is a girl of fourteen, who attended school thirty-nine weeks during the year. She did all the work about the chicken house and coops, except some heavy work, such as shoveling in fresh earth, &c., which she hired her brother to do for her. She also hired the brother to make the coops for little chicks. Every ounce of food, except the scraps from the table, was bought and paid for at the current market rates, and everything sold was put down at market prices. To pay for the table scraps, Kate cleared the table and washed the dishes twice each day during the year. The fowls were confined to their house, and a yard 60x40, except for an hour or so each day, when they were allowed to run in the orchard. [Prairie Farmer.

Horse Hints.

Horses should be watered in the morning before they are fed. A full drink of water immediately after being fed is a sure way of producing indigestion, if not inflammation. When water is drunk by horses the bulk of it goes directly to the large intestines, and little of it is retained in the stomach. Some old and worthless horses, by way of experiment, were fed with split pease and then supplied with water immediately before being killed. It was found that the water had carried the pease from fifty to sixty feet into the intestines, where no digestion took place at all.

For colic in horses the following is one of the best remedies: Give half a tumbler of spirits of camphor, in a pint of warm water (cold will do). If not relieved in fifteen minutes, repeat the dose. A correspondent of an agricultural paper said he "had never known it to fail in a practice of twenty years."

Many a fine horse is ruined by driving him too fast immediately after a hearty meal. If the journey must be resumed without delay, the horse should be driven slowly for a half hour or more, when the speed may be safely increased. A good horse is too valuable an animal to ruin by injudicious haste.

Stables should always be kept free from strong ammoniacal smells. Gypsum will absorb all offensive odors and add immensely to the value of the manure. Dairy stables should, especially, be kept unusually clean. A pail of milk, exposed to a strong scent of ammonia for ten minutes will imbibe so much as to permanently taint it.

How to Buy a Horse.

The Rural New Yorker says: "An intending purchaser should have the horse brought out before him, and watch the animal as he stands at rest. If the owner is continually starting the horse into motion, and urging him to 'show off,' something may be suspected, because it is when the horse is at perfect rest that his weak points are divulged. If the horse be sound he will stand square on his limbs, without moving any one of them, the feet being placed flat on the ground, and all his legs plumb and naturally posed. If one foot be thrown forward, and the toe pointing to the ground, and the heel raised: or, if the foot be lifted from the ground, and the weight taken from it, disease or tenderness may be suspected."

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 27.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 2233; sheep and lambs, 7930; swine, 16,401; veals, 65; number of western cattle, 1973; northern and eastern cattle, 260.

Prices of beef cattle ℔ 100 lb live weight, extra quality, $7 37½a8 12½; first, $6 25a7 25; second, $5 37½a6 12½; third, $4 37½a5 25; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 37a4 25.

Brighton Hides, 10c ℔ lb; Brighton Tallow, 7½a8c ℔ lb; Country Hides, light ones, 7½c ℔ lb; heavy, 9c ℔ lb; Country Tallow, 5c ℔ lb; Calf Skins 12½c ℔ lb; Lamb Skins, 50a75c each. Sheared Sheep Skins, 50a75c each.

Working Oxen—Trade fair, prices ranging from $90 to $170 ℔ pair.

Store Cattle—Yearlings, $10a15; 2 years old, $24a28; 3 years old, $25a45.

Milch Cows—Extra, $55a75; ordinary, $20a50; 2 springers for $85; 2 new milch cows at $55 each; 1 do at $60; 2 at $42 each; 2 springers for $85; 1 extra new milch cow, $75; 2 at $45 each.

Veal Calves—Prices range from 3 to 7c ℔ lb, live weight.

Sheep and Lambs—The supply from the West cost the same as those in last week. Sheep cost 5a6c; Lambs 6a7c ℔ lb, live weight. Eastern sheep and lambs are mostly consigned to G. W. Hollis & Co. to slaughter and market at a commission.

Swine—Western fat hogs cost, landed at the slaughter houses, 8¾ to 9¼c ℔ lb, live weight. On store pigs prices are from 6 to 9c ℔ lb for live weight; or $1 50 to $6 50 ℔ head.

Bogus Certificates.

It is no vile drugged stuff, pretending to be made of wonderful foreign roots, barks, &c., and puffed up by long, bogus certificates of pretended miraculous cures, but a simple, pure, effective medicine, made of well known valuable remedies, that furnishes its own certificates by its cures. We refer to Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines. [Exchange. See another column.

An Arizona Indian has gone out of the murdering business and started a grocery. He probably thinks he can do more torturing with adulterated groceries than with a scalping knife.

Entirely Satisfactory.

Ladies wishing a perfume that combines novelty, delicacy and richness, find Floreston Cologne entirely satisfactory.

The Cape Ann Advertiser says that the idea of teaching every girl to thump on a piano and every boy to be a bookkeeper will make potatoes five dollars a bushel in twenty years.

Ill health generally comes from lack of the proper life forces in the blood. To restore the blood to a healthy state use Brown's Iron Bitters.

A darkey's idea of heaven is one immense melon patch, and no dogs in sight.

Valuable Offer.

Send a three cent stamp to WHEAT BITTERS CO., 19 Park Place, New York City, for New Drama with eight illustrations and set of fancy cards, five elegant designs. Mention this paper. Write name and address plainly. 2w39

A noted chiropodist is about to issue a book of travels. He will call it "Views afoot."

From St. John, N. B.

Editor "Christian Visitor" writes, "Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam has been frequently used in the family of the editor, and always with the most satisfactory results.

REV. J. E. HOPPER, St. John, N. B."

Duels are beginning to get so fashionable that down East men challenge their mothers in-law.

To the Weak, the Worn, and the Weary, the editor of the Boston Recorder says: "We can most unhesitatingly recommend the PERUVIAN SYRUP, a protected solution of the protoxide of iron, to all the weak, the worn and the weary, having richly experienced its benefits. It possesses all the qualities claimed for it by its proprietor.

Large ears indicate patience and agility. Witness the donkey and jack-rabbit.

A Difficult Problem Solved.

The desire for stimulants is becoming a monstrous evil, and how to overcome it is a serious question with reformers. Parker's Ginger Tonic fairly solves the difficult problem. It invigorates body and mind without intoxicating, and has brought health and happiness to many desolate homes. [Enquirer. See other column.

A Louisville boy was surprised, the other day, to find that a mule can fight at both ends. He tickled the animal's nose, and got his fingers bitten.

The Natural Skin Remedy,

Is Pear's White Glycerine. You have only to use one bottle to convince you that its curative qualities upon the skin are wonderful. For infants and children it is indispensable. Druggists keep it.

Fogg says that some men he knows of are so confoundedly cross grained that even their food can't agree with them.

The Law of Kindness

Is universal; it affects all the human family, all animals, and may be even found in patent medicines. Some are drastic, and the patient is obliged to suffer pains worse than the disease, but in cases of obstinate constipation, dyspepsia, there is no remedy so *kind*, so gentle in its effects, and yet so satisfactory, as BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Price $1.00, trial size 10 cents. For sale by R. H. Moody, Belfast.

Never go under a tree during a thunder storm. It isn't fair to the lightning, which has often to spoil a very good tree to get at a poor sort of a man.

Always Do.

Special Telegram.

Union Pier, Mich—Your agent was here last winter and sold us some Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. We sold them and they gave extraordinary satisfaction. Would like more of them, therefore please write us the price by the quantity.

R. M. GOODWIN & CO.

As a sure remedy for Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Torpid Liver, Biliousness, &c., no medicine is equal to Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters.

"Sure, I know what a sinecure is," said Pat. "It's a place where there's nothing to do, and they pay ye by the peace!"

Armed to the Teeth

Is a very common expression, but we think that armed to embellish and preserve them to a ripe old age is decidedly more appropriate. This can be done by keeping yourself supplied with a bottle of that splendid dentifrice, Fragrant SOZODONT, which will beautify the teeth and preserve them from the ravages of decay. SOZODONT contains no acids or gritty substances which injure the enamel, but is composed of rare and antiseptic herbs, which have a beneficial effect on the whole economy of the mouth. Sold by druggists.

"When will this car go?" remarked a gentleman, the other evening. "As soon as it has a cargo," was the prompt reply.

Only Two Bottles.

Messrs. Johnson, Holloway & Co., wholesale druggists of Philadelphia, Pa., report that some time ago a gentleman handed them a dollar, with a request to send a good catarrh cure to two army officers in Arizona. Recently the same gentleman told them that both the officers and the wife of Gen. John C. Fremont, Gov. of Arizona, had been cured of catarrh by the two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm. **Messrs. Ely Bros.,** Druggists, Owego, N. Y.—A few days ago I saw a lady who had used your Cream Balm for Catarrh, and had found more relief in one bottle than from all other remedies she had tried. I enclose $1 for two bottles. Yours respectfully, JAMES HITCHEN, M. D., Providence, R. I. **Apply into nostrils with little finger.** 2w40

The Ship of State.

DEDICATED TO GOVERNOR-ELECT ROBIE.

O! grand and true old "Ship of State,"
You've weathered well the gale,
And prouder rears your noble form,
While Fusion dumb and pale
Slinks forth to die 'mid deepest gloom,
With treason for a bier;
While Plaisted folds the winding sheet,
With many a groan and tear.

The waves of error beat and surged
With deep and sullen roar,
And 'gainst your bulwarks, wild and fast,
Their angry power did pour;
But still majestic in your might,
You rode with royal pride,
Unharmed, unstained, with flag unfurled,
While Fusion gasped and died.

With gallant Robie in command,
O! Ship of State, sail on!
Your trial past, your future sure,
The battle fought and won;
Each loyal heart you proudly hold
Beats strong with hope and pride,
And long will bless this glorious day,
The day when Fusion died.

BELLE BUKER CHASE.

ORLAND, Sept. 14, 1882.

Hobson's Choice.

BY EMILY F. WHEELER.

"The fact of it is, Joseph," aunt Phemy Smith was saying, her knitting-needles poised in air, "you ought to get married. Girls are all very well, but they can't provide for a man like a wife, and besides, Phemy can't stay with you always. Philander Dunn is nigh about tired waiting for her now, and it ain't right to keep young folks apart so. You'd ought to be married."

Uncle Joe Badger tipped his chair back to a more comfortable angle, and looked abstractedly at his boots. He was tall and lank, and not at all good-looking; but very few people were that in West Canton, and as owner of the Badger farm, he felt able to dispense with other claims to regard. Besides, good looks belonged to young people, and Uncle Joe did not deny his half-century of experience.

"Well," he said slowly, "I s'pose you're about right, Phemy." He sighed as he spoke, but it was not all in memory of the wife of his youth. Partly also the difficulties involved in the choice of her successor depressed his soul. He was a shy man, and he dreaded the needful preliminaries.

"You've waited a proper time," Aunt Phemy went on, answering that half of the sigh which referred to her sister; "and I'd be the last one to want you to marry in unbecomin' haste. Hetty was a good wife, and it ain't likely you can find her match in Canton. She was jest the chipperest woman about a house I 'most ever see, and she'd be the last person to want you unhappy for lack of some one in her place."

"Well, that's so," Uncle Joe assented, with a shade more animation; "an' I remember now, jest about a week before she died, she said suthin' like that. But I didn't see no call to take it serious then." He sighed again, looking out from the broad porch where they sat, past the wheat field and woodland to the deserted grave-yard on the hill. Even at that distance one could see the glimmer of the white stones in the sunshine.

"Did she speak of any one in particular?" Aunt Phemy asked. "She was always fond of Cynthy Bascom, I know. She told me once she thought Cynthy'd make such a good step-mother."

"There's no call to talk of a step-mother," Uncle Joe returned, "with Harrit and Josephine settled in homes of their own out West, and Phemy all ready to be married."

Evidently his fancy was not caught by Cynthy Bascom's virtues. Aunt Phemy saw it, and veered at once. "Well, that's true enough, an' if Cyn' is smart, she's not much to speak of in looks. Now, there's the widder Hood; she's full as spry, an' she's fine appearin'."

"But she's got children."

"Only one to home. Dan provides for himself now, an' they'd never be no expense to you, for they've got money comin' from their grandfather."

"I don't believe Hetty'd like a widder," Uncle Joe said, falling back now, as in her life, behind her apron. "She was always sot aginst widders marryin' agin, leastways if they had children."

"Well, there's Corneely Bugbee; she's suitable for age, turned forty, I know, an' a master-hand to work. She'd manage the farm for you an' take care of you et you got down with rheumatiz agin. An' you know the doctor said you was liable to another attack any time. It's your dooty to think of that, Joseph."

"Yes, but Corneely, now—ain't she rather—sorter—old—and domineering, so to speak?" ventured Uncle Joe, meekly.

"There's Jane Hetchkiss, but she's sort o' shiftless; never gits her washin' out before noon. An' Diodemy Barnes, she's too young."

"Why, I dunno," answered the other, doubtfully. "She must be nigh on to thirty-seven, ain't she?"

"Well, I shouldn't wonder if she was," his adviser remarked, after a minute's pause to think the matter over. "But she ain't very healthy. Now let me see."

For in truth the field was narrowing. West Canton was full of spinsters and widows, and Joseph Badger could certainly pick and choose. But even he could not be too critical. Aunt Phemy saw the need of a little diplomacy, and took her cue from his last remark.

"There's Maria Stone, if you want some one younger. Or Abby Stebbins, though I'm free to confess she'd never be my ch'ice."

"Now, I always thought well of Abby, and so did Hetty. She said once she thought she'd be happier if she had a husband. An' Maria's took good care of her old father, you know."

"Well," answered Aunt Phemy, "it ain't a wife for me I'm a-selectin', an' if you fancy Maria or Abby, its your own business. But I hope you'll make up your mind right off, Joseph. Widowers ain't expected to shilly-shally. Everybody knows what they're after the first time they come, an' you might as well say it straight out. Jest git yourself ready come Sunday night, an' go see one of 'em, and have it off your mind. It's between harvest and threshin'. You couldn't have a better time."

But from this awful proposal Uncle Joe recoiled. He was willing to marry if his sister-in-law thought best; but he took such alarm at the needful steps toward it, that at last, in sheer pity, Aunt Phemy volunteered to see the elect lady, and sound the matter for him. In consideration of that favor, Uncle Joe left the selection pretty much to her.

"Jest which you think best Phemy," he repeated, anxiously, as he rose to go. "I dunno as I've a mite o' choice myself."

But Aunt Phemy had, and when next day she put on her sun-bonnet, took her knitting, and dropped in for a friendly call on Miss Maria Stone, it was with a peculiar purpose. It was a plain indication of Providence, to her mind, that the Stone wood-lot adjoined the Badger farm, since Uncle Joe's own "piece of timber" was nearly cut away. Her father was old and partly helpless from a stroke of paralysis. There were but the two daughters, and nothing seemed easier than that Prudence, the younger, should take her sister's place when Maria went to a home of her own. And Maria was a famous manager. She could run both homesteads if she choose; and Mrs. Smith, benevolently arranging the affair, felt quite sure in her own mind that she would.

Miss Maria was tall, angular, homely. It would not hav escemed wildly uncharitable to suppose these the reasons why at the ripe age of forty-two she was still unmarried. But the lady herself always remarked, significantly, when approached on the subject, that every woman had her chances, and the lucky ones were those that never had cause to regret them—a Pythian utterance which always silenced enquiry. She received Aunt Phemy as cordially as the reserved fashions of the house permitted, and good Mrs. Smith thought this a favorable omen.

"I was sayin' only yesterday to father what a time it was sence we'd had a visit from you. Now, jest set down and take off your things, and spend the afternoon. Father'll be so pleased to see you! Shut up as we've been for the last three months it does one a sight o' good to see some company."

"Well, I dunno," Aunt Phemy hesitated, modestly. "I only jest dropped in; but sence you're so urgent—No, no, I'll jest drop my bonnet off here" (resisting Miss Maria's attempt to take it.) "He's gone to the mill to-day, an' the' wa'n't nobody but the cat to hum. It seemed sort o' lonesome, an' set me to thinkin' of you. An' how is your father? He don't git over his stroke, I hear?"

"Oh, he's a good deal better of it. He sets up 'most all day now, and he gets out about the farm some. He's down in the south lot now with Prudy, but he'll be back soon. He likes to keep an eye on things himself."

"Well, you do hev your hands about full, don't you, Miss Stone?" began Mrs. Smith, who, considering the absence of the others a favorable dispensation of Providence, rather hurried to her mission. "The folks wouldn't know what to do without you. But it's a little confinin' to my thinkin', for a woman like you. Ye'd ought to git out more. I scurce ever see you to meetin', an' you don't know what you lose. Parson Bellows give us a powerful sermon last Sunday."

"No, I can't git out much," Miss Maria answered, and Aunt Phemy fancied a little sadness in her look and tone. "Father seems to need me 'most all the time, and there's a good deal to see to about the farm. Joel is honest and faithful, but he hain't much head, and of course, being the oldest, I take most of the care of things."

"Now, I should think," ventured Aunt Phemy, "Prue an' you'd take turns seein' to things, and takin' care o' your father. You could get out more then, an' it 'ud sort o' divide equal—cares an' pleasures, as the hymn-book says. If you was to git married, now, what would they do?"

"Well, I don't know as I'm thinking of marrying," returned Miss Maria, modestly; but her color deepened a shade, and Mrs. Smith saw it.

"Dear me, no! But none of us can tell, you see, what may be a-comin' round to us. I was jest a-thinkin' 'twas that made me speak so—of my niece Phemy. You know she's calculatin' to marry Philander Dunn in the fall, and what poor Joseph will do when she leaves passes me. He's such a soft-spoken man, a housekeeper would run right over him, even if he could get one in West Canton, which ain't no ways likely. And a housekeeper's a poor substitute for a wife—don't you think so, Miss Stone?"

Aunt Phemy, as she took up a stitch, stole a glance over her needles at her auditor, who sat stiffly before her. She understood, of course, and surely that deepening flush in her sallow cheek was a sign of encouragement. Privately, the good woman had always doubted Miss Maria's oracular utterances on the marriage question. She could not imagine a sensible woman declining a good offer, and since Miss Maria was that, and this plainly—as the advertisements would say—"a superior opportunity," she did not doubt as to her answer.

"I was a-tellin' him only the other day," she went on, plaintively, hitching her chair a little nearer Miss Maria, "that he'd ought to be thinkin' of it seriously. Hetty's the last one to want him to stay a widower always, and Phemy she's set her heart on bein' married come September. Her father's got everything of the best for her; he always was a good provider. Hetty, now, was a masterhand for fine linen an' chany, an' the house is full of it."

"I'm sure I've always heard Mr. Badger well spoken of," rejoined Miss Maria, stiffly; but she kept her eyes on her knitting.

"Whatever you've heard, it's no more than he deserves. He's jest the best-dispositioned man—always willing to put up with a cold bite when Hetty had extra work, an' gettin' her every last thing she wanted for the house. The parlor sofy was got jest the year before she died, an' she took the best there was in the store. He never spared no expense to please her."

"I am glad to hear she was so well off," said Miss Maria, dryly, as Aunt Phemy paused to take breath.

"Well you may say so; but not so well off as the next one'll be. Hetty had her hard times when they was first married. They had to scrape along 'most any way some few years then. That's one good thing. I always say, about marryin' late in life. If you marry young, Miss Maria, you do have a good deal to go through. There's trials and tribulations in every state, as the good book says, an' 'tain't the worst luck to keep single till you can really better yourself."

Miss Maria shut her lips and turned her head from Aunt Phemy, as if she might make a good many answers to that remark if she chose; but her visitor did not notice it. She was carried quite away now by her own eloquence, and she did not doubt that the spinster's silence meant consent. "And as I was sayin', I was tellin' him only the other night he'd ought to git married, an' says I, 'There's plenty to choose from in Canton.' An' he answered me—you'd ought to heard him—'Phemy, the' ain't but one woman in Canton that can take Hetty's place.' An' I knew right off who he meant," she went on, beaming on her hearer in an unmistakable manner; "but he's so shy he can't bear to speak."

"If you mean me," Miss Maria said, clearing her throat, "I'm much obliged, but I couldn't think of leaving father."

"Why, there's Prudence."

"Prudy's far too young and flighty," answered the spinster, to whom—herself past the danger-point of forty—her sister, five years younger, seemed still a girl. "I couldn't think of putting such a care on her. But there's plenty more in Canton, as you just said," she added, with a faintly ironical emphasis. "I make no doubt some of them would be glad of the chance."

But Aunt Phemy was too dazed to answer. Was her brother-in-law, Joseph Badger, being refused? She could not believe her ears. And just then old Mr. Stone came hobbling up the path, supported by a cane and his younger daughter. Miss Maria ran to him at once, and supplanting Prudence, guided him to a chair. She was occupied with him long enough for her visitor to recover, and perhaps she needed the time to regain her own composure. When she turned again to Aunt Phemy', the color was gone from her cheeks, and her manner was quite as usual. But Mrs. Smith did not stay to tea. Her visit came to an end as soon as politeness would permit, and she left the house a wiser if not a sadder woman. But she had recovered her spirits by the next morning. "Perhaps it's for the best, after all," she said to herself. "Maria is capable, but I've always heard she had a temper, and Joseph'd ruther have Abby Stevens. She's younger, and she's pretty-appearin', an' they's no danger but she'll be glad of the chance. Goin' about sewin' is a miserable life anyway."

In fact Aunt Phemy felt her second mission one of peculiar benevolence, and though, warned by her previous experience, she set about it with more caution, and mentioned no names until she was obliged, she felt very sure of her prize this time. But the rosy little seamstress, who had only her fingers, and her trifle in the bank against the day when those fingers failed her, proved no more tractable than Miss Maria. She declined to be pitied on her desolute condition; she only laughed when Aunt Phemy spoke of the advantages of a good home and a provision for the future.

"You're very kind, I'm sure, Mrs. Smith; but I see no reason to change my state. If I'm satisfied to depend on myself, other folks needn't worry over me. I know I'm sick sometimes, and I can't always count on the work; but I do pretty well, considering. As for a home, I could go to Jane's any day, and welcome."

"But that ain't at all the same," cried Aunt Phemy; "an' of course you don't want to go to your sister's, with her seven children and a sickly husband. I always did say that for so smart a girl as Jane was, she had poor luck marrying. But that needn't set you all against it; and it's clear flyin' in the face of Providence to refuse a real good home now. You'd better take a little time to think it over. I suppose it's a mite surprisin' to you maybe."

"I don't need no time to think," retorted Miss Abby, grimly. "I'm not obliged to marry for a home; and if I'd wanted to, I needn't have waited till this time, thank you."

"Well, I dunno what the world is comin' to," groaned Aunt Phemy, as she walked home, "when women won't marry a man like Joseph Badger. It's all these new notions about its bein' so fine to be independent; but I did think Abby Stebbins had more sense. There's one comfort, she won't tell of it. I wish I could be as sure of Maria. I declare to goodness, I b'lieve I'll tell Joseph he must git a wife for himself. I didn't count on its bein' any such work."

She wiped the sweat from her brow as she spoke. The road was dusty, the day was hot, and her office was proving burdensome. And just then, at a turn of the country way, she came on a trim little cottage. "I declare, I'm e'en-a-'most tuckered out," she panted. "I'll jest go in an' see the widder Holmes a spell, an' git rested. She'd be a good one for Joseph, if he wa'n't sot against widders. But there, I ain't a-goin' to ask any more folks to have him jest yet."

The widow Holmes was slight, pale, with a pathetic remnant of lost beauty in her faded cheeks. She had been left alone in the world five years before, with only the little home between her and starvation; but by stitching in winter, and city boarders in summer, she pieced out a narrow living for herself and her only child. The little house now was full to overflowing, and she came to the door hot and flushed from the kitchen. But her greeting was as cordial as heart could wish. "Well, I'm glad to see you, Mrs. Smith. Do come right in. I've had to give the parlor up to a boarder; but there's no one in this room, and you look all beat out with the heat."

"Well, I am considerable tired," admitted Mrs. Smith, as she sank into the old-fashioned rocker the widow brought forward, and took a great turkey-feather fan from her hand. "I'd no idea 'twas so hot, or I wouldn't 'a come out. But now I'm disturbin' you. You was doin' suthin' out in the kitchen, wa'n't you?" She glanced as she spoke through the open door into the little lean-to that served at once as dining-room and kitchen. The sitting room was cool and pleasant, and though small and poorly furnished, was in perfect order. She had seen that as she took her seat, and her respect for the widow rose as she noted the same spotless neatness in the room beyond. "Can't I jest go right out where you are? You're puttin' up fruit, I s'pose?"

"I'm just through," answered the widow, obeying the hint by leading the way out. "There it is; a bushel of blackberries, and not a berry lost, if I did do it. And I want you to see the apple jelly I made yesterday. Not that it's any better than other folks' maybe, but I had uncommen luck I thought."

"Well, now, that is beautiful, beautiful, Mis' Holmes," said Aunt Phemy, regarding with approval the row of glasses in the window, and the cans of fruit beside them. "You've had good luck, I should say. I calculate I'm a pretty good hand at jelly, but this beats me. Is it half and half?"

"Only thirds. I can't afford halves for boarders," she added, with a tired laugh.

"Why it's good enough for the fair," Aunt Phemy added, after she had tasted. "You'd ought to send it, Mis' Holmes, and git a prize."

"It will be all gone by fair-time," answered the widow. "My boaders are going to stay through October this year they say, and they're all so fond of my jelly."

"Well, you have your hands full," Aunt Phemy said, as they went back to the cool sitting room. "Ain't it pretty tough work to manage all alone? I've heard city folks were so uppish an' hard to suit."

"Mine are pleasant enough this year," answered the widow; "and if they wasn't—well you know, Mrs. Smith, a woman can't afford to quarrel with her bread and butter. I'm thankful to have health and strength to do all that's asked of me."

"An' that's a good deal, I make no doubt," answered the other, sympathetically, "but you do do wonderful, Mis' Holmes. We was a-speakin' of it only the other day, an' I was sayin' to brother Joseph, what a smart woman you was to turn off work."

The widow laughed—a forlorn little laugh, sadder than tears. She had had a hard struggle these years to get a living, and pay off the small mortgage on the home. She was like many another of her type, slight but wiry, frail but tenacious, and she had carried heavier burdens than people knew, being much too proud to tell her neighbors her troubles. "The Lord helps them that help themselves, you know," she said.

"Yes, that is a comfortin' thought," Aunt Phemy said, heaving that pious sigh with which some persons always refer to the Deity, "an' no doubt you've found it true. But you deserve a turn of luck, Mis' Holmes. Now, if you was to think of marryin' again? Of course it's a solemn matter. I dunno as I ever could make up my mind to it if 'Lias was to leave me; but there! you're young an' pretty yet, an' of course you could have chances, if you was disposed to consider them." Mrs. Smith was growing diplomatic, and though, inspired by all the signs of "cleverness" she saw about her, she felt sure that here was just the one for Joseph, she moved to her object with caution. But a dark flush rose to the widow's pale cheeks at her words. Her married life had been singularly happy, and her husband was the one love of her life.

"I should have to forget a good deal before I could think of marrying again, Mrs. Smith," she said with simple dignity, "and I don't think any worldly prosperity would make up for what I'd lose. I'm thankful that there's no need of it, either. The mortgage is paid now, and next year I'm thinking of putting a little addition to the house. I had more people offer this year than I could take, and you know a thing like this always grows. It's hard work, but I don't mind that, and no one shall ever say John Holmes' widow forgot him for another man. There's widows, and there's widows indeed, you know, in Scripture, and I hope I'm one of the last. And then, you see, I have my Mattie, and she's growing to be such a comfort to me. She's her father all over.

Mrs. Smith congratulated herself, as she changed the conversation, that she had held her peace. And yet, as a half-hour later, refreshed by a glass of milk and a piece of pound cake, she left Widow Holmes', she was like the Queen of Sheba in one thing; there was no spirit left in her. Nothing but the reflection that if she gave it up, that would be the end of it all, urged her to persevere. She was sure that, left to himself, Joe would never find a wife, and she was benevolently determined to give the farm a mistress and her brother-in-law a housekeeper, before winter storms threatened him with another attack of rheumatism. She remembered only too well the last one, and the cares it had laid upon her. But it took her a couple of days to recover her spirits, and it was her husband who started her on a fresh quest.

"I declare," she had said to him in vague confession of her perplexity, "it seems as if, when you didn't want them, old maids and widders were as thick as blackberries, an' to be had for the askin'; an' then, when you do want them, they can't be had no way."

"If you're thinking of Joseph," answered Elias, deliberately, "why wouldn't Priscilly Watrous, over in East Canton, be the right one for him? She's a widder, but she hain't got any children, and she's young and good-looking, so to speak. And she's forehanded, too, and none so comfortable to hum with her younger sisters but what she'd be glad of a change."

"Why, she's the very one!" cried Mrs. Smith. "An' an old friend of Hetty's eldest, too, an' she's visited there time an' time again, an' was a prime favorite with all of them. I shall jest have you hitch up an' drive me over there tomorrow, 'Lias. I don't let grass grow under my feet when I've got an idee. An' if he gits her," she added, devoutly, "I shall think it a clear Providence that the others didn't want him. She's worth the whole lot of them."

Alas for Aunt Phemy's hopes! When next day she alighted at Squire Watrous' door, her welcome was cordial, but there was an air of mystery about the house that struck her at once. Conversation flagged, because Mrs. Priscilla's mind was so evidently absorbed in something greater than the prospects of the corn crop and the general prevalence of measles among the children of East Canton.

"Has anything happened to you?" asked Aunt Phemy, after desperate attempts to fathom the matter by hint and suggestion.

"No—that is—nothing—so particular has happened"—with a curious inflection.

"Well, is somethin' goin' to then?" persisted Mrs. Smith. "You look queer, Prissy. I should a'most think there was a weddin' comin' off; an' I remember now, I did hear Caleb Walsh was payin' attention to Jennie. "Well, there now"—as the fluctuating color on Priscilla's cheeks betrayed her—"you don't really mean that you—that you—"

But Mrs. Priscilla did, and before Mrs. Smith went away she had seen the wedding dress and heard full particulars. "Yes, it is a little sudden," the expectant bride said, but you know when a bachelor makes up his mind he's usually in a hurry. It's about as bad as a widower."

Mrs. Smith groaned in spirit as she climbed into the seat beside her husband for the ride home. "Maybe we'd better go round by Joseph's," she suggested in a depressed way to him. "I'd like to see how they're gettin' along."

It had been but a week since Mr. Joseph's visit, but so much had happened to Aunt Phemy in that time that it seemed to her much longer. Pretty Phemy ran out to meet them as they drove up. "You're coming in, of course, Auntie. It's been such a while since you were here, and I've so much to tell you! And I want you to see the churning I did to-day. Father says I'm getting to be a famous housewife, and I am proud—just a little, you know—of this butter."

"But where is your father?" Aunt Phemy asked; for at that twilight hour Uncle Joe was usually stretched at ease in a chair on the back porch.

"Oh, he's just stepped down through the orchard a minute. He'll be back soon. Guess how many pounds I had, now," she added, leading the way to the dairy. And with discussions of butter, a new receipt for jelly, the last honey, and the yield of Phemy's pet cow, a half-hour and more went by before Aunt Phemy knew it. Her husband had stepped down to the orchard bars, and was holding counsel with Uncle Joe's hired man, so that the two had the house to themselves.

"But where is Joseph?" Aunt Phemy asked again, as at last they went back to the sitting room. "Seems to me he ain't usually in the habit of going off this time of night," she added, regarding the tall clock, whose hands pointed to a quarter past eight. "Your uncle an' me must be gettin' home. It's dark already."

"I wish you wouldn't go just yet, Auntie," coaxed Phemy. "There's a new moon, and twon't make any matter if you ain't home till nine. Father'll come soon, I know, and before he gets here I want to show you my new polonay."

So another half-hour went by, and then Aunt Phemy, starting up, repeated her question with more emphasis, "Where in creation is Joseph?"

But even as she spoke the gate at the end of the lane opened, and a minute later Uncle Joe came up to the porch where his sister-in-law stood waiting for him. But as he drew near she saw, with a kind of stupefaction, that he wore his Sunday best, and had the sheepish air of a bashful man caught in something agreeable, but slightly improper.

"Well, I wouldn't have believed my eyes!" cried Aunt Phemy. "I declare to gracious if you haven't been a-courtin', Joseph Badger! I only hope you have had better luck than me. If ever I try again to get a wife for a man, I shall be clean daft."

"I—I'm sorry you took so much trouble, Phemy," Joseph said, helplessly. "I did not mean to put you out; and, come to think of it that night, it seemed more befittin' that I should try myself. I was a coming to tell you to-morrow that 'twas all settled. You see, I thought of jest the right one that same night. I come home an' found her here chattin' with Phemy, an' it came over me like a flash that she was the very one. You may think her pretty young, but her mother's coming right in to help, and Ann's got an old head on her shoulders."

"You don't mean—you can't mean that chit of a girl, Ann Barnum? Well, I never! I never! She's scarce a year older than Phemy, an' not a cent to bless herself with, an' her mother to support! Well, you have done well, Joseph Badger!"

"She's a good girl, an' I like her," answered Uncle Joe, holding up his head as his sister-in-law had not seen him for many a day. "And Hetty always did too. I don't know why I never thought of it before, for I've often wished I could help her some way. She's had a hard row to hoe the last two years; an' as for her age, that's my look out. I dare say I could have had any woman in Canton, but—"

"As fur as my experience goes," Aunt Phemy interrupted, tartly, "you couldn't 'a had no such thing. But that's always the way it goes with widowers; they think they can pick an' choose from all creation. Well, you might have gone further an' fared worse; for she's a good girl, if she's young and pretty. And anyway none of the others would ha' had you. It's Hobson's choice." [Harper's Bazar.

Woman's Work.

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

The Toulon (Illinois) Sentinel says Stark and Peoria counties will elect women Superintendents of Schools this fall.

The president of the university at Colorado Springs advertises for an expert cheesemaker to instruct the young lady students.

The women of Denver have organized themselves into an Industrial Association, for the purpose of circumventing unscrupulous speculators.

Miss E. A. Ormerod, who has given years to the study of insects injurious to agriculture, has been elected by the Royal Agricultural Society as consulting entomologist.

Under a new law three women are to be appointed in each county of Ohio in conjunction with two men, as a board of visitors for the charity and correctional institutions. They are to serve without pay.

A lady whose winter home was in Washington, and who is said to possess social distinction employs her summers in Central New York in preserving fruit. Her sales are said to reach $20,000.

Miss Mary Obren, a former student of Vassar College, is associate editor of the largest and most influential paper of St. Joseph's, Mo., writing under the non de plume of Julia Scott. She is the only lady editor of her State, and is of rare intellectual and literary abilities.

Mme. Vallenberg, who is the daughter of Mr. D. Ehrenoff, Swedish Minister to the Porte, and who has already swum with the stream from Therapia to Yenikoi, is now in training, with the consent of her husband, a naval officer, for a swim across the Bosphorus.

Miss Mary Berger, of Portland, Oregon, on returning from a picnic, found the timbers of the Elk Creek bridge on fire. She disrobed, dipped her clothes into the creek, wrapped them about the burning timbers, and thus kept the fire in check until help arrived.

France is ahead of us in the public employment of women. The great French railway companies in many cases employ women as ticket and audit clerks; in several banks and public companies, they are largely employed in the clerical work; and the Corporations of the City of Paris offer three hundred situations for women as clerks.

Sister Mary Frances Clare, of the Convent at Knock, County Mayo, Ireland, has taken the most practical and useful way of helping her young countrywomen by establishing an Industrial School for Irish girls, in which they are taught cooking, sewing, and all practical home duties. The care of fowls and bees, the making of butter, and knitting will also be taught in the House of Industry.

Mrs. Cartwright of Snowden Springs, Oregon, and a lady from Eugene, who happened to be passing that way, discovered the railroad bridge, three-quarters of a mile south of Drain, to be on fire. There was no time to be lost in summoning assistance, and having no vessel at hand they went to the branch under the bridge, and, using their aprons and clothing to carry the water, they extinguished the fire, after burning and destroying most of their clothing.

Elise De Roerber, whose efforts to promote a plan for the international protection of female emigration have been recognized in this country, has been visiting Liverpool to arrange for a public meeting, to be held in that city shortly, to aid the movement. Lady Jane Taylor, President of the Women's Emigration Society will attend the meeting to urge the formation of a branch of that society in Liverpool. The Duke of Manchester, Lord William Seymour and other prominent men are supporters of Mme. de Roerber's project.

The Democratic state convention of Massachusetts, held recently in Boston, adopted the following resolution: "Equal rights, equal powers, equal burdens, equal privileges, and equal protection by law under the government for every citizen of the republic, without limitation of race or sex, or property qualification, whether it be by a tax on property or a poll-tax on persons." The debate over this resolution was vehement and excited, but it was carried by a strong vote.

Miss Annie S. Evans of Kingston, Conn., has patented a device by means of which sick and infirm persons may be comfortably raised and supported in different postures on ordinary bedsteads. The invention consists of a divided and hinged bed bottom, to the under side of which braces are hinged, the lower ends of which are hinged upon the sideboard. The braces at the head of the couch may be made extensible, so as to raise the head of the bed bottom higher than the center, so that the bottom may be used either as a chair or a reclining couch. For raising or lowering the bed a windlass is journaled on the side boards of the bed, and receives a strap connected to the cross-bars of the hinged bed. An adjustable rest is provided for the feet.

In order to exercise the right of voting in Massachusetts, a woman must have paid a tax within two years, must have resided in the state one year, and in the city or town in which she proposes to vote, six months. The tax may have been paid by herself on the demand of assessors, who have "doomed" her property according to their judgment, or may have been paid by a parent, guardian, or *trustee*, on her account. A woman who holds her receipted tax-bill of 1881, should go with it to the registrar, who, after ascertaining that she has the proper qualifications of age, residence, and education, must put her name on the list of qualified voters. If a woman has not already paid a tax, she must take measures to do so if she wishes to vote. For this purpose, she must apply in writing to the assessors of her city or town on or before the first day of October, 1882, expressing her desire to be assessed for her poll. She must give a list of her estate, both real and personal, *which is not exempt from taxation*. She shall then be assessed for her poll *not exceeding fifty cents*, and for her estate. She must pay her tax-bill when presented, and she must then register as other women do who have paid taxes. Women who have thus paid taxes and registered have the right to vote for members of the school committee.

Alex. H. Stephens' War Record.

[Extract from his Macon (Ga.) speech.]

Now, my fellow-citizens of all classes—those who do not understand me—all I ask is, as did Themistocles, Strike, but hear me—hear me tonight, and then, if you condemn me, do so. Now it has been said, intimations have been made, that my war record was not right. You have heard part of that war record. I have heard intimations, seen it in the newspapers, that there was a controversy between Mr. Davis and myself which obstructed the success of the Confederate Government and ended in the failure of the Confederate cause. I know there is a general misapprehension in the public mind about that relation between Mr. Davis and myself. I affirm here to-night that there never was an unkind word nor an unpleasant word or controversy between Mr. Davis and myself from the beginning down. We did disagree upon some questions of policy, but when I pledged myself to the people of Georgia in that secession convention in a speech you may have read and can now read, that my fortunes in weal or in woe should go for my people and my State, that pledge has ever and on all occasions been thoroughly redeemed. But mark you, whenever I disagreed with the Administration of Mr. Davis, I went directly to him; I never intended to be a schismatist. I submitted my views. I saw, or thought I saw (excuse what may seem to be vanity or egotism), I thought I saw a great danger from the superior shipping and naval power of the North that our ports might be blockaded. My idea was to get the 4,500,000 bales of cotton that we then had out and abroad before the blockade commenced, by giving the planters nine cents per pound in eight per cent. bonds, that would have amounted in all to about $200,000,000. By shipping it abroad we would have, holding it there in Europe at fifty cents per pound, we would have a capital of at least $800,000,000.

All this you will see in my speeches. Did that look as if there was any infidelity or disloyalty to the Confederate cause? The policy was not adopted. I believe it was afterward admitted. Dr. Craven, Mr. Davis' physician, stated that he admitted to him in Fortress Monroe that if that policy had been adopted the financial troubles would never have occurred, and there might have been a change in our cause. Now, I state briefly and reverently, that there never was any personal controversy or difference between Mr. Davis and myself. We differed upon several questions, but never did I obstruct his administration! Never did I do anything to obstruct our soldiers in the field, but all my labors were devoted to their welfare and to their safety, and at my instance three hospitals were established in Richmond for the comfort and safety of Georgia's soldiers. [Applause.] There may be some here. Nay, did I not visit them, and my own house in Richmond was a hospital, where they were receiving my daily attention, with the attention of physicians. [Applause.] I do not intend to dwell upon this. The idea of my war record! I did everything I could; I stood by the cause to the last; I did not even flee from arrest. I was taken, as my honorable colleague has told you, to Fortress Monroe. If I had seen fit to escape I might have sought it in that way. I abided my fate. I was determined to stand trial if they ever brought it, and to vindicate the right that I pursued, believing that I had committed no offence against God or man in any connection with it. [Applause.] I was put in a dungeon, low down, damp, dripping with water, walls five feet thick; I was there for three months. There is where I contracted that rheumatism that laid me up and disabled me from walking for the last twelve years. It was in that dungeon in Fort Warren. That is a part of my war record! [Great applause.] I intended to abide the result of the war. I was committed to it, and I stood by the flag as long as it was afloat. So much for that.

Mabel (to her grandpapa)—"And can you really remember George the Fourth?" Grandpapa—"Yes, little one; you see I am a good deal older than you are." Mabel—"How much older must I grow before I shall be able to remember him?"

Mexican Railways.

SPECULATIONS AS TO AMERICAN RAILWAY INTERESTS IN OUR SISTER REPUBLIC.

In the current number of Harper's Magazine Mr. John Bigelow has an interesting paper entitled "The Railway Invasion of Mexico." It is generally known that many thousands of miles of railway have been projected for Mexico by American engineers and capitalists, some of the roads being already in process of construction; the prospects of investors in these enterprises are discussed by Mr. Bigelow from the several standpoints of Mexican population, soil and yield, and from those of politics, immigration and Mexican character.

As Mexico already has a foreign commerce ranging from $70,000,000 to $80,000,000 annually, there is certainly room for railroads if they can compete in point of cost with the Mexican mule as a means of transportation. But it is to the prospective increase of trade, population and enterprise that the roads must look to their profits. What are the chances of the desired increase? Geographical peculiarities seem to limit them; for we read:—

The greater portion of Mexico is from five to seven thousand feet above the level of the sea, and is invested with an abnormally rarified atmosphere. Most of the remainder of Mexico lies along the coast, is very hot, and never free from malignant disease. Up to the present time no people—that is, no people that deserve to be regarded as an active, civilizing force—has ever flourished in so high an atmosphere as the Mexican plateau, or in so high an average temperature as her seaboard plains. People born under better conditions have frequently invaded and occupied Mexico, but all have failed to maintain themselves there—in part, perhaps, from the difficulty of doing so; in part also, perhaps, because the possession was not worth the cost.

The native population is tersely described:—

Of the 10,000,000 of people in Mexico, fully three quarters are Indians, two-thirds of whom cannot read, nor ever had an ancestor that could; who never slept in a bed or wore a stocking, and who are accustomed to live at a less expense per day than a farm horse would cost in any New England State.

Revolution is alluded to as the form of gambling to which Mexicans are peculiarly addicted, although the author admits that while the present prosperity of the country continues the revolutionary forces will not be formidable; still,

—the risks of railway property, like every other, in case of revolutionary disturbances are, of course, very great. It is always difficult, and it has usually proved impossible, for railway corporations to so conduct in times of civil war as to satisfy both the belligerents, and if the faction they offend happens to triumph, the railways, from their greater command of ready money and from their strategic importance, are naturally the first victims of its rapacity.

To the plea that emigration will tend toward Mexico when there are ample means of transportation the author replies that most of the Mexican land on which Europeans or Americans could live requires irrigation, which is costly; that the railroads have no land grants with which to attract settlers, so

—when we contrast the inducements which a railway in Mexico offers to an emigrant from the Old World with those which welcome him when he lands upon our shores, from either of our great Pacific roads and their tributaries, it is obvious that no family or man in his senses would double the length of his journey to find a home in Mexico.

The attitude of the Mexicans themselves toward the railroads, if Mr. Bigelow expresses it correctly, is quite significant.

It is not to be disguised that the efforts making to unite the two countries more intimately by commercial highways, though they carry with them peace, order and prosperity, to which Mexico has for centuries been a stranger, are regarded with great mistrust and suspicion; and could the voice of the whole nation find expression upon the subject, we have no doubt that it would pronounce rather for taking up every rail which has been laid between the city of Mexico and our frontier rather than for putting another down. * * * There is a great deal of wealth in Mexico, and the Mexicans have great business sagacity and capacity for affairs, yet the temptations to embark in railway enterprises in Mexico, which have intoxicated many of the coolest heads in Wall street and Threadneedle street, can hardly be said to have opened the purse of a single Mexican. We doubt if, among all the railways chartered to unite Mexico with the United States, and upon which already many millions of dollars have been expended, $50,000—if half that sum—has been contributed by Mexicans.

The ability with which the Mexican government has looked to Mexico's interests in framing the charters is conceded, but this fact makes the roads dearer to build and less profitable to run than similar roads in the United States. The immense cost of all varieties of fuel is also a drawback to their prosperity. Possibilities of government interference on both sides are also discussed, and the paper ends with the following deductions:

1. Voluntary emigration cannot be relied upon to any appreciable extent.

2. Railways must depend mainly upon the transportation of the products of Mexican industry, and of the purchasing power of its surplus in foreign markets. The railway business, therefore, cannot increase rapidly or endure much competition.

3. To make railroads at all remunerative in Mexico, they must be constructed and run with the closest economy and system. There will be no margin for extravagance or roguery.

4. There are so many elements of uncertainty to be reckoned with in these investments, especially if made under the auspices and in the special interest of foreigners, that while they would unquestionably prove highly advantageous to Mexico, and might ultimately prove highly remunerative to stockholders, at present they should be *excuse* to all who have not money to invest which they can afford to lose.

Literary News and Notes.

It is stated that the suits growing out of the publication of "Cape Cod Folks" have been disposed of by the parties interested in such a way that they will not come to trial, but will go off the docket the next term. A new novel by the author of Cape Cod Folks will soon be published.

Among the contributions to the October number of the Atlantic Monthly are "University Administration," by Prof. W. T. Hewett, of Cornell University, and formerly a student of the old Maine State Seminary, in Lewiston, and a "Shadow Boat," by Arlo Bates, a Maine man and a graduate of Bowdoin.

Among the very attractive list of publications for autumn and the holidays which Messrs. Lee & Shepard of Boston have to offer is "The Wonderful City of Tokio," by Mr. Edward Greey. The book is a companion volume to "Young Americans in Japan," published last year, and most of the illustrations are by a Japanese artist. To the series of illustrated hymns and songs they add Tennyson's "Ring Out, Wild Bells," with illustrations by Miss Humphrey, and Dr. Sears's "That Glorious Song of Old," illustrated by Fredericks. Eight of this series have been selected to be brought out this season in a style combining the illustrated poem and the Christmas card. Rosa Hartwick Thorp's "Curfew Must Not Ring To-night" will be published in a handsome volume, illustrated by several leading artists, the engravings being by Andrew. An edition of "Our Boys in India" will be published, with illustrations by Harry W. French. Oliver Optic will begin a new series of books for boys with a volume entitled "All Adrift, or the Gold Wing Club." Miss Mary Lakeman furnishes a story for girls, entitled "Ruth Eliot's Dream." The series of "Young Folks' Heroes of History" comes to a conclusion with Mr. Geo. M. Towle's "Drake, the Sea King of Devon." To the handbook series is added a little work on "Water Analysis," by Dr. George L. Austin. Other works in the list: "The Live Oak Boys," a new story by Elijah Kellogg; "The Odd One," a story by Sophie May; "The Jolly Rover," a story for boys by Mr. Trowbridge, and "Paul and Persis: or, the Revolutionary Struggle in the Mohawk Valley," by Mrs. Mary E. Brush, a new author.

A New Food Fish Found.

GLOUCESTER, Sept. 26. Capt. Joseph W. Collins, of this city, arrived home last evening, from an experimental trip in smack Josecroves, of New York, to the edge of the Gulf stream, in search for tile, in the interest of the U. S. Fish Commission. The smack fished for three days over the ground where tile fish have been found in the greatest abundance the past three years, making two set trawls a day, covering fifty miles, without taking a tile. The fish trip however, resulted in the discovery of a new food fish believed to be of great value.

The specimens which were brought up in our travels from depths of about a hundred and twenty fathoms, in lat. 40 deg. 2in., in lon. 71 deg. 2in. The fish seem to resemble sea bass, with a specific difference, the under side being beautifully mottled with delicate shade of pink on a cream colored ground. The back is a mottled pink and reddish brown. The fish has thirteen spines in the dorsal fin and the spectral fins are unusually large. The specimens taken were one to four pounds weight. When cooked the flesh is white and delicious. Specimens brought in ice and alcohol have been sent to Washington for identification and analysis.

Maine Matters.

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

THE MAINE CENTRAL BOOM.

A good many Maine people must have opened wide their eyes yesterday when they heard that Maine Central railroad stock was selling at 85. Several rumors are in the air as to what the Maine Central folks are aiming at, and to what is the real cause of the steady rise in the price of Maine Central stock. Time will tell which rumor, if either, has any foundation, in fact. Perhaps, after all, this rise is due wholly to the splendid management of the road. No railroad in the country has been more skilfully and prudently managed than has the Maine Central within the past six or seven years. Its equipment is of the best; its road-bed is in excellent shape; its freight and passenger business has increased month by month, and year by year, with hardly a skip or break; it has been remarkably free from accidents, its finances are ably managed; it has practically a monopoly of the railroad system of Maine, and is yet the pride of all the people of the State. No wonder it is prosperous and on the up-grade. [Boston Post.

The Boston Post is right. The secret of the advance of Maine Central shares is simply good management. The road has begun to pay dividends, and the share-holders are becoming convinced that it will keep on. [Portland Advertiser.

THE POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

There was a meeting of the Maine State Pomological Society, at City Small Hall Lewiston Wednesday evening 27th ult. Mr. Z. A. Gilbert, of Turner, presided. The meeting was informal. The topics considered were common to those interested in apple, pear and grape culture. Among the number present were G. E. Brackett, of Belfast; Geo. B. Sawyer, Wiscasset; Mr. Harlow, of Bangor; Mr. Sweetser, of Cumberland; Mr. Simmons, of Waldoborough; Mr. Goss, of Auburn; Mr. Towle, of Dixfield, and others. Mr. Harlow, of Bangor, introduced the subject of the cracking of the Flemish Beauty pears. The facts concerning this subject were talked about and opinions were presented as to what was the cause. Naturally, after this came suggestions for the prevention of this injury. When this topic had been talked over at sufficient length, a discussion arose, started by Mr. Harlow, of Auburn, concerning the patching and bursting of bark on apple trees. This subject was under consideration for some time. Insects were talked about, statements were made in general on the subject, and quite lengthy discussions was had concerning the damages made by different kinds of insects upon the various fruits. Valuable suggestions for preventing their ravages were brought before the meeting. Many other questions of interest and profit to farmers and fruit-growers were discussed.

AN ELOPING CLERGYMAN.

St. John, N. B., Sept. 27. A constable from Thomaston, Maine, has been here for some days looking for a Baptist clergyman of that place, who is alleged to have fled with the wife of a prominent member of his congregation. The parties were found and an application made to a magistrate for a warrant for his arrest, but it was refused, the magistrate having no jurisdiction. A despatch of the 28th says: Edwin H. Ellis, the minister from Thomaston, Me., who came to this city with the wife of John D. Rose of that place, was arrested to-day on a capias for non-payment of his board bill. The case was remanded for one week.

A special despatch from Thomaston to the Lewiston Journal says: The person arrested at St. John, N. B. was one Ellis, notorious in Knox county though not a resident here. Last winter, against the solemn protestations of our widely-known and honored Baptist pastor, Rev. George P. Matthews, he was employed by over-zealous people to labor as an evangelist in the old town church, formerly occupied by the Baptists. During this meeting a scandal arose, and the Grand Jury found a bill against him and a frail woman who was connected with no church. Both fled the town.

DEATH OF CAPT. THOS. McCLELLAN.

Capt. Thomas McClellan died on Sunday, of paralysis, at the Louisiana Retreat, New Orleans. He was one of a family of brothers noted as enterprising men and capitalists. He was born in Warren, Me., in 1820, and went to New Orleans in 1845, and organized the famous Towboat Association in 1845, which was a bonanza to all concerned. When the navy blockade was established at the breaking out of the war the Association was dissolved, and Gen. Butler desiring to arrest Capt. McClellan for his hearty service in the Confederate cause, he left in haste for Mobile, and went from there to Havana, where he was connected with two or three kindred and enterprising spirits in fitting up blockade runners and in running the blockade. In the speculation he was very successful, making over $500,000, most of which he subsequently spent in France, where he went toward the close of the war. In 1867 Capt. McClellan returned to New Orleans, and with George W. Hynson and Robert Watson he purchased the towboat Ocean and Chamberlain and started the Ocean Towboat Company. Capt. McClellan continued as Manager until a year ago, when he was compelled to retire on account of ill-health.

THE STATE OFFICERS.

Among the candidates for Speaker of the House of Representatives are Hon. L. Powers of Houlton, Gen. J. M. Haynes of Augusta, Hon. Oliver G. Hall of Rockland, Gen. Charles P. Mattocks of Portland. For the presidency of the Senate, Hon. S. S. Marble of Waldoboro, Hon. J. L. Cutler of Bangor are said to be candidates. Either of these gentlemen would fill the bill admirably. For State officers very little stir is yet apparent. Hon. H. B. Cleaves is a candidate for re-election as attorney General. Hon. George C. Wing of Auburn, and Orville D. Baker, Esq., of Augusta, are to be supported by their friends for the position. With these candidates the office can not fail to be ably filled. There is as yet no one in the field against the re-election of Secretary of State Smith, he having an unbroken custom as old as the Republican party in his favor. Hon. S. A. Holbrook, the present incumbent, and Hon. R. L. Bowers, one of the Executive Councilors are in the field for Treasurer of State. We hear of no opposition to the re-election of Adjutant General Beal. [Somerset Reporter.

IN GENERAL.

The City Council of Bangor has adopted an ordinance forbidding the sale of toy pistols.

The Argus denies the statement that Gov. Plaisted intends to remove from the State.

The contract to supply curbstone for the approaches to the north wing of the State, War and Navy Departments building has been awarded to David Tillson of Rockland, Me., at his bid of $53,648.

Henry Gordon, of Lyman, the champion peach grower of Maine, says he shall have no peaches this year. The trees have made a fine growth and have not suffered at all from the dry weather.

An interesting event in the social circles of Waterville was the recent marriage of Mr. Edward O. Robinson, editor of the Waterville Sentinel, to Miss Cora A., youngest daughter of Hon. Reuben B. Dunn, a prominent business man of Waterville.

Thursday forenoon James Tarbox of Topsham, 19 years old, was in some way thrown to the ground by a colt he was breaking, and when found was dead. No bones were broken and no marks or bruises to indicate how the accident occurred.

Miss Abbie Roberts of Northeast Harbor, met with a shocking accident. While employed in the laundry of the Rodick Hotel both hands were caught in a mangle and jammed to the thumbs, and held against the hot iron till the machine could be taken apart. She will lose one hand, perhaps both.

The officers of the Maine State Prison are in pursuit of Charles E. Prescott, the murderer, who has been in prison the last three years. He is the one who carted the murdered men around Portland all day in 1879 covered up with a canvas. Prescott is 6 feet 7 inches in height, has blue eyes, light complexion, and weighs 250 pounds. A reward has been offered for his apprehension.

The case J. Manchester Haynes, Augusta, Maine, vs. Isaac Clark, of Newport, was heard by Judge Carpenter at Newport, Sept. 26. The plaintiff sold defendant a cargo of ice, valued at $1,097.11, which amount he seeks to recover. Defendant claims the contract under which the ice was to be delivered was broken and he was consequently obliged to purchase a supply elsewhere at an advanced price. A verdict was rendered for Clark, causing much surprise. This was the second trial, the former jury disagreeing.

In the Supreme Court at Rockland, Sept. 27, Capt. David Robinson recovered a verdict of $371 against the Portland, Bangor & Machias Steamboat Company, for services in running the steamer Charles Houghton to Bar Harbor and Sullivan, during November, December and January, 1879-80. The company claimed he was to share the profits, if any, for his services. He claimed he was to be paid monthly wages.

Not long since two whales were captured and brought into the Large Cranberry Isle, by the whaling vessel Bloomer, commanded by Captain Higgins. One of these whales is said to have been the largest that has ever been brought into the Cranberry Isles. It measured fifty-seven feet in length.

The twenty-third annual exhibition of the West Washington Agricultural Society closed at Jonesboro, Thursday evening. In numbers, quantity and quality of farm stock and produce no previous show equalled the last. The weather was delightful and the attendance large.

The Washington county agricultural fair was held at Pembroke, September 28th and 29th. The attendance was large. The sweepstake was won by "Walter" of Calais; the 2.40 race was won by "Bayard Bright."

The Deer Isle Gazette says: Mrs. Arvilla D. Gray, of the Reach, has a cat which recently adopted and brought up a chicken. She had one kitten, and the chicken and they grew up together, following the old cat around the house, and nestling cozily about her furry side, as she peacefully dozed by the kitchen stove.

Several shoe factories in Saco and Biddeford, will close rather than pay the wages demanded.

The Mining Journal says at no time for three years has the outlook for the legitimate mining industry been more promising than at the present time. The number of "wildcat" schemes on the market has been greatly reduced during the past six months.

Hon. Thompson H. Murch has been offered the position of editor-in-chief of the Albany Evening Union, a daily paper having a circulation of 30,000 and published in the labor cause. Mr. Murch has not yet decided to accept, but is quite likely to do so. [Opinion.

Sunday night, William McDonald, of Moose River, and James Henderson, of Long Pond, had a dispute over some liquor at Moose River. Henderson beat McDonald so severely that he died, Tuesday night. Deputy Sheriff Smith, of Bingham, arrested Henderson, and he was brought to jail at Skowhegan, Thursday.

City Marshal White, of Augusta, has brought a libel suit for $10,000 against the Portland Argus. The alleged libel was an intimation by a correspondent that the remissness of the police during the beer riot was due to the fact that the marshal was a partner in the express company that brought the beer.

Between two and three hundred men are at work grading the Bridgton railroad.

Mr. C. W. Waldron, business manager of the Lewiston Gazette, was married on Sunday week to Miss Ella A. Cook, of Vassalboro.

A meeting of all who have ever been connected with the Maine Farmer's Almanac will be held at Augusta Oct. 11th, at Hotel North.

George Knights, the Poland murderer, completes the twenty-fifth year of his incarceration in the Maine State prison, he having been committed to that institution September 27th, 1857.

The matinees and concerts of the Knox & Lincoln Musical Association at Rockland, Thursday and Friday, were a grand success and pronounced the best ever given by the Association. Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Fenderson, Mr. Babcock and Mr. Osgood, of Boston, were warmly applauded and encored in every song. The Association pronounce it the best session ever held. It closed Friday evening with a packed house.

The Bath Times publishes a card signed by J. W. Wakefield, esq., Collector, and W. E. Hogan, esq., P. M. of Bath, resigning their positions on the Bath Republican city committee in order, as they say, that they may obviate complaints that "as federal officials we have taken too active an interest in political affairs," and may thereby promote the harmony of the Republican party. They pledge their earnest sympathy and support to those who shall succeed them as representatives of the Republican organization.

REPUBLICAN JOURNAL.

BELFAST, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1882.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY THE

Republican Journal Publishing Co.

CHARLES A. PILSBURY..........Editor.
RUSSELL G. DYER, { Business Manager and Local Editor.

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

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

The following are authorized agents for the Journal:
S. R. NILES, No. 256 Washington St., Boston.
T. C. EVANS, Rooms 2, 4 & 8, Tremont Temple, Boston.
S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., 10 State St., Boston, and 263 Broadway, N. Y.
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Fair Play for Maine.

We publish elsewhere a communication regarding the Kansas exhibit at the State Fair. The writer is a level-headed, enterprising business man, and no one has the interests of Maine more at heart than he. We think his points are well taken. It is not within the scope of our State Fair to advertise Kansas lands, railroads, or express companies. Nor can we believe that such was the intent in this instance. There is only one way in which such an exhibit could be made useful or appropriate, and that would be in taking special pains to procure a Maine exhibit equally as good or better. And we agree with the Bangor Commercial that in justice to Maine and to Maine productions there should have been exhibited, besides these "Kansas products of immense size," a few choice samples of the grasshoppers which devour these crops, the floods which drown them out, the droughts which burn them up, and the tornadoes which lay them low. Our State Fair is, or should be, an annual exhibition of the natural, agricultural and industrial resources of Maine. It should be a means of attracting immigration and capital. It can be shown that there are ample inducements for both. The capabilities of the Aroostook region are only now beginning to be known. It is without doubt destined to become the garden spot of New England. Those who have visited that section of late have been enthusiastic in their praises of its developed and its yet undeveloped resources. It needs additional railroad facilities, and will have them at no distant day. We look to the Maine Central to do for Aroostook what other railroads have done for the Western country. Meanwhile, other sections and interests must not be overlooked. Maine is establishing a reputation as a stock raising State. Maine horses are in active demand. Maine beef, mutton, pork, butter, eggs, and cheese find a ready market. In beef and working cattle, dairy stock, swine, mutton and wool sheep there has been a great improvement of late. More stock means better cultivation and larger crops. And these are the things the State fair should show to our own people and to visitors from other States. The longevity of our population, the school facilities and other advantages, are also to be considered when contrasting our products with those of other States. There are drawbacks of course. No country or clime is free from them. But taking every thing into consideration we think that Maine has no reason to shun a comparison with any other State or territory. Unfair comparisons won't do. If we are to have Kansas squashes at our State Fair, send along the Kansas grasshoppers, too. After all, would it not be better for us to stick to our own pumpkin pie and let Kansas keep her mammoth squashes and her voracious grasshoppers, her drouths, floods and tornadoes.

A terrible witness of the power of a recent tornado in the Gulf of Mexico, is the wreck of the lumber-laden ship Orient, subsequently towed to New Orleans. It is thus described by the N. O. Picayune:

Masts, sails, yards, bulwarks, windlass, and even the upper deck, to the forward cabin, are gone. Iron bolts and bars, and beams of oak, which had withstood the storms of a quarter of a century, were broken short off, or torn or twisted into every conceivable shape, while the hull itself is warped, as if the wind and waves had purposely attempted to break her body in twain. The Orient was perhaps a more thoroughly wrecked ship on the open sea than any other vessel of her size and strength in the same length of time. Though old, her timbers and woodwork bear no sign of decay or rottenness. Of her three masts nothing remains except a broken part of the foremast, which is buried amid a mass of the woodwork of the broken bow, chains, rigging and iron and hemp ropes, the heel of the mizzen mast and one piece each of the foretopmast, foreyard and foretopsail yard. One anchor alone remains, the other having gone with the bow. Only the upper deck remains under the forward cabin, and a portion of the between decks being washed away, together with the sides of the vessel for a distance of sixty to seventy feet, there is little or no support left for the cabin, which had to be propped up to prevent its falling. A portion of the wreck hangs over the port side fast to the forerigging. In many places along the sides of the ship huge holes are torn. The above is but a faint description of the wreck.

The cyclone which did this work of destruction had a known velocity at the head of the Passes of 108 miles an hour.

A private letter from a Marylander in Washington—a staunch Republican—says there are indications that at the coming election, Maryland may follow the glorious example of Maine and free herself from the grasp of the Bourbon Democracy which has kept her in the background for the past fifteen years. Lest he be thought over sanguine he gives a few facts as they really are: "The Democracy of Baltimore are really frightened. One year ago they had 84,000 registered voters on the list in the city. This year they can scarcely muster 63,000. Thanks to honest registration, they have not been able to register the grave-yards, cemeteries, and unnaturalized element, as heretofore, and the same rule holds good in *all* the counties of the State. Everything indicates that we will certainly carry two Congressional districts, with a good chance of two others.

The October number of the Boston Journal of Chemistry gives directions for depriving onions of strong odor. This meets a long felt want, and the item ought to be worth ten times the subscription price of this excellent periodical to a large number of persons. Some people will think that life is worth living when they can indulge in courting without having to give up eating onions.

The Lewiston Journal fairly eclipsed itself in its reports of the State Fair last week. They were full and interesting.

How the Editor of the Age "Kicked the Bucket."

The mention of swill in last week's Prog. Age was ill-advised. The word recalls an incident of election day which we have refrained from mentioning from motives of professional courtesy, and an unwillingness to connect a Senator-elect from Waldo county with an outrageous, persistent, and before unheard of attempt to buy the vote of a free American citizen. It is decidedly the worst case of attempted bribery and corruption we have yet heard of, and we have diligently perused the columns of the opposition press ever since the decease of the Fusion party. It was many months ago—in the early spring, perhaps, when birds were caroling, buds opening, and all nature rejoicing in the gentle rains and warm sunshine—that this diabolical plot was conceived and put into operation. Already had our far-seeing neighbor realized what a single vote might bring about in the September election. He had anticipated Senator Frye in concluding that, "One vote in Belfast may decide who shall be Governor of Maine, who shall be Senator, who shall be the four Representatives to Congress, the complexion of the United States Senate and House of Representatives for two solid years." And he realized that the one vote which might make Plaisted Governor, and give the Fusionists a majority in the Legislature, would make him President of the Senate and then Governor, when Plaisted vacated the Gubernatorial chair to take his seat in the United States Senate. He therefore determined to have that one vote. He was bound to have it if it took all summer, and he had to give away all his swill. Selecting for his victim a worthy citizen of Irish birth, who, strange to say, kept a pig, the work of bribery began. Daily the swill pail was filled—not out of pure generosity, not simply with the expectation of a roasting piece in the fall, but with the view of so gaining the confidence and affection of the recipient that he could be led to the polls by the donor on election day as a lamb is led to slaughter. As bucket after bucket of swill,

> The rankest compound of villainous smell that
> ever offended nostril.

was donated, the would-be President of the Senate and to-be Governor laid the flattering unction to his soul that he had entrapped his prey. Never for a moment did he doubt the efficacy of swill as an electioneering agent. His faith in it was as firm as his belief in fiat money. He was as sure of obtaining the coveted vote as he was of a nomination for Congress four years ago, and in dreams through poll and count he bore the trophies of a conqueror.

Meanwhile, the third party to this plot, the pig, innocent and unsuspecting as his master, throve apace on Fusion swill—throve as the donor hoped to do when secure in place at the public crib. In the twilight hour our esteemed contemporary would sit and muse on the anticipated profits from his "corner in pork;" and it is even surmised that he was wont to address the reflection he saw in the looking glass as "Governor", to accustom himself to the anticipated honor. But the great poet tells us that

> Oft expectation fails and most oft there
> Where most it promises.

And so it proved in this case. On election day there was a rude awakening. Up to that time our contemporary had the world by the tail. Alas, it slipped through his fingers. He arrived at the polls just in time to see the proprietor of the pig deposit a straight Republican ticket. It was a terrible blow. We compassionately draw a veil over the heart-rending scene, and quote only the remark, "You'll get no more swill at my house, John." Although thus deprived of Fusion swill the pig has not been permitted to starve; but our esteemed contemporary is still hungry—for office. The Senatorship is but a sop to Cerberus.

Agricultural Statistics.

The special reports of the Department of Agriculture, as at present prepared, have a positive value, and are of great service to the producer. Formerly the speculators in grain and produce collected statistics through their agents in different parts of the country, and used them to suit their own purposes. Now the Department of Agriculture collects statistics of the growing crops and other information upon which prices are based, and this information is given to the public through the medium of these special reports. It is, of course, of the first importance that this information should be accurate, and experience has shown that the facts and figures of the Agricultural Department may be fully relied upon. In some suggestions on the subject of Statistics in Agriculture, presented at the recent meeting, in Montreal, of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, the Statistician of the Agricultural Department said—

The wheat harvest of 1881 in the United States furnishes a striking illustration of the effect of statistics upon prices. Buyers were urging moderate views; the National and State reports showed a crop of less than 400,000,000 bushels, instead of 500,000,000; the growers advanced their rate, refusing to sacrifice the 5 to 10 cents difference per bushel. The value to growers of this information, at the moderate rate of 4 cents per bushel, on 250,000,000 bushels sold, would reach $10,000,000. It is probable that the publication of approximately accurately crop statistics, during the past year of comparative failure in the production of the United States, saved to the producers of cotton, wheat, corn, and other products at least $20,000,000, which otherwise would have gone into the pockets of the dealer and middleman, possibly without a dollar being saved to the consumer. The control of money, the facility for combination on the part of the buyer, places in his hands a great advantage over the isolated grower, who must be protected, if at all, by the government which claims his allegiance, his tribute, his service, and, if necessary, his life. Hence arises the necessity for State and National collection of statistics of agriculture.

Special Report No. 49, just received, makes a favorable showing as to the corn crop generally, but in the New England States there has been a very sharp decline, except in Vermont, which is due to drouth. The decline in Maine is from 91 to 75. Of wheat we are told that the surplus cannot much exceed 200,000,000 bushels, and that while growers may suffer loss by holding for higher prices, they are still more likely to lose by accepting prices founded on a belief that 60 per cent. of the crop can be exported, when scarcely more than 35 can well be spared. The average condition of potatoes has fallen from 101 in August to 92 in September. The decline has been heaviest in New England and New York. A crop of not less than 150,000,000 bushels is indicated from the present outlook. The apple crop will be a very small one for an "even year." In New York, Michigan, and Maine a serious reduction from the August returns is reported. In New Hampshire and other Eastern States the prospect is somewhat better. The high figures are for some of the newer states, especially Kansas and Nebraska, and some of the Southern States, none of which affect the general market. The reports, some of which we have thus summarized, are also given in tabulated form.

FISH AND FISHING. Over 200 hogsheads of sardines were sold at Eastport, Wednesday week. Over $3,000 was paid out for them, the average price being $15 per hhd. This was a great thing for the factories, as for two weeks previous a number had been idle, and the few sardines that were taken brought $20 per hogshead......The Calais Times says that the Cotton Mill Company will construct a proper fishway at once, now that their dam extension is made, and all will be well for the salmon another season. The young salmon liberated in the lakes above Mr. Todd this spring, will replace a hundred times over the loss occasioned by the failure of the late run of fish this year to reach their spawning beds, and that failure was, after all, a much more serious matter than the killing of the salmon that were penned in the pool below the dam.

Clippings.

Maine farmers are prosperous and cheerful, in spite of the drouth of last summer. The attendance and abundant exhibitions at the fairs through the State show that. [Portland Advertiser.

Many Greenbackers believed the Fusion ticket was the Greenback ticket, but the verdict of the people of the State is that the Fusion party is the Democratic party. If our Fusion friends are not satisfied they are in the Democratic party they have only to stay where they are until they are satisfied. [Them Steers.

The Thurber anti-monopoly party is said to be among the missing. During the last two weeks of the Maine campaign it sent bags full of its organ thither to help Governor Plaisted as sample copies in violation of an express provision of the postal regulations, which defines that sample copies are sent to persons applying for them. [Boston Journal.

How Our George Kept His Eye Peeled at the State Fair.

It seems to me a good deal like sitting down to a meal of cold buckwheats, without any syrup, to write a letter about the State Fair a week afterwards, and it may seem the same to the readers, except that they may think the buckwheats were not only cold, but were fried day before yesterday. After these daily reporters get hold of a subject, when they let go, all the juice there is left will not fill a very large jug.

There is a bare possibility, however, that I may have caught onto something when they were not looking. Speaking of bare possibilities reminds me of a little incident which may be classed among the casualties. There was a running race on the track Friday afternoon, and the rider of the winning horse was an old gentleman from New Brunswick, upwards of sixty years of age. He was as spry as a cat, and as polite as a corset canvasser, but he could ride a horse all the same. There were two other jockeys, dressed all up Lah-de-da style, top boots, silk jackets and caps, and skin tight white woolen pants. They walked about the track, feeling as well as a rooster that had just been put into a pen with a new lot of hens, to whom he had never had an introduction. The old gentleman had a jockey cap in his pocket, and a silk jacket under his coat, which was buttoned over it. He was otherwise dressed in a pair of blue flannel pants and common legged boots, and carried a switch in his hand, cut from a yellow birch. He put on about as much style as a Belfast clam, just about. When the race was called, he had his horse led up to the stand, when he took his old hat off, pulled his cap from his pocket, hauled off his coat, and then slipped off his flannel pants, under which he had a pair of white drill pantaloon drawers, jumped on his racer, and scooped in the heat, amid the applause of the crowd. Now, right opposite the judges' stand, outside of which he made his toilette, was the grand stand, where were seated some 4000 people, and when the second heat was called, as the old gentleman came up past the crowd, they cheered and clapped and shouted, and the old gentleman took off his hat and bowed right and left in acknowledgement, but it evidently disconcerted him a little, for when he got ready to mount, in taking off his pants, in his nervousness, he unbuttoned both his pants and drawers, and slipped them down to his heels, leaving him in a sto ping posture under bare poles, facing the crowd, back side to, as it were. Just as the curtain fell, I mean as his nether garments came off, some hoodlums opposite sung out, "Tableaux!" and the shout that went up from that mass of spectators, from every man, woman and child on the grand stand, is proof positive that I am stating facts now, if I never did before. This is a little incident, but it teaches us, my friends, that we cannot be too careful when we take off our trowsers on a crowded race track. Ponder well on this subject, for you may want to thank me some day for the caution. The old gentleman says that the next time he rides in that costume, he shall tack the waistband of his drawers onto himself with a double row of pump tacks.

Lewiston is not much changed since last year. It's bigger and better looking, but it reminds me of a man who has just got rich, and has not learned how to spend his money. He will get a pair of lavender pants, and wear an old hat, and dress up in kid gloves, and have a white signal fluttering from beneath his coat tail. There are some fine buildings on Lisbon street, but the most of them look like a stove pipe hat that has been mashed with a club. The roofs of the stores are pulled down over their eyes, as it were. I presume that stores are scarce, and the occupants cannot stop to move out long enough to have new ones built. Then the side walks on the main business streets are mostly plank, and there was not a peach for sale in the city, and the State Fair in full blast, too. And then one of the principal hotels didn't have any "soup" on the bill of fare at dinner! Think of that! No soup. Not that anybody ever wants any, but it made the bill look like a letter addressed to a man without putting the Mr. before his name. And then soup don't cost anything. I mean all the expense about it is just for the water they put in, and now that the drouth is over, that would have been a matter of trifling cost. As there were so many strangers in the city, I do wish they had had soup on that bill, even if they had not had any in the kitchen. I have called attention to these little peculiarities of Lewiston, because now and then a scribe drops into our little town, with a fine tooth comb, and goes for us for all we are worth. But Lewiston is smart and thriving, and Maine is proud of her; she is young yet, and as she grows older and learns more she will be astonished herself to remember how green she used to be.

No matter how I know, that's my business, but I just want to give the "boys" a description of a Lewiston gin mill. I will not locate it but I guess they can. There is no doubt but what the temperance element holds that city tighter in their squeeze, than any place of any size in the State. The drug stores have the name of selling a little in a "medicinal" way, but an open bar room is a thing Lewiston does not boast of. This is a picture of what is the best they can do for a bar room. Imagine a room about 8x12 feet, apparently an old closet, nothing in the shape of spirit to be seen excepting a faint smell of the dear departed, such as one gets from a bar towel. One or two boxes in a corner, a rubber coat on a coat hook, and half a dozen other hooks loafing for want of something to do. A grip sack and pair of slippers on the floor and a small bureau behind the door, the glass gone and the paint going. A sad, silent, pale faced man suddenly appears before you looking as if he had not smiled since the landing of the Pilgrims, and taking in the number of those present, he opens the little comb and brush drawer in the bureau and pulls out the requisite number of glasses, unroofs a herring box and produces a bottle, and *such* a bottle. Not a flask, nor a real good looking, healthy bottle, but one about as large round as one's wrist and half as long as your arm. A sickly looking pitcher completes the list of accessories. Not a word has he said. It is a plain drink or nothing. No gin fizzer, cocktails, punches, or Tom and Jerries in there. It's whiskey, plain or diluted just as you please. The money is paid to the statue, and he don't fool with a money drawer, he lets it flutter down his trowsers pocket, and in another instant this beautiful picture has dissolved and gone this way and that. Of all sad, dreary places, a Lewiston bar room lays over anything I ever saw. I asked the dispenser what prevented him from committing suicide, and he said simply the fear of death, that was all, but a little thing like that never would stand in my way.

The city was crowded and the hotels more than full. I could not get a room nor a bed even, but I fell in with George Knight, and he said he had a sample room and would take me in. He said he would treat me like a "motion" and lay me on the table, and he did. He had a nice *quiet* room just off the billiard hall where they were running a pool wheel all night. George had just as good accommodation as I had only he is upholstered better than I am and consequently when he lies on a board all night, the board is not as weary the next morning under him as it is where I have been measured off, but George did the best he could for me and the angels could do no more, or at least they don't generally.

I made a couple of blunders over to the fair. I always do something that is not on the programme. I guess 'twas about 4 o'clock in the morning, when I was awakened by hearing a dozen bells ringing, and starting up in bed, I mean by that, sitting up on the table, I yelled out "Fire!" as loud as I could yell. "Shut up you idiot," said George in his pleasant way, "those are not fire bells, they are to call up the factory hands," and I laid down feeling as mean as if I had dropped a good quarter into the contribution box, and afterwards learned that I had a lead one in my pocket. I was walking along Lisbon St., and I saw a sign on a window on which was painted these words, "*Ice Parle Francais.*" Now I pride myself on my French, and I sailed in and went up to a young lady and said, "give me one of your French ice creams flavored with vanilla if you please," and she looked at me and choked, and swallowed, and caught her breath and said, "Ice cream? Vanilla? This isn't a restaurant, we sell corsets," and I dropped out of that emporium without even asking the price of a pair; but I didn't see what they wanted to advertise French ice creams for, unless they kept them.

Belfast was not represented at the fair in the way of articles, that I could see. The Mudgett Bros. with their horse Thackambau, (that name always paralyzes my arm whenever I try to write it,) were at the grounds, and in the stallion race Wednesday took the second money, Rocket winning the first money, his quickest heat being 2.39¼. The display of stock was excellent, but I sometimes get all tangled up looking at it, and can't tell stock from a neck tie. There were unmarried cows, and milch cows and little cowslips. And there were big hogs, and these little pocket edition pigs, and sheep—well there were all varieties of sheep, the Southdowns, and the all wool, and the cotton and wool, (those are the Merinos, that's part cotton isn't it?) I saw one variety where the rolls were all carded on the sheep. All you had to do was to drive the animal up to the spinning wheel, and hitch on a thread and spin the yarn right off the sheep. I believe they are a cross between an old fashioned common short wool sheep, and a carding mill. I called the attention of ex-Senator Ellis to this breed, so if anybody thinks I am lying they can ask him.

Amongst the other animals, I noticed Howard Owen of the Maine Farmer, Harry Andrews of the Lewiston Journal, Charles Waldron of the Gazette, and Osgood of the Argus, but I did not notice any prize tags on any of them. The managers of the fair gave reporters every opportunity in their power, to obtain news, and were as polite as a new made bridegroom. The fair was a success in every way, and reflects great credit not only on the managers, but also on the clerk of the weather.

I went into the Lewiston Music Hall, which is a fine building and well arranged for theatrical purposes. It is handsomely finished and frescoed, and I noticed among other things that a leak in the roof left the same kind of a stain on the ceiling that it does at home. The same things are very similar in different degrees of longitude, are they not, dear reader? and a yellow dog receives a kick in far off Minnesota just as he does in Belfast. There were two bands blowing wind through their horns all the time, during the day at the Grounds, and in City Hall in the evening. Did you ever think how a musician in the band could have such a gale blowing through him all the time? I have often wondered, and I've now got the matter settled, at least to my satisfaction. I asked a big Dutchman, who was blowing one of those large pot-bellied horns, how it was? "Vell, mine fren," said he, "I dells you. I eats some sour-krout, garlic and onions, vot makes my breath so strong as a truck horse." By putting in an occasional question in the right place, one can pick up a good deal of useful information.

One evening, when there was no meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association, as I was feeling a little despondent and sad, and was thinking of home and dear friends, I dropped into a room, situated somewhere between Portland and Farmington, where a new bank had just been opened. It was a Faro Bank and was doing a smashing business, smashing pocket books. Quite a number of Maine's sons, who seemed to have more money than b— but no matter what they were short of—were busily engaged in making deposits of sums ranging from $5 to $700. The Cashier was as cool as a piece of ice, and as collected as a paid note. He chewed the end of an unlighted cigar, from 8 P. M. till the same hour the following morning, and paid losses and raked in winnings, his countenance changing no more than a nickel medallion on a cook stove door. After losing about $200,000, all the change I had about me, I came away a wiser man. I presume there should be a moral to this tale. If there is it must be this: Let the little lambs gambol on the green, if they wish to, but don't try to imitate them yourself.

Friday I attended a Babies' Bawl, I mean show. There were 26 babies, all home made but one, and that was a Wheeler and Wilson, positive feed, lock-stitch, automatic take up, masculine gendered baby, by the name of Robert D. Barnham, of Auburn, whose father is agent for the Wheeler and Wilson sewing machine. I interviewed the mother as to its "best hold," as it were. "Well," said she, "he is the biggest wiggler in the crowd," and so he was, for he wiggled the first prize of $10 out of the Judges, for beauty.

There were 14 boy and 12 girl babies, and one darky wearing the name of Rockwood Blaine Howard. I find that I made a note in my book that Blaine was what would be termed a "pronounced brunette." He also scooped up a seven dollar bill, and yet there are people who would not be black. The first baby who put in an appearance was Alvina Maude Hall, 9 mos. old and weighing 19½ pounds. Maude H.'s eyes were made to match a blue cloak she wore. She could pull milk through a foot of ¼-inch rubber tubing from a bottle, and not spill a drop. A number of the mothers opened lunch counters of their own, and fed their babies from the premises, but I noticed that the glass mother seemed to prevail.

"Will the little girl tell the Belfast Journal man what her name is?" and little Ernest M. Crowley, of Lewiston, 8 mos. old and weighing 18½ pounds, dropped his bottle and asked me if I knew Frank, who was Station Agent at Belfast? Ernest had "one tooth and could wind his tongue around it."

There were two pair of twins, Joseph and Charlie Woodbury, of Lewiston, 6 mos. old, and weighing 19½ pounds each, took the first prize of $10.

Mrs. Albina Ross, of Auburn, had a cross match span, Alice May 14½ pounds, and Guy Merton, 16 pounds. Johnnie A. Penley of Auburn, was the heaviest baby, age considered. He was "7 mos. old yesterday," and weighed 26 pounds. The smallest baby, age considered, was Ida Ethel Andrews, of Auburn. She weighed 15 pounds and was 6 mos. old.

The committee were Wildes P. Walker, Esq., of Topsham, ex-Congressman Lindsey, of Norridgewock, and J. K. Osgood, Esq., of Gardiner. Mr. Lindsey said that as long as he was out of politics that he would serve.

There was lots of fun and noise, and general good feeling prevailed. I made one great discovery about this baby business, which is this, that for pure, unadulterated foolishness about a baby, a father can lay over all the rest of the family—yes, and I will throw in the grandmother on the mother's side, too. I have just got warmed up, so that I can write, but I find if I keep on I shall "bust" the Journal, as it only holds about so much. If I have forgotten anything I will answer any questions at sight, free of charge, by the person presenting a copy of the Journal, with a sworn affidavit attached, stating that he has read the letter in this paper.

OUR GEORGE.

Exhibit from Kansas.

Treasurer Osgood, of the Maine State Agricultural Society, attended the Kansas State Fair at Topeka and made arrangements with the Atcheson, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad for the transhipment of the exhibit of Kansas products to this State. Six large cases filled with Kansas grain, beets, apples, potatoes, watermelons and other products, some of them of immense size, arrived from Kansas by express to-night and will be exhibited in City Hall during the State Fair. This will add very much to the interest of the fair. [Special Despatch to Whig and Courier of Sept. 26th.

This may be in the interest of the Agriculture of *Maine*, for which the State society held their Fair at Lewiston. If such an exhibit by the Railroad Co.'s of the west, will tend to induce immigration from the west to Maine then it will benefit the State. If however it causes, as apparently is the wish and expectation of the R. R. Co., making the exhibit, immigration from Maine to the west, it must necessarily be a detriment to the cause of Agriculture in Maine.

Aroostook county in our own State has lands as productive as any in the west, and as profitable. Immigration is setting that way. The society offered inducements to Aroostook to show her produce, and she has done so, but she must not be expected at the start to compete with a rich R. R. Co. It may be good policy and a benefit to the State to have our people see the crops produced by a corporation of the west as an advertisement of their lands, in comparison with the products of our Aroostook lands; but if so it would have been fair, perhaps, to give notice to that effect.

Immigration to Aroostook will build up our Railroad and our State. Immigration to the west will certainly bring about the reverse. Is it good policy to encourage the latter? What say you, Mr. Editor? Let us hear also from our Agricultural Press and writers. Let us hear from Aroostook. If such exhibits are for the good of Maine, increase the premiums. If not then let the managers of the State Fair exhibit the products of Maine. DIRIGO.

Waldo County Agricultural Fair.

The annual exhibition of this society was held at the Park and at Hayford Hall in this city, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 2d, 3d and 4th. The society began the fair with $50 in the treasury, instead of being heavily in debt as heretofore. There has been a determination on the part of the managers to put the association on its old time footing, and for a year or two their efforts have been successful. Last year a new departure was taken, which resulted in bringing a goodly sum of money to the treasury. This year premiums amounting to $700 have been offered.

Monday was mostly consumed in making preparation both at the grounds and at the hall. The show of stock at the Park was very fine and largely in excess of former years. It shows also that the farmers of Waldo county are alive to their wants and have made a rapid advance in this branch of agriculture. Hardly a farmer now but has blooded stock, or graded animals in place of the natives. There are also several herds of thoroughbred animals in Waldo county, embracing Jerseys, Herefords and Shorthorns. On Tuesday there were 100 as fine looking animals picketed within the grounds as can be found on the farms of any county in the State.

Dow & Cochran, from Brigadier Island farm, had the herd of Shorthorns on the grounds exhibited by them at the State fair. At the latter place the herd won seven premiums. They are a fine lot of animals.

E. A. Gross, from G. D. Otis & Co.'s stock farm, in Belfast, exhibited seven thoroughbred Herefords. One bull was as fine an animal as can be found in any herd. This farm is well stocked with fine blooded animals and it will repay the farmers of Waldo county to look them over.

R. W. Ellis, of Belfast, exhibited a herd of six thoroughbred Jerseys and a herd of six grade Jerseys. Mr. Ellis was one of the pioneer farmers of Waldo county in introducing the Jersey stock. For dairy purposes this breed excels.

Daniel A. Wadlin, of Northport, exhibited fifteen grade Jerseys, mostly cows. Mr. Wadlin is another of our progressive farmers who believes in blooded stock, and who prefers the Jersey breed. He had one cow on exhibition twenty-three months old which dropped a calf when she was nineteen mos. old, and which now gives six quarts of milk daily.

H. B. and I. H. Ellis, of Belfast, exhibited eleven sheep, and one full blooded Cotswold buck, which is a noble animal.

B. M. Hawkins, of Waldo, and Frank Wood, of Northport, also exhibited sheep of blooded stock.

J. B. Littlefield, of Brooks, exhibited a herd of Hereford graded stock that deserves mention. Also a herd of grade Jerseys by S. T. Edgecomb, of Belfast.

The finest colt on the ground was a two years old stallion owned by J. F. Wilson of this city. The colt's sire was a full blooded Percheron and its dam a full blooded Clydesdale. The colt now weighs 1160 and is well broken to harness.

Among the difficulties the committees have to encounter is in making awards. Frequently errors are made which give much dissatisfaction. One case in point was at the grounds where a buck owned by Dow & Cochran was given the first premium over a buck owned by Geo. D. Otis, of the stock farm in this city. The former is an old buck which the gentlemen procured at the State Fair in exchange for a pig. The latter is a young imported buck which weighs 200 pounds and cost $150.

The following are the entries at the grounds—

C. O. McKenney, Belfast, one pair draft horses, one mare, one family horse.

James H. Cunningham, Belfast, one colt, 3 years old.

F. A. Tower, Belmont, one mare, one colt.

J. W. Clough, Liberty, Percheon stallion, Young Duke.

P. Meservey, Morrill, one colt, 3 years old.

J. B. Littlefield, Brooks, one herd Hereford grade as follows—1 bull, 1 pair steers, 2 heifer calves, 1 heifer, 2 calves.

Dow & Cochran, Brigadier's Island, two bulls, Durham, 2 bull calves, 5 cows, 3 heifers.

D. Meservey, Morrill, 1 pair steers, Durham.

Silas Storer, Morrill, 1 mare and colt.

Frank A. Gray, Morrill, 1 bull calf, Durham.

E. A. Gross, Belfast, 1 bull, 2 cows, 2 heifers, 1 bull calf, 1 heifer calf, all thoroughbred Herefords, and owned by G. D. Otis & Co. Also 1 buck and 12 ewes, Shropshire.

S. T. Edgecomb, Belfast, 1 herd grade Jerseys.

Nathaniel Shaw, Belfast, 1 pair grade Hereford steers, matched.

Lorette Hayford, Belfast, 1 mare and two colts.

D. C. Toothaker, Belfast, 1 breeding sow and 1 pulling horse.

R. W. Ellis, Belfast, 1 herd thoroughbred Jerseys six animals, 1 herd grade Jerseys, six animals, 6 heifers and calves.

H. B. & I. H. Ellis, Belfast, 1 buck and 11 sheep Cotsworld and Southdowns.

Emerson Elwell, Waldo, 1 horse.

Wm. C. Marshall, Belfast, 1 pair matched horses.

G. O. Bailey, Belfast, 2 Hussey plows, one swivel Ames plow, 1 cultivator, wheels, 1 cultivator, Blanchard Bros., 1 harrow and 1 churn.

O. D. Wilson, Searsmont, 2 Lufkin swivel plows.

Dow & Cochran, Brigadier Island, 1 Southdown buck.

V. B. Paul, Morrill, 1 harrow, Lazy Man's Friend.

D. L. Pitcher, Belfast, Grade Jersey cow and grade Jersey bull.

D. A. Wadlin, Northport, 1 pair draft oxen, 1 thoroughbred Jersey cow, 1 herd Jersey grade, grade Jersey cow and heifer.

H. F. Hawkins, Waldo, 1 pair draft oxen.

Isaac Jackson, Belfast, 1 pair matched steers.

J. H. Robertson, Monroe, graft and seedling apple tree.

T. C. Nickerson, Belfast, 1 colt.

F. C. Wood, Northport, 1 buck and 12 ewes, Lincoln and Cotswold.

N. E. Clarey, Waldo, 1 pair draft oxen.

N. R. Cilley, Waldo, 1 pair matched steers, 1 cow, Grade Hereford.

J. C. Townsend, Belfast, 1 colt, 1 horse, 1 stallion draft, 1 stallion brood, 1 pair matched horses.

J. W. Knight, Northport, coop of chickens, Leghorn and Plymouth Rock.

J. S. Fernald, Belfast, coop of Brahma chickens, matched horses.

Isaac R. Moore, Monroe, 1 brood mare and foal.

Geo. E. Heal, Searsmont, brood stallion 4 years old.

F. Johnson, Belfast, brood mare.

J. F. Smith, Belfast, 1 colt Clydsdale, 2 years old, and 1 yearling, 1 weanling, 1 breeding mare.

Gilbert Ellis, Belfast, 1 colt, Knox and Hamilton 2 years old.

J. F. Wilson, Belfast, 1 stallion, Tiger, Percheron Norman, 2 years old, weight 1160.

H. E. Frohock, Belfast, 1 pair matched horses, Prince and Beauty, 1 horse.

PREMIUMS.

The following premiums were awarded—

R. W. Ellis, Belfast, thoroughbred Jersey herd, 1st.

E. A. Gross, Belfast, thoroughbred Hereford herd, 1st.

J. R. Littlefield, Brooks, Grade Hereford herd, 1st.

S. T. Edgecomb, Belfast, Grade Jersey herd, 1st.

Dow & Cochran, Brigadier Island, Durham herd, 1st.

D. A. Wadlin, Northport, Grade Jersey herd, 2d.

Draft oxen, N. Clary, 1st, D. A. Wadlin, 2nd.

Cows and heifers, thoroughbred Jersey cow, D. A. Wadlin, 1st, grade Jersey, and 2nd, grade Jersey heifer 1st. D. L. Pitcher, grade jersey cow 1st. N. Cilley, grade Hereford cow 1st, Dow & Cochran, Brigadiers Island, Durham cow 1st, Durham heifer 1st. R. W. Ellis, Jersey heifer 1st, grade Jersey heifer 1st, thoroughbred Jersey calf, $1.50. S. T. Edgecomb, grade Jersey heifer, 2nd. J. R. Littlefield, heifer calf $2. E. A. Gross, calf nine months old $1.50.

Draft horses—J. C. Townsend, 1st, John Leighton, 2d.

Brood mares—Jos. F. Smith, 1st, Oscar Allenwood, 2d, Fred Johnson, 3d.

Colts, yearlings—F. A. Tower, 1st, Frank Smith, 2d.

Colts, 2 years old—J. F. Wilson, 1st, Isaac Jackson, 2d.

Colts, 3 years old—Loretto Hayford, 1st, J. C. Townsend, 2d.

Colts, 4 years old—Loretto Hayford, 1st, H. E. Frohock, 2d.

Matched horses—J. C. Townsend, 1st, W. C. Marshall, 2d, H. E. Frohock, 3d.

Horses of all work—J. C. Townsend, 1st, Emerson Elwell, 2d, C. O. McKenney, 3d.

Road stallions—Mudgett Bros., 1st, Geo. Heal, 2d.

Draft stallions—Dr. Clough, 1st, J. C. Townsend, 2d.

THE RACES.

The races occupied a good deal of attention at the fair and are a source of much profit. The sum of $300 was offered in premiums. To make them more interesting the Searsmont cornet band was engaged which filled in the intervals between the parts with excellent music. Tuesday forenoon there was a wagon race between Geo. O. Bailey's horse, Sam, D. Lancaster's b. m. Nellie, and R. H. Coombs c. m. The score is as follows:

D. Lancaster	1	1
G. O. Bailey	2	2
R. H. Coombs	3	

Time 2.57, 2.53

The five year old race for $29 was trotted Tuesday forenoon between D. L. Pitchers ch. m. Isa and A. B. Littlefield's La Clair. The score—

La Clair	1	1	2
Isa	2	2	2

Time 3.50, 3.40, 3.35.

In the afternoon the 2.42 class for purses amounting to $100 was trotted. There were fifteen enteries and seven started—H. M. Bean's Camden, g. g. John; Mudgett Bros. Belfast, b. s. Thackambau; W. G. Nichols, Searsport, ch. g. Gen. Scott; Geo. O. Bailey, Belfast, g. m. Nellie B; A. J. Mudgett, Monroe, s. g. Penobscot Boy; Thos. Moulton, Unity, s. g. Gov. Robie, and H. J. Tibbetts, Rockport, Prince Albert. The race was $60 to first, $30 to second and $10 to third. The second heat was a dead one. The score.

Thackambau	1	1	1
Nellie B.	2	2	2
Gen. Scott	3	3	

Time 2.42, 2.47, 2.46.

The three years old race for $15, best three in five, one half mile heats, was trotted by A. D. Bumps, Thorndike, Baby Boy, and A. B. Littlefield, Belfast, Unknown. The score.

Baby Boy	1	1	1
Unknown	2	2	2

Time, 1.36, 1.35, 1.40.

The judges were A. G. Hunt, Houlton, George Mears, Belmont, and Charles Wellington, Albion.

A large crowd was in attendance.

In the races Wednesday afternoon, Mudgett Bros. b. m. Kate, of Belfast, won the county sweepstakes, and Gray Dan, of Newburg won the Grand sweepstakes. Sorrel Fred capsized his gig and injured the driver.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year.

Simon A. Payson, President. D. L. Pitcher, Vice President.

J. C. Townsend, Robt. Waterman, James Neal, Otis D. Wilson, Albert Meservey, Abner Littlefield, Howard Murphy, H. E. Frohock, Frank Woods, R. W. Ellis, Thomas Storer, and Oscar Allenwood, Directors.

S. A. Redman, Treasurer.

D. A. Wadlin, Secretary.

In the Hall.

The hall show was not so good as last year. The display of small fruit was good, but there was a lack of other products. D. L. Pitcher and H. E. Frohock had the largest display of fruit and farm produce, but it was not raised entirely on their own farms. The trustees allowed exhibitors to purchase articles to make up their selections. By some this is thought to have been an unwise move, and many are said to have held back their products on this account. If mere show was desired this method would have been a good one, but as a means of stimulating competition it is not a success.

Robert P. Chase, of this city, exhibited a number of rugs, which for fineness were never approached in this city, if in this section of the State. One Turkish imported rug cost $150 at wholesale, and he had several Persian and India rugs ranging in price from $20 to $85 each.

One of the neatest pieces of workmanship on exhibition was a ship's medicine chest and cabinet combined, made by Mr. E. H. Colby of this city. The one shown is for the new sch. Penobscot, now fitting for sea, and was filled with medicines from the store of W. O. Poor & Son. The lower section contains a chest of drawers, while a leaf lets down which serves for a writing desk. The medicine bottles are firmly secured, as is also the cabinet itself. Mr. Colby makes a specialty of fitting up ship's cabins.

Mrs. H. E. McDonald, of this city, exhibited specimens of her painting, both in oil and crayon. They were pictures which have before been noticed in these columns.

Mark Andrews, of this city, ever ready to reap the advantage of advertising, exhibited suits from his large clothing store.

Mrs. D. A. Wadlin, of Northport, deserves mention for her display of butter, not only for the quality of the article, but for her skill as a sculptor. A cow and calf wrought in butter were most artistically done.

John A. Briggs, of Belfast, exhibited three violins of his own manufacture, which were fine looking instruments.

H. E. Frohock exhibited some very fine specimens of penmanship, and Rila Kittredge produced specimens of his unsurpassed fine hand writing.

Specimens of peaches raised in Deer Island by Capt. Lufkin were very good, but not so good as last year, owing to the season.

The following are the hall entries—

FARM PRODUCE

entered for premiums as the best—

D. L. Pitcher, 1 sample yellow eye beans, 1 of pea beans, 1 case of knife beans, 3 samples of corn, 1 sample White Russian oats, 1 of common oats, 1 of White Russian wheat, 1 of Lost Nation wheat, 1 of rye, 1 of barley, 1 of buckwheat, 1 of royal champion peas, 1 of Vick's preferred champion peas, 1 of marrow fat peas, 1 of cranberries, 1 of tomatoes, 1 of bell peppers, 28 varieties of apples, 2 of crab apples, 3 of pears, 1 case of butter, 4 varieties of grapes, 2 of plums, 1 of peaches, 1 of mangel wurzel beets, 1 of turnip beets, 1 of Granite State potatoes, 1 of Scotch potatoes, 2 of early rose, 1 of prolifics, 1 beauty of Hebron, 1 red onions, 1 of yellow Danvers onions, 1 of white English turnips, 1 of parsnips, 1 of ruta baga turnips, 1 of carrots, 7 squashes, 2 pumpkins, and 1 of celery.

H. E. Frohock, 1 bunch of wheat, 28 varieties of apples, 1 sample tomatoes, 2 of grapes, 2 of crab apples, 1 of cranberries, 1 of rye, 1 of mangel wurzel beets, 1 of yellow eye beans, 1 of sweet corn, 1 of turnip beets, 1 of onions, multipliers, 1 of common corn, 1 of prolific potatoes, 1 of Burbank seedlings, 1 of multiplier beans, one of cranberry beans, 1 of Italian rose potatoes, 1 of parsnips, 1 of carrots, 1 of Granite state potatoes, 2 of peas, 1 of improved yellow eye beans, 1 of barley, 1 of oats, 1 of pumpkin, 1 of pop corn, 1 of early rose potatoes, 1 of ruta baga turnips, 1 of beans in pod, 1 of white English turnips, 1 of beauty of Hebron potatoes.

GRAIN.

M. B. Hunt, one quart white Russian wheat, one quart Bluestein wheat, one sample corn, two quarts white Russian oats, one sample pea beans, one sample black eye beans.

Nathaniel Shaw, one bush. barley (30 bushels per acre), one sample corn.

S. A. Payson, three bushels corn on ear.

L. A. Pitcher, one sample oats.

A. S. Redman, one sample improved yellow eye beans, one sample pea beans, one sample white Russian wheat, two samples corn.

Loretto Hayford, three samples corn, one of beans.

James H. Cunningham, 1 sample oats.

VEGETABLES.

Wallace B. White, one-half bush. Early Rose potatoes, one half bush. Prolific potatoes, and one half bush. of Granite State potatoes.

A. S. Redman, one sample Apple White potatoes, one Late Rose, one Dunlap seedling, one Beauty of Hebron, one Burbank seedling, one Prolific, one Hartland White, one Early Rose.

Thomas Frisbee, one half bush. Early Rose.

James Knight, one citron raised in 1881.

H. C. Bailey, one bush. Early Rose potatoes.

M. B. Hunt, three turnips, one peck onions, one Kohl Rabi.

Charles Baker, basket of potatoes, White Elephants.

Jordon W. Coombs, cucumbers.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

Mrs. L. A. Pitcher, one jar of butter.

Mrs. D. A. Wadlin, 1 sample, butter cow and calf, and one sample, ball.

FRUIT.

Thomas Frisbee, ½ bush. Rhode Island Greenings.

A. S. Redman, one sample Baldwins.

Mrs. George F. Ryan, one sample apples.

Charles O'Connell, one sample grapes, one sample peaches raised on Deer Island by Capt. H. F. Lufkin.

M. B. Hunt, one jar cranberries, one jar grapes.

Mrs. James H. Cunningham, twenty six varieties of apples, one of pears, one of crab apples, five of grapes, and one of cranberries, entered for best collection of fruit.

J. M. Stevens, 1 bush. 20 ounce N. Y. pippins.

Geo. E. Card, 1 sample Greenings.

Mark A. Wadlin, 1 bush. baldwins, 1 bush. 20 ounce apples.

Charles Philbrick, 1 cluster of crab apples.

FANCY ARTICLES.

Mrs. Nancy Roberts, one knitted quilt.

Thomas Frisbee, one pair swifts.

Miss Ellen D. Hunt, one wax cross, one feather bouquet.

Mrs. Frank Woods, one patch work quilt.

Mrs. L. A. Pitcher, one sample rag carpeting.

Mrs. Elisha W. Pendleton, one braided rug.

Mrs. George F. Ryan, two Peacock feather brushes, two fancy rugs, one Peacock feather trimming hand made, one umbrella grass.

Mrs. Howard Murphy, Belfast, one Begonia Rex.

Mrs. Ralph Morse, Stockton, one Afghan carriage robe.

Mrs. Jennie and Miss Bessie Roberts, the latter six years old, two crocheted hoods.

Mrs. F. A. Gilmore, one patch work quilt.

Mrs. Merril Hichborn, one Afghan carriage robe.

Mrs. L. T. Cottrell, one rug.

Miss Cora B. Redman, one patch work quilt.

Mrs. Thomas Morton, Unity, one hooked rug.

Miss Grace Furbish, star braid collar and cuff.

Mrs. John G. Bourinot, Ottawa, Canada, one hooked rug.

Miss Maud N. Gammons, one covering for sofa pillow, worsted work.

Rila Kittridge, sample fine writing.

Mrs. H. E. McDonald, oil painting and crayon drawing.

Mrs. G. T. Osborne, one sofa pillow.

Robert P. Chase, 3 Turkish rugs, 1 Miszapore rug, 1 Dachestan rug, 1 Coula rug.

Ed. Colby, medicine cabinet for vessels.

Geo. R. Fellows, three organs.

Mark Andrews, 8 pairs of gents pants, 3 suits of clothing.

Miss S. A. Gardner, 1 silk quilt, 1 lace and ribbon tidy, 2 fancy towels.

Miss Mary L. Wight, 5 years old, 1 quilt.

Miss Fred Rackliffe, 1 picture.

Miss Emma Mills, 2 shells.

Miss Annie Pendleton, West India bean.

Geo. W. Burgess, & Co. printing.

Mrs. Abbie Philbrick, one hankerchief case.

Mrs. Harry Hayford, 1 jar cat tails, 1 Afghan robe, 1 box thread lace, 5 table mats.

Mrs. F. A. Clough, 1 patch work quilt.

Miss A. A. Hick, English ivy leaves grown at Los Angeles, Cal.

Mrs. Philo Chase, 2 lambrequins, 1 satin toilet set, 1 pair kid slippers.

Capt. A. A. Herriman, one powder horn.

A. P. Mansfield, one case of fancy articles.

Mrs. G. W. Cottrell, 1 hair wreath.

Mrs. E. D. Ryder, pair mittens.

Miss Annie Crocker, two Punch and Judy match safe and tooth pick holders. One knitted spread and shawls.

Mrs. Annie Cross, worsted quilt.

John A. Briggs, three violins.

H. E. Frohock, samples of writing, flourishing etc.

Mrs. D. A. Carter, patch work quilt made by Mrs. Joanna Carter, 85 years old.

Mrs. F. W. Shepherd, one gentleman's scarf.

Mrs. Vinal Hills, one knitted spread, 1 twine bag.

Mrs. Oscar Hills, 1 carriage rug and 1 knitted tidy.

BABY SHOW.

The baby show Wednesday morning was a success. Eighteen babies put in an appearance. The committee, consisting of Sheriff Baker, Mrs. Samuel A. Howes, Mrs. Geo. O. Bailey and Mrs. Fred Griffin awarded the following prizes—

Handsomest girl—Elva Ada Simmons, 1st. premium; Lillian Elwell, 2d; Carrie Sheldon, 3d.

Handsomest Boy—Carl McDonald, 1st. premium; "Baby" Piper, 2d.; Maurice Garfield Luce, 3d.

Heaviest Girl—Lura Richards, 1st. premium; Edwina McCambridge, 2d.

Heaviest boy—James Jackson, 1st. premium; Eden Leroy Clark, 2d.

The entries were as follows—

Lottie E. Cross, father Ralph E. Cross, Belfast, 10 mos., 17½ lbs.

Lura Blanche Richards, father George Richards, Belfast, 1 mo., 15 lbs.

James E. Jackson, father John A. Jackson, Northport, 4 mos., 19½ lbs.

Lillian G. Elwell, father George Elwell, Northport, 6 mos., 18½ lbs.

"Baby" Piper, father Charles Piper, Belfast, 3 mos., 16 lbs.

John West Beckwith, father Wm. H. Beckwith, Waldo, 6 mos., 21½ lbs.

Carrie Sheldon, father Freeman Sheldon, Belfast, 1 year, 20 lbs.

Elva Ada Simmons, father A. J. Simmons, Waldo, 1½ mos., 17½ lbs.

Maude Brown, father Eugene Brown, Searsport, 5 mos., 16½ lbs.

Elijah Clements Howard, father Sanford Howard, Belfast, 7 mos., 20½ lbs.

Eden Leroy Clark, father Frank Clark, Belfast, 1 mos., 18 lbs.

Maurice Garfield Luce, father Miles Luce, Waldo, 13 mos., 21½ lbs.

Rose B. Walker, father Elijah T. Walker, Belfast, 11 months, 22½ lbs.

Edwina McCambridge, father Aleck McCambridge, Belfast, 11 weeks, 16½ lbs.

Carle McDonald, father Capt. Ed. S. McDonald, Belfast, 7 months, 18 lbs.

Wyatt R. Carrow, father Henry Carrow, Swanville, 1 year.

Helen Paul Nash, father Porter E. Nash, Montville, 9 months, 22½ lbs.

Mabel Nash, father Fred C. Nash, Belfast, 6 weeks, 12½ lbs.

The premiums were, handsomest boy baby, 1st, $3.00, 2d, $2.50, 3d, $1.00. Handsomest girl baby, ditto.

Heaviest boy baby, 1st, $1.00, 2d, 50c. Heaviest girl baby ditto.

The committee further awarded a gratuity of $1 to all babies that had taken no premiums.

The show was under the management of "Our George," who wants it understood that he was simply the business agent of the concern, and had no interest in the awards.

A further attraction was two dwarfs belonging in Belfast. Dan Dunbar, aged 26 years and weighing 62 pounds, is 4 ft. 3 in. high. John Orman Robbins is a wonderful little man. It is claimed that he is the smallest man in the world. He is 18 years old and weighs but 29 pounds, and is 2 ft. 2½ in. high. He has had several advantageous offers to travel with circuses, but his parents would never consent.

Notes by the Way.

ELLSWORTH TO HARRINGTON. THE BLUEBERRY BARRENS. GLIMPSES OF THE SHORE TOWNS.

Correspondence of the Journal.

HARRINGTON, Sept. 23, 1882. From Ellsworth we take the stage road to Franklin, some twelve miles distant. We find quite a diversity of scenery presented. A portion of the way our road is beside the salt water that makes up into little bays, coves and inlets all along our coast. At low tide these places are far from attractive, but they have some advantages, after all, for the ocean is a great feeder of the human race. Fish abound in these waters, while clams are plentiful. We noticed one very large summer hotel with an unpronounceable name, in an unattractive locality, reminding us that here, as in other places, an obscure nook can be made popular with judicious advertising and a liberal investment of capital. Some good farms are to be seen on this route. At North Hancock, particularly, the buildings and fields showed the marks of an intelligent yeomanry, aided by good natural advantages. Coming to Franklin village we find but little change for the last five years; everything looking as familiar as an old hat. This place is a relay for the stage lines, and the stables are well filled with horses. A good deal of lumber is sawed here, and it is the depot for several smaller places back of it. Obtaining a good dinner at the Relay House, we start for another lonesome ride of eighteen miles. The country seems to be uninhabited and really unfit for agricultural purposes. The only persons we saw for more than a dozen miles were two gentlemen in a carriage, and soon after a tramp with his valise on his shoulder trudging wearily along. In a little less than three hours, however, we leisurely enter the busy village of Cherryfield and find good accommodations for man and beast with Barney McGouldrick, of the Cherryfield House. Here in this village everybody is busy, and there is a general appearance of good times. The next morning we take a drive of sixteen miles to Beddington, passing through the village of Deblois. On this drive we again pass over the *barrens*. In this section of the state are large tracts of land where nothing but shrubs and bushes are to be seen. Here blueberries abound and the large plains are frequented by the pickers during the season. They take their tents and camp out, living there sometimes for several weeks, or through the berry time. Plenty of the berries are to be found at this date beside the road, and being tempted by some very fine looking ones we stopped the horse and ate our fill. On many of the roads here, no fences are to be seen. We presume the land is not worth fencing. At Beddington we find quite a settlement. The business is, however, mostly lumbering, and farming is only a secondary object. There is a nice school house, town hall, etc., and societies of various kinds. From here we had a pleasant ride, to Upper Beddington, where the ground rises so that we can see a large extent of territory in every direction. My companion on this ride being agreeable and sociable and knowing well every object of interest in this vicinity, as well as much of life outside, contributed greatly to the pleasure of the drive, and it will long be remembered. For fourteen miles above here there are but three houses, and we gladly turned towards the coast. Millbridge seems to be in a flourishing condition and everybody reports a busy season. The canning factories here give employment to quite a number of people, and considerable business is done in navigation. Here, as in other places, we see a good deal of building and repairing going on. At Harrington we find familiar faces, and stop with our old friend, Simeon Coffin, who, with the assistance of his efficient wife, has for years dispensed the cheerful hospitality of a wayside inn. We, however, miss "Azro," whom we remember as a stout, active lad, the pride of the mother, and the hope of the father. As in many other homes, there is a *vacant chair*, and the old folks must go down life's declivity alone. We take a walk over to the school-house, where years ago we acted for a time the part of the village school master, and then look about town. We find there has been much improvement here within the past few years, and several fine buildings have been erected. Shipbuilding is quite extensively carried on here, as Harrington river, as it is called, (it is really salt water) will at high tide float out a vessel of quite heavy tonnage. Quite an amount of capital is invested in navigation and the place is wealthy for one of its size. In the northwest corner of the town is the "Base Line Road" that was built at the cost of several thousand dollars for the U. S. Coast Survey. It is now sometimes used for pleasure drives. More anon. BRUSQUE.

W. G. Whittaker, residing in a suburb of Philadelphia, is under arrest charged with poisoning his wife, six children and a boarder with arsenic. Some of the family are in a critical condition.

News of Belfast and Vicinity.

The receipts of the baby show on Wednesday morning were $86.

McDonald & Brown have laid the keel for Capt. Mark Gray's schooner, at their yard in this city.

The October term of the Supreme Judicial Court, Justice Symonds presiding, will begin in this city on Tuesday, the 17th inst.

The new schooner building in Carter's yard for Capt. Thomas G. Bartlett, has been named the Charlotte T. Sibley, for the little daughter of Edward Sibley. The schooner will launch about the middle of November.

The interest on $25,000 of Belfast's bonded indebtedness, known as the war loan, ceases to-day, and the bonds have been called in for payment. The cash is ready for the holders. The work of refunding goes on slowly but surely.

Three families leave this month for California—Rev. Mr. Goodenough, W. N. Hall and R. A. Gurney. They all go on account of sickness in their respective families. Mr. Gurney will return this fall after securing a place for his family, and spend the winter here.

The beautiful display of Tulips, Hyacinths and Crocus which adorned the Public Garden of the city of Boston, Forest Hills, Mt. Auburn and Cedar Grove last spring, and were so commented on by the press and admiring thousands, was furnished by B. T. Wells, now the largest importer in New England. See advertisement headed "Heralds of Spring."

The Belfast Temperance Alliance was addressed last Sunday afternoon by Mr. S. S. Knight, of Deering, and Mr. Alexander Allen, of Portland. The addresses were able, instructive, and were listened to with great interest. Rev. J. H. Little, of Brunswick, will speak before the Alliance next Sunday afternoon at 3.45. It is hoped that a large audience will be present.

City Marshal Cates on Saturday received word from Augusta that George Grover, a son of George Grover, of Belfast, was wanted in that city to answer to a charge of horse stealing. Mr. Cates received the message at five minutes before ten, and at eleven o'clock had his man in Belfast jail. He carried the prisoner to Burnham Saturday afternoon, where he was met by the city marshal of Augusta.

Capt. J. W. Ferguson, of sch. Florida, has purchased the house on Congress street, built and occupied by Rev. Mr. Goodenough. It is one of the best houses in town....Mr. H. L. Gilgore and Dr. G. L. Kilgore, have purchased the house on Church street, known as the Governor Anderson house. Repairs will be made and possession taken immediately. Dr. Kilgore will move his office to the house.

The Comet. Those who have not seen the comet should make it a point to rise between four and five o'clock in the morning and behold the most beautiful spectacle which ever adorned the sky. It can be seen a few degrees south of the point where the sun rises. The nucleus or head is nearly as bright as a star of the first magnitude, while its sweeping tail reaches one-fourth of the distance from the horizon to the zenith. The sight is worth remaining up all night to see.

A New Enterprise. There was shipped from this city Monday morning a car load of live hogs for the Brighton market, which we believe is the first shipment of the kind from Waldo county. The hogs were forty in number and averaged from 250 to 300 pounds in weight. They were shipped by John Lawrey, of Liberty, who is at the head of the enterprise. Mr. Lawrey employs buyers who go about the country purchasing the porkers and who pay seven cents per pound, live weight.

Masonic. There will be a reunion of officers of 1875, of Phoenix Lodge, at the Temple in this city on Monday evening next. The third degree will be conferred on that occasion, after which refreshments will be served. Visitors from Camden, Searsport, Lincolnville and other places are expected. Another pleasant feature of the occasion will be the meeting of every living Past Master of the lodge, fourteen in number, who singularly enough reside in this city. It is intended to make this one of the best meetings of the kind ever held in Belfast.

Miss Thurlow, of the post-office, is not only a woman of letters, but is possessed of artistic tastes and talents. Miss T. is a pupil of H. L. Woodcock. She has recently completed, from a sketch, a bit of Mount Desert scenery in oils, in which the surf is rolling in upon a rocky shore. A pair of panels, also done in oils, in which wild flowers are represented on a black background, and a smaller panel of pansies on the natural wood, are very pleasing. The flowers are copied from nature and the grouping is original with the artist. She has several orders for paintings.

Personal. Capt. Wilson G. Kneeland, of this city, has been placed in command of brig I. W. Parker....Dr. S. W. Johnson, a brother of Mayor Geo. B. Johnson, has moved from Dixmont to this city, and occupies the S. S. Lewis house....Mr. Edward Johnson and family have gone to Portland for the winter....Fred Atwood, of Winterport, is an exhibitor at the Boston Institute Fair. His exhibits consist of agricultural implements....Frank W. Haley, of Winterport, Parker Spofford, of Bucksport, and A. S. [illegible], of Castine, were among those appointed in the advisory committee of the Penobscot Musical association.

Coming Again. The well-known favorites, I. W. Baird's Mammoth Minstrels, are advertised to appear at Hayford Hall, on Tuesday evening, Oct. 10th. Manager Baird always gives us a good show, and always gives it to a crowded house, too. This season the company is *twice as large* as ever before, and we may expect an entertainment enjoyable in proportion. Charley Howard, the first performer who ever impersonated an aged darkey on the minstrel stage, and the originator of old man songs and dances, Frank West, the artist banjo player, Charley Goodyear, the Four Invincibles, Harry C. Horton, the male soprano, Major Thomas, the lightning drillist, and his Zouave Cadets, Geo. Leslie, the bone-grotesque, the London Quintette, the Midget Four, who do a wonderful dance upon each others heads, and a host of popular artists will appear, and the best minstrel performance of the season may be looked for. The Royal Hand Bell Ringers are a new feature and a very attractive one. Reserved seats may be secured at Pote's without extra charge. Secure them early and be sure of a good seat.

Business Changes. Charles Baker and L. T. Shales have formed a copartnership and will occupy the store on Main street now run by Woods & Co. This is the same stand formerly known as Woods, Mathews & Baker's, large dealers in hay and produce. Mr. Baker left the firm four years ago when he was elected sheriff of Waldo county. Mr. Mathews died about two years ago, after which time Mr. Woods, the remaining member of the firm associated with himself his son-in-law, Mr. L. T. Shales. Now Mr. Woods retires from the firm and Mr. Baker goes back. The new firm will continue in the same business. A new storehouse will be erected on their wharf to replace the one recently burned. The new building will be 100 feet long, 25 feet wide and three stories high. Mr. Baker is one of the most enterprising business men in this city, and his many friends will gladly welcome him back to active business life....Mr. H. C. Pitcher, of this city, has leased the Sibley building near the foot of Main street, and will go into the hay, potato and general produce business. Mr. Pitcher will largely ship by rail. We wish him success.

Church Notes. Rev. Mr. Goodenough, pastor of the Universalist church in this city since Jan. 1, 1875, preached his farewell sermon on Sunday last. The church was well filled by the society and friends who met to take leave of their beloved pastor. The sermon was a general review of his pastorate here, and was very feelingly delivered. Many of the congregation wept. Mr. G. is very popular with the church and has very many warm friends outside. He only severs his connection here on account of his wife's health. In his sermon Mr. Goodenough said that during his pastorate in this city and Stockton, 74 members have been added to the church; 80 children have been baptised; 75 couples married; 200 funerals attended; 4,000 pastoral calls made, and 800 sermons preached. He said if these sermons had been printed they would have made twelve volumes of 400 pages each....Rev. J. H. Little, of Brunswick, will occupy the Universalist pulpit in this city next Sunday forenoon and evening. He comes as a candidate for pastor....The evangelists at work in this city, last Saturday gave a free ride to a number of boys, taking them to the Camp Ground and Mt. Percival.

Waldo County at the State Fair. This county was not largely represented at the State Fair, but the exhibits made were very creditable, and quite a number of premiums came this way. In the race on the 27th for stallions that never beat 2.40, Thackambau, owned by the Mudgett Bros., of Belfast, took second place. The winner's best mile was 3.29¼. Dow & Cochran, of Brigadiers' Island Farm, Searsport, took a number of premiums for their short horns, as follows:—2d on 3-year-old; 3d on bull calf; 1st on 3 years old heifer; 2d on 2 years old, and 2d on herds. Mrs. A. B. Strattard, of Monroe, as usual carried off a number of premiums: Ornamental dish of fruit, 2d; peck of cultivated cranberries, 2d; best general exhibition of apples grown in Waldo county, 1st, $10; dish Early Harvest, 1st; best display cut-flowers, 4th; best dish Tetofsky, 1st; best bouquet of Asters, 2d; best floral design, 2d; best jar mixed pickles, 1st. Belfast was well represented at the grounds on Thursday. Among those present from this city we noticed the following: H. N. Lancaster and wife, Dr. G. W. Stoddard and wife, John A. Mace and wife, W. C. Marshall, Albert C. Burgess, David Alexander, George O. Bailey, E. P. Brown, Randall W. Ellis, Capt. A. H. Herriman, George B. Ferguson, Geo. A. Brackett, F. W. Patterson, Geo. L. Knight, Geo. A. Quimby, Charles A. Pilsbury, Frank Berry, Hon. Seth L. Milliken.

Ice formed in this city on Monday night.

A United States steam buoy vessel was in our bay on Tuesday, putting down winter buoys.

Mrs. T. H. Marshall of Belfast, has an exhibition of fancy hand work at the Boston Institute Fair.

The city sexton complains that boys hunt gray squirrels with guns at the cemetery. There is a severe penalty for the offence.

The Rockland Courier-Gazette compliments very highly the solo singing by the two Belfast sopanos, Misses Colburn and Milliken, at the recent musical convention in that city.

Our George says that there are some drawbacks in being Manager of a Baby Show, as he was called up at half past five one morning to interview a doting father on the baby question.

George A. Quimby with his shop crew of eleven, made an excursion to Lake Quantebacook on Saturday, returning next day. The company stopped at Mr. Quimby's cottage, where a picnic was served.

Any one finding a gold scarf pin on which is a design of an old tower, at the side of which is a small pearl, will confer a favor by leaving the same with Charlie Quimby at the store of T. W. Pitcher & Co.

Report comes to this city Wednesday that N. E. Hall, of Winterport, was drowned on the morning of that day. He was last seen on the wharf, but it is not known how he came overboard. Mr Hall was a trader and leaves a family.

On Saturday next Messrs. Weber, Brown & Libby, of Burnham, will start from Bangor with a herd of 400 cattle which will be driven over land. These cattle were purchased in Aroostook and Penobscot Cos., and are intended to be sold in the western part of the State for wintering purposes.

The Kennebec Journal says: The smartest old man that we know of is Luke Jaquith of Palermo, almost 89 years of age. He is still able to do a good day's work on the farm, and it now takes a pretty smart young man to follow him all day in the potato field. Mr. Jaquith is a stone-mason by trade, and assisted in building the State House half a century ago.

Capt. Thos. McClellan, whose death is noticed under the head of Maine Matters, was a brother of Mrs. Ralph C. Johnson and Mrs. Edward Cutter, of this city. The New Orleans City Item says of the deceased: Warm-hearted and generous, his death will be lamented by his many friends. Of seven brothers, two still reside in this city, one at Berwick's Bay and one in Texas."

New Advertisements. A. P. Mansfield has just returned from Boston with a full and fashionable stock of fall dry and fancy goods. We ask our friends to call and look at his stock....Eastman Bros. & Bancroft, of Portland, dry goods dealers, have a sample and mail order department. By addressing them you will be furnished with samples from which to select. See their advertisement in another column....W. E. Marsh, Belfast offers for sale one horse and cow....A woman who wants a good home and a moderate salary should read the advertisement in to day's paper....Farm for sale in South Brooks, apply to Lewville Whittaker.

Steamer Notes. The steamer Mount Desert has been towed to Boston and will undergo the repairs made necessary by the recent breaking of her walking beam. She will not be put on the route again this season....Steamer City of Richmond, of the Portland and Bar Harbor line, made her last trip for the season Friday. She has had a splendid Summer's business, and those who have travelled on her have been well pleased. She proves even faster than before rebuilt, and is much more elegant, convenient and comfortable in all her appointments. The trips of the Lewiston are continued without change....The B. & B. Steamboat Company has entered upon its fall arrangements of four trips per week, as will be seen in our advertising columns.

Capt. Joseph Thombs, of ship Cora, of this city, writes from Valparaiso, at which port he put in some time since leaking badly. The ship was from Puget Sound lumber loaded for Iquique. The ship will be discharged and repaired. Capt. Thombs writes that the bark Shirley, built in this city by Geo. W. Cottrell, was at Valparaiso recently, where she was greatly admired for her beauty. He says, "You may talk of your Portland clippers or British clippers, but the Shirley is the pride of the port." The Shirley and the Annie Lewis, of Portland, sailed on the same day for Iquique, and will race to that port. The Annie Lewis is said to be the fastest vessel out of Portland. The Shirley is very fast, as are all the vessels built by Mr. Cottrell.

City Government Meeting. But a small amount of business came before the city government at its monthly meeting Monday night. Roll of accounts No. 7, amounting to $715.87, was passed. The committee on highways reported favorably upon the petition of Geo. B. Ferguson and others for a road at the Point beginning at or near the store of Otis & Co. and running to the rail road station. The road has been ordered built. The finance committee recommended the abatement of 1881 tax on the Belfast foundry, which was adopted. A. D. Chase and others petitioned for a sewer to be built across Church street from the Savings Bank corner to the main sewer under Beaver street. The committee to whom was referred the matter of the Wilson legacy, reported that when the will was probated in 1851, the property amounted to $20,171.81. The estate now is worth $26,933.28.

Some twenty members of the Belfast Choral Society attended the session of the Knox and Lincoln Musical Association held in Rockland last week. It is difficult to decide whether they were most pleased with their hearty welcome and generous entertainment by the ladies and gentlemen of Rockland, or by the fine music presented by the Association. They are unstinted in their praises of both, and indeed of each and every feature of a visit which they will ever hold in pleasant remembrance. The members of our Society present signed the articles of the Association and will hereafter have a voice in its affairs. A probable outcome of their visit will be an entertainment in this city at no distant day by home talent, with the co-operation of Rockland's excellent amateur vocalists and instrumentalists. We are pleased to note these indications of a growing fraternal feeling between the two cities.

A Drive to Camden. Half a dozen Masons of this city drove to Camden Friday afternoon to pay a fraternal visit to the brothers of the mystic tye in that town. One would suppose at this season of the year the roads would be in excellent order, but such is not the fact. The highways from Brown's Corner to Saturday Cove, in Northport, are in the worst possible condition. This is no fault of the road, but of those who go upon the road to work out a highway tax. If let alone they would be passable. A man is privileged to work out his highway tax, so he takes a shovel and pick and goes to mining on the highway. The road bed is shoveled full of rocks, and three-story mounds with a mansard roof built in the middle of the driveway. The man is satisfied, for he has worked out his tax, but the traveling public heap down curses on his head. It is impossible to drive your team faster than a walk. The remainder of the distance is passable and Camden is reached before nightfall. Camden is a pretty little village nestling at the foot of Meguntlcook, and for a small town is very busy. Here are wooden mills, oakum mills, anchor works, machine shops, canning factories and shipyards. Besides all this the beautiful scenery about Camden is making it a favorite summer resort. We hadn't time to go over the village, but were told that all the industries were prospering. The canning factory has had a successful season. At present there is a scarcity of fish and the enterprising proprietor is experimenting upon a new industry and is preparing from mutton, potatoes and other vegetables an article of food which he calls an "Irish stew." This is placed in cans, sealed up air tight, and is said to be very nice. If the experiment meets with favor large quantities will be put up. Camden has one paper, the Herald, which met with favor until it hoisted the Greenback colors. A company is being organized to start a new paper, or to buy out the Herald, quite likely the latter. The new paper will be Republican in politics and will be under the management of T. R. Simonton and W. B. Rich, the former as political editor, the latter as business manager and local editor. From the character of the gentlemen named the public may rest assured that the paper will be first class in all its departments. If the Herald is purchased the paper will be enlarged and its name changed. A pleasant call was made on Dr. J. P. Cowles, local correspondent of the Journal. The doctor came to Camden twelve years ago for his health, and liked the place and people so well that he has remained. He has no family, and with practice enough to keep him busy, he appears to enjoy life surrounded by his books and papers. He finds time also to correspond with several papers, his local items from Camden being eager sought by the readers of the Journal. At odd times he tries his hand at manufacturing violins, and has produced three as fine looking instruments as can be found anywhere. The violins are as sweet sounding in tone as they are fine looking. The meeting of Amity Lodge was enjoyed by the 125 present, which company represented seventeen lodges. Amity is one of the oldest secret societies in the State, having been chartered in 1801 from the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts. It has ever held a high reputation in the State, but never was more prosperous than today. Fred Richards is Master and well understands the secrets of the craft. The trip to Camden was a most pleasant one to 'Ratio Locke, who at one time was a resident of the place, and who is thoroughly familiar with the ways of the town. Had he been the Governor of Maine he could not had a more cordial reception than he had from the boys of a quarter of a century ago.

The Lynn (Mass.) Item has the following to say concerning a former resident of Belfast—

That was a joyous occasion at the residence of L. V. Pendleton, 17 Bulfinch street, Thursday evening, a large number of his friends and neighbors being assembled to celebrate the 27th anniversary of his birthday. During the evening Mr. Pendleton was surprised by being presented with a handsome silver watch, chain and charm, George Taylor making the address. The company were entertained by a number of songs from Mr. and Mrs. Watts, and selections on the violin, by Mr. Pendleton. Refreshing viands were spread, and the company departed at a late hour.

The Granges. J. W. Lang of Brooks sends to the Dirigo Rural notes of a visit to Morning Light Grange, Monroe. This grange has a fine hall, tastefully furnished and decorated, with good accommodations above and below, and horse sheds for the use of patrons. Says Mr. Lang: "Morning Light is a good grange—it has always been a good grange and has a good field for work and a wide chance for usefulness. It is in good discipline and good working order. It has live members and is one of the standard pillars of the Order."....The following subject for discussion in subordinate granges for the month of October, has been sent to secretaries of State granges by H. Eshbaugh, lecturer of the National Grange: Question 40.—What are the profits on agricultural investments to the farmers?

Transfers in Real Estate. The following are the transfers in real estate in Waldo county for the week ending Oct. 3d—Hartson Bickford, Burnham, to Edwin R. Roberts, Unity. Helen E. Chick, Bangor, to Frank O. Buzzel & al., same town. Mary A. Dodge, Islesboro, to Wm. Z. Clayton, Bangor. Sewall B. Fletcher, Islesboro, cottage lots to Horace F. Hanson, F. O. Buzzell, Mrs. Helen E. Chick, Wm. Z. Clayton and Charles Clayton, all of Bangor. John R. Frohock, Lincolnville, to Jos. L. Drinkwater & al., Northport. Jason Gordon, Belfast, to Virginia H. Hall, same town. Bashabe Hall, Belfast, to Jason Gordon, same town. Chas. E Lane, Brooks, to Julia A. Clifford, same town. Howard Murphy, Belfast, to Wm. A. Pendleton, Boston. Ann S. Monroe, Philadelphia, to William Moody, Belmont. Paris G. Mason, Boston, to Henry W. Taylor & al., Liberty. Henry M. Mason, Belfast, to Fannie M. Guptill, same town. Josiah Nickerson, Swanville, to Jas. F. McKeene, Belfast. Samuel Otis, Belfast, to Wm. Seekins, Swanville. Edward R. Packard, Searsmont, to Moses Kenney & al., Morrill. John B. Pushor, Burnham, to Emily C. Pushor, same town. John B. Packard, Bangor, to Wm. Z. Clayton, same town. Nehemiah Smart, Swanville, to Louisa C. Poor, Searsmont. James H. Thomas, Searsmont, to Caroline B. Abbott, Belfast. John H. and Flavel O. Young, Lincolnville and Camden, to H. E. and W. G. Alden & al., Camden.

Prospect. Mr. Timothy B. Grant, one of the leading citizens of Prospect, died at his residence in this village at an early hour Monday morning. The deceased was widely known and much respected and had held the commission of Postmaster in Prospect for many years. He was a thorough gentleman, and in all the walks of life was an upright, honorable man. The deceased leaves a widow by his second marriage, one son and four daughters. The son, B. S. Grant, Esq., of Boston, has been closely associated with his father in business. The daughters are Mrs. J. H. Pierce, Mrs. H. T. Sanborn, Mrs. A. R. Fellows, and Mrs. James C. Grant. He leaves five grand children.

Bucksport. Gardiner Saow, a young man employed at the tannery had his arm quite severely scalded last Monday....The work of moving the buildings of the Bucksport and Bangor R. R. is progressing finely under a large crew of men.... Your correspondent who gave an account of a trip from Belfast to Ellsworth was in error in stating the number of students at the Seminary to be about 90. At present there are exactly 108 in attendance. ....The temperance meeting in Emery Hall last Sunday was well attended. It was conducted by Mr. E. S. Wardwell....The fishing vessels from this place have all arrived....Mr. S. E. Hall, our enterprising school agent, has arranged to have the grammar school-house supplied with new seats constructed on the latest and most improved plan.... Mrs. Mary T. Blodget one of the oldest members of the Elm St. Congregationalist Church of this place, died Thursday night of last week at the age of 90 years and 6 months....Also died in Ellsworth Sept. 29, Capt. Cyrenus Brown of this place. Age 75 years 1 month. The Captain was engaged in conversation on board his vessel when he fell backwards and died.

Castine. About a dozen members of Massasoit lodge of Odd Fellows visited the lodge in Bluehill on Saturday evening last. They were well entertained ...Dr. Wheeler and C. H. Hooper, Esq., visited the lodge of Free Masons at Deer Isle on Wednesday evening of last week. After a state of inactivity, that lodge has taken a new start.... G. F. Tilden, Esq., is making some repairs on his house....H. W. Hudson, A. M., delivers the third lecture of the course on Thursday evening. Subject—"How to Succeed in Life."....Prof. Foster and wife, and Miss Helen Webster, attended the Teachers' Institute at Lamoine last week....As Mr. Bennett Perkins was getting into his buggy the other night, his foot missed the step and the horse started suddenly and ran, throwing Mr. P. violently to the ground. He was considerably bruised, but no bones were broken. The horse ran for home, clearing himself from the buggy which was badly injured ...Revenue Stmr. Woodbury arrived Sunday, from Eastport.

Searsport. Mr. Lyman Catlin's baby fell down a flight of stairs Wednesday and was nearly killed. ..Mr. Charles Hamilton has been thoroughly repairing his shop formerly occupied by M. C. Stevens as a shoe maker's shop....Lida Merrithew is soon to open a dress-making establishment....Several of our young men attended the State Fair at Lewiston....Prof. Fred R. Sweetser, of Rockland, intends to teach a vocal class in music, commencing Oct. 3....Many of our farmers complain of potato rot....Miss Katie Fowle had a sudden attack of dizziness and fell, injuring her quite badly....Mr. Freeman Dow, from Colorado, has just returned home. He speaks in high praise of the country, and on his return his wife and family are to accompany him....There has been some little difficulty between several of our leading men in town concerning the boundary of one of the main roads leading past the soldiers' monument. It was settled last Thursday....Barque Com. Dupont, of Searsport, Percy, from Frontera for New Orleans, has been totally lost on the Mexican Coast. The crew were saved. The Com. Dupont was 435 tons register and was built in Searsport in 1862....Our young folks had a ball at Union Hall, Friday, which was not very well patronized... Rev. Mr. B. B. Merrill spoke very ably from the words found in Philip 2, 5-8 last Sunday, while Mr. Haley's text was 2 Kings v 1....The Spiritualist sewing society will hold a levee and social dance at Whitcomb's hall, North Searsport, Oct. 24th. If stormy, the next fair night.

Liberty. The following is a list of officers recently elected to St. Georges R. A. Chapter—Alex. Cooper, H. P.; C. H. Smith, K.; R. F. Meservey, S.; G. H. Cargill, C. of H.; L. C. Morse, P. S.; B. F. Bachelder, Treas.; A. P. Cargill, Sec.; Dr. Clough, R. A. C.; L. T. Brawn, M. 3. V.; A. G. Caswell, M. 2 V.; A. A. Brown, M. 1 V.; Warren Cox, Sentinel....Captain R. S. Ayer, of Montville, was elected a member of E. H. Bradstreet Post, No. 44, G. A. R. but owing to continued ill health has been unable to attend a meeting of the Post in the evening in order to be mustered in. At the request of Captain Ayer, Commander White called a special meeting of the Post at the house of the captain on the evening of Sept. 30th, when the captain was made a member of the G. A. R. in due form. After the ceremonies were performed the gallant captain invited the members of the Post to partake of a very fine banquet which did great credit to him and the ladies of his household. After an hour spent in demolishing the good things the members adjourned to the parlor where some time was spent in social chat and in fighting our battles over again. At a late hour all left for home well pleased with their reception....J. O. Johnson and E. P. Knowlton attended the musical convention at Rockland last week. Prince Nelson and Elias Skidmore went to the State Fair....Messrs. E. S. Hunt and Geo. Hill, of Boston, were in town Sunday....Beley Fowler and wife, of Boston, and A. Fowler, of Rhode Island, have been visiting their mother in this village.

Winterport. Some person unknown to your correspondent has recently presented to the Methodist Church an elegant and expensive silver communion service. Suspicion points to a person whose liberality is well known and highly appreciated. *She* will please accept thanks....Mr. Anson Colson and his wife Abigail, aged respectively eighty and seventy-seven years, one day recently walked a mile and picked seventeen quarts of blackberries ...Mr. Jennison Grant has gone to work on a job in Houlton. Our joiners are all busy, and it looks as if some would have to be imported to finish up all the work to be done here before snow flies....Hon. Hiram Ruggles, of Carmel, was in town last week.....Col. N. H. Hubbard thinks of spending the coming winter in a more congenial clime than Maine. Should he go he will be very much missed from his office that he has occupied for so many years....Mrs. Charles P. Baker, of St. John, N. B., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles W. Trevett.....Henry A. Ayer takes command of the schr. Ellen Merriman....E. F. Blaisdell, Esq., formerly of Winterport, but now of Brooklyn, N. Y., has bought the Ricker farm in West Winterport, paying three thousand dollars for it. His son, Abram Lincoln Blaisdell, will live on it....Mrs. Rosilla Lowe died in Winterport October 1st, aged about seventy years. She has been an invalid for many years. Mrs. Lowe was the mother of Wm. H. Lowe, who was killed at Gettysburg in July, 1863, and of Fred Lowe, drum-major of the 4th Maine Regiment....Rev. Mr. Kyle, from the Bangor Seminary, will preach in the Methodist House next Sunday forenoon, at ten and a half o'clock.

Thorndike. Some of our farmers who attended the State fair bought some fine Stock Cattle. Charles White purchased the pair that took the first premium in pulling, they are a fine yoke of 6 years old; measure 7½ feet, and weigh 4000 lbs. A. S. Rand bought the 2 year old steers that also took the first premium in pulling. Mark P. Palmer bought a thorough bred Durham cow and calf from the herd of Howard & Allen of Fairfield.... The dogs are making sad havoc among the sheep in this vicinity....Ice made to the thickness of window glass on Monday night.

Searsmont. Mr. E. R. Packard has sold his farm and intends to go to California. Mr. Packard has been a very active and industrious man. Two years ago this winter he was sent to the Legislature from this town....On Friday evening of last week about twenty of the members of Quantebacook lodge of F. & A. M., by invitation visited Amity lodge of Camden to witness the work on the third degree which was performed in an excellent manner. We also met some of the brethren from Belfast, Lincolnville and Rockland lodges.... Fred Walls and wife were in town on Monday.... The hay pressers are very busy at present ...Mr. Daniel Brown intends going to California this fall to spend the winter with his daughters who are married and live there....It is with sorrow we announce the death a few days since, of the wife of Geo. Moore. All who knew her loved her.

Camden. Fred Aldus left the care of the Negro Island lighthouse last Saturday, and is succeeded by Henry Wylie from Seguin light....Fred Frye has commenced work on his cellar for a new house.... D. F. Mills, foreman at the Herald office, attended the musical convention at Rockland last week.... At our annual corporation meeting last spring, it was voted to raise $1,500 to be applied in payment on our corporation indebtedness. The assessments have been made and are in the hands of W. A. L. Rawson for collection, and he is ready for business. ....Fish are now so scarce that the sardine factory has been closed for a few days....Last week there was shipped to Portland 330 casks of lime ....The young folks have in preparation a drama, which will be presented in a few weeks, for the benefit of Miss Minnie McCarthy, a young lady of this village with a fine voice and much musical talent. This entertainment is to assist her in taking a course of vocal culture at Boston....At the store building formerly owned by D. Knowlton & Co., the Union Fish Co. of Maine, are making sardine and other cans and also are canning Irish stews....The Knox county agricultural fair opened in Rockport village Tuesday. The display of household ornamental goods, fine needlework, paintings and decorative art work was very fine and above the average. The vegetable exhibition was below the average, but the assortment of apples was very good. Cattle show Wednesday. The fair closes to-day.

The Maine State Fair.

THE FARMERS FOUR DAYS FESTIVAL AT LEWISTON A BRILLIANT SUCCESS.

The Lewiston people must be brave, for none but the brave deserve the fair: and that Lewiston deserves the State fair, all who visited that enterprising and hospitable city last week must concede. The grounds and the facilities for reaching them, from the city itself, as well as from distant points, could hardly be equaled elsewhere. It has been demonstrated that there can be fifteen to twenty thousand persons on the grounds without there being a crowd—and that food can be provided for all. As for sleeping accommodations that is another matter; and Lewiston could hardly be expected to take in so many strangers. At other times she can meet all demands in this direction, and it obviously would not pay to extend her present hotel facilities for a season of two or three days in each year. As it is, some who would remain through the fair continue their visit to one day. That the fair was a success financially the receipts show. The society will have a good surplus this year, over and above expenses. The receipts last week in Lewiston were very encouraging, rising nearly to $16,000, as follows: First day, $2074; second day, $3895; third day, $6590; fourth day, $3330. Total, $15,889. The best day of the show each year is Thursday.

THE FOUR DAYS PROGRAMME.

included racing each afternoon. The entries numbered some 250, including 75 in the trotting class which comprised some of the best blood and most noted animals in the State. The racing record is given below. Tuesday there was a large attendance for an opening day, and the extent and excellence of the show of stock was generally commented on. Wednesday forenoon occurred the examination by the committees of three-year old stallions, walking horses, matched horses, foals of 1882 by Constellation for the special premiums, short horn cattle, Jerseys, sheep, swine and poultry and agricultural implements. There was also drawing matches for oxen and steers. The number of entries in each department was so large as to make this examination of special interest. Thursday morning occurred the exhibition of stallions for general use, geldings, fillies, Herefords, Holsteins, Devon cattle, working, matched oxen and steers, the pulling of oxen, pulling of horses and pulling of draft stallions, the examination of town teams and plowing match. Gen. Mattocks gave an exhibition of his trained Shepherd dogs, which was witnessed with interest. Friday the main feature of the forenoon at the fair grounds was the grand procession of premium animals on the track. The line reached nearly around the track, making a notable show. The fair closed in the afternoon.

THE STOCK EXHIBITS.

The show of cattle was large, every stall being occupied and the different breeds generally well represented. The correspondent of the New England Farmer says: "The increase in Jerseys, in this State, is strikingly apparent this year. The Maine Jerseys are admitted on equal footing with the Herd Book aristocrats, and the result is that the Jerseys largely outnumber any other breed. Among the noteworthy herds of this breed, are those of Orestes Pierce, 15 head, with bull "Pierson;" George Blanchard, Cumberland Centre, 32 head, and B. F. Briggs, Auburn, 24 head. While the Herefords are largely represented among the oxen, including some of the heaviest and handsomest pairs on the ground, the breed is far from being as numerous as on previous years, when the noble herds from Fairfield and Fayette added greatly to the attractions of the cattle department. B. F. Hilton of Starks has 11 head, among them a five months calf, weighing 925 pounds, and a pair of three year-old steers, weighing 2860 pounds. The Swiss breed is quite well represented—Howard J. Ellis, Fairfield, and Gen. W. S. Tilton, Togus, being the principal contributors. Durhams are very few, indeed, I have not yet found any herd of this breed. Devons and Ayrshires are absent entirely, except as grades."

The sheep department was well filled. The Hiltons of North Anson, Starks and New Portland are large exhibitors of Merinos; N. R. Boutelle, of Waterville, a large flock of Southdowns; W. B. Frost, Wayne, Cotswolds; and C. A. Brackett, Gorham, Oxford Downs.

Quite a large number of swine were shown of the leading breeds. Very little poultry.

The stalls for horses were fairly overflowing.

OTHER EXHIBITS AT THE GROUNDS.

The dairy exhibit was rather a failure, so far as quantity is concerned, though it should not have been. There is plenty of good cheese and butter in Maine and another season we hope to see both articles more fully represented.

Agricultural implements were shown in large variety, under two tents. Some new implements were on exhibition, and the display was one of much interest. Among the exhibitors were Haskell & Co., of Lewiston, J. F. Davis, Portland, Kindall & Whitney, of Portland, Blanchard Bros., Portland, A. L. Dennison, Portland, J. J. Frye, A. A. Mitchell, Fred Atwood, Winterport, Ames Plow Co., Boston, F. L. Merrill, South Paris. There was a good exhibition of garden vegetables and farm produce. In the same building was the Aroostook exhibit; not however, as anticipated, a *county* exhibit, but the contributions of only three towns, Caribou, Perham and Washburn. It was a noteworthy exhibit, including all kinds of grain and vegetables grown in Aroostook. There were cabbages weighing 30 pounds each, and squash weighing 50 pounds; white Belgian carrots, a fine variety, and the Aroostook bean, an early and excellent variety said to be grown nowhere else, and some splendid early Rose potatoes. There was a magnificent sheaf of Prindels Highbred Champlain wheat. There were socks, mittens, yarn, blankets, and rugs the work of the wives and daughters of Aroostook.

Neatly arranged were the seventeen kinds of Aroostook wood that grow logs large enough from which to saw boards. There was a specimen of old red sandstone, a specimen of iron ore, and a specimen of pure limestone rock all found in Caribou. Wood & Hurd, of Caribou exhibited two bunches of shingles and some clapboards manufactured by them. A bunch of shingles made by I. W. Collins of Caribou was composed entirely of shingles each of which is twenty inches wide.

The bee exhibit of Mr. G. W. P. Jerrard, of Caribou, who sells annually some 5000 pounds of honey, attracted much attention.

THE SHOW IN THE CITY.

At the City Hall there was a large exhibit of manufactured goods, hardware, machinery, canned goods, etc. The art gallery was excellent. The Pomological Show was very good. The best display of grapes ever made in Maine was in the small hall. There were some hot house varieties, but most were grown in open air. There was a large display of green house plants and cut flowers. The fruit was in great quantity and good quality.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

At the annual meeting of the Maine State Agricultural Society Thursday evening the following officers were elected:

President, Rufus Prince, South Turner.
Secretary, A. L. Dennison, Portland.
Treasurer, Henry S. Osgood, Augusta.
Trustees: First District, Alonzo Libbey, Saccarappa; Second, Rufus Prince, South Turner; Third, B. M. Hight, Skowhegan; Fourth, S. G. Jerrard, Levant; Fifth, F. H. Berry Rockland.

The treasurer reported a balance from last year, after paying the premiums, expenses, and purchasing the grounds, of $1,160.

RACING RECORD.

Tuesday Sept. 26. The races this afternoon were well attended. It is estimated that 4000 people were present. The trotting events were as follows: Green horses, purse of $150, best three in five, 13 entries. Eight horses started. It was won by Drummer Girl. Best time—2:38½. Charlie Grant took second money, Jennie Sullivan third. In the 2:40 class, purse $300, there were eight entries. Five horses started. It was won by Aroostook Boy in three straight heats, Fondling second, Fred third. Best time 2:36½. The 3 year-old race, purse $100, best two in three, was won by A. W. Brackett's ch. g. Harburger. Time—3:03½. Zephyr, Baby and Lilla Dale distanced.

Wednesday Sept. 27. In the race for stallions that never beat 2:40, Rocket won first money, Thackambau second, Blackerook third; time, 2:42½, 2:39¾, 2:42½. In the 3-minute class, Centurian was the winner, Belmont Pilot second, Robert D. third. Robert Hopkins and Lady Despatch were distanced in the first heat, Lambert Boy, Tommy M. and Little Maud in the second heat. The third heat on account of foul driving was given to the third horse, Belmont Pilot; time, 2:41, 2:38½, 2:38. The race for four-year olds was won by Glenorm, Gallant second; time, 2:45, 2:45½, 2:47½.

Thursday Sept. 28. The races this afternoon were witnessed by a large crowd. In the 2:38 class Fondling won. Time—2:36¼; 2:34½; 2:35½. In the 2:42 class, two-mile heats, Juno won. Time—5:20; 5:20½. The 2-year-old colts' race was won by Lady Blaine. Time—3:25½; 3:20; 3:10½. There were 21 entries in the five mile race for gentlemen's driving horses, but only seven started. The first prize was taken by A. S. Reed's chestnut gelding, who made the first mile in 3:03½, and the five miles in 16:09. The attendance today was the largest ever known by the society.

Friday Sept. 29. Between 7000 and 8000 people were at the races to-day. The running race was won by Bonny Doon, owned by W. H. Church, Canning, N. S.; Sowella, owned by H. O. Heill of Fredericton, N. B., second. Best time, 1.56½. The 2.50 race was won by Jennie Sullivan; Centurion second, Drummer Girl third. Best time, 2.33½. In the free-for-all race Ezra L. won. In the fourth heat Ezra L. was sent to the stable for changing his position in the middle of the stretch. Best time, 2.28.

Mr Blaine's Illness.

Ex-Secretary Blaine was taken down with fever, which he ascribes to malaria, at Portsmouth, N. H. last Friday. Saturday physicians were summoned and Sunday another called in. Sunday night the crisis had passed and he has been steadily improving since. Tuesday night he telegraphed Mrs. Blaine that he expected to reach home this week.

Right Hon. Henry Fawcett declares that England's object is to secure for the Egyptians the best government and the greatest amount of liberty.

Justice Stanley Matthews will now make his home permanently in Washington, where he has just completed a fine new house, much finer, it is said, than any of his associates.

The prohibitionists of the third district of Wisconsin declared in their platform that new States hereafter admitted into the Union should have a prohibition plank in their constitutions.

Mulhall, the English statistician, makes out this country the richest on the globe. He estimates that the value of property in the United States is $50,000,000,000. He places England next in rank, with $44,100,000,000, and France third, with $37,200,000,000.

It is reported that Mrs. Neil Dennison, daughter-in-law of Ohio's honored "War Governor," a lady of high culture and accustomed to all the luxuries of wealth and rank, has been compelled by poverty to accept an engagement as a member of a comic opera troupe, now performing in St. Louis.

Goldsmith's Testimony.

Goldsmith speaks of
"That dire disease, whose ruthless power
Withers the beauty's transient flower."
No truer description could be given of the disease of the kidneys, which, uncared for, ripens into Bright's disease, and cuts down our strongest men in a very short time. And if Goldsmith had known of Hunt's Remedy, he would undoubtedly have continued his poem, and spoken of
"Hunt's Remedy, whose matchless worth,
Makes it a boon to all the earth."
It is surely a boon to thousands of sufferers who have been able to find relief nowhere else.

Always in a Hurry.

Every morning thousands of men in vicinity of large cities and towns hurry from their houses and take themselves to the nearest railroad station. It frequently occurs that when a man is the most hurried, a train just rolls into the station as he comes in sight of it several rods away, consequently he runs pell mell and plunges through the gateway and into the train completely exhausted, with his heart beating like a trip hammer and performing its functions with great difficulty. The hurrying man passes through these experiences daily and the question arises whether this incessant running to catch trains, is not a more potent and general factor in producing heart disease than has been supposed. On this point a prominent city physician says: "There is undoubtedly a connection. The bane of our American life is its ceaseless hurry which induces nervous diseases and cannot exert a favorable influence upon the action of the heart. And this especial matter of hurrying to catch trains is one that daily affects thousands of men, some of whom have hearts that are not sound. Therefore they are injured by this sudden and violent strain and expose themselves to grave dangers." The same subject is further discussed by another eminent physician who says: "That great care is necessary in matters of this kind for people who are suffering from heart difficulties, either latent or developed. There are among the business and professional men of New York those who are more or less afflicted with some form of heart disease, which in many cases has been induced by severe attacks of rheumatism or kidney disease. A case of heart disease cannot be attributed alone to ascending stairs. Of course the first effect of running or rapidly ascending is shortness of breath. The legs and arms move quickly, while the motion of the heart is slower and does not catch up. By this a load of blood from the limbs is suddenly thrown upon the heart before it moves rapidly enough to dispose of it. This burden suddenly put upon the heart and the temporary congestion in the lungs, cause imperfect action, and the victim experiences what is known as shortness of breath. This is the effect upon a person running up the stairs of the elevated railroad stations to catch trains. If the heart is perfectly sound this over exertion will not produce disease. But the thousands of persons with weak hearts should move carefully, and miss a train rather than make themselves uncomfortable.

These affections of the heart are known to be very frequent. They are taken in the aggregate to be inferior only to consumption in fatality. Out of more than five hundred dissections witnessed by the renowned Dr. Clendinning, about one-third presented signs of heart disease.

Dr. Graves, of Concord, N. H., in preparing his "Heart Regulator" gives a great relief if not a decided cure. The continued demand for it, with statements coming from sources entitled to unbounded confidence, would warrant us in recommending its use, even if we did not know its valuable ingredients, and their adaptability to these troubles. Mr. F. E. Ingalls, of Concord, is sole American agent for this preparation (which can be obtained at all best druggists), and will send on application Dr. Graves' treatise on the subject.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.* 13teow40

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,	30@50	Hay ₩ ton,	10.00@14.00
" dried ₩ lb,	5@6	Hides ₩ lb,	5@7
Beans, pea, ₩ bu,	3.00@3.25	Lamb ₩ lb,	7@8
" medium,	2.75@3.00	Lamb Skins,	60@1.00
" yellow-eyes	2.60@2.75	Mutton ₩ lb,	6@7
Butter ₩ lb,	22@28	Oats, ₩ bu,	45@50
Beef ₩ lb,	8@10	Potatoes,	60@65
Barley ₩ bu,	60@65	Round Hog ₩ lb,	8½@9
Cheese ₩ lb,	10@12	Straw ₩ ton,	6.00@7.00
Chicken ₩ lb,	16@18	Turkey ₩ lb,	14@16
Calf Skins ₩ lb,	12½	Veal ₩ lb,	8@9
Duck ₩ lb,	00@00	Wool, washed, ₩ lb,	33
Eggs ₩ doz,	22	Wool unwashed ₩ lb	23@25
Fowl ₩ lb,	14@16	Wood, hard,	5.00@6.00
Geese ₩ lb,	00@00	Wood, soft,	3.00@3.50

RETAIL MARKET.

Beef, Corned, ₩ lb,	8@11	Lime, ₩ bbl,	1.15
Butter Salt, ₩ box,	20	Oat Meal, ₩ lb,	5½@6
Corn, ₩ bu,	91	Onions, ₩ lb,	3½@4
Cracked Corn, ₩ bu,	91	Oil, Kerosene, ₩ gal,	14@20
Corn Meal, ₩ bu,	91	Pollock, ₩ lb,	4½@5
Cheese, ₩ lb,	12@15	Pork, ₩ lb,	14@15
Cotton Seed, ₩ cwt,	1.70	Plaster, ₩ bbl,	1.00
Codfish, dry, ₩ lb,	6@7	Rye Meal, ₩ lb.	3½
Cranberries, ₩ qt,	7@8	Shorts, ₩ cwt,	1.35
Clover Seed, ₩ lb,	10@20	Sugar, ₩ lb,	8½@10½
Flour, ₩ bbl,	7.00@9.00	Salt, Liverpool, ₩ bu,	40
H.G.Seed, ₩ bu,	3.10@3.20	S. Potatoes, ₩ lb,	3½@4
Lard, ₩ lb,	14½@16	Wheat Meal, ₩ lb,	4½@5

Boston Market.

SATURDAY, Sept. 30.

Butter—With increased demand, quotations are firm, with an upward turn for choice stock; this must be fine, fresh made, not old or cold storage stock; fresh made eastern creamery, 31@32c; fair to good, 27@29c; Franklin county, Vt., 28@30c; New York and Vermont dairy, 25@27½c; fair to good, 21@24c; common, 17@20c; western fresh made, 30c; fair to good, 26@29c; dairy, 20@21½c; fair to good, 17@18c; ladle, 19@20c; common, 15@16.

Cheese—Market steady, with demand about equal to receipts; choice New York and Vermont, 11½@12c; fair to good, 10@11c; common, 5@8c; western, 11@11½c; fair to good, 9@10½c; common, 4@7c.

Eggs—The market is strengthening and prices have advanced a little; eastern, 26c; New York and Vermont, 24@25c; Cape and near-by, 26@27c.

Beans—Receipts of new pea are light and are quoted at $3 30@3 40 for choice hand-picked; mediums, $2 30@2 40; yellow eyes improved, $3 35@3 40; red kidneys, $2 25@2 50.

Potatoes—Receipts heavy, which gives the market an easier tone; Houlton rose, 80c; Maine Central, 75@80c; northern, the same; prolifics, 75c; peerless the same; Burbank seedling, 75c.

Apples—Choice apples are scarce; quotations for such are $3@3 50@4 ₩ bbl; common, $1@2 50 ₩ bbl.

Hay and Straw—Choice old hay is held at $20; fancy brings $21; new $19@20; fair to good fine hay, $17@18; poor, $12@14; swale, $9; straw, $15@16; oat, $9; rye straw, fair to good, $13@14.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

W. C. T. U.

HEADQUARTERS MAINE W. C. T. U., Augusta, Sept. 16, 1882.

The eighth annual meeting of the Maine Woman's Christian Temperance Union, will be held in the First Baptist Church, Rockland, Oct. 11, 12 and 13.

Reception of delegates at parlors of First Baptist Church, Wednesday evening, the 11th.

Mrs. Emily L. McLaughlin, of Boston, will deliver the annual address Friday evening, the 13th. Each local auxiliary is requested to send three delegates with credentials. All temperance organizations of women are affectionately invited to send a large number of visitors. The railroads will furnish free returns. Tickets good from Oct. 10th to Oct. 16th inclusive.

Delegates and visitors will be notified of their places of entertainment, by sending names and postoffice addresses, as soon as possible, to Mrs. George M. Brainerd, Rockland, Maine. Mrs. Bent, of Portland, will lead singing on cornet.

MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, President.
MRS. C. C. HUNT, Cor. Sec.

Dr. MACALASTER'S Obtunder and Medicated Cotton for Toothache is the Children's friend and Mothers' comfort. It deadens the nerve and gives permanent relief. For sale by dealers in medicine. 1yr39*

MARRIED.

In Lincolnville, Sept. 26th, at the bride's father's, by Rev. J. P. Simonton, E. M. Coleman and Neillie Evelyn Rackliffe.

In Frankfort, Sept. 9, Miss Hannah C. Pendleton, of North Searsport and Mr. J. B. Davis, of Mass.

In Camden Sept. 25th, Mr. Geo. F. Mansfield, of Boston, and Miss Lucy E. Curtis, of Camden.

In St. George, September 25th, Samuel B. St. Clair, of Union, and Lizzie B. Long, of St. George.

In Orland Sept. 9th, Calvin E. Patten, of Bucksport, and Miss Nettie B. Dorr, of Orland.

DIED.

In this city, Sept. 25th, Mrs. Abbie S. Dunton, aged, 33 years.

In this city, Oct. 1st, Mr. Albion K. Jackson, aged 57 years and 9 months.

In Lincolnville, Oct. 1st, Harvey Achorn, aged 70 years, formerly of Waldoboro.

In Monroe, Sept. 22d, Mrs. Harriet E. Lufkin, aged 72 years.

In Swanville, Sept. —, John Smart, aged 83 years.

In Frankfort, Sept. 22d, Emma, daughter of Geo. and Martha Nichols, aged 11 mos.

In Bucksport, Sept. 26th, Mrs. Mary Thurston Blodgett, widow of the late Bliss Blodgett, aged 90 years and 6 months.

In Camden, Sept. 24th, Loiska Boardman, aged 51 years.

In Rockland, Sept. 27th, infant son of Charles H. and Jessie Ulmer, aged 6 weeks.

In Rockland, Sept. 25th, Capt. Elkanah S. Hall, aged 45 years, 8 months, 25 days.

In Rockland, Sept. 23d, John H. Additon, aged 44 years, 4 months, 26 days.

In Rockland, Sept. 23d, Wm. E., son of John E. and Olivia McWilliams, aged 3 years, 7 months, 11 days.

In Thomaston, Sept. 22d, Chester, son of Benj. and Annabell A. Wentworth, aged 6 weeks.

In Rockland, Sept. 21st, Thomas Stewart, aged 75 years, 11 months, 21 days.

In Rockland, Sept. 21st, Katie H., wife of Hiram Mitchell, aged 29 years, 2 months, 19 days.

In Union Sept. 21st, Mrs. Caro Stevens, aged 26 years.

In Waldoboro, Sept. 17th, Prudence, widow of Jacob Burkett, aged 86 years, 6 months.

In Waldoboro, Sept. 17th, Eliza A., wife of Allen Welt, aged 53 years, 6 months.

In Appleton, Sept. 16th, Lizzie, daughter of Danford S. and Adella Martin, aged 5 years.

In Mt. Desert, Sept. 15th, Mr. Benjamin D. Baker, aged 82 years and 7 months.

In Tremont, Sept. 18th, Mr. James A. Morris, keeper of Mt. Desert Rock Light, aged about 46 yrs.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF BELFAST.

ARRIVED.

Oct. 2d, schr. Globe, ——, New York; Lois V. Chaples, Chaples, do.

Oct. 3d, schrs. E. L. Warren, Babbage, Boston; Orion, White, do; Earl, Darby, do; George Shattuck, Hart, do.

SAILED.

Sept. 29th, schr. Lillian, Ryan, Boston.

HAYFORD HALL,
Tuesday, Oct. 10th,
I. W. BAIRD'S
Mammoth Minstrels.
BEYOND DISPUTE
THE BEST ON EARTH!

THE ROYAL HAND BELL RINGERS.
10 GREAT COMEDIANS.
THE 4 INVINCIBLES.
10 CHALLENGE CLOG DANCERS.
THE BRITISH GLEE BARDS.
8 SUPERB SOLO SINGERS.
THE ZOUAVE CADETS.
20 SKILLED MUSICIANS.
PHARAOH, THE BONELESS WONDER.
12 INCOMPARABLE SPECIALISTS.
50 FUNNY NEW AND **50** FAMOUS FEATURES **50**

USUAL POPULAR PRICES---35 & 50 Cts.
RESERVED SEATS AT POTE'S.
WATCH FOR THE GREAT
GOLD AND SILVER BAND PARADE
With the Finest Instruments and Grandest Features ever seen.
P. H. BROCK, Business Manager.

Dry Goods by Mail.

For the accommodation of ladies living out of town who cannot visit our establishment, we have opened, in connection with our business, a

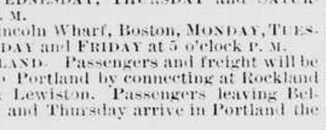
Sample and Mail-Order Dept.,

whereby they can by sending to us for samples, make their selections at home and order by mail, thus receiving the same benefits as those living in the city.

Samples of any of our goods, together with circular containing important information concerning mail-orders, sent free to any address. 3m40

EASTMAN BROS. & BANCROFT,
492 & 494 Congress Street,
PORTLAND, - - MAINE.

'82. Fall Arrangement. '82.
FOUR TRIPS PER WEEK.
Boston & Bangor Steamship Co,
BETWEEN BANGOR & BOSTON.
Touching at Hampden, Winterport, Bucksport, Searsport, Belfast, Camden and Rockland.



Commencing Saturday, Sept. 30, 1882.
Steamer PENOBSCOT, Capt. W. R. Roix, | Steamer CAMBRIDGE, Capt. Otis Ingraham,

Will make four trips per week, leaving Belfast Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday at 2½ A. M.

Leaving Lincoln Wharf, Boston, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 5 o'clock P. M.

For Portland. Passengers and freight will be forwarded to Portland by connecting at Rockland with steamer Lewiston. Passengers leaving Belfast Monday and Thursday arrive in Portland the same night.

Tickets sold on each steamer for Portland, Lowell, New York, and baggage checked through.

D. LANE, Agent, Belfast.
JAS. LITTLEFIELD, Supt., Boston, Mass.
Belfast, Sept. 30, 1882.—40

Commissioners' Notice.

The undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for Waldo County, on the second Tuesday of September, A. D. 1882, commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of ROSSELL G. LEWIS, of Belfast, 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 store of Wm. T. Colburn in Belfast, in said County, on the 29th day of November, A. D. 1882, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and the 18th day of January, A. D. 1883, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and the 27th day of February, A. D. 1883, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

Dated this 2d day of Oct., A. D. 1882.

LEWIS BEAN,
W. T. COLBURN, } Comrs.
3w40

NEW GOODS!

Have just added to my large stock of Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods, a full line of Horse Blankets, Lap Robes, Jap. and Buffalo Robes, Trunks and Valises, and shall sell as usual for low cash prices, and guarantee to satisfy every customer. Boys and Childrens' Clothing a specialty. Please call and examine goods and prices.

NEW BOSTON CLOTHING STORE.
MARK ANDREWS, Proprietor,
11 Phœnix Row, - - Belfast, Me.
6m26

--WE HAVE--
Just Returned from
MARKET
WITH ONE OF THE
FINEST LINES
— OF —
Dry & Fancy Goods
Ever shown in Belfast.

We cordially invite the public to call and examine prices.

A. P. MANSFIELD,
Masonic Temple. 40tf

MILLINERY!
Miss A. F. Southworth

Returns from New York and Boston this week with a FULL LINE of

Autumn & Winter Millinery

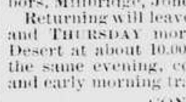
Hats,
Bonnets,
Plushes,
Velvets,
Long Plumes,
— AND —
FANCY FEATHERS,

And everything NEW and STYLISH.

☞ All are cordially invited to call and examine. 39

A. F. SOUTHWORTH.

Portland, Bangor, Mt. Desert and Machias Steamboat Co.
FALL ARRANGEMENT.



The steamer CITY OF RICHMOND was withdrawn from the Bar Harbor route Friday, Sept. 29th. The steamer LEWISTON will continue making her usual two trips per week until further notice, running as follows:—Leaving Railroad Wharf, Portland, Tuesday and Friday evening at 11.15 o'clock, or on arrival of express train from Boston, for Rockland, Castine, Deer Isle, and Sedgwick, (stage from Sedgwick to Bluehill on arrival of each steamer,) Southwest and Bar Harbors, Millbridge, Jonesport and Machiasport.

Returning will leave Machiasport every Monday and Thursday mornings at 4.30 o'clock, Mount Desert at about 10.00 o'clock, arriving in Portland the same evening, connecting with Pullman train and early morning trains for Boston.

CONNECTIONS.

Going East.—At Rockland each trip with Boston & Bangor steamers for Belfast, Bucksport, Bangor and River Landings; also with steamer Henry Morrison for Bluehill, Surry and Ellsworth. At Bar Harbor with steamers for Hancock, Lamoine and Sullivan.

Going West.—At Rockland with Boston and Bangor S. S. Co.'s steamers for Boston, and receive passengers from Bangor and River Landings for Portland.

Staterooms and through tickets can be secured at 214 Washington street, corner State street, Boston, J. W. Richardson, Agent.

Tickets and staterooms secured at Union Passenger Office, 40 Exchange street, Portland, E. A. Waldron, Agent.

All communications by mail or telegraph for rooms should be addressed to

GEORGE L. DAY,
General Ticket Agent, Portland.
E. CUSHING, General Manager.
Portland, Sept. 28, 1882.—40

FARM FOR SALE

In South Brooks, containing 103 acres of land, dwelling house 1½ stories high with woodshed and ell, two barns 40x40, two never failing wells of water, a young orchard with 200 bearing apple trees, cuts 25 tons of hay, mostly with a machine. Apply to LEWVILLE WHITTAKER or Wm. O. JONES.
South Brooks, Oct. 5, 1882.—6w40*

WANTED.

A SEA CAPTAIN in this city would like to hire a woman to remain with his wife during his absence, as sort of companion and to assist in doing housework, which outside of washing amounts to little. A good chance for a woman who wants a home, or a Miss who might attend school. Salary small. Address
1w40* JOURNAL OFFICE, Belfast, Me.

T. W. PITCHER & CO
BLUE STORE

Beg to announce the arrival of their NEW FALL STOCK of

Dry AND Fancy Goods.

We present some very RARE BARGAINS in new and desirable Dress Goods, Silks, Velvets, Plushes and Suitings in all the NEWEST and LATEST shades and combinations.

— IN OUR —

CLOAK & SHAWL ROOM

Can be seen the most elegant line of garments for ladies and children ever shown east of Boston. They are CUSTOM MADE, NEW and STYLISH CUT, RICHLY TRIMMED and THOROUGHLY MADE. This stock is immense and any good style garment can be found to fit any form and please the most fastidious. We also offer a choice line of

Beavers, Fancy Cloakings, Jacket & Ulster Cloths,

with a complete assortment of

Furs, Plushes and Trimmings

TO MATCH.

We have an endless variety of

Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, BUTTONS & YARNS.

Remember this whole new stock with our old, which we have sacrificed so much on, is offered without reserve as we are determined to turn it into CASH as soon as possible so as to be ready to move to our new store, which will probably be ready for occupancy Nov. 1st, instead of Oct. 1st, as before stated.

Jobbers 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

HERALDS OF SPRING.
THE TULIP, HYACINTH, SNOW-DROP AND CROCUS.

Our importation of 500,000 **DUTCH BULBS** and **FLOWER ROOTS** has arrived. Our new Descriptive Catalogue, No. 63, represents 616 varieties, and will be mailed free to any applicant.

The importation this season is very superior in quality, the prices are greatly reduced and now within the limit of all flower lovers.

Bulb gardens should now be prepared and the Bulbs planted. No class of hardy plants give such decoration, color, beauty and fragrance; none so easy of culture in the house or garden.

SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE.

We are prepared to furnish public parks, cemeteries and the trade at special rates. 4w40

B. T. WELLS, Importer,
18 Hawley Street, Boston.

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

Wilbor's Cod-Liver Oil and Lime.—The great popularity of this safe and efficacious preparation is alone attributable to its intrinsic worth. In the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Scrofulous Humors, and all Consumptive Symptoms, it has no superior, if equal. Let no one neglect the early symptoms of disease, when an agent is at hand which will cure all complaints of the Chest, Lungs or Throat. Manufactured only by A. B. Wilbor, Chemist, Boston. Sold by all druggists. 2w40

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale a WORK HORSE ten years old, weighs 1100 pounds, sound and kind. Also one full blooded JERSEY COW, six years old—a good milker. Will be sold at a bargain. Call on W. E. MARSH.
Belfast, Oct. 5, 1882.—40tf

TO YOUNG MEN who wish to learn Steam Engineering, send your name with 10c. in stamps to F. KEPPY, Engineer, Bridgeport, Conn. 3toam40*

SAD ACCIDENT.

MR. OSCAR CRAIGG Blown up by a Premature Blast in the Rosendale Cement Quarry—DESTRUCTION of an EYE—Its Subsequent Removal by Surgical Operation.

Mr. Oscar Craigg was foreman in a cement quarry at Rosendale, Ulster Co., N. Y. By an explosion one day in the quarry he lost an eye—lost it totally. Under the impression that the matter was less serious the local physician told Mr. Craigg that his eye was not lost wholly, but could be saved by treatment. The experiment was tried and failed. Worse remained behind, for he was in danger of losing the other also, through sympathetic inflammation. In this strait he consulted **Dr. David Kennedy,** of Rondout, N. Y., who told him the injured eye must be taken out to save the other. To this Mr. Craigg demurred, and went back home in doubt. His local physician said: "Go to New York." To New York the patient went, and one of the most eminent oculists in the country, having looked at the case, said: "You have lost one entirely; go back and do what you can to save the other." Briefly, **Dr. Kennedy** removed the ruined eye and treated Mr. Craigg with **"Kennedy's Favorite Remedy"** to build up the system, and the result was successful.

Dr. Kennedy's great success as a surgeon is due to the use of **"Favorite Remedy"** in the after treatment.

Are you troubled with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Constipation or derangement of the Kidneys and Bladder? then use **Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy."** It will not disappoint you. **Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy"** for sale by all druggists. 1m40

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 relation to diet in two days.*

Duckport, Hancock Co., Me.

This is to certify that I had Cholera Diarrhœa for fifty years, and I never got cured until I got and 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. My 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.

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 sure, safe and speedy cure, and hundreds have testified to having been cured by it, when physicians and friends had given them up to die. Do not delay, but try at once HUNT'S REMEDY.

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

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

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

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

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

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

HUNT'S REMEDY is prepared expressly for the above diseases, and has never been known to fail.

One trial will convince you. For sale by all druggists. Send for Pamphlet to

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

WHEAT BITTERS

THE BEST AND The Richest
BLOOD, BRAIN and NERVE
-F-O-O-D-

CAREFULLY PREPARED,
THOROUGHLY TESTED,
ACCEPTABLE AND RELIABLE.

The Phosphates of the Wheat are its most valuable food property, and are, when properly prepared, the most acceptable nutriment with which to build up the system.

The Blood, Brain and Nerves are the forces which bear the strain of every day work and life, and in order to save sickness it is wise to
BUILD FOR HEALTH.

Wheat Bitters are prepared, *not by fermentation* but by solution and are richest in the Phosphates, while the starch and impure matter are eliminated. These make in themselves a basis, to which is added the best and choicest medicinal qualities, necessary to make it a tonic and bitter. It is at once healthful, pleasant to the taste and must not be confounded with the thousand and one cheap alcoholic bitters which are sold as cure-alls. Medicine is doubly effective when used with food, so as to nourish while it corrects.

Sold by druggists, $1.00 per bottle.
WHEAT BITTERS CO., M'f'rs, N. Y.

1yr6eow

In Harbor.

Let me dream on, beloved, if I dream
That I have passed the whirlpools and the storm;
That my poor bark may yet float in some stream
Where waves are musical and breezes warm.

My journey has been stormy, cold and rough;
Nights have been dark and starless—oh, so long;
Temptation's wave ran high—ah, 'twas enough—
When I was weakest then was God most strong.

Let me believe—if only in a dream—
That I am safe in harbor here to-night;
While overhead my floating pennons gleam
And flutter in the sunset's glowing light.

So would I float, and rock and dream to-day,
Where mightier ships have lain so oft secure;
I shall not wreck now, nor be cast away,
My anchor lies here, it is strong and sure.

And do not speak to me one uttered word,
A thought of care or duty's stern demand;
Only the music of the ocean stirred
The waves that whisper on the lonely sand.

I see the ships, with snowy sails unfurled
Float gaily out into the open sea;
But, oh, for rest to bound my little world,
Its past, its present, all I hope to be.

Forgetting yesterday, to-morrow, all;
Ask for nothing but unbroken rest;
Too tired to note if clouds and shadows fall,
Or star-illumined skies light up the west.

Faith sweetly whispers, I shall reach the goal,
Perchance belated and with broken mast;
That the firm purpose of an earnest soul
Will meet its compensation at the last.

If on calm seas or stormy waves I ride
I know the Hand that guides my bark full well;
The voice that whispers o'er Death's fearful tide,
That holds our shallop o'er its heaving swell.

So let me float in silent rest to-day,
In the blest harbor of unbroken trust,
As when, ere long, above me lips will say
Most softly, "Ashes to ashes; dust to dust."
[H. M. Cooke.

Fallow.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

I like these plants that you call weeds—
Sedge, hardhack, mullein, yarrow,—
That knit their roots and sift their seeds
Where any grassy wheel-track leads
Through country by-roads narrow.

They fringe the rugged hillside farms,
Grown old with cultivation,
With such wild wealth of rustic charms
As bloomed in Nature's matron arms
The first days of creation.

They show how Mother Earth loves best
To deck her tired-out places;
By flowery lips, in hours of rest,
Against hard work she will protest
With homely air and graces.

You plow the arbutus from her hills;
Hew down her mountain laurel:
Their place, as best she can, she fills
With humbler blossoms; so she wills
To close with you her quarrel.

She yielded to your axe with pain.
Her free, primeval glory;
She brought you crops of golden grain;
You say, "How dull she grows! how plain!"
The old, mean, selfish story!

Her wildwood soil you must subdue,
Tortured by hoe and harrow;
But leave her for a year or two,
And see! she stands and laughs at you,
With hardhack, mullein, yarrow!

Dear Earth, the world is hard to please!
Yet heaven's breath gently passes
Into the life of flowers like these;
And I lie down at blessed ease
Among thy weeds and grasses.
Atlantic Monthly for October.

Gems of Thought.

One of the principal occupations of man is to divine woman. [Lacretelle.

The gratitude of place-expectants is a lively sense of future favors. [Walpole.

Four hostile newspapers are more to be feared than a thousand bayonets. [Napoleon.

Melodies die out like the pipe of Pan, with the ears that love them and listen for them. [George Eliot.

In youth we feel richer for every new illusion; in mature years for every one we lose. [Madame Swetchine.

Let but the hours of idleness cease, and the bow of Cupid will become broken and his torch extinguished. [Ovid.

What novelty is worth the sweet monotony where everything is known, and loved because it is known? [George Eliot.

The love of knowledge in a young mind is almost a warrant against the infirm excitement of passions and vices. [Beecher.

There is in all this cold and hollow world no fount of deep, strong, deathless love, save that within a mother's heart. [Hemans.

Napoleon I. might have been the Washington of France. He preferred to be another Attila—a question of taste. [F. A. Durivage.

The woman who really wishes to refuse, contents herself with saying No. She who explains wants to be convinced. [Alfred de Musset.

Love has a way of cheating itself consciously like a child who plays at solitary hide and seek; it is pleased with assurances that it all the while dislocates. [George Eliot.

The first of all virtues is innocence; the next is modesty. If we banish Modesty out of the world, she carries away with her half the virtue that is in it. [Addison.

The sacred books of the ancient Persians say: If you would be holy instruct your children, because all the good acts they perform will be imputed to you. [Montesquieu.

The instruction we find in books is like fire. We fetch it from our neighbor's, kindle it at home, communicate it to others, and it becomes the property of all. [Voltaire.

As a man loves gold, in that proportion he hates to be imposed upon by counterfeits; and in proportion as a man has regard for that which is above price and better than gold, he abhors that hypocrisy which is but its counterfeit. [Cecil.

Novels are sweet. All people with healthy literary appetites love them—almost all women; a vast number of clever, hard-headed men—judges, bishops, chancellors, mathematicians—are notorious novel readers, as well as young boys and sweet girls, and their kind, tender mothers. [Thackeray.

The first external revelations of the dry-rot in men is a tendency to lurk and lounge; to be at street corners without intelligible reason; to be going anywhere when met; to be about many places rather than any; to do nothing tangible but to have an intention of performing a number of tangible duties to-morrow or the day after. [Dickens.

A Dog's Funeral.

There was a solemn funeral in White Plains on Wednesday, says the New York Herald. Every native in the village looked sad enough to "shoohoor" right out in the streets, but with remarkable composure they all restrained themselves. The occasion of this local sadness was the sudden death of Andrew Jackson Hyatt's dog Mack, who passed into the dog heaven on the previous evening at the ripe old age of 19 years and 3 months. Mack was a general favorite everywhere. His face was known and welcomed at every kitchen door in the village. Although he was not a tramp, yet he scarcely ever dined at home, because he had there nothing good enough to eat. He always attended court regularly, and used to sleep on the bench beside the judge and snore like a pig. He was not a quarrelsome dog, but he had a fine and keen regard for his personal rights when in company with other dogs, and therefore had occasionally to teach his companions lessons in etiquette and morality. His funeral was attended by nearly all the county officers. His remains were placed in a neat box made by an undertaker, and were followed to the grave in a lot near the Bronx river by County Register, J. O. Miller, A. J. Hyatt, the dog's owner, was chief mourner. He wore a big sunflower on his breast draped in mourning, and J. O. Miller carried consolation in a black bottle. Mr. Wright Banks made a few remarks at the grave, saying: "He was a good dog, an eminently respectable dog. He left behind him many mourners and a good character, which his friend and master ought to strive to emulate." Maj. Paulding gave many interesting reminiscences of the dog's life, respectable behavior, and sagacious intelligence, after which the mourners bade farewell to Mack's remains.

The Oysterman on Daniel Webster.

Said Uncle Daniel Clark of Ledyard this morning, as he held in each hand a Norwich River oyster and contemplated them with evident respect: "I recollect when Daniel Webster was at Stonington Pint. He couldn't git away, and he wanted some Pequonnick oysters, and so he sent for me. Somehow or other he had heered of me. I went where he was. 'Daniel, how do you do?' said he. 'Pretty well, Daniel,' said I, and how are you?' Well, I went to Pequonnick and got two bushel of old Mr. Mamiere and paid him $4 fur 'em. Daniel Webster he gin me a roll of bills; there was 18 on 'em. 'If that hain't enough,' he roared jest like a speaking trumpet, 'let me know, and I'll double it.' If I ever felt as if I was Daniel in the lion's den it was when I was with Daniel Webster. He roared jest like a lion, and he looked a good deal more like one than the critters I have seen in the caravan." [New London (Conn.) Telegram.

Why the Bride Cried.

On the bank of the Kennebec river, a few miles below Bath, lives an old lady. Years ago she cried so violently when about to be married that it was with difficulty she could be pacified. On being interrogated as to the cause of her great grief, she replied that it made her sad to think she was to live so near the steep bank of the river, where her children would be daily in danger of falling over and being drowned. The lady has now lived there about fifty years, and has never had a child. [Brunswick Herald.

Politics in Kansas.

Congressman Ryan of Kansas recently said to a Chicago reporter concerning politics in his state: "Kansas is the Banner Republican state of the Union, and I think Gov. St. Johns will get 40,000 majority this fall. You can depend upon it he will get 30,000 plurality, at any rate. The cause of prohibition is taking rapid strides throughout the state, and it is doing something in other states. In Kansas, particularly, the prohibition law has been much respected, though, perhaps, it has been disregarded in some of the large cities. In Topeka, where I live, every saloon will be closed on the 1st of October next. The people there are taking an active interest in the matter. If this temperance agitation continues at the rate it is going on now, in 1884 I do not think it at all improbable that as a matter of public policy, Gov. St. John will be placed in nomination as Vice-President. In the public mind he is more conspicuously identified with the prohibition idea than any other man in the United States. The prohibition movement is growing stronger and stronger. In a presidential contest the state of Kansas, I know, would give 40,000 Republican majority. The people of Kansas are a peculiar people. They are progressive, and so far as prohibition is concerned, she is a prohibition state, and she will fight it out on that line. In regard to the present canvass, it will not be an exciting one, and, perhaps, there may not be a full vote polled, but, notwithstanding, Gov. St. John, as I said before, will have at least 30,000 plurality, if not 40,000 votes. In the last presidential campaign Kansas, in proportion to the number of votes polled, cast more Republican votes than any other state. She is truly an enterprising and progressive state. Leaving politics aside, let me tell you this: The crops this year will free our people from debt. The state will have a product of 150,000,000 bushels of corn, and at least a surplus of 30,000,000 bushels of wheat. It is a wonderful state."

President Arthur has been riding in an express wagon. There is one good point about an express wagon. You don't have to run in somewhere for shelter every time an east wind blows; and that is a big thing in the eyes of our bold Presidential yachtsman.

Set Back 42 Years.

"I was troubled for many years with Kidney Complaint, Gravel, &c.; my blood became thin; I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about; was an old, worn out man all over; could get nothing to help me, until I got Hop Bitters, and now I am a boy again. My blood and kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of 30, although I am 72, and I have no doubt it will do as well for others of my age. It is worth a trial.
Father.

Nothing makes so much noise as a rickety wagon with nothing in it, unless it be the man who insists on talking when he has nothing to say.

Highly Esteemed.

The youthful color and a rich lustre are restored to faded or gray hair by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam, a harmless dressing highly esteemed for its perfume and purity.

Once a surveyor called at a house in a Western town and asked the housewife if there had been any stakes left there for him. "No," was the reply; "we get our meat in town."

After eating each meal take a dose of Brown's Iron Bitters. It helps digestion, relieves the full feeling about the stomach.

A timid Bostonian has married a lady whose weight verges up to two hundred pounds. "My dear," said he, "should I help you over the fence?" "No," says she to him, "help the fence."

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 city belle at Newport made a wager that she could go into a barn yard and milk a cow she saw there, the first time trying. She lost the wager. The cow happened to be an ox.

SKINNY MEN.

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

If you have a fight with a fellow about a girl make it a point to get walloped and badly hurt. Girls are sympathetic creatures, and she's bound to pity you and think the other fellow a horrid brute.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

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

A Nevada paper tells of a man who was eaten up by a bear while asleep. He will be a much astonished citizen when he wakes up and finds where he is.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

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

The last man will not be a shoemaker, as has been popularly believed. By the law of the survival of the fittest, he will be a tailor.

An Entire Success.

It has been proved by the most reliable testimony that THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL is an entire success in curing the most inveterate cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, lame back, and wounds of every description. For sale by R. H. Moody, Belfast.

If Jonah had been a modern fisherman he would have said that he was caught by a dozen whales.

The Height of Folly.

To wait until you are in bed with disease you may not get over for months, is the height of folly, when you might be easily cured during the early symptoms by Parker's Ginger Tonic. We have known sickly families made the healthiest, by a timely use of this pure medicine. [Observer.

Some hotel clerk must have originated the expression, "There is always room at the top."

One of the greatest trials that housekeepers have to undergo during the hot weather, is that of washing day. Happily there is practical relief for them in the use of James Pyle's Pearline.

STRENGTH

to vigorously push a business, strength to study a profession, strength to regulate a household, strength to do a day's labor without physical pain. All this represents what is wanted, in the often heard expression, "Oh! I wish I had the strength!" If you are broken down, have not energy, or feel as if life was hardly worth living, you can be relieved and restored to robust health and strength by taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, which is a true tonic—a medicine universally recommended for all wasting diseases.

501 N. Fremont St., Baltimore

During the war I was injured in the stomach by a piece of a shell, and have suffered from it ever since. About four years ago it brought on paralysis, which kept me in bed six months, and the best doctors in the city said I could not live. I suffered fearfully from indigestion, and for over two years could not eat solid food and for a large portion of the time was unable to retain even liquid nourishment. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters and now after taking two bottles I am able to get up and go around and am rapidly improving.
C. DECKER.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is a complete and sure remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Weakness and all diseases requiring a true, reliable, non-alcoholic tonic. It enriches the blood, gives new life to the muscles and tone to the nerves.

1yr7

THE
IMPERISHABLE
PERFUME.
Murray & Lanman's
FLORIDA WATER
Best for TOILET, BATH and HANDKERCHIEF.

6m14

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*

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

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

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 conducting business 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

RAYMOND'S VACATION EXCURSIONS.

All Traveling Expenses Included.
WINTER TRIP TO CALIFORNIA,
With a sojourn of Five Months
At the Elegant HOTEL DEL MONTE, MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA.

A party will leave Boston Nov. 30, 1882, and return June 2, 1883, the outward journey being over the Southern Route via Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, and Southern California, and the homeward trip over the Central and Union Pacific Route via Nevada, Utah, Wyoming, Nebraska. Halts will be made at Chicago, Kansas City, Los Angeles, San Francisco (10 days at the Palace Hotel) and Salt Lake City.

Send or call for descriptive programme giving full details.
W. RAYMOND,
240 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
3w39

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, Tuning and Tuning,** can please leave their orders at WOODCOCK'S Book store; for Searsport, SMITH'S Drug Store; Stockton, LAMBERT'S Dry Goods Store. The subscriber being a practical **Piano-Forte Maker,** from commencement of their make to the final completion, is therefore prepared to offer inducements seldom introduced out-side of any Piano-Forte Manufactory.
3m41 **STEPHEN GROVER.**

New Marble Shop!
In Langworthy Building.
W. T. HOWARD,

Manufacturer of and dealer in
MONUMENTS, TABLETS, GRAVESTONES AND MARBLE SHELVES,
of the best Italian and American Marble, Bouquet Holders and a good variety of marble work on hand, at the very lowest prices.
CHURCH 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 TIMM.
Belfast, Aug. 24, 1882.—3m41*

Book Sale. Prices Reduced.

150 VOLUMES FROM REV. S. GOODENOUGH'S library, marked down from 25 to 50 per cent. lower still, at C. W. HANEY'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, set 3 vols., $1.50; Channing's Memoirs, 3 vols., 75c.** And many other valuable works at from one-fifth to one-third of cost. 13

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

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 I. EMMONS.
Belfast, Sept., 1882.—3w38*

American Hotel.

Having been unexpectedly called upon to take charge of the above hotel, I hope with the assistance of **MR. EDWARDS,** the former clerk, to maintain the good reputation heretofore formed by the late landlord, **MR. WILL B. HOLMES,** who has taken up his residence in Rockland.
H. N. LANCASTER,
American Hotel, Belfast, Me
1yr13

FOR SALE.

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

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

FARM FOR SALE

In Northport, 4 miles from Belfast post-office, 2½ from 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 30 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, barn 42x45, a story and a half house 26x36 with ell and wood house 75 feet long, connecting house and barn. Stock and tools with it if desired. Terms easy. WM. J. GREENLAW.
Northport, Aug. 24, 1882.—34

HOUSE FOR SALE.

The beautiful and desirable residence built and occupied by Rev. S. GOODENOUGH, is offered for sale. It is pleasantly situated on Congress street, contains 11 rooms, has a fine stable attached, with a large garden and young fruit trees in bearing in the rear, and a tasteful lawn and shrubbery in front. Owing to the contemplated removal of the owner, this valuable property will be sold at a bargain. Inquire of the owner on the premises, or of
P. HERSEY, ESQ.
Belfast, June 22d, 1882.—25tf

HOUSE FOR SALE.

Will be sold at a bargain, a nice cottage house on Race St., known as the MEADER house, containing seven rooms, well built and only three years old. The lot contains one-fourth of an acre of land. The location is one of the best in the city, overlooking the bay and only ten minutes walk from the post-office. Inquire of
J. F. WILSON.
Belfast, April 27, 1882.—18

Call for Belfast City Bonds.

ALL persons holding Belfast City Bonds, issued Feb. 15, 1864, and April 5, 1865, are hereby notified to present the same to the Treasurer of the City of Belfast or either of the Banks in said City, for payment on or before Oct. 5, 1882. That no interest will be paid on said bonds after that date.
AUGUSTUS PERRY,
Treasurer of the City of Belfast.
Belfast, Sept. 6, 1882.—36

Wanted

AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS!

JOHN LOGAN'S new book, entitled
Thirty-Three Years Among
OUR WILD INDIANS!
A true record of the Author's *Thirty Three Years Personal Experience amongst our Indians.* With an able Introduction
By *Gen. Sherman.*
This new work is just now subscribed for by *President* Arthur and *Cabinet Officers* and by *Gen. Sherman, Gen. Custer, Gen. Terry, Gen. Howard,* and *thousands* of Eminent Men. Gen. Grant says: *"I have read Logan's Thirty-Three Years Among Indians."* Bishop Wiley (Methodist) says: *"It is the best book on Indians out there."* It is the most authentic account of our Indians ever published, fully revealing their "inner life," secret doings, wrongs, etc. It is replete with thrilling experiences of Early Settlers, and famous Scouts, Trappers, Cowboys, Miners, Border Ruffians, etc., vividly portraying Life in the Great Wild West. It sells. *134 thousand in press.* With Steel Engravings and Superb Chromo-Lithograph Plates in 15 colors. Agents are making money by the U. S. Government reports made by the U. S. Government. Agents' outfit ready. Send 50 cts. for outfit, postage paid. Territory assigned. Apply quick. Address Publishers, A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.
5w38

PATENTS.

R. H. EDDY,

No. 70 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 $1. Patents Assigned and Recorded. *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 1850, 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.—1yr1

HEART TROUBLES!

ONE IN THREE HAVE THEM
And think the Kidneys or Liver are at Fault.

HYPERTROPHY, or enlargement of the Ventricles. *By their Beating the Sound of the Heart.*
PERICARDITIS, or inflammation of the heart case.
WATER in the heart case. (Accompanies Dropsy). *Use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator, it acts promptly.*
SOFTENING of the Heart. (very common)
PALPITATION. *Dr. Graves' Regulator is a sure remedy.*
ANCHINA PECTORIS, or Neuralgia of the Heart. *Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator is the great antidote.*

DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR

is a Specific for Heart troubles, and its agency is immediate and unfailing. Sufferers are cautioned against the use of any remedy for the Heart unless it bears the name of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. Do not be deceived by unprincipled druggists who may attempt to impose upon you something else on which they can make more profit. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator is the only reliable remedy for Heart Disease. Sold by druggists generally. Price $1. per bottle, six bottles for $5. by express. Send stamp for pamphlet containing valuable testimonials of cures. *In Nervous Prostration use Graves' Specific.*

P. E. BOARDS & Co. Agents in America, Concord, N. H.
Sold by all Leading Druggists. 1y (2)

HEART DISEASE.

1yreow10

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

MISS SAWYER'S
SALVE
Is the Best. 25 Cts.
6w36

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 provision for the same.
H. E. SHUTE,
J. W. STAPLES,
F. S. HARRIMAN,
} Overseers of the Town of Stockton.
Stockton, Sept. 16, 1882.—3w38*

To Whom it May Concern.

THIS certifies that my wife, MARTHA ANN FILES, has deserted me and left my bed and board without cause. And all persons are hereby forbidden harboring her or trusting her at my expense, for I shall pay no indebtedness by her contracted.
ALLEN J. FILES.
Thorndike, Me., Sept. 27, A. D. 1882.—3w39

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If you want a luxuriant Mustache, Beard or Whiskers, or to restore gray hair to its natural color, or to baldness, strengthen and energize the hair roots, use "Mexican Mustang Liniment." It never fails. Try the great Spanish Discovery. Thousands of testimonials. Sold by druggists. Price 50 cts. per bottle. Sent by express on receipt of price. Don't be humbugged by advertising frauds. Genuine only from the Mexican Mustang Liniment Co., Cincinnati, O. Sold in Belfast by DYER BROS. & CO. Depot for Mexico, Havana, Cuba, Spain, Portugal and the West Indies, by Dr. GONZALES, Box 1606, Boston, Mass.
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Belfast, May 31, 1882.—23tf

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