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The North Waldo Fair.

The twenty-ninth annual fair of the North Waldo Agricultural Society was held at Unity Trotting Park, Sept. 26th and 27th. The officers of the society this year are: Edwin Rand, president, G. W. Carter, vice president, J. H. Cook, secretary, H. B. Rice, treasurer, G. W. Clark, Charles Stevens, H. B. Johnson, R. Oliver, Charles White, Fred Cane, W. Prescott, B. Bessey, O. Learned, J. Tuttle, H. Rockey, J. E. Vose, M. S. Stiles, E. Carpenter, J. Longley, Benj. Veazie, trustees, C. Stevens, marshal.

The day's entries were filled for all lines of horses. The farm products and fancy articles in the large tent were very tastefully arranged by the ladies, who were busily engaged in attending to the wants of the hungry and thirsty. The attendance was good, the receipts satisfactory, and the fair was pronounced a success.

The following are the premiums in full:

[illegible]

Joshua Treat, the Pioneer Settler on Penobscot River.

[From the Bangor Historical Magazine.]

Joshua Treat was the son of Joseph Treat, of Boston, born Sept. 22, 1729. He was a half brother of Major Robert Treat, an early settler in Bangor. Joshua learned the trade of gunsmith of his father, and seems to have been at Fort St. Georges in 1756, where he was Armorer of Capt. Jabez Bradley's company from Aug. 30, 1756, to June 16, 1757, and later until 1759. He was a skillful interpreter of the Indian language, and was one of thirty-two persons who witnessed the treaty with the Indians Oct. 20, 1752.

In 1759 he accompanied Governor Pownal on his expedition to the Penobscot River. Fort Pownal was built this year at what is now Fort Point. Mr. Treat became Armorer there. He held a commission as Ensign in Capt. Geo. Berry's company from April 1, to July 16, 1759. In 1760, Dec. 17, he sent a petition to the General Court, (Mass. Archives 79:332) asking renumeration for money paid out while sick in the Province service. In his petition he says he has been in service as Armorer at Fort St. Georges upwards of ten years, that when Fort Pownal was built he was sent there, and was taken sick in August, 1759, and removed to St. George, and from thence to Boston, and expended over £11 which he had paid himself; he says for consideration for this and also in addition for his wages. His day book beginning 1758, 237 pages in now in the possession of Joseph Williamson, Esq., of Belfast.

Mr. Treat returned to Fort Pownal and there continued to be Armorer until the Fort was dismantled in 1775. He removed his family from St. George, and settled near Fort Pownal in what is now Stockton. Stockton was originally in the town of Frankfort which was incorporated June 25, 1789, and seceded from the Belfast line to Wheeler's Mills, now Hampden. Prospect was set off from Frankfort and incorporated Feb. 24, 1794, and included the territory between Marsh River and Half-way Creek. Searsport was incorporated Feb. 13, 1845; it took a little from Belfast and the rest from Prospect. Stockton was set off from Searsport and incorporated Mar. 13, 1857. Mr. Treat's homestead lot was therefore in Frankfort, Prospect, Searsport and Stockton. His lot was situated near the head of what is now known as Fort Point Cove, on the shore, just above Stockton Village, and divided by the county road. His house was in the southeasterly corner of the lot, the cellar being now visible. Nearer the shore is his grave, unmarked by any monument. The lot was divided between his sons. Robert had the northerly half, and James the southerly half, which latter had been again divided, and occupied by Ezra Blanchard, Samuel Blanchard, — Harriman, — Heath, James Griffin and Wm. Shute.

Capt. Joshua Treat died in Frankfort, Oct. 2, 1757, Joshua Treat of Frankfort, sold at auction to Moses Robinson, Sr. (Lincoln Records, Vol. 22, Folio 140.)

Mr. Treat moved his family to Camden during the Revolutionary War, but returned soon after, and died in Frankfort. His widow Joshua Treat was the son of Joseph Treat, of Boston, born Sept. 22, 1729. He was a half brother of Major Robert Treat, an early settler in Bangor. Joshua learned the trade of gunsmith of his father, and seems to have been at Fort St. Georges in 1756, where he was Armorer of Capt. Jabez Bradley's company from Aug. 30, 1756, to June 16, 1757, and later until 1759. He was a skillful interpreter of the Indian language, and was one of thirty-two persons who witnessed the treaty with the Indians Oct. 20, 1752.

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Maine Matters.

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

THE BOYS WHO WORE THE BLUE.

The election of officers at the 15th Maine reunion at Presque Isle, resulted as follows: Gen. B. B. Murray, president; Maj. H. A. Shorey, secretary and treasurer; other officers the same as last year. The regiment will meet next year, in Lynn, Mass., at the time of the national reunion. A large and enthusiastic meeting was held in the evening. The band furnished music. Speeches were made by Generals Murphy and Dyer, Maj. Shorey, Edward Wiggin, Judge G. H. Smith, Charles E. Bradford and others.

The First Maine Cavalry have adopted the following regimental badge: From a 16-shooter carbine, inscribed 1st Maine cavalry, suspended by two sifrrup straps, is a horseshoe surrounding a horse's head, above which appear the crossed cavalry sabres, surmounted by a pine tree. A ribbon of cavalry yellow completes the badge, which is distinctive, neat and appropriate.

COLBY ALUMNI OF EASTERN MAINE.

The first annual reunion of Colby University alumni in Eastern Maine was held at the Thorndike hotel Rockland Sept. 26. A permanent organization was effected as follows: President, C. F. Richards of Rockport, vice president, Rev. F. M. Preble of Camden, secretary, M. A. Johnson of Rockland, treasurer, W. W. Perry of Camden. Among the guests were Ex-Sheriff Small of Colby, Judge Percival Bonney of Portland, Rev. L. S. Tripp of Rockland, of the class of 1829, the oldest living graduate, Rev. F. J. Bickfield was toast master. "Our Alma Mater" was responded to by President Small in an eloquent and able plea for the university. "Waterville college in the twenties was responded to by Rev. L. S. Tripp, "Colby University in the last decade" by Judge Bonney and "Memory of our college days" by Rev. F. M. Preble.

MAINE STATE SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.

The twenty-second annual convention will be held in Augusta, October 15-17, commencing Tuesday afternoon. Arrangements already made insure an exceptionally attractive and profitable meeting. R. A. Smith, B. D., of Lowell, Mass., is engaged as general conductor; the department of primary work will be in charge of Mrs. Crafts. William Reynolds, the foremost field worker in the United States, has promised to be present and lead a special session, and Dr. Peloubet, of Boston, the well known Sunday school writer and speaker, is expected to give an address. The best talent in the state will lend its aid in addresses and participation. Each school is entitled to official representation by pastor, superintendent and two other delegates. Reduced rates on all railroads and steamboat lines.

TWO MAINE REPORTERS.

Judge Snell, of Washington, D. C., remarked to the Boston Traveler correspondent the other day while in a reminiscent mood: "In 1855 I was a member of the Maine Legislature, and I remember that we had two young fellows there who were reporting the proceedings. One of them was representing the Lewiston Journal and the other the Augusta Age. The smaller of the two was a dapper little chap who afterwards disappeared in the West, and another took his place. The dapper little chap is now and has always lived in Maine but just now instead of reporting the legislature he is holding the position of Secretary of State in President Harrison's cabinet. The young man who went West and disappeared was afterwards known as "that Justice Melville W. Fuller, of the Supreme Court of the United States."

THE WIDOW'S WILL.

The complications arising from the property left by Mrs. Abigail Sanford, of Manchester, seem to be endless. For several decades a woman worked in the family of the deceased, receiving the compensation she was paid, thrown upon the town of Manchester. Now the selectmen of the town propose to bring an action against the estate to recover for services performed by the woman who is now a helpless invalid. The claim is said to be a long one, but the term of years a large amount can be tied for. Then the father of one of the heirs who was willed $2,000, will bring a petition to place the heir, his son, under guardianship, so that he may have a proper use of the money and not scatter it.

THE HOME OF THE OLD SOLDIERS.

Gen. T. W. Hyde, one of the directors of the National Soldiers' Home returned to Bath last week, having been to Milwaukee to attend a meeting of the Board. The General was seen by a Kennebec Journal man who asked him if it is true that Major Augustus L. Smith had been commissioned as Commissary of Subsistence at the National Soldiers' Home at Augusta. Gen. Hyde has put in an estimate of $40,000 for the current expenses of the Home at Togus. Gen. Hyde has put in an estimate of $80,000 for the construction of a new Home, and Congress will be asked to appropriate that sum at the next session. The hospital accommodations at Togus are entirely inadequate and far below those enjoyed at the Homes in other sections of the country.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

The annual session of the Grand Division Sons of Temperance of the State of Maine, will be held with Picnic Division No. 15, in Waterville, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 23d and 24th days of October commencing at 10 o'clock a. m. of Wednesday. The Maine Central Railroad will sell tickets for one fare for the round trip, tickets to be purchased at all the stations by representatives and visitors attending the session.

IN GENERAL.

Twenty-five of this year's students at Exeter-Phillips Academy hail from Maine.

The Comptroller of the Currency has authorized the Portland National Bank, of Portland, Me., with a capital of $200,000, to begin business.

An Augusta nurseryman estimates the amount of business done by Maine nurserymen at $150,000.

A party of young men have left Calais for Tacoma, Washington Territory. A number of them will be employed by their former townsman, G. H. Boardman.

Rev. H. R. W. Stanford of Brooklyn N. Y. has accepted a call to the Episcopal church at Bath, and will soon form a new parish in that city.

Robert T. Bazzo, Esq., of Parsonfield, is the oldest lawyer in Maine. He was born Aug. 11 1797, was admitted to the Strafford county, N. H., bar in 1826 and to the York bar in 1830.

A workman while digging in his mill yard at Bluehill, unearthed a human skeleton in a good state of preservation. It is thought it must have been an Indian.

The will of the late Hon. William Emery has been presented at Alfred. He left about $80,000 worth of property. One-half goes to the widow and the rest to a married daughter.

Now that the dam across the Aroostook river is built, Carlton has a water power sufficient to run a grist mill and machinery that the town require at present and in the future.

A reunion of the old friends of Rev. Elijah Kellogg is to be held at his home in North Harpswell, next Wednesday evening. The Lewiston Journal proposes that every boy who has been benefited by his Elm Island stories, send him a letter with a dollar bill in it on that date.

A suit has been brought in the court at St. John, N. B., by Col. Green, of Bangor, against Capt. Marquis Rickards, Russell Sage, Giles E. Taintor and others, of the Shore Line Railway Co., to recover $50,000 and interest, alleged to have been advanced to the company under an agreement signed by them.

Mr. Margaret Shepherd, the converted nun, is forming in Biddeford a branch of the order of Loyal Women of American Liberty. The objects of the order are to protect the public school system, to defend civil liberty and to prevent the appropriation of public money for sectarian uses.

Forest Goodwin, Esq., the popular member from Skowhegan of the present House of Representatives, has just been admitted to the bar, passing an excellent examination. He will enter the Boston University Law school this fall.

The State Board of Health has just sent out a circular, its purpose being to set forth, for the use of teachers, school officers and non-medical members of local boards of health, the principal characteristics of the infectious diseases, and of their infection, and to give brief hints in regard to preventing their spread. Each contagious disease is taken up and treated in a separate paragraph.

At the annual meeting of the Society of Christian Endeavor at Bath, the following officers were elected: President, Rev. A. W. Frost, Portland. Corresponding Secretary and Treasurer—J. W. Stevenson, Portland. Recording Secretary—M. Alice Metcalf. Vice Presidents—Rev. O. W. Waldron, Norway; J. E. Lawrence, Lewiston; Emily L. Milliken, Augusta.

Peter Bennett and his new wife recently gave a reception to invited neighbors at his residence in Plymouth. It being the official announcement of their marriage. About a hundred guests were present and all had a good time as the old gentleman had been to Bangor and laid in a liberal stock of candy, nuts and raisins. He treated everybody with reckless generosity.

Here is some conclusive testimony on the question of wages in this country. Treasurer Walker of the North Vassalboro Woolen Mill, who recently visited Europe, says that he found a mill in England making precisely the same kind of cheviots which his Vassalboro mill is making, but that the foreign weavers (good workmen) received only $3.50 per week, while his weavers here of the efficiency receive $9 per week.

Made Two by Law.

Among the divorces decreed at the recent term of the S. J. Court in Rockland were the following:

Julia F. Philbrook, of North Haven, from Job W. Philbrook. Cause, cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of two youngest children to mother. Alimony, $100 per year. Littlefield for libellant, J. E. Hanley for libellee.

Annie L. Young, of Vinalhaven, from D. Demerie Young. Cause, desertion. J. E. Hanley for libellant.

Mary E. Balkcomb, of Union, from Edward J. Balkcomb, of Thomaston. Cause, intoxication. Custody of minor child to mother. Mortland for libellant.

James S. Vinal, of Vinalhaven, from Hattie R. Vinal, of Butte City, Montana. Cause, desertion. Littlefield for libellant.

Wait for "No rosin."

Have you seen "No rosin" yet?

Rough Weather on the Pacific Coast.

A COMPARISON BETWEEN THE ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC COASTS. ASTORIA'S BOOM. FROSTS AND FOREST FIRES.

[Correspondence of the Journal.]

ASTORIA, OREGON, Sept. 19, 1889. The coast of Oregon during the first week in September was visited by frequent fogs which made it very difficult for shipping to find its way into the mouth of Columbia River. If there were as many vessels entering and clearing the navigable harbors of this coast as there are on the Atlantic in the same latitude, the heavy fogs which prevail for weeks at a time, from the Golden Gate to Cape Flattery, would cause a much more serious loss, in the way of profits and otherwise, than most people on this coast are willing to acknowledge. The harbors are few and far apart, and when once a sailing vessel takes her departure, she has got to face any weather that may present itself, however rough or stormy, there being no friendly islands or promontories to shelter them until the gale is passed.

Frost has already, on several occasions, laid its chilly hand upon vegetation. But it dealt gently with the fertility of the country in the immediate vicinity of Astoria. After a short season of cool weather, the keen winds gave way to milder airs, and now everything has assumed a summer-like appearance.

Numerous forest fires, which have been prevalent all along the coast for the past month, have completely filled the sky with dense black smoke. For hundred of miles huge fires are burning night and day, destroying thousands of dollars worth of valuable property. Seemingly the settlers have no special regard for the majestic forest; and will unhesitatingly apply the torch and clear the land of valuable timber in order that a few patches of potatoes may be planted. But the day is rapidly approaching when all those who now consider beautiful trees a nuisance and an obstacle in the path of agricultural progress will have ample cause to repent of having wantonly destroyed the forest.

Astoria for many years has been vigorously struggling for a boom, and at last their fond hope is about to be realized. For several years past, many of the most enthusiastic have from time to time made valedictory remarks about a silver lined cloud they could see just rising in the eastern horizon. Recently this imaginary cloud assumed shape and rapidly ascended toward the zenith, and now it can be seen by all having eyes to see. Astoria is destined to be a prominent seaport in the twenty-first century. The waves which for the first bitterly opposed any scheme that would directly connect the two places. The bitter altercations have finally subsided, and in consequence of the unusual tranquility, real estate has boomed from low to high figures.

When Capt. Jonathan Thorne, of the ship Torquin, first crossed Columbia River Bar, and came to anchor under Cape Disappointment, he beheld the majestic heights of the Northwest coast in all their savage rudeness and simplicity. What a opulent sight they must have presented as they viewed their future masters, in unadorned war paint, with their huge dugout canoes, profusely embellished in carving of hideous designs. We can imagine those dusky and bedeadred warriors brandishing bows, arrows and clubs, in a menacing manner; uttering threats of vengeance and defiance to the invaders of the land which they had held from time immemorial. No little consternation must have been exhibited on the part of the Indians, on beholding the white-making active preparations to anchor a strange craft, who spoke a language they could not understand, and whose faces, manners and customs, were a puzzle to them.

It has been but a comparatively short time since the Indian ceased to hold universal control over the waters of this latitude, and patrolled river, estuary and bay, with savage vigilance. But now all is changed, and instead of canoes filled with painted faces, we see the sail of solitary fishing boats dotting the river with their white sails, and manned by fishermen from every country in Europe. In the place of Indian camps and settlements along the river banks, we now find some of the largest canneries in the world, which give employment to hundreds of men.

The annual fair, to be opened at Portland on the 26th, is one of the coming events which will undoubtedly receive a great deal of attention. The Portland papers are teeming with lengthy accounts of growing and thriving industries which are to be exhibited, and which have in a very few years grown from an embryo state. Many of the articles which appear would be amusing to an Eastern man. A few days ago an article entitled, "Ship and Boat Building," made its appearance and afforded no little amusement to many of my acquaintance. The writer of the article in praising the superior work turned out of Portland shipyards, says: "Intimately associated with the scawnill business of this State is the building of ships and boats of every description. Until of late years, however, there was an erroneous impression that no wood was so perfectly adapted to ship building as the Eastern oak. This feeling, however, is entirely dispelled to-day on finding we have a wood which stands higher for the building of hulls than the Oregon fir. The oak, while a hard wood, is one of the most "treacherous" woods known. It is affected by heat to a degree far greater than fir, and its warping and splitting have been the most serious difficulties that the workmen handling it have to contend against. Coupled with this "cracking," which is liable to extend to even the center of an oak stick a foot in thickness, is the difficulty of working it. It requires the keenest tools, and just double the time to work oak that it does a piece of fir of the same dimensions. Fir has a tensile strength little if any inferior to the best oak, and in the matter of knees and stem and front parts" (meaning the stem) "of a vessel, makes the best hull in the world."

Further comment is not necessary, for the absurdity of such statements will be apparent to every intelligent reader.

The boomers of California are all agog over the disastrous results of the recent gale which swept the Atlantic seaboard. One would think, judging from the tone of the press, that Nature spends two-thirds of her time on this side of the continent, and that such a thing as bad weather was not known on the coast. The following clipping from a San Francisco paper, is one of the many comments of the press of that city:

THE GREAT STORM.

The storm on the Atlantic coast is one of those overwhelming visitations of nature to which the Eastern States seem increasingly subject. Cyclone and tornado in summer, storm and blizzard in winter, flood and storm in spring, make up the history of the revolving years, with earthquakes, snow avalanches and miscellaneous horrors thrown in. Apparently the whole shore line is at the mercy of the Atlantic. The waves dash into and behind populous cities, and awaken fear and alarm. Shipping are tossed on the beach by scores in the land-locked bays. Railroads are submerged by the rising tide.

It is needless to say that nothing of this kind is ever known on this coast. The sea is our friend, not our persecutor. Our shores, from the Arctic to La Paz, are high and rugged. The waves, when there are waves, beat upon them harmlessly. We have no wide stretches of malarial sand, raised in place above the water level, wind-swept when nature is angry and mosquito plagued when she is jocular. Our harbors are safe, and vessels that put in one way within them seem to not find themselves caught in a trap and dashed to pieces within sight of helpless thousands.

It is doubtful if the whole history of storm and wreck on the Pacific coast can muster as great an aggregate of disaster as has befallen the Atlantic States within the past three days. We might throw in our experience with earthquakes without weighing down the balance. And yet there are people who persist in flying to live in the inclement regions from which we have escaped.

From the above it would seem that all the fine harbors of the United States are concentrated on the Pacific coast. Any one who has ever visited and had occasion to sail along this coast could not help noticing the paucity of harbors between the Straits of Juan de Fuca and San Diego. There are only three in a stretch of coast nearly 1,000 miles long, and only one of these can be approached in heavy weather with any degree of safety. Only a few months ago California was visited by a gale which caused shipping to drag their anchors in the harbor, or bay of San Francisco. If the gale had been of long duration no little damage would have been done. There is always two sides to a question; but on this coast truth is often twisted out of shape to suit the condition of affairs.

A. BURTON ALEXANDER.

A Victim of the Louisiana Lottery.

In the room of the young Swede, who went crazy in the Derby House early Wednesday morning and kicked up such an infernal racket there, was found a letter addressed to a Louisiana lottery ticket, together with a schedule of the drawings. He had drawn a blank. [Boston Evening Record.

Maine's Boys and Girls.

Reuben Carver, of Vinalhaven, celebrated his 92d birthday last week. Mrs. Smith, of Rockland, mother of Smith Brothers, of Warrington, is in her 99th year and retains her faculties to a wonderful degree.

They Will Have to Pig in Again.

The town of Shoal Lake, Man., has been almost totally destroyed by fire.

As the Auburn Gazette Observes.

Colby has her observatory well under way. Now for Bates!

What does "No rosin" mean?

No rosin! No rosin! No rosin!

A City by the Sea.

IN AND AROUND GUAYMAS. A GRUESOME GOD'S ACRE. THE RASCALLY DOINGS OF COUNT RAUSET, AND HOW HE MET HIS QUIETUS. CONSUL WILLARD.

[Correspondence of the Journal.]

GUAYMAS, SONORA, 1889: To me, one of the most fascinating spots in this section—though by no means the most beautiful—is the deserted Campo Santo, or cemetery, which lies almost in the center of the city of Guaymas. The mule cars clatter past it every few minutes, to and fro, for just beyond is the handsome new depot of the Sonora railroad; and almost within a stone's throw is the Bay, covered with busy shipping. Apparently no attempts at decoration have been made at any time upon this strange "God's acre." Though close upon the highway, it has never been enclosed by wall or railing, and not a trace of tree or shrub or growing thing is visible—nothing but an arid waste of sand and stones, like all the uncultivated land for miles around, within which a blade of grass never grew, nor weed found root, only a few poisonous thistles and thorny cactus spires.

Rambling about this desolate place—meanwhile keeping a sharp look-out for snakes and other dangerous reptiles—one marvels that the Mexicans, who are so full of sentiment and poetry in other respects, should so utterly neglect their dead. To be sure, there is a newer and better cemetery back among the hills; but this one is not of ancient date, and many of Guaymas' present prosperous citizens have relatives lying here.

Making our way with difficulty through sand and loose stones, among thorny bushes that scratched our hands and rent our garments,—as if they, more pitiful than the living, were striving to protect the degraded dead from the eyes of strangers—we saw many broken vaults within which human bones and fragments of coffins were plainly visible. Some of the moldering caskets still showed wreaths of faded flowers on top, proving that the clay which, now forgotten and deserted, was blessed with human love and tenderness not so very long ago. The vaults were all built up of adobe, lether square, like dry goods boxes, or with rounded roofs which gave them the look of Dutch bake-ovens.

Many of the Filibusters, (from various parts of the world, but mostly from England and the United States,) who from time to time have visited this region with murderous intent and been punished with death as they deserved, are buried in this gruesome place. Among them is that noted Frenchman, Count Rauset. His is a queer monument, near the middle of the yard, being merely a huge pile of rough stones, cemented together in the form of a blunt pyramid, or that of a rather fat and low Cleopatra's needle. On one side of it is a carved inscription, stating that his name and age and coat-of-arms, sent over by his brother, who was an admiral in the French army.

I think it was in the year 1851, or thereabouts, that Count Raset was captured and shot by the Mexicans. He had with him a party of more of his men who fell in the last desperate encounter, were buried in a deep trench, a little further down the beach, but a few years ago the bones were transferred to the vault, where they now lie back among the rocks.

The full particulars of the Count's exploits among the hitherto peaceful Sonorans will not bear printing, and will probably never be known to the world, but many of them will furnish tales to be whispered around fires, and bugaboos to frighten refractory children. One of them,—his last exploit—will serve as a hint to his previous career. On the 13th of May, 1851, he, with 50 men, came down quiet in Guaymas to which were hidden all the attractive young women of the vicinage. As he then occupied the city by force of arms, his invitation was equivalent to a command, and none dared to disobey him. But the news, through the premature disclosure of a drunken captain, that the wine had been heavily drugged, and that after the feast the Count and his chosen officers intended to dishonor the ladies, oozed out.

While the fateful banquet was at its height, the news came to him that the outraged citizens, whose wives, daughters, sisters, and sweethearts were at his mercy, had arisen to arms; that some were in the gallery above and intimate success that at first he paid no attention to it, beyond issuing orders to his soldiers to "shoot down every dog—rebel!" Before night-fall, however, the Frenchman was a prisoner, and those life soon after paid the forfeit of his crimes.

Nowadays, on the 13th of every July, a grand celebration is held in Guaymas, ended by a ball, commemorative of the day of Raset's fall. History, so far as I can find, is not clear on the point of the Count's original purpose in Sonora, beyond the fact that he was a "Filibuster" of the first water, who came ostensibly to colonize the country, but intended ultimately to possess it. Some tell us that after the final battle, which continued three days and terminated in favor of the Mexicans solely through the desperate valor of the citizens of Guaymas in falling back to the house of their women, the Count and all his surviving followers were offered a small sum of money apiece and their liberty, on condition that they would quietly leave the country and bind themselves never to return. A few accepted the alternative, but their leader preferred death rather than the ignominy to France empty-handed, after all his boasting. Accordingly, one cool morning, he was up early and had one of these barren hills and placed with his face toward the rising sun,—and toward a squad of Mexican soldiers, each with a shining musket barrel pointed to his heart. A dash—a brief cloud of smoke—a volley rang out and among the lonely *cerros*, and another misguided soul had gone to its account.

Away beyond these hills, nine miles distant from the present city, lies the old Guaymas, or at least the remains of it, with the ruins of its ancient mission church and school. About 400 families still reside there, in the midst of well-watered gardens. One wonder why the new Guaymas should ever have been preferred by anybody as a place of abode, when so sterile and barren. For many years the latter was merely a place of debarkation, and all the people made their homes beyond the hills. But finally a wave of war came, and the Mexican forts were erected, and as business increased the town gradually came over and settled by the sea. There is now talk of bringing water from the old town by means of an aqueduct, 10 miles long, in which business there are difficulties that the workmen handling it have to contend against. Coupled with this "cracking," which is liable to extend to even the center of an oak stick a foot in thickness, is the difficulty of working it. It requires the keenest tools, and just double the time to work oak that it does a piece of fir of the same dimensions. Fir has a tensile strength little if any inferior to the best oak, and in the matter of knees and stem and front parts" (meaning the stem) "of a vessel, makes the best hull in the world."

Further comment is not necessary, for the absurdity of such statements will be apparent to every intelligent reader.

The boomers of California are all agog over the disastrous results of the recent gale which swept the Atlantic seaboard. One would think, judging from the tone of the press, that Nature spends two-thirds of her time on this side of the continent, and that such a thing as bad weather was not known on the coast. The following clipping from a San Francisco paper, is one of the many comments of the press of that city:

THE GREAT STORM.

The storm on the Atlantic coast is one of those overwhelming visitations of nature to which the Eastern States seem increasingly subject. Cyclone and tornado in summer, storm and blizzard in winter, flood and storm in spring, make up the history of the revolving years, with earthquakes, snow avalanches and miscellaneous horrors thrown in. Apparently the whole shore line is at the mercy of the Atlantic. The waves dash into and behind populous cities, and awaken fear and alarm. Shipping are tossed on the beach by scores in the land-locked bays. Railroads are submerged by the rising tide.

It is needless to say that nothing of this kind is ever known on this coast. The sea is our friend, not our persecutor. Our shores, from the Arctic to La Paz, are high and rugged. The waves, when there are waves, beat upon them harmlessly. We have no wide stretches of malarial sand, raised in place above the water level, wind-swept when nature is angry and mosquito plagued when she is jocular. Our harbors are safe, and vessels that put in one way within them seem to not find themselves caught in a trap and dashed to pieces within sight of helpless thousands.

It is doubtful if the whole history of storm and wreck on the Pacific coast can muster as great an aggregate of disaster as has befallen the Atlantic States within the past three days. We might throw in our experience with earthquakes without weighing down the balance. And yet there are people who persist in flying to live in the inclement regions from which we have escaped.

From the above it would seem that all the fine harbors of the United States are concentrated on the Pacific coast. Any one who has ever visited and had occasion to sail along this coast could not help noticing the paucity of harbors between the Straits of Juan de Fuca and San Diego. There are only three in a stretch of coast nearly 1,000 miles long, and only one of these can be approached in heavy weather with any degree of safety. Only a few months ago California was visited by a gale which caused shipping to drag their anchors in the harbor, or bay of San Francisco. If the gale had been of long duration no little damage would have been done. There is always two sides to a question; but on this coast truth is often twisted out of shape to suit the condition of affairs.

A. BURTON ALEXANDER.

A Victim of the Louisiana Lottery.

In the room of the young Swede, who went crazy in the Derby House early Wednesday morning and kicked up such an infernal racket there, was found a letter addressed to a Louisiana lottery ticket, together with a schedule of the drawings. He had drawn a blank. [Boston Evening Record.

Maine's Boys and Girls.

Reuben Carver, of Vinalhaven, celebrated his 92d birthday last week. Mrs. Smith, of Rockland, mother of Smith Brothers, of Warrington, is in her 99th year and retains her faculties to a wonderful degree.

They Will Have to Pig in Again.

The town of Shoal Lake, Man., has been almost totally destroyed by fire.

As the Auburn Gazette Observes.

Colby has her observatory well under way. Now for Bates!

What does "No rosin" mean?

No rosin! No rosin! No rosin!

A Rainy Half Day in Bath.

Does Bath extend the freedom of the city to all her visitors—in other words, "give them a bath?" It will be remembered that there was a great outpouring at the time of the Presidential visit, and the Journal representative on a tour of inspection had more recently a similar reception. It was learned, however, that those were tears of joy which fell while President Harrison was enjoying the hospitalities of the Shipping City, but the Journal man simply encountered rain, and mud. Of course little obstacles like these did not dampen the enthusiasm or prevent the investigations of the newspaper man, and soon after dinner he was headed up-river under a Bath umbrella, in the direction of the "big ship." The shipyards are situated at the two extremes of the city, which is stretched along the water front; but perhaps, considering the weather and the walking, it is better to refrain from estimating distances. The ship in the yard of Arthur Sewall & Co. is the largest ever designed in the United States, and is now fully framed. She will be a three-decker of about 3000 tons measurement, and her dimensions are as follows: Keel 278 feet; beam 48 feet; depth 28 1-2 feet. Seen at a little distance her timbers look slight, but appearances in this case are deceptive, and she will be as strong as wood and iron can make her. The keelson is double, and measures 91 inches in height. Four hundred through bolts, each 1 3-8 inches in diameter and 7 feet 1 inch in length, besides hundreds of treenails and smaller bolts, were used to fasten it in place, making this long tier of heavy yellow pine practically one stick. The floor is of eight inch pine. She is to have steam gear for hoisting, etc., and a standing iron bowsprit. The Rappahannock is intended for the San Francisco trade, will be launched in January or February next, and has been christened in advance the Rappahannock. The Sewalls have built 87 of the finest vessels ever put afloat, and among the more recent may be named the Iroquois, W. F. Babcock, John Rosenfield and Willie Rosenfield. The latter, built in 1885, measured 2,455, and was the largest ship built in Bath up to the present time.

THE STEAMER PORTLAND.

Adjoining the Sewall yard is the New England Co.'s ship yard. This company succeeded Goss & Sawyer, and Goss, Sawyer & Packard, and its plant for wooden shipbuilding cannot be excelled, if equalled, in any part of the world. They have the facilities and the latest improved machinery and tools for completing a ship in all her details, with the exception of windlasses, capstans, etc. Since the early part of 1866, 227 vessels of all sizes have been built in this yard, including schooners, brigs, barks, ships and barges, as well as yachts, steamers and steamships. Their largest ship, the John R. Kelley, of 2,361 gross tons, was launched Oct. 3, 1883. They have now on the stocks a side-wheel steamer, a propeller and four schooners, two of which are very large. The steamer Portland, building for the Maine Steamship Co., for the line between Boston and Portland, first calls for attention, and as it began to rain in torrents about that time a shelter was found under her bottom and led to a lengthy inspection of her keel and planking. Between the showers the splendid side-wheeler was boarded, and there could not have been a better time to inspect the interior construction and the methods used for preparing such a craft to battle with sea and storm on the Maine coast. Although workmen were busy putting in the staterooms on the saloon and promenade decks, she was open and ship-shape in her floor, and the long frames, engine gallows frames, and interior of the paddle-boxes were open to view. Old growth State of Maine white pine, white oak and yellow pine, with cherry and mahogany for finish, are the woods used, and each kind is placed where it will do the most good. We have not room for further details, but must mention one feature. An iron strap, seven inches wide and three-fourths of an inch thick, extends the entire length of the boat at the outside of the timbers on both sides and is let into the timbers. Diagonal straps of iron four inches wide and one-half inch thick are used, and the strapping is double and extends the entire length of the boat. This fairly illustrates the manner of construction, and it may be said that nothing seems wanting that will contribute to strength, safety and comfort, while as to speed, with the reputation of Bath builders in this direction, we may well take that for granted. The Portland will be launched about the 20th of this month, have her machinery set up, go on the dock for her copper, then be furnished, when she will make her trial trip to Portland, and go on the line in the early part of the winter under command of Capt. W. W. Snowman. Of this steamer it can be said, says the Portland Express, that she "was built entirely in the state of Maine, by Maine people, her engine and boiler the work of Maine mechanics and the furnishing and upholstering provided by Maine firms. It will be manned by Maine people, will run on a Maine line, which is presided over by one of the brightest and ablest of Maine's steamboat managers, who has been brought up in the steamboat business from boyhood."

Alongside the Portland is a schooner fully framed which has the sharp bow and clean run of a yacht, and next, with frame half up, the propeller Monoway, building for the Maine Steamship Co., and then two big schooners and a smaller one, the former nearing completion. Then beyond the marine railway are more yards and more scanoers, making with those on the stocks at the other end of the town a grand total of twenty vessels now in process of construction at Bath.

THE BIG BARGE.

The next thing in order is a visit to the big barge, in the Morse shipyard, one of the monsters which are devouring the business of our coasting fleet, and which naturally are not regarded with favor by schooner captains. The Independent, as this barge has been named, was nearly ready for launching, and on the stocks looked as though cut out of a solid block of wood. Her model is that of a freight propeller, with increased fullness everywhere, and floor carried well forward and aft. The four poles—single sticks—that serve for masts, each surmounted by a rod and gilt ball, no doubt contribute to her bulky appearance. They look like fishing poles. The dimensions of this craft are as follows: Length, 251.5 feet; breadth, 52.8 feet; depth, 23.8 feet; gross tonnage, 2,253.61; net tonnage, 2,230.32. She is rolled on her bilge with 14 inch timbers, and through-treenailed and edge-bolted throughout; has 12 inch hard pine timbers in the flat of her floor, all edge-bolted and square-fastened; and for strength, a between decks, not floored. It required three and a half tons of iron to fasten one bilge streak around her, and this will serve to convey an idea of her strength. The Independent is intended for use along the coast and will carry 4,000 tons of coal. Near by is a schooner in frame; but schooners are common—in Bath.

A CONTRAST.

In striking contrast to the fine specimens of marine architecture in course of construction or afloat was a small schooner lying in the dock below the Morse barge. She was modern in rig and model, a crack fisherman evidently in her day—the Kate McClintock, 68 tons, built at Wiscasset 21 years ago. Had she been a bluff-bowed, high stern pinkey, it would not have seemed so strange to see her rotting at the wharf. But in the present case the graceful bow and fair lines, with the shattered rail and dilapidated rigging suggested a gentleman in the habiliments of the gutter. Some of her shrouds were swinging loose in the wind, with the ratlins frayed to rags, the masts seemed tottering to the fall, and spars and deck and hull were whitened and blackened by exposure to the elements. Many a craft that has seen more years afloat is still doing good service, and we could but wonder what had cut short the career of the Kate McClintock, and why she lies here to rot out of the pages of the official "List of merchant vessels of the United States?"

THE BATH IRON WORKS.

But

REPUBLICAN JOURNAL.

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CHARLES A. PILSBURY.....EDITOR.
RUSSELL G. DYER.....LOCAL EDITOR.

The New States.

The election returns received from the new States before going to press last week indicated that North and South Dakota and Washington had gone Republican by decided majorities, while the result in Montana was in doubt. In the latter State both parties still claim the Legislature, but the Republicans have certainly elected the Representative to Congress and the Democrats probably have the Governor. Until a new apportionment is made by Congress North Dakota, Montana and Washington will have one Representative each and South Dakota two. Each will have two Senators, to be chosen by the Legislature elected Oct. 1st. Of these eight Senators and five Representatives the Republicans have at least six of the former, and all of the latter. This is a substantial gain, and will give the Republicans in the next Congress forty-five of the eighty-four Senators, a majority of six, and one hundred and sixty-nine of the 330 Representatives, or eight more than the Democrats.

The number of electoral votes added by the admission of the new States will be 15—four from South Dakota, and three each from the other 3 States. The Democratic New York Herald says: "Judging from Tuesday's election South Dakota and Washington will doubtless go Republican in 1892. North Dakota probably and Montana possibly. Of the sixteen electoral votes the Republicans have a good prospect of getting ten and need only six. That will enable them to carry the country without New York, New Jersey or Connecticut, while the Democrats cannot afford to lose any one of these States."

The Boston Herald, also Democratic, agrees with the New York democrat and says: "It will take a good while to change the politics of these new States from present indications. Nor does the Herald underrate the Republican victory in the new States, as do some of the minor and less informed organs of the Democracy. It thinks that, even if the Democrats gain control of the Montana Legislature, the securing of six of the eight United States Senators and the five Representatives "should satisfy any reasonable expectation on the part of the Republicans," and adds: "They won decided victories in the two Dakotas, of course, and they carry Washington by a much larger majority than many expected."

Mr. Blaine's speech of welcome to the Pan-American delegates was a happy term and well calculated to put the members on the right touch with one another. Reviewing the objects of the conference and pointing out its stability and the friendly spirit which animated it, he concluded:

It will be a great gain when we shall acquire that common confidence on which all international friendship must rest. It will be a greater gain when we shall be able to draw the people of all the American states into closer sympathies and to make them, as and so far as they are affiliated by more frequent and rapid inter-communication. It will be the greatest gain when the personal and commercial relations of the American states, each with every other, shall be developed, so regulated, that each shall acquire the highest possible advantage from the enlightened and enlarged intercourse of all.

The Massachusetts Democratic convention contained a good many mugwumps who can now parade no longer as Independents. It is worthy of note that Col. T. Wentworth Higginson, a former Republican, has since his second conversion to Democracy run as a Democratic candidate for Congress, and his name was presented to the state convention as a candidate for Governor. But the state was made up by the bosses long ago, with Willie Russell, also a recent mugwump at the head of the list. "No old Democrats need apply" until the Mugwump becomes as extinct as the dodo.

About half of the Maine papers reported Thursday morning that a verdict of guilty had been rendered at Augusta in the case of Ben Bunker, city marshal of Waterville, charged with assaulting Deputy Sheriff J. B. Hill. The verdict, however, was "not guilty," a far more satisfactory result to the fiery untamed editor of the Kennebec Democrat. The deputy sheriff will have to beware now when Bunker needs him in marshal's array.

Maine farmers will probably rejoice with surprise the announcement of the Farmers' Review that the potato crop of the country last year is the largest on record. In this state there is only about two-thirds of the usual crop, and in Massachusetts the potato crop is the smallest for years, owing mainly to rot. The Maine crop was cut short by rust.

The selection of Pierre as the capital of South Dakota is a great disappointment to Sioux Falls, and to the Maine man who have invested in the latter city. There is now cursing a boom as the result of its newly acquired honor.

"Stung by a Mosquito" is the bloody-sounding title of a story soon to be published by the Dexter Gazette.

IN BRIEF. The boilers of steamer Corana, one of the Mississippi steamers, exploded Thursday morning near Port Hudson and over 50 people are reported killed.....The New York Sun says the Cleveland democrats met with an out and out defeat at the State convention. They met the State committee and came off sore with defeat.....ex-Governor Hartranft of Pennsylvania has written that he will not accept the pension commissionership on account of his feeble health.....The British steamer Earnmore, from Baltimore for Rio Janeiro, foundered at sea on the 28th ult. It is intimated that the President is likely to fill the vacancy on the Supreme Bench with a man from Michigan.....The Columbian Consul who arrived at New Orleans from Guatemala on the 3d, has Pilatrichia yellow fever.....Robert Ray Hamilton has begun suit for a divorce from his wife.....The Washington Post charges that under the Cleveland Administration civil service examination papers were sold and that commissioners Lyman and Doyle not only did not punish the dishonest clerks, but promoted them.....The steamer Baltimore did not, it seems, make the wonderful record attributed to her in the early reports of her trial trip.....Mr. Blaine's admirable speech at the meeting of the International delegates has been published in full at Lima, Peru.....The last of the White Mountain hotels closed Oct. 5. The season was financially considered better than last, and it is estimated that fully $2,000,000 was paid to hotel keepers in the White Mountains this year.....By the collision of New foundland between two ocean steamers, both were sunk, fifteen persons were drowned and 50 are missing.....A terrible typhoon in Yokohama destroyed many public and private buildings. Fortunately the loss of life was not large.....Six inches of snow fell last Sunday night at Lockport, N. Y.....Thirty persons were recently killed on the island of Sardinia by a hurricane.....The Canadian Pacific steamer brings mail intelligence from Sarawak, the British colony in Northern Borneo, that summary vengeance had been meted out to a Chinese secret society which recently decreed death to all non-members. Six were condemned to death and known to be branded and scalded.....Reports from the island of Carmen, off the coast of Campeche, Mexico, show that the recent cyclone there caused a loss of some $1,000,000.....William McDonald, a drug clerk of St. John, has been arrested on charge of being the person who sent the poisoned candy to the families of the clergymen in that city.....Mrs. Eva Hamilton was taken to the State Penitentiary at Trenton, N. J., on Saturday to serve her four years' sentence for murderous assault upon Nurse Donnelly.....The New England fleet landed only 314 barrels of mackerel the past week, in small fares, caught mostly in Massachusetts Bay and south of Cape Cod. No cargo goes arrived from North Bay. The total catch to date is 10,656 barrels against 31,583 barrels for the same time last year.....A terrific gale prevailed Monday throughout Great Britain and Ireland. Many shipwrecks were reported.....Mrs. Hodgson Burnett is said to be seriously ill in England owing to a carriage accident.....Returns from towns that cast more than two-thirds of the State vote last year show the vote on the prohibitory amendment in Connecticut Monday to be about three to one against it.....The St. Paul Pioneer Press says it has advices from Montana which show that the Senate is a tie and the House Republican from one to four majority.

Wholesale Larceny from Clothing Dealers.

Max Rosenthal is under arrest in Boston, for the alleged larceny of tailors' trimmings from Peavey Bros. It is claimed by some of the clothing merchants that this is only a small matter, and that a wholesale business in this line is carried on by tenement house tailors. The total loss is placed as high as $50,000. Among the firms mentioned as losing by such transactions, are Miner Beal & Co., A. Shuman & Co., Davis Hopkins & Bates, I Fenno & Co., Hopkins, Richmond & Co., Standard Clothing Co., Peavey Bros., D. M. Hodgdon & Co., James Rothwell & Co., Whitten, Burdett & Young, Cushing Olmstead, and Thompson, Wilworell & Willis. These firms are members of the Merchants' Association, and they have banded together to devise some means for stopping the fraud.

Vessel Owners and Captains.

The annual meeting of the Vessel Owners and Captains' National Association was held in Boston October 2d. The reports of the officers showed the association to be stronger financially and otherwise than ever before. Committees were appointed to consider ways and means toward correcting the abuses of towing long lines of barges and of compulsory pilotage. These officers were elected:

President—Jas. H. Van Brunt, New York.
Vice Presidents—Frank Harrington, Boston; J. S. Winslow, Portland.
Secretary—Fred P. Litchfield, New York.
Treasurer—James H. Cox, New York.

Letter from Gettysburg.

FROM ONE WHO WAS THERE IN 1863, THE LIVING AND THE DEAD COMRADES FROM WALDO COUNTY.

[Correspondence of the Journal.]

SPRINGS HOTEL, GETTYSBURG, PENN., Oct. 3, 1889. The excursion to Gettysburg arrived yesterday at 4.30 P. M. We came via Westbrook to Rochester, N. H., via the Portland & Rochester R. R., thence to Providence and by steamer Connecticut from Providence to New York, where crossing the river to Jersey City by ferry we took the Penn. Central R. R. to Harrisburg, and from Harrisburg to Gettysburg, via the Cumberland Valley R. R., passing through one of the most fertile and wealthy farming counties in Pennsylvania, it being Lancaster County in the Cumberland Valley. It was not an uncommon sight to see 50 acres of corn in one field. The arrangements made by the executive committee of the Maine Gettysburg Commission were so perfect that no delay occurred. Our tickets, bought at Westbrook Junction, were just 3 feet and two inches long; price paid $24.05—just 8⅝ per foot and two inches for five cents. All that was necessary when one wanted a supper, stateroom, team, lunch, or anything they agreed to furnish, was to detach a coupon. This morning we were provided with teams to take us to any part of the battlefield. The ex-members of the 19th Me. Vols. took teams and proceeded at once to the position occupied by the regiment July 2nd and 3rd, 1863.

A monument has already been erected upon the spot occupied by the regiment July 3rd; namely, the right of the 1st Brigade, 2d Division, 2nd Corps. Some discussion arose as to the exact position of the left of our regt., but it was finally decided and markers set so that there need be no difficulty in determining the exact position of the 19th Me. during the battle. Your correspondent, with Comrades Sawyer and Sheldon of Searsport and Strout of Belfast, who were all upon the skirmish line in front of the Second Corps on the 3rd day of July, except Comrade Sheldon, who was struck by a piece of shell the day before, and from the effects of which he lost his right arm, located the line, which looked familiar with the exception of the old barn where Comrade William H. Low of Frankfort was struck by a piece of shell and instantly killed, and which we were informed has since been burned and another erected in its place. The rail fence over which we were obliged to climb in rejoining our regiment from the skirmish line has been removed and a railroad now runs near where the fence was at that time. We also located the spot where Comrade Nahum Downs was mortally wounded, one of the first in the regiment who was hit the first day we were engaged, being July 2.

The monument erected to commemorate the place where the 19th, as we claim, rendered efficient and valuable service to the country, and near where we lost many of our brave comrades, is a substantial structure from the Bodwell Granite Company, Hallowell, Me. There are monuments upon the battlefield more tastily finished and which look some what more attractive now, but as time passes along the monument of the 19th Maine will remain the same plain, substantial memento it now represents.

After our position was finally established and some reminiscences of the battle were related our 19th party were conveyed to Gen. Meade's headquarters during the battle and thence to the National Cemetery. As we enter the cemetery through the main entrance we are solemnly impressed with the thought of so many of our brave comrades who sacrificed their lives for the preservation of the Union. We noticed among the graves many from the 19th, but remember only the names of these at Co. E., viz., Comrade Chas. E. Harriman, Searsport; Lincoln C. Dow, Prospect, and Rad Nickerson, Swanville. We then proceeded to East Cemetery Hill, where we met the rest of the excursion. At this place we rested one half hour and listened to an account of the first day's battle, in which we of the 19th were not participants, by Capt. Long of Gettysburg. From this place we went near the southern extremity of our line of battle—"Little Round Top," where a lunch was served. After lunch we moved up nearly parallel with our line of battle, leaving the Peach orchard, where the 3d Maine monument stands, also the wheat field and monuments of the 4th and 17th Me. regts. on our left, and the 5th Me. monument on our right, and the 6th Maine Battery monument on our left to the monument of the 19th Me.

Col. Heath was introduced by the Chairman of the Executive Committee, Gen. Charles Hamlin, who reviewed briefly the part taken by the 19th in the battle. A few rods farther north stands the monument which marks the Bloody Angle, and here Col. Long narrated the excursionists for one half hour, relating the important facts connected with the final charge of Pickett at this point.

We then proceeded to our hotel, The Springs Hotel, situated one and one-half miles from the city of Gettysburg, and resembling in size some of the large hotels at Bar Harbor, Me. At 7 p. m. the City Hall was densely packed to listen to the exercises of the day, which were deferred until evening on account of rain. The address by Gen. Chamberlain was attentively listened to. Prayer by Rev. T. Gerrish of the 20th Maine. Presentation of the monuments to the Governor of Maine by Gen. Chas. Hamlin. Response and presentation of the monuments to the Gettysburg Battlefield Memorial Association by Hon. Edwin C. Burleigh, our present Governor, and response by the able representative of Gov. Beaver, of Pennsylvania, J. M. Krantz. The memorial address was delivered by Gen. Selden Connor, of Maine. It was late when Gen. Connor arose to speak, but he held the closest attention of the crowd during his entire address. He was frequently applauded and the attention which was accorded him by the citizens of Gettysburg was such as to awaken feelings of pride in the bosom of any citizen of Maine. Prayer by Rev. G. R. Palmer, of the 19th Me. Regiment, closed the exercises, and to-morrow we leave for home.

We have with us four Governors and ex-Governors of Maine, viz.: Hannibal Hamlin, Joshua L. Chamberlain, Selden Connor and our present chief executive, Hon. E. C. Burleigh. We have any amount of ex-soldiers who prefix Dr. to their name, some who were surgeons in the army and many who have become doctors since. Your correspondent, deeming it judicious to look well after the sanitary condition, entered into a compact with Dr. A. J. Billings when we met at Westbrook and we have so far kept the agreement, occupying state rooms and hotel rooms together. There are 22 ex-members of the 19th here. Our number is only exceeded by the 20th Me.

The inscription on our monument reads as follows:

"19th Maine Inf'y Regt.
1st Brigade, 2nd Division, 2nd Corps."

"On the evening of July 2nd, this Regiment at a position on the left of Battery C, 5th U. S. helped to repel the enemy that had driven in Humphrey's Division taking one battle flag and recapturing four guns. On July 3d after engaging the enemy's advance from this position it moved to the right to the support of the 2nd Brigade and joined in the final charge and repulse of Pickett's command. Effective strength July 2nd, 405; killed and mortally wounded 65; wounded, not fatally 137; missing 4.

In this connection the following extract from Gen. Conner's address will be read with interest:

The Maine regiment which suffered most in killed and wounded was, as might be expected from its share in meeting the attacks on the centre on the second and third days, the 19th, of the 440 taken into the engagement, it lost 199, only 7 of which number were reported as captured or missing. The percentage of the entire loss was 14. To show by comparison the severity of such losses as this Col. Fox cites the Light Brigade whose loss in its famous charge at Balaclava was but thirty-six per cent. The Brigade to which the 19th belonged suffered the severest loss in this battle that any brigade of the Union armies incurred in any one action of the war. The percentage of loss was 61. The highest percentage of loss of any German regiment in the Franco-Prussian war was forty-nine. A. E. N.

Address to the Grangers.

Hon. Frederick Robie, Master of the Maine State Grange, has issued an address in which he refers to the recent meetings addressed by the Worthy Master of the National Grange, speaks of the bright prospects of the organization, and urges special efforts to increase its membership. He says: "Every Subordinate Grange should, during the Fall and Winter months, through the Worthy Lecturer, make ample preparation for literary work, reading, essays, and discussions on agricultural subjects, to the end that we may make the Grange a school for the farmers, and thereby develop a higher manhood and womanhood among themselves." He also announces that the annual meeting of the Maine State Grange will be held in the City of Belfast, commencing Tuesday, December 16, 1889.

"No rosin" in Brussels soap.

"No rosin" in Brussels soap.

Dedication of Maine Monuments at Gettysburg.

Thursday, Oct. 3, was Maine's day on the field of Gettysburg, and the night before nearly five hundred veterans and their friends from the Pine Tree State were camped on the ground to be aroused by the early bugle call. At 9 o'clock the national salute was fired from Cemetery Hill by minute guns, which awoke the echoes as they did in the closing days of the war, but this time they heralded a peaceful mission, yet the sound sent a thrill through every veteran as it recalled to his mind the terrible scenes of that awful struggle, and brought back in vivid colors the days when the minie ball hurtled through the air and grape and canister cut down their comrades at their side. The dedication of the Maine monuments was postponed until evening to give the veterans a chance to visit the field in every part. The day was spent in such a tour, including the scene of the cavalry fight, inspecting the State monuments and holding regimental reunions. Col. J. B. Bachelder gave talks at East Cemetery Hill, the bloody angle and Little Round Top, describing the general movements of the troops during the fight. All the monuments were visited in order, and descriptive accounts of the part taken by the regiments were given, usually by the Colonel commanding. General Chamberlain talked at the Twentieth, Gen. Chas. W. Hilden at the Sixteenth, Gen. Chas. A. Smith at the First Cavalry, Colonel Moore at the Seventeenth and Col. Moses Lakeman at the Third. The Fifth alone held special regimental ceremonies at its monument on Little Round Top. Gen. C. S. Edwards described the part taken by the regiment, and the following original poem was read by Mrs. Helen N. Packard of Springfield, Mass.

FROM

On native State, I sing of thee,
Broad field of Freedom's loyal thought,
The scented pines are dear to me,
The valley with tenderest memories fraught
Each northern blast that sweeps
Thy ragged hills, or mountain tips,
Are dearer far than sweetest song
That ever fell from mortal lips.
Thy salt sea breezes freshly blow
By winds that sweep the open sea,
Thy gray old rocks with moss overgrown
Are sacred still, to mine and me.
Oh grand old State! land where I drew
My earliest breath, whose fresh, strong breeze
Told murmuring tales of valor true,
And whispered in the leafy trees.
I come to-day, with every nerve
Quivering with love for native soil
With courage every end to serve,
One flag, one country, and one God.

THE VOICE OF MAINE.

Along the outmost eastern line
That marks our country's unlocked gate,
Crested with hill, and towering pine,
Far lies our mode Pine Tree State.
Thy land locked bays, thy islands green,
Thy populous mountains flushed with light,
Thy broadening streams that lie between,
Are sweet to soul, and sense, and sight.
The lone Atlantic laps thy coast
In tender song and music wild,
Thy granite hills, our pride and boast,
Are dear to every wandering child.
Oh rock-bound State! Not long ago,
O'er rugged hill and fertile plain
A clarion voice spake, and lo!
Thy sons sprang up, oh loyal Maine.

That voice aroused the slumbering hills,
It sounded down the lonely coast,
Among the mountain streams and rills
It woke to life a mighty host.

Over cross-ways, through village street,
Across the meadows green and fair,
In bugle note, and drums loud beat,
It sounded through the slumbering air.

It touched the bench, the loom, the wheel,
It echoed loud the anvils ring,
And dreaming student woke to feel
That self was slave, and Duty king.

Long ago, But yet the chimes
That bell the hours remind of days,
Have sounded eight and twenty times
The signal of life's hopes and fears.

It is not long, we measure space
Not by the span that binds us here,
But by the lights of love and grace
Their names in letters bright and clear.

And were we lacking, sons of Maine,
When duty's call rang in your ears?
Our watchwords show no blot, no stain,
Unburned by hands, unsullied by years.

Where are they now? Gaze the past,
That opens wide to day, her door,
And tell her tell of shadows cast
O'er hearts and homes forevermore.

She tells of shattered dreams and hopes,
Of live's long span, half, or more of years,
Of sunken graves on sunny slopes
Kept fresh by memory's loving tears.

With background dark of hill and wood,
Neath rugged rock and leafy tree
We stand to-day, where once they stood
A firm and tried phalanx free.

And here with us in proud array
Stands that old band of comrades true,
Who marched with us that far-off day,
Brave, loyal hearts, true as steel of blue.

In spite of strange transitions thought,
That teems and crowds our busy brain,
We welcome those who with us fought,
Back to our pines for once again.

Oh boys! young, true souls, scarred ones
The noble Empire State, sends her cheer
More faithful, brave, devoted sons
To be their part amid the brave.

Though furrowed brow, and silvered hair
Tell the tale of time on each face,
Though time has ploughed deep lines of care
Instead of old time, boyish grace,

Yet still to day we raise you cheer
With throbbing hearts of joy and pride,
With you we drop the silent tear
For those who n'er came back beside.

With you, we here to rejoice once more,
That we may give the friendly grasp,
And once again live old times over,
And for again the old band clasp.

Oh comrades from the Empire State!
Twice sacrificial fire, has been your lot,
These deadly days of war and hate,
Those weary hours of strife and pain.

Twice were with the suffering and the fear,
Twice sorrow's cup, to the dregs was paid,
To rest by bronzed face's here
And this green and leafy shade.

Between our parted, sundered lives,
Out time has ploughed a chasm deep,
But all his manacles, and graves
Can never chain true comradeship.

And so, across a silver bridge
We give the clasping hand to thee,
Our comrades true, on plain and ridge
Our comrades Blue and Gray.

Bound close by ties that death or fate
Can n'er have power to change or part,
Though shadows fall—the hour late—
Yet still each heart shall answer heart.

Here raged the conflict, shking low
The sun shone red where crimson pealed,
And in the west, with molten glow
Shed sullen radiance o'er the field.

On blood stained grass, once fresh and green,
He cast his dying rays of light,
And then o'er all the carnage scene,
Low fell the friendly shades of night.

Now whistling bullets chill our blood,
Now ries ring through the autumn air,
But soft winds foil in tender flood
And trees and flowers are passing fair.

We hear no tread of martial feet,
No hoof beats ring with clattering sound,
Across the grass and clover sweet,
No cannons peal their deadly round.

We see no serried columns there,
No loud commanding tones we hear,
No phantom presence thinnate the air,
No step is heard by conscious ear.

But here beneath these tranquil skies,
We stand to-day in solemn thought,
And grateful prayers like incense rise
To those who suffered, bled and fought.

Oh heroes from the Pine Tree State!
You kept the bridge in many part,
Not blood, nor carnage, death nor fate,
Could turn one true and loyal heart.

Old nature in that far off time
When slow she moulded, day by day,
Divine the purpose, grand, sublime,
Which grew within the hardening clay:

Did she e'er dream in ages past,
What miracles should balance fate,
And that from out her storehouse vast
Her treasures should commemorate.

Her mines of wealth imprisoned deep,
Should grow beneath the chisels will,
To towering shaft and pillar steep
In forms of grace, by human skill?

In every tinted granite vein,
In every block of native stone,
In lordly oak and stately pine,
The blossom of their fame is blown.

The radiance of their star shall glow
Brighter than stars that shine at night,
And God in righteous power will show
The balance sheet of truth and right.

In future's grasp your fame still lies.
An untouched book its pages clear.
A tree too that yet shall rise
And spread its branches far and near.

Our glorious dead! Oh comrades gray,
Uncover now your reverent heads,
They sweetly sleep, step softly pray,
Above their low and narrow beds.

Sleep well, oh dead, for you too soon
Was past all passions, hopes and fears.
Above your graves each year shall bloom
The grasses watered by our tears.

Above these consecrated grounds,
We pledge our faith and love anew.
Times shadow on the sunken mounds
Shall never dim our worship true.

Our living heroes, ye who come
To render tribute here to day,
Victors are you, neath this fair dome
Crowned fresh with ivy, palm and bay.

Live as ye fought in wars dark night,
With faces turned to meet the foe,
Fight to uphold the freeman's right,
And render justice for each blow.

By our dear dead, whose spirits drift
Above the mounds that hold their dust,
Be watchful, vigilant and swift,
Toever guard your living trust.

Theirs be sweet rest, of valor born,
Yours be the living, glowing name,
In golden text inscribed upon
The shadowy muster roll of fame.

THE FORMAL EXERCISES

were held in the County Court House at 8 p. m. when the sixteen monuments erected by the State of Maine on the battlefield were dedicated, by Joseph L. Chamberlain, ex-Governor, and Colonel of the 20th Maine Regiment, presided, and in a brief and feeling address alluded to the duty which had assembled so many of Maine's honored soldiers to the scene of the bloodiest battle of the war, and referred with pride to the place which the fallen heroes held in the memory of the people of Maine. His remarks were listened to with the closest attention. At the close of his address Rev. Theodore Gerrish, of Portland, a member of the 20th Maine Regiment, offered prayer. It was one of thanksgiving and also was filled with tender allusions to the heroes, over whose honored dust the state of Maine to-day dedicated enduring monuments, memorials of her fallen sons.

Gen. Charles Hamlin, the chairman of the executive committee of the Maine Gettysburg commission, presented the Maine monuments to Governor Burleigh in a brief speech. He said it was a beautiful and solemn thought to dedicate the October fulness of this day to the memory of our fallen comrades. While Maine did not claim a monopoly of the glory won on this field it could be noted that the pivotal points were made memorable by the presence and valor of Maine soldiers.

Governor Burleigh then stepped forward and in a graceful speech, in which he praised the fallen heroes and rejoiced that the State had the power to fitly commemorate their valor, turned the monuments over to the custody of the National Cemetery Association.

General Selden Connor, ex-Governor of Maine and the Colonel of the gallant 7th, delivered the memorial address. Its delivery occupied a little over an hour and a half, and it was a masterly tribute to the memory of the fallen sons of Maine. It was one of the finest orations that was ever delivered on this battle-field and will rank in history as second only to the immortal address of the martyred Lincoln. He painted in vivid colors the principal points in that three days' conflict and had allusions to the bravery and the daring of the men of Maine brought back the memory of the scenes in so realistic a manner that hardly a veteran was seen who did not furtively wipe the tear drops from his eyes.

At the conclusion of the address Rev. G. R. Palmer, of the 19th Maine Regiment, offered prayer and benediction.

Marshal of the day Heath then announced the times and places of the various reunions of regiments and the dedicatory salute of 16 guns in honor of the Maine organizations engaged in the battle peeled forth from the summit of Cemetery Hill.

THE MONUMENTS

are of granite and appropriately inscribed. They are located as follows: Third Infantry, Peach Orchard; Fourth, Devil's Den; Fifth, Little Round Top; Sixth, Wright Avenue, near Emmitsburg Road; Seventh, Wolf Hill; Sixteenth, Reynolds Avenue; Seventeenth, South Wheat Field; Nineteenth, Clump of Trees; Twentieth, two monuments, Little Round Top and Big Round Top; First Cavalry, four miles east of town; Hall's Battery, on Hanoverian Pike; Steven's Battery, on Culp's Hill; Dow's Battery, Hancock Avenue; Sharp Shooters, on Sugar Farm.

The Maine veterans departed from Gettysburg Friday, some, including ex-Vice President Hannibal Hamlin, going directly home, and others proceeding to Antietam and Washington.

THE SONG BY MRS. HARRIMAN WHO WRITE AT GETTYSBURG.

No recent event that has occurred relating to the war, is of greater interest to Maine people than the dedication of the regimental monuments on the field of Gettysburg Thursday. The battle was fought during the first three days of July, 1863. In it participated nine Maine regiments of infantry, one of cavalry, three batteries of artillery and one unattached company of sharpshooters. How well these Maine troops performed their duty and bore their part in the grim struggle, is a matter that losing nothing of interest in repetition. "When can their glory fade?" In the Peach Orchard, in the Wheat Field, in Devil's Den, on Cemetery Heights, on Little Round Top, in every section of the ground made forever famous by deeds of daring, by hard fighting, by awful carnage, Maine men were at the front and bore themselves with distinguished bravery. Maine's entire loss in the battle was 1627 men. The 19th regiment alone suffered a loss of 44 per cent. against only 36 per cent to the Light Brigade at Balaklava. The bare recital of the figures is enough. Then, too, the State was as nobly represented in other ways in private. There were Howard, and Chamberlain, and Caldwell, and Howe, and Auger, and McGilvery, and Connor, and Heaton and Merrill, and Tilden, and Hall, and Dow, and Stevens, and Lakeman, and others less conspicuous perhaps but not less brave. Those men in their subordinate spheres helped to beat back the invading wave and inflict the death wound on rebellion. And now, after the lapse of a quarter of a century, the grateful State, represented by the survivors of the battle, performs the final act in the work of erecting on the spot appropriate memorials of patriotic valor. These emblems, fittingly carved and from granite of Maine, in future years during nature signify the imperishable recollection of the deeds and men they commemorate and proclaim to the world, in the words of the martyr President, that "a government of the people, for the people and by the people shall not perish from the face of the earth." Portland Advertiser.

MAINE GOSSIP. An appointment of interest to Maine people is that of Commodore Joseph S. Sorrell as commandant of the navy yard at Kittery, succeeding Robert F. Bradford, who has been selected to command the Philadelphia.....Rev. David N. Sheldon, D. D., died at his residence in Waterville Oct. 4th, after a brief illness. He was president of Colby University from 1846 to 1853, and was a member of the board of trustees.....Mrs. J. B. Sidelinger, of Rockland, who has been in ill health for some time, dropped dead Wed. night Oct. 2.....Five sheriffs went from Augusta to attend the Litchfield fair. They seized 20 gallons of liquor.....Samuel E. Gibson, of Bethel, a graduate of Bowdoin college, class of '74, one of the oldest members of the Oxford county bar, with the rank of Captain during the rebellion, and a California forty-niner, aged 66 years, died Friday at Sapphire.....The Oxford County Veteran Association met at South Paris Thursday. Nearly fifty members, representing eight Grand Army Posts were present. President H. N. Bolster was reelected, L. D. Bartlett and I. E. Brown were chosen Legislative Assistants, Franklin Maxim secretary, and C. L. Douglass treasurer.....A large number of teachers was present at the 12th annual session of the Lincoln County Teachers' Association, which met at the Court House in Wiscasset Friday. Among other papers was one read by Prof. A. F. Richardson, of the Castine Normal school. An address by Superintendent of Schools Luce in the afternoon on "Habit in Education" elicited an interesting session.....Russell, the Wilton forger, has been sentenced to two years in state prison.....Mrs. Almon A. Manson of Gardiner committed suicide Friday by poison. The cause was family troubles.....A. M. Brown has been appointed postmaster at Bowdoin Centre and N. C. Stowe at Dover.....Nellie Eddy, of Dover, aged 14, committed suicide by taking rough on rats.....Two hundred representatives of Maine veteran regiments, accompanied by Gov. Burleigh and staff, arrived at Winchester, Va., on a special train Saturday. They were escorted by a committee of citizens to the court house hill and received a hearty welcome by the mayor. Gov. Burleigh responded. Capt. J. J. Williams, Col. J. A. Nutter and Gen. Halliday, Confederate veterans, then made a speech. The fifteenth annual convention of the Maine Woman's Christian Temperance Union is held in the Methodist church, Bar Harbor this week, beginning Tuesday and closing to-day.....Susie C., only daughter of Gen. James A. Hall, was married Oct. 2 to Samuel C. Belknap of Columbus, Ohio. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. V. Hanson of Skowhegan, formerly pastor of the Baptist church here, assisted by Rev. C. F. Crane of Newcastle. A large and brilliant assemblage of friends were in attendance. The couple received many valuable presents.....The town of Orland has refused to loan its credit in aid of the Bangor and Castine Shore Line Railroad. The meeting is described as a stormy one and the vote stood 93 to 161.....Last week a man fell from a second story window at the Friendly Inn, Haverhill, Mass., to the sidewalk, breaking his neck. In his pocket were discharge papers made out in the name of Alvah Danon, Co. A., 8th Maine Regiment. Nothing more is known regarding his identity.....F. F. Wood, a well known clothing dealer of Rockland, was run over by the 6 p. M. train Tuesday at Scarboro Crossing and instantly killed.....The delegates of the All American Congress arrived at Portland at 4 p. m. Thursday. They were driven about the city, lunch partaken at the Falmouth and left at 10.20 p. m. for Worcester. Senator Hale was one of the speakers at the dinner.

Good Templars.

The 32d semi annual session of the Grand Lodge of Maine Good Templars was held at Presque Isle Oct. 2. All the members of the grand council were present except Mrs. E. E. Cain, of Waterville, and M. J. Dow of Brooks. Sixty members were present and 35 were initiated. Reports of the various officers show 300 lodges and 18,000 members, with 7000 juvenile templars. The order is in a very flourishing condition.

The committee on enforcement of the prohibitory law made a report upon the work done, and results accomplished since the annual session. A revised list has been prepared of parties in the various counties of the State who pay the special liquor tax. As now made up the list contains the names of over 800. The committee on credentials made a final report, showing 100 delegates and visitors present. The report was accepted. Several amendments to the constitution were offered, and under the rules laid over until the annual session. A special committee reported a resolution calling upon the Governor of the State for a better enforcement of the prohibitory law and for the appointment of special constables in towns and cities where the regular officers fail to do their duty and especially in the city of Bangor. After a thorough discussion the resolution was adopted, and a special committee appointed to lay the same before the Governor.

A resolution of thanks was voted to Hon. C. A. Boutelle of Bangor for his stand in the matter of a better enforcement of the law in that city; also to Governor Burleigh for his letter to the county attorneys and sheriffs, and for his earnest efforts to have prohibition in the State of Maine made more effectual than ever.

The annual session meets in Augusta in April.

Meeting of the Waldo County Grange.

Waldo Pomona Grange met Oct. 8th with Union Harvest Grange, Montville. Ten Granges were represented, also Washington Hills Grange, Knox County, and Albion Grange of Kennebec County. The address of welcome by Sister Effie Jackson was cordial, and in the absence of Sister Ayer was pleasingly responded to by Sister Bellows, followed by choir singing. The fifth degree was conferred upon ten members, when noon recess was declared. It was voted that the County Sec'y correspond with Bro. Partridge in regard to providing music at State Grange. A song by Bro. and Sister Poland was finely rendered. Sister Jennie Johnson gave an interesting recitation entitled "Boy Billy." The question, Resolved, that the accumulation of property does not increase a man's happiness was opened by Bro. Tasker in the aff. and Bro. Johnson in the neg., followed by Bros. Bellows, Fowler, Murphy, Hatch and many others. The sisters freely participated in the discussion, which was lively and interesting. Sisters Waterhouse and Bennett favored us with a song, and there were also songs by Bro. Furbush, Sisters Mitchell and Palmer. A vote of thanks was extended Union Harvest Grange for cordiality and kindness, after which the Master declared the labors of the day closed. The next meeting will be held Nov. 5 with Dirigo Grange, Freedom. Mrs. James Nickerson, Sec'y.

"No rosin" in Brussels soap.

Transfers in Real Estate.

The following are the transfers in real estate, in Waldo county, for the week ending Oct. 9th: Sewall S. Brown, Liberty, wit, to Henry O. Brown et als., same town. Margaret R. Chick, Winterport, to Arthur W. Shaw, same town. E. H. Carter, Montville, to Clara B. Palmer, same town. C. H. Dodge, Islesboro, to Mary M. Trim, same town. Augusta M. French, Stockton Springs, to Myra P. French et als., Boston. Sarah R. Gray, Castine, to James Haney, Belfast. James S. Harriman, Belfast, to George W. Stoddard, same town. Sebra W. Heath, Verona, to Alonzo Heath, Stockton Springs. Edmund J. Murch, Bangor, to Enoch Colson, Newburg. Elisha L. Nash, Islesboro, to George O. Varney, same town. Richard Pearce, Frankfort, to Mary A. Curtis, same town. Ann Pendleton, et als., Stockton Springs, to J. G. Lambert, same town. James F. Rowell, Winterport, to Nancy A. Wood, Surry. Hannah F. Rowell, Montville, to Ruth Gould, same town. Estate Daniel M. Rowell, Montville, to Ruth Gould, same town. Silas G. Sprague, Jackson, to Mark S. Stiles, Jr., same town. Nathaniel Simmons, Belfast, will, to John M. Simmons, same town. Mary M. Trim et als., Islesboro, to Mary P. Field et als., Bangor. James D. Winsor, Philadelphia, to Adelia F. Thomas, Islesboro. Elmer E. Warren, Searsport, to Solomon Gray, Prospect. Lucy S. Wing, Searsmont, to Timothy O'Neil, Montville. Fred H. Worcester, Newburg, to Enoch Colson, same town.

"No rosin" in Brussels soap.

The Waldo and Penobscot Fair.

[Reported for the Journal.]

The fair of the Waldo and Penobscot Agricultural Society was held on the society's grounds at Monroe, Oct. 2d, 3d and 4th. Owing to the unfavorable weather the exhibits and attendance the first day were small. The amount of stock while not so large as at some previous shows, in quality has not been exceeded. The exhibit of fruit and vegetables was the best ever witnessed, so said many of the visitors who spent a large part of their time in this department. The ladies were on hand as usual and made a very good showing in their department. The trotting was the attraction that drew the multitude, and some of the races were well worth seeing, but less scoring and more business trotting would have been better. The premiums awarded by the committees of the several departments are copied from the returns, and are as follows:

STOCK. Herd thoroughbred—Eli C. West, 1st; Durham stock cow—E. C. West, 1st; same, 2d. Jersey stock cow—Bickford & Chapman, 1st; G. M. Stevenson, 2d. A. J. Houston, 3d. Durham 2-year-old heifer—E. C. West, 1st. Durham 1-year-old heifer—E. C. West, 1st. Jersey 1-year-old heifer—G. M. Stevenson, 1st; Bickford & Chapman, 2d. Durham bull—E. C. West, 1st. Jersey bull—Bickford & Chapman, 1st; same, 2d. Holstein bull—J. W. Carlton, 1st; Wm. Dolloff, 2d. Jersey bull calf—Bickford & Chapman, 1st; same, 2d. Fat cattle—Riley Bailey, 1st; C. F. Fogg, 2d; M. S. Stiles, 3d. Fat 2-year-old—F. Littlefield, 1st; Wm. Dolloff, 2d. Fat 3-year-old—J. R. Littlefield, 1st; Walter Goodwin, 2d. 2-year-old steers—J. R. Littlefield, 1st; Wm. Dolloff, 2d. E. C. West, 3d. 3-year-old steers—Greenlief Cobb, 1st; Horace Lane, 2d. Steer calves—E. Roberts, 1st; Everett Felker, 2d.

TRAINED STEERS. E. Littlefield, 1st; Henry Lane, 2d. Everett Felker, 3d.

TOWN TEAM. Jackson, 1st; Monroe, 2d.

FARM STOCK. E. C. West, 1st; Wm. Dolloff, 2d; Henry Lane, 3d. Milch cow—Fred Billings, 1st; A. B. Elliott, 2d. Stock cow—E. C. West, 1st;

SEARSMONT. The Ladies Sewing Circle of Victor Grange will give an entertainment at Dirigo Hall Monday evening Oct. 14. The drama "Our Folks" will be presented. At the close of the entertainment there will be a sale of fancy articles and refreshments. The management is a sufficient guarantee that the entertainment will be first class. Let them have a full house.

WALDO. Dr. E. S. Wilson and wife have been visiting their parents and friends in Waldo and Thorndike the past few weeks. Dr. Wilson graduated M. D. at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Baltimore last March and returned to Bridgewater, Mass., where he tended as steward in the state farm hospital. At the urgent request of his friends in Boston and Roxbury he will locate for practice in Boston as physician and surgeon occupying the rooms and office on Tremont street formerly occupied by Dr. Perry. We hope he will have good success in his future practice as he has had in his past life.

SWANVILLE. Mrs. Abigail Nickerson returned from Prospect Isle Saturday. She visited the family of Isaiah P. Ferguson while there.....A. Nickerson and wife are still sojourning in Carolina, Mass., but are expected home the last of the week.....Frank Harriman, of the firm of S. B. Harriman & Son, took to himself a wife Monday evening in the person of Miss Addie Marden of North Searsport. Mrs. Harriman is the daughter of James E. Marden.....Miss Josephine M. Nickerson arrived home from Hampden last week.....Several of the farmers among them F. W. Miller, Capt. T. C. Nickerson and T. C. Smart have invested in lime ashes. There is no doubt but that they produce a superior quality of hay.

COOMBS. White Horace C. Webber, of Monroe Corner, was at the fair Thursday afternoon his horse taught him a lesson that was burned together with the other buildings. Only Mrs. Webber and a sick daughter were at home when the fire started and the little girl was carried out into the orchard and covered warmly so that she suffered no very serious injury from the fire. There were some sixty horses burned, all of which was deep, and Mr. Webber says he can't see how they got out of the burning and escaped as they did, unless the insurance is only $2,000 and the loss will be severely felt.....Mr. Webber who has the sympathy of all his friends and acquaintances.....Dr. Alvin A. Webber of Brooklyn, N. Y., is at home on his parents.

SEARSPORT. Mr. John Lewis of Augusta, Me., is visiting his cousin Woodbury Carter and family.....Mr. Charles A. Whitcomb has taken the place he sold to Frank Freeze last spring and moved in.....James Hanson has moved into S. Whitcomb's house.....Frank Freeze has gone to the Head of the Tide, Belmont County, Ohio, where he will work at his trade, carpenter and joiner.....Samuel Hodgdon has had his hay in and has plenty for market.....Joel Pendleton's house is now the Congregational parsonage.....Mr. Ivory Pendleton has begun to build a barn.....Mr. Hall's house is painted and their section gets first class treatment in this.....The season of last Friday evening the lightning took that post out of Frank Carter's barn door, splintering it to pieces and did no other damage.....A few potatoes have been in to Mr. and Mrs. Mack Rich from last week. Whose turn comes next?

LINCOLN. Jesse Garlinger, who recently sold his farm to Fred Kenney of Cambridge, went west to look for other relatives in Mass., where he died on Thursday last.....He has been in ill health some time.....Mr. Garlinger has resigned the American Express agency, and W. H. Hooper has taken up the business. Mr. S. was appointed agent at the Eastern Express co. in 1854.....Mrs. L. H. Porter is adding to her business this winter. W. H. Hooper on the same street is repairing his house.....During the recent gale the chimney of Mr. Hooper's house was blown so that to secure it he had to take it down.....Mr. Hooper has had his barn shingled and then painted two coats of white, which looks very well.....On the same day Mr. Hooper's son-in-law, Christian church, underpinning of defective foundations, so the Unitarian church underpinned a larger audience.....Mrs. Dr. Wheeler has gone to Washington, D. C., to visit her daughter, who is employed in the Department of the Interior.....Mr. Wm. Carpenter has moved into the house of his father-in-law, Mr. Stimpson.....Steveson, and foreman Drake, assisted him the following presents Saturday night: To Mr. A. Stimpson, silver pitcher and salver, and a half dozen silver spoons and a silver cigar spoon. To Mr. Stephenson a half dozen fruit knives and a beautiful nutcracker.....To Mr. Drake a half dozen silver forks and a silver berry spoon.

Courades of Freeman Mecklenry Post, Searsport, found destitute in our streets Saturday, J. A. McDonald, who claims to have been a member of the 20th New York regiment, and badly wounded at Round Top, Gettysburg, having lost a leg and been discharged on account of the wound, which left a bad sore. He was sent by way from New National Soldiers' Home at Dayton, Ohio, to visit his brother near Moosehead Lake. He was given entertainment and forwarded to his destination. We would compliment G. H. Beale Post will see him to his journey's end.

WARREN. Rev. E. L. Prescott, of the firm of Stevens & Prescott, and Emily L. daughter of the senior partner of the firm, were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's parents Wednesday evening, Oct. 5, at half past 7 o'clock. Immediately on a short wedding tour through central New York, down down the Hudson and home. The bride was the recipient of an most elegant assortment of wedding presents, and in the short time she has lived here she has developed talents that will make her a valuable acquisition to the Congregational church here. The young couple on their return will have the well wishes of a host of friends to welcome them home, as a pleasant passing of a lovely couple.

NORTH SEARSMONT ITEMS.

Mrs. J. W. Stinchfield is ill.

Lynn Cole was at A. L. Eastman's last week on visit.....

Mike Murphy in Boothbaye on down east similar business.....

Mrs. Ann Stinchfield is still boarding, near Glenwood, with her son.....

Mrs. Wentworth of South Brooks was in town recently visiting friends.

Miss Mattie Stratton has been visiting friends in Searsville for the past week.

Mrs. Eva Clapp is visited at Capt. Telford Dow's—Mr. Monroe last week.

E. M. Eastman has been quite busy of late getting out granite for Dr. Kilgore of Belfast.

Senior College of South Brooks was in town last week visiting the family of H. T. Scribner.

Miss Nellie J. Scribner returned Monday from a pleasant visit to the family of Geo. Miller at Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Shute attended the Spiritualist campmeeting at Temple Heights, Northport, Sunday, the 29th ult.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Billings of Monroe were in town last Saturday visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alden Chase.

Quite a number of our farmers have been buying quite largely of manure from Boston of late.

Mr. Abbie Morse of Searsmont, Spiritualist, will be at Mr. Smith's hall next Sunday, the 13th inst. All who are interested are cordially invited. Meeting at 2 P. M.

Mrs. Lincoln Curtis, who died in Searsport last week, at the house of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Pendleton, was buried at Union Sunday afternoon; Mrs. Curtis was formerly of this place and had many friends.

Miss Nettie M. Porter of Westboro, Mass., who has been visiting relatives in Searsport for several weeks, was the guest of Mrs. Marion Mathews a few days last week. Miss Porter left Monday for Westboro, where she has a situation in the straw shop.

CAMDEN. There is encouraging activity noticed in the industries here. The anchor works have been kept running night and day; the Knox iron and brass foundry is doing the work for several new and large vessels besides its customary specialties; the Knox Woolen mill is having all it can do to fill orders; the Camden woolen mill is equipping with new and improved machinery, and the Alden woolen mill is vigorously advancing its new factory.....The Schooner Millie G. Brown will be launched from Bean's yard about the 20th of this month instead of Miss Bell as first intended. The riggers have caused the delay.....H. R. Simonton, editor of the Herald, went on the Gettysburg excursion.

THORNDIKE. Elias Skidmore, Jr., died in this village Sunday morning, the 9th inst, aged about 62 years. He leaves two sons, who were with him at the time of his death, Charles of Wisconsin and A. J. of this village.....Wm. H. Marden and daughter, Mrs. Calderwood, of Vinalhaven, are visiting friends in this village, their former home.....Miss Annie Twitchell is in Boston selecting her fall and winter stock of goods.....Auction sale of goods in front of the post office, Saturday afternoon.....Private installation of the officers of the two Masonic bodies took place at their lodge rooms Thursday and Saturday evenings, the 3d and 5th insts. It was of such an extreme private nature that we know of nothing to chronicle in relation to it.....It looks at this writing as though the bad weather would spoil the fair and cattle show at the Trotting Park to-day and to-morrow.....Mrs. J. H. Berry is very sick with pneumonia.....W. H. Moody will be the jury man from this town for the October term of court. Right here, we would like to know the reason way this town is not entitled to a Grand jurryman once in a dog's age? We have not had one for *three years!* There is a screw loose somewhere. Will the Clerk of the Courts please explain?

KNOX. Home again, after an absence of three weeks, which we spent very pleasantly in our native city—Bangor. By the way, Mr. Editor, with the electric cars, electric lights, new iron bridge, and paving the principal squares—to say nothing of some 200 new houses that have been built this season—to a visitor Bangor appears to be enjoying quite a boom and work seems plenty for those who are willing to work. House rents remind one of Boston. Nor is Bangor alone in this respect, for the new city across the river seems to have a mild attack of the same disease. She has the water, the electric lights are in the near future, and the new Catholic Cathedral will be an ornament to the place. What the cities now want is a free bridge, and to have the electric cars run to Brewer village, then Brewer will grow, indeed.....Fred Pierce has gone to Bangor where he has a situation with the firm of Haynes & Pillsbury, and will learn the hardware business in all its branches.....Mr. N. N. Pierce offers for sale at a bargain his place, which consists of house, ell and stable and building formerly used as a store, with 15 acres of land, situated at the junction of five roads. It will be sold on the easiest terms. Any one in want of such a place will do well to call on or address N. N. Pierce, Knox.

Searsport Locals.

Shells are said to be very plenty.

C. A. Lynch made a short visit here last week.

Amos D. Carver left for New York Tuesday morning.

Capt. Samuel Curtis is absent on a business trip to Bath, Me.

Mrs. Geo. B. Tibbetts of Orrington is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. J. M. Gilkey is in New York buying her fall stock of millinery.

Capt. J. W. Medkiey and wife are visiting friends in Massachusetts.

Mrs. D. S. Beals left by boat Tuesday for her annual fall trip to buy goods.

Capt. E. P. Nichols and wife returned home Sunday from a short visit to Boston.

Mrs. Benjamin Carver and daughter, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Gilkey, in Boston.

Mrs. H. W. Burritt and daughter of Hartford Conn., are visiting friends in town.

John Leathers, first selectman of Hermon, was here Friday in the interest of his town.

Schooners Montezuma and Mazurka have arrived with corn and flour for Nickerson.

G. W. Young, Stanton E. Colson and W. A. McFarland, arrived home by boat Sunday.

Washington Staples and wife of Salem, Oregon, have been visiting his brother, Capt. Ira B. Staples.

Capt. G. W. Hichborn left for New York Saturday to take command of his brig, the H. O. Sibley.

Mrs. Woodburn Carver and her daughter, Mrs. Park, arrived home from Beaman, Iowa, recently.

W. O. Barney, who has been employed at Riverside, R. I., during the summer, returned home last week.

Mrs. Daniel C. Nichols left Tuesday for Milford, Conn., where she will spend the winter with her sister.

J. R. Treat and wife have left for Ames, Iowa, where they expect to spend the winter with Frank Fowler and wife.

Rev. N. La Marsh has been engaged to lecture in Calais next month. Mr. La Marsh is in consider able demand as a lecturer.

C. A. Sargent shipped Wednesday to Thorndike A. Hicks, Rockland, two fine dressed hogs that weighed nearly eight hundred.

R. J. Nichols has exhibited here a fine collection of photographs of buildings and scenery along the Orange Belt Railway, Florida.

Mrs. Henry Kelley and daughter, of Boston, who have been at the Searsport House for several weeks, returned to their home last week.

Capt. Melville Nichols, having come on from Seattle to New York on business, made a flying visit home, and left on his return Monday.

Capt. H. G. Curtis, who was injured at New York, arrived home to the Lucy Miller Thursday. He is slowly improving and rode down town Tuesday.

The day sessions of the Teachers' Convention were held in the High School Room. On Friday evening, Oct. 4th, a free lecture in Union Hall.

Steamer Katahdin took one of the largest freights from here Tuesday ever shipped from our wharf. It included about two hundred barrels of apples, two thousand bushels of potatoes, and the usual amount of eggs, beef and poultry.

Rev. E. G. Hartlett having returned from his vacation, there will be services at the Congregational Church next Sunday. The usual monthly collection for the support of the gospel will be taken in the morning.

Next Sunday morning Rev. J. A. Wheeler, presiding Elder of the Rockland district, will preach in the Methodist Church. Love feast at 9:30. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper immediately at the close of the morning service.

Miss Dora Saville of Searsport, who painted the picture of G. A. Adams's dog, recently on exhibition in the window of Veazie's store, has sold the picture to the owner of the dog, Mr. Adams, who has commissioned her to make another.—Waterville Mail.

Mrs. Abbie S. Merrill of Searsport is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. H. Russell of Mellie street, to meet their nephew, Mr. Charles Flint, of the U. S. Navy, who is expected home from a long cruise. During the recent gale the chimney of Mr. Russell's house was blown so that to secure it he had to take it down.—Portland Sunday Times.

Schooner Warren Adams, Capt. C. A. Coleord, with ice from Bangor for Baltimore, remained in our harbor several days last week. Quite a party of our young people were invited on board and were hospitably entertained in the schooner's fine cabin.

The composers at the shoe factory desiring to express a just appreciation of the kind and courteous treatment received from the Messrs. Stimpson & Stevens, and foreman Drake, made them the following presents Saturday night: To Mr. A. Stimpson, a pair of silver spectacles and a half dozen silver spoons and a silver cigar spoon. To Mr. Stephenson a half dozen fruit knives and a beautiful nutcracker.....To Mr. Drake a half dozen silver forks and a silver berry spoon.

Courades of Freeman Mecklenry Post, Searsport, found destitute in our streets Saturday, J. A. McDonald, who claims to have been a member of the 20th New York regiment, and badly wounded at Round Top, Gettysburg, having lost a leg and been discharged on account of the wound, which left a bad sore. He was sent by way from the National Soldiers' Home at Dayton, Ohio, to visit his brother near Moosehead Lake. He was given entertainment and forwarded to his destination. We would compliment G. H. Beale Post will see him to his journey's end.

WARREN. Rev. E. L. Prescott, of the firm of Stevens & Prescott, and Emily L. daughter of the senior partner of the firm, were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's parents Wednesday evening, Oct. 5, at half past 7 o'clock. Immediately on a short wedding tour through central New York, down down the Hudson and home. The bride was the recipient of an most elegant assortment of wedding presents, and in the short time she has lived here she has developed talents that will make her a valuable acquisition to the Congregational church here. The young couple on their return will have the well wishes of a host of friends to welcome them home, as a pleasant passing of a lovely couple.

NORTH SEARSMONT ITEMS.

Mrs. J. W. Stinchfield is ill.

Lynn Cole was at A. L. Eastman's last week on visit.....

Mike Murphy in Boothbaye on down east similar business.....

Mrs. Ann Stinchfield is still boarding, near Glenwood, with her son.....

Mrs. Wentworth of South Brooks was in town recently visiting friends.

Miss Mattie Stratton has been visiting friends in Searsville for the past week.

Mrs. Eva Clapp is visited at Capt. Telford Dow's—Mr. Monroe last week.

E. M. Eastman has been quite busy of late getting out granite for Dr. Kilgore of Belfast.

Senior College of South Brooks was in town last week visiting the family of H. T. Scribner.

Miss Nellie J. Scribner returned Monday from a pleasant visit to the family of Geo. Miller at Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Shute attended the Spiritualist campmeeting at Temple Heights, Northport, Sunday, the 29th ult.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Billings of Monroe were in town last Saturday visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alden Chase.

Quite a number of our farmers have been buying quite largely of manure from Boston of late.

Mr. Abbie Morse of Searsmont, Spiritualist, will be at Mr. Smith's hall next Sunday, the 13th inst. All who are interested are cordially invited. Meeting at 2 P. M.

Mrs. Lincoln Curtis, who died in Searsport last week, at the house of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Pendleton, was buried at Union Sunday afternoon; Mrs. Curtis was formerly of this place and had many friends.

Miss Nettie M. Porter of Westboro, Mass., who has been visiting relatives in Searsport for several weeks, was the guest of Mrs. Marion Mathews a few days last week. Miss Porter left Monday for Westboro, where she has a situation in the straw shop.

CAMDEN. There is encouraging activity noticed in the industries here. The anchor works have been kept running night and day; the Knox iron and brass foundry is doing the work for several new and large vessels besides its customary specialties; the Knox Woolen mill is having all it can do to fill orders; the Camden woolen mill is equipping with new and improved machinery, and the Alden woolen mill is vigorously advancing its new factory.....The Schooner Millie G. Brown will be launched from Bean's yard about the 20th of this month instead of Miss Bell as first intended. The riggers have caused the delay.....H. R. Simonton, editor of the Herald, went on the Gettysburg excursion.

THORNDIKE. Elias Skidmore, Jr., died in this village Sunday morning, the 9th inst, aged about 62 years. He leaves two sons, who were with him at the time of his death, Charles of Wisconsin and A. J. of this village.....Wm. H. Marden and daughter, Mrs. Calderwood, of Vinalhaven, are visiting friends in this village, their former home.....Miss Annie Twitchell is in Boston selecting her fall and winter stock of goods.....Auction sale of goods in front of the post office, Saturday afternoon.....Private installation of the officers of the two Masonic bodies took place at their lodge rooms Thursday and Saturday evenings, the 3d and 5th insts. It was of such an extreme private nature that we know of nothing to chronicle in relation to it.....It looks at this writing as though the bad weather would spoil the fair and cattle show at the Trotting Park to-day and to-morrow.....Mrs. J. H. Berry is very sick with pneumonia.....W. H. Moody will be the jury man from this town for the October term of court. Right here, we would like to know the reason way this town is not entitled to a Grand jurryman once in a dog's age? We have not had one for *three years!* There is a screw loose somewhere. Will the Clerk of the Courts please explain?

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Register of Deep Water Vessels.

SAILED.

Oct 6. Sch Paul Seavey, Kimball, Rockland.

Oct 7. Schs Helen, White, New York; A. Richardson, Pattershall, New York.

Oct 9. Sch E. L. Warren, Colson, Boston.

AMERICAN PORTS.

New York, Oct 2. Arrived, F C Pendleton, Bangor; sailed, sch Freeda A Willey, Key West via New port News; 4, arrived, sch Charlotte T Sibley, Rockland, Jacksonville; 5, arrived, schs A Hayford, Warren, Rockland; Lester A Lewis, Burgess, Bangor; passed Hell Gate, bound east, sch Z Sherman.

Boston, Oct 1. Arrived, sch Mary Farrow, Condon, Perth Amboy; 2, cleared, sch Waldemar, Leland, Dukar; W C A, and a market; 3, arrived, sch Moses Eddy, Thomas, Bangor; 7, sailed sch Mary I. Peters, Williams, Darien, Ga; 9, arrived, sch Pendexter, Lawrey, Jacksonville. Reports moderate weather during the passage.

Philadelphia, Oct. 1. Cleared, sch Sarah W Lawrence, Haskell, Boston; 7, cleared sch Isaac Oberton, Bangor.

Bangor, Sept 30. Arrived, schs M B Millen, Charlotte Dish and Nightingale, Boston; Oct 1, cleared, schs Charles Lynch, Chapman, Philadelphia; Charlotte Buck, Pendleton, New York; Hanibal, Pendleton, Newark; arrived, sch Loonesa and J J Cottrell, Boston; 3d, cleared, sch Mary Childds, Torrey, Charleston; 4, cleared, schs Electa Bailey, Philbrook, Philadelphia; Helen G Moore, Hall, Boston; Abraham Richardson, Pattershall, New York; 5, cleared, schs Annie R Lewis, New York; Judy Fourth, do; Brunette, Boston.

Providence, Sept 30. Arrived, sch Paragon, Shute, Pawtuxnet river, Md.

Norfolk, Sept 28. Arrived, sch Nellie F Sawyer, Avery, to load for W I; Oct 2, sailed sch Hattie H, Barbour, Bangor.

Wareham, Sept 30. Arrived, sch M W Griffing, Batchelder, Bangor.

Portland, Oct 1. Arrived, schs Stella M Kenyon, Williams, Somes Sound for N York; John Pierce, Rogers, New York; 2, arrived, sch Almeda Willey, Copeland, Fernandina; cleared, sch Theo W Hyde, Sherman, Windsor, N S and Baltimore.

Newport News, Oct 1. Sailed, sch King Philip, Portsmouth, N H.

Rockland, Oct 2. Sailed, sch A W Ellis, Ryder, New York.

Boston, Oct 4. Arrived, sch Yale, Simpson, Boston and sailed 7 for do.

Portsmouth, N H, Oct 5. Arrived, sch Flora Condon, Farnham, New York.

Rockport, Mass, Oct 5. Sailed, sch John Pierce, New York.

Port Liberty, Oct. 6. Sailed, ship Edward O'Brien, Liverpool.

Brunswick, Oct 6. Sailed, sch Abbie C Stubbs, Pendleton, New Haven; 8, arrived, sch Nellie S Hallock, Hoboken.

Jacksonville, Oct 5. Arrived, sch Fannie A Gorham, Wentworth, Bangor.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Palermo, Sept 24. Arrived, bark Andrea Lecomb, Bangor.

Demerara, Sept 5. Arrived sch Prescott Hazelline, Knoxland, Georgetown, D C.

Rio Janeiro, Sept 6. Sailed, sch Nahum Chapin, Arey, St Mary's.

Cienfuegos, Oct 4. Arrived, sch Amy Knight, Knight, Baltimore.

Turks Island, Sept 26. Sailed, brig Henry Shewan, Blake, Bangor; Oct 3, sailed, sch Belle Hooper, Gilkey, Baltimore.

MARITIME MISCELLANY.

Spoken. Sept 24, lat 24.20 N, lon 61.15 W, barque E. J. Carleton, Cheslie, from Pisagua for New York.

Capt. John White of Provincetown, Mass., has sold the Essex built schooner Leading Breeze, 69 tons, to Capt. Pinkham of Harrington, Me., to be used in general freighting.

DISASTERS, &c. Sch. Atlanta Campbell, of Rockland, before reported wrecked, was bound from New York to Brunswick, Ga. with a cargo of railroad iron and fastenings for the Brunswick and Western Railroad. On the 2d she last arrived off the coast of S. Shannah was under the charge of a pilot. The vessel was taken in tow by a tug, wind from the NE, and before those on board realized any danger she was among the breakers and bilged in Tybee roads, Ga. The 24th word was sent to Brunswick and the towboat company sent three tugs to her assistance. The sea ran so high that the tugs could not approach nearer than a mile. One could be got on board of her a boat was launched in the bottom and she rapidly filled. The captain, mate and two men were taken off in a boat and got a moment too soon. They were carried to Brunswick.....sch. Jennie Howard, Hutchinson, from Bangor, arrived at Provincetown Sept. 29, nearly full of water, having experienced rough weather. The pumps had to be kept going to prevent her sinking. The crew were almost exhausted.....Capt. Hasskell of the schooner Ella, of Bangor for New York, before reported at Provincetown, working his vessel in heavy weather, has abandoned her to underwriters who will forward it to Philadelphia.....Schr. Ellen B. Linere, from Hoboken for Boston, which was foundered while anchored off Nobska Point, Mass., Sept. 26, before reported by Capt. Thomaston, arrived at Vineyard Haven, Oct. 3. The Flowery Oblosom, deckload and outwater were washed away, her bowsprit damaged and her mainsail split. The Willey was stove all of the mizzen rigging, had the mizzen sheets parted and sustained other damage.....Schr. Ada Iona, from St. John, N. B., for Cardiff, struck the down channel at Penarth and damaged stem and figurehead.....Schr. Lizzie Lane at New York, out of from Mount Desert, Me., reported Oct. 2, lat 40, off Long Island and Block Island, in a small, carried away foremast head, displacing flying jibboom and damaged rigging.....Schr. Hannah Ann, Sarah Pendleton, of Georgetown, from Amboy for Portsmouth with coal, was run into and sunk 3d, off Hart Island, Long Island Sound, by steam tug Ashland, in charge of Capt. Arthur Burnett, of Bangor, owned by Capt. Arthur Burnett, of Bangor, before reported ashore in Prince Bay, was floated and towed to Brooklyn Saturday, arriving Alex A Lane, Philadelphia for Boston, arrived at Halifax, N S, Oct 3, leaking. Efforts are being made to float ship W R Grace, ashore on Sable Island. She has been moved some distance.

FREIGHTS. The Freight Circular of Snow & Burrill, Boston, for the week ending Saturday, Oct. 5. The financial disorder in the Argentine Republic continues to exert a prejudicial influence upon the River Plate trade, rates having further receded, not only upon the line of the Atlantic, but at the English coal and iron ports as well, while the volume of business was materially diminished. But the demand and prospects are considered very promising, the Republic being so enterprising and so rich in resources, and so progressive withal will not be likely to remain under a cloud long. Meanwhile the tide of business will flow to other points, and the tonnage now bound to the River Plate will ere long shortly be given place to renewed activity. Coal freights are quiet and nominally unchanged. Lumber continues quiet and scarcely so firm. The West Indies and other short foreign trades have been entirely without material improvement, the tonnage supply still demand being moderate and prices steadily adjusted. Yellow pine lumber coastwise freights are about a farthing to yield a little to get of shippers, due to increased facilities for masters of vessels employed along the northern coast during the last months to seek business in other ports. Coastwise generally fair weather and coal freights continue steady and firm, on a moderate supply of seeking vessels and not a number of coastwise cargoes offering. Boston to Savannah, $2; Savannah to New York, $2.25; Savannah to New York, lumber, $7 per thousand feet; Pendleton, see from New York to Demerara, 50c; Boston to Cienfuegos, sugar, $1.75; Boston to Port Medie, lumber, $8 per thousand feet; Boston to New York, lumber, $7 per thousand feet; New London, $7; Boston to Pensacola, $8; Boston to Port Tampa, $8; Boston to Port Inglis, $8; Boston to Cienfuegos, $1.75; Boston to Port Antonio, $2; Boston to Kingston, $2; Boston to Port Antonio, $2; Boston to Port Antonio, $2; Boston to Port Antonio

DANGER AHEAD.

DANGER SIGNALS.

There are numberless people who do not call themselves sick, and yet who feel **weak, nervous, languid** or **tired**; they have *lost their vim, power of endurance* and *ambition* to work. They feel **miserable**, not because they are *actually sick*, but because they are **not well**.

These are **NERVOUS SUFFERERS**, and the feelings and sensations they experience are the **Danger Signals**. *Without a strong* and *healthy* nerve force and vital power are at a low ebb *and must be replenished and built up*, or soon *actual disease* will ravage the system.

YOU NEGLECT THESE SYMPTOMS AT YOUR PERIL! Sufferers complain that they are *weak, tired* and *exhausted*; that they have a *poor* or *variable appetite*, *no strength*, *no nerve*; they become *irritable*, *cross*, *blue* and *discouraged*. In some cases there are *pains or aches* in various parts of the body, and there is often *indigestion*, *dyspepsia*, *belching*, of *wind*, *chill*, *cold by head* and *general dispirited feeling*. Sometimes *coffee*, *cold feet* and *nights* follow. The brain becomes *clouded*, and there is a marked tendency to *drowsiness* during the day. Neglect of these symptoms results in excessive **nervous prostration** or **paralysis**, with numbness, trembling, cold feet and legs, prickling sensation and weakness and **weariness** of the limbs.

Thousands become prostrated, paralyzed or insane by neglecting the first symptoms, not knowing that the result of such neglect will be fatal.

Look to the danger signal in time, nervous sufferers, and avoid ruin. *Remember that Paine's Celery Compound is prescribed for nervous and reason which are at stake.* You know that you are *weak, sick, irritable*, and *rapidly coming down*, and you know just as well, or you should know, from what you hear and read, that the great nerve cure, Dr. Dennis' Nervine, will certainly and positively give you a complete constitution. **Save your health, save your reason, save your life.** It is the greatest and most *wonderful of Nature's remedies*, is pure, *agreeable* and *free from all injurious or unpleasant* ingredients.

Dr. Greene, the famous specialist in nervous diseases, may be consulted, personally or by letter, at 104 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., and his advice and cures of nerve cases, free of charge, are unsurpassed.

People Wonder

When they read the testimonials which have been published by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The fact is, that of this preparation combines all the purest and most powerful curatives and tonics. To the sufferer it carries the assurance that it possesses a virtue which will cure the worst form of disease that can be reached by any medicine. Hence the wonder of those who read how others have been cured by it. Nothing else can be so confidently recommended to the afflicted as this. Nothing else has such a mass of testimony to its virtues. Nothing else so well deserves the confidence of the sick. Nothing else so well repays the cost of its use. Nothing else so well deserves the attention of those who need a blood purifier.

Improved

in my condition, in spite of age, to return and enjoy life. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me more good than any other medicine I have taken for years. I was troubled with a general weakness, and was so much improved in health by the use of the first bottle that I was induced to continue its use. I am now leading a new life, and I owe it to Ayer's Sarsaparilla.—O. A. Chamberlain, Gen. Warehouse, Chicago, Ill.

Years

I have suffered from a lung trouble for years, and have tried many remedies without benefit. I now believe I am cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.—Mrs. Ellen Lane, 1 Ann St., Worcester, Mass.

Unsolicited

testimonials of the wonderful curative powers of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, from all classes of people, are constantly coming to us. Some of the most remarkable of these have been published in our American and foreign almanacs. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists, and we believe there is no town in the civilized world where some one does not live who has been benefited by it. Ask your neighbors.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1, six bottles for $5. Worth six a bottle.

1y26

1y25

Economy is Wealth, and in this case Health.

BUY Fairbank's

CELEBRATED

Lard Compound.

This product is made from the PUREST and most wholesome ingredients, including a proportion of the finest flavored cottonseed oil. This Compound is most palatable and nutritious and is unsurpassed for all cooking and baking purposes. It is, besides, **cheaper** and better than packing house whole-hog Lard.

The above facts are proven by expert chemists and the highest medical authority, and by the immense and constantly increasing consumption everywhere. Many hundred thousand pounds sold every month in Maine, and every pound warranted to

GIVE PERFECT SATISFACTION.

Order it from your Grocer. Manufactured by

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Chicago.

The oldest and most reliable and responsible Lard Refiners in America or in the world.

1363nrm.

MEN'S BOOTS

FOR SALE.

I have on hand a stock of **FINE, CUSTOM MADE THICK BOOTS,** which will be sold at a low price. Call and examine them.

FRED TIMM.

No. 66 Main Street, Up Stairs.

Belfast, Sept. 25, 1889.—39tf

Canary Birds for Sale.

MRS. F. A. PIPER, of Monroe Village, has for sale a number of canary birds. First-class singers at different prices. The purchaser cannot fail to be suited. MRS. F. A. PIPER.

Monroe Village, Sept. 16, 1889.—1w38*

(Written for the Journal.)

The Rallying Cry.

The bugle is sounding, oh comrades, once more,
In echoing thrills through the air as of yore,
And the boys are springing once more at the strain,
That quickens the life-giving blood in the vein.

From the hillside so rocky, through the green vale
large street
There falls the quick tread of the hurrying feet,
For the boys are gathering once more at the cry
That sounds and resounds 'neath the free northern sky.

Afar in the gloaming, where the shadows are deep,
And the tears of the dews softly fall where they weep,
The boys are treading through the clover and wheat
Though damp are the dews on their hurrying feet.

They heed not the tears nor the kisses that fall,
Nor the gloom that spreads over the earth like a pall,
For the storm cradled nation is rocked in the gale
And the boys are rallying from hillside and vale.

Is it only a dream, those sounds that we hear,
The quick tap of drum, and the echoing cheer?
Are the boys springing forward to do and to dare
In respond to the call of a land in despair?

It was only a dream, and the vision has fled,
A dreamer, and a vision of days that are dead,
For the boys are sleeping on hillside and plain,
And the rallying cry shall ne'er echo again.

For the steps now grow faimer, and the bugle note's chime
Dies away in the distance and darkness of time.
And only in memory's visions so fleet
Shall we hear the quick tread of impetuous feet.

The fires have died out 'neath the canopy starred,
And nothing but phantoms the cold embers guard,
And the sentries who watch so silent and still,
Are as mute as the trees on the dark stately hill.

Yet oft when the shadows of night softly fall,
My senses are stirred by a faint bugle call,
And the boys who rest on the echoless shore,
Are marching with swift springing footsteps once more.

'Tis nothing, a fantasy, a leap of the mind,
A link from the past, that serves only to bind
To-day with the days when with courage and will
The rallying cry sounded down from each hill.

HELEN S. PACKARD.

Literary News and Notes.

Mrs. Rose Terry Cooke is now seldom able to leave her room and can do little literary work.

Our Little Ones for October is an excellent number of this dainty and delightful juvenile magazine.

A sketch and portrait of Constance Fenimore Woolson are given in the October number of The Book Buyer.

The October number of The Volunteer has been received. It contains much of interest to the volunteer soldier of the United States. Published at 49 State street, Boston.

Golden Days for October (monthly part) brings its usual quota of good things for the boys and girls, who always hail its coming with delight. James Elverson, publisher, Philadelphia.

The American Garden is a publication that should be in the home of every gardener. The October number, among other good things, contains a symposium on the fence or no fence question.

Mr. Elbridge S. Brooks, of the D. Lothrop Co., Boston, has won a prize of $500 for the third best serial story offered to the Detroit Free Press. The title of the story is "The Son of Issichar."

Funk & Wagnalls, New York, have issued the prospectus of The Eclectic Bi-Weekly. The aim of the publishers of this periodical will be to give a just and clear notice of what is being said by the press of the world on all subjects—social, literary, theological, political and scientific. Price per year, $1.

With the October number The Home-Maker enters upon a new volume. A new cover and the opening chapters of a serial by Marion Harland, entitled "With the Best Intentions," contribute to making this an unusually handsome and entertaining number. The various departments are well filled and the illustrations are profuse. Home-Maker Co., 19 West 22nd St., New York.

Quiet Hours for September contains "About Signboards," by Mrs. F. M. Colby; "Sister Helen," by Frank Bascom; "A Pragmatist," by A. D. Torrey; "The Angel's Gift to Man," by Mary E. Blanchard; "The Return," by Caroline W. D. Rich, and "The Strange Story of a Tragedy," by T. H. B. Pierce. The Barron case is brought down to the arrest of Stain and Cornish, and is to be concluded in the next number.

The New England Magazine for October presents a varied and attractive table of contents. Many of the articles are devoted to subjects relating to education, so many, in fact, that the number might well be called an educational number. Dr. Holmes, whose eighth birthday festival just been celebrated, receives liberal attention in this number. The frontispiece is a portrait of Dr. Holmes, from a recent photograph.

What One Can Do with a Chafing Dish, a guide for amateur cooks, is the title of an attractively printed book received from John Ledger, 102 Broadway, New York. It is to a certain extent an advertisement for the chafing dishes manufactured by The Lalange & Grosjean Co., 19 Cliff street, N. Y., but the book is none the less valuable for that and is attractively printed, with one receipt to a page. In some sections the chafing dish is much used, and it deserves to be more generally known and used.

General O. O. Howard has written an article for the young folks who read Wide Awake, which will also interest and enlighten their elders; we refer to the little paper in the October number entitled "How many Indians in the United States?" In the same number Miss Rose Kingsley, Charles Kingsley's daughter, has a valuable contribution about "The Boy who Invented the Telegraph"—Jacob Chappe, a little Catholic lad. Mrs. Goldard Orpen in her "Famous Stones" series, gives a very different page of French history in telling the story of "The Diamond Necklace." Mrs. E. Cavazza has an illustrated story entitled "A Doll on Mount Etna." The three other magazines of the Lothrop series for children are freighted with their usual stock of attractive matter. The Pansy appeals to the oldest audience of the three, just below that of the Wide Awake. Next stands Our Little Men and Women, with its copious illustrations, and last Babyland, for the very youngest readers.

The Cosmopolitan Magazine improves with every issue. It seems to have no difficulty in securing articles that will interest the general reader, and in point of attractiveness is certainly not inferior to the older monthlies. It took much on the dalliance in diversions of Ontecora, an exclusive summer resort in New York State, which was described and illustrated in the September number. The October number has a new cover and contains illustrated articles on the French army, Tuxedo Park, the farming region in the vicinity of Council Bluffs and Elmwood, Iowa, the ritual music of the Greek church, Volapuk, Egypt under the Khedive, the wealthy women of America, base ball and a complete story of Captain Charles King, U. S. A. The Illustrations include portraits of Mrs. Eugene Hale, wife of Senator Hale of this State, and her three boys. Mrs. Hale was the daughter of the late Hon. Z. Chandler, U. S. Senator from Michigan, and is reckoned among the wealthy women of America.

The Atlantic Monthly for October opens with a generous installment of Mr. Bunner's serial, "The Beguin's Daughter," which the London Spectator pronounces "a very powerful story." "A None-Combatant's War Reminiscences," by J. R. Kendrick, contains fresh statements with regard to the social and political condition of South Carolina before and during the war, and many incidents of peculiar interest. The writer was a Union man. Another of Mr. Fiske's exceedingly valuable and readable papers on the period of the American Revolution is devoted to "The Monmouth and Newport Campaigns." William Cranston Lawton contributes an article on "The Closing Scenes of the Iliad." H. L. Nelson writes of "The Government and its Creditors." Agnes Repplier, in an article entitled "Fiction in the Pulpit," takes strong exception to the theory that a novel should in be any respect didactic or have any moral purpose. A paper upon the late President Woolsey, by Prof. J. H. Thayer, of Harvard, is an admirable description of a thoroughly admirable man. The short story of the number is a negro tale entitled "Dave's Necklice," a harrowing narrative of slavery times. Sophia Kirk contributes a paper on "Prismatics." L. D. Morgan writes of "Ladies and Learning," with reference to the old idea entertained concerning the education of women and the much broader and truer ideas which now prevail. There are three poems in the number, reviews of some important new books, and the usual variety in the Contributors' Club. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

John A. McClernard, of the Utah commission, in a minority report recommends a constitutional amendment against polygamy.

The coroner's jury in the Quebec disaster have returned a verdict accusing the municipal and federal officers with gross and culpable neglect.

Advices received from Point Barrow, Cal., state that the United States relief station is now ready for the reception of shipwrecked mariners.

The Hudson river steamer City of Kingston has been sold to the Oregon Steam Navigation Company. She will be taken to the Pacific coast via the Cape of Good Hope.

Mr. John Burns, the London labor agitator, uses no tobacco nor strong drink. He has collected a fine library of standard works, largely on political and social economy, and he has a superb voice for public speaking.

Robert P. Halliday, the defaulting Cashier of the First National Bank of Mount Gilead, O., who has been in hiding for the past four weeks, surrendered himself to the United States authorities at Columbus on Sunday. He is charged with embezzling $36,000.

Capt. Charles Endicott, of Salem, has written a letter to the Gloucester Daily Times stating that he has no doubt the Provincetown schooner Alice will make a financial success on her experimental trip to the coast of Africa on a mackerel voyage.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

2yrs50

Mrs. Thomas Woods, of Warsaw, Ind., has begun a raid upon the saloons of that place by smashing costly mirrors and breaking window glass, in retaliation for the sale of liquor to her husband. She is upheld by public sentiment.

Congressmen Springer, Baker, Mansur and Allen are of the unanimous opinion that the Cherokee patent to the strip is only an essement. One of the earliest duties of Congress, they say, will be to open it to white settlement.

Ex-President Grevey thinks that the elections will result in giving France a more stable government than she has had since 1870, and that the new members of the Chamber of Deputies are just what he required when he was President.

The giant diamond lately discovered in Cape Colony, and now at the Paris Exposition, weighs 160 carats, and is valued at $4,000,000. It is said to be of the first water and as pure as the famous Regent in the French crown diamonds.

William R. Thurston, night operator at Ayer, Mass., who was asleep at his post, was found responsible for the railroad collision at South Lancaster, Sept. 21, in which Fireman Warren lost his life. Thurston has not been heard from since the accident.

Senator Quay said recently, in regard to the Virginia campaign: "I should think that Gen. Mahone will win. It is not probable that he would take a nomination unless he thought he could be elected. No man knows the State of Virginia better than Gen. Mahone, and I guess he knows his fight."

There may not be any such thing as the elixir of life, but the youth thinks he has found something very near it when he kisses the girl he loves for the first time.

Buckten's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by R. H. Moody.

The Lynn schoolmasters have struck, but they are no novelty. Striking schoolmasters are as old as time. Our earliest recollections are with them. We were one of the struck.

Advice to Mothers.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, for children teething, is the prescription of one of the best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and has been used for forty years with never failing success by millions of mothers for their children. During the process of teething its value is incalculable. It relieves the child from pain, cures dysentery and diarrhœa, griping in the bowels, and wind colic. By giving health to the child it rests the mother. Price 25c. a bottle. 1y48

The old man in the play is forever talking about "twenty long years ago," just as though there were long and short years that could be picked out according as the notion seizes you.

A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and, at a sample bottle, it helped her, she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Fort Smith. Trial Bottles of this wonderful Discovery Free at R. H. Moody's Drug-store.

Rather Rough.—"You are going? It seems to me that my society is not enough for you." "On the contrary, it is too much for me."

Eupepsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may obtain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and instead, instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle by R. H. Moody's Drug-store.

Humorist—"I suppose this little joke will go at regular rates if accepted?" Editor—"Yes, I guess so. It is too old to travel for half fare any longer."

Card of Thanks.

I hereby desire to extend to all of my friends my thanks for the many kindnesses extended to me during my past illness of over three months from rheumatism, and I especially desire to tell them that but for Sulphur Bitters I should have been suffering still. May you never suffer what I have, is the wish of your friend, H. B. TAYLER. 2w40

Skins on Fire

Agonizing, itching, burning, and bleeding Eczema in its worst stages. A raw sore from head to feet. Hair gone. Doctors and hospitals fail. Tried everything. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies for $6.

Cured by Cuticura.

I am cured of a loathsome disease, eczema, in its worst stage. I tried different doctors and been through the hospital, but all to no purpose. The disease covered my whole body from the top of my head to the soles of my feet. My hair all came out, leaving me a complete raw sore. After trying everything I heard of your CUTICURA REMEDIES, and after using three bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, with CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP, I find myself cured at the cost of about $6. I would not be without the CUTICURA REMEDIES in my house, as I find them useful in many cases, and I think they are the only skin and blood medicines.

ISAAC H. GERMAN, Wartsboro, N. Y.

Burning and Itching

I was sick in the fall of 1888 with a burning and itching so bad that in three weeks I was covered with a rash, and could not sleep nights or work days. Some doctors thought it might be salt rheum eczema, and said they had never seen anything like it before. I received no help from any of them, or from any medicine that I could get hold of, until I tried your CUTICURA REMEDIES. After three weeks' use I was able to work, and kept getting better, until I am now entirely cured. I recommend them to all sufferings with skin diseases.

C. E. OSMER, Taftsville, Vt.

Most Intense Itching

I have used the CUTICURA REMEDIES successfully for my boy, who was afflicted with eczema, and had such intense itching that he got no rest day or night. The itching is gone, and my baby is cured, and is now a healthy, rosy-cheeked boy.

MARY KELLERMANN, Beloit, Kan.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier and purest and best of Humor Cures, internally, and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, instantly relieve and speedily and permanently cure the most agonizing, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted and pimply diseases and humors of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

Pimples, blackheads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

MUSCULAR STRAINS

and pains, back ache, weak kidneys, rheumatism, and chest pains relieved in **one minute** by the **Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster.** 25 cents.

Anti-Apoplectine

CURES RHEUMATISM.

HARTFORD, VT., Feb. 19, '89.

One bottle of *Anti-Apoplectine* cured me of rheumatism in the muscles of the back.

H. L. FARR.

CURES HEART DISEASE.

SWANTON, VT., Feb. 25, 1889.

My wife had what the doctor called Neuralgia of the Heart. *Anti-Apoplectine* has cured her.

A. H. QUAIN.

CURES PARALYSIS.

EASTPORT, ME., Dec. 20, 1888.

I have taken two bottles of *Anti-Apoplectine* for Paralysis of the left leg, and it helped me.

ALEXANDER D. JOSS.

CURES LIVER & KIDNEY TROUBLES.

CANAAN, ME., Feb. 26, 1889.

I obtained great benefit from *Anti-Apoplectine*, for Kidney and Liver troubles.

Yours truly, REV. GEORGE H. MOORE.

CURES DYSPEPSIA.

BURLINGTON, VT., Feb. 25, 1889.

Anti-Apoplectine was used by a member of our family as a remedy for Chronic Dyspepsia and Indigestion with very excellent results.

B. O. WHITE.

Price $1.00; Six Bottles $5.00.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

1yr7

Intelligent Readers will notice that

Tutt's Pills

are not *"warranted to cure"* all classes of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver, viz:

Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious Colic, Flatulence, etc.

for these they are not warranted *infallible*, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price, 25cts.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

1yr42

We Give you a Better Trade

—IN—

TEAS & COFFEES!

Than you can buy in Waldo County.

Howes & Co.

WANTED MAN To take the agency of our Safes: size 20x18x18 inches; weight 300 lbs.; retail price $35; other sizes in proportion. A rare chance and permanent business. These Safes meet a demand never before supplied by other Safe companies, as we are not governed by the Safe Pool. Address ALPINE SAFE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

6m25

TO LET!

JOHNSON HALL, in Johnson Block, High Street. For particulars enquire of

28tf CHAS. E. JOHNSON, Belfast, Me.

CONSUMPTION.

That fearful and almost incurable disease, is sometimes inherited, but it is usually the result of a common cold, neglected until it has developed into this dread malady; or, the neglected cough becomes settled on the lungs, forming tubercles, which gradually eat away those organs. If taken before it has advanced too far, the disease can be cured; and, after reaching its later stages, can be relieved, and the patient eased by using **Ingalls's Specific,** regularly, and in such doses as the constitution will allow. If Scrofula is apparent with the disease, use **Ingalls' Vigorine,** and good results will invariably follow.

I BELIEVE IT SAVED MY LIFE.

No language can express the value I attach to your **Specific.** I believe it saved my life, and would save the lives of multitudes, if they only knew its value, and would use it.

CHARLES A. WAITE, Melrose, Mass.

THE BEST MEDICINE.

To the multitudes now suffering with Coughs, and the various Throat and Lung diseases, I feel it my duty to recommend **Ingalls' Specific** as pre-eminently the best medicine for the Throat and Lungs within the compass of my knowledge.

REV. GEO. S. CHADBOURNE, D.D.

HAS WROUGHT ALMOST A MIRACLE.

The curative effect of this medicine has been truly wonderful. My neighbors and friends, as well as myself, think that this **Specific** has wrought almost a miracle. It is truly the most valuable medicine I ever knew.

HANNAH J. PIERCE, Lawrence, Mass.

INGALLS' THROAT and LUNG SPECIFIC

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price, 25c., 50c., & $1.00.

THE INGALLS MEDICAL CO., LOWELL, MASS.

R. H. COOMBS & SON

Always on the Watch for Bargains!

And Give Our Customers the Benefit of Them!

This is our LATEST CURIOSITY. Call and see it!

One of the most USEFUL ARTICLES we ever offered. It is only to be seen to be appreciated. Call and tell us what you think of it.

It would be impossible to enumerate the MANY BARGAINS that we have for our customers

We Have all the LATEST NOVELTIES in

PARLOR, CHAMBER & DINING ROOM FURNITURE!

Our Stock is the Largest!

Our Goods are the Best!

Our Prices are the Lowest!

CALL and SEE for YOURSELVES. We are always READY and PLEASED to show our goods.

Our New Line of **REFRIGERATORS** Cannot be Beat.

Mantel and Cabinet Beds, the best in the market, Writing Desks, Book Cases, Curtain Poles and Brass Rods, Upholstery Goods and Plushes in all Colors, Boys Velocipedes and Carts, and a fine assortment of **BABY CARRIAGES!**

that we will sell at prices *THAT CANNOT BE EQUALED.* If you are in want of ANYTHING in the FURNITURE LINE, remember we will give you the BEST TRADE EVERY TIME. Bear it in mind and TELL YOUR FRIENDS that THIS IS THE PLACE where you will get the BEST GOODS and LOWEST PRICES. Call and EXAMINE our stock and be CONVINCED that we MEAN just what WE ADVERTISE.

UNDERTAKING

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES MADE A SPECIALTY.

Caskets, Robes and Burial Goods *of Every Description*

BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICES. 3ott

R. H. COOMBS & SON, 70 Main St.

SELLING OUT!

CHANGE OF BUSINESS.

MY ENTIRE STOCK OF

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS

and FURNISHING GOODS

—FOR—

CHILDREN, BOYS, YOUTHS & MEN'S WEAR,

To be Closed out at once at Retail.

This is an opportunity in a life time to buy

Reliable, Well Made Clothing at ruinous prices.

All Marked in Plain Figures and Strictly one Price.

On account of limited space I will not quote prices but will only say call and be convinced to buy as this is a

GENUINE SALE.

MARK ANDREWS,

88 Main St., Belfast, Me.

FRED G. WHITE.

TRY THE CELEBRATED

"HADDOCK'S PLYMOUTH VEIN"

COAL! COAL!! COAL!!

Wood, Hay & Straw.

Put in your "WINTER'S COAL" before the "HIGH PRICES."

☞ *Orders left with* **F. H. FRANCIS & CO.,** *or at* **WAREHOUSE,** *foot of Spring St., will be filled at the following prices, viz:*

	Hand screened and delivered in bbls.	Tip Carts.	At wharf.
GRATE COAL	$6.30	$6 15	$5.95
EGG	6.30	6.15	5.95
STOVE	6.50	6.35	6.15
CHESTNUT	6.50	6.35	6.15

All Coal "GUARANTEED" free from dirt and "SATISFACTORY" in every way. Wood of all kinds "SEASONED UNDER COVER."

STOVE WOOD PER CORD DELIVERED	$6.00
CORD " " " "	5.00

SHAVINGS, KINDLINGS & CHARCOAL.

☞ *Special attention given to delivering outside the "City Limits."*

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Established 1810.

— UNLIKE ANY OTHER.—

Positively Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Influenza, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, Nervous Headache, Sciatica, Lame Back, and Soreness in Body or Limbs.

AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.

It is marvelous, how many different complaints it will cure. Its strong point lies in the fact that it acts quickly. Healing all Cuts, Burns and Bruises like Magic. Relieving all manner of Cramps, Chills, Lameness of Muscles or Stiff Joints and Strains.

ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN.

All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price 25 cts.; 6 bottles, $2.00. Express prepaid to any part of the United States, or Canada. ☞ Valuable pamphlet sent free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO. Boston, Mass.

GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

1yr42

BOOTS & SHOES, BOOTS & SHOES, BOOTS & SHOES,

—AT—

W. T. COLBURN'S.

YOU WILL FIND

The Largest Assortment,

The Lowest Prices

And the Best Goods,

Call and see our goods before purchasing, and we will give you prices that can't be beat by any concern in the State, no matter whether they advertise to sell for cost or not.

W. T. Colburn,

McClintock Block, High St.

Belfast, Aug. 8, 1889.—49

Now is the Time to Buy

—A PAIR OF—

Ladies' **FRENCH** Kid Boots

—CHEAP!—

Remember they are first quality goods and warranted in every respect.

LADIES'

French Kid Button Boots, common Sense Toe and Heel, $2.50

LADIES'

French Kid Button Boots, Opera Toe and Heel, $2.50

LADIES'

French Kid Front Lace Boots, Common Sense Toe and Heel, $2.50

LADIES'

French Kid Front Lace Boots, Opera Toe and Heel, $2.50

—A FULL LINE OF—

Russet Boots,

BOYS' and YOUTHS'

Russet Bals $1.65 to $1.85.

LADIES, MISSES and CHILDREN'S

--Russet Button Boots,--

75c., 85c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.65, $2.00.

BOYS' TENNIS BALS.

(First Quality Leather trimmed, 75c., worth $1.00.

BOYS' & YOUTHS' PATENT LEATHER

Dancing Pumps!

Ladies' Paent Leather Oxfords, Misses "Tourist" Button Boots, Ladies' "Volunteer" Button Boots, Men's Russet Grain & Kip Brogans

$1.00 to $1.40.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR THE

BEST CORN CURE IN THE WORLD!

F. H. Francis & Co.,

Main St., BELFAST.

--FREE!--

CALL AND GET

"The People's Hand Book of Homeopathic Practice."

Just Received a full line of

Homeopathic Remedies

—FROM THE—

Hahnemanian Pharmacy,

OF NEW YORK.

POOR & SON.

KNITTING YARN!

Germantown,

Scotch,

Saxony,

Spanish,

and Domestic

in the best quality in all desirable shades for Fall & Winter knitting.

B. F. WELLS.

Belfast, July 24, 1889.—3o

STOCKTON MINERAL WATER!

From the Celebrated Springs at

STOCKTON, MAINE.

A TABLE WATER UNEXCELLED.

'Tis having a large sale.

Pints, - - - 10 Cts.

Quarts, - - 15 "

Special rates by the case. Can give you an analysis of the Water.

POOR & SON

Sole agents for Belfast.

FOR SALE!

8 Tapestry and Wool Carpets, nearly new,
2 Chamber Sets,
1 Cooking Range,
1 Open Grate for coal or wood,
1 Parlor Set of 8 pieces,
1 Black Walnut Extension Table,
1 Black Walnut Office Desk, also sitting room furniture and a number of other articles not mentioned. tf30

S. HOPKINS, 12 Church St., Belfast

The Hampton Tea Co.

AGENCY WILL PAY

Cash Premiums on all Clubs filled from this date for 90 days.

☞ BRING IN YOUR CLUBS SOON. ☜

R. KITTRIDGE, Chief Manager,

15tf Corner Main & High Sts., Belfast

Belfast, May 30, 1889.

HAIR WORK.

FRIZZES and MONTAGUE CURLS made on lace, from extra water curl imported hair. Front pieces or covering for the whole head with lace partings. Very nice switches made from combings by laying the hair all the same way. Also grey mixed into switches. Wanted—Long White Hair.

MRS. C. O. MACOMBER, Ray View St., Near Steamboat Wharf, Belfast, Me.

3w39*

Dwight P. Palmer,

MASONIC TEMPLE,

Belfast, - - Maine.

HATS! HATS!!

An Elegant Line of

Stiff and Soft Hats!

Just received from New York.

Men's Furnishing Goods!

FINE NECKWEAR!

WHITE and FANCY SHIRTS!

The CHOICEST *line of*

FANCY SHIRTS

—IN THE CITY!—

Kid Gloves

IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES!

HOSIERY!

In Endless Variety and all Prices.

Fast Black Hose for 25c.

A COMPLETE LINE OF

SPRING & SUMMER UNDERWEAR!

JERSEY SHIRTS!

Wagons, Carts & Wheelbarows

FOR THE BOYS.

Don't forget that I have the largest and finest assortment of

Hats for Men, Boys & Children

—IN BELFAST!—

Dwight P. Palmer.

It Beats Anything on Record!

WHAT?

Our Prize 50 Cent T

—AND—

Our Prize 50 Cent Acme & Rio

COFFEE!

We have Molasses

From 36 to 60 Cts. per gallon.

COFFEE 17, 18, 25, 28 and 35 cents per lb. Our L. L. B. beats.

—WE SELL THE—

W. L. Douglass Shoes

—FOR—

Women, Men & Boys.

—OUR—

23 CENT FLANNEL is a Bargain.

—OUR—

Side Hill Plow CAN'T BE BEAT!

—WE ALSO SELL THE—

U. T. K. Spring Tooth Harrow!

NOW READ WHAT COMES NEXT!

We have Bought the Biggest Lot of

WHIPS

ever bought in this place, with the intention of selling them lower on an average than was ever sold here. We shall have them in about Sept. 5. We shall sell our old stock just now to the arrival of the new at greatly reduced prices.

We have the best store and best variety of goods in this part of the country, and sell them at reasonable prices, quality considered. ☞ Come and see us and we will prove what we say.

Yours respectfully,

E. L. Bean & Co.

Searsmont, Aug. 28, 1889.—34

Lackawanna Coal.

We still continue to sell this old and reliable Coal, which has been used by the people of Belfast and vicinity for the last 30 years, and which has always given perfect satisfaction. All orders received will be filled with thoroughly screened Lackawanna Coal at the following prices:

	Taken at Wharf.	Dell. cov'd in Dump Cart.	Delivered in bins.
Furnace.	$5.95	$6.15	$6.30
Egg.	5.95	6.15	6.30
Stove.	6.15	6.35	6.50
Chestnut.	6.15	6.35	6.50

Swan & Sibley Bros.

Belfast, July 24, 1889.—30tf

EQUITABLE

Mortgage Company.

Capital subscribed $2,000,000
Paid in cash 1,000,000
Surplus, undivided profits and guaranty fund 214,575.65
4 % cts 2,000,000

SIX PER CENT. DEBENTURES.

Secured by first mortgages held in trust by the American Loan and Trust Company of New York, and further secured by the capital and assets of the Equitable Mortgage Company.

The company has deposited with the American Loan and Trust Company, its trustee for the debenture holders of this country, $3,375 first mortgage loans upon improved farms, aggregating $3,315,124.37, covering 676,322.65 acres of land, with an appraised value of $12,428,258.25.

From these statistics it is apparent that the average amount loaned on each farm is $1,037.81, that the average appraised value is but $18.37 per acre, and that the Company has advanced but $5.10 per acre, or 28 per cent. of the appraisal.

6 Per Cent. Guaranteed Farm Mortgages.

Five per cent. Savings Bonds running three months to two years. 6m23

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SEND FOR PAMPHLET.

S. R. BERTRON,

Manager New England Department,

117 Devonshire St., Boston.

J. W. Frederick & Co.,

AGENTS, BELFAST.

Farmers, Millmen,

EVERYBODY,

ATTENTION!

Highest Cash

PRICES PAID FOR

Old Iron!

WE ALSO MANUFACTURE

Hege's Improved Circular Saw Mills, Brown Water Wheel, Stave Jointers, Mill Gearing of all kind, Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers, Unity Hussey Plows, &c.

Agents for Circular Saws and Belting of all kinds.

Job work promptly attended to.

All kinds of Brass and Iron Castings on hand and made to order. 49

Belfast Foundry & Machine Works,

Foot of Main St., Belfast, Me.

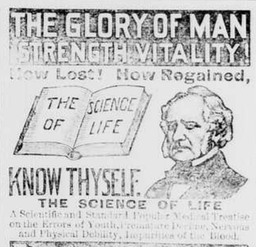
DENTISTRY,

Prosthetic and Operative.

Dr. ISAAC HILLS,

Howes Block, Main St., Belfast, Me.

March 14, 1889.—tf11


THE GLORY OF MAN
STRENGTH & VITALITY
How Lost! How Regained,
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE
KNOW THYSELF.
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE
EXHAUSTED VITALIT