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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

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

Raising Potatoes in Western Massachusetts.

The Springfield Republican gives an interesting account of a wonderful community at Smith's Ferry, half way between Northampton and Holyoke. The community consists mainly of a diversified family of Smiths who are mostly farmers.

Milo L. makes a specialty of potatoes and hay, and he understands his business. He has 12 acres of potatoes in one piece, the rows of which are 60 rods long, and a finer, cleaner sight on the 20th of August (the time of our visit) is rarely seen. The tops are nearly all green and uniformly cover the whole field; the bugs have done no harm, for they have had opportunity to partake of Paris green this season three times and they have lain down in the last ditch. The bulk of the field was planted with Peerless potatoes, and the balance were Early Rose. Mr. Smith plants in hills 2½ by three 3 feet, because it is less work and the tubers are larger than in drills. He manures in addenda, because he finds the fine potatoes run two or more feet after nourishment. This year he put on 15 two horse cart-loads of stable manure (not far from four cords) and 700 pounds of fish and potash mixture per acre, and harrowed it all in. The fish and potash cost $44 per ton, or about $15 per acre, and the whole fertilizers are estimated at $40 per acre. The special fertilizers help the common fertilizers, and the effect together he thinks is better than either alone. Mr. Smith's stable manures consist of horse and cattle manure worked over by hogs, and as he keeps 125 sheep their droppings are worked into the other mass by a fork, turning and quickening the pile before it is disturbed. The manure is drawn and piled a month before planting. When the ground is fitted, a marker with four cleats marks the rows. A hoe is used to make the hills and cover them. Seven or eight bushels of seed are usually used per acre, but half that quantity is enough with such varieties as the Jenny Lind. A good sized potato for cutting should be cut into four pieces, and one piece is enough for a hill in planting, he says. Six acres of this potato patch this year was on land the other half had potatoes for a previous crop. The only difference perceptible at the time of our visit was that the tops were a trifle more yellowish on the old potato land. His planting usually begins the last half of April and ends before the middle of May. The average yield of the Peerless is 275 to 300 bushels of potatoes, and they sometimes overrun this. Early Rose potatoes yield less, or about 200 bushels per acre. In digging, two rows of tops are first pulled, a hook is used, and one man is expected to dig and pick up 60 bushels of potatoes a day. The potatoes are not sorted till they are sold. The cultivating is done largely by horse-power, and the amount necessary varies with the season. This year they have had extra care because of the wet and weeds. The Thomas smoothing harrow is the first implement used, and the ranger cultivator and hand hoe follow as often as necessary, in order to keep the field clean. Mr. Smith keeps the bugs in check by plaster and Paris green, 150 pounds of the former to one pound of the latter, sifted on dry. In his three applications this year he has used nearly this quantity per acre each time. The objection to the use of Paris green with water is that it settles so quickly, and sometimes burns the leaves. He has heard of cases where a calf and a horse drank out of a barrel that had been prepared for poisoning bugs, but because the green had settled to the bottom the animals were not injured at all. Smith's ferry is a great potato region, and about 40 acres are growing within a mile of the depot, which will probably yield 12,000 bushels.

American Agricultural Association.

The next number of the Journal of the American Agricultural Association is now in press, and will contain: A description of a model dairy and stock farm, with fifteen pages of illustrations, explaining in every detail the buildings, dairy, etc., etc., of one of the best appointed farms in the United States, and giving a description of one of the largest and best herds of Jersey Cattle on this continent. This article is a look of itself, by Francis D. Moulton, President of the International Dairy Fair Association. The experimental farm of the Rural New Yorker. Sheep Husbandry in the South, by Col. R. Moore of Arkansas. Ancient Husbandry—Rome and its Provinces, by Prof. J. M. McBryde of Tennessee. Agricultural Education in Bavaria, by Prof. B. Warder of Cincinnati. The Fuel Problem of the Treeless Plains, by Mr. A. Mellon of Nebraska. Farmers and the Tariff, by Prof. Arthur L. Perry of Williams College, Massachusetts. Co-operative Experiments with Fertilizers, by Prof. W. O. Atwater of Wesleyan University, Middletown, Connecticut. Relation between seeding and quality in Fruits and Vegetables, by Dr. E. Lewis Sturtevant, of Mass. The Soil of the Blue Grass Country, by Prof. W. L. Flumley. Preventable Losses, by Prof. I. P. Roberts of Cornell University, Ithaca, New York. Experimentation Wanted, by Prof. J. P. Stelle, Agricultural Editor Mobile Register. Agriculture in the Tenth Census, by Hon. J. R. Dodge, special agent for the collection of the Statistics of Agriculture, Census of 1880. The State of Agriculture in England, by Prof. J. P. Sheldon, Sheene-Ashbourne, England. Agricultural Education for the Young, by Dr. Byron D. Halsted, Managing Editor American Agriculturist, New York. The Railroad and the Farmer, a reply to Hon. Edward Atkinson, by Hon. L. L. Chittenden, President Anti-monopoly League. The Railroad and the Farmer, by Hon. Edward Atkinson. And other papers of equal value. It will also contain reports from State Agricultural Societies, State Boards of Agriculture, Editorials, etc. This number will contain about 300 pages, price 75 cents per copy. Free to members of the Association. All who are interested in agriculture are eligible to membership. Annual dues, $2.00. Three dollars sent now, will pay the dues both for this year and next, and entitle the person paying to all the issues of the Journal for this year and for 1882, and to all publications of the Association during that period. Address the Secretary and Editor

J. H. REALL,
127 Water Street, New York.

Beginning with the present number, the Journal will be published quarterly, the next number appearing in January, and the aim will be to make the magazine of the utmost value to its readers. It is desired to build up a large membership and to extend the work and usefulness of the organization in every way possible.

How Onions are Cultivated at the State College Farm.

Mr. Rich, the Farm Superintendent of the State College, planted 2½ acres of onions in drills or rows sixteen inches apart early last spring. He is now harvesting them and estimates that he will have between six hundred and seven hundred bushels. This he says is only about half a crop, owing to the rust having struck them during our rainy spell. The rust also caused him to gather them earlier than common.

His method of culture is to both thoroughly top dress the soil with good stable manure and plow in the fall; in the spring he again plows the piece to the depth of about five inches and piles, when they are removed to the farm stable and spread upon a chamber floor and there allowed to remain until they become thoroughly dry, that is, the tops and outer coverings. After they become dried they are either put into barrels or placed in large piles to economize room. They should be kept in a dry place, and not too warm, to prevent their sprouting. Those having green stalks should be used first because they are more liable to rot than those with smaller and well dried tops. He plants the Yellow Danver; it is a fine white onion and he says a good keeper.

Demand for Good Horses.

There has seldom been a more urgent demand for good, serviceable business horses than exists at the present time, and the visible supply has seldom been smaller. There is everywhere an inquiry for this class of horses, and, as compared with one year ago, prices are fully twenty-five per cent in advance. A good, neat young brood mare of heavy weight, which the owner is willing to sell is a great rarity, and can be only obtained at a high price. With this state of affairs existing, no argument is necessary to prove that a field of enterprise is open to our agriculturists, highly remunerative in character, and which should be promptly accepted, and a judicious selection of both sire and dam be made.

It is a fact, that, while young horses of from twelve to fourteen hundred pounds weight, of good, muscular development, and with strong limbs, will always find ready purchasers at a price that the breeder can afford to take, yet through the better selection of the sire, by which a smoother built progeny may be obtained, with some pretension to style, and better action of limb, an increase of twenty-five per cent. in value may be reasonably expected. Should this statement be doubted we would advise the credulous ones to start out on a still hunt for a good "tony" of fine action and good size, or for a brood mare, from which he might safely indulge in the hope of raising such, and he will not be very long, if endowed with a moderate amount of sagacity in horsemanship, in reaching such conclusion.

It will soon be found that a clumsy, slow horse, of no pretension to style or movement, can be found for sale in very moderate numbers, and at prices that will make the parcheaser squirm; while the animal with stately mein and good action can be obtained at rare intervals. The period of agricultural and business depression has passed away, and an era of business prosperity has dawned upon the country, and in consequence, a lively demand exists for the numerous articles, which, in time of dull business activity, are correspondingly dull. Prominent among such articles of property is the staunch business horse, of good size and style, and of moderate speed and nervy action; and the number of such on the market this season is very small, and daily diminishing, and the price for such is increasing in an inverse ratio. Even the clumsy, lubberly animal is held, and finds sale at $150 each, and teams are now being sold at $300 and upwards.

These facts speak in language more eloquent than words, of the opportunity that is now open for farmers to engage more extensively in the lucrative enterprise which ought to be conducted in a manner more in accord with the advanced spirit of the period than has generally found expression of late years. There is now an imperative demand for a true business horse, which needs to be met immediately, and the lubberly horse, now so common, will not answer this purpose. Would it not be wise for breeders to give earnest heed to this subject? [Correspondent Burlington Hawkeye.

A National Agricultural Convention.

The United States commissioner of agriculture, Dr. Loring, is making arrangements for a meeting of the leading agriculturists of the country, at Washington, for consultation and discussion of important subjects. It is proposed to have their representatives from each State board of agriculture, agricultural college or society, together with agricultural editors, leading farmers, breeders and those especially interested in agricultural matters. The meetings will open Jan. 10, 1882, at the rooms of the Department of Agriculture. The first two days will be devoted to agricultural colleges and societies and the discussion of the general principles of farming, and of those questions which belong to agricultural education, and the organization and management of schools, colleges and associations. Jan. 12th and 13th will be devoted to the consideration of the animal industries of the country, and the various modes of breeding, feeding and handling cattle, horses, sheep and swine, their sanitary condition, and the question of transportation, export, etc. Jan. 14th and 15th will be devoted to the discussion of all matters pertaining to the cereal crop. Jan. 17th and 18th will be for the consideration of the management of vineyards and the manufacture of wines. If Dr. Loring's efforts are heartily responded to much good, no doubt, will result from these meetings.

SEA WEEDS FOR THE HERBARIUM. The recipe for pressing sea weeds for preservation used by Rev. A. B. Hervey of Troy, N. Y., well known as an expert in that process, is as follows: Float out each specimen by itself in salt water in a white dish like a washbowl. Put the paper under the plant in the water, arrange the plant on the paper, and carefully draw it out. Lay the paper with the plant upon it on drying paper, and spread over it a piece of white muslin. Then spread over this a layer of drying paper, then more plants, and then more cloth, drying paper, etc. Put all under a board and weight it with forty or fifty pounds of stone or other heavy substances. The next day change the cloths and drying paper, and in one day more the plants will be dry and ready to go into the herbarium or the album for permanent preservation.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 12.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 2965; sheep and lambs, 1270; swine, 16,280; veals, 55; number of western cattle, 1800; northern and eastern cattle, 475.

Prices of beef cattle ℔ 100 lb live weight, extra quality, $6 62½@7 25; first, $5 75@6 50; second, $5 25@5 62½; third, $4 37½@5 12½; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 50@4 25.

Brighton Hides, 8c ℔ lb; Brighton Tallow, 5c ℔ lb; Country Hides, 7½c ℔ lb; Country Tallow, 5c ℔ lb; Calf Skins, 12@12½c. ℔ lb; Northern Lamb Skins, 75c@$1 25 each.

Working Oxen—We quote sales of 1 pair girth 6 ft., 3 inches, live weight 2400 lb, $125; 1 pair girths 6 ft., 7 inches, live weight 2500 lb, $120; 1 pair girth 6 ft., 2 inches, live weight 2000 lb, $95; 1 pair girth 7 ft, 0 inches, live weight 3100 lb, $145; 1 pair girth 6 ft. 6 inches, live weight 2500 lb, $100.

Store Cattle—Yearlings, $11@17; 2 year olds, $13@26; 3 year olds, $25@45 ℔ head.

Milch Cows—Extra, $55@80; ordinary, $20@50; springers, $18@60 per head. We quote sales of 2 at $65 each; 4 at $55 each, 1 at $48, 1 at $60; 2 at $83; 1 at $42; 1 at $55; 10 at $21@55 each.

Swine—Fat Hogs—Prices 7@7½c ℔ lb live weight. Store pigs sell dull at prices ranging from 6@6½c ℔ lb live weight, or at $2 50@5 50 ℔ head.

Women who have suffered for years, believing themselves incurable, have been wholly restored by HEALY'S VEGETABLE TONIC PILLS.

When a conductor finds a hard ticket on his car, it is his duty to punch him.

Victims to Constipation and its untold miseries can keep in good condition, by a moderate use of Ayer's Pills, the surest, safest and most reliable Cathartic.

When a law becomes a dead letter, why don't they send it to the dead-letter office?

Surely truth is stranger than fiction. One druggist alone has sold more than a thousand bottles of "ELIXIR OF LIFE ROOT," and has never found a case where it has failed to cure. How is that for a record?

A Long Island man who attempted to outfast Tanner has left Long Island and gone to his long home.

Thousands of ladies have found sudden relief from all their woes by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the great remedy for diseases peculiar to females. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Ave., Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. 2w42

"Know thyself" is good advice. And to find out all about yourself in the shortest time, get nominated for an office.

MR. JAMES I. FELLOWS, Chemist, St. John, N. B.

Dear Sir:—Having used your Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites for some time in my practice, I have no hesitation in recommending it to my patients who are suffering from General Debility, or any disease of the lungs, knowing that, even in cases utterly hopeless, it affords relief. I am, sir, yours truly, H. G. ADDY, M. D., St. John.

In Doubt.

The waves, they are wildly heaving,
And bearing me out from the shore,
And I know of the things I am leaving
But not of the things before.
O Lord of Love, whom the shape of a dove
Came down and hovered o'er,
Descend to-night, with heavenly light,
And show me the farther shore.

There is midnight darkness o'er me,
And 'tis light, more light, I crave:
The billows behind and before me
Are gaping, each with a grave;
Descend, to-night, O Lord of might,
Who died our souls to save:
Descend to-night, my Lord, my Light,
And walk with me on the wave!

My heart is heavy to breaking
Because of the mourner's sighs,
For they cannot see the awaking,
Nor the body with which we rise
Thou, who for the sake of men didst break
The awful seal of the tomb—
Show them the way into life, I pray,
And the body with which we come!

Comfort their pain and pining
For the nearly wasted sands,
With the many mansions shining
In the house not made with hands;
And help them by faith to see through death
To that brighter and better shore,
Where they never shall weep who are fallen asleep,
And never be sick any more.

"Faint Heart Ne'er Won Fair Lady."

[Harper's Magazine for October.]

I wish to introduce my readers to Miss Marion Laurie, born in New Jersey, but as perfect a little Scotch beauty as if she had been born among the Grampians. Indeed, her forefathers may have been the indigenous growth of that locality, for Deacon David Laurie "allowed" they were there when King Fergus pre-empted the Cairngorm tracts—a circumstance touching pre-historic times.

David Laurie, however, seldom permitted himself to speak of such unpractical matters: those blue hills belonged to his childhood and youth, states which he had nearly forgotten, the more so as the bonnie lassie he wooed and won among their golden brooms had long been dead, and there now remained no visible link between the shadowy past and the intensely real present.

Excepting—and I make the exception with all respect—Miss Janet Monteith, a "far-awa' cousin" of Mrs. Laurie's, who had filled the dubious position of maid and companion to that lady, and after her death a somewhat similar one to her two daughters, Julia and Marion. But whatever her position, she had discharged its duties with an unselfish devotion that would have dignified the humblest service. True, Janet had grumbled somewhat through her twenty years' care, but grumbling with her was merely a habit, without necessary causes or consequences.

And she had always had two stock subjects for grumbling about. First, the flat country: it was a constant irritation to her; and if Janet had possessed the faith that could move mountains, doubtless the Grampians would now be in New Jersey. Second, the still, stealthy river; had it been a river of sensibility, it would have risen against the comparisons she was always making between its sullen-looking waters and the wimpling, rattling, clear running streams of Scotland.

But the river did its business—that is, it run the great cotton and silk mills of David Laurie in an admirably consistent, regular manner; and David was not ungateful; he had always a word of apology for his aid. "It will not make a picture, Janet," he would say; "but then it's just like yoursel', woman—better than its bonnie." Yet Janet in her white lace cap and neckerchief was no uncomely picture, for instinctively she knew that age surrounds itself with a kind of youth in garments that are always sweet and fresh. So, though she was a contrast, she was not an unpleasant one, to the lovely girl cuddling among the crimson damask cushions in the same room with her.

This girl is Marion Laurie. I have been prosy about my introduction, but a beauty, like a queen, requires some ceremony. Now, you may look at her dimpled face, oval in shape, pink and sweet as a rose just bloomed. There is in it something fairly luminous; say it is the glory of her eyes—large blue eyes—bright and clear as heaven: or say it is the glory of her hair—pale golden-brown hair—like the aureole of a saint. No one would care particularly to analyze any creature so exquisite: it would be like pulling a flower to pieces to find out where the perfume dwelt.

But as she lies with her small hands crossed above her head, and her small feet crossed just outside the ruffles of her robe, one cannot help wondering what she is dreaming about, or what ripple of song or murmur of sweet words will first part the rosy smiling lips. She has been still for full ten minutes. Janet wonders, but respects the mood, for it is a little crisis in Marion's life, and for the first time she has full liberty given her to decide upon her own movements. She may spend the winter in New York with her married sister Julia, or she may stay in New Jersey, and gather around her such pleasures and company as the rather lonely locality admits of.

Ten minutes is not long to canvass both sides of such a question, but Marion's rapid mind managed it quite to her own satisfaction in that time.

"Janet," she said, decidedly, sitting upright in order to clasp her knees comfortably. "I am going to New York: that is clear."

"I would ask your reasons, Miss Marion, if I thought you had any."

"Oh, reasons are plenty as blackberries, Janet. First, I want to go; second, I want to go; third, I want to go; and—"

"You needna specify further, Miss Marion. I ken weel that 'I want to' is reason enough for you."

"Yes, I am not dour and hard to convince, like some people I know, Janet; and I don't believe in being very kind to other people and awful hard upon yourself. I think Marion Laurie has some slight claims upon Marion Laurie's attention."

"I dinna think you owe the lassie anything. She's well enough looked after."

"Well, at present, I owe her half a dozen new dresses, but I shall get papa to give her a check to-night that will clear him of all demands. Heigh-ho, Janet! I believe I must make myself look pretty for dinner; for, first, there is that check to smile for; and second, there is a stranger coming—is there not?"

"Nobody but my ain nephew, Miss Marion. He is just frae the hills o' Scotland, a plain, sensible boy, that kens mair about weaving than women. It's no worth your while bewildering the puir fellow."

"I am not so sure of that, Janet. You have a depressed view of the value of all men. I shall just run my own eyes over him, so get out my navy blue silk dress, an' pearlings an' brooches an' a'," said, or rather sang, Marion, for the order ran easily enough into the merry lilt of "wood'd an' a'."

Perhaps Janet had really not so very many objections to the bewildering of her nephew; certainly she went very lovingly to work to assist in the bewildering process, and there was small wonder that the two gentlemen, in the midst of a discussion about wheels and bands, catching the first sight of this radiant girl in shimmering silk and gleaming gold, should get bewildered, and lose their argument inextricably for that night. Mr. Laurie, being partly accustomed to such revelations, simply wondered and admired, and gave her a check for double the amount she asked. What man could have helped it with such a lovely face whispering close to his own?

Mr. Monteith looked, and the bewildering was fully accomplished. Her face smote him at once into tender adoration: her glancing dress, with all its amazing loops and ruffles and folds, was wonderful to him. "She came, she saw, she conquered." The man, whether a lord or vassal of creation, was her slave forevermore, bought with a glance and fettered by the touch of a little hand that fell like a white rose petal into his own great brown palm.

What an amazing evening it was to John Monteith! The dinner table was spread in fairy land: the meat and wine had the flavor of paradise. And Marion's singing of the little plaintive Scotch airs her father loved! There are no words to describe its influence over him. Does any one wonder that three-fourths of the human race have always worshipped some woman? It is the instinct of men to deify the soul that awakens their own.

And truly John Monteith entered into a new and larger life at Marion's first word. Hitherto, to weave the finest goods at the least possible cost, to economize labor and material, and to amass money had seemed to him ends sufficient to justify life. But now, even in the first tumult of his awakening, there arose before him the question, What shall a man do to be worthy of such a pearl of womanhood?

It was later than usual when Marion went to her room that night. She had her check in her hand, but her face wore an unusual shadow of perplexity and doubt. Janet, sitting by the fireside, sipping her glass of mulled claret, noticed at once the new expression. "You are late, child," she said, looking admirably at the lovely figure, with its daintily gaitered foot upon the fender.

"Am I? Papa kept me singing."

"What do you think of John Monteith?"

"Oh, he is nice."

"'Nice,' Marion! The adjective is a very improper one applied to men."

"Is it, Janet? I did not know. Choose one yourself."

"Entertaining?"

"No, he is not entertaining. He listens, and lets you talk. After all, I don't know but what that is entertaining."

"Handsome?"

"It would be a sin to say 'no.' Yes, Janet, your nephew is handsome. I don't mind admitting the truth, even on a point of beauty. Is he going to stop here?"

"He is going into the mills with your father."

"Where is he going to live?"

"He will board at Mr. Bogart's, I hear."

"What a fight Minnie and her cousin can have over him! I should think he would be a man girls would quarrel about. I have half a mind to stay in Jersey, and act as umpire. While we are away, Janet, why can't he live with papa? I should think they would be good company for each other."

"Suppose you suggest it?"

"I will. I don't like our folks boarding round. Besides, I have no doubt that he will be all the better of your keeping him in sight. Men are lost quantities unless they are tied to some woman's apron-strings."

"You are quite certain about going to New York?"

"Oh, yes: but we need not hurry for a few days. I shall let Julia get the furnaces into working order and the children's clothes made. She is always fussy at the beginning of the season, and very few nice people are at home yet."

But Marion's few days lengthened out into a few weeks. Mr. Laurie was beginning to talk of his own holiday trip to Julia's before she again seriously considered the subject. But somehow the quiet routine of the house had been wonderfully brightened by John Monteith's presence at the breakfast and dinner table, while in the long fire-lit evenings there was always a deep rich baritone mingling with the sweet soprano in the wild, weird, tender ballads that lulled old David Laurie into dream-land.

Was Marion in love? Who could tell? Girls have blushed and smiled, and sung tenderly, and glanced sweetly, and dressed ravishingly, before now; and men have read all these signs by lights of their own, and been miserably deceived. If she let her hand linger in John's clasp, and dropped her white eyelids over rosy cheeks beneath his loving gaze, could he trust that it was for love of him? If she wore the flowers he brought, and sang the songs he liked, durst he risk his fate on such evidences? Ah! it is often the bitterest part of love's lesson that it knows not what it may ask, fears where it ought to hope, and hopes where it ought to fear.

Two days before Christmas the halls were littered with trunks and travelling wraps, and John Monteith with a sorrowful face was walking up and down among them; yet it brightened, almost painfully, as a little figure in cashmere and fur came slowly down the broad stairs. Marion was going away; would she ever come back for him again? He had not faith to ask the question; and though she was in a tearful, tender mood, all the more reason, he thought, to refrain from pressing his own claims at such a time. He sits beside her in the double sleigh which carries them to the railway depot. Mr. Laurie is driving, and the servant beside him keeps him in busy conversation about the greenhouses. For ten minutes John has Marion all to himself: he wraps the furs carefully around her, draws her to his side, but a strange silence falls on both of them, and not until they are parting does he find words to say, "Miss Laurie—Marion! will you try and remember me?" There was no word in reply, only a clasp of the hand, and a bright look of sympathy, yet somehow John took it for a promise.

Hitherto Marion had seen nothing of society; she was now to enter a new world. She came to it as a queen predordained to conquest. The men followed her footsteps, the women imitated her toilets. Her perfect physical health stood all tests. In the middle of February she had not lost anything of her exquisite beauty—nay, she had gained, for a woman rises with her wardrobe, and often puts on genius as well as confidence with a magnificent attire.

The middle of February, and she had not seen John Monteith since they parted at the little wayside depot. But she heard through Janet that he was putting up great buildings which were to be filled with wonderful new machinery and appliances. Did he remember her amid these business cares? Did she remember him? How could she? Her present occupations so filled every hour that she could not find time to reach back after the love and promise of weeks ago. Lovers waited on her footsteps: she was fed on incense and flattery; and yet, and yet—Only two little words, but love has lived on less.

Well, it was the 14th of February, and a keen, bright, frosty day. There was a sleighing party in prospect, and Marion, full of glee and anticipation, joined a merry group at the breakfast table. As usual, a little pile of letters was waiting for her; and among them one of a strangely unfamiliar aspect. She opened it curiously; it was an unmistakable old-fashioned valentine. The jests and laughter seriously annoyed her. Of course it was John Monteith's doing. None of her New York lovers would have been guilty of such a vulgarism. "Stupid! it was just like him. People did such things, she supposed, in Scotland. They had sent them there, and of course they would go on sending them long after the rest of the world had forgotten the custom. But in New York! On Madison Avenue! In the year of grace! What a barbarian the man must be?"

That valentine worried her all the day: she laughed at it, said it was ridiculous, but did not destroy it. Janet noticed that circumstance, and laid it up in her heart for John's comfort if need be. He needed it sooner than she expected, for that very evening, just as Marion was dressing for a grand bridal reception, John Monteith came for the answer to his valentine. He did, of course, a very unwise thing: but men that are far-seeing enough in a business speculation are often very foolish in a love affair.

There was in Marion's heart a lingering feeling of contempt and annoyance at that ridiculous present of paper, lace, satin, and painted flowers. She was vexed that he should have shown such bad taste, first, in sending it at all, second, in following it so soon. These and similar thoughts irritated her. She would not hurry her toilet for his waiting: she had never since they parted been less in a mood to meet him pleasantly.

John's hopes, too, gradually died out in his lonely hours waiting in the empty parlor; and when Marion descended in all the pomp of silk and lace and jewels, he felt a sense of intrusion which no true lover ought ever to be allowed to feel. He was placed at an unmerciful disadvantage, but he had come determined to tell Marion that he loved her, and with something of the dour obstinacy of his race he would not be bashed and frightened out of his intentions.

The meeting was not encouraging, but he was now beyond noticing that. In a few manly, straightforward words he showed her the depth of his love, and offered her the honest devotion of his life. Then some perverse spirit took possession of the girl. She knew that she loved the tall, handsome fellow, pleading so earnestly yet so manfully for her regard; but she would not say the one truth'ul word that would have made them both happy. She held him with the assent of her eyes, while she tortured him with her unruly tongue. She even acknowledged that she was far from indifferent to him, but declared that it would be impossible for her to give up New York and its delightful society.

John was too truthful to temporize; he said "that his fortune was all invested in his mills, and that he must of necessity live near them."

Marion supposed "of course his interest was of more consequence than her pleasure."

John denied this for himself, but said that "his interest was now bound up with the interest of his partner, creditors, and the hundreds of poor men and women that he employed."

Every word sent them further apart, and yet the willful girl was longing to be forced into having her own mind. Had John been less afraid of her, and more confident of himself; had he taken her hands and pleaded with all the passion that was trembling on his lips: had he dared to use the simple power of his great positive nature over her contradictory, undecided one, she would have yielded gladly and proudly. But though it is a common saying that "men don't know their weak points," it is a great truth that they still more rarely know their strong ones: and for the want of this very knowledge, John Monteith went out into the dark winter night a wretched man, and Marion Laurie went up stairs, cast off her gay clothing, and sobbed in passionate abandon the whole night through.

This circumstance—though the world knew it not—shortened the period of Marion's social triumph in New York. She suddenly announced her intention of going abroad. She said she was sick, and going to die, and Mr. Laurie left all his business in John's charge, and said he was ready to go wherever Marion wished. Yet if she had desired, she might have made her journey a bridal tour: but lovers had become a bore to her: she would have none of them. She shocked Mr. Laurie by saying she "wished she was a Catholic, and could be a nun." If a child of his could have thoughts of that kind, she must be seriously ill; he had no further doubts of his duty to devote himself to her.

So they went abroad, and remained a year, travelling here and travelling there, but finding happiness nowhere; for happiness was with John Monteith, and they and he were thousands of miles asunder. At last Marion longed for her Jersey home again. The truth was that in this hard struggle between pride and love, love had conquered. She wished to go back within the reach of reconciliation.

Even if John no longer loved her, she could show him that she was sorry for the suffering she had caused, and that she loved no one else, at any rate. She had dreams of settling down a quiet little old maid of nineteen years. Perhaps John and she might even come to be very dear friends to each other, and if he should marry any other girl, she could try and love her too. Then she tried to imagine Ella Doremus or Minnie Bogart as John Monteith's wife, and she felt that learning to love them in that capacity would be a lesson likely to give her employment and discipline for a very long time.

Marion's condition grievously puzzled her father, and also certain grave and learned doctors whom he paid liberally to unravel the mystery. But it did not puzzle Janet. Just as you set a thief to catch a thief, you may set a woman to find out a woman. But then there was in Janet's nature a great deal of that fatalism which is the egitimate outcome of John Calvin's theology. "What had to be, would be; and it was nane a' her business to sort threads some wiser hand had tangled." Not that she was unwilling to do so: she only waited for her appointed opportunity.

It came one dreary evening in a London hotel. David Laurie, utterly depressed and anxious both about his business and his daughter, had gone to his room early to write letters, and Janet and Marion kept gloomy state in a drearily magnificent apartment big enough to frighten two timid women. There was a slow, dismal rain falling outside, and the muddy, miserable streets filled Marion, who was watching them through dripping window-panes, with a kind of terror. Suddenly she turned to Janet, and with something of her old impetuosity, said: "I want to go home; I am sick to see New York again."

"Deed, child, I am glad you have come to your right mind once more."

"I wonder if papa will be willing to go directly?"

"I'm thinking nothing will please him better. He had letters to-day that were none too good; forbye we are neither of us free of anxiety about John. John is my only kith or kin."

"John Monteith? What of him, Janet? Is anything wrong with John?"

"There is nothing right, it seems. The hands are on a strike, and behaving very ugly, and John is not just the man to manage them safely; besides which he is quite worn out with doing your father's as well as his own share of thinking."

"I wonder if he ever thinks of me, Janet?"

"What for not? He liked you weel enough."

"Oh, Janet, Janet, he did more than that; he loved me with all his heart—far better than I deserved."

"That is clean impossible, honey. And who's to blame you for not loving him back again?"

"Oh, but I did love him! I did indeed, only—"

"You made a mistake, and said 'No,' instead of 'Yes.' Eh, dear?"

"I said foolish things I did not mean, Janet; and I wanted to say 'Yes,' and he would not make me."

"I know, dear. I am Janet Monteith to-day because I once wanted to say 'Yes,' and somebody would not make me. Men have mostly a good conceit o' themselves: when they have not they make a deal o' trouble, for the whole world is sorted for that condition."

"Tell me about it, Janet."

"There is little to tell, child. Thirty years ago there was a handsome lad that liked me weel, and it behooved him to go awa' to the East Indies. He wanted me to go with him, and I wanted no other thing; but he misdoubted himself and misdoubted me, and so he sailed east and I sailed west. Life was just a weariness for a long while afterward." And the old lady looked with wistful, tearful eyes backward, backward, after the long-vanished hopes and years. She was roused from her reverie by a low, passionate sobbing among the soft cushions: Marion was weeping bitterly. She let her weep; such tears were gracious rain, and would bring clear sky after them.

Three weeks after this conversation the weary little party smiled into each other's faces as they turned into Broadway again. "There is not a city in the world like New York," said Marion enthusiastically, and she looked almost lovingly up the long, picturesque vista. David nodded a pleasant assent, and Miss Janet made no other reservation than a slight one in favor of Edinburgh.

After a night's rest at his daughter Julia's, David Laurie set out at once for his mills and his home, and Janet insisted on going with him: but Marion was to stay a few days in New York, until the whole house had been thoroughly warmed and made comfortable. Perhaps she was not sorry to do this now that she was within two hours travel of John. She wanted time to consider what she ought to do and say in every possible contingency likely to occur: and so, after Janet's and her father's departure, she spent the whole day in arranging programmes of her unavoidable meeting with John.

When the evening arrived she had decided on all her movements, and was quite ready to take an interest in Julia's dressing for a great dinner party. Marion herself would not go: she did not care to unpack her trunks, or provoke a round of callers, for she had made up her mind to go home as soon as Janet notified her that the house was in comfortable order.

Consequently she was to spend the evening alone, and she was rather amazed at herself for liking the idea: but now it was sweeter to think of John than aught in the world besides. She withdrew to a small parlor containing a piano, for it would help pass the evening if she practiced some of the old Scotch songs which she had not touched since John and she had sung them together? That was of course among the possibilities she had arranged for but—She started at the "but," and began to walk thoughtfully up and down the room, noting even in the midst of her anxiety what a pretty shadow she cast upon the wall.

So little changes our moods when we are young. She smiled at her vanity and sat down to play, taking the songs as they came in order, and becoming slowly but thoroughly imbued with their spirit. By-and-by she came to one that touched her own case with a startling relativeness, and it was with a sobbing cadence the music set itself to the pathetic entreaty of Marion, singing,

"Could you come back to me, Douglas, Douglas,
Back with the form and the face that I knew,
I would be so faithful, so loving, Douglas,
Douglas, tender and true."

The verse ended in a sob, and the fair golden head fell heavily into the clasped hands.

"Marion! Marion! Marion!"

There was no need of further weeping. John found her in the right mood this time. She lifted her tearful but exquisitely tender face to that loving call, and answered it only by that one low word—

"John!" Yet her whole attitude was intensely eloquent. Without making a step, without a movement of the arms, she gave her lover an impression of overflowing expectation. But her first words after this tacit confession were thoroughly womanly: "Oh, John, how much you have made me suffer!"

Perhaps at first John was a little astonished at this charge, but when his cruelty had been made manifest to him, he was very properly indignant at his own stupidity. Then Marion forgave him. And really John's behavior would have led any one to believe that the most delightful of all experiences was to be forgiven for an unknown and unintentional offense.

John and Marion have been married some months now, and yet John, with a man's blundering incapacity, often misunderstands his lovely little wife. However, I do not know that this is an occurrence to be in any measure regretted, since both of them seem to enjoy the explanations so much.

A Visit to the Apple Factory.

Great heaps of apples lie upon the tan-strewn earth in the long shed. Bushels upon bushels of red apples: bushels upon bushels of green apples. Here is a mound of small hard round ones that make us b-r-r- to look at: there a plateau of great able-bodied fellows whose shining faces almost mirror their neighbors. Mr. Moore hauled these last; some of them girt over a foot. A smart young fellow scoops up a bushel basket full and staggers off with it, and the pungent, apple-odor rises as when—

The musty orchard breaths like a mellow drinking-horn,
O'er happy harvest fields when the sun sinks low.

We enter the main work-room. A wide bench runs around the room, and along this the paring machines are ranged. A boy jabs on an apple, gives a couple of turns, and the parer, corer and slicer have done their work and transformed the shiny fruit into a lot of small doughnut-shaped rings. Tossed into pails, they are carried to the drying trays. These are very shallow, wire bottomed boxes, in which the sliced apples are scattered, ready for evaporating. Now to dry an apple is only to get the water out of it; so it can be done as well in two hours as in two months. A large furnace in the basement furnishes a constant current of hot air, over which the apple-strewn trays are placed, one above another. Boarded in on all sides the hot air can only escape by finding its way up through the trays and out at the top of a tall wooden chimney. The trays are put in the hot-air flue on the first story and are taken out in the second, being hoisted by machinery an inch or two at a time. All told, the apples are about two hours drying, during which time they are also continually exposed to fumes of sulphur. At the base of the flue some little pots of bubbling brimstone, ignited by a red-hot bar of iron, send their vapor up the flue, and bleach the slices to such a whiteness as apples can obtain. They are then pressed-packed in 50 pound boxes, neatly labeled and are ready for market.

This machine does eat the apples, though,—60 bushels a day, and returning 250 or 300 lbs., of the dried fruit. Soon day-and-night work is to begin, as it has already in the Newfield and Cornish factories. One 24-hours in the last named factory this week put through 125 bushels of apples. The prices paid range from 20 to 40 cents per bushel and the supply is plentiful. [Ossipee Valley News.

Harriman has deposited $1000 with the editor of the Spirit of the Times as an earnest of his challenge to walk anybody a heel and toe race from two to six days, for from $2,000 to $5,000 a side.

The widow of "Jim Fiske" is, it is reported, living in comparative poverty at North Hatfield, Mass., dependent for her living upon the bounty of a sister.

Guiteau's Autobiography.

THE ASSASSIN'S OWN ACCOUNT OF HIS VILLAINOUS DEED.

The assassin begins with a brief chapter, which he calls "Introduction," in which he seeks to explain his crime. "My idea, simply stated, was to remove as easily as possible Mr. James A. Garfield, a quiet and good-natured citizen of Ohio, who temporarily occupied the position of President of the United States, and substitute in his place Mr. Chester A. Arthur of New York, a distinguished and highly estimable gentleman. Mr. Garfield I intended to quietly remove to Paradise (which is a great improvement on this world) while Mr. Arthur saved the republic." And he adds: "Not a soul in the universe knew of my purpose to remove the President. If it has failed I shall never attempt it again. My motive was purely political and patriotic, and I acted under Divine pressure. It was the same kind of pressure that led Abraham to sacrifice his son Isaac."

Then he tells the story of his ancestry, his early life in the Oneida community, his disreputable career in law, theology, literature and politics, describes circumstantially his efforts to obtain office, his disappointment, his conception of the idea of killing the President, an act determined upon on the 18th of May, and his attempts to obtain an opportunity of carrying out his purpose. He describes his movements on the morning of the 2d of July in the following language:

"Having heard on Friday from the papers, and also by my inquiries of the doorkeeper at the White House, Friday evening, that the President was going to Long Branch Saturday morning, I resolved to remove him at the depot. I took my breakfast at the Riggs House about eight o'clock I ate well and felt well in body and mind. I

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The Political Outlook.

With the exception of the election of Senator Davis, of Illinois, as President pro tem of the Senate, the past week has been devoid of political interest. The organization of the Senate is now within Republican control, but it is probable no further action will be taken regarding it until the regular session in December next. The Senate has taken a recess from Monday until Friday.

The Washington correspondents have exhausted their inventive powers concerning President Arthur's Cabinet, and now admit, what was very evident from the first, that they have been unable to obtain the least information as to the President's intentions. It is the general impression that there will be no Cabinet changes until December, although two at least of the present Cabinet are known to be anxious to retire the Postmaster General, and Attorney General. Secretary Blaine's retirement at an early day is also rumored, and is probable. There will no doubt be an entire reorganization of the Cabinet before Jan. 1st. 1882.

We print elsewhere the comments of several newspapers on the projected railroad to Aroostook. It is a striking coincidence, if nothing more, that the only papers here quoted which oppose the enterprise are Democratic or Greenback, or a little of both. The papers in question are the Presque Isle North Star, Calais Times and Bangor Commercial. The Aroostook Republican, Aroostook Pioneer, and Gardiner Home Journal are more or less enthusiastic in behalf of the undertaking, and realize the benefit such a road would be not only to Aroostook but to other sections of the State. We must confess to a little incredulity concerning the Commercial's statements as to the climate of the region to be traversed by the road; but of course no one expected to find perpetual summer in any portion of Northern Maine. Geographically speaking the North Star is correct in asserting that the St. Croix valley is the natural outlet for Aroostook. It is equally true that the St. Lawrence river is the natural outlet of the great Northwest; and the voyage from its mouth to Europe is at least a day shorter than from the ports of New York or Boston. But the trade of the Northwest goes to Boston and New York by rail, many of the shipments passing in transit through the Dominion. Better shipping and terminal facilities, less dangerous navigation, and unobstructed winter ports, divert this trade from its natural outlet, and similar reasons may prevent Calais from reaping the advantage claimed for her. Be that as it may, we want our own people to control this trade, which is now enriching Canadian shipowners, and we are sorry to see the North Star advocating a continuance of the present state of affairs.

The Journal did not claim, as stated by the Calais Times, that "Belfast was the natural outlet of the Aroostook trade." What the Journal did say, in substance, was that with direct communication by rail, Belfast would become the natural outlet, etc. We gave what the Times had to say on the subject, but that paper contents itself with misrepresenting the Journal. That is a sort of journalism which we are glad to say is rare nowadays.

In this week's Journal we complete our reports of the fairs held in this vicinity, which have crowded the columns of recent issues.

It is expected the trial of Guiteau will be long and tedious, and what is worse doubts are expressed as to his expiating his crime on the gallows.

Senator David Davis was chosen president pro tem. of the Senate Thursday, vice Thomas F. Bayard, removed, and, by Mr. Davis' vote, the standing committees of last session were revived and continued as the standing committees of this session. Mr. Davis was escorted to the chair by Senators Anthony and Bayard, and on assuming the duties took occasion to reassert his independence of both parties. The Democrats will now be unable to elect their candidate for Secretary of the Senate, and indeed are divested of all power so far as the organization goes, although with the vote of Senator Davis a tie, which has the effect of a negative vote, may be brought about. The President pro tem votes as a Senator only, while a Vice President in occupying the chair can only vote in the event of a tie.

Complete election returns from the entire State of Ohio show Republican gains of 11,446 and Democratic gains of 6,389. Foster's plurality is 24,062. The temperance raid upon Gov. Foster was fully counteracted by the unpopularity of Bookwalter with life-long Bourbons, who appear to entertain an aversion to the practice of selling the party vote to the highest bidder in dollars, regardless of political record. The vote of Mr. Ludlow, the Prohibition candidate, is surprisingly small, due to the fact that temperance men do not have the fullest confidence in the kind of temperance leaders who manufacture wine and cider presses. The Legislature is Republican in both branches.

The New York Democratic State Convention expelled both Tammany and Irving Hall, and now there will be a certain degree of interest to learn what John Kelley and the Irving Hall boss intend to do about it. The Democrats of the interior made up their minds that defeat was better than dishonor, and they are right. Kelley says he will support the State ticket, but that remains to be seen.

The arrest last week of Parnell, the Irish agitator, by the English authorities, has caused no little excitement on both sides of the Atlantic. The land leaguers assert that it will add new vigor to the cause of Ireland. Many think Mr. Gladstone has made a serious mistake in taking this step. It looks, however, as though it might bring the Irish question to a head, which is a consummation to be devoutly wished for.

Maine Matters.

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM ALL OVER THE STATE

THE GREENBACKERS.

The recent Greenback State convention has brought not peace but a sword into the party. Mr. A. J. Chase of Sebec, having been placed upon the new committee, declines on the ground that he is already a member of the regular committee chosen last year, and does not recognize the gathering at Lewiston as a convention of the party. The Portland News labors with Mr. Chase this morning, telling him that he means well but don't know, that the old committee has betrayed the party and thus become *Judas* s, or worse to that effect. The upshot of the matter is that there are now two committees claiming to represent the Greenback organization in Maine, and unless their claims are reconciled in some way, there will be two conventions next year. [Portland Advertiser.

THE CAIN MURDER TRIAL. RICHARDS FOUND GUILTY OF MANSLAUGHTER.

In the Cain Murder trial, at Rockland Wednesday, Mr. Stapies concluded his argument for the defense with a forcible appeal to the jury.

Judge Gilbert began his argument for the State at about 11 o'clock and spoke for five hours, making a very strong argument. In opening he referred to the distress of the parents of the prisoners, but said theirs were not the only families plunged in grief by this tragedy. There is a duty to the community as well as to the youthful defendants. The protection of society demands that boy murderers, as well as adult criminals, shall be taught there is a penalty for crime. The contentions the State confined to three occasions—what was said when they were first called up the night of the 12th, what they said the next morning in Shepard's office and the confessions at Wiscasset. All testimony about what was done at other times and places is outside the case. The testimony about intimidation, too, comes from the boys themselves, and their parents, other witnesses contradict it. Willie Cain went away with two dimes and a five cent piece in a little pocket book and a knife in his pocket, none of which have ever been seen since, unless we have shown the pocket book. It is not necessary for the State to show how the body was carried to Goose River. It shown that he was murdered at the pond it is all that can be asked; but if the jury see evidence that he was first robbed, then murdered at Goose River, then the murder there is the same as the murder at the pond. The counsel claimed it would have been impossible for a body, floating a greater part under water, to have been landed on the brush pile so that the body would be two feet higher in the highest part than the brush. The counsel argued the greatest probability that a timid boy like Willie Cain would go to that lonely spot to bathe, and that any boy going in swimming would leave his clothes in that manner—shirt with the sleeves folded up and tucked in the edges. It was necessary to the theory of the case removing the body, that the grass under the clothes should be killed. They found a flat stone, threw it into the brook, and finding later it would be a witness against them, they took it away. The theory of the Government was that the body was taken from the pond by the prisoners immediately after the drowning. It was concealed and afterward removed where it was found. The body was beginning to putrify and likely to attract attention to where it was concealed, so lime was put upon it to kill the odor. The quick lime became slacked lime and this accounts for the lime in his hair and clothes and loss of the eye. The absence of the money from the clothing when found, the testimony of the knife and pocket book corroborate the confessions and make all impregnable.

Thursday morning Judge Appleton charged the jury, closing at 10 15. The charge was considered to lean strongly towards the conviction of Richards. The jury came into court at 11.20, having been out just an hour and five minutes, and returned a verdict of guilty of manslaughter against Ralph Burton Richards and "not guilty" in the case of Edward Freeman Gross. Richards manifested no emotion. Gross was then discharged and Richards remained for sentence.

Friday Richards was sentenced to the reform school for seven years, the remainder of his minority.

FARMERS FESTIVALS.

The Sagadahoc County Fair opened in Bath on the 11th inst. and closed on the 13th. The attendance was good but the display in the hall was not more than an average one. The main interest was in the races on Wednesday and Thursday, of which the following is a summary: The race for three year old colts, best two in three, was won by Magnolia; time, 3.32, 3.30; Nellie B. second. The two thirty eight class was won by Aroostook Boy, time, 2.38, 2.41, 2.45; E. F. Shaw's Knox, second, Little Bess third. The race for green horses was won by Knox Boy, dr., 2.52, 2.51, 2.50. Two fifty class—L. J. Brackett's bk. m. Little Bess, 2 1, 2, 2; S. H. Haskell's b. m. Susan, 3, 4, 3, 3; E. Brown's b. g. Frank B., 1, 3, 4, 4; T. S. Tilton's b. m. Greynose, 4, 2, 1, 1. Time—2 41, 2 43, 2 41, 2 41. Two thirty four class—C. H. Peterson's Hopeful, 2, 2, 2, 2; W. G. Merrill's b. s. Aroostook Boy, 3, 3, 1, 1; A. C. Hall's blk. s. Black Arthur, 1, 1, 4, 4; J. E. Merryman's blk. m. Lydia, 4, 4, 3, 3, distanced. Time 2 41, 2.35, 2 40. The total receipts for the three days about nine hundred dollars, somewhat larger than last year.

The Franklin Agricultural show opened at Farmington, 11th inst. A large display of oxen, steers and stock generally was made. The attendance was large and the interest fully up to former years. The attendance Wednesday was not large. The show of farm produce and implements was fair. In the races of mares and geldings in the county, E. F. Gibson's Clara won; time 2.50; Second, N. H. Hutchin's Sally. Four year old—first, J. J. Hunt's Mabel; second, C. H. Morton's St. Julian; Three years old—first, T. J. Clough; second, E. W. Gould. Stallion race—first, J. G. Dunn's Gold Bird; second, R. S. Sampson's Honest Ned. The races Thursday were well attended. The free to all race was won by E. F. Gilman's Clara G., second, G. M. Parks's Rocky. Time 2.31. The three minute race was won by R. G. Dunn's Gold Bird; second, N. N. Hutchins's Sandy; third, J. B. Greaton's Jennie. Time 2.30. In the gentleman's driving race twelve starters first, E. F. Gilman's Frank R.; second, G. H. Bass. Time, 2.28.

The twenty seventh annual fair and exhibition of the Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society opened at Topsham Oct. 11th. The large show of cattle was excellent. A large proportion was Jerseys. Topsham exhibited five town teams of different ages, and Brunswick one team of oxen. The display of fruit, vegetables, etc., was of average quantity and excellent quality. The attendance was good for the first day. A grand stand accommodating eight hundred people under cover has been erected for the accommodation of those attending the races. On Wednesday the race for 3 year old colts, best 2 in 3, was won by Magnolia; time, 3.32, 3.30. The 2.38 race was won by Aroostook Boy. Time—2.38, 2.41, 2.43, 2.42. The race for green horses was won by Knox Boy. Time—2.52, 2.51, 2.58. The fair closed Thursday when the chief interest was in the races. The summaries were as follows: 2.50 class, L. J. Brackett, Little Bess, 2, 1, 2, 2; S. H. Haskell, Susan, 3, 4, 3, 3; E. Brown, Frank B, 4, 3, 4, 4; T. S. Tilton, Greynose, 1, 2, 1, 1. Time 2.41, 2.43, 2.41. 2.40 class, W. C. Hall, Black Arthur, 1, 1, 1; C. H. Peterson, Hopeful, 2, 2, 2; W. G. Morrill, Aroostook Boy, 3, 3, 3; J. R. Merriman, Lydia M, 4, dr. Time, 2.41, 2.43, 2.40. The total receipts for the three days were $1900; somewhat larger than last year.

The West Oxford Agricultural Society held a highly creditable exhibition in Fryeburg Oct. 12th. The stock exhibited was unusually large and handsome. The hall display was below the average. The race resulted as follows: Peggy, Wm Hazel, time, 2, 1, 1, 1; Alice E, W. H. Abbott, 1, 2, 2, 2; Tramp, P. C. Hartford, 3, 3, 3; Judge, M. Walker, 4, 4, drawn; Katy, E. Charles, s. o., drawn. Time, 2.37, 2.43, 2.45, 2.48. The exhibition closed Thursday with races which were largely attended. In the free to all the first prize was taken by E. F. Gilman's Clara G., second by G. M. Park's Rocket. Time 2.34. In the three minute race the first prize was taken by R. G. Dunn's Gold Bird, second by N. N. Hutchins Sally, third by J. B. Greaton's Jennie. Time 2.50. In the gentlemen's driving race were twelve starters, and the first money was taken by E. F. Gilman's Frank R., second by G. H. Bass. Time 2.38.

UNIVERSALIST SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

The Maine Universalist Sunday School Convention began its annual session in Hallowell, Oct. 12. The convention was opened with prayer by Rev. Lorenza Haines. The subjects discussed by the body were "Discipline," "How shall we influence the young men of our parishes to come into the Sunday School," and "Difficulties and how to remove them." The following officers were elected: President, Joseph Homan, Augusta; Vice President J. V. Bradley, Portland; Secretary, Rev. H. C. Munson, Wilton; Treasurer, Mrs. J. S. Hobbs, Augusta; Committee of Arrangements, Rev. N. S. Whitman, Mechanic Falls, Geo. M. Twitchell Fairfield; Mrs. G. W. Quimby, Augusta; Library Commission, J. S. Hobbs, Mrs. G. E. Twitchell, Miss Fanny Rice, S. H. Blackwell, Mrs. Hattie M. Hill, Mrs. A. D. Knight, George M. Bryant, Miss Clara Goodrich, Mrs. J. S. Ham, Mrs. Philo Hersey.

STATE S. S. CONVENTION.

The thirteenth annual meeting of the Maine Sunday School Association, will be held at Waterville, in the Congregational church, Oct. 25-27, 1881. Able speakers and instructors have been, and are being secured. Among these are Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., Rev. F. W. Bakeman, C. F. Allen, D. D., W. L. Daggett, Esq., Rev. R. L. Howard and others. It is expected that Rev. Smith Baker of Lowell, and Rev. R. R. Meredith of Boston, among the first teachers of Bible classes in America, will be present. Special instruction is planned for primary and other teachers. It is hoped this convention will be largely attended. See that your school sends a delegate. Forward your name to L. B. Paine, Waterville, chairman of Committee of Arrangements. Free return tickets over the railroads. Ample time will be planned for free discussion of Sunday School in the State.

IN GENERAL.

The mill of the Ellsworth Woolen Manufacturing Company is fast approaching completion. It is a building fifty feet by fifty five on the ground, and three stories high.

Mrs. Cate of Spruce Creek, Kittery, who was shot by her hired man named Wheeler, is very low not having been moved but once and suffering very much therefrom.

The Maine Ice Company at Boothbay are making extensive preparation for the winter's business. They are at work on three large houses, wharf, runs, piers, etc.

The bag factory at Richmond will be ready for the manufacture of bags about the first of January.

The Shaker community at Poland report that they lose 3,000 pounds of grapes by frost.

There are now in the town of Cornish five people above the age of ninety years. Mr. Wm. Woodbury is ninety-two; Miss Pamelia Cole ninety and over; Mrs. Daniel Cole is over ninety and goes to milking every morning; Mrs. Enoch Jewell is ninety-three, and smart; Mrs Tabitha Pugsley is ninety four and goes out every other day to see her children in the neighborhood. Three weeks ago she knit a pair of stockings that took the premium at the York county fair.

The Portland Advertiser says: Year by year the Maine General Hospital reports substantial progress. The number of patients during the last year has increased 30 per cent; while the expenses per patient have diminished 6 per cent. The permanent fund is growing slowly, but surely, and the institution is taking deep root for a long period of usefulness.

The Douglass mine have sold 15,000 pounds ingot copper, at eighteen cents per pound, and are turning out a goodly quantity every week.

Winthrop cheese factory began to make cheese May 2d, 1881, closed September 30th, 1881, running 152 days and made 76,642 pounds of cheese from 667,067 pounds of milk, taking eight and eight-tenths pounds of milk to make one pound of cheese. That is doing quite well for a town of Jerseys that many say cannot make cheese. It took first premium on both sage and plain at the state fair this fall.

T. M. Plaisted, Esq., of Lincoln, is said to own the finest one year old colt in northern Maine. He is an Almont and bred from a Knox mare.

Large quantities of cider and vinegar are now making at Buckfield, and other towns in that vicinity. There is a great demand for old kegs and barrels. There are about a dozen customers for every emptied liquor keg, seized, and spilled by the police. Whence do all the old barrels come is one of the problems that no feller can find out. Kegs are worth $1.25 to $1.50 each and barrels fetch $1.75 and $2.00.

At the reunion of the Danforth family in Lowell, Mass., Oct. 11th, officers were chosen for the ensuing year. Dr. Asa Danforth, of Norway, was elected one of the vice presidents. The next reunion will be held in Boston the first Wednesday of Sept. 1882.

The Argus says that Dr. H. B. Eaton, one of the witnesses at the Cain murder trial, at Rockland, in making the autopsy of the body of the deceased, was inoculated with the blood on one of his hands. He did all he could to prevent his blood from being poisoned, but all to no purpose. He then visited Boston, but in vain, and has taken to his bed and is not expected to live.

The pay-roll at J. Winslow Jones & Co.'s corn packing factory at Hiram was two hundred and fifty dollars a day, and about twenty thousand cans were packed daily.

In Rockland, Thursday, Archibald Hall pleaded guilty of maintaining a liquor nuisance and was sentenced to ten months in the county jail.

The canning of sweet corn at the factory in Fairfield commenced Sept. 6th and closed Oct. 8th. During the time, 450,000 cans were put up. During the busiest portion of the season, 318 persons were employed in the building and 100 huskers in the yard. Those employed in the shop were mostly men, and the huskers were men, women and children. The average daily pay roll, during the entire time, was about $350 per day.

Capt. Brooks, of the ship Eliza A. Kenney, at New Orleans, reports the death of the second mate, Geo. A. Wing, a native of Brunswick.

Charles W. G. Smith was brought into court at Rockland, Thursday, and sentenced to imprisonment for life for the murder of his infant son.

William Stickney, President of the National Savings Bank and the National Deposit Company of Washington, and several years Secretary of the Board of Indian Commissioners, died at Washington Thursday morning of inflammation of the bowels. Mr. Stickney was about 53 years of age; he was born in Vassalboro', Kennebec county, Me., and went to Washington when a youth.

The Rodick Brothers, at Bar Harbor, propose to enlarge their Hotel during the winter, by the addition of two hundred sleeping rooms.

The mate, Samuel Byron Chadbourne, has been taken from the Bangor jail to the Insane Hospital.

The Times says that the Kennebec Dredging Co's boat is nearly ready for work, and dredging operations below Richmond will probably be commenced this week.

In view of the recent murder trials in this State the Portland Advertiser very sensibly remarks: "Under our amiable statutes, nobody's life is really safe,—except the murderer's."

Deer Isle had about $80 summer visitors the past season; nifty from Washington, D. C.

Mr. W. F. Allmes was bound, gagged and robbed of $45 the evening of Oct. 12th from Springvale on the road to Alfred.

Diphtheria has been raging in Gardiner, and the Journal says there is little or no abatement in its ravages.

Messrs. Huston & Boynton raised 500 bushels of barley on their Riverside farm in Auburn, this season.

Secretary Blaine sent a telegram to Augusta, expressing his regret for the death of Mr. W. T. Johnson, cashier of the Granite National Bank.

Miss Blanche Willis Howard is visiting her father, D. M. Howard, esq., of Bangor. She intends to sail for Germany the last of the month.

The Portland Press says it is reported that produce dealers are offering $15 a ton for cabbages and that 1,200 tons have been raised in Cape Elizabeth.

The Chronicle says that the cheese factory at Jay has closed operations after making about sixteen thousand pounds of nice cheese, nearly all of which has found ready sale in the Portland market.

Steamboat navigation on the Sebago Lake route was suspended Thursday. The season has been unusually favorable, the steamers carrying a much larger number of passengers than ever before. The route is growing into favor with tourists every season.

Benjamin Durgin of Kittery, will shortly proceed with several other persons to the Holy Land, where it is proposed to settle and establish a new church.

The Whig says that Capt. James Chute's spoiled lot of grapes in Naples, were ruined by the late frost—some 500 pounds.

The Portland Cadets visited Rockland on the 12th, and were the guests of the Tillson light Infantry.

The Katahdin Iron Works are running continuously and turning out about one hundred and twenty five tons of superior pig iron per week. A very heavy ore deposit was struck recently.

A counterfeit $5 greenback was detected at a Portland bank on Thursday.

A day or two since a 12 pound shot was plowed up on Hampden road. It was considerably eaten with rust and is doubtless one of the missiles that the British man of war, which sailed Penobscot river in 1812, sent among the astonished Yankees as a token of affection. The shot has been presented to the Grand Army Post of Bangor.

There are now 181 prisoners confined in State Prison at Thomaston, three of these being women.

The late Mrs J. C. Brooks of Portland left the following public bequests: Woman's Board of Missions, $10,000; Bangor Theological Seminary, $1000; Home Missionary Society of New York, $1000; Maine Missionary Society, $1000; Maine General Hospital, $2000; Home for Aged Women in Portland, $2000; Portland Bethel Society, $500; Widows Wood Society of Portland, $500; Portland Woman's Christian Association, $500; Mrs. Gould's School in Rome, $1000. The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions is residuary legatee.

A new boundary question has arisen on the old Canada road, which crosses the State line in the northern part of Somerset county, west of Moose head lake. The people there want to know what country they live in, and a new boundary commission is talked of.

Dr. J. G. Holland, editor of Scribner's Magazine, died suddenly of heart disease, on the 12th inst. in New York. Dr. Holland was born in Belchestown, Mass. July 24, 1819. He practiced medicine for three years in Springfield, Mass., and afterwards passed a year in Fitchburg, Mass. as superintendent of school. From 1847 to 1869, he was one of the editorial corps of the Springfield Republican. Since 1870 he has been the editor of Scribner's Magazine. For many years he was a public lecturer. His books under the nom de plume of "Timothy Titcomb" are numerous and have a great circulation. He has written several poems and novels. His latest novel is "Arthur Bonnicastle."

The Philadelphia Press makes the following editorial statement: "Papers in various parts of the country have spoken of Secretary Blaine's letter to the late President as published by his desire or consent. This is entirely erroneous; the simple fact being that the letter was sent to the editor of the Press by a prominent gentleman in Western Pennsylvania, to whom the President read it at Mentor, last January, and on his earnest request gave him a copy. The gentleman thought it related no confidence in giving it to the public after the President's death, and he did not consult Mr. Blaine about the matter, taking the responsibility on himself."

The U. S. Senate, Thursday, elected David Davis President of the Senate, in place of Bayard, by a vote of 36 to 34, Davis and Bayard not voting, and Davis accepted. The committees were confirmed by a vote of 37 to 35, Davis and Mahone voting in the majority with the Republicans.

We know that the elder Bennett was a poet, for some years ago Bonner published in the Ledger some of his early effusions. The mantle of poesy seems to have fallen upon the younger Bennett, and judging from the following lines, which we clip from the obituary column of the New York Herald, he will prove a formidable rival of George Washington Childs, of the Philadelphia Ledger, whose supremacy in his special field no one has heretofore ventured to dispute—

Little Tootsie Wootsie has gone to rest:
We love her, yes, no tongue can tell
How much we love her and how well,
God loves her, too, and thought it best
To take her home with Him to rest.

The Scotch cutter Madge was badly beaten at Newport, R. I., on Friday last, by the Boston sloop yacht Shadow. The course was 20 miles, 10 to windward, and the Shadow won by 22 minutes, 42 seconds. Saturday the Madge returned the compliment, defeating the Shadow about 9 minutes in a thirty mile race. Monday she defeated the sloop Wave.

The Senate paid Hon. Hannibal Hamlin the compliment of confirming his nomination as Minister to Spain without reference to committee. On Friday the Senate confirmed the nomination of Walker Blaine as third assistant secretary of State and of H. A. Kennedy as collector of customs at Waldoboro.

When we went to press last week returns from Iowa had not been received, but the result was as usual, a large Republican majority. In that state the Greenbackers have been unusually active, but it is probable that their vote is smaller than that of any year since 1877.

Another victory has been scored in England by an American bred horse. At Newmarket, on the 11th inst., James Keene's Foxhall, the winner of the Grand Prize of Paris last summer, carried off the Cesarewitch stakes.

The American Register is the name of a new venture in weekly journalism at the National Capital. Judge Black, Alex. H. Stephens and other prominent Democrats are said to be connected with the enterprise.

The Lewiston Journal thinks the present prospect is there will be two Greenback State Conventions next year.

Aroostook.

WHAT THE NEWSPAPERS SAY CONCERNING RAILROAD COMMUNICATION WITH THE GARDEN OF MAINE.

The projected railroad enterprise of the Maine Central Co. heretofore described in the Journal, and which is designed to secure a share of the Aroostook trade, now mainly monopolized by New Brunswick, is attracting a good deal of attention. Below we give the comments of various newspapers

THE AROOSTOOK PIONEER,

under the caption of "New Railroad to Aroostook" says, in its issue of the 11th inst—

This is an important undertaking, and if successful will be of great benefit to the western and central portions of this county. The extent of Aroostook precludes the possibility of accommodating with one road all of even the present settled portion of the county, and the projected road will not only supply a much needed want, but open to rapid settlement many thousands of acres of excellent farming lands that would otherwise long remain undeveloped. These fertile acres under cultivation would add materially to the wealth of the county and aid in supplying freight to support the railroad.

Another source of wealth is the immense water power along the route. The forest will furnish material to employ it for a generation, and manufacturing capital would there find an opportunity for profitable investment. The railroads that have already penetrated the border towns have given an impetus to business truly wonderful, attracting hither men of enterprise who have established manufactories that are now doing a paying business. Villages and towns are increasing in population and wealth under the healthy influence of branch railroads into this county, and no class are receiving more benefits than the farmer, who now finds a ready market for produce that had little commercial value before the day of railroads. Then it would not pay to transport hay, grain and potatoes long distances by horse power, and farmers found no home market for an article of universal consumption, for the production of which no place on earth has yet been found superior to ours. Those same farmers, for want of a railroad to transport their crops to market, fed it to stock. The advent of railroads to Aroostook to the present limited extent, commenced an era of prosperity for the farmers, who now receive for their surplus produce such prices as would have astonished them ten years ago.

Even by the present roundabout way of reaching a domestic market by transporting through a foreign country, Aroostook has managed to fill its quota to supply the Boston market with potatoes, and of such a quality as cannot be found elsewhere. If the not far distant future shall furnish us a shorter route to market, the farmers of this county will be the ones most benefited, although their profits are now quite satisfactory.

Should the E & N A Railway Company extend a branch from Danforth to Houlton, a distance of thirty five miles, it would continue to attract freight and passengers that might otherwise "go west" via Katahdin and Dexter after the new road is completed. The difference in distance between Houlton and Newport by the present traveled route and that proposed to be opened, is not far from seventy miles. The distance between here and Bangor, by rail, is 108 miles, 35 of which might be saved by a branch from Houlton to Danforth.

THE AROOSTOOK REPUBLICAN

also discusses "The Proposed M. C. Railroad in Aroostook" editorially. After reference to former rumors, in which little confidence was placed, as to the projected railroad enterprise, the Republican says—

Recent developments, however, have an encouraging look, and it may be that American capital and enterprise have at length been brought to see that a rich field for their application, which has been neglected and allowed, in a measure, to pass into foreign hands, exists right here in Northern Maine.

On Saturday last, President Jackson, of the M. C. Ry., and Messrs Wildes and Anderson, came to Presque Isle on their way over the proposed route to Dexter. We had an interview with these gentlemen and learned that they were instructed by the Directors of the M. C. Ry Company to make the necessary arrangements for a preliminary survey which is to be commenced in a few days, simultaneously, by surveying parties at Presque Isle and Dexter.

The route to be surveyed is from Dexter through Dover and Sebec, to Brownville; thence to Sherman and Patten, crossing the east branch of the Penobscot about six miles above Medway, thence following on near the western line of the County to the Aroostook river at or near Oxbow Plantation, along the river thr ugh or near Masardis, Ashland, Castle Hill, Washburn and Mapleton to P. Isle. The plan of the route includes a branch road from Patten to Houlton. A glance at the map shows the feasibility as well as the comprehensive character of the proposed road. The route passes over a region of country the most fertile in New England and which, notwithstanding the inadequate means of transportation has, in the last decade, added nearly 10,000 to its population and more than trebled its valuation. Dr. Jackson in his Geological Report published in 1858, declared that the Valley of the Aroostook presented "every natural advantage that might be required to call forth the enterprise and industry of the farmer and manufacturer," and prophesied that it would become, as it is destined by nature to be, the granary of the North." At that time the population was estimated at from 150 to 500 persons. If, in spite of neglect on the part of American capital and enterprise, it has advanced in wealth and population to its present importance, what is it not capable of when the proposed railroad shall have opened it fully to settlement and made its immense resources available.

In the past we have regarded a railroad from this Valley to Houlton, and thence to some point on the E & A R'y, as the one, which, at some indefinite period in the future, was to bring us into communication with the outside world. The road contemplated by the Directors and owners of the Maine Central would do a much grander work for Aroostook County and our people will watch with intense interest every move which indicates that "business" is meant.

THE NORTH STAR,

adopts the theory of the Calais Times that the St. Croix valley is the natural outlet of the Aroostook trade, and espouses the cause of the Canada and N. B. Railroad. It says: "Maine capital has sought investments in our timber lands, while New Brunswick money has contributed most directly to our permanent good." Of the projected road the Star says it is a project of such magnitude that it must necessarily be a long time before it is accomplished, and that in the mean time the people of the St. Croix valley may secure the trade this being the shortest route to the tide water. Altogether the Star shines for New Brunswickers and not for Maine people and enterprises.

THE AROOSTOOK TIMES

has evidently not heard the news, and so has nothing to say on this question.

THE BANGOR COMMERCIAL

is also "agin" the enterprise, and thinks "that this project of the managers of the Maine Central is inimical to the best interests of that road and of the city of Bangor," which interests it regards as identical so far as the development of the country to the North and East is concerned. It declares that the projected route lies "through a barren wilderness, unsettled and uninhabited save by the bears who are hardy enough to survive the severity of the winters, which on account of the conformation of the country and the depth of the snow falls there, are colder and more rigorous than in almost any other part of the State." The cost of the road the Commercial puts at $1,000,000. In conclusion that paper says—

The attempt on the part of the Maine Central Railroad to isolate Bangor, and crush the European trade, in whose growth and prosperity the citizens of Bangor have an immense interest at stake, would mean one thing, at least, the construction of another railroad from Bangor to Portland, and ruinous competition all along the line, East and West, a result to be deplored in the extreme.

THE GARDINER HOME JOURNAL

gives the project a good send off, as follows—

This road will be of great benefit to the State, and we think will be a paying investment for the road. It will double the value of property in Aroostook County, and will double its population in twenty years. It is the best thing we have heard of for years. Aroostook County is now commercially an appanage of New Brunswick, as all her immense crops have to be carried over British territory to find a market, but with this road, Presque Isle and the whole of the rich valley of the Aroostook—the best agricultural region in the United States—will be within six hours of tide waters at Gardiner.

Now build the road to Franklin County, and we can be somebody in Gardiner if we choose.

THE SOMERSET REPORTER

is disposed to be facetious. It says that neither the Journal nor the Calais Times are to see any Aroostook freight, and that—

The railroad from Aroostook to Dexter is to be extended through to Skowhegan, passing through the fertile towns of St Albans, Hartland and Canaan and here connect with our road to the West. We are sorry to make such good papers as the Journal and Times envy us, but the truth must be told at all hazards.

THE PORTLAND ADVERTISER

makes editorial mention of the Bangor Commercial article, summarized above. It says—

One measure of retaliation proposed by the Commercial, is the construction of a new road from Bangor to Portland—probably by way of Bucksport, Belfast and the Knox and Lincoln route. The Bangor paper is of the opinion that the European road will reach the Aroostook county as soon as the business there will warrant any such enterprise, and that the Maine Central will find it most profitable to take whatever Aroostook business legitimately belongs to it from the European road at Bangor. The article is a vigorous presentation of a side of the case which deserves to be considered. Meanwhile, the survey now in progress will do no harm.

SEVERAL SURVEYS TO BE MADE.

President G. E. B. Jackson, Commissioners Wildes and Anderson, Superintendent Tucker and the directors of the Maine Central Railroad, arrived in Bangor Thursday evening from Portland. In the evening a special meeting of the directors was held. It is stated that parties under the direction of Railroad Commissioners Wildes and Anderson, will proceed to make preliminary survey of a route from Dexter through Brownville and Patten into Aroostook, and officers of the Maine Central say this is but one of several surveys that are to be made of proposed routes of the Maine Central into Aroostook county.

Farmers' Festivals.

BELMONT. The Belmont Grange and Town Fair was held at this place the 12th inst. The exhibits were more numerous than ever before, and although the weather was not pleasant, the showing of stock was good and that of produce much better than last year. The following are the entries and premiums:

OXEN—Marcellus Flagg, 1st prem.; Frank Fletcher, 2d; Jas. Townsend, 3d. Milch Cows—T. D. Thomas, 1st prem.; R. F. Alexander, 2d; O. F. Allenwood, 3d. Steers 3 years old—Enos Pease, 1st prem., girth 6 ft., 2 in.; J. Townsend, 2d. Steers 2 years old—Elliot Clement, 1st prem., girth 6 ft., 1 in.; M. B. Hunt, 2d; A. J. Donnell, 3d. C. I. White and R. F. Alexander showed good steers. Steers 1 year old—Chas. Simmons, 1st prem., girth 5 ft., 6 in.; W. Cressey, 2d; Geo. Donnell, 3d. Bulls—R. F. Alexander, one 18 mos. old Thoroughbred Durham, girth 5 ft., 9 in.; L. Cross, 2 years old fine animal. Calves—S. P. Howard, 1st prem. Heifers 3 years old, A. J. Donnell, 1st prem.; O. F. Allenwood, 2d. One year old—O. F. Allenwood, 1st prem; E. B. Clement, 2d; R. F. Alexander, 3d.

Breeding Mares with Stock—There was a good number on exhibition and some excellent ones. Bend Ladd, 1st prem.; James Higgins, 2d. Carriage horses in large numbers. Draft horses, large show and some excellent. F. Fletcher took first prem. Colts 4 years old—Caleb Lamb, 1st prem.; H. Patterson, 2d. Two years old—R. F. Alexander, 1st prem. One year old—T. J. Kimball, 1st prem.; B. Ladd, 2d; W. A. Morrill, 3d. Good colts were shown by O. F. Allenwood, G. W. Morse, A. Morrill and others. Spring Colts—James Higgins, 1st prem., Benj. Ladd, 2d.

Poultry—Lillian L. Bicknell, 1st prem.

Pigs—F. M. Ross, 1st prem.; W. P. Bicknell, 2d. Sheep—T. D. Thomas, 1st prem.; W. P. Bicknell, 2d. Buck—W. P. Bicknell, 1st prem. Buck Lambs, T. D. Thomas, 1st prem.; R. B. Clement, 2d. Ewe Lambs—W. P. Bicknell, 1st prem. All very nice animals.

Wheat—W. P. Bicknell, 1st prem.; M. B. Hunt, 2d; A. J. Donnell, 3d. Rye—A. P. Heal, 1st prem. Abel Marriner, 2d; I. A. Marriner, 3d. Good specimens exhibited by E. B. Clement, Benj. Mixer, D. A. Greer, L. B. Morse, A. J. Donnell and others.

Corn—Ariel Moody, 1st prem.; Charles Ferguson, Phineas Pillsbury, 2d; W. P. Bicknell, 3d. Peas—J. W. Brewster 2d, D. A. Greer, 3d. V. B. Paul, 14, L. B. Morse and C. M. Cunningham 14, H. E. Frohock, 12, E. S. Alexander 10, S. Payson, 9, N. B. Allenwood and C. Simmons 4, Geo. Donnell 4, G. W. Townsend 4, E. B. Clement 4, Miles Pease 3. Pears—N. B. Allenwood 1st prem.; J. Brewster, 2d.

Plums—S. Payson, 1st prem.—Cranberries, J. H. Holbrook.

Onions—A. P. Heal, 1st prem.; A. Marriner, 2d; O. C. Cammett, 3d. Potatoes, Early Rose, Miles Pease, 1st prem.; C. I. White, 2d; Enos Pease, 3d. Parsnips, Squashes—O. C. Cammett, 1st prem.; A. J. Donnell, 2d. Table Beets—C. C. Cammett, 1st prem.; A. Marriner, 2d; O. C. Cammett, 3d. Excellent beets were shown by D. A. Greer and others. Sugar Beets—O. C. Cammett, 1st prem.; E. B. Clement, 2d. Carrots—A. Marriner, 1st prem.; E. B. Clement, 2d

Three car loads of telegraph poles for the new line of the Mutual Union Co., have arrived at the depot in this city.

The U. S. steam launch Sagadahoc left this city for Bangor last week where her machinery will be overhauled. The boat may winter there.

Mr. Henry W. Merriner, of this city, is making four large Victor washing machines, which are to be used in a hotel at Jacksonville, Florida.

In the storm of Monday night and Tuesday, the rainfall was very heavy. Wells and cisterns that were nearly dry were replenished. The rain was much needed.

The sympathy of this community is extended to Amasa Perry, in his recent bereavement in the death of his wife, which occurred on Tuesday last. Funeral Friday at 2 P. M.

Thompson & Sherman, who operate a leather board mill, on Goose River, in this city, have begun the erection, on the same stream, of a building 50 by 80 feet, for the manufacture of axes.

The cheese factory at East Sangerville has made 40 tons of cheese the past season, which has sold at the factory, for 12 cents per pound and upwards. Why cannot our factories in Waldo county make a better report?

State Inspector M. J. Dow, of Brooks, is to spend a few days in the Grand Templar work up the Maine central line, after which he is to go into Knox co. Meetings will be held this week at Burnham, Dexter, Newport and Plymouth.

The owners of the ship Louis Walsh, now of this port, have received a letter from New York parties inquiring of purchasing the ship. Capt. Crowell, agent for the French Lloyds, inspected a vessel recently, in the interest of the New York parties, to examine the vessel. The Captain of her is a good ship.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. Our local advertisers are not in full agreement this week. Those in want of a stove or a range are recommended to give our advertisements a careful perusal. The ever popular Exchange, kept by Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Chase, is well supplied with English, French and American dry and fancy goods. A visit at their store will convince all of the truthfulness of this. Mr. F. Chase, at the same place, has a rich and attractive stock of carpetings.....Mrs. B. F. Wells, who is of Hub, Boston, will have her millinery opening for ladies next Saturday or the week.....J. W. Ferguson is offering his well known Dyer House, one of the most popular boarding houses in the city. A visit to Johnson's Dry Goods Store will convince all of the truthfulness of this. Mr. H. H. Johnson is a special favorite with the ladies.....Mr. H. H. Chase, at the same place, has a rich and attractive stock of carpetings.....Mrs. B. F. Wells, who is of Hub, Boston, will have her millinery opening for ladies next Saturday or the week.....J. W. Ferguson is offering his well known Dyer House, one of the most popular boarding houses in the city. A visit to Johnson's Dry Goods Store will convince all of the truthfulness of this.

DR. GROSVENOR'S LIVER-AID

IS NOT A PAD,

But an Internal Remedy for Liver Complaints.

Such as

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

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

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

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

IS A REALLY RELIABLE REMEDY FOR WASTING AND NERVOUS DISEASE.

After numerous experiments Mr. Fellows succeeded in producing this combination of Hypophosphites, which has not only restored him to health, but has since been found so successful in the treatment of disease emanating from loss of nerve power, and consequently muscular reaction, viz.:

Aphonia (loss of voice).	Neuralgia.
Anæmia.	Nervous Debility.
Chronic Diarrhœa.	Whooping Cough.
Dyspepsia.	Congestion of the Lungs.
Fever and Ague.	Palpitation of the Heart.
Leucorrhœa.	Melancholy.
Malaria.	Mental Depression.
Nervousness.	

MALARIA.

Persons living in Malarious districts may protect themselves from attacks of fever by the use of **Fellows Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites.** Its effect in toning up the system enables us to ward off contagious disorders, and successfully combat disease.

The soluble phosphites and the other life-sustaining principles composing Fellows' Hypophosphites are so carefully proportioned and so judiciously mingled, that their action upon the nerves, muscles and membranes in imparting vitality, strength and healthy action is generally apparent within twenty-four hours, and the good effects experienced are of a permanent character. 1yr17

For sale by WM. O. POOR & SON.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 23 and 25 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

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

☞ **Sold by all Druggists.** ☜ 1yr16

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

IS A PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY

For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL Use.

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

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

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

1yr25

SEAMEN WANTED.

ONE HUNDRED SEAMEN WANTED IN ROCKland for coasting. Apply to JOHN S. RANLETT, Shipping Agent. Rockland, Aug. 30, 1881.—36

The Stage Driver's Story.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

I know it's presumin' for one sich as me
Fur to talk to a lady so grand;
It's just like an imp from Satan's domains,
Chimnin' one from the heavenly land!
But you've axed fur my story, ma'am, neat and perlite,
An' I'll tell it the best that I kin;
Leavin' out all that's rough or of vulgar degree,
Skippin' over all teches of sin.

I cum to these mountains in '50, and hyar
I've remained as ye see ever sence;
I drove on the overland line till the keers
Slung the coaches 'way over the fence.
And then I tried minin', and went through my pile
In a manner most deucedly flat;
Then I chopped on that lay, an' got in fur to herd
Texas cattle up thar on the Platte.

"From the States?" do you ask? yes, I fust saw the light
In Ohio, an' right thar I stayed
Till I tired o' the civilized racket, ye see;
Couldn't coom to legitimate trade.
Then I packed up my duds an' bid—some one—good-by,
An' headed my hoss fur the West,
An' cum to these mountains to buck agin luck—
To swallow my dose with the rest!

"Got a wife?" lookee hyar, ma'am, I'd rather not talk
On sich subjects as that, fur ye see,
It mounts be flat'rin' to let out the truth;
It perhaps 'd reflect upon me.
"Got an object in axin'," ye say. Wal, I swar!
I can't see how t'd interest you;
An' I guess—oh! "you must know." Wal, then, ma'am, I had
A wife that was noble an' true.

Ye see, 'twar like this: When I lived in the States
Somehow I war all outen luck,
An' I stood in with nuthin' but cussed hard times,
No matter what racket I struck!
Till at last I gin up and concluded to leave—
An' Mary approved o' the plan;
An' sed, "Go along, Tom, an' when ye git rich
Ye'll find yer companion on han'."

But the same cussed luck follered right in my trail,
So I just quit a writin' back home—
Fur I wanted the folks thar to think White war dead,
An' continued as usual to roam
I stayed hyar an' thar—with no settled place
Fur to camp—with no object in view;
No ambition to rastle fur more than enough
To grub me—indeed, ma'am, it's true!

"Do I love Mary yit?" Why, ma'am—(darn it all, Thet smoke keeps a smartin' my eyes,
Makes 'em water as though I war drappin' sum weep—
When the wind's south thet smoke allers flies.)
"What an answer?" Wal, ma'am, I mus' say (darn thet smoke)—
I mus' say thet in all these long years
She's bin right in my thoughts, an' many's the night
I lay thinkin' of Mary—in tears

Her picter I carry right hyar in my heart—
Jist a thought of her fills me with bliss,
An' the day grows as dark as the bottomless pit
When I think praps she's dead afore this
I've treated her shabby, but, ma'am, 'twar hard luck
Thet made me shake home in that style,
An' I'm hopin' till yit the keerds 'll soon change
An' begin to run right arter while!

An if ever I git a small stake ahead
I'm going to toddle back thar,
An' I'll ax Mary's pardon an' settle right down,
An' be decent—I will, ma'am, I'll swar!
What's that 'lookee hyar, ma'am; great heaven's! jist turn
Yer face more around ter this light!
Hist yer veil—great Lord of all! mercy above!
Why, Mary Elizabeth White!

WYOMING KIT

The Yorktown Celebration.

For some time to come the celebration at Yorktown will attract a good deal of attention. A short description of the place and the historic battle fought there will at this time be of interest.

Yorktown is the capital of York county, Va. It is on the right bank of the York river ten miles from its mouth, and is 60 miles from Richmond. The population is about 1,000. The place is of course chiefly noted for the siege which occurred in 1781. On the 1st day of August of that year, Lord Cornwallis, acting under orders from Sir Henry Clinton to secure a strong and defensible position in Virginia, established himself at Yorktown, with his whole army of 8,000 men, supported by several frigates and smaller vessels which were anchored in York river. He fortified the place strongly with redoubts and batteries and also fortified Gloucester Point on the opposite side of the river. In the latter part of September the American and French forces effected a junction with Lafayette at Williamsburg, and whence under the command of Washington they marched to the siege of Yorktown. The whole besieging force was about 16,000 men, of whom 7,000 were French, and the remainder Continentals and militia. On the approach of the American forces the British abandoned their outworks. The siege was continued until the 17th of October, when Cornwallis proposed to capitulate. He surrendered on the 19th his whole force, consisting of 7,249 regular troops, 840 sailors and 106 guns. The total loss of the British during the siege was 350. This was the decisive battle of the Revolution, and decided the fate of this great country. It is well for us on the one hundredth anniversary of this battle to observe it with befitting ceremonies.

The official exercises are under the charge of a Congressional Committee, of which Senator Johnston of Virginia, is chairman. The exercises take place Oct. 18, 19, 20, and 21. The first day the President of the United States and his cabinet, the Congressional Committee and other invited guests will be received by the Governor of Virginia. A part of the programme for the first day will be the laying of the corner-stone of the Yorktown monument by the Grand Master of Masons in Virginia, assisted by the Grand Masters of the thirteen original States. The second day there will be an address by the President of the United States: oration by Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, and a centennial poem by James Barron Hope of Virginia. The third day there will be a grand military parade and review by the President of the United States of the troops and other organizations present, under the command of Major General Winfield S. Hancock. The fourth day there will be a grand naval review by the President of the United States and exercises of the fleet under command of Rear Admiral Wyman.

An immense crowd will be present to witness the exercises. One hundred regular troops, 20,000 militia, 6000 Masons and twenty-five Governors of States with their staffs, are expected to be present. The site of the Centennial monument is a projection of the bluff near the village, and is conspicuous from the water for a long distance.

The monument will be an imposing affair and will contain an inscription dedicating the monument as a memorial of the victory, an inscription representing a succinct narrative of the siege, a treaty of alliance with the King of France, and the treaty of peace with King of England. The work of erecting the monument is under the supervision of United States Engineer William P. Craighill.

A pleasant part of the anniversary will be the visit of the representatives of France. It will be a pleasant task for our government to extend the right hand of welcome to the descendants of those who did so much to assist us in establishing our liberties.

The amended report of the autopsy of President Garfield's body discloses a fact frequently hinted at, but not actually known, that the intestines and the greater part of the viscera, which includes the heart, liver, spleen, pancreas, kidneys, lungs and stomach, also several of the vertebra and ribs of the late President Garfield were, at the time of the autopsy, secured by the attending surgeons and brought to Washington, and placed in the army medical museum. The knowledge that so large a part of General Garfield's body does not repose at Lake View Cemetery has caused a severe shock to the wife and friends of the late President, who feel that the examination should have been completed at Long Branch, and his entire remains consigned to their last resting place, and they justly feel indignant that Dr. Bliss and his medical associates should have, unknown to the family and friends, mutilated the remains of the nation's dead in such a manner.

So many horses have died of "pink eye" in Chicago that the contractor who removes the bodies of dead animals complains to the Mayor that he cannot get enough teams to bury the dead animals.

The Louisville Commercial cites the case of Capt. Chas. N. Corri, of that city, who was cured by St. Jacobs Oil, after suffering for years with rheumatism. [York (Neb.) Republican.

A hangman who did not wish to disclose his vocation, said he was travelling for a suspender company.

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

Solomon said, "Give me neither poverty nor riches." He probably meant to say, Make me not too rich, but just rich enough.

The Philadelphia Easy Hour mentions Mr. J. A. Walton, of 1215 N. Twelfth street, that city, as an enthusiastic indorser of St. Jacobs Oil for the relief and cure of diseases of horses.

Eve was taken to a nice summer garden; but with "nothing to wear," it was not to be expected she could be happy.

DR. BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS are a superior combination of Barks, Roots, and Herbs not attained by any other manufacturers of Bitters.

Keep in the stable and always at hand HENRY & JOHNSON'S ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT, as it is the best remedy for Hurts, Bruises, Strains, &c.

For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Asthma, and all Lung Affections, use DOWNS' ELIXIR, which has stood the test of fifty years, and has not been found wanting.

The purest water runs from the hardest rock, and the smoothest tongue wags in the hardest cheek.

Henry's Carbolic Salve

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

Dr. Green's Oxygenated Bitters

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

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

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

"I wish I was a pudding, ma." "Why?" "'Cause I should have a lot of sugar put in me."

The good a man does lives long after him, so the virtues of a really good medicine will last for ages, and although Dr. Graves' Balsam of Wild Cherry and Tar may be new to you, its healing properties have long been known and appreciated, and when we recommend you to give Dr. Graves' Balsam of Wild Cherry and Tar a trial for the certain cure of Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, &c., we only ask you to use and be benefitted by the same medicine that has given so much relief to others. The Materia Medica does not furnish better remedies for the diseases of the pulmonary organs than Wild Cherry and Tar. Their virtues have long been known and appreciated, and you cannot fail of relief if you give Dr. Graves' Balsam a trial when afflicted. Sample bottle, 10 cts; large bottle, only 50 cts.

For Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Constipation, or Liver Complaint, use Improved Family Cathartic Pills, made by Dr. Graves; price 25 cts. per box. For sale by Wm. O. Poor & Son. 3w11

ST JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY.

FOR

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,

Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

NO Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of **50 Cents**, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

1yr12

IRON BITTERS

A TRUE TONIC

CURE

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Lack of Energy, Loss of Strength, Want of Appetite, Intermittent Fevers, etc.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient **tonic.**

IRON BITTERS *enrich the blood, strengthen the muscles, and give new life to the nerves.*

IRON BITTERS act like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as *tasting the food, belching, heat in the stomach, heartburn, etc.*

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

Sold by all druggists.

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

BROWN CHEMICAL CO.
Baltimore, Md.

1yr6

SANFORD'S GINGER

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

Sold everywhere. WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.

3mos30

SHORT HAND WRITING.

THE subscriber is making arrangements to teach short hand in this city during the fall and winter. If those interested in the matter will call on the undersigned at Wayland Knowlton's office, or address me at box 481, Belfast, shall be pleased to give them what information they may desire in relation to the art. Terms moderate. Good references as to ability furnished if desired. Lessons given by mail to those out of the city.

NEWELL WHITE.

Belfast, Oct. 13, 1881.—41tf

New York —AND— Boston

MARKET

Thoroughly Scoured

RARE BARGAINS SECURED IN

Dry —AND— Fancy Goods

AND OFFERED BY

BLUE STORE

PITCHER & Co

WE believe that a nimble sixpence is better than a slow shilling, and shall govern ourselves accordingly during the fall and winter. We have been convinced beyond a doubt, by our increasing business the past year, that the public will leave their money where they can buy the cheapest. We are satisfied that our motto "Quick sales, small profits," has increased our sales steadily from the beginning. We start off this season with the avowed purpose of making our store headquarters for the choicest goods at the LOWEST PRICES.

JUST OPENED A

Complete Assortment

— OF —

Black & Fancy Dress Goods,

SILKS, SATINS,

Velvets & Plushes,

In every shade and quality that

Surpasses anything ever offered in this city.

OUR COMMODIOUS

CLOAK & SHAWL ROOM!

Stocked with all the novelties of the season. A look through this department will satisfy every lady, she should avail herself of this grand opportunity of securing a garment for herself and child.

500

Cloaks & Dolmans!

Elegantly trimmed and perfect fitting, manufactured purposely for our trade. In this well lighted room can be found a choice line of

BEAVER, FANCY SACKINGS

— AND —

Ulster Cloths!

And at short notice we can get up any style garment. This department is also filled with

Brochet, India Striped Cashmere

— AND —

Woolen Shawls

The choicest designs and best value.

MAGNIFICENT LINE OF

Small Ware and Trimmings

— IN —

Passamenteries, Fringes, Laces,

BUTTONS, GIRDLES, CORD

and all styles of beaded ornaments, &c. In addition to our

IMMENSE STOCK

of well selected goods which will be sold at REMARKABLY LOW PRICES, we offer as SPECIAL BARGAINS

150 Pair Blankets,

slightly damaged, 30 per cent. under price.

2000 YARDS

Gray Mixed Flannels

slightly imperfect, 25 per cent. less than regular goods.

Bought Direct from the Mills

many large lots of

Hosiery & Underwear

In 2nds.

The imperfection is hardly perceptible, and the price is 33 per cent. less than the regular price.

☞ Don't fail to give us a trial. You will receive courteous treatment. NO URGING TO BUY. NO BANTERING PRICES.

T. W. Pitcher & Co.,

BLUE STORE.

P. S. All orders promptly executed. Special jobs for wholesale dealers. 40

At MANSFIELD'S,

Masonic Temple.

HAVING just returned from New York and Boston, where we have selected many new and choice goods, we are prepared to offer special bargains to customers in all departments of our trade, both in quality and prices. Our stock was never before so complete and varied. It is useless to enumerate all the different goods to be found upon our counters, but among them we have a nice line of

FALL & WINTER DRESS GOODS,

Novelties in Plaids and Stripes.

The SURAH SILKS,

In all the stylish shades. An elegant line of

BLACK VELVETS!

A full assortment of

Trimmings, Fringes, Gimps, Girdles,

AND ORNAMENTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

We are prepared to offer to the people of Waldo County, the best bargains in

DOMESTIC GOODS

to be found in the state, and would call special attention to a large lot of

Remnants of Cotton Flannels,

Sheetings, Cambrics,

Silisias, Prints, Cheap Dress Goods, etc.

Which we are selling at before unheard of prices. Among our Fancy Goods suffice it to say that there is every novelty in

Laces, Ties, Silk Hdkfs., Collars, Back Combs,

HAIR ORNAMENTS, EAR JEWELS,

and small wares of all sorts and prices.

We thank our friends and customers for their patronage in the past and hope to deserve a continuance of their favor in the future. 40tf

☞ *Please call and examine our stock.* ☜

A. P. MANSFIELD,
MASONIC TEMPLE.

New Boston Clothing Store!

GREAT BARGAINS

— IN —

OVERCOATS, SUITS,

Ulsters and Reefers

For Men, Boys, and Children's wear. Call and examine our BURMICH OVERCOAT, cut and trimmed in the latest styles from fine beaver goods, only **$10.00**. This is a genuine bargain.

SUITS!

We have a very fine assortment of

All-Wool Sack & Frock Suits!

for business and dress, which are selling at from **$8.00 to $16.00** per suit.

Boys' Clothing!

A fine assortment of Boy's suits in long and short, ages 4 to 16 years. Also a complete stock of

Overcoats, Ulsters, Reefers,

HATS, CAPS, &c.

A fine assortment of **WOOLENS** for custom trade. Also

Furnishing Goods, Rubber Coats, UMBRELLAS, &c.

CALL AT THE

NEW BOSTON CLOTHING STORE,

11 PHŒNIX ROW.

ANDREWS BROS. Proprietors.

6m31

Rubber Circulars

In ALL SIZES!

— FOR —

Ladies, Misses & Children,

FOR SALE CHEAP AT

B. F. WELLS'.

41

Book Binding.

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

NEW TOOLS

— AND —

LARGE STOCK OF MATERIAL!

I am now prepared to do

BOOK BINDING

in all its branches at the very LOWEST PRICES. By strict attention to business I hope to merit a fair share of public patronage. 26tf

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

REMEMBER THE PLACE

14 MAIN STREET, over Swift's Shoe Store BELFAST.

H. H. CORBETT.

DICKEY, BROWN & MORSE,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Doors, Sash & Blinds,

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

We shall keep on hand in connection with the above

PAINTS, OILS, COLORS, JAPAN,

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

Our Prices are Reduced to the Lowest for CASH.

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

A. A. DICKEY. W. M. BROWN. W. B. MORSE.
Searsmont, - - Maine.

June 25, 1881.—26

AGENTS WANTED for MARY CLEMMER'S "Ten Years in Washington," including a history of **LIFE AND DEATH OF GARFIELD.** It portrays the "inner life," wonders, marvels, mysteries, secret springs, etc., of the Capital. "*as a woman sees them.*" Never attempted. **The Ladies of the White House,** and is the best selling book out. It includes **18** *fine illustrations* with *portraits of President and Mrs. Garfield.* Send for circulars with Extra Terms to Agents. A grand chance to make money. Address, **The Hartford Publishing Co., Hartford, Conn.** 4w40*

RETAIL PROFITS SAVED.

THREE AND ONE HALF CENTS PER POUND for all common castings, such as sled shoes, wagon bridle shoes, hub boxes, etc., at Belfast Foundry. 4w39 C. J. HALL, Lessee.

Babbitt Metal for Machinery.

TYPE METAL, the best anti-friction metal for lining machinery boxes, for sale at THE JOURNAL OFFICE. 26tf

New AND Second Hand Machinery

For Sale at a Bargain.

THE following machinery can be seen at **F. A. HOWARD'S Machine Shop, Pleasant Street, Belfast, Maine,** where he keeps on hand, or will furnish to order, all kinds of castings at manufacturer's prices, and will do all kinds of machine work in a style and at prices that cannot fail to please.

1 Horizontal Stationary Steam Engine, 15 Horse Power, with Huntoon Governor and feed water heater.

1 Upright Portable Steam Engine, 3 1-2 Horse Power, with Feed Pump attached, and a copper coil heater.

These engines having been thoroughly repaired, are as good as new, and can be seen in motion if desired.

1 Huntoon Governor (new) right size for a 15 Horse Power to a 20 Horse Power Engine.

1 Air Pump for condensing engine (new, cylinder 8x10, connections for 1 3-4 inch pipe.

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

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

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

F. A. HOWARD.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,

Railroad colors. New shades just received.

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

Best oil in the market.

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

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

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

Foundry & Machine Shop!

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

First-Class Mechanics & Tools,

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

Mining Machinery & Ship Work

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

POWER WITH ROOM TO RENT.

C. J. HALL, Leasee

Belfast, March 1, 1881.—9

REDUCING STOCK!

We offer our large stock of

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

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

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

Wholesale and retail. Special prices to large buyers.

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

New Marble Shop!

In Longworthy Building.

W. T. HOWARD,

Manufacturer and dealer in MONUMENTS, TABLETS, GRAVESTONES, AND MARBLE SHELVES, of the best Italian and American marble. *CHURCH STREET, BELFAST.* 28tf

RUBBER SHEETING

In all Widths,

— AT —

B. F. WELLS'.

41

CARRIAGES AT BARGAINS.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers the remaining part of his stock of carriages at great bargains, to close out. Now is your time to buy a first-class carriage at a trade. Terms to suit. Cash, stock or good paper taken. F. HANSON,
West Searsport.

N. B. One of the best ox presses in the county for sale or rent. 39

FOR SALE.

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

Belfast, Sept. 8, 1881.—36tf

FARM FOR SALE.

Pleasantly situated on the shore road, between Searsport and Belfast, two miles from Searsport village, four miles from Belfast city, 100 acres of good land, partly under cultivation, good pasture and plenty of wood, good young orchard, splendid building, good supply of water, an excellent cellar. Will be sold with farming implements and stock at a bargain. Enquire on the premises. ELIZA J. CURTIS.

Searsport, Aug. 18, 1881.—36tf

Farm for Sale!

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

FOR SALE CHEAP AT

B. F. WELLS'.

41

REMOVAL.

THE SUBSCRIBER would inform her many friends and patrons that she has moved from Church street to the rooms over Geo. W. Burgess's in McClintock Block, High street, where she will welcome all. Those in want of a first-class Dress or Cloak Maker are invited to call. Terms reasonable.

Belfast, Sept. 15, 1881.—37tf MRS. M. A. SNOW.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID

— FOR —

Hides, Calf & Wool Skins, Potatoes,

Butter, Eggs, Beans, &c.

— BY —

C. C. HAMILTON, - Searsport, Me.

2mo-39

WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF

PURE COD LIVER OIL AND LIME.

Wilbor's Compound of Pure Cod-Liver Oil and LIME. The advantage of this compound over the plain Oil is, that the nauseating taste of the Oil is entirely removed, and the whole rendered palatable. The offensive taste of the Oil has long acted as a great objection to its use, but in this form the trouble is entirely obviated. A host of certificates might be given here to testify to the excellence and success of "*Wilbor's Cod Liver Oil and Lime,*" but the fact that it is prescribed by the medical faculty is sufficient. Sold by A. B. WILBOR, Chemist, Boston, and all druggists. 2w41

Cure Your Corns!

BY USING

SCHLOTTERBECK'S

Corn, Wart & Bunion Solvent.

Entirely harmless; is not a caustic.

It removes Corns, Warts, Bunions and Callous, without leaving a blemish.

Brush for applying in each bottle.

☞ *A CURE IS GUARANTEED.* ☜

Price 25 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

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

Ask for Schlotterbeck's Corn and Wart Solvent and take no other. 1yr3

FOWLE'S PILE AND HUMOR CURE

I WARRANT ONE BOTTLE A PERFECT CURE for all the worst forms of PILES, 2 to 4 bottles in the worst cases of LEPROSY, SCROFULA, PSORIASIS, CANCER, ECZEMA, SALT RHEUM, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS, DYSPEPSIA, CATARRH, and all diseases of the SKIN and BLOOD. Entirely Vegetable. Internal and external use. The wonderful cures it has made the past 20 years, FOR SO SMALL AN AMOUNT OF MONEY, has caused opposition to its sale. Sent by express to all parts of the U. S. on receipt of $1 per bottle, and money returned in every case of failure. Send for new Pamphlets free. Sold everywhere. H. D. FOWLE, Chemist, Boston, Mass. 26eow26

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address **J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.** 1yr37

MAINE MINING STOCKS.

Special attention given to *Buying and Selling* at the

BOSTON MINING & STOCK EXCHANGE.

All descriptions of Mining Stocks. 34tf

J. G. MARTIN, Stock Broker,
10 State Street, - - Boston,

Beware OF Fraud

BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTERS

HAVE BEEN IMITATED,

And their excellent reputation injured by worthless imitations. The Public are cautioned against buying Plasters having similar sounding names. See that the word CAPCINE is correctly spelled.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters

Are the only improvement ever made in Plasters.

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Thus causing the food to nourish and support every part.

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PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO