

Republican Journal - Supplement.

RELFEST, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1881.

"The Pitfalls of Youth" by Carl Schurz.

When I was a little fellow in Stuttgart, with yellow hair and wooden shoes, there came one day to the school which I attended an American boy named Jim Saunders, whose father was a New York broker. He was a quiet, simple looking child with great, soulful brown eyes, an innocent look in his face that made us all think he couldn't know anything. We used to make fun of his face and thin legs, because in Germany, you know, the children are all round-faced and fat. Little Jimmy never seemed to notice that we were enjoying ourselves at his expense, and he made us think he must be too simple for any use. But after he had been in the school about six months and could speak German pretty well, a circus came to town, and, of course, was the sole topic of conversation among the boys. One day we were discussing the matter, when Saunders, who had been sitting quietly in a corner of the room, said he should think a little boy might crowd in under the circus tent and see the show that way. We all laughed at this exhibition of ignorance, because we knew how closely the tent was watched, and more than one of us had been made temporarily delirious by having the boss canvasman boot land suddenly against the side of our pants. So when little Jimmy said this, we laughed heartily, and Jacob Laddenberger, who was the biggest boy in school, said that nobody but a Yankee would talk so foolishly. But Jimmy seemed to think he was right, and finally Jacob offered to bet him two marks that he couldn't get into the circus under the tent. Jimmy always had plenty of money, and he at once took the bet. Then several more of the boys began betting the little fellow until I felt sorry for him and finally I concluded to go him six groschen myself, so that I could give the money back to him when all the others had won theirs, and do a noble thing. Little Jimmy took my bet, and after all the money had been put up with Mr. Niersteiner, one of the teachers, the whole crowd went over to the circus grounds to see James lose. He went right to the ticket-wagon and bought a ticket. Then he said to the man, "I reckon there is no objection to my going under the canvas as long as I have paid my way?" The man said certainly not; if anybody wanted to take the trouble he had no objection. So Jimmy crawled under the tent and came out of the main entrance in a minute looking just as solemn and innocent as ever. Of course Mr. Niersteiner had to give him the money, because he had won it fairly, and after he had put it in his pockets he winked at us and said, "If you little towheaded Dutchmen think I knocked around New York eight years for nothing you will get left." This sad incident came near blighting my otherwise happy boyhood. [Chicago Tribune.]

Beans for Dinner.

They tell a good story about one Wyman, a diminutive drummer well known here and on the Comstock. He stopped one night at Denning, New Mexico, a favorite resort of the cow-boys. "Madame," said Abe to the landlady, "give me some dinner and be quick about it. I have not dined since yesterday." The lady brought him some bean soup. "Madame, take the soup away. I never eat soup. Bring on the roasts right away." The lady brought him a large plate of pork and beans. "Madame, take that away. I never eat those things." In vain the lady explained that pork and beans was the best that the house afforded. He was obdurate, and wanted roast beef, rare. A mild-mannered, blue-eyed cowboy at the table then chimed in: "Beggin' pardon, stranger, but you must excuse the lady. We—" "Who are you, sir?" retorted the drummer. "I know my business." "You don't tell me?" said the festive cowboy, drawing his navy. "Now, you eat them beans. I'm goin' to sit here and see you feed. Light into 'em, quick; or I'll open you, sure, and put 'em in. This is bizness with me, an' I'm shoutin' in yer ear." The unfortunate drummer saw blood in the air, and was forced to choke four plates of the unwelcome food down before the cowboy was satisfied with his apology to the landlady. [Reno Gazette.]

"Father," asked Johnny, "what is a log?" "A log, my son," replied Brown, stealing a hasty glance at Mrs. B. to see if she was listening for his answer, "a log, my son, is a big piece of wood or timber. Why do you ask Johnny?" "It tells in this story about heaving the log, and it says the ship went fourteen knots an hour. What does it mean by knots, father?" "Knots, Johnny? knots? Why you have seen a log—almost always covered with knots—haven't you? Well, that's what it means—fourteen of them—the ship got by fourteen of them in an hour. That's all, Johnny," said Brown, with a sigh of relief that he got out of it so easily.

A German sat on the bank of a river watching an Englishman who was fishing. Finally he exclaimed: "Here I have been for four hours watching this man holding his line; strange that he does not lose his patience!"

The Schoolmaster.

The young idea to shoot who trains?
Who drills the mind by corporal pains?
Who cudgels boys and his own brains?
The schoolmaster.

Who teaches youth their A B C
And how to spell quite perfectly,
How to define and read? Who's he?
The schoolmaster.

Whose head is full as it can be
Of every kind of ology,
Of history and philosophy?
The schoolmaster.

Who digs at tree of knowledge root
(I mean the square, the cube to boot)
Who fearlessly plucks that tree's fruit?
The schoolmaster.

Who has to deal with drone and dunce,
The child who knows not much as once?
Who has to bear full many affronts?
The schoolmaster.

On whom do parents thrust the work
Which in their laziness they shirk?
Who suffers many things that irk?
The schoolmaster.

Whose head is never out of school?
Whose overworked brain is never cool?
Whom do the pupils oft befool?
The schoolmaster.

Who's kept in constant fear and dread?
At end of year whose heart's like lead,
Lost he may lose his official head?
The schoolmaster.

Whose place is sought by not a few?
Who drudges hard the whole year through—
Except a few vacations? Who?
The schoolmaster.

The curiosity I have to show you today, children, is perhaps the most wonderful in the collection. He beats all.

The schoolmaster, it is said, trains the young idea how to shoot. He is not himself given to shooting, however. He takes more delight in the rod than the gun.

The schoolmaster is supposed to know everything. This is a mistake. There is one thing he does not know. He does not know how soon the school committee will find a man who controls more votes, to take his place.

The schoolmaster is not a military man, but his principal assistant is. The name of this assistant is Corporal Punishment. It is to be hoped the corporal will soon be remanded to private life.

The schoolmaster is sometimes called a tutor, and occasionally he is called an ass. On the whole, an astuter man is seldom found.

The schoolmaster thoroughly understands the rule of three, but always insists upon the rule of one. So you see his understanding is out of all proportion to his rule.

Although the schoolmaster is a ruler of the boys, he has his own ruler. If he be no stick himself, his ruler always is.

The schoolmaster is a very inquisitive person. He is always asking questions. His is a question-able calling.

The schoolmaster can be found in all classes. He is also given to classifying knowledge. I sometimes think I would be in his class by class.

The schoolmaster is good at figures. He would cut a pretty figure if he were not. He is the figure-head of the school, or should be; but sometimes a boy gets ahead of him.

He is also good at spelling. He can stand a long spell in a good situation without flinching.

He is always correcting the errors of his pupils, and consequently has but little time to attend to his own.

The schoolmaster is not a man of war but often employs a monitor. He would be all at sea without his monitor. He gets the monitor to see in his place.

O shun misbehaving, children, or the see of the monitor shall overwhelm you.

The schoolmaster teaches the A B C, but he cannot make a bee see.

Every sort of ology is taught by the schoolmaster, but tautology is no better coming from him than from anybody else.

In a school of young rascals the schoolmaster is always the principal.

Some schoolmasters are actuated entirely by the law of love—love for their situations. Some entirely by hate—hate to give them up.

The schoolmaster loves to have callers at his school; but habit has so possessed him, that he not only collars his scholars, but he also scholars his callers.

I used to wonder at the schoolmaster during my school days, but my school days will never return. [Boston Transcript.]

A story is told in Michigan about one of the members of the Detroit conference which is too good to keep. He was spending a day in the country, and was invited to dine. They had chicken for dinner, of course, much to the grief of a little boy in the household, who had lost his favorite hen to provide the feast. After dinner prayer was proposed and while the preacher was praying a poor little lonesome chicken came running under the house crying for its absent mother. The little boy could restrain himself no longer. He put his mouth down to a hole in the floor and shouted: "Peep, peep, I didn't kill your mother. They killed her for that big preacher's dinner." The "Amen" was said very suddenly.

NOTICE TO AN OLD SARDINE. The Dexter Gazette publishes the following editorial paragraph:

"There is an old sardine in this village who had better not give any more false representations (this is a smooth term for lying) about several young business men in town, or he will get his back straightened, and he won't be apt to enjoy the operation much, either. Said y. b. m. are slow to anger, but they are mortal and their forbearance has a limit."

He Gathered Them In.

THE INTERESTING EXPERIENCE OF A CHICAGO MAN IN CINCINNATI.

A certain man went down from Chicago to Ohio, taking with him a return ticket, lest he fall against a Cincinnati wheat speculator and be robbed of that wherewith he would fain buy flour and gum shoes for his family in the season of cold which cometh upon those who live in Chicago from the tenth to the fourth month, and find himself amid sinners and publicans, whose mercy is strained even so fine that it would bother you some to discover it.

And when he had reached Cincinnati he went to an inn, and gave to the landlord thereof three pieces of silver, saying: "No monkey business with me, Charlie; I am from Bitter Creek." And he who kept the inn marveled greatly, and said unto himself: "These be strange men that come from Chicago; never are they to be bilked by a hotel bill, and he who endeavoreth to outwit them is invariably headed off." But nevertheless he bethought himself of a Poker Game which was that night in the inn, and laughed to himself with exceeding great joy. Then arose the landlord and went unto the place called Bar, where of a certainty he should find the man from Chicago, and, approaching him, said:

"There be in this inn, even in the third story thereof, a small party of prominent citizens which do play at the game called Draw Poker. Perchance thou might, after much travail, secure a seat among them."

And when the host of the inn had spake these words a winking smile did play around the lips of the Chicago man, and he answered, saying: "I am yet young, and of a certainty far from mine home and family, and fearful lest I fall among thieves."

But the landlord rebuked him saying: "In this party whereof I speak, are only Business Men, two being Colonels and one a Judge. Would you not deem it an honor to play with these?" And the Chicago man was overcome, and said softly: "I should twitler, and being interpreted, means that he should blush to giggle."

So they went up in that which is called Elevator until three stories were below them, and the landlord knocked softly on the door of a room in which a light gleamed brightly.

And the door opened.

And when the Chicago man had seated himself and bought of chips an hundred shekels worth, he spake not, but drank heartily. And it came to pass that after many deals one of the Colonels did bet seven shekels; whereupon bet also the Chicago man a like amount, and did vanquish the Colonel who had that which is called two pair. And when this had occurred thrice the Colonel said unto the Judge: "He is playing them close to his stomach."

And it was so.

But presently there came to the Colonel a hand of exceeding beauty and strength, being four aces. And he who held them was filled with glee and knew not fear, placing in the centre of the table great quantities of shekels. And when it came to that which is called the draw the Chicago man took not of the cards, saying that he was not content. But the Colonel drew one with great boasting, telling, with intent to deceive the others, of how he would bet, if perchance he made a full, which is a hand of great strength, and capable of overcoming threes, or even a flush, but which cannot prevail against fours. And having said these words he wagered heavily of silver and gold, all of which the Chicago man did cover, and even betted more, whereupon put the Colonel also his watch and diamond on the table, and wagered them freely. And when all had been betted the Chicago man said, "Straight flush," even as he spoke gathering unto himself all the treasures which the table held. And when he had placed in his pocket all the shekels, and in his shirt front the diamond, and had adorned himself with the watch, he became suddenly sleepy, and said: "I am too full to play well to-night. I will go to my bed."

And he went.

But those who were left did beat their breasts and cry out, saying: "How are we knocked around and paralyzed by this stranger who cometh from Chicago and dressteth not in fine raiment, but who has of money a great store and will wager it lavishly on a hand which cannot be overcome. It were better we had remanent this night with our wives and children. To-morrow night, however, we will again play with him at the game called Poker, and compass him about with a cold deck, so that he shall be overthrown and cast down in spirit."

But they wist not what they said.

For in the morning the stranger departed from out their gates and came back to his wife, who fell upon his neck and kissed him. And he did kiss her on the cheek, saying: "Mary, you can order that sealskin."

And she made answer and said: "Charlie, you're a darling; kiss me again."

A man who sent \$5 to a New York firm in response to an advertisement offering a musical instrument that would play any number of tunes equally as well as a piano, received a jewsharp, with an intimation that any fool could learn to play upon it in a few hours.

A Georgia editor says that his "rival contemporary across the way" recently took a very valuable premium at a county fair, "but the constable made him put it right back where he took it from."

The Esthetic Housekeeper.

She was a graduate of Vassar, and when she married Julius Augustus Smythe, was very much like another young lady who has been embalmed in song:

Miss Pallas Andora von Blurky,
Who didn't know chicken from turkey;
High Spanish and Greek she could fluently speak,
But her knowledge of poetry was murky.

However, she told Julius Augustus that she was a good housekeeper because her mother and grandmother were, and it ran in the family. So, on the strength of this, he went to housekeeping. She bought a sweet little morocco covered not-book and an embroidered market basket, and carried a gold pencil, wore an esthetic morning costume, and appeared like a vision of delight before the magnates of the cleaver at the Central market.

"Oh, the dear, sweet, cunning little pigs," she exclaimed, standing at an aldermanic stand where several little roasters were on exhibition. "I'll take a couple of those; how much are they a pair?"

"Five dollars for two, was the realistic answer."

"Isn't that rather high? I guess I'll take a yard of beefsteak and a pound of chewing gum instead, and some—oh, yes!—some sweetbreads. Julius said he wanted some; nice, fresh ones, please, with plenty of raisins in them."

Then she sailed over to a poultry stand. "Have you any chickens?" she asked of the woman in attendance.

"Heaps of 'em," was the reply.

"How much do they cost a heap?" she asked in a rather taunt voice.

"Half a dollar apiece, mem."

"Well, send up a piece to my residence."

And she turned to the next stall and picked up some packages that looked very nice. "What is that sweet stuff that smells so lovely?" she asked of a red headed boy who stood behind the table.

"Limburger, miss, and it's just splendid; tastes ever so much better than it smells—have one?"

She took one and then she asked where they sold quail on toast.

"Ain't any in the market," answered the young reprobate. "Mother's gone after a loach, though, and we'll send you some as soon as they are in."

"What are those lovely navy blue berries?" she inquired. "They will just match my china. You may send me a bushel."

Finally she decided to try a quart, which she carried herself in the artistic basket.

"Have you any hen fruit?" she asked sweetly of an old fellow in a white apron.

He scratched his ear with a pencil for a moment: "Mebbe you mean h'eggs," he volunteered.

These she also took charge of, as she wanted to make an omelet for Julius Augustus.

But she never did, or rather, when she got home the omelet was made with a liberal admixture of blueberries, and the front of her esthetic dress was ruined. Added to this was an odor that sent Julius into spasms and frightened the cat to death—the limburger had melted.

The Vassar girl did justice to high Spanish and Greek in the explanation that ensued, and the next day they burned the morocco note book and went to boarding. [Detroit Post.]

What Women say at Weddings.

The following remarks have mostly been said time after time at all our "tany" weddings, and will be said again and again on every such occasion:

Here she comes!
Pretty isn't she?
Who made her dress?
Is it Surah silk or satin?
Is her veil real lace?
She's as white as the wall!
Wonder how much he's worth?
Did he give her those diamonds?
He's scared to death!
Isn't she the cool piece?
That train's a horrid shape!
Isn't her mother a dowdy?
Aren't the bridesmaids homely?
That's a handsome usher!
Hasn't she a cute little hand?
Wonder what number her gloves are?
Why say her shoes are five?
Is his hair parted in the middle?
Wonder what on earth she married him for?
For his tawney of course!
Isn't he handsome!
He's as homely as a hedge hog!
He looks like a circus clown!
No, he's like a dancing master!
Good enough for her, anyway.
She was always a stuck up thing!
She'll be worse than ever now!
She jilted Sam Somebody, didn't she?
No, he never asked her.
He's left her anyway.
There, the ceremony has begun!
Isn't he awkward?
White as his collar!
Why don't they hurry up?
Did she say she would "obey" him?
What a precious fool!
Wonder, they are married!
Doesn't she look happy?
Pity it she wouldn't!
Wish I were in her place!
What a handsome couple!
She was always a sweet little thing!
How gracefully she walks!
Dear me what airs she puts on!
Wouldn't he be in her place for a farm?
I'll bet those jewels were hired!
Well, she's off her father's hands at last!
Doesn't she cling tightly to him, though?
She has a mortgage on him now!
Hope they'll be happy!
They say she's awful smart!
Two smart for him by a jugful!
There! there getting in the carriage!
That magnificent dress will be squashed!
The way she does look at him!
I bet she worships him!
Worship he hanged! she's only making believe!
It's kind of nice to get married, isn't it?
No, it's a dreadful bore.
Wasn't it a stupid wedding?
What dowdy dresses!
I'll never go to another!
I'm just suffocated!
Tired to death!
Glad it's over!
Oh, dear!

[New Orleans Democrat.]

The Man at the Junction.

The other day six railway passengers over a line in Michigan were put down at a junction to wait for a cross-line train. The little depot was the only building in sight, and the man in charge of it was not a telegraph operator. He simply kept the station-house and flagged the trains, and was no more responsible for the running of the trains than the Tycoon of Japan. Every one of the six realized this, and yet it wasn't over two minutes before one of the passengers approached him and asked:

"Is that train on time?"

"I guess so."

"You guess so! Don't you know?"

"No, sir."

"You don't, eh? Then how do you know it isn't an hour late?"

"I don't."

"Don't, eh? Well, if that train's late, you'll—"

Here he was elbowed away by the old woman who made up the six, and wanted to know:

"Will I get home to-day?"

"I guess so."

"The train stops here, does it?"

"Yes'm."

"Stops long enough for me to get on?"

"Oh, yes."

"Well, mebbe it does, but if it don't you'll hear from us."

She gave place to a man who had looked at his watch three times in six minutes, and who sternly asked:

"Did I understand we were to wait here two hours?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is it two hours before that train crosses here?"

"Yes, sir."

"Whereabouts on the line is the train now?"

"I don't know."

"Why don't you telegraph?"

"We have no instrument here."

"Haven't, eh? That's a pretty state of affairs! Two long hours, and perhaps four! Now, then if—"

Here he was called away by the blowing of a saw-mill whistle, and the most peaceful looking man in the crowd edged up and inquired:

"Train on time?"

"Yes, sir."

"Does it cross here?"

"Yes, sir."

"Always stop?"

"Always."

"If I should get left here to-night it would cost somebody a good round sum."

In the course of the next ten minutes the other two men approached and indulged in about the same style of conversation, and after an interval of ten minutes he was asked what time it was, why he was not an operator, why the trains didn't make close connection, why on earth he didn't have an eating-house in connection with the station. He had a civil answer for every question, and his patience never wavered until just four minutes before train time. Then the old woman said to him for the twentieth time:

"Do you 'spose I'll miss the train?"

"I hope not," he quickly replied, "for if you do I shall take to the woods."

And at that the six passengers gathered on the end of the platform, went into convention, and it was unanimously

"Resolved, That the arrogance and impudence of public servants must be and is hereby sternly rebuked." [M. Quad.]

Yesterday morning a man with a load of fowls, country produce, &c., stopped in front of the house of a prominent citizen, and the good wife came out to inspect the display.

"Guess I'll take those two wild ducks for to-morrow's dinner."

"Guess you'd better take something else, madam," said the produce man. "I met your husband on the road this morning with a wagon, two horses, three dogs, and a hundred rounds of cartridges, making for the big duck slough."

"Oh, indeed! The poor man," replied the lady. "You had better give me four ducks; he may want some when he gets home." [Salt Lake Tribune.]

A Distinction with a Difference.

A very dilapidated looking tramp entered the counting room of one of Jersey City's wealthiest storekeepers, and coming up to the desk, asked:

"Ain't you folks from Posey county, Indiana?"

"Yes."

"And your name in John Smith?"

"Yes."

"Shake! You have at last found your long lost brother Bill. I am in need of money."

"Here is a quarter. Take it and go."

The long lost brother turned over the quarter a time or so, and then said:

"Is a quarter all you can spare your long lost brother?"

"That's all. Go now or I'll call a policeman!" said the merchant.

"I'll accept the quarter on account of our relationship. That is a family matter; but beside being your brother, I'm a tramp and a dead beat. Now I apply to you professionally. Give me another quarter."

This is a Gun. Is the Gun loaded? Really, I do not know. Let us find out. Put the Gun on the table and you, Susie, blow down one Barrel, while you Charlie blow down the other. Bang? Yes, it was loaded. Run quick, Jennie, and pick up Susie's head and Charlie's lower Jaw before the Nasty Blood gets all over the New Carpet.

A fly is said to have 16,000 eyes. No wonder he is careless where he leaves his specs.

NEW BOSTON CLOTHING STORE

ON Thursday, December 15th,

WILL COMMENCE ITS GRAND SALE!

Overcoats, Ulsters, Ulsterettes AND Winter Suits.

Having an over-stock of these goods, we MUST dispose of them at once, therefore we have determined to sell at prices

LOWER THAN EVER!

For young men we have the

Nobby Ulsterette!

Which cannot fail to please.

Give us a call and you will be satisfied that the BEST BARGAINS are to be had at the

NEW BOSTON CLOTHING STORE,

11 PHENIX ROW.

ANDREWS BROS. Proprietors.

NOW IS THE TIME

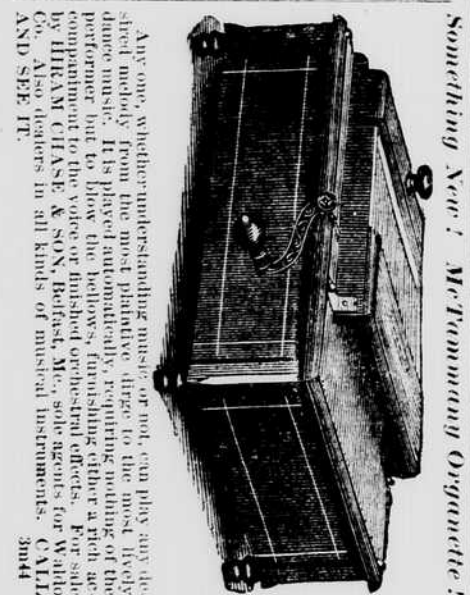
To buy your GIFTS for the HOLIDAYS. In a short time the regular Christmas rush will begin and you cannot then select them with the same deliberation or comfort that you can now; nor will you find so complete an assortment from which to do so.

If you have not yet decided upon what to give, call and look through our stock. It will assist you to come to a conclusion. In it you will find many articles that have never suggested themselves to your mind, and which may be among the most appropriate presents you could give. We will be happy to have you examine our goods and to call your attention to the hundreds of

CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES!

WHICH OUR STOCK INCLUDES.

Wm. O. Poor & Son.



Dolls! Dolls!!

NEW STOCK OF Christmas Dolls

B. F. WELLS.



House & Lot FOR SALE!

COR. OF GROVE & CHARLES STS.

A GOOD BARGAIN. INQUIRE OF F. W. COLLINS.

NOTICE.

WE ARE SETTLING ALL ACCOUNTS. All indebted to E. H. NEALLEY & WHITTEN, are requested to make payment on or before Feb. 1st, 1882. If not paid before that time will be collected.

E. H. NEALLEY & WHITTEN. Monroe, Dec. 8, 1881.—4w49

READ THIS!
HIRM CHASE & SON, DEALERS IN Watches, Jewelry, Silver Ware & Spectacles.
25 N. Main Street.
BY KING'S NEW SYSTEM, AND FITTED WITH COMBINATION SPECTACLES. THEY WILL CORRECT AND PRESERVE THE SIGHT. PEDIGREES CAN NOT GET THESE GOODS.

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, Bracketts, and Water Wheels. Pine, Black Walnut and Ash lumber always on hand. Job Work of every description. Sash Primed and Glazed.

PAINTS, OILS, COLORS, JAPAN. Door Butts, Knobs, Locks, Latches, Sash Fasteners, Door Springs, Blind Hangers, 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.

Seaside, Maine.

June 25, 1881.—20

Call! Call!!! Call!!!!

AND BRING YOUR

Books, Magazines, Periodicals, &c.

TO THE

Belfast Book Bindery!

AND HAVE THEM

Bound in the Neatest Styles!

AND AT

THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.

As the present year for Magazines soon expires, now is the time to have them bound and thus preserve them. Do not neglect this, and you will soon have a handsome library besides saving your books.

Sabbath School and other Libraries rebound cheap. Repairing neatly done.

Work called for and delivered if requested. Call and see samples and learn my low prices.

REMEMBER THE PLACE:

14 MAIN STREET, BELFAST.

H. H. CORBETT.

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 to expect to merit and obtain a liberal patronage.

POWER WITH ROOM TO RENT.

C. J. HALL, Lessee.

Belfast, March 1, 1881.—12

Whitmore's Market!

THE subscriber announces to his friends that he has again gone into business at the old stand lately occupied by M. W. FROST, on High Street. The store has been remodelled, and I intend to keep

A First-Class Meat Market!

—ALSO—

FAMILY GROCERIES, CANNED GOODS, CONFECTIONERY, &c.

FARMERS and others are specially notified that I still run my stable and will furnish shelter for horses at the small sum of 10 cents per day.

Also a tenement to let over my store, with all the improvements.

FRANCIS WHITMORE. Belfast, Nov. 24, 1881.—47

Belfast National Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of the Belfast National Bank for the choice of Directors, and the transaction of any other business that may come legally before them, will be held at their Banking Room, Jan. 10, 1882, at 10 o'clock A. M.

A. H. BRADBURY, Cashier.

Belfast, Dec. 6, 1881.—3w49.

FOR SALE.

The beautifully located lot and buildings known as the "NATURAL WILSON PLACE." Price for the buildings with one acre of land, (ten rods front) \$900. More land will be sold at a reasonable price if wanted.

N. F. HOUSTON.

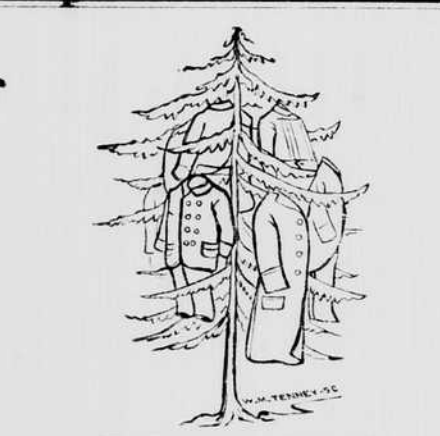
Belfast, Nov. 29, 1881.—48

REMOVAL.

THE SUBSCRIBER wishes to inform her many friends and patrons that she has moved from Church street to the rooms over Geo. W. Burgess, 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.

Mrs. M. A. SNOW.

Belfast, Sept. 15, 1881.—3811.



SPECIAL HOLIDAY PRICES AT

"OAK HALL," BOSTON.

Imported English Silk Umbrellas, \$4.00

Dressing Gowns, 5.00

Gentlemen's Crush Hats, for Balls, 5.50

Pijamas (E. Indian Night Dresses), \$6 to \$9

Boy's Suits, \$2.50 to \$4

Men's Winter Suits, \$3.50 to \$15

Overcoats, Ulsters, Hats, Caps, Buffalo Overcoats and Robes, Horse Blankets,

English Driving Gloves, \$2.25

Rugby Footballs, 5.00

All Goods bought for gifts will be exchanged after holidays, if not right in size or will be exchanged for other articles, if desired.

NOTICE.

We publish to-day 50,000 copies of the "OAK HALL OUTLINE BOOK FOR JUVENILE ARTISTS,"—a superior book of Water Colors goes with each book. The book contains 50 original designs by our best artists. Prizes of \$20 and \$10 are offered for the best colored books returned to us before Feb. 1. A single book and box of water colors costs 25 cents; but as the boxes are not available, we shall not take single orders except from those who call for them. But we will send four copies with boxes, for \$1.00, and prepare the express to any address. This is the cheapest and prettiest gift for children in the market, and to secure any, it will be necessary to order immediately. Address 2w50

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,

OAK HALL, 32 North Street, Boston.

PATENTS.

R. H. EDDY.

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

Secures Patents in the United States; also in Great Britain, France and other foreign countries. Copies of the claims of any Patent furnished by remitting one dollar. Assignments recorded at Washington.

No Agency in the United States possessed of superior facilities for obtaining Patents or ascertaining the patentability of inventions.

R. H. EDDY, Solicitor of Patents.

TESTIMONIALS.

"I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the most capable and successful practitioners with whom I have had official intercourse."

CHAS. MASON, Commissioner of Patents.

Inventors cannot employ a person more trustworthy or more capable of securing for them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent Office.

EDMUND BURKE, Late Commissioner of Patents.

BOSTON, October 19, 1870.

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

Yours truly, GEORGE DRAPER,

Boston, Jan. 1, 1881.—171

Cure Your Corns!

BY USING

SCHLOTTERBECK'S

Corn, Wart & Bunion Solvent.

Entirely harmless; is not a caustic. Removes Corns, Warts, Bunions and Calluses, without leaving a bluish spot.

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.

AGENTS WANTED for the only fine large Steel Portrait of

GARFIELD.

Engraved in Line and Stipple from a photograph approved by Mrs. Garfield as a correct likeness. A beautiful work of art. No competition. The Henry Bill Publishing Co., Norwich, Conn.

4W18

GRAVES' PATENT PERFECT BED, NO MATTRESS NEEDED.

IMPROVED LOUNGE BED.

FOR SALE BY

A. B. MATHEWS, - Belfast, Me.

205-0-19

Mineral Hill Mining Company.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of the Mineral Hill Mining Company will be held at the office of Hon. Fred Atwood, in Winterport, on the first Tuesday in January, 1882, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the election of officers and to transact any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

HENRY T. SANBORN, Asst. Secretary.

Winterport, Dec. 14, 1881.—3w50

WANTED.

A FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE-SMITH. Steady employment and good wages to the right man guaranteed. Will let shop, tools, and furnish stock on shares if preferred. Reference required.

Address 2m49*

G. WHITNEY, Machias, Me.

NOTICE.

MRS. J. M. GILKEY, informs friends and patrons that she has just returned from New York with one of the finest stocks of hats, bonnets and millinery goods ever offered here.

Searsport, Oct. 5, 1881.—49

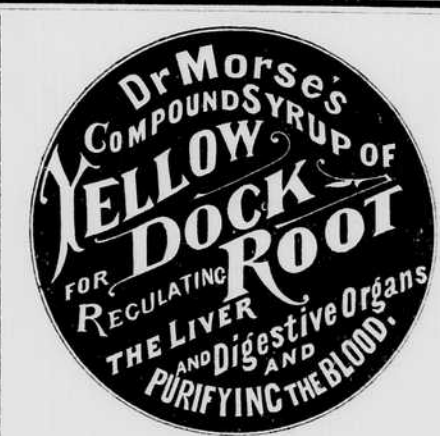
Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS E. B. GRIFFIN, of Stockton, in the County of Waldo, on the first day of February, A. D. 1877, his last deed of mortgage of that date, recorded in Waldo Registry, Book 184, Page 332, conveyed to H. A. HICHBORN, of said Stockton, a certain parcel of land situate in said Stockton, and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest corner of land of G. L. and F. S. Harriman; thence south 22 1/2 deg. east, sixty rods and eight links to a cedar stake marked G. L. and F. S. H. G. at the southwest corner of said Harriman's land; thence south, 67 1/2 deg. west, seventy-two rods to a stake in the west line of the Thomas Blanchard lot, so-called; thence north 22 1/2 deg. west, forty-three rods and five links to the northeast corner of said Blanchard's lot; thence five rods and twelve links to the southeast corner of the J. L. Griffin wood lot; thence north, by said lot twenty-seven rods to a cedar stake marked 1846; thence north, 75 deg. east, by land of L. Shute, fifty-seven rods and eight links to first named bound, containing twenty-seven acres, more or less. And whereas said Hicbhorn on the 28th day of November, A. D. 1881, assigned the said mortgage to me, the subscriber. And whereas the condition of said mortgage having been broken, I, the undersigned, claim a foreclosure of the same.

WILBUR GRANT.

By L. M. PARTIDGE, his Attorney.

Dated at Stockton, this 9th day of Dec. 1881.



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

PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

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

REGULATING AND CLEANSING THE STOMACH AND BOWELS,

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

STRENGTHENING THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS,

Thus causing the food to nourish and support every part.

REGULATING THE SECRETORY ORGANS.

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

STRENGTHENING AND QUIETING THE NERVOUS SYSTEM,

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

FEMALE DISEASES,

As Weakness, Irregularity, Obstructions, &c.

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

For sale by all Druggists.

Back Ache

POSITIVELY CURED

BY

Benson's Caprine

Porous Plasters.

Reasons Why they are Preferred to All Other Porous Plasters or External Remedies:

First.

Because they possess all the merit of the strengthening porous plaster, and contain in addition thereto the newly discovered powerful and active vegetable combination which acts with increased refabulent, stimulating, sedative and counter irritant effects.

Second.

Because they are a genuine pharmaceutical preparation, and so recognized by the profession.

Third.

Because they are the only plasters that relieve pain at once.

Fourth.

Because they will positively cure diseases which other remedies will not even relieve.

Fifth.

Because over 5000 physicians and druggists have voluntarily testified that they are superior to all other plasters or medicines for external use.

Sixth.

Because the manufacturers have received the only medals ever given for porous plasters.

Benson's Caprine Porous Plaster!

SEABURY & JOHNSON,

Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts.

A MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER

10048

FOR MAN AND BEAST.

THE BEST

EXTERNAL

REMEDY

—FOR—

RHEUMATISM,

NEURALGIA,

GRAMPS,

Sprains, Bruises,

Burns and Scalds,

Sciatica, Backache,

Frosted Feet and

Ears, and all other

Pains and Aches.

It is a safe, sure, and

effective Remedy for

Galls, Strains, Scratches,

Sores, &c., on

HORSES.

One trial will prove its merits. Its effects are in

most cases

INSTANTANEOUS.

Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction. Send address for pamphlet, free, giving full directions for the treatment of above diseases. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. per bottle. Sold everywhere.

Henry, Johnson & Lord, Proprietors,

Burlington, Vt.

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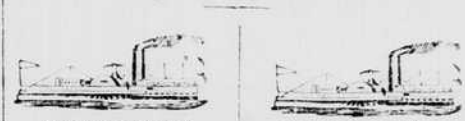
SEAMEN WANTED.

ONE HUNDRED SEAMEN WANTED IN ROCKLAND for coasting. Apply to

JOHN S. RANLETT, Shipping Agent

Rockland, Aug. 30, 1881.—46

SANFORD STEAMSHIP CO. Fall and Winter Arrangement.



CAMBRIDGE, Capt. Otis Ingraham, KATAHDIN, Capt. Wm. R. Royle.

Commencing Monday, Nov. 28th, will make

3 TRIPS PER WEEK 3

Leaving Belfast for Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 2.30 P. M.

Leaving Boston for Belfast, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 5 P. M.

Fare to Boston.....\$3.00

Round Trip.....5.00

Fare to Lowell.....3.50

JAMES LITTLEFIELD, Superintendent.

Belfast, Nov. 21, 1881.—47

Portland, Bangor & Machias Steamboat Co.

FOR—

Mt. Desert, Rockland, Castine, Millbridge & Machias.

The steamer LEWISTON,

CHAS. DEERING, Master, will leave

Portland, Bangor, every Tuesday and Friday

day evenings, at 11.15 o'clock, or on arrival of

Pullman express train from Boston, for Rockland, Castine, Deer Isle, Sedgewick, So. West Harbor, Bar Harbor, (Mt. Desert), Millbridge, Jonesport, and

Machiasport.

Returning, will leave Machiasport every Monday and Thursday morning, at 4.30 o'clock, touching as above, arriving in Portland same evening, connecting with the Pullman night train for Boston.

Connects at Rockland with Sanford & S. Co. steamers each trip for Belfast, Bangor and River

Landings, also with steamer on Monday, Wednesday and Friday trips for Green's Landing, Blue Hill and Ellsworth. At Bar Harbor with steamer for Lamorne and Sullivan. At Sedgewick with stage for Bluehill.

COMING WEST. At Rockland Mondays and Thursdays with Sanford & S. Co. from Bangor and River Landings for Portland.

E. CUSHING, General Manager

GEO. L. DAY, General Ticket Agent, Portland.

MAINE CENTRAL R. R.

TIME-TABLE.

On and after Monday, Dec. 4, 1881, trains will run as follows:

Leave Belfast at 5.55 a.m., City Point 6.45, Waldo 7.15, Knox 7.37, Thorncliffe 7.52,