

THE PRESS

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 11, 1874

Stated Meetings.

CITY GOVERNMENT.

The regular meetings of the City Council take place the first Monday evening of each month.

The School Committee meet the fourth Monday evening of each month.

MASONIC

At Masonic Hall, No. 95, Exchange Street.

YORK RITERS.

BLUE LODGES—Aberdeen Land-Mark, first Wednesday; Portland, second Wednesday; Atlantic, third Wednesday.

CHAPLAINS—Greenleaf R. A. C., first Monday; Mt. Vernon, R. A. C., third Monday.

Worshipers—Portland, second and S. Masters, second Monday.

COMMANDERS OF K. T.—Portland, fourth Monday; St. Albans, second Thursday.

GRAND LODGES—Grand Lodge, first Tuesday in May; Grand Lodge, second Tuesday evening in May; Grand Council, Wednesday 3 p. m.; Grand Council, Thursday 3 p. m.

stay in every month.

ANCIENT ACCEPTED SCOTTISH RITES.

LODGE—Yates Grand Lodge of Perfection, first Friday.

COUNCIL—Portland Council P. of J., second Friday.

CHAPTER—Dunlap Chapter Rose Croix de M., third Friday.

CONSISTORY—Maine Consistory, S. P. R. S., fourth Friday in March, June, September and December.

I. O. O. F.

At Odd Fellows' Hall, No. 88 Exchange Street.

LODGES—Maine, on Monday evenings; Ancient

ENCAMPMENTS—Machigonne, first and third Wednesdays; Exeter, Saturday, second and fourth Wednesdays; Portland, first and third Saturdays.

RELIEF ASSOCIATION—Every third Tuesday in the month.

TEMLARS OF HONOR.

At Templars' Hall, No. 100 Exchange Street.

COUNCIL—Maine, first and third Mondays in each month.

TEMPLE—Forest City, No. 1, every Wednesday evening.

MAINE CHARITABLE MECHANIC ASSOCIATION—

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION—Corner Congress and Casco streets. Every evening.

PORTLAND FRATERNITY—No. 333 1/2 Congress street. Every evening.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS—Bramhall Lodge, No. 3 Thursday evenings; Munjoy Lodge, No. 6, Monday evenings; Pine Tree, No. 11, Friday evenings. Atlantic Hall, Clapp's Block, Market Square.

PORTLAND ARMY AND NAVY UNION—Corner Congress and Brown streets. First Tuesday in each month.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE—Portland Division, No. 95 Sons of Temperance Hall. Friday evening.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF GOOD TEMPLARS—Arcana, Monday; Mission, Wednesday; Forest City, Friday.

berance Hall, Congress street. Iron Glad, Thursday
West End.

PORTLAND TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, No. 75—Corner Congress and Casco streets. Second Saturday in each month.

PAYSON LITERARY SOCIETY.—Meetings every Monday evening, Brown's Block, cor. Brown and Congress streets, at 7 o'clock.

MERCANTILE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION, Congress Hall Bldg. c. Second Monday in each month. Delivery of books, 2 to 6, 7 to 9 day and evening.

BOSWORTH POST G. A. R.—Meetings every Friday evening in Mechanics' Hall, corner of Congress and Casco streets.

PATRIOTIC ORDER SONS OF AMERICA—Camp No.

2 at School House, Turner's Island, Cape Elizabeth Friday evening; No. 3 on Wednesday evening and No. 4 on Monday evening at Temperance Hall, No. 351 Congress street.

Gossip and Gleanings.

One who makes human nature his study, says that when a girl takes her handkerchief and moistening it with her lips, wipes a black spot off a young man's nose, a wedding between the parties is inevitable.

What a shocking dearth of topics must prevail in the *Times* office when a fly lightning on the editor's nose, and flying away with his feet singed, suggests an editorial philippic against the whole gauze-winged species.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

The tender young poet who began, "I kissed her under the silent stars," and whose newspaper to which he sent the poem represented as beginning, "I kicked her under the cellar stairs," appeared before the editors and publishers assembled in Convention

Augusta Chambers, a member of the Vok family of actors, was reported to have attempted suicide in St. Paul. She writes to the *Press*, however, that she had merely taken off her shoes and stockings for a wash and that "an unsophisticated man," thinking that the name of the room from which typographical errors emanate might be changed forthwith. He wants it called the discomposing room.

A good story is told of the ex-rebel General Forrest as follows: Being under the hands of a colored barber, the latter discovered that his customer was, and informed him that he had a brother who fought at Fort Pillow. "Ah," said the General, "and where is he?"

Summer Living in Tents.
Augusta Moore, writing to the New York

country like ours, with scenes of such un-
speakable beauty within one or two hundred
miles of our teeming cities, so little need
should be made of tents as summer dwellings
for families. Every family in comfortable
circumstances should own one, and use it
too, in July and August. It would pay the
whole cost in one year by the health and
pleasure it would afford the children and
their parents. Father and mother need not
be in a hurry once all those weeks of test-
life. Rest, refreshment; refreshment, rest
all their sweet employ—this is the life of te-

I wish I could see the New England hills dotted with tents from its cities, and the woods and waters alive with city children growing wild and stout and tanned and freckled and happy like these sturdy country children. What a cruel sin and shame it is to keep children quiet and clean and shut in all the year round in the strong city. We I a father and mother of a family, I'd have a tent if I didn't have a parlor, and my children should have a six or eight week frolic

lightful rusticking could be managed so as to cost no more than staying at home all summer would cost.

Of course "gumption" and prudence are required for such an enterprise as well as all things else. "Shiftlessness" can mismanage anything. Good judgment is needed even in sawing wood. It's just as hard to saw it so that one stick is too long to go into the stove, and the other too short to do anything, as to saw it in the middle. I know many a man lacks the sense to make both sticks right. People of this sort had better

We took a ride the other day about the hills and vales of Chelsea, Vermont. We found many beautiful camping-out places. We found a farm-house on a mountain-top. The prospect was grand and inspiring. Hundreds of peaks rose all round the horizon, some bleak and rocky, but most heavily wooded, and greenest green. Snow lay on them. We gathered and ate some. It was most refreshing. We beset the pleasant-faced woman who came out to talk with us to take us to board; but she was the only one who would not.

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