THE COURIER-GAZETTE.

ROCKL AND GAZETTE ESTABLISHED 1846.
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VOL. 5.—NEW SERIES. ROCKLAND, MAINE, TUESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1886. NUMBER 29.

As the seasons draw near their end we always change the Prices of any GOODS in stock rather than to carry over another year.

Any one can Purchase one of the

ROBES -:- LEFT

at Less than Cost.

While Hamburgs are worn these Goods will always be Stylish. Buy now, if for another summer.

—Don't Buy a—

BEADED LACE PANEL,

unless you prefer cotton to silk. We have a beautiful Beaded Grenadine, **ALL SILK,** that will never grow gray.

Look at our Spanish Guipure Laces, in 3 widths, for Dress Fronts, Flouncing, Draperies and Trimmings.

Our White and Cream Oriental Laces at 12 1-2, 15, 20 and 25 cts., are a bargain.

We have Ladies' Gauze Vests at 25, 37 1-2 and 50 cts. in long and short sleeves.

Bargains in Ladies' and Children's **HOSE.** A Special Trade in Ladies'

FAST BLACK HOSE, at 25 cts.

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Black and Colored Silk Mits at **25 cts.,**

-:-BIG -:- TRADE-:-

With ten months sale of

DR. BALL'S CORSETS,

We know they are Perfection itself.

NEW, they are as easy to the wearer as an old Corset. Especially recommended for Dressmakers and those who sit while working.

Price, $1.00 and $1.25.

We also keep them for Misses.

The Gents' White Unlaundered Shirts at 50 cts.,

-:-Beats the World.-:-

The Wonder Shirt at $1.00, is a wonder indeed.

Cottons are Cheap!
Linens are Cheap!
Prints are Cheap!
In fact everything at

W. O. HEWETT & CO'S.

THE LAST YEAR.

C. J. Pringle in Chamber's Journal.

Tender lights on sky and sea;
Milkwhite blossoms on the tree;
Lull of storm and tempest b eak;
Faint bloom on a wan young cheek.
"Spring, the blessed Spring, is nigh!"
Said my darling hopefully.

Violets' breath and primrose rays;
Sunshine threading leafy ways;
Gentle steps, that weak and slow,
Through the woodland pathway go.
"It were sad in Spring to die,"
Said my darling wistfully.

Glorious summer, crowned with flowers;
Dreamy days of golden hours;
Sunset-crimsoned hills afar;
Dewy eve and silver star,
"Strength may come with by-and-by,"
Said my darling patiently.

Glowing fruits and ripening grain;
Languid days and nights of pain;
Fields so golden, earth so glad,
And a youdg life doomed! "'Tis sad
Through the bright days here to lie,"
Said my darling wearily.

Sighing wind and falling leaves;
Yearning love, that vainly grieves;
Patient eyes, with farewell gaze,
Greeting the wan autumn days.
"Happy world, fair world, good-by,"
Said my darling tenderly.

Waiting storms and weeping skies;
Soft wings spead for Paradise;
Solemn whispering accents thrilled
With the awe of hope fulfilled.
"Life! O blissful life on high!"
Breathes my darling rapturously.

Wreathing snowdrifts, far and wide,
Mantling o'er the lone hillside.
Purer than that stainless veil—
Like a folded lily pale,
While the moaning blast goes by,
Sleeps my darling peacefully.

VICTIM OF A TURKISH BATH.

Detroit Free Press.

I went to Mr. Towells' establishment with a mind quiet and at peace with all men. It is not true, as Mr. Towells stated to a reporter, that I went in there bent on having a fuss and threatening to clean out the establisdment. I know too well that nothing can be cleaned at a T. B. establishment. I took my place in the refrigerator, which Towells calls his hot room, and in due time the South Sea Islander, in his native costume, came in with a glass of ice water, most of which he spilled on my perspiring frame. Here again Towells is in error, or else the reporter took down his statement incorrectly, I did not attempt to brain the attendant with a chair. That episode occurred later in the shampooing room. In the hot room the attendant had escaped, and I found myself locked in before I had disentangled myself from the sheet and seized the chair. I admit breaking the chair, and have paid its value into court, but it was broken against the door and not on the attendant, who was one of the most nimble fellows I ever saw.

Mr. Towells will find it a different thing testifying in court on oath to giving a garbled version of an affair to the inaccurate reporter of an irresponsible newspaper.

In the interview I refer to, Towells says I kept up such a tirade of abuse at the operator who was shampooing me that a Detroit alderman who was in the cooling room had to get up and leave.

To that I have just two things to say. First. The operator jabbed the customary half pound of soap in my mouth the first time I opened it; and second. That the alderman left when he found he could only get coffee, no beer being kept on the premises.

Now as to the feeling of the attendant. To show you the utter recklessness of that man Towells, I may say that his minion was lying insensible under the shampooing table when Towells, hearing the row, came down. As the man has not yet recovered consciousness at the hospital, I would like to know how Towells is in a position to state what occurred? Here is how it happened:

I said to Scrubbs—"I've got a bad cold. You must be careful about cooling me down."

"All right" says Scrubbs.

He turned on the spray and I yelled.

"Too hot?" asked Scrubbs.

"Hot!" I shrieked. "It's boiling. Great Scott, don't you see you've scalded me? I don't want to leave this place a skeleton for an anatomy museum."

"I'll fix that in a minute," said Scrubbs.

He twisted a brass arrangement and turned the hose on me again. The drops struck me like pellets of ice. Before I froze solid I sprang at him, thrust my two hands in his hair, and that's how the marble table came to be broken. There was no chair in the room.

Then Towells came galloping down. "You've killed Scrubbs," he shouted.

I didn't deny it. I thought I had, at that time; so I said: "I've done it quickly and mercifully. Look at my shattered frame, first boiled then frozen."

"Pooh," he cried, "A little cold water doesn't hurt anybody."

"Doesn't it?"

"No, it doesn't."

"Well, see if it doesn't," and saying this I grasped him by the collar, and leaped with him into the plunging bath which was ice cold and six feet deep.

He says I spoiled his $60 suit of clothes. He never had such a suit in his life. It was a $7 ready-made and I heard it rip as I grasped him. Besides it never fitted him better than when his two hired men pulled him out.

He further claimed that I tried to hold him under the water. Well, his own hired men are to blame for that. They shouted "Let him up, let him up. He's the proprietor." Up to the moment I honestly tried to save him.

It is just as well to have the truth about these little matters, and I now confidently leave my case in the hands of an unprejudiced people.

That alleged skeleton, dug up in New York and thought to be the remains of A. T. Stewart, proves to be a lot of ox's bones.

WHAT IS MANNA?

American Agriculturist.

My young friend had no idea of what a difficult question he asked me; the history of the manna of the drug stores is well known. On the other hand, "What is the manna of the Bible?" is a question that has been studied by many distinguished naturalists of the last century and this, without coming to a satisfactory conclusion. As we know all about the medicinal manna, let us dispose of that first. This is produced by a kind of ash tree found in Eastern countries called the Flowering ask (Fraxinus Ornus), often cultivated in Europe and sometimes in this country for an ornament. It is a small tree, rarely over thirty feet high, but very showy on account of its large clusters of greenish white flowers.

Sicily is the chief source of manna; in that country the trees are cultivated in plantations, and when about eight years old they begin to yield. Cuts an inch and a half to two inches long are made in the bark, cutting through to the wood. One cut is made daily, beginning near the bottom of the trunk, with each succeeding cut about an inch above the former one. The thick, sirup like juice exudes from the cuts and hardens on the bark into white spongy flakes, which when hard enough are removed and dried still further before they are packed for commerce. It consists mainly of a form of sugar called manite, and has mild, laxative properties.

There are, in dry Oriental countries, several other trees and shrubs also, which yield manna, usually when punctured by insects; but little is known of these kinds of manna outside of the localities that produce them. Even some of those plants, low in the order of vegetation—known as lichens, produce manna. These are like the plants often seen on old trees and on rocks, which are incorrectly called "mosses." Several of these, which grow very rapidly on the ground, are encrusted with a sort of sugar, or manna; these in time dry up, when they are carried by the winds to a great distance. These lichens occasionally occur at the present time in Western Asia and Northern Africa, and are eaten by the inhabitants and also by sheep and other animals. All the evidence points to these manna producing lichens as having been the original source of manna described by Moses.

Burdette on Preaching.

Brook'yn Eagle.

My son, I observe that you are pleased to be a little bit sarcastic on the subject of the "modern evangelist." You sneer at him because, unlike Philip the evangelist, he carefully avoids the way "which is desert," and refuses to preach, save in the great cities, in the busy centers of religious activity, where there are great multitudes and much applause, and, as you hold, some gain. All this is undoubtedly true. The evangelist of today loves a crowd. He knows the value of a huge audience and rattling fusilades of applause. He will not go into the desert on the chance of converting a single sinner from far away Ethiopia, but don't you see, he can fire his gospel battery into a whole regiment of sinners by going to town? As he does not have the power that certain old fashioned preachers had some 2,000 years ago, of drawing the multitude after him into the wilderness, he wisely goes after the multitude. But then, my boy, so do the eloquent preachers of no religion. So do these learned and unselfish men who teach suffering humanity that the evangelist is a fraud and all religion a sham. They likewise seek the city and the multitude, and, not having the faith in the financial liberality of their audiences that the evangelist has in his, these reformers fear to lean upon the much despised collection and so charge 50 cents at the door. No ticket, no liberal theology. It is only the gospel that is free, after all, my son. Now, do let the evangelist have his way, as well as the "reformers." Let him go where the crowd is. He won't hurt the crowd. He doesn't teach the multitude to do anything wrong. Herr Most didn't get into jail for listening to Sam Jones. The Chicago Anarchists were not the outgrowth of a revival meeting. No Presbyterian elder, no Methodist class leader, no Baptist deacon has been indicted for throwing bombs at the police. There may have been an infidel or two, a free thinker, maybe, an atheist, perhaps, mixed up in that crowd of Anarchists; I do not positively know, but there may have been; you can easily ascertain. But I do know that the deacon and the elder weren't there. None of Sam Jones' converts were there. The evangelist may have some odd, rough, funny ways of teaching, but he doesn't teach evil. He doesn't persuade men to do wrong. He doesn't lift up his voice and cry aloud for free whiskey and no Sunday. It is true that he gets paid for his preaching, but it seems to me, my son, that some kinds of preaching are worth paying for as well as others.

Smith's Absent-mindedness. Smith (answering a telephone call)—"Hello! Who is it?" Jones—"It's me, Harry. Did I leave my umbrella at your office last night?" Smith—"Yes; there are two here. [Holds one of them up.] Is this yours?"—*Judge.*

Sixty Russian Jew imigrants have been sent back from New York, this week, under the pauper emigration law.

C. J. Harris of the New York Produce Exchange, was arrested Thursday charged with larceny. Harris is nearly seventy years old

AFTER TWENTY YEARS.

A Kentucky Lady Long Supposed to be Dead Returns to Her Home.

During the war, in 1864, there lived in Powell county, Ky., a well-to-do farmer and his beautiful wife. William Cason and Jennie Williams were married Oct. 31, 1864. Each had been reared among the best society of that part of the State, and were well fitted to grace the magnificent home and farm which Cason fell heir to upon the death of his farther in 1863. In 1865 Cason and his wife left upon a pleasure trip through the south, and were upon the ill-fated steamer Belle of Shreveport, when she went down opposite Hot Springs. Cason was saved, but his beautiful bride was numbered among the many precious lives lost. In February, 1866, Cason returned home, and in March of the following year led to the altar Miss Belle Mason, the acknowledged belle of the country. The fruit of the marriage was five children, four of whom are now living, the eldest being George, a handsome, manly young fellow at present completing his education at Washington Lee University.

March 7 of this year Cason died, leaving a large property, estimated at $250,000, to his wife and children. Last week that whole section of the state was treated to a great sensation by Mrs. Cason No. 1 appearing and claiming the property of her deceased husband. She has produced credentials and proofs that she is really Mrs. William Cason, nee Miss Jennie Williams, which cannot be legally disputed very easily. The story the lady tells is as follows: While she and her husband were standing upon the hurricane deck of the Belle of Shreveport, the boat struck some obstruction under the waterline and began taking water rapidly. All that could provided themselves with life-preservers within the short space of time intervening between the boat striking and sinking. The boats were lowered and saved many precious souls. Mrs. Cason says she was so excited she ran to the stern of the boat and threw herself overboard. But, thanks to the life-preserver, fastened around her waist, she did not sink but floated some distance down stream and was picked up by a downward bound tug-boat. Giving an assumed name and New Orleans as her destination, she was taken there and secured a position as teacher in a young ladies' academy, where she has remained since. Hearing of her husband's death she came to claim, as she says, her rights.

Mrs. Cason still retains much of the beauty for which she was noted 20 years ago, and many of the older citizens who knew her from childhood's days say they can positively identify in the strange claimant, the once beautiful and widely celebrated Jennie Williams. The shock has almost killed the present wife, as she is in delicate health, and the thought that she may be an illegitimate wife and her children fatherless, has completely prostrated her.

THE CAR NUMBER CRAZE.

"Car numbers! "Oh, who hasn't had that disease some time during the course of his travelling career?" queried a nervous chap on a train from St. Paul.

"Before I went on the road," he continued, "I lived at Park Ridge, a suburban station near Chicago, on the Northwestern road, and used to ride in and out every day. I got to noticing the figures on the freight cars as my train passed along, and finally it got to be a mania with me. The moment I got on a moving car I was at the window looking out for the numbers of freight cars."

"Are you cured?" interrogated his companion.

"Wait and you will see," replied the nervous man, "I thought of the numbers by day, and actually dreamed of them by night. My main desire in that connection was to see a consecutive series. I was always on the lookout for the number 12,345, and if I had seen that number I believe I should have been perfectly satisfied. So interested versed with train men about it, and then learned it was a regular mania among the travelling public. The train men have it, too.

"Out on the road I went, still looking for the number. I happened to be out at Denver, Col., one very hot day in June. I got on the Kansas Pacific eastbound train, and had just taken my seat in the sleeper when the train pulled out. I was at the window, and there before my eyes was the number '12,345.' It was on a blue car. That cured me. I never look at the car numbers now. If I chance to be looking out of a window and see a freight car, the feeling is strong to look at the number, but I restrain myself, something that I could not do before, as I know how much I suffered in the past.

TOO GOOD A THING.

Wall Street News.

A grocer in an Indiana town who ordered his goods from Chicago was charged by an Indianapolis drummer with a want of patriotism in not patronizing home institutions.

"Will you give me ninety days' credit?" asked the grocer.

"Of course."

"And then extend me thirty days further?"

"Perhaps."

"And if I fail will you compromise for eighteen cents on the dollar and help me beat all other creditors? That's what my Chicago house is doing for me and about every third order they throw in a dozen bed cords or a dollar clock as a free gift.

False Prophets of the Past.

Quiver for June.

The last century was prolific of false prophets. Jane Wardlaw, the wife of a tailor at Bolton-le-Moors, Lancashire, started the delusion that Christ's second advent was at hand, and that he would appear in the form of a woman. Shortly afterwards Ann Lee, wife of a blacksmith living in Toad Lane, Manchester, adopted the views of Jane Wardlaw, but went far beyond them, and became known as the mother of the sect who now began to be called Shakers, because they made a strange kind of dancing one element of their worship. Ann Lee (whose husband's name was Stanley) had been a Quaker, but her new doctrines had no connection with her previous convictions. She professed to see visions, and in 1770 she declared that the Lord Jesus had appeared to her one night and had become one with her, so that whatever she said or did was his saying or doing. Her claim was to be the bride of the lamb, as seen by St. John; but her pretensions met with little acceptance in England, and she was inspired to seek a new home in America.

To New York she went in 1774, accompanied by several disciples, and by her husband, who soon parted from her, for now arose a new tenet—the necessity of celibacy. This doctrine not commending itself to the citizens of New York, Ann Lee went out into the wilderness of Niskenna and founded the settlement of Walter Vliet which still exists. She made herself very obnoxious to the American government, was arrested as a British spy, and thrown into prison. Persecution increased her notoriety, and she became known as the "female Christ." She died in 1782, but her followers protested that she was not dead, only "withdrawn from sight."

Joanna Southcott was born in Devonshire about 1750. She spent her young days as a domestic servant, but in middle life took to uttering prophesies couched in coarse and uncouth prose or verse. She found followers in Exeter, but soon went up to London, where she obtained a wider field for the exercise of her talents. She drew her inspiration, like others of her kind, from the Apocalypse; and made a considerable income by the sale of seals, which she warranted to ensure the salvation of those who purchased them.

In the year 1814, being then over sixty years of age, she, gave out that she was the divinely appointed mother of Shiloh, and that his birth on the ensuing 14th of October would be the second coming of Christ. Her adherents then numbered about a hundred thousand, and they provided a magnificent cradle for the expected infant. A crowd assembled at the predicted midnight, and only dispersed when they were informed that Mrs. Southcott had fallen into a trance. On the 27th of December following she died. Her followers refused to believe that she was dead, and would not allow her to be buried; but when decomposition began to set in they consented to a post-mortem examination, which revealed dropsy as the cause of her death.

Robert Matthews, in America, at the beginning of this century, took up the profession of prophet, and entered on an extraordinary career of imposture, fraud and crime. He was arraigned for murder, but only convicted for assaulting his daughter with a whip. Of his later days we have no account, nor are his blasphemous and nefarious doings worth recording further.

THE MANUSCRIPT MARKET.

Junius Henri Browne, in July Forum.

Only those on the inside have any idea of the excessive supply of manuscripts wherever they are paid for, the price mattering little. Such is the general desire, indeed, to see one's self in print that periodicals which receive gratuitous contributions alone are always full to overflowing. There is not a magazine in the country but has enough accepted articles for the next two years, without any additions. Whenever a new monthly makes its appearance, it is deluged with papers on every topic conceivable, some of them almost inconceivable. Editors are in constant terror of manuscripts, which descend on them like avalanches. They are very wary and timid on the subject, and with reason. When anybody speaks of writing, they are visibly discomfited. It is like talking of halters in the house of the hanged. They do not like to say what they feel. "Heaven and earth, I am suffocating from a surplus of contributions; he who sends another is my bitter enemy!" lest they be thought rude. They shrink from being polite for fear of opening fresh sluices. They often hesitate to say, "We should like to see the article you mention, though we cannot promise to use it," which means nothing; is but a courteous phrase of emptiness. If they say so, they are afraid that the article will be offered and rejected, and that its writer will declare he was urged to prepare it. Many editors put it bluntly: "Weare overrun. We are taking nothing from outsiders. When we want anything special, we arrange for it with some one of our regular contributors." This may not be exactly true, but it is substantially so. And it is better to be discouraging than to excite a hope which cannot be gratified. To be an editor is inconvenient; to be a writer of any kind, without other source of income, is positively tragic.

William Hunter, second assistant secretary of State, died on Thursday. Mr. Hunter was appointed to ore of the lower grade clerkships in the State department in 1829, and was the oldest official in continuous service in the United States.

CHECKERS.

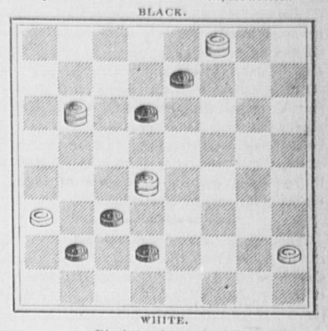
"The unostentatious game of draughts."—Poe.

***Good games and original problems solicited. Solutions desired. All communications to this column should be addressed to G. W. BROWN, Warren, Maine.

PROBLEM NO. 132.

By Prof. G. Beardman Smith, Lewiston.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to play and win.

The following six problems have been prepared by the editor expressly for beginners. White to play and win in all.

PROBLEM NO. 133.

Black, 7—8*—17—31*
White, 6*—13—25—30.

PROBLEM NO. 134.

Black, 14—22—29*
White, 15*—21—30.

PROBLEM NO. 135.

Black, 10—18—24—27—28*—32*
White, 19—25—26—29*

PROBLEM NO. 136.

Black, 2—6—7—10—14—18—20.
White, 3*—21—26—27—30—32.

PROBLEM NO. 137.

Black, 14—18.
White, 13—26*

PROBLEM NO. 138.

Black, 1—6—18*
White, 7*—10—13.

Solution to Problem 130.

25-27	14-17	22-18	18-18	13-17
32-23	21-14	30-21	8-3	B. wins

Solution to Problem No. 131.

25-22	1-10	9-14	12-16	11-16
18-25	7-14	22-26	4-8	27-24
16-11	5-9	14-18	16-19	16-20
9-18	14-5	26-31	8-11	24-27
12-8	13-17	18-22	19-23	29-30
3-12	5-9	4-8	22-25	W. wins
10-7	17-22	11-4	31-27	

WINNING THE MAN.

Beside a table there they sate,
A youth and maiden tete-a-tete,
But ne'er a word said he.
Her beauty seemed to strike him dumb,
He tried, but words they would not come.
Such is love's ecstacy.

Within himself he seemed to shrink,
Although she spoke of ball and rink
And touched on literature.
She mentioned Tennyson—he stared;
Miss Braddon's last—he simply glared.
How could she him endure?

Now woman hath a ready wit,
And on a plan at length she hit.
So then without a word
She placed her draughtsmen—white and red,
Before this seeming loggerhead
And then produced the board.

She let him win a game or so,
Then he began to talk, you know,
And show the losing move.
But having gained her end, then she
Defeated him—aye, ten to three,
No matter how he strove.

For years they have been man and wife,
And lived a very happy life,
As happy as two can.
And when they play the checker's game,
She thinks of him when first he came
And how she won the man.

The Horrors of Mormondom.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Kate Field has shocked some of her eastern audiences with her plain talk on the Mormon question, and some have complained of her vulgarity. One of the most intelligent and refined ladies in Salt Lake spoke of this to me, and said the charges against Miss Field were no doubt true, but the fault was not with the lecturer. It was impossible to talk about the Mormon question with intelligence and at the same time use language common to polite society. It was not a nice subject when fully understood, and nice terms would never describe it. No one had ever given more careful study to the question than Miss Field, and no one outside of those living in Salt Lake was better able to speak with intelligence. Miss Field had spent six months in the city, studying the question in all its bearings. She had gained access to the homes of Mormon women, and learned the truth, as only a woman of superior intelligence can learn from those of her sex who are greatly her inferiors. No Gentile in Utah will be found guilty of charging Miss Field with exaggeration in her reports of the immorality of the Mormon church. They say this is impossible, for they look upon Mormonism as simply a religion of lust, in which the women are held by superstition and the most binding oaths. It is the teaching of the church that woman's salvation depends upon her lord and master, her husband. The Mormon heaven has no place, not even a dark corner, for spinsters, and only she who has been blessed by motherhood can enter into the full joys of that future state. In passing through the endowment house, according to the exposures made by a Mormon woman, every convert swears away her life a dozen times, and invites the most terrible of deaths if she ever proves unfaithful to these vows. Even the woman of intelligence would hesitate to break away from such bonds after once taken, if she be at the same time possessed of a conscience. But there is yet a stronger bond, it is said, and that is the power of the church, and the knowledge that it will not be withheld in any kind of persecution against proselytes.

A direct line of cables from New York to Brazil and Venezuela is promised in the near future.

The avalanche of unpublished stories by Ned Buntline threatened by enterprising publishers promise to establish him as a worthy competitor with Hugh Conway for the place of the world's greatest post-mortem writer.

The belligerent shouting which is heard just now on the Mexican side of the Rio Grande probably comes from irresponsible adventurers who never lose an opportunity of fomenting trouble between the two republics. The case of Editor Cutting does not seem to be of such serious consequence as to warrant extreme measures on either side. It simply affords an excuse for a midsummer diversion to people of sensational minds, and will probably be settled amicably without much trouble by the sensible men in both the American and Mexican governments.

It was that worthy naval fighter and scout, Ned Buntline, who said: "I don't want to be a government pauper. I suppose I am entitled to four pensions, and a pension under proper conditions is honorable enough, but I have seen so many loafers and shirks get pensions for disabilities incurred before they went to war that it just disgusts me with the notion." And many a worthy veteran has been moved by the same disgust. But it is a fair question whether a stay-at-home patriot can decide on the merits of pension applicants when their cases require special legislation.

The trade-dollar has been banished about for several years in disgrace and contempt, but its dishonored life is now likely soon to be brought to an end. The United States senate Friday passed a resolution providing that the coin shall be redeemed at its face value in standard dollars at the treasury, and it is probable that it will be concurred in by the house. This is an act of fairness and justice which congress has been guilty in too long delaying, and which will now forever prevent these coins from again becoming a source of embarrassment and confusion to the country.

As far as can be gleaned from the English despatches the reception which has been accorded to Lord Salisbury's cabinet is by no means an enthusiastic one. There seems to be the same disposition as there is in this country to believe that the ministry is a weak one, and that it is likely to be short-lived. Even among the exultant tories themselves there are doubts as to the stability of the new government. What earnest support it will have will come entirely from tories themselves. The unionists ever since the election have seemed to be drifting away from the party which they helped to put in power. The shrewdest observers of English politics all agree in the prediction that the ministry will not at the best outlive the year 1887.

Mr. Tilden's letter to Senator Hawley rebuking congress for its apathy and indifference on the subject of providing coast defences and fortifications is unquestionably true. There can be no doubt but that the desire of the people that such defences shall be provided is well nigh unanimous, while congress seems to look upon the whole matter as one of secondary importance. When we talk in high and menacing tones of resisting British demands or of demanding satisfaction for British insults, we ought to remember that there is hardly one of our seaports on the Atlantic coast which a British squadron cannot bombard with comparative impunity. Mr. Tilden has never done a wiser service for his country than when he endeavored to arouse public opinion to a realization of the weak and exposed condition of our sea-board.

The discovery of the letter in which Rollin M. Squire, the commissioner of public works in New York city, bargained to sell his official conscience and official power to Maurice B. Flynn, one of the leaders of the county democracy, has caused a great commotion in New York politics. How Squire can hold his office in face of such a corrupt bargain it is difficult to see. At the same time the exposure has had a depressing effect on the political fortunes of Flynn, who has been hoping to step into the position of leader which the late Hubert O. Thompson occupied. The man who has been most benefited by the discovery of the corrupt deal is Mayor William R. Grace. It has given him a decided advantage in furthering his aspirations, not only to secure another term as chief magistrate of the metropolis, but to become a recognized political force such as Thompson and Kelly were. In the meantime the people of New York who have heard so much of intrigues, rings, bribes, bargains and other crooked transactions in their city government have become virtually hardened to such news as that of the deal between Squire and Flynn, and look upon such proceedings with a certain cynical indifference as matters of course.

If Lord Salisbury had deliberately intended to make an appointment of lord lieutenant of Ireland which would create dissatisfaction and distrust among the Irish people, he could not have done better than in selecting Lord Londonderry for that important place. In conjunction with the appointment of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach as chief secretary for Ireland, it gives fresh cause to the advocates of home rule to be more vigilant than ever. Neither of these men has any sympathy for the Irish people in their struggle for self-government, nor even looks upon the Irish problem with the calm and sagacious eye of a statesman. Londonderry is one of the tories identified with the Churchill set—a poor recommendation to his talents for consistency, stability or prudence. At the same time he is a descendant of the man whose name has been a by-word of execration to two generations of Irish patriots and whose infamy is not yet forgotten by students of Irish history—Lord Castlereagh. He has slept in the grave of a suicide for three-score years, but Irish hatred has not yet unlinked itself from his detested name. What sagacity is there displayed in appointing to the principal office in Ireland the descendant of such a man? Is it possible that Salisbury, goaded on by Churchill and the tory bullies, is preparing to give his consent to a policy of coercion? If not, then what is the significance of the appointments to the Irish offices of men who either have expressed themselves in favor of such a policy or who are identified with that portion of the tory party which favors repression rather than concession?

You can now get the swamp cat-tails.

BASE BALL NOTES.

Gossip of the Diamond—Notes of the Bat, Ball and Bases.

The Bijou team of Boston wants to make a trip into Maine. It claims to be as strong as any of the local clubs, having lately secured new players.

It is expected the Belfasts will play here next Monday, coming down with a large excursion. The Rocklands hope to make an excursion to Bangor on the following day.

It is expected the Warrens will play here Wednesday afternoon. They have Hull and Ruth for battery, one of the finest in the state, and will show our boys a strong game.

The fifth Belfast-Bangor game, to have been played yesterday, was postponed on account of rain. The Belfast boys are so certain of winning this game when it comes off that they will bet any amount of money on it.

The position of the grand stand has been changed to directly behind the catcher, which player is given much more room for fouls, the change being a great improvement. The grounds are now in fine condition. Al. Moore is janitor.

An exciting game of base ball was played in Leipzig, Germany, July 4th, in which representatives of various American colleges participated. The score stood 23 to 14. The victorious club was captained by W. K. Clement, a graduate of Colby in the class of '81.

The Portland league nine have been doing some splendid work of late and are nearing the top of the list in the New England league. They now stand second the Haverhills leading. People here take a great interest in the Portlands and would like to see them win the pennant.

The Geo. A. Castor nine of Boston play here Saturday, after playing two games up-river. The Castors are composed of some of the finest amateur talent in Boston, and are coming east to win. Skelton, formerly of the Boston Reserves, will play with and manage the club on the tour. Our people may expect an exciting game.

Steamer Rockland left here this morning with 200 excursionists and the Rink Band, bound for Belfast, where the Rocklands will face the home nine. We go to press as the game is about beginning so can give no report. The Belfasts have been strengthened during the past week by the addition of the best players that could be secured in Massachusetts, for the purpose of beating the Bangors in yesterday's game. As that game was postponed our boys tackle the best team Belfast ever had and in the best condition. We shan't feel disappointed if the Rocklands are defeated. But if they beat we shall yell. The excursionists will arrive home at about 8.30.

A game between the Rocklands and a picked nine attracted a small audience Saturday afternoon. Moulton and Small were the battery for the picked nine and the latter held the Rocklands down well. The score:

ROCKLANDS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Sandford, c.....	3	3	2	4	14	2	0
Underwood, p...	6	3	2	3	0	14	1
Thayer, 2b.....	6	2	4	6	1	2	1
Mason, 1b.....	6	1	0	0	7	1	1
Nagle, 3b	6	1	2	3	2	0	0
Mathews, l.f....	5	0	1	1	0	0	1
Bass, r.f.....	4	0	0	0	0	0	1
Cook, c.f.....	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Wilbur, s.s.....	5	2	1	1	1	1	1
Totals.....	45	12	12	18	27	20	6

PICKED NINE.

	A.B.	R.	B H	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Moulton, c.....	2	1	1	1	14	2	0
Small, p.....	4	2	2	4	1	17	0
H. Moore, s.s....	4	0	1	1	1	0	2
Thorndike, 2b...	4	0	0	0	2	0	6
Blackington, 3b..	4	0	1	2	0	1	3
Hanscom, l.f....	4	0	0	0	0	0	2
A. Moore, 1b....	4	0	0	0	9	0	3
Robinson, c.f....	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Biggins, r.f.....	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.....	33	3	5	8	27	20	16

Score by Innings.....1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Rocklands.....7 0 1 1 3 0 0 0 0—12
Picked Nine.....1 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0— 3

Struck out—Underwood 13; Small 12. Wild pitches—Underwood 1. Passed balls—Moulton 2. Two base hits—Underwood 1; Thayer 2; Blackington 1. Three base hits—Sandford, Small. Earned runs—Rocklands 3; Picked Nine 1. Double plays—Small and Moore. Left on bases—Rocklands 5; Picked Nine 2.

THE TRAIN HIT HIM.

A Waldoboro Man Whose Hay Rack Couldn't Beat the K. & L.

Henry Storer of North Waldoboro met with a very severe accident at the Pleasant street railroad crossing Saturday morning. He was driving a yoke of oxen attached to a hay rack toward home, and attempted to cross the track ahead of the morning train, which was then nearly upon the crossing. The after end of his rack was struck by the engine and himself thrown to the ground with great violence. He struck upon his right knee, the joint of which was cut open and badly bruised and he also sustained numerous cuts and bruises about the face and other parts of the body. He was quickly cared for and has since been removed to his sister's home in Warren, where he is doing well. He is a man about 65 years of age. No blame is attached to the railroad on account of the accident as the engine whistled and was running at less speed than eight miles per hour, eight miles being the maximum speed allowed over crossings.

A KINDLY DEED.

Which the Portland Advertiser Can Put Under Its Candle Poetry.

The other day Ivory White of Clark's Island lost a valuable horse. He pocketed the loss and supposed that was the end of it. Saturday he was handed a neatly worded document, setting forth that the principal, foremen and workmen of the Clark's Island Granite Works, knowing of his loss, and wishing to lend a helping hand to one whom they esteemed and deemed worthy, begged him to accept something that substantially showed their good feeling. A check for $103 accompanied this pleasant document.

It quite took away Mr. White's breath.

WITH AN AXE.

A Dispute That Arose Over a Little Bit of a Line Fence.

Our Union correspondent informs us that what came near resulting in a tragedy took place near the Washington line last week. Jason Maddocks had a dispute with Alvan Jameson about a line fence, at the conclusion of which Jameson, assisted by his sister, Mrs. Williams, attacked Maddocks with an axe, wounding him twice. Both the offending parties are under arrest, Jameson being arrested near Moosehead Lake while making his way to Canada.

SCENES AT COOPER'S.

A Visit to a Garden Spot Just Planted Close by the City Gates.

One day last week a reporter of THE C.-G. made a visit to Cooper's Beach, or "Cooper's" as the place is familiarly designated by its residents. Turning to the left from the Owl's Head road, a short drive over a pleasant way winding through a growth of fir and spruce presently disclosed a charming group of cottages nestling on a green bank rising from the shore of the bay.

Cooper's Beach as a resort for summer vacationists is just coming into prominence. For several seasons past it has been frequented by people who dwelt it tents, and last year two small and unpretentious cottages were erected there. Mrs. O. H. Perry, who owned the property, had it surveyed and marked off in lots, and these have sold readily at $75 and $100 each, only about ten remaining unsold. The plan gives three avenues, one running along a terrace parallel with the shore, and one at the eastern and one at the western extremity running north towards the water, the space of three or four acres included in these boundaries being in a common, to be left unoccupied and improved in the future as the tastes of the cottagers may suggest. Along this main avenue running east and west are disposed the most of the cottages, at an elevation that affords the eye a fine sweep of harbor and mountain beyond, and from the water these cottages present a fine appearance in their brightly varigated paint, backed by the dark foliage of trees making close down behind.

The first cottage encountered as the visitor approaches through the wood is that of Mrs. O. H. Perry, who occupies it in company with her daughter, Miss Cora Perry. The cottage nestles in the woods and has a charming view through an opening of the trees. They have a recipe for making peanut taffee at this cottage that ought to be in the possession of every family. The next cottage is that of Mrs. Benj. Litchfield of Brooklyn, N. Y., who at present occupies it with her daughters, Miss Emma Litchfield and Mrs. A. J. Shaw. Next is that of Hon. N. A. Farwell, occupied by Misses Lucy and Marcia Farwell, who can prepare one of the most delicious glasses of shrub that ever cooled a parched tongue on a hot day. Next to this is the cottage of Edgar A. Burpee, who occupies it with his wife and two children. "Ferndale," the cottage of Hezekiah W. Wight, is next in the row, occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Wight and daughter Annie, and adjoining this is "Narraguagas," the handsome cottage of Hon. Francis Cobb, occupied by Mrs. E. P. Norton and daughter Mary, Mrs. John Robbins of Thomaston and Master Ambrose Snow of New York. Last in the row is the cottage of James Wight to which the finishing touches of paint have just been given. On the avenue to the east, which has been named Hillside Avenue, is "Hillside" cottage, owned by Mrs. Mary Burpee, and occupied by Col. E. R. Spear and family—and it may here be said that no more enthusiastic cottager can be found than Col. Spear, whose loud praises of Cooper's can almost be heard at the city, and whose reputation as a preparer of Sunday morning breakfasts is equalled by none and excelled by few. Not all the cottages have yet been given names, but this little bit of sentiment will not be omitted.

Cottage life at Cooper's is entirely unconventional, yet the comforts of living are not dispensed with. The best of food is daily obtained from the city, and the milkman and iceman pay regular visits. In the rear of his cottage Mr. Wight has had erected from stone a huge store-house, securely built, which when stored with ice makes a first-class refrigerator. A well provided with pump affords the purest of water. It is proposed to bring hither water from Oyster River Pond through pipes laid from Ingraham's Hill above the ground or carried under the water of the harbor, either of which schemes is practicable and would cost but little. The sanitary regulations are excellent. The pebbly beach offers fine bathing facilities and landing for boats. A convenient bath-house stands on the shore.

The cottages present a pleasing appearance from the city. Seen close to and their attractiveness does not disappear. Go inside of them and the visitor is charmed. Each cottage differs from its neighbor in certain respects, but all are cosy, cool and conveniently arranged. The amount of room disclosed inside is astonishing. The walls are hung about with pictures and bric-a-brac, comfortable chairs and lounges invite repose, open brick fireplaces serve to dispel with bright fires the chill of occasional rain and fog. The kitchens in the rear with their oil stoves or ranges and every needed equipment have a businesslike appearance. The sleeping apartments with cheaply constructed turn-up beds suggest comfortable nights of rest. The broad verandas on the water side one never could tire of frequenting. Here, stretched in a big splint-bottomed chair and one's heels on the railing, the eye take in a prospect that can't be viewed too often. The great harbor lies calm as a mirror, the city lining the shores beyond, with the mountains raising at its back. Penobscot Bay stretches away to the north and east, dotted by green islands, and way up yonder Mount Pleasant thrusts its bold head into heaven and the Camden range lies floating in a purple haze. Every passing sail, every puffing steamer, is under your dreaming eye. It is better than money in the bank.

When evening shadows descend, the men from their business come across in boats or ride down by team, and are happy here till morning. Numerous small craft dot the waves, filled with pleasure parties attracted hither by the bright cottages. The sun goes lower and bathes the city, harbor and distant mountains in delicious shades of light. Sweet odors steal out from the woods, an atmosphere of peace enfolds each cottage and cottager.

Here, within twenty minutes of Rockland, is a little summer garden spot that can't be surpassed on the coast of Maine.

The one great question which now agitates the New York democracy is "Who shall be the next boss?" The democracy in that city would not consider itself properly organized unless it had some one powerful dictator to look up to for orders and instructions. Now that Kelly and Thompson are dead, it will not be long before some enterprising and ambitious politician will step to the front and gather the reins in his hands. Mayor Grace seems to be, at the present time, in the best position to make such a venture.

The republican convention of West Virginia declared in favor of submitting a prohibitory amendment to the constitution of the State.

IMPORTANT
—TO—
EVERY READER
—OF THE—
COURIER-GAZETTE

Who has the welfare of his family at heart and considers the cost of hard earned dollars.

Important because if you wanted to buy a New Carpet within the next two months buy it now. You will never buy it cheaper than at the present time, and if you have not all the money to pay down buy it on our contract plan, one-quarter down and the balance by the week or month.

Important because if you are going to refurnish the Parlor this fall do so now at reduced prices. Never in the history of the business could we sell goods as low as now. And remember that we tell you (and we are proud to say that we never prevaricate or depart from the actual facts in our advertisements) goods are higher than one month ago and they are going higher yet. BUT as long as our stock holds out, which was bought before the rise, we shall continue to sell at old prices as follows: Hair Cloth Parlor Suits, from $35 to $80. Mohair Plush, $40, $45, $50, $60, $65, $75, $85 and up to $250. We warrant the goods in every way and will give you all one color or a combination of colors, and you can pay us all cash, or one-half cash, or one-quarter cash, and the balance by the week or month, and thereby enjoy the articles while paying for them.

SCRIM! SCRIM!! SCRIM!!!

5 patterns for curtains; almost 2,000 yards bought at 1-2 price. The goods are all 42 in. wide handsome patterns, you all know what it is, and besides we want you to write for sample if you wish, BUT JUST SEE WHAT WE ARE GOING TO DO. We will sell 6 yards of these goods and a pole, either in walnut, cherry, ebony or ash, with 10 brass rings, 2 brass ends, 2 brass brackets, or in other words a pair of scrim curtains and a brass trimmed pole complete, for $1.05 per pair, and we will fill any order for one pair or a hundred pairs as long as the goods last. Please write for samples or order without seeing the goods. One thing we will say, this is the biggest bargain in a curtain that we ever offered in these columns.

Important because if you propose furnishing another Chamber we would warn you that there has been a decided advance in the cost to manufacture all kinds of goods, and Chamber Sets have advanced in price like everything else. But, like Parlor Suits, as long as our present stock holds out, we shall continue to sell at old prices, and they are far below any other house in New England. And why? you will ask. Because we do more business than any other house east of Boston at one-half the expense to Boston houses, because we are a Branch of the largest House Furnishing house in New England, and the goods for our Portland store are bought in large blocks. For instance, in buying Carpets, if we only had one retail store, we should buy 25 or 50 rolls of carpet at once and pay regular wholesale price, but instead we buy 300 rolls at once and get manufacturers' prices, thereby enabling us to give our customers the benefit of the profit between the manufacturer and the jobber. This must be plain to every thinking man that in buying three-quarters of a million dollars worth of goods a year for our three mammoth retail stores we ought to buy cheaper than the man who only buys fifteen to twenty thousand dollars worth. Write for samples.

Stoves, Ranges, Oil Stoves, at old prices a few days longer. Don't delay in this department. Come right in and see the enormous display we make, and if you do not want to pay all cash we will be pleased to take a quarter down and the balance by the week or by the month. Write for cuts of Ranges. Come and see our store. Come and see our stock. Come and see our prices. Come and see our Contract System. We record no documents at City Hall. Come and see all the latest designs in Parlor Furniture, Chamber Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Mats, Lace Curtains, Turcoman Curtains, Window Shades, Poles, etc. See our Stove and Range Department. We will show you the goods, give you prices and you will save that Dollar now by coming, or write to

DONNELL BUILDING,
Cor. Pearl and Middle Streets,
A Few Doors Below the P. O.,
PORTLAND, ME.
Branch of the Great Nassau Hall House Furnishing Store, Boston.
All Orders through the Mail Promptly and Carefully Attended to.
B. A. Atkinson & Co.,
ISAAC C. ATKINSON, Manager.

TEAS. TEAS. TEAS.
The Hampton Tea Co.
Would inform the public and the trade that Samples of our TEAS may be found of our Agent, at
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
Either by the Chest or in Packages of pounds or half-pounds, will be sold
Much less than Usual Prices Charged for Same Grades of TEAS.
C. F. KITTREDGE, Agent,
Opposite Thorndike Hotel.
22—29

S. G. PRESCOTT & CO.,
DEALERS IN
All Sizes of Free Burning White Ash
COAL!
OF THE BEST QUALITIES.
Also have on hand a SUPERIOR QUALITY of
CUMBERLAND COAL
For Smithing and Steam purposes.
For Cooking and Summer Fuel we have the
—LYKENS' VALLEY COAL—
Which is red ash and of excellent quality.
Also a Large Assortment of Land Tile, for Draining Purposes.
All the above are first class in every respect, and prices guaranteed to be Low as the Lowest.
☞ Orders can be left at C. Doherty's Store, Main Street.
Remember the Place,
S. G. PRESCOTT & CO.,
TILLSON'S WHARF, : Rockland, Maine
6m22

SEA VIEW CEMETERY,
JAMESON'S POINT.
—1886—
The undersigned beg to announce to the public that they are prepared to do GRADING, TURFING and other work in a thorough and workmanlike manner, and at Reasonable Rates.
Lots Graded and cared for; Monuments and Grave Stones Cleaned to look like new. Charges reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. May be found at the Cemetery every day, or orders may be addressed to G. N. McGREGOR, P. O. Box 818, Rockland, Maine.
G. N. McGREGOR,
14 B. KIRKPATRICK.

HA! HA! HA!
WE ARE SORRY TO
DISTURB
Any of our Competitors,
But the people of Knox Co. are not asleep at present by any means, and WILL BUY WHERE THEY CAN GET THE BEST TRADE, and years of experience among sharp buyers and the sharpest competition have taught us how to manage our business at
WHEELDEN'S
BRANCH = STORE!
IN ROCKLAND
—To the advantage of the public—
We Shall Not Buttonhole You
ON THE STREET
And oblige you to read our ad., but the following from STEINWAY & SONS may prove interesting:
NEW YORK, May 19, 1886.
This is to certify that we have this day and until further notice, constituted Mr. L. J. Wheelden, of the city of Bangor, State of Maine, sole dealer for the sale of the Steinway & Son's Piano Fortes for all territory in Maine East of Bath.
STEINWAY & SONS.
READERS IF YOU WANT THE
BEST PIANO IN THE WORLD!
—BUY THE—
STEINWAY!
Even its competitors acknowledge it to be the highest priced piano in the world.
The immense amount of goods we handle, and large territory we control, secures advantages for the benefit of the public that cannot be given by any other dealer in the state of Maine.
NO MATTER WHAT STYLE or MAKE
You want, we furnish them all.
C. F. SAWTELLE,
Manager of Wheelden's Branch Store,
ROCKLAND, ME.
18

FASHIONABLE CLOTHING
AT ROBINSON'S
ARTISTIC TAILORING
ESTABLISHMENT
264 Main St., under the Thorndike House.
A large line of Woolens in all the Fashionable Styles on hand.
☞ All work of the best quantity in point of FIT, STYLE and MAKE. Satisfaction guaranteed.
FASHIONABLE CLOTHING

SUMMER
GOODS!
Marked-Down.

10 Pieces Fine Satines, 9c., worth 12 1-2c.
20 Pieces Seersucker, 12 1-2c., worth 15 and 20c.
25 Pieces Fine Oriental Lace, 12 1-2c., former Price 25c.
100 PARASOLS without regard to Cost. Must be sold!
One Lot Lace Bunting, Cream, Cardinal and Black, 6 1-4c., former price 12 1-2.
10 Pieces Colored Silk 75c. a yard, worth $1.00.
10 Pieces Extra Quality Colored Satin Rhadamas, $1.00, worth $1.25.

JACKETS.
$5.00 JACKETS, $2.50
$7.00 " $5.00
$8.00 " $5.00
All other Summer Garments Marked Down to Close.

10 Pieces Stripe Shirting 7c., worth 12 1-2c.
100 Pair Ladies' Summer Gloves, light shades, 10c. a pair.
50 Pair Extra Fine Quality, Ladies' Hose, selling 3 Pair for $1.00, worth 50c. a pair.

10 Embroidered Dress Robes
at 50c. on the Dollar.
SPECIAL BARGAINS
It will Pay to Buy if not made up until next Season.
Remnants and Short-lengths of
CARPETS!
very Cheap to close out to make room for
FALL GOODS.
50 Curtains, With Gilt Bands, Spring Fixtures, nickel pulls, all complete for the unheard of price of 50c.
Fuller & Cobb,
ROCKLAND, ME.

FOLKS AND THINGS.

Rockland has ten bicycles.

It's a big season for summer resorts.

Green corn retailed at 25 cents a dozen Saturday.

The Rockland mosquito isn't numerous but he is ugly.

This is the kind of weather that brings rusticators into Maine.

Pond lilies are very fashionable lately. They are quite plenty.

J. B. Loring is building a yawl for schooner Jennie G. Pillsbury.

There were ten three masted schooners in the harbor Sunday.

Farrand, Spear & Co. are enlarging and otherwise improving their kilnshed.

The mandolin is now the fashionable musical instrument. The banjo is pass say.

The Rink Band will play a few selections on Claremont street to-morrow evening.

Knox District Lodge I. O. of G. T. meets with Appleton Lodge, Appleton, Wednesday, Aug. 11.

Louis Fiske is running an accommodation between this city and Cooper's Beach; making one trip each day.

Fred Trowbridge, clerk at the Elm House, Auburn, formerly of the Thorndike, is suffering from slow fever.

Alfred K. Burns fell down stairs at his home on Main street Wednesday evening breaking his collar bone.

Four fine horses belonging to Hon. Mr. Blaine were on the Mount Desert Friday morning enroute for Bar Harbor.

Open time on plover begins August 1st; partridge September 1st. Sportsmen are already polishing up their rusty firearms.

Two picked nines played ball on the High school grounds Friday. The way they chinned the umpire would have done credit to professionals.

O. E. Blackington presented each member of the Rink Band with a nice light hat last week. There's nothing mean abont Oscar when he treats his friends.

C. E. Burpee has moved his stock of paints into the store north of Berry Block, formerly occupied by Brown Bros., where he will carry on his business in the future.

Patrick McLoon who was so severely injured by falling from a load of hay, as reported by us last week, died in Thomaston Wednesday forenoon from his injuries.

The St. David's (Catholic) excursion to Damariscotta Mills tomorrow will no doubt be the usual good time. The excursion starts on the regular morning train at 8.30.

A United States steamer is voyaging along the Maine coast provided with photographic apparatus for making pictures of the lighthouses for the use and information of the Lighthouse Board.

The Knox & Lincoln construction crew were expected in town yesterday; but they failed to put in an appearance. They will probably arrive tomorrow. We shall then see more visible signs of having a down town depot.

The Boston and Bangor Steamship Company will tear down this fall the ice houses at present standing on their wharf in Bangor, they not being large enough. The company will erect a large new house with a capacity of 1,000 tons.

Several young men gave a complimentary hop to their lady friends in the Armory Wednesday evening. About a dozen couples participated in the dancing. One of the pleasant features was the treat at Mrs. Thurlow's after the hop.

Schooner yacht Lorelei and steam yacht Adelita, both of Boston, were in the harbor Thursday. In the evening a display of fireworks was made. The Adelita is without doubt the handsomest craft that has visited our harbor for some time.

The gross earnings of the Knox & Lincoln Railroad, for the month of June, 1886, were $11,860.37, expenses $6,226.33, net earnings $5,634.04. In June 1885, the gross earnings were $12,428.18; expenses $10,334.45; net earnings $2,093.73.

Three inebriated individuals in an open wagon drove around the corner of Union and Lindsey streets one day last week in a rather reckless manner. They got spilled out and the horse fell down. They were so well filled up that it was impossible for them to extricate their horse from the harness.

The Rockland district campmeeting at Noleboro campground will commence Monday, August 16th, and continue one week. A Sunday school mass meeting will be held at the same place, Wednesday, August 11th. The Damariscotta band will be in attendance. Low fares will be given on the railroads and steamboats.

The North-end people are agitating the question of having a new school-house. They are sadly in need of one; their present buildings being inconvenient, small and out of repair. They claim that, as there are good school buildings in the southern part of the city, at the central part and at the Meadows, there is no reason why they should not be treated as well.

Charles Cassens, a laborer, while engaged in unloading schooner Woodbury M. Snow, which was discharging coal at H. H. Hall & Co.'s. wharf, Wednesday afternoon, sustained injuries that will render him helpless for months to come, and perhaps for life. He was on the staging, over twenty feet above the deck, guarding the buckets as they came up to prevent their striking the staging. As he leaned over to lay hold of the bucket and was partially supporting himself by it, a belaying-pin to which the tackle was fastened suddenly broke and the bucket fell to the deck below taking him with it. Mr. Cassens struck heavily on the edge of the combing of the hatch; fortunately not falling into the hold. His right leg was broken below the hip, the knee-pan cracked and both wrists dislocated. Surgical aid was quickly called and everything was done to make him as comfortable as possible. He remained unconscious for some time; but upon coming to he suffered the most excruciating pain. He was taken to his home on Pleasant street and is now as comfortable as a person so severely injured could be. Mr. Cassens is a very worthy man having a wife and four children who are entirely dependent on him. A number of benevolent citizens have already raised the neat little sum of $300 for him.

Mackerel are small and not very plentiful in the markets.

Dr. F. E. Hitchcock has a bay horse, recently purchased.

Capt. A. F. Ames offers Allen's Island for sale. Here's a good chance for an investment.

The telegraph office will be moved soon if a more convenient location can be decided upon.

The frame for Dr. Miller's house is up and boarded. It promises to be a very attractive place.

G. F. Kaler's famous cat Dot, previously spoken of in these columns, was chloroformed last week. Old age.

A shelf with ink and pen facilities has been placed at one of the windows in the postoffice. It is a great convenience.

Charles T. Spear has two raccoons at his store, captured down east. They are very amusing creatures to watch.

The Methodist Sunday school will go on their annual excursion to Nobleboro campgrounds one week from to-morrow.

A little girl named Murphy caught a fish hook in her hand Sunday and lacerated it badly in attempting to remove the hook.

The funny boys who go around nights and unhang gates are abroad. In the sweet bye-and-bye they will get run in and they won't feel so very funny.

The new band gave an out-door concert at Blackington's Corner, Friday evening, and the hospitable ladies treated them to refreshments in Rustic hall.

Numerous unlicensed peddlers have hawked their wares on our streets during the past week. The city authorities should look out for them.

The Cedar street Baptist Sunday school are going to picnic at Owl's Head tomorrow, joining, on invitation, the Sunday school of Ingraham's Hill.

The Oak Hill Gun Club enjoyed an extremely pleasant day with the Warren club, at Warren, Thursday. Some good shooting was done. The Warrens have been invited to contest with the Oak Hills in a shoot at Ingraham's Hill, Thursday.

The excursion of the Universalist Sunday-school to Northport and Castine Friday was a grand success. The day was fine and a large number availed themselves of the opportunity for passing a pleasant day.

"There wont be any cholera this summer," remarked a Rockland physician. "When you see flies so thick as this season you can make up your mind for no cholera." So it seems that after all flies are good for something.

The tenth annual reunion of the Newbert family will be held at the grove, North Waldoboro, Tuesday, August 17th. If the weather is stormy on that day the festivities will be held the first fair day after.

The Clam Cove Sunday school is meeting with a remarkable degree of success. The attendance Sunday was nearly fifty. The people in that vicinity are much interested and the school is sure to prosper.

An auction sale of the buildings standing on the line of the railroad extension will be held Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. There are a number of houses, barns and sheds to be disposed of. C. F. Tupper will be auctioneer.

As the train came rolling in at the depot Thursday morning a little boy, unconscious of his peril, stood in the centre of the track. Station Agent Lovejoy had barely time to grab the youth and snake him out of the jaws of death.

E. P. Labe has just completed a painting of the old steamer Bangor for Agent Chas. E. Weeks. The painting is from an old drawing. The Bangor was the first steamer that plied between this city (then East Thomaston,) and Bangor and Boston. She touched at an old pier where Tillson's wharf now stands.

Miss Flye, the efficient operator at the telephone exchange, closes her labors here next Monday and goes to her home in Waterville. She will be succeeded by Miss Nellie Pierce of this city. Miss Flye is an exceptionally smart and efficient operator and her departure will be regretted by patrons of the exchange.

THE MEADOWS.—G. L. Farrand and family went to Northport, Saturday, to spend a few weeks....Miss Georgia E. Thomas of Lowell, Mass., is at home on a vacation....Miss Staples of Bath is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Maggie Blackington....Smith Maxey and wife of West Camden have been on a visit to F. W. Smith's....Mrs. H. Martin and granddaughter May of Boston are at Edward Blackinton's.... Capt. Orlando Hewett and wife spent a few days at L. C. Blackinton's last week....Miss Lottie Sherer of Natick, Mass., is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

THE CHURCHES.—Rev. Mr. Kimmell preached Sunday from James 1.27—"And to keep himself unspotted from the world." The Universalist curch will be closed for the remainder of the month....Rev. Mr. Hill's text was from 1 Tim. 1.11—"According to the glorious gospel of the blessed God which was committed to my trust." In the afternoon at Rockville from 15.15-16....Rev. Mr. Roberts preached from John 3.1-2. At the afternoon communion five candidates were received into the church. There will be no preaching service at the Baptist church during the month of August. Prayer-meetings will be held in the parlors Tuesday, Friday and Sunday evenings ....Eighteen candidates received the hand of fellowship at the Methodist church Sunday. Four candidates were baptized. In the evening Presiding Elder Plummer occupied the pulpit....Rev. Mr. Hatch preached a very interesting sermon Sunday from Gal. 5.1.—"Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage." Services at the Cong'l house will be held all through August, and a cordial invitation is extended those who usually attend churches that will be closed during this month to be present at the services here....At both the morning and afternoon services at St. Peter's church, Sunday, the missionary, Rev. Mr. Harding, was assisted by Rev. W. D. Martin, principal of St. Catherine's Hall, Augusta, and rector of St. Mathew's church, Hallowell. Dr. Martin preached at both services, and his sermons were of the highest order; that of the morning being from 1 Kings 16.7-8, and the afternoon from 2 Kings 5.12....There will be no preaching at the Cedar street church during August.

J. Donahne & Co., the Main street grocers have a new ad. this week. They are just starting in on their new year and offer bigger bargains than ever. They are selling a $5 flour for $4.90 and give a trade in tobacco that beats all. Get a sample of Darby and Joan, and you'll be sure to buy a pound. Read the advertisement.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Personal Paragraphs of More or Less Interest to Our Readers.

Mrs. E. P. Labe is rusticating at Rockport.

George H. Priest of Belfast was in town last week.

Henry Ricker of Malden, Mass., is at O. E. Hahn's.

Mrs. J. M. Farnham is visiting friends in Union.

Mrs. Edith F. Scudder of Boston is at F. W. Wight's.

Arthur W. Hall and wife of Waterville are visiting here.

Oscar P. Erskine of Chicago is at his father's, A. J. Erskine.

T. E. Kennedy and E. B. Clark are rusticating at Jefferson.

Miss May E. Munroe rusticated at Spruce Head last week.

Miss Millie Shute of Belfast is visiting relatives in the city.

Mrs. L. M. Robbins and child are rusticating at Northport.

Charles Maxwell of Lynn, Mass., is at Capt. David Robinson's.

True P. Pierce, esq., attended law court at Portland last week.

F. P. Litchfield of Brooklyn, N. Y., is the guest of A. J. Shaw.

Miss Flora Cookson visited at Capt. E. W. Cookson's last week.

Louis C. Elson and family are at Port Clyde for a fortnight's stay.

Miss Martha C. Wight returned last evening from a visit to Bangor.

E. T. Harrington and wife have returned to their home in this city.

Miss Julia Spear of Washington, D. C., is visiting at Joseph Abbott's.

George C. Sanborn of Northfield, Vt., is the guest of E. C. Robinson.

Mrs. G. A. Lounsberry of Concord, Mass., is in town for the summer.

Miss Florence Boynton of Gardiner is the guest of Mrs. Sara Booker.

Harry Anderson of Bath was the guest of Frank B. Wilson last week.

A. T. Blackington and Watson Pillsbury returned to Boston Saturday.

Jos. H. Karl and wife went to Rochester, N. H., yesterday morning.

Mrs. E. A. Cummings of Bangor is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. A. Butler.

C. C. Chandler is keeping books for Farrand, Spear & Co. for a few weeks.

Mrs. Lydia Titus of Boston is visiting her motner, Mrs. Lucy W. Snow.

Mrs. Louise Howard of Jacksonville, Fla., is visiting friends in this city.

W. P. Burpee and George Elliott of Boston are visiting at N. A. Burpee's.

Mrs. R. W. Messer and daughter Lolo are spending a few days in Union.

Mrs. Abbie Sherman of Lewiston is at her sister's, Mrs. Charles Worcester.

Miss Theresa Trussell of Haverhill, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. M. P. Smith.

Miss Lou Rhoades was the guest of Mrs. E. P. Walker at Northport last week.

Mrs. P. S. Crockett returned from a visit to Charlestown, Mass., this morning.

Alden Farrington and wife have returned from an extended visit in Vermont.

Mrs. Leonard Rhoades of Boston is visiting her parents and friends in this city.

Miss Bloomie Crook of East Boston was the guest of Miss Alice Hall last week.

Frank Cummings of Bangor is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Azariah Stanley.

Mrs. A. E. Rice and Howard Goodwin of Augusta were at A. S. Rice's last week.

Mrs. John Robbins of Thomaston is at Francis Cobb's cottage, Cooper's Beach.

Mrs. Fred E. Swett and little daughter of Waltham are visiting Mrs. S. P. Walker.

Miss Allie B. Crocker is keeping books in the Hurricane Granite Company's office.

Jesse Smith and wife and daughter Gertrude of Worcester, Mass., are at S. M. Bird's.

Frank Harriman, formerly of Belfast, now of New York, called on friends here yesterday.

Gardner Ludwig and wife and child of West Medford, Mass., are at Mrs. O. C. Ludwig's.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gillette and child of Charlestown, Mass., are at Walter J. Wood's.

Misses Mettie and Sarah Robb of Webster, N. Y., were at Rev. Mr. Kimmell's last week.

Mrs. Harry Clifford and children of Belfast are visiting at Oliver Gay's and T. W. Mank's.

Heywood S. French, who has been visiting friends in this city, returned to Bangor Sunday.

Charles Nichols and Charles Austin of Reading, Mass., are the guests of C. E. Rising.

Capt. M. K. Willey and family are at Cooper's Beach, occupying Mrs. O. H. Perry's cottage.

J. W. Smalley and wife and children of Pittsfield are visiting their old home in this city.

Willis K. Matthews and wife of Brunswick, formerly of Thomaston, are visiting in this city.

Mrs. Nancy Wall is prostrated from a stroke of paralysis at her home in Charlestown, Mass.

Mrs. Arthur Green and son of New York city are visiting at Charles L. Allen's, Rankin street.

Miss Helen Torrey of Boston is at the home of her brother, Capt. Geo. Torrey, Rockland street.

Mrs. A. E. Hewett has returned from a three-week's visit to her daughter in Newburyport.

T. H. McLoon and daughter Lelia and Miss Bertha Brewster are cottaging at Pleasant Beach.

Mrs. B. R. Andros and Miss Sarah F. Harrington returned Thursday from a trip to Bar Harbor.

Hon. and Mrs. H. B. Saunders of Ellsworth were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Cole last week.

James G. Blaine, jr., was in the city last week, leaving on the Friday morning boat for Bar Harbor.

Mrs. Alden Packard and son Pearl of Stowe, Mass., formerly of this city, are at Mrs. Rebecca Packard's.

Mrs. T. W. Hix, jr., of this city and Mrs. H. E. McDonald of Belfast are spending a week at Bar Harbor.

Mrs. Lemuel Pettee and daughters Flora and Mabel and son Charles, of Whitman, Mass., are at James Wight's.

Mrs. G. W. Rhodes and son Richie returned from Northport where they have been the guests of Mrs. E. P. Walker.

Mrs. Wm. J. Crawford, So. Boston, and Miss Cora Littlehale and Joseph Halstrick of Boston are visiting in the city.

Mrs. H. D. Jellison of Charlestown, Mass., formerly well known here in local dramatic circles, is at James Robinson's.

Rev. and Mrs. W. M. Kimmell left last evening for a four week's trip. They will visit in Massachusetts and New York states.

Ambrose Messer and wife and daughter Gertie, of Boston Highlands, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Messer last week.

Allie and Lucien Green left Wednesday morning, accompanying their father on schooner Helen Montague for a trip to Bangor.

Clayton Crosby of Bangor was in town last week. He is a well known bicyclist having wheeled 1300 miles since the 1st of May.

Mrs. N. I. Ashton and daughter Mattie of East Boston, and Mrs. Ellen Spear have been visiting at Mrs. Mary Hall's, Middle street.

Mrs. H. W. Faben and Mrs. H. Burgen of Brooklyn, N. Y., who have been visiting at E. H. Clark's, went to Marion, Mass., Thursday.

Walter Webb and family of Jackson, Mich., arrived in town Saturday and went to Northport where they have rented a cottage for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Farris of Bangor and Miss May F. Pierce of Brooklyn, N. Y., were the guests of H. W. Wight and wife at their cottage at Cooper's Beach, last week.

Edward F. Berry left Wednesday morning for Kansas City, Mo., where he has been offered a position as cashier of a bank which has recently been established in that vicinity. Mr. Berry is not certain that he will remain, having taken the trip merely for the purpose of looking things over. Should he decide to remain and grow up with the country a large circle of friends here will regret his leaving Rockland.

Richard Dunbar, who lived over back of the mountains and whose death occurred Sunday, was a native of Warren and well known throughout the county. He was always a hard working farmer and continued very active up to within a short time of his death. He was a devout christian, which faith sustained him bravely in his illness, from which he suffered great agony. He was a brother of Mrs. Ambrose Cobb of this city.

One of the pleasantest events of the season was the hop given by Miss Nina D. Tillson at her home on Middle street Friday evening. About sixty were present. The amusing feature of the evening was the donkey party. This game consists in a donkey painted on canvas minus a tail. Each participant is provided with a paper tail and is blindfolded and attempts to pin it on the canvas at the proper place. The results were very laughable. Success, however, crowned the attempts of W. J. Oxton and Miss Harri Van Duzee. After several dances elaborate refreshments were served.

RICH CUSTARD WITHOUT EGGS

At one-half the cost and trouble with BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER. Cobb, Wight & Co., 246 Main Street, Sole Agents.

BLANC MANGE

Made in a few moments at a small cost with BIRD'S BLANC MANGE POWDER. Six flavors—Vanilla, Raspberry, Cherry, Apricot, Chocolate and Pineapple. Cobb, Wight & Co., 246 Main Street, Sole Agents.

Births.

Rockland, July 27, to Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Graves, a son.

Rockland, July 27, to Mr. and Mrs. Levi G. Robinson, a daughter.

Jefferson, July 26, to Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Tibbetts, a son. [Franklin W.]

Thomaston, July 27, to Mr. and Mrs. William R. Hodgkins, a daughter.

Waldoboro, July 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sampson, a son.

Marriages.

Rockland, July 27, Geo. E. Lamb and Mrs. Lizzie Ulmer, both of Rockland.

South Thomaston, July 27, by Rev. S. M. Dunton, Sidney D. Jackson of So. Thomaston, and Miss Annie L. McIver, of Boston, Mass.

Deaths.

Thomaston, July 28, Patrick McLoon, aged 59 years, 4 months, 11 days.

Thomaston, Aug. 1, Richard W. Dunbar, aged 86 years, 2 months and 21 days.

Thomaston, Aug. 1, Benjamin F. Palmer, aged 49 years, 1 month.

North Waldoboro, July 27, William Nash, aged 76 years.

Winterport, July 25, Mrs. G. H. Dunton, formerly of Union.

Hope, July 24, William Brown, aged 71 years.

Stoneham, Mass., July 19, Cornelia Kendall, widow of Hon. Hiram Bliss, of Camden, aged 79 years and 10 days.

Worcester, Mass., July 19, Albert E., son of Carrie and the late Capt. Albert L. Pendleton, aged 17 years, 11 months, 19 days.

FREEDOM NOTICE.

I hereby give my son Lyford L. Mills, his time. I shall claim none of his wages nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

OTIS MILLS.

Hope, July 27, 1886. *29-31

FOR SALE—ALLEN'S ISLAND!

In St. George, situated on the line of the Boston & Bangor S. S. Co., 4 miles from Port Clyde. The island contains 450 acres, is nearly two miles long; has a fine harbor and good wharf; two houses with barns and outbuildings. Is well wooded and watered by wells and springs—one of the latter being a fine mineral spring. Has pasturage for any number of sheep and cattle. Would make a fine summer place or a nice farm. Will be sold at a bargain if applied for soon. Apply to

29-42 ALBERT F. AMES, Rockland, Me.

AUCTION!

K. & L. R. R.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 7,

At 2 p. m., a large number of Houses, Barns, Sheds, &c., on the premises, on Union Portland and Brick streets and vicinity.

C. F. TUPPER, Auctr.

To Our Patrons and the Public.

We are just starting on our third year of business under the method adopted two years ago, namely to buy and sell for CASH at the lowest possible prices, thereby making quick sales and small profits. When we adopted this method of doing business, some people said a man could not live and sell goods at such prices. But thanks to the public, we have as good a living as we had two years ago, and we are satisfied with our success in former years. We have decided to keep right along regardless of what people say, and as a starter for the new year, we will sell you a Barrel of good nice

Patent Roller Flour for $4.90,

Or 3 Barrels for $14.50.

Remember every Barrel of this Flour is Warranted. Last year we sold more Flour than any three retail stores in Rockland put together, and this year we are going to beat that if Good Flour and Low Prices will do it.

We have just bought a Job Lot of TOBACCO branded

DARBY & JOAN,

the wholesale price of which is 48 cts. per lb., a splendid smoke or chew, that we will close out at 35 cts. per lb. Come and fill your pipe or get a chew, and be convinced that DARBY & JOAN beats them all.

James Donahue & Co.

Main St., Rockland, Maine 9

BEAUTIFUL

CUT FLOWERS!

Order Early and Secure the Best.

I can furnish any of these flowers at ten hours notice.

Orders by mail, telegraph or telephone.

W. F. NORCROSS,

260 Main St., Rockland.

1

Mountain View House,

CAMDEN, ME.

Open from June to October.

☞This House is now open to receive parties and the traveling public.

Fine Bay, Harbor and Mountain Scenery, Beautiful Drives.

Good Boating, Bathing and Fishing, Superior Table.

☞Will receive parties after one day's notice.

F. O. MARTIN, Proprietor

24

FOR SALE.

A black mare 8 years old, sound, and a good roader; weighs 950 lbs; kind, and every way a first-class family horse. Also Top Buggy, Harness and Sleigh. Apply to

W. A. MEDCALF,

28 Thomaston, Me.

FOR SALE.

The home and land of the late John Brown, located at Blackington's Corner.

Apply to

28 J. FAIRFIELD FOGLER.

NOTICE.

This is to forbid all persons from harboring or trusting my wife, Lorania B. Saunders, on my account, as I shall pay no bills of her contracting.

JACOB P. SAUNDERS.

Rockland, July 26, 1886. 28-30*

FARM FOR SALE.

The Farm known as the Washington Robbins', situated in South Thomaston, containing 300 acres. For further particulars enquire on the premises, or address the undersigned, P. O. Box 774, Rockland,

2133* J. F. McCARTY.

SLATING

Done at short Notice, in the very best manner. The best quality of slate furnished. Snow guards furnished and put up. For further particulars call on or address

H. O. NICHOLS,

AUGUSTA, ME, eow 21—30

To Save Time is to Lengthen Life.

I AM prepared to do COPYING on the TYPE-WRITER in a satisfactory manner, and at reasonable prices.

C. C. CROSS.

With COCHRAN & SEWALL, 249 Main St., Rockland. 40

WESTBROOK SEMINARY AND FEMALE COLLEGE.

An institution of Learning for both sexes. *Courses of instruction:* Common English, one year; Higher English, including Business Course, three years; Scientific, Ladies' Collegiate, College Preparatory, each four years. Students may take the full courses or any studies embraced in the courses. Superior boarding accommodations. Steam heat in rooms. Expenses moderate. Fall Term begins Tuesday, Sept. 7th. For further information or for circulars, address

JAS. P. WESTON, Pres't,

29-32 DEERING, ME.

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL

BOSTON.

Largest & Most Successful in the World,

Will Re-open Monday, Sept. 6th.

THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.

THE FACULTY embraces a list of twenty teachers and assistants, elected with special reference to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal*.

THE DISCIPLINE is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE is the largest of any Commercial School in the world.

THE REPUTATION of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as the Standard Institution of its kind is generally acknowledged.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING is centrally located and purposely constructed.

SPECIAL COURSE. *Shorthand, Type-Writing, Composition* and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS in Business Houses furnished its pupils completes the varied inducements to attend this school.

On and after Aug. 23d, the Principal may be seen daily from 9 till 2 o'clock, at the School Building, 608 Washington St. Prospectus, containing full information concerning course of study, terms, etc., post free.

ST. CATHARINE'S HALL AUGUSTA, ME.

DIOCESAN SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

The Rt. Rev. H. A. Neeley, D. D., President. W. D. Martin, A. M. Rector and Prin.; 19th year opens Sept. 15. Terms $275 and $250. Increased advantages offered. For circulars address the principal. 26—35

CATALOGUE. In order to extend our list of names, we will put into a box a card bearing the name of each boy or girl who sends for a catalogue for 1886 before Sept. 1st, and on that day will draw out the name of one person to whom we will present a $35 Scholarship Certificate FREE. Conditions—Applicants must be residents of Maine, between 15 and 25 years old, and must not have already received the catalogue.

THE DIRIGO BUSINESS COLLEGE, AUGUSTA, ME.

Friends' Oak Grove Seminary

AND COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

Vassalboro, Me. CHAS. H. JONES, Principal.

A Boarding School for Both Sexes.

Fits for College, for Teaching and for Business Experienced and faithful Teachers at the head of each department. Full courses of study. Location healthy Discipline good. Expenses low. Fall Term opens August 24. Send to the Principal for catalogue.

The Single Men's Endowment Association of Minn., pays $1000.00 at marriage Costs less than $3.00 a month. Has large reserve invested in first mortgage bonds. Circulars free. ☞Do not write for circulars if you intend to marry within two years. *Agents wanted*, to whom liberal commissions will be paid. Address with reference, A. H. TOWLE, General Agent, 21 Main Street, Box 1302, Bangor, Me.

WANTED.—I want you to do parlor work for me at your own home; plenty work; good pay; $2 per piece; all materials free. A. LOVE, CLEVELAND, O. 27-39

T. E. TIBBETTS

DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without pain by Nitrous Oxide Gas. Corner Main and Winter Streets. 2

TOO MANY PARASOLS

compels us to

MARK DOWN

The same to Less than COST!

TOO MANY Jackets, Wraps and Jerseys,

(For Street Wear,)

Compels us to make

-:-Fearful Reductions-:-

on Prices of these Goods as we are bound to close out every Garment no matter what sacrifice we are obliged to make.

TOO MANY DRY GOODS, CURTAINS,

—AND—

CARPETSS,

in the various departments compels us to offer

SPECIAL DISCOUNTS

during the month of August.

SIMONTON BROTHERS.

O. E. HAHN & CO.,
Painters, Grainers
.....AND.....
PAPER HANGERS.

DEALERS IN
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Putty, Artists' Materials, Brushes,
ALABASTINES FOR WALLS AND CEILINGS.
☞ Satisfaction Guaranteed in all cases.
204 Main Street, - Opp. Farwell Hall.

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can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce St., New York.
Send 10cts. for 100-Page Pamphlet

PURE ITALIAN BEES

The Controllable Bee-Hiv
— AND —
NEW SYSTEM OF BEE-KEEPING.
Every one who has a Farm or Garden can ke Bees on my plan with PROFIT. I have received o hundred dollars profit from the sale of Box Hon from ONE Hive of Bees in one year.
CIRCULARS FREE!
MRS. LIZZIE E. COTTON,
West Gorham, Mai
Write for Circular.

A. J. BIRD & CO.,
—DEALERS IN—
-:C-O-A-L,:-
HARD WOOD,
Flour, Groceries, Provisions,
PRESSED HAY AND STRAW,
Cement, Lime, Hair, &c.

A. F. Crockett & Co.,
—DEALERS IN—
COAL.
Broken, Egg, Stove and
Franklin Coal
A. F. CROCKETT & CO.
Crockett Block, North End
ROCKLAND.
44

DR. COLE,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.
Residence, corner of Union and Grace Streets.
Office in A. K. Spear's New Block, North office.
Office Hours:—1 t 3 and 7 8 P. M.

THE BEST BAKING POW DER IN THE WORLD!!
Is Prof. Horsford's Bread Preparation, made by the only process that produces a baking powder of any nutritive value.
It supplies the nutritious and strength-giving phosphates required by the system.
Horsford's requires less shortening than any other powder.
It is recommended by eminent physicions.
It contains no cream tartar, alum, or any adulteration whatever.
Every package warranted.
For sale by all dealers.
Cook Book Free.
Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.
27

"IT CANNOT BE TRUE,"
people often say as they read the testimonials of cures made. Yet they are true, and the following testimonial, although showing a marvelous restoration to health, is certified to by leading citizens in the location where the patient resides.
Nathan Averill, Trial Justice of the town of Lee, Me., had a son so badly afflicted with Scrofula that his hair came out, large bleeding blotches and running sores appeared on his head, face and hands, and so firm a hold had the disease on his system that he was kept from all society. Everyone pitied him, none thought aid possible, while all looked for this terrible disease to end his life. Of course thing possible was done and at last BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA was brought into use. By it he was cured. The father says it saved his son's life.
During the warm weather the pores of the skin are wide open, allowing the perspiration to escape. It is therefore the very best time to take this grand remedy into the system, driving out all humor.
Brown's Sarsaparilla,
Sold everywhere. ARA WARREN & CO., Proprietors, Bangor, Me.

A HINT TO SPORTSMEN
Experience of M. N. Rich, Sec'y Board of Trade.
The following letter was received last season. Any one who suffers from mosquito or black fly bites in future, deserves to.
During a recent gunning and fishing tour through Maine wilderness, I chanced to apply a little **Baker's Great American Specific** which I had with me to my hands and face to soothe the stings of mosquitos and midgets, and found it to be a perfect antidote against any further attack from these insects or from black flies. Others of the party tried it with the same effect, and the old experienced guides with us pronounced the Specific the best protection against these pests that they have ever seen.
M. N. Rich
Sec'y Board of Trade, Portland, Me.
Baker's Great American Specific, the infallible cure for all pains (internal or external,) cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, soreness of limbs, rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache and other household ills, is sold by all dealers. Price 50c. Maurice Baker & Co., Prop'rs, Portland, Me.

GOOD NEWS FOR
DYSPEPTICS
I have been a Great sufferer for years with what my physician calls chronic dyspepsia. I have tried several medicines recommended for my complaint, and received no benefit until using BRACKETT'S CIDER BITTERS. Receiving so much benefit from them, I feel it my duty to reccommend them to the public.
CHAS. A. SANBORN,
Engineer at Water Works,
No. Beverly, Mass.
BRACKETT'S
CIDER BITTERS
Contains no alcohol or water, but is composed wholly of juices from fruits and extracts from roots and herbs, making it a pleasant summer drink, an invigorating and strengthening tonic, and a cure for Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Malaria, Humors in the System and kindred complaints.
DOOLITTLE & SMITH,
24 & 26 Tremont Street.
BOSTON, MASS.

N. A. & S. H. Burpee, Rockland, Me.
15eowlyr

THE FLY.

Columbus Despatch.

Oh, the fly's a riser early
Nowadays,
And he makes the sleeper surly
With his lays;
He is very, very fresh
And he has an eye for flesh
To amaze.

He's a most persistent fellow—
Is the fly;
You may kick the bedstead mellow
Or may try,
But you cannot frighten him;
He'll return with greater vim
By and by.

Well he knows a perfect sleeping
From pretense;
And he knows, when he is creeping,
How immense
Is your rage, but still he goes
O'er the flesh that you expose
And through rents.

If he thought that you would strike him
With your fist,
Or if you were up just like him,
He'd desist;
For the names of lazy men
He has written with a pen
On his list.

TWENTY YEARS AFTER.

New York Journal.

We met just twenty years ago:
A pretty, slender thing was she,
With boodle hair and ice cream eye;
We danced, and spooned and parted—*oui.*

I met her yester lay, O Lord!
Within the waves on Coney's shore;
She weighed two hundred pounds, I swan,
And I, begosh! weighed ten pounds more.

GO WEST, YOUNG MAN.

Interesting Notes from Clyde, Kansas—A Small City With Big Business—The Kind of Men Wanted—Flattering Chances for People Who Are Afflicted With the Western Fever.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE COURIER-GAZETTE.

Thinking a few lines descriptive of this city and its surroundings may prove interesting reading to some of your subscribers, I will attempt to give some idea of a thriving western town. Clyde was founded in 1874, and is consequently twelve years old. It is delightfully situated on the north bank of the Republican river, has a population of about 2500, and is the center and trading point of a large area of populous and productive country, comprising sections of four counties, viz., Cloud, Clay, Washington and Republic, and as it is generally conceded that the Republican valley has the finest farms in Kansas, and our nearest rival cities are distant fifteen and twenty miles, the continued prosperity of Clyde seems to be well assured. While she never has, and never may have, one of those phenomenal western "booms" which create and develop a good-sized city in a month, her growth has been steady and healthful, keeping pace with the development of the country about her, and never suffering the reaction which surely follows the "over booming" of a young town.

Clyde has good railroad facilities, both the Kansas Pacific and central branch of the Missouri Pacific having centrally located depots here, making this a desirable shipping point for the grain and stock buyers, and affording direct and frequent communication with all points. We have two large elevators which handle immense quantities of corn and wheat, beside many outside buyers and shippers of grain and live stock. We have a fair-sized carriage manufactory which has been established about four years, and will soon be greatly enlarged and operated by a stock company. We have four churches—Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian and Catholic, the Methodist being a very attractive brick structure which would do credit to any New England community—and I find them to be as well supported and attended as at any place where it has been my fortune to live. We have but one school-house within the city limits, but that is a good one, built of brick and divided into eight large rooms. The different grades are provided with able and efficient teachers, and it will be their own fault if the youth of Clyde are not up to the average in point of education.

We have two good banks and the usual proportion of money loaning, real estate and insurance offices; two good sized hotels doing a good business; a flour mill, a large creamery and refrigerator building, and a large number of well equipped stores—in fact their number, and the extent and variety of the stocks displayed, impresses an eastern man as entirely out of proportion to the city, still all appear to be doing a thriving business, and a failure is almost unknown here. We have as good a band as the state of Maine can produce (Chandler's excepted) and a company of the 4th Regiment, Kansas Militia. We also boast the champion base ball club of northern Kansas, they having held the honor against all contestants for several seasons!

There will be considerable building done here this season, and I hear of many new enterprises which will materially benefit the city if carried through. Among other things two new bridges over the Republican river, which will open up a large tributary country that now goes elsewhere for a market; new water works, which can be easily and cheaply introduced; and the establishment of telephone connections with the county seats of the four counties previously mentioned, Clyde to be the central point, or the hub of the wheel. At a recent public meeting wide-awake committees were appointed to investigate the different projects, and to devise ways and means for their accomplishment. All these schemes will be pushed to a successful issue, for with these western people no project is too formidable to be undertaken, provided city or personal interests are to be promoted thereby.

Now, having given you some idea of what we have, I wish to allude briefly to our needs. In the first place we want what every western state, city and farm needs—young men with brains, energy and capital to assist in developing the country. Clyde will warmly welcome all such—but we need *especially* (in fact the town is suffering for) a good contractor and builder, with experienced joiners to assist him; good painters capable of doing fine work; and a first-class editor who can publish such a paper as this section deserves, needs and is determined to have. Clyde presents a fine opening for such a person and I believe it could be made a most profitable investment. We are also in need of a tailor who can get up a respectable suit, and keep the money at Clyde which now goes in large amounts to other places.

To any parties having the "western fever," I wish to say that Clyde is a pleasant, healthful place to live in, and a profitable and safe place to do business in. You will do well to look us over before "pitching your tent." To be sure we have had no business boom this spring—in fact it has been a trifle off, owing to the late season, and the great strikes—but there is an improved demand for grain and live stock now, and although prices rule unusually low, it is generally believed that they have touched bottom, and an early advance is confidently predicted. The crop outlook was never better than at present. Everybody is hopeful and happy. Immigration is pouring into the state. The end of the great Kansas "boom" is not yet. R.

IN NORTHERN MAINE.

A Knox County Boy Tells of a Trip From Houlton to Caribou.

Having occasion to go to Caribou, we left Houlton one afternoon in May, at 1.30 o'clock and changing cars at Debec Junction, where the road branches to Houlton, we soon reached Woodstock, N. B., on the St. John river, which we crossed just above and continue up the eastern side. The water was quite high, but there were few logs running. There is some very fine scenery in the St. John valley, and it is a fine farming country. We cross the river again just above Perth and in a short time are on American soil. Then we follow the Aroostook river, and as the railroad runs parallel with the river, we got a good view of Aroostook falls, a pleasing sight to one from the coast. We soon reached the town of Fort Fairfield and now we are in one of the finest farming regions of the state, the farm being for the most part intervale and as level as a house floor on both sides of the river. We arrive at Caribou at 6.30 p. m. and take a carriage for the Vaughn House.

Caribou is situated on the Aroostook river, and is a smart and enterprising town. Although the surface of the town is very hilly and the streets irregular, there are some fine business places. Farming and lumbering are the principal occupations. A person from the coast notices first of all the fine horses in these parts. Every farmer owns one pair, if not two pairs, and as it is an exception to meet a double team in Knox county, so it is an exception to meet a single team here. The farmers take pride in raising good stock and in keeping it in good condition, and although large numbers are being constantly taken from this country, there seems to be enough horses left for all practical purposes.

The following afternoon we started for Grand Falls, N. B., in company with a Houlton gentleman. We took the road marked Limestone, 10 miles, and passing through a fertile farming country, crossed the Lower Madawaska stream, which empties into the Aroostook river below Caribou. When we got within four or five miles of the St. John river we found the land all run out, the trees looking dead and the country inhabited by Frenchmen and pigs. Never having been inside of a log house we stopped at several of those structures on the way, and going to the door, inquired the road to Grand Falls, taking a good survey the meanwhile of the interior, which consists of one room on the ground floor with a ladder giving access to the loft. One would hardly believe that so near civilization there could exist such miserable habitations. All of their farming implements are as far behind as their dwellings. I noticed a number of wooden toothed harrows. At one house, which was full a mile from any other dwelling, I counted about a dozen people outside, and by the looks of the faces at the window I should judge there was nearly that number inside.

Arriving at the St. John river we found fine, thrifty farms again. Taking the river road we pass the boundary monument and are on Canadian soil. We arrived at Grand Falls about 6.30 p. m. and driving up to the Grand Falls Hotel found Landlord Mayberry waiting to receive guests—not particularly ourselves but the passengers from the western train which had just arrived. It being too late to view the falls that evening, we contented ourselves by going down to the suspension bridge, which spans the St. John river about five hundred yards below the falls, and about one hundred and twenty feet above the river. The roar of the falls was so loud that it was difficult to hear a person speaking on the bridge.

Next morning at five o'clock we visited the falls and a grand sight it is. Here the whole body of water of the St. John river tumbles over a precipice seventy-five feet high, and as the water was unusually high at this time the spray was rising clear to the top of the falls. One in the vicinity would fancy it raining, so dense and copious this spray. We were too early in the season to see a drive of logs go over, but there were a few stray logs taking a tumble, which after going over would jump out of water their entire length, seeming like some huge marine monster trying to escape. Then we went down the river about a half a mile to see the "bored wells." We descended three flights of wooden steps and found ourselves at the bottom of a seventy-five foot bank, at our feet the bored wells, made by the rocks being worn away, some of them to the depth of twenty feet, by the action of the water. The scenery at this point was grand, the opposite bank of the river towering above us about a hundred feet, and the turbulent river with its hoarse and sullen roar rushing violently by.

Starting on our return after breakfast we arrived at Fort Fairfield about noon and put up at the Collins House, kept by Landlord Wm. Weeks, formerly of Rockland. The house is first-class in every respect, and has as fine a table as one need sit down to. After dinner we took a stroll around the town and found some creditable business places, and a smart, active, business town. We started again for Caribou after dinner, the main road following the river through a flourishing farming country. It was as pretty a drive as can be found anywhere, the road lying very level, and a good view being obtained by the traveler of both banks of the Aroostook. We arrived at Houlton at ten in the evening, well pleased with our trip. A. B. C.

Why have a weak or lame back, when you can get a "Pomeroy's Petroline Plaster" for 25 cents at Kittredge's.

A sure cure and easily applied. "Pedacura Corn Plaster," for sale by Kittredge.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure.
Cod Liver Oil, with Hyphosphites,
For Wasting Diseases of Children,
Where the digestive powers are feeble and the ordinary food does not seem to nourish the child, this acts both as food and medicine, giving strength and flesh at once, and is almost as palatable as milk. Take no other.

THE SUNDAY QUESTION.

H. C. Potter, in the New Princeton Review.

If those who are not workingmen would have workingmen on their side in protecting Sunday from encroachments which mean, first, play for some, and then, by an inevitable deterioration, to which in the history of European nations there has been no single exception, work for almost all, theirs must be the first move—not wrung from them by the clamorous demands of the millions who toil, but freely given by them to those whose lives are so starved of privilege and pleasure—which shall make Sunday more sacred for rest, and so far those who shall be minded to use it for something higher than rest, because some other hours than those of Sunday are freely and universally conceded not for rest but for play. "Don't play ball under the windows of the babies' ward," said the matron of an institution of charity anxious to protect the members of her infant charges, to a group of boisterous boys. "Teacher, give us a place where we can play ball, and then we won't wake the kids," said a gamin, speaking for the crowd. It is the answer which the workingman may well make to that somewhat dry and austere Sabbatarianism which warns him off the Sunday parterres of the "rich and pious," and gives him neither play-ground during the week, nor time in which to enjoy it. There have been recent meetings in New York in the interest of the Saturday half-holiday movement, but the composition of these meetings has been such as might well make thoughtful people discouraged as to the movement for which they stand. For thronged as they have been in every instance, those who have composed them have been almost wholly those who were to be benefited by the proposed half-holiday. Those whose influence and example are most potent in bringing about that change were, however, conspicuously absent, and the capitalists and people of wealth and leisure, whose one gift often is the gift of "setting a fashion," were not to be seen. Yet these, in many instances, are the people who sign remonstrances against opening museums on Sunday, and protest against paving the way for a "continental desecration of our American Lord's Day.

PLANTS FOR THE HOUSE.

Vick's Magazine.

Those who grow plants in the sitting room are beginning to understand that specimens with foliage which is able to withstand dry air and dust are preferable to such kinds as will live under these conditions, but which will scarcely do more than drag out a miserable existence. A sickly plant is an annoyance, never an ornament. If we cannot have good flowering plants in the house we live in and can have good plants without flowers, by all means let us choose the latter. Observation of such plants as succeed well in the parlor or sitting room, will show that all of them have quite thick leaves, of a firm, smooth texture. I am not able to think of one plant which does well in these rooms which would not come under this general description. Their firm, close surface resists the dust which would clog up the pores of more open leaves, and renders it a comparatively easy matter to keep them clean by syringing or washing them with a sponge. These leaves retain their freshness for a long time; they last for months or years, in some instances. I have a specimen of ficus elastica on which there are leaves which were there four years ago, and these leaves look as fresh and healthy as those of this season's growth. This is one of the best of all plants for culture in living rooms. Dry air, dust and gas do not seem to affect it. It grows quite rapidly and is always ornamental. A small specimen is pretty, and a large one is magnificent, with its branches thickly set with great wax-like leaves, four inches or more wide and a foot in length. They can be dusted as safely as any of the bric-a-brac in the room, and the smooth, dark, green surface of the leaf comes out after dusting, or what is better yet, wiping with a damp sponge, looking as if freshly varnished. To grow the ficus to perfection it must be given plenty of pot room for the first three or four years of its growth, shifting to larger sizes as fast as the pots are filled with roots. It likes considerable water, and a weekly supply of some fertilizer will conduce to a vigorous growth.

Personating an Absent Editor.

Atlanta Constitution.

The managing editor of the *Courier-Journal* walked into the sanctum the other day and said to a subordinate:

"We must have an editorial from Henry Watterson—write it,"

"What shall it be about, and how can we make our readers think it is Henry's," asked the sub.

"Oh, just say nothing about something. Begin with "'by our halidome,' and ring in 'howbeit,' and a 'go to, quotha.'"

"Yassir."

"And, say, you."

"Yassir."

"Don't forget to conclude with, 'Now, by St. Paul the fight goes bravely on!'"

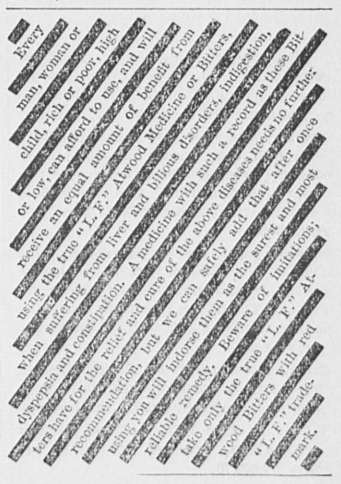
"Yassir."

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.
The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Consumption, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Wm. H. Kittredge.

A CAPTAIN'S FORTUNATE DISCOVERY.
Capt. Coleman, schooner Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and New York, had been troubled with a cough so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarily affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner. Free trial bottles of this standard remedy at Kittredge's drug store.

Care for the Children
Children feel the debility of the changing seasons, even more than adults, and they become cross, peevish, and uncontrollable. The blood should be cleansed and the system invigorated by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.
"Last Spring my two children were vaccinated. Soon after, they broke all out with running sores, so dreadful I thought I should lose them. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured them completely; and they have been healthy ever since. I do feel that Hood's Sarsaparilla saved my children to me." MRS. C. L. THOMPSON, West Warren, Mass.
Purify the Blood
Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion;* 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.
"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.
"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar.

SULPHUR BITTERS
THE GREAT
German Remedy.
TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.
For those deathly Billous Spells depend on SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you.
$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.
Do you suffer with that tired and all gone feeling; if so, use SULPHUR BITTERS; it will cure you.
Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches, and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.
Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.
SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.
If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS; it never fails to cure.
SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.
Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.
SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.
Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.
Try SULPHUR BITTERS to-night, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.
Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. ORDWAY & Co. Boston, Mass., and receive a copy, free.



Vegetine THE SOURCE OF HEALTH.
Make the blood pure and you drive sickness away. Neglect to do so and you must suffer with disease. In the **Summer heat,** when your physical powers are exhausted and your mental faculties incapable of effort, Vegetine will give new life to the bloodless invalid and impart **vigor and strength** to the worn body and mind. Take it while **on your vacation** and thus secure health and pleasure. But if you are unable to get a respite from labor, by all means use Vegetine, and you will greatly lessen the danger from **Epidemics** and **Fevers.** Vegetine possesses in its combination of roots, barks, and herbs the very elements in which the diseased blood is deficient. It removes the cause of and thus cures **Blood Humors** and **Skin Diseases,** and as a tonic in Nervous Debility it has no equal.

DR SOULE'S PILLS The Best Liver Pills.
Cure **Sick Headache, Constipation** and **Piles.** Are Purely Vegetable. Gentle yet thorough in operation. 25 cents; 5 boxes, $1.00. By Druggists and by Mail.
Geo. Pierce & Co., 30 Hanover St., Boston.

FINE BARBER SHOP.
PROF. NELSON
Has removed his place of business to WILSON & WHITE BLOCK, OVER BURNHAM'S BOOK-STORE, where he wants to meet all his old patrons and many new ones.
A handsome shop, new razors, clean towels, private mugs, everything first-class. SEPARATE ROOM FOR LADIES' BARBERING. A specialty made of ladies' work.
47 E. N. NELSON.

NOTICE.
The Joint Standing Committee on Accounts and Claims of the City of Rockland, will be in session at the City Treasurer's office, on the FRIDAY EVENING preceding the first Monday of each month, for the purpose of examining claims against the city. All bills must be approved by the party contracting them, and should be presented at said time and place, or left with the committee previous to the date above mentioned.
J. B. HALL,
W. F. NORCROSS,
J. S. W. BURPEE,
13 Committee on Accounts and Claims

For Blurred Eyes.
DON'T delay, but try a pair of our Perfected Spectacles and Eye-Glasses, elegant in style, unsurpassed for clearness and comfort. N. B.—Our system of testing the eyesight is something new, and unerring in accuracy.
G. W. PALMER & SON, OPTICIANS,
47tf 288 Main St., Rockland, Me.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economica than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, N. Y.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

The Most Wonderful Family Remedy Ever Known.

☞ CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, Spinal Diseases, Sciatica, Lame Back, Lameness and Soreness in Body or Limbs. Circulars free.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

PARSONS' PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD.

Positively cure Constipation, SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL COMPLAINTS, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. If all who read this will send their address on a postal they shall receive FREE by mail advice for which they will always be thankful. One box Pills by mail 25 cts. in stamps.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY.

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. We furnish it in 2½ lb. cans, price, $1.00. By mail, $1.20. Six cans $5.00, express paid. Very valuable Circulars Free.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE
WHISKERS

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

CATARRH **ELY'S**

Cream Balm

Gives Relief at once and Cures

COLD in HEAD, CATARRH, HAY FEVER

Not a Liquid, Snuff or Powder. Free from Injurious Drugs and Offensive odors.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50c. at Druggists; by mail registered, 60c. Circulars free. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y. 7

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W. E. SHEERER,
AGENT FOR
Boston Marine Insurance Comp'y,
TENANTS HARBOR ME. 17

THE NEST.

Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

Oh swaying nest, by Summer winds
Like rustic censer lightly swung.
How slight the tie that lightly binds
Thy weight the swinging boughs among,
A tiny home, soft sheltered neath the eaves
The emerald cornices of fluttering leaves.

Soft bird notes brood above thy sleep
Warm nestled neath a downy breast;
And twinkling stars their vigils keep
Above the callow birdling's rest.
Bright flowers below, blue summer skies above,
Surround the swinging nest with peace and love.

I bend above with loving eyes
To peep into the downy home,
And with a cry of real surprise
Set off across the fields to roam,
Whoo—whoop! There are, as near as can be guessed
Four hundred thousand hornets in that nest.

GOOD BREEDING.

Good Housekeeping.

On meeting an acquaintance who is in ill-health, how many rush forward exclaiming: "How badly you look; I should never have known you." This is not only execrable on the part of the person who perpetrates it, but is often followed by serious consequences to the invalid, who is naturally depressed by such news. Invalids should always be met with cheerful words or manner, even if they have to be assumed. Those possessed of truly good manners as distinguished from surface polish, will always on every occasion have a proper regard for the aged. What more beautiful sight is there than devotion from youth to the aged around them? On the other hand, to see, as is frequently the case, children allowed to mimic and ridicule tottering age, is a shame and disgrace to the age in which we live! It is true that "it is never too late to learn," but those who have the most agreeable manners and who exhibit urbanity under any circumstances, are the ones in whom good manners are instilled in early childhood. It is not only rude but extremely heartless to laugh when a tale of distress is being told, yet this occurs frequently among those moving in what is considered the exclusive society, which, be it understood, is not a term synonymous with well-bred, although it is looked upon as such. A thoroughly well-bred person is mindful of the feelings of every one, from the highest to the lowliest person, he or she may come in contact with, for thus, in trifles, do good manners and breeding show.

Engineering Works of the Ancients.

At a meeting of the British Association, the president of the section on mechanical science, B. Baker, civil engineer, recalled certain engineering feats of the ancients: "I have no doubt that as able and enterprising engineers existed prior to the age of steam and steel as exist now, and their work was as beneficial to mankind, though different in direction. In the important matter of water supply to towns, indeed I doubt whether, having reference to facility of execution, even greater works were not done 2,000 years ago than now. Herodotus speaks of a tunnel 8 feet square and nearly a mile long driven through a mountain in order to supply the city of Samos with water, and his statement, though long doubted, was verified in 1882 through the abbot of a neighboring cloister accidentally unearthing some stone slabs. The German Archæological Society sent out Ernst Fabricius to make a complete survey of the work, and the record reads like that of a modern engineering undertaking. Thus, from a covered reservoir in the hills proceeded an arched conduit about 1,000 yards long, partly driven as a tunnel and partly executed on the 'cut and cover' system adopted on the London underground railway. The tunnel proper, more than 1,100 yards in length, was hewn by hammer and chisel through the solid limestone rock. It was driven from the two ends, like the great Alpine tunnels, without intermediate shafts, and the engineers of 2,400 years ago might well be congratulated for getting only some dozen feet out of level and little more out of line. From the lower end of the tunnel, branches were constructed to supply the city mains and fountains, and the explorers found ventilating shafts and side entrances, earthenware socket pipes, with cement joints, and other interesting details connected with the water supply of towns."

THE PRESIDENT'S VIGILANCE.

Washington Critic.

"Daniel," remarked the president, this morning, in a thoughtful tone.

"Yes, sire," responded Daniel.

"Where has Secretary Manning gone for the summer?"

"He has gone to Watch Hill, sire."

"Where, Daniel?" queried the president rousing from his reverie for a moment, only to relapse again.

"To Watch Hill, sire."

"Um-um," soliloquized the president, in as almost inaudible voice, "that's kind of Manning. I'm going to Watch Hill myself this summer and next winter and next summer, too."

It is estimated that there are no less than fifty colored people in Philadelphia worth more than $10,000. Half of this number are worth over $20,000, and at least fifteen of them are worth $30,000, while one is said to be the possessor of $250,000. This very wealthy colored man is John KeKee, the real estate dealer, who lives on Lombard street, below Eleventh, in an unpretentious three-story dwelling. Mr. McKee is said to own 300 dwelling houses in different parts of the city, besides valuable real estate in New Jersey.

A chemical fire engine plunged down an embankment in Chicago, Thursday. The tank broke, and the chemicals flowing over the driver and pipeman literally eat them up.

What makes the breath so fragrant, pure?
What makes the rosy gums endure?
What makes the teeth so pearly white?
What makes the mouth a dear delight?
'Tis SOZODONT, that precious boon
Which none can use too late, too soon.

IT IS NEVER TOO LATE to cleanse the teeth, and render the breath odoriferous with Fragrant SOZODONT, but it is best to use this wonderful Vegetable Elixir before the teeth begin to fail, and the breath to lose its freshness.

"Spalding'g Glue," Cheap, Convenient and Useful. Mends everything.

"Spalding's" celebrated Glue, useful and true.

AUGUST MAGAZINES.

St. Nicholas for August goes out-of-doors to seek congenial topics for its readers, who are spending their vacations by the sea, among the mountains, or in country homes. The frontispiece by Mary Hallock Foote, gives us a bright glimpse of child-life at the seaside, while the opening article, "A Rocky Mountain Hermit," by Alfred Terry Bacon is a delightful account of a Robinson Crusoe summer spent among the birds, the beasts, and the mountains of Wyoming. Ripley Hitchcock, who wrote last month about "Fly-fishing for Trout," contributes, in "A Royal Fish," a description of the methods and the joys of salmon-fishing, which is freely illustrated by anecdotes, and with pictures by W. L. Sheppard, Henry Sandham, and others. "On the Willey-Brook Trestle" is an exciting vacation story of the White Mountains by Willis Boyd Allen. A new and original outdoor game called "Regatta," is described by Frank Bellew. In spite of its nautical name, it is played ashore, though it has a strong sea flavor. The "Work and Play" department is also of an amphibious character this month, and contains "A Rope Yarn spun by an Old Sailor," C. W. Miller, who describes some of the most useful knots and splices employed by mariners, but applicable to terrestrial purposes.

In keeping with the season, the "Midsummer holiday" Century is noticeable for richly illustrated articles and fiction. Of the former, the opening paper is an entertaining description of "Algiers and its Suburbs"; Mrs. Lucy M. Mitchell contributed a picturesque account of the town, Castle and University of "Heidelberg." The paper derives a timely interest from the fact that the five-hundredth anniversary of the opening of the university falls on October 18th of this year. "Sea-Birds at the Farne Islands," by Bryan Hook, with illustrations by the author, gives a description of the birds to be found off the Northumberland coast on the islands with which is associated the heroism of Grace Darling; "The Western Art Movement," by Ripley Hitchcock, reveals art tendencies and achievements which will perhaps surprise those whose attention has been absorbed by the art growth of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington. A sketch portrait of John Burroughs is the frontispiece of the number, and Miss Edith M. Thomas contributes a short paper on "John Burroughs and his Last Two Books"; Charles G. Leland gives the romance of "A Gypsy Beauty," the famous Charlotte Cooper, whose portrait by Leslie is reproduced in a full-page engraving.

The August Eclectic begins its bill of fare with a strikingly suggestive paper by James Sully on "Genius and Insanity," which cannot fail to interest the thoughtful reader. Prof. Max Muller's discussion of "Goethe and Carlyle" will engage the attention of all interested in literature as a fresh and notable contribution to the lives of two great men. "The Greek Home according to Homer," by E. W. Godwin, is a scholarly piece of work. Mr. Swinburne's criticism of the old Shakespearian dramatist, John Webster, is marked by all the peculiar freshness and strength of the celebrated English poet, who appeals little less strongly to the pupils as a prose critic than he does as a poet. Other notable papers are those on "Gustave Dore," "In Osman Digna's Garden," by Phil Robinson, "The Development of North-west Canada," by W. Shelford, and "Theodore Agrippa D'Aubigne," by P. F. Willert. The various short papers are all timely and suggestive. The August issue worthily supports the high reputation of the magazine as a representation of the best periodical literature of the time. Published by E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond Street, New York.

"What we learn with pleasure we never forget."—*Alfred Mercier.* The following is a case in point. "I paid out hundreds of dollars without receiving any benefit," says Mrs. Emily Rhoads, of McBrides, Mich. "I had female complaints, especially 'dragging-down,' for over six years. Dr. R. V. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription did me more good than any medicine I ever took. I advise every sick lady to take it." And so do we. It never disappoints its patrons. Druggists sell it.

For weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, consumption, night-sweats and all lingering coughs, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy. Superior to cod liver oil. By druggists.

STRANGER THAN FICTION are the records of some of the cures of consumption effected by that most wonderful remedy—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Thousands of grateful men and women, who have been snatched almost from the very jaws of death, can testify that consumption, in its early stages, is no longer incurable. The Discovery has no equal as a pectoral and alterative, and the most obstinate affections of the throat and lungs yield to its power. All druggists.

Have you a bitter taste in the mouth? Dr. Soule's Pills are just the thing to relieve it.

Not one in twenty are free from some little ailment caused by inaction of the liver. Use Carter's Little Liver Pills. The result will be a pleasant surprise. They give positive relief.

The most deadly foe to all malarial diseases is Ayer's Ague Cure, a combination of vegetable ingredients, of which the most valuable is used in no other preparation. This remedy is an absolute specific, and succeeds when other remedies fail. Warranted.

The curative power of Ayer's Sarsaparilla is too well known to require the specious aid of any exaggerated or fictitious certificate. Witnesses of its marvelous cures are to-day living in every city and hamlet of the land. Write Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., for names

"For economy and comfort, we use Hood's Sarsaparilla," writes an intelligent Buffalo, N. Y., lady. 100 Doses One Dollar.

Counterfeits are always made to look as near like the original as possible. Housekeepers are cautioned against the many worthless and damaging imitations of JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE, some put up in similar looking packages, and others with names sounding like Pearline, which dealers may endeavor to urge upon them.

I have been a periodical sufferer from Hay Fever (a most annoying and loathsome affliction), since the summer of 1879, and until I used Ely's Cream Balm, was never able to find any relief until cold weather, I can truthfully say that Cream Balm cured me. I regard it as of great value and would not be without it during the Hay Fever season.
L. M. GEORGIA, Binghamton, N. Y.

ALMOST KILLED. I was almost killed by the doctors, who treated me for bleeding piles. It cost me over $100 without relief. I took Sulphur Bitters for two months, and now I am well.—*Gus Hall, Troy, N. Y.*

Prejudice.

Prejudice is a good thing if based upon experience, study, or investigation, but prejudice without conviction is unwise. It discourages a desire for information, and binds people to obvious facts. Prejudice is ever a trig to the wheels of progress. It frowns upon new enterprises, and scoffs at all new discoveries All systems of religion or of education, all moral reforms, as well as many individuals, suffer more or less from prejudice.

We call to mind at this moment a class of business men that has suffered especially from blind prejudice. We refer to the so-called medicine men. With few exceptions these men are earnest, sincere, and highly respectable. The pride they feel in their business and the energy and skill with which they pursue it, is not equalled by any other class. Some of the patent medicine firms rank among the oldest in the country. For example, the business of I. S. Johnson & Co., of Boston, was established in 1810, and has continued successfully to the present time. They are the manufacturers of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, Parsons' Pills, etc. Could any one pretend that a business which has stood a test of more than three-quarters of a century is not legitimate, or that its products do not fill a great public want. Frauds and false pretenders are ever with us, but they do not continue long in business.

Old Dr. Johnson and his successors have given their lives to the business which they have established. They have explored every avenue of medical knowledge, and spent tens of thousands of dollars in their efforts to provide reliable and really valuable remedies. The reputation of their articles is of more value to them than all the money they ever got or ever will get out of them. If this firm had done no more than to give to the world such a priceless remedy as Parsons' Pills, they would still deserve the gratitude of mankind. If individuals and families could be brought to realize the marvelous power of Parsons' Pills in the prevention and cure of disease, an almost incredible amount of suffering and expense might be prevented. Many families maintain their health the year round by the use of these pills alone, and it is by no means a rare thing for persons suffering from what are supposed to be incurable diseases, to be restored to sound health by the use of Parsons' Pills.

Let not your prejudice stand between you and this priceless remedy. The information contained in the wrapper around each box of Parsons' Pills, is worth ten times the cost of the pills.

You hardly realize that it is a medicine, when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills they are very small; no bad effects; all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. H. Kittredge. 1y47

A WOMAN ON "WORDS."

The sharpest, spiciest bit of general criticism that has appeared for many a day—a dash at men and things, science, literature, politics and economies—comes now from the pen of "Gail Hamilton," and counts one of the contributions to the July *North American Review*, the keenest, most vital number of that magazine, perhaps, that has ever been published. Under the head of "Words," the "Gail" analyzes a little of everything, and as words are really the "thought-forms" of things, her method is at once fascinating and logical.

"I recognize but one mental acquisition," said President Eliot, "as an essential part of the education of a lady or gentleman—namely, an accurate and refined use of the mother tongue." Gail Hamilton insists that very few people, nowadays, have the "essential part" of an education. Nor need America "bite the dust" before England in the matter; for "Frederic Harrison, who is a graduate of Oxford, writes as recklessly as Prof. Sumner, who is a graduate of Yale; and Rev. Wm. Everett, who laid two countries under contribution to embellish his mind, is an equally solemn warning to both. In referring to Mr. Gladstone's defence of Genesis against the scientists, and "Gail" admits that no leading American statesman knows enough to write on Genesis; still we stand equal to British because a great American statesman knows enough *not* to write on Genesis. Prof. Huxley, too, comes in for a "warning." "He has endured Ireland's misery for many years. Starving, struggling, cursing, perishing, England has dragged Ireland chained to her feet and clogging her race for generations, and Prof. Huxley has "kept carefully out of the political field;" but now that one has risen, full of years and honors, to deliver her from the body of this death, Prof. Huxley calls two worlds to witness that the act is one of "cowardly wickedness." In the contemplation of this expression, Gail Hamilton naturally enough exclaims: "Truly the ways of culture are inscrutable."

It is Prof. Sumner of Yale College, however, that the terrible American girl "goes for" with full intent to do mischief. "He represents a class whose lowest ranks are indeed impossible, but from whose upper ranks the best work and the best results may come. His style is incisive, vigorous and well suited to clear thought and arrogant, but with a certain charm of youthful strength in its arrogance. If its possessor would but lend himself a little while to the study of verbal science; would discipline his exuberant manhood by stooping to conquer the meaning, the use and the weight of words, political science would be the gainer, whatever might become of protectionism or free trade. Logical thought, on related facts, is the one thing needful to political dogma, and accuracy of words is at once source and offspring of logical thought."

Gail Hamilton picks up Prof. Sumner on the point of a needle. But the needle is bigger than a pitch fork, and he is tossed around on it as helpless as though he had lodged on the snout of a virgin rhinoceros.

The Senate passed a bill, on Thursday, for a $100,000 government building at Lynn, Mass.

Citizens of Helena, Minn., are arming against the threatened invasion of Callesfel Indians.

Nobody seems to want the Greek Gypsies who are trying to get across the Atlantic.

President Cleveland spoke briefly at Albany, Thursday, thanking the people for their kind reception of him. An office-seeker who followed the President about closely, was arrested.

Francis Murphy and his son have been carrying on their temperance work in Ohio since September and they report they have received the pledge of 60,000 persons.

Three Anarchists have been sentenced in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, to nine months of hard labor each, for conspiring to burn the court house, and for inciting people to deeds of violence.

SEVEN USEFUL HINTS.

Harper's Bazar.

For the disagreeable sensation known as heartburn, which so often accompanies indigestion, a salt-spoonful of common salt, dissolved in half a wineglass of water, and drank, is as effective a remedy as a dose of saleratus water, and a much pleasanter one. Rubbing a bruise in sweet oil and then in spirits of turpentine will usually prevent the unsightly black and blue spots which not only tell tales but deform. When there is an unpleasant odor about the feet a small quantity of a weak solution of salicylic acid in the foot-bath is a sure destroyer of the offence. Many of the patent extracts and bitters are compounded of an alcohol derived from wood, and this is said to be a peculiarly dangerous form of alcohol, capable of producing very serious brain disorder. One of the most treacherous medicines in all the pharmacopœia is the hydrate of chloral which is so commonly used; cases are reported where two hundred grains have been taken in safety, and other cases where ten grains have proved fatal or afforded only a narrow escape from death by timely aid and effort; this drug should never be taken but with the advice and attendance of a physician. Iron articles will seldom rust if they have been cleansed from oil by hot soda-water, and afterwards dipped in hot lime-water and dried. Collodion, spirits of turpentine, and the common salve called oxide of zinc are each an invaluable remedy to apply to burns and scalds before a physician can arrive to do better, if better can be done, and sweet oil and lime-water beaten up together make a cooling and healing ointment for them as good as any medicament known.

A Detective's Successful Decoy.

A clerk named Stevenson, occupying a responsible position in Buffalo, was bonded by the Guarantee Company of North America for $5,000. He was short in his accounts, and skipped to Canada. The company resolved to bring him back, and the plan adopted was as novel as it was ingenious. Crowe, a bright young Irishman, was sent to make Stevenson's acquaintance, and was with him nearly a month before an opportunity presented itself where the defaulter could be enticed to venture near the line. Exactly in the centre of the Detroit river is an island, which the boundary line divides. Crowe arranged a fishing expedition with his associate, and the two men were to row out in the river, fishing during the trip. Before starting, however, Crowe found the boat they were going to use, and boring a small auger hole in the bottom fitted in a tight wooden plug. Full of glee and Canadian rum Stevenson procured the fishing tackle, and little dreaming that he was leaving his retreat for the last time rode out on the rippling river. When nearing the island Crowe made a ruse of searching for something in the bottom of the boat and pulled out the plug. Of course the men must either drown or go to the island, as the boat was rapidly filling with water. They pulled toward the little patch of ground and reached it just as the boat sank. Stevenson clambered out and unconsciously walked over the boundary line to the American side, when Crowe covered him with a six-shooter and signalled an officer who had been stationed within hailing distance on the American shore. When Stevenson saw how cleverly he had been trapped he resigned himself and quietly returned to Buffalo, where he was tried for embezzlement and sentenced to the penitentiary for a number of years.

CASTORIA

for

Infants and Children

What gives our Children rosy cheeks,
What cures their fevers, makes them sleep;
Castoria.

When Babies fret, and cry by turns,
What cures their colic, kills their worms,
Castoria.

What quickly cures Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Colds, Indigestion;
Castoria.

Farewell then to Morphine Syrups,
Castor Oil and Paregoric, and
Hail Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to Children that I recommend it as superior to any medicine known to me."—H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Castoria is a safe, reliable and agreeable medicine for Children. I use it in my practice, and take pleasure in recommending it to the profession."—ALEX. ROBERTSON, M. D., 1057 Second Avenue, New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton St., N. Y.

JAMES PYLE'S

PEARLINE

THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR
WASHING AND BLEACHING
IN HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER.

SAVES LABOR, TIME and SOAP AMAZINGLY, and gives universal satisfaction. No family, rich or poor should be without it.

Sold by all Grocers. BEWARE of imitations well designed to mislead. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE labor-saving compound, and always bears the above symbol, and name of
JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.

RAILROADS AND STEAMBOATS.

KNOX AND LINCOLN RAILROAD.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.

Commencing Monday, June 28, 1886.

PASSENGER TRAINS will leave Rockland at 8.30 A. M., and 1.20 P. M. Due in Bath at 10.45 A. M. and 3.40 P. M.

Passenger Trains leave Bath at 8.10 A. M., and 2.15 P. M. Due in Rockland at 10.28 A. M., and 4.37 P. M.

Freight Train leaves Rockland at 5.00 A. M. Due in Bath at 9.40 A. M.

Freight Train leaves Bath at 12 M. Due in Rockland at 4.50 P. M.

The 8.30 A. M. and 1.20 p. m. trains from Rockland connects for all points on the Maine Central, Eastern and Boston & Maine Railroads, arriving in Boston at 5.10 and 9.30 p. m.

On Mondays and Saturdays paassengers can go to Portland, Lewiston and Augusta and return the same day.

2 W. L. WHITE, Supt.

Maine Central Railroad,

—AND—

Portland, Bangor and Mt. Desert & Machias Steamboat Co.

On and after June 28th, 1886,

PASSENGER trains leave Bath at 7.20 a. m. and at 11.10 a. m., (after arrival of train leaving Rockland at 8.30 a. m.,) connecting at Brunswick for all points; and at Portland with trains for Boston, arriving at 1.10 and 4.45 p. m.

Through trains for the Knox & Lincoln R. R. leave Portland at 6.45 a. m. and 12.35 p. m., connecting to Rockland.

Afternoon train leaves Bath 4.00 p. m., (after arrival of train leaving Rockland 1.20 p. m.,) connecting at Brunswick for Lewiston, Waterville, Portland and Boston, arriving in Boston at 9.30 p. m.

Freight trains each way daily.

All day trains stop at the new Congress street station in Portland, where horse cars may be taken for all points down town.

STM'R CITY OF RICHMOND

leaves Portland Tuesdays and Fridays at 11 p. m., after the arrival of express train leaving Boston at 7 p. m., for Rockland (5.30 a. m.), Castine, Deer Isle, Sedgwick, South West and Bar Harbor, Millbridge, Jonesport and Machiasport. Passengers by rail via Mt. Desert Ferry to points east of Bar Harbor, will take Ferry Boat to Bar Harbor and connect with steamer there.

Returning leaves Machiasport Mondays and Thursdays at 4 a. m. for Mt. Desert Ferry, touching at Jonesport and Millbridge, and connecting at the Ferry with train for Bangor, Portland and Boston. Leaves Mt. Desert Ferry same days (Bar Harbor 10 a. m.) for Portland, via all landings (Rockland 5.30 p. m.) arriving there to connect with night Pullman train for Boston. Passengers wishing to take later trains will not be disturbed.

F. E. BOOTHBY, PAYSON TUCKER,
Gen'l Pass. Ag't. Gen'l Manager.
E. H. CLARK, Agent, Rockland.
June 21, 1886. 7

Boston & Bangor S. S. Co

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT!

Commencing Saturday, June 26, 1886, steamers will leave Rockland as follows:

For Boston, Daily (except Sunday) at about 6 p. m. or upon arrival of steamer from Bangor.

For Camden, Belfast, Searsport, Bucksport, Winterport, Hampden and Bangor, Daily (except Monday) at 6 a. m., or upon arrival of steamer from Boston.

For South West Harbor and Bar Harbor (Mount Desert) Daily, (except Monday) upon arrival of steamer from Boston.

For Green's Landing and Swans' Island, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

For North Haven and Bass Harbor, Wednesdays, Fridays and Sundays.

For North West Harbor, Little Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Brooklin, Bluehill, Surry and Ellsworth, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at about 6 a. m., or upon arrival of steamer from Boston.

RETURNING to ROCKLAND:

From Boston, Daily (except Sunday) at 5 p. m.

From Bangor, Daily (except Sunday) at 11 a. m. touching at intermediate landings.

From Bar Harbor Daily, (except Sunday) at 1 p. m.

From South West Harbor, Daily (except Sunday) at 2 p. m.

From Swans' Island (at 3 p. m.) and Green's Landing (at 3.45 p. m.) Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

From Bass Harbor (at 2.15 p. m.) and North Haven (at 4.15 p. m.) Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

From Ellsworth, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7 a. m., touching at intermediate landings.

Tickets sold to all points and baggage checked through.

CHAS. E. WEEKS, Agent, Rockland.
CALVIN AUSTIN, General Agent, Boston.
WM. H. HILL, JR., Gen. Manager, Boston. 39

Blue Hill & Ellsworth S. B. Co.,

THREE TRIPS A WEEK!

—FOR—

N. W. Harbor, Little Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Brooklin, Bluehill, Pretty Marsh, Surry and Ellsworth.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Saturday, June 26th, 1886,

STEAMER

HENRY MORRISON,

O. A. CROCKETT, Master.

WILL LEAVE ROCKLAND on arrival of Steamer from Boston, every TUESDAY THURSDAY and SATURDAY for the above points.

Returning, will leave Ellsworth every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY at 6 o'clock a. m., touching at intervening Landings, connecting at Rockland with Steamers for Boston direct.

Will touch at Pretty Marsh TUESDAY and SATURDAY going East, and MONDAY and WEDNESDAY returning West.

Through Tickets sold on board Steamer. Baggage checked through.

CHAS E. WEEKS, Treas. & Ag't, Rockland.
CALVIN AUSTIN, General Manager, Boston. 12

Rockland and Vinalhaven

TWO TRIPS DAILY!

On and after Tuesday, June 1, until further notice

STM'R PIONEER

CAPT. WM. R. CREED,

WILL leave Carver's Harbor Vinalhaven, for Rockland DAILY, (Sundays excepted) at 7 a. m. and 1 p. m.

RETURNING, leave Rockland, Tillson Wharf, at 9.30 a. m. and 4 p. m. (standard time), touching at Hurricane Island morning trip off and afternoon trip on.

G. A. SAFFORD, Agent, Rockland.
A. B. VINAL, Agent, Vinalhaven. 37

PORTLAND & BOSTON STEAMERS

FIRST CLASS STEAMERS of this
OLD + RELIABLE + LINE
leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, every evening (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock arriving in Boston in season for earliest trains for **Lowell, Lynn, Waltham, Lawrence, Providence, Worcester, Fall River, Springfield, New York, etc.** Through Tickets to Boston at principal R. R. Stations.

J. F. LISCOMB, *Gen. Agent.*

SUNDAY TRIPS July and Aug., 8 p. m.

Robinson & Rowell,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

A. K. Spear Block, foot of Park Street,

J. O. ROBINSON, F. RICE ROWELL. } Rockland.

E. H. COCHRAN. A. W. SEWALL.

Cochran & Sewall's
FIRE, MARINE, LIFE,
—AND—
Accident Insurance Agency.
CAPITAL REPRESENTED OVER
NINETY MILLION DOLLARS.
Losses Adjusted and Paid at this Office.
249 MAIN STREET, ROCKLAND.

GENERAL -:- CLEARING SALE

—AT—

H. GALLERT'S

THE NEW

Small Ware, Fancy and Furnishing Goods Store!

Reduction in Prices on All Summer Goods!

Special Inducements to Customers!

We offer for next few days odds and ends of all Summer Goods at Prices which will insure for them a quick Sale. our Rule is, never to carry anything over from one season to another, for this reason we are willing to sacrifice, before the fall season opens.

150 PARASOLS

From 10 to 25 per cent. lower than ever.

EMBROIDERED ROBES,

In White Cream and Colors, at a Bargain.

GAUZE VESTS

In Gents' Ladies' and Children's, Cheap.

SKIRT WIDTH HAMBURGS,

Extra nice quality, at $1.00 to $1.75, former prices on same from $1.50 to $2.50.

Colored Hamburgs.

We carry the most extensive line in these Goods in the city. The Prices we offer them at now are unprecedented.

WASH LACES,

At one half their former Value.

Cotton Underwear,

-:-Of All Kinds at Low Prices-:-

We have Accepted the Agency for the Celebrated Boston

COMFORT CORSETS

And Children's Vest and Corsets.

There is nothing else in the market in the Corset Line which will give so much satisfaction to a Lady as a COMFORT CORSET. *Whoever buys them once will never buy anything else in the future. We have also Dr. Warner's, Ball's, and other standard makes of Corsets.*

IN OUR

Hosiery Department,

We cannot be beat so far as Low Prices, Assortment and Quality are concerned.

A Full Assortment of

Knitting Silks, Embroidery, Waste, Wash, Etching and Filloselle Silks; also Ercsene and Chenille.

We haven't space enough to enumerate all of the Special Bargains we are offering in the several departments, but by calling you will be convinced we are doing all we claim.

Call at the One Price Small Ware and Fancy Goods Store!

H. GALLERT,

269 Main St., opp. Thorndike Hotel.

THOMASTON.

Will McKenney of Boston, is visiting in town.

Capt. H. H. Williams went to New York Monday.

Joshua G. Rice and wife have returned to Windsor, Vermont.

Mrs. Sarah Wight is visiting her former home in Waldoboro.

Alton Smalley with Wodsworth, Howland & Co., Boston, is in town.

John S. Weed, who has been in Florida the past two years, is at home.

Misses Nellie Fales and Nettie Robinson are at North Conway, White Mountains.

C. P. Redman and wife of Waldoboro, were in town Saturday visiting relatives and friends.

Clarence Henry, son of the late Capt. John B. Henry, has returned to his home in Brockton, Mass.

The Baptist Sunday school picnicked at Burton's Grand Army grove, Cushing, last Friday.

J. D. Ronimus of Boston, whose family have been at the house of R. D. Starr, arrived here Saturday.

Edgar Daniels, who is located at Norridgewock as merchant tailor, returned to that place last week.

Miss Ada F. Delano, who has been in Haverhill, Mass., the past two years or more, is at home on a visit.

Mrs. Dexter Collamore and sons Frank and Oliver, of New York, are guests at the house of Oliver M. Vinal.

Mrs. G. G. Hamilton and children, of Oakland, are visiting at the house of Lewis Daniels on Gilchrest street.

Rev. W. D. Martin, principal of St. Catherine's Hall, Augusta, has been here on a visit to Rev. C. E. Harding.

Mrs. Timothy Murphy and daughter, who have been at sea with Capt. Murphy in Ship John Bryce, have arrived home.

Mrs. Ida Simpson and Mortimer S. Priest, of St. Louis, Mo., are guests at the house of Capt. W. Priest, Wardsworth street.

W. W. Barlow caught a shark in his weir last week. He measured over four feet in length, and had two rows of teeth.

Mrs. C. W. Lewis and children who have been here the past month, have gone to York Beach. Mrs. J. A. Creighton went with them.

Mrs. P. R. Hollingsworth, Misses Rose and Ellie Hollingsworth, Miss Mollie Riche and Mr. O. B. Cole, all of Boston were the guests at the house of Col. Allen last week.

During the heavy shower and tempest yesterday afternoon the house of Samuel Watts on Knox street was struck by lightening knocking off a few bricks from one of the chimneys. There was considerable lightening, but little thunder.

The Robinson and Burton families, descendants of Dr. Moses Robinson and Benjamin Burton, will hold their seventh reunion in Mr. Brown's grove, Thomaston, the second Thursday in August, if pleasant, if not, the first pleasant day following.

Miss Smart, instructor in vocal music, Boston, sang very acceptably last Sunday at the prison, during religious services. Misses Lilian and Grace Sprague of Rockland, came over with Miss Smart. The sermon was delivered by Rev. W. D. Martin of Augusta.

Two deaths have occurred in this town the past week under very sad and peculiar circumstances. That of Patrick McLoon, who was buried last Saturday, whose death was caused from injuries received from the falling of a load of hay down an embankment in Rockland a few days previous; and that of Benjamin F. Palmer, who will be buried tomorrow, whose death was caused from the premature discharge of a blast in the quarry in which he was at work. Both were hard working men and good citizens. Their loss will be a great one to their families, to which the community offer their kindest sympathy.

MONHEGAN TRIP.—Last Wednesday morning a large party embarked on board the schooner Franklin, for a repetition of the much enjoyed and much talked of "Monhegan trip," of last summer. Under a light northwest breeze we passed slowly down the river, the only variety being a visit from some Rockland campers at McIntire's. As the mouth of the river was neared, the wind died away and then sprang up feebly from the south. In view of the long beat to windward, and the slight (?) swell to be encountered, it was decided to attack the baskets at an early hour—too early, evidently, for several, who generously relinquished their shares to the more voracious, and spent their time in gazing upon the (n)ever receding light on Franklin Island. Most of the party, however, agreed with the one who, in response to the question, "Having a good time?" said, "Bet your sweet life!" It seemed as if Franklin never could be left behind, and the breeze was so light that the whole afternoon had passed before we were near enough to the island to land a few who had become weary of the restraints of ship life. A few more tacks were made and then we anchored and the remainder of the party disembarked. Arriving at the Hotel d'Albee, to our great surprise those who had been so deficient in appetite on board were seen eagerly discussing the Monhegan bill-of-fare. To dispose of such a crowd for the night taxed the engineering powers of the matron to the utmost, but finally all were billeted. Two young ladies, under escort, too, insisted upon entering a house that daylight showed to be deserted, and were only debarred by their inability to surmount a fence that was also shown the next morning to be a hay rack. Strolling about over the rocks, singing college songs and getting settled occupied the time of most of the party till a late hour; but all were up bright and early and beseiging the dining room an hour before breakfast time. A corner was soon made in lobsters but in time all were bountifully fed and dispersed to view the sights. The morning passed pleasantly and at noon most of us were on board. The fishermen returned in triumph, one young lady rejoicing in the capture of the largest cod ever seen by most of the company. A pleasant passage was predicted, but again the wind went back on us, and a few again spent their time in gazing upon the waves or watching the swallows return. As soon as the mouth of the river was reached all regained their spirits, and a jollier crowd never came up the Georges. All hands joined heartily in three cheers for Capt. Creighton and three more for John Creighton, for their kindness and courtesy to the party. At the fort we were met be the steamer M. and M. and towed up to the wharf, after which we were treated to half an hour's backing and pulling. Having been safely moored, we scattered to our homes, after a most successful trip.

The following is the official list of voyagers furnished by Mr. Creighton:

J. A. Creighton and wife	Alida Mehan
Lizzie E. Bean	Mary Stackpole
Mrs. H. C. Levensaler	Jennie Catland
Lena Smith	Cora Russell
Rev. J. W. Strout	Hattie Tillson
Annie Bean	Carrie Jordan
Wm. O. Masters	Mrs. Anna Blodgett
F. H. Jordan	Madge Parker
E. P. Washburn	Blanche Robinson
Chas. S. Coombs	Annie Henderson
H. H. Williams and wife	Hattie R. Creighlon
Fred Robbins	Mrs. Thos. Williams
Frank Carr	Connie Williams
Mrs. T. A. Carr and dau'er	Robert Walsh
B. W. Counce and wife	Ida Carney
Mrs. Harvey Mills	Frances Mathews
Eda Mills	Mrs. Annie Palmer
Chas. Copeland	Mrs. A. A. Keene
E. L. Dillingham and wife	Winnie Hill
Thomas Russell	Lizzie Dunbar
H. E. Henderson	Minnie Vose
D. P. Rose	Mrs. F. E. Gilchrest
M. H. French	Mrs. Clara Dunn
C. F. Malbon	Eliza Crawford
J. M. Creighton and wife	Addie Loring
W. H. Thayer	Lucy D. Barnard
E. Creighton, Jr.	Clita Lewis
Mrs. J. G. Barstow	Ellis Prince
Kate Brown	Samuel W. Lewis
Mrs. A. N. Linscott	

Starchine makes starching, ironing and polishing easy, requires no cooking; gives finish equal to Troy laundries; saves time, labor and money. Ask your grocer for Starchine. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. The Geo. Fox Starch Co., manufacturers, Cincinnati, Ohio.

WARREN.

The steammill will start up next week.

Mills & Williams received three carloads of corn last week.

Corn has taken a sudden advance and is now sold for 60 cents.

The shoe shop shipped 700 cases of shoes to Boston last month.

The Sunday-schools go on their picnic to Owl's Head Tuesday.

O. Davis has changed the appearance of his building for the better with paint.

The Sabbath-schools of the village are anticipating a ride on Tuesday to Ash Point.

Mr. Wight of Wight's Hotel is improving his buildings by shingling and painting the same.

The Congregational church was well filled last Sabbath, there being no preaching at the Baptist house.

Georges River Mills have 60 hands, are increasing their help daily and soon will be in full running order.

The hay crop is mostly gathered and is rather better than an average crop. Those who harvested early have some fine hay.

Mrs. Archibald Clements, while in her dooryard, slipped, and in falling broke both of the bones just above one of the ankles.

Benj. Spear, our jeweler, has vacated the room he occupied at Seth Oliver's and taken a window in the shoe store of Orren Davis.

The Starrett reunion will be held in the grove near J. P. Starrett's Aug. 25. Over 150 invitations have been issued, going all over the U. S.

Ellis Starrett claims to have seen recently an animal resembling a fox, but twice the size of a sheep, of brown color, near his home in the east part of the town.

Henry Storer who was seriously injured at Rockland Saturday by collision with the cars is stopping at his sister's, Mrs. Montgomery in this place. He is a great sufferer and his recovery is uncertain.

The state fish commissioners, E. M. Stilwell of Bangor and H. M. Stanley of Dixfield, with Engineer Buck of Bucksport, are expected here this week to order alterations, repairs or make anew the fishway at the upper dam.

We regret to learn that Marston Huse, who recently moved to Massachusetts, is in very poor health....John Rollins has moved his family to Bath where he will engage in the foundry business....Fred Burgess is in town, he will soon return to Boston where he has recently engaged with a wholesale house.

O. A. Spear with family and friends are rusticating down the river at Gay's Island....The family of John Holt, with Mrs. Holt's mother, of Marlboro, and her daughter of California are passing a week at the Vinal cottage, on the river....Our postmaster is on a visit to his native place, Searsmont, where his wife and son have been passing a few weeks. During his absence E. H. Vaughn is acting as his deputy in the office....J. M. Studley is boarding at Mrs. U. H. Hovey's during the absence of Mrs. Studley at Bangor....Miss Emma Harwood and Miss Ella Wallis of Beverly, Mass., are visiting friends in town....Abijah Vinal who has been seriously ill is improving.

A SURPRISE.—The wives and daughters of the masons of this place having learned that Rev. A. G. Pettingill, pastor of the Cong'l church, was to receive his third degree, formed themselves into a secret order and began to make preparations to give a surprise in the way of a supper. The arrangements were all made but the surprise was not given as at first contemplated, being postponed for two weeks; but the ladies kept up good courage and kept their plans to themselves until the evening of July 26, when they renewed their energy, kept their plans dark and induced their husbands and fathers to attend the lodge meeting. Quite a number of these appeared at the lodge-room who have not been present for years. After the masons had departed for their hall, the ladies, having spoken to the lodge stewards, started with their baskets filled for the town hall, set out their tables and despatched a messenger to the masons with a note of invitation to the master, which was read in open lodge, as follows:

"St. George Lodge and Visitors:—You are respectfully invited by the Daughters of Secrecy to partake of refreshments at town hall this evening."

At this invitation the members were dumfounded as none knew what it meant; but after the close of the lodge they all prepared themselves for the worst, and forming a line marched to the hall where they found sixty ladies, in waiting all decked out in white aprons blue ribbons, with tables well spread in hotel style, ornamented with vases of flowers and a buttonhole boquet beside each plate. There were refreshments consisting of cold beef, tongue, pickles, bread and butter, various kinds of pies and cakes, tarts, large twisted and round doughnuts, ice cream, coffee and cigars—to which all were politely invited to be seated. Order being called, Rev. J. H. Barrows, chaplain of the lodge, gracefully invited his newmade Bro. Pettingill to ask a blessing upon the bountiful spread, which was done in fitting words. Then with the aid of the ladies, who moved like trained waiters, all were waited upon in ample style, regaling themselves even to fullness, followed by a smoke and a chat, chiefly devoted to discussing how the ladies had managed to make such arrangements and not have it known. To which the ladies replied: "We can keep a secret as well as you masons!" A vote of thanks was tendered by Bro. Barrows to the "Daughters of Secrecy" to which the brothers responded by three good cheers. It being stated that the invitation read in lodge had been written by Lizzie F. Parker, twelve-year-old daughter of brother Melvin Parker, who has been confined to her bed for over two years in a helpless condition, and wrote the invitation by holding the pencil in her teeth, not having the use of her hands, three rousing cheers were given for the young miss. Sixty-four masons were present from various lodges throughout Maine and Massachusetts, and had the weather been favorable it was intended to have had the two oldest masons of the lodge present—Lewis S. Kirk, who was made a mason in June, 1825, and Francis Spear, March, 1827, each being eighty-four years old and smart and active. At midnight all departed for their homes quite pleased at the entertainment they had received, and in full faith that a mason's wife and daughter could keep a secret. Thus ended one of the most enjoyable occasions ever participated in by the members of St. George Lodge.

LINCOLNVILLE.

A picnic party came here from Rockland last week Wednesday, and after having regaled themselves in the shade of an orchard they indulged in the pleasant pastime of rowing on the pond.

The Lincolnville band is to have an excursion to Bar Harbor from Rockland, Camden and Lincolnville on steamer Rockland Aug. 12th. The band will give some of its choicest selections of vocal and instrumental music on board the boat.

W. H. Perry of Camden and Austin K. Perry of Hallowell were in town last week and favored your correspondent with a call....G. W. Young is in San Francisco attending the national encampment of the G. A. R.....W. H. Robertson and Master Eugene Bosworth who have been camping on the Heal place have returned to their home in Rhode Island....A party consisting of Warren Lamb and daughter Annie, Miss Ham and Mr. Riddock all of Hartford, Conn., are staying a few weeks at T. B. Fernald's....Joseph Hutchins of Portland with his wife and two children are in town visiting relatives and friends. We are pleased to see Joseph's portly form and genial face once more.

SOUTH WALDOBORO.

Herbert G. Winchenbach has finished shingling his father's barn, and is now shingling the house.

Orris Levensaler of Waldoboro was here cutting inscriptions on the monument of B. L. Winchenbach.

B. L. Winchenbach, who has been getting eggs for Geo. J. Kuhu, has driven his last trip. Jud. will gather the hen fruit himself the rest of the season.

VINALHAVEN.

Last week was the hottest ever known at this place.

A large excursion is expected from Belfast this week.

We never expected to see grass grow on our trotting park.

Steamer May Field will make a trip to Belfast next Sunday.

The Bodwell Granite Co. employ about sixty-five stone cutters.

Sch. Quivive, Capt. J. Ingerson, sailed for Belfast Thursday.

The Emma M. Dyer made a large catch of mackerel last week.

It is claimed that L. M. Crockett has the most speedy horse in town.

I. T. Lovejoy is missed by the rusticators at this place very much this season.

Quite a number of the boys arrived from Bluehill Saturday for a short stop.

Reuben Carver is doing quite an extensive business catching eels in the Carver Pond.

The young ladies and gentlemen are filing out for Northport to spend a few weeks this month.

Frank Kittredge has opened a quarry at Green's Island where he will engage in the paving business.

The Lake House, J. T. Hopkins, proprietor, is doing a flourishing business and is first-class in every manner.

Chas. Littlefield has received a large contract of paving from Philadelphia parties. He will commence operations at once.

Mr. Bunker is building a very fine yacht. She is to be called the Moxey and will be completed by the first of next month.

F. J. Orbeton caught the largest flounder in front of the Lake House that ever was caught in this town, the fish weighing over eight pounds.

E. C. Merriam of Belfast is expected in town this week....F. L. Carver has returned from the country where he has been haying for the past week.

A large raft of logs went down through the bridge Saturday night which attracted lots of attention. The man at the wheel took quite a number of wet baths.

The latest report round town is that F. S. Walls and S. B. Thompson have bought the grocery store owned by H. D. Patterson and J. G. Lane of Waterville.

A match race was trotted for twenty-five dollars a side last Thursday, by Patching, owned by Joseph Black and Gipsy, owned by Wm. Hopkins. A shoe was thrown by Patching which left the race undecided.

UNION.

Very hot weather.

Mr. Ross has lost a horse.

Almond Tolman raised the frame of a large barn last week.

Rural Lodge I. O. of G. T. elected officers last Tuesday night.

Carrie, daughter of Colman Gleason is very sick....Wm. E. Fuller is no better. His friends have no hopes of his recovery....Miss Hattie and Miss Jennie Lightbourn of Worcester, Mass., are spending some time with Mrs. Susie M. Burbank.

Funeral services of Franklin Rice were held at his late residence on Sunday July 25th. A large number of relatives and friends were present. Mr. Rice had been in failing health for some time but was able to be about only a few weeks before he died. He had always lived in town and been engaged in the carriage business for thirty-five years. He took quite an interest in politics, being an ardent republican, and has been on the town committee and held other offices. He was born in 1814.

Sunday last, the remains of Miss Alice Thorndike, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Thorndike, who died Friday, were buried. Miss Thorndike was loved by all who knew her and a great favorite with all. She possessed a lovely disposition and had many virtues. She had been in poor health for a year with consumption. When quite young she engaged in teaching school and continued to teach until her health failed. She was always liked wherever she taught. She always took an interest in her scholars, who became very much attached to her. She was very patient during her long illness.

PORT CLYDE.

Capt. Hill of sloop Island Belle took a party of picnickers to Gay's Island Saturday where they had a fine time. In the evening they met at S. L. Maloneys and finished up the days program with a social party, all voting it a first-class time.

Leslie Wheeler is at home again after being absent at sea for several months....Miss Ida Marshall came home from Massachusetts Friday....Mrs. Wallace Clark of Brighton, Mass., is visiting at her father's Henry Marshall....J. W. Garfield of Sudbury, Mass., will return home this week.

SOUTH UNION.

Crops about town are looking finely and there is prospect of an abundant harvest. The hay crop was considerably above the average and all secured in good condition.

Business at Brown Bros. pants factory is very good. They are unable to procure all the finishers needed in this vicinity having to carry some of their work away five miles or more.

Mrs. Thurston Whiting has sold her stock and gone to Portland with her daughter, Mrs. Dr. H. H. Lamb. She would like to have some one carry on the place another year, either on shares or otherwise.

NORTH HAVEN.

Sch. Lottie Hopkins is in port waiting for a crew.

Cutter yacht Beetle has lain here for the past two or three days.

Schs. Henry Nickerson and Roger Williams will not sail this year.

Sch. Maud S. is in Portland with four hundred barrels of mackerel from the Bay of St. Lawrence.

The packets carry more or less sheep to Rockland every trip; the most of them are for F. A. Thorndike.

Franklin Waterman has commenced on a wharf for the B. & B. Steamboat Co. at Iron Point, about a mile from the village.

Will Brown has arrived home from his cruise to Rosario, S. A.....W. A. Green, who has been visiting relatives and friends here, returned to Sacarappa Friday.

Schs. Oasis, Charles Haskell, and Alice Fox have sailed for the Bay of St. Lawrence, but are willing to stop and pick up any stray mackerel they may come across.

OWL'S HEAD

Mrs. Annie Brown of Brockton, Mass. is visiting friends here....Misses May Maddocks and Grace Howard went to Rockport, and Roxie Maddocks to Lincolnville, yesterday on a visit....Frank Ryder is at home. He has been a voyage to South America....L. G. Perry and wife came from Boston last week. Capt. Perry is going into business with W. Emery & Co. of Boston where he will return next Thursday. His family will move there later....Capt. Seth C. Arey made a brief visit here last week....C. A. Henrickson and Annie Gleason of Waterville drove through to this place, arriving Friday night. W. W. Henrickson came Saturday....Mr. Lunt and wife of Winslow, who are having a cottage built at Henrickson Point, are stopping at Capt. Harrison Emery's for a few days....Lewis Maddocks will go to Rosario, S. A., in sch. Nahum Chapin as stew ard. The schooner is loading in Portland.

EAST WARREN.

Potato bugs are just booming.

East Warren's hay harvest is now in barns, with about an average crop housed in good condition.

The showers of the last few days have been just in time. New-mown fields are looking as green as grass.

Mrs. Cloe Morse is on a visit at her son's in Rockport....Mrs. Hall and daughter of Rockland are visiting at Benj. Knowlton's....Mrs. Nellie Sherman of Union is visiting at Benj. Morse's.

CAMDEN.

Work is progressing very rapidly on the summer residence of Hon. J. B. Stearns.

F. L. Start appeared last week with a new and attractive milk-cart.

Col. F. J. Higgins bought a fine turnout, horse, harness and carriage, of W. Grinnell of Searsport last week. For style and comfort it leads.

Hon. O. R. Simonton has been invited to deliver a temperance lecture by the Free Baptists of New England at Ocean Park, Old Orchard, August 14.

John H. Craig, the largest man in the world, has been on exhibition here the past week. He is a wonder. We should hate to have him sit down on us.

The Rockport Ice Co. loaded several vesse's last week for southern ports and one for Cienfuegus, at which latter port this enterprising company have a large trade, as well as at Port au Prince and neighboring ports.

The rowing in the harbor these beautiful summer evenings is enjoyed by hundreds of our pleasure seeking tourists. The yachts in the harbor and the summer cottages decorated with Chinese lanterns add a charm to the evening's enjoyment.

Clayton Crosby of Bangor rode from that city to Camden on his bicycle in seven and a half hours on Friday. Saturday he came from the Thorndike House to the Bay View in fifty-one minutes. He has ridden 1300 miles on his bicycle since the first of May.

Rev. W. C. Goucher of Truro, Nova Scotia, was ordained and installed as pastor of the Chestnut street Baptist Tuesday evening, July 27th. The program was as follows: Invocation, Rev. W. S. Roberts, Rockland. Reading Scriptures, Rev. A. H. Taylor of Camden. Prayer, Rev. J. H. Barrows, Warren. Ordination Sermon, Rev. W. A. Newcombe, Thomaston. Ordaining Prayer, Rev. G. E. Tufts, Belfast. Hand of Fellowship, Rev. P. R. Foster, Nova Scotia. Charge to Candidate, Rev. W. S. Roberts, Rockland. Charge to Church, Rev. W. O. Holman, Rockland. Benediction by the Pastor.

W. R. Hunnewell of Lewiston was in town Friday....Col. H. C. Whitley of Emporia, Kansas, was in town last week....B. F. Brown of Galesburg, Ill., is at the Bay View....Charley Knight of Boston is visiting his sisters and friends here....Clarence Adams and wife have returned home from Moosehead Lake where they have been on their bridal tour....Dr. Galen J. Tribon of Washington, the former principal of our High school, is visiting friends here....Mr. and Mrs. Abel Hunt of Bangor were visiting friends here last week....Geo. W. Haynes returned from Farmington Thursday and left Monday for Tim Pond, Franklin Co....Howard Hartwell of Vinalhaven was visiting Col. John F. Tobin last week....George W. Harrington, superintendent of the water works at Wakefield, Mass., was in town last week....W. Barnes of Boston arrived at the Monntain View last Sunday.

WALDOBORO.

The "Owl Club" is very fond of the "Truth."

There will be a band concert in the stand Friday evening.

Cabbage have appeared, and the festive Waldoborean is happy.

Glad to see our genial friend, F. B. Miller, on the *News* staff again.

If there's anything we do enjoy more than any other it's having the train half an hour late every day.

George Tufts and Gardner Reed have returned from their fishing expedition. They report fish and bears very numerous.

Elon Gilchrest's pony is attracting lots of attention among the children, and many a fond parent is wishing ponies had never been invented.

We would like to contribute a quarter to assist in making a park somewhere around town in which to keep the numerous loafers. Who will help us?

Waldoboro will send twenty-three delegates to the Lincoln County Democratic Convention to be held at Wiscasset Saturday, August 21st. More than one-fifth of the entire county delegation.

The "Owl Club" indulged in an excursion to Martin's Point Saturday, July 25th to remain over Sunday, which was the first anniversary of their organization. The boys amused themselves by making things red around the Point, and they evidently enjoyed it if the natives didn't. Sunday the anniversary dinner was served at the Richard's Cottage, which dinner we venture to say was as good as can be found anywhere and to which the festive "Owls" did full justice. After dinner several toasts were proposed and very ably responded to by members of the club. They returned home about six o'clock, having very much enjoyed their first birthday and hoping they might all see many more as pleasant ones, which feeling we heartily echo.

Land-locked Salmon are beauties, but are not as pleasing to a lady's eye as a stove that shines with Swedish Stove Polish.

The special advantages of the Bryant & Stratton Commercial School are admirably set forth in the announcement of its reopening, which will be found in another column. The Principal, Mr. H. E. Hibbard, has been eminently successful in sending out a large number of well equiped, and self-reliant pupils, who are filling responsible positions, to which he has introduced them, in all our large cities.

DR. H. P. FAIRFIELD

THE CLAIRVOYANT AND MAGNETIC HEALING PHYSICIAN

For the mind and body of all diseased persons, has permanently located in Rockland. Office over Smith & Ludwig's market, at the Brook, opposite THE COURIER-GAZETTE office.

Dr. Fairfield is a progressive physician of over thirty years constant medical practice. Being endowed with interior vision, he can locate any disease, determine its cause, and prescribe for its removal. Examinations, prescriptions and manipulations given to each individual, as the case may require. It is true there is something grand, beautiful and sublime for man to learn, through the medium of clairvoyance, in relation to life, health and happiness, here and hereafter, which is justly claimed to be of Divine origin.

STARCHINE Wonderful Reformation in Laundry Starch. STARCHING, IRONING AND POLISHING MADE EASY.

Requires no cooking. Saves time, labor and money. Gives Troy laundry finish and gloss. Equal to over two pounds of ordinary starch. Ask your grocer for STARCHINE. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. SAMPLE FREE for letter stamp.

The Geo. Fox Starch Co., Cincinnati, O., Oldest Starch Factory in U. S., Estab. 1824. 29-32

8 PER CENT NET. Security three times loan. Interest Semi-annual, and paid at your home—all loans guaranteed—by the Minneapolis Equitable Investment Co., which has a paid up capital of $500,000. You will have no taxes to pay, no foreclosu re suits, and your interest and principal will be paid promptly. Send for references, etc., if you have money to loan.

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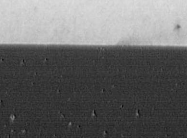


LADIES, Enamel your Ranges twice a year, tops once a week, and you have the finest polished stove in the world. For sale by all Grocers and Stove Dealers. 29-32

BUSINESS! BUSINESS!

We want 300 Smart Men to go on the road at once soliciting orders for Nursery Stock, with

Salary to Start on, Besides Expenses.

No experience needed. Apply at once, stating previous occupation, age, and name references.

S. T. CANNON & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE. 28-31

WALNUT AND PAINTED

CHAMBER SETS,

LOW FOR CASH!

--:G. W. THOMPSON:--

Has an elegant line of

Furniture, Crockery, Plated Ware, Earthern Ware, Stone Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Comforters, Pillows, etc.

A fine line of

ALL ENGLISH Colored Ware, in Sets or Single Pieces.

Bought for CASH. To be sold very low.

Goods delivered at Thomaston, Rockport and Camden. Open evenings.

OLD STAND, MAIN STREET. 12

ORIENTAL NERVE FOOD.

Not a Medicine! Not an Alcoholic Tonic!

BUT A PLEASANT, POWERFUL, HEALTHY AND STRENGTHENING BEVERAGE.

Neither opium nor alcohol, only the wonderful extract of the food plant of the tropics. An immediate and complete restoration for weariness and nervous exhaustion of any nature. In paralysis, or tendency thereto, as indicated by numbness, the ORIENTAL FOOD has been used with the most favorable results and the effect has usually been found almost immediate.

For sale by Druggists and the trade generally

INCALLS BROS., Propr's, Portland, - - Maine. 28-31

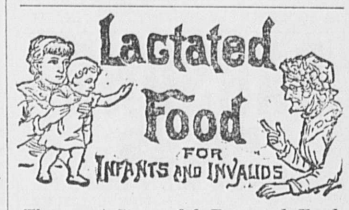
HOME RULERS

ALL CHEW

HAPPY THOUGHT

WAVE LINE PLUG TOBACCO.

Why? Because it is in every way superior to all other kinds. Finest tobacco in the world, and a trial proves it. Try it *once* and judge for yourself. Ten cent pieces. Sides pressed in a wave line. Take no others; everybody sells it. A trial proves it best. 27



The most Successful Prepared Food FOR NEW BORN INFANTS.

It may be used with confidence, when the mother is unable to nurse the child, as a safe and natural substitute for mother's milk.

The BEST FOOD to be used in connection with PARTIAL NURSING.

No other food answers so perfectly in such cases. It causes no disturbance of digestion and will be relished by the child.

A SURE PREVENTATIVE and CURE for CHOLERA INFANTUM.

By the use of this *predigested* and easily assimilated Food, fatal results in this dreaded disease can be surely prevented.

A Perfect Nutrient for INVANIDS, in either Chronic or Acute Cases.

Hundreds of physicians testify to its great value. It will be retained when even lime water and milk is rejected by the stomach. In *dyspepsia* and in all wasting diseases it has proved the most nutritious and palatable, and at the same time the most economical of Foods. For an infant may be made

150 MEALS for $1.00.

Sold by Druggists—25c., 50c., $1.00.

A valuable pamphlet entitled "Medical Opinions on the Nutrition of Infants and Invalids," sent free on application.

25 WELLS RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

Five Gold and Two Silver Medals,

awarded in 1885 at the Expositions of New Orleans and Louisville, and the Inventions Exposition of London.

The superiority of Coraline over horn or whalebone has now been demonstrated by over five years' experience. It is more durable, more pliable, more comfortable, and *never breaks.*

Avoid cheap imitations made of various kinds of cord. None are genuine unless "DR. WARNER'S CORALINE" is printed on inside of steel cover.

FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING MERCHANTS.

WARNER BROTHERS, 353 Broadway, New York City

A. M. AUSTIN, Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist, 241 MAIN ST. ROCKLAND ME.

Marine Department.

Sch. Lake, Johnson, sailed for Boston, Saturday, lime laden.

Sch. Prospect, Arey, is at the South Marine railway, repairing.

Sch. Ida Jayne, Hall, arrived here the 30th from Boston, light.

Sch. William L. White, Ames, is bound here from Boston, light.

Sch. Nile, Manning, sailed the 20th lime laden for New York.

Sch. Florida, White, sailed the 26th for Providence, with lime.

Sch. Samuel Brown, Clifford, sailed for Boston the 28th, lime laden.

Sch. Adelbert Jameson, Candage, loaded lime last week for New York.

Sch. Georgie Berry, Ginn, arrived here light, the 30th, from Daversport, Mass.

Sch. Wide Awake, Wingfield, arrived here Sunday from Danversport, light.

Sch. Jennie A. Cheney, Adams, repaired her rigging at the Five Kilns last week.

Sch. Woodbury M. Snow, Maddocks, is lime laden from Perry Bros. for New York.

Sch. Yankee Maid, Pinkham, arrived here from Weymouth, Mass., Friday, light.

Sch. J. B. Holden, Look, is chartered to load stone at Tenant's Harbor for New York.

Sch. Thomas Borden, Conary, loaded lime last week from G. L. Snow for New York.

Sch. Melissa A. Willey, Wilson, is at Brunswick, Ga., loading hard pine for New York.

Sch. Brigadier, Cousins, sailed Saturday from Sullivan for Newport News with stone.

Sch. Roger Moore, ice laden from Bangor for Wilmington, was in the harbor, Sunday.

Sch. Emerson V. Rokes, Marston, sailed for Philadelphia Saturday with ice from Bangor.

Sch. J. B. Holden, Look, was repainted and caulked at the South Marine railway last week.

Sch. J. R. Bodwell, Metcalf, is at Vinalhaven with a cargo of stone for Philadelphia.

Sch. Abbie Stubbs, Stubbs, ice laden from Bangor, sailed from our harbor this morning.

Sch. Mabel Hall, Bartlett, sailed for New York, Saturday lime laden from C. H. Pressey.

Sch. Annie Houghton, Gilchrest, sailed from Thomaston the 30th with lime for New York.

Sch. George Bird, Gray, arrived in Baltimore the 27th with a cargo of cement from Rhinebank.

Sch. Wm. McLoon, Bradbury, sailed the 30th for Boston with lime from H. O. Gurdy & Co.

Sch. L. T. Whitmore, Blackington, sailed to Vinalhaven the 31st to load stone for New York.

Schs. Hunter, Whitten, and Nautilus, Tolman, sailed for New York Wednesday, lime laden.

Schs. Thomas Borden, Conary, and Maggie Bell, Chandler, sailed Saturday for New York with lime.

Sch. Charley and Willie, Weed, discharged a cargo of coal for F. R. Spear from New York last week.

Sch. Louisa Francis, Thorndike, discharged a cargo of grain from Boston at the steam mill last week.

Sch. Helen, Mills, is lime laden from H. O. Gurdy & Co. and A. F. Crockett & Co. for New York.

Sch. Evie B. Hall, Hall, arrived in Philadelphia from Gardiner, Me., the 28th, with a cargo of ice.

Sch. St. Elmo, Rogers, loaded lime last week from A. F. Crockett & Co. for Providence, R. I.

Sch. Fleetwing, Maddocks, discharged a cargo of coal at South Thomaston last week from New York.

Sch. Carrie Hix, Thorndike, discharged a cargo of coal at Salem, Mass., last week from Hoboken, N. J.

Sch. Lizzie Heyer, Harrington, sailed from Bath the 30th for Richmond, Va., ice laden from the Kennebec.

Sch. George E. Prescott, Trueworthy, discharged a cargo of coal for F. R. Spear from New York Thursday.

Capt. George Jameson, of schooner Adelbert Ames, was in town last week. His vessel is in Boston discharging coal.

Sch. Ella Pressey, Nash, is bound here from New York with a cargo of coal for the Boston & Bangor Steamship Co.

Sch. William A. Marburg, Pillsbury, ice laden from Bangor for Washington, D. C., was in the harbor last week.

Barkentine Mignon, Colcord, of Waldoboro from Bangor with a cargo of ice for Philadelphia was in the harbor last week.

Sch. Alfaretta Campbell, Campbell, was in our harbor last week. She was laden with ice from Bangor for Washington, D. C.

Sch. Sallie I'on, West, from Bangor with ice for Baltimore has been in our harbor for several days. She sailed this morning.

Sch. Charles E. Moody, of Bath, was towed into the harbor Saturday, having broken her jibboom, while lying at a wharf at Norwalk, Conn.

Sch. Wm. H Allison, Kenniston, discharged a cargo of coal at Boston last week. She is chartered to load plaster at Windsor for Newburgh.

Sch. Belle Brown, Perry, arrived here Sunday from Sorgus, Mass., light. She is chartered to load lime from A. F. Crockett & Co. for Wilmington, N. C.

Sch. Ella M. Watts, Stevens, at Salem from Georgetown, reports, while in the Potomac river, was struck by a squall and had fore and mainsails split, and foregaff broken.

The fishing schooner M. E. Torrey of Gloucester, loaded with fish, went ashore at noon Friday on the Triangles near Pumpkin Island, Eggemoggin Beach. Str. Henry Morrison made an unsuccessful attempt to pull her off.

NEW YORK.—From the weekly freight circular of Snow & Burgess, under date of July 31st, we take the following: Sch. Winnie Lawry, New York to Port-au-Prince, general cargo, current rates, and back from a second port to New York, logwood, $4.25—Sch. Cephas Starrett, New York to Galveston, railroad iron, $3.

Sch. Roger Drury, DeLay, ice laden from Bangor for Richmond, Va., was in the harbor Wednesday. She sailed the following morning and ran onto a sunken ledge near Ash Island. She was towed here Saturday by the Fred M. Wilson, leaking badly. A diver arrived here from Boston last evening and will investigate the damages.

The democratic shipping committee in the house have decided not to bring up this session the bill to admit foreign built vessels free of duty. It received so severe blows in the day's debate which was had on the bill, and has been opposed so strenuously by the Knights of Labor and other workingmen, that they fear it would be defeated in the house now. But after the elections are over, they say that the democratic members will generally support it, and put it through the house.

The friends of the Dingley pilotage bill, after canvassing the house, decided that it would be unsafe to bring up the bill at this session. The pilots have made a powerful organization, and kept a large lobby at Washington all through the session to defeat the bill. Those interested in shipping have made no organization to protect their interests. Before the session commences in December it is their purpose to organize, and bring petitions and public sentiment to bear on congress so as to counteract the pilots' efforts to preserve their monopoly.

The schooner Gertie May, of Portland, sold her cargo of 25,000 pounds of halibut in Gloucester, Wednesday, at four cents a pound, being obliged, according to the statement made by the crew to a reporter, to go to Gloucester, as the fish could not be sold in Boston as originally intended.

BOTH SIDES.

Mutiny on Board a Thomaston Schooner. Who Was to Blame?

The sch. John K. Souther, of Thomaston, arrived at Philadelphia, Thursday, with all the crew, save the captain and two men, locked in the forecastle. The prisoners were mutineers and had been 27 hours without food. The schooner came into port flying a signal of distress, and a police tug went to her assistance and took the men off, put them in irons and carried them to the United States Commissioner's Office. Capt. James W. Bolano, the owner of the schooner, told the following story:

"On July 19 we sailed from Camden, Me., at 5 o'clock p. m. Two hours later the crew, which consisted of a mate, second mate, cook and five seamen were ordered to clean up the ship. The five men, whose names are Carl Ferdinand Berg, Charles August Anderson, Swedes, Joseph Herdine, Antona Kaiser, Germans, and Theodore Bunster, Norwegian, refused to do the work. They threatened my life unless I allowed them to do as they liked. I again ordered them to work, but the mutineers went in a body to the forecastle, when we turned the key on them, and since that time until noon today those five men were confined in the forecastle, and were fed on bread and water.

The mate, second mate, cook and myself worked the schooner from Camden, Me., to Philadelphia. Three times we had to heave the 3000-pound anchor, the work of half-a-dozen men. It was hard work and that is why we were so energetic in signalling the police boat. I asked the men three times to return to work, but they refused, so I kept them there, and a hungry lot of men they must be."

The men's statement does not agree with that of the captain. Through the bars of the door to the lockup they told their story: "Hunger is no name for it," said Joseph Herdine, who says he has a wife and child at Salem, Mass. "We are nearly starved. It was because we were hungry that we refused to wash down the decks and do a lot of other work. It was six o'clock, and we had been hard at work from 5 in the morning. We told the captain that we were hungry, and asked that we be given our supper before being required to perform unnecessary labor. He refused, and we refused to work.

He wanted us to keep anchor watch at eight o'clock, but we said not until he fed us. At one o'clock the next morning, the anchor was weighed, and two hours later we went into the forecastle hungry. The captain turned the key on us, and in that hole he kept us until the police came aboard today. We had nothing to eat for 27 hours, and then the captain gave each of us a ship's biscuit. Fifty-three hours after we were locked up we got another biscuit and some water. Nineteen hours later the captain gave us another biscuit. We had had nothing but three biscuits like these, (showing a flat round cracker about three inches in diameter) for ninety-two hours. They kept us on three biscuit every day until the last two days, when they gave us a herring each in the morning and a small quantity of corn meal mush for dinner. We are nearly dead with hunger."

Commissioner Edmunds heard both sides of the case, and decided that the crew's offence was a very serious one. He committed them all to Moyamensing prison in default of bail.

RECENT NEWS.

The prohibitory party in Ohio has nominated a State ticket.

Milwaukee used 80,000 kegs of beer during her late musical festival.

An epidemic of influenza has prevailed among Boston horses for 6 weeks.

Twelve hundred people were poisoned at a picnic near Halifax, N. S., Friday.

The vanilla used to flavor ice-cream is believed to be the cause of the poisoning by eating ices.

There is some boycotting of Squire's pork products in Cambridge. Complaints of assault have been made by workmen.

The heat of the last few days has taken the snap out of congress completely, and the members are toiling nervelessly through the tasks that must be finished before they can get away and loading themselves with vain reproaches for their lack of enterprise earlier in the season.

The thunder storm that wrought such disastrous results in New England, Friday, was due to atmospherical disturbances in the St. Lawrence valley. A damaging storm passed over Columbus, O., Friday. Much damage was done along the Long Island shore and at Rockaway beach. Troy, Albany and Elmira, N. Y., also report heavy losses from wind and lightning.

The president is quoted by a leading democratic member from Illinois as saying that, if nominations were left unacted on by the senate on adjournment, he should suspend the incumbents and appoint the men whose names he had sent in. The president has little fault to find with the senate except in the Goode case. He thinks that, with that exception, the senate has acted with an intention to treat nominations fairly.

A little knowledge may be exceedingly useful as well as sometimes dangerous. A day or two ago, the leg of a sailor was terribly mangled in Boston. A policeman standing by at once made a tourniquet with his billy and handkerchief, and saved the sufferer from bleeding to death until medical assistance was reached. This is one of the results of "emergency lectures," which the Boston policemen, firemen and others attended some time ago.

The new English cabinet is as follows: Secretary of War, Rt. Hon. William Henry Smith; First Lord of the Admiralty, Lord George Hamilton; Lord High Chancellor, Lord Salisbury; Secretary for India, Rt. Hon. Frederick Arthur Stanley; Lord President of the Council, Viscount Cranbrook; President of the Local Government Board, Rt. Hon. Henry Chaplin; President of the Board of Trade, Rt. Hon. Edward Stanhope; Postmaster General, Lord John Manners; First Commissioner of Works, Rt. Hon. David Plunkett; Attorney General, Sir R. E. Webster; Lord Chancellor of Ireland, Lord Ashbourne.

Now that we have begun to feel genuine summer heat, we ought not to fall to grumbling and groaning. Up to this time we have been blessed with an exceptionally healthy and pleasant summer, and every one who has enough sense to take care of himself ought to be in good condition to meet any severe spell of heat which may come along. There is no greater nuisance than the man who growls about the weather and vents his impotent complaints on something which cannot possibly be helped. Let him and all the rest of us remember that at the most there cannot be more than four or five weeks of severe summer weather after this, that the nights will probably be cool, as they generally are toward the middle of August and as they have been all through this summer, and that we can now get ready to look forward to the beginning of the end and prepare in a short time for the coming of autumn.

LADIES Using our **Three-Legged brand of Yarns** are invited to favor us with their opinions regarding the goods. They have been pronounced

THE ACME OF PERFECTION.

Sold by all dealers.

LEWIS, BROWN & CO.

SELLING AGENTS,

BOSTON, MASS.

PLENTY OF HANDS.

The Woolen Mills at Warren.—Resolutions of the Annual Meeting.

The Georges River woolen mills at Warren, which had trouble with the Knights of Labor in the spring and shut down work for several months, is now running 60 hands, all non-union, and has no difficulty in securing more. At the annual meeting Wednesday the following officers were elected: Directors—M. R. Mathews, Frederick D. Allen, Jno. A. Lane, Fred Taylor, Charles W. Parker and Edwin Smith; President—M. R. Mathews; Treasurer—Jno. A. Lane; Superintendent—Thos. Walker. The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the stockholders of Georges River mills, in view of the strike which has taken place, heartily sustains the course of the superintendent and directors, in establishing the hours of labor on the ten hour system, in granting increase of wages to the utmost reasonable demand, is the invitation to former employers to return to their positions if they so desire, failing to do which other arrangements are to be made.

Resolved, That it is the judgment and will of the stockholders that the discipline, control and management of the mill and business shall not be surrended to any outside body or organization but continue to be in the future as it has been in the past, held by those who are alone responsible for its success or failure.

Resolved, That we congratulate Thos. Walker, superintendent, on his safe return from a visit to his native land in improved health, and tender him that confidence which we think this community also entertain, in his possessing the disposition and ability to practice the Golden Rule in caring for both our interests and those of all persons in the employ of this corporation.

As fast as the new hands taken in fully learn their duties others will be added. All the help required is obtained from the village and vicinity.

AMUSEMENTS.

Mr. Dan Maguinnis is on his farm at Wilton, Me.

The New York newsboy, Steve Brodie, who distinguished himself by successfully jumping from Brooklyn Bridge, is now advertising himself as an attraction for dime museums.

Lizzie Evans opens the season at the Globe Theatre, August 16, in a new comedy "Sesands." She has had new scenery painted for both Sesands and Fogg's Ferry.

The *Clipper* says that William Daly, Jr., of the Daly Bros. was twenty-nine years old July 25. On that day he took a party of friends down Boston Harbor in his yacht, the Lizzie F. Daly, and during the trip was presented with a solid silver service.

A fiddle, a clarinet and a harp worked by Italians in disguise have been making good music about our streets the past week. They had a great time at the Brook yesterday afternoon, when the Italian greyhound "Dandy," recognizing the national music, insisted on singing, and everybody knows that "Dandy" can't sing.

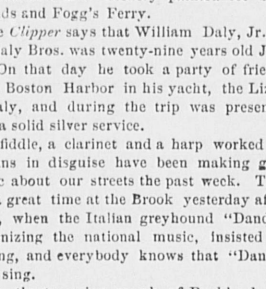
The theatre-going people of Rockland will be pleased to know that the well-known "Banker's Daughter Co." will open the season in this city, Wednesday evening, August 25th. This company will be the same that has presented this popular play in this city the last two seasons, they will without doubt be greeted with a full house.

A gentleman who was at Debec Junction two hours after the Forepaugh accident says that the report that twenty-seven horses were killed is false. He says that none were killed and but six were injured, and three of these were able to do duty in the procession. He says a bent axle was the cause of the accident. The railroad company now have the axle in their possession and can show it when necessary.

Col. E. C. Farrington has received a letter from Nevada, proposing a match between the militia of that State and that of Maine. They will be accommodated, if the proper conditions can be arranged for a test match.

MINARD'S LINIMENT.

KING OF



Is the best Inflammation Allayer and Pain Destroyer in the world. Medical Men prescribe it and believe it is well worthy its name,

=KING OF PAIN.=

—IT CURES—

Bruises, Sprains, Stiffness of the Joints, Contractions of the Muscles, Numbness of the Limbs, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Chest, Side or Back, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Croup, Hoarseness, Erysipelas, Diphtheria, Burns, Scalds, Headache, Toothache, Chilblains, Cracked or Chapped Hands.

Try this Internal and External Remedy. Speak of it to your neighbors and friends just as you find it. Sold by all Druggists.

MANUFACTURED BY

NELSON & CO.,

273 Commercial St., : Boston, Mass.

N. & S. is the favorite Cigar of the most fastidious smokers among the clergy, physicians, lawyers, and connoisseurs in every walk of life.

These Cigars are manufactured exclusively by

S. S. SLEEPER & CO.

11 So. Market Street, Boston, of pure, long Havana tobacco, free from *any* foreign ingredients whatever, with the very best Sumatra wrappers, and equal in every way to imported cigar. The price of this cigar is 10c. Sold by all dealers. Be sure and try the "N. & S." when next you smoke. **10c.** 28

STANDARD

COFFEE AND TEA,

Wholesale and Retail.

—Ask For Them. Buy No Other—

We Make a Discount on all orders of five pounds or more.

No chromos, tin cans or other presents. The chief inducements I offer for people to buy my teas and coffees, are presented in the good quality and low prices of my goods. I certainly fail to see any sense in the scheme so much in vogue nowadays, of requiring customers to buy chromos, crockery, tin cans or some other article under the pretense of making them a PRESENT, when they only wish to purchase Tea or Coffee. Every dealer, if he is honest, gets paid for all the goods he delivers, and every customer PAYS for all he receives, and sometimes more. If he buys a pound of tea for 60 cents and gets with it a chromo or tumbler worth 5 cents, he may be fortunate if his TEA proves to be worth 40 cents. If he buys 3 pounds of coffee for a dollar and accepts a present of a tin can worth 15 cents, he ought not to be disappointed if his coffee is worth but 75 cents.

I buy the best goods I can find as cheap as I can for money. I sell them at the smallest possible profit above first cost, but I don't claim or pretend to sell anything at cost, nor to give away presents, *not even as "bait."*

Mandehling Java Coffee served hot with Cream at all hours.

I am running a hot coffee counter, and my main object is to give the public an opportunity to test its quality before buying. But to parties not wishing to buy any coffee I will sell the hot coffee served with cream at 2 cents per cup, or 15 tickets for 25 cents, which is hardly sufficient to cover the cost. **COME AND TRY IT.** 12

CHAS. T. SPEAR,

Store 344 & 346 Main St., Rockland.

FRED R. SPEAR

Has in stock all of the following

FIRST QUALITY COALS

And is the only dealer in this city who has at the present time the genuine

FRANKLIN RED ASH COAL!

My stock includes all sizes

Free Burning White Ash,
Lehigh Egg and Broken White Ash,
Enterprise Stove, extra quality, White Ash,
Franklin Stove, Red Ash,
(the only genuine), and
George's Creek Cumberland Coal,
Unequalled for smithing and steam purposes.

Also I have constantly on hand a full stock of

Wood, Hay, Straw, Lime, Hair, BRICK, SAND,

Rosendale and Portland Cement,

DRAIN PIPE, Etc.

KEROSENE OIL at Wholesale.

First Quality Goods!—Prices as Low as the Lowest!—Prompt and Satisfactory Delivery!—Orders received by Telephone!—Please call and obtain prices before purchasing.

FRED R. SPEAR,

No. 4 Park St. 24 ROCKLAND, ME.

To the Honorable Board of Railroad Commissioners of the State of Maine:

THE Knox and Lincoln Railroad Company, a corporation by law established, respectfully represents that in accordance with the provision of section 1 of chapter 236 of laws of 1883, it has made a location of the line of said railroad in the city of Rockland, from the passenger station as now located, in an easterly direction to Union street, as provided by said act. And said corporation further represents that said location crosses certain highways and streets in said city, viz: Broadway, Lisle, Locust, Walnut and Brick streets. Wherefore it respectfully petitions your honorable board, after due notice, to determine the manner and conditions of crossing the same as provided by law.

KNOX & LINCOLN RAILROAD COMPANY.
By JOHN T. BERRY, President.

Rockland, July 31, 1886.

On the foregoing petition, ORDERED, That the petitioner cause to be published a true copy of said petition, and this order of notice thereon, in the Rockland *Courier-Gazette*, a newspaper published at Rockland, in the county of Knox, the publication in said paper to be at least six days before Tuesday, the 9th day of August, A. D. 1886, on which day the undersigned Board of Railroad Commissioners will be in session at the Depot of the Knox & Lincoln R. R. in Rockland, at half-past 4 o'clock in the afternoon for the purposes indicated in said petition.

JOHN F. ANDERSON, A. W. WILDES, D. N. MORTLAND, } Railroad Commissioners of Maine.

Rockland, July 31, 1886.

To the Honorable Justices of our Supreme Judicial Court, next to be holden at Rockland in and for the County of Knox, on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1886.

THE libel of Marietta J. Knowles, of said Rockland, who respectfully libels and gives this Honorable Court to be informed that she was married to Henry J. Knowles, the libellee, formerly of Boston, in the State of Massachusetts, but whose residence is now unknown to your libellant, on the 8th day of June, 1880, at said Boston; that she has always conducted herself toward said libellee as a faithful, chaste and affectionate wife, but the said libellee, on the 19th day of December, 1880, willfully deserted and abandoned your libellant, and has never returned to her, and has utterly deserted and abandoned her. That she has resided at said Rockland for the last four years prior to the filing of this libel, in good faith. And she avers that she has exercised reasonable diligence to ascertain the residence of said libellee, but that the same is unknown to her and she is not able to ascertain it. Wherefore she prays a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

MARIETTA J. KNOWLES.

STATE OF MAINE.

KNOX ss. July 14th, 1886.

Then personally appeared the above named Marietta J. Knowles, and made oath that the foregoing libel by her signed is true.

Before me,
C. E. LITTLEFILD,
Justice of the Peace.

STATE OF MAINE.

KNOX, ss.

CLERK'S OFFICE, SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT, IN VACATION, ROCKLAND, July 28, 1886.

Upon the foregoing libel, ORDERED, That the libellant give notice to said Henry J. Knowles to appear before our Supreme Judicial Court, to be holden at Rockland, within and for the County of Knox, on the third Tuesday of September A. D. 1886, by publishing an attested copy of said libel, and this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Rockland COURIER-GAZETTE, a newspaper printed in Rockland, in our County of KNOX, the last publication to be thirty days at least prior to said third Tuesday of September next, that he may there and then in our said court appear and show cause, if any he have, why the prayer of said libellant should not be granted.

JOHN A. PETERS,
Justice of the Sup. Jud. Court.

A true copy of the libel and order of Court thereon.

29-31 Attest:—L. F. STARRETT, Clerk.

ROCKLAND WATER CO.

RATES REDUCED.

Beginning July 1, the former $10 rates of this company will be reduced to $6; $8 and $9 rates to $5; $6 and $7 rates to $4; water closets $3; bath tubs $1; horses $1.50 each; cows $1. And all other rates reduced in proportion.

15 PER ORDER OF DIRECTORS.

CREAM COLORED DRESS GOODS

E. B. HASTINGS

Opened this morning 1 case very handsome **Satteens,** only **9 cts.,** worth 12 1-2 cts.

We are showing an unusually Fine Assortment of

Cream Colored Dress Goods

—IN—

Cashmere, Flannel, Diagonals, Tricot, Nuns' Veiling, Serges, and Albatross,

WITH A LARGE ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Wool Lace, Brocade Velvet, &c.,

FOR TRIMMING SAME.

Extra Bargains in

-:-Cashmere Shawls-:-

—AND—

:W:R:A:P:S:

In White, Cream, Pink, Blue and Black, both Plain and Embroidered,

Over Two Hundred Styles to select from. Look at the assortment in our south window.

We have just received over 200 Pair

CENTEMERI KID GLOVES,

In all the pretty Light Shades, for summer wear.

We have special bargains in Silk, Silk Taffata and Spun Silk Gloves. We sell a very nice Silk Taffata Glove for 29c, worth 50c. An All Silk Glove for 50c.

We are offering a Special Bargain in a BLACK SILK, 22 inches wide, at $1 per yard. This silk would be cheap at $1.37 1-2, and is all perfect.

25 pieces Indigo Prints, best goods, only 6c.

All Linen Crash 5c.

1 Lot Awning Stripe only 18c per yd.

New Lot Stripe Skirting from 8 to 12 1-2c.

New Lot Seersucker 12 1-2, 20 and 25c—very handsome.

Look at our Ladies' and Children's Hose at 12 1-2c—A great bargain.

Look at our Ladies' and Children's Hose at 25c.

We are showing an unusually fine assortment of goods this season, and invite the attention of purchasers to our large stock.

E. B. Hastings.

Branch Brook Farm!

Plymouth Rock, Brown Leghorn, Single Comb, White Leghorn, Single Comb and Rose Comb Crossed Eggs

$1.00 FOR 13.

WYANDOTTE - $2.00 for 13.

My Birds are carefully mated to insure good success. Have taken first premium for the last three years. In shipping I pack well in new boxes, wrapping each egg in a quantity of paper, then packing securely in fine sawdust. Orders booked on receipt of cost, and Eggs shipped when wanted.

—ALSO—

PIGS { Ohio Improved Chester Pigs. Berkshire Pigs. High Grade Pigs.

Grade Pigs as low as any one will offer to sell the same quality.

My Chester and Berkshire took two first and one second premium at the New England and Eastern Maine Fair, held at Bangor, September 1885.

CHAS. T. SPEAR,

STORE 344 & 346 MAIN ST. Send for Circular

Those in want of a First-Class

Piano Forte or Organ

At the Very Lowest Price

CAN FIND IT AT

Smith's Music Store

WE MANAGE OUR BUSINESS ECONOMICALLY.

BUY OF US and you save the expense of MIDDLE MEN.

BUY OF US and you save the

ENORMOUS EXPENSE

—OF—

BOMBASTIC ADVERTISING!

BUY OF US and you save the

EXTRAVAGANT EXPENSE

—OF—

ROVING HAWKERS!

Take no stock in Paper Sales, nor false reports of evil workers. For proof of our statements we refer the public to our customers who have patronized us 23 years, "and their name is legion."

19 **ALBERT SMITH**

CHAS. E. BURPEE,

House, Ship and Sign Painter

Grainer, Paper Hanger,

AND DEALER IN

PAINTS, OILS, DRYERS,

Varnishes, Glass, etc.

MATERIALS—FOR—ARTISTS

A Great Specialty.

222 MAIN ST., - - ROCKLAND.

Prices Low. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

R. B. MILLER,

Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist;

Gas and Ether administered.

254 MAIN STREET, ROCKLAND.

A. J. ERSKINE

Fire, Life and Accident

INSURANCE AGENCY,

238 Main Street, - Rockland, Me.

(Room formerly occupied by Cobb Lime Co.)

Losses adjusted and paid at this office. Agent for the well-known Travelers' Accident Insurance Company of Hartford. 1y3*

M. E. METCALF

Dress & Cloak Making.

Removed to Ulmer Building, corner of Main and and Sea Streets.

ENTRANCE 276 MAIN TREET.

ARTHUR SHEA,

Practical Plumber.

Water Closets, Bath Tubs, Water Fixtures, Set up in the best manner.

We are prepared to make contracts for thoroughly Plumbing any description of public or private building in the most artistic and workmanlike manner.

We give particular attention to securing

Perfection in Drainage & Ventilation.

Every kind of job promptly and satisfactorily executed in city or country at very reasonable rates. We can refer to work done in Rockland and at Camden. Correspondence solicited.

Call on us at our place of business,

184 MAIN ST., opposite the Lindsey House,

Or address us by Mail at

41 ROCKLAND, MAINE.

KNOX COUNTY—In Court of Probate, held at Rockland, on the third Tuesday of July, 1886.

Samuel Bryant, Executor of the last will and testament of Eliza K. Perry, late of Rockland, in said County deceased, having presented his first and final account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given, three weeks successively, in the *Courier-Gazette*, printed in Rockland, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Rockland, on the third Tuesday of August next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said account should not be allowed.

2830 E. M. WOOD, Judge.

A true copy—Attest:—A. A. BEATON, Register.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas George W. Cluff, by his mortgage deed, dated March 21st, 1884, conveyed to me certain real estate, situate in Rockland, in the County of Knox and State of Maine, with all the buildings thereon, bounded thus: Beginning at an iron bolt at the corner of Park street and Broadway, run thence south 79° E. by the southerly line of said Park street ninety five and 50-100 feet to an iron bolt at land of heirs of the late Wm. A. Farnsworth; thence S. 10° W. two hundred and forty feet by said heirs' land to an iron bolt at land of W. H. Mills; thence N. 83° W. fifty-two and one half feet to land of Knox and Lincoln Railroad Company; thence by said company's land N. 57° 30 min. W. sixty-seven feet and six inches to the easterly line of Broadway; thence by said Broadway N. 11° E. one hundred and ninety-eight feet to an iron bolt at the place of beginning; and whereas the conditions of said mortgage deed have been broken I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage deed, and give this public notice for the purpose of effecting the same.

Rockland, July 21, 1886.

HANNAH J. KITTRIDGE.

By TRUE P. PIERCE, her Attorney. 28-30

FIVE MILLION POUNDS.

By T. WEMYSS REID.

CHAPTER III.

DAISY.

I went to my room at the hotel in a state of agitation which I found it difficult to conceal from Harding. I had seen the woman who exercised so strange a fascination over me—but under what circumstances? She was the companion of a man whose incredible wealth made him a creature apart. I am as little inclined as most men to worship mere money, but I had not needed the cynical advice of Harding to grasp the bitter truth that in these times there is a great gulf fixed between the rich and the poor. I myself, it is true, was not poor. My father had left me in possession of a moderate competence; but in comparison with the fabulous riches of Mauleverer my little income was shriveled into absolute nothingness.

Moreover, there was the bitter fact that I did not know the relationship between her and the millionaire. Might it not be possible that, like many other men who have reached the age when mind and body alike are beginning to decay, he cherished the illusion that he might renew his youth by uniting his own life with that of a beautiful girl?

And yet, as I vexed myself with these ideas, I could not subdue the joy I felt at the thought that I had at last found a clew to my unknown love, and that at this very moment I was under the roof which also sheltered her. On this point I was indebted to Harding for my knowledge. He had speedily discovered from one of his friends that Mauleverer had been accompanied by the young lady when he returned to the Grand hotel. To discover her name and the relationship in which she stood to the millionaire was now Harding's mission.

While he was pursuing this congenial task among the gossips of the saloon I retired to my own room and sat there wrapped in uneasy contemplation. By and by I was roused by a tap at the door, and thinking only that Harding had brought me some information, I called to him to enter. I turned to greet him with an eager question when, to my amazement, I saw that instead of Harding, Mauleverer himself was standing before me.

His appearance was so great a surprise that I was only able to face him in silence, while he on his part showed a certain amount of embarrassment and even shyness. He stood before me, a withered, prematurely-aged man, with pale, wrinkled face, and dim eyes that looked out feebly through the spectacles he habitually wore. It was difficult to conceive that this forlorn looking creature, who bore all the marks of decrepitude and suffering, was the man whom everybody in this gay world of Scarborough was envying. As I looked at him I forgot all about his millions, and only saw in him the feeble valetudinarian to whom existence itself must be a penance.

He spoke at last, and when he did so my heart leaped with joy, for I thought I detected in the mild sweet accents of his voice something that reminded me of my companion of the railway carriage. There was a grave smile on his face, too, that redeemed its careworn ugliness.

"You will forgive me, sir, for intruding upon you," he said, with a shy hesitation, by which I was surprised and touched. "I did not know, when my niece recognized you this morning, that you had rendered her so great a service as that which she has described to me. I am very grateful. I ought to have been there to protect her; but, unluckily for me, I was laid up here with the throat complaint that so constantly troubles me. I have come to thank you in her name and my own."

His niece! That was the first thing I grasped as he spoke. Then at least we were not rivals! I am afraid that Mauleverer must have thought my conduct rather peculiar. When he held out his hand at the close of the little speech I have just repeated, I grasped it with a fervor that made him wince, but I found it even more difficult than he had done to express myself in words.

Of course I answered him that any man would have been only too proud to have had the opportunity of serving his niece; and I asked eagerly if she had suffered from the shock of the encounter at York, telling him that I thought she had looked pale when I met her on the promenade.

He regarded me steadily for a moment with his mild eyes. I could see that he did not altogether relish my comments on her appearance.

"Thank you very much," he said with his old fashioned precision of speech; "Miss Stancliffe did not suffer at all from her journey, owing to your kindness; but I am sorry to say she has been an absolute prisoner ever since then through my illness. She is an excellent nurse, and when I am ill, as I too often am, unfortunately, she allows no one else to wait upon me."

And then he explained how it had happened that she had been traveling without male escort when I met her. He had come down to Scarborough merely to engage rooms, intending to return to London for his niece. But a sudden blast of the treacherous east wind had laid him low, and instead of going back to town to escort Miss Stancliffe (What a pretty name! I thought to myself) he had been compelled to telegraph to her to ask her to join him at once in her favorite capacity of nurse.

By this time we had both of us recovered our self-possession, and were chatting almost on the footing of old friends. He took up a book which was lying on my table. It was a volume of Wordsworth.

"You are fond of poetry? So is Daisy—Miss Stancliffe. She reads a great deal now, and I often get the advantage of her reading. You see we have very few friends. We are strangers in England, my niece and I."

"I don't suppose you will have to wait very long before you will have an abundant supply of friends," I ventured to remark, with a smile.

He answered me quite seriously and simply. "I do not know. There are so many things to be considered. One must be very careful in a place like England—so I have been told. Sometimes I think we made a mistake in coming home; we might have been happier over there."

He rose to go, again holding out his hand. "Excuse me," I said, "but with your permission I should like to tell you who and what I am." And then I hurriedly told him my name, and how I had been brought up, the only child of my father, on our little property in Hampshire—a mere cottage with a few score acres of ground around it; how I had begun the study of medicine, but had been compelled to abandon it owing to my father's long illness, when my services as a nurse were in constant requisition; and how his death six months before had left me my own master—and quite alone in the world.

He heard me with courteous attention, his pale eyes fixed on my face all the time I was speaking, and when I finished my little autobiography with the account of my father's death, he pressed my hand sympathetically, but all he said was:

"Ah! I see that, like my niece, you have had experience in humoring the weakness and attending to the wants of feeble old age. Good-day to you, sir. I hope you will forgive me for troubling you with this visit."

And then he went out of the room with that quiet, meek manner of his that contrasted so strangely with the reputation he enjoyed among the people around him; and I was left alone to dream as Alnaschar himself never did.

It was not until the next morning that I saw either Mauleverer or his niece again. Harding had not been idle during the day. He, too, had ascertained the relationship between the millionaire and the young lady; he had even learned her surname. But in addition to this he had been told by one of his informants that, after all, there was a little doubt as to whether Miss Stancliffe was in reality the niece of Mauleverer. "There is some mystery about her," he remarked carelessly, not knowing how deeply I was interested in her.

I had taken a liking to Harding. His cheery cynicism acted as a wholesome corrective to my boyish optimism, and I had found in his talk at the dinner table and in the smoking room almost the only enjoyment I had yet tasted in Scarborough. I felt that it was due to him that I should give him some explanation of my acquaintance with Miss Stancliffe; but I was careful to say nothing of the scene at the railway station at York.

"Well, my boy," he said when I had finished my recital, which included an account of Mauleverer's visit to my room, "all I can say is that you are deucedly lucky. Why, you have made friends with the prettiest girl and the richest man in England! It is always you quiet dogs who carry everything before you. Don't be surprised, however, if I try to cut you out."

And so next day, when again the glorious sunshine tempted the most delicate out of doors, I not only saw my love, but spoke to her, held her hand in mine, looked into her eyes, and felt that the beautiful face was lighted up with smiles that were meant for me and for me alone.

Ah, my love, my love! As I look back upon that happy day when first our real friendship began; when I see you in my mind's eye as you were then, with the bright light of youth and freedom from care shining in your countenance; when I hear once more through the years that have passed the pure melodious voice and the sweet laugh of innocence and joy; and when I remember all that has happened since—the mystery and the tragedy, the pain, the sorrow, the cruel suffering and bitter degradation through which you have been called upon to pass—I can scarcely realize the fact that you and that lovely laughing girl are one and the same. It was surely in another world that you and I walked apart from all our fellows, on that day, never to be effaced from my memory, on which we first sat side by side as friends.

I not only saw my love but spoke to her.

I never saw that of which Harding told me afterwards—the undisguised astonishment and envy which were exhibited by the frequenters of the Spa saloon when I was seen in the enjoyment of this familiar intercourse with the millionaire and his beautiful niece. I had told how people had begun to take note of my restless march up and down the promenade during those days when I was still searching for my unknown love. No doubt I had been made the subject of mild jest and perhaps some grotesque romance had been invented regarding me, for there is no place like Scarborough in the season for the production of fiction of this kind. And now, I alone, of all that envious throng, had the privilege of the friendship of the man of millions! It was hardly wonderful that there should have been almost as much of gossip and tittle-tattle regarding me as there was about Mauleverer himself.

It mattered nothing and less than nothing to me. Nay, for the moment, I can honestly aver that I had absolutely forgotten all about Mauleverer's wealth. He might have been as poor as his outward appearance indicated, for all I cared during that first blissful season of love upon which I had now entered.

Daisy had something more than her beauty to commend her to me. That was rare enough, as everybody was ready to admit. Her features, it is true, were not of the "faultily faultless" description; some found the chin too massive, or the forehead too square, or the nose too long or too short. I could not have argued the question with those people even if I had wished to do so. I could no more have analyzed that proud sweet face, on which at times lay a strange shadow of reserve, mingled with the bright frankness by which it was usually lighted up, than I could have weighed the pale moonbeams which made the earth glorious by night. All that I knew was that I had never seen a face like it, and that to me it was as the magnet toward which my whole life was to be henceforth drawn.

But all the world could share with me the privilege of gazing on the lovely face. That which was mine alone was the intimacy which enabled me to know that her mind was as beautiful as her countenance. For from the first she was frank and unreserved with me on all points save one. I found her as pure and simple and unsophisticated as a child, yet with a woman's sympathy, with the nobler aspirations of a man, a woman's quickness in reading my thoughts, and a woman's tact in dealing with my various moods.

On that first morning on which we were together there was a certain shyness mingled with her cordiality. I could see by the troubled expression which occasionally passed over her face when her eyes by chance met mine, that she was thinking of our first strange meeting, and of the unpleasant incident associated with it. But though it was constantly in my mind as well as hers, no reference was made to it on either side.

She was full of wonder and admiration at the scene around her. The week she had already spent in Scarborough had been passed in the sick chamber of her uncle, and all was now new to her.

"No, I never went out," she said in reply to a question of mine. "I should have liked to do so, but I could not leave him." She indicated Mauleverer, who was sitting on the other side of her, surveying the brilliant scene before him with an air of interest. "Besides, there were various reasons why it was not well for me to be out until my uncle could accompany me."

"How strange," I said, "that we should actually have been in the same hotel all the time! I have looked for you everywhere."

Probably there was more in the tone of my voice than in my words themselves. At all events, she blushed when I spoke and made no direct response.

"Are there many places in England as beautiful as this? You know we are only colonists. I have seen hardly anything of England. It is not three months since we landed, and I have spent nearly all that time in a dreadful hotel in Bond street."

"You will find many beautiful places in England," I replied, "but Scarborough has a charm of its own. You would need to go abroad to find anything that really resembled the scene now before us."

"How different it all is from our life in Australia! You know we lived up-country. My uncle was always attending to his sheep, and it was very seldom that I was allowed to see a town or to have any pleasure but a long ride by myself."

"Were you not at school?" I asked.

"Yes, but that was long before—" she hesitated, "before I came to live with him. Since then I have had to trust to poor dear Mrs. Cawthorne. She was my governess, you know, and almost my only lady friend. I am afraid I am fearfully ignorant."

"Nay," I cried with boyish enthusiasm. "Have you not been telling me of the books you have read? You have made me ashamed of myself, you have read so much more than I have done. Was it Mrs. Cawthorne who led you to study Herbert Spencer?"

She blushed, and said, "No, that was an idea of my own."

"And are you going to stop long in England?" I ventured to inquire of her.

"Oh, yes; have you not heard? My uncle has bought a house in Yorkshire. He means to remain here, I hardly know why." She glanced round and saw that the millionaire was slumbering gently. With a loving hand she drew the light overcoat across his chest, and placed a handkerchief round his throat. The day was hot enough, no doubt, but Mauleverer was still an invalid.

"I was saying," she continued, "that we are going to live here, and that I hardly know why. I am sure we were happier in Australia. But I think he was overpersuaded."

She seemed as though she had something more to say; but whatever it was it remained unsaid.

"And where is this house that your uncle has bought?" I asked with interest.

"It is at Great Lorton, about thirty miles from here, I believe, among the wolds. I have never seen it, but he has, and he says it is very old and beautiful."

I had heard of the house as one of the finest relics of domestic architecture left in Yorkshire, which is rich in such remains; but I had not in the faintest conception of its whereabouts in "the broad county."

And so our talk ran on until all at once the band ceased to play, and to our amazement we discovered that the luncheon hour had arrived, and that the stream of loungers was already pouring toward the gates.

I offered Mr. Mauleverer my arm, for he looked very worn and frail. He accepted it with thanks that were out of proportion to the favor. But if he had been even more exuberant in his expressions of gratitude I should have counted them as nothing compared with the look of pleasure I detected on the face of his niece. Never, surely, was a simple act of every day courtesy more richly repaid.

This is not, alas! a love story. It deals with other things besides love, and so I shall not dwell upon the happy days that followed—by far the happiest I have ever known in my placid, uneventful life. Day after day found me by Daisy's side, and I was the recognized attendant of her and the millionaire whenever they appeared in the saloon grounds. Once or twice I accompanied them on drives to neighboring places of interest, and by and by, when Mr. Mauleverer's health improved, we went for long walks together. I never saw Daisy during the whole of this time by herself. When her uncle could not leave the hotel she invariably remained with him. Many days of delightful companionship passed before I had my first chance of speaking to her alone.

Even then the chance was brought about in a somewhat ludicrous fashion. The "society papers" were now full of Mr. Mauleverer and his millions. I could not take up one of them in which I did not find his name. Now it was some wonderful story that was told about the magnificence with which Great Lorton Hall was being furnished and otherwise prepared for his residence; now it was a yacht which he had bought from the executors of a deceased duke, and which was being redecorated for his use in accordance with the traditions of the "Arabian Nights," rather than any more sober or prosaic precedents; and now it was an elaborate calculation of the number of guineas per hour which by day and night were being poured into the pockets of my friend.

When I read these tales I found it very difficult to connect them with the plain, almost shabbily dressed gentleman, who, although he had secured the best suite of rooms at the hotel, still lived in perfect simplicity of style, and gave no evidence either of the possession of wealth or the taste for extravagant expenditure which, if these tales were true, he undoubtedly had. I never, of course, made any reference to these newspaper paragraphs when I was with Mauleverer and his niece. Daisy, I was certain, knew nothing of them, and would have been revolted by their vulgarity; while I was strongly induced to suspect that the millionaire himself was equally ignorant.

But if I put all this gossip aside as being probably nothing more than the concoction of imaginative penny-a-liners, it was taken very seriously by not a few of the people around us. The more Mauleverer and his millions were talked about in the newspapers, indeed, the more wild most persons became to secure his acquaintanceship.

There was a lady staying at the Grand hotel for whom I had conceived a strong aversion from the first, and who apparently regarded me with just as little favor as I showed her. Yet I had, as it turned out, great reason to be grateful to her.

Mrs. Domville, the lady in question, was very big, very stout, with a flaming scarlet face, the color of which in its richness matched the ribbons and dresses she habitually wore. She was a constant attendant at those balls of which I have spoken, which are perhaps the most objectionable of all the features of life at Scarborough during the season. On these occasions she was invariably accompanied by her son and daughter, the former a weedy-looking youth of twenty, the latter big and bouncing like her mother, and handsome into the bargain, which is more than one could have said of Mrs. Domville herself.

It happened that I had danced on one occasion with the daughter. It was when a ball was held in our own hotel, and I had been pressed into the service by an agonized master of the ceremonies, who found that the demand for dancing men far exceeded the supply. Miss Domville was not a person who cared to encourage the attentions of an unknown swain. Goodness knows that she had no reason to snub me on this account, for after our single dance I was quite ready to drop the acquaintance; but snub me she did, and her mother evidently encouraged her in doing so.

I was not a little surprised, therefore, when, chancing to meet Mrs. Domville one day in the hall of the hotel, I was saluted by her with a warmth that was more than usually friendly.

"Oh, my dear Mr. Fenton, I am so pleased to see you again. What a time it is since we met! Are you to be at the ball to-night? Pray come and ask Arabella for the first waltz. Shall I tell her to engage herself for it? Now I know how good-natured you are. You will never say no, I am sure."

Thus the magnificent creature ran on in a style which almost took my breath away. I *did* say "No," however, and rather bluntly, too. She was in no wise disconcerted.

"By the way," she said, "I have a particular favor to ask of you. I see that you are acquainted with the Mauleverers. Now, I am quite certain that Mr. Mauleverer is the friend of a very dear friend of my own. I have heard so much about him that I really must speak to him. So now I look to you to introduce me the next time we meet."

Mrs. Domville looked so formidable that it required some courage to show any hesitation in promising to gratify her wish. Nevertheless, I did hesitate, for I knew that the promiscuous acquaintances Mr. Mauleverer had hitherto made in the hotel had apparently bored him. I was, indeed, not a little afraid that I myself was no exception to the rule.

"I think I must ask Mr. Mauleverer himself before I can promise to do that," I replied. "You know he is not in good health."

"Then ask him now, for he is here."

I turned and saw Mauleverer and Daisy standing beside me. The former had evidently heard his own name, and with the quiet simplicity and courtesy which were characteristic of the man he came forward.

Mrs. Domville favored him with a courtesy which would have done credit to the queen's drawing room. She looked as if she would have liked to kiss the rich man's hand.

"Forgive me, sir," she said, in a reverential manner that was quite new to her so far as my experience went, "I was asking our young friend Mr. Fenton to do me the honor of introducing me to you. I have been so anxious ever since I heard you were here to question you about an old friend of mine whom I *think* you once knew very intimately."

The millionaire looked puzzled, but he was listening with grave attention to the lady.

"Perhaps you are going down to the saloon," continued the latter. "Ah, then, if you would be so very kind as to permit me to walk with you I could explain what I mean."

"By all means, madam," responded the innocent old gentleman, and he turned to the door of the hotel closely attended by Mrs. Domville. Daisy and I followed them.

"Who is this woman, and what does she want with my uncle?" she asked.

"She wants all Scarborough to see her walking with him on the promenade, I suppose," I replied.

Daisy looked at me with eyes of innocent wonder. She scarcely seemed to comprehend.

"I am vexed," she said, presently; "I hoped we should have been all by ourselves, to-day at least."

"To-day! Is there any special reason connected with to-day?" I asked.

"Yes," she responded, with a faint sigh. "To-morrow our friends are coming, and I fear there will be no more pleasant mornings for us all, such as we have had lately."

"Your friends?" I murmured, perplexed and dismayed.

"Yes, the only friends we have in England, Dr. Branksome and Mr. Fosdyke. They are coming to-morrow in the yacht which I believe my uncle has bought."

Pain and jealousy filled my heart. It seemed that those halcyon days which had brought so much of joy to me were at an end.

"And will your new friends—I beg pardon, your old friends I ought to have said—make it impossible for you to see me any more?"

My tone was hard and constrained, but I could not help myself. She looked into my face a little doubtfully, and then she withdrew her eyes quickly. I knew then that she had read the secret of my heart. I felt her arm trembling within my own. I forgot everything; the shortness of our acquaintance, Mauleverer's millions—no, I did think of them, and I cursed them bitterly as I saw in them a barrier between myself and my darling. But for those wretched millions I should have spoken there and then and learned my fate. Ah, how little I knew all that hung upon that moment of fatal indecision!

For the next instant it was too late to speak. The loud voice of Mrs. Domville was heard calling me to bring Miss Stancliffe to the place where she and Mr. Mauleverer were sitting, in order that she might introduce her weedy son to the rich man's niece.

I was forced to move, but as I did so I said with passionate emphasis: "You will not forget me, you will not drop me now because your other friends are coming?"

"How could you think that we should?" she answered, with a laugh that was somewhat forced. "Only I fear it will be altogether different then," she added, "and it has been a delightful time—has it not?"

For the rest of the morning I was doomed to listen to the vulgar chatter of the woman who had thus, almost forcibly, laid hands not only upon Mauleverer himself, but upon my darling. But when we parted in the hall of the hotel there was an expression on Daisy's face that did something to assuage my jealous misery.

CHAPTER IV.

THE GOLDEN HAWK.

My bedroom commanded a fine view of the sea, and when I looked out of my window on the morning following the incident with Mrs. Domville, the first thing that attracted my attention was a magnificent schooner yacht lying at anchor some two miles from the shore. It was the largest and most beautiful vessel of the kind I had ever seen, and I examined it with interest through a powerful field glass which I had in my room. There is no sight more attractive to the lover of the sea than a fine vessel, whose lines bear witness to her power of riding over the waves. What a Derby favorite is to the lover of horseflesh a yacht is to the sailor.

This, however, was no common yacht, and I wondered to myself to whom it belonged and whence it had come to delight the eyes of the people of Scarborough. Early as it was, the attention of people on shore had already been drawn to the stately vessel in the bay, and small cobbles laden with curious sightseers were being rowed out to her. Presently I saw one of the yacht's boats, a large gig, coming rapidly from the vessel to the shore, and through my glass I was able to perceive that in addition to her crew she carried three passengers—all men.

Such an event as the arrival of a yacht in the bay always furnishes food for gossip during the season at Scarborough, and many were the inquiries put forth at the breakfast table that morning with regard to the ownership of this magnificent schooner. It was not, however, till Harding made his appearance that any light was thrown upon the subject.

"Seen your friend's boat?" he said to me, as he dropped into his usual chair by my side. "It does more credit to his taste than I should have expected."

"And is that Mr. Mauleverer's yacht?" I asked, in surprise.

"Yes, so I am told. It is the Golden Hawk, which was built for the Duke of Cairngorm just before he died. There isn't a finer boat afloat."

"And pray how have you learned all this?" I said, feeling rather nettled at the fact that he should know so much more than I did of the affairs of my friends.

"Easily enough, my good fellow! Did you not see the party from the yacht come up to the hotel—one tall and two short? A sailor came up with them, and I made it my business to ask him the name of the vessel and its owner."

"And the three gentlemen—where are they?"

"So far as I know," answered Harding, "they are with Mauleverer."

These, then, were the friends of whom Daisy had spoken to me. A restless feeling of jealousy filled my heart. When the hour at which the millionaire and his niece usually made their appearance in the hall of the hotel—where they invariably found me in attendance—had arrived there were no signs of them. I waited with a lover's impatience, not daring either to leave the hall or to go to Mauleverer's sitting room to make any inquiry about them. How slowly the minutes passed, and what a change seemed to have come over the whole scene since the previous day, when, at least, I had rejoiced in a monopoly of the friendship of the girl I loved!

Only a lover who has himself suffered from the pains of jealousy can enter into the mood which possessed me as I waited in that familiar hall, conscious of the fact that others knew *why* I was waiting, and perhaps rejoiced in my manifest discomfiture. At last—fully an hour after the usual time for their appearance—I heard a movement in the gallery above me that filled me with hope. Immediately afterward Mr. Mauleverer appeared descending the staircase between two gentlemen. One of these was a prim little man, very neatly dressed, with handsome, clean-cut features, and eyes that looked sharply round through the gold-rimmed pince-nez which he wore. The other was a person of much sturdier build and rougher cast of countenance. Short in stature, he was thick-set and clumsy in frame, while his features were coarse and harsh. He might have been a seafaring man, I thought, and I concluded that perhaps he was the captain of the Golden Hawk.

Mauleverer was chatting with his friends with a brightness which I had not seen him show before during my brief acquaintance with him. It was evident that he was greatly pleased to have met them again. I looked behind him, but there was no sign of Daisy, nor of the third stranger of whose arrival I had heard. I believe that in his absorption in his new friends the millionaire would have passed me unnoticed if I had not myself addressed him. For an instant he regarded me with his mild eyes almost as though he had forgotten my identity. But in a moment he recovered himself and greeted me with his usual kindly courtesy.

"I hope you have had a pleasant morning on the Spa," he said. He had no conception of how my morning had been spent. "Let me introduce my friend, Mr. Fosdyke." He indicated the gentleman with the pince-nez, who bowed elaborately on hearing my name. The rough-looking man, against whom I already felt prejudiced, hung back a foot or two, and Mauleverer made no reference to him. I could see, however, that the man was staring hard at me with anything but an amiable expression on his face.

"And Miss Stancliffe," I ventured to say—"I hope she is well this morning."

"Oh, quite well, thank you; but she is occupied, owing to the arrival of our friends." And then, with a pleasant bow, he went on, attended by his two companions.

Mauleverer descended the staircase between two gentlemen.

I was vaguely conscious of the fact that when I had mentioned Daisy's name it was not only the rough-looking man with the hard and resolute face who had favored me with a searching stare. From behind the glittering pince-nez of Fosdyke a pair of keen eyes had at that moment been fixed upon me, and I cursed the ridiculous inability to preserve an unmoved countenance, from which I was conscious that I suffered whenever Daisy was mentioned. Henceforward I felt I should, at least, be closely watched in all my intercourse with her.

But where was she? Sharp, beyond the power of words to describe it, was the pain which gnawed at my heart as I thought of her even at this moment engaged in confidential talk with this unknown friend. Was he old or young? Who was he? What was he? I struck my heel savagely upon the pavement of the hall as I asked myself these questions.

And even as I did so she appeared. I had only time to observe that her companion was unusually tall, and that he seemed to have passed the limits of middle age. In another instant my hand had taken hers, and I was feasting my eyes upon her dear face.

But what was the change that I saw there? It was as beautiful as ever; but a shadow of some kind had passed over it since we parted on the previous day. I have spoken before of that veil of reserve which once or twice when we were together on the promenade had spread itself over her features. It was the same thing that I saw now, though it was more pronounced and real. This shadow of trouble, or timidity or doubt—I could not tell which—was at least no creation of my own imagination.

Her smile was kind as it had ever been, but I observed that her face was flushed and it was with manifest embarrassment that she turned to her companion and said, "This is Mr. Fenton."

Had they been speaking of me before? This was my first thought when I heard her words. The next moment I was conscious of a courteous and even friendly greeting from her companion. I looked up; for although I myself am tall, this man towered far above me. I looked into what I felt at once was one of the most powerful faces I had ever seen—a face that still retained traces of manly beauty, though its owner was evidently verging upon threescore. The wide, open forehead appeared to indicate benevolence of character, as well as intellectual superiority; the eyes were grave, but frank. Every feature of the face was prepossessing except the mouth. I thought the straight, thin lips were out of harmony with the general aspect of the man.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

An Efficient Remedy

In all cases of **Bronchial** and **Pulmonary Affections** is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a cold or cough will effect a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of **Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia,** and **Pulmonary Consumption,** and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of **Croup,** the alleviation of **Whooping Cough,** and the cure of **Colds** and **Influenza,** ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Promptitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy; while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

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

Sold by all Druggists.

POMEROY'S PETROLINE PLASTER

POMEROY'S P.P.P.P. PETROLINE POROUSED PLASTER

Cures Backache, Lung Troubles, Kidney Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.

A trial will convince the most skeptical that they are **the best.** They are medicated with capsicum and the active principle of petroleum, being far more powerful in their action than other plasters. Do not be induced to take others, but be sure and get the genuine "Petroline," which is always enclosed in an envelope with the signature of the proprietors, The P.W.P. Co., and directions in four languages; also seal in green and gold on each plaster. Sold by all druggists, at 25 cents each.

PEDACURA

CORN PLASTERS

Are the best known remedy for hard and soft corns, and never fail to cure. Price, 25 cents.

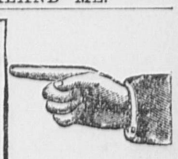
PEDACURA INSOLES

Cure **Cold Feet, Gout, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Swollen Feet, etc.** The Peleg White Proprietary Co., 34 Church Street, New York, Manufacturers. **Of first class druggists and**

WM. H. KITTREDGE, - Agent,

For ROCKLAND ME.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York City.