

THE COURIER-GAZETTE.

ROCKLAND GAZETTE ESTABLISHED 1846.
ROCKLAND COURIER ESTABLISHED 1874.

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VOL. 5.—NEW SERIES.

ROCKLAND, MAINE, TUESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1886.

NUMBER 33.

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Piano Forte or Organ
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get a tobacco that is always moist, does not
crumble, is free from sticks and stems, and
the finest chew or smoke in the world. Every
plug proves our claims for this tobacco. Try
it, and judge for yourself. 10c. pieces. 32



The most Successful Prepared Food
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It may be used with confidence, when the mother
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substitute for mother's milk.

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No other food answers so perfectly in such cases.
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A Perfect Nutrient for INVANIDS,
in either Chronic or Acute Cases.

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It will be retained when even water and milk
is rejected by the stomach. In dyspepsia and in all
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LINIMENT.
KING OF**



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Destroyer in the world. Medical Men
prescribe it and believe it is well
worthy its name.

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Contractions of the Muscles, Numb-
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Sore Throat,

Quinsy, Croup, Hoarseness, Erysipelas,
Diphtheria, Burns, Scalds, Head-
ache, Toothache, Chilblains, Head-
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.

THE RAISON D'ETRE.

Eleanor Kirk.

The same old sea and the same old sky,
The same old vessels sailing by;
The same old farmer raking sand,
The same old fisherman rowing to land;
The same old lane and the same old mud,
The same old cow and the same old end,
The same old food and the same old tree,
The same old terrier barking at me.

The same piazza dusty and bare,
The same old women taking the air,
With their endless stories of long ago,
Of the same old ball and the same old beau;
The same old dresses, ugly as sin,
The same old rush when the mail comes in;
The same old fools and the same wise men,
The same old pigs in the same old pen.

Old gossamers, old men, old work, old play,
The same old night and the same old day;
The same old fox to straighten the hair,
Antiquity's chestnut everywhere.
And it is eat and drink and sketch and sew
And dress—for whom, I'd like to know?
For strata and fossil and bone and geese,
And they call this health and rest and peace.

Oh, bother such health and rest, say I;
I'd rather be ill—perchance to die—
Than live in the days before the flood,
An antique clam in historic mud.
But this I'll add, though 'twill prove me bold—
One nice young man would atone for the old,
And take the mildew from land and sea,
And I guess that's what's the matter with me!

BURDETTEISMS.

"The controllable bee hive" is adver-
tised in agricultural papers. Any fool
can control the bee hive. It is the rest-
less beggars that inhabit the same that
are uncontrollable.

It is reported that the Mexicans have
been trying to starve Cutting to death.
Well, if that isn't like those fools of
Greasers. Starve Cutting. Why, the lunatics,
they can't do that. Don't they
know he's an editor?

"A well dressed stranger killed and
thrown into a pond at Jenkintown,"
runs the head line of a dispatch. It isn't
surprising. A man who knows enough
to dress well ought to have taste enough
to keep away from a town with such a
name.

Frequently we hear the honesty of a
dead or a retired politician—it's much
the same thing—highly commended, be-
cause, say his friends, "he came out of
politics poor." That doesn't prove much
honesty, however, when he leaves every-
body else poor. That's frequently the
trouble with the fellow who comes out
poor.

"Why do they call this place Shark
Mountain?" asked Laura, after they had
been in the new summer resort about
two weeks: "there are no sharks in the
mountains." "No," said Tom, "but there
are hotels there." And Laura sighed.
They had only been married six weeks,
and here was Tom answering her ques-
tions at random and not paying the
slightest attention to anything she said.

The illustrated stories published in the
weekly papers are now tempered with a
loving, tender, merciful compassion that
is enough to melt a heart of granite.
They publish the pictures one week and
the stories another, thus breaking it, oh
so gently, to the stricken lives that
could not survive were the story and
pictures fired off in one awful volley.
Don't tell us that all the m. o. h. k. in the
system was soured during the war.

It is indeed painful to note that the
best of all the juvenile magazines, *St. Nicholas*,
has fallen into the way of the
fish story. It is a dreadful thing to tell
young boys that story about the High-
lander who played a seventy-three pound
salmon in the river Ave from 4 o'clock
in the afternoon until 3 in the morning.
"That certainly was a giant," the writer
modestly admits. Was a giant? Was?
It is. It is a whopper. Ah, me; that
our children should read such things.
Before the golden rod is out of bloom
that magazine will be knee deep in
Georgia snake stories. Still, it will con-
tinue to be a safe magazine for children
for many years. There is no intention
on the part of the conductors to put on a
"humorous department."

SEASICK ON LAND.

San Francisco Chronicle.

"I want to go for a sea voyage, dear,"
said the wife to the husband.

"A sea voyage! What put that in your
head?"

"Well, you haven't taken me any-
where for a long time, and—"

"Just listen to this woman! Didn't I
take you out to the Cliff on Sunday?"

"Oh, that don't count."

"What do you want to go to sea for?"

"Oh, I don't know. I'd like to get
real sick once. They say it does you so
much good."

"Oh, if that's all, I guess we can man-
age that."

"Now I don't want you to go and bor-
row a yacht."

"I won't. I'll give you this cigar.
Smoke about an inch of it."

He Had Hobnobbed With Royalty.

Chicago Herald.

"Now, when I was over in Europe,"
said the boastful passenger, "I had en-
tree to the best society. I moved con-
stantly in the upper circles. There was
scarcely a day during my stay in the
Old World on which I did not dine with
the nobility. The very last time I sat
at a table in Europe—only a few hours
before my departure for home—it was
with three kings and two queens."

"If you could move in such society as
that why did you hurry back to
America?"

"Because the other fellow held four
trays and cleaned me out."

Dr. Soule's Pills will be found a blessing to
such as suffer with piles.

Try "Pomeroy's Petrolene Poroused Plas-
ters," when everything else fails—at Kittredge's.

A DAKOTA CONTEMPORARY.

Hudson Register.

"By an unfortunate typographical
error," says a Dakota newspaper, "we
were made to say last week that our dis-
tinguished townsman, Professor Kenne-
dy, was about to rig up a nobby baboon
for the comfort and enjoyment of his
daughter on her wedding trip over the
prairies. What we meant to say was a
nobby balloon. We write this with our
left hand, while lying on our spare bed,
with one eye entirely closed and the
other hand-painted, and an inverted
chair across our stomach for a writing
table. The extent of our regret for the
blunder may be measured by the diffi-
culties we have surmounted in penning
this explanation."

MISHAPS OF BOYS.

Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

I wasn't much account until I fell
down a ladder headforemost and was
picked up for dead. I told my wife I
wouldn't give a cent for a boy who had
never fell out of an apple tree or got his
arm broke or his head gashed, or some-
thing of the kind. If a man has never
had any narrow escapes, or any wounds,
or any broken bones, or been thrown
from a horse and picked up for dead,
what kind of a father will he be? What
has he got to tell his little boy and ex-
cite his wonder and admiration? I had
lots of mishaps myself, and as I grow
older Mrs. Arp says they grow more
bigger and more numerous. Well, of
course! Nobody wants to tell the same
old thing the same old way a thousand
times. Amplification is a sign of genius.
Being knocked down and addled
is a big thing; but to be picked up for
dead is heroic.

BEWARE THE FREEZER.

Burdette Compiles a List of Dreadful
Ice-cream Casualties.

Brooklyn Eagle.

It is a thankless task to warn young
people of the evils of over indulgence in
cooling viands and drinks during the
heated term. Young people will be
young people, but not very long if they
keep on gorging that insidious foe to
health and life, ice cream. There is
death, and what is worse, premature
old age in the freezer.

On the 13th day of July, this present
summer, James L. Walsingham, of this
city, began to eat ice cream every Sun-
day. In spite of the warnings of his
friends he kept up this practice nearly
three weeks, and then one day he fell
while chasing a street car, abraded the
skin on both his shins and running a
silver into the ball of his thumb so far
that it made his teeth ache when he
pulled it out. When he went home that
evening he learned that his eldest boy,
of whom he is very proud, had been licked
in a fair fight by a boy not half his size.

Abraham Eldridge, of Salem, ate ice
cream with his young friend every sum-
mer for three years. After eating it
about two months he noticed that his
boots began to run over at the heel. His
aged pastor besought him to abandon
the pernicious habit, and his sweetheart,
with tears and prayers, added her en-
trealties to the minister's. In the forlorn
hope of reforming him the foolish young
girl married him. The next Sunday after
their wedding they were out driving,
when a runaway horse, driven by the
pastor, dashed into them and knocked
\$37 out of Eldridge's buggy and lamed
his horse, the minister's turnout escap-
ing without a scratch. Still, he neglected
the warning, and in six weeks some-
body poisoned his dog. Eldridge is now
the father of twins, both of whom, or
which inherit, or probably will inherit,
their father's vice.

Cecilia Thaxter, a young girl of very
prepossessing personal appearance and
engaging manners, while employed in
the family of Judge Ezra Hankinson, of
this city, as governess, became addicted to
the ice cream habit. In a short time it
grew upon her and began to interfere
with her duties in the school room. One
day, while seated at the sewing machine,
she ran a needle clear through her
thumb, and for several days thereafter
whenever she ate ice cream, she felt a
sharp pain in her thumb. She disregarded
the warning, however, and last week
she was carried away. The man who car-
ried her away married her when he car-
ried her as far as the church, and she is
now Mrs. Judge Hankinson, worth \$60,-
000, and can take her slipper and spank
chain lightning out of the impudent
children that used to bully the life out of
their poor governess.

(P. S.—And she does it, too.)

A single teaspoonful of ice cream
dropped upon the tongue of a rattlesnake
will kill the man that drops it just as
quick as the rattlesnake can get a crack
at him, which will be while he is meas-
uring the ice cream.

Fifteen grains of strychnine, mixed
with a freezer full of ice cream, will kill
as many people as a young man can
stand treat for.

A dog, shut up in an air tight iron
box, for six weeks, and fed upon nothing
but ice cream, will die.

A young man named W. S. Thornton
presumptuously declared that he could
live upon ice cream. He ate fifteen cents'
worth, and defiantly ordered another
dish. While waiting for it, he heard a
noise out in the street, and going out to
see what caused it, a steamer, on its way
to a fire, knocked him down, and ran over
him. An ambulance was summoned,
and while waiting to be conveyed to the
hospital, the wretched youth died of old
age.

AN EXPLANATION.

Estelline Bell.

"What was that great racket I heard
in your wood-shed after you got home
from fishing last night?" asked one Es-
telline small boy of another.

"It was me swingin' the buggy whip
for fun," the other replied.

"But I heard somebody jumpin' around,
too."

"Oh, that was pa seeing if he could
jump over the wash-boiler and two
tubs."

"But who was it yelled so like thun-
der?"

"Why, every time he made an extra
high jump, he would holler kinder in
fun, you know."

THE SWORDFISH ATTACK.

Death of Capt. Langsford—The Sword
Secured for the National Museum.

Capt. Franklin D. Langsford, who
was severely wounded by a swordfish
in Ipswich bay, died last Thursday, as
was expected, from peritonitis. The
fish that drove his sword through the
boat weighed over 300 pounds. The
sword measured about four feet in length,
half of it being broken off in the boat.
The ugly looking weapon was secured
yesterday by Mr. Wilcox, manager of
the American fish bureau of Gloucester.
He proposes to present it to the National
Museum at Washington. This is the
first accident of the kind which has re-
sulted in the loss of life that has ever
been recorded here. There have been
many swordfish broken off in the bottoms
of vessels, but the most persistent sword-
fish of which there is any record was the
one that attacked the schooner Volunteer
of that port a few days ago, while the
crew was fishing some 30 or 40 miles
from the cape. The first intimation the
men had of the charge was a perceptible
jar, which was repeated again and again
until four charges were made. When the
schooner came into port she was
taken upon the marine railway, and it
was found that the sword had been
broken off four times in the keel within
a space of 10 inches about six feet from
the sternpost.

FLIRTING IN CAMP.

San Francisco Chronicle.

Flirtation in the woods is always a
more serious and impressive thing than
in town. You'll see a couple come
gradually together in a camp or at a
hotel by the seaside. As much as three
or four days will elapse before any special
affinity develops itself. Then you'll see
little attentions of a delicate nature; they
segregate from parties first, not too obvi-
ously; then they take to kind of devot-
ing themselves to each other; then they
get to taking strolls alone, and the seri-
ousness becomes imposing. The other
campers or euters are very respectful;
a compact seems to exist that flirtation
shall be respected. But the demure air
they both put on is awfully funny.
They're partly ashamed and partly
proud; they are a little scared at first,
and steal off separately and meet ac-
cidentally out of sight. But it doesn't last
long, and they very soon take to march-
ing off openly together, while every
man and woman in the camp casts a
smile askew at them as they go. Then
they quarrel and she won't speak to him;
she treats him with great frigidity, and
everybody in camp sympathizes on one
side or another. Then they make up,
and everybody in camp knows it. And
all you ever hear of it after the season is
over: "Oh, yes; they were a good deal
together at Monterey." If it was in
town, everybody would say: "It's
shameful the way those two are going
on."

CHURCH AND STATE.

A Consideration of What is Best for
the Public Schools.

Popular Science Monthly.

Now, the instinct of the American
people has hitherto been that theology
and religion do better without the patron-
age of the State than with it, and that
it is not safe to intrust the civil power,
whether Federal or local, with the mak-
ing of any law looking either to the es-
tablishment of a church or to the encour-
agement of any special form of religious
belief. We choose our own rulers and
we set them over us, not in spiritual
matters, but in temporal only, and if
we are wise, we shall restrict their ac-
tion even in the temporal sphere as much
as possible. This by the way: What
is perfectly clear is that our people do
not want to receive direction in theologi-
cal questions at the hands of the State
and therefore are not prepared to have
theology—even its most widely accepted
propositions—introduced into public
school teaching. It is felt that the State
has no business to make opinion in these
matters, which it undoubtedly would do
if it were allowed to impart any theologi-
cal instruction whatever. Let, for ex-
ample, the proposition above mentioned
become a part of public school teaching
throughout the length and breadth of
the land, and the modification of opinion
to which this would lead would tend to
prepare the way for the introduction of
more specific theological teaching, and
little by little, we should have, by the
help of the State, a kind of official the-
ology formed, the influence of which on
the development of thought, and perhaps
also of morals, would be far from favor-
able. No better way of stereotyping a
civilization could be devised than for a
government, through the public schools,
to undertake to tell people what they
should believe on the most fundamental
questions of theology and philosophy.

MEXICAN GULF MONSTERS.

The Rapacious Shark and the Big
Devil Fish.

The Gulf of Mexico and Galves'on
Bay are both favorite resorts of many
members of the shark family, some of
which attain large size, there having
been for exhibition at the Sheriff's office
for months the jaws of one of these mon-
sters, armed with three rows of savage
teeth, which when opened could easily
be placed over the shoulders of a large
man. The monster to which these sangui-
nary appendages pertained measured
when in good health seventeen feet from
tip of nose to end of tail. Of the hun-
dred different species known, perhaps a
half dozen inhabit these waters and, al-
though both formidable and repulsive in
appearance, there are no well authenti-
cated instances since the settlement of
the city of their having attacked man,
although they are both voracious and
fearless when hungry, as the following
incident will show: Last summer, as
the quarantine steamer Hygieia was
coming in from outside the bar, a large
school of porpoises was playing round
the vessel, when the engineer, "Billy"
Bristol, opened fire on them with an old
fashioned forty-five caliber revolver and
by a chance shot killed one. The vessel
was stopped; the porpoise, which would
weigh several hundred pounds, was se-
cured by a stout noose around the tail
and left hanging over the ship's side
head down in the water. Within a few
moments a huge shark, probably eight-
teen feet in length, made a rush for the
porpoise and, although fired upon, cut
it in twain and then shortly after made
another rush for the remainder and bit
that in two just above the tail, which
was left hanging, and made off, despite
the fact that two pistol shots were fired
into its head, without any apparent
effect. On the last rush the shark's head
was well out of the water and when fired
on was not more than three or four feet
from the pistol's mouth. No small de-
gree of excitement was caused in the
city during the latter part of July, 1885,
by the visit to the Gulf shores of a school
of fish known as the *Cephaloptera van-
dyrus*, or devil fish, one of which was
captured and placed on exhibition. The
fish captured measured eight feet in
length and sixteen feet four inches in
breadth and weighed several thousand
pounds. A description given at the
time was as follows: "Head truncated
in front and provided with a pointed
wing like process separate from the pec-
toral fins and seemingly capable of
independent motion. These wings, or
horns, provided on either side of the
head, are two feet two inches in length,
triangular in shape, resembling wings,
making the transverse diameter of the
fish greater than the longitudinal with
tail included. These pectorals from tip
to tip measure sixteen feet four inches,
while the body proper is only eight feet
in length and the gill about three and a
half feet. The jaws are at the end of
the head, the lower the more advanced,
and the transverse diameter of the mouth
measures two feet ten inches. The eyes
are small and lateral, resembling those
of an elephant and are situated on either
outer side of the protruding wings, or
frontal horns and are consequently about
three feet apart. The tail is elongated,
like a whip lash, armed near the root
with a prominently serrated spinal pro-
tuberance. The teeth are small, num-
erous, flat and arranged in many rows.
The mouth, when opened, could easily
accommodate a flour barrel. The nostrils
are small and are situated near the an-
gles of the mouth and openings, which
are probably the ears, are situated on
the dorsal aspect of the appendages of
the head behind the eyes. Several large
linear openings (five on each side) are
in the stomach. The skin is rough to
the touch, of a blackish brown, and the
belly white and very slimy."

OLD ROMAN LEAD.

Recently, while the excavations for
the new gas holder tank at the Chester,
Eng., gas works were in progress, a pig
of Roman lead, in excellent preservation,
was discovered at a depth of 23 feet be-
low the ground. It bears on its upper
surface the following inscription: IMP
VESP AVG V T IMP III.; while on the
side is inscribed DE . CEANGI. Its
weight is 192 lbs. The translation of the
inscription is that it was a pig of lead,
a tribute to the Roman power from the
tribe in North Wales commonly known
as the Ceangi. The inscription tells us
that it was cast during the fifth consulate
of the Emperor Vespasian and the third
consulate of Titus.

This synchronizes with our date A. D.
74; and consequently it may be assumed
that the pig of lead has been lying
where it was found some 1,800 years.
The ground wherein it was discovered
was gravel and marl, which evidently
formed part of the old river bed. Close
to it was found a human skull, and an-
other was discovered about 15 feet away.
The skulls and bones of horses and bul-
locks were also met with in or about the
same place. The foreman of the works
(Mr. J. Fish) at once called the atten-
tion of the company's engineer (Mr. F.
W. Stevenson, Assoc. M. Inst. C. E.) to
the discovery, and the treasure trove
was placed in safe keeping. As the
ground has to be excavated another
three feet, further discoveries may be
expected.

An electric spark in a dusty atmos-
phere causes dust to settle, and if the air
be smoky, clears it. This is probably
one reason why the air seems so clear
after a thunderstorm, even if little rain
has fallen.

CHECKERS.

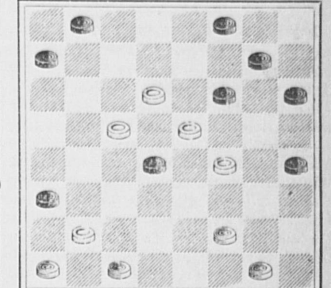
"The most interesting game of draughts,"—Poe.

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

PROBLEM No. 145.

By Charles Heffer, Chicago, Ill.
End game from Laird and Lady, drawn while
playing blindfold.

BLACK.



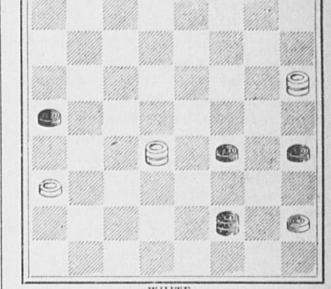
WHITE.

White to play and draw.

PROBLEM No. 146.

By C. F. Barker, Boston. (Champion of America.)

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and win.

GAME No. 13. DYKE.

Played by correspondence between Samuel Gro-
ver, Farmington, Me., and William Forsyth, cham-
pion of Canada. Communicated to this column by
Mr. Grover, who played black.

11-15	25-27	2-10	23-18a	6-15
22-17	8-11	31-27	9-14	21-17
15-19	27-23	10-15	18-11-b	2-6
24-15	4-8	17-13	7-16	17-14
16-19	29-16	3-7	22-17	6-9
23-16	11-20	28-23	16-19	13-17
12-9	29-25	8-12	17-10	1-6

27-24 Drawn

NOTES BY MR. GROVER.

a—Spartly's American Draught Player says this
loses.

b—At this point Spayth goes 18-9 5-14 &c., al-
lowing black to win, but 18-11 seems to draw.

Solution to Problem No. 143.

Black, 9-10-21-23-28-20*
White, 16-9-17-26-30-32

White to play and win.

17-14	9-18	26-2
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APPRECIATION.

"That war article printed in THE COURIER-GAZETTE last week," remarked a gentleman, "was as good as anything that I've seen in that line, and I've read whole volumes of war reminiscences in the past few months. You don't say who the author is, but the article reads just like Bill Rivers."

STANDARD AND LOCAL.

How a Rockland Young Man Sees Two Girls in One Evening.

A Rockland young man who recently had an extra hand put on his watch to mark local time said he had to do it. "You see," he explained, "I go to see a number of girls in adjoining towns, and with Rockland running on standard time and other towns on local, I used to be bothered to death keeping engagements, especially when I had to see two of them in one evening. This extra hand saves much annoyance."

MADE A MISTAKE.

They Wanted Thompson Senior Instead of Thompson Junior.

At the democratic county convention Rodney I. Thompson of Friendship was nominated as one of the senatorial candidates, but it appears a grievous mistake was made, as it was intended to confer that honor upon Hon. Nelson Thompson, the father of the man nominated, who previously has represented our county in the senate. The gentleman presenting the name fell into an error which wasn't noticed at the time. Rodney I. Thompson is a law student, 21 years old. He resigned the honor tendered him by the convention, and the democratic county committee met here yesterday and substituted the name of Nelson Thompson on the ticket.

HURT IN THE QUARRY.

About Once In So Often We Have An Accident to Record.

Saturday morning Alden U. McLain, at work in the McLain quarry, prepared a blast and ignited the fuse. Then he went away about four hundred feet to a supposed place of safety. A hundred-pound chunk of limestone flew to the opposite side of the quarry, glanced and fell onto Mr. McLain, breaking and badly shattering his right leg. The leg is doing well under surgical care and it is expected to save it. A. W. Ulmer received a bad gash in the side of the head from a splinter from the same blast.

These quarry casualties come along quite regularly. A mutual accident insurance agency wouldn't be a bad thing for Rockland quarrymen to form.

THEY WANT 'EM.

The Firemen Complain Because They Don't Get Their Prizes.

The prizes offered to firemen in the Fourth of July celebration managed by Mr. Hewett haven't been paid to the winners, and they say they'd like to have them. The Gen. Berry engine was put in condition and manned by members of the department and won the \$65 prize. This the men never have received. The Burpees won the hose race cash prize, but this Mr. Hewett has recently settled by giving the company a chandelier. Inasmuch as the department was at an expense of nearly \$50 to carry out their part of the day (the Hook & Ladder Co. alone expending \$35) the boys feel that they ought to have their \$65. A number of the merchants who subscribed toward the celebration have not paid their sums and it is suggested that these be handed to Chief Engineer Tighe who will see that the firemen receive their due.

ON JUNIPER HILL.

The Excavations To Be Completed and a Big Reservoir Built.

The Camden & Rockland Water Co. began work on their reservoir on Juniper Hill today. They will employ about seventy-five men and keep in constant use twenty-five carts until the work is completed, which will require about three months. The reservoir is to be of about 5,000,000 gallons capacity and will be paved with granite blocks. The walls will be of clay, gravelled and walled up inside with granite to prevent the water from washing them away. They will be sixteen feet high. Over \$8,000 has already been spent in excavating for this reservoir, including the price paid for the land. It is estimated that it will require \$12,000 more to complete it.

A ten-inch pipe extends from Oyster River pond to the reservoir and a twelve-inch pipe from the reservoir will supply the city. The main as it enters the reservoir will be split into two smaller pipes, to distribute the water, preventing a strong current from coming on one spot and washing it out. An automatic valve will be so arranged that the water is cut off and ceases to flow as soon as the reservoir is filled. The work will be engineered by Percy M. Blake of Boston.

DOESN'T LIKE IT.

Mr. Rowell Objects to the Sweeping Assertions of a Correspondent.

Mr. Rowell, democratic candidate for county attorney, referring to the communication in THE COURIER-GAZETTE of last week, signed "An Enquirer," informs us that while he recognizes the right of anybody to discuss his candidacy in legitimate manner, he considers one portion of the communication as an untruthful and unwarrantable attack upon the business of the law firm of which he is junior partner. While it is a fact, he says, that at the present time the court docket will show Robinson & Rowell as attorneys in defence of a majority of liquor cases, yet it is not true that they "from the start have been ready to do what a majority of the lawyers of Knox County would not do, act as attorneys for the worst liquor sellers in the county." On the contrary the records will show that nearly every lawyer in the county, with hardly an exception, has at one time or another been engaged in defence of the men who at this time happen to be clients of Robinson & Rowell. Mr. Rowell has no objection to public criticism of his ability, but false statements calculated to injure the business of his law firm he most emphatically objects to.

CAPT. AVERILL'S CLAIM.

Another Example of How U. S. Gov't Protection Doesn't Protect.

Capt. Cyrus B. Averill of this city, whose bark, the Surprise, was wrecked and plundered on the coast of Madagascar last winter, and who made demand upon that government for indemnity, is in receipt of information from Tulcar that shows how the U. S. government invariably leaves its subjects in the lurch when called upon to protect them from abuse by foreign powers.

Shortly after the pillaging of Capt. Averill's bark a U. S. corvette, the Lancaster, Commodore Potter, was dispatched to the Madagascar coast to demand indemnity from the local chiefs for their pillage and insults. It seems the corvette was on the ground from the 17th to the 22nd of March. Commodore Potter made demand upon King Lahymerisa, the leading chief, for ten tons of orchilla weed, a valuable dye-stuff worth \$250 a ton. This the U. S. representative said must be gathered and ready for delivery within sixty days, in which time the commodore with his war vessel would return, when if these demands had not been complied with the tribe might expect to be visited with condign punishment. Then the doughty commodore sailed away, looking very big. Sixty days came and went and no war vessel flying the stars and stripes appeared in the offing. The white population of Tulcar grew anxious, the natives insolent. Ninety days had elapsed when the letter conveying this information was written, and still no Lancaster. The chiefs and their followers laugh at the commodore and his orchilla demands to scorn. Meantime King Lahymerisa has died and his eldest son is expected to succeed him. It is perhaps needless to say that he doesn't care a hoot for Capt. Averill's claim.

It would have been better all around if the Lancaster had kept away. The foolish course of her commander has greatly weakened Capt. Averill's chances for securing justice.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Inimitable "Pat Rooney" appears here Sept. 9.

The Jollities carry all the scenery used in their piece.

Frank Daniels has bought a farm at Wolfboro, N. H.

The Kate Claxton Co. have cancelled all of their eastern dates.

Manager Isaac B. Rich of the Hollis Street Theatre is at Moosehead lake.

Mark Murphy of Murry & Murphy has been quite ill, but is now able to attend daily performances.

John Williams, who is with the Jollities, will be remembered here as the bad boy, and as the barber's apprentice in Aphrodite.

The new faces at the dime museum this week are Lillie Lynn the aerial artist and Eddie LeBar the wonderful contortionist.

The Grand Army fair is to be held in Farwell Hall October 6th to 9th inclusive. Arrangements are being made for a big time.

The Crosson's Banker's Daughter Co. gave a representation of that beautiful play to a good sized audience in this city Wednesday evening.

Miss Lizzie May Ulmer will begin her season at Stamford, Ct., Sept. 20, and then play through the New England circuit. She will begin the season in her old repertoire, "Dad's Girl" and "49."

Many new stars will appear on the theatrical firmament this fall. Among them are Marion Booth, niece of Edwin Booth. Maud Banks, daughter of the General; Alice Crowther, Sarah M'Vicker and Lola Bertelle. These all have been pupils in the New York School of Acting.

The Daly's opened at Marlboro, the 24th, to a packed house. Almost enough people were turned away to fill the house again. The reconstructed version of "Vacation" and the company were all that could be desired. After the performance a banquet was tendered the company at the Gleason House.

The Jollities are again with us and if there be any among you that have the blues, go and be cured. They will give two hours of the funniest kind of fun, as all will testify who have ever seen them. Johnny Williams makes a "John Juniper Bull" every bit as funny as Frank Daniels, ever was. Don't miss it, for it's the funniest thing you ever saw. Next Saturday night.

The Mrs. Shaw benefit concert Friday evening, given by Miss Smart and pupils, was well attended and a successful affair. Miss Josie A. Clark of Waldoboro sang a flower song in beautiful manner and was heartily endorsed. Mrs. F. R. Spear never sang better and likewise responded to an enthusiastic recall. Mrs. Shaw's organ selections were greatly enjoyed.

THE VETERANS.

They Meet in Cushing and Have Their Usual Good Time.

The third annual meeting of the Knox and Lincoln Association was held at Grand Army grove (J. F. Burton's farm) in Cushing, on Thursday, August 26th. This association was formed three years since, more particularly by the late members of Co. E, 20th Regiment Maine volunteers and has since been organized as indicated above. The day was a most auspicious one, and the attendance very good indeed—some five hundred or more people being present. A monster clam-bake was held, twenty-four bushels of the luscious bivalves being duly prepared, together with an ample supply of lobsters, these together with hot coffee and hard-tack and contents of picnic baskets completing the ration for the occasion. There was, we are very sorry to say, too small a supply of hard-tack, a very serious omission.

It was voted to continue the organization, and to meet again next year at a time and place to be chosen by the president, vice president and secretary of the association; and that the occasion be made a grand picnic affair, and the members come with their families and invited guests. It is desired that an attendance from all parts of both counties will take place next year, and that the veterans go in for a good time. The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: Dr. H. C. Levensaler, Thomaston, president; C. B. Ames, Damariscotta, Wyman W. Ulmer, Rockland, John R. Andrews, Warren, G. B. Kenniston, Boothbay, J. H. Beal, Washington, Roscoe Morse, Union, Elijah D. Gushee, Appleton, J. S. Cleveland, Camden, vice presidents; Wm. H. Levensaler, Waldoboro, secretary and treasurer.

FAREWELL TO FUN.

The Base Ball Season Comes to An End and Everybody's Sorry.

BANGORS 12, ROCKLANDS 9.

The Rocklands made their final appearance at Bangor yesterday. It was the event of the season at the lumber city and 2000 spectators were on the grounds. Oxley had been extensively advertised to pitch for the Rocklands against his old nine, and being a great favorite with the Bangor public there was much interest to see him. Oxley was confident of his ability to down his old comrades and Rockland sent him in, with Moulton behind the bat. Small at first and Nagle in the field. The result was disastrous. We have only a meagre telephone report of the game, but enough to indicate what was the matter. The Bangors seem to have got onto Oxley, for in the first four innings they scored ten runs to one on the part of the Rocklands. In the fifth inning Small went into the box and the Bangors only got one hit off him in the remainder of the game. Thus luck forever seems to run against us. Had the little dark-skinned twister from Yarmouth gone into the box at the first—But why mourn over the irrevocable?

THREE OUT.

The Marlboros wanted our team to play them two games in Massachusetts this week.

The Belfastis play in Bangor to-day and then disband. They expect to engage the same nine next year.

Mr. Moore, the gentleman whom the Belfastis objected to as umpire, umpired Friday's game satisfactorily.

The season is done and the boys go back to college. We shall have something to say next week about the work done by individual players.

There is considerable of a debt resting upon the association. Those interested in base ball are requested, if they feel so disposed, to help out the management with contributions.

Knowlton, the fine catcher of the Belfastis, on coming to the bat in the game Friday, was presented with an elegant gold watch and chain. Knowlton is a popular man in Belfast. As a catcher he has few superiors in the country.

The Belfast Journal naturally indulged in a great deal of wild-eyed base ball talk last week.

But the season is over now and our heated base ball friends up the bay will speedily resume their normal condition. Belfast people are splendid people until somebody beats their nine. Then they get off their feed the worst way.

If Bangor, Belfast and Rockland maintain nines next year we hope arrangements may be made for a series of games with competent paid umpires and a tribunal to whom disputes can be referred. The rivalry between the three cities is sure to call out a big attendance on every game and render the season's work profitable. There is no money in playing with Massachusetts teams, but games such as we indicate will draw.

The two games with the Marlboros, which closed the base ball season in Rockland for 1886, resulted unsatisfactorily. In Thursday's game the visitors played like chumps, to the great disgust of the spectators, and the Rocklands were easy winners by the score of 10 to 4. So wearied were the spectators with the miserable exhibition given by the Massachusetts players that only a hundred people came up to see the game of Saturday. It turned out to be one of the finest exhibitions of the summer.

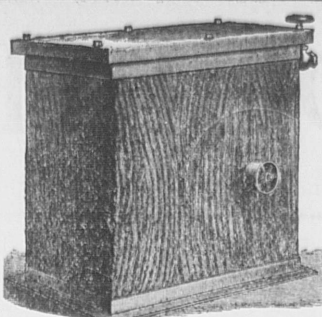
The visitors had made several changes in their nine and played in great form, the home nine also being at its best. Robinson of Warren had been engaged to umpire the game, but the visitors wished to use an umpire of their own. He won them the game. Marlboro scored one in the first inning, and Rockland tied it in the third. In the eighth inning the score stood Rockland 4 Marlboro 3, and here it should have stopped. The visitors, with two out and men on first and second, sent a man to bat who struck the ball into left field. Small threw beautifully to the home plate and Larabee cleanly touched the runner out. But the umpire called it safe, and the next man scoring on an error of Oxley the game was lost. The manager of the Marlboros called his umpire in at the end of the inning and Mr. Robinson finished the game, but the business had been done and the game was lost. Oxley pitched the first two innings and Underwood finished the game, Larabee catching him in good shape. Mason caught to fine flies in center and Wilbur played a great game at short. The Rocklands out-batted and out-fielded their opponents and won the game fairly so far as ball playing was concerned.

The Belfast City Press, the long threatened paper that has grown out of municipal politics, appeared last week. It is published by a stock company, edited by Emory Bordinan, and is independent in politics. John Fernald, formerly of the Age, is local editor.

Mrs. M. M. Arnold of this city is canvassing for a book that must have a large sale from the fact that it contains matter that is intensely interesting to all classes of readers. We believe there is none who does not greatly enjoy reading stories of travel and adventure if told graphically and clearly. And when valuable information, historical, geographical and ethnological is conveyed in such manner, it is all taken in by the mind and always retained. Such a work is Mr. Ward's Wonders, as seen by the great Tropical and Polar Explorers, which Mrs. Arnold is introducing. It is very comprehensive, embracing accounts of the explorations, adventures and discoveries of Spike, Grant, Sir Samuel Baker and wife, Dr. Livingstone, Stanley, Chailia, Wallace and others in Africa, and of Sir John Franklin, Dr. Kane, Dr. Hayes, Capt. Hall, Lieut. Schwatka, DeLong and Greely in the polar regions. The book abounds in fine descriptions and is well written through. The author is J. W. Buel, who has already made a great reputation as a writer, which will be much enhanced by his latest work.

Capt. David Hoffes, a highly respected shipmaster, died in Boston, Tuesday, aged 51. He was born in Waldoboro, and has always held his residence there. Going to sea when a boy, he attained command of a vessel at the age of 19, and has ever since been a shipmaster. For the past three years plying between New England ports and the Gulf of Mexico. He was a man of sterling principles and a thorough patriot, and was considered one of the most capable sailors of the vicinity of Boston. He leaves a widow and six children.

It will be remembered that Hon. E. F. Webb of Waterville recently went to Dakota to make a purchase of land for the Maine Central railroad of Frazier Gilman. Since his return he has used Mr. Gilman for \$5,000 for an alleged personal assault made upon him with dangerous weapons in Dakota. The papers have already been made out and notice served.



A REVOLUTION.

A 1-4-inch Stream of Water Bounces a 4-horse-power Steam Engine.

A huge cylinder of iron—that was the boiler. A ponderous attachment of bright rods and wheels of complicated character—that was the engine. Coal, water, a roaring fire, hissing steam, clanking and throbbing, ceaseless attention demanded: all these were indispensable accompaniments of the engine and boiler that in recent years has furnished power for THE C.-G. printing office.

How in an instant all is changed. The boiler no longer sends out its fiery heat. The noisy engine sulks in silence. Nobody of all the force fears an explosion. And yet we haven't abated one iota of business. The presses are running just as busy as ever.

What does it mean?

We'll tell you. In the first place the Camden & Rockland Water Co., by putting in a water service that had some style to it, made it possible to utilize water as a motive power. In the second place we have in our press-room one of the famous Cooper Water Motors.

That tells the story.

The motor is so simple that it looks foolish. There is a plain wooden box, about the size of two shoe boxes, painted brown. A small pulley hangs from a shaft projecting at one side. That is all to be seen. You turn on the water by a valve and in an instant the entire machinery of the office is in motion. Shut off the water and it stops. There is no noise, no flying water, no dust, no dirt of any sort. It is perfection.

Inside, the motor is still simple. There is nothing but a wheel 24 inches in diameter, its periphery closely set about with small copper buckets. A stream of water only one-fourth of an inch big plays into these buckets, on the principle of the overshot waterwheel, and that does the business. The waste water flows out of a hole at the bottom into the sewer.

This is what has revolutionized matters in our press-room. The motor is always ready when wanted. When set going it will run any number of hours—weeks even—without attention, doing always the same amount of work. Close the valve and it is at rest, and the expense ceases. Two weeks' trial convinces us that it is perfection.

A cut of the motor appears above. It would make you laugh to see it in operation. Call in and we'll turn the valve and show you how it works. The motors are of various sizes, and can be used in sawing wood, handling lime, grinding coffee, running elevators and church organs, turning lathes, sewing machines, ice-cream freezers, sausage machines, and in fact for a thousand purposes where power is needed that can cheaply and quickly be employed. A. F. Crockett & Co. have one to run their coffee-mill and are setting up one for sawing wood at their wharf. H. G. Tibbets has discarded his steam engine and uses one to run his sausage machinery. Many others in town are talking of using them.

A. H. Jones, foreman of THE C.-G. office, is manufacturer's agent for the motors. He will be glad to explain them in full.

A GOOD RECORD.

A Candidate Who Has a Claim Upon the Suffrages of our People.

W. A. Barker, the republican nominee for register of deeds, is an esteemed citizen of Rockland and eminently qualified for that position. He was one of the first to offer his services to the country at the call of the President in April, 1861. Enlisting as a private in Co. B of the Fourth Maine Regiment he by meritorious conduct worked his way without assistance through the several grades of sergeant, sergeant major, second and first lieutenant and adjutant to the captaincy of Co. H. He was in every battle and skirmish with that gallant regiment from First Bull Run to the second day's fight in the wilderness with exception of Antietam, in which no portion of the third corps participated, being detached to guard the several fords and passages of the Potomac river. Capt. Barker was wounded in the shoulder at the unfortunate battle of Fredericksburg in which the major of the regiment and every line officer but three were either killed or wounded, but though many an army officer received a leave of absence on a slighter wound he remained with his command.

During the second day of the terrible fighting in the wilderness, only a few weeks before the expiration of the term of service of the regiment, while acting as major, after having his horse shot under him and receiving several bullets through his hat and other parts of his clothing he was struck by a rifle ball which passed through his thigh, disabling him from further service during the war. He still suffers at times from his wounds and malaria contracted in the field and in the swamps of Yorktown and the Chickahominy and is disabled from anything but light work. Since the war he has been obliged to support himself by his pen. Captain Barker is a member of the present city government, having been elected councilman from ward six on the republican ticket last spring, is a modest, unassuming gentleman and we trust his claims to this, the first office he has ever sought, may be recognized by the voters of this county even without respect to party affiliation.

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.

We have received from J. D. Larkin & Co., soap manufacturers, of Buffalo, N. Y., a case of their Sweet Home Family Soap, with various samples of toilet soaps, etc., and are pleased to say that we find the goods strictly first-class and exactly as advertised.

NEW FALL GOODS!

—AT—

E.B. HASTINGS

WE are now opening our New Goods and are showing some very handsome

-NOVELTIES-

—IN—

Dress Goods!

—NEW—

Combination Suitings!

In great variety of styles.

We have some of the Best Bargains in

Plain Dress Goods!

We have ever shown.

We have a Large Assortment of

Stripe and Brocade Velvets!

FOR TRIMMING.

We are still selling those

Handsome Sateens!

For 9c for a yard.

—A new lot just received—

We have opened all of our

Fall Knitting Yarns!

And have a great variety of

BALL YARN,
COUNTRY YARN,
SCOTCH SAXONY
.....AND.....
SPANISH YARN.

We have just opened one case of

BEST PRINTS

And good styles, only 5c a yd.

NEW LOT OF

Stripe and Check Shirting!

VERY CHEAP.

We have just received one ton of

BATTING

At 10 and 12 1-2c a lb.

We have just received a Fine Assortment of

Undressed Kids!

Just the thing for a Driving or Traveling Glove, only \$1.25 a pair.

Also a Fine Assortment of

Centemeri Kids!

IN STOCK.

Look at our New Goods.

E. B. Hastings

H. GALLERT, THE NEW Small Ware, Fancy and Furnishing Goods Store!

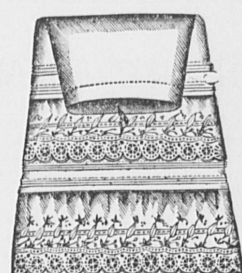
Our Store does not contain any Fall and Winter Goods yet, but they will arrive in course of the next few weeks. In order to make room for them and to dispose of Goods which we do not want to carry over into next season's business, we have placed

Remarkably Low Prices on all SUMMER GOODS.

With Great Pleasure and Satisfaction we are happy to announce that our business has increased to such extent that we are compelled to enlarge our store, and will commence alterations immediately, so when the FALL TRADE opens we will be enabled to show our customers as fine lines of GOODS at as LOW FIGURES, as ever were shown in the city of Rockland.

For Real and Genuine BARGAINS there is no place like ours, as everything is marked to such LOW FIGURES so as to close them.

COTTON UNDERWEAR.



Walking Skirts with Wide Flounces, from 40 cts. to 67 1-2 cts.

Walking Skirts with Embroidery, from 87 1-2 cts. to \$5.00.



Long Night Robes from 62 1-2 cents to \$3.50

Fine Tucked Drawers from 42 cts. to \$1.50.

Trimmed Chemise from 25 cts. to \$2.00.

Corset Covers from 15 cts. to \$1.25.

A Line of Boys' Waists, Aprons, Infants' Robes and Cloaks.

Wrappers from 75 cts. to \$1.50.

All the above we offer at a reduction of 25 to 50 per cent. of their former value and considerably below the price the mere material can be bought for. —The Goods can very nicely made.

We are just opening a Line of

WOOLEN YARNS,

consisting of the best Imported and Domestic GOODS. In this line we will only carry the very best Goods and full weights. We consider a poor Yarn dear at any price. If you want the best buy your yarn of us, the prices will be as low as the lowest. The line consists of Saxony, Spanish, Starlight, Knitting, Scotch, Germantown Yarns, German Zephyrs.

A full line of Embroidery Silks, Fillosole, Wash, Ething, Waste Silks, Exercise and Chenille.

Also FELTS and PLUSHES. The department is the most complete in the city.

KID GLOVES.

In order to secure to every one a nice fitting glove, also a glove which will not tear the first time trying them on, we have adopted the system only used in large cities, and only in regular Kid Glove Stores, that of fitting the glove to the hand in the store. Every pair of Gloves will be fitted to the hand before leaving, thus insuring a Perfect Fitting Glove.

We carry a complete line of Misses and Ladies' Gloves, in all the latest styles, Dress and Undressed.

CORSETS!

Agents for the BOSTON COMFORT for Ladies and Misses. Carry also a full line of Warner's and Ball's Corsets, and other well known makes.

Call at the One Price Small Ware

and Fancy Goods Store!

H. GALLERT,

269 Main St., opp. Thorndike Hotel.

FOLKS AND THINGS.

E. W. McIntire has a Kangaroo bicycle. It has been a great season for excursions. The trotting park is a favorite resort for cyclists.

The Universalist church will be reopened next Sunday.

W. F. Norcross has bought a Columbia bicycle of E. W. Berry & Co.

Jones & Bicknell are building an ell to the Sadler house on Rankin street.

Rev. H. A. Neely of Portland will preach at the Episcopal church Friday evening at 7 o'clock.

Headlines raised Simeon Tracworthy's house one evening last week and smashed in the windows with stones.

A labor reform caucus will be held in Armory Hall tomorrow evening to nominate the legislative candidates.

There will be preaching services at the Baptist church next Sunday. Rev. Mr. Roberts will occupy the pulpit.

Local sportsmen are prepared to pepper any woodcock that may happen around this way. Close time expires today.

Capt. A. F. Ames lost a very valuable mare Sunday. She was taken sick on the road and died shortly after reaching the stable.

A valuable horse belonging to Augustus Simmons of Hope, stepped on a round stone on Main street this morning and fell and broke his neck.

Lime casks sold last week for 16 cents. Lime manufacturers in this city closed their cooper shops, finding it cheaper to buy than to make them at that price.

F. B. Hatch has been engaged to assist in teaching penmanship at the Commercial College. Mr. Hatch has already won quite a reputation with his pen.

The Episcopal diocese board of Missions meets in Camden Wednesday and Thursday. Delegates from all parts of the state will be present. Two go from this city.

The Palace Queen furnace advertised by G. W. Drake is a wonderful heater and requires but little care. We know because we edited one of them all last winter.

The ladies of St. Peter's society meet every Wednesday evening with Mrs. S. M. Veazie. They are preparing for a sale of fancy articles to be held about Christmas time.

Rats gnawed a hole through a lead water pipe in A. L. Richardson's store last week while the proprietor was at dinner. The floor was flooded and quite a quantity of the stock damaged.

An old comrade in arms who rendered assistance to Inspector W. W. Ulmer when he was wounded 22 years ago, met him on the Boston boat Saturday for the first time since that event and immediately recognized him.

Robinson & Edgerton have greatly improved their tailor shop with a number of changes. The store has been divided with a neat looking partition, and the back part will be occupied as their work-shop, which has been in Pillsbury block.

A great event in masonry occurs at New Haven Sept. 9th in the dedication of a splendid Egyptian sanctuary. A number of leading masons in this city have received invitations to be present at the services. Albert I. Mather, 95 deg., will attend.

The rainy season is approaching and if the party who is in a moment of abstraction abstracted a two-dollar umbrella from the C-G office, one evening last week during a shower, will return the same no further allusions will be made to the sad occurrence.

A large audience was present at the Congregational church Sunday evening to listen to a lecture by Adam S. Green of Colby University, a colored gentleman, upon the political, social and moral status of the Negro. The lecture was a well written production and was delivered in a taking manner which held the closest attention of the audience.

W. A. Kimball of this city has been appointed as general manager of the Boston Herald's circulation for Maine, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. No man is more thoroughly acquainted with this section of country than Mr. Kimball, and he has the right sort of ability to secure a boom in the circulation of this famous Boston daily.

Myrick Nash's fine new restaurant at 284 Main street, north of the Boston Clothing Store, opened yesterday to a good run of business. The place is handsomely papered and neatly arranged with every convenience. Myrick is now well prepared in a fine location to feed the multitude that his well-known ability as a caterer is sure to attract.

The prospect is good for a grand time at the Bangor fair this week. Rockland will be well represented by visitors. The Forest City took up over 100 yesterday morning and large numbers go on the Bangor steamers today and tomorrow. The B. & B. line self round trip tickets for \$2, including admission to the fair grounds. The line will also do hotel work, and during the fair a steamer will constantly lie at the wharf, serving meals at 50 cents and lodging at the same price.

A small party from this city took in the Counce engine excursion to the Gardiner muster, Thursday. The muster had a very large representation of firemen and passed off smoothly but seemed to lack in its official management. The two home steamers and the Augusta steamer were put in to play before the visiting companies, who were present with first-class hand tools, and consumed so much time that the R. H. Counce boys (who were obliged to start for home at 5 o'clock) were shut out completely. Chief Engineer Tighe was to have acted as one of the judges for the Counces.

The crew at work upon the extension are rapidly bringing matters to a focus. The track is now laid to within a rod of Brick street. The large culvert has been completed. The work train is bringing quantities of clay from along the road which is used for filling in and banking up the track. The Spear house has been purchased by Allison Shuman for \$175. It is to be moved onto the G. W. Berry lot on Lisle street, which has been bought by Mr. Shuman. The McAllister house sold to Jere Sullivan for \$137. It will be moved to a lot near the corner of Portland and Brick streets. A number of small sheds have been torn down and the route is now cleared.

It is expected to dedicate the new Y. M. C. A. building about Oct. 1st.

F. A. Thorndike has a new meat cart of a very approved pattern. He also has a new harness and horse to go with it.

G. A. Kilgore, formerly of the Rockland Commercial College, is now in the real estate business in La Junta, Colorado.

The Thorndike Hotel overflowed with guests last week, and at times the house had to turn away applicants for accommodation.

F. G. Sligh's boss hen has produced an egg measuring 6 7/8 by 7 1/2 inches. This is a good deal of an egg for one hen to produce all alone.

The Leonard house that formerly stood on Portland street on the line of the extension has been moved at the expense of the city onto a lot on the old Thomaston road.

Arthur L. Torrey and Frank B. Weeks returned last week from a wheel on their bicycles to Portland. They made the distance from Bath to Portland in one afternoon.

The head of a sword fish caught at Matinicus was on exhibition at Thomas' market last week. The sword was a savage looking thing and measured over three feet in length.

Frank B. Wilson and Elkanah Boynton wheeled to Northport on their bicycles Wednesday in three hours and a quarter. It's getting to be the favorite way of travelling among Rockland boys.

Master Johnnie Black of Brooklyn, N. Y., gave a dance in the Armory Wednesday evening. About fifteen couples essayed the giddy dances. The party afterwards adjourned to Mrs. Thurlow's.

"Mark my word for it," said an elderly Rockland lady, "there's going to be a war. All these boy babies that have been coming along lately mean something," and the e. r. l. shook her head sagely.

Between four and five hundred excursionists went to Northport Thursday on the Forest City. The greater part of them returned the same day. Rockland has sent several large delegations there this year.

The Rockland Water Co. has received the contract to furnish the Post Office building with water. The amount of their bid was \$50. The C. & R. Water Co. offered to furnish it for \$125, the amount formerly charged by the old company.

Work is expected to begin at once on the change of the telegraph line from Gardiner to Wiscasset and along the K. & L. line to Rockland. It is intended to build a new line and continue it to Belfast at an entire cost of several thousand dollars.

The old Partridge house on South Main street is receiving extensive repairs. New foundations are being laid and the building will be made a story higher. It is to be made into two tenements. It is one of the oldest structures in town, having been built over eighty years ago.

Thursday evening Farwell hall was well filled to listen to addresses from Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., and Senator Frye. The closest attention of the audience was held. The speeches were very instructive calling forth hearty applause. The City Cornet Band furnished good music.

The temperance campmeeting at Northport Saturday and Sunday was largely attended and a very enthusiastic affair. Despite the announcements that it would be purely a non-political affair, Neal Dow in his speech was pleased to savagely attack Mr. Blaine and the republican party. The speaker's bad taste was deprecated by everybody.

THE MEADOWS.—Franklin Thomas and wife are on a visit in Waldo County.... Relatives of the Hewetts and Paysons will go to Hope Wednesday, Sept. 1, to attend the reunion of those families. The Hewett reunion is a centennial, it being just 100 years to a day from the time the first Hewett landed in Hope.... There will be a Grange festival at Verona Park, opposite Fort Knox, Sept. 5th. A large attendance is expected.

The young man with the weighing machine who has been on Main street for several days is C. A. Washburn from Austin & Stone's dime museum, Boston. He looks a man over and guesses at his weight. If he comes within five pounds the man pays five cents, otherwise the guesser gets nothing. This gives him a field of ten pounds to guess in, but if you think that a wide margin just try your judgment at guessing on the next half-dozen men you meet. Washburn wins 93 in 100.

Deputy Collector Mather has been very busy since the first of June attending to the foreign vessels that have discharged cargoes at this port. The greater part of the cargoes has been wood with small invoices of fish. In all 258 foreign vessels have discharged cargoes of wood here since June 1st against 158 during the same time last year. The 251 vessels have discharged over 15,000 cords of wood in that time. More foreign vessels are entered at this port annually than at any other port in New England.

A limerock wagon passed by our door the other day with a name painted on its side. This is a bit of sentiment worth cultivating. Why not name limerock wagons as well as horse-cars or other vehicles. To be sure the name in this case was "Barber Shop," but there are plenty of other names better. We shall expect to see rock-haulers decorating their wagons with appropriate titles. How would these do: "Pride of the Meadows," "Kilmen's Friend," "The Rock Snatcher," etc. The field is inexhaustible.

Gov. St. John will speak in Farwell Hall Thursday evening on the political issues of the day. Aaron Clark, prohibition candidate for governor, Col. Eustis and Neal Dow have been invited to be present. Mr. St. John has come into Maine largely for the purpose of scaring Mr. Blaine and Thursday evening will probably be a good time to see him snatch Maine's idol son bald-headed. The bills warn our people to come early so as to secure seats.

"There was an awful time at Wednesday evening's services at Northport camp ground," remarked a Rockland man who was present. "Right in the midst of the services a big skunk leisurely ambled down into the middle of the large audience. I never saw anything melt away the way that crowd did. One minute everybody was all attention on the services and the next they were grabbing up their skirts and scooting in every direction. If a man-of-war had steamed up and dropped half-a-dozen shells into our midst it couldn't have dispersed the audience and put an end to the services any quicker than that little animal did."

MEN AND WOMEN.

Personal Paragraphs or More or Less Interest to Our Readers.

Miss Alice Spear is in Bangor. M. P. Simonton and wife are at Bar Harbor. C. H. Pendleton and wife are in Boston on a visit.

J. E. Wallace of Boston is at Robert Anderson's.

Mrs. B. P. Brackley is in Boston visiting friends.

J. E. Low leaves to-day for his home in Chicago.

E. S. Baker has gone to New Bedford, Mass., on business.

Charles Fogarty of Boston is visiting friends in this city.

Frank Philbrook has returned from a visit to Old Orchard.

Mrs. Samuel Conary is in Salem on a visit to her daughter.

Hanford Crosby and wife of Boston are at S. K. Macomber's.

Miss Louisa Forster of Buckfield is visiting Miss Mattie Fogler.

L. H. Rhoades of Boston is visiting his old home at Clam Cove.

Mrs. T. W. Hix, Jr., and son Harry visited in Belfast last week.

Benj. Arey and wife of Boston visited friends in this city last week.

Rev. Dr. Eaton and wife of Keene, N. H., are at N. A. Durpee's.

A. B. Butler starts tomorrow for a vacation trip to the Adirondacks.

Mrs. C. R. Cole and child are spending a few weeks at Bar Harbor.

Mrs. Philo Thurston has been spending the past week in Camden.

Mrs. D. N. Mortland returned Friday from a week's stay in Boston.

Miss Lizzie C. Crocker is in Bath, the guest of Miss Minnie White.

James Fraiser of Boston is visiting his former home in this city.

Miss Mary A. Perry of Brooklyn, N. Y. is visiting Mrs. Susan Frye.

Mrs. E. O. Lovering of Exeter, N. H., is at her brother's, M. P. Smith.

Alfred D. Snow of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been in the city since Saturday.

Miss Molly Whitcomb of Worcester, Mass., is visiting Miss Annie Frye.

Mrs. Elona McKinney of Boston is visiting relatives and friends in the city.

Miss Angie Graves is at Squirrel Island, the guest of her uncle, Senator Frye.

Judge and Mrs. O. G. Hall and son Oliver returned from Pemaquid last week.

Miss Sadie Gilchrist of Waldoboro is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Levi G. Robinson.

Edward Grant and family of Boston, formerly of this city, are visiting in town.

Miss Louise Tarr of Somerville, formerly of this city, is visiting old friends here.

Mrs. Thomas and grandson, Josie Moore of East Somerville, are visiting in town.

Mrs. Silas Deshon of Portland spent last week at W. A. Kimball's, Park street.

Mrs. Edward Manning accompanies her husband on his vessel this trip to New York.

Fred Hewett of Charlestown, Mass., is visiting old friends at Blackington's Corner.

C. E. Cahoon and wife and child of Taunton, Mass., were at Rev. W. S. Roberts' last week.

Miss Florence Hazen and Miss Mabel Montgomery of East Boothbay are at J. W. Davis's.

Mrs. George Brown has returned to Council Bluffs, Ia., after a visit of three months in this city.

Mr. Temple and sister, Miss Ida Temple of Charlestown, Mass., are at the home of A. Rich.

J. H. Kennard, who has been spending the summer in this city left yesterday for New Orleans.

Miss Katie Farrington went to Castine Wednesday, where she attends the Normal school.

Mrs. Ambrose Messer and daughter Gertrude of Boston Highlands are guests of Mrs. R. W. Messer.

Mrs. Herbert Smith who has been visiting in this city for several weeks returned to Boston Saturday.

Mrs. Leander Thomas and daughter Mamie have returned from a visit to friends in Lincolnville.

Miss Cora Gay and Miss Nellie M. Irish spent campmeeting week at the Gorham cottage, Northport.

Mrs. Ruth Carter and grand-daughter Fannie Wall are on a visit to relatives in Brooklyn and Sedgwick.

Mrs. E. O. Heald, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. L. A. Howard, returned to Skowhegan Saturday.

Mrs. Bradford Kimball and daughter Blanche who have been visiting in town returned to Augusta Thursday.

Mrs. A. J. Martin and daughter Ada of Norwich, Conn., are the guests of Miss Mercy Beveridge Warren street.

Levi A. Moore and wife returned Saturday from Ashbury Park, N. J., where they have been for three weeks.

Mrs. James Tucker and family returned Saturday from Northport, where they have been cottaging the past week.

Mrs. C. L. Wiggins and Mrs. H. S. Bassett returned Wednesday from a two weeks trip through the Provinces.

John H. Pearson has a position as stenographer with the Mutual Trust Fund Life Association of New York.

Mrs. A. D. Small and children who have been in the city for the summer returned to Alston, Mass., Thursday.

Frank L. Leach, engaged with a dry goods establishment at Providence, R. I., is in this city for a two week's vacation.

Capt. A. K. Spear has gone on his annual gunning trip to Northern Maine. Mrs. Spear and son George accompanied him.

Charles S. Hall and Charles S. Roberts returned to Waterville Saturday where they are attending Coburn Classical Institute.

Miss Stella E. Keene leaves tonight in company with Lewis M. Keene and family for Fremont, Neb., where she will remain for several months.

W. H. Hill, Jr., and wife of Boston were at the Thorndike yesterday. Mr. Hill is general superintendent of the Boston & Bangor Steamship Co.

Mrs. J. A. Greene and son of New York and Miss Anna Greene of Waltham, Mass., who have been visiting at C. L. Allen's, left for home last night.

Mrs. Lucy Crockett of this city and Hezekiah Ames of Vinhaven went to Minnesota last week where they are visiting their brother, Capt. Jesse Ames.

Mrs. I. K. Kimball entertained a company of ladies last Tuesday evening. An extremely pleasant evening was enjoyed; elaborate refreshments were served.

Mrs. Elizabeth Alden of Farmington, Mrs. Augustus Alden of Union and Mrs. Erastus Haskell of Augusta are visiting Mrs. R. P. Litchfield and Mrs. C. W. S. Cobb at Cooper's Beach.

The Maine Bee Journal, a monthly, published by J. S. Hegdon of the Thomaston Herald, is an exceedingly neat looking publication, well filled with appropriate articles. The price is 50 cents a year.

RICH CUSTARD WITHOUT EGGS

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

One of the most interesting things at the New England Fair to ladies was the practical exhibition of Swedish Stove Polish.

FLOUR.

A great trade in MOLASSES, Warranted Pure. E. S. BIRD.

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.

Births.

Rockland, Aug. 18, to Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Ross, twin sons.

Appleton, Aug. 27, to Mr. and Mrs. William Sleeper, a son.

Rockville, Aug. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Brewster, a daughter.

Marriages.

Rockville, Aug. 21, Albert A. Hartford of Rockport, and Mary A. Fisk, of Rockville.

Waldoboro, Aug. 13, Hiram E. Worthley and Alice M. Smith, both of Waldoboro.

Rockport, Aug. 5, Fred Carver and Ada Boyd, both of Camden.

Page City, Minn., Dakota, Aug. 19, Lewis Clough of Minneapolis, Minn., and Edith Carver of Page City.

Deaths.

Rockland, Aug. 30, Ralph L., son of Josiah C. and Melvina Spear, aged 2 years.

Rockland, Aug. 25, Franz W. Barron, aged 9 months, 27 days.

Rockland, Aug. 27, Ralph Kimball, infant son of Morse C. and Cora A. Westcott, aged 8 months.

Rockland, Aug. 27, George Albert Melvin, aged 1 year, 9 months, 10 days.

Rockland, Aug. 27, Alma E., infant daughter of Howard H. and Anna L. Brown, a child 2 months.

Rockland, Aug. 25, Sarah Seavey, aged 56 years, 6 months.

Camden, Aug. 30, Fannie B. Gregory, aged 30 years, 6 months, 21 days.

Friendship, Aug. 24, Mrs. Elsie D. Jameson, aged 68 years, 10 months.

Cushing, Aug. 26, Capt. Thomas Flinton, aged 71 years, 4 months, 7 days.

Tenants' harbor, Aug. 22, Eliza C., wife of Capt. Mark G. Wall, aged 39 years, 1 month, 6 days.

Lincolnville Center, Aug. 22, Avana Piper, aged 67 years.

East Union, Aug. 21, John E., son of Erastus and Ellen F. Daggett, aged 29 years, 26 days.

Union, Aug. 21, Willie B., son of George and Mary Watson, of Lynn, Mass., aged 10 years, 10 months.

Rockport, Aug. 20, Mary Ann Barrows, aged 78 years, 2 months.

Rockport, Aug. 19, Mary E., wife of Albion McAllister, aged 51 years, 1 month, 5 days.

Rockport, Aug. 25, Asa Andrews, aged 84 years.

Rockport, Israel Carver, aged 50 years.

Somerville, Mass., Aug. 18, Capt. David Hoffes, of Waldoboro, aged 73 years.

Jonesboro, Aug. 23, Mrs. Mary J. Look, aged 66 years.

Private School.

MISS HEMMINGWAY

Will re-open her private school for children on MONDAY, SEPT. 13th.

Children instructed by the KINDERGARTEN method.

TUITION, 50 Cents per week.

No deduction for absence. 33-35

LOST.

Somewhere between J. B. Brown's, Limerock street, Rockland, and Friendship, by way of upper Chelmsford, a small black and white cat.

The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning it to J. B. BROWN.

WANTED.

A girl to do general housework. Enquire at Mrs. SINGH'S MILLINERY STORE, 242 Main St., Rockland.

BUSINESS FOR SALE.

The best Jewelry location in Rockland. Fine stock and fixtures. Established business with good run of work and trade. Excellent chance for anybody wanting to make a paying investment. Reason for selling—other business. Easy terms. Call or write.

T. W. HIX, JR., Rockland.

FOR SALE.

A fine thoroughbred Jersey Heifer calf, bred by Obediah Gardner, dropped Aug. 24. This calf has as good blood as any in the state. For particulars, pedigree, etc., inquire of

FRED R. SPEAR, No. 4, Park St., Rockland.

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of the Masonic Mutual Relief Association, of Rockland, Me., for the election of a Board of Directors and other officers, and the transaction of such other business as may come before them, will be held in Masonic Hall on Friday Evening, September 3, at 7:30 o'clock. All members of the association that can conveniently attend this meeting are respectfully requested to do so.

Per order. W. B. HIX, Secretary. Rockland, August 12, 1886.

CITY OF ROCKLAND.

ELECTION NOTICE!

The inhabitants of the City of Rockland, qualified according to law to vote therein, are hereby notified to meet, to elect seven ward wardens on MONDAY, the Thirtieth day of September, A. D. 1886,

at ten o'clock in the forenoon to give in their votes for

Governor, Representative to Congress, Senators, (two), Representatives to the State Legislature, (two), County Commissioners, (two), Register of Deeds, Sheriff, County Treasurer.

The polls will close at four o'clock in the afternoon. The Aldermen of said city will be in open session at their room, in BRUNY BLOCK, on each of the three secular days next preceding the day of election, from one o'clock to four o'clock, p. m., on the first two of said days, and from one o'clock to five o'clock, p. m., on the last of said days, for the purpose of correcting the list of voters in and for the several wards, and receiving evidence of the qualification of voters whose names are not on said lists.

Lists of voters in each of the several wards have been posted in each of the following places, viz:

Ward 1. At James Adams' store.

Ward 2. At E. H. Orben's store.

Ward 3. At Farrand & Spear's store.

Ward 4. At Cornelius Dolbert's store.

Ward 5. At Sullivan Brothers' store.

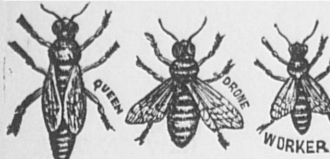
Ward 6. At D. C. Haskell's store.



Dress Makers
and Ladies desiring the
LATEST STYLES
Should subscribe for
L'ART DE LA MODE.
Each No. contains
5 Colored Plates
and is full
of illustrations of the
Latest Paris Styles.
Published Monthly.
PER YEAR, \$3.50.
SIX MONTHS, \$2.00.
Single Numbers may be
ordered of Newsdealers
or sent 35 cents in two
cent stamps for latest
No. to W. J. MORSE,
Publisher, No. 3 East
8th St., N. Y.
Patterns of new de-
signs on exhibition.

O. E. HAHN & CO.,
Painters, Grainers
.....AND.....
PAPER HANGERS.
DEALERS IN
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Putty,
Artists' Materials, Brushes,
ALABASTINES AND CEILINGS.
Satisfaction Guaranteed in all cases.
304 Main Street, - Opp. Farwell Hall.

PURE ITALIAN BEES



The Controllable Bee-Hive
—AND—
NEW SYSTEM OF BEE-KEEPING.
Every one who has a Farm or Garden can keep
Bees on my plan with PROFIT. I have received a
hundred dollars profit from the sale of Box Hives
from one Hive of Bees in one year.

CIRCULARS FREE!
MRS. LIZZIE E. COTTON,
West Gorham, Me.
Write for Circular.

A. J. BIRD & CO.,
—DEALERS IN—

COAL.
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.

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

THE BEST BAKING POW

Is Prof. Horsford's Bread Prep
process that produces a baking
It supplies the nutritious and
quired by the system.

Horsford's
requires less shortening than
It is recommended by emi
It contains no cream tartar,
Every package warranted.
For sale by all dealers.
Cook Book Free.

Horsford's
Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

A BILIOUS TURN

is a very common thing. It is more apt to appear
in the month of August than at any season of the
year. The trouble is felt in the head and stomach
but the root of it is to be found in a diseased
liver.

The liver secretes the bile which, in a healthy con-
dition of the liver, is thrown off through the proper
channel, lubricating the waste matter that is to be
cast out, thus making its expulsion natural, pro-
ducing a condition termed "regular." If this liver
be weak then the bile, instead of being thrown
OUTWARD and DOWNWARD, flows UPWARD, making
its appearance on the coating of the stomach. It is
poison to all food, acting on it so as to produce
nausea, prevents digestion and generates gases that
arise to the head producing sick-headache, wavy
sensations, blurring, &c.

Until the cause be removed the stomach cannot
act and the trouble must occur at intervals. All
cases of biliousness yield to the preparation that
restores the liver to a healthy condition; this is

Brown's Sarsaparilla.

Sold everywhere. ARA WARREN & CO., Pro-
prietors, 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 mosquitoes and midges, 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 ex-
perienced 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,
neuritis, 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 bene-
fit until using BRACKETT'S CIDER BIT-
TERS. Receiving so much benefit from
them, I feel it my duty to recommend 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 sum-
mer drink, an invigorating and
strengthening tonic, and a cure
for Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Ma-
laria, Humors in the System and
kindred complaints.

DOOLITTLE & SMITH,

24 & 26 Tremont Street,
BOSTON, MASS.



GRAVES' PATENT IMPROVED LUNGE RED.
FOR SALE BY
N. A. & S. H. BURPEE, Rockland, Me.

DER IN THE WORLD!!

aration, made by the only pro-
powder of any nutritive value.
strength-giving phosphates re-

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Sulphuric acid will remove spots from
brass that will not yield to oxalic acid.
It may be applied with a brush, but
great care must be taken that no drop of
the acid shall come in contact with
clothes or skin, as it is ruinous to gar-
ments and cuticle. Bath brick or rotten-
stone may be used for polishing, the lat-
ter being preferable for delicate work.

To prevent the cracking of wooden
faucets, etc., put the articles in melting
paraffine, and heat them there at a tem-
perature of 212° F., until bubbles of air
cease to escape from the wood. The
whole is then allowed to cool to about
120° F., when the wood is taken from
the bath and cleaned from the adhering
paraffine by rubbing with a dry piece of cloth.

A cement that will resist sulphuric
acid, even at boiling heat, may be made
by melting caoutchouc at a gentle heat
and stirring in from six to eight per
cent. of tallow. Then mix in enough
dry slacked lime to make the whole of
the consistency of soft paste, after which
add about twenty-five per cent. of red
lead, which causes the mass to set hard
and dry. A mixture of caoutchouc in
twice its weight of linseed oil, and the
addition of an equal amount of pipe clay,
will form a paste that will resist the
action of most acids.

According to calculations made by a
scientific writer lately, it requires a
prodigious amount of vegetable matter
to form a layer of coal, the estimate be-
ing that it would really take a million
years to form a coal bed one hundred
feet thick. The United States has an
area of between 300,000 and 400,000
square miles of coal fields, 100,000,000
tons of coal being mined from these
fields in one year, or enough to run a
ring around the earth at the equator 3 1/2
feet wide and 1-1/2 feet thick, the quan-
tity being sufficient to supply the whole
world for a period of 1500 to 2000 years.

In a lecture at the Royal Institution,
London, Professor Oliver Lodge has en-
deavored to show that electricity might
be employed to clear the upper atmos-
phere of great cities of the overhanging
clouds of dust and smoke. He exhibited
bell jars filled with dense smoke, and
rendered them clear in an instant by an
electrical discharge from a friction ma-
chine. A similar discharge of electricity
on a large scale into the dust and smoke-
laden air over London would he thinks,
produce a like effect, and he is desirous
of making experiments of sufficient mag-
nitude to test the correctness of this
view.

Dr. Widmark, a Swedish surgeon,
having as a patient a young girl in
whom he was unable to detect the
slightest pathological changes in the
right eye, but was yet completely blind
on that side, observing considerable de-
fects in the teeth, sent her to M. Skogs-
borg, a dental surgeon, who found that
all the upper and lower molars were
completely decayed, and that in many
of them the roots were inflamed. He
extracted the remains of the molars on
the right side, and in four days' time the
sight of the right eye began to return,
and on the eleventh day after the ex-
traction of the teeth it had become quite
normal. The diseased fangs on the
other side were subsequently removed,
lest they should cause a return of the
ophthalmic affection.

A method of sending a picture by tele-
graph has been invented by a Scotch-
man, W. Gemmill, by which a photo-
graph taken at one end of a wire is trans-
mitted and reproduced at the other.
The picture is primarily projected on a
selenium cell placed in the telegraphic
circuit, which, according to the degree
of intensity of the light received, acts
upon the current, and through it a num-
ber of subsidiary currents connected
with an incandescent lamp, illuminating
it with varied degrees of intensity con-
sonant with the strength of the current.
"These successive illuminations," ac-
cording to the Photographic Times,
"would give images of corresponding
brightness to the points in the picture
thrown upon the selenium cell, and the
final picture, of course, would consist of
a series of these points in various depths
of shade."

A lawyer, it seems, has come to the
aid of the medical fraternity, judging
from the report of what are described as
successful experiments carried on before
professors of the Michigan State Uni-
versity Medical Department on Wednesday
with an instrument for the transfusion of
blood directly from one animal or per-
son into another. A correspondent de-
clares that it bids fair to overcome the
only heretofore existing obstacle to the
success of this operation, the clotting of
the blood and dangers following from
injection of such clots. In the experi-
ments a sick sheep was placed at one
end of the instrument and a healthy one
at the other, and a very visible change
for the better was the result in the sick
one. The other was then allowed to
bleed as long as blood would flow, and
was resuscitated by blood taken from a
calf. The inventor is said to have been
a successful lawyer, whom ill health
compelled to abandon his profession.

The Swedish and Danish newspapers
have been discussing schemes for the
construction of a tunnel between Den-
mark and Sweden under the Sound.

EXCITEMENT IN TEXAS.

Great excitement has been caused in the
vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable re-
covery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so help-
less he could not turn in bed, or raise his
head; everybody said he was dying of Con-
sumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New
Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he
bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's
New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two
boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Dis-
covery he was well and had gained in flesh
thirty-six pounds.

Three bottles of this Great Discovery for
Consumption free at Kittredge's Drug store.

VERY REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich.,
writes: "My wife has been almost help-
less for five years, so helpless that she could not
turn over in bed alone. She used two Bottles
of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved,
that she is able now to do her own work."
Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed
for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest
their great curative powers. Only fifty cents a
bottle at Wm. H. Kittredge's.

FROM MANY SOURCES.

Hope not the cure of sin till self is dead;
Forget it in Love's service, and the debt
Thou canst not pay the angels shall forget.
—Whittier.

Can gold calm passion or make reason thine?
Can we dig peace or wisdom from the mine?
Wisdom to gold prefer; for 't is much less
To make our fortune than our happiness.
—Young.

No little scribbler is of wit so bane,
But hath his fling at the poor wedded pair.
—Addison.

Oh, for the death the righteous die!
An end, like autumn's day declining,
On human hearts, as on the sky,
With holier, tender beauty shining;
To the parting soul were given
The radiance of an opening heaven!
—Whittier.

Spring, with that nameless pathos in the air
Which dwells with all things fair;
Spring, with her golden suns and silver rain,
Is with us once again.

Out in the lonely woods the jasmine burns
Its fragrant lamps, and turns
Into a royal court with green festoons
The banks of dark lagoons.
—Henry Timrod.

Praise to the placeman who can hold aloof,
His still unpurchased manhood, office proof,
Who on his round of duty walks erect,
And leaves it only rich in self-respect.
—Whittier.

And when death befalls
Her tribulation, he befriends
And to her trembling hand and heart, at once
Cried "Sigh no more." Then there were left half-
filled.

With this soft, downy fleece, such as she wound
Through all her days; she who could spin so well.
Half-finished, 'T is the motto of the world;
We spin vain threads and strive, and die
With stiller things than spindles in our hands.
—Robert Bloomfield.

The airs of spring may never play
Among the ripening corn,
Nor freshness of the flowers of May
Blow through the autumn morn.
Yet shall the blue-eyed gentian look
Through fringed lids to heaven,
And the pale star in the brook
Shall see its image given.
—Whittier.

God leads me; where I cannot tell;
But this I know,
If I within his path do go
All will be well.

God leads me; led by his dear hand
I cannot fail;
I trust the one who knoweth all,
And so shall stand.

God leads me; whether dark or bright
My path shall be,
He knows, dear Lord, I trust in thee,
My Life and Light.
—Elizabeth Lane Young.

MARRYING ABROAD.

Waterson, in Courier-Journal.

Few sights in art or nature can be
more melancholy than that of the Ameri-
can woman who has married or seeks to
marry a titled Englishman. If there be,
it is the American mother who comes
abroad and manoeuvres for a titled hus-
band for her daughters. I would have
such a mother whipped at the cart's tail.
Yet, all through English society you en-
counter them, the miserable Anglo-
American wife, the villainous match-
making American mother, bowing and
cringing to nobility, no matter how cor-
rupt and vulgar it may be, and I do
assure you that the basest and coarsest
specimens of humanity I ever met in
decent company have been titled men.

I do not by any means intend to imply,
in saying this, that there are not as good
people among the nobility as among
any other class, though, relatively, there
are fewer, because inherited rank and
wealth are over given to self-indulgence
and over apt to seek unfair advantage,
settling laws unto themselves beyond and
above the laws of God and man. At
best, a foreign marriage is a dangerous
adventure. The American woman was
not born to be the doll of a lord, or
herd with the poor wall-flowers that
decorate the great houses much as the
frescoes which appear upon the ceilings
thereof. She may have been made to
cook and to wash, for she may step from
the kitchen to the drawing-room, and
has often risen from the washtub to the
executive mansion.

But she is a peer and not a vassal, and
always a woman, which she is not, never
has been, and never can be in England,
or indeed, in any land where feudalism
holds its baleful, brutal and despotic
sway over the minds of men and over
the institutions which men ordained. I
would rather follow the coffin of a daugh-
ter of mine to the grave, and see her
laid tenderly away in the little old church-
yard at home, than to follow her down
the aisle of St. George's chapel to see
her crowned with the richest coronet in
England.

THE SCARCITY OF FISH.

New York Sun.

The present scarcity of fish along our
coast is creating alarm among those who
fish for a living, and great disappoint-
ment and some indignation among the
fishermen for sport. Off the Jersey
shore the catches of food fish are too
small or infrequent to make the business
of fishery profitable to the great number
of men who pursue it, and at Bay Shore
on Long Island a meeting of fishermen
was held the other evening to consider
the causes of the scarcity of fish in the
Great South Bay.

If the bad fishing of the bay contin-
ues, it will be a very serious matter for
the south side of Long Island, whose
prosperity is largely dependent on the
fish in its waters. People resort there
from New York for the purpose of fish-
ing, shooting and bathing. The bath-
ing remains always the same, of course,
but the sportsmen with the rod and the
gun will be driven away if the birds and
the fish cease to frequent the waters and
the shores.

As a shooting-ground Long Island is
not by any means what it used to be,
but its decline in that respect was inevi-
table, and it must continue. There are
too many men abroad with guns in a
country so near the great city, and our
German fellow-citizens especially have
an unconquerable love of shooting at
flying things. Now, birds are very
knowing creatures, and when they have
found out that a region is infested with
their enemies, and resounds with the re-
ports of guns from morning until night,
they take pains to give it the go-by.
Even the most cleverly constructed de-
coys will not seduce them within shoot-
ing range, unless it be here and there an

exceptionally rash, stupid or greedy fowl.
The days of Long Island as a resort for
shooting are numbered.

But sportsmen and professional fisher-
men are convinced that the fish may be
kept in the Long Island bays if the men-
haden or bunker fisheries are put under
greater restrictions, and that was the
sense of the Bay Shore meeting. "Since
the menhaden fishing steamers appeared
on the coast three years ago," said Mr.
Felix Remsen, an experienced sports-
man, "the fishing has been ruined." He
also complained of the destructiveness
of the net fishing in the channels. But
Mr. Remsen went too far. Bluefishing
was not bad in the Great South Bay last
summer, though it is true that those who
have tried trolling in the sea outside have
had sorry luck for two or three years
past.

The question as to the effect produced
on the food fisheries by the menhaden
fisheries along our coast is one about
which there has been great difference of
opinion since the taking of bunkers be-
came an important industry. The ordi-
nary fishermen generally declare that
the consequences have been wholly bad,
and that the continued taking of menha-
den after the present fashion will ulti-
mately ruin all the food fisheries of New
Jersey and Long Island. But, on the
other side, ichthyologists of reputation
contend that the catch of menhaden is
even now too insignificant in quantity,
as compared with the whole supply, to
do any considerable or even appreciable
harm.

The menhaden are by far the most
abundant fish on the eastern coast of the
United States, and there seems to be no
evidence of a decrease in their numbers
during the time that the business of tak-
ing them has been pursued on the pres-
ent scale of magnitude. Man, too, is
their feeble enemy in comparison with
the fish that prey upon them. In an
elaborate essay on the history of the
American menhaden in the report of the
United States Fish Commissioner for
1877, Mr. G. Brown Goode estimates
that three thousand millions of millions
of menhaden are annually destroyed by
bluefish in the waters of the United
States. This calculation allows ten fish,
or two and one-half pounds daily, to
each bluefish, a fish which he describes
as the corsair of the sea.

The subject, therefore, is one we must
look at with much care before coming to
a positive conclusion with regard to it.
Fishermen must remember, too, that the
periods of abundance and of scarcity of
saish have always seemed to be very
capricious in their occurrence.

The Atlantic Monthly for Septemb
contains a second paper by Philip Gilbert
Hamerton on "French and English,"
which is considerably inferior to the first
of the series. Frank Gaylord Cook
writes of "The Law's Partiality to Mar-
ried Women." It is an intelligent dis-
cussion of the laws affecting property
owned by those in the marital relation.
Bradford Torrey's "Confessions of a
Bird's Nest Hunter" is a pleasantly
written paper which will interest the
young as well as many of mature age
who have recollections of their own
bird nesting days. Thomas Wentworth
Higginson contributes a short, critical
paper on Edwin Percy Whipple, in which
a most favorable estimate is given of
that writer.

WHY GOOD SWIMMERS DROWN.

A Professor Gives Pointers to Swimmers
Leaving a Sinking Vessel.

A professor of swimming, in conversa-
tion the other day with a New York
Mail & Express reporter about the fact
that so many good swimmers get drown-
ed when an accident occurs on board of
a vessel, said, "The reason is that a good
swimmer is as liable to take a cram as
a bad swimmer or one who cannot swim
at all. There is where the great danger
lies. A good swimmer thinks he is not
far from shore, in fact sees the land only
a few hundred yards distant, and gives
himself no trouble to seize a floating spar
of some kind when he jumps from the
sinking or burning boat. He forgets
that the water is cold, that it is Novem-
ber or December, and that what he could
do in the summer months he cannot do
in the fall and winter seasons. In a few
minutes after he reaches the water and
baldly begins to swim for the shore, he
takes a cram from the cold water, and
in a little while sinks. It doesn't take
long in cold water to give one a cram.
But in the hurry and excitement of
jumping from a boat that fact is not con-
sidered. Many an expert swimmer has
lost his life by taking a cram. My ad-
vice to good swimmers is not to rely
upon their strength to carry them even
a hundred yards to shore, if they can get
a plank or something to assist them in
floating. They frequently swim too fast,
overtaxing their wind in the beginning.
They should swim slowly at first, keep
their mouths closed, breathe through
their noses and get off their shoes and
coats, if possible. In reading the record
of disasters to pleasure boats, in nearly
every instance the land is not far. Yet
just as good swimmers drown as those
who cannot swim well. When the land
is only a few yards distant, then of course
it is not so much due to cramps in the
water as to excitement and hurry in
leaving the vessel. Many are killed by
being jumped upon after they reach the
water. Others are pulled under by those
already struggling in the water. My
advice to good swimmers in the matter
of leaving the vessel is not to jump with
a crowd, especially the first who leave.
Remain until the majority have got into
the water, and quietly leap into a clear
place and strike out."

What makes the breath so fragrant, pure?
What makes the roses gleam and 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 fall, and the breath to
lose its freshness.
"Spalding's Glue," Cheap, Convenient and
Useful. Mends everything.
"Spalding's" celebrated Glue, useful and
true.

That Tired Feeling

The warm weather has a debilitating effect,
especially upon those who are within doors
most of the time. The peculiar, yet common,
complaint known as "that tired feeling,"
is the result. This feeling can be entirely
overcome by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla,
which gives new life and strength to all
the functions of the body.

"I could not sleep; had no appetite. I
took Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon began to
sleep soundly; could get up without that
tired and languid feeling; and my appetite
improved." R. A. SANFORD, Kent, Ohio.

Strengthen the System

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,
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"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and
is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON,
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100 Doses One Dollar.

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The Greatest Blood Purifier

KNOWN.
This Great German Medicine is the
cheapest and best. 125 doses of SULPHUR
BITTERS for \$1.00, less than
one cent a dose. It will cure the
worst cases of skin diseases, from
a common pimple on the face
to that awful disease Scrofula.
SULPHUR BITTERS is the
best medicine to use in all
cases of such stubborn and Your Kid-
ney-seated diseases. Do not say are out
not ever take SULPHUR
BITTERS.

BLUE PILLS. If
mercury, they are dead. If
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SULPHUR BITTERS. It is the
purest and best. You use
medicine ever made. Sulphur Bitters!

Is your Tongue Coated? Don't wait until you
with a yellow sticky substance. Is your
breath foul, and your mouth
offensive? Your tongue is coated. It
stomach is out of order. Sulphur
of order. Use Sulphur Bitters!

SULPHUR BITTERS. The Invalid's Friend.
Immediately after the young, the aged and
Is your Urinary system soon made well by
the thick, its use. Remember what you
say, close read here, it may save your
life. If you are suffering from
Don't wait until to-morrow,
Try a Bottle to-day!

Are you low-spirited and weak,
suffering from the excesses of
your youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS
will cure you.

Send 3-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co.,
Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

YOUR HEALTH

are of vital impor-
tance, and to retain
them should be your duty and
desire. But if you already suffer with
dyspepsia, or liver and bilious troubles, or with
impure blood, take the medicine that has a
record second to none for relieving and cur-
ing these diseases, and "L.F." Atwood's
Bitters is that medi-
cine, as thousands of
people do gladly testify. Use it and you will be
convinced of its merits. Beware of imita-
tions; buy only that having the large
red "L.F." trade-mark.

HAPPINESS

red "L.F." trade-mark.

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
impair vigor and strength to the worn body and
mind. Take it when 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.

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Cure Sick Headache, Constipation and Piles.
Are Purely Vegetable. Gentle yet thorough in opera-
tion. 25 cents; 5 boxes, \$1.00. By Druggists and
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For Cures—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Troubles, Spinal Diseases, Sciatica, Lumbago, Stiffness and Soreness in Body or Limbs. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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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 Hens and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. NOW WE HAVE A REMEDY THAT WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER. It is a powerful stimulant to each part of food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. We furnish it in 25 lb. cans, price, \$1.00. By mail, \$1.40. Six cans \$6.00, express paid. Very valuable Circulars Free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

PYÆMIA

Is the most virulent form of blood-poisoning. Less speedily fatal, but not less certainly so, is the vitiation of the blood of which the first symptoms are Pimples, Sties, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions. When the taint of Scrofula gives warning of its presence by such indications, no time should be lost in using AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, the only perfect and reliable medicine for the purification of the blood.

SCROFULA

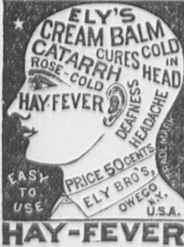
Is a foul corruption in the blood that rots out all the machinery of life. Nothing will eradicate it from the system and prevent its transmission to offspring but AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. This preparation is also the only one that will cleanse the blood of Mercurial poison and the taint of Contagious Diseases. Impoverished blood is productive of

ANÆMIA,

A wretched condition indicated by Pallid Skin, Flaccid Muscles, Shattered Nerves, and Melancholy. Its first symptoms are Weakness, Languor, Loss of Nerve Force, and Mental Depression. Its course, unchecked, leads inevitably to insanity or death. Women frequently suffer from it. The only medicine that, while purifying the blood, enriches it with new vitality, and invigorates the whole system, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
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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
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A particle is applied into each nostril and is
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tered, 60c. Circulars free. ELY BROS., Druggists,
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AGENT FOR
Boston Marine Insurance Comp'y,
TENAKS HARBOR ME.

FOREIGN NOTES.

Another English scandal in which a lord figures prominently is made public. A despatch from Madrid says the Spanish Government will subsidize in July, 1887, new lines of steamers to South, Central and North America, Asia, etc. The Panama Canal will be used if opened.

Credible information places the total number of persons killed during the recent riots in Belfast, Ire., at thirty. The number wounded is enormous and will probably never be known exactly.

The bath in which the infamous Marat was when Charlotte Corday rid the world of him has been sold by a priest of the diocese of Vannes to a Paris wax-work showman. The price was \$1000, which will be devoted to the uses of a religious school.

The Berlin "central union for placing labor" provided, last year, 5305 persons, or more than sixty per cent. of the applicants, with work. No fee whatever is charged by the union, which derives its support from the contributions of employers.

The skeleton of Bishop Courtenay, Edward IV.'s lord privy seal, has been discovered in a coffin built up in masonry in the crypt of Winchester Cathedral. Courtenay, it will be remembered, was at Bosworth and is mentioned by Shakespeare in "Richard III."

After a somewhat checkered career, the Great Eastern seems at last to have fair chance of a green and useful old age. Her debut at Liverpool as a floating temple of amusement has proved so successful that she is to become a peripatetic variety show under the regis of Captain William Holland, who will take the nautical drama under his fatherly protection, and, after steering his ship to victory on the British coasts, will finally take her to the colonies, where she will serve to remind our friends from Great Britain of their 1886 experiences at South Kensington.

The Irish Times (Conservative) of Dublin states that it is reliably informed that Lord Randolph Churchill is engaged in drafting a bill intended to solve the Irish problem. The skeleton of the measure is already done, the paper says, and it provides for universal local self-government throughout Great Britain and Ireland, giving Ireland, England, Scotland and Wales control each of its own immediate affairs, leaving the supreme power of the Imperial Parliament undiminished. The bill is described as a measure which opens the doors to imperial federation. The full text of the bill, the Times says, will not be completed before next February, but adds the paper, so far as it has gone it has been submitted to the Marquis of Salisbury, the Marquis of Hartington and others, and has been good enough to satisfy all moderate Irishmen.

The cost of the proposed tunnel between Ireland and Scotland has been estimated by competent authorities at about £5,000,000, and the cost of the land approaches on either side £1,000,000. The greatest depth of water, about midway between the two coasts, is 780 feet, and the roof of the tunnel would have to be some 200 feet below that. The deep-sea tunnel portion of the undertaking would be about 21-2 miles. The vast changes in travelling which would follow the construction of a tunnel may be pointed out. The distance in miles by the proposed new tunnel route would be—Belfast to London, 390 miles; Belfast to Glasgow, 121 miles; Belfast to Manchester, 244 miles; Belfast to Hull, 296 miles. Belfast would be nearer to Glasgow for all practical purposes than Aberdeen is now, and Belfast would be almost as near to London by rail as is Glasgow itself. The distance by land from Moville to London by the proposed new route—460 miles—will be just twenty miles less than in the present journey from London to Queenstown, via Holyhead. The gain in time by the new route will be much greater, as fifty-six miles of the existing Holyhead route is a voyage, whereas with a tunnel the American traveller and the mail with bags could be landed at Lough Foyle and reach London about eleven hours afterwards by an uninterrupted railway journey, and no American liner would land its mails or passengers at Queenstown, when by taking them to Lough Foyle it would insure their delivery at a much earlier hour in Scotland, Lancashire and London.

The September Eclectic comes again to delight those interested in the best foreign literature. The articles selected or the current issues are valuable, suggestive, and entertaining. Leopold Katscher a monograph on Taine is a brilliant study of the French historian, and opens the number. Two other fascinating literary papers are Palgrave's "Poetry Compared with the Other Fine Arts," and "Novelists and their Patrons," by Alex. Innes Shand. Augustine Birrell's review of the life and times of Edmund Burke will be read with much interest, and another powerful paper is that on "The Growth of the English Novel," from the Quarterly Review. Students of architecture will find room for cogitation in Mr. F. H. Baker's paper on "The Evolution of Architecture," and those who have studied the evolution of types and ideals in art will turn quickly to Charles Newton Scott's "Child-God in Art."

Charles Stewart Parnell is the subject of a brilliant article in the September number of Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly, illustrated by a series of exquisite pictures of Avondale, the home of the greatest Irish leader after O'Connell in this century. Mrs. C. Ingersoll Gara describes, with pen and pencil, the charming land and sea escapes at Eile, the ancient Presque Ile. Mr. Whympert tells about "Design in Feathers." Col. Charles Chaille Long, the well-known explorer, treats us to an off-hand sketch of experience in Burma. Edmund Mallet, the leader of French Canadians in this country, tells the story of "The Early days of Montreal," and enriches it with attractive illustrations. "Pasteur's Life and Labors" needs no commendation.

The September Wide Awake is enriched with very strong and interesting Frontispiece by Sandham which illustrates a Mexican poem by F. L. Stealey, entitled "Los Companeros." The opening story, a spirited piece of work by G. Hamlen, "When Brook Meets Brook," is a salutary tale to be read by both children and their parents. Hon. S. S. Cox, U. S. Minister to Turkey, contributes a long and racy article upon "L'Enfant Terrible Turk," which is fully illustrated from Turkish photographs. Following, and in contrast, is a long and dainty Irish ballad by Mrs. M. B. Platt, written at the U. S. Consulate at Queenstown, narrating a romantic incident which lately occurred on Queens-town Beach; it is entitled "Three Little Would-be Emigrants," and has five full-page illustrations by Hassam. Another interesting article of travel, entitled "Some Indian Children," is by Mrs. M. C. Norton, widely known in connection with Mission-work in Dakota. Mrs. Helen Campbell writes the "war story" of the number, "In the Turtle-Crawl," relating a thrilling experience of her ancestors in the Seminole War. The "tale of adventure," "My Friend's Stiff Shoulder," is by John Carnifex, and describes a tiger hunt. A lovely story, with a lovely meaning, is "A Pet of Gold," by Mary E. Wilkins, with illustrations by W. L. Taylor. Mrs. Sherwood, in "Royal Girls and Royal Courts," writes of the royal young folks at Sandringham, and Mrs. Fremont in her "Souvenirs" relates some interesting things about the Austrian Empress, and Prince Hohenloë, and some ideal inns in the Tyrol.

Liszt's last illness was announced after the September Century had gone to press; it is due to accident, therefore, rather than to purpose, that the two full-page portraits of the musician, and the intimate account by his American pupil, Albert Morris Bagby, of "A Summer in Weimar," should appear in the Century so soon after his death. Pictures of Liszt's home and of his two most promising pupils add to the interest of the article. American enterprise has an amusing and curious illustration in extraordinary papers on the balloon experiences of two venturesome citizens of Connecticut. Alfred L. Moore, the aeronaut of the party, describes in humorous vein his sensations and mishaps in mid-air under the title, "Amateur Ballooning." His companion, John G. Doughty, recounts "The Balloon Experience," a Timid Photographer." The papers are illustrated with the fruits of the latter's art, curious photographs of the earth, and of cloud effects from altitudes of a mile and more, being here given in facsimile reproductions. So far as known these are the first photographs taken in America from a balloon. Kemble has also touched the experiences of these sky adventures with his humorous pencil.

Harper's Magazine for September is a strong Number, richly and attractively illustrated. The reader will naturally turn first to Mr. Charles Dudley Warner's delightful serial, "Their Pilgrimage," the scene of which for this month's part are at Long Branch, Oyster Grove, Saratoga, and Lake George. Mr. Reinhardt's spirited drawings (one of which, "Saints in the Surf"—serves as frontispiece to the Number) add much to the attractiveness of the story. The article on "Working-men in the British Parliament," by Mr. Edward Brown, illustrated by twelve portraits, is a striking revelation of the force wielded in England by the Trades-unions. Most of the working-men in parliament are leaders in the Unions, and are maintained there by the funds of these societies. Thomas Wentworth Higginson contributes an entertaining chapter of American maritime history in his article on "Old Salem Sea-captains," which is very effectively illustrated. It would be difficult anywhere to find an equally remarkable record of naval adventure and commercial enterprise.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine for September opens with the second installment of Mr. Powell's interesting "Leaves from My Life," with portraits of Robert Southey, William Wordsworth, S. T. Coleridge, Leigh Hunt and Miss Landon. A very interesting article is, "Why do Church-bells Annoy?" by Dr. S. Austen Pearce, Mus. Doc. Oxon, which is illustrated with no less than fourteen cuts. This is appropriately followed by Bulwer's translation of Schiller's "The Lay of the Bell," with three illustrations. "Dilettante Days" comes to an end in this number, which those who have followed the author in this delightful story of travel will regret. How much of the story is truth, and how much is fiction, the author has not revealed. The other serials, "The Gems Wore," "Paulina," and "The Tapestry Room," run on interestingly. There are two views, exterior and interior, of the new St. Thomas's Church at Mamaroneck, N. Y., and a view of a Russian Church erected in memory of Vladimir, a Russian prince and saint.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular cure is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, or occupation. For sick headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour eructations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidneys, internal fever, bloated feeling about stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "Pellets." By druggists.

"A PERFECT FLOOD OF SUNSHINE" will fill the heart of every suffering woman if she will only persist in the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." It will cure the most excruciating periodical pains, and relieve you of all irregularities and give healthy action. It will positively cure internal inflammation and ulceration, misplacement and all kindred disorders. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

CARE OF ANIMALS IN SUMMER.

The American Humane Association presents the following suggestions relative to the care of animals during the heated term.

Provide water—fresh, pure water. Think, reader, how you are refreshed by a drink of cool water on a hot day. The lower animals are equally in need of the means of quenching thirst.

The active dog requires drink frequently during the hot day, as does also the cat; and a dish of fresh water should stand where they can have access to it. Undoubtedly many a dog is driven to madness through lack of water; and the testimony is that hydrophobia is almost unknown in those localities where dogs can drink when they wish.

Every city, village and country town should be liberally supplied with drinking fountains for animals, and they should be so constructed that even the smallest dogs can drink from them. No gift to a people confers a greater pleasure than a fountain, and that person who turns aside a stream from the field and gives a watering trough to the roadside, or provides a fountain at which man and beast can drink pure water, is truly a public benefactor.

Give the horse frequent opportunity to quench thirst at times when not too much over-heated, and before eating. To drink freely immediately after eating prevents a favorable digestion of food.

Provide shade. How instinctively we seek the shadow when the sun is pouring its hot rays on the dry and parching earth. If the pasture is not provided with shade trees, in a convenient locality set four, six or eight supports, across which place straw or grass, and thus, in a brief time and with little labor make a shade in which animals can rest from the heat of the sun, to the great comfort of themselves and benefit to their owners.

Remove the harness from the horses in the hot day whenever you desire to give them a full, free rest, and once during the day, preferably at night, a thorough currying and grooming will not only give rest, but will do about as much towards improving the animal's condition as will the oats.

Examine the harness on your working team, and you will discover that blinds, check-reins and cruppers are simply torturing contrivances, serving no useful purpose. Take them all off for the convenience of yourselves and the comfort of the horses. Keep the stable well ventilated and free from the strong ammonia, which is injurious to the eyes. Assist the animals to protect themselves against flies, feed regularly, hitch in the shade, and remember that the care which will give comfort to the lower animals will make them doubly profitable to their owners, aside from the humane bearing upon the subject.

AN UNSUCCESSFUL FAILURE.

Texas Sittings.
The habit of falling with full pockets got something in the nature of a basket set not long since in a small Texas town. He sold out the stock for cash, put the money in his pocket, and settled down to have a nice quiet time of it. His principal creditor, a Houston merchant, having arrived in the town, called on the bankrupt. He was a well-dressed gentleman, but there was a gritty set of a look about him. "You say there are no assets," he remarked. "Nary durned asset." "I think there should be some assets, and that I ought to be a preferred creditor." "There are no assets and all my creditors are deferred creditors. The only asset that I've got for my creditors is a Waterbury watch, and it will take six months to wind it up. You can have it if you want it." "I want no humbug about this. Where is the money you got from the sale of the groceries?" "It's right here in my pocket," said the bankrupt. "Well, you are a cool one." "I've got the money right here, and I'm going to keep it," replied the bankrupt, tapping his pocket. "Got it in your pocket?" "Yes, in greenbacks." The creditor placed his hand in his own pocket, and looking steadily at the bankrupt, said: "I've got my pistol in my pocket—don't you move—and it never fails. If you don't give me the contents of your pocket, I'll give you the contents of mine." And before the astonished bankrupt could reply he was looking down the muzzle of a pistol that seemed to be as big as a flour barrel. The Houston man got his money. The unfortunate bankrupt says that his failure was the most complete failure on record, and he feels as sore as a man who has pounded his finger with a tack hammer.

In "The Popular Science Monthly" for September Mr. W. D. Le Sueur offers a forcible and occasionally severely rep to ex-President Noah Porter's attack on evolution, which was made in the lecture on that subject read by him before the Nineteenth Century Club in May last. Near the end of the paper we find a fairly clear presentation, which is worthy of attention as coming from one of the most ardent advocates of the doctrine of evolution, of the attitude which that doctrine occupies toward religion and theology. Mr. Dudley's "Woods and their Destructive Fungi," which is concluded, is a paper of the greatest practical value, and embodies many facts that are new, the knowledge of which is largely the fruit of the author's original researches. Professor Benedict's "Some Outlines from the History of Education" is the beginning of a paper which is intended to correlate education with psychology. In the present number the author shows how adapted to their national conditions and characteristics were the educational systems of the Chinese, Indians, Arabians, and Persians.

More cases of sick headache, biliousness, constipation, &c., can be cured in less time, with less medicine, and for less money, by using Carter's Little Liver Pills, than by any other means.

Malarial poisons can be entirely removed from the system by the use of Ayer's Ague Cure, which contains a sure specific, in the form of a vegetable product, used in no other remedy. Warranted.

Always avoid harsh purgative pills. They first make you sick and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and make you well. Dose, one pill.

For the prompt and certain cure of erysipelas, use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the specific endorsed by eminent medical authorities.

"100 Doses One Dollar" is true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it is an unanswerable argument as to strength and economy.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, In General Debility, Emaciation, Consumption and Wasting in Children, Is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system and builds up the body. It is prepared in a palatable form and prescribed universally by physicians. Take no other.

Minard's Liniment is well worthy the name King of Pain. I have used it for sprains, bruises, rheumatism, etc., with magic effect. None can afford to be without it.

Robert Durling, Malden, Mass. If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose.

THEY WILL SURELY FIND YOU. They are looking for you, every where. Drafts of air in unexpected places, going from hot rooms to cool ones, carelessness in changing clothing—In short anything which ends in a "common cold in the head." Unless arrested this kind of cold could be seated in the mucous membrane of the head. Then it is Catarrh. In any and all its stages this disease always yields to Ely's Cream Balm. Applied to the nostrils with the finger. Safe, agreeable, certain. Price fifty cents.

WHAT WAS IT JOHN, That made your face so free and clear from pimples, said his sweetheart. Why, don't you know, Eva? For over a year I took everything I could think of without helping me, then I bought two bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and now I haven't one pimple on my face. It is the best blood cleanser I ever saw.

HOW OFTEN We see some young man who has squandered his money and ruined his health by excesses, and before 30 years of age is an all broken down and played out man. In all such cases I prescribe nature's tonic and nerve, Sulphur Bitters. They supply food for the brain, strengthen the nerves, and are successful in nine cases out of ten.—Old Physician.

"I bought two bottles of Brown's Sarsaparilla for my wife and mother. Have since bought four more. They both had poor blood and the medicine acted like a charm. You can say I consider Brown's Sarsaparilla the spring medicine. W. H. Warren, Manager Bangor Wood Co."

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. 147

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.

WARNER BROS.

CELEBRATED CORALINE CORSETS

FLEXIBLE HIP
NURSING
HEALTH ABDOMINAL CORALINE

Five Gold and Two Silver Medals, awarded in 1885 at the Expositions of New Orleans and Louisville, and the International 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

ADVERTISERS
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

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 10.25 A. M., and 4.35 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 connect 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 passengers can go to Portland, Lewiston and Augusta and return the same day.

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 4.15 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 9 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 6 A. M. for Mt. Desert Ferry, connecting 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.

Boston & Bangor S.S.Co.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT!

Commencing Saturday, June 26, 1886, steamer 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, Wintertown, 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 Swan's 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 Swan's 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.

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 East and West.

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 3 P. M.

Returning, leave Rockland, Tillamook 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.

PORTLAND & BOSTON STEAMERS
FIRST CLASS STEAMERS of this line, reliable & LINE, leave Portland, every evening (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock, arriving in Boston at 10 o'clock. Trains for Lowell, Lynn, W

NEW FALL GOODS

—JUST OPENED AT—

Fuller & Cobb's

JACKETS!

We shall open this week a large assortment of Jackets suitable for Fall wear, in all of the latest styles and at popular prices. Please call and look at the variety of styles.

DRESS GOODS.

We are receiving and opening daily new and elegant Dress Goods, in Patterns and by the yard, and as usual the first are apt to be the most desirable. We are showing 50 different styles of FANCY VELVETS for trimmings, &c.

FLANNELS!

There has been quite an advance in the price of Flannels but we bought early so are prepared to offer at lower prices than will be likely to rule later in the season.

LACES!

One more Job Lot of Oriental Laces at 12-1-2c, received to-day. (A Bargain.)

YARNS!

All our new Yarns are in and were bought before the advance. Buy early as it looks as if they would be higher.

BARGAINS!

New lot Sateens 9c.

One lot Half Wool Lace Bunting 5c, worth 12-1-2.

One lot Adjustable Window Screens 35c, former price 50.

10 pieces Fancy Shades Velvets 50 and 60c, worth 75.

10 pieces Striped Shirting 7c, worth 12-1-2.

100 Bed Spreads \$1, worth 1.25.

100 Silver Gossamers, slightly damaged, 75c, regular price 1.50.

CARPETS!

We are receiving daily new and elegant Carpets at the old and popular prices, notwithstanding the advance.

We would call your attention to our Job of Extra Supers at 65c, worth 75.

Extra Supers at 75c, sold in larger places at 90c and \$1.

New Pattern of our popular Brussels at \$1.00.

Tapestries at 57c.

Hemp at 15c.

Cotton Chain 25 to 40c.

Carpets made at short notice.

Fuller & Cobb.

THOMASTON.

Miss Lucy D. Barnard has returned to Hudson, Mass.

Warden Bean and daughter Annie are in Bangor.

Capt. J. H. Hopper, of sch. Henry Souther, has arrived home.

Hon. E. K. O'Brien is at home after a few weeks absence in Boston.

Rev. J. W. Strout, Congregationalist, has returned from a visit to his mother in the province of New Brunswick.

Mrs. Wm. G. Rice of Fairfield is visiting her relatives and friends in town.

Osborn Summer, who is book-keeping with a New York city firm, is at home.

Miss Patience Waterhouse, of Portland, is a guest at the house of Capt. W. C. Burgess.

Mrs. William F. Gay is on a visit to her daughter Mrs. W. M. Shibles, Lynn, Mass.

Mrs. Eben Fales with daughters Susan and Laura of Boston are visiting their former home.

G. A. Noyes and wife of Norton, Mass., have been guests at the residence of Dr. H. C. Levensaler.

Charles W. Wildes, of the Somerville (Mass.) Journal, was at Major Delano's three days last week.

Rev. W. A. Newcombe, Baptist, has returned from a visit to his mother in the province of New Brunswick.

Mrs. Wilbur C. Dodge and her mother of Boston are at the house of Mathew C. Webb, West Main street.

Mrs. Lucretia Bucklin of Boston, accompanied by Miss Ethel Fales, is visiting her son Anson N. Bucklin.

Mrs. George Healey is in Boston, where her husband is in the employ of the Merchant's and Miners Transportation Co.

Mrs. Sarah Church and her daughter Mrs. Stanley and children, of New York, are guests at the house of Major S. Delano.

Christopher Prince, F. F. Gilchrist and family and E. W. Prince and family are at Pleasant Beach, South Thomaston, for the week.

Ralph S. French left last Thursday for Sioux Falls, Dakota to engage in the practice of the law.

Ralph is a young man of excellent character and abilities, and we think he will make many friends in that section, and meet with success in his profession.

The public schools commence the fall term Monday, Sept. 6th. The teachers remain as of last term with the exception of the following new assignments: Mill River primary, Miss Helena Hanly; Wadsworth street primary, Alice Watts; Bailey primary, Annie Henderson; Oyster River, Maud Linneken.

R. H. Counce Engine Company went to Gardiner last Thursday to attend the fireman's muster in that city.

Owing to the arrangements there the company were unable to play, and came away dissatisfied. The Counce company have always had a penchant to attend firemen's musters at Gardiner. They will go there no more.

The largest and most orderly excursion that ever came here visited this town on Saturday last from along the line of the Maine Central from Portland to Lewiston. There were thirteen loaded cars of excursionists, and they were a nice looking party. Our citizens were very much pleased with them. Six hundred of the party visited the Maine State Prison.

J. Herbert Thompson and brother Edward of Winter Hill, Mass., sons of J. M. Thompson of the Boston Journal, returned to Boston Monday night in company with Charles C. Payson, whose guests they have been at the Payson homestead. Herbert is a musician of considerable importance in Boston, and Edward is employed by the large boot and shoe establishment of Parker, Holmes & Co.

OWL'S HEAD

Capt. Isaac Snow has taken command of the Chase again.

The Ladies Aid Society have a fair and apron sale at the chapel Tuesday evening. Cake and ice cream will be served.

Sch. S. W. Brown arrived Friday loaded with corn for Vinhaven. She left here Saturday.

Anna Tolman and Electa Snow took passage in her for Vinhaven.

A telegram from Capt. Clark of schooner Abby Emery, announces that vessel arrived at Newport Saturday, leading badly. Lewis Arey went to Boston Monday to assist the captain.

Mary B. Grant returned to Vinhaven Saturday. She will teach during the fall. Lou M. Thomas is visiting her friend Annie Luce of So. Union. Miss Ida Day has returned to her home in Portland.

ROCKPORT.

E. T. Keller has purchased a new horse.

David Talbot, Jr., has purchased a yoke of oxen for rock hauling purposes.

Work has begun on the lime rock railroad from Simonton's Corner to Rockport.

Carleton, Norwood & Co. have sold the bark Adelia Carleton to Boston parties, who are making a coal barge of her.

WASHINGTON.

Mrs. Wm. B. Kilbourne and her two children of Auburn are passing a few days with Mrs. Hiram Bliss.

E. K. Glover of Rockland has been in town taking a view of the Congregational church with a view of contracting for the repairs.

Mr. George H. Brown, who was injured a short time ago by being crushed between two large rocks in his field, is getting better.

The Advent camp-meeting which has been in session nine days closed Sunday the attendance has been large, particularly Sundays. The last day of the meeting found nearly four thousand people upon the grounds.

Nathaniel Lincoln who has been sick for more than two years died Sunday the 29th at the age of 83 years and two months. Mr. Lincoln was born in Appleton and moved to this town when quite a young man. He was an honorable and upright citizen, respected by old and young. He leaves a widow, three daughters and three sons besides a very large circle of friends to mourn his departure. The funeral will take place Tuesday afternoon.

NORTH WASHINGTON.

The attendance at camp-meeting was large. A very orderly and well disposed class of people were present.

School in Mountain district will commence next Monday, taught by Mrs. F. A. Howard, a teacher of well-known ability and experience.

Geo. Cunningham, a veteran of the late war residing at this place, has recently had his pension increased from four to eight dollars a month.

A party of ladies from Waldoboro visited at Leander Howard's last week. Charles C. Skinner, accompanied by his daughter Nellie, visited his brother's family at this place last week. Mr. S. is keeper of the Marshall's Point light at Port Clyde, a position he has filled for many years. Mention was made in our item of two weeks ago of George W. Proal of Appleton as being a bachelor and seeming to enjoy single life. Our communication that time was in order, but the latest Appleton bulletin informs us that friend P. has since discarded the single harness business.

WEST APPLETON.

Miss Annie Waterman has been visiting at J. W. Uimer's the past week. M. M. Johnson made a short visit here this week. He has been in Boston the past summer. C. C. Skinner, accompanied by his daughter Nellie, visited relatives in this place last week. Miss Skinner starts for Farmington Aug. 30, where she has been attending school for the past year. J. G. Uimer will go with her this term.

The following officers of Pine Plains Lodge J. O. G. T. were installed Aug. 10 by L. D. Essee Overlock assisted by J. M. Harding acting as secretary and J. G. Marshall as follows: W. C. T. A. J. Achorn; W. V. T. Nettie Calph; W. S. Jesse Overlock; W. A. S. Mary Maddocks; W. F. Jos. Smith; W. T. Hattie Burkett; W. C. M. Harding; W. M. Arthur Walker; W. D. M. Sarah Linscott; W. L. G. Addie Malay; W. O. G. Amos Boynton; P. W. C. T. Elden Burkett.

WARREN.

M. S. Weston is painting his house.

Alvin Norton is painting the mill tower.

J. W. Farrar received a car load of corn last week.

Mills and Williams discharged a car load of bran last week.

Thurston Bros. So. Union, shipped 18 casks of bran last week.

M. H. Stahl has sold his Watchmaker colt to Henry Lermond of Bath.

There were about 75 at the "Bishee" gathering at Mrs. Wade's Saturday.

A horse belonging to Geo. Daggett broke his leg while rolling and had to be killed.

A new flag is being made for the woolen mill and will be displayed from the flag-staff.

Alexander Dar has recently returned from Sanford and will take charge of the Cushing farm.

The second reunion of the Lermond family will be held at the Willows, Warren, Wednesday, Sept. 8.

David William Saturday raised the frame for his house, on the same spot where his former one was burned.

Rev. Charles Andrews being on his vacation occupied the pulpit last Sunday in place of Rev. A. A. Pettigill, who is taking a rest.

A school of gneiss was taken out on Friday, the 3d, to select a candidate to be supported for the legislature for Warren and Union.

One of our enterprising men seeing a large rat on the dam gave chase, but making a mistake he found the bottom of the pond, much to the mortification of the bystanders.

School in district No. 6 commenced Monday under the instruction of Miss Abbie McDowell, of Washington; also district No. 20, where Mr. Simmons of Warren is instructor.

Payson Bros. met with quite a loss Saturday by the breaking of their engine. The cylinder head was broken and other damage done which will cause a delay of a week or ten days. They estimate the damage at \$200.

Clothes-line thieves have been active of late. Moses Spear and N. Robinson losing quite a number of articles. Certain parties were suspected and shadowed, and with the help of Constable Stahl the missing articles were found.

Co. B, 24th Maine held their reunion Friday, at E. Starrett's grove. Sixty-eight men, two hundred and sixty people were on the ground. A pleasant day and a social gathering were enjoyed with the usual routine of business. Many greeted each other for the first time since they were mustered out.

CAMDEN.

One of the pleasant affairs of the season was a progressive euchre party given last Tuesday evening for the guests at the Ocean House. At half past nine the playing began and for two hours six tables contended earnestly for the prizes. There were three degrees: the first prize, progressive, and the invariable booby prize. The successful competitors were Mrs. Ruel Robinson and Ed. Ogier, first prize; Mrs. E. M. Crawford of Denver, Col., and Elbridge Souther, Lynn, Mass., progressive prize; while Miss Waldron of Boston and Dr. Bisbee of Camden carried off the "booby" prize.

The evening was a very successful one. The prizes were served, and somewhere among the small hours the merry guests departed, all with one accord declaring the evening a decided success—as indeed all of their Decrow's pleasant gatherings are.

ROCKVILLE.

Peter Barrows and wife of Barnham visited Hiram Ewell last week. Miss Maud Keene has been visiting in Rockland the past week. Frank Eise is visiting at Jacob Ross's.

The Rockville Sunday school will unite with the Church where she has been teaching at school, in holding its annual picnic at Porterfield-edges Sept. 1st. They will have a clam-bake and roast corn, a good time is expected.

HOPE.

L. P. True is now casing green peas.

Mountain school has begun with Miss Leadbetter as teacher.

A very large social met at Mrs. C. A. Bills' last Monday evening.

Lewis Keene and family of Nebraska are at S. L. Bills'.... J. C. Hobbs and family have returned to their home in Providence, much to the regret of all their friends.... C. F. Stoddley of Charlestown, who has been spending his vacation here, has returned. He says he has spent his vacations in different places heretofore, but has found no equal to Hope.... F. K. Allen, Westby Bowley and Miss Annie Barnes have come to the Eastern Normal School.... J. L. Wilkes of Fayette is at Warren Bills'.... Rev. Dr. Matthews of Brunswick visited his relatives in town last week.... Mrs. Sarah Fish of Malden has been visiting her aged mother, Mrs. Priscilla Mansfield.... Misses Adelia and Cora Morse visited at Mrs. Daniel Bartlett's last Sunday.... Eckhardt Gould of Camden and his sisters Lizzie and Fannie of Lowell called on some of their friends here last week.... Mrs. Emily Mathews, Mrs. Lizzie Wiggin and Miss Florence Fountain were at Mrs. Sibbald's last week.... Miss Annie Frye and friends of Rockland visited at Capt. Barrett's last Thursday.

TENANT'S HARBOR.

Our village schools will begin Monday, Sept. 6.

Mrs. T. B. Bickmore is adding an ell to the School house, much improving its appearance.

W. E. Sherer has purchased of A. S. Hunt of Friendship a fine black stallion. The horse is good blooded.

Sch. May O'Neill, Capt. Hunt, was in our harbor last week enroute for Bangor with coal from Philadelphia.

Williams & Allen sold last week their fine mare Nellie Taylor to Uimer & Orbeton of Rockland, the mare is very speedy and rightly handled will no doubt trot fast.

E. A. Hart of Bughlin, Mass., is visiting Mrs. H. C. Tracy.... Sherman Hopper and E. B. Jackson went to Boston Saturday.... Miss Nellie Robinson of So. Thomaston is visiting at her sister's, Mrs. W. E. Sherer.... Mrs. Gilda Wiley is in Boston and vicinity visiting friends.... Miss Rose Clark of Boston is home on a short visit.... Miss Mary E. Googing of Milbridge is stopping at the house of W. L. Allen.

APPLETON.

Aaron Howard has moved into the Messer house, owned by S. J. Gushee.

There has been quite an exodus the past week from Appleton to the camp-meeting at Northport and Washington.

Deacon Dyer, another smart old man, who runs his farm alone. He is an octogenarian, and hires help only in haying.

The second annual Simmons reunion will be held in the grove on the "Mine farm" in Appleton Sept. 15th. All descendants and connection by marriage are requested to be present with further notice. Other papers confer a favor by copying.

Appleton Lodge, I. O. G. T. with some four or five invited lodges are to picnic in Gushee's grove, on the shore of the beautiful Sebastic Lake, Wednesday. With a temperate company and such pleasant surroundings they ought to have a good time.

We have some smart old ladies in town. But who would think of a lady 77 years old going into a well 20 feet deep and cleaning it out, removing rocks from the bottom that had tumbled in? Well, it was Mrs. Adeline Robinson who performed that feat. She was assisted by her daughter. The ladder being too short they attached a rope and lowered it. Mrs. R. clambering down by rocks till she reached the ladder.

N. B. Milliken, clerk in the department at Washington, with his wife and child, visited at Mrs. Hannah Arnold's last week.... John Simmons with his father and mother and sister Angie have moved into the house recently bought of Mr. Howard.... Judson Sherman returned from California last Wednesday.

Miss Helen Arnold of Westboro, Mass., accompanied him from her home and is visiting at his house.... Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith

and daughter of Hallowell came to Stephen Simmons's one day last week. Mr. S. returned with a new suit and his mother, Mrs. Jesse Wentworth returned from an extended visit to Mendota, Ill., last week.

Some of our farmers have taken advantage of the drought by digging muck and ditching. Jedediah Simmons has done some underdraining. Alden Robbins has dug forty rods, some of which is four feet deep. Uncle Arch. Tolman, who is over eighty years old, has dug a long ditch in his interval. He has made great improvements on his farm and has planned to make others, one of which is the removal of an unsightly belt of bushes and rocks. Uncle Arch is a hale old man.

NORTH HAVEN.

The two children of Vincent T. Meserve have been sent to the Hallowell Industrial School.

Mrs. Jennie Dullin and child of Haverhill are at Mrs. Mullin's.... The Misses Benner and Miss Robbins of Rockland are visiting at Jefferson T. Coombs'.... Mrs. John Lynam of Bar Harbor is visiting at Mrs. Henry Smith's.

While schooner Willie Parkman was on her way home from the bay of St. Lawrence, Aug. 17, about 28 miles from Halifax Brigadier Dyer had a very narrow escape from drowning. He was out on the mainboom reefing the mainsail, when the leach of the sail blew up and took him overboard. A dory was quickly cleared and Capt. Banks and one of the crew went to his rescue. He was insensible when picked up, nearly a mile back of the schooner, and it was only by a miracle that he kept afloat in such a rough sea. In going to his rescue Capt. Banks and Mr. Brown displayed heroism seldom equalled, as there was not one chance in ten of a rescue and hardly that for getting back to the vessel.

WILEY'S CORNER.

Blackberries will not be very plenty in this vicinity for some time. Sedgwick, his former home, on a vacation.

A few of our people attended the Grand Army reunion at Cushing Friday.

Mrs. Chas. T. Wilson and son of Rockland are at the house of Mrs. Lucy A. Wilson.

Several persons went on an excursion to Port Clyde in steamer M. & M. last Thursday.

Work upon the highway is over for the season. Those at home here have worked out their road tax satisfactorily.

Sch. James Linekin came into the river last week to receive new sails. She was loaded with lumber from St. John for Philadelphia.

Sch. Annie A. Holton, Emerson Gilchrist, arrived from New York last Friday, and commenced loading again on Saturday for same place.

SWAN'S ISLAND.

Steam yacht Ladoga left this harbor for Portland the 25th. She carried Capt. John Sprague as pilot.

Sch. Lucinda of Deer Isle brought a party of pleasure seekers here the 23d who left Friday well pleased with their visit.

The season has so far proved an unprofitable one for those engaged in selling mackerel, and trade as well as everything else is dull in consequence in this hamlet.

Sch. Augusta E. Herick arrived the 25th from North Bay with 530 barrels of salt mackerel. Thirty barrels were washed off deck during a gale encountered off Shelburn, N. S.

Mrs. Fannie Gott of Boston is visiting her mother, Mrs. Susan Gott.... Mrs. Annie Moody and child of Pittsfield, N. H. are visiting her sister, Mrs. Naomi Stinson.... Mrs. Louise McAndrews arrived from Belfast the 24th, where she has been teaching mackerel, with her husband who is playing base ball in the Belfast team.

PARSONS-CRAWFORD.

How They Reunite—With a Number of Historical Points of Interest.

In compliance with an invitation from the Crawford association last year, the Parsons' lineage united with them in a reunion held in Abijah Vinal's orchard on Thursday the 19th inst.

On the morning of that festival day the young and old anticipators of a good time were a little chagrined to see Mount Pleasant, Warren's barometer, put on her misty cap. But as the day advanced the clouds dispersed, so that at an early hour a large concourse of relatives and invited guests had assembled to congratulate each other once more on the shores of time. Families of this complex association were represented from fifty miles apart in Maine, and a few from Massachusetts and New York. Many relatives had never before met each other. Others not for years, and a few once familiar and warm friends had so changed by time and care since last they met that they scarcely recognized each other. The greetings of such were most cordial, some even bordering on the pathetic. There were those who had separated in youth and been apart for years, returned bringing their children with them. The young and old were there, embracing four generations, in both lines of the association, and occupying the sixth in the lineage from the pioneer fathers. There were more young men and maidens present in proportion to the elders than had been accustomed to meet on previous occasions. Rev. Mr. Walker, a jocose elderly man, after complimenting them on their good looks and agreeableness, suggested that they have an eye single to matrimony, that the reunionists of today might perpetuate the line, and keep good the names of Parsons and Crawford to the remotest posterity.

Three hundred years, when Queen Elizabeth graced the British throne, and emigration tended westward.

The forenoon was spent in the usual way with shaking hands, greetings by those who feel they have nothing to do but stand here and there while the anxious few by the "sweat of the brow" prepare the hot coffee and arrange the sumptuous tables, of which there was a beautiful supply on this occasion, all of which were cooked deliciously by New England mothers, who in variety and excellence of cookery excel the entire world. All from the tiny child to the corpulent epicurean, ate and were satisfied no one cried out, but all exclaiming in hearty repast, from the delicious baked beans and brown bread throughout the great variety of cakes, pies, doughnuts and cheese.

After the repast and the many baskets of fragments were taken up, the company was called to refreshment to labor by a vice president, John Mehan of Rockland and after a prayer by the Rev. Mr. Cushman, who had previously invoked a blessing at the table, the following officers for the ensuing year were chosen: President, Capt. Wm. Parsons of Bristol; Secretary, Wm. O. Vinal of Warren; Vice Presidents, Alth. Daggett of Waldoboro, I. J. Burton of Warren and Charles Fogarty of Cushing; Committee of arrangements, Mrs. Oliver Wilbur of Thomaston, Mrs. G. S. Burgess and Mrs. J. N. Vinal of Warren, Vinal Wallace and Charles Fogarty of Cushing, John Mehan of Rockland; Reporters, I. J. Burton of Warren, Lincoln Parsons of Friendship and Mrs. Ellen Daggett of Waldoboro; Treasurer, Geo. Burgess, Warren; Historian, I. J. Burton, Warren.

The business having been disposed of, a letter was read by I. J. Burton from Charles P. Haskell of New Gloucester, a great-grandson of the late Isaac Parsons. Mr. Haskell traced his ancestors back to Jeffery Parsons, who was born in the vicinity of Dartmouth, England, and at an early age went with his uncle to Barhadoe and thence to New England, and settled in Old Gloucester, about the middle of the 17th century. His youngest son, Ebenezer, was born in 1630. He had a son Isaac who married Hannah Dunham of Ipswich in 1734 and they had a son Isaac born in 1740 who was the pioneer settler of New Gloucester and great-grandfather of C. P. Haskell of that place, who lives on the old estate.

Mr. Haskell, great-grandson of Isaac Parsons of New Gloucester, and I. J. Burton, great-

grandson of Lawrence Parsons, pioneer of the Cushing line, are comparing notes to ascertain if there is a connecting link between the two lines. The Cushing line is traceable presumably to Wm. and Lawrence Parsons of England, who moved to Ireland the last part of the sixteenth century. William was appointed surveyor general of Ireland in 1602, was made baronet 1620, and lord deputy for Ireland in 1614. He married Elizabeth Long of Dublin; daughter of John Long, and died at Westmeath Feb. 1630. Lawrence also settled in Ireland in 1611, was made attorney general for the province of Munster and knighted in 1612; married Jane Matham of Yorkshire, England and died Sept. 25, 1628. These the ancestors of the Parsons families of Parsonstown, King's Co., Ireland.

Lawrence Parsons, the first in Cushing, was born in 1722 and came from Dremershambo, Lathrum Co., Connaught, Ireland, in 1740, being 18 years of age. He was one of a colony headed by Boice Cooper, as was also Miss Eleanor Young, whom he subsequently married; and having bought a farm of Cooper he moved onto it in 1750 and built a house near the shore. This was succeeded by several others in which he lived till his son Lawrence, to whom he gave the estate, knighting a two-story Grecian-roofed house in which father and son lived for many years. On this farm near the road is a spring of water that issued through a very small fissure in what is otherwise a solid ledge of gneiss, swartish trap rock.

It has been ascertained that there are three unclaimed legacies in chancery in England for the Parsons family, the heirs of which are presumed to be in America. Circumstances foreshow that one at least may be running to the Cushing line, and another to the Gloucester family. If it be so, every scrap of information obtainable should be gleaned and laid up in "archive" for the benefit of investigators. Let every man and woman from this time forth be an archivist, so that both tradition and history may be preserved.

We give the following as a starting point: Earl Rosse published through the press of John Rosse, London, in 1834, an octavo volume, which was printed by G. Woodall of Angel Court, Skinner St., London. It was dedicated to the memory of the author's son, Hon. John Clare Parsons. This Rosse family have descended from the line of William and Lawrence Parsons above mentioned. Now, as before suggested, but every paragraph appertaining to our history be gathered and preserved. Mrs. Callamore of Brooklyn, N. Y., on reunion day, gave a very satisfactory statement of her successful investigation in New York on the legacy subject. Though no action was taken in that direction, yet an enthusiastic sentiment was awakened at this reunion that may eventually develop into definite action.

The program of entertainments which followed consisted of a poem by Calder Anderson of Brookline, Mass.; declamations by Willie Daggett, Mamie Creighton and Miss Parsons; Remarks by Rev. Mr. Walker and Rev. Mr. Cushman. Capt. Wm. Parsons the 4th presented through Capt. Herbert Parsons the sword of a sword-fish to be presented "as a memento." On it we intend to inscribe: "Memento mori" be mindful of death. Dissertations were expected from Mr. Crawford, High school teacher of Thomaston, and

Marine Department.

Sch. Herald, Fisk, sailed for New York the 26th, lime laden.

Sch. Hume, Post, arrived Thursday from Fall River, light.

Sch. Red Jacket, Arey, sailed for New York the 25th with lime.

Sch. Ringdove, Marston, loaded lime last week for Jacksonville.

Sch. Monticello, Henston, sailed for New York with lime the 25th.

Sch. Mary Langdon, Emery, sailed for New York the 25th with lime.

Sch. Lizzie Gullitt, Smith, sailed the 25th for Portsmouth lime laden.

Sch. Lacey Jones, Duncan, loaded lime last week from Perry Bros. for New York.

Sch. C. Walton, Lane, sailed for Boston the 27th lime laden from A. F. Ames & Co.

Sch. Sinbad, Strout, sailed the 26th for New York lime laden from A. F. Ames & Co.

Sch. O. M. Marritt, Wyllie, loaded lime last week from A. F. Ames & Co. for New York.

Sch. Clara Colcord, Colcord, is loading lime on the Kennebec. Capt. Colcord is at home.

Sch. Ella Pressey, Nash, sailed for New York the 25th lime laden from C. H. Pressey.

Sch. Ruth Hodgdon, Carl, sailed Wednesday for Boston lime laden from A. F. Ames & Co.

Sch. Nettie Dobbins, Dobbins, sailed from Vinalhaven the 25th lime laden with stone for New York.

Sch. Nellie Treat, Dow, sailed from Camden the 26th for Windsor to load plaster for New York.

Sch. Cora Etta, Fales, is chartered to load paving and stone at Carver's Harbor for New York.

Sch. Luella A. Snow, Rowe, sailed from Clark's Island the 26th with paving for Philadelphia.

Sch. Mand S. Osmore, discharged a cargo of wood from Harrington for H. H. Hall & Co. last week.

Sch. Nite, Manning, loaded lime last week from John Pillsbury, and sailed Saturday for New York.

Sch. Evie B. Hall, Rhoades, loaded ice on the Kennebec last week for Philadelphia or Washington.

Sch. Eliza Ann, Jameson, sailed for New York Saturday with a cargo of lime from A. J. Bird & Co.

Sch. Thomas R. Pillsbury, Pitcher, sailed from Washington, D. C., Friday with a cargo of coal for East Boston.

Sch. E. Arcularius, Marston, arrived from Boston Saturday and is loading lime from Almon Bird for New York.

Sch. Ida Hudson, Collins, arrived from Boston the 27th, light and has loaded lime from H. O. Gurdy & Co. for New York.

Sch. Chase loaded lime last week from Farrand, Spear & Co. for New York. She will be commanded this trip by Capt. Isaac Snow; Capt. Mills remaining at home.

Sch. Thomas Hix, Hall, arrived from Portland, light the 27th where she discharged cement from Rondout. She has loaded lime from G. L. Snow for New York.

Sch. Abbie Dunn, of Thomaston, was sunk in New York harbor Wednesday by a collision with steamer The Queen. The Dunn was bound from St. John to Washington, D. C. The crew were saved.

Sch. Melissa A. Wiley, Wilson, arrived in New York Friday with a cargo of lumber from Brunswick, Ga. Capt. Wiley who remained at home this trip left yesterday for New York to join his vessel.

Schs. Caroline Knight, Dyer; Helen, White; Julia A. Berkele, French; Ella Francis, Torrey; American Chief, Snow; Nellie E. Gray, Thorndike; Ada Ames, Adams; sailed for New York the 25th lime laden.

Sch. Jennie Pillsbury has completed repairs at the South Maine railway and is loading lime from White & Case for New York. She is to be commanded by Capt. J. P. Jones, formerly of the bark Don Justo. Capt. Pillsbury has retired from sea-going and is burning lime in this city.

Sch. Lucy D., of Boston, from Rockport, for New York, with paving stones, sprung a leak and sunk on the night of Aug. 12, 18 miles ESE of Thatcher's Island. The captain and crew of five men reached Gloucester, Mass., the 23d, in schooner Wachusett, from Georges banks.

MAINE MATTERS.

The assessors of Portland have fixed the rate of taxation for 1886 at \$21 on a thousand, the same as for 1885.

The crew of one Portland mackerel seifer are reported to have netted \$1000 apiece since the opening of the season.

W. S. Fuller has been appointed postmaster at Walpole, a newly established office in Lincoln county, two miles from West Bristol.

Two barns owned by Llewellyn Griffin, two miles below Lincolnville beach, were burned Saturday, together with six tons of hay and a lot of lumber.

The Baptist church at Richmond, is to be opened August 29th, by the Universalists. The church which has not been in use for a number of years has recently been put in thorough repair.

A few days ago Hon. Arthur Sewell, president of the Maine Central, made a hurried trip by steamer to Machiasport, thence to Lubec by land and return. The visit is thought by the people in that region to indicate the construction of the Shore Line road at an early day.

Charles E. Bishop, the man who has created such a sensation in New York and Boston by advertising that he would jump into the East River from a balloon thirty feet higher than the bridge, from whence Steve Bristol made his recent famous jump, is supposed to be an Augusta man named Daniel E. Sheehan. He jumped from a coal shears 80 feet high into the river recently.

A letter with a history arrived at the Old Orchard postoffice during the past week. When first received, fifteen years ago last March, the press of care, it was thrown into a bureau drawer and given no further thought. After some years, during some family changes, the bureau, with other furniture, was sold, and the letter still lay quietly in the drawer. It was overlooked until a few days ago, when it was opened and found to contain money and so immediately forwarded to its rightful owner, at present staying at Old Orchard. She at once proceeded to the residence of the lady for whom the money was intended, which, strangely enough, is also at Old Orchard.

On our "exploration" tour to Aroostook, we made some discoveries that we did not think of when we left home. We passed by the present abode of a man who used to live in Dexter, and who went away and left his wife some years ago—for which, perhaps, he was not much to blame, if all accounts are true. It seems, however, that he had not permanently sickened of female society, as he is now living with three women in the same house, one of them, we were told, being the wife of a murderer who was lynched by an infuriated populace a number of years ago, after he had killed three men, and burned their bodies, together with the camp where the awful deed was perpetrated.—*Eastern States.*

The Bath Independent says: "Mrs. McKean of Brooklyn, N. Y., is a wealthy lady, said to be worth \$1,000,000 in bank stock alone. Her income is estimated at from \$200,000 to \$500,000 a year. She owns Jewell's Island, for which she paid \$5000, and proposes this fall and winter to build a dozen cottages, wherein she may another season entertain her friends. When she is sick and needs a doctor she hoists a signal, which is noted on Monloy's Hill, Portland, and a physician comes. When she is in need of provisions and the weather is bad she hoists another flag, and a Portland steamer is sent with stores. On the island the lady has thirty-five sheep, many lambs, two yoke of oxen, five cows, a bull, five hogs and a jackass."

THE REPUBLICANS.

They Hold Their County Convention, Nominate Candidates and Resolve.

The republican county convention met in the court house Thursday forenoon. A large delegation was present. The meeting was called to order at eleven o'clock by E. H. Lawry, chairman of the county committee. Upon motion of A. M. Wetherbee of Warren, S. W. Jones of Union was elected chairman. The call for the convention was then read. Dr. J. E. Walker of Thomaston and A. P. St. Clair of Hope were appointed secretaries. B. C. Adams of Camden moved that the county committee serve as committee on credentials. They reported 115 delegates present with 117 as the limit.

G. W. Kimball of Rockland said that on account of the large number of delegates from this city we might be very powerful in retaining the offices here; but Rockland asked for no offices that it was not the pleasure of the convention to grant. Upon motion of Hon. John S. Case the chair appointed a committee on resolutions as follows: John S. Case of Rockland, D. J. Andrews of Camden, Lyander Norwood of Union, Nathaniel Alford of Hope and J. A. Davis of Vinalhaven.

G. W. Kimball moved that Hon. J. R. Simonton of Camden and Hon. S. H. Allen of Thomaston be nominated for senators by acclamation, which was done. The convention then balloted for a candidate for register of deeds with the following result: W. A. Barker received 59 votes and C. E. Meservy 42. The nominee for county attorney was next in order. C. M. Walker of Rockland had 16 votes and J. H. B. Hewett of Thomaston 86. The name of A. J. Crockett of Rockland was presented as a candidate for sheriff and he was nominated by acclamation. For county treasurer the names of Ephraim D. Graves, and R. H. Burnham, (the present incumbent) both of Rockland were proposed. Mr. Burnham had 34 votes and Mr. Graves, 65. For commissioners Harrison Beverage of North Haven was chosen for the long term, receiving 99 votes out of 91 cast, and Alexander W. Rivers of Cushing for the short term, receiving 61 votes against George W. White's 30.

The following were appointed a county committee: Hope, Washington and Appleton, T. S. Bowden; Warren, A. M. Wetherbee; Thomaston, B. W. Conance; Cushing and Friendship, F. B. Miller; South Thomaston, Vinalhaven, North Haven, A. J. Ames; Camden, P. B. Cooper; St. George, Nathan Bachelder; Rockland, E. H. Lawry and W. T. Cobb. The committee on resolutions reported the following, which were adopted:

The republicans of Knox county in convention assembled, reaffirm their confidence and belief in those principles of the republican party that led to its promotion, and have made secure its life and believing that those principles commend themselves to all lovers of a wise and stable government, do resolve:

First, That the republican party has ever been the first to secure and foster any movements or reforms calculated to advance the physical well-being and moral elevation of society; that it has ever aimed to administer the affairs of government for the best and mutual interest of all citizens and all sections, and that the record of its past successes fills us with adon and confidence in its future triumphs.

Second, That the resolutions adopted at the republican state convention, at Lewiston, in June of the present year, meet with our hearty and unqualified approval, and we believe that upon the platform then laid down, all republican citizens, without dissent, and unite in working for our common cause.

Third, That we endorse without equivocation the letter of acceptance of the republican candidate for governor, and that we believe his vigorous and able administration will insure the liquor traffic to be consistent with true republicanism, and best adapted to ensure prosperity and happiness to the people of our state and permanence to our institutions.

Fourth, That in Joseph R. Bolwell, the republican candidate for governor, we recognize a man of ability, integrity and honor, illustrating in himself the best results of industry, self-reliance, and strict regard to principle, and by nature and experience well qualified to assume all the duties which that high office will impose.

We congratulate the people of Maine upon his nomination, and for his election, and the success of the republican party, we pledge our united and most earnest efforts and support.

The following delegates were present: Appleton—T. S. Hall, Winfield Chaples, A. H. Newbert, William Clark, Numa Simons, A. J. Hawks, Camden—B. C. Adams, Alden Miller, Nathaniel Crocker, G. F. Burgess, S. E. Shepard, A. E. Russell, Ruel Robinson, Geo. A. Andrews, D. J. Andrews, E. G. S. Ingraham, S. L. Oxtown, A. D. Chamway and S. B. Bazzell. Hope—Arthur Wentworth, N. Alford, S. C. Hewett, A. P. St. Clair and M. J. Allen. North Haven—George Alexander, A. Jackson, Ames and Fremont Beverage. Rockland—A. J. Bird, J. W. Anderson, Ephraim Perry, G. M. Hux, Geo. W. Storer, A. C. Hamilton, E. E. Rankin, F. M. Shaw, E. F. Hooper, John Crie, Saml. T. Mugridge, John S. Case, E. R. Bowler, Jos. Abbott, A. B. Bills, H. N. Keene, A. M. Austin, C. G. Mollit, B. W. Blackwell, Wm. Lovejoy, M. W. Hahn, B. P. Brackley, F. R. Spear, G. F. Hix, E. D. Graves, A. J. Erskine, Jas. Fernald, S. A. Fish, Wm. B. Hix, J. C. Cleveland, W. N. Ulmer, John H. Adams, E. E. Ulmer, Jesse A. Tolman, South Thomaston—W. H. Luce, Enrahim Bartlett, G. W. White, J. J. Emery, W. H. Meservy and I. N. Morgan. St. George—A. W. Fuller, Nathan Bachelder and Atwood L. Snow. Thomaston—B. W. Conance, J. E. Walker, T. S. Plimney, P. M. Studley, G. W. French, E. M. O'Brien, E. A. Robinson and C. H. Lovejoy. Union—Emery F. Joy, Frank Pullen, Horace Miller, S. W. Jones, Joseph O. Cobb and Edwin Hawes. Vinalhaven—J. C. Calderwood, W. H. Vinal, E. F. Allen, S. S. Pease, Geo. Northrup, F. L. Carver, Chancy Noyes, Samuel Julian, C. B. Vinal, R. C. Gray and F. G. Libbey. Warren—A. M. Wetherbee, R. C. Clark, James Teague, Nathan Tolman, Wm. H. Wetherbee, Nathaniel Eastman, Wm. Newbert and I. P. Starratt. Cushing, Friendship and Hurdman had two delegates each and Washington five whose names were not reported.

A short time ago a Frenchman made application to the town clerk for a marriage license, ending with the girl would be here in a few days. A day or two after the groom-elect informed the clerk that his Dulcinea had arrived and the clerk witnessed a very affectionate meeting between the two. But alas for the groom-elect! He said so strict attention to the liquid suppers intended for the wedding feast, that his intended grew sick of her bargain and refused to submit to the marital yoke. The prospective bridegroom, nothing daunted, entered the clerk's office again and informing him of the situation asked him to insert the name of another fair daughter of Canada, with whom he had been acquainted "two days." The last heard of the happy pair was that they were living together as man and wife and enjoying matrimonial felicity to the fullest extent.—*Wintthrop Budget.*

As a Miss Briggs was driving through a place of woods near the town house, Freedom, a man leaped into the road and seized her horse. She sprang from the carriage and ran to her home, which is near by. The team was found and brought to the village by parties returning from the trot at Fairfield. Some one organized to stop the team of W. F. Nutt, near the same place later in the evening.

THE LABORERS.

After a Somewhat Lively Session They Put Up a Straight-out Ticket.

The labor reform convention for Knox County was called to order in the court-house Saturday forenoon at 10.30 o'clock by H. S. Hobbs of Rockland. A. A. Beaton was made chairman. The call for the convention was read and O. S. Trussell of Rockland was appointed secretary. A committee on credentials was appointed by the chair as follows: H. S. Hobbs of Rockland, H. P. Strout of Washington and Charles Bells of Camden. They reported forty delegates in attendance. The following were appointed committee on resolutions: N. F. Albee of Rockland, A. A. Hunt of Camden, James Creamer of Washington, J. W. Smith of Appleton, Herman Benner of Thomaston, C. A. Fogler of Cushing and A. W. Farwell of Warren. Remly S. Sidelinger, formerly of Warren, now of Boston and editor of the *Knight*, a labor paper, spoke to some length on the necessity of labor reform. The committee on resolutions reported the following, which were adopted:

Resolved, That as both the democratic and republican parties by their national platform and by their policy in control of the government are opposed to the laboring interests of this country therefore:

Resolved, That we endorse the platform adopted by the laboring men's convention held at Auburn, Maine, August 5th, 1885.

When the afternoon session was called to order the attendance was greatly diminished and the little enthusiasm that had existed during the morning session had apparently died out. Chairman Beaton addressed the delegates saying that he was greatly disappointed in the convention, having hoped that a large delegation would be present and that more enthusiasm would be manifested. He stated that in his judgment it would be wiser for them to adjourn without nominating a ticket, than to fill out a ticket while the interest was at so low an ebb. The delegates then came out of their apparent stupor and a more lively scene ensued. There was little unanimity manifested, some being in favor of placing a straight ticket in the field, others favoring only a partial ticket and the remainder none at all. It was, however, after a stormy debate in which five or six were on the floor at one time decided to nominate a straight ticket. The convention then balloted for senators. The following names were proposed:

H. P. Strout of Washington, W. H. Simmons of Rockland, Arthur M. Wingate of Union, H. S. Hobbs of Rockland and R. H. Carey of Camden. H. P. Strout received 20 votes out of 29 cast and was nominated. On ballot for the second senator W. H. Simmons had 13 votes, the largest number out of 29 cast and was declared nominated. For county commissioners H. S. Hobbs of Rockland (long term) and Mial Mossman of Union (short term) were nominated, the former receiving 20 votes out of 29 and the latter 12 out of 28, the largest number.

After a lengthy discussion in which some were in favor of endorsing W. S. Irish, the democratic nominee for sheriff, and others of nominating no candidate for this office, it was decided to put up a nominee of their own. R. H. Carey of Camden was nominated having 22 votes out of 33. E. S. Vose of Cushing was nominated by acclamation as register of deeds. The names of O. S. Trussell of Rockland and A. P. Mitchell of Appleton were proposed for county treasurer. Mr. Trussell had 21 votes and Mr. Mitchell 7. B. K. Kallach of Rockland was nominated by acclamation for county attorney.

A county committee was appointed as follows: H. S. Hobbs of Rockland, Benjamin Newbert of Warren, A. M. Wingate of Union, A. A. Hunt of Camden, A. P. Mitchell of Appleton, T. S. Vose of Thomaston, E. S. Vose of Cushing and J. A. Johnson of Washington. N. F. Albee proposed that a collection be taken to defray campaign expenses, and \$10.34 was raised. Three cheers were then given for their candidates and the convention adjourned.

RECENT NEWS.

The Hudson river steamer Daniel Drew was burned to the water's edge Sunday while at her moorings at Kingston Point.

Crater lake, in Oregon, has been exploded, and it is believed to be the deepest body of fresh water on the continent.

Prof. Calvin Stowe, the husband of Harriet Beecher Stowe, died at his home in Hartford, Ct., Sunday, aged eighty-four years and four months.

A powder magazine in Chicago was struck by lightning Sunday, and an explosion ensued which shook the whole of Cook county. The damage to life and property is great.

On Friday, the jury rendered a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree in the cases seven of the anarchists on trial in Chicago. These men, Schwab, Engel, Parsons, Ling, Fielden, Fischer and Spies were condemned to be hanged.

The reports still indicate no mackerel. For the week the total number of barrels landed by the New England fleet has been but 2,151, against 3,378 bbls. for the same week last year. The total catch of the fleet up to the present time shows but 87,929 bbls. against 292,250 bbls. for the same time last year. Mackerel have advanced to \$10.75.

The Mayflower won the first of the trial yacht races, Saturday, sailed to determine which American yacht shall sail with the English "Galatea" for the international cup. The second trial, Monday, was not completed on account of the light breeze. Wednesday, the second trial was successfully sailed and the Mayflower won.

Notwithstanding the announcement that the Spanish exhibition between John L. Sullivan and Frank Hend would take place at Union Hill, Saturday afternoon, Sheriff Heintz has taken possession of Schenitzen Park. He took with him a posse of fifty constables and twenty-five men of the Hoboken police force, and at 10 o'clock Saturday morning the gates were locked and persons refused admission, and the fight was declared off.

On Monday a tie-up was declared on the Broadway street car line in New York. The men claim that the company does not keep to its agreement of 12 hours work at two dollars a day, made last February at the time of the strike. One of the two other lines have joined the Broadway men but the strike is not general. Wednesday, serious riots occurred when the Broadway Company ran out a car to save their charter. Bricks and stones were freely used, windows smashed and the tracks obstructed. The police clubbed the mob down. The trouble was amicably settled on Thursday.

A. H. Walker has engaged himself in the formation of a stock company for the purpose of building a large hotel on the hill at West Cove, Moosehead Lake, and has secured Philadelphia and Providence capitalists who will organize and put up a \$25,000 house for next season's business.

THE SEA SERPENT.

History of His Appearance—The Opinion of Gosse, Agassiz and Others.

Is there a sea serpent? The recent statements of responsible parties that the monster has been seen on our coast seem to prove that he does exist. There is only one individual bold enough to affirm that he has not seen the serpent, and that is the Belfast Journal editor. Mr. Barnum offers \$20,000 for the monster (we refer now of course to the sea serpent and not to our esteemed friend of the *Journal*) but even that magnificent sum hasn't yet brought him from the deep. The following from the New York *Sun* will be read with interest at this time:

In the last century the Rev. Paul Egede, a missionary to Greenland, wrote a journal of his mission, in which he described with minute accuracy the human inhabitants and the birds, beasts and fishes of that country, accompanying the descriptions with drawings of great scientific value. On the 6th of July, 1734, Egede records having seen "a very large and frightful sea monster," with a "long, sharp snout" and a body "covered with scales." "The skin was uneven and wrinkled and the lower part was formed like a snake." "After some time," he continues "the creature plunged backward into the water and then turned its head up above the surface." This description corresponds with those which were given of the monster reported as seen off Gloucester several weeks ago, that creature, too, going down tail foremost.

Shortly after the appearance of Egede's "Journal" Bishop Pontoppidan, of Bergen, a member of the Copenhagen Academy of Sciences, published a "Natural History of Norway," in which he collected the evidence then obtainable as to the sea serpent, belief in whose existence he found to be universal among the sailors and fishermen. Capt. Laurence de Frey, at that time Commander of Bergen, made under oath the statement that in August, 1740, while on a voyage from Trondheim, he and his company saw a huge sea serpent, which was of a grayish color, and had a head held two feet above the water, resembling that of a horse. "Besides the head and neck," swears the Captain, "we saw seven or eight coils or colls of this snake, which were very thick, and as far as we could guess, there was about a fathom distance between each fold." Bishop Pontoppidan gives much other testimony on the subject, and comes to the conclusion that "this creature does not, like the eel or land snake, taper gradually to a point but the body, which looks to be as big as two hogheads, grows remarkably small at once, just where the tail begins." He also describes it as having very large eyes, "like a couple of bright pew-plikes."

In 1817 the reports of the appearance of a sea serpent off Gloucester, Mass., were so frequent that the Linnean Society of New England made a careful investigation of the subject, and reported that it considered the testimony obtained "sufficient to place the existence of the animal beyond doubt." Capt. Peter McQuib, in command of the *Dadalus* of the British Navy, reported to the Admiralty that on the 6th of August, 1848, on a passage from the East Indies, in latitude 21° 44 min. south and longitude 9° 22 min. east, he encountered a sea serpent, about 60 feet of whose body was visible.

We might give much more testimony of the same sort and of equal value, but what we have summarized is enough to show that belief in the existence of the sea serpent has not been confined to the ignorant and superstitious. The subject, in fact, is one with regard to which there is much serious scientific discussion and speculation. In his "Romance of Natural History," Mr. Philip Henry Gosse, the English zoologist, presents the evidence, and comes to the conclusion "that there exists some oceanic animal of immense proportions which has not yet been received into the category of scientific zoology." This animal, according to his "strong opinion," "possesses close affinities with the fossil *Enaliosauria* of the lias."

The *Enaliosauria* are great reptiles classed as extinct and belonging to a past geological period, the word meaning sea saurians, or a species of reptiles having paddles instead of feet. Mr. Gosse's position is strengthened by the remark of the renowned Agassiz, that "it would be in precise conformity with analogy that such an animal should exist in the American seas, as he had found numerous instances in which the fossil forms of the Old World were represented by living types in the New."

The net earnings of the Maine Central railroad for June '86, are \$93,805 larger than for June '85.

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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,
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Franklin Stove, Red Ash,

(the only genuine), and

George's Creek Cumberland Coal.

Unqualified 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.

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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. 21 ROCKLAND, ME.

The "N. & S." Cigars have proved so popular that, although one of the youngest, our factory is now the largest cigar factory in New England. The superiority of these goods over all other 10c. cigars in the market, created an almost overwhelming demand from the start. Sold by all dealers. Ask for S. S. Sleeper & Co.'s "N. and S." Sold by all dealers.

The annual production of sewing-machines allows one for every three hundred civilized people on the globe.

W. O. HEWETT & CO'S.

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 BALCK HOSE, at 25 cts.

Better than sold last year at 42 cts.

Black and Colored Silk Mitts 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 Unlaundersed Shirts at 50 cts.,

--Beats the World.--

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

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

W. O. HEWETT & CO'S.

ARTHUR SHEA,
Practical Plumber.

Water Closets, Hot Water, 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 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.

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

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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 mill 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 rice

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

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 & Sons' Piano Fortes for all territory in Maine East of Bath.

STEINWAY & SONS.

READERS IF YOU WANT THE

FIVE MILLION POUNDS.

By T. WEMYSS REID.

Once more I raised my voice in loud cries. It had been terrible before, when I knew exactly where I was, and when I could at least feel that I was lying at anchor in an English bay. But now, when I found that I was steaming away across the waves, in a direction which I was absolutely unable to determine, bound, it might be, for some port where civilized laws had no effect, and when I remembered, too, that I was absolutely in the power of a ruffian whom I believed to be capable of any crime, fresh terrors seized upon my imagination. I exhausted myself utterly in vain attempts to attract the attention of the crew.

Soon, indeed, I realized the fact that if I had not been able to make them hear before, there was not the faintest chance of my doing so now. The yacht had passed beyond the shelter of the Castle cliff and was breasting the waves, which ever and anon broke upon its quivering sides with a roar that must have drowned all other sounds. The motion of the vessel increased so much that if I had not been an exceptionally good sailor I should soon have been placed hors de combat; and my past experience of the sea enabled me even in my gloomy prison house to perceive that we were laboring through a heavy gale from the north-west.

CHAPTER IX.

A STRANGE VOYAGE.

I looked at my watch. To my surprise I found that it was only one o'clock in the afternoon. I had heard the church clocks striking ten when I first stood on the deck of the yacht. My imprisonment, which seemed to have lasted for an age, had really so far continued for rather less than three hours. The panic—for I can call it nothing else, though it is with shame that I make the confession—into which I had been thrown when I first knew that we were putting out to sea subsided with a suddenness that surprised even myself. Perhaps it was the calm of despair that took possession of my breast. At all events I succeeded for the moment in driving all agitating ideas out of my mind. I assumed the airs of a philosopher. I could not help myself, it was certain; and why, therefore, should I continue to expend my strength in fruitless attempts to baffle my fate? For the present, at least, no bodily harm was intended to me. It would be wiser, therefore, to accept the situation and wait events.

Full of this new composure, I began to take notice of the fact that I was hungry, and that food was at my elbow. I turned to the table and observed there for the first time that which I ought to have seen before. Guards had been put upon the table before the food was to have been placed on it, so that even the bottles were kept in their places despite the heavy rolling of the vessel.

I satisfied my hunger, and then—why, then I remembered the cigar box. I remembered, too, that I had in my pocket a box of wax matches. In another minute I was lying on the couch in as easy a position as it was possible to maintain under the motion of the vessel, enjoying one of the very best cigars I had ever smoked.

I shall not inflict upon my readers all the phases of the long, deep reverie in which I indulged while one cigar after another vanished in smoke. At times I awoke as from a dream to a sense of the extraordinary and alarming position in which I found myself, and then I rose and rushed to the door and shook it violently to see whether by accident it might have been opened as I lay in silence on my couch. But for the most part I maintained the composure which fell upon me after I knew that we were fairly out at sea, and allowed my fancy to run riot in those imaginary meetings with my darling which form the solace of all absent lovers.

By and by the gloom of my room grew deeper and I knew that night was stealing on. I struck a match and looked at my watch. It was five o'clock. These four hours had passed more quickly, and despite the gale which the ship was encountering, far more comfortably than the three hours that had elapsed between my capture and the commencement of my voyage. I was thinking somewhat wofully of the long hours of darkness which now lay before me, when suddenly a flood of silvery light filled the cabin. Startled by its sudden appearance, I looked up, only to discover that an electric light was shining above my head in its pear-shaped glass. It was only when this happened and when I felt all the comfort of being at last able to survey my abode at ease—for the artificial light was far brighter than the natural one had been—that I realized the striking apprehension with which I had regarded the prospect of a night spent in absolute darkness in such a place.

"If I only had a book now," I said to myself, "and—why yes, I should really enjoy a cup of tea. Surely the millionaire would not begrudge me that if he knew how much I should relish it!"

Hardly had the words passed my lips than I heard the click of a key, and then I saw that the little trap in the door had been opened and that Flinter was regarding me with a sardonic smile upon his ugly face. All authorities on the subject are agreed as to the surprising effect which solitary confinement has in taming a man's spirits. I found now that the authorities were right. Instead of making a wild dash at the spot where the ill-omened countenance of my captor was visible, I sat still and merely indulged myself with a silent stare of disdain in return for his grin of derision.

partridge, cheese and celery, and a pint of champagne. It's as good a dinner, I bet, as you would have got in Scarborough."

"Very good, indeed, I am sure. It is of no use, I suppose, asking you, Mr. Flinter, why I am here," he shook his head, "but at least you might tell me where I am going."

"No use asking questions," he responded, shortly. "Because you: I never answer 'em. So that's plain. But if you keep quiet, as I've told you already, you shall be as well served with food and drink as if you were the old man himself. Now is there anything more you want?"

"I should like a book to read."

"A book! Oh, yes, if that all, you shall soon have a book. Bless me, I'll bring you an armful the next time I come, if only it will keep you quiet."

He left me to partake of my dinner in solitude. I did justice to it, and despite my unpleasant situation and my dislike, not to say dread, of the ruffian who was responsible for my imprisonment, I felt almost cheerful when he presently returned, carrying nearly a dozen volumes in his arms, in addition to some blankets for my use during the night.

"There's books for you!" he said, tumbling them in a pile on the chest of drawers. "Make what you can of them; they're nothing in my line."

And right eagerly did I avail myself of his invitation to do so when I was once more left alone. It was true that I was disappointed with Mr. Flinter's choice in literary matters. One of his volumes was a list of the Royal Yacht Squadron, two more were works relating to the art of navigation, a fourth was nothing more than a series of tables of logarithms, a fifth was an old volume of that venerable work, "Russell's History of Modern Europe," then there was a well-thumbed copy of "Buchan's Domestic Medicine," a dictionary, a copy of Thomas Moore's poems, and last of all in the pile, Guy and Pender's "Pneumatic Medicine."

It was this book which, though it was at the bottom of the heap, attracted me first. It did so partly because it was the only work which had a modern appearance in the collection, and partly because my own medical studies had given me an interest in it. The rest of the books were old and battered. I could not imagine how they had been introduced into such a palace as the Golden Hawk. The copy of "Pneumatic Medicine" was in good preservation, and was evidently the latest edition of that standard work. I took it into my hands and turned to the title page. It was the edition, I saw, of 1875. The binding was quite new, and the pages were clean. The book apparently had hardly been opened. I was holding it lightly in my hand while I speculated as to how such a volume chanced to have come here, when I found that it had opened almost, as it seemed to me, of its own accord, at a particular page. I knew in a moment what had happened. When the volume was first bought it had evidently been opened at this page, and the reader, whoever he might be, wishing to keep it open there, had bent the stiff new back in such a way as to make something like a spring of it—a spring which, when the volume was held in a certain way, caused it always to open at one particular page. Any of my readers who cares to destroy the outward appearance of a new book may by a simple experiment satisfy himself of the possibility of doing this.

What was the subject which the person, who had apparently looked at no other part of the volume, had been studying? I glanced carelessly down at the printed page, and the first word I saw was "Strychnia." Strychnia, poison! Wild thoughts



The first word I saw was "Strychnia."

coursed instantaneously through my brain. I saw that the chapter which some one had been studying with the greatest care for the pages were well thumbed—was that in which the whole subject of poisoning by means of strychnia, the symptoms, the dose, the fatal period, and the post mortem appearances are treated with masterly precision.

What did it mean! Let my reader place himself in my position, a prisoner absolutely at the mercy of a man whom I honestly believed to be capable of any crime, if he wishes to understand the dark and terrible fancies which forthwith took possession of my brain. Who could have bought this book merely in order to study the subject of poisoning by strychnia with an innocent intention? That was the first question I asked myself. Once more I remembered the awful words of Gregson. Was it possible that murder was really about to be done at Great Lorton Hall? Nay, as the man whom I knew to be the only one likely to commit such a crime was on board the Golden Hawk at this moment, might it not be the case that the crime had already been committed, and that while he was flying from justice he had carried me with him to prevent my being of any service to Daisy or her uncle? And if there had been murder, who was the victim? Was it the millionaire? Or was it—could it be—my darling?

I sat dazed and helpless for a time under the horror of this new train of thought. But I was now face to face with a problem which demanded the full use of all my faculties. If I were to deal with it to any useful purpose, I must treat it with all the coolness and deliberation of which I was capable. Gently closing the book, I flung my cigar aside, and going to the bath room bathed my head in the cool, refreshing water of which there was apparently an unlimited supply. Then I came back to my seat and carefully tried an experiment which had occurred to me.

Laying the closed book on its back on the palm of my hand I allowed it again to fall open at its own will. Once more it opened at page 586, and again I read that first sentence of the page, which describes how "The patient complains of a choking sensation, and of first and dryness of the throat; but

the effort to drink often occasions rigid spasms of the muscles of the jaw. Sometimes there is foaming at the mouth, and the froth may be tinged with blood," etc., etc.

I repeated the experiment in another manner, the result was the same. I tried it again and again, and always the volume opened at the same page. Yes, it was quite clear to me now that the owner of this book had bought it for the simple purpose of studying the subject of poisoning by means of strychnia. All the pages of this volume, it is true, were cut open, but it was only at this part of it that there were any of those unmistakable signs which showed that it had been read and studied with care again and again.

I read the whole chapter through with attention, and it says something, I think, for my command over my own nerves that I did not forthwith fancy that I was myself suffering from that "feeling of suffocation" which is described as the earliest symptom after the poison has been swallowed. For I could not drive out of my mind the possibility that this accidental discovery might have the dearest personal interest for myself. If I had fallen into the hands of a murderer, what assurances had I that he might not try his frightful arts upon me? The thought was one that it was difficult to face with composure. I began to realize what is the lot of the captive who lies in peril of his life, and who is powerless to defend himself against the unknown doom which may be hanging over him.

Terrific was the long night through which I now passed. The gale had evidently risen to a great height; and the motion of the ship was such as to be distressing even to the most experienced of sailors. In place of the dead silence of the morning my prison cell was now filled with that indescribable tumult of sound that marks the progress of a battle between a good vessel and a raging sea. I could hear the shriek of the wind and the roar of the waves, while, even above these sounds rose that constant groaning and creaking of the straining timber and shrou, how loudly the ship was beset by the storm. I could feel too the fury of the blows which each successive wave delivered against the side of the yacht. A storm at sea is an awful thing. Let my reader try to imagine how it would feel to be in a prison cell with that noise in the background, and to be held like a rat in a trap in the middle of the laboring vessel.

Yet despite my fears and the tumult all around me, I slept. I slept, and I awoke strangely free from those hideous dreams of which I had been apprehensive. When I awoke at last the bright light of the electric lamp had disappeared, and some faint rays from the outer sky were entering my cabin through the funnel which served the purpose of a window. I looked at my watch and discovered that it was nine o'clock. To my great joy, too, I found that the sea had fallen, and that the yacht was making comparatively steady progress through the waters.

It is no part of my purpose to inflict the whole story of my imprisonment upon the reader. Nothing, indeed, could be more monotonous—or more terrible in its monotony—than the manner in which my days were passed. Twice during this second day I was visited by Flinter, bringing food. I hardly spoke to him, and he made no attempt to open a conversation with me. I was still absorbed in an attempt to put together the various pieces of that strange puzzle, the first bit of which that had been put into my hands was my meeting with Daisy and Gregson at the York railway station, and the last the discovery of the passage on strychnia in the work on forensic medicine. That there was some strange thing of significance in all that had happened to me since I first saw my darling was a conviction that was slowly forcing itself upon my mind. Never before in my peaceful life had I been even remotely associated with anything in the nature of a mystery, but now for some weeks I had been literally dwelling in the midst of mysteries. Hour after hour passed while I tried to hit upon some key which should make the whole strange and tangled story plain. But I knew in vain. There was only one point of which in my heart of hearts I was as certain as of my own existence. That was that, come what might, nothing could ever be revealed which would cast a shadow of shame upon the name of the girl whom I loved.

Day after day went by in the same painful and hopeless round, and I began to despair of ever again being released from my little prison house. It was more than a week since we had left Scarborough. Where we now were I could not form the faintest conception. I knew that we had once stopped for an hour or more, and I guessed from the perfect stillness of the vessel that we had entered some harbor. I was conscious, too, of the fact that it was now much colder than it had been when we left England, and I had been thankful for the additional rug with which Flinter had supplied me. But Flinter evaded all my attempts to elicit from him any information as to our whereabouts. Nor would he give me the faintest hint of when I might hope to be released from my captivity.

Ten days of an imprisonment, so close as mine was, began to tell not merely upon my spirits but upon my physical health. My appetite failed utterly, and I hardly touched the delicious meals which Flinter, to do him justice, kept my table abundantly supplied. I found myself daily growing weaker, and the victim of an apathy which was altogether alien to my nature. In plain English, I was worn and broken by the treatment to which I had been subjected. I no longer even spoke to Flinter on his periodical visits to my cell.

It was when I was in the midst of one of my worst fits of dejection that the event which I had so ardently longed for took place. I was aroused one morning, shortly before noon, by the noisy opening of the great iron door which barred the entrance to the passage leading to my place of confinement, and for the first time since I had entered the accursed hole I heard the sound of voices outside. They were speaking in quick, excited and even angry tones.

Before the door of my room was thrown open, and to my intense amazement, I saw Dr. Branksome standing before me.

"My God!" he cried, in an agitated voice, while he advanced and took my hand, "he has not been lying, as I hoped might be the case! And you have been here—a prisoner—ever since we sailed! This is monstrous! Oh, if only I knew! But come—come at once, my poor fellow, and let me give you back your liberty!"

"Ah, doctor," I cried, in a tone the feebleness of which startled even myself, "how I have longed for you! I knew that you would save me if you could."

"My dear fellow, don't exhaust yourself," he said, still visibly agitated. He placed his arm round my waist, and drawing me gently out of that black prison in which I had endured so much, led me into the main saloon of the yacht. The flood of light dazzled my eyes; the sound of human voices after that long spell of silence made all my nerves quiver.

There was a mist before my sight, a buzzing in my ears, and a sensation of choking in my throat.

But Branksome was as skillful as he was gentle and sympathetic.

"Lie down here," and as he spoke he laid

me on one of the soft couches of the saloon. "Good God! how you have suffered! Here, take this," and he almost forced a restoration of some sort down my throat. There was some one standing beside him whom I now recognized as Fodyke. He had a look of deep pity on his face—nay, it was almost one of horror and incredulity. I saw the same expression on the face of the captain of the yacht, and of a steward, who were also in the saloon. They seemed quite overcome at the contemplation of the crime of which I had been the victim. I cast my eyes round the beautiful apartment, and to my relief saw that the hateful Flinter was not among those present.

Very quickly I recovered my strength and composure so far as to be able to give Branksome and the solicitor an account of all that had happened to me since I received the note inviting me to go on board the yacht.

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"Why, sir," returned the seaman in manifest embarrassment, "I was told that the gentleman had left the ship in one of the shore boats, besides—well, to tell the whole truth upon my honor, sir, Mr. Flinter said I was not to mention anything about it to you. He said as how this gentleman was no longer friends with the master and that you would be displeased if you knew he had been aboard."

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"I have hardly recovered from the shock caused by the discovery of your condition," said the former. "Indeed I had no thought when I heard of your being in confinement save instantly to release you. I have not, therefore, had time as yet to get the whole truth out of Flinter as to his extraordinary and abominable behavior. Of course I shall do so, and you may depend upon my calling him sternly to account for an outrage which has brought him within the reach of the criminal law. That is so, I think, Mr. Fodyke."

"Certainly!" replied the lawyer. "I should say that there never was a clearer case of abduction in this world. Mr. Fenton, if he chooses to prosecute, may undoubtedly send Mr. Flinter to jail for a couple of years at least."

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"Then I shall tell you exactly what it is that I have thought during my long and weary confinement. I believe that Mr. Mauvever is deeply offended because I have ventured to pay my addresses to his niece, and anxious to get me, for a time, at least, out of her way, has arranged this outrage with Flinter."

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"I certainly not. In all my personal relations with Mr. Mauvever, up to the moment when he wrote the note in which he dismissed me from his house, I have had every reason to feel that he was one of the kindest of men. But you know that both you and—and Daisy have thought him greatly changed of late."

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