

Opinion.

384.

NUMBER 493.

REPRISE

other evening two are entertaining a of Chicago enter Herald gossipers. gusto the fact that case was in flames w years ago, and ad the blaze under up on the front be firm was ready number on Lake ere out of curios "and there they g drugs and mak- thing unusual had

than that," said dealer down on closed up by the Vinter, and before usiness on North her name, with a on time. There's own."

GRAPHS

ents for a drink?" ap of a reporter. reporter, "bring

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correspondent is ad a newspaper his will be a seri- rural weeklies dvising him what

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d and frustrated many acts are e, sentimentously: istrated auditor, e?" "Impressive istory stare as he e and flops into

a sermon one of "Now's your to the soprano. a tender." "You al the contralto, ggested the base. an then that, as " remarked the a: but he said it

DEFERRED EDITORIAL MATTER

A Chicago cabinet-maker is getting up a gavel, for use at the Republican national convention, to be made of pieces of wood from every state and territory in the Union. A piece of Gov. Robie's head will probably be sent from Maine, with "congratulations."

The second resolution in the platform of the Maine Republicans makes the following declaration: "Resolved, That a great number of official agents is necessary to the administration of the affairs of the people." Our opinion is that if about half the "official agents" so employed were turned out and made to earn their own living, the affairs of the people would be far better administered than they are. The Republican party has always favored a policy of quartering a multitude of officeholders on the people, with "little to do and lots to get," but it never has openly put it into its platform before.

A Western senator prefers coin to paper currency because, he says, "When you have a coin in your pocket, you have something of real value; something that it required labor to get." Well, is not that also the case with a greenback? It has a "real value," because "it is money and can be used for all the purposes of money for which a coin can be used and some for which coin can not be used. It is more valuable than coin so long as both are used as money. And if the senator does not find that it takes labor to get greenbacks, he must be a tramp or a gambler. An honest man has to give labor to get greenbacks, and just as much of it as to get coin. We fail to see what the senator's reasons for preferring coin amount to.

THE ANNALS OF THE TOWN OF CAMDEN, ME. FROM ITS FIRST SETTLEMENT TO THE PRESENT TIME—BY N. C. FLETCHER. Chapter XLII.

When I entered upon the task of writing the annals of Camden, I did not intend to extend them so great a length, but I have found them to grow prodigiously, as week after week drags its slow length along, and I am obliged in order to render justice to the subject introduced, or to the memory of the representative men of this grand old town of a former age, to extend them to an undue length, and subject myself to the appellation of a prosy writer, or to either suddenly and very considerably contract the scale of narrative, and throw aside much of what I think ought to be presented to the public, or to disappoint many of my friends, whose urgency for me to continue and compete the work which I promised to do in my introduction. On reflection, and presuming on the indulgence of my readers, I have chosen the latter alternative to continue on for awhile longer, and give in this chapter a biographical sketch of the late Hon. Joseph Hall, one of the most

the mountains which overshadowed his dwelling, and he never suffered the sycophancy of a dade or the duplicity of a political knave to have the least influence over him. He was a Democrat of the first water. Democracy was the song which rocked the cradle of his infant years, and throughout his checkered and eventful life he never swerved in the least from the motto of Jeremy Bentham, "The greatest good to the greatest number." And when fortune frowned and selfishness ruled among those who ought to have been his steadfast friends, he stood forth undaunted amid the conflicting elements, "the noblest Roman of them all." In 1812 he was appointed to the command of a detachment of 30 men. The parapets upon Eaton's and Jacob's points were erected under his supervision, and he commanded the one located near where Carleton, Norwood & Co.'s lime kiln now stands on the west side of Camden harbor, and served his country like a true patriot, wherever his services were required. In 1816, a year after the close of the war, he married Mary, the daughter of Capt. Nathan Howe of Shrewsbury, Mass., who, having borne him six children, departed this life 1825. The names of the children were as follows: Mary A. H., born January 17, 1817, who married Jonathan Huse, M. D.; Frederick E., born April 15, 1818, and was married July 11, 1860, to Annie L. Stringer; Harriet M. A., born November 18, 1819, and was married July, 1839, to Joshua G. Norward, who died a few years since, and his wife soon followed him; William H., born April 9, 1821; Eugene A. M., born April 20, 1822, and was married April 16, 1842, to Nathaniel G. Parker; Stephen H., born April 18, 1825. Col. Hall was again married in 1827 to Eliza, daughter of William Parkman, esq., of Camden, by whom he had seven children, viz.: Joseph P., born December 2, 1827; Sophia T., born July 30, 1830; Eliza E., born November 11, 1832; Susan T., born April 19, 1834; Caroline W., born August 2, 1838; David H., born August 12, 1840; Gayton O., born July 10, 1844. Col. Hall held the office of deputy sheriff of Lincoln and Hancock counties, and after the county of Waldo was formed, in 1837, he received the appointment of sheriff. In 1830 he was postmaster of Camden. In 1833 he was elected to Congress, and was returned again 1835 and in 1837. At the decease of John Eager, esq., he was again made postmaster. From 1838 to 1846, he was weigher and gauger in the custom house at Boston. In 1846 he was appointed naval agent for the port of Boston. In 1857 he was again appointed measurer in the Boston custom house. While in Congress, during the closing years of Gen. Jackson's exciting administration, his whole course, was not only approved by his constituents but was highly honorable, and he had the honor of

last illness, brief and painful as it was, he bore with manly fortitude. [He died from the effects of a carbuncle.] contented, unrepining and resigned. He bade a cheerful adieu to all the attachments of life, and calmly and trustingly prepared himself for his last repose, "like one who wraps the drapery of his couch around him, and lies down to pleasant dreams." He died like a man and a Christian, with an unwavering faith in the infinite goodness of him who doeth all things well, to whose inscrutable will he reverently bowed, and whose untailing mercy he humbly and hopefully trusted. Thus did a good man pass away from this mortal to an immortal life. "After this life's sinful fever, he sleeps well." His remains were conveyed to Camden, the place he loved so well, and deposited in the family burying ground by the side of the loved and lost who had gone before him. Methuen may claim the place of his birth, but Camden, his adopted town, retains his ashes in her soil, and will guard the sacred deposit with fidelity, and cherish his memory until time shall be no more. His last moments were solaced by the loving hearts and gentle hands of his wife and children, whose beaming affection lighted up and smoothed his descent to the dark chambers of death, and whose great bereavement will be widely felt and shared by all who knew him.

His ever faithful wife, and mother of seven of his children, is still living at "The Farm," about two miles from the village, in happy seclusion with her two youngest daughters, who cherish her with the deepest affection, and whose declining years are made happy by the frequent visits and strict attention to all her desires by her eldest son who resides in Boston. "The Farm," as the Colonel was wont to call it, was a great place of resort for all the leading men in this section, and eminent strangers were not unfrequently found at his mansion. When not engaged in the public service, he would spend his time with his family, or in agricultural pursuits, distinguished alike by the interest which he ever felt for the place of his home, and the social hospitalities and amenities extended to his numerous friends.

I close this sketch of one of my oldest and most cherished friends, and this chapter, with sadness. But time will steal our years away, and take with them our friends, and the circle is contracting every hour. It is useless to murmur, for it is our fate.

Friend after friend departs;
Who has not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts,
But what must have an end!

FRUIT OF THE PRESS

Mrs. Pierre Lorrillard, jr., of New York city, is now said by the New York World to be the authoress of the novel "Those Pretty St. George Girls," lately published by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia. It is a great pity that this was not made known at the time the charming romance was published, for "Those Pretty St. George Girls" had by far too much merit to be given to the world anonymously.

Hon. James C. McGinness, a prominent member of the St. Louis, Missouri, bar, has issued a pamphlet on Prohibition which every person seeking for facts bearing on the subject should read and keep for reference. He makes a very strong argument, showing that prohibition is in violation of the reserved rights of the citizen; that it is not sanctioned by the teachings of the bible; and that it is impracticable and delusive as a temperance expedient. He gives the history of the law in the various states that have tried it, giving a large portion of the space to an analysis of its results in Maine. He deals almost wholly with facts and figures procured from authentic sources, and very little with abstract theories. Appended, is the address of Gov. Robinson of Kansas, and also an able paper by Dr. Dio Lewis, dealing with the question. The pamphlet may be had at the Opinion Book Store, or of the author 410

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honor conferred upon him, as any man in
this section of Maine.

Hon. Joseph Hall was born in Methuen,
Mass., June 26, 1793. He was brought up
on his father's farm in that town, and at-
tended school at Andover, Mass. He was
studious, quick to learn, and possessed of
an excellent memory. During the year
1808, he improved every moment in stor-
ing his mind with useful knowledge, and
fitting himself for the duties of an active
life. In the year 1809, he came to Camden,
and entered the store of Frederick Jacobs
as a clerk. In that Summer, he labored
diligently in the interest of his employer,
and his activity and social qualities ren-
dered him a valuable assistant to Mr.
Jacobs as a merchant, and gained him
many a customer. His genial disposition
made him universally popular, and the
dawning of the youth foreshadowed the
future of the man. In the Winter of that
year, he taught a school in what is called
the Hodgeman district, in which he was
very successful as a teacher, while at the
same time he was storing his own mind
with the elements of knowledge, and add-
ing to this an experience which was prepar-
ing him for an important career, which he
afterward pursued during the most of his
long and useful life. Possessing good
common sense, he adapted his rules and
regulations to the various intellects which
he was to mould into form and train in
their legitimate channels; and proved a
perfect success. He "was apt to teach,"
and very judicious in exercising his un-
limited authority, though teachers in those
days were apt to be too strict, unyielding
and absolute. The first settled minister in
Camden, the Rev. Thomas Cochran, was
one of the Superintending School Commit-
tee who examined him, and found him
fully competent to discharge all the duties
of the office to which he had been appointed.
And in subsequent life, in every public
office which he was called upon to fill, he
was equally faithful, and never deviated
from the strict principles which he laid
down for himself to follow through all his
riper years. He had his faults, as all have;
but, honest in principle, he never deviated
a hair's breadth. He was too generous for
his own interest, and money was of no
value to him except to contribute to his
own comfort in life, to his family and his
friends, and for those he could not do too
much. He was the most unselfish man I
ever knew. He never thought of self. He
seemed always to be thinking of what he
could do for his friends. Thousands of the
people's money passed through his hands,
and not a dollar ever adhered to his fingers,
but what rightfully belonged to him, though
there were numerous opportunities to
"feather his own nest," as the saying is
now-a-days. He commenced the world
with an empty purse, and he left it in the
same condition, with but little addition,
except to leave his family a very modest
competence. He always lived well, and a
more hospitable retreat from the cares of
this world I never entered. No man ever
knew him better than I did. After an in-
terval of near a half century, I can truth-
fully say that I never met his equal in so
many good points in his character, or who
had less poor ones. He was like the
quieted oak, unyielding, and had some-
times a persistence that would seem to
approach immobility; but so man was
never willing to yield when he was

patriotic action on all the great and im-
portant questions which then agitated the
country. In the Fall of 1849 he was the
Democratic candidate for mayor of Boston,
receiving the entire vote of the party, a
conclusive evidence of the high estimation
attained by his residence in the metropolis
of New England. Honors were showered
down upon his devoted head and they were
richly deserved. He was complimented by
eminent statesmen in every section of the
country, and by all the most prominent
business men who had the pleasure of meet-
ing him, either on business or socially, as
can be shown by letters in my possession,
by such men as President Polk, John Tyler,
George Bancroft, Silas Wright, Dixon
H. Lewis, Henry A. Wise, David Henshaw,
Nathaniel Hawthorne, Levi Lincoln, Mar-
cus Morton, and many others of both polit-
ical parties; but it is useless. "None knew
him but to love him, none knew him but to
praise." His long and steadfast friend, the
late Daniel Sanborn, esq., of Bangor, and
his associate in the custom house in Boston,
in announcing the sad intelligence of his
sudden departure from the fluctuating
scenes of this life, thus speaks of him
through the columns of the Boston Post of
January 1, 1860:

The Hon. Joseph Hall of Camden, Maine,
died at the residence of his son-in-law, C.
B. F. Adams, esq., of this city, the 31st
ult., the last day of the year, month and
week, aged 66 years, 6 months and 5 days.
When such a man as Col. Hall departs this
life, one so widely and well known through
a long and useful private and public
career, so warmly attached to, and be-
loved by his numerous acquaintances and
associates in all the social relations of the
upright citizen, the good neighbor, the
faithful friend and affectionate husband and
father—it seems proper that something
more than a passing notice of the virtues of
the lamented deceased, should be given,
imperfect as it of necessity must be, that
the good example of a good man be not
lost to those who shall come after him.
Endowed by nature with great physical
power and possessing a vigorous and well
balanced intellect, he evinced an ability
commensurate to all the stations which he
was called to fill. His was a sound mind
in a sound body. Hence, all of his official
acts were marked by that good sense and
sound judgment which never failed him
upon the most trying occasions, and which
he retained to the close of life. He was
long a worthy member of the Masonic frater-
nity, to which he was devotedly attached,
being a member at the time of his decease
of the Columbian lodge, St. Paul's chapter,
and the Boston encampment. Col. Hall
was a Democrat of the old school, a class of
politicians rapidly passing away. A faith-
ful adherent to the cardinal doctrines of the
Democratic party, which he conscientiously
believed to constitute the basis of the institu-
tions of his country—the steadfastness with
which he clung to its fortunes, and which
he never swerved—the unflinching zeal
with he served it, were the peculiar charac-
teristics of his political career. And it may
be truly said of him by one who was inti-
mately acquainted with him for nearly a
half century [the writer of the Annals] that
the love which he bestowed upon his party
was only exceeded by that which he
cherished for this glorious Union. His
private life was almost without reproach.
His reputation for honesty was proverbial.
Hence, though rich in the possession of a
good conscience, he was comparatively
poor in worldly goods. And, though his
various official positions afforded him fre-
quent opportunities of enriching himself,
he left them all, content with only his hire
and the approving plaudits of "Well done
good and faithful servant," bequeathing to
his children only the priceless legacy of a
good example. With him it was not all to
live. He lived not for himself alone. His
generous sympathy of his great heart em-
braced the world. His was the hand of
charity, well acquainted with the needs of

sequel to "The Wife of Monte-Cristo," and
the end of the continuation of Dumas'
masterwork, "The Count of Monte-Cristo,"
just published by T. B. Peterson & Broth-
ers, is in all respects a great novel. Every
chapter has a strong and stirring feature of
its own, while all the legions of intensely
thrilling incidents are as original and sur-
prising as they are strong. The hero is
Esperance, the son of the Count of Monte-
Cristo. His varied and remarkable adven-
tures form a succession of amazing episodes
never equalled in fiction, while his love for
the unfortunate Jane Zeld and the strange
complications to which it gives rise are de-
picted in the most fascinating fashion. The
Count of Monte-Cristo and Haydee also
have thrilling adventures, and Mercedes,
Benedetto, Sanselme and Danglars, together
with Fanfar, again appear. It is published
in a large square duodecimo volume, with
an illustrated paper cover, illustrative of
various scenes in the work, in uniform style
with "The Wife of Monte-Cristo," price
seventy-five cents, and will be found for
sale by all bookellers and by all news
agents everywhere, as well as on all rail-
road trains, or copies of it will be sent to
any one, to any place, post-paid, on re-
mitting the price of it in a letter to the
publishers, T. B. Peterson & Brothers,
Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by R. H. Burnham
& Co., Rockland.

MENTIONING

A New York confectioner is making ice
cream in miniature form of the Hartholdi
statue. We trust the cream is not as hard
to get down as the statue is to get up. It
is now time for young men to get up
"pelestial lunds."

The West Virginia Republicans and
Greenbackers have agreed on a fusion
ticket for the state election. The Demo-
crats might circulate a few extracts from
Maine Republican papers on the sinfulness
of fusion with the Greenback party.—*Bos-
ton Herald.*

At a dinner recently one of the speakers,
alluding to the Boston fire, said that at the
time thirteen carloads of roughs and thieves
came over from New York, when one of
the audience innocently remarked: "That
is so, Mr. President; I was aboard that
train myself."

"Mr. Ryan," said a Chicago commis-
sioner to an applicant for the renewal of
his liquor license, "I thought you had re-
solved to quit the business and devote your-
self to the work of temperance reform."
"It's thrue, every wurred yer saying," re-
turned Mr. Ryan; "but that was before I
knew the convinshun was to mate here."

A petition has been presented to Congress
signed by a number of persons who report
themselves as citizens of the United States
recently appearing before the French and
American Claims Commission as claimants
or as counsel for citizens of the United
States or others having claims before said
commission protesting against the appro-
priation of money for payment of awards
of the commission in favor of French claim-
ants until the proceedings of said commis-
sion shall have been investigated. The
petitioners assert that they have been
wronged and unjustly treated by the com-
mission, and charge that body with vari-
ous irregularities, with want of knowledge
of the law, and with partiality in making
awards.

Ex-Senator Sharon testified last week for
the first time in the suit brought against
him by Miss Hill for divorce and alimony.
He denied ever having \$7,500 from the
plaintiff; said the word "wife" in the letters
produced addressed by him to her was a
forgery; never knew of its existence until
he saw it in court; denied ever having pro-
posed marriage in any form to the plaintiff,
and then recounted the circumstances of
his first meeting with Miss Hill. She
called on him to ask his advice about in-
vestment in certain stocks. She called
several times subsequently, and, as on one
occasion the plaintiff did not resent some
familiarities that passed between them, he
offered her \$50 a month to live with him.
She replied it was not enough, when he
proposed the amount should be \$500,
which was slightly accepted from that

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DEVERRED EDITORIAL MATTER

The interest bearing public debt was reduced by nearly \$12,000,000 during the month of May, and that amount of cash previously lying idle in the treasury was thus put into circulation. If this sort of thing should be kept up, times would soon be better.

We regard the election of delegates to the Democratic National convention pledged to vote for Mr. Tilden, as nothing less than an insult to that gentleman. He has repeatedly said that he was not able to be the candidate of his party. It is not necessary to believe all the stories that are told as to the extent of his incapacity, but his word ought to be enough to establish the facts and settle them. To proceed to the election of delegates on the assumption that he will accept the nomination, under these circumstances, is to charge him with bad faith. If Mr. Tilden has told the truth about his condition, he would not accept the nomination if offered him; and in that case it would be absurd to nominate him. If he is trying to deceive the people, he is not fit to be the candidate. We believe that he spoke in good faith and meant what he said. We do not believe him to be the shifty, dishonest politician that the Republican newspapers represent him. But many Democrats seem to think that he is, and are pressing a scheme to nominate him on the assumption that what he has said is a mere blind, and that he means to accept, having been simply "playing possum." Mr. Tilden's prayer should be, "Save me from my friends."

THE ANNALS OF THE TOWN OF CAMDEN, ME. FROM ITS FIRST SETTLEMENT TO THE PRESENT TIME—By N. C. FLETCHER.

Chapter XLII.

In attempting to write the biographical sketches of our neighbors, with whom we have travelled life's pathway for many years, we meet with many difficulties in the outset. We find ourselves hedged in on every side. All nature seems to exist for the good there is in the world, and the world may be truly said to be upheld by the truthfulness of good men. In every community there are many good men and women; and the unprejudiced mind, in tracing humanity through its various phases, will find some good cropping out among the rubbish of this life. Say what we may, this world is pretty much as we make it, and whoever portrays human nature in colors altogether dark, or altogether bright, has but an imperfect knowledge of the human heart, and is liable to be governed by prejudice in his intercourse with his fellow men. If any man thinks that it is his superior goodness or purer faith which leads him to think badly of his fellow men, he needs to be reminded that the vicious and men of dissolute habits eagerly reach the same result. The man who is

of life in a purer and happier state of existence; and no one who knows him could doubt that, "after life's fitful fever he sleeps well." He was the son of Major Joshua Adams of South Thomaston, in that part of the town better known as Owl's Head, a wealthy merchant who did an extensive mercantile business for those days, and was widely known throughout eastern Maine. He served as major of the regiment in that locality during the war of 1812-1815, and proved himself a true patriot and a brave and faithful officer. His father intended to educate him for one of the learned professions, but, after attending school for some time, his health failed him, and it became necessary to recall him from his duties and subject him to a more active life. He entered his father's store, and, with his accustomed energy, performed the duties of clerk with fidelity and to the general satisfaction of all with whom he transacted business. In his sixteenth year he was solicited to keep the district school in his own neighborhood, and, although his father objected to it on account of his youth, he accepted the situation, and by his judicious management and his aptness in teaching, he won the confidence of his pupils, and the thanks of every resident of the district for the faithful services he rendered them. In his eighteenth year, he came to Camden, and entered the store of the late Benjamin Cushing, esq., as a clerk; and here the best of his genius cropped out, and his capacity for a successful merchant developed itself for a career of usefulness and competency. After serving a time with Mr. Cushing, he commenced business on his own account, and soon united in marriage with Miss Adeline C. Cushing, a daughter of his former employer, the fruit of which was ten children, eight of whom, with his widow, still survive, and all of whom occupy prominent positions in society. In his early manhood, he commanded a company of militia, a position in those days more honorable than at the present time, and filled many offices in the gift of his fellow citizens with credit to himself, and to the perfect satisfaction of those who delighted to honor him with their confidence. He was no office-seeker, but was rather averse to accepting any preferment which his townsmen would gladly have proffered him. In 1840, being an old-line Whig, he was induced, after much persuasion, to become a candidate for a seat in the legislature of the state. The town was then Democratic, but after a sharp contest he was elected over his opponent, and took his seat in January and served out his term faithfully. But he could never be induced again to suffer his name to be used for any political office whatever, but quietly remained in the bosom of his family, performing with shrewdness and ability his labor incident to the large mercantile business, the foundation of which he laid in earlier life. Deacon Adams was a relig-

Adams in the greatest esteem, and I cherish the remembrance of his many virtues with the fondest recollections.

Oh memory, why recall the joys
That never can return?
Why hourly paint before my eyes,
Those scenes I'm doomed to mourn?

A few years before his decease, finding that his health, never too firm, was failing him, he relinquished his extensive business to two of his sons, who now constitute the firm of J. & B. C. Adams, and lived quietly, waiting for the summons to "Come up higher," surrounded by his family and friends, who loved and respected him for his sterling qualities of heart and mind. He was confined for a few months to his bed, and was nursed with loving care by his devoted family, his physical powers wasting away day by day, and his spirit gently gliding towards its home in a purer and happier world. At length the silver cord snapped asunder. Surrounded by those who held him most dear, he fell asleep like a tired child, and, without a doubt, was welcomed on the celestial shores with, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joys of thy Lord." One daughter has passed through the crystal gate since it was thrown open to admit the spirit of the father—Mrs. Sarah Johnson Parsons, the wife of Rev. H. M. Parsons, minister of Knox church, Toronto, much regretted. She was born in Camden, Me., in 1844, and her spirit took its flight for other realms but a few years after her marriage. The mother of Deacon Adams's children, and his faithful wife, is still living in Camden, at a green old age, "watching and waiting" for the time for her to join the loved and the lost. It will not be long before the summons will come. The gates are ajar, and ere long they will be thrown wide open to receive her spirit into its destined home.

HOME NEWS AND NOTES

NORTH WALDOBORO.

Memorial day was observed by Borneman post G. A. R., and the arrangements as previously given in these columns were fully carried out. The post visited the cemetery at Waldoboro village about 10 a. m. After music by the band, a hymn was very finely rendered by a selected choir. This was followed by a prayer by Rev. S. Bickmore, after which the post commander introduced Rev. W. L. Brown who gave a thirty minutes address. The post, together with the American band, then visited Jefferson. Returning here in the afternoon, they decorated the cemetery and reported at their headquarters, where they found the ladies had not forgotten them. They had spread a bounteous repast. In the evening, Grange hall was crowded to listen to an address by Rev. S. Bickmore. It is generally conceded that the maiden effort of the post to do honor to their fallen comrades, was a success.

L. B.

WARREN.

The fish season is about over.
Mrs. E. W. Singleton is better.
Work at the shoe shop is rushing.
Mr. Charles Burrill has been in town.
Will Robinson makes splendid ice cream.
Marithew, the photographer, opened his studio Tuesday.

DUNN B.

FRUIT OF THE PRESS

"The Ten White Men and Two Negroes who Debauched the American People out of their Choice for President in 1876," is a picture, 20x28 inches, just issued by the Advance Publishing Co., New York and

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THE ANNALS OF THE TOWN OF CAMDEN, ME. FROM ITS FIRST SETTLEMENT TO THE PRESENT TIME—By N. C. FLETCHER.

Chapter XLIII.

The ecclesiastical annals of this town are not peculiarly interesting to the general reader. Like those of all other municipalities, they put abash the frailty of human nature, and that, from the cradle to the grave, the best of men and women are but children of a larger growth, "pleased with a rattle and tickled with a straw." Man is naturally a religious being, and the first impulse of the human heart prompted prayer; it is an instinct of his nature to look up to some superior being for succor in the hour of danger. Hence, in all ages, a devotional spirit has always been fastened more or less in men's hearts, and as they increased in knowledge they emerged from the superstitions and idolatrous practices of the early ages. But religion is of a slow growth, and usually but little understood by the masses, and it is difficult to convince some people that in religion there is but

"One monarch to obey, one creed to own;
That monarch God, that creed his word alone."

The first white man who came to Camden to make himself a home, arrived in 1769, but no attempt was made to establish a church here till thirty-six years afterwards. The town was incorporated February 17, 1791. We hear much said, and read more, about the strictness of the old Puritanical spirit of the religious element of those times; but surely the people of Camden did not exhibit much of it, for we find it recorded that in 1794, the town paid a fine for not having among them the stated preaching of the gospel required by the laws of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, under which we then were. After this time, a small sum, varying from fifty to one hundred dollars, was annually raised by the town for the purpose of employing a minister. But after all, the people of the town did not lose much by being so tardy in establishing a religion of ethics, and settling a pastor among them. For no sooner did they combine their forces, and select a minister to lead the people in the way in which they should go, than dissensions arose among them, and the shepherd and his flock were at variance. They did not find the green pastures and the living springs and the running streams which flow from a pure fountain, which they anticipated, but rather they were soon surrounded by the turbid waters which always flow from human fountains and continually cast up mire and dirt; and the last state of the people was worse than the first. But I will not anticipate nor disturb the placid feelings which prevailed among the early settlers, when they were in what our sectarians call a state of nature, and not in one of grace.

In 1797, the subject of building a "meeting-house," was agitated in town-meeting, and a committee was chosen to select a lot on which to build. From the records of

Congregational church: Thomas Cochran, Robert Thorndike, Joseph Eaton, David Bloodet, Lewis Ogier, Bathsheba Thorndike, Elizabeth Hosmer, Lucy Eaton, Lucy Bloodet, Mary Keyes. After the church was formed, the Council gave opportunity to them to call and invite Mr. Thomas Cochran to the charge and oversight of them in the Lord. Having examined the candidate, and being satisfied, the Council proceeded to ordain him as pastor of the church, and minister of the town of Camden. The sermon was delivered on the occasion by Rev. Mr. Packard. Rev. Mr. Winship gave the charge, and the right hand of fellowship was extended by Rev. Mr. Blood. I became acquainted with several of these clergymen in my youth and many afterward. I have heard Mr. Parker of Dresden preach many a time, when I was a boy. He was a very interesting speaker, and was very impressive in his utterances. He was blind, but a stranger would never have known it by sitting under his religious instructions. He was perfectly familiar with the scripture and, could open his bible, and apparently read his lesson and announce the subject of his discourse with as much precision as if his once brilliant eyes were not smitten with darkness. In the same manner he would take his hymn-book, turn deliberately to the hymn to be read, and repeat it in a sonorous voice, and quietly seat himself and listen attentively to the performance of the choir. He had carefully prepared himself for these services by the aid of his eldest daughter, who arranged everything connected with the day's services, so that at the touch of the leaves of the book with his sensitive fingers he could turn to the chapter to be read or the hymn to be sung, as readily as if he was not sightless. I had listened several Sundays, to his teachings, before I was informed of his blindness and the first emotions which agitated my breast were those of mingled pity and veneration, and from that time, during a whole Summer, and as long as I tarried in that vicinity, did I continue to listen to the interesting sermons of my blind preacher. He was a Unitarian. So was Dr. Packard of Wisconsin and Mr. Johnson of Freeport, who was afterwards settled in Belfast, and died there, at a good old age.

There is some mystery connected with the history of Mr. Cochran which I cannot fathom, and I never yet met with any one who was either capable or disposed to enlighten me, and very little is known of the history of the church during his ministry. It is certain there were additions to it, but when, or how many, can never be known. There is no record to be found on the part of the church of Mr. Cochran's dismissal, and but very little is to be gathered from the records of the town. All the first inhabitants of the town considered themselves members of the "First parish," with the exception of those who notified the

you, I am sure, wishing to save my removal, I feel it a duty to request you to write with me in calling an Ecclesiastical Council to dissolve the relation now existing between us. Affectionately yours,

DARWIN ADAMS.

The church accepted this resignation, and Mr. Adams was dismissed. From this time, for more than a year, the church was without preaching except three sabbaths, when the pulpit was supplied by Rev. Mr. Richardson. The church, however, met on the sabbath for religious services and in conference once in each month.

This brings the annals of the First parish down to the close of Mr. Adams's ministry. I have made critical examination of the records of the parish, and selected such facts and incidents as I deem worthy of note from the town records. I have obtained but very little information, for the reason that very few of the doings of the people were recorded in the early year of the town. The impression which Mr. Adams left upon the people among whom he labored, was of that character, that any minister might be proud of. He was the son of Dr. Daniel Adams, formerly of Mount Vernon, N. H. He graduated at Dartmouth college and Andover Theological seminary, and is still living. I am told, beloved and respected, in the state of Massachusetts.

PROCEEDINGS OF CONGRESS

THURSDAY, JUNE 5.

House—The California and Oregon land grant forfeiture bill was passed—139 to 10.

FRIDAY, JUNE 6.

Both houses were in session, but nothing of importance was done by either. The work of the session was entirely suspended pending the settlement of the Chicago agony.

SATURDAY, JUNE 7.

House—The bill to forfeit the Atlantic & Pacific railroad grants was passed. An amendment was adopted repealing the act providing for the sale of desert lands in certain states and territories, and another providing that all persons who have heretofore in good faith made settlements on public lands under preemption laws shall be permitted to make final proof and entry upon not exceeding 160 acres without further action. The general deficiency bill was reported from the appropriation committee and referred to committee of the whole. Mr. Hobletzell of Maryland, from the committee on reform in civil service, reported adversely bills to repeal the civil service act and they were laid on the table.

MONDAY, JUNE 9.

Senate—The chair laid before the Senate a message of the House refusing to concur in the Senate amendments to the bureau of labor bill. The Senate insisted on its amendments and ordered a committee of conference. Mr. Van Wyck submitted a joint resolution which was referred to the committee on public lands, directing the Secretary of the Interior to withhold patents or certificates not already issued for any lands granted to railroad corporations until Congress shall have acted on the bills pending or reports made from committees declaring forfeiture of such lands. On motion of Mr. Harris the Mexican soldiers' pension bill was taken up. The pending amendment was laid on the table, it being Mr. Riddleberger's amendment to "strike out the phrase 'for suppression of rebellion,' for Mr. Hoar's amendment providing pensions for soldiers who fought 'in the late war for suppression of the rebellion.'" Subsequently on motion of Mr. Williams Mr. Hoar's amendment by vote of 25 to 15, was also laid on the table.

House—The River and Harbor appropriation bill was considered in committee of the whole. Mr. Willis of Kentucky, chairman of the committee on rivers and harbors, gave an analysis of the provisions of the bill as follows: 135 rivers, \$7,684,000; 104 harbors, \$3,312,100; 12 channels and inlets, \$390,000; 5 ice harbors, \$61,000; 4 breakwaters, \$465,000; 1 canal, \$300,000; 4

[None for June 27, 1884]

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passed, "to build a meeting-house at the crotch of the roads, near the house of Mr. Harrington, providing he will give the lot." But I suspect that this Mr. Harrington was rather a shrewd man, and was not willing to purchase the privilege of making his residence the center of all the gatherings which the town's people might choose to call there, to the annoyance of himself and family, and to the disturbance which would ensue by crowding his house with strangers on the sabbath, not regarding the injunction to keep the sabbath holy. No, he was a far-seeing man, and did not give the land, and the "meeting-house" was not built that year. In 1800, a meeting-house was built by private individuals, and some effort made to settle a minister by the name of Pillsbury, but it resulted in a failure. In 1803, Rev. Jotham Sewall, the pioneer in the missionary work in this state, whom, like the apostles of old, who sailed over the sea of Galilee, navigated the whole broad surface of Massachusetts bay, and up the rivers which emptied their waters into it, in his own boat, disseminating the glad tidings of the gospel among the scattering villages, visited Camden, and speaks of it, as follows: "It contains somewhat more than a hundred families, having a decent meeting-house, but no church of any denomination, and only a few professors." In 1804, Rev. Thomas Cochran visited this town, and preached here for a few sabbaths. He gave such general satisfaction that in 1805 the town gave him a call to settle over them as their minister. Then harmony prevailed among the religious sects generally, and there was not so great a diversity of opinion among them as now exists. The "Standing Order," as the Congregationalist denomination was then called, was the prevailing religion; every one not expressing a dissent from their general tenets, were enrolled in the parish books, and were considered members, and were generally taxed to defray the expenses occurring in sustaining religious services in the town. On the 11th of September, 1805, letters missive were issued for an Ecclesiastical Council to assemble at Camden for the double purpose of forming a Congregational church, and ordaining a minister. In order to show something of the changes which have occurred in this vicinity in connection with the neighboring churches, I will give the names of the ministers and delegates composing the Council. It may be interesting to many, who have never had access to either the records of the town, or the First parish of Camden, to learn something of what their ancestors did in earlier times, and the names of those who performed the labor in establishing the churches from which the seed of "gospel truth" was to be sown broadcast over the barren soil of this Megallowcook valley. Seven churches were represented by both ministers and laymen. The church in Woolwich was represented by Rev. Josiah Winslow, pastor; Judge Loring, and Mr. Fullerton, delegates; church in Atkinson, by Rev. Mr. Peabody, pastor; Mr. Page, delegate; church in Rockport, (now Buckport) by Rev. Mr. Blood, pastor; Capt. Adams, delegate; church in Essexport by Rev. Alfred Johnson, pastor; church in Dresden by Rev. Freeman Parker, pastor; church in Wilkesville, by Rev. Henshaw Packard, pastor; Mr. Cook, delegate; church in Warren by Mr. Barker, and Mr. Copeland, delegates. Rev. J. Winslow was chosen moderator, and Rev. H. Packard, scribe. The following services were then commenced:

ated to the support of another denomination. All who failed to do this, were considered members of the Congregational parish and paid their tax for the support of Mr. Cochran according to law. The salary of Mr. Cochran was \$500 a year, together with the free use of one-third of the ministerial lot, a liberal salary compared with the sum now given by our churches when we take into consideration the difference in the manner, and the great increase in the expenses, of living. After Mr. Cochran had been settled a few years, the people became dissatisfied, and neglected attendance upon his preaching. The unfortunate and unhappy manner, it is said, in which he left the place, and the legal proceedings instituted to recover what he considered his due, served to prejudice the minds of some men so much that they and their descendants have not recovered from it unto this day. But the unfortunate and unhappy manner in which he left the place is not revealed. Why this covering over, and burying in oblivion, these church secrets from the public, who are interested in these matters, and are able to judge more fairly and judiciously as to which party was the most guilty? Ecclesiastical conferences and conclaves are too often "inquisitions," on a small scale, and I always look with suspicion upon the verdicts they render, after they have investigated a case of disturbance between the church and one of its members. According to the light I have received, in this first difficulty between the First parish and its pastor, I long since came to the conclusion that Mr. Cochran was not the only one guilty, in the unfortunate trouble which occurred so soon after the consecration of the First church in Camden. After Mr. Cochran left Camden, which was in 1814, the church was without a settled pastor until 1828, a period of fourteen years. During this time, several ministers occupied the pulpit, varying from one sabbath to more than a year. But in June, 1828, the church gave a call to Mr. Darwin Adams to be their pastor for five years. Mr. Adams was ordained July 13, 1828. Rev. Mr. Blood of Bucksport was chosen moderator of the Council; Rev. Mr. Wales of Belfast was chosen scribe; and Rev. Mr. Mitchell of Waldoboro preached the sermon. Mr. Adams was very successful during the five years of his ministry. In the Fall of 1829 "a revival" took place in the north part of the town, and much interest was manifested in the subject of religion. That interest was continued for some time, and resulted in the addition of about twenty persons to the church. At a meeting of the church, January 30, 1830, the following resolve was placed on record in the books of the church: "Resolved, That it be recommended to the members of this church, that they abstain from the use of ardent spirits, except in case of bodily hurt or sickness." In November, 1832, the following vote was passed: "Resolved, That, from this time, no individual shall be received into this church as a member, who is unwilling to give the pledge of total abstinence from ardent spirits." These resolutions mark the position and progress of the cause of temperance in this church at this period of time. July 16, 1833, Rev. Mr. Adams addressed the following note to the church and congregation: "My Christian Friends: At the period of my settlement here nearly eleven years ago, there is no provision for a Sabbath school in this town. I have, therefore, been compelled to open a Sabbath school, and have the pleasure to announce to you, that it has been blessed with a number of scholars."

bill met with considerable opposition on account of appropriation of \$300,000 for the Hennepin Canal, several members holding it to be a State affair which should be controlled and paid for by the state.

TUESDAY, JUNE 10.

Senate—Consideration of the Mexican War pension bill was resumed, and various proposed amendments disposed of. The Consular and Diplomatic appropriation bill was then debated.

House—Mr. Morrison of Illinois, chairman of the committee of ways and means, reported a concurrent resolution providing for final adjournment of Congress on Monday, 30th of June, at 3 p. m. Adopted without division. Work on the River and Harbor appropriation bill was continued in committee of the whole. The Senate amendments to the District of Columbia appropriation bill were nonconcurrent. An evening session was held, at which legislation relating to the Chippewa Indians was considered.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11.

Senate—The Consular and Diplomatic appropriation bill was considered, and a vote reached, which resulted—yeas 31, nays 1, no quorum.

House—The consideration of the River and Harbor appropriation bill proceeded. The clause in favor of the Hennepin canal was retained, the vote on the motion to strike out being, 92 to 94. Attempts to increase the amounts for Western rivers were generally unsuccessful.

MENTIONING

Those who have swallowed John A. Logan call him the "Black Eagle." "Crow tastes a little better if you call it something else."

A temperance lecturer in Fitchburg announced for his text: "The man who looks through the keyhole is worse than the man inside." Evidently, this lecturer is not a spotter, nor a friend of spotters."

"How did you vote?" asked a reporter of a Southern delegate after the convention. "I voted according to my convictions." "What were your convictions?" "That I'd never get another chance to make \$100 so easily."

A patent medicine advertisement reads: "Do you know what causes that extreme tired feeling?" Yes, alas we do; it is listening to the man who comes in to tell us why he always thought Blaine would get the nomination.

The white elephant craze appears to be dying—not dyeing—out. An exchange says that out of thirty-six circuses now on the road, thirty-two advertise white elephants. It is suspected that the managers of the other four shows have joined the church and are trying to lead better lives.

Gen. Butler was interviewed by a Herald reporter the night the news of Blaine's nomination was received and, in response to an inquiry as to what he thought of the Republican national ticket, said that it should not be underrated. "Mr. Blaine," he said, "is an able and shrewd man, and a good political general, and Logan, as the vice-presidential candidate, will be satisfactory to the soldier element. There are disputed six states, however, which the Democrats can carry, and by several combinations of a portion of them they can elect their President. These are New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Indiana, California and Nevada." The general did not care to enter into a discussion of the merits of the different Democratic candidates named for the presidency. He did not think Cleveland the strongest Democratic candidate, although he got 200,000 votes more than the Republican candidate for governor of New York. "He got quite a number of thousand less votes than Hancock for President, and he has not run a second time," said the general. "I have not altered my vote 11,000 although I was beaten." Being told that a well known Republican of Lowell had expressed the opinion that Butler would be the Democratic candidate for President, and that Massachusetts would be the most doubtful of the New England States, the general said that he would carry Massachusetts. He also said that he

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PARAGRAPHS

line agent was recently
saw calamont, near Mil-
way the animal avoided
was by climbing a large
d boasted to a friend,
oman came near calling
light." "Did she, Bill?"
"She said, 'Well, old
supper.'"
cribes the color of the
being "like the ash of a
said that as the reporter
od cigar for some time,
object were rather indis-
woman is paid six cents
and the papers speak
ge. Yet here, a woman
get a cent for making a
erself happy if her hus-
ar like a parrot at the
yman—"John, the pigs
Have they been fed?"
Dairyman—"What did
John—"As there wasn't
I gave them the milk
he cans when the men
he city." Dairyman—
What have you done?"
said old man Jordan to
you have just been mar-
Yes, sir," he answered
orning smile, "just a
want you to go up to
lay." "Have you got a
Well, my boy, 'spose
at this time. You must
young wife once myself."
ve the privilege of rid-
one end of the city to
ing. Two officers took
he other day, and when
ed the driver the legal
over several times, and
ing when one of the
"We didn't make your
uan," "No," said Pat,
y my sowl yee's don't
k'em."
yer has a mouth that
is brain when he makes
cent case in which he
an charged with theft,
he court, jury and spec-
Gentlemen of the jury,
demonstrate the utter
olent. You have also
y of the prisoner's own
a of what I have stated,
eu of the jury, let me
old scriptural saying,
ldren always tell the
d convincing proof do
a monkey: A monkey
nuck—he begins/ookin'
he runs his other en-
mind you of his being
tell how many feet he
t made up his mind yet
et is hands or feet, an'
waze. When he smiles
hard enough to pan out
e, but the real flavor
fetched out. Monkey's
a grape-vine, but there's
Monkeys don't dress
folks, an' besides their
uch this stuff that wares
own.
r—"I thought you called
Washington office."
Why do you ask?" "I
apitol to-day who said he
Oh, I guess not. You
erstood him. What did
id be owned a state and
id lealty to him. He'll
ee him, and offered me
whole ranch, whatever
that does sound big, but
king exactly." "He is
nd, too. He knows the
when stand with the

THE ANNALS OF THE TOWN OF CAMDEN, ME.
FROM ITS FIRST SETTLEMENT TO THE PRESENT TIME—BY N. C. FLETCHER.
Chapter XLIV.
In continuation of the history of the First parish in Camden, which in my last chapter I brought down to the close of the ministry of the Rev. Darwin Adams, in July, 1833, I have reached an epoch in the history of this church, perhaps the most interesting to the general reader. There are many incidents connected therewith that I should be glad to place on record, had I the time and space, which would be both amusing and instructive; but the rapidity of the rushing wheels of time startles me. I feel as if I ought to pause here, close up the books of the old dispensation, and enter upon the new, with which I am more familiar; but as the annals of every town, as they increase in years, add much to their value, and are read with more avidity, I feel it a duty to gaze backward through the mists of years, and let in a little sunlight upon the doings of those men and women who have preceded us in the devious paths of this life. I have been extremely cautious in my movements and have recorded nothing which would cause the tears of regret to flow from any eye or the blush of shame to mantle the cheek of any living person in consequence of the missteps in the life of any of their ancestors, for I have no taste to gather up the gossiping stories which have floated past me on every breeze, or listen to the criticisms of those who pretended to know everything, but were utterly ignorant of their own immediate ancestry. My affections linger around the old and antiquated buildings of by gone ages. Old "meeting houses" where the fathers and mothers were wont to congregate to offer up their prayers and sing their songs of praise when religion meant something more than it does in these degenerate days, is my special delight, and, as we are about closing up the old dispensation of the First parish, and entering upon a new dispensation, let us throw wide open the doors of the old temple before we enter the new, and gaze around upon its consecrated walls and its ancient pews, where our fathers and mothers bowed their heads in humble adoration before the great Father of a world of intelligent spirits.
This old house of worship was erected in the year 1800 of the Christian era, by the munificence of private individuals, on the site where Charles Watson's house now stands, on Elm street. It faced to the south, and the entrance to its audience room was through a vestibule which projected out a few feet from the main building, and reached upward to the eaves of the building. It was covered with a flat roof, which was the style of architecture in those days, and in the center of which was a cupola or belfry of about twenty feet in height. It was not a very imposing structure, and the yellow paint with which the walls were covered, did not add much to the beauty of its appearance. Within the auditorium room were three aisles, and the door to the principal entrance was through the central one. The old high back pews, were neither ornamental nor comfortable to sit in, and we at the present day should deem it a pretty severe penance to be forced to sit for several hours, and listen to the long sermons of those early times. This meeting-house contained 75 pews on the first floor, and would seat about six persons comfortably in each. The out-

people. Mr. Chapman was dismissed April 10, 1849, and for several months the pulpit was supplied by different clergymen. In September, 1849, a call was extended to Mr. B. C. Chase, which was accepted, and he was ordained January 8, 1850. During the Spring of that year, there came an awakening, and sixteen persons were added to the church. About this time, a vestry was built on the opposite side of the street from the church. The land was donated by the liberality of a few friends of the parish, and by a deed from them became the property of the church. In June, 1854, members of the church residing at the village of Rockport, were dismissed, and, with others, were organized into the Rockport Congregational church. This completes a half century of the existence of the First parish in Camden, and during all these years, the church has maintained the weekly prayer-meeting on Thursday evening, the female prayer-meeting on Wednesday afternoon, and the monthly church-conference; and what church can show a better record? Besides, the youth of their flock have been cared for. The Sunday-school connected with this church, has continued to increase in numbers, from year to year, as well as in usefulness. The report for the year 1854 of the superintendent gives as the number connected with the school, during the year, 178. How few churches have done as well, how many have done better? Fifty years is a long time in the calendar of any church, to survive, and the little band of ten individuals, here at the commencement of this cycle of time, have long since passed over the silent river, and those of their descendants, who still live and worship at the same altar as their fathers and mothers who died before them, as they peruse these annals, must have their memories quickened, and many an interesting incident of former times connected with the lives of those who are no longer with them, flash across their minds, and call up the past, which has long been forgotten or lain dormant, among the rubbish of years. You will look around for them in vain, for they are not here. Let us recall some of their names; to many of you they will sound familiar: Pastors—Settled in 1805, Rev. Thomas Cochran; dismissed in 1814. Settled in 1828, Rev. Darwin Adams; dismissed in 1833. Settled in 1833, and dismissed in 1835, Rev. Nathaniel Chapman. Settled in 1850, Rev. Benjamin C. Chase, dismissed September 28, 1857. Deacons—David Blodget, William Brown, Ebenezer Start, Joseph Stetson, Joel Hodgeman, Archibald Buchanan, Samuel G. Adams. The pastors are all gone, and passed onward, and we trust upward, to serenest skies, save one—the Rev. Darwin Adams, who is still living at a green old age. The deacons have all lain aside their dusty sandals at the foot of their graves, and their spirits have ascended to other worlds and clipped their pinions in the font of light, according to my religious creed. This closes the record of the first half-century of the Congregational church of Camden, and I believe the facts herein stated to be correct, for I have had free access to the records of the church.

THE STATE COLLEGE AT ORONO

Having begun my life in Knox county, and lived there several years, I wish to contribute something to the Opinion. As many of its readers are from

24 of them being thoroughbred. There has been an average of 22 cows and heifers in the dairy during the year. They have furnished 117,695 pounds of milk, 109,290 pounds of which have been made into butter, producing 6,017 pounds, this requiring 18.29 pounds of milk to make 1 pound of butter.
The flock of Shropshire sheep and lambs numbers 35 good samples of this now popular breed, which unites early maturity and good size with a satisfactory fleece of medium wool.
Of swine, there are 12 breeding animals, and 35 pigs and shoats, all from bred Chesters.
The farm, under the skillful management of G. M. Gowell, farm superintendent, has considerably more than paid its expenses, and has been a source of income to the college. Steady and industrious young men could secure situations where they could nearly pay their expenses, and get a full course of instruction.
The school is now in a very flourishing condition. The appropriation made by the last legislature relieved it of its pecuniary embarrassment, and enabled the trustees to build a commodious workshop, which was very much needed.
The ability and untiring energy of the president, M. C. Fernald, A. M., ably assisted by seven professors, has brought the school up to a high standard of excellence, and enables the students, now numbering 82, to get a thorough practical education.
O. O. STEWART.
FRUIT OF THE PRESS
The frontispiece of Century for July, is an engraving from a full-length photograph of John Bright, accompanying a careful and discriminating estimate by T. H. S. Escott, editor of "The Fortnightly Review." Mr. Escott includes in his article several amusing and characteristic anecdotes of the great English radical. "The Scenes of Hawthorne's Romances" are described in a chatty way, with pertinent quotations, by Julian Hawthorne; and they are charmingly illustrated by Harry Fenn, among the pictures being several of "The Wayside," and "The Old Manse."
Some suggestions for the improvement of the existing jury system, presented by Judge Robert C. Pitman in the North American Review for July, under the title of "Juries and Jurymen," should, in view of recent notorious miscarriages of justice, receive the serious consideration of every thoughtful citizen. "American Economics," by Prof. Van Buren Denlow, is a lucid and forcible exposition of the grounds upon which the protective theory of national economy is based. Judge Noah Davis writes of "Marriage and Divorce;" Dr. P. Bender, whose subject is "The Annexation of Canada," sets forth the advantages likely to accrue to the United States from the absorption of the Canadian provinces; Prof. D. McG. Means, in an argument against "Government Telegraphy," subjects the management of the post-office to a most searching criticism; Charles T. Congdon writes of "Private Vengeance;" and, finally, there is a symposium on the "Future of the Negro," by Senator Z. B. Vance, Frederick Douglass, Joel Chandler Harris, Senator John T. Morgan, Prof. Richard T. Greener, Gen. S. C. Armstrong, Oliver Johnson, and others.
MENTIONINGS
Our esteemed contemporary, the Herald declares that 20 Democratic states that never heard of the five-cent fare bill may want Gov. Cleveland for a candidate. That is not improbable, because our reform governor is a man who has done well in his office; but the question is: Would the 20 Democratic states want him for a candidate at the risk of losing the votes of 30,000 or 40,000 workmen in New York city?—Brooklyn Eagle.

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king exactly." "He is
ed, too! He knows the
and has danced with the
He said the queen
arry the princess, and he
old Blaine." "Oh, I know
"Who is he?" "Tom
ew he wasn't a king."
He is only a liar."

dures were sitting in the
of those old-fashioned,
gloomings that female
out. They were sitting
aming gloomed away and
nd sat. The two creat-
and a dadelet, and they
Adolphus," uttered she,
unto a sleepy cat, "O,
hat is it, my beloved
uldst thou of thine Adol-
ld—I would—" "Speak,
ldphus is ready to do
se his ownest own."
O, Adolphus, kiss me!"
ght convulsion of the
embling of the young
and the gloaming had it
thereafter. The verdict
ry was "Swallowed each

EDITORIAL MATTER

o refuses to give Gov.
egree of LL.D. But
him a free pass to his cir-
er more valuable.

Jazette thinks the seleo-
as a Republican cam-
significant; for, "It is a
of pitch, and the good
nnot touch pitch without
Touch not the unclean

West, Greenback nominee
was recently serenaded
tizens of Holly Springs,
of congratulation were
Democrats. Gen. West
pular in the South, and
taken as a great compli-
ment to the people.

most successful manufact-
ed woollen goods in the
that the true policy for
of the country is the
uties on raw materials, in
manufactures can compete
in the world's markets.
at that we could compete
ade of productions if we
apped by the high tariff.
ction which the present
manufactures, and they
ense with the protection

on of the Democratic con-
er, and the presence there
well known Greenbackers.
Washington county writes:
rm for Greenbackers to
convention would not even
n to accept the settlement
onal question relating to
made by the Supreme
o such party-faced men!
we will have better ones.
With Gen. Butler for our
ll make the old parties
tear him. He is true to
will never go back on his

the first floor, and would seat about six
persons comfortably in each. The gal-
leries encircled the whole house. I believe
the entrance to them was from the porch
by a flight of stairs, which was not broad,
and not very easily ascended. The pulpit
and singers' seats were at opposite ends of
the gallery, and elevated enough for all
practical purposes. At any rate, the audi-
ence was made so uncomfortable in gazing
upwards to catch a sight of the preacher,
or listen to the good old tunes of those
days, such as "Old Hundred," "Lisbon"
and "Lennox," as to become "stiff-necked"
if not "rebellious," and were more inclined
to be in unison with the sparrow on some
lonely building, doling out her mournful
notes of the minor tune of "Hallowell,"
than they were to enter into the spirit of
that life-giving anthem of "Sound the loud
tymbal on Egypt's dark sea; Jehovah has
triumphed, his people are free." Then
there was the pulpit, in which the minister
was seated in all the dignity of the ancient
priesthood, minus the mitre, with a huge
"sounding-board" over his head, a place
for the collection of dust, and the weaving of
spider's webs. What a crude idea of acoust-
ics they had in those days! This old house
of worship at length became dilapidated, by
reason of age, and was sold and taken down
about the year 1837, and the old dispensation
of the First parish closed forever. A new
era in the history of this church, and parish
commenced the year 1834, when a new
house of worship was built, under the
supervision of Mr. George Pendleton, of a
better style of architecture, and more costly
than the former one, and an ornament to
the village. A few years since, it was
thoroughly repaired, and modernized. A
graceful spire was substituted for the low
dome which formerly rested upon its roof,
and it is really one of the most convenient
and neat looking churches in this section of
the state. It is finely located near the cen-
ter of the village, at the corner of Elm and
Free streets. It faces Union street, the
great thoroughfare, between the two vil-
lages of Camden and Rockport, the main
entrance to which is from Elm street, while
there is an entrance for the pastor from
Free street, on which the parsonage, owned
by the parish, is situated. In January,
1835, a call was extended to Rev. Nathaniel
Chapman, formerly of Bristol, Me., which
was accepted, and he was installed August
18, 1835. It was during this year that a
parsonage was purchased by the parish.
At this time, there was peculiar interest in
the whole parish, and the memorable
revival of 1836 occurred, and those now
living can well remember the joyousness
which prevailed in every household con-
nected with the Congregationalist church
and society. But there are clouds, as well
as sunshine, in the religious firmament, as
there is in the physical, and he who looks
for a long continuance of prosperity in the
moral world, without some disturbance in
the elements, has not yet become thor-
oughly acquainted with the perversity of
the nature of man, and such is human life.
The disc of the Sun of Righteousness was
clouded from the people's vision, and a
series of depression ensued among the

contribute something to the Opinion. As
many of its readers are farmers, I thought
a few items concerning the State college at
Orono, and particularly the Agricultural
department, might interest.

There are five full courses of instruction
provided, viz.: A course in agriculture, in
civil engineering, in mechanical engineer-
ing, in chemistry, and in science and litera-
ture. Students also receive practical
instruction in military tactics, in agriculture
and in iron and wood work. The student
who takes a full course of four years, and
gets a diploma, has a liberal education,
which prepares him to learn a profession,
or to go into active labor in civil or me-
chanical engineering or agriculture.

The course in agriculture, is designed to
fit young men to follow agriculture as a
profession with success, as well as to pre-
pare them for the intelligent performance
of the duties of citizenship. Instruction is
given largely by lectures, and embraces
subjects of great practical importance to
the farmer, such as agricultural engineer-
ing, agricultural chemistry, landscape
gardening, cultivation of cereals, dairy
farming, sheep husbandry, botany, chemis-
try, zoology and entomology, comparative
anatomy, mineralogy and geology, and a
course of lectures on international and
rural law.

During the first year, the students may
be required to work on the farm three
hours a day, but the labor is designed to be
as much as possible educational, so as to
combine practice with theory, manual
labor with scientific culture.

The college farm contains 370 acres of
land, of great diversity of soil, and the
crops last year were: Grass—70 acres, 155
tons of hay; 5 acres of barley, 190 bushels;
20 acres of oats, 813 bushels; 54 acres
beans, 56 bushels; 8 acres potatoes, 1,190
bushels; and 14 acres were used in testing
different varieties of crops, seed, and for
garden purposes. Twenty acres of rank
clay soil, somewhat worn, was fertilized
and seeded with 24 bushels of oats per acre,
and yielded 40 bushels per acre, weighing
40 pounds to the bushel. These were the
Hogan oats of Irish origin, and last season,
one acre, under high culture, gave 87
bushels.

Mensury barley, is a new variety, having
been sent from the department of agricul-
ture but a short time. Seven bushels of
seed were sown on 24 acres, and yielded
114 bushels.

Purple Hullless barley is a dark colored
grain, without husk or hull, weighing 60
pounds per bushel. This season 24 bushels
were sown on 14 acres of clay land in good
condition. It made a rank, vigorous
growth, stooping very freely. Heavy
winds and rain broke it down badly, and
occasioned much loss; under these disad-
vantages, however, the yield was 564 bush-
els, weighing 62 pounds per bushel.

In potato seeding, very large and very
small potatoes were selected and planted
whole. Medium-sized ones were cut
through the center, leaving seed on one
piece and stem on the other, and all planted
alike. The results were as follows:

Experiments were made that same year

30,000 or 40,000 workmen in New York
city?—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

The public don't need any information
about Mr. Blaine's "diplomatic statesman-
ship" that some of his organs are lauding.
It is as well posted as the family of a cer-
tain young man in Augusta, Me., were
about his (the young man's) girl. Said
girl bore a rather doubtful reputation in the
city. After marriage the young man took
her home and said: "Allow me to introduce
my wife." "We don't want any introduc-
tion, we all know her," said his father.

Somnolent lies the pickle in its briny
bath, and in dreamy idleness the wad of
chewing gum lies on the window sill.
Althwart the glinting sunbeams, in their
lonely search, the shivered corset steel in-
trudes its sinuous length, while in the far
off dells of the beaky woodland coo the
curpaper flutters in sail-eyed idleness
for the bangs it never more will clasp. A
broken garter here, an undarned stock-
ing there, a few bent and scattered hair-
pins, perchance a dismantled bustle—they
are little things, but oh, how mutely, yet
pathetically, they tell the hungry heart
that the sweet girl graduate has fled, and
is now engaged in catching beans and
freckles.

A sad Western tale: "The boy stood on
the back-yard fence whence all but him
had fled. The dames that lit his father's
barn shone 'just above the shed. One
bunch of crackers in his hand, two others
in his hat; with piteous accent loud he
cried, 'I never thought of that.' A bunch
of crackers to the tail of one small dog he
tied; the sparks flew wide, and red, and
hot; they lit upon the brat; they fired the
crackers in his hand and lit those in his
hat. Then came a burst of rattling sound
—the boy, where was he gone? Ask the
winds that far around strewed bits of meat
and bone, and scraps of clothes, and balls
and tops, and nails, and books, and yarn,
the relics of that dreadful boy that burned
his father's barn."

"Good morning, Miss Dodge." "Good
morning, Mrs. Logan. How are you get-
ting along with your letter?" "Very
poorly, thank you. It's hard to under-
stand all about the tariff question and the
other mean things in the platform. How
are you doing?" "Very nicely, thanks.
I shall use the letter I wrote for James in
1880." "Isn't that nice! I wish I had
some old letters. It is such a nuisance to
write. You know how cracked John is
over his war record." Last night he insisted
on adding something about it, and this is
what he wrote: 'I have went through fire
and blood for this union, and I have never
did nothing that my constituents had to
blush for.' I told him that wouldn't do,
and he got so angry that he slept on the
lounge all night. Oh, dear me, I wish
there was no such thing as politics."

The St. Albans Messenger favors its read-
ers with a likeness of Stephen B. Elkins,
"principal manager of the Blaine forces at
Chicago." One has to prospect that coun-
tenance a long time for any traces of spiri-
tuality, and finally becomes thoroughly con-
vinced that none exist. The face is as bare
as that of a recent penitentiary graduate,
but the bulge of cheek and flare of the
lower jaw assert as large a displacement
of the atmosphere as the fullest beard of an
ordinary man would do. The mouth in
its architectural plan follows the curves
and gargoyles peculiar to the Gos Williams
model, and in the cut before the features
adjusted to say: "And der meel-villager
grind, gut der water dot is passed." Mean-
ing that a soap dispenser after he is found
out is not so available for the "good com-
pany," and that Steve Elkins is about as
good to perform in 1884 the services he has
formerly rendered by Steve Dugan in 1880.
As a manner in young men, the whole
lot of this sort of thing may do good.

Continuation July 4, 1884