

# Bridgton Sentinel.

Devoted to News, Literature, Local Intelligence and the Union.

VOL. 1.

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NO. 1.

## The Bridgton Sentinel,

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DAVID HALE, Editor.

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For the Bridgton Sentinel.  
THE FLIGHT.

About the middle of the fourteenth century, Ethric, a chieftain of Pomona, one of the Orkneys, in a raid upon the mainland, was taken prisoner by Glenlevon, Earl of Dunelm, and confined in The Dungeon Keep of his castle. "Where," sayth an old chronicler, "ye faire haired daughter of ye doughtie yerle, moved thereunto by Cupide his arts, did release ye sayd Ethric from durance, and fled with him upon such a night of storm and tempest, as was never seen before in that land." I have, Mr. Editor "done" the above incident into rhyme as follows:—

O'er the wild water,  
Whitened with foam,  
Glenlevon's fair daughter  
Flies from her home.  
Flies with her lover,  
The fearless and free,  
Through heaven above her  
Is dark, and the sea,  
With ranked waves is breaking  
The cumbly shore,  
And storm-heads are shrieking  
The mad water's o'er.  
Glenlevon, look seaward!  
Tuy focman bath down,  
And with him thy daughter,  
Away o'er the foam!  
To his castle in Orkneys,  
The Gestaunt doth flee!  
Then follow Glenlevon!  
Haste over the sea!  
Away to thy galley!  
Ummor and away!  
Dost fear the red lightning?  
Ummor from the bay!  
His heart it is craven,  
He is haggard and wild,  
And with curses low muttered,  
Looks after his child.  
As away through the storm,  
She unshrinking doth flee,  
With Ethric of Orkneys,  
O'er the terrible sea.  
His arm is around her  
Caressing and warm,  
His look doth surround her—  
What fears she the storm?  
What recks she the swelling  
Of waves? or the light  
Of the red-flashing heavens  
That tell of her flight?  
What fears she thy raging  
Thou' terrible deep,  
When the kiss of her lover  
Is warm on her cheek!  
Away, swift away,  
O'er the ocean is bourn  
Glenlevon's fair daughter:  
Ere the coming of morn.  
A bower in Orkney's  
Provided shall be,  
To receive thee, fair maiden,  
Escaped from the sea.

H. D. TORREY.

Cumpton keeps a nine pin alley, and one day he was seen leaning up against the outside weeping as if his heart would break. "What's the matter?" inquired one of his friends who was passing. "Matter enough," said he, "I'm clean done over; my boy Charley is dead. I'm mighty unfortunate in babies. Just as quick as they get big enough to set up pins they dies!" And poor Cumpton sobbed on.

The conference of war democrats held at Chicago on Wednesday last was attended by some forty persons, representing the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota. A declaration of principles was adopted, and measures taken looking to a national organization. It was recommended that the war democracy of the several States meet in delegate national convention at Cincinnati on the first Wednesday in May, 1864, for the purpose of taking such action as they think best touching the nomination of candidates for President and Vice President.

From Peterson's Magazine.

## A GOOD MATCH.

BY MARY E. CLARK.

"Your blue muslin, Hattie, and make those pretty rolls under your net. The present style of hair suits your face to perfection."

"A rat, two mice, a waterfall, and a porkpie hat?"

"Yes; and, Hattie, the blue net with the heavy tassels."

"You are very particular, this evening."

Hattie stopped at the door, looking at her aunt with a sort of questioning expression. Mrs. Hall bore the look for a moment with composure, but, under its steady pertinacity, she crimsoned and grew fidgety, till a little embarrassed laugh broke the silence.

"How you stare, Hattie!"

"Aunt Kate," and the young girl's face grew crimson, "you are not going to show me off again?"

"Now, Hattie, what a queer child you are! Most girls would feel grateful for such pains as I take with you. I am sure, last winter I spared no pains to—"

"Get me off your hands! There, don't be angry. I know the kindness of your motives; but, auntie dear, it is pains wasted. I can't be fascinating to order."

There was another pause in the conversation. Hattie stood in the doorway, her wrapper falling off her white, dimpled shoulders, her pretty face flushed, and blue eyes half laughing, half angry. Suddenly she jerked out the question, "Who is it now, aunt Kate?"

"There, Hattie, do come round. That is a good girl. Your uncle is going to bring his partner's nephew out to spend a few weeks at T—. It is a splendid match. His uncle has the care of his property, and says it is enormous. He is an adopted son of Greaves, the millionaire, who left him all his property. They say he is very liberal to his mother, and has started all his brothers in business. Now, Hattie!"

The appealing pathos of her tone was too much for Hattie's gravity. She burst into a fit of hearty laughter, and ran off to perform her task of dressing for conquest.

Even aunt Kate was satisfied with the result. The blue muslin, cut in the most fashionable style, with its peasant waist of azure silk, showed the white round arms and shoulders, and defined the delicate, tapering waist; the fair soft hair, rolled back in waving profusion, was gathered into a blue silk net, drooping low on the neck, its curling masses threatening to burst the pretty barrier.

Bent upon being a "good girl," she greeted the tall, stately visitor with finished courtesy, conversed of all the winter's amusements, talked ball and opera, ballet and concert, as if the waving trees were not whispering an invitation to nature's music, and she were not longing to obey the summons. She sang Verdi's last agonizing yells till she was crimson with the exertion, and she fanned herself gracefully, as she acknowledged Milton Greaves' compliments; but, in her own room, she tore off her net, and paced the room angrily, with her fair hair floating around her shoulders.

"Haven't I said I wouldn't do it?" she said, stamping her little foot. "And here I am in the traces, working as meekly as auntie could desire, to secure this 'good match.' I won't! I won't do it! Come in!" for a quick rap interrupted her passionate soliloquy.

"My dear," said aunt Kate coming in softly, "I came to tell you you needn't wear your best wrapper in the morning. He's engaged!"

"Engaged! How delightful!"

"I am glad you think so," said her aunt, ruefully.

"Then I may do just as I please?"

"I suppose so. There is no profit in

wasting one's ammunition. And to think how lovely he looked, to-night, and how splendidly you sang the air from Traviata! And he is engaged to Miss Nellie Martin."

"Never mind, auntie; there is as good fish in the sea as ever were caught!"

"Hattie! how vulgar!"

"That's the principle, auntie, in homely language."

And, peeping over Milton Greaves's shoulders, as he writes to his brother, you may read,

"And you may tell Nellie, George, that she is still first in my affections; my allegiance stood the threatened shock. Fancy this lovely rural retreat inhabited by two ultra fashionable ladies, 'got up' in the latest style of crinoline, flounce, and fashion, discoursing the orders and ball-room, and flourishing up and down the scales Verdi's atrocities. The formidable niece is pretty, as my uncle said, but rather too marked in her attentions to your loving brother, etc., etc."

Fancy the gentleman's astonishment, the next day, when the breakfast-table party met his view. Mrs. Hall, cool and comfortable in her white wrapper, and her hair screwed up in pins; and Hattie, with a pretty chintz dress, and floating curls, sublimely composed under his most complimentary speeches. The soft blue eyes, that drooped so languidly last evening, now flashed a merry answer to his soft speeches, till he found himself at ease with the naturally graceful niece of his host.

"Do you garden, Mr. Greaves?"

"Sometimes."

"I am going to take advantage of this cloudy day to do a week's work in the garden. Uncle is going to town; auntie is deep in preserving duties; so, if you are not afraid of soiling your wristbands, you may come help me tie up rosebushes, and set pinks."

If he was afraid of his wristbands, she was utterly regardless of her little white hands. Into the dark mould, scratched by the thorns, lifting the heavy spade, or down to the trowel depth, she worked at her task till completed.

"How very kind you have been!" she said, at last, standing up before him. "This would have taken me all day alone. Come to the pump to wash our fingers, and then I will show you the place. Are you interested in cows and pigs?"

"Deeply!" he said, with a kind of judicious solemnity.

"We've such a beautiful stock," she said, as they walked on. "It is one of uncle's hobbies. And then you shall see Lightning."

"A horse?"

"Mine! I once captivated the heart of a sea captain, who wanted to adopt me when I was about ten years old. Auntie not consenting, he has done the next best thing, by making me the most extravagant presents, generally brought from abroad. He procured this horse when but a foal, and presented it to me, certain of its being a pure Arabian.—There!" and she pointed across a field, "Do you see him? The black one."

Even her enthusiasm was satisfied at his unsparing admiration.

"Is he not a beauty? Fleet as the wind, spirited and haughty, he is loving to me, and as gentle as a lamb. Now see!"

She gave a clear, musical whistle, of four or five notes.

Lightning stopped eating. Arching his neck, he bent his delicate head to listen. Again the whistle, and then, with long, elastic strides, he cleared the field, leaped an intervening fence, swept across another meadow, and stood beside his little mistress.

Milton caressed and petted him, but his head rested against Hattie, his eyes were for her only, till, obedient to a signal, he knelt like a dog before her.

"He will not be satisfied, now, unless he carries me," she said, blushing.—

"But he will walk."

She was on his back, one little white hand nestling in his long mane, as she spoke; but she kept him at a walking pace, as she did the honors of the farm.

The were sauntering up the walk to the house, she still on Lightning's back, he sauntering beside her, when a sharp cry of pain, a long, wailing cry, broke the hum of busy life around them.—Lightning stopped, as they listened. Again the cry, and, with a kindling eye, and flushed cheek, Hattie pointed to the men running across the fields.

A low whistle started her horse off with a speed worthy of his name. Milton stood aghast. Without bridle or saddle, she seemed to him rushing to destruction. The long, elastic strides of the horse soon distanced the men running to the spot, Milton saw the young girl spring down and kneel on the ground. Another moment, and she stood erect, with something in her arms. The docile animal knelt again, and he was in her old seat, one arm holding a child, one hand nestling again in Lightning's mane. Slowly she came on, the men crowding around her, but her head bearing her softly as if he understood the necessity for gentleness. Again and again the cry of pain broke from the child, but the golden head bent over the little form, and soothed the sufferer.

Mrs. Hall met the procession as it neared the house.

"Willie Neal, the gardener's little boy," said Hattie, hurriedly, as she saw her aunt. "The children were all playing in the hay, and one of the big boys jumped on Willie's shoulder. Take that, auntie, I'm off for the doctor."

And, patting the child carefully in the arms "auntie" held out, she gave her whistle, and was off again down the road, her curls flying out under her broad hat, and both hands hidden in the hair of Lightning's mane.

"Where has she gone?" cried Milton. "To the village. You may well stare, Mr. Greaves, but the people here know Hattie well, and it is useless to try to keep her within bounds in the country. She is a perfect farmer's girl."

"But the danger! That horse is so fleet!"

"There is no danger. Hattie was but ten years old, when Captain Willis gave her Lightning, then a foal; they are old play-fellows. Hush! Willie dear; there's a good little man." And, having reached the house, she made an apology, and left her guest, to provide for her little patient.

Milton paced up and down the piazza, watching for the return of the Arabian and his little rider. The morning's clouds gathered thickly, and a drenching rain began to fall. Everything was thoroughly saturated, before, far down the road, he saw the black speck. Larger and larger it grew, till the brave horse swept up the avenue to deposit its half-drowned rider.

"James! James!"

The call brought the stable-boy, who, heedless of the rain, as his young mistress, stood patiently to hear her directions for her pet's comfort. Not till he was led away did she heed Milton's entreaties to come in. The wide hat drooped mournfully, the curls hung in long, wet strings, from the chintz dress, the water poured in little streams; but the blue eyes were unclouded, and the little mouth smiling.

"How is Willie?"

"Better. Your aunt has doctored him."

"Dr. Lewis will be here as fast as his horse can bring him. He wanted me to come in his gig, like a lady, but I preferred to travel by Lightning like—"

"A tomboy!" cried Mrs. Hall, from the window. "Come in, you wet torment, and dress yourself for dinner."

"Blue dress, auntie, and net?" whispered Hattie, saucily, as she passed her

aunt. "Our good match is pretty thoroughly disenchanted by this time."

Such a merry afternoon and evening! Willie's wounds were dressed, and the pouring rain kept home-folks within doors, and Milton undertook, by Mrs. Hall's request, to keep Hattie quiet.

The blue muslin came down again, without the silk waist, and the soft curls fell unbound over the round shoulders; but Verdi was put aside for Scotch melodies, and Plotow, while Milton's clear voice chimed with Hattie's, as the words gained new power from her heart tones, and the twilight found them sentimental over "Auld Robin Grey."

"Going home?" Hattie's voice fell a whole octave, as she paced up and down the piazza.

"I have been here six weeks now, and—ought to go home."

"No more rides, no drives, no walks, except in solomni stale or loneliness!" said Hattie dolefully.

"Shall you miss me, then?"

"Of course!" The answer was half pettish.

"Give me permission to return, then," and he took her hand in his; "to return as—a suitor for this hand."

"You forget yourself strangely," she said, haughtily withdrawing her hand. "Miss Martin might question your right to make the proposal."

"Miss Martin? I don't understand. Nellie Martin is engaged to my brother, but how this affects me, I—"

"Your brother? Then you were not engaged all this time?"

"Not to my knowledge."

"Oh! aunt Kate!" whispered Hattie, and then her merry laugh ring out, to Milton's extreme discomfiture and astonishment.

Days after, when, still a guest, Milton had won the promise he coveted, he told Hattie his first impression, and she sang,

"The rate and mile, they made such a strife—  
He was frightened half to death at the thought of such a wife!"

And he answered,

"But he rode a cock-horse to Banbury Cross,  
And saw a young lady jump on a black horse  
With her hair down in ringlets, and every day clothes—  
He finds she makes music wherever she goes!"

## OLD MOSS AND HIS WONDERFUL DOG.

During the summer of 1850, a gentleman by the name of "Old Moss," who was considerably a wag, was travelling on a steam-boat up the Mississippi River. He had with him an ugly cur that he called "Major." Old Moss was seated with a number of men in the cabin, and as usual with him, was boasting of what he could do. The captain, who was standing near, remarked that what he said might be true, but he did not believe it. Moss replied that he would bet him treats for all the gentlemen present that he would make his dog do three things, he telling him to do them. The captain took the bet.

Old Moss then opened the door and went out on the guards, followed by the captain and gentlemen present, who were quite anxious to see the sport. Moss seized his dog by the nape of the neck and tossed him overboard. As soon as he touched the water, Moss yelled out—

"Swim, Major, swim!"

The dog swam, of course. Moss kept his eyes on the dog. As soon as he perceived that the dog could touch the ground, he yelled out—

"Wade, Major, wade!"

Major waded till he landed on the ground, when Moss shouted out—

"Shake yourself, Major, shake yourself!"

Major shook himself. Moss turned to the captain, who, with the gentlemen present, were convulsed with laughter, and said—

"There! I have won the bet."

It is useless, perhaps, to say that the captain paid the treats.

For the Bridgton Sentinel.

## CRITICISM.

It is wonderful that persons will not see and acknowledge the need of wholesome criticism. In many minds there seems to be no difference between criticism and scandal. If a personal remark is made without the least spice of envy or malice, some individual whose charity cannot be distinguished from obtuseness, exclaims, "O don't talk about your neighbors!"

Margaret Fuller expressed more than her own sentiments when she said she could not endure people who thought you of course laughed at others, when you only laughed about them. It is equally hard to endure those who think you of course, are talking about your neighbors when you are only talking of them. Is it wrong to say that a man is noble but very awkward? One of "G-d Almighty's" gentlemen, but not one of Lord Chesterfield's? or that a body possesses a beautiful person and a sympathizing heart but rather a weak mind? If you are convinced that a man is dishonest, and acting upon that conviction, say "I would not trust him with my slightest interest," it is nothing less than an aggravation to hear "O, I don't like such wholesale condemnation of any one! Speak of their good qualities but don't mention their bad ones."

There are others who take still another view and ask if it would not be better to say nothing at all about people? No, certainly not. How would it work in your own case? It is always safe to judge by that rule, which for eighteen centuries has been able to solve every example that humanity could present.

What pleasure would it be to know that your name was never mentioned by those around you? Who would ask for the epitaph. "Here lies one of whom nothing good or bad was ever said." If you should read it on any tombstone you would ask immediately, what then was lacking in the character.

Mingling with the busy world you will often hear of instances which place your own actions and even motives in a false light, and wish that all criticism could be abolished; but think again. No whole-souled person can really wish that. The thought that others are looking on ready to approve or censure, has incited to many a noble deed, or restrained from many a vile temptation.

It must be granted that much wrong is done by criticism. Of course there never was a blessing which could not be prevented. An old German writer has told us where the fault lies. We judge too much from our own standard and not enough from that of the persons we criticize. You who have enjoyed the refining influence of home and friends should not be severe upon those who were early placed in the schools of poverty and crime. You who have been blessed with a strong mind and quick perceptions, should not point your wit at those who were cast in a slower mould. Above all make it a principle never to call another unfeeling. Many a person usually cold and unimpassioned possesses deep down in the heart the fire of an enthusiast.

Many of whom you carelessly say: "God forgot their hearts when He made them receive from Him the tenderest and warmest natures, and through all their lives they have been chafing to express their tenderness; but some fear of being misunderstood has restrained them. Remember that one who felt much for the 'great, kind heart of humanity' has said 'ofttimes the word calls a man cross when he is only sad.'"

It is sincerely hoped that this article contains no ideas, the truth of which may be questioned; for though we cannot say with Gail Hamilton that will go as far as Calvin, yet we would not knowingly offer anything of a heterodox character.

When General Lafayette was in the United States, two young men were introduced to him. He said to one, "are you married?" "Yes sir," was the reply—"Happy man," quoth the General. He put the same question to the other, who replied, "I am a bachelor."—"Lucky dog," said the General. This is the best essay of matrimony extant.

Mrs. Trollope, the novelist, who once abused us Yankees, and was herself well abused in return, recently died at her residence in Florence. She was over eighty years old.



## SAN FRANCISCO.

A correspondent of the New York Evening Post writes as follows, from California:

Since I wrote you I have become very much attached to San Francisco. It is the only New York out of New York that I ever saw. Its commercial future is unmistakable—it will be the New York of the Pacific border. Its climate is the most wonderful thing I ever imagined. It comes as near perfection as we shall ever find climate in the present life. I don't know whether everybody in the East is as ignorant as I was, but most of them must have been while I was at home, or I should not have been taken so completely by surprise when I reached here, through never having heard what the climate of San Francisco was like. There are no seasons here—there is nothing but "all the year round," or the multiplication of that summing up "year in and year out." Winter differs from Summer only in being a little warmer, far balmy and freer from high winds and dense fogs. Snow is absolutely unknown here. San Francisco is in about the latitude of Richmond—yet it never has the sweltering heat or the raw blasts of that rebellious capital. There is a high-toned equanimity about the weather here that strikes you like the easy and unforced, yet dignified and fascinating manner of a perfect gentleman who has moved all his life in the best society. "Nasty days" are unknown to the San Francisco almanac. You are never driven to form part of that frozen queue which files dry-tongued to the rushing soda-fountain; you never stand gasping on a narrow island of house-shadow, mopping your neck and forehead with a handkerchief, gasping as you read the latest bulletin of sun-strokes, or watching the dread thermometrical up-grade to see

"The herald Mer-u y new lighted on a heaven- (?) kissing hill"

numbered 105 deg. in the direction of boiling point.

Nor, in San Francisco, do you for yards together go slopping about the bedraggled streets in caoutchouc yawl-boats under that *badichino* of mourning caubrie raftered with whale-splinters and known as an umbrella. It rains here, but it also stops in decent season—before reminiscences of Niobe and Noah have driven you to a melancholy which grimly contemplates its own extinction on some metropolitan road-hole, as the only refuge of fortitude with its starch entirely washed out. There is at times a dense sea-fog, which blots out the fine perspective of the Golden Gate, makes Alcatraz as though it were not, hides, in the person of the Presidio and its fort, the preservers of San Francisco from the preserved, blots out Tamalpais and the other fine mountain outlines which crown across the bay, and, together with sand-driving winds which bluster through the mis-named summer of this seasonless land, makes the city a bad place for patients of the phthisical, bronchitic, or rheumatic class. In fact, sufferers from ailments of either of these types cannot venture to stay here two months. But the very worst Summer weather here cannot be compared, at least for perfectibility of badness, with our eastern Autumn rains, our Spring storms, or our Winter tempests. The absence of all season boundaries and the perpetual occurrence of more or less genial sunshine, breaking through even the dimmest day by high noon or after, make San Francisco, with its environs, the most wonderful fruit country in the world.

From the Richmond Enquirer

## REBEL TERMS OF PEACE.

Save on our terms, we can accept no peace whatever, and must fight till doom-day rather than yield an iota of them; and our terms are:

Recognition by the enemy of the independence of the Confederate States.

Withdrawal of the Yankee forces from every foot of Confederate ground, including Kentucky and Missouri.

Withdrawal of the Yankee soldiers from Maryland, until that State shall decide by a free vote whether she shall remain in the old Union or ask admission into the Confederacy.

Consent on the part of the Federal government to give up to the Confederacy its proportion of the navy as it stood at the time of secession, or to pay for the same.

Yielding up of all pretensions on the part of the Federal government to that portion of the old territories which lies west of the Confederate States.

An equitable settlement, on the basis of our absolute independence and equal rights, of all accounts of the public debt and public lands, and the advantages accruing from foreign treaties.

These provisions, we apprehend, comprise the minimum of what we must require before we lay down our arms; that is to say, the North must yield all—we nothing.

Twenty-five thousand persons are engaged in Peru in obtaining India rubber to supply the foreign demand.

## The Bridgton Sentinel.

BRIDGTON, Saturday, Dec. 12th, 1863.

## TO THE PUBLIC.

We issue to-day the first number of the *Bridgton Sentinel*, a newspaper to be devoted to local intelligence, general news, literature, and the support of the great cause of the Union and its territorial integrity.

And we believe that in engaging in this enterprise we shall meet a want of a means of public communication, felt and acknowledged by all who have any connection with our community. Bridgton has already become the chief center of business to a wide extent of country and its increasing trade and manufactures, give promise of still greater importance in the future. Under these circumstances it is highly important to our business men that they should have an advertising medium through which to communicate with the public.

The journals that chiefly circulate among us are published at such a distance and are so filled with other matters that they are not available for their use.

It is therefore in conformity with the usage of American communities that we should have a newspaper devoted to our own local interests. The publisher of the *Sentinel* proposes to furnish such a paper and he is confident that he can make it worthy of the support of all enlightened citizens.

Although primarily devoted to the local interests of Bridgton and its vicinity, the *Sentinel* will in nowise be indifferent to the great moral and social questions which the nation is now toiling in sweat and blood to solve. We believe a newspaper unlike a corporation should have a soul and being imbued with the vitality and feeling which that gives must exercise an influence one way or another.

We have deliberately chosen that to the extent of our ability we will give our aid to the government of the United States in its gigantic and so far successful efforts for the crushing of treason and its kindred enormities, and in doing this we know that we shall offend none who are not at once the enemies of their country, of the human race and of almighty God.

In the department of news and general information, we shall present our readers each week with a resume of whatever has occurred of interest in the State, nation and world at large.

We shall endeavor to furnish occasional original articles of first class literary merit from various contributors. The subject of Agriculture will receive a share of attention each week. We expect to make this department alone worth more than the price of a years subscription to all who are interested in the products of the fields. From exchanges and other sources we shall select whatever we deem best suited to instruct and amuse.

Coming before the public under such circumstances, the proprietor of this journal expects a favorable reception from an intelligent community who have heretofore so generously sustained every institution calculated to disseminate knowledge and foster right principles. The price has been reduced to the lowest mark at which it can be made to cover the cost of paper and the expense of setting the type.—Our subscribers will please to recollect that there has been a general advance of all commodities, and that labor also is paid fully fifty per cent more than ever before. But desirous of placing our paper within the reach of every single individual, we furnish it at the rate usually charged for such journals before the advance of prices.

During the present week a soldier lately released from the Richmond bells arrived at Paris. He was emaciated and cadaverous from the effects of starvation, and confinement in loathsome dungeons, and died before it was possible to take him to his home in Sweden. The ears of northern men have been regaled with exhortations from certain quarters, to extend the olive branch to their erring brothers, but to our thinking the only terms offered to barbarians guilty of such atrocities should be a drawn sword held to their throats.

DIPHTHERIA. This fearful disease is raging extensively at present in this section, almost every day we hear of several deaths usually of children from this cause.

While traveling in a neighborly county recently, it was our misfortune to be obliged to stop for a few minutes in a bar-room, foul with dirt, and redolent of poor rum. A fellow got up on the heavy swell order walked in and commenced to dance on the war, and recruiting. This oracle uttered that of all who now entered the service, not one in twenty would be alive, in six months. He was but the representative of a class who are busily engaged in scattering atrocious calumnies, in regard to the government, for the purpose of keeping at home those who are willing to enlist.

A moment's consideration will convince any one of the fallacy of such assertions. The number of those who have died is but a small percentage of those who have gone to the war. The uniform of the United States, worn by returned volunteers is continually to be met with throughout the North, and there is a class so ready to enlist as those who have once encountered the hardships and perils of war. We recollect once to have heard a distinguished professor remark that while on a scientific tour its fatigues seemed insupportable, but that after returning home the expedition seemed like a poem. It is the same with military service. The sense of the romantic and beautiful is continually appealed to; sometimes it is ennobled by starlight under the branches of lofty trees on the banks of a rushing stream. Sometimes a march through regions famed for natural scenery lends variety to the life of the soldier, and sometimes he mingles in the epic of battle. But wherever he may be his life is consonant with heroic measures, and all his coming days will be ennobled by his sublime experiences.

ADVERTISING. Whoever has examined the history of business operations knows that those who have been most successful have depended largely on advertising, as a means of attracting custom, as instances of this we might cite the manufacturers of patent medicines, many of whom have accumulated immense fortunes by advertising nostrums whose only virtue consists in certain common drugs that may be had of any apothecary. The New York Ledger obtained its immense list of subscribers which enables its proprietor to drive the fastest horses and live in the most elegant style of any man in the country, almost wholly by advertising. Whenever a man has any good thing to dispose of he cannot lose by publishing the fact.

The Atlantic for December contains an unusually large amount of interesting and valuable matter, among which "Literary Life in Paris" is a tragic and thrilling story of a man of genius, in the French capital, who was obliged to depend on his writings for support.

"Longfellow" by G. W. Curtis, shows a true appreciation of the most complete master of the Poetic Art in America. The number contains numerous other articles from authors of the best repute.

The publishers promise that the forthcoming volume will contain features which will greatly increase its interest; one of these will be a part of the translation of the "Divina Comedia" by Longfellow.

We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisement of O. L. Sanborn & Co., to be found elsewhere in our columns. This long established house has facilities for doing business which enable it to offer superior inducements to those wishing to obtain anything in their line.

Persons needing advice in regard to probate matters cannot do better than apply to A. B. Holden Esq. of the firm of Holden & Peabody. Mr. Holden has had long experience in the Probate court. He is a gentleman every way reliable, of first class ability, and remarkably courteous and affable in his business relations.

The body of an unknown man was recently found in a piece of woods in Waterford, appearances indicate that the deceased came to his death by suicide. Papers found upon him lead to the conclusion that he had traveled in the eastern part of the state. He was apparently about sixty years of age.

Arthur's Home Magazine has been forwarded it is a number of marked ability, and will be a welcome visitor at every fireside. See Advertisement.

During a recent visit to Portland we had the pleasure of stopping at the Commercial House kept by Mr. N. J. Davis.

Persons going to the city will always find sumptuous entertainment at this hotel.

The damages caused by the recent freshet to roads bridges, dams have been mostly repaired. We learn that the mill of Messrs. Chadwick & Boothlay will soon be in operation again.

Godey's Lady's Book continues as great a favorite as ever. See Advertisement.

Peterson's received. See Prospectus.

## THE SITUATION.

It is our purpose to give each week a summary of the progress of events on the fields of war, and as a commencement to our proposed chronicle we shall in this first number of the *Sentinel* take a brief survey of the position of affairs, and truly believe that no more propitious day has dawned upon our country, than the present. The sky is bright with omens of our future national greatness. In the extreme south-west Gen. Banks has recently landed a victorious army, which holds securely the shores of the Rio Grande and cuts off all communication of the Confederacy with the outer world in this quarter. The union feeling so long suppressed is showing itself again in Texas, and thousands of recruits are hastening to join his forces. At Chattanooga where a bloody and indecisive battle had given a gleam of hope to the enemy he has been entirely routed and put to flight by the genius of Grant. It is frequently said that we have developed no great commanders in the present struggle.—They who think thus are little versed in history. There has not before been such a conjunction of renowned captains since the great Napoleon marshaled his hosts for the subjugation of Europe, as the government sent to effect the liberation of East Tennessee from the danger of reoccupation by rebel hordes. Grant the superior commander of this army has a record which places him, as high in the scale of military genius, as Wallenstein, Robert Bruce, Cromwell, Gustavus Adolphus, Don John of Austria, or Henri Quatre. The qualities of Hooker, Sherman, Thomas, Howard, Burnside, and Foster are known and appreciated by the nation. Bragg driven from all his position, and Longstreet flying in confusion from the siege of Knoxville, with a doubtful prospect of escape are the results of this combination. In Virginia we have just seen an advance of our army under Meade apparently for the purpose of engaging the attention of Lee while the fate of the West was decided, and his return without serious loss to his former position. Gilmore still hatters the works of Charleston, and there are doubtful rumors of unquenchable fires raging in this city of the damned. Some of the results of the war up to the present time are as follows Maryland, Kentucky, and Missouri quitted from all rebel disturbances. The Mississippi river opened to navigation throughout its entire length. Louisiana, Arkansas, Mississippi, and Tennessee mostly in our possession, but disturbed by guerrillas, our forces holding possession of a portion of all the other rebel states. utter destitution and want in the Confederacy. Abundance and prosperity in the North.

The organization of Congress gives assurance that the administration will not be embarrassed by unfriendly legislation. Schuyler Colfax one of the best known statesmen of the country has been elected speaker of the House by a gratifying majority.

Altogether the signs are such that loyal men may congratulate themselves on the safety of the nation's existence.

A NEW MAGAZINE. Messrs. Deacon & Peterson, of Philadelphia, have published the prospectus of a new monthly magazine, to be called the *Lady's Friend*; and is to be edited by Mrs. Henry Peterson, assisted by a large corps of contributors, composed of the most popular, celebrated, and attractive writers of the day, among whom we notice the names of Mrs. Henry Wood, Mary Howitt, Marion Harland, Virginia Townsend, Margaret Hosmer, Mrs. Denison, &c. This new competitor for public favor is to be elaborately illustrated with steel engravings, colored fashion plates, patterns, &c. The first number will commence with the new year. The terms are—1 copy, one year, \$2, in advance; 2 copies, \$3; 4 copies, \$5; single copies, 20 cents, post paid.

We send this number of the *Sentinel* to all of the subscribers of the *Reporter* the publication of which was suspended during the past summer. Those not wishing to continue their subscription will please indicate it. By an arrangement between Capt. Little and the Proprietor of the *Sentinel*, those who paid in advance for the *Reporter* will receive the *Sentinel* for the amount due them.

We are happy to state that the Dancing School which opened at Davis's Hall under the instruction of Mr. A. B. Gee on Tuesday Evening last was a decided success. About fifty couple were present to greet our townsman Mr. Gee, showing their appreciation of his gentlemanly qualities and efficiency as a teacher.

Dr. Haskell continues to carry on the profession of Dentistry in our town. Persons needing any thing in his line will be sure to have their work done in a skillful and durable manner.

The Continental contains political matter, which elucidates various questions now before the public.

Persons connected with our schools will find something of interest in the *Maine Teacher*.

## HOW TAILORESSES ARE PAID.

At a meeting of female operatives in New York, the following facts were elicited in reference to payment received by the tailoresses for work they are employed in:

A cloakmaker stated that she received forty cents for making a lady's cloak of the large size, the work occupying a day and a half. Some shirtmakers present remarked that all they received for making a dozen shirts was sixty cents the time required, even with a sewing machine, being a day and a half. Fine shirts brought them \$1 per dozen, all finished. Flannel shirts for four to six cents each. Overalls and drawers brought fifty cents per dozen—making six being a good days work. Those employed in making boys clothing said all they received for making a whole suit was sixty-eight cents each suit requiring fourteen hours labor on it. Sackout makers stated that they received for making a dozen, \$4, out of which to basters 48 cents; rent of machine, 18 cents, and cotton 60 cents, leaving a balance of 84 cents, for profits on each half dozen made. Baisters on cavalry pantaloons get eight cents a piece and can only finish four a day. Linnen coats bring them 20 cents each, ten hours being required to finish two of them. Cap makers get 35 cents per dozen and it requires a smart woman to complete a dozen between daylight and nine o'clock at night. The statements of the insults and the slights these poor women are obliged to submit to from the little despots who have the direction of the large manufacturing establishments would excite the indignation even of a railroad director. Most of those who related their experience at the meeting was young women, but there were others present of an older growth whose poverty stricken appearance and unhealthy bodies spoke volumes of the privation they were subjected to, though they were honest industrious hard working people. We trust the infamous oppression this class of metropolitan society is exposed to, will be fully ventilated, and its authors publicly exposed, before the matter is done with.

## A PROCLAMATION.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,  
Washington, Dec. 7, 1863.

Reliable information being received that the insurgent force is retreating from East Tennessee under circumstances rendering it probable that the union forces cannot hereafter be dislodged from that important post, and securing them of high national consequence, I recommend that all loyal people do, on the receipt of this information, assemble at their places of worship and render special homage and gratitude to Almighty God for this advancement of the national cause.

(Signed) A. LINCOLN.

Dr. Kimball inserts a card in the present number of the *Sentinel* showing his intention of residing among us.

Before entering the army the Dr. had won the reputation of being one of the most skillful surgeons in the State and his experience there has no doubt increased his efficiency.

See advertisements of Messrs. Nelson & Graham.

It is difficult in this age of popular literature to realize as a fact that at so comparatively recent a period in the history of man as the fourteenth century, books were so rare as to be worth their weight in silver. Those born to the enjoyment of wealth rarely reflect on the toils that were involved in its accumulation; and, while exulting in its strength, this generation, the heir of all other ages, is apt to forget how largely it is indebted to the exertions of its ancestors for its superiority, and by what slow and laborious processes of thought the useful arts, wherein its prosperity is founded, have been brought to their present perfection.

A convict, an inmate of the prison of Lesparre (Gironde) has just attempted to commit suicide from grief at seeing the expiration of his long term of imprisonment approach. He had become so accustomed to his regular daily life that he dreaded being again turned adrift on the world. He had attempted to strangle himself and to beat out his brains with a stone, but neither of those means succeeded, and he was found by the jailer lying in a pool of blood, with his tongue protruding from his mouth, his eyes starting from their sockets, and a large wound in the top of his head. He was removed to the hospital, and is now considered out of danger.

Rev. Samuel Souther of Worcester, Mass. was among the first to volunteer to fill the quota of Mass. under the late call Mr. Souther is a native of Fryeburg, and for several years has been employed as city missionary. For the past two years he was a Representative in the legislature. *Oxford Democrat*.

The cochineal insect has been imported into England alive, and has been placed in the Horticultural Gardens in Kensington by command of the Queen.

MAXIMS ON MONEY.—The art of living easily, as to money, is to pitch your scale of living one degree below your means. Comfort and enjoyment are more dependent upon easiness in the detail of expenditure than upon any degree in the scale of wealth. Guard against false associations of pleasure with expenditure—the notion that because pleasure can be purchased with money, therefore, money cannot be spent without enjoyment. What a thing costs a man is no true measure of what it is worth to him; and yet how often is his appreciation governed by no other standard, as if there were a pleasure in expenditure *per se*. Let yourself feel a want before you provide against it. You are more assured that it is real want; and if it is worth while to feel it a little, in order to feel relief from it. When you are undecided as to which of the two courses you would like the best, choose the cheaper. This rule will not only save money, but save also a good deal of trifling indecision. Too much leisure leads to expense; because when a man is in want of objects, it occurs to him that they are to be had for money and he invents expenditure in order to pass the time.—*Taylor*

COLDS AND VENTILATION.—Winter is especially the season for colds. Most people entertain the idea that colds are a necessary accompaniment of cold weather, but such is not the fact. A great many more colds are brought on by exposure to the heated and vitiated air of warm, close rooms, than by exposure to cold, and, perhaps a still greater number, are induced by exposure to small currents of cold air in rooms that might otherwise be comfortable and healthful.

Persons who are habitually exposed to cold, in the open air all day, or near so, are very seldom troubled with colds; it is only those whose skin is liable to a continued and intimate connection with warm, stifling, enervating air, and whose cuticle is almost or entirely unacquainted with water, soap, and towels, who live daily fear of this unpleasant condition, not to say disease. Apartments which are not ventilated in the best manner, means of warmed air, or a large open fireplace, should be frequently aired. The best way to do this, and which will avoid the least possible danger of being affected by streams of cold air, is to open, occasionally, a large window, or door, give the room a full and perfect airing once. This process should be frequently repeated during the day. This plan, especially adapted to schoolrooms, meeting shops, where a great number of persons are present during the day. Sermons, also, spiced in this way would be found to be far more effectual than many are without it.—*J. G. W. in Herald*

General Lockwood, of Delaware, takes General Schenck's place temporarily, upon Russia has been true to us, though may not have been true to the Pole.

Levi Short, the inventor of the celebrated "Greek fire," died in Philadelphia Thursday.

There were two or three anti-slavery sermons in Washington on Thanksgiving day. Some good even out of Sodom.

They think in Grant's army that they are getting the Confederacy so near that there is danger of their big gun hitting Gilmore.

There are 335,319 white males in the age of 21 years and over, and 9 blacks of the same age.

Let not our armies talk about going into winter quarters. Let them go the rebel quarters.

Gen. W. S. Smith is said to be Grant's chief military adviser. Gen. S. is one of the keenest military men of the day.

The new lands on the Back Bay in Boston have attracted so large a population that it has been determined to build a handsome new market-house in part of the city.

The big organ in the Boston Music is getting used to hard work. musicians insist upon giving concerts it once or twice a week, and all the people run to hear.

The Cleveland Leader says large numbers of colored men have lately been going Ohio for Rhode Island, where bounties are paid to colored recruits.

If any great artist wishes to get a painting to be called the picture of a nation, he had better get the rebel Confederacy to sit for him.

The democrats have carried Hartford probably through the aid of the ghost of the members of the Hartford Convention summoned up for that occasion only, voting by blue light.

We shall be curious to hear what English papers will say of our late victories. The last London Times review also in this country, thought it evident that the Federals could do nothing more full.

The Grand Duke Constantine is relieved as Governor of Poland, and travel abroad. General Berg takes place.



The New York Commercial says that about 1,500,000 yards of prints, bought last Thursday and Friday, in expectation of an advance, are now being sold by jobbers at an average of one cent below manufacturers' prices.

The present capable Mayor of Boston, Mr. Frederick W. Lincoln, has been nominated for re-election by the republicans. Boston will honor herself in perpetuating the rule of Mr. Lincoln.

The Missouri Senate has passed a bill repealing the old law prohibiting whites teaching slaves to read and write. The Senate on a test vote was tied on the second reading of the bill to call a State Convention.

The accumulation of gold in the Sub-Treasury of San Francisco received for customs now amounts to over two millions of dollars. This the government has ordered to be shipped to Europe, and bills will be drawn against it and sold in New York.

The first section of Crawford's colossal statue of the Goddess of Liberty has been hoisted to its position on the dome of the Capitol at Washington. It is in three sections. All will be in position by the meeting of Congress.

The President has ordered that the stern law of retaliation shall without hesitation be enforced, to avenge the death of the first Union soldier of whatever color whom the enemy shall in cold blood destroy, or sell into slavery.

A writer in the Boston Transcript says there is a person in that city whose father was one of a family of thirteen children, all of whom lived to be over eighty years of age; his father being the youngest, lived to the uncomfortable old age of ninety-six. The grandfather lived to ninety-six and the grandmother to ninety-seven.

SKATING. The lovers of this beautiful and invigorating sport have now an opportunity of exercising themselves in it.

Impertinence often passes for wit among the vulgar. A rural editor having published a long leader on "Hogs" a rival paper upbraided him for intruding his family matters upon the public.

Rashness is much more frequently connected with good sense than assurance; and impudence, on the other hand, is often the result of stupidity.

The husband who devoured his wife with kisses, found afterward that she disagreed with him.

The faults which are committed through excess of kindness, it requires small kindness to excuse.

The merriest people in the world are the Germans; they always have piping times.

It was a beautiful expression of Burke upon the death of his son, that his child in this world should be his ancestor in the skies. Elder born in glory—the junior in the household if the senior in Heaven.

A young man will compliment his sweetheart by telling her that her breath has the perfume of roses without being ashamed that his own has the stench of whiskey and tobacco.

It is ascertained that the Suez Canal, though practically, must clear \$10,000 per day before the shareholders can receive 5 per cent. dividends.

Professor Bonelli's electro-telegraph prints four hundred legible letters a minute.

Italy don't allow her officers to get married; 1,200 of them have transgressed and are to be court-martialed.

Prejudices are like rats, and a man's mind like a trap; they get in easily, and then perhaps can't get out at all.

The Duke of Clarence in 1825 told the Duke of Weimar that steam-vessels could not possibly succeed, because the friction of the sea-water would necessarily ignite the paddles!

## Deaths

In this town, Oct. 30, Larkin A. son of William and Elizabeth Riley, aged 19 years, 2 months.

In this town, Nov. 30, Lydia, wife of Reuben Riley, aged 59 years, 8 months.

In this town, Dec. 6, Howard Irving, son of Charles K. and Mary E. Riley, aged 4 years, 6 months.

## Special Notices.

Cape Elizabeth, July 1, 1863. Sir:—During my connection with the State Reform School, as a teacher, L. P. Atwood's Bitters were introduced there and used with marked success, particularly in bilious affections. Yours, &c., A. P. HILLMAN.

Hanover, Me., Oct. 1, 1861. Dear Sir:—I have used L. P. Atwood's Bitters for some 10 or 15 years. I have tried a great number of medicines for Dyspepsia without effect. These Bitters are the only remedy that have ever relieved me of the distressing complaint. My neighbors have also been greatly benefited by the use of them. JOEL HOW.

Be aware of Counterfeits and base imitations, some of which are signed "M. P. E. Inset of L. P. Atwood." The genuine is signed L. P. Atwood, and as a safeguard against impostors bears an EXTRA L. P. Atwood, General Agent, for sale by respectable dealers in medicine generally. 16a 3m

## CALL AT NIELSON'S At Low Prices!

CONSISTING OF

## DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES,

Crockery, Glass, Iron, Hardware, Paints,

Oils, and Dye Stuffs,

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods

Bridgton, Dec. 12, 1863. 1-to

## R. GRAHAM HAS OPENED A

## TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

Over the Store now occupied by A. M. NELSON

Persons needing anything in that line are invited to call, and as he has made arrangements by which he expects to be able to furnish his customers with superior articles at reduced prices. Satisfaction given in all cases. Bridgton, Dec. 12, 1863. 1-3m

## E. E. WILDER, Carriage Trimmer,

AND MANUFACTURER OF

## HARNESSES

OF ALL KINDS,

BRIDGTON CENTER, MAINE.

Halters, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Blankets, and Saddlebags, on hand or made to order.

Repairing promptly attended to. Bridgton, Dec. 12, 1863. 1-to

## DAVID HALE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

BRIDGTON, MAINE.

## JOHN R. KIMBALL, M. D., Surgeon & Physician,

BRIDGTON, MAINE.

## Dentistry! DR. HASKELL,

Will be found in Bridgton, during the months of Feb., May, Aug., and Nov.

## Kerosene Oil! KEROSENE for 67 cts. per gallon.

At GIBBS.

AMSON RUSSELL, Deputy Sheriff for Cumberland and Oxford Counties.

LITTLEFIELD, N. S. & F. J., Counsellors and Attorneys at Law.

## HOPKINSON & PERLEY, Sash & Blind Manufacturers. Jobbing attended to.

## JENKS, J. E., Dealer in Shooks, Hoops, Barrels, Corn, Flour and W. I. Goods.

## Fall Stock, 1863. O. L. SANDBORN & CO.,

55 EXCHANGE STREET, PORTLAND.

Have now in store more than their usual large quantities and full varieties of everything in the

## Book & Stationery Line all of which will be sold at the LOWEST NEW YORK JOBBING PRICES.

Diaries for 1864

IN 30 DIFFERENT PATTERNS.

Full list of Philadelphia, New York, Boston and French

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,

making almost an endless variety of style and sizes.

## Juvenile Department

Is especially full. Everything and anything in Book and Game line. "The Little Folks" can be found here. All the Bazaar Books and Paper and Lichen Toys, are in this stock.

## Annals, Poems, Elegant Gift Books in rich and handsome bindings to suit every taste.

The stock comprises the best English and American publications, just bought at the New York and Philadelphia Trade sale Auctions, and will be sold LOW.

## English Bibles,

various style and sizes, which were imported when gold was down, and will be sold correspondingly.

## Writing Paper and Envelopes

sold at manufacturers' prices.

## Printers' Stock

Comprising Cap, Letter, Folio Post and Demy Papers, Card Stock, of cheap, medium and best qualities.

## SINGING AND MEDICAL BOOKS

kept in stock, and sold at Publisher's prices

Entire satisfaction guaranteed to all parties ordering. 1\*

## U. S. NAVY. Wanted One Hundred Seamen,

Ordinary Seamen & Landmen.

Apply to Naval Rendezvous foot of Exchange street. J. P. HEATH, Recruiting Officer. 3m

## H. H. HAY,

Junction Free & Middle Sts.,

Wholesale Dealer in

## Fine Chemicals, Pure

DRUGS,

GENUINE MEDICINES,

English, French and American Perfumery and

TOILET GOODS!

Apothecaries' Glass Ware, Foreign Leeches, Surgical Instruments, Trusses, Supporters, Braces, Elastic Stockings, &c.

—ALSO—

VARNISHES, PAINTS, OILS,

AND DYE-STUFFS,

KEROSENE OIL, LARD OIL.

And all other articles usually kept in a Drug and Paint establishment.

State Agent for DAVIS & KIDDER'S MAGNETO-ELECTRIC MACHINES. 10m

## Terms Reduced to Old Prices!

## Godey's Lady's Book

FOR 1864.

Great Literary and Pictorial Year.

The publishers of Godey's Lady's Book, thankful to that public which has enabled him to publish a Magazine for the last thirty-four years of a larger circulation than any in America, has made an arrangement with the most popular authors in this country—

MARION HARLAND,

Author of "Auntie," "Hidden Path," "Moss Side," "Nemesis," and "Miriam,"

who will furnish stories for the Lady's Book for 1864. This alone will place the Lady's Book in a literary point of view far ahead of any other Magazine. Marion Harland writes for no other Magazine. Our other favorite writers will all continue to furnish articles throughout the year.

THE BEST

Lady's Magazine in the world, and the

cheapest.

THE LITERATURE

is of that kind that can be read aloud in the family circle, and the clergy in immense numbers are subscribers for the Book.

THE MUSIC is all original, and would cost 25 cents (the price of the Book) in the music stores; but most of it is copyrighted, and cannot be obtained except in Godey.

Our steel Engravings. All efforts to rival us in this have ceased, and we now stand alone in this department, giving, as we do, many more, and infinitely better engravings than are published in any other work.

Godey's Immense Double Sheet Fashion-plates.

From five to seven full length Colored Fashions on each plate. Other magazines give only two. Far ahead of any fashions in Europe or America. The publication of these plates cost \$10,000 MORE than Fashion-plates of the old style, and nothing but our wonderfully large circulation enables us to give them. Other Magazines cannot afford it. We never spare money when the public can be benefited.

Our Wood Engravings, of which we give twice or three times as many as any other magazine, are often mistaken for steel. They are so far superior to any others.

Imitations.—Beware of them! Remember that the Lady's Book is the original publication and the cheapest. If you take Godey's you want no other magazine.

Everything that is useful or ornamental in a house can be found in Godey.

Ladies' Work Table. This department comprises engravings and descriptions of every article that a lady wants.

Model Cottages. No other magazine has this department.

TERMS, CASH IN ADVANCE.

To any Post Office in the United States.

One copy one year, \$3. Two copies one year \$5. Three copies one year \$8. Four copies one year \$11.

Five copies one year, and an extra copy to the person who gets up the club, \$10.

Eight copies one year, and an extra copy to the person sending the club, \$15.

Eleven copies one year, and an extra copy to the person sending the club, \$20.

And the only magazine that can be introduced into the above clubs in place of the Lady's Book is Arthur's Home Magazine.

Special Clubbing with other Magazines:

Godey's Lady's Book and Arthur's Home Magazine, both one year \$3 50.

Godey's Lady's Book and Harper's Magazine both one year for \$4 50.

Godey, Harper and Arthur will all three be sent one year, on receipt of \$6 00.

Be careful and pay the postage on your letter.

Address,

L. A. GODEY,

223 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

## A SEWING-MACHINE GRATIS.

The Publishers of the Saturday EVENING POST will give to any person sending thirty subscriptions to THE POST, and Sixty Dollars, one of

Wheeler & Wilson's Celebrated

## SEWING-MACHINES.

such as they sell for Forty-five Dollars. The Machines will be selected new at the Manufactory in New York, boxed, and forwarded free of cost, with the exception of freight.

In procuring the subscribers for this Premium, we prefer that the thirty subscribers should be procured at the regular terms of \$2 each, but where this cannot be done they may be procured at our club rates, and the balance of the \$60 forwarded to us in cash by the person desiring the machine. The papers will be sent to different post-offices, if desired. Every person collecting names should send them with the money as fast as obtained, so that the subscribers may begin at once to receive their papers, and not become dissatisfied with the delay. When the whole number of names (30) and whole amount of money (\$60) are received, the Machine will be duly forwarded.

Among the contributors to The Post we may mention the following distinguished authors:

Mrs. Henry Wood, Marion Harland, Virginia F. Townsend, &c., &c.

TERMS—Two Dollars a year. Four copies, Six Dollars. Eight copies (and one gratis). Twelve Dollars. Twenty copies (and one gratis). Twenty-eight Dollars.

Subscribers in British North America must remit twenty cents in addition to the annual subscription, as we have to prepay the postage on their papers.

DEACON & PATTERSON, Publishers, No. 319 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

Specimen Numbers of the Post sent gratis.

BENTON, ALFRED, Shoe Maker, Custom Work to order. Boarding House

## The Atlantic Monthly!

A Magazine of Literature, Art, and

Politics,

Is universally recognized as

THE BEST AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

## THE THIRTEENTH VOLUME

Of the ATLANTIC commences with the number for January 1864. Its commencement affords the Publishers an occasion to say that the Atlantic has attained a circulation and prosperity never equaled by any American magazine of its class.

The prosperity of the Atlantic enables its conductors to employ the most eminent talent of the country in its columns. All the best known writers in American literature, contributing constantly to its pages, gives it the sole right to be known as our national magazine.

THE ATLANTIC FOR 1864

Will be no wise inferior to the previous volumes, but it will be the constant aim of the Publishers to advance the high standard already established for the magazine. In furtherance of this aim, they have secured for their new volume several

Features of Peculiar Interest!

Among these they are now able to announce

ROBERT BROWNING will contribute several new Poems.

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE will print his New Romance in the columns of the Atlantic, commencing, probably, with the February number.

HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW will publish in the Atlantic some Cantos of his Translation of Dante's "Divina Commedia".

MRS. HARRIET BLECHER STOW begins, in the January number, a series of capital sketches, to be continued through several months, with the title of "House and Home Papers," by Christopher Crowell.

J. T. TROWBRIDGE has written a New Novel, which will be commenced in the Atlantic during the next volume;

PROF. LOUIS AGASSIZ will continue those admirable articles upon different branches of natural science which have constituted so interesting and important a feature in the late volumes of the Atlantic.

Terms.—The Atlantic is for sale by all Book and Periodical Dealers. Price, 25 cents a number. Subscriptions for the year, \$3 00, postage paid. Club Prices.—Two Copies for one year, \$5 00, and each additional subscription at the same rate; and an extra Copy gratis for every Club of Ten Subscribers; or Eleven Copies for \$25 00.

In all Clubs, subscribers pay their own postage, 24 cents per year.

Specimen numbers sent gratis on receipt of four cents for postage.

TICKNOR & FIELDS, Publishers, 135 Washington St. Boston

## FAMILY DYE COLORS.

Block Blue, Light Blue, French, Claret Red, Dark Brown, Light, Crimson, Dark Drab, Light Drab, Dark Green, &c.

For Dyeing Silk, Woolen and Mixed Goods. Shawls, Scarfs, Dresses, Ribbons, Gloves, Bonnets, Hats, Feather, Kid Gloves, Children's Clothing, and all kinds of Wearing Apparel.

A SAVING OF 50 PER CENT.

For 25 cents you can color as many goods as would otherwise cost five times that sum. Various shades can be produced from the same Dye. The process is simple, and any one can use the Dye with perfect success.

Directions in English, French and German, inside of each package.

For further information in Dyeing, and giving a perfect knowledge what colors are best adapted to dye over others, (with many valuable recipes) purchase Howe & Stevens' Treatise on Dyeing and Coloring. Sent by mail on receipt of price,—10 cents.

Manufactured by

HOWE & STEVENS,

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For sale by Druggists and Dealers generally. 1-6m

## DR. SWEET'S

## Infallible Liniment,

THE

## GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY.

FOR RHEUMATISM, GOUT, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, STIFF NECK AND JOINTS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, CUTS AND WOUNDS, PILES, HEADACHE, AND ALL RHEUMATIC AND NEUROLOGICAL DISORDERS.

Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut, The great natural Bone Setter.

Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut, Is known all over the United States.

Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut, Is author of Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment.

Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment Cures Rheumatism and never fails.

Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment Is a certain remedy for Neuralgia.

Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment Cures Burns and Scalds immediately.

Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment Best known remedy for Sprains and Bruises.

Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment Cures Headache immediately & never fails.

Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment Gives instant relief to Piles, & often cures

Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment Cures Toothache in one minute.

Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment Cures Cuts & Wounds immediately & leaves no scar.

Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment Is the best remedy for Sores in the world.

Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment Has been used by more than a million people, and all praise it.

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