

B. Walker

Bridgton Reporter.

S. H. NOYES, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

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JOB PRINTING executed with neatness, cheapness and despatch.

From the London Journal.

A Kiss.

"Hamid seal of soft affection,
Tend'rest pledge of future bliss,
Dearest tie of young connection,
Love's first snow-drop—virgin kiss."

When Wesley was once reproached for the application of some popular tune to a sacred hymn, he replied, that surely they would not have him leave all the good music to the evil one! In the spirit of this great man it might be recommended that, if there be a giddy vagrant abroad; corrupted in his time by evil communication, with some touch of virtue in his nature, and once the friend and companion of the gentle deities that strewed the path of matrimony with flowers, it should be attempted to recall him to the circle of his ancient friends. We know not but that, by the force of example and timely admonitions, the conversion of that gay prodigal—the Kiss—may be compassed; and if his immediate reclamation be a blessing not to be expected, at least we are not precluded from venturing to put him upon reflection, and awaken him to a useful sense of his danger, by briefly calling to his mind the leading events of his past career.

Kissing was an act of religion in ancient Rome. The nearest friend of a dying person performed the right of receiving his soul by his kiss, supposing that it escaped through his lips at the moment of expiration. Spenser, in his "Pastoral Elegy on the Death of Sir Philip Sidney," mentions it as a circumstance which renders the loss of his illustrious friend more to be lamented, that—

"None was nigh his eyelids up to close,
And kiss his lips."

A little after, he introduces the lady, "the dearest love" of the deceased, weeping over him—

She with sweet kisses sucked the wasting breath
Out of his lips, like lilies, pale and soft."

The sacredness of the kiss was inviolable amongst the Romans for a long time. At length it was degraded into a current form of salutation. Pliny ascribes the introduction of the custom to the degeneracy of the Roman ladies, who, in violation of the hereditary delicacy of the females of Rome, descended to the indulgence of wine. Kissing was resorted to by those gentle, "good, easy" husbands, (who knew better than to risk the tumbling of the house about their ears,) as the most effectual and courteous process to ascertain the quality of their wives' stolen libations; and Cato the Elder recommends the plan to the serious attention of all careful heads of families. The kiss was, in process of time, diffused generally as a form salutation in Rome, where men testified their regard and the warmth of their welcome for each other, chiefly by the number of their kisses.

It was allowed sometimes, in the case of an inferior to one above him, to kiss the right hand—a custom which is remarkably recognized to this day amongst the Spaniards in their letters. Amongst the early Christians, the kiss of peace was a sacred ceremony, observed upon the most solemn occasions. It was called *signaculum orationis*—the seal of prayer; and was a symbol of that mutual forgiveness and reconciliation which the Church required, as an essential condition, before any one was admitted to the sacraments. The Roman civilians, at length, took the kiss under their protection. Their code has defined, with exquisite accuracy, the nature, limits, incidents, etc., of the *Right of Kissing*; although we do not find that this sort of property holds a place amongst the immortal hereditaments of our own laws.—The kiss had all the virtue of a bond, granted as seal to the ceremony of betrothing; and if the husband elect broke the engagement, repenting of what he had done, he surrendered a moiety of the presents received in the ceremony of betrothing, in consequence of the violence done to the modesty of the lady by a kiss!

In much later times the kiss was esteemed to be a ceremony of particular obligation, as could be shown in a thousand instances. The gentle Julia, in the "Two Gentlemen of Verona," after exchanging a ring with her lover, completes the contract by a kiss—

"And seal the bargain with a holy kiss."

The same lady seems to entertain a high estimate of the efficacy of a kiss; for in the throes of her remorse, a little before, for having torn into fragments the love letter of Proteus, she hits upon the following expedient—

"I'll kiss each several paper for amends."

Not satisfied, however, with this act of contrition, and opining that a kiss is the "sovereignest thing on earth for an inward bruise," she thus apostrophizes her absent lover—

"My bosom as a bed,
Shall lodge thee till thy wound be thoroughly healed,
And thus I search it with a sovereign kiss."

Nor ought we to be surprised at the veneration which has been universally allowed to the ceremony of kissing, when we remember the important functions which devolve upon the lips in the economy of the human face. It is true they have not been thought worthy of a place in coats of armor, like the eyes, or raised to a level with the nose and ears, which have ere now, been the objects of much costly decoration; but they form that privileged feature which represents, in their turn, the three most ennobling gifts of our nature—prophecy, poetry, and eloquence. The words "his lips were touched with fire," familiarly express the power of prophecy.

It would be a useless piece of industry to collect here the thousand elaborate and ingenious things which poets, old and young, ancient and modern, have wrought into the description of a kiss. The choice of all the sweet-scented flowers, and the most approved juices, whether for their gratefulness to the taste or the smell, have been from time to time defrauded of their exquisite properties in favor of some particular class of kisses, to which the following one, we suppose, belongs—

"Tis every aromatic breeze
Wafted from Africa's spicy trees,
Tis honey from the fragrant hive,
Which chemist bees with care derive
From all the newly opened flowers."

It is no unfavorable step towards the acquisition of better habits in future, that the kiss has been emancipated from the iron dominion of the law. The gallant, gay creation of France has done this for the world; but, as it will be the case in revolutions of all kinds, the advantage of the change has been hurt by some abuses. The ingenious Montaigne, indeed, deeply deplores the diffusion of the spirit of kissing in France, because he thinks the prevalence of that custom takes away from the grace and favor of a kiss, and complains of the hard fate to which ladies are exposed, in being obliged to lend their lips to every one with the appearance of a gentleman. "As for our parts," he adds, "we are no gainers by it, for, taking the sex in general, for three pretty girls we must kiss fifty ugly ones, and to a squeamish stomach like mine, a bad kiss will not compensate for a good one." The last instance in which the kiss formed the subject of serious regulation belongs to a barbarous people. The Empress Catherine of Russia instituted assemblies of men and women to promote the cultivation of polite manners. Among the rules for maintaining the decency of those assemblies, she directed that "no gentleman should force a kiss from, or strike a woman in the assembly, under pain of exclusion."

A GOOD ONE.

A good one is told of a worthy deacon in the city of S—, in northern Ohio. The deacon was the owner and overseer of a large pork-packing establishment. His duty was to stand at the head of the scalding trough, watch in hand, to time the length of the scald, "hog in!" when the just slaughtered hog was to be thrown into the trough, and "hog out!" when the watch told three minutes. One week when the press of business compelled the packers to labor unusually hard, Saturday night found the deacon completely exhausted. Indeed, he was almost sick the next morning, when church time came, but he was a leading member, and it was his duty to attend the usual service if he could. He went. The occasion was one of unusual solemnity, as a revival was in progress. The minister preached a sermon well calculated for effect. His peroration was a climax of great beauty. Assuming the attitude of one intently listening, he recited to the breathless auditory—

"Hark! they whisper, angels say—
"Hog in!" came from the deacon's pew, in a stentorian voice. The astonished audience

turned their attention from the preacher. He went on however, unmoved—

"Sister spirit, come away!"

"Hog out," shouted the deacon, "tally four." This was too much for the preacher and the audience. The latter smiled, some snickered audibly, while a few boys broke for the door, to "split their sides" laughing outside, within full hearing. The preacher was disconcerted entirely—sat down—arose again—pronounced a brief benediction, and dismissed the anything else but solemn-minded hearers. The deacon soon came to a realizing sense of his unconscious interlude, for his brethren reprimanded him severely; while the "boys" caught the infection of the joke, and every possible occasion afforded for them an opportunity to say, "Hog in, hog out."

Written for the Reporter.

VISIONS OF THE BETTER LAND.

Ere the morning breaks with rosy flush
Bathing hill, and valley, and sea,
As heralds bright of its glowing blush,
Angels come o'er the waves to me.

I hear the dip of a golden oar—
Catch the rustle of snowy wings;
And softly above the waters roar
I hear the strain the Pilot sings.

'As a mirage bright they hang in air
A vision of the better land.
There's nought on earth so strangely fair
As the robes of that spirit band.

And oft when the sombre twilight weaves
In sunsets warp a web of shade,
Wondrously sweet through the trembling leaves
Their songs float o'er the dewy glade.

My soul is filled with fulness of life—
Life immortal which they portray
Till forgetting the conqueror's strife
I beg the band to wait me away.

Far away to the beautiful shore
Where the heavenly harpings fall,
Where wait the loved who have gone before,
Wait on the silver sands and call—

Call in gentle accents sweet and low
As the perfumed breath of even,
For the dearly loved of earth to go
O'er the wave of death to heaven.

I shall meet them there—the loved and lost,
One and all on the spirit shore,
When the dark heaving waves I have crossed,
I shall rest with them ever more. P.

Polite to all Persons.

"You cannot judge a man by the coat he wears."
"Halloo, Limpy, the cars will start in a minute, hurry up, or we shall leave you behind."

The cars were waiting at a station of one of our Western railroads. The engine was puffing and blowing. The baggage master was busy with baggage and checks. The men were hurrying to and fro with chests, and valises, packages and trunks. Men, women, and children were rushing for the cars and hastily securing their seats, while the locomotive snorted, and puffed, and blew.

A man carelessly dressed was standing on the platform of the depot. He was looking around him and seemingly paid little attention to what was passing. It was easy to see that he was lame. At a hasty glance one might easily have supposed that he was a man of neither wealth nor influence. The conductor of the train gave him a contemptuous look, and slapping him familiarly on the shoulder, he called out,

"Halloo, Limpy, better get aboard, or the cars will leave you."

"Time enough, I reckon," replied the individual so roughly addressed, and he retained his seemingly listless position.

The last trunk was tumbled into the baggage car. "All aboard!" cried the conductor. "Get on, Limpy!" said he as he passed the lame, carelessly dressed man.

The lame man made no reply.

Just as the train was slowly moving away, the lame man stepped on the platform of the last car, and walking in quietly took a seat. The train had moved on a few miles when the conductor appeared at the door of the car where our friend was sitting. Passing along he soon discovered the stranger whom he had seen at the station.

"Hand out your money here!"

"I don't pay," replied the lame man, very quietly.

"Don't pay?"

"No, sir."

"We'll see about that. I shall put you out at the next station!" and he seized the valise which was on the rack over the head of our friend.

"Better not be too rough, young man!" re-

turned the stranger.

The conductor released the carpet-bag for a moment; and seeing he could do no more then, he passed on to collect the fare from the other passengers. As he stopped at a seat a few paces off, a gentleman who had heard the conversation just mentioned, looked up to the conductor and asked him:

"Do you know to whom you were speaking just now?"

"No, sir."

"That was Peter Waburton, the President of the road."

"Are you sure of that, sir?" replied the conductor, trying to conceal his agitation.

"I know him."

The color rose a little in the young man's face, but with a strong effort he controlled himself, and went on collecting his fare as usual.

Meanwhile Mr. Waburton sat quietly in his seat—none of those who were near him could unravel the expression of his face nor tell what would be the next movement in the scene. And he—of what thought he? He had been rudely treated; he had been unkindly taunted with the infirmity that had come perhaps through no fault of his. He could revenge himself if he chose. He could tell the directors the simple truth, and the young man would be deprived of his place at once. Should he do it?

And yet why should he care? He knew what he was worth. He knew that he had risen by his own exertions to the position he now held. When a little orange peddler, he had been rudely treated; he had been unkindly taunted with the infirmity that had come perhaps through no fault of his. He could revenge himself if he chose. He could tell the directors the simple truth, and the young man would be deprived of his place at once. Should he do it?

Presently the conductor came back. With a steady energy he walked up to Mr. Waburton's side. He took his books from his pocket, the bank bills, and the tickets which he had collected, and laid them in Mr. Waburton's hand.

"I resign my place, sir," he said.

The President looked over the account, for a moment, then motioning him to the vacant seat at his side, said:

"Sit down, sir, I would like to talk with you."

As the young man sat down, the President turned to him with a face in which there was no angry feeling, and spoke to him in an undertone:

"My young friend, I have no revengful feelings to gratify in this matter; but you have been very imprudent. Your manner, had it been thus to a stranger, would have been very injurious to the interests of the company. I might tell of this, but I will not. By doing so I should throw you out of your situation, and you might find it difficult to find another. In future, remember to be polite to all whom you meet. You cannot judge of a man by the clothes he wears; and even the poorest should be treated with civility. I shall tell no one of what has passed. If you change your course, nothing which has happened to-day shall injure you. Your situation is still continued. Good morning, sir."

The train of cars swept on, as many a train had done before; but within it a lesson had been given and learned, and the purport of the lesson ran somewhat thus—Don't judge from appearances.

WHEN AND WHERE DEEP PLOUGHING IS BENEFICIAL.

An English paper discusses this subject at some length, and the points brought out will interest and instruct American readers. We condense them in this paragraph: Deep ploughing is most effectual in autumn, exposing the soil to the influence of frost, rain, and air, during the winter, which acts upon the mineral ingredients of the soil, rendering them available for succeeding crops; also pulverizing the soil, and thus facilitating the passage of the roots into the subsoil. As regards the period of the rotation it should precede root crops, (or, in this country, Indian corn,) or may be the first ploughing for fallowing, preparatory to the wheat crop. Deep ploughing is the most beneficial to stiff clays, and, as a rule, we may plough deep when the subsoil is of the same character as the surface, if both are tenacious, or when the subsoil is composed of good clay, only requiring atmospheric influence to sweeten it. Deep cultivation should be avoided in all very light soils, and in ploughing, for crops after large applications of manure, thus burying it too deeply; or in turning under clover or other green crops. Deep ploughing in autumn on most clays, is equal to a half dressing of manure. Clay from which the air is excluded exhibits a dark bluish color. After draining

it is unadvisable to bring to the surface more than two inches of clay subsoil at a time, otherwise more is brought up than the frost, &c. can fit for good growing crops.—[Rural New Yorker.]

A ROMANTIC STORY.

The New York correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune tells the following story:

"Some years ago there lived in Boston a young man, of one of the best families in the city, handsome, intelligent, well educated, of agreeable manners, and address, and exceedingly popular with all who knew him. Still he was most generally known as a very 'fast' young man, and noted for his extravagance in the expenditure of money, his disregard for those conventionalities and moralities, of which society requires the observance of all within its pale. The result of such a career need not be described, as it is seen every day in all great cities, happening in despite of the precepts of the judicious and the warning examples of the imprudent. The last chance that seemed to be left for the reinstatement of the subject of our story in the good opinion of his friends, of himself, and of the world, was a voyage in some responsible capacity that should test the sincerity of his desire to redeem himself.

"By the aid of friends he procured such an opportunity, and left his native city as the commander of a merchant vessel, bound on a long and somewhat hazardous voyage. In the course of it he found himself among the Feejee Islands, and having occasion to go ashore on one of them, he visited the rude dwelling of a native chief, who entertained him hospitably, and as he was about to depart, asked him to pray to the Christian's God, with and for that savage family!

Here was a dilemma. The attitude and note of prayer had long been strange to the youth, and he was not prepared for such a request; and in default of his ability to comply with it, the Feejee chief (who had probably been visited and taught by some wandering missionary who had casually landed upon that island) raised his voice in prayer, while the native of a Christian and civilized land, himself unused to devotion, stood by and listened! Was not that a striking scene? But mark the result. Our young sailor returned to his ship, and in due course of time to his home. Hastening to his brother, a clergyman of the Episcopal Church, residing in the neighborhood, he told him the story of the prayer he had heard put up by a savage islander in that far distant ocean, and confessed to him that that prayer had been followed by an answering effect, in the conversion of him who was so strangely called upon to listen to it.

He now desired to redeem the time he had so sadly wasted, and to devote himself actively, and in the most self-sacrificing way, to the cause of religion. Steadily adhering to his purpose, he became a church member, a candidate for orders in the church, and an accepted missionary to Africa, whither he is about to go, under the auspices of the Foreign Missionary Committee of the Protestant Episcopal Church. But not alone.

On 1st inst, the services of the day being finished at Trinity Church, that superb and spacious temple was almost immediately filled to overflowing by a crowd of expectant spectators of a most interesting scene. The clergyman alluded to in my narrative came in and took his place in the chancel!

The front portals of the church were thrown open and a bridal party entered and advanced to the altar, where a fair young bride (the daughter of one of the officiating minister's most respectable parishioners) was united in wedlock to the hero (for is he not a hero?) of my narrative; whose labors, as a missionary of Christianity she has devoted herself to share."

A CAUTION TO YOUNG MEN.

A young medical student from Michigan, who had been attending lectures in New York for some time, and considered himself very good looking and fascinating, made a deadly onset on the heart and fortune of a blooming young lady who was boarding at the same house with him. After a prolonged siege the lady surrendered. They were married on Wednesday morning. The same afternoon the "young wife" sent for and exhibited to the astonished student a "beautiful little daughter three and a half years of age. Good Heavens! then you are a widow," exclaimed the astonished student.

"Yes, my dear, and this is Amelia, my youngest; to-morrow Augustus, James and Reuben will arrive from the country, and then I shall have all my children together, once more."

The unhappy student replied not a word; his feelings were too deep for utterance. The next day the "darlings" arrived. Reuben was six years old, James nine, and Augustus a saucy boy of twelve. They were delighted to hear they had a "new papa," because they could now live at home and have all the playthings they wanted! The "new papa," as soon as he could speak, remarked that Augustus and James did not much resemble Reuben and Amelia.

"Well, no," said the happy mother; "my first husband was quite a different style of man from my second—complexion, temperament, color of hair and eyes—all different."

This was too much. He had not only married a widow, but was her third husband, and the astounded step-father of four children.

"But her fortune," thought he, "that will make amends." He spoke of her fortune.

"These are my treasures, says she, in the Roman matron style, pointing to her children."

The conceit was now quite taken out of the Michigan student, who, finding that he had made a complete goose of himself, at once retired to a farm in his native State, where he could have a chance to render his "boys" useful, and make them sweat for the deceit practiced upon him by their mother.

LESSONS FOR THOSE WHO LIKE THEM. Be not always speaking of yourself.—Be not awkward in manner.—Be not forward.—Boast not.—Angle not for praise.—Do not equivocate.—Confess your faults.—Tell no lies; not even those called innocent.—Listen when spoken to.—Be polite at table.—Attend to the ladies.—Dread the character of an ill-bred man.—Be remarkable for cleanliness of person.—Attend to your dress.—Study elegance of expression.—Avoid old sayings and vulgarisms.—Use polished language.—Be choice in your compliments.—Acquire a knowledge of the world.—Praise delicacy.—Study the fables of mankind.—Command your temper and countenance.—Never acknowledge an enemy, or see affront if you can help it.—Avoid wrangling, meddling and little tattle.—Judge not of mankind rashly.—Trust not implicitly to any.—Beware of proffered friendship.—Doubt him who swears to the truth of a thing.—Be choice in your company.—Adopt no man's vices.—Avoid noisy laughter.—Refuse invitations politely.—Dare to be singular in a right cause; and be not ashamed to refuse.—Strive to write well and grammatically.—Affect not the rakes.—Be choice in your amusements.—Never appear to be in a hurry.—Neglect not an old acquaintance.—Avoid all kinds of vanity.—Make no one in company feel his inferiority.—Be not witty at another's expense.—Be sparing of railery.—Never whisper in company.—Look not over one when writing or reading.—Hum no tunes in company, nor be in any way noisy.—Eat not too fast nor too slow.—Spit not on the floor or carpet.—Hold no indelicate discourse.—Avoid odd habits.—Lose no time in transacting business.—Indulge not in laziness.—Be not frivolous.—Study dignified as well as pleasing manners.—Be not envious.—Show no hastiness of temper.—Talk not long at a time.—Tell no stories.—Avoid hacknied expressions.—Make no digressions.—Hold no one by the button when talking.—Foretell not a slow speaker.—Say not all you think.—Adapt your conversation to the company.—Give not your advice unasked.—Renew no disagreeable matters.—Praise not another at the expense of the present company.—Avoid rude expressions.—Avoid mystery and long apologies.—Look people in the face when speaking.—Swear not.—Talk not scandal.—Talk not of private concerns.—Few jokes will bear repeating.—Take the peacemaker's part in debating.—Be not clamorous in dispute; but exercise good-humor.—Learn the character of the company before you say much.—Suppose not yourself laughed at.—Interrupt no man's story.—Ask no abrupt questions.—Reflect on no order of people.—Display not your learning on all occasions.—Avoid debt.

CANDOR. A distinguished commercial gentleman, whose word is his bond—that is to say, it would puzzle any Bankruptcy Commissioner to determine which was the more worthless of the two—thus laid down his travelling chart through life—"I never be lieve more than one half of what I see, more than a quarter of what I hear, and not a word of what I say. If others were equally cautious, there would not be so many fools in this world."

The most remarkable case on record is that of the Yankee seaman, who, in a violent storm at sea, saved himself from death by taking a cake of his own soap, and washing himself ashore.

The Reporter.

BRIDGTON, FRIDAY, DEC. 10, 1858.

PROBATE ADVERTISING.

Our friends in this vicinity, who are doing business in the Probate Court, can aid us a little, if they feel so disposed, by having their Probate notices published in the Reporter.

It is the duty of the Judge of Probate by law, to order the notices published in such newspapers as may be selected by the party required to published the notice.

It is very certain that such notices in this vicinity would be more likely to be seen by persons interested than they would in the Portland papers. Will our friends bear this in mind?

PARTICULAR NOTICE. We would say to such of our former friends who would like to take our paper in exchange for some of their products, that we will let them have the Reporter for one year in exchange for a bushel of corn, or a half a cord of good sound hard wood. When we make a bargain of this kind with a subscriber, we shall expect him to deliver the corn or wood, or whatever we may bargain for, as soon as it is convenient. We have already bargained for some corn, which we should like to have soon. We cannot afford to wait long when we trade our paper off for 'truck and dicker.' We generally calculate on advance pay for our paper, because we have to pay down for the stock we use, and for the labor required to get it out.

OUR POSITION—AGAIN. During the short time since our paper embarked on the "venture" of publication in this town, we have had much said to us in relation to the course we should pursue in the editorial management of it. We have no doubt that what has been said was meant for our good, and much of the advice given is really correct. We have derived excellent hints from different sources, and mean to follow them. Each adviser has told us what he or she likes in a paper, and we mean each shall have their portion of meat or bread in due season.

We shall present, by turns, love-stories, not long ones,—"flashes of merriment," and anecdotes, illustrative of life in its various phases; we shall offer pieces of grave instruction, bits of local news, and fun, also poetry of many kinds, but all good. In a word, we shall, from week to week, spread before our readers "a map of busy life, its fluctuations, and its vast concerns."

We reiterate, that we mean to be neutral—that is, we do not intend, in our editorial capacity, to identify ourselves with any of the political or religious organizations, but shall treat all with equal respect. But still, we reserve the right to roam over ground not strictly enclosed by parties and sects, and to thereon indulge in intellectual gymnastics peculiar to our own way of thinking. In so doing, we may act in a manner unsightly to party politicians and sectarian religionists, and, in our antics and sprawlings may occasionally touch lightly on their corns. But we shall mean no offense, and hope no serious exceptions will be taken to our healthful exercise of the common liberty. We must not be restrained from entering the domain of intellectual and speculative thought, even if that thought shall not square with some of our readers' preconceived notions of truth.

By assuming to be neutral, we did not mean that we should be merely a descriptive spectator of events—a passive and uninterested gazer at our common human life, for we are not constituted for a position so utterly tame. No, we must think some, and also express our thoughts, even at the hazard of sometimes disagreeing with our friends. We cannot consent to be entirely neutral in everything—if by that it is meant that we must be reduced, in matters of opinion, to a cipher.

SKATING DONE TO. The fine skating we had on the pond last week is all over with. But while the ice remained bare, it was quite industriously improved by those who had leisure for the sport. We observed quite a number of young ladies on skates, from day to day, who made rapid progress in learning. One, we are told, skated up to the head of the pond and back again, with considerable rapidity. It is with some regret that we see the fun and play thus suddenly arrested, as they are greatly promotive of health. There remaineth, however, the substitute of sliding down hill. But we hope the boys will keep their sleds off the side-paths, as none of us care to have our legs broken.

NO SOULS. It would appear from a speech we have lately read in the N. Y. Tribune, made by a Dr. Randolph, that Andrew Jackson Davis has recently made a discovery that there are in the city of Buffalo seven hundred persons who are devoid of immortal souls.—Now we cannot say that any person is destitute of a soul, but we may safely aver that we have seen quite a number of individuals in whom we could discover no evidence of their possessing souls of any kind. If we must fall in with the general belief that all men have souls, we must rest our faith on the common traditional impression, rather than on evidence furnished by their general characters and conduct.

THE QUANTITY OF SNOW. We have now on the ground will make fine doing. Logging will now commence in earnest, and business will be brisk. Capt. Bill will now be able to find fine timber-lot of his'n—the only thing in these parts, and thus keep his cattle busy.

DON'T BE MORE NICE THAN WISE. There is a great tendency, in our American society, to run too much to flower. We yearn too much after the superfine. We don't have respect enough for the common—the homely things of life,—seeing those things are, in the very nature of the case, inevitable. We too often endeavor to rise without being willing to take the "base degrees"—that is, by going over the thoroughfare of plain utility. Often in our aspirations after the beautiful, we overlook the inexorable fact that we cannot reach the former only through the medium of the latter. We must climb up in nature's appointed ways. We cannot, alas! float up on "downy pinions." Nature spurs the dainty and finical would-be climber, and ever keeps him or her, on the lowest plane of life. He cannot get above the dunghill altitude of funkyness. Such ones may ape gentility, but if you penetrate beyond the thin gilt, they will be found to be only soft pine. No; there is no way of attaining to a beautiful and true culture than by a full practical understanding of the homely and every-day useful! The most beautiful flowers do not fructify in gold dust, or pulverized diamonds, but in good plain honest dirt! They rise and bloom into beauty through the homely ways of nature. In like manner must we attain to beauty of character and culture. We can refine ourselves only through the goodly and slow processes of usefulness.

Will our young ladies and gentlemen think of this, and not fear to compromise their genteel aspirations by taking hold of good honest work—by discharging what are called the menial duties of life. In soiling your hands, have no fears that you will soil and degrade your spirits. Strive to be useful in all possible ways, and your course will have an upward tendency, and unconsciously you will be refining your entire nature, and become one of nature's aristocrats. The useful and the beautiful in human nature have as natural a connection as do the root and flower of a vegetable. If in either case the natural relation is destroyed, no good legitimate results will be effected. Therefore, if we would realize the beautiful in our culture, and pass for really genteel persons, let us be first useful to our fellow creatures. Let us not turn up dainty, foolish noses at the most common work, but that which is most needed to be done, let us do with a hearty good will.

"CULLED" CONUNDRUM. "Samba, can your brack hed fadom de follering question: Why am de grate mestropolis of dis grate an' independent nation like a 'torious and 'spicuous city, ob de ole scripiter times?"

"Wall, nigga, I se hab to gib it up 'tired—my wool don't ventilate noledge ob dat 'stor'ary kind."

"Strange wot ignance niggers am gilty ob! Why, Samba, 'tis 'cause de 'sembled wisdom ob de nation babble-on dere trou haf ob de yere! Yah! Yah! Yah!"

"Now I tink ob it, Cuffee, I'll mete dat question by axing your anoder: Why am de grate Buncumpolis, you 'peak ob, like de toder grate city, ob de plane? Can you git dat 'trou your wool, you 'postorous nigga, you?"

"It be more den I can 'tagger under, Cuffee; propound, nigga; I se all 'tention."

"Kase, dem torking chaps dat 'semble dere, am grate ninnaes—and so de city ob Washington should be called 'Ninney-veh! Go 'way dere, nigga, don't tink to cum de nundecums ober dis chile. He, he, he! Yah! Yah! Yah!"

RATHER ABUSIVE. The Doctor, who sometime ago left town to go to a place which shall be nameless in our columns, has, we learn, got weaned entirely from his native place, and thinks he shall never come back. He calls this "a little one hoss town," and turns up his nose contemptuously at us. The last time but one the Doctor was seen by any of our citizens, he was in pursuit of some tobacco, and bragged on this wise: "I buy all my tobacco, sir." The last time he was seen he was engaged in the laudable business of peeling potatoes! Your paper is sent regularly, Doctor.

ARROSTOCK PIONEER. One of the most pithy and lively papers that come to this office is the one above named. The mental soil of that virgin country is evidently as rich as the vegetable mould. We don't say this as a return for its kind notice of us, but as a matter of fact. It would seem too that the kisses of that region are of the finest flavor, and no doubt abundant at that.

We have a word of thanks to offer to our nearest neighbor the Norway Advertiser. We hope to cultivate the most neighborly amity with Brother Millett.

WE WENT DOWN TO SEE "UNCLE JOHNNY," the other day, and of course asked him how he was. He replied that he was "as easy as old Tilly was about his soul."

"How easy was that?" quoth we.

"Ah, that is beyond my comprehension," replied our aged ancestor. We have to give many answers to questions in this vague manner. There will be limits to our knowledge, but the necessities of speech cause us occasionally to launch into the realms of the unknown.

WE HAVE RECEIVED FROM FRIENDS E. D. WIGHT AND A. BENTON, some prime garden sauce, among which was a splendid cabbage head and some very nice beets. We are greatly obliged to these gentlemen, not only for the vegetables, but for the excellent example they have set for our friends in general. We would say to the Deputy that the day of grace has not yet gone by—he can redeem his promise at any time.

For the Reporter.

"BUCKET-TOWN," Nov. 29, 1858.

MR. EDITOR: A likeness of "Bucket Town in my next," being the wish of your Lordship, I'll endeavor to enlighten you somewhat on this subject.

As its name indicates, it is famous for the manufacture of Buckets; also Tubs, and Boxes of all kinds; which are "expressed" to Boston, a distance of fifteen miles, where they are disposed of to the highest bidder; for the people of this town are as famous for their love of the "Almighty dollar," as they are for the manufacture of Buckets. The inhabitants of "Bucket-town" number about four thousand, the greater part of whom are "old maids"; so if you have any "old bachelors," or "widowers without children," that you want to dispose of, forward them to Bucket-town, and I'll promise you that some of the "old maids" will "take them for better or for worse."

During the summer season, many people from other towns spend a few weeks at the Beach, which being but about four miles from the depot and Steamboat wharf, makes it a very desirable retreat for business men after the heat and busy cares of the day.

We cannot boast of many costly edifices, plain wooden buildings being erected by our good people, in order to save a penny; but I do not wish to convey the idea that it is as in to economise; for I consider it a virtue, when it does not become "a part and parcel," as it were, of our very being, thus preventing us from helping the needy.

There being eight houses of public worship here, there seems to be no excuse for any to remain at home—and as a general thing we are a real church-going people.

But enough of this; the Bridgton Reporter opens well, I think; so far so good. It will, I trust, have a long list of subscribers, and long may it live to cheer us with its weekly visits.

Allow me, Mr. Editor, to congratulate you upon having a new hat. I predict that the departure of the old one from your head, may add to thy personal beauty, which you must know is a matter of great account with some females. But I will write no more to-night.

HATTIE.

NO "INTERESTED" PERSON must take offense at what our "Bucket Town" correspondent says of "old maids"—she could not mean to slur that excellent class of persons named old maids, for she is a bit of a one herself. The information in her letter will be invaluable to those who want wives.

SEE NOTICE in our advertising columns of a call for re-organising the Lyceum. Hope all will attend.

"BRIDGTON REPORTER." We received during our interregnum, No. 1, Vol. 1, of a beautifully printed little sheet bearing this title hailing from Bridgton, Me. Its editor is evidently a man of taste and cultivation. It is the "Nashua, (N. H.) Oasis," removed to Bridgton, having changed its name with a change of location. Here's our [Arrostock Pioneer.

BRIDGTON REPORTER. We have received a very neat paper with the above title, published at Bridgton in this State, by S. H. Noyes, and edited by Charles Lamson. It professes to be neutral in politics, and is intended as a family paper, devoted mainly to the interests of the community around it. The paper was formerly published in Nashua, N. H., under the name of "Oasis."—[Norway Advertiser.

HOORS. Leigh Hunt goes into ecstasies while describing the additional beauties which the hoop adds to the female figure. "When the hoop is large and the swell of it hangs at a proper distance from the person, it becomes not an habilliment, but an enclosure. The person stands aloof from it, and is imagined to do so. The lady, like a goddess, is half concealed in a hemisphere out of which the rest of her person rises like Venus out of the billows. When she moves, and the hoop is at a proper length as well as breadth, she does not walk—her steps are not visible—she is borne along; she is wafted; comes gliding."

A SEA MONSTER. On Tuesday last an animal of the species known as the Crested Sea was taken in the Penobscot river near Orington. He is described as being eight feet long, girthing over five feet, and weighing six hundred pounds. He has powerful flippers and an ugly visage. The head is cat-shaped from which it is said, when alive, the skin could be distended in the form of a hood as large as a half bushel measure. It was discovered in the river by some boys, and showed fight with flippers and teeth when attacked. It required several charges of ball and buck-shot to finish him.

THE NEW ORLEANS papers are jubilant over the present and prospective business of that city. The Delta says: "Sugar is twenty thousand hogheads and molasses twenty thousand barrels ahead of last year. We do not think it extravagant to say that the aggregate value of the receipts of the products of the valley of the Mississippi at this port up to the present period, is double that for the same period last year."

NEW ORLEANS FILLING UP WITH PEOPLE. The tide of travel has been pouring into New Orleans very rapidly since the frost came and put an end to the ravages of the yellow fever. Almost all the steamboats from St. Louis have been crowded for the last month. The Wm. M. Morrison took down last week 1,377 passengers.

ABSTRACT OF PRESIDENT BUCHANAN'S MESSAGE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6. Both branches of Congress assembled here to-day. The Message of the President was delivered at two o'clock. The following is an abstract:

The President opens by congratulating the country on the contrast of the agitation which existed in Kansas a year ago, with the peace and quiet which now exist. He refers to the Lecompton Constitution, and re-affirms his position on that subject. He thinks that if Kansas had been admitted with that constitution, the same quiet would have been secured at an earlier day. Being perfectly willing to acquiesce in any other constitutional mode of settlement, he signed Mr. English's bill, and it is probably through that, when Kansas again applies for admission, she will have the population required by that bill. He goes at length into the subject, and recommends the passage of a general law, so that no State shall be admitted unless she has a population sufficient to entitle her to one representative.

He congratulates Congress on the settlement of the Utah affair, without the effusion of blood; compliments the officers of the Army there; expresses satisfaction with the course of Gov. Cumming, and honorably mentions Col. Kane.

He refers to the importance of the Treaties recently negotiated with China and Japan, and thinks that the result in the former case justified our neutral policy.

He congratulates the country on the abandonment of the right of search by Great Britain; and in reference to Central America, says that negotiations are still progressing, and has not yet abandoned all hope of success. He also refers to what he stated during the last session in this connection.—His views on the subject of the Isthmus routes accord with the policy heretofore announced by Mr. Secretary Cass.

His only desire is to keep those routes open; he asks no other privileges for the United States than those which other nations enjoy; but he will not consent that they shall be closed through the imbecility of the nations who reside near these routes. He regrets that the Nicaragua route has been closed, and speaks of the necessity of enforcing our claims against Costa Rica.

He alludes to Mexico as in a condition of civil war with scarcely any hope of a restoration to a permanent government. He also refers to the causes which led to the recent rupture of our diplomatic relations with this country, and speaks well of our Minister's (Forsyth's) efforts there. If it were not for the hope of obtaining justice from the Liberal party, which now appears to be approaching to power in that country, the President would recommend the taking possession of a portion of Mexico sufficiently large to indemnify us for all our claims and grievances against her.

The President then refers to that portion of Northern Mexico which borders our own territories, and says there are considerations which claim our attention there. We are interested in the peace of their neighborhood: the lawless Indians enter our settlements in Arizona, and there seems to be no other way in which this difficulty can be removed than by establishing military posts in Sonora and Chihuahua.

He recommends that this should be done, in view of the fact that Mexico herself is in a state of anarchy and imbecility, and therefore unable to protect her own frontier.

In regard to Spain, he refers to the causes which have delayed the appointment of a successor to Mr. Dodge, at the Court of Madrid and says Mr. Preston will go out with full powers to settle our difficulties with that country if it is possible to settle them.

He next adverts to Cuba, and says that island ought to belong to the United States, and recommends that steps be taken for its purchase; and as all our new territory has been obtained by honorable negotiation, Cuba should not be an exception.

With regard to the Tariff, the President reaffirms his former opinions in favor of specific duties on certain articles, and submits the whole tariff question to the consideration of Congress.

He then called attention to the Pacific Railroad, and refers to the overland mails, and showing the practicability of the route. Among other subjects, he reiterates his recommendation to establish a territorial government in Arizona.

HOW TO SAVE YOUR SOLES. It consists merely in melting together tallow and common rosin, in the proportion of two parts of the former to one of the latter, and applying the preparation recking hot, to the soles of the boots and shoes—as much of it as the leather will absorb. One substantial farmer declares that this little receipt alone has been worth to him more than the price of five years' subscription to the newspaper publishing it.

JEALOUSY VIOLATES CONTRACTS—dissolves society—breaks wedlock, betrays friends and neighbors—nobody is good—and every one is either doing or designing them mischief.—Its rise is guilt or ill-nature, and by reflection it thinks its own faults are other men's; as he that is overrun with jaundice takes others to be yellow.

HOW TO BE AN EARLY BIRD. Jump out of bed the moment you hear the knock at the door. The man who hesitates when called is lost. The mind should be made up in a minute, for early rising is one of those subjects that admit of no turning over.

Children ask very natural questions and frequently get very unnatural answers.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT. On Saturday afternoon a daughter of Mr. Nathan H. Smith, who resides on the corner of Lime and Congress streets, was so terribly burned that she expired about 10 o'clock last night. The mother has been in the habit, while out washing, of leaving her children at home fastened in. During Saturday afternoon she left two children, one a daughter of five years of age, the other a son some two or three years old, fastened in the room as usual. It appears that the eldest lighted a lamp from the stove, as the lamp was found burning on the table, and probably in so doing her clothes took fire. Some one passing the house hearing her screams, attempted to burst in the door, failing in which he went to the window, through which the flames of the burning child could be seen, and breaking in the sash he seized the little one, who was wholly enveloped in flames, and drew her into the streets, in which act he received some very severe burns. With great difficulty, by tearing the clothing from the child, the fire was detached from her person, in doing which the legs, arms, stomach, and neck of the little sufferer were literally peeled.

The child was taken to its home where Drs. Clarke and Lord were soon in attendance. A slight examination was sufficient to convince that the case was a fatal one, and to alleviate the tortures of the little victim chloroform was administered, under the influence of which it remained apparently freed from pain, until just before 10 o'clock, when noticing that death was drawing nigh, the chloroform was dispensed with, and soon after it passed quietly away. The little boy's clothes were somewhat scorched, but he fortunately received no injury.—[Portland Ady.

AN ELOQUENT EXTRACT. "Generation after generation," says a fine writer, "have felt as we now feel, and their lives were as active as our own. They passed like a vapor, while Nature wore the same aspect of beauty as when her Creator first commanded her to be. The heavens shall be as bright over our graves as they are now around our paths. The world will have the same attractions for our offspring yet unborn, that she had once for our children. Yet a little while all this will have happened, the throbbing heart will be stilled, and we shall be at rest. Our funeral will wind its way, and the prayers will be said, and we shall be spoken of, but the things of life will creep in, and our names will be forgotten. Days will continue to move on, and laughter and song will be heard in the room in which we died; and the eye that mourned for us will be dried, and glisten again with joy; and even our children will cease to think of us, and will not remember to list our names."

PLEASANT INCIDENT. At the funeral of a little babe in New Sharon, a few days since, says the Gospel Banner, a circumstance occurred, remarkably cheering and suggestive.

The little one, all beautifully robed for the grave was laid in its coffin on the morning of its burial. The weeping friends placed in its little hand a small bouquet of flowers, among which was an unopened rose-bud of the 'Rose of Sharon.' The lid was then placed upon the coffin, and the funeral services performed. When after a lapse of not more than two or three hours, the coffin was opened again, and the friends gathered round to look upon it for the last time, that bud had become a full blown rose, while grasped in the cold hand of death. It seemed as though a voice came up from those beautifully sealed lips, saying, "Weep not for me; though broken from the parent stem, I am blooming in the Paradise of God. Millions of infant souls compose the family above."

An act was introduced in the English Parliament, in 1670, that all women, of whatever age, rank, profession or degree, whether virgins, maids, or widows, that shall from and after such an act, impose upon, seduce and betray into matrimony, any of His Majesty's noble subjects, by scents, paints, cosmetic washes, artificial teeth, false hair, Spanish wool, iron stays, hoops, high heeled shoes, or bolstered hips, shall incur the penalty of the laws now in force, against witchcraft, sorcery, and such like misdemeanors, and that the marriage, upon conviction, stand null and void."

SAVE YOUR RAGS. There are in the United States nearly eight hundred paper mills, which produce two hundred million of dollars. To produce this large amount of paper, about 16 million dollars worth of rags are required, and this large quantity must be saved from the scraps of the domestic circle. It is not apparent that all economy should be practised by families in this particular, even they do not desire to profit by the saving themselves?

THE VALUE OF A LONG NOSE. The following circumstance, it is believed, happened to the learned sergeant, (Hill.) He had a remarkably long nose, and being one day out riding, was flung from his horse, and fell upon his face, in the middle of the road. A countryman, who saw the occurrence, ran hastily up, raised the sergeant from the dirt, and asked him whether he was much hurt. The sergeant replied in the negative. "I see, zur," said the rustic, grinning, "yer ploughshare saved ye!"

MR. EZEKIEL MILLER, an ex-minister and ex-lawyer, but more recently a farmer of South Hadley Falls, Mass., eloped a few days ago with his Irish servant girl, taking with him also two of his children. An estrangement had existed between Mr. Miller and his wife for a year past.

CASE OF TRANSFUSION. The New Orleans, Delta refers to a remarkable instance in that city, of preventing death by transfusion. The case has continued to exhibit the most satisfactory results. The Delta says:—

The patient was a lady, in whom the yellow fever had reached the usual fatal stage when hemorrhage takes place from the mouth.—She would have expired soon from loss of blood in that way, when Dr. Benedict determined to try transfusion as a last resource. The blood which he injected then and afterwards into her veins, he was careful to draw from the arms of a person—a volunteer—who had just recovered from the yellow fever.—This, we believe, is the only known case of transfusion in this city but it is not likely to be the last. Indeed, it would not be surprising if that "heroic" practice should become as popular in time as the opposite practice of phlebotomy was at a former period. It is obvious however, the none but the most scientific and skilful should ever be suffered to undertake so delicate an operation.

SETTING WITH THE GIRLS. The Springfield Republican treats thus of the second great trial of boyhood:—

"The next great trial of a boy is to be obliged by a cruel master to sit with the girls at school. This usually comes before the development of those undeniable sympathies and affinities which, in after life, would tend to make the punishment more endurable.—To be pointed out as a 'gal boy,' to be smiled at grimly by the master, who is so far delighted with his own ineffable pleasantry as to give the little boys the license to laugh aloud, and to be placed by the side of a girl who has no handkerchief, and no knowledge of the use of that article, is, we submit, a trial of no mean magnitude. Yet we have been there, and have been made to 'sit up close' with big Rachel, laughing and blushing, till we came to hate her name. We wonder where the overgrown, frewzy creature is now, and what the condition of her head is?"

BLACKBERRY WINE. There is no wine equal to the blackberry wine, when properly made, either in flavor, or for medicinal purposes; and all persons who can conveniently do so, should manufacture enough for their own use every year, as it is invaluable in sickness as a tonic, and nothing is a better remedy for bowel complaints. We, therefore, give the recipe for making it; and, having tried it ourselves, we speak advisedly on the subject:—Measure your berries and bruise them to every gallon adding one quart of boiling water. Let the mixture stand twenty-four hours, stirring occasionally; then strain off the liquor into a cask, to every gallon adding two pounds of sugar; cork tight, and let it stand till the following October, and you will have wine ready for use without further straining or boiling, that will make your lips smack as they never smacked under similar influence before.

AN OBEDIENT CHILD. No object is more pleasing than a meek and obedient child. It reflects honor upon its parents for their wise management. It enjoys much ease and pleasure to the utmost limit of what is fit. It promises excellence and usefulness, to be when age has matured the human understanding, a willing subject in all things to the government of God. No object, on the contrary, is more shocking than a child under no management. We pity the orphans who have neither father nor mother to care for them; but a child indulged is more to be pitied—it has no parent; it is his own master—it is peevish, forward, headstrong, blind—born to a double portion of trouble and sorrow above what man is heir to; not only miserable itself, but worthless, and a plague to all who in future will be connected with it.

MARRIAGE OF KINDRED. A bill has passed the House of Representatives of Georgia, by a vote of fifty-six to fifty-two prohibiting the intermarriage of first cousins, under a seven penalty, and cutting off the inheritance issue. The preamble to the bill asserts the many deformations of mind and body are congenial origin, from the practice of near kindred intermarrying with each other.

CURE FOR BURNS. The Gazette Medicale France says that, by an accident, charcoal has been discovered to be a cure for burns. By laying a piece of cold charcoal upon a burn, the pain subsides immediately. By leaving the charcoal on one hour, the wound is healed, as has been demonstrated on several occasions. The remedy is cheap and simple and certainly deserves a trial.

Two men of Vinalhaven, Me., went gunning a few days ago on some rocks off that place, and after landing, their boat drifted off before they were aware of it. The schooner Edw. bound from Weymouth, N. S., to Gloucester, Mass., saw their signals of distress, and rescued them while the waves were breaking over them. As the tide was still rising, the must inevitably have been washed off as drowned but for the timely assistance of the Edw.

FREEMASONS vs. THE PRIESTS. A letter from Buenos Ayres, in the Home Journal, states that the Bishop of that place has excommunicated all Freemasons and declared their doctrine incompatible with those of the Catholic Church. In consequence of this, the clergy have exorted from the pulpit their wives and children of Freemasons to quit the and servants to denounce them.

Capt. David W. Swett, of Hampden, Me. entertained fifty-eight relatives in one family party on Thanksgiving day.

A gentleman at a public table, who had exercised his jaws for some fifteen minutes upon a small morsel of steak, turned to his neighbor and said, "What a pity to kill this animal!" "Why?" responded his friend. "Because," replied the other, "it would have made such a good working creature."

Julia Smith, a professional thief, was arrested in Cincinnati, Ohio, recently, and under her hoops were found carefully stowed three towels, two table cloths, one looking glass, three tumblers, one pair of pants, and a quart bottle of Madeira.

Life is what we make it. Let us call back images of joy and gladness, rather than those of grief and care. The latter may sometimes be our guests to sup and dine, but let them never be permitted to lodge with us.

Scouring and Skimming.—The women who undertook to scour the woods has abandoned the job, owing to the high price of soap. The last that was heard of her, she was skimming the sea.

WAR AGAINST CRIMINOLOGY.—The mistresses of the ladies' schools at Arras have just come to an understanding to prohibit their pupils wearing crinolines.

Edwin J. Dickens, a relative of Charles Dickens, committed suicide in Jersey City, last week. He had been in this country about six weeks seeking literary employment.

Tasso replied to a proposition that he should take vengeance on a man who had injured him, "I do not wish to deprive him either of his goods, his honor, or his life. I only wish to deprive him of his ill-will."

A story is told of a person asking another whether he would advise him to lend a certain friend of theirs money. "What, lend him money! You might give him an emetic, and he wouldn't return it."

A down-east poet thus immortalizes the beautiful river Connecticut:—"Roll on, loved Connecticut; long hast thou ran, giving shade to South Hadley and freedom to man!"

It requires more magnanimity to give up what is wrong than to maintain what is right; for our pride is wounded by the one effort, and flattered by the other.

Scorbutic diseases are the parent stock from which arises a large proportion of the fatal maladies that afflict mankind. They are as it were a species of potato rot in the human constitution, which undermines and corrupts all the sources of its vitality and hastens its decay. They are the germ from which springs, Consumption, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Liver Complaints, and Eruptive Diseases which will be recognized as among those most fatal and destructive to the races of men. So dreadful are its consequences to human life, that it is hardly possible to overestimate the importance of an actual, reliable remedy that can sweep out this Scrofulous contamination. We know then we shall proclaim welcome news to our readers, of one from such a quarter as will leave little doubt of its efficacy—and still more welcome, when we tell them that it surely does accomplish the end desired. We mean AYER'S SERRAVALLE, and it is certainly worthy the attention of those who are afflicted with Scrofula or Scrofulous complaints.—(Register, Albany, N. Y.)

LYCEUM! THE members of the Bridgton Lyceum and all others interested in sustaining a Lyceum in this village the present winter, are requested to meet at Temperance Hall, on Friday of the present week, at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of organization and of attending to all necessary preliminary business. For order Committee.

MARRIAGES. In this town, 3d inst., by Rev. E. C. Willey, Mr. Stephen W. Rogers of Jackson, N. H., to Miss Lizzie Willey of Lewiston, Me.

DEATHS. In Norway, 24th ult., William Hall, aged 66 yrs. In Fryeburg, 18th ult., Mrs. Mehtable, aged 78 years, widow of the late Hon. Judah Dana.

RUFUS GIBBS, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of BED BLANKETS, FLANNELS, SUCH AS 12, 11 & 10-4 Extra Superfine WITNEY BLANKETS;

CRIB AND BERTH BLANKETS. 4-4 SHAKER AND DOMET FLANNELS. Horse Blankets AND YANKEE BROADCLOTH. Also, dealer in Dry Goods, WEST INDIA GOODS.

GROCERIES, of every description. All kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE wanted in exchange for Goods. CHAS. E. GIBBS, Agent. Bridgton, Dec. 10, 1858. 5tf

BOY RAISING. The best quality of Bunch and Layer Raisins for 12 1/2 cents per pound, at BILLINGS' 5

CONGRESS HEEL GAITERS! Cheap at BILLINGS' 5

BLAKE & KIMBALL, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, BRIDGTON CENTER, ME.

OFFICE AT DR. BLAKE'S HOUSE. Dr. Kimball refers to the citizens of Conway and vicinity, the Physicians and Surgeons of the Massachusetts General Hospital, and the Medical Faculty of Harvard University.

THE BEST PLACE IN PORTLAND TO BUY CLOTHING! Hats, Caps

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS! Is No. 133 Middle Street, At the Store formerly occupied by A. P. STINSON.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. THE subscriber hereby gives notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last will and testament of NATHANIEL BARKER,

late of Naples in the County of Cumberland, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same for settlement to WILLIAM H. POWERS, Bridgton, Nov. 16, 1858. 3w5

200 BELS FLOUR! in store for sale low for cash by ADAMS & WALKER.

RUBBER BOOTS. Men's first quality Rubber Boots, at BILLINGS' 5

WILLIAM A. PEARCE, Plumber, MAKER OF FORCE PUMPS, AND WATER CLOSETS, No. 124, Exchange Street, Portland, Me.

Every description of WATER FIXTURES for Dwelling Houses, Hotels, and Public Buildings, Ships, etc., arranged and set up in the best manner, and all orders in town or country faithfully executed. All kinds of jobbing promptly attended to. 41y

DE LAINES. MANCHESTER, Hamilton, Pacific and Foreign Winter Styles twenty-five cent Delaines selling at ONE SHILLING per yard, at BILLINGS' 14

LONG SHAWLS! BAY STATE and Foreign, from two to six dollars, at BILLINGS' 5

CASIMERE PLAIDS. FOR twenty-five cents, at BILLINGS' 5

Ladies' Hoods. 75 Cent Hoods, selling for fifty cents, at BILLINGS' 5

Pondicherry House. THE subscriber would inform his friends and the public that he is ready to enter the cabinet, at the above House, travellers in a good and substantial manner, and for a reasonable compensation. The Pondicherry House is kept on strictly temperance principles, and travellers will find it a quiet resting place. My House is also fitted up for boarding, and all who see fit to take board with me, will find a comfortable home. I have also, good Stabling for Horses. MARSHAL BACON. Bridgton Center, Nov. 19, 1858. 2tf

DENTISTRY. DR. HASKELL'S visits at Bridgton, will continue once in three months through the year, commencing with the second MONDAY in December, March, June and September.

LIVERY STABLE. THE subscriber would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bridgton and vicinity, that he may be found at the old stand, (the Gage Stable) where good Horses and Carriages can be obtained for Cash.

Also Saddle Horses. Pleasure parties furnished with double teams and careful drivers, at short notice. ROBT. A. CLEAVES. Bridgton Center, Nov. 12, 1858.

BLACKSMITHING! A. C. BURNHAM would inform the people of Bridgton and vicinity that he is prepared to do at his Shop all varieties of blacksmithing. He will give especial attention to Horse Shoeing, Carriage and Sleigh Ironing, MACHINE FORGING, AND TO STEEL WORK, generally. All work in his line promptly attended to. Bridgton Center, Nov. 12, 1858.

BOOTS & SHOES. THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he continues to manufacture Boots & Shoes of every description, at his old stand at North Bridgton, where may be found a general assortment of Boots, Shoes and RUBBERS.

He also has the right, and manufactures MITCHELL'S PATENT Metallic Tip Boots and Shoes, for the towns of Bridgton, Harrison, Naples, Waterford, Sweden, Lovell and Fryeburg; and will be happy to furnish those in want of anything in his line. Orders filled with as much dispatch as the nature of the business will admit. JAMES WEBB. No. Bridgton, Nov. 10, 1858. 1tf

S. M. HARMON, Attorney & Counsellor at Law. BRIDGTON, MAINE. 1

"Should old Acquaintance be Forgotten." DIXEY STONE, & SON, MAKE use of these means to inform their friends, and the public generally, that they

"Still Live," and can be found at the old stand on the corner, where they keep a general and extensive assortment of

DRY GOODS, West India Goods, GROCERIES, PAINTS, OILS, &c, too numerous to mention. We also keep

Hats! Caps and Furs! BUCK GLOVES and MITTENS. —ALSO— Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

We keep, too, a large lot of HARD-WARE, EARTHEN and CROCKERY WARE, STONE WARE, &c.

In fact we intend at all times to keep a good assortment of ALL KINDS OF GOODS, usually kept in a Store of this kind, and intending to do business

"WON THE SQUARE," and to do the "honest thing," we hope to merit a share of the public patronage. We have just returned from making selections in Boston and Portland markets, and have lately opened a new and extensive lot of

DRY GOODS, —AND— GROCERIES, which were bought for cash and which we are prepared to sell cheap.

Come and see if it is not so DIXEY STONE & SON.

WANTED. Country Produce of all kinds in exchange for Goods. Bridgton Center, Nov. 26, 1858. 3tf

NEW & FRESH INVOICE OF GOODS! Just Opened 2

THE subscribers would call the attention of purchasers to their large and extensive assortment of Goods, consisting of English Goods, Of all varieties,

Woolens, Ladies' Dress Goods, DOMESTIC GOODS of all kinds, such as Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.

a large and choice stock of GROCERIES, PAINTS & OILS. HARDWARE Of all kinds.

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE IRON, STEEL, & GRINDSTONES. All kinds of Farmer's produce taken in exchange for Goods.

A. R. H. DAVIS. Bridgton Center, Nov. 12, 1858. 1

E. T. STUART, MERCHANT TAILOR, RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the public to his choice stock of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Fancy Doeskins, and Vestings,

which he is prepared to manufacture in a style and manner calculated to compare favorably with the best. Also on hand a choice assortment of FURNISHING GOODS.

Customers wishing a good article of Clothing made to fit in the newest and best style, will find this place a desirable one to leave their orders. READY MADE CLOTHING

Also for sale at STUART'S. Terms, Positively Cash. Bridgton Center. 1

ADAMS & WALKER, Manufacturers, Wholesale & Retail Dealers in FURNITURE, of all descriptions.

LOOKING GLASSES, FEATHER BEDS, MATTRESSES, CARPETS and PAPER HANGINGS.

DRY GOODS, CROCKERY, GLASS WARE, GROCERIES, West India Goods, &c. PAINTS AND OIL.

J. R. ADAMS, C. B. WALKER, 1 BRIDGTON CENTER.

BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c. S. M. HAYDEN, Keeps constantly on hand for sale, BOOKS, STATIONERY, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, and Cutlery,

—ALSO— DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, HAIR DYE, AND PERFUMERY.

Pure Wines and Liquors for Sacramental, Medicinal and Mechanical purposes only. Bridgton Center, Nov. 12, 1858. 1

Hair Dressing & Shaving Room. W. M. P. HODSDON would respectfully inform the citizens of Bridgton, and vicinity, that he has opened a room over the Post Office at Bridgton Center where he will attend to the

HAIR DRESSING BUSINESS, in all its branches. Particular pains taken in cutting Ladies' and Children's hair. Also Whiskers and Hair dyed in the neatest possible manner. Razors also honed and put in order.

In connection with the above business he keeps a full assortment of the popular NEWSPAPERS and PERIODICALS of the day, and will also take yearly subscriptions for any of the weekly or monthly publications that may be desired. Bridgton Center, Nov. 12, 1858. 1

Portland Advertisements. AMERICAN HOUSE, Corner of Fore and Lime Streets, PORTLAND, ME.

GEO. H. BARRELL, PROPRIETOR. SARGENT & PATRICK, Manufacturers of Picture, Portrait & Looking-Glass Frames,

NO. 167 MIDDLE STREET, CHAS. H. SARGENT, DAVID W. PATRICK, PORTLAND.

Orals of all sizes constantly on hand. Orders in the above line solicited and executed at the lowest cash prices. 3 3m

CHAS. R. MILIKEN, —WHOLESALE— WEST INDIA GOODS

—AND— PROVISION DEALER, 119 Commercial Street, head of Long Wharf, PORTLAND, ME. 3 1y

CULLEN C. CHAPMAN, —DEALER IN— FLOUR, CORN AND PROVISIONS, NO. 33 COMMERCIAL STREET, (HEAD OF FRANKLIN WHARF,) PORTLAND, ME. 3 1y

INGERSOLL'S EATING HOUSE, 77 MIDDLE STREET, Three Doors West of Post Office, PORTLAND, ME. 3 3m

J. W. BLANCHARD, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in French & American Soft Hats.

LATEST Styles SILK DRESS HATS, BLACK DRAB AND PEARL CASHMERE HATS, FUR, PLUSH, CLOTH & GLAZED CAPS, Youth's and Children's Fancy Hats and Caps,

FOX BLOCK, 75 MIDDLE STREET, PORTLAND, ME. 3 1y

"YOUNG AMERICA" Fashionable Clothing HAT, CAP & FURNISHING DEPOT, NO. 76 MIDDLE STREET, PORTLAND, ME.

T. C. WEBBER, Proprietor. 3 6m

SAMUEL W. WILSON, Wholesale dealer in PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, GERMAN WINDOW GLASS, DRUGS, DYE STUFFS, GLUE, Brushes, Sign Painters' Materials and Colors of all kinds.

PORTER'S BURNING FLUID, Agent for J. M. COOK'S Cut and Stained Glass, NO. 63 COMMERCIAL STREET, PORTLAND, ME.

N. B. All Goods delivered to the Boats or Cars, free of charge. 3tf

J. G. TOLFOORD & CO., NO. 6 FREE STREET BLOCK, PORTLAND, ME. DEALERS IN

Silks! Shawls! Velvets! Flannels! WOOLENS, EMBROIDERIES, LINENS, HOUSEKEEPING GOODS, &c.

Particular attention paid to the LINEN DEPARTMENT. Which contains at all times a full Stock of every description of LINEN GOODS, of the best and most desirable Fabrics, viz:

Linen Sheetings Pillow Linens, Fronting Linens, DAMASKS, NAPKINS, TOWELS, &c. Also, a full Stock of Cotton Goods at very Low Prices.

As our senior partner has had over twenty years' experience in the DRY GOODS BUSINESS, and our facilities for obtaining the BEST GOODS at the lowest prices have been constantly increasing, we are enabled to offer to our customers and the public, the latest NOVELTIES of the season, on their earliest arrival, and at prices to correspond with the times. 3tf

Fresh Oysters. 80 Cents per Gallon. NO. 55 FEDERAL STREET.

The subscriber having made arrangements for a large supply of OYSTERS during the winter, is now ready to supply all orders, in large or small quantities, at the LOWEST BOSTON PRICES.

All orders, by mail or express, to meet with prompt attention, should be directed to JAMES FREEMAN, Portland. 3 gm

LOOK! LOOK! In consequence of the increased sales of my Original Pure Refined pruce Gums and wishing to devote most of my time to that branch, I will sell my large stock of

Candies, Cigars, Tobacco & Nuts at greatly reduced prices. Call and see a large stock and get Good Bargains for a short time. 105 FEDERAL ST., 5 DOORS ABOVE ELM HOUSE, PORTLAND. B. PEARSON. 3 3m

F. D. HANSON, (Successor to BALL & HUTTON,) Dealer in all sorts of GROCERIES, TEA, COFFEE, MOLASSES, SUGAR MEATS

kept constantly on hand. Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. F. D. HANSON also keeps on hand for sale a superior article of FLOUR,

made from selected wheat, ground and put up at the Saccarappa Mills. Cash paid for Hides, Calf and Wool Skins, Bridgton Center, Nov. 12, 1858. 1

REUBEN BALL, KEEPS constantly on hand for sale a good assortment of Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Apples, Potatoes, Butter and Cheese, —ALSO— MEATS

of different kinds—in a word, most every thing for family consumption. Farmers' Produce taken in exchange for Goods. Purchasers will find if for their interest to call. Bridgton Center, Nov. 12, 1858. 1

The Best Cook Stove IN USE IS THE BAY STATE.

YOU can do double the work with one half the wood, and will last twice as long, making it worth four times as much as any other Stove and does not cost any more. This Stove is kept constantly on hand by

B. CLEAVES & SON, Where may be found a good assortment of Cast Iron Parlor Stoves, open and close front.

AIR TIGHT, PARLOR OVEN AND BOX STOVES; FIRE FRAMES, CAULDRON KETTLES, Pumps, Sheet Lead, Zinc, Tin Ware, and other things too numerous to mention.

All kinds of JOB WORK done at short notice. N. B. Country Produce taken in exchange. 1

SAWYER & WISWELL, BRIDGTON, MAINE. Manufacturers and dealers in PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL GRAVE STONES, MONUMENTS,

Tomb Tablets, Table Tops, Chimney Pieces, Counters, Soda Pumps, Shelves, Hearth Stones, Soap Stones, &c, &c, All of the best materials, and for Style and Execution, unsurpassed.

All Orders Executed Promptly, at the Lowest Possible Cash Prices. 1 1y

I. S. HOPKINSON, Manufacturer of Doors, Sash & Blinds. JOB PLAINING AND SAWING done at call. BRIDGTON CENTER. 1

Paris Stage Notice. A STAGE leaves Bridgton Center, from the Bridgton Horse, Daily, at 7 1/2 o'clock, A. M., passing through North Bridgton, Harrison, and Norway, connecting at South Paris with the Cars for Portland, which arrive in Portland at 2 o'clock, P. M. Returning, leaves South Paris on arrival thereof at the 11 o'clock P. M. train from Portland, and arrives in Bridgton at 7 o'clock, P. M.

The above Stage runs to Fryburg, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. Returns Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Down tickets to be had of the Driver; up tickets for Harrison, Bridgton and Fryburg, sold at the Grand Trunk Depot, Portland. 1tf

J. W. FOWLER, Driver.

Piano-forte for Sale. ONE of Chickering's Piano-fortes, nice toned, and good finish; has been used in the family of the subscriber for several years, and is well known for its excellence of tone. The above will be sold very cheap. Please call and examine it or address the subscriber. [24] B. BALL.

E. E. WILDER, HARNESS MAKER AND CARRIAGE TANNER. Harnesses, Carriage Trimmings, Halters, Circles, Bridles, Horse Blankets, Whips, &c, constantly on hand and for sale. Bridgton Center, Nov. 12, 1858. *1y1

\$100,000! AN IMMENSE STOCK —OF— READY-MADE CLOTHING!! COMPRISING OVERCOATS

—OF— MOSCOW BEAVER, ENGLISH PILOT, FRENCH & ENGLISH BROADCLOTHS. And all other low grades of Foreign and Domestic manufacture. Also, Pants & Vests, in endless variety.

This mammoth stock, amounting to OVER \$100,000 has been placed in our hands to DISPOSE OF WITHIN 30 DAYS, AND EVERY GARMENT MUST AND SHALL BE SOLD AT PRICES WHICH HAVE NEVER KNOWN A PARALLEL.

LANE'S Great Bargain Store, 32 DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON, MASS. 1 8w

JUST RECEIVED! A NEW and large assortment of FRESH and desirable Goods, consisting, first, of DRY GOODS!

—SUCH AS— Foreign & Domestic DeLaines, Valentia & other Plaids, A good assortment of COATINGS, and DOESKINS, Merrimack, Coheco, and other American Prints.

Woolen and Cotton Flannels, BROWN & BLEACHED COTTONS of every description. CRASHES, & WOOLEN YARNS, HOODS, & COMFORTERS, of every description.

KNIT SHIRTS & DRAWERS. Best article of Ladies' KID GLOVES, Also a good assortment of GENTS' BUCKSKIN GLOVES, NELSON'S PATENT Improved Skirt Supporter, —AND—

Skeleton Skirts, together with a good assortment of Ladies' Congress, Heel, and other Gaiters, manufactured by ALLEY & BILLINGS. Also my own manufacture of Men's first quality of THICK BOOTS!

I have also a good assortment of Calf Boots, & Dancing Pumps. In addition to the above, I have a large assortment of Rubber Shoes

A full assortment, likewise, of CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES. I have constantly on hand a choice assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING, Hats and Caps, —OF— GROCERY,

I have an extensive variety. Also all varieties of Points, and Oils, Leads, Varnish, Japan & Spirits.

My stock of GROCERIES is, as usual, comprising MOCHA, JAVA, RIO, AND ST. DOMINGO, and pure Roasted and Ground Coffee.

BLACK AND GREEN TEAS, of the best quality. Also a new article of patent CUT LOAF SUGAR

together with CRASH, GRANULATED, HAVANNA and MUCSAVADO SUGARS, LEAF, LARD, MESS and CLEAR PORK, NEW YORK & WORCESTER COUNTY CHEESE,

SPICES of all kinds and of the purest quality. MACE, CASSIA, AND TAPIOCA. I have also just received a fresh lot of new CASK, BUNCH, AND LAYER RASINS, CITRON, & CURRANTS.

My stock of FLOUR is large and of the best Brands. Of Fish I have OLD DUN AND POLLOCK of the best quality.

NAILS, AND WINDOW GLASS, kept constantly on hand. MOLASSES, of the best quality, as usual.

OILS, PURE SPERM AND BLEACHED WHALE OIL, Also NEATS FOOT OIL! FLUID AND CAMPHENE

Added to the above, I have a general assortment of WOODEN WARE, consisting of Pails, Tubs, Trays, Bowls, &c, all of the best quality.

BOYS' GUNS. DAY & MARTIN'S BLACKING, and the best GERMAN COLOGNE! also for sale.

LUTHER BILLINGS, Bridgton Center, Nov. 19, 1858. 2tf

J. F. & J. D. WOODBURY, Manufacturers of FURNITURE, BEDSTEDS, &c. JOBBING attended to with promptness and dispatch. Please give us a call. Shop next door to Adams & Walker's Store, BRIDGTON CENTER. 1

HORACE BILLINGS, Commission Merchant, —AND DEALER IN— HIDES, LEATHER AND OIL, No. 55 Elm, and 15 and 20 Friend Streets, BOSTON.

CONTENTMENT.

BY O. W. HOLMES.

"Man wants but little here below."
Little I ask; my wants are few;
I only wish a hut of stone,
(A very plain brown stone will do.)
That I may call my own:—
And close at hand is such an one,
In yonder street that fronts the sun.

Plain food is quite enough for me;
Three courses are as good as ten;
If nature can subsist on three,
Thank Heaven for three. Amen.
I always thought cold victuals nice,
My choice would be vanilla-ice.

I care not much for gold or land;
Give me a mortgage here and there,—
Some good bank stock,—some note of hand,
Or trifling railroad shares;
I only ask that Fortune send
A little more than I shall spend.

Honors are silly toys, I know,
And titles are but empty names;
I would perhaps, be Pleni-po,—
But only near St. James;
I'm very sure I do not care
To fill our Governor's chair.

Jewels are baubles; tis a sin
To care for such unfruitful things;
One good sized diamond pin,—
Some, not so large, in rings,—
A ruby, and a pearl or so,
Will do for me—I laugh at show.

My dame should dress in cheap attire;
(Good, heavy silks are never dear;)
I own perhaps I might desire
Some shawls of true cashmere,—
Some marv'rous crapes of China silk,
Like wrinkled skin on scaled milk.

I would not have the horse I drive
So act that folks must stop and stare;
An easy gait—two, forty five—
Suits me; I do not care;
Perhaps, for just a single split,
Some seconds loss would do no hurt.

Of pictures, I should like to own
Titian and Raphaels three or four—
I love so much their styles and tone—
One Turner and no more,
(A landscape—foreground golden dirt;
The sunshine painted with a squirt.)

Of books but few—some fifty score
For daily use and bound for wear;
The rest upon an upper floor;
Some little luxury there
Of red morocco's gilded gleam,
And vellum rich as country cream.

Busts, Cameos, gems—such things as these,
Which others often show for pride,
I value for their power to please,
And selfish churls deride;
One Stradivarius, I confess
Two Merchaums, I would fain possess.

Wealth's wasteful tricks, I will not learn,
Nor ape the glittering upstart fool;
Shall not carved tables serve my turn,
But all must be built;
Give grasping pomp its double share—
I ask but one recumbent chair.

Thus humble let me live and die,
Nor long for Midas' golden touch;
If heaven more generous gifts deny!
I shall not miss them much.
Too cheerful for the blessing lent
Of simple tastes and mind content.

A HER STORY.—There is a hen in West
Lynn, belonging to a shoemaker, that is as
cool in her confidence as a dun, and in fact,
she might be said in slang phrase to be a lit-
tle "cheeky." When she has occasion to lay,
she flies up to the window sill of her master's
shop and taps for admission, he opens the
window, whereupon Mrs. Biddy enters, lights
on the floor, and marching under the master's
seat, remains for some time noisily en-
gaged in the work of parturition. When the
"deed is done," to use Caleb Cushing's famous
expression, she celebrates the event by the
usual clamorous demonstrations, and then is
allowed to depart by her owner who opens a
way of escape.—[Lynn Bay State.

STOR THAT BOY.—A cigar in his mouth, a
swagger in his walk, impudence in his face,
a care for nothingness in his manner. Judg-
ing from his demeanor he is older than his
father, wiser than his teacher, more honored
than the Mayor of the town. Stop him; he
is too fast! He don't know his speed; stop him,
ere tobacco shatters his nerves, ere whiskey
makes a beast of him, ere his pride ruins his
character, ere the "lounge masters the man,"
ere good ambition and manly strength give
way to low pursuits and brutish aims. Stop
all such boys! They are legion; the shame
of their families, the disgrace of their towns,
the sad and solemn reproach of themselves.

We may set it down as an axiom that most
young ladies cannot know everybody's name,
when it is utterly impossible for them to know
what their own may be a twelvemonth after-
ward.

Prof Agassiz, it is said, once remarked to a
gentleman who offered him liberal induc-
ements to lecture, that he "could not afford to
waste his time in making money."—Spoken
like a true man and a philosopher.

The Louisville Journal says:—A New York
paper is discussing the effects of the Atlantic
Telegraph. We think it died without leav-
ing any.

To love and to labor is the sum of living;
and yet how many think they live who neither
labor nor love.

The character that needs law to mend it is
hardly worth the tinkering.

Party is the madness of many for the gain
of a few.

He who would thrive must advertise.

Portland Advertisements.

CHASE, WOODBURY, & CO.
Importers and dealers in
Hard Ware & Cutlery,
NO. 175, MIDDLE STREET,
PORTLAND, ME.

WINDOW GLASS, NAILS, LEAD, MILL
SAWS, SHOVELS, ZINC, PUMPS,
JOINERS' TOOLS, &c., &c. 2 6m

M. G. PALMER & CO.

JOBBERS OF

Straw Goods, Bonnet Ribbons,

FRENCH & AMERICAN FLOWERS

SILKS, SATINS, BLONDE, RUCHE,
FRAMES, AND CROWNS,

144 MIDDLE STREET,
PORTLAND, ME. 2 ly

Moses G. Palmer,
John E. Palmer,
Randolph C. Thomas,

Elm House,

PORTLAND, ME.

S. M. MARBLE & CO., Proprietors.

THE undersigned would say to their Bridg-

ton friends, that having leased the **ELM**

HOUSE, for a term of years, and hav-

ing reduced the price of Board to

\$1.25 cents per day,

they hope to receive a generous share of

their patronage. No pains will be spared to

render their guests comfortable, and make

them feel at home. S. M. MARBLE & CO.

Portland, Nov. 1888. 3m2*

Paper Box Manufactory,

144 MIDDLE ST. PORTLAND, ME.

Boxes, of all kinds

manufactured at short notice. All orders ad-

dressed to

CHARLES H. JEWELL,

will be promptly attended to.

2 ly CHAS. H. JEWELL.

WM. C. HAWES,

—DEALER IN—

Watches, Jewelry,

SILVER-PLATED WARE,

—AND—

FANCY GOODS,

116 MIDDLE STREET,

PORTLAND, ME.

Sign of the Illuminated Clock. 2 ly

OTTO WIEDERO,

Watchmaker,

Clocks and fine Regulators,

of all kinds made to order, also

Repairs Music Boxes and Jewelry, &c.

116 MIDDLE STREET,

PORTLAND, ME.

Sign of the Illuminated Clock. 2 6m

BYRON GREENOUGH & CO.,

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

Fur Goods, Hats, Caps, Gloves,

BUFFALO AND FANCY ROBES,

NOS. 148 & 150 MIDDLE ST.,

PORTLAND, ME.

B. Greenough,
I. K. Morse,
A. L. Gilkey,

Particular attention is invited to our Stock

of Goods, it being by far the largest and most

complete in the market, comprising every var-

ety of Style, made of the best materials,

and in a superior manner. 2 ly

AUGUSTUS BLANCHARD,

Wholesale Grocer,

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

NO. 79 COMMERCIAL STREET,

COR. OF CANTON HOUSE WHARF,

PORTLAND, ME. 1 6m

E. H. RAND,

—DEALER IN—

BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS,

Millinery & Fancy Goods,

All at a VERY LOW PRICE FOR CASH.

No. 115, Russell's Block, Congress St.,

PORTLAND, ME. 2 1/2

M. L. HALL,

Dealer in

Foreign & Domestic Dry Goods,

SHAWLS, CLOAKINGS,

BLACK SILKS,

warranted to wear well.

FANCY SILKS,

of all desirable styles.

STRAW BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS,

LADIES CAPS, & HEAD DRESSES,

EMBROIDERY, GLOVES, HOSIERY &c.

All at the lowest prices

100 Middle St., Portland, Me.

Opposite Casco Bank. 2 1/2

A. L. NASH,

Dealer in

STRAW, & FANCY BONNETS,

RIBBONS, ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS

Embroideries, Laces, Dress Caps, Dress

Trimmings, &c.,

Middle Street, Portland, Me.,

OPPOSITE CASCO BANK.

Mourning Goods, furnished at the

shortest notice. BONNETS ALTERED,

CLEANSED AND PRESSED in the best

manner. 2 6m

FILES & EMERY,

Wholesale and Retail dealers in

HATS, CAPS, AND FURS,

170 MIDDLE ST., PORTLAND, ME

FURS! FURS! FURS!

The best assortment of Foreign and Do-

mestic Furs ever offered in this market. This

is entirely a new house, and thus avoiding

the risk of getting old Furs. All of our Fur

Goods are fresh made and selected from the

best houses in New York.

M. B. C. Files, F. C. Emery. 2 ly

Portland Advertisements.

LARGE STOCK OF

Boots and Shoes!

At No. 20, Market Square,

TO BE SOLD CHEAP FOR CASH

THE subscriber being desirous of bringing
his business to a close, so as to pay 100
cents on the dollar to all persons having de-
mands against him, of longer or shorter stand-
ing, (by the 23d of Feb., 1889, at which time
his lease expires), will sell his entire stock
of Boots and Shoes at from

5 to 15 PER CENT. CHEAPER

than goods of the same quality have been
sold in Portland, for the last two years, to
say the least, (either at a Variety Store or
Shoe Store.) At No. 20, remember,
DIRECTLY OPPOSITE CITY HALL

STEPS. CALEB S. SMALL.

(Saco Democrat please copy.) 2 3m

CARPETING!

English and American Carpetings,

—LATEST STYLES—

In Velvets, Brussels, Three-Plys, Tapestry,

Ingrain, Superfine and Stair!

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS;

all widths.

STRAW MATTINGS, RUGS, MATS, &c.

Gold Bordered Window Shades and Fixtures,

Drapery Materials of Damasks and Mus-

lins, Feathers and Mattresses, Bought

at Reduced Rates and will be

sold very Cheap for Cash,

EDWARD H. BURGIN,

FREE STREET CARPET WAREHOUSE

Chambers No. 1 and 2 Free Street Block,

OVER H. J. LIBBY & Co.'s,

PORTLAND, ME. 4f

J. L. HOWARD, & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

Furnaces, Ranges, Office, Parlor

—AND—

COOKING STOVES, &c., &c.,

—ALSO—DEALERS IN—

Pumps, Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead, all kinds of

Tin, Copper, Sheet Iron.

JOB WORK DONE TO ORDER.

John L. Howard, Edw. B. Howard,

Franklin A. Howard.

No. 35 Exchange Street, Portland. 1 1/2

WM. P. HASTINGS,

Manufacturer of

SERAPHINES, MELOPHONES,

AND MELODEONS,

At No. 89, Federal St., Portland, Me.

Where may be found an assortment of in-

struments of every style and variety, finished

in elegant Rosewood Cases, with all the best

modern improvements, which for power,

sweetness, evenness and brilliancy of tone, elas-

ticity of action, beauty and durability of

workmanship, are unsurpassed by any other

manufacturer.

These instruments are all manufactured

from the best of materials, and fully warrant-

ed. Satisfaction will be given in all cases.

REED ORGANS MADE TO ORDER,

WITH 4, 6 AND 8 STOPS. 2 ly

N. B. Our Instruments took the

First Premium

at the State Fair of '87 and '88.

ARTISTS SUPPLY STORE.

No. 69 Exchange Street, Portland, Me.

R. J. D. LARRABEE

Wholesale and Retail dealer in

FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN

ENGRAVINGS, PICTURE FRAMES,

LOOKING GLASSES, &c. GILT

AND ROSEWOOD FRAMES,

of all sizes, both oval and square, always on

hand, and made to order. Directions and

materials for the Grecian Painting, with 3 en-

gravings furnished for \$5.00. All patterns of

GILT AND ROSEWOOD MOLDINGS,

Also, New and Standard Sheet MUSIC 2 ly

PHOTOGRAPHS!!!

PHOTOGRAPHS!!!

The subscriber having fitted up convenient

Rooms, at

NO 11, MARKET SQUARE,

Opposite City Hall, Portland, Me.,

is prepared to furnish all the known styles of

PHOTOGRAPHS

Alike on Canvas, Paper, glass called Am-

brotypes, Metal or Leather, in as good man-

ner and at as low prices as any other estab-

lishment in the city.

Small pictures can be copied and en-

larged to any desirable size.

SATISFACTION WARRANTED.

2 1/2 M. F. KING.

JOHN W. PERKINS, & Co.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS,

VARNISHES, DYES,

CAMPENE AND FLUID,

No. 165 Commercial Street,

PORTLAND, ME. 1 ly

WM. H. WOOD,

STOCK, EXCHANGE, & MONEY BROKER,

Dealer in Land Warrants.