

# Bridgton Sentinel.

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

VOL. 1.

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NO. 5.

## The Bridgton Sentinel,

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DAVID HALE, Editor.  
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### TO CANAAN—A SONG OF SIX HUNDRED THOUSAND.

Where are you going, soldiers,  
With banner, gun and sword?  
We're marching South to Canaan  
To battle for the Lord!  
What Captain leads your armies  
Along the rebel coast?  
The Mighty One of Israel,  
His name is Lord of Hosts!

To Canaan, to Canaan  
The Lord has led us forth,  
To blow before the heathen walls  
The triumph of the North!

What flag is this you carry  
Along the sea and shore?  
The same our grandfathers lifted up—  
The same our fathers bore!  
In many a battle's tempest  
It shed the crimson rain—  
What God has woven in His loom  
Let no man read in vain!

To Canaan, to Canaan  
The Lord has led us forth,  
To plant upon the rebel towers  
The banners of the North!

What troop is this that follows,  
All armed with picks and axes?  
These are the swartly bondsmen—  
They'll pile up Freedom's brennetwork,  
They'll scoop out rebels' graves!  
Who then will be their owner  
And march them off for slaves?

To Canaan, to Canaan  
The Lord has led us forth,  
To strike upon the captive's chain  
The hammers of the North!

What song is this you're singing?  
The same that Israel sung  
When Moses led the mighty choir,  
And Miriam's timbrel rung!  
To Canaan! To Canaan!  
The priests and maidens cried;  
To Canaan! To Canaan!  
The people's voice replied.

To Canaan, to Canaan  
The Lord has led us forth,  
To thunder through its aulder dens  
The anthems of the North!

When Canaan's hosts are scattered,  
And all her walls lie flat,  
What follows next in order?  
The Lord will see to that!  
We'll break the tyrant's sceptre—  
We'll build the people's throne—  
When half the world is Freedom's,  
Then all the world's our own.

To Canaan, to Canaan  
The Lord has led us forth,  
To sweep the rebel threshing-floors,  
A whirlwind from the North!

### For the Sentinel.

#### ACROSTIC.

Brightest shines the sun, whose rays  
Raddler gleam at early dawn;  
In whose beams the pregnant morn  
Dews the glorious after day;  
Gladly in the day new born  
Trials the brooklet, blithe and gay,  
Opening to our raptured eyes  
Newer joys of Paradise.

So, now come take thy stand;  
Ever to maintain the right,  
Nerve thine arm with low and high,  
Take the banner in thy hand;  
It shall wave all pure and bright,  
Now, ere long throughout the land;  
Ever starry, fair and free,  
Let it float o'er land and sea.

So, Waterford, 1864.

—The Navy Department discredits the rumor that thirteen Anglo-rebel steamers have recently run the blockade, as no newspapers mention the fact, while we have twenty-four swift steamers there.

—A chandler having had some candles stolen, a person bid him be of good cheer, "for in a short time," said he, "I am confident they will all come to light."

## From the Ladies' Friend, a new monthly. WINIFRED'S LOST LOVE.

BY HARRIS BYRNE.

Once in a lifetime the fire of passion thrills along the pulses of our being; the skies stoop down to earth, and heaven reduplicates itself below. Sunrises come with gladder revelations, the day brings sweeter surprises, the night a holier silence. The glory folding about our lives may fade away to ashen hues—leaving behind the sting of memories bitterer far than any present anguish—but once in a lifetime it comes to us as it came to me.

For why should I deny it, that Dudley Aisquith was growing dearer to me than all else in earth or heaven. The days were made up of seeing him with his dog and gun strolling in distant stubble fields, or galloping swiftly past with a wave of the hand and a beam of the eye that set my heart to vibrating for hours.

Not but what he came to me often enough, and it was something to see the haughty face grow tender with smiles, or cold with frowns, as I willed it—something, it was all the world to me.

Through the long winter evenings I watched the light from Glengary burning up like a star through the dark—my beacon; and all the wild March days seemed sunny as May.

June again. I had not been to Glengary for many weeks. Janet was hurt and angry—as angry as it was possible for her to become with me—so one day I went. She met me with a kiss and a caress, saying—

"Oh! Winnie, I'm so glad you've come."  
The long balcony and busy heretofore in removing my hat and mantle, she left me for a few moments. I sat half in shade, half in sunshine, lazily sipping the iced wine she had brought, thinking how glorious the day was and how joyous my heart.

I could hear voices talking in the little sitting room I have mentioned—Mrs. Heath and her sister. We were separated but by a hand's breadth, but the window was open, the Venetian blinds down, and myself unseen: I could hear all that either said. A name caught my ear.

Mrs. Aisquith was speaking of Dudley. These were the words I overheard from her lips:—

"Yes, Dudley seems very contented here now, but I can never quite get over the fear that he will take to roaming again, and life seems so lonely without him. I wish he would marry."

"There seems to be every probability of it," answered Mrs. Heath, "he appears quite devoted to Winnie Farquharson, and—"

"Winifred Farquharson! sister, are you crazy? as if a gentleman could not amuse himself with a pretty girl without having his intentions construed into something serious."

"And why not Winnie? she is beautiful and refined, her family is quite as good as ours, and I shall consider Robert as getting a perfect treasure in Maggie, or Dudley in her sister."

Mrs. Aisquith gave a short mocking laugh.

"Oh! you don't know Dudley as well as I do; he has too much of his mother's pride to marry a beggar, were she ten times a Farquharson."

There was more said on both sides; cold, cutting words from the one; hot, angry responses from the other. I did not heed them. I had heard enough.

I wonder how the lost feel, struck from life without a moment's warning. I wonder if amid their fortunes they remember the last of earth, how the sunshine glinted through green, tangled masses, and the wild cuckoo sung, or the lonely veery chanted its far-off hymn. I think I know the feeling, felt it then.

So Dudley Aisquith had been amusing himself with me. I did not stop to weigh the words of his narrow-minded, prejudiced mother; to know that her feelings were no criterion for those of her son; I only felt in the blind rage of the present that I had been the dupe of a fascinating, worldly man. All the Farquharson pride rose in arms and struck dumb the love that would have pleaded for him.

I got through the afternoon somehow. People meet us every day with smiling lips and breaking hearts beneath them, we none the wiser for it, and my case was but one of a thousand.

In the evening Brion Goldsborough was there. I turned to him with a half forced resolve, saying—

"You pass my way, may I trouble you to see me home?"

He arose, with a glad, triumphant light shining in his eyes. Janet came to me, begging me to remain with her the night; I silenced her with a kiss. Dudley Aisquith, hanging away from me, outside the barrier of my coldness, approached a little nearer, but I drove him from me with a stinging sentence that whitened his lips and stormed in his eyes, and held him silent.

That night, I gave my other sailor, slow, prosy, good-natured Brion Goldsborough my hand at parting; he came again, and twice after, the third time it was to kneel at my feet and beg me to become his wife. I looked at him wearily, and answered—

"Come to-morrow and I will tell you." I had tried to prepare myself for this, and yet when the time came I had not courage to face it. Why should I not marry him? Dudley Aisquith, a world living for; I was tired of low walls and bare floors, this sordid existence. As Brion Goldsborough's wife, life would at least be more tolerable—he should no longer look upon me as a "beggar," and yet—

All through the long, long night I watched the white towers of Glengary lumbering in the moonlight. All through the long, long night the forces of good and evil strove in my heart, for mastery, and when the morning broke, the evil conquered.

When Brion came again, it was to leave the ring of betrothal on my hand—whose diamonds with their hateful brightness burned into my very soul; the kiss of betrothal upon my lips—the warmth haunting me with a bitter twang.

The next day there was a boat excursion down the bay. Brion insisted upon my accompanying him, and I went—anything to get away from myself, my thoughts my misery.

The Heaths were there, and Dudley—the latter holding himself aloof. I laughed, and talked, and danced with the rest, but the music of the band sounded like a funeral knell; and the long, low swell of the waves sighed and murmured "like a human heart in pain."

In the afternoon the dancers had collected below. I sat upon the herri-cane deck thinking alone, as I thought. The reaction had come. What if I had deceived myself? What if Dudley were true to me?—the thought was madness—too late, too late.

A step, and Dudley stood beside me; he spoke in a hoarse, demi-voice—

"I can't stand this any longer; it is killing you, it is killing me. Darling, what ails you! What have I done?"

I sat looking at him angrily as the starving look at food they dare not take, and broke out desperately—

"Go away from me, Dudley Aisquith. I have no right to listen to such words, you have no right to say them."

"Why not?" he demanded fiercely

I had put the ring upon my finger so that but the gold was visible, and sliding it round its full brightness flushed upon him, striking him dead, it would

seem from the whiteness gathered to his lips, and the purple shadows to his eyes.

"Where?" he spoke but the one word faintly, as if it hurt him.

"Brion Goldsborough's." He seized both my hands in his fierce grasp until I could feel his hot, passionate pulses beating against mine. He looked at me—I remember that look and one other, the last, and hissing—

"You Brion Goldsborough's betrothed—why you were to have been my wife. You are false." dropped my hands and turned away.

I watched him as he strode to the far end of the boat and stood with folded arms gazing seaward, to where a strip of ghastly crimson stretched above the steel-grey rim of the horizon. With my own hands I had shut and barred the gates of Paradise, and now I might sit on forlorn during a life of despair.

A storm was gathering. I noticed, half unconsciously, that the captain was issuing hoarse, hurried orders; the men running to obey them, hither and yon. That the waves were rolling high and the boat pitching fearfully.

It gave a sudden lurch; the guards were low; there came a heavy fall, a flash, and Dudley Aisquith fell among the seething waters. A white, despairing face gleamed a moment above the waves, the dark, yearning eyes turned towards me; the hands outstretched as if in supplication; the stifling lips forming themselves into—was it fancy? or did the words "my darling" come faintly over the waters?

There came a confusion below shrieks of women, voices of men, a blank, and darkness as I fell forward and fainted. Ravings of delirium to take my place in life again.

What it is to come back to the world, when our world is struck from earth forever.

Friends bent over me with pitying glances. Maggie and my father, Janet and Mrs. Heath. No word was spoken of my loss, but in the still noons, through starlit midnights, or after dark dawns—when the ragged mist lifted itself away from Glengary, and the four tall poplar trees, guarding the Heath burying ground, rose like spectres against the morning sky—I could see a marble shaft reaching heaven-ward, and in the grave beneath it was buried my pride, my hopes, my life.

Janet came one day, bringing me the ring that he used to wear. I opened it. I must have looked very white, for Janet and Maggie watched me pitifully and turned their faces to the wall and wept. There lay a tiny curl of purplish black hair, and above it the false words, "je crois en toi." He had trusted me then, and I—ah!

Years have passed since then. My father is dead; Brion Goldsborough married a straight-haired, Indian-featured little thing, with eyes black as beads.

I live at Glengary now, it is a part of my punishment. To others the house may seem cheerful enough, made joyous by the prattle of children's voices—Robert's and Maggie's—to me it is haunted. A tall, haughty form stalks with me down the wide staircases and through the long halls; sits beside me in winter evenings, when the fire burns low in hearth place, transfixing me with its dark, starry eyes.

I try to be patient, to look forward through long years of penitence and sorrow to which an aged, white haired woman shall lie down beside the lover of my youth, shrilled and forgiven.

But in the still midnight, when the voices of the cruel waves come throbbing up through the silence; above all the false patience will arise the anguish-cried cry, as I stretch my hands out hungrily through the darkness, "I am so weary waiting, let me come to you now, my love, my love, O Dudley!"

A CUTE PREACHER. The colored pastor of a church, not a thousand miles from Bridgeport, was once desirous that the Conference should meet at his church. The people being aware that they must board the ministers during their stay in the city, were quite averse to their coming. At a meeting to consider the subject of giving the invitation, the pastor stated the proposition, and said:

"All those in favor of inviting the brethren here will say yes— all opposed, no."

He then proceeded to put the question: but not a yes was heard. Whereupon he paused, looked around, and remarked:

"(Silence gives consent.) The conference will come."

At the concluding meeting, when a collection was to be taken up for the visiting brothers, the pastor told his people that it was necessary for all the ministers to be back to their respective flocks: that they had no money to go with, and must stay in their present quarters till the cash was raised. The dilemma was either board their visitors gratuitously, or pay their fares home. We can guess how they solved the problem.—Bridgton Standard.

RIGHT ROYAL PRINTERS.—The Prince of Prussia is by trade a printer. According to an ancient usage in Prussia, all the Princes of the royal family must learn a trade. The Prince Frederick William learned the trade of a compositor, at the office of Mr. Haueel at Berlin.—This is an honor to the Prince—we hope he is an honor to the profession.

young ladies for beaux; but I never pitied a female more than when Miss Mauntfathers left my school. Seeing her gazing toward the sky, I asked her what she was looking for. "That beau," said she, "which is told of in Genesis as being set in the cloud." I wish he'd come down."

PICKETS.—A soldier, gaining his knowledge of military phrases entirely from his own experience, gives the following definition:—"Pickets. These are chaps that are sent out to borry terbacker of the enemy, and to see if the rebels has got a pass."

ASTOUNDING.—An exchange paper vouches for the extraordinary statement that a lady while walking the streets of New Haven had her dress stepped upon by a gentleman and torn shockingly. He apologized for the accident of course as a gentleman should. As he was proceeding in his apologies the lady stopped him, attaching the blame solely to herself, and claiming she was in fault for having her dress sweeping the sidewalk.

GEN. ROSECRANS. Letters from Washington state that an order has been issued relieving Gen. Schöfield from the Department of Missouri, and appointing General Rosecrans to a new department, comprising all the territory of the Missouri Department except Kansas, Colorado and the Indian Territory, which are erected into a separate department under command of Gen. Grant.

An English woman of note recently said:

"If at any time I needed to find a gentleman who should aid me in my little difficulties of travel, or show me a kindness with that consideration of a woman, which is the true tone of manly courtesy, then I should desire to find a North American gentleman. They are simply the most kind and courteous of people."

—The distinguished Commodore Nutt has been astonishing the Dubuque people by his skill at skating. He was surrounded by a crowd, but didn't take advantage of his size to insult anybody.

For the Sentinel.

### WHITTIER.

Our Country was formed on a noble scale. The story of its mighty rivers and broad lakes is limited only by the bounds of civilization. When the people of the old world had become familiar with its scenes, God turned over another leaf of His wondrous book on which the student of nature could see a grander impress than had before been shown.

Added to this the hearts of men seemed to be enlarged and statesmen and philanthropists arose, who labored that this land might be a home for the poor and oppressed of all nations.

It has been said that the characteristics of the American muse must be those of the land of its birth. No writings more forcibly illustrate this truth than those of Whittier. He must be acknowledged inferior to Bryant as a student of Nature yet the "Mighty Mother" has often unveiled herself to him as he stood by the stream of his fathers, or where

"Autumn's rainbow tinted banner  
Hung lightly o'er the Susquehanna."

But he is superior to all others in the softness with which he touches "Sorrow's minor keys," and in deep sympathy with the oppressed. Many whose lives have been darkened by one disappointment after another but who still cherish some joyous anticipation, feel that he has been looking into their own hearts as he writes, "Ah! well for us all some sweet hope lies Deeply buried from human eyes."

Nothing can exceed in pathos his "Song of the Negro Boatmen;" and as we read their "broken Saxon words" we share the author's trustful spirit, and believe with him that

Though on the oppressive side in power,  
Yet every wrong, however strong  
Waits but for God's avenging hour."

His religion is that of the heart not of the head alone. We derive some exercises that to many an humble worshiper are yet our faith and hope be one.

A short time since we visited the birth-place of the Quaker poet. It was a weather beaten, old house, partly painted red. A "barefoot boy" waited at the gate, while an aged woman gave us free range of field and house. The grass was mown but there was no "barefoot maiden" to rake the hay; however a little stream rippled along near by, reminding one of the springs that flowed "Through the meadow across the road."

The rooms were low and dark, and as we gazed upon the rude ceiling, it seemed impossible that the rough timbers had ever echoed to his voice.

The woman told us that Whittier seldom came into the house, but usually stopped in the orchard. The house is rapidly falling to decay, a stranger's foot is on the sill, those who presided over that quiet home have gone to their rest and it is no wonder that the sensitive poet prefers the "shade of the apple-trees."

In reply to the inquiry whether many persons called there she answered, "Yes, a good many call because the poet used to live here." Her simple words comprehended much. It is a ruinous old house covered with no climbing ivy like the ruins of the Coliseum; yet around it cluster the bright memories of a grateful people. It is adorned by no curves of Grecian architecture; yet to the eye of imagination it is arched with the "glorious bow of Freedom."

Here no holly cheats Winter of its gloom; yet the memory of the high thoughts and words of Whittier will keep it a spot green and fresh, through all the golden years of the nation's hereafter.

—A farmer's wife meeting one of her neighbors returning from market, inquired, "what do they pay for eggs at market now?" "I got only eight cents a dozen for mine," he replied. "Eight cents a dozen!" said the indignant dame. "Well I shall not sell my eggs for eight cents—it don't pay for the wear and tear of the hen."

—Dr. A, thinking a little exercise and fresh air preferable to physic, had taken one of his patients to ride, and was seen by Dr. B, who addressed Dr. A, in this wise: "Well doctor, I saw you taking one of your patients to ride. 'Exactly,' said Dr. A. 'Well,' said Dr. B, 'a thing I never do is to take my patients out to ride.' 'I know it,' said Dr. A, 'the undertaker does it for you.'"



## NOTES FROM WASHINGTON.

In this part of the country the coming of the holidays is an event of no small importance. Its coming was heralded by the chiming, crowned with the holly and mistletoe, chanting the carols of a thousand years and more appealing to whatever generous impulses and kind sympathies link us with our fellowmen, to whatever deep and tender affections unite us with kindred and bind us to home. Christmas may well be a welcome guest.

Yesterday the city was astir with the bustle of preparation. In the street every third person is laden with an enormous market basket high piled a perfect cornucopia. Here comes a little fellow whom you can but notice. His clothes are none of the best, but he has found means to purchase a Christmas tree and with it balanced across his shoulder he struts along a tremendous pace through their crowd of loungers before the National, grand as any newly made congressman might.

The night falls early but the streets are bright with gas, gingerbread palaces, sugar dais that almost wag their tails, and roosters that almost flap their wings and crow, pleasant books, funny trinkets, and pretty pictures plead hard in turn for the spending money of the passing urchin. The Catholic and Episcopal Churches are tastefully decked with flowers and evergreens and splendidly lighted for the evening services. In some of the other churches are pleasant gatherings for one purpose or another. If you choose you may spend an hour pleasantly at the Sunday School festival of the 5th St. Baptist Church where tasteful decorations appropriate mottoes, singing and refreshments speed the time. The evening is soon spent. The moon still shines gloriously, the stars twinkle merrily and Santa Claus will have a pleasant time in his rounds. And so with more than half a sigh for the dear old illusions gone from us forever we follow as far as we may the ten thousand little ones who all around us have fallen asleep in the sweet faith and trust of Childhood, each with a stocking in the chimney corner.

Morning comes bright as morning may be. Grand mass is celebrated at St. Aloysius and St. Peter's; the latter not at Rome but upon Capitol hill. The decorations, the music sometimes low and plaintive as an infant's cry, sometimes grand and stately, sometimes light and gay as an opera song, and perhaps the in point of fact, the two things often come as near together as in this sentence. Flesh and fowl, pudding and pastry are each and all worthy of the day renowned of old for its cheer. Poor Bob Cratchet's Christmas dinner was hardly more of a success.

Evening succeeds somewhat earlier than at the North, and brings a family and social gathering a Christmas tree in the second story. An oddly mixed company, we form as many quarters as the wind blows. There are sweet meats and toys for little people, egg nog, cake, lemonade for the larger ones. Peace, peace, peace of "Bridgton Total Abstinence Society"—shake not those locks at me.—There is nothing in my glass stronger than the last named beverage, and now as theapers burn low and the rooms grew still it is pleasant to think that not to us alone has come a pleasant day. To the occupants of the contraband barracks, with manhood and womanhood not quite a year old, to the pale tenants of these hospitals, to the soldiers in the field this day has brought its cheer.

"We are going," so writes a little friend from Bridgton, "We are going to have a Christmas tree up to the Town House to get some money for the soldiers." Surely no observance can better befit the anniversary of his birth who came not to be ministered to but to minister and to give his life a ransom for many than an act of humane benevolence. You may never lack good friends at the north upon those wheels of disease and suffering to which your hopes come as angels of mercy. You may never know at least on earth how much pain is alleviated, how much joy is given by your generous efforts. But upon you will surely come the blessings of those who are ready to perish.—And the devout and single-hearted doer of such Christian Charity may sometime hear from him whose earthly birth we celebrate, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these my brethren, ye did it unto me." T. S. P.

Washington, Dec. 25th, 1863.

Maine is estimated to have raised the past season 1,855,113 bushels of corn, 407,425 bushels of buckwheat, 6,063,348 bushels of potatoes and 7,000 lbs. of tobacco.

The great Sanitary Fair in Boston it is said will realize the sum of \$140,000 in aid of the commission. This is twice the sum received at the Chicago Fair, which was considered unapproachable.

## Bridgton Sentinel.

Bridgton, Saturday, Jan. 9th, 1864.

## LEGAL ACUMEN.

Bridgton has long been favored with the presence of a man whose vast powers of discrimination, immense erudition and great professional skill have not only shed lustre upon the town, but have also kept its affairs in the most scrupulous order and saved it from utter ruin on sundry and various occasions. James the 1st, of England prided himself on what he was pleased to term king-craft and History has duly recorded his success in an art he so much affected. But it is town-craft, or more properly selectman-craft, that is the delight of our dignitary. Indeed it is the opinion of very many that had it not been for his untiring devotion to the good of our municipality, as also a certain diffidence and hesitancy about speaking of his own personal merits, he must long ago have obtained the chief direction of public affairs in the state and perhaps the nation. It is no time at present to speak in detail of the benefits he has conferred on the community. It is true that in looking about we might not be able to discover any palpable evidence of his labors, no public works of value erected by him, no schools or libraries founded, no manufactories set in operation, wherein the skillful hands of men and women, aided by the powers of machinery are forming fabrics of usefulness and beauty. But what are such things, compared with those schemes of policy elaborated in his brain, whereby the coffers of the town have been saved from many a malet. All will recollect the certainty and quickness with which he discovered a conspiracy by which the town was defrauded to the amount of more than one dollar, and the hand bill he issued on that occasion will ever be studied as a model for all pamphleteers.

This gentleman's great learning often enables him to find difficulties that no one else can see, and in some instances, where men of ordinary calibre would move straight forward and complete their business at once, he finds reasons for long delay. An instance of this is

been engaged in filling the town's quota have with great generosity in most instances agreed to give all of the premium, with the exception of a small amount barely sufficient to cover their personal expenses, to the volunteers and they have enlisted with the expectation of receiving it. This legal stumbling block leads to great disappointment, though we believe that all will be cheerfully resigned to it, as to a decree of providence when they learn its source. It has been vulgarly supposed that "common sense is common law," and also that in a case like the present where none of the proceedings are yet legalized, slight deviations from the usual course can be of no effect, as the healing act of the legislature will cover the whole. It has even been said that our courts have decided, that irregularities in the proceedings of our various municipal corporations do not invalidate them, unless they are of importance, as for instance where the whole business of a school district has been contrary to statute for years. We place no reliance on these evils, they are probably what this gentleman has elegantly termed "chimney corner law."

We learn that R. B. Kendall of this town has received an appointment in the Provost Marshall General's office at Augusta. Mr. Kendall has seen a large amount of service during the present war. He was taken prisoner at the first battle of Bull Run and spent nearly a year in a southern prison, being exchanged at length he joined his regiment in the field. He participated in the battle of Chancellorsville where he was wounded. He has been highly commended by superior officers for gallantry on that field. He was discharged on account of injuries then received. He has two brothers still in the service, both of whom have been engaged in the most dangerous operations of the war.

It is not often that we come in contact with an article that we feel justified in recommending to our numerous readers, but the article of Family Dye Colors, manufactured by Howe & Stevens, advertised in this day's paper, we feel we can heartily commend to all who may have use for dyes of any colors. For sale by all druggists.

## NEWS SUMMARY.

The new year was opened at Portland by the celebration of the anniversary of President Lincoln's Proclamation of freedom. The enthusiasm that was manifested, shows how highly the measure meets the approval of all loyal men. An oration was delivered by Rev. Horatio Stebbins. There is an encouraging prospect that nearly all the troops now in the field whose time expires early in the year will reenlist. The rebels have refused to treat with Gen. Butler on account of Davis' Proclamation of outlawry. The government decides to support him. Measures will probably be taken to compel them to a more humane treatment of our soldiers. Elsewhere we publish a letter from Augusta giving an account of the meeting of the legislature.

## BRIDGTON QUOTA.

Below we give the names of the men who have volunteered in response to the President's last call for troops. Whatever may be said of the bounties paid them it cannot be denied that men of sufficient vigor and strength to be accepted as soldiers in the service of the United States can at present earn enough to supply all their wants with little effort. It is therefore but fair to conclude that these men have been led to their present course by a sincere desire for the nation's welfare. We believe that hereafter there will be no more desirable record than to be enrolled among those who have met the foes of freedom on the battle-field. Should the exigencies of the times demand it, we believe that an equal number would still be found ready to come forward.

John Stevens.	Nahum M. Holmes.
Ransom S. Stevens.	George A. Warren.
John O. Thorne.	Melville Stone.
Nelson Lewis.	Charles K. Riley.
Robert Bisbee.	Ruben Riley.
Elwin Thorne.	Frank Riley.
Almon H. Ridlon.	Nathan Hazen.
Charles M. Lord.	Frank B. Carley.
Almon Grover.	Simon Kimball.
Charles B. Dodge.	R. Poir.
Algenon H. Hamlin.	M. A. Bacon.
Stephen Robinson.	Nathan P. Baston.
William H. Jewett.	John Cole.
Albert G. Bacon.	Ryal B. Lewis.
George E. Simpson.	William Ridlon.
Edward Davis.	John Winn.
James Jordan.	S. S. Richardson.
James E. McKenney.	Berry.
James S. Sawyer.	Joshua H. Jenks.
Alpheus Grover.	George Hall.
Edgar Small.	Calvin Warren.

LYCEUM LECTURES. It was our intention to give in this number a synopsis of the remaining lectures delivered at the Temperance Hall last week by Rev. Cyril Maine was a performance of extraordinary merit well calculated to induce its citizens to take a just pride in their homes and to exert themselves to develop its ample resources. Should the Lecturer be induced to speak on this subject elsewhere in the State we would advise all who have opportunity to hear him.

NEW ENGLAND FARMER. This standard Agricultural and Family newspaper, has just entered upon its 19th volume. The paper was enlarged some weeks since, so as to give the reader as much matter for his money, as before the great rise in prices of printing material. The market reports are a specialty, and of great importance to the public. The agricultural matter is solid and of a highly practical character, as may be judged by the extracts we have made from time to time in its columns. Published by Nourse, Eaton & Tolman, Boston, at \$2.00 per year.

BRIDGTON LYCEUM. The public are invited to attend a discussion on the expediency of capital punishment between Dr. Pease and Richard Kimball Esq.—There can be no doubt that the exercise of the evening will be highly interesting as those gentlemen have before spoken on this question, with the highest applause of their auditors.

Rev. Zenas Thompson will be present and take part in the exercises of the evening.

We are requested to say that the Rev. Zenas Thompson will preach at the Universalist church Sunday Jan. 10th.

RESPECTING THE DRAFT. The Times Washington dispatch states that the War Department has under consideration several important questions relating to the draft which will shortly be made public. The quotas of the several States are being arranged so as to avoid difficulties in the future. Each state will be officially informed of the number of men it is expected to raise and the time fixed for the enforcement of the draft which will not be later than the middle of January. The time for enlisting recruits in the regular army has been extended to June 23d 1864, during which time the extra bounty of 300 dollars will be paid.

"Oh, I am so glad you like hide, What kind do you most admire?" said a young wife to her husband. "Ahem! Well, I think a good turkey, with a plenty of dressing," said her husband, "is about as nice as any."

## LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

Augusta, Jan. 5th, 1864.

To the Editor of the Sentinel.

As usual, on the day preceeding the meeting of the Legislature,—the city presents quite an animated appearance.—Most of the old members and many of the new ones are already on the ground ready for action. In addition there is more than the ordinary number of self-sacrificing individuals, willing to serve "for the good of the State of course," in all the offices of honor and profit—in the gift of the legislature. For Attorney General—it being understood that Mr. Drummond declined a reelection, there are no less than seven or eight candidates presented by friends, and some of the best lawyers in the State. From present indications, the one most likely to be selected is John A. Peters Esq., of Bangor,—although it is distinctly understood that he is not an aspirant and will only accept the place if tendered him.

For Secretary of State, there are four prominent candidates; and from present appearances, the one receiving the legal number of votes, is most likely to be elected, "other things being equal," is about all that can be said so long as this quadrangular state of things exist. Still, perhaps, it might be safe to presume that Fint of Dover, has the "inside of the track."

For Adjutant General and State Treasurer, none are named except the present incumbents. The same may be said of the Land Agent. Owing to the storm, the cars due at four o'clock did not arrive till eight—consequently the legislative caucuses were delayed till a late hour, as it was known that many members were on board. At 8½ o'clock, however, the Senate Caucus was called to order by Mr. Milliken of Kennebec—on whose motion Hon. Josiah Merrow of Sagadahoc, was called to the chair, and E. C. Brett Esq., chosen Secretary. On motion of Mr. Cram of Cumberland, a committee were chosen to receive, sort and count the votes for a candidate for President. The committee subsequently reported whole number of ballot cast 28. Necessary for a choice 15 — George B. Barrows of Oxford, had 16, David O. Stewart of Somerset had 11, Samuel E. Spring of Cumberland had 1, The report was accepted, and Hon. G. B. Barrows declared the nominee.

On motion of Mr. Seal, of Penobscot, a committee was chosen to receive, sort and count the votes for a candidate for Secretary. They reported, whole number of votes cast, 27, that Thomas P. Cleaves Esq. of Brownfield, had 22, James N. Hull, has 5. Mr. Cleaves was declared nominated. On motion of Mr. Milliken, of Kennebec, Increase Blake, Esq., of Farmington was declared nominated Messenger by acclamation. On motion of Mr. Spring of Cumberland, John S. Noyce was declared nominated for Assistant Messenger by acclamation. The convention then adjourned. In the House the preliminary meeting was called to order by Mr. Clay, of Gardiner, on whose motion Hon. John A. Peters, of Bangor, was called to the chair. Nelson Dingley, Jr., was nominated for Speaker by acclamation.

Horace Stetson was then nominated for Clerk. S. J. Chudborn, for Assistant Clerk. A. L. Norton, for Messenger. B. F. Carrey for 1st and Mr. Trifton, 2 Assistant do. About ten o'clock the House convention adjourned. Tomorrow the two branches will be again in accordance with the foregoing programme. More another time when time is more plenty.

Yours truly, R. L. VIN.

Dan Pike, formerly of the Augusta Age, says there are two things the democratic party must remember before it can be resurrected: First, that Gen. Jackson is dead; and second, that it hasn't got principle enough left to stand on. Dan says that "when a party gets half-bound it's high time to leave." So we trust that Dan has had courage enough to leave.

Owen Lovejoy of Illinois, one of the bravest of our Congressmen, was born in Maine, a farmer's boy, graduated at Bowdoin College, and went west as a Congregational clergyman. He preached half a dozen years, was then sent to the Legislature and then to Congress. His brother was murdered by the mobs of slavery and Owen doesn't deem that institution blows less sure on that account.

A FACT.—In a not distant city, the wife of one of the City Fathers presented her husband with three children at a birth. The delighted father took his little daughter, four years of age, to see her new relations. She looked at the diminutive little beings a few moments, when turning to her father, she inquired, "Pa, which one are you going to keep?"—New Bedford Mercury.

## For the Bridgton Sentinel A CHRISTMAS SONG.

The chiming bells ring in the morn,  
When Christ our blessed Lord was borne.  
Auspicious time!  
When Love divine  
Came down to earth, to win  
The hearts of men from sin.  
(Thou blessed Lord forgive,  
And teach me soul to live.)

The live-long day my heart's bath rung  
Responsive to the bells that swang!  
I hear the beato  
Of merrie feets,  
The gayer and blithsome noyse  
Of happy-hearted boys,  
Who syng the carols sweete,  
For Christmase mornynge meete.

From larder full, turne not this daye  
God's poore with empty hands awaye.  
Bid Plenty's smile  
Their woes beguile!  
Have ruth upon their neede,  
Their pinching wante O, heede!  
Shall the Christe at doore,  
For thee find blessed roome.  
The daye in kinde service past,  
The Christmase Eve is come at last.  
Let Mirth and playe  
Have perfect swaye!

The old be younge again,  
Hearts sothe, hands cleane as when  
The gray beards was a boy,  
The matron, mayden coy,  
Flynge wide the doore with merrie din,  
And let the jound masquers in!  
Let seemlie glee  
And pastime be!  
And let enche happy heartlie  
With wassail and with mirth  
Be shielded from the colde,  
Since here is Christmase olde,

The Gale-log flames; its steady light  
Gleams out upon the mirke of night.  
The berries red  
That shine o'erhead.

Are kisses every one  
For mayden's coy that run  
Beneathe the mystic bough  
That hangs from roof-tree now.

So let the golden hours flye  
Until bolde Chanticleer doth crye,  
And mornynge glare  
Brynges in the daye:  
And over downe and worlde  
The vapors dun are rolled  
And tost like billowed white.

God's behest be on us all!  
On Castle tower and cottage wall;  
On him whose hand  
Doth till the land;  
On true and knightlie brands;  
On Kinglie, so piered hands;  
On souls that goodnesse heede;  
H. D. TORREY.

A correspondent informs us that on Monday evening 7th inst., a large hat in Porter belonging to Phendins Hill of Brownfield, was entirely consumed by fire together with all its contents consisting of about twenty-five tons of good hay several tons of straw and corn fodder, a good sleigh and all his farming tools.—The loss was about \$1,000. No insurance. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary as no fire or light had been in the barn. Argis.

The Veteran regiment at Augusta are nearly full. All persons enlisting thereafter must go into old regiments in the field. The 29th Veteran have received Springfield rifles of new pattern. The Press says the men have also purchased Short's patent knapsack, preferring to pay for this themselves to receiving the old government style free of expense.

Advices from Texas state that Gen. Washburne, with a considerable body of troops, had started for Indianola and Lavaca. Both are doubtless in our possession ere this. Our troops are in the best of health and spirits. Great numbers of Texans are rejoiced in the perfect success of an early redemption of the states. It was believed that San Antonio would soon be under the old flag, where our troops would concentrate for the overthrow of the rebels under Magruder.

An effort is being made in Massachusetts to establish a home for orphans of those Massachusetts soldiers who have fallen in battle. Gov. Andrew is warmly interested in the enterprise.

The people of Calais, Eastport, and towns in that section, are getting much excited about raids from the Provences, and are organizing home guards to be ready in case of emergency.

The Bathed Steam mill company have commenced to build a new mill on the site of that lately burned. They hope to have the mill running as early as March.

At the Western Sanitary Fair, now being held at Cincinnati, one of the curiosities for sale is a cane cut from the tree under which Gen. Grant and Pemberton arranged the terms of the surrender of Vicksburg.

The Liverpool Post says Lord Lyons, in a message to Earl Russell, predicts the termination of the American war in three months, by the necessities of the rebels.

## THE NEW NATIONAL CURRENCY.

The first notes of the new national currency authorized by Congress in the beginning of the year are in the hands of bank and companies in N. Y. and the denominations will soon be ready. The general character of the notes is thus described:—

The plan of the notes is novel, and singularly beautiful. The prominent elements and figures which distinguish so many of the bank bills now in use are entirely omitted from these notes; the figures noting the value are small; and the designs are nearly and carefully engraved with combinations and wreaths. The primary distinction between the "face" "back" of bank notes has in this been so nearly destroyed that the designation "obverse" and "reverse" have to the place of those terms in the nomenclature adopted by the department. The idea underlying the system upon which will be carried through the series of \$10, \$20 \$50, \$100, \$500, and \$1,000 is that of representing in vignettes (the face of the notes the leading events in history of our country, with corresponding allegorical pieces of pleasing nature and generally of patriotic suggestion.

Covering nearly half the space of back of the notes there are engravings celebrated pictures, illustrative of our can history, from "The Landing of Columbus," which decorates the two hundred dollar note, to the events of the revolution while "The Battle of Lake Erie" is the vignette of the one hundred denomination. It may be inferred it is by no means certain, that the vignettes on the five hundred dollar thousand dollar notes, which are understood are not yet in the hands of an engraver, unless in the department in Washington, are to commemorate progress and collapse of the rebellion.

The people on the Eastern side of Maine are greatly excited by the report of a raid from the rebels who are in security the other side of the border the protection of the Colonial ment. These fears were excited threats thrown out, as well as a rumor overheard, by a party of men who were planning to rob a Maine supposed to be either at Calais port. The people volunteered and have kept vigilant look out for the St. Croix Herald say sympathies of the British author unmistakably with the Southern and it is just as well that we should have hesitated in making up our minds that "their soil is a pirates and murderers" and the people tend protection to them."

SCHOOLS IN MADAWASKA. Have been Weston last season appointed single inst of Fort. Kent, to organize school certificates French settlements in the North part of the State. An abstract of the whole number of scholars was a half this number 408 studied English the most French. The people in most of the boarded the teachers gratuitously operated large number of the teachers barely were to a seminary to fit themselves thoroughly. This seems to be a practical result accomplished in the efforts made by the State to extend advantage of our school system settlements. Oxford Democrat.

A man in California, who does not mind-tempered mother-in-law, was cowering him and threatening with a knife, has been acquitted. It is stated that the British Consul sent an agent to American ports ago to inspect and report upon the use there.

MARRIAGES.  
In Naples, 3d inst, by J. P. Dury, and Mr. Jordan Cook, and Miss S. M. wards, both of Casco  
In Bangor, Dec 31, by Rev. G. W. Ebbett H. Norton and Miss Elizabeth of Charles Elliott, all of Bangor  
In East Poland, Dec. 20, by Rev. A. M. F. Pulsifer, all of Minot Corner

DEATHS  
In South Windham, Dec. 30, Mrs. Little Lang, widow of the late Levi Little, 73 years.  
In Gorham, George E. Merrill, 82 years.

SPECIAL NOTICES  
DR. TOBIAS' V. L. VENETIAN LINIMENT  
A certain cure for pains and aches, and superior to any other. Cures every cure; relief is absolutely certain. Mothers, children, and the aged, are all benefited by it. It is a disease, which, if not cured, frequently attacks the system, and can be summoned if it is not cured. Remember the venetian never fails. 25 and 50 cents a bottle sold by all druggists. Agents 56 Court Street, N. Y. City.



## HOSTETTER'S BITTERS

Have received the warmest encomiums from the press and people throughout the Union as a valuable tonic for the cure of Dyspepsia, Flatulence, Constipation, and general nervous debility. It cannot be approached. Every day new cases of its great effect are chronicled through our principal public journals. There is nothing equal to the enjoyment to that which the afflicted experience when using this valuable specific. Its mild tone, its safe and vigorous action upon a disordered stomach, and the cleansing of the entire human body should recommend it to all classes of our community.

For sale by Druggists and dealers generally everywhere. 3-1m

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

Hanover, Me., Oct. 1, 1861.  
Dear Sir:—I have used L. F. Atwood's Bitters for some 10 or 15 years. I have tried a great number of medicines for Dyspepsia, but without effect. These Bitters are the only remedy that have ever relieved me of this 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. F. Atwood" and L. F. Atwood. The genuine is signed L. F. Atwood, and as a safeguard against imitations bears on every L. F. Atwood, counter-signature H. HAY, Druggist, Portland, Me., sole General Agent.

For sale by respectable dealers in medicine generally. 1-6m

## Why is Cristadoro's Hair Dye Popular?

Read the universal Answer to this question

**BECAUSE**  
It imparts a natural black or brown. It does not crisp or burn the hair. It does not soil the fairest skin. It is applied in ten minutes.

**THE EPORE**  
The Man of Taste approves it. Those who value Silken Hair use it. The Ladies everywhere prefer it. Those to whom time is valuable patronize it.

Manufactured by I. CRISTADORO, 6 Astor House, New York. Sold everywhere, and applied by all Hair Dressers.  
Price, \$1, \$1.50, and \$3 per box, according to size. 2

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

**G. W. MERRILL,**  
(Successor to J. F. Woodbury.)

MANUFACTURER OF  
**BEDSTEADS,**  
And all kinds of  
**FURNITURE.**

PLANING & SAWING Done to Order  
BRIDGTON, ME. 5

## \$100 REWARD!

For a Medicine that will cure  
**COUGHS,**  
INFLUENZA,  
TICKLING in the THROAT,  
WHOOPIING COUGH,  
Or relieve CONSUMPTIVE COUGHS,  
as quick as

**COE'S**  
**Cough Balsam,**

OVER FIVE THOUSAND BOTTLES  
have been sold in its native town, and not a single instance of its failure is known.

We have, in our possession, any quantity of certificates, some of them from  
**EMINENT PHYSICIANS,**

who have used it in their practice, and given it the pre-eminence over any other compound.

It does not dry up a Cough,  
but loosens it, so as to enable the patient to expectorate freely.

Two or Three Doses will invariably cure  
Tickling of the Throat.

A HALF Bottle has often completely cured the most

**STUBBORN COUGH,**  
and yet, though it is so pure and speedy in its operation, it is perfectly harmless, being purely vegetable. It is very agreeable to the taste, and may be administered to children of any age.

In cases of Croup we will guarantee a Cure.

If taken in season.

No money should be without it.

It is within the reach of all, the price being

ONLY 25 CENTS.

And if an investment and thorough trial does not "back up" the above statement, the money will be refunded. We say this knowing its merits, and feel confident that one trial will secure for it a home in every household.

Do not waste away with Coughing, when so small an investment will cure you. It may be had of any respectable Druggist in town who will furnish you with a circular of genuine certificates of cures it has made.  
G. G. CLARK & CO.,  
PROPRIETORS, NEW HAVEN, CT.

At wholesale, by  
D. S. BARNES & CO., New York,  
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston  
For sale by Druggists in City, country, and everywhere. 4-6m

## CALL AND SEE.

All those in want of PHOTOGRAPHS, AMBROTYPES, or MELENOTYPES, can get them by calling at

**PINHOOK CITY, BRIDGTON.**

**MR. T. E. LANG**

has fitted up his Rooms for the purpose, and having had good instruction by the best Artists, feels confident that he can give perfect satisfaction to all that give him a call. The above named Pictures will be taken in a style to suit the most hungry taste of the day, and

AT PRICES TO GRATIFY THE POOR.

A single Photograph will be taken for Fifty cents, six for One Dollar, twelve for One Dollar and Sixty Cents, and warranted not to fade.

## AMBROTYPES

Will be taken for 20 and 40 cents. The MELENOTYPE will be taken from 4 to 25 cents, according to the size and number that are wanted, and the style they are furnished.

Will call and examine his work and charge for yourselves.  
December 19, 1863 2

For sale by Druggists in City, country, and everywhere. 4-6m

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For sale by Druggists in City, country, and everywhere. 4-6m

## Dr. Hughes' Eclectic Medical Infirmary.

Established for the treatment of those Diseases in both sexes requiring Experience, Skill, Honor and Delicacy.

THE CELEBRATED DR. J. B. HUGHES will continue to administer relief and accomplish successful and permanent cures, at his old stand, No. 5 Temple street. His preparations of Medicines for the cure of various specific and private diseases are pure and successfully eradicate every vestige of poison from the system in an incredible short space of time, leaving no trace behind. All those who have failed to get relief from the effects of habits of indiscretions on the human system, from Quacks, Humbugs, and ignorant pretenders, are especially invited to call on the Doctor, at his office, and realize the blessed and magic effects of his never failing remedies, in imparting the gift of perfect health, with all the freshness and vigor of youth to their injured systems.

His clear and unerring perception, together with years of useful experience, combined with superior powers of analysis, enables the Doctor to overcome these diseases by direct application of remedies, both internally and externally, in an incredible short time. Based upon principles purely scientific and natural, peculiar to himself only, he warrants a cure in all cases; and what is more astounding, there are never to be apprehended any fears of a relapse, which so frequently follows imperfect treatment, such as secondary symptoms, the effects which are to be more dreaded than the primary disease itself.

HUMAN NATURE IS FRAIL.—Man will err, and it is the duty of the good Physician to make the results as light as possible.

Who who have committed an excess of any kind, whether it be the solitary vice of youth or the stinging rebuke of misplaced confidence in maturer years.

Look for the Antidote in Season.

The Pains and Aches, and Lassitude and Nervous Prostration that follow Impure Cohabitation, are the Barometer to the whole system.

Do not wait for the consummation that is sure to follow do not wait for Unsightly Ulcers, for Disordered Limbs, for loss of Beauty and Complexion.

How many Thousands can testify to this by unhappy experience.

Young men troubled with emissions in sleep, a complaint generally the result of a bad habit in youth, treated scientifically, and a perfect cure warranted or no charge made.

Hardly a day passes but we are consulted by one or more young men with the above disease, some of whom are weak and emaciated as if they had the consumption, and by their friends supposed to have it.

All such cases yield to the proper and only correct course of treatment, and in a short time are made to rejoice in perfect health.

Middle Aged Men.

There are many men at the age of 40 or 50 who are troubled with too frequent evacuations from the bladder often accompanied by a slight smarting or burning sensation, and weakening the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examining such urinary deposits aropy sediment will often be found, and sometimes small particles of semen or albumen will appear, or the color will be of a thin milkyish hue, again changing to a dark and turbid appearance. There are many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which is the

See a Stage of Seminal Weakness.

I can warrant a perfect cure in such cases, and a full and healthy restoration of the urinary organs.

Persons who cannot personally consult the Dr., can do so by writing in a plain manner a description of their disease, and the appropriate remedies will be forwarded immediately. All correspondence strictly confidential, and will be returned if desired.

Address, DR. J. B. HUGHES,  
No. 5 Temple st., (cor. of Middle) Portland.  
Send stamp for circular. 5-10

Eclectic Medical Infirmary.

TO THE LADIES.

DR. HUGHES particularly invites all Ladies who need a medical adviser to call at his rooms, No. 5 Temple street, which they will find arranged for their especial accommodation.

Dr. H.'s Eclectic Renovating Medicines are unrivalled in efficacy and superior virtue in regulating all Female Irregularities.—Their action is specific and certain of producing relief in a short time.

Ladies will find it invaluable in all cases of obstructions after all other remedies have been tried in vain. It is purely vegetable, containing nothing in the least injurious to the health and may be taken with perfect safety at all times.

Sent to any part of the country with full directions by advertisement.

No. 5 Temple st., (cor. Middle) Portland.  
N. B.—Ladies desiring may consult one of their own sex. A Lady of experience is in constant attendance. 5-10

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**BRIDGTON CENTER, ME**

**DAVID HALE,**

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

**BRIDGTON, MAINE.**

**TO LUMBERMEN.**

A LOG BOOK Containing a Table for Measuring Logs, whereby the quantity may be ascertained before they are sawed.

For sale at this office, by  
A. L. PHELPS.

**WEBB JAMES,** Custom, & Retail Root

and Shoe Maker, North Bridgton.

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**NELSON'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. 1-10

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**HOLDEN & PEABODY,**

**Atty's & Counsellors at Law.**

Gives particular attention to Probate business in all its departments. Administrators, Executors and Guardians will incur less expense and transact their business in the Probate Court with greater facility by entrusting it to us, than by giving their personal attendance.

Office near the Custom House, on LINE ST., Portland. 3-10

## CALL AT NELSON'S

If you wish to find a large Stock of Goods,

At Low Prices!

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**DRY GOODS,**

**GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES,**

Crockery, Glass, Iron, Hardware, Paints,  
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Office near the Custom House, on LINE ST., Portland. 3-10

**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

**JOHN R. KINEALL, M. D.,**

**Surgeon & Physician,**

**BRIDGTON, MAINE.**

**BAILEY & NOYES,**

Nos. 56, 58 & 68, Exchange St.,

**PORTLAND, ME.**

Keep one of the largest and best selected stocks of

**Books, Stationery & Room Papers,**

**IN THE CITY OF PORTLAND.**

Being largely engaged in publishing School and Miscellaneous Books, we can sell as cheap as any House in New England.

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Our Papers comprise every variety of design, of durable texture, and character appropriate for any style of room, which we offer at the

**LOWEST PRICES.**

**BLANK ACCOUNT BOOKS.**

We always have a full supply on our shelves, and manufacture for order every style and kind of Blank Book now in use. Having the largest Bindery in the State, it will be seen that our facilities are superior to all others.

**Every Description of Book-Binding,**

such as Music, Magazines, Pamphlets, &c., bound to pattern or order. Old Books rebound. PRICES LOW! Stock and workmanship of the first order.

F. W. BAILEY,  
JAMES NOYES

4-10

**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.

**THE**

**Juvenile Department**

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

**Annuals, Poets, 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\*

## ALWAYS READY.



**HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.**

Long marches, sore and stiff joints, blistered and inflamed feet, all these the soldier must endure. MOTHERS REMEMBER THIS, when your sons are grasping their muskets to meet danger, think what relief a single pot of this ALL HEALING AND COOLING Salve will give to the one you love when far away from home and friends. It hardens and makes tough the feet so that they can endure great fatigue. It soothes and relieves the inflamed and stiffened joints, leaving them supple, strong and vigorous, while for

**Saber Cuts and Gunshot Wounds**

It stands unequalled, removing and preventing every vestige of inflammation, and gently drawing the edges together, it quickly and completely heals the most frightful wounds.

**Wives and Sisters of our Brave Volunteers.**

You can not put into the Knapsacks of your Husbands and Brothers a more valuable or more necessary gift than a supply of this

**Exordinary Military Salve.**

The lonely sentry walking his rounds at night, exposed to drenching rains and chill night air, is often seized with VIOLENT PAINS COUGH and Suffocating Hoarseness, first symptoms of QUICK CONSUMPTION, but if supplied with HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT, all danger is averted, a few Pills taken night and morning, and the Ointment briskly rubbed twice a day over the throat, and chest will remove the SEVEREST PAINS, and stop the most distressing or DANGEROUS COUGH. Therefore we say to the whole army;

**Soldiers Attention!!**

See to your own health, do not trust to the army supplies, although most valuable. These PILLS and OINTMENT have been thoroughly tested, they are the only remedies used in the European Camps and Barracks; for over forty years Dr. Holloway has supplied all the Armies of Europe, and during the CRIMEAN CAMPAIGN he established a depot at Balaklava, for the exclusive sale of these GREAT REMEDIES—many a time his special Agent there has sold over a ton weight of the Ointment in a single day. These terrible and fatal enemies of the SOLDIER IN CAMP, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, SCURVY, SORES, AND SCROFULOUS Eruptions, all disappear like a charm before these PILLS and OINTMENT, and now, while the cry rings through the land,

**To Arms! To Arms!!**

Do not let these brave men perish by disease, place in their hands these PRECIOUS REMEDIES that will enable them to resist the dangerous exposure, the Fever, the Chills, and the wounds which they cannot avoid, and what is more, cannot frequently get succor in the moment of need, whereas if our brave men have only to put their hands into their Knapsacks and find there a sure remedy for all the casualties of the battle field, how many thousands of lives would thus be saved who would otherwise perish before relief could be obtained.

**CAUTION!**—None are genuine unless the words "HOLLOWAY, NEW YORK AND LONDON," are discernible as a Water-mark in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot; the same may be plainly seen by holding the leaf to the light. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same knowing them to be spurious.

\* Sold at the manufactory of Professor Holloway 99 Maiden Lane New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine, throughout the civilized world in Pots at 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1 each.

There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.

Dealers in my well known medicines can have Show Cards, Circulars, &c., sent them, **FREE OF EXPENSE** by addressing Thomas Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

**FAMILY DYE COLORS.**

Black, Dark Blue, Light Blue, French, Green, Dark Green, Light, Crimson, Dark Drab, Light Drab, Dark Green, Light

For Dyeing Silks, Woollen and Mixed Goods, Shawls, Scarfs, Dresses, Ribbons, Gloves, Bonnets, Hats, Featherers, Kid Gloves, Children's Clothing, and all kinds of Weaving Apparel.

**A SAVING OF 80 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 Hove & Stevens' Treatise on Dyeing and Coloring. Sent by mail on receipt of price, —10 cents.

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**HOVE & STEVENS,**

206 Broadway, Boston.

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

**E. E. WILDER,**

**Carriage Trimmer,**

AND MANUFACTURER OF



## Agricultural Department

## WATER IN THE STOCK YARD AND BARN.

Perhaps no improvement can be suggested which, if carried out, will give more satisfaction to the majority of farmers, than that of the introduction of flowing water into the barn and cattle yards. The advantage of having water ready at hand are apparent to all, but the methods of accomplishing it are so various, that it is well to consider several of them.

**Direct flow with slight fall.**—Where water can be obtained by conducting a stream from a brook or pond so as to distribute it in the tanks and troughs set in convenient places, it is only necessary to protect it from an over supply in time of freshets, and from freezing in winter. The former may be done by providing a box—which, in case of any excess of water, will overflow and not surcharge the conduit; the latter by laying selected drain-tile, dipped in thin hydraulic cement so as to close the joints, and covering this pipe two feet under ground. Wooden pipe (bored) will also answer an excellent purpose. If pitched within, and painted on the outside and in the joints with coal tar, this is very durable.

**Direct flow with great fall.**—When springs upon the hills are brought down to the farm buildings, and the difference of level is great, stronger pipes are ordinarily required. Lead pipe is now very expensive, and besides, it poisons some waters. Iron pipe is cheaper and very durable, but fills with a rusty concretion under some circumstances; most waters however rust it but little, and it is on the whole to be highly recommended, and easily obtainable.

**Cisterns and Reservoirs.**—With sufficient reservoir or cistern room we may maintain a constant and abundant supply of water for the season that cattle are generally kept up. The cheapest cisterns are made by excavating a hole of proper diameter, making the bottom and wall as smooth as possible, and laying a flat centre stone to stand upon at last. Then lay on a surface of cement mortar 1 to 2 inches thick, made with mixed gravel and sand, from quite fine to the size of a large pea; follow this with a coat of the same, in which, however, no stones are larger than wheat grains, to leave a smooth surface—to be finished by "floating" it over with a thin coat of cement in which there is only a little fine sand. Thus used, a barrel of cement will cover 170 square feet of surface. The top of the cistern will be a foot below the top of the ground, and may be covered with plank painted with coal tar and covered with earth. A pipe running directly from near the bottom of the cistern, or a siphon, the short leg of which shall dip nearly to the bottom, will supply water at any lower level.

**Wells on higher ground.**—It not unfrequently happens that a well (15 to 30 feet deep) dug on a hill side, will deliver a constant supply of water. A siphon may be used in this case, and the water delivered in a constant stream, at a penstock down the hill. Water rams, wind-mills, Artesian wells, may form a subject for future consideration.—*American Agriculturist.*

## LEGHORN FOWLS.

J. C. Thompson, of Staten Island, who has imported stock of this breed of fowls, gives us an account of his experience with them. He says: "I know of no better layers, and they are not disposed to sit. The chicks are very hardy, well fledged, and very precocious; the male birds crow when 6 weeks old, and the pullets lay at 3 to 4 months old. The weight of the full-grown fowls is 5 lbs.; they are of all colors, and are often pure white. Their combs and wattles are very large; the face or ears are from a pinkish white to a pure white. The size of the combs and wattles is an objection in cold climates; in the latitude of New-York City it is necessary to protect them against extreme cold weather, but they lay well in Winter when so protected. The Brahma Pootras are considered best for cold climates, and are said to be excellent winter layers. They are very large and remarkably quiet birds."—*Am. Agriculturist.*

**CRIBBING HORSES.**—G. W. Dewey. This disease arises from sour stomach, (dyspepsia,) in all probability. The horse does not vomit or easily belch wind,

and so, to relieve the stomach of gas, takes this method of placing his throat in a position which will let the gas out. Try the effect of keeping salt constantly before the horse. Dampen his food and sprinkle prepared chalk or magnesia in small quantities upon it. Besides this, Mayhew recommends a handful of powdered oak bark fed with his grain daily.

**Cross For Fine Wool.**—The best cross for a flock of common fine wool sheep is no doubt the *American Merino*—whose blood is of Spanish origin. The constitution of the breed and fineness of the wool is all that can be asked. Select French or American bucks with reference to quality of wool, size, and constitution.

## 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, Loxel, 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. If any 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 names:

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.

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63 Specimen Numbers of the Post sent gratis.

## STAGE NOTICE.

Stage leaves Bridgton Center for Portland Daily at 7 1/2 A. M., passing through North-Bridgton, Harrison and Norway to South Paris; thence by Railroad to Portland, and arrives in Portland at 2 o'clock P. M.

Returning—Leaves Grand Trunk Depot, at 1 1/4 o'clock P. M., for South Paris, thence by stage to Norway, Harrison, North-Bridgton, and Bridgton Center, arrives at Bridgton at 7 o'clock P. M.

The above stage runs to Fryeburg, Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings; returning to Bridgton, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, in season for stage to South Paris and Portland.

By taking this route, Passengers arrive in Portland in season for trains going West, and for Boston and Bangor Routes, and are carried to the Western Depot and to the boats without any extra charge.

Fare from Fryeburg \$2.00, from Bridgton Center, North-Bridgton and Harrison, \$1.75.

Down tickets to be had of the driver. Up tickets for Harrison, Bridgton and Fryeburg sold at the Grand Trunk Railroad Depot, Portland. You will have to pay \$2.00 for up tickets, and if you stop at Harrison or Bridgton, the driver will pay you back 25 cents.

J. B. STOWELL, }  
J. W. FOWLER, } Proprietors,  
Bridgton, Dec. 7th 1863.

## DR. SWEET'S

## Infallible Liniment,

## THE

## GREAT INTERNAL REMEDY.

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

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

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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.

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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.

Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment Is truly a "friend in need," and every family should have it at hand.

Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment Is for sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cents.

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4 Set Enamel Vest Chains; 2 Plain Florentine Pins; 4 Ear Rings to match; 2 Twist Wire Pins; 4 Ear Rings to match; 2 Plain Pins; 4 Ear Rings to match; 25 Ladies' Rings; Double-Heart and a variety of patterns; 50 Union Emblems; 50 Scarf Pins; Plain and Imitation Coral; 2 Double-Glass Lockets, engine turned; 6 Box and Glass Pins for postals or hair; 72 assorted Lockets, Heart and Shell Chains, and 6 Diamond Pins—all for Fifteen Dollars. A collection of this kind, when placed in the hands of any one of ordinary intelligence, ought to retail for at least One Hundred Dollars!

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HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

And OINTMENT.

All who have Friends or Relatives in the Army or Navy should take especial care that they be amply supplied with these Pills and Ointment; and where the Brave Soldiers and Sailors have neglected to provide themselves with them, no better present can be sent them by their Friends. They have been proved to be the Soldier's never-failing friend in the hour of need.

Cough, and Cold-affecting Throat.

Will be speedily relieved and effectually cured by using these admirable medicines, and by paying proper attention to the directions which are attached to each pot or box.

Sick Headaches and Want of Appetite Incident to Soldiers.

Those feelings which so sadden us usually arise from trouble or annoyances, obstructed perspiration, or eating and drinking whatever is unwholesome, thus disturbing the healthful action of the liver and stomach. These organs must be relieved, if you desire to be well. The Pills taken according to the printed directions, will quickly produce a healthy action in both liver and stomach, and as a natural consequence a clear head and good appetite.

Weakness or Debility Induced by Over Fatigue.

Will soon disappear by the use of these valuable Pills, and the Soldier will quickly acquire additional strength. Never let the Bowels be either confined or unduly acted upon. It may seem strange that Holloway's Pills should be recommended for Debility and Flux, many persons supposing that they would increase the relaxation. This is a great mistake, for these pills will correct the liver and stomach, and thus remove all the acrid humors from the system, however deranged, while health and strength follow as a matter of course. Nothing will stop the relaxation of the Bowels so sure as this famous medicine.

Various other Disorders, Indiscretions, Sores and Ulcers, Blotch and Swellings can with certainty be radically cured, if the pills are taken night and morning, and the Ointment be freely used as stated in the printed instructions. If treated in any other manner, they dry up in one part to break out in another. Whereas this Ointment will remove the humors from the system and leave the Patient a vigorous and healthy man. It will require a little perseverance in bad cases to insure a lasting cure.

For Wounds, Burns, Scalds, &c., &c., the Ointment is the best remedy.

To which every Soldier and Sailor are liable, there are no medicines so safe, sure and convenient, as Holloway's Pills and Ointment. The Poor wounded and almost dying sufferer might have his wounds dressed but not healed, if he would not provide himself with this matchless Ointment, which should be thrust into the wound and smeared all around it, then covered with a piece of linen from his knapsack and compressed with a handkerchief. Taking night and morning 6 or 8 Pills, to cool the system and prevent inflammation.

Every Soldier's Knapsack and Seaman's Chest should be provided with these valuable remedies.

DR. SWEET'S

Infallible Liniment

THE

GREAT INTERNAL REMEDY.

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

For all of which it is a certain remedy and never fails. This Liniment is prepared from the recipe of Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut, the famous bone setter, and has been used in his practice for more than twenty years with the most astonishing success.

FOR NEURALGIA, it will afford immediate relief in every case, however distressing. It will relieve the worst cases of HEADACHE in three minutes and is warranted to do it.

TOOTHACHE also will it cure instantly. FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY AND GENERAL EXHAUSTION arising from impudence or excess, this Liniment is a most happy and marvellous remedy, acting directly upon the Nervous tissues, it strengthens and revivifies the system, and restores it to elasticity and vigor.

FOR PILES—as an external remedy, we claim that it is the best known and we challenge the world to produce an equal. Every victim of this distressing complaint should give it a trial, for it will not fail to afford immediate relief, and in a majority of cases will effect a radical cure.

QUINSEY AND SORE THROAT are sometimes extremely malignant and dangerous, but a timely application of this Liniment will never fail to cure.

SPRAINS are sometimes very obstinate, and enlargement of the joints is liable to occur if neglected. The worst case may be conquered by this Liniment in two or three days.

BRUISES, CUTS, WOUNDS, SORES, ULCERS, BURNS AND SCALDS, yield readily to the wonderful healing properties of DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT when used according to directions. Also, CHILBLAINS, FROSTED FEET, AND INSECT BITES AND STINGS.

CAUTION.

To avoid imposition, observe the Signature and Likeness of Dr. Stephen Sweet on every label, and also "Stephen Sweet's Infallible" blown in the glass of each bottle, without which none are genuine.

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It will be sent by mail on receipt of two cent stamps.

Parents and guardians fail not to send and obtain this work.

Young men fail not to send and get this book.

A Word of Solemn Conscientious Advice to those who will reflect.

A class of maladies prevail to a fearful extent in community amounting to at least 100,000 youth of both sexes annually to an early grave. These diseases are very imperfectly understood. Their external manifestations, or symptoms are Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, and Exhaustion. Marasmus, wasting and emaciation, loss of the weight of the whole body, shortness of breathing or hurried breathing on ascending a hill or a flight of stairs, great palpitation of the Heart, Asthma, Bronchitis and sore Throat, shaking of the hands and limbs; aversion to society and to business or study; dimness of Eyesight, loss of Memory; dizziness of the head; Neuralgic Pains in various parts of the body; Pains in the Back or Limbs; Lumbago, Disentery, or Indigestion; Irritability of the Bowels; deranged action of Kidneys and other glands of the body, as Leucorrhoea or Fluor Albus, &c.; likewise Epilepsy, Hysteria, and Nervous Spasm.

Now, in ninety nine cases out of every one hundred all the above named disorders, and a host of others not named